

EXT. PARK - DAY

MARK (early twenties) runs down the sidewalk, wearing a pair of blue jeans and a black t-shirt. He has a duffel bag slung over his shoulder. He runs through the crowds, dodging men and women on their way somewhere.

He darts into a city park where people are gathered, enjoying their day. He continues deeper into the park as he comes to a tunnel where:

STEFAN (early twenties), who is standing in the shadows of the tunnel. He has thick brown hair, combed over to the side. He's wearing a pair of nicely fit blue jeans with a loose tank top, revealing his fit chest. He's also wearing a pair of sunglasses, hiding his identity.

Mark stops in front of Stefan, taking a deep breath.

MARK

Thanks for meeting me.

STEFAN

Sure, I got the word about your friend Warren and I thought you would want to talk. Plus I did see some chatter on the dark web about the Brotherhood still looking for you.

MARK

Yeah, that's it. I have no idea why they want me so bad.

STEFAN

They sound a little dangerous if you ask me.

Mark looks around continuously for any possible people that may see him.

STEFAN (cont'd)

What's wrong?

MARK

(agitated)

I don't have a clue who belongs to the Brotherhood and where they might pop up.

STEFAN

It isn't going to be easy to find a place to say where you feel safe.

(CONTINUED)

Stefan pulls a small blade from his pocket, handing it over to Mark.

STEFAN (cont'd)

Take it.

Mark takes hold of the blade, flipping out the blade, eventually putting it back. He then places the blade into this pocket. He smiles at Stefan.

MARK

Thanks. You've always been a good friend to me. I need to find the truth about the Brotherhood and why they killed Warren. I need to figure out why he got tangled up with them.

STEFAN

What about your family? Are they safe?

MARK

I don't believe that the Brotherhood will find them.

Mark looks concerned by the question. Stefan puts his hand on Mark's shoulder to comfort him.

STEFAN

I'm sure they'll be fine. You want me to look in on them?

Mark smiles.

MARK

Thanks.

Stefan returns the smile and we:

EXT. THE COMPOUND - DAY

We get a birds eye view of the large compound in the middle of a wooded area, sitting up on a hill. Several large buildings are scattered through out the property, with several small buildings along the way.

We establish the shot of the property and:

**INT. THE COMPOUND - PRIVATE BUILDING - HEAD OFFICE -
CONTINUOUS**

An OLDER MAN (60s) paces back and forth in his office. He looks out through a large window on the one side of the room.

TOM (early twenties), a tall, skinny, fit young man with short cropped hair, walks into the room. He hands the Older Man a piece of a paper.

The Older Man looks at the paper.

OLDER MAN
Have we found Mark yet?

TOM
We have our sights on Mark as we speak. We should have him here before the end of the day.

The Older Man smiles at the comment

OLDER MAN
How can you actually promise something like that?

TOM
We actually have someone that is keeping an eye on him and at the right moment we'll bring him in.

OLDER MAN
We need to bring him here under the umbrella of safety, and then when the moment is right, we'll break Mark down to do our bidding.

Tom smiles, leaving the room. The Older Man continues to stare out through the window. A smile eventually covers his face - as it he is going to get what he wants.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Stefan reaches into his pocket, pulling out a piece of paper. He hands it over to Mark.

STEFAN
This would be perfect place to stay. I think you'll feel safe there. It's out in the middle of the country and it's heavily guarded.

(CONTINUED)

Mark smiles.

MARK

Thanks. At least I'll be able to do some thinking about what is going on.

Mark HUGS Stefan. They smile, letting go of each other.

MARK (cont'd)

This means a lot to me.

Mark starts heading off, leaving Stefan there by himself who eventually heads off in the opposite direction.

EXT. THE COMPOUND - MAIN GUEST BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

A small white sedan pulls up under carport. The back door opens, Mark exits the car, looking around at the large white building.

He looks at the driver, handing him a twenty dollar bill.

MARK

Thanks.

Mark walks over towards the front door, they open automatically--

INT. THE COMPOUND - MAIN GUEST BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

He walks in to find - CHAD (early twenties) stands there at the entrance, giving Mark a nice smile.

He's wearing a white HIGH COLLAR shirt, with dark dress pants. A few buttons at the top are open. His hair is dark brown with splashes of lighter brown throughout.

Chad's hand is out, waiting for Mark to reach out--

--Mark looks at Chad's hand. He reaches out, taking hold of Chad's hand, shaking it.

CHAD

Nice to have you here. Your friend Stefan said that you needed a quiet place to stay, and I'm glad that he thought of us.

(CONTINUED)

MARK

Yeah.

Mark smiles, looking around at the fancy lobby.

MARK

It looks like a fancy motel.

Chad chuckles at the comment.

CHAD

I've got the perfect room and it should meet your needs.

INT. THE COMPOUND - MARK'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A small bedroom, neatly furnished.

Mark walks in, dropping his duffel bag on the bed.

CHAD

Get settled in and then you can venture anywhere on the property. Check it out, have fun. If you have any questions, just ask.

Chad smiles, backing out of the doorway, heading off. Mark walks over, shutting his door. He goes back over to the bed, sitting down.

He sighs, looking at the room - as if considering his situation. He glances at his cell phone but there isn't any service, tossing the phone back on the bed.

INT. THE COMPOUND - SECURITY OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

A darkly lit room with computers on a table. A few large screens hang on the wall, showing different areas of the compound.

Chad stands in front of a monitor showing Mark's room. It shows Mark lying on his bed.

Tom pushes through the main door, entering the room. He walks over beside Chad.

TOM

How's our guest doing?

Chad chuckles as he watches Mark.

(CONTINUED)

CHAD

He's fine for now.

TOM

I can't believe that Mark is actually here. If he only knew that he was in the clutches of the Brotherhood.

Chad glances back at Tom at the comment.

CHAD

Just remember that we tricked him to get him here. This is only going to work if we can keep it up. If he finds out where he is, then we have problems.

Tom smiles.

TOM

We have to make sure that everyone has that in mind, even our rookies.

CHAD

Then make sure they know.

INT. THE COMPOUND - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Mark, wearing only a pair of his black Under Armor with a towel slung over his shoulder, walks out of his room and down the hallway.

Several young men, dressed in their best with HIGH COLLAR shirts and dress pants take notice to Mark as he walks down the hallway.

He continues down, ignoring their looks - and double looks for some. He goes inside the public shower room--

INT. THE COMPOUND - PUBLIC SHOWER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

--Mark enters the large open room with a shower area on one side, and a row of urinals on the other side. In the middle of the room are sinks, with a large mirror.

Mark stares at the situation, taking notice that the room is empty. He heads over to one of the sinks, starting to wash himself up, splashing water on his face.

(CONTINUED)

The main door opens, revealing ANTHONY (early twenties), a young Cuban boy with a beautiful physique. He's wearing a pair of TIGHT white boxers. He looks at Mark - as if to say what are you looking at, as he walks across the floor.

Mark stares at him through the mirror, trying to keep focused on himself, minding his own business.

ANTHONY

You new around here?

Mark stares, not knowing what to say.

MARK

Yeah, sorry. Yeah, I just got in today.

Anthony turns on one of the showers, spraying water out, throwing steam into the room.

He reaches around the waistband of his boxers, sliding them off his legs. Glancing back at Mark, who casually looks away as Anthony looks in his direction.

Anthony, completely naked, showing off his tan butt and perfect body to Mark, walks into the shower. He stands under the water, getting completely wet.

Mark gathers up his stuff, heading out of the shower room--

INT. THE COMPOUND - MARK'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

--Mark walks inside his room, shutting the door behind him. He puts his stuff on the floor, walking over to his bed and lying down.

He goes under the covers, laying his head on the pillow. He stares out at nothing - as if considering that things are really weird here.

He closes his eyes and we:

INT. UNKNOWN ROOM

A white, sterile medical room with no windows.

Mark is wearing his tight, black boxers. He is chained to a wall. His hands are stretched out to the side, with his ankles spread out a little.

(CONTINUED)

There are lashings all over his chest from appears to be a brutal beating. Blood is seeping through the cracks of his skin, beginning to run down his chest.

A HOODED MAN stands in the room, wearing only a pair of briefs. He has leather straps crossing over his chest.

HOODED MAN

This is your doom boy.

MARK

Please, don't. I can't take anymore.

Mark hangs in the chains, barely able to keep himself up.

MARK (cont'd)

What are you doing to me? You have the wrong person.

HOODED MAN

We have the right person--

The hooded man throws back the whip, crashing it forward on to Mark's open chest. It snaps on impact, causing Mark to scream out in pain. He takes the whip back, snapping it forward again on Mark's body.

Mark's body JUMPS with every impact of the whip. His body hangs tight on the chains from the weakness in his body.

HOODED MAN (cont'd)

All you have to do is join the brotherhood and make your peace with that choice.

MARK

I'll never join.

HOODED MAN

Then you die.

The hooded man rushes forward with a long butcher knife in hand. He aims it at the weak body of Mark. Mark's eyes grow big at the blade coming for him--

--Just as it reaches the surface of his chest:

INT. THE COMPOUND - MARK'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

--Mark jolts awake from what he just saw. His body is covered in sweat. Exhausted by dream. He sits up, trying to take in some air to calm himself down.

INT. THE COMPOUND - SECURITY OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Tom stands behind one of the computer terminals, showing the scene of Mark sleeping in his bed.

We move in on Tom, eventually getting a close up of Tom's face - he smiles with a sadistic grin and we:

TOM
Night, night Mark.

BLACKOUT