

"TROY" SIDES

SCENE 1

INT. CAR - DAY

TROY holds a cell phone to his ear. He converses with someone and sounds anxious. He looks at his phone. It displays a navigation app that indicates he is drawing close to a BLUE DOT further ahead on the map.

TROY

Yes, I called her. She hasn't seen Melinda in two days... Yeah, after the fight. I don't know where she went after that. Sandra mentioned a party. A rave or something. I asked around, but no one knows anything... Yeah, I went to the police. They weren't much help. They said they'd put out an alert, but they pretty much wrote it off as a domestic dispute, like she's some junkie blowing off steam. I'm on my own... But I think I have a lead.

SCENE 2

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

MELINDA, a pretty blond in her early 20's with partially pink-dyed hair takes an empty beer bottle and chucks it at Troy in anger. She rushes at him, but he grabs her by the arms.

TROY

Stop it! Will you fucking stop?! You've got a problem. I'm trying to help you!

MELINDA

You are my fucking problem! You leave for four years and expect me to sit here on the couch like a good girl?! We aren't even married yet!

TROY

I was on deployment. I can't just fly home from Kabul every fucking weekend!

SCENE 3

INT. OFFICE, POLICE STATION - DAY

Troy sits at a desk across from DETECTIVE JOHN RUSSELL.

TROY
About forty-four hours.

RUSSELL (nodding)
Have you contacted her family?

TROY (beat)
Her parents passed away a few years ago. I served with her brother in Afghanistan. That's how we met... He was killed in action last August. It took a real toll on both of us. I was told she'd been running with a bad crowd. Drinking, partying...

SCENE 4

EXT. CAR, DESERT - DAY

BEAST
Exit the vehicle before we pull you out by your testicles.

His two comrades go to Troy's car, open the door and yank Troy out. One of them punches Troy in the stomach, winding him.

BEAST (CONT'D)
You've stumbled into a den of rabid hounds, fuck-stick, and our bite is worse than our bark... So, who do we have here?

TROY (heaving)
Specialist Troy Kincaid, 2nd Platoon, Bravo Company, 3rd U.S. Army Ranger Battalion.

BEAST (sarcastic)
Thank you for your service.

He punches Troy in the face with brass knuckles.

SCENE 5

INT. CELL - NIGHT

Troy lies on a cot in a small cell. He stirs and sees two guards and DONG CHIM, a thin Chinese man with long hair, standing in front of his cell.

DONG

Good morning, sunshine.

TROY

Where am I? Where the fuck is Melinda?

DONG

I don't know who Melinda is.

TROY (delirious)

What?

DONG

We don't know their names. Not after...
I won't be more candid than that. How
do you feel?

TROY

I've been worse.

DONG

Indeed... Are you coherent?

TROY

As good as I'll ever be.

DONG

Good... I have someone who wants to speak
with you. You seem well enough to carry a conversation.

Dong opens the gate. The guards grab Troy and drag him out. He struggles weakly. They pass a cell and Troy recognizes Melinda.

TROY

Melinda! Fuck! Melinda! Wake up!

DONG

She's in a state of induced comatose. The
drugs, they do that for a day or so. When
they wake up, they're back to normal.

Troy struggles, but is dragged defiantly down the hall.

SCENE 6

INT. IGOR'S CHAMBER - NIGHT

Troy is thrown inside and handcuffed to a chair in front of a desk where IGOR STROVSKY sits menacingly. The guards exit.

IGOR

You are a soldier... U.S. Army Rangers have great respect around the world, but I have never met one before. You are the first.

TROY

What is this place? Who are you?

IGOR

(ignoring his questions)

You were here to find someone. They told me her name, as you have said it... I know who you mean.

TROY

You spoke to her... What the hell are you doing to her?!

IGOR

She fought. She fought very hard. She was smarter than most... Normally, they wander in so willingly until it's too late, but she saw the trouble she was in... Almost in time. Who knows you are here?

TROY (beat)

No one.

IGOR (nodding)

You found your way with this?

He pulls out Melinda's smashed phone. Troy nods.

IGOR (CONT'D)

We found it close to where she was taken. Clever of her, but you were too late. You mustn't blame yourself. She made this choice. These women, they come here to spite the world, but in the end, spite only themselves. You are a soldier. I respect men who make hard decisions to provide for such ungrateful people.

CONT'D

You did what you thought was right.

TROY

They'll look for me... My unit. They'll come find me, and then they'll find you.

IGOR

Which is why you must decide. Your woman, she is spoken for by someone else, now. Someone new, and that person is a cruel and remorseless man. He is far from here, and I fear her life will be worse than what it could be with another... Buyer.

(He pulls out a bottle of pills.)

But you can take your own life, and she will be sent elsewhere. To someone more... Reasonable. I can't help her if you refuse.

TROY (beat)

Who are you?

IGOR

(stepping into the light)

I am a man of business. Instead of drugs or weapons, I trade merchandise that is flesh. Some know me by name. Others by face. To you, I will be the last living person you see.

(He pulls out a bottle of vodka.)

What do you want?

TROY (teary-eyed)

I'll do it. Just promise me she'll be okay.

IGOR

I cannot make that promise, but she will be better than most. That I can say... From one soldier to another.

Igor tilts Troy's head back and drops pills into his mouth, followed by some vodka. Troy chokes everything down.