

EPISODE 1

EXT. DESERT - DAY

A truck and a nondescript car face off on a lonely dirt road in the middle of the desert. SUGAR, mid 20s in a miniskirt and stilettos that scream hooker, totters over to the driver's car window and leans in, giving the driver an ample view of cleavage.

DEX, late 30s with a crooked nose and a fading bruise on his cheek watches intently from inside the opposite truck. He loosens the knife in his belt.

Sugar's foot taps the ground three times - a signal. Dex gets out of the truck with a bag on his shoulder. Another man (SHOOTER) gets out of the car opposite.

A SHOT rings out and hits the ground near Dex. He dives out of the way. Another shot rings out. Dex hurls his knife at the shooter and it hits. The shooter crumples, dropping the gun.

DEX
Stupid sonovabitch. Brought a gun
to a knife fight.

Dex is on him, punching, an all-out brawl. Dex is obviously a boxer. The Shooter tries to punch him but he ducks under and knocks the man out. The Shooter hits his head on a rock with lethal force.

TITLES: HAYMAKER

Sugar SCREAMS as a hand shoots out of the window, grabbing her by the throat. Dex pulls his knife from the Shooter but freezes. The mysterious man (SUIT) in the car has a gun to her head now.

SUIT
(called out)
Drop it.

Dex tosses the knife.

SUIT
Good boy.

The door opens and a man in a suit gets out, pushing Sugar ahead of him. He smells Sugar's neck creepily.

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SUIT

The terms of the arrangement have changed. The money for the girl.

Dex slowly eases a lighter out while talking.

DEX

You sure you wanna burn this bridge? My boss is not gonna like it.

SUIT

I don't play well with others.

Dex lights the bag of money on fire and tosses it at the Suit.

SUIT

Shit!

The Suit throws Sugar down on her knees and aims at Dex.

DEX

Money. Always burning a hole in something.

Dex dives for his knife but Sugar leans backwards flat on the ground like a dancer, grabs the Suit's gun and shoots the Suit straight upwards between the legs. The force blows the guy's head off.

Dex and Sugar stare at the dead body.

DEX

Damnit Sugar! Couldn't you go all balls to the wall after we got the sample and the drive?

SUGAR

If you'd grow a pair and use bullets instead of brawling, maybe I wouldn't have to.