

*Handwritten notes:*  
Henchman 2 Short

EXT. ALLEYWAY - LATE AFTERNOON

Dominic, a Henchman, has just been badly beaten and knocked out by the person he was trying to assault, James. James has tied him up. He slaps Dominic awake.

JAMES

(harsh)

Wake up.

The Henchman wakes, clearly in pain. James picks the Henchman's gun off the ground and points it at him.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Dominic.

DOMINIC

James.

JAMES

Who sent you and why?

Dominic scoffs.

DOMINIC

(sarcastic)

Oh, I don't know - maybe it's because you ran out in the middle of a job to be with some girl...

JAMES

I retired.

DOMINIC

Retired? That's what you'd call it?

JAMES

What would you call it?

DOMINIC

Betrayal comes to mind.

JAMES

You know damn well it wasn't anything like that! I left! I walked away!

DOMINIC

You don't just walk away from what we do without consequences.

James, hectic, presses his gun under Dominic's jaw.

JAMES  
I'M WASTING TIME HERE - WHO HIRED  
YOU?

DOMINIC  
If you don't take one of those  
pills soon, you'll never find out!

James gets up, clearly angry. He points the gun at Dominic,  
threatening.

JAMES  
Tell me now! NOW!

DOMINIC  
All you have to do is get to that  
address without collapsing and  
you'll know everything you need to.

James raises the gun to hit Dominic, but instead doubles  
over, screaming in pain.

James pops a pill, leaning against the alley wall for support  
as the pain leaves.

DOMINIC (CONT'D)  
Enjoying the side effects? I'm  
surprised you're even walking. And  
You're not exactly scaring me with  
that gun you don't want to use.

JAMES  
Shut up! Just shut up!

DOMINIC  
Check your watch, ass hole! How  
much time have you wasted talking  
to me? She's going to die if you  
wait much longer.