

THE BIG SCORE

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INT. LOGAN'S MANSION IN CABO SAN LUCAS - DAY

LOGAN sits in his chair in his fancy tailor-made WHITE SUIT while SABRINA walks around the conference table in a tight WHITE DRESS. VICTOR finish setting up his COMPUTER and the display pops up on the SCREEN. He scrolls through a private data basis of criminal profiles in Logan's CONFERENCE ROOM. A few of the main characters pop up on the screen along with other randoms FACES with various criminal backgrounds.

VICTOR

I hope you brought your shopping cart Mr. West cause you're in for a treat.

SABRINA

Okay Victor! Show us your selection.

VICTOR

As you wish.

LOGAN

Yes! Let's get down to business.

Sabrina sits on Logan's lap and he rubs her LEG as Victor start his presentation. Victor selects SOLOMON'S profile first since he's the highest paid.

VICTOR

Mr. Weaver has an untraceable fingerprint. His track record is insane and he's never failed.

LOGAN

He won't come cheap but pulling off a job this big requires no mistakes.

VICTOR

Atsou Obi Dansou knows his way around the circuit. Long time con man.

LOGAN

My father worked with him in the past and spoke good things about Obi.

VICTOR

Sergio is another talented criminal. But! He has a few bad habits. Flipped on his last crew.

Logan waves his hand in the air.

LOGAN

Let's not waste our time with trash.

VICTOR

Vitalii Chekhov...he's the good recon man. He came to me about this job but he wants in on it too.

LOGAN

What about his background. Never heard of this guy.

VICTOR

Use to be Russian Intelligence. Now he lives in the shadows off the grid.

Logan looks at Sabrina.

LOGAN

What does he know about the bank so far?

VICTOR

He knows it requires a really good team with serious skills.

LOGAN

Well he sure did his homework. Okay!

VICTOR

You need a driver to move the gold. Giovanni is your man for the job. Put it like this. If it has wheels. He can jack it.

SABRINA

Yeah, We don't need Logan's gold ending up in the wrong hands. Cops or these thieves. Trust rate looks good.

VICTOR

Now! Leave the gear and gadgets to this girl. She's the NSA on steroids.

LOGAN

Karma Del Rio. Pretty girl with some nifty toys? I like that.

SABRINA

Don't think that's a good idea honey. I mean, we don't need distractions on the biggest heist of your career.

LOGAN

Am I sensing some jealousy here?

SABRINA

Look at me. And look at her. That's like comparing a swan to a duck.

LOGAN

Relax honey! She's just another piece on my chess board. No one will replace you.

VICTOR

And where would you be without an explosives expert. I have a couple options for you to choose from.

Victor clicks and opens up a list of faces with explosive skills. Logan looks through the different faces on the SCREEN.

LOGAN

Who would you recommend Victor?

VICTOR

Mr. Rodriguez is insanely good for some of the shit he's pulled off in his very short career. And for the price, that's a market steal.

LOGAN

Hopefully he doesn't blow up the rest of the team. Add him to the list.

VICTOR

Alright then, here's your crew.

Victor finalizes the list by clicking "ENTER" and shows Logan and Sabrina the full layout of the team on the SCREEN. Sabrina stands up and looks over at Logan. "LI, OBI, VITALII, KARMA, ESTEBAN, GIOVANNI, IAN, SOLOMON, & XANDER"

LOGAN

I want my crew in Vegas so I can give them the run down on the job.

VICTOR
Don't you think that's too far from
the heist location?

LOGAN
I don't need my guys getting
flagged when they enter customs.

VICTOR
Good point.

SABRINA
I'll make sure the house is ready
for your guest. Let me make a phone
call.

LOGAN
Thank you love.

Sabrina pulls out her phone as she walks out the room. Logan
stands up and reaches for his GLASS to take a sip while he
looks on at the people he hired for the biggest score he'll
pull off in his career.

VICTOR
Probably might take a week or so to
get everyone together. But I'll
have your dream team ready within
time.

LOGAN
Music to my ears.

The SCREEN goes black as Victor closes his laptop and starts
unplugging his computer setup.

VICTOR
My job here is done.

LOGAN
The money will be wired to your
offshore account as requested.

VICTOR
And that's why I love working with
you Mr. West. You never disappoint.

Logan shakes Victor's hand.

LOGAN
And Victor! I want to know
everything about my team. And I
mean everything!

VICTOR

I can do that. Down to their shoe sizes and what they ate for lunch.

LOGAN

Good man.

Victor smiles as they release from the handshake.

EXT. LAS VEGAS, NEVADA: THE STRIP - NIGHT

MUSIC CUE: "GUNS N' ROSES - WELCOME TO THE JUNGLE"

"10 DAYS LATER" appear on SCREEN

The WELCOME TO LAS VEGAS SIGN appears and different ICONIC CASINOS come into frame with their elaborate LIGHT SHOW as the strip comes to life with tourist and natives. All kinds of wild antics happen in the STREETS. A drunk pedestrian throws up in a SIDE ALLEY. A bunch of HOOKERS walk the strip in very skimpy outfits. A PIMP stands on the corner with 3 guys in BRIGHT COLOR SUITS. A police officer makes a routine traffic stop on a someone who appears to be drunk. The POLICE OFFICER pats down the driver to make sure he doesn't have any weapons. A second POLICE CAR pulls up behind his colleague. A BROWN PAPER BAG with the alcoholic beverage sits on the hood of the driver's car. The second officer walks over and takes a look at the driver's ID sitting on the hood and puts it back down next to his wallet. A few blocks down the road, a stranger pulls up to the curve to talk to a prostitute. A white LAMBORGHINI COUNTACH pulls up by the car picking up the girl. CLIFTON WEST fixes his mirror while listening to his son on the Bluetooth. He ends up taking out his ear piece out and throws it in the passenger seat.

CLIFTON WEST

I'm back. Had to take you off that stupid Bluetooth. Logan! You there?

LOGAN

Loud and clear father.

CLIFTON WEST

So yeah, like I was saying. You're beginning to outdo your old man. Each job you do makes me proud.

LOGAN

How can I outdo the man who taught me everything I know?

CLIFTON WEST
Now you're being too modest son.

LOGAN
I give credit where credit is due.

CLIFTON WEST
Hey, you got it all son. Beautiful wife, successful career, what more can a father ask for. I remember changing your diapers like it was yesterday.

LOGAN
Don't you think I'm a little too old for this speech.

CLIFTON WEST
By the way, I'm driving one of your cars around town.

LOGAN
Which one?

CLIFTON WEST
Don't worry! I won't put a scratch on it. Just stretching her legs. That's all.

Clifton gives it gas. The NEEDLES come to life.

LOGAN
Does it sound like I care? Just don't want the maids reporting it stolen.

CLIFTON WEST
Well every since that job back in Morocco, I'm starting to think you're afraid to drive. Carlos drives you everywhere now.

LOGAN
Isn't it past your bedtime old man?

CLIFTON WEST
Good comeback! I might have retired from the game. But I'm far from partying my ass off. That's what keeps me young.

LOGAN
In your dreams old timer.

CLIFTON WEST

Maybe I should tag along on your next job. I think I have one more in me.

LOGAN

I've already selected my crew. And you're retired now so enjoy life.

CLIFTON WEST

Well if you need an extra hand. You have my number. I'll see you around.

Clifton hangs up and makes a turn at a light.

INT. LOGAN'S MANSION IN CABO SAN LUCAS - EARLY MORNING

An empty GLASS sits on the counter as Sabrina pours some HOMEMADE FRUIT JUICE into the tall crystal glass. Logan walks into the kitchen in his WHITE ATTIRE (White Chinos and a white button up with the arms folded back and chest showing) as Sabrina sits on the bar stool in her WHITE BATHROBE with her name stitched into it. She puts the glass to her LIPS as Logan grabs the keys off the island in the kitchen and slide it into his pocket. He leans over to kiss Sabrina after she puts the glass down next to a BOWL of fresh strawberries. She turns her body towards him.

LOGAN

Good morning sweetheart.

SABRINA

Do you have to go so soon?

Sabrina hits Logan with the puppy dog FACE and runs her palms down the middle of his shirt towards his pants zipper and grabs his junk. He gives her a dirty smirk after he jumps.

LOGAN

Yes, I have to in order to be there on time.

SABRINA

You should take me with you.

LOGAN

Well I'm dealing with some very dangerous people. And the last thing I need is you getting in the middle if things hits the fan.

SABRINA

You're always dealing with dangerous men. Remember! I use to be dangerous too.

LOGAN

I took you out of that way of life for a reason. Think of this as insurance for me to come back home.

Sabrina picks up the STRAWBERRY out of the bowl and runs the fruit around the rim of his mouth. Logan takes a bite of the strawberry after she stops to feed him the fruit.

SABRINA

For such a dirty dirty man, you sure know how to stay clean.

LOGAN

School taught me how to be a good con man.

SABRINA

You can't buy talent. You were born with it.

LOGAN

This is the only thing I know.

SABRINA

Well since I don't know how long this job might take so let's...
(Pulls on his tie)

LOGAN

Let's do what?

SABRINA

You know where this is going.

Sabrina pulls him into the BEDROOM and Logan unbuttons his BUTTONS before taking off his shirt while smirking. She pushes Logan back on the BED after he becomes SHIRTLESS showing off his SIX PACK/CHEST. Logan looks up at her as she drops her BATHROBE. The bathrobe drapes off her body and drops on the GROUND. Her BACK and ASS appears as she walks closer and gets on top of him. They roll around in the giant bed while making love under the sheets. Logan gets a KNOCK at the door from MARKO. Marko looks at the DOOR and knocks a little harder. Logan looks at the time on the ALARM CLOCK. Sabrina covers her chest with the sheets and sits up.

LOGAN

Shit!

SABRINA
Come on baby, a little bit longer.

LOGAN
I'm late sweetheart.

Logan slides his boxers up his LEGS and leans over to kiss her. He puts on his WHITE CHINOS while Sabrina holds the covers over her upper body and looks at him getting ready.

SABRINA
Can I at least take you to the jetty?

LOGAN
(Reaches in pocket)
Sure, why not. You were always the better driver anyway.

SABRINA
You know I still got it.

He throws the keys on the edge of the bed. Sabrina gets off the bed with the sheets covering her body and bends over to grab her white lace PANTIES and BRA from the night before. Logan stands in the MIRROR fixing his tie. She walks up to him and helps him out. She gets in a white SUN DRESS and tan SUN HAT. They exit the MANSION and step into a fancy white SPORTS CAR. Sabrina starts the engine. The needles on the GAUGES bounce back and forth as she shifts through the gears. She hits the beautiful city STREETS and drives the car through Cabo San Lucas. A white VIKING DHC-2T TURBO BEAVER SEA PLANE waits at a FLOATING JETTY off the MEXICAN COAST while the pilot gasses up the aircraft. Sabrina and Logan pulls up to the jetty. They both step outside the car.

LOGAN
Marko will be at your side until I get back.

SABRINA
Don't you think he deserves a vacation too?

LOGAN
He's not the vacation type.

SABRINA
I'll be fine by myself.

LOGAN
I'll let you telling him that.

He kisses her before walking towards the sea plane. Armed guards escort him along the walk way onto the jetty. He boards the plane and she watches the plane start up. He waves from the WINDOW and she waves back as the plane pull away from the jetty. The plane roar towards the skies once it hits open ocean.

INT. LOGAN'S MANSION IN CABO SAN LUCAS - MORNING

Marko walks in the mansion with the MAIL in his hand as Sabrina lets down her hair. He hands her the mail and goes to the FRIDGE to get a MEXICAN BEVERAGE. Sabrina goes through the pile of LETTERS in her hand before finding the TICKET. She then hands it to Marko. Marko removes the bottle from his mouth as he takes the ticket.

MARKO

What's this?

SABRINA

You've been working too hard over the years for us and you deserve a break.

MARKO

I don't do vacations. Mr. West knows.

SABRINA

Enjoy yourself for once Marko.

MARKO

(Hand it back)

I appreciate the gesture but I'm fine

SABRINA

Logan would be insulted if you didn't go. You know how he gets about gifts.

MARKO

He gave me strict order to protect you while he was away on business.

SABRINA

Protect me from what? Shopping and walking around the house? I can't decide what is more dangerous.

MARKO

The moment I don't like this setup. I'm coming back here to do my job.

SABRINA

Just start packing your bags.

MARKO

I can't believe I'm doing this.

SABRINA

Be quick! I'll drop you at the
airport before I meet the girls

MARKO

I should be packed in a jiffy.
Don't really pack for these things.