

Nick gets out, goes to work on the numbers. Ray tries the front plate, then the back. Tosses them in the trunk. They get back in, Ray driving up slowly..

NICK  
You think she's actually in there?

RAY  
Guess we'll find out.

They stop in front of the house. Up on blocks. Trash. Cardboard in the windows. Bass THUMPING. Ray grabs the shotgun.

RAY (CONT'D)  
Stay out here.  
(re: mobile unit)  
I'm on 8, I need you, I'll give you  
a shout.

NICK  
Okay.

RAY  
I mean it, you don't come in unless  
I call.

NICK  
Yeah, got it...

Ray pulls on a ski mask. Heads up the walk. The porch now. Peeks in a window. Then another. Goes to the door. Sets himself. BLASTS out one hinge. Then the other. KICKS the door down, CHARGES in...

Nick watches from the street. Sig out. Checking his perimeter. VOICES inside. SHOUTING. Two SHOTS now. Windows light up. SCREAMS. Nick anxious. Back and forth...

NICK (CONT'D)  
(on radio)  
Ray... Ray can you hear me?...

Ray comes out. Little girl huddled against him. KAILEE. Filthy. Starving. WOMAN following them down the walk. Crop top. Gut hanging out. Up against the needle...

START →

WOMAN  
Motherfucker I'm a sue your  
motherfuckin ass!!! You come up in  
my shit??! Think I'm afraid of your  
punk ass, FUCK YOU!!!... Yeah, go  
ahead and take yo little bitch  
motherfucker!! We find us another  
(MORE)

WOMAN (CONT'D)

one anyway, you think you some  
kinda shit?!--

← END

GRABBING at him. Ray DECKS her. Right hook. Out cold. Dealer coming out now. WATTS. Shirtless. Dead eyes. Malevolence. Nick up with the Sig..

NICK

That's far enough asshole!!

Ignores him. Coming down the walk--

WATTS

Yeah you ain't real! You ain't real motherfucker!! You was real there'd be 20 a you, you'd be taking people outta this shit in handcuffs!

Nick hurrying over now.

RAY

Put her in the car.

Gives him the shotgun. Nick rushes her back to the car.

WATTS

Yeah that's right motherfucker, keep going! Keep walking your little bitch ass off my property! You think this changes anything?? Yeah, I'm a remember that little bitch now! You like that? I'm a make a point of remembering that little blonde honey now!

Nick's got the girl in the back of the car. Holding her close.

NICK

It's okay... shhhhh... it's okay now...

Ray stops. Waits at the bottom of the walk now...

WATTS

Yeah, you can't watch that little bitch forever can you? Way I hear she was sweet. I'm a find that little honey you can count on that! Yeah me and that little girl, we gonna fall in love! How you like that?

Ray stands there a second. Decides. Takes off his mask. Two steps forward now. Swings the Glock-- BAM!-- DROPS him.