

TITLE

Written by
Author's Name

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INT. JIMMY'S CLUBHOUSE - BAR ROOM - DAY

FLASHBACK

A nervous man stands, next to a chair, near a table. Roman leans against a wall and stares at him. Jimmy, wearing a wife beater and a shoulder holster, hits his heavy bag. Jimmy suddenly stops and walks over to the table.

ROMAN

I found Donny Jimmy, he was hiding out at some chicks place.

DONNY

Jimmy, can I sit down?

JIMMY

(Jimmy's glare says it all)

DONNY

Jimmy you gotta believe me, I meant no disrespect.

ROMAN

No disrespect? You see the boss come in, and you don't go over and pay your respects?

JIMMY

I know You know better than that.

Jimmy then pulls his pistol out of his holster. He then takes out one bullet, stares at it.

DONNY

No Jimmy please ...please...

Jimmy tosses the bullet to Donny, Donny catches it.

JIMMY

Nice catch...The next ones gonna be coming a lot faster, capeice?

DONNY

Absolutely Jimmy! Wont ever happen again Jimmy...Thank you Jimmy!

ROMAN

If I were you I'd be leaving