

FB COUNTY EPISODE 2 (DRAFT 3 - APRIL 23)

Written by

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EXT. DOWNTOWN INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - NIGHT

The bangers rev their throaty engines outside the warehouse, rumble off after the thieves.

Frisco climbs into his truck and rumbles after them.

INT. TRUCK

Frisco moves the big truck as fast as he can, around one corner, then another, through the twisty warehouse district. He turns a final corner and sees the van screech out of the district onto a main road. The bangers disappear after them.

Frisco follows them onto the main road, sees the van flying towards a set of railroad tracks, the bangers close behind.

Suddenly, a train comes into view, headed towards the crossing.

FRISCO
Shit! They're going to lose us!

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Up ahead, the crossing arms start to lower.

The van barrels through the arm, sending wooden shards flying everywhere, then slams on the brakes just as the train hurtles in front of them. They're too late to get across!

Instead they throw the van reverse, turn off the road, and start driving along beside the train.

The bangers, just arriving at the crossing, go after them.

INT. TRUCK

Frisco stopped on the road, watches as the three vehicles bounce along beside the tracks, the automobiles comically bouncing up and down on their air suspensions.

FRISCO
Those fools are crazy!

He puts the truck in gear, then turns off the road to follow.

He doesn't get far before the van flies over a small hill and comes crashing down into a ditch, ruining its front wheels.

FRISCO (CONT'D)
Got you sons of bitches now.

Frisco pulls up to the scene, just as the bangers are climbing out of their cars, guns drawn.

Them masked thieves climb out.

BANGER #1
Down on the ground now!

Frisco grabs his gun, climbs out.

The thieves are on their knees, hands behind their heads. The bangers have them surrounded. Frisco runs up.

FRISCO
Who the hell are you guys? Who are you working for?

They slowly remove their masks. They're no older than 16. One of them is a GIRL. Frisco is taken aback.

FRISCO (CONT'D)
Shit. They're just kids.

THIEF #1
We're sorry!

FRISCO
Why did you do this?

THIEF #1
Your clothes are blowing up, but we can't afford them.

FRISCO
What about my first load you jacked? Where is it?

The thieves exchange confused glances.

THIEF #1
This is all we took. We swear.

FRISCO
Then who jacked the other shipment?

BANGER #1
You want us to fuck 'em up, Frisco?

Frisco stares at them, thinks for a moment.

FRISCO
I've got a better idea.

EXT. SOUTHEAST L.A. SWAP MEET - DAY

Shoppers bustle through an endless array of tables and booths.

Frisco and MARCELINO stand near a canopy-covered table laden with stacks of pants and Charlie Brown shirts.

FRISCO
I thought business would be better today...especially with free labor.

Underneath an "FB COUNTY" sign, we see the three thieves - BENNY, DANIELLA, and ENRIQUE, all 16 - manning the table.

MARCELINO
I can't believe you gave them jobs.

FRISCO
I never forget what it was like to have nothing. To have to hustle for every little bit...

FLASHBACK

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY (CIRCA 1980)

Frisco, smiling, makes his way to his locker, opens it, and starts stuffing loads of candy into it from his backpack.

FRISCO
Test day. I'ma make serious cash.

He closes his locker and his smile instantly disappears.

A few lockers down, OSCAR (12) is exchanging a fistful of candy with two other STUDENTS for cash.

OSCAR
Thanks, guys.

The students walk away and Oscar pockets the cash.

FRISCO
What the fuck?

He goes over to Oscar.

FRISCO (CONT'D)
 Hey, kid. School is my beat. Take
 your shit somewhere else.

OSCAR
 I don't think so.

Frisco shoves Oscar up against a locker.

FRISCO
 You want to get your ass kicked?

OSCAR
 Gonna' kick all their asses too?

Frisco turns around to see half a dozen kids selling candy in
 the busy hallway. He is too shocked to speak.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
 Your days as Candy Man are over.

Oscar walks away. KEVIN (11) comes up.

KEVIN
 Dude, that sucks. This will cheer
 you up. Just give it back later.

He pulls an X-MEN comic from his pack, hands it to Frisco.

EXT. SCHOOL YARD AT RECESS - LATER

Frisco sits on a swing, looking forlorn, reading the comic.

KID #1 walks by, stops.

KID #1
 Shit, you got the new X-Men?

FRISCO
 Yeah. So?

KID #1
 That issue is sold out around here.
 You'd have to go to all the way
 downtown to get it now.

FRISCO
 Oh yeah?

He looks at the price: "25 cents."

FRISCO (CONT'D)
 Would you buy this for fifty cents?

KID #1
Hell, yeah!

Kid #1 hands over the money and takes the comic.

FRISCO
(smiling)
Guess I'm going downtown.

BACK TO PRESENT

Frisco and Marcelino watch the kids work at the booth.

MARCELINO
You must have made a grip.

FRISCO
I made way more selling comics than
I did selling candy. And that was
just the start of my empire.

Enrique takes money from a CUSTOMER. Benny hands the customer two pairs of denim work pants.

DANIELLA
We got shirts that would look fly
with those pants.

CUSTOMER
Already got one.

He holds up a shirt similar to the ones for sale.

MARCELINO
Damn. That Charlie Brown looks
exactly like yours.

FRISCO
Some other fools must have them.

MARCELINO
Look...down there!

He points to a table where shoppers are lined up three deep.

FRISCO
Let's check it out.
(to the kids)
You guys watch the table.
(beat)
And don't steal nothing!

At the competitor's table, customers are practically fighting over the merchandise. A sign reads "2 for \$10."

FRISCO (CONT'D)

No wonder. They're selling them for half what we are.

MARCELINO

They look exactly like ours too. We can't compete with that.

FRISCO

Yes, we can. Maybe not today, but I know what we need to do. Come on.

They start to leave when Marcelino suddenly stops.

MARCELINO

Look, Frisco! Aren't those...

Frisco looks to the back of the booth. Boxes of pants with FB COUNTY stamped on them are half-hidden underneath a table.

FRISCO

Motherfucker. Those are the missing pants from the first shipment!