

THEY CALL HER CHRISTINA

Episode 1

by

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INT. CAR - NIGHT

New York. Lucky. Tall, well built and handsome, he is driving down an urban street.

LUCKY V.O.

It was a cold and musky night, the fog hung to you making your clothes damp, and chilling you to the bone. I hate this time of year. The streets were empty except for some discarded newspapers blowing around and the occasional bum trying to get some sleep. I was given a contract to kill. That's my profession. They call me Lucky. Why Lucky you say? I've been shot thirteen times. I even have some of those bullets in me. My work is discreet, lethal and leaves no evidence. On this evening I was to call on a stripper at the Ra Club.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Lucky parks his car a block away and checks to see if he's been followed. He enters the club.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

The club is loud and full, dark all around but a big lighted stage was at the far end. Lucky takes a seat at the back at a small table. A waitress approaches chewing gum loudly.

LUCILLE

What'll it be handsome?

LUCKY

Dirty Vodka Martini, extra olives.

LUCILLE

Coming right up.

LUCKY V.O.

This wasn't my first time to this joint. I've taken care of business here many times. The dancer on stage was obviously a beginner. Not many paid attention.

She finishes her routine and the stage goes black.

LUCILLE

Here's your drink, on the house,
Billy says hi, enjoy.

Lucky looks to the bar and gives the bartender a nod. Suddenly an announcer comes on the PA.

ANNOUNCER

And now please welcome to the stage
the one and only Christina!

LUCKY V.O.

She came onto the stage like she owned it, and I could see why. She was stunning. A perfectly sculpted body and face, large breasts with green eyes and chestnut brown locks, no imperfections and an attitude to match. The entire club sat with all eyes focused on her, Christina. Most couldn't help but sit their with their jaw open catching flies. She was my target. I watched her routine and then began to wonder why someone would want to put a hit on her. The longer I watched the more I felt the need to help her, regardless of the consequences.

She walked off stage and Lucky got up and headed for the dressing rooms. He pays the bouncer one hundred dollars and then searches for her room. He find it.

LUCKY

Christina I presume?

CHRISTINA

Yes, and who are you?

LUCKY

Name is Lucky. But that doesn't mean anything right now, get dressed we need to go.

CHRISTINA

And why should I leave with you a total stranger?

LUCKY

Because I'm about to save your life, we'll talk on the ride.

CHRISTINA

Very well.

She quickly gets dressed and Lucky escorts her to the car.

EXT.STREET - NIGHT

They begin to drive through the night. In the the car there is silence until.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

CHRISTINA

I know why you are here.

LUCKY

And why is that?

CHRISTINA

You we're supposed to kill me.

LUCKY

How could you be sure of that?

CHRISTINA

I know the assassin look. Why didn't you off me?

LUCKY

I'm not sure right now but your life is my business.

CHRISTINA

Do you expect some sort of payment for your services?

LUCKY

No actually, I just have a feeling about this.

CHRISTINA

So you're my superman who's going to fly me away to some precious beautiful place?

LUCKY

I'm no superhero, I don't like tights. We can talk about all this later. Take a nap, I'm getting us out of the city, find some safe place for the night.

CHRISTINA

How do I know you are not going to kill me in my sleep?

LUCKY

I would have killed you already, get some rest.

LUCKY V.O.

My intentions are in question. Why am I doing this? She fell fast asleep. I guess it's all that dancing. I wouldn't know I stay awake sometimes for seventy two hours. Waiting on a target to appear. But it didn't effect me at all.

Lucky sees in his rear view mirror a black car coming up fast, shots are being fired. Luckys car is bulletproof and has some tricks. He lets loose some oil and the car crashes into a parked car setting off its alarm.

They continue to drive.

LUCKY V.O.

This is getting more serious by the moment. Need to focus. I have special cargo, the type that could get me killed. I need to take every precaution. We are somewhere in New Jersey now, I hate the Jersey Turnpike, the exits are so far apart and the rest stops are a cross section of America's wading pool, It's a dangerous road, I need to get off of it. I'm not an obsessive guy but why can't I have at least a clean toilet to take care of my business? Shit, I'm hungry, maybe we should stop at the next rest stop then head south, maybe the carolinas. Christina may have an idea where we would be safe. I look at her often, so beautiful and at the same time so dangerous. Why is she on a hit list? She must've really pissed someone off. God I'm such a fool for getting into this. One shot and it would have been done. I'm just going to take it a step at a time.

They reach the rest stop.

EXT. REST STOP - NIGHT

LUCKY

Christina? Christina? Wake up.

CHRISTINA

Yeah, yeah.

LUCKY

We are going to go to the bathroom and get a snack to hold us over for awhile.

CHRISTINA

Ok.

They get out of the car and head to the building.

LUCKY

Hold my hand.

CHRISTINA

Why?

LUCKY

We are a couple going into a rest stop.

INT. REST STOP - NIGHT

LUCKY

Go to the bathroom quick and meet me right here.

CHRISTINA

Ok Lucky.

They both head into the bathrooms. As Lucky finishes he comes out and sees two guns, quickly he pulls out a silencer and shoots them before they can even draw their weapon. Christina walks out of the bathroom. Lucky grabs her arm.

LUCKY

Come on sweetheart.

CHRISTINA

What?

LUCKY

We got company.

EXT. REST STOP - NIGHT

Lucky holding Christina's hand search for a new car to take because his tires had been slashed. Lucky sees a couple exiting a BMW. He walks up to them.

LUCKY

I'm sorry I have to do this.

He knocks the two out cold and grabs their keys.

LUCKY

Let's go like now.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

CHRISTINA

What just happened?

LUCKY

We were followed, I just saved your life.

CHRISTINA

Thank you.

LUCKY

No need. Who are you Christina?

CHRISTINA

I'm Tony Lombardis wife.

LUCKY V.O.

Lombardi was one of the top crime bosses in the city, you don't want to cross him if you wanted to stay alive. He'd wear the worst suits, always puffing on a cigar, with a small army protecting him.

LUCKY

Fucking shit his whole crew must be after us. What did you do?

CHRISTINA

I transferred some money into an account only I can access.

LUCKY

So you took all of his money?

CHRISTINA

Yes.

LUCKY

Shit there are going to be goons from here to California.

CHRISTINA

Could you keep me safe Lucky? I'll give you anything you want.

LUCKY

We can talk later about that, let's find a safe haven for now. What did you plan to do with all the money?

CHRISTINA

I was going to take a train to Chicago.

LUCKY

Why Chicago?

CHRISTINA

I was going to take a train from there to Tuscon Arizona.

LUCKY

Arizona?

CHRISTINA

Yes.

LUCKY

What's waiting for you there?

CHRISTINA

A friend who will help me withdraw
then money then head for some
remote house in Santa Fe until
everything cools down.

LUCKY

Who is this friend?

CHRISTINA

We met back in my early dancing
days, she is like a sister to me.
We want to settle down and enjoy
the riches.

LUCKY

Are you a lesbian?

CHRISTINA

I'm bi-sexual.

LUCKY

Why both ways.

CHRISTINA

Woman are soft and know how to
totally please you. Men, some have
a clue but most are in it for
themselves, like they are fucking
for their last time, they lack the
knowledge and finesse.

LUCKY

But you still sleep with men.

CHRISTINA

Yes, a penis can be a fun tool if
you work it right.

LUCKY

I see. Are you a whore?

CHRISTINA

No Lucky, I just have a very high
sexual libido and need pleasuring
on a constant basis. With a man or
a woman.

LUCKY

And?

CHRISTINA

And as long as they know what they
are doing, I am satisfied for the
moment. I hate amateurs or people
who think they are experts,
meanwhile novice at best. Do men in
your profession take time for
pleasure?

LUCKY

Yes, but the kill is the rush,
everything else is fringe benefits.

CHRISTINA

You are an interesting man Mr.
Lucky. Do you find me attractive?

LUCKY

Yes your quite the beauty, head to
toe.

CHRISTINA

You want to fuck me don't you.

LUCKY

I think we should focus on finding
a place to stay.

CHRISTINA

Come on Lucky, you want to get
lucky, you want to put that penis
deep inside me and caress my body?

LUCKY

Let's talk about this later, ok?
You are still in danger. I can't
drive all night, look there, The
Canoe Motel, perfect.

Lucky pulls the car into a spot in front of the two story
motel.

LUCKY

Wait here, I'll go get a room.

INT. MOTEL - NIGHT

LUCKY

I need a ground floor please.

MANAGER

Here take 1A.

LUCKY

If anyone comes here looking for
trouble, send them to an empty
room.

MANAGER

That will cost you two hundred
dollars.

Lucky pays the man and heads back to the car.

EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT

LUCKY

Come on Christina, this way.

The two head to the room and open the door.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

LUCKY

You sleep on the bed, I'll wake you
when we need to leave.

They both fall asleep. Christina wakes and tries to get the keys from Lucky. It wakes him up. She stands with the gun pointed at him.

LUCKY

What are you doing?

CHRISTINA

Give me the keys, I'm leaving you
here.

LUCKY

So you got some plans of your own.

Lucky slowly gets up and walks towards her.

CHRISTINA

Stop or I'll shoot.

LUCKY

Drop the gun little lady. You know
I'm the only thing keeping you
alive right now.

Lucky gets closer

CHRISTINA

Don't do it.

Lucky grabs the gun and gives the backside of his hand to her face.

LUCKY

If you fuck with me again, I'll
kill you as I've been paid to do.
Do we understand each other.

CHRISTINA

Yes.

LUCKY

Good.

LUCKY V.O.

I probably shouldn't have hit her
but I needed to get my point
across. She is still fragile, she
has no idea how much trouble she's
in, as I am after receiving a large
amount of money to kill her.

LUCKY

You should sleep, we have a long drive ahead.

CHRISTINA

I'm sorry Lucky, please help me.

LUCKY

I already am babe, just keep it cool or we'll both end up dead.

CHRISTINA

Yes Lucky, I'm going to get some rest, see you in the morning, maybe we could go to a diner and get some breakfast.

LUCKY

Ok, goodnight Christina.

CHRISTINA

By the way, what's your real name?

LUCKY

John.

CHRISTINA

Goodnight John.

Christina falls asleep while Lucky sits watch at the window with the blind slightly opened.

EXT. MOTEL LOT - NIGHT

A large sedan pulls in and three men in suits enter the motel office.

INT.MOTEL OFFICE - NIGHT

They approach the desk with pictures in their hands.

BRUNO

Have you seen either of them?

MANAGER

I don't know, do you have anything that could help me remember?

Bruno grabs the man by his shirt.

BRUNO

I'll ask you one more time, have you seen either of them.

MANAGER

Yes 2B.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

LUCKY

Time to go, Christina wake up we need to leave now.

CHRISTINA

Wha...

LUCKY

Let's go, grab your things.

EXT. MOTEL LOT - NIGHT

They wait until the three men head to 2B. Lucky starts the car and the men notice and begin to fire at the car. One of the bullets smashing the back window. Lucky speeds off into the night.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

LUCKY

Is there anything else I need to know other than you taking the money?

CHRISTINA

I killed him, stabbed him in the back, five, six times.

LUCKY

Thief and murderer. What do you do for an encore.

CHRISTINA

Those type of men don't deserve to live. He was a pig, not like you. You're the real deal and it's very obvious to see you know what you are doing. And I appreciate you putting yourself in danger.

LUCKY

Let's talk later, we are about to be in a car chase, and this isn't my car. We should be able to outrun them. Hang on.

The three men are now pursing Lucky and Christina at high speeds and they seem to be getting closer and closer.

LUCKY

Shit, we just passed a cop. Damn, here he comes. Let's make the cop go after them.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The chase is now three cars. The police have called for back up. The men's car is shooting again at Lucky. He takes a quick turn, nails the brakes.

LUCKY

Let's go beautiful, it's time to run.

The police car goes flipping by after it's tires had been shot out by the thugs. They zoom passed not seeing Lucky has stopped. The duo start to make their way through brush and trees.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

LUCKY

We need to find another car fast.

CHRISTINA

I don't see anything out here.

LUCKY

Let's just keep moving. Over there, a gas station. This late at night no one is around. Let's go look around back.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

They find a car, Lucky breaks the window and hot wires it.

LUCKY

We need to stay off of the main roads. We are ok for now. The turnpike probably has full forces out, fire trucks ambulances, dogs. Did you get enough sleep?

CHRISTINA

Yes.

LUCKY

We need some food and supplies, we probably won't stop again for twenty four hours.

CHRISTINA

What about the bathroom?

LUCKY

Side of the road babe.

They head inside the store.

INT. STORE - NIGHT

LUCKY

Grab a paper.

CHRISTINA

Lucky, lucky, come here, you need to see this.

LUCKY

Yeah?

CHRISTINA

Look at this. Shit we made the front cover, we are fugitives. It says you kidnapped me and killed Lombardi.

LUCKY

We should get some things to disguise us, get some hats, sunglasses. Pick out what you want to eat and drink, and move fast. Grab a map.

CLERK

That's \$39.45

LUCKY

Here's fifty, keep the change.

The two head back to the car and speed off. The sun is rising. They drive for twelve hours.

INT. CAR/INT. APARTMENT - DAY

CHRISTINA

Arizona here we come! Let me call my friend.

LUCKY

Sure.

CHRISTINA

Diana?

DIANA

Yes, Christina? Oh my god, I'm so worried about you. You're all over national news, what's going on.

CHRISTINA

Lombardi is dead and I'm being protected by a very handsome gentleman who has already saved my life a few times.

DIANA

I know, they say he kidnapped you
and killed Lombardi.

CHRISTINA

I took care of Lombardi, Lucky here
was sent to kill me but swept me
away to safety.

DIANA

Is the account in place?

CHRISTINA

Yes everything is going as planned.

DIANA

What are you going to do with him?

CHRISTINA

I can't wait to see you too, I'll
call when we get closer, bye.

She hangs up the phone.

CHRISTINA

We are national news Lucky.

LUCKY

Great, now everyone and their
mother are going to be looking for
us. Keep that map ready so we can
take the most rural roads.

CHRISTINA

There is a bypass coming up on the
left, should take us through cow
land. This radio work?

She turns the nobs until she finds a station.

LUCKY

Next small town we find we switch
cars and find a place to clean up.

CHRISTINA

Yeah I'm starting to stink over
here.

A song comes on the radio that Christina likes, she turns up
the volume and hangs outside the window with her arms in the
air, she screams with celebration.

LUCKY

Fuck!

CHRISTINA

What's wrong.

LUCKY

You shouldn't have made that call,
they can track your number. They
must have a good idea where we are.

CHRISTINA

I didn't think of that Lucky.

LUCKY

I lost focus for the moment.

CHRISTINA

Lucky, what are we going to do?

LUCKY

We need to take a detour. Here give
me that phone.

He smashes it against the dashboard, throwing it out the
window.

He drives the car down a small dirt road and comes across a
barn. He opens the door and pulls the car in.

INT. BARN - DAY

LUCKY

Think you could deal with a night
here?

He turns around and Christina is standing in front of him
nude with a blanket thrown on the hay. Lucky doesn't
hesitate. He grabs her and they kiss, embrace. Then fall
down onto the blanket. Insert love scene.

They both sleep the rest of the day and night. A beam of
sunlight the next morning wakes Lucky.

LUCKY

Christina, it's time to go, get
dressed. We will be taking a chance
if we take this car. We need to go
on foot to find another.

CHRISTINA

Lucky I'm afraid. I don't want to
be caught.

LUCKY

Just listen to me and we may have a
chance to get out of this.

EXT. CORN FIELDS - DAY

LUCKY

Ready, let's go.

The sound of dogs can be heard in the background

LUCKY

Don't stop running.

CHRISTINA

Lucky, I can't run much more. Look
a house.

LUCKY

Listen carefully Christina, we are
going to that farm house, get
inside, get some clothes and
anything else we can find,
especially a car. I don't want to
kill anyone, but force may need to
be used.

They reach the house and burst in the front door. An older
woman sits at a table.

INT. FARM HOUSE - DAY

LUCKY

Christina, hold her here with the
gun. Do you have any guns ma'am?

AGNUS

In the basement.

Heading to the basement Lucky gathers up some guns and ammo
and heads back upstairs.

LUCKY

And your car ma'am?

AGNUS

In the back.

LUCKY

The keys please.

AGNUS

Over there.

LUCKY

Christina, let's go.

CHRISTINA

Sorry ma'am

LUCKY

Hang on a minute so I can cut the
phone line, grab some of those
clothes. We are going to be playing
cat and mouse all the way to
Arizona.

CHRISTINA

What are you going to do when we
get there?

LUCKY

You and your friend can go enjoy your life. I may drive to California and see how the business is out there.

CHRISTINA

You don't want to come with me?

LUCKY

You already have your plans, I need to follow a different path.

CHRISTINA

Could you stay with us for awhile until things calm down?

LUCKY

As long as I have food and shelter, I'll help you.

CHRISTINA

I really should give you some money.

LUCKY

I expect nothing, nor want it. Now check that map and point me in the right direction.

CHRISTINA

We just finished going through Pennsylvania and we are in Ohio. We should head for Kentucky.

LUCKY

Keep me on the back roads, I don't want to find a road block, or we're done for.

The two head back to the car and drive off.

INT. CAR - DAY

CHRISTINA

Ok, make a left at the next junction.

LUCKY

We need gas.

CHRISTINA

There's a place.

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

LUCKY

You pump, I'm going to see if there is anything we can use.

WILBUR

Morning sir, what can I do you for?

LUCKY

I need water, gas, snacks if you got them.

WILBUR

Hey you are them fugitives from the big city. I wish you luck, I don't believe the news, ya'll probably real good folk that just got a bad rap.

LUCKY

Yeah a real bad one.

They load all the items into the car, finish pumping the gas.

LUCKY

We ready to go?

CHRISTINA

Yes, but you think we may need a new car?

LUCKY

Not yet.

They drive off.

INT. GAS STATION - DAY

WILBUR

That's right sir, they were here about an hour ago. Yep in a white pick up truck. They were actually very friendly.

INT. CAR - DAY

CHRISTINA

Turn on the radio.

NEWSCASTER

Breaking news ladies and gentleman. The kidnapper and hostage Christina Lombardi have been sighted. Local police and the FBI are trying to pinpoint there location. We will keep you informed as this plays out.

LUCKY

Fuck we're screwed.

CHRISTINA

Look there's a used car lot, lets
get a car.

LUCKY

Ok.

EXT. CAR LOT - DAY

They pull in, it is closed. They pick a car and break in.

LUCKY

Grab everything, throw it in the
back, hurry.

They again drive off.

INT. CAR - DAY

CHRISTINA

Were going to have to go on a major
highway soon.

LUCKY

That could be an issue.

CHRISTINA

Tennessee is next.

They head onto the highway.

LUCKY

Get us off this highway, I have a
bad feeling. Fucking shit, a road
block ahead.

Lucky pulls his car into the shoulder.

CHRISTINA

What are we going to do?

LUCKY

Give me a second.

CHRISTINA

Lucky we have trouble.

A trooper is approaching the car.

LUCKY

I may need to kill him, I don't
want to. Hopefully our disguises
work.

Lucky rolls down the window.

LUCKY

How are you today sir?

TROOPER

Just seeing if you were having some car problems.

LUCKY

No sir, funny thing, I was smoking a cigarette and some ash blew in my eye, I had to pull over.

The trooper examines the car.

TROOPER

You have a good day now.

The trooper walks back to the road block.

LUCKY

That was close.

CHRISTINA

What about the road block?

LUCKY

Get into the trunk.

CHRISTINA

What??

LUCKY

Get in the trunk now.

Lucky pops the trunk and Christina climbs in, he shuts it.

LUCKY

I'm going through the road block.

LUCKY V.O.

I contemplate all of the options based on the situation. I need to fake it through the blockade. But if they ask for my license were done. Poor Christina in the trunk.

One by one cars are checked and then allowed to pass through, One car is searched then let through. Lucky pulls up.

TROOPER 2

Good day sir.

LUCKY

Good day officer.

TROOPER 2

Where are you headed?

LUCKY

Alabama for some business.

TROOPER 2

Is that your clothes in the back seat?

LUCKY

Oh no sir, my girlfriend left them there, I am a real slob.

TROOPER 2

Where is she?

LUCKY

She is waiting in Alabama.

TROOPER 2

You should check your front left tire, it needs some air.

LUCKY

Yeah I saw that, I'm heading to take care of that right now.

TROOPER 2

Two exits down.

LUCKY

Great thank you.

TROOPER 2

Drive safely.

After making it through Lucky stoops the car a few miles down. He goes to get Christina. Opens the trunk.

LUCKY

You ok?

CHRISTINA

Cramped but yes ok.

LUCKY

Lets head for Alabama

The two drive for miles and miles, it becomes night.

LUCKY

Let's stop here for now.

The Country Suites was off the beaten path.

INT. MOTEL - NIGHT

LUCKY

First floor room please.

MANAGER

Room 4, that will be \$50.

LUCKY

Here's \$75, if anyone comes around looking for us were not here.

MANAGER

Yes sir.

Lucky grabs Christina and they head to the room. Christina lays on the bed and Lucky is on a chair thinking.

LUCKY V.O.

I keep asking myself if this is what I should be doing. What? Am I falling in love with her? I don't really know her. But I have never felt this way before. I let my guard down and let her in. What was I thinking? We'll never reach Arizona. I long for home, doing what I do best. Killing people. This cat and mouse shit is to stressful. I might have to leave her here. I turn to her and just melt. I don't think I've ever seen a more beautiful woman. But is that clouding my judgement? Shit, what should I do?

Lucky goes for a stroll while Christina sleeps. It's a clear night, he takes out a cigarette, lights it, and puffs deeply.

Suddenly a gun shot is heard and Lucky is hit in the leg.

LUCKY

Shit!

He makes his way back to the room and shuts the door.

LUCKY

Christina get up!

CHRISTINA

Why are you always waking me up?

LUCKY

Get on the ground.

CHRISTINA

You're bleeding.

LUCKY

Someone found us, get dressed.

CHRISTINA

Let me take care of your leg.

Christina goes to the bathroom and grabs some towels. They slowly soak with blood.

LUCKY

We have a sniper issue, can we get out the bathroom window?

CHRISTINA

I think so.

LUCKY

Then grab your shit before we become swiss cheese.

The two climb out of the window falling to the ground.

LUCKY

We need to run not walk.

CHRISTINA

But your leg.

LUCKY

It's a flesh wound, let's get moving.

The two run for what seemed like miles. They stop exhausted.

LUCKY

Let's take a break.

Suddenly a spotlight is shown on them.

LUCKY Fuck!

EXT. YARD - NIGHT

BUBBA

What do we have here?

OTIS

Bubba I think it's them fugitives from the tv.

BUBBA

Well look at that, now we got them all to ourselves, might make us rich.

OTIS

Now don't either of you move, we got shotguns aimed right at you.

BUBBA

Raise your hands up.

LUCKY

You don't want to do this.

OTIS

And why is that Mr.

LUCKY

Just take my word.

BUBBA

This yankee thinks he knows it all,
search em Otis.

OTIS

Now don't do anything stupid, Bubba
look at the tits on this one.

BUBBA

My My. Don't get all touch freely,
search em.

LUCKY

Your making a big mistake.

OTIS

And how is that yankee trash.

LUCKY

Because your about to die.

In a swift movement Lucky pulls Christina to the ground,
grabs his gun and shoots them both. Then shoots out the
light.

LUCKY V.O.

I was starting to worry, something
I usually don't do. Someone is
tracking us and has already shot
me. The wound continues to bleed
and the pain keeps getting worse. I
must put that to the back of my
mind. We need to find safety soon.
It's getting late, it's almost
sunrise.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

The sun rises in a suburb and the two walk down a street
slowly. They are a mess from the ordeal, people stare at
them as they walk by. Lucky is beginning to limp, the pain
has gotten so severe.

They make their way into a small town and go into a diner.

INT. DINER - DAY

Lucky removes the towel and blood drips on the floor. A
waitress approaches.

MINDY

Want some coffee folks?

LUCKY

Yes two and two breakfast specials.

MINDY

Coming right up.

She goes to put in the order.

LUCKY

She doesn't recognize us, but there is blood all over the place.

Someone notices the blood.

PATRON

Vern! There's blood all over the floor. Looks like it's coming from that man over there.

MINDY

You ok sweetie?

LUCKY

I had a bad fall on a motorcycle. Do you have anything I can wrap it up in?

MINDY

You wait right there, I have a kit in the back.

She gets the first aid kit and returns.

MINDY

Now let's see the wound.

LUCKY

I would have to pull my pants down for you to see it.

MINDY

Well then come on, we'll go in the back.

LUCKY

She comes with me.

In the back of the diner Lucky drops his pants, she cleans the wound.

MINDY

Motorcycle accident you say

LUCKY

Yes ma'am

Suddenly it went off in Mindy's head. She knew who they were.

MINDY

You're them fugitives on the tv.
I'm behind you, best of luck. You
should be fine with that wound, you
guys go eat your breakfast, on the
house. Now let me go clean up that
blood out there.

As they eat and Mindy cleans.

LUCKY

Any bus service out of this state?

MINDY

Of course handsome, leaves near
s-mart. Right up the block.

LUCKY

Thank you for everything.

EXT.STREET/ INT. APARTMENT - DAY

The two wait for their bus.

LUCKY

You've been quiet Christina.

CHRISTINA

Wha, oh yeah I'm ok.I'm going to
call my friend on the pay phone.

LUCKY

Ok.

Christina dials Diana.

DIANA

Why didn't you answer me when I
asked what you are going to do with
him. He's extra baggage.

CHRISTINA

He keeps saving my life.

DIANA

So he's the hero type huh? It's you
and me Christina and he doesn't fit
the picture.

CHRISTINA

I know

DIANA

If you don't do something I will.
Be very wary my love, he is a
professional and very good at what
he does, I fear no man. Making that
clear.

CHRISTINA
We'll talk soon.

DIANA
Ok bye.

LUCKY
Ready to go?

CHRISTINA
Yes.

LUCKY
Let's catch that bus.

They buy their tickets and are suddenly surrounded by local police and state troopers. Guns drawn.

GRUFF
Put your hands behind your head.

They follow the instruction.

GRUFF
Now get on your knees, slowly lay on the ground.

Multiple men start handling the two, Lucky's guns are taken away. They got picked up and cuffed and thrown in the back of a squad car.

GRUFF
You two wait here.

He goes off to talk to some other officers.

INT. POLICE CAR - DAY

LUCKY
Christina, you need to slip out of your cuffs, do it slow, it may hurt, but don't stop.

CHRISTINA
I almost have ut!

LUCKY
Don't stop.

CHRISTINA
Owwwwwww, I got it!

LUCKY
Wait until the officer starts to drive I will choke him, you get the gun and shoot him.

CHRISTINA
I have to kill?

LUCKY

No, injure him. It's the only way.
I know you've never used a gun,
make it count.

CHRISTINA

Ok.

Gruff walks back to squad car and opens it. Another officer gets in the drivers seat.

GRUFF

Hey there folks, time to go meet
some friends of ours, the FBI. Did
you actually think you would make
it?

CHRISTINA

Fuck you prick!

GRUFF

You still got some spunk, nice, the
FBI is going to eat you for dinner.
Alright detective, bring them
downtown.

The detective starts to drive away. A few blocks down. Lucky springs his plan.

Lucky reaches forward and with the cuffs starts to strangle the detective. Christina reaches over and grabs his gun. The car veers all over the road. They hit an embankment and flip three times. They crash upside down. The detective is still alive, but unconscious.

LUCKY

You ok?

CHRISTINA

Yes

LUCKY

We need to move and fast. Can you
reach his keys.

CHRISTINA

Yeah got them.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Standing on the side of the road they uncuff themselves.

LUCKY

We need a car.

CHRISTINA

Don't move Lucky.

She is pointing the gun right at Lucky.

LUCKY

What are you doing?

CHRISTINA

It's time for us to part ways,
thank you for everything the game
is over.

LUCKY

Are you out of your mind. You will
not get there without me. Give me
the fucking gun, we've been through
this before.

CHRISTINA

Sorry your luck has run out.

A large crash behind her turns Christina's head. Lucky grabs
the piece. And points it at her.

CHRISTINA

Don't shoot me. Lucky please. I
don't know what came over me. I
need you.

LUCKY

You better start getting this in
your head. I will get you to where
you need to go. Do not get in my
way in doing this. Are we clear?

CHRISTINA

Yes Lucky, please put the gun down.

Lucky slowly lifted his gun and holstered it.

LUCKY V.O.

I don't hit her this time, she's
scared enough. He takes a look
around, not much to see. We are
vulnerable here.

LUCKY

Start hitchhiking Christina, we'll
take their car. Only stop cars with
one person in them.

Christina looks down the road and sees nothing. She begins
to pace back and forth. A car speeds by while she stamps her
feet in frustration. The car suddenly stops and reverses to
her.

MILFORD

Hey there girl, whatcha doing out
here all alone?

CHRISTINA

I'm lost, my car dies miles back
and I can't find a gas station.

MILFORD

Little lady this is your lucky day.

Lucky moves up to the drivers side window and puts his gun to the drivers face.

MILFORD

Hey whats this all about?

LUCKY

Get out of the car sir. Or we'll be forced to remove you from it which could certainly result in me killing you.

MILFORD

So this is what you get when you try to help someone?

CHRISTINA

Let's take him with us.

LUCKY

Fir what reason?

CHRISTINA

I'm sure we'll think of something.

LUCKY

Get in the car, I'm driving.

CHRISTINA

I'll sit in the back.

LUCKY

What's your name?

MILFORD

Milford.

A middle class man with a bad hair cut and glasses.

LUCKY

Well Milford, you have a family.

MILFORD

Yes.

CHRISTINA

Would you like to see them again?

MILFORD

Yes.

CHRISTINA

Then listen to my friend here, ok.

MILFORD

Yes ma'am

LUCKY
Where you headed to Milford?

MILFORD
Home.

LUCKY
Where's that?

MILFORD
Mobile Alabama

LUCKY
You need to take us there with you
and no harm will come your way.

MILFORD
I understand.

LUCKY
Grab his cell.

CHRISTINA
Got it.

LUCKY
Out the window with that.

Lucky hands Christina the gun.

CHRISTINA
Milford, this gun is going to be
pointed at you at all times. Just
do as we say and you'll be home
soon enough.

MILFORD
I know who you are.

CHRISTINA
Everybody does.

LUCKY
Were going to stop at the next gas
station, we need some food and
drink.If you even whisper that we
are in the car with you I'll kill
you and the clerk.Here's one,
Stopping.

Lucky takes the gun from Christina and walks with Milford
inside.

INT. STORE - NIGHT

Milford is very nervous, sweating and shaking.

LUCKY

Lets go bud, ton more driving ahead.

As they are exiting the clerk is reaching for a phone. Lucky pulls out the gun and shoots him dead.

MILFORD

You just killed him.

LUCKY

Lets go Milford.

MILFORD

You two are crazy.

LUCKY

Hey Babe we crazy?

CHRISTINA

100% certified.

LUCKY

That's my girl.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The drive took the three to Mobile.

LUCKY

Milford, you never met us. If you tell anyone of this, I will be back to kill you, oh, that;it's my profession. Be smart my man.

MILFORD

No sir I won't tell anyone.

LUCKY

I'm sorry but we are taking your car, report it stolen, understood.

MILFORD

Yes I understand. Goodbye.

Milford walks down the block.

The two hop back in the car and drive away.

INT. CAR - DAY

LUCKY

Ok, we are going to head to Baton Rouge, get some rest. Don't forget the whole country is looking for us, I could imagine the bounty.

CHRISTINA

Why are you doing this?

LUCKY

I gave you my word that I would
protect you until you reached your
destination.

Christina begins to rub Lucky's leg getting closer to his
penis.

LUCKY

Let me drive please.

CHRISTINA

I want to give you a bj.

LUCKY

Right now?

CHRISTINA

Yes.

LUCKY

Fuck it, go ahead.

Christina's head disappears behind the steering wheel. Lucky
smiles.

CHRISTINA

How was that Lucky?

LUCKY

Very nice, thank you.

LUCKY V.O.

What the hell was I supposed to
say? I think in the back of my mind
Milford. Would he keep his word?
The FBI would certainly protect
him.

Lucky turns the radio on and find news that is now saying it
has become international news. The world is on their side. A
police car pulls behind Lucky. He passes. There is an
accident up ahead. Slowly the cars come through merging
there is a fire, cars are waved on. While waiting.

LUCKY V.O.

I moved so impulsively on this
matter that I couldn't think
straight. I wont tell her I love
her. That would just complicate
things. After I get her there it's
goodbye Lucky.,

CHRISTINA

Lucky?

LUCKY

Yes.

CHRISTINA

Where are we?

LUCKY

Almost at Baton Rouge. We'll get there soon enough I promise.

CHRISTINA

How's the leg?

LUCKY

I think it's still bleeding.

CHRISTINA

You need professional help or you'll bleed to death.

LUCKY

Lets find a Dr. I'm feeling faint.

CHRISTINA

Hang on big guy, there, park there.

They come across a clinic and rush Lucky in.

INT. CLINIC - NIGHT

CHRISTINA

We need help right now, please someone help.

A small team of staff come and put Lucky on a stretcher and wheel him to the back where they work on his wound. They ask for insurance.

CHRISTINA

Fuck the card help him stop bleeding.

She reaches into Lucky's coat and pulls the gun.

CHRISTINA

Everyone here is going to help this man before he dies. No one do anything stupid, I'm a real good shot.

Meanwhile in the waiting room.

PATIENT

Is this 911?

DISPATCH

Yes sir what is the nature of the call.

PATIENT

I think the two fugitives from the news are here at the clinic right now.

DISPATCH

Sir are you sure of this?

PATIENT

I believe so.

DISPATCH

If you are in the building evacuate at once.

The patient puts down the phone.

PATIENT

Hello everyone, we need to get out of here if you value your life.

The entire waiting room and staff leave the building. Lucky has been all stitched up and repaired.

LUCKY

That should do it, lets go.

EXT. CLINIC - NIGHT

They run outside the clinic and it is surrounded by the police.

LUCKY

Fuck not again. Christina, go back into the clinic, gather the employees and keep them in the back with the gun.

Lucky stands at the doorway.

OFFICER

Put your hands up and come out.

He shuts the doors and locks them. Heading back to Christina.

LUCKY

They want us to surrender. Give me the gun, take this syringe, anyone moves hit them.

Lucky sneaks up to a window, stands up and shoots two officers. The rest retreat back to the safety behind their cars.

LUCKY

This is a tough one.

CHRISTINA

Just shoot them all.

LUCKY

I have five shots left. There at least ten out there. Wait I got something.

CHRISTINA

What?

LUCKY

We could get them to agree to removing a critical patient. You could play the patient.

CHRISTINA

Just might work. Lets get dressed.

Lucky heads back to the entrance and screams out.

LUCKY

There is an emergency here. We need an ambulance now.

An ambulances pulls up a few minutes later and backs to the entrance.

All the employees have been locked in a room. Lucky opens the door for the paramedics and they rush in.

CHLOE

What do we have here?

LUCKY

Heavy hemorrhage, early pregnancy.

CHLOE

Ok, lets get her in.

They put her on the stretcher and Lucky follow along, dressed as staff.

EXT. CLINIC - NIGHT

The paramedics drive away with sirens blasting.

INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

CHLOE

How long has she been like this?

LUCKY

About ten minutes before you arrived.

CHLOE

We'll be there soon hold on.

She checks her vitals, the driver calls into dispatch.

Lucky thinks about his leg and what to do next. He pulls the gun and throws the paramedics to the side of the road. Lucky drives away.

LUCKY

I don't know how long we can do this.

Suddenly dispatch calls in.

DIWSPATCH

What's your ETA?

LUCKY

The patient is no longer in need of critical care, she is being returned to the clinic.

DISPATCH

10-4

INT. CLINIC - NIGHT

They wait two hours before they barge in to the clinic, finding the employees locked up in a back room. They'd been taken.

INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

LUCKY

We are at least 100 miles away from them right now, but we got to ditch this thing. Christina?!

CHRISTINA

Yes, yes.

LUCKY

What the hell is going on, you haven't spoken at all.

CHRISTINA

I have a lot on my mind.

LUCKY

Care to share?

CHRISTINA

No.

LUCKY

Do you want me to get you were you need to go?

CHRISTINA

Yes

LUCKY

I'm going to pull in here and get us a different car.

Removing their scrubs they find an old station wagon and get in.

LUCKY

Do you still have the map?

CHRISTINA

I think so, yes here it is, so where to next.

LUCKY

Texas and it's a long drive. We aren't going to stay at hotels or motels anymore, just sleep in the car. Keep me on all the back roads.

CHRISTINA

We will make it Lucky won't we?

LUCKY

I'm getting you to Arizona, even if it means my death.

CHRISTINA

Why would you do that for me?

LUCKY

I'd rather not explain.

CHRISTINA

I love you Lucky.

LUCKY

I Know, put on some music.

LUCKY V.O.

Why the hell am I doing this? We've been to hell and back and we still have a shit load of miles to cover, and taking back roads ain't helping. I guess I really do love her.

A news bulletin comes on the radio.

RADIO ANNOUNCER

Ladies and gentlemen, The famed fugitives from New York were spotted in Louisiana but soon disappeared. If anyone has any information as to where they are located, contact your local law enforcement immediately. Do not attempt to approach them. They are
(MORE)

RADIO ANNOUNCER (cont'd)
armed wanted and extremely
dangerous.

LUCKY
I've just about had enough of this
shit, we have the upper hand. We
left them in the dust.

CHRISTINA
We are almost in Texas now.

LUCKY
Then lets just keep going, our car
is perfect.

LUCKY V.O.
The drive is long and the scenery
is not exciting, like being on a
crappy ride that wont end.

They pass a sign that says food two miles ahead.

LUCKY
Let's get some food, you ever have
real barbecue?

CHRISTINA
No. Why?

EXT. RESTAURANT - DAY

They pull into the restaurant, get out and order some
sandwiches, some ribs and some fried chicken. They take it
back to the car to eat. The two each take turns going to the
bathrooms. While Lucky was waiting a black BMW with tinted
windows slowly worked their way towards them. Lucky looks in
his rear view and sees a man standing with a semi automatic
gun. He begins to shoot up the car. He retreats then drives
away. I go into the restaurant looking for Christina. I
asked an employee if she saw her.

EMPLOYEE
They grabbed her and ran away.

LUCKY
Fucking shit! Which way did they
drive?

EMPLOYEE
That way.

She points west. Lucky drives faster and faster. He drives
erratically. About a half hour later he has spotted them.

LUCKY V.O.
I need to take then down, but I
don't want Christina hurt.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Lucky starts ramming his car against the other. There are gunshots. Lucky angles behind them and actually starts pushing the car. With the right maneuver and angle, Lucky spins them off the road, he runs over shooting them all and checking on Christina. Removing her restraints.

LUCKY

You ok.

CHRISTINA

Yes, fucking bastards.

LUCKY

Lets take the car. Come on let's go.

CHRISTINA

This one is still alive.

Lucky marches up to him and sits across him.

LUCKY

Hey buddy, who sent you?

He rubs into his wound.

GANGSTER

Fuck you prick.

He rubs in some more

GANGSTER

Lombardi, Lombardi.

LUCKY

Thank you

Lucky puts a gun to his head and pulls the trigger. A puddle of blood streams down.

LUCKY

Guess he's done talking, let's go.

Suddenly a shot goes whizzing by.

LUCKY

We need to go now. That sniper is still with us.

INT. CAR - DAY

Driving away quickly they continue the journey. He drives the speed limit, Christina is shaken by the abduction. A soft song plays.

LUCKY V.O.

Were driving on a road that never ends. The sunset is beautiful. The dark will help us. Christina sleeps. I won't wake her, she needs rest. This isn't over yet. A sniper is on our trail. Bad shot, he had two opportunities. Amateur. My leg still hurts and bleeds when I bend a certain way. I feel faint many times. No stopping now. Not there yet.

They are now half the way through texas.

CHRISTINA

Where are we.

LUCKY

Middle of Texas

CHRISTINA

How is your leg.

LUCKY

It hurts, but we'll keep moving.

CHRISTINA

Your soaked in blood.

LUCKY

I'll live.

CHRISTINA

Not if you keep bleeding like that. We need to get something for your leg.

She very caring ties a t-shirt to the leg.

LUCKY V.O.

She actually is showing some concern, the same woman who pointed a gun in my face twice. She's confused or in love as she says. But we can focus together on that.

CHRISTINA

Could I drive awhile?

LUCKY

I'll think it over, fuck it yeah.

Lucky pulls over and they switch spots.

LUCKY

Drive the limit or maybe five over, don't get pulled over. Stay alert.

Lucky falls asleep in the passenger seat. He sleeps for hours. Suddenly a car bangs them from behind. Jolting Lucky awake.

LUCKY
Shit drive faster.

The other car keeps catching up and smashing the trunk, broken glass and metal start to fall off the car.

LUCKY
When I say the word turn hard left
and hit the brakes.

CHRISTINA
Ok.

LUCKY
Do it!

We slide to the side of the road and the other car passes.

LUCKY
Go after them!

Now they were behind the other car which is trying to get away. Lucky leans out and takes some shots at the tires and one blows up. Then he shoots the back windshield into pieces. One man sticks his head up with gun. They ram him throwing him off balance and shooting at the ground.

LUCKY
Again Christina!

They ram the car again, the man hanging out of the window falls out. There are two men in the front. Lucky shoots one in the head. Only the driver remains.

LUCKY
Pull up on the side of him.

Lucky takes a shot that hits him in the shoulder the car weaves then crashes into a tree.

LUCKY
Stop Christina.

Lucky gets out of the car and heads to the other. An injured man sits there.

LUCKY
Hey buddy you don't look so good.
Who sent you here?

GOON
Fuck You!

Lucky hits him in the head.

LUCKY

Who sent you?

GOON

Kill me I don't care.

LUCKY

I'm going to do that regardless, so
I see no reason why you shouldn't
tell me who sent you.

The goon spits at Lucky. Lucky shoots him in the leg.

LUCKY

That's got to hurt, Who do you work
for?

GOON

Lombardis son, Bruno.

LUCKY

Give him a message from me, he can
keep sending you fuckers but
they'll keep coming back in body
bags.

Lucky shoots his other leg and the two walk back to the car.

LUCKY

Have a great night, Christina lets
go.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

LUCKY

He was one of Lombardi's men.

CHRISTINA

Sent by Bruno?

LUCKY

Yes. We're ok for now, I'm going to
get some more rest. Wake me when he
get to a gas station.

They drove for hours and reached a station.

CHRISTINA

Wake up Lucky.

LUCKY

Ah, a station, good. Go get some
supplies, here's the gun. I'll get
some gas.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Christina heads into the store and buys provisions. Lucky
pumps the gas. Christina comes back to car.

CHRISTINA
Guess what I got?

LUCKY
What?

CHRISTINA
Vodka!

LUCKY
Nice, we ready to go?

CHRISTINA
Yes.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Lucky falls asleep again as they drive. From nowhere comes three police cars and they want them to pull over.

CHRISTINA
Lucky? Lucky? We have trouble.

Lucky wakes to see the flashing lights behind them.

LUCKY
Shit what happened?

CHRISTINA
They came out of nowhere.

LUCKY
We don't have many options we are going to have to kill them.

CHRISTINA
So whats the plan?

LUCKY
We pull over and have a gun fight.

CHRISTINA
They will trash the car.

LUCKY
Then we'll take one of theirs. Pull over at an angle so we have the car as cover.

Christina pulls over and so do three police cars.

OFFICER
Let's not let this get ugly. Come out with your hands up.

LUCKY
Christina start to walk out there when I say drop, drop!

Christina emerges from behind the car.

OFFICER

Ok little lady, keep them hands high.

LUCKY

Drop!

Lucky jumps out and with three shots takes them all down.

LUCKY

Christina come back.

She returns and they get ready to drive away.

LUCKY

Hang on, I'm driving again

CHRISTINA

Why?

LUCKY

We are taking different route for now.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

They follow a dirt road in the dark of night. They pass some rock formations a decide to stop to find a cave to sleep in.

LUCKY

There a cave, were sleeping there tonight.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

A fire is burning and they are lying on some blankets that were in the car. They eat the remaining food. Christina stands and removes her clothing. She bends over and kisses Lucky. She removes Luckys clothes. Insert love scene.

CHRISTINA

Why did you decide to become a hit man?

LUCKY

It found me, some small time thief needed someone to break in, kill the security men and disable the alarm system. From there I just started doing my own jobs. More money.

CHRISTINA

Am I...

LUCKY

The first kill I decided not to go through with, yes.

CHRISTINA

Were not that far are we?

LUCKY

Nope almost there.

CHRISTINA

I think my friend will like you.

LUCKY

I'm not holding my breath. I'm an outsider screwing up your plans.

CHRISTINA

No your not, I have enough money for one hundred people.

LUCKY

We'll see when we get there. Let's get some rest.

She lies on his chest, he caresses her face, then falls asleep. A coyote howl awakes him. In the distance is the sound of a helicopters.

LUCKY

Christina we got trouble.

The sound of helicopters is loud. Lucky peeks out and see police cars coming.

CHRITINA

WHat are we going to do?

LUCKY

Let me think.

LUCKY V.O.

I look a round at our options. Behind us is the rest of the cave and it looks big enough to get us through. But I'm unsure, it may trap us.

LUCKY

Let's go deeper in the cave.

Lucky grabs a piece of the firewood to use as a torch.

CHRISTINA

Ok, you lead, Ill follow.

They head downwards and go through some tight spots. They tired through four feet of water, then begin to go upward. The come to a section that requires a eight foot climb.

LUCKY
You go first Christina.

She begins to climb.

CHRISTINA
Lucky my hands are slipping.

LUCKY
Just keep going, don't stop.

As she is reaching the top she slips and falls down directly on Lucky. They lay there confused.

LUCKY
You ok?

CHRISTINA
No

LUCKY
What's wrong?

CHRISTINA
I hurt my wrist.

LUCKY
We have to get passed this, ignore the pain. It's just a few feet. Come on, get up there.

This time she takes it slower, more calculated. She makes it to the top. Lucky follows. Ahead are deep cavers and tight spots. They stop for a second and hear voices.

LUCKY
Shit they're trailing us. We need to pick up the pace.

As they move into a small cavern Lucky loses his balance and falls hitting his head, knocking him unconscious.

CHRISTINA
Lucky? Lucky? No No, wake up, come on honey wake up.

The voices are getting closer Christina pulls Lucky into an alcove and extinguishes the wood. Soon a group of men with flashlights and torches pass by.

OFFICER
Let's go men, there is no outlet in this cave. We got them trapped. Move forward.

CHRISTINA
Lucky, Lucky.

She shakes him and he awakes.

LUCKY

What happened?

CHRISTINA

Listen, the cave has no outlet, we need to head back, the posse just went by us.

LUCKY

Oh my fucking head.

CHRISTINA

Come on let's move.

They move back the way they came and come back to the eight foot wall.

LUCKY

You start, hold my hand.

CHRISTINA

Ok, I got it.

As lucky hangs down one hand slips and he falls soundly to the ground. They work their way to the entrance and all the cars are empty. The helicopters are gone.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

LUCKY

Ladies choice.

CHRISTINA

I like the blue trooper car.

LUCKY

Shall we.

CHRISTINA

Yes, lets.

The cruise down the highway in the trooper car.

LUCKY

Hit those sirens!

She turns them on and they laugh.

CHRISTINA

We should pull someone over and take their car.

LUCKY

Let's have a little fun first.

Lucky starts to drive the car faster and faster.

CHRISTINA

Faster!

Christina is dancing on her seat, They drive through a small town, but slow down. They pull over and car and take it from them, leaving the trooper car there. They drive away.

CHRISTINA
We almost out of Texas?

LUCKY
Yup.

CHRISTINA
Thank god, that cave shit sucked.
Let's eat, no fast food please.

LUCKY
Let's stop here at this diner.

Lucky parks in the back. They walk inside and are seated at a booth.

INT. DINER - DAY

CHRISTINA
We are almost there, you excited?

LUCKY
I just want to get there, and we may still run into trouble on the way.

WAITRESS
Hey ya'll what could I start you off with?

LUCKY
Two coffees and some water, and you know what, just two of the specials.

WIATRESS
Coming right up.

LUCKY
Tell me more about your friend.

CHRISTINA
Diana? She's the best. She'd do anything for me.

LUCKY
So why do you plan to share the loot with her.

CHRISTINA
I couldn't think of anyone I could trust.

She shrugs her shoulders.

LUCKY

But what if she screws you, kills you and takes it all.

CHRISTINA

She would never.

LUCKY As long as you're sure of that. And what of me?

CHRISTINA

I could pay you.

LUCKY

I'll consider it.

CHRISTINA

You'll see when you meet her, she means a lot to me, so do you.

LUCKY

The food is taking to long. Let's go!

CHRISTINA

What's wrong?

LUCKY

Someone blew our cover. I don't want another high speed chase.

EXT. DINER - DAY

Lucky opens the car trunk and finds a shotgun with rounds.

LUCKY

Come on, get to that railroad track, there's a train coming. They run to the freight train and find an open car and jump in. They dangle their legs, the train is slowing. Lucky looks ahead and there is a car fire on the tracks. Men are coming checking each car.

LUCKY

We need to get on the top of the train.

They climb up and lie down. They hear voices as they pass by, these were hit men.

LUCKY

They are climbing up.

Lucky stands and runs for them with the shotgun. He blows two right off the train. They fall hard to the ground. Three more are on the ground shooting. Lucky leans over and shoots one almost taking off his head. The two other flee.

CHRISTINA

You ok?

LUCKY

Yes, those were Lombardi's men.

CHRISTINA

They are still tracking us?

LUCKY

Yes, we need to get off the train.

They climb down from the train.

CHRISTINA

Where are we?

LUCKY

I'm not sure. Look a motel. Book a room, bottom floor.

They head to the motel, Christina gets a room and waves Lucky to it.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

LUCKY

Put the tv on, check the news.

CHRISTINA

I'm going to shower, oh yeah were in El Paso. We are almost there.

The tv shows the incident with the train with the dead bodies found and the car fire. Lucky looks out the window, he's comfortable in saying they are safe. Christina comes out of the shower and lies on the bed. She is masturbating. She moans and at orgasm gasps. She falls quick asleep.

The rising sun wakes Lucky.

LUCKY

Christina look an airport.

CHRISTINA

Wha, really?

They grab their belongs, check out and head to the airport.

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

They come across a pilot next to his plane.

LUCKY

Excuse me sir. We'd like a ride to Las Cruces.

PILOT

Two hundred dollars.

They agree and get in the plane it starts.

PILOT
Buckle up folks.

LUCKY
How we looking Christina.

CHRISTINA
After Las Cruces, it's a straight
run to Tuscon.

As the flight comes to the landing.

PILOT
Ok folks were landing.

They land and walk to the nearest street. There is a parking
lot full of buses.

LUCKY
Hey how about that bus, that should
get us there.

CHRISTINA
That'll do.

They buy tickets and get on the bus which drives off. They
drive for about five hours. A jeep starts tailgating the
bus. Then a man with a missile launcher fires at the bus. It
explodes and the bus stops. Two men approach the bus.

LUCKY
Christina, Christina, get me the
gun out of the bag.

Lucky forces open the door. And shoots both the men dead.

Lucky is injured with pieces of metal and glass. Christina
is bleeding from her head. Lucky get back in the bus.

INT. BUS - DAY

Lucky reaches Christina.

LUCKY
We need to get out of here.

CHRISTINA
Lucky it hurts so much.

Lucky begins to remove shrapnel from each of them.

LUCKY
Were almost there babe, hang on. Ok
stand up.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

He holds her as they walk down the lonely road. A car approached and stops.

DRIVER

Hey you ok, what the hell happened to you.

LUCKY

Car accident, miles back, we need to get to Tuscon.

DRIVER

That's right on our route, climb aboard.

They continue to pull debris from themselves. Slowly they go to sleep.

DRIVER

Tuscon Arizona, don't forget your bags, it's been a pleasure.

The man drives off. They look around and search for a cab. They get one.

INT. CAB - DAY

LUCKY

What's the address?

CHRISTINA

39 Orchid please.

TAXI DRIVER

Off we go then.

They drive to Diana's place.

INT. DIANA APARTMENT - DAY

Christina knocks on the door. Diana come to open it.

DIANA

Christina!!! You made it! What the hell happened to you.

CHRISTINA

You don't want to know.

She hugs her.

DIANA

Is this him?

CHRISTINA

Yes, Lucky please meet Diana.

LUCKY

My pleasure.

DIANA

Well, come on in. Have a seat, let me get some drinks. Your trip must've been insane.

CHRISTINA

That doesn't even start to explain it.

Diana turns to Lucky

DIANA

So what you gonna do now cowboy? C'mon can't you tell your not welcome?

CHRISTINA

Diana.

DIANA

Give me a second Christina. You think you could replace me, you're fucking out of your mind.

Diana pulls a gun. Lucky pulls his and the one we got from a thug, Christina pulls. They point the guns at each other each shifting targets while they point. There is silence. Then a shot. Diana falls to the floor. Christina points her gun at Lucky then drops it. They move towards each other and embrace.

CHRISTINA

I love you Lucky, let's get out of here

LUCKY

How about we buy a boat and head to the caribbean.

CHRISTINA

That sounds wonderful.

They kiss passionately.

FADE

EXT. BEACH ST LUCIA - DAY

Lucky and Christina sit in chairs on a pristine beach which they now own. Butler approaches.

LUCKY

Yes could I get another Vodka Martini, dirty extra olives.

CHRISTINA

I'll take a rum and coke please.

They sit and enjoy the soothing sounds.

LUCKY

You want anything to eat.

CHRISTINA

Yeah let's get some shrimp
cocktail.

LUCKY

Love you babe.

CHRISTINA

I love you Lucky, thank you.

LUCKY

Thank you for what?

CHRISTINA

For never giving up on me,

LUCKY

Shit, just drink.

They sat until the sky was a kaleidoscope of colors.

CHRISTINA

So what shall we do next?

CUT