

FB COUNTY - EPISODE 7 (DRAFT 2)

Written by

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Based on, If Any

Address  
Phone Number

**From end of Episode 6:**

EXT. SWAP MEET - MORNING

The FB County station. Benny, Derek, etc. try to help the sudden onslaught of customers.

DEREK

Whoa, slow your roll esses!

As they watch, Frisco smiles, puts an arm around Marcelino.

FRISCO

I think we may have pulled this  
shit off.

Suddenly Frisco frowns, peers into the distance.

FRISCO (CONT'D)

Wait a minute...isn't that Tanya?

A few stands down the aisle, Tanya and the Boss - who escaped in episode 4 - are setting up knock-off FB County stuff. A few customers come up to their booth.

MARCELINO

Looks like they've got knock offs  
of the new stuff too! How'd they  
get it so fast?

Frisco scowls at them, smacks a fist into his other hand.

FRISCO

I'm about to find out...

**Start of Episode 7**

Frisco suddenly gets a strange look on his face.

FRISCO (CONT'D)

You know what...I'ma wait on this.

MARCELNIO

You want me to take care of those  
fools?

FRISCO

Nah, you got enough to do with all  
these customers. Meet me back at  
the warehouse tonight. I think I  
finally know what the problem is.

He leaves.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Establishing shot of the warehouse.

INT. WAREHOUSE

Frisco paces while Marcelino stands by, watching him, similar to the first time we saw them in episode 1, bringing everything full circle.

FRISCO

It's fucking unbelievable how they can already know about the new denim and the new cut.

MARCELINO

Yeah, I don't get it.

FRISCO

A total mystery how they keep figuring everything out so fast, how they are always a step ahead.

MARCELINO

Fucking crazy.

FRISCO

Until I thought it over, and realized the one thing in common to every situation...

MARCELINO

What's that, boss?

Frisco turns and looks directly at him.

FRISCO

You.

MARCELINO

(nervously)

What...what do you mean?

FRISCO

That day at the mansion, when we were supposed to rescue Tania - you were the one that was on lookout. You pretended she was in danger, but you knew she was fine. And once we started fighting those assholes, I told you to grab the boss.

MARCELINO  
I tried! Fucker got away.

FRISCO  
No. There's no way he could have  
outrun you.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. MANSION, FRONT ROOM

As Frisco is whipping one goon's ass, he sees the Boss rush through a door into another room.

FRISCO  
(to Marcelino)  
Don't let the boss get away!

Marcelino punches out the guy he's fighting and disappears through the door after the Boss.

INT. KITCHEN

Marcelino charges in, sees the boss by the back door, about to exit. When he sees Marcelino, he stops.

BOSS  
Still on to meet later?

MARCELINO  
Yeah, now get the fuck out of here.  
I'll make it look like I tried to  
stop you.

He takes a couple of plates from the counter and smashes them onto the floor.

BOSS  
They're going to realize you're  
behind this eventually.

MARCELINO  
I got that figured out too.

He holds up Tania's backpack, turns it over onto the counter. All the knock-off FB stuff spills out.

MARCELINO (CONT'D)  
Pin it all on the hood rat.

The boss smiles, exits.

END FLASHBACK

Frisko stares at Marcelino.

MARCELINO (CONT'D)

You can't believe that. You know I got your back no matter what, dog.

FRISCO

Oh yeah?

He whistles and Angel steps out of the shadows. He is holding Tania by the arm. He pushes her forward.

FRISCO (CONT'D)

She already spilled.

MARCELINO

You believe this traitorous bitch over me? She already tried to rob you once.

FRISCO

Yeah, I do.

(to Tania)

What did he promise you?

TANIA

A piece of his new company once you were out of business.

FRISCO

(to Marcelino)

Why?

MARCELINO

Because fuck you for having talent. The one thing I'll never have.

He takes a few steps closer to the sewing table.

FRISCO

You were my right hand. I was going to take you with me to the top. You would have been set!

MARCELINO

You think I want to be somebody's fucking sidekick forever?

He jumps back and grabs a pair of shears from the table.

FRISCO

Don't even try it.

Two of Angel's bangers appear from the shadows, guns tucked in their waistbands. Marcelino assesses the situation, than throws the shears back on the table.

ANGEL

You want us to bury this pinche pendejo?

FRISCO

Naw. Let him live with the guilt.  
(to Marcelino)  
But I better never find your ass near this business ever again.

Marcelino nods, leaves ashamed.

ANGEL

(indicating Tania)  
What about her?

FRISCO

Cut her loose. They deserve each other.

Angel releases Tania and she runs out.

Frisco slumps into a chair.

FRISCO (CONT'D)

Damn, who knew there'd be so much drama in this business?

At that moment, Benny and Derek enter.

DEREK

We closed everything up.

FRISCO

Thanks. Let me help unload the rest of the stuff.

DEREK

There is no stuff.

FRISCO

Fuck, don't tell me somebody jacked our shit again!

BENNY

No, we sold it all.

A pause as Frisco takes it in.

FRISCO

But when I left, customers were  
headed for the knockoff table.

DEREK

That's until they saw that shit. It  
didn't take long to realize that  
your stuff is the real deal.

BENNY

I went over and checked it out. It  
looked OK from a distance, but dude  
it wasn't even close quality-wise.

FRISCO

You sold everything??

He hands Frisco a huge wad of cash. Frisco smiles.

DEREK

The only thing we left behind was a  
bunch of customers who want to know  
when you're gonna have more.

Frisco turns to the room.

FRISCO

Gentlemen, I think the good times  
may finally be here.