

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

INT. LIVINGROOM - DAY

SIMS

Yes, Jay. Were in the middle of a cleanup. There was an attempted robbery on the house, four casualties. Were dismembering the bodies now Jay And Boss were finally putting cameras up in the hallway. The blind spots are..

BOSS JAY

What do you mean? Those cameras were supposed to be up and running day one! What type of operation do you think I'm running here? Do you think I placed you and your brother in that apartment to fuck around? Do you think this shit is all fun and games? Get those goddamn cameras up and running now!!

Boss Jay SLAMS PHONE RECEIVER down.

BOSS JAY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

My boys are getting sloppy. I gave them enough rope to hang themselves, I see im going to have to keep my foot in there asses, their sons of wrath status has gone to their heads.

Boss Jay takes a puff on his cigar.

BOSS JAY (CONT'D)

What have I inherited? What have we inherited? How much longer can this corrupt system last? What happened to the good old says? What the fuck happened?