

Gary stands waiting, shoulders tight. Footsteps echo. MONEY MOE steps out of the shadows.

MONEY MOE
What's up G?

GARY
Call it off. Whatever you got planned
for Donna---end it.

Moe smirks, shaking his head.

MONEY MOE
I told you. Once the hit's in place,
it don't get called off. That's the
rule. You try to interfere, you'll get
caught up in the crossfire.

Gary steps closer, voice steady.

GARY
Then I'll take the crossfire. I'll
protect her with my life.

Moe laughs, low and sharp.

MONEY MOE
Protect her? You serious? You are a
fucking fool. Donna's not worth dying
for. I've done more digging into her.
She is bad news....She used you. Just
like she used the other dude. Just
like she used everybody.

Moe hands Gary an envelope.

Gary open the envelope and starts going through the pictures.

Gary see's a shot of Stacey in the background,
unintentionally captured. He does not know who that is but it
sticks in his head.

MONEY MOE
Photos, times, routes. My hitter knows
her rhythm better than you do.
Window's set --- no reversals

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GARY

I don't care what she did before. some
shit came up and I need the hit called
off!

Moe circles him slowly, eyes narrowed.

MONEY MOE

Dude... Trust me. She is playing you
like a fool. This bitch is not worth
it... She's not worth your life dummy.

Gary grabs Moe by the collar, shoving him against the wall.

GARY

Listen..I know what I'm doing!

Moe stays calm, unfazed.

MONEY MOE

You think love makes you bulletproof?
When the shots come, you'll see how
fast she runs.

Gary glares, breathing heavy.

GARY

I'll stand in front of her if I have
to.

Moe shoves him back, straightens his jacket.

MONEY MOE

Then you'll go down with her. That's
loyalty, but it's dumb loyalty. And
dumb don't last long in my world. I
can't spare you. The money has already
cleared so ain't no lost on my end.

Gary steadies himself, fists balled at his sides.

GARY

Then I guess we're at war.

Moe smirks again, walking past him into the dark.

MONEY MOE

No, Gary. You're already in the war.
You just don't know you lost.

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Gary stands frozen in the alley, chest rising and falling,
the streetlight flickering over him.

FADE OUT.