

The Bishops

By

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**CHAPTER 1 - CLEMENTINE**

FADE IN

EXT. OLD ROAD - DAY

Abraham, Jessop, and Levi drive along in their pickup truck on a desolate road.

They pull into a deserted gas station and park. They sit in silence for a moment, then each grab something from down by their feet. They methodically get out of the truck and approach the store.

ABRAHAM

Same as always, boys. Do it right.

As they get close to the door, it opens. The CUSTOMER stops right where he stands, his face appalled at what he sees.

We move from around the customer to reveal the three men, holding shotguns.

CUSTOMER

I...I...Ya can have ma wallet--

ABRAHAM

(mocking)

Uh...Uh...Can we?

He cocks his gun and points it at the man.

ABRAHAM (CONT'D)

Out of the way, dumbass.

The man begins to stumble to the side of the men.

ABRAHAM (CONT'D)

Hey now! Toss the wallet and beer  
in the back of my truck 'for ya go.

The customer looks terrified. (beat)

CUSTOMER

It's just alhoholic lemonade--

ABRAHAM

Get out a the way you pansyass!

Abraham knocks the groceries out of the customer's hands then reaches into his back pocket. As he reaches, Jessop and Levi do the same, revealing ski masks.

(CONTINUED)

They throw them over their heads and ready their guns. Levi stands on the left, Abraham in the middle, and Jessop on the right. The back of their masks read "SLAP" "DAT" "ASS" from left to right.

They each grab each others' heads and head butt before sprinting into the store.

MUSIC PLAYS OVER SLO MO OF RUNNING

CUT TO:

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Levi sips a lemonade while Jessop drives and Abraham counts money in the passenger seat.

JESSOP

(beat)

How come mine gotta be the one that says, "ASS?"

INT. BISHOP HOUSE - EVENING

The three men walk into the house. They shut the door and stand still.

LEVI

Too quiet.

JESSOP

Waaay too quiet in here. What's she doing?

Abraham peers around into the other rooms of the house.

ABRAHAM

Boys, it's about to be a storm.

A car pulls up outside. Out gets Mama.

ABRAHAM (CONT'D)

Ya'll stay in here. I handle it.

The boys looks on from a window as Abraham walks to the door.

EXT. BISHOP HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Abraham makes his way outside as Mama walks from her car to the house. She has a .357 Magnum pinned to her side.

ABRAHAM

Hey sugar. We just got back, where you been?

Mama walks a straight line to Abraham.

MAMA

(turse)

Where ya'll been? 'Supposed to been here two hours ago.

CUT TO:

INT. BISHOP HOUSE - EVENING

Levi and Jessop look on as Mama and Abraham get into it.

LEVI

Whew, she looks red with rage, don't she?

JESSOP

How we supposed ta tell her like this?

LEVI

Uh. Ain't no "we." You can tell her.

JESSOP

Horse shit. We both did it.

LEVI

You're older.

JESSOP

You ain't pullin' that card on me in my thirties.

CUT TO:

EXT. BISHOP HOUSE - EVENING

ABRAHAM

Well we just got back. Place was a litte farther out than we thought.

(CONTINUED)

MAMA

No it ain't! It's the same place we  
been talkin' about for weeks! Down  
65 by the Wal-Mart!

ABRAHAM

Oh, we didn't go up that way, we  
hit a place more outta the way than  
that.

MAMA

Abe, it ain't hard! We talk about  
these things till we're blue in the  
face every damn time!

As Mama is talking, Abraham notices the Magnum at her hip.  
He becomes distraught.

ABRAHAM

(pointing to the gun)  
What is THAT!?

MAMA

(looks down at the gun)  
What do ya think it is, it's my  
three fitty seven! Got so bored  
waitin' on ya'll to finish up I  
went to the range.

ABRAHAM

(emotionally upset)  
You been' CHEATIN' on me!

MAMA

What are you...Oh c'mon now!

ABRAHAM

(tearful)  
We always go together. Why'd you go  
by yourself?

MAMA

Look, we're both upset. C'mon now,  
I'll fix some dinner. C'mon.

They begin to walk together back to the house.

ABRAHAM

(childish)  
I can't believe you went without  
me. I would've loved to have gone.

(CONTINUED)

MAMA

Honey, you were too busy robbin' a gas station so we could eat tonight. We'll go together next time.

INT. BISHOP HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

As Mama and Abraham enter the house, Levi and Jessop are watching television in the living room. As we see the younger two, we hear Mama calling out...

MAMA

Clementine! Clementine! Get in here, girl! Where you at!?

Jessop shoots Levi a glance of guilt and panic.

Abraham enters the room, still recovering from his conversation outside.

ABRAHAM

What the shit you boys do? Look guilty as sin.

They straighten up.

LEVI

Just watchin' TV.

JESSOP

Nothin'.

As Abraham cracks a beer we dissolve into...

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. BISHOP HOUSE - EVENING

Levi and Jessop stand next to each other. Their bodies rock slightly back and forth, influenced by alcohol.

LEVI

Next one I see's mine.

JESSOP

How many times I gotta tell you you ain't gonna tag a squirrell at night?

LEVI

How many times I gotta tell YOU that I'm the only one WHO CAN tag

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LEVI (cont'd)  
squirrells at night!? Only person  
documented to ever have done such a  
feat.

JESSOP  
What are you talkin' about  
"documented?"

BEGIN FLASHBACK

A diary lays on a table.

LEVI V.O.  
Tonight I shot three squirrells in  
the dark. Dome rocked 'em.

END FLASHBACK

LEVI  
I'ma show you. Just wait.

JESSOP  
I'm sick of waitin'. Been waitin'  
over an hour. Oh shit!

LEVI  
What!?

JESSOP  
Got heem. I see him movin'! You see  
him!?

LEVI  
Hell yea I do! Shoot! Paint that  
fucker!

Six semi-automatic shots go off in rapid succession.

CUT TO:

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

Jessop drives, Levi sits in the passenger seat. Silence for  
a few moments.

LEVI  
(exasperated)  
And so the beautiful creature saw  
it's fruitful existence come to a  
surprising, violent end.

Jessop looks like he can't take one more word. He hits a pothole, the truck bounces, and we hear the sound of the dog banging around in the bed of the truck.

END FLASHBACK

INT. BISHOP HOUSE - NIGHT

Mama bustles about the kitchen/living room working on some food.

MAMA  
Clementine! Hey!

She directs her attention to the boys.

MAMA  
The fuck is my dawg.

LEVI  
What are you lookin' at me for? I don't know anything about your little "fru fru" rat dog!

Mama stares into the very being of Levi. She looks at Jessop, who has not diverted his gaze away from the television. She moves in a bit closer.

MAMA  
Hun, where's Clementine? Ya'll prankin' me or somethin'?

JESSOP  
(attempting to be like Levi)  
Naw, Mama. I don't know where your stupid princess dog is either--

Mama slaps Jessop almost out of his chair.

JESSOP  
What the shit, Mama?

MAMA  
I see it in both ya'll's eyes, but the lie is livin' with you, son.

We see Abraham sitting in the corner, drinking his beer, watching TV. He is not phased.

Mama looks at Levi.

(CONTINUED)

MAMA (CONT'D)

You got somethin' you wanna tell me  
about Jessie? You know somethin'  
dontcha?

Jessop shoots Levi a glance of desperation.

Mama is staring down Levi for the confession. She knows he's  
the weaker of the two. Levi looks to Jessop for an answer  
when...

LEVI

(pleading)

We were just huntin' squirrells,  
Mama! Jess had never done it  
before. And, and...he killed the  
shit outta Clementine!

Mama's face is filled with rage. Levi has his hands over his  
face. Mama leaps toward Jessop as he flips back over his  
chair.

## **CHAPTER 2 - CRACKERS AND TWINKIES**

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

A goldfish swims around a fish bowl. Food drops in from  
above. We dolly out to reveal JESSOP sprinkling the food in  
the bowl.

MAMA O.S.

Don't give him too much. He'll die.  
I know you like ta kill the only  
things I love.

Jessop grimaces.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jessop enters to find Mama cooking.

JESSOP

What, you don't love me no more,  
Ma?

Mama doesn't give him a second glance.

MAMA

Not after what you did. (beat)  
Despicable.

Jessop sighs and exits the house.

EXT. BISHOP HOUSE - DAY

He walks to the house next door and knocks. YELLER, a mangy, skinny fellow about his age answers.

YELLER  
'Chu want?

JESSOP  
Levi here?

Yeller sucks his teeth. We see where he gets his name.

YELLER  
Who wants to know?

JESSOP  
Me. I'm standin' right in front of  
you. Ya idiot. I wanna know.

Jessop pushes his way past Yeller into the house.

YELLER  
(trailing off mid sentence)  
Hey, ya can't just, well alright.

INT. YELLER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

JESSOP  
Levi!

Jessop searches through the rooms.

JESSOP (CONT'D)  
Levi!

As he yells, he finds Levi counting money on an old bed.

JESSOP (CONT'D)  
(staring at Levi)  
What're you doing!?

Levi looks up for the first time, breaking his focus.

LEVI  
You made me lose count, jackass!

Jessop moves in closer to Levi.

JESSOP  
Are you doin' shit with this  
cracker again? I swear, if that's  
Yeller's money--

(CONTINUED)

Yeller appears at the doorway.

YELLER

Yea it's my money. And who you  
callin' cracker? HONKEY!

JESSOP

Give it back to him. Undo whatever  
it is you've done.

Jessop redirects his attention to Yeller.

JESSOP (CONT'D)

(talking to Levi but  
physically threatening Yeller)  
We don't deal with this pasty rat  
ass no more, you know that!

LEVI

It's just some extra cash, man  
chill your jets.

Jessop looks back to Levi.

JESSOP

C'mon. Let's go.

LEVI

Fine.

Jessop storms out of the room with Levi trailing behind.

YELLER

(yelling after them)  
I mean, we're neighbors, it ain't  
like I don't live twenty feet from  
ya.

INT. BISHOP HOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - NIGHT

Jessop, Levi, Abraham, and Mama all sit in the living room  
together, quiet. Abraham finally speaks up.

ABRAHAM

Yeller ain't that bad.

MAMA

He's a two timin' piece a shit and  
a half! Levi shoulda never gone  
over there! What were you doin'  
anyway?

(CONTINUED)

LEVI  
Nothin'.

MAMA  
Don't even, boy.

LEVI  
(hesitant)  
He had a sure thing. So I took it  
off his hands.

MAMA  
I know you ain't talkin' about  
reefer. Lord help me if you're  
talkin' about reefer.

LEVI  
(trying to seem innocent)  
It was just a pound or two.

MAMA  
JUST A POUND OR TWO!?

LEVI  
Yea, and I made three bills. So--

MAMA  
--So? So what?

LEVI  
(giving up on his attempt to  
be assertive)  
I don't know. It's good extra money  
though. We need it.

MAMA  
The family rules, boy. Recite them  
to me.

LEVI  
C'mon, Mama--

MAMA  
NOW.

LEVI  
Listen up, cause I'm a Bishop. I'll  
take what I want, but I won't do  
drugs. Family first, always and  
forever. I'm hungry, get me a  
snack.

The room is silent.

(CONTINUED)

LEVI (CONT'D)

I don't get why we have to say it like that.

MAMA

It's how you're granny said it on her death bed, son. You will never disrespect your granny. Or any other member of this family for that matter by meddlin' with drugs. We'll find another way to make money. We always do.

The silence in the room demands respect for Mama from the three men.

MAMA (CONT'D)

Now. Somone feed Susan B. Anthony, she looks hungry.

EXT. ROMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

The three men stand at the front door. Abraham knocks.

ABRAHAM

For the love of God, let me do the talkin'.

A LITTLE GIRL answers the door.

ABRAHAM

Hello there, darlin'!

LITTLE GIRL

Tha fuck do ya'll want!?

JESSOP

Whooaaa.

The door opens all the way to reveal a gigantic, sassy looking man, ROMAN.

ROMAN

Tessa! Go back to your room, girl!

Tessa gives the men a fierce stare down before storming back to her room. On her way back she yells...

TESSA (O.S)

You said you was gonna bake me cupcakes! I hadn't forgot, you tubby bitch!

(CONTINUED)

ROMAN  
GET. IN. YO. ROOM!

The door slams.

ROMAN (CONT'D)  
My apologies gentlemen. Come in.

They enter the house.

INT. ROMAN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is unashamedly decorated with homosexual paraphernalia. The kind that would make homosexuals resent this man.

All four sit down.

ABRAHAM  
Well I guess we'll get straight to business.

ROMAN  
Hold up, you want somethin' ta drink? A Perrier? I got loads a dat shit on clearance at Target. It ain't even flat yet.

ABRAHAM  
Nah, we're good. There's word of a gig happenin' right around our neighborhood. Right under our nose. But, there's also word that someone else already got the job. You know anything about that?

Roman unwraps a twinkie and eats it easily in one bite. His mouth is still full as he talks.

ROMAN  
Yea, I heard bout dat too! Supposed to be some guys buyin' some rifles or some shit.

ABRAHAM  
Yea, that's the job. We want in.

ROMAN  
Well I can't help you there, sweetie.

(CONTINUED)

ABRAHAM

Why not? And, don't call me that.

ROMAN

Well, if it's one thang Roman is most certainly not, that thang is a liar. So I will tell you. I'm the one that set the job up for the other crew. I mean I love you guys and what you do, but they pay me more. And the more Roman gets paid, the more fun shit Roman gets to do. You know I went to da water park--

ABRAHAM

--You obese mother fucker.

ROMAN

Hey! You gone use dat language when Tessa's in the house you best get out befor I blast all three a ya'll.

TESSA (O.S)

Shut the fuck up you sparkling whale!

ROMAN

She just playin'. You know.

LEVI

(to Abraham and Jessop)

We gonna do somethin' about this?

Abraham contemplates.

ABRAHAM

Let's let the Michelin man get back to his twinkies. C'mon.

The three men get up and exit the house as Roman watches them carefully.

INT. BISHOP HOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - NIGHT

The family sit in silence.

JESSOP

Things ain't gettin' any easier around here. I say we move again.

(CONTINUED)

MAMA

I ain't movin' again, boy.

LEVI

I really don't wanna have to do that.

ABRAHAM

I just started yoga down the street.

Silence again.

MAMA

We hit the swap. We raid it.

JESSOP

Mama, that ain't happenin'.

MAMA

What, you ain't got the stones?

JESSOP

I got a family! One that I barely get ta see cuz of yall as it is already! Not tryin' to make that permanent.

LEVI

I'm in.

JESSOP

(sarcastically)  
Of course you're in.

ABRAHAM

You sure about this, honey?

MAMA

Ain't nobody out there better at what we do. We'll get the guns and the money. Then go talk to Roman. See what his huge ass has to say.

**CHAPTER 3 - HELL HATH NO FURY**

INT. BISHOP HOUSE - EVENING

Jessop sits in the living room. Mama enters.

MAMA

Well, that was easy.

(CONTINUED)

JESSOP  
You got him to talk?

MAMA  
Screamin' like a train.

JESSOP  
(flabbergasted)  
I was over there for thirty  
minutes! All he did was laugh.  
What'd you do?

BEGIN FLASHBACK

Mama holds Yeller's face into a toilet bowl with one foot  
propped up on the back of the wall.

END FLASHBACK

MAMA  
I said it was easy, boy. Never  
ceases to amaze me the new ways  
ya'll manage to fail at such simple  
tasks.

Abraham and Levi enter.

ABRAHAM  
We got anything yet?

MAMA  
1424 Rollins Lane. Supposed to  
happen in the back yard.

ABRAHAM  
That ain't necessarily OUR  
territory, hun.

MAMA  
(staring the three of them  
down)  
Ya'll comin' with me or not?

LEVI  
Lock and load bitches. I just did  
thirty curls and like nine pushups.

CUT TO:

EXT. BISHOP HOUSE - EVENING

They shut the bed of the pickup truck and pile in.

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Mama drives, Abraham sits in the middle, and Jessop sits on Levi's lap.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

They drive slowly down the street, looking for the address.

ABRAHAM  
Jessop get down!

JESSOP  
I can't get down!

ABRAHAM  
Well, you got a better look at it.  
See if you can find it.

JESSOP  
That's it. 1424.

Mama pulls the truck around the corner. They pile out, gear up their shotguns from the bed of the truck, and slip on their ski masks.

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

They carefully sneak through the yard and hold at a fence. Their masks read, "SLAP" "DAT" "ASS" "MAMA" from left to right.

We hear muffled voices and see six figures through the slats. Two men on the left and a group of four people on the right.

The Bishops whisper to each other.

JESSOP  
(disdainful)  
So, uh...what's the plan?

ABRAHAM  
Doesn't look like the two sellin'  
have anything but nines. (9 mm  
pistols)

(CONTINUED)

MAMA  
The other four...

Mama looks fiercely through the fence.

MAMA  
Holy shit. If it ain't the devil  
and his demons.

ABRAHAM  
(scared)  
Who? Who is it?

Mama kicks down the fence gate and cocks her gun. She walks confidently into the yard. Abraham and the boys stumble a bit and follow suit.

MAMA  
Nah uh uh. Put all your boom boom  
sticks on the ground where I can  
seem 'em. (beat) NOW.

The two men drop their pistols and back away. The other four are comprised of a man and woman and two daughters, all about the Bishops' age. They hold an assortment of rifles but do not drop them. They stand their ground.

MAMA (CONT'D)  
(addressing the man)  
Scout.

SCOUT  
(as if he's not surprised)  
Mama.

We hold on a profile two shot of Mama and Scout.

BRITISH V.O.  
I'm afraid this is where I must  
interrupt and catch you up to  
speed. The Bishop and Cline  
families have had relations for  
quite some time.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

BRITISH V.O.  
It began some twenty years ago when  
Mama Bishop and Scout Cline were  
engaged to be married. They first  
fell in love while attempting to  
rob the same liquor store at the  
same time.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - DAY

Mama and Scout run up to the counter at the same time. They looks into each other's eyes through their ski masks. They launch at each other and begin making out.

BRITISH V.O.

As the wedding approached, Scout grew distant from Mama and began having relations with another local burglar, Sass.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Scout hands Sass a flower. Mama runs into frame, grabs it, crushes it, and runs away.

BRITISH V.O.

The wedding was called off and instead, Scout and Sass got hitched.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Scout puts a ring on Sass's finger.

BRITISH V.O.

Mama was sad, but resilient. Soon after, she met Abraham. A man that truly loved her for who she was and would always take care of her.

EXT. TRAILER PARK - DAY

Abraham grabs some weeds from the ground, straightens his messy hair with his hand, and knocks on the door. Mama answers, smiling.

BRITISH V.O.

There's much more to the story, but were at a very intense part of the episode so I will hold my tongue for now.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

SASS

I ain't droppin' nothin.' You oughtta know you gone have to pry it from me, you bitch.

(CONTINUED)

MAMA

Good ta see ya as always, Sass.

Mama looks at the two girls.

MAMA (CONT'D)

Laverne. Shirley. How ya'll been? I don't give a shit. Drop your guns, give us the payload.

SCOUT

Now, c'mon Mama. You ain't gotta be like that.

MAMA

(intense)

You. Shut your fuckin' mouth. Drop your shit and gimme what ya got. NOW.

Scout slowly puts his gun down. We see the other two men to the side show signs of relief.

SASS

Scout! What're you doin'!?

SCOUT

Just let 'em have this one, Sass. It ain't no big deal.

SASS

FUCK that. We had this set up for weeks. Fuck your soft spot for this bitch! She cocks her gun.

Abraham, Levi, and Jessop point their shotguns directly at Sass. Laverne and Shirley drop their weapons.

Sass looks back to see that her family is unarmed.

SASS (CONT'D)

Ya'll pussies!

She throws her gun down.

SASS (CONT'D)

Fuck!

MAMA

(motioning towards the two men with her gun)

Sweetie, grab the stash from dumpy and frumpy over there. Boys, keep barrells on these bitches.

(CONTINUED)

Mama redirects her attention to Scout.

MAMA  
Always works out the way it's  
supposed to I guess, huh?

SCOUT  
(smirking)  
Heh. Yeah.

Mama looks back over at Abraham.

MAMA  
We got it?

ABRAHAM  
Looks mighty fine ta me!

MAMA  
Round it up. Let's go.

The Bishops carry their payload on their backs while they point their shotguns at the Clines. They leave the yard.

EXT. STREETS - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The Bishops walk briskly to their truck and hop in.

ABRAHAM  
(to mama)  
You alright?

MAMA  
You even have ta ask me that?

Abraham chuckles.

**CHAPTER 4 - THE PLOT THICKENS...SORT OF**

INT. BISHOP HOUSE - DAY

Levi carefully sneaks through the back of the house unnoticed.

EXT. BISHOP HOUSE - DAY

There is a car parked down the street.

Levi rounds the corner of the front yard and gets in the car.

(CONTINUED)

LEVI  
Hey Shirley.

SHIRLEY  
Hey Levi.

They drive off down the road.

INT. WHATABUGER - DAY

Levi and Shirley eat their food in silence. They are both shy. Levi tries to make conversation.

LEVI  
So, the other night...

SHIRLEY  
What about it?

LEVI  
Well...sorry my family kinda threatened your family.

SHIRLEY  
Oh, that. Yeah, Pa wasn't too happy after ya'll left.

LEVI  
I can imagine.

SHIRLEY  
And Ma...

Shirley rolls her eyes.

LEVI  
(chuckling)  
Your Ma's about as crazy as mine, huh?

SHIRLEY  
Crazier.

LEVI  
I doubt that.

Shirley loosens up a bit.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)  
I know we only be out a few times Levi, but I really like you.

LEVI  
(searching for his words)  
I really like you too. (beat) I get  
excited every time I see you.

Shirley blushes.

LEVI (CON'TD)  
If we keep seeing other, we still  
gotta keep it away from our  
families though. Lord knows what my  
Mama would do.

SHIRLEY  
Mine too. I won't say a word.

LEVI  
Not even to Laverne.

SHIRLEY  
Okay, don't tell Jessop either.

They continue to eat and share a moment of silence.

SHIRLEY  
So, now that ya'll robbed us,  
what's your family gonna do with  
all those guns?

CUT TO:

INT. ROMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Roman sits like a beached whale on the couch. Abraham,  
Jessop, and Mama surround him. As Roman tries to get up,  
Mama slaps him back to his seat.

MAMA  
You pitiful excuse for a gangster!  
I remember when you used to be  
tough, Roman. I always said, "He's  
gayer than a three dollar bill, but  
he'll knock your fuckin' block  
off." Now look at you. So fat you  
need little girls to run around and  
take care of you.

ROMAN  
Tessa is my adopted daughter! And  
what right you got comin' up in my  
hizzy like dis, ho!

(CONTINUED)

MAMA

Not only did you stiff us on this gig, YOU GAVE IT TO THE CLINES!

ROMAN

Look, whatever weird, fucked up family feud you got wit dem ain't my problem. They actually pay me for information. Unlike ya'lls raggedy asses.

MAMA

Oh, you want money? You want us to pay you for your shitty jobs?

Mama takes out her .357 Magnum and points it at Roman's forehead.

MAMA (CONT'D)

You shoulda come to us, Roman. You shoulda known when you gave them the job we'd find out.

ROMAN

(scared, trying not to look at the barrell)  
I'll get you a gig! C'mon, I'll find somethin'. Maybe we can get the guns back from Scout. See about doin a swap for somethin' else.

Abraham opens up a large bag full of assault rifles.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Is that the guns?

ABRAHAM

Had ta do things our own way.

MAMA

Ya see, we're always lookin' out for eachother. That's how we run this family. And when we build relationships with others, we try to do the same thing. But ya fucked us on this, Roman. So, next three medium to high scale jobs you get are ours.

ROMAN

I ain't got nothin' for a while--

(CONTINUED)

MAMA

--Then we'll take what you already have lined up.

ROMAN

I can't, the clients--

MAMA

--Does it look like I give a shit about your other clients.

Mama cocks the gun and gently presses it on Roman's stomach.

ROMAN

Alright! Fine! (beat) I'll give you one of my best jobs lined up. Then were square.

MAMA

What's the gig?

ROMAN

It's huge. Retail store owner takes his deposit to the bank at the end of every week instead of every day. He's a lazy ass. Usually, by the end of the week, he's choppin' thirty k.

JESSOP

Holy shit.

ROMAN

732 Elaine Boulevard. Scout it out then wait for him on Saturday around nine o'clock. If I give ya'll this job, we're good. End of story.

MAMA

(lowering her gun)

We'll call it even. I ain't got no guarantee last night's bullshit won't come back to haunt you though.

Roman looks afraid.

ROMAN

I'll call off the crew that has the job now. Tell 'em it's not happenin' this week. All ya'll gotta do is take the deposit. That simple.

(CONTINUED)

MAMA

We'll let you know when it's done.

ROMAN

My cut's fifteen percent for this one.

MAMA

Your cut's zero percent, blimpie.

Roman looks mad and frustrated.

The Bishops exit the room.

Roman remains seated.

ROMAN

They gone. You can come out.

Sass Cline emerges from another room.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

So there you have it, hunny. Go get it done. And you bring me my fifteen percent.

SASS

I ain't bringin' you shit, asshole. And the Bishops ain't gettin' that payload.

We dolly in to a close up of Sass's face.

CREDITS

**CHAPTER 5 - SILENT NIGHT**

INT. BISHOP HOUSE - NIGHT

The Bishops sit around drinking beers.

ABRAHAM

Been lookin' forward to this all week.

LEVI

Me too.

Jessop is quiet. He looks sick to his stomach.

MAMA

S' a matter Jess?

(CONTINUED)

JESSOP

Just got a bad feelin' bout this one. Seems too good to be true.

MAMA

Well you got about five minutes to grow some stones. 'Bout time ta leave.

CUT TO:

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

They ride along down small town city streets. They pull around the corner and park.

ABRAHAM

Time is it?

MAMA

Eight forty-five. Should be any time now.

She looks at the boys.

MAMA (CONT'D)

Here's the dealio. No guns a blazin' tonight.

LEVI

Awwww.

MAMA

Hush. We go in quiet. Jessop, stay with the truck. Swing through and pick us up as quick as you can after we get the payload. I don't like this location, too out in the open. You gotta be quick with the truck. Levi and Pa, ya'll form with me and cover each side. (beat) I'll make the grab. Everybody good?

They all nod.

LEVI

There he is! There he is!

MAMA

Shhhh! Keep it down.

(CONTINUED)

LEVI

Thirty mother fuckin' k baby! Ima  
get me a new suit!

MAMA

Here we go. Jessop, be ready.  
Alright boys, out of the truck.

Mama, Levi, and Abraham get out of the truck. They slip on  
their ski masks.

EXT. CITY - NIGHT

A MAN exits a shop front, turns a key to lock it, and walks  
across the street. He carries a deposit bag under his arm.

The Bishops are one hundred feet away. They slowly make  
their way toward him, out of view.

As the man unlocks his car to get in Mama rushes him with  
Abraham and Levi on either side of her.

MAMA

Gimme the bag. NOW!

The man stands his ground.

MAN

You gone have to shoot me first.

Without hesitation Abraham walks up to the man and quickly  
subdues him. He grabs the bag and tosses it to Mama.

LEVI

That's it, we're good, let's go!

The three of them turn the corner, back toward the truck. As  
they come around the corner, we hear shots fired.

The Cline family whizzes by in another pickup truck,  
drive-by shooting the Bishops. We see Sass hanging out of  
the passenger side, firing an M4 assault rifle.

Jessop screeches up to their position with the pickup truck.  
Abraham, Levi, and Mama pile in.

ABRAHAM

Fuckin' Clines! Roman! Fuck!

Abraham begins to notice blood pouring onto the truck seat.

(CONTINUED)

ABRAHAM

Who's shot? Levi, are you shot?

LEVI

I don't think so!

Mama lies limp, losing blood from her torso.

MAMA

Bitch couldn't even fight me fair.  
Pulled that gangster shit.

ABRAHAM

Honey, no!

Abraham realizes that Mama is badly wounded.

ABRAHAM (CONT'D)

We gotta take her to the hospital.  
Go!

JESSOP

(tears in his eyes)

We can't, Pa! You know that!

ABRAHAM

I don't give a shit right now, boy!  
You do as I say!

JESSOP

They'll have us all locked up by  
the end of the night, for life. And  
we don't even know what they'll do  
for Mama.

ABRAHAM

(sobbing)

Oh God! Baby, can you hear me?  
Mama?

MAMA

Listen up, cause I'm a Bishop. I'll  
take what I want, but I won't do  
drugs. Family first, always and  
forever.

Mama breathes slightly but her eyes are fading.

EXT. CITY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

We hear only the sounds of the truck moving as we see it peacefully roll on down the road.

**CHAPTER 6 - FOR MAMA**

THREE YEARS LATER

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

LEVI BISHOP sits across from JESSOP BISHOP. Both men look disheveled. Jessop struggles to maintain eye contact with Levi.

JESSOP  
Can't do it no more, Levi.

LEVI  
(sighs)  
We' been over this.

JESSOP  
I mean it! I got kids! I got Lucy!  
I can't keep doin' this.

LEVI  
(beat) How they gunna eat?  
(beat) Huh!? You gunna go back  
to livin' like a damn peasant?

JESSOP  
I can provide for my own! Gotta  
find another way. Some other way  
than what we been doin'.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Three men wearing ski masks stand in a row inside of a convenience store at the front counter. The man in the middle lifts a shotgun from his side, cocks it, and points it at the clerk.

END FLASHBACK

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

LEVI

What we' been doin' works. I just  
got me a new suit.

CUT TO:

An ugly, out of date suit hangs on a door. There is a large,  
obvious stain.

Jessop looks disdainfully at Levi.

JESSOP

You and Pa can keep on. I'll find  
another way.

ABRAHAM BISHOP, a weathered, sixty year old man opens the  
front door and walks into the room. He puts a bag of  
groceries on the counter.

LEVI

Pa, Jessop's a pussy.

JESSOP

Dammit, Levi!

ABRAHAM

Whadya say, boys?

LEVI

I said he's a pu --

Jessop reaches across to hit Levi. Abraham watches as they  
struggle. He starts to drink a beer.

ABRAHAM

Sit the fuck up. Behavin' like  
children.

Jessop works his way back to his seat. He eyes Abraham.

JESSOP

You pay for that?

Abraham sits down with Levi and Jessop.

ABRAHAM

(beat) Can I not drink a beer  
in my own home?

(CONTINUED)

JESSOP  
You even pay for this house?

ABRAHAM  
(pondering)  
(beat) No.

JESSOP  
(frustrated)  
I want no more of it. I ain't bein  
a part of it no more.

ABRAHAM  
I understand, son.

LEVI  
(exasperated)  
You understand?

ABRAHAM  
(drinking his beer)  
Jessop's got his family. You  
ain't got shit. I wouldn't  
expect you to understand.

Levi scowls.

JESSOP  
Thanks, Pa.

ABRAHAM  
(ominous)  
Too bad, though.

JESSOP  
How do you mean?

Abraham is silent for a few moments as he sips his beer.

ABRAHAM  
Gunna be a good haul tonight.

JESSOP  
(skeptical)  
Whadya mean?

LEVI  
(excited)  
Yeah, where?

ABRAHAM  
Up at the Common Market.

(CONTINUED)

JESSOP

Shit, you've lost your mind old man. Place ain't worth a damn.

LEVI

We hadn't been there in a while. How you know it's gonna be good?

ABRAHAM

They got a new clerk. Kid don't know what he's doin.' It'll be a cherry pick.

LEVI

(escalating excitement)

Hell yeah!

Jessop looks disdainfully at Levi then curiously at Abraham.

JESSOP

(hesitant)

How much you thinkin'?

ABRAHAM

As much as they got. Probly buy a shit load a toys for Tony and Cindy.

JESSOP

Matthew and Leslie.

ABRAHAM

Who?

JESSOP

Dammit, Pa.

Abraham leans in close to Jessop.

ABRAHAM (CONT'D)

Son, you can't quit on us. We work together. We're a family.

He leans back in his chair.

ABRAHAM (CONT'D)

It's what your mother would want.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Three men and a woman stand in front of the counter. The woman steps forward, cocks a shotgun, and points it at the clerk.

END FLASHBACK

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Abraham and Levi study Jessop as they sit in silence. Jessop sighs.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUCK - NIGHT

Levi drives, Jessop sits in the middle, and Abraham sits in the passenger seat. Loud, obnoxious music plays while Levi and Abraham move with the beat. Jessop looks miserable.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

They pull up beside the store and park. They sit in silence for a few moments then simultaneously pull out their ski masks.

ABRAHAM

For Mama.

LEVI

For Mama.

JESSOP

For Mama.

As they exit the car and run towards the door, we see the words, "FOR MAMA" are stitched in pink into the back of each mask. They sling the door open and run inside.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT (SEEN THROUGH HIGH ANGLE SECURITY CAMERA FOOTAGE)(NO AUDIO)

Abraham, Levi, and Jessop burst inside and wave their shotguns around chaotically while yelling at the clerk.

FADE TO BLACK

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

A news reporter stands in front of the store, holding a microphone.

NEWS REPORTER

An armed robbery took place earlier this evening at The Common Market on Holland Street in Townsville. Three men threatened the clerk with shotguns, but were shot and killed instantly. The clerk, a newly hired employee, apparently used some sort of sub machine gun to subdue the assailants. He is under arrest for owning an illegal weapon without a permit. Initial police investigations speculate that the gunmen were, in fact, "The Bishop Boys."

The obnoxious music from the car ride begins to play.

FADE OUT