

Just Business

By

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DINNER BOOTH1

A man walks in a dimly lit room as the camera slowly pans his footsteps.

PAVEL  
(seriously)  
Ah Fedor, it is good to see you!  
Come, sit!

Gestures to sit

FEDOR  
Mr. Demerisov, how are you doing?

As he is walking we see a chair in his way, he moves it back and sits down

Two men are sitting at a wooden dinner booth.

PAVEL  
How did you know to find me here?

FEDOR  
Your not hard to find boss.

A BEAT

PAVEL  
Are you hungry? Eat Something.

FEDOR  
Thank you Pavel, I am not here to enjoy your company today, rather I come to talk business.

PAVEL  
What do you have to say?

FEDOR  
I hope you have noticed my shipment of Kalashnikovs has gone missing. They suddenly disappeared somewhere near the Baltic. Last I saw of the cargo was when you told me you would handle transportation from Bulgaria.

PAVEL  
(confidently)  
Yes, there is a momentary set back, nothing You of all people should worry about.

(CONTINUED)

FEDOR  
My apologies, boss.

PAVEL  
(Light chuckle, and then  
seriously)  
Sorry? Sorry for what? Being so  
stupid? Please tell me that you  
did as I told you and took out that  
hit on the 4th street gang leader,  
Costello.

A BEAT

FEDOR  
Do you think I am incompetent?

FIRST FLASHBACK

CUTAWAY:

He checks his surroundings, back alley of a shopping center  
in slums of LA. He quickly makes his way to the building  
and walks inside. Fedor quickly makes his way to the back of  
the building. As he enters a man turns around and freezes.

FEDOR  
Mr. Costello?

The man starts to run. Fedor Chases after him, unfortunately  
Costello is slowed as he claws at the door. Fedor tackles  
him and brings him to the floor. A struggle then ensues.  
Costello is trying to defend himself but is overwhelmed by  
Fedor's experience in combat.

With a swift blow to the head Fedor knocks Costello out,  
then gets up and brushes himself off while simultaneously  
pulls out a pistol, aims it and the screen turns blank as  
the gun shot rings through the black screen.

CUT-IN:

FEDOR  
...and that's what happened.

PAVEL  
(laughs)  
Very nice comrade!

FEDOR  
Thank you. Please tell me, what  
happened to our shipments of guns?  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FEDOR (cont'd)  
I worked hard to get those  
Kalashnikovs.

PAVEL  
Comrade, all in due time! Tell me  
about the demise of the Lee  
family's head of command!

FEDOR  
Tell me about...

PAVEL  
Just fucking tell me already!

FEDOR  
Why do you care so much about the  
murder of your enemies? Tell me  
about the 1 million dollar  
shipment. . . (anger flashes across  
his face, yet he catches himself  
and remains calm)

PAVEL  
Don't question me! Tell me about  
the hit.

Pavel's mental insanity begins to show

CUT

#### SECOND FLASHBACK

Fedor is standing behind the corner of the building relaxing with a sub machinegun on his shoulder while taking a drag out of his cigarette. In the background a car pulls up and the engine cuts. Two doors open and slam shut. Fedor puts out his cigarette and brandishes his weapon. A third door opens. Fedor hears the sounds and turns around the corner. In slow motion, the two body guards see him, but its too late. The desperately draw for their weapons while trying to protect the head of the Lee family. Fedor opens fire on the three people. (slow motion stops) Round after round hit the two men trying to protect the head of the Lee family, but their efforts are in vain as Fedor's bullet riddle him as well.

DINNER BOOTH

Pavel Nods and smiles

BEAT

FEDOR

What happened to my money?

PAVEL

Why do you CARE SO much about these guns? They are just guns!

FEDOR

Yes and money is just money right?

FEDOR

It isn't just the money I'm worried about. Over the last month, we have lost over 10 million in merchandise while you visit whore houses and drink your money away. Who are you? You are not the man who I knew when we started.

Pavel lights a cigar

PAVEL

I'm the head of this organization!  
Who do you think you are?

Fedor pulls out his pistol and points it at Pavel's head.  
Pavel's eyes widen at the sight of the barrel.

PAVEL

What are you doing!?

FEDOR

What is needed.

PAVEL

Guards!

Pavel looks to his side. Fedor signals them to leave and the guards oblige.

FEDOR

Your stupidity has almost lead to  
the ruin of the organization.

(CONTINUED)

FEDOR

(cont)

As a friend, I'm asking you to  
leave.

PAVEL

As you friend, I'm telling you to  
FUCK OFF!

Fedor sighs

FEDOR

Then business will continue as  
usual.

Pulls the trigger and screen goes black.