

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

An unmade bed sits in a plush, dim, carpeted room.

VINCENT "BIGGS" ST. CHARLES, 52, portly, stumbles in. He sets a half-filled cocktail glass on the night table. He undresses and falls across the bed. He snores.

LEONARD "TINY" MEEKS, 48, stocky little person, creeps in with a suitcase. He opens it and pulls out rope and zip ties.

He ties Biggs legs and arms to the bed post. He stands on the bed and slaps Biggs across the face.

BIGGS
What the hell--

Biggs tries to get up. He pulls at the restraints.

BIGGS (CONT'D)
Get this shit off of me!

Tiny laughs as he jumps off the bed. He slaps Biggs' chest.

TINY
Don't tell me what the hell to do.
That's not how this works.

BIGGS
Untie me now, you short shit!

Tiny scowls, digs in the suitcase and pulls out knives.

TINY
Even in helpless situations you
still don't respect people. That's
your damn problem.

Tiny lays the knives on the bed. Biggs pulls on his ties.

BIGGS
My only problem is your short ass!
Now untie me, you piece of shit.

TINY
Struggle all you want. It won't
help. It's time you get what you
deserve.

Biggs stops moving and laughs.

BIGGS
What are you supposed to be a mini
grim reaper?

TINY

I'm a grown ass man like you.

Tiny beats his small fist against his chest.

Biggs laughs again.

BIGGS

Who sent you? Whatever they are
paying I'll double it.

Biggs tugs on the restraints again and the bed scrapes across
the floor.

TINY

I don't want your dirty, blood
money, Vincent.

Tiny spins the meat cleaver in his hands.

BIGGS

How do you my damn name! I don't
know you.

TINY

But I know you and I know what you
did.

BIGGS

I don't what you think you know,
but I haven't done shit.

Tiny points the meat cleaver at Biggs' throat.

TINY

Stop lying! I know you know Rome! I
know what you did to him!

Biggs pulls on the restraints harder.

BIGGS

I don't know a damn Rome! Cut this
shit off of me and let me go and
I'll let you live.

Tiny lets out a deep laugh. He paces the floor.

TINY

Let me live? Your fat ass is the
one tied to a bed. You would be
lucky if I let you live.

BIGGS

Man cut me free! I don't even understand how your small ass managed to get me like this!

TINY

My height don't mean shit! And your not going anywhere until you admit what you did.

BIGGS

I haven't done anything! I'm not in the game anymore. I've retired that lifestyle.

Tiny stops pacing. He presses the blade against the meaty part of Biggs' thighs. Blood leaks onto the sheets.

Biggs screams in agony.

TINY

Retirement wont save you from paying for what you did to Rome. To my brother.

Tiny jumps on the bed and cuts Biggs' repeatedly across his legs and arms.

Biggs screams and struggles to get free. Blood soaks the sheets on the bed.

BIGGS

I'll give you whatever you want! Just stop. You can have all my money lil man, everything I got!

Tiny leans in Biggs' face.

TINY

I don't want nothing, but the damn truth and your life! You killed Rome in cold blood and left him to die! You're a heartless killer. You don't deserve to live!

Biggs' laughs and Tiny steps off the bed. Tiny drops the meat cleaver in the suitcase and grabs a poker.

BIGGS

Rome was weak! He had one job and he messed that shit up. He cost me money and lost the package! That kind of slip up is not tolerated. He had to be dealt with.

Tiny stabs him in the side. Biggs grits his teeth and growls.

TINY

What about his family! His kid!

BIGGS

Damn his kid and his family! I never had one and I turned out just fine. He shouldn't have messed up.

Biggs pulls at his restraints and the wood on the frame starts to crack.

Tiny stabs him again.

TINY

Your gonna pay for everything you have done. Not just for my brother, but for everyone you have murdered and sold your poison to.

BIGGS

I've never made anyone take anything they didn't willingly pay for. I did what I had to do to survive. Nobody gave me shit. My own mother didn't give a damn.

TINY

Your a selfish dick. Don't you see what your methods have done to the community? Your destroying the same streets you claim to run.

Biggs pulls on the restraints and the wood cracks more.

BIGGS

I don't care! I don't make nobody do shit. I don't take that shit. I know better. Get this shit off of me now before I kill your small ass and feed you to the dogs as a chew toy.

Tiny jumps back on the bed and stabs him in the abdomen.

Biggs wiggles violently. Blood seeps out the wound onto the soiled bed.

TINY

Your going to die tonight Vincent. Your gonna suffer just like my brother suffered.

Biggs pulls frantically on the restraints and growls with each tug.

BIGGS

Let me go! This shit not right! Let me go.

TINY

What you did to Rome was not right. But you didn't care. So, I don't care.

Tiny jumps off the bed and digs into the suitcase. He pulls out a syringe of a cloudy liquid and smiles at Biggs.

Biggs' eyes bulge and he tugs harder on his restraints. Sweat beads run down his forehead and bloods pours out his wounds.

BIGGS

What is that? Don't put that in me!

TINY

Aww, you sound scared. I know the big fat man is not scared of a little needle.

Tiny laughs as he steps towards the bed.

Biggs tries to pull away.

BIGGS

Don't do this man. We can work this out. I can give you a million dollars and have you set for life. Please, just don't put that in me!

Biggs yanks on the restraints. The bed cracks more.

Tiny grabs his arm and fights to hold it steady.

TINY

I told you I don't want your money. I want your life. I want you to die like Rome did. I want you to feel what every one of your victims felt.

BIGGS

Please don't do this! I don't want that in me.

Tiny stops and lets Biggs' arm go. He looks at Biggs puzzled.

TINY

Your really afraid of this?

Tiny waves the needle in the air.

TINY (CONT'D)

How can you be afraid of the stuff you supply? The thing you use to destroy people's lives.

BIGGS

Please, man don't do this!

TINY

That's probably what my brother said before you killed him. You probably laughed as he begged for his life.

Tiny grabs Biggs' arm again.

Biggs tries to pull away. He glares at Tiny.

BIGGS

I sure did because he was weak! And your weak too. Only weak little shits like you, do dumb shit like this. I swear Im gonna kill you and bury your little body next to your brother's rotten corpse.

Tiny sneers and jams the needle into Biggs' arm. He flushes the cloudy substance into Biggs' bloodstream.

Biggs screams and pulls at the restraints with all his might. The wood snaps and Biggs pulls himself free.

Tiny jumps back in shock.

Biggs lunges for him and grabs Tiny by the throat and lifts him in the air.

Tiny claws at Biggs hands and kicks his feet as the grip gets tighter around his neck.

Biggs opens his mouth to speak but white foam leaks out. He drops Tiny and clutches his chest.

Tiny lays on the floor and gasps for air.

Biggs' eyes roll back in his head as he collapses on top of Tiny covering him completely.

Tiny struggles to pull himself from under Biggs' large body.

He sits on the ground and stares at Biggs' dead body as tears run down his face.

TINY
I actually did it.

Tiny wipes his face and smiles. He grabs the poker and the syringe and throws them in the suitcase.

TINY (CONT'D)
Who is the short shit now, fat ass.

Tiny kicks Biggs' body and spits on his bare back.

TINY (CONT'D)
You can rest now Rome.

Sirens sound in the distance.

Tiny packs up the rope, grabs the suitcase and creeps out the house into the night.