

EXT. LOW RIDER CAR SHOW CONCERT - NIGHT

The Lil' Rob Rapper Type raps. Juan and Flaco bob their heads, repeat lyrics, and wave their hands. The Lil Rob Rapper Type stops rapping -- nods to a DEE JAY, 18 --

LIL' ROB RAPPER TYPE  
Yo. Hold up homie, hold up. We in  
L.A., right?

DEE JAY  
Hell yeah, homie.

LIL' ROB RAPPER TYPE  
I said, we in L.A. right?

He aims his mic at the crowd.

CROWD  
Yeah.

LIL' ROB RAPPER TYPE  
Is this the home of the bangers?

CROWD  
Yeah.

LIL' ROB RAPPER TYPE  
Then let me see you throw your  
sets. Dee Jay, drop the beat.

Dozens of gang signs and bandanas go up into the air as the music starts.

LOONEY THROWS HIS SETS.

LOONEY  
Neighborhood Kings, fools.

SCARECROW  
Scarecrow one-eight-seven,  
representing the N-H-K.

TINY  
Reyes del Varrío, locos.

Looney spots a rival gang member, TONTO LOCO, 20, and his SOTO BOYZ CREW throwing up signs. Tonto spots Looney and pushes through the crowd towards him with his crew in tow, as the music gets more vicious.

TONTO LOCO  
Soto Boyz, foo. Where you from?

Tonto pulls out a handgun. The music matches the action.

LOONEY

Wassup then, foo? King life.

Scarecrow squares up.

SCARECROW

Do somethin', homie.

Trapped between the rival gangs, Juan looks around for a way out. At that moment, GANGS recognize OTHER GANGS and multiple fights break out. The crowd is increasingly more rowdy. Looney pulls out a handgun. Tiny removes a pistol.

Tonto aims and fires. POW! Scarecrow takes a hit to the shoulder and goes down. The crowd of people disperse with screams. Looney and Tiny fire back at Tonto and his crew. POW-POW-POW-POW!

SLOW MOTION: Juan pulls Flaco to the ground, shielding him.

Looney spots his brother and reacts, impressed and curious by Juan's instinctive reactions during danger. No fear.

Someone punches Tiny. He drops his pistol. Scarecrow picks up Tiny's pistol and fires--POW--POW!

Scarecrow hits one of the Soto Boyz, who goes down hard.

Juan rolls on the ground then pulls himself to his feet with his crutch, hops away from his brother as Flaco follows him.

Tonto squats over his fallen Soto friend. Looney spots two policemen push through the crowd. Tiny spots the police and pulls Scarecrow, who continues dry firing the empty gun.

Tonto stands in silence with his arms open, hitting his chest, inviting Scarecrow to shoot him. Tonto spots the police and backs away and disappears into a crowd of chaos.

Scarecrow continues squeezing the trigger. CLICK-CLICK-CLICK! Blood has turned half of his T-SHIRT BRIGHT RED.

TINY

Come on, G. We gotta push.

LOONEY

He's in his zone, homie.

Looney takes off. Tiny follows, leaving Scarecrow behind.

A policeman takes down Scarecrow and handcuffs him. The other policeman goes to the aid of the shot Soto member.

INT. REZI'S CAR - TRAVELING - NIGHT

Rezi looks in his rearview mirror. He spots an unmarked car following him as he approaches a traffic light.

EXT. TRAFFIC LIGHT - NIGHT

Rezi moves over to his far right lane. The car follows. The traffic lights turn red. The car in front of him stops. Red lights flash from the car behind.

INT. REZI'S CAR - REARVIEW MIRROR - NIGHT

TWO OFFICERS step out behind their doors, brandish weapons.

REZI

Oh shit.

OFFICER #1

Turn off your car. Throw your keys out of the window.

OFFICER #2

Turn off your engine, now.

Rezi contemplates, looks ahead and in his mirrors. He floors his car--SCREECH! He takes off the right side of the bumper of the car in front of him.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The officers drop down into their vehicle and pursue him.

Rezi floors it down an open street, then whips around and over a curb.

A LITTLE GIRL age 9 crosses the street with her MOTHER, 30's.

More Police cars join and follow pursuit with sirens blaring. Rezi weaves in and out of traffic as he heads straight for the little girl and mother.

REZI'S POV THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD: The girl and her mother.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The car swerves to avoid the girl and mother. SCREEEEEECH.

SLOW MOTION: The car shifts up and sideways, then tumbles over as shards of glass fly through the air.

The car flips, eventually smashes driver side first into a tree -- CRASH!!!

EXT. CAR CRASH - NIGHT

Rezi lies bloodied, slumped over in the passenger seat with his neck broken, still in his seat belt. He's gone.

INT. RAMIREZ HOUSE - NIGHT

Flaco watches from the kitchen, gnawing his fingernails. Liliana awkwardly rubs Juan's shoulders and Looney paces back and forth. Tiny sits on the couch in a daze.

LOONEY

We gotta get those Soto fools. This ain't gonna stay like this, G. We gotta murk that fool, Tonto. Payback is a must, on the hood.

TINY

Daffy's lil' brother was active though, ese. Scarecrow was bustin' on that came, standing there like he was Superman or something, ese.

LOONEY

Scarecrow's gun was empty, foo.

TINY

Cause he emptied the whole clip on them Sotos. I'm just sayin'.

LOONEY

Shut up, foo. Why didn't you unload your clip you scary ass foo?

JUAN

What are we gonna do about Scarecrow? I've been calling Rezi too. Can't get no answer--

The phone RINGS. Silence.

LOONEY

Answer it, eh.

Juan goes for the phone, Looney snatches it from him.

AUTOMATED VOICE (V.O.)

This is a collect call from--

INT. COUNTY JAIL - NIGHT

Scarecrow dons an orange jumpsuit as he leans against a wall with his shoulder wrapped, arm in a sling. He speaks slow into the phone.

SCARECROW

Scare-crow.

AUTOMATED VOICE (V.O.)

Do you accept the charges?

LOONEY (V.O.)

Yeah.

SCARECROW

I'm going back, homie. On the hood.

(no answer)

Neighborhood Kings...

INT. RAMIREZ HOUSE - NIGHT

Looney holds the phone to his ear in silence.

SCARECROW (V.O.)

... for life though, my boy.

LOONEY

Damn, Reyes del Varrío for life,  
camarada. I send mine.

CLICK. Hangs up.

LOONEY

Scarecrow's being deported, mama.

Liliana drops down on the couch. Juan leans back in his chair. Flaco hasn't moved. Tiny goes into the kitchen.

Tiny opens the fridge and grabs a carton of almond milk and downs it straight from the carton. He offers the carton to Flaco. Flaco waves it off. Then -- KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK.

Juan, Looney and Flaco eye the front door. Liliana rises to answer. Juan puts his arm out in front of her.

JUAN

It could be Uncle Rezi or ... Tiny.

Juan motions Tiny toward the door, quietly. Tiny pulls a handgun from the cabinet.