

LOANSHARK:

Screenplay By

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FADE IN:

WAVES: VIOLENT AND VENGEFUL.

EXT. LOANERS BEACH -- BOCA RATON, FLORIDA -- TWILIGHT

They come one by one... crashing their hatred against the shore. The Big Shark watches on as they do. He drinks from a can of beer as he eye spy the ocean. There, he sees the fin of a shark... surfing inches above the water. Looking for prey. The Loanshark sighs before he takes out his phone. He dials someone.

THE BIG SHARK
Debts. Debts. Debts. Debts.

OPERATOR
911... What is your emergency?

THE BIG SHARK
Two murders will occur tonight at midnight. And when they do, the debts will be paid.

OPERATOR
I'm sorry? What? Is this a prank caller?

The camera cranes to the sky during the conversation, panning up before panning down to a completely new setting: we are on top of a car... camera counter-clock-wises down to the car's wind shield.

I/E. SIMON'S CAR -- BOCA RATON, FLORDIA -- NIGHT -- LATER

We hold this position, watching Simon sleep drunk in his car. Whilst he snores, not only does his phone go off... but it's very dark now. Simon is ignorant at first of the night and of his phone. His arrogance ends when he wakes up; he sees his phone, grabs it; he brings it to his ear. Groggy but alert.

SIMON
(sleepy)
Hello. This is Simon.

CRAY (O.S.)
Simon, help me! Help me!

If Simon hasn't been very alert before, he's very alarmed now.

He's perplexed and scared at the same time. He hears his little brother's whimpers on the phone. He listens closely. From Cray's end: glass is heard shattering, screams are heard in hyena's cackles, Cray is heard screaming and stumbling.

SIMON

(half joking)

What the fuck is going on there,
Cray? Did you do trippin again?

CRAY (O.S.)

(completely hysterical)

I haven't done no trippin! I swear!

SIMON

Cray-

CRAY (O.S.)

(in a mental breakdown)

The Loan Sharks are here! The Loan
Sharks are here! They're here! And
they're trying to take me!! They're
trying to take me, Simon! Help me!
HELP ME!

SIMON

(leaning forward, trying
to stay calm, but failing
to do so)

Hide. You need to fucking hide.

CRAY (O.S.)

(now sobbing wet fear)

I am! Please help me! I don't want
to die!

SIMON

Crey, you need to stay calm.
They'll find you if you don't.

(beat)

Where are you hiding right now?
Are you now in your room? Are the
doors locked? Have you barricaded
yourself in?

CRAY (O.S.)

(weeping like a whimpering
dog)

Yes. I've barricaded myself in my
room. I'm - I'm hiding underneath
my bed.

Simon sighs. For a moment, he's relieved. They may end up alright.

Although this moment ends when Simon hears a buzz saw and evil hyena cackles coming from Cray's line. At this moment, another unit of loan sharks begin to descend towards Simon's car.

CUT TO:

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - BOCA, FLORIDA - NIGHT -- CONTINUOUS

Like he said over the phone, Cray hides under the bed; he breaths heavy whilst his eyes scan like a prey's fearing soul at his bedroom's door. Though it happens off page, a buzz-saw begins to chainsaw down the door off. Cray is now violently shivering. The room has gotten very cold, so cold that Cray forms goosebumps.

CRAY

They have a chain saw. They're
bringing down the door! Help me,
Simon! Help me!

The cackles outside the door grow. Echoing madness. It's scary, very scary. But Cray can't do anything; he's the loan shark's prey.

LOANSHARK 1 (O.S.)

(sadistic with really dark humor)
Come out, come out, my little pig!

LOANSHARK 2 (O.S.)

Come out, come out!

Cray's face is drained of color. He doesn't know how much longer the door will hold up. Cray gulps. This doesn't look good. If he didn't know it before, he knows it now that he's doomed. He begins to cry again. He knows these are his last moments. He closes his eyes. The door is about to bombard off its axis.

CUT TO:

I/E. SIMON'S CAR -- BOCA, FLORIDA -- NIGHT -- CONTINUOUS

SIMON

(tears begin to form in
his eyes; he too knows
this is the end for him)
Stay calm, Cray. It's okay. I
promise everything will be okay.
(sniffs) Just stay calm, my little
man. I promise everything will be
okay...

EXT. PARKING LOT -- BOCA, FLORIDIA -- NIGHT -- CONTINUOUS

During this minor monologue, the door will be heard being blasted off its axis. The loan sharks will also be heard, giggling as they creak towards their prey. Meanwhile the loansharks begin to close in on the car. They're thirty seconds out.

SIMON (O.S.)
I promise, Cray. I promise.

CRAY (O.S.)
SIMON! SIMON! SIIIMMMMOOOONNN!

SIMON (O.S.)
CRAY! CRAY! CRAY! CRAY! CRAY! CRAY!

The two brothers scream to each other before it goes dead. Beeping like a heartbeat's last breathes. Whilst it beats, Simon releases a Red Wedding-like scream before we then hear bullets being fired off screen before we fade to later night when sirens begin going off.

CUT TO:

INT. LOANSHARK'S DARK ROOM -- BOCA, FLORIDA -- LATE MORNING

The Leader, the Big Shark sits behind his desk when Loanshark 3 knocks and comes into his study. The Big Shark doesn't even look up when Loanshark 1 sits down. The Big Shark shuns him - he's busy writing something.

LOAN SHARK 3 (O.S.)
It's done. Both brothers are dead.

The Big Shark takes this in; satisfaction quickly conquers his face.

THE BIG SHARK
Good, very good.

FADE TO BLACK:

CLOSING CREDITS.