

The LIFE

Sides: Ming

INT. MAH JONG CASINO - BACK ROOM - EVENING

DAI-LO MING (Asian male, 40's) is sitting in a chair. David, Kong, and 10 Triads are surrounding Jimmy. Jimmy is sitting in a chair knocked out with his hands and feet tied with duct tape. David signals Gary to wake Jimmy up so he grabs a cup of tea and splashes it on his face, Jimmy wakes up.

JIMMY TRUONG

(coughing)

DAVID TAO

Dai-lo that's him, he's the motherfucker that was selling on our block.

DAI-LO MING

This little piece of shit tried to sell on my block? This little piece of shit tried to take my business?

Everyone nods.

DAI-LO MING (CONT'D)

Does this little piece of shit know who I am? Do you know who I am motherfucker?

Jimmy ignores him.

DAVID TAO

Dai-lo's talking to you, you dumb fuck!

David smacks Jimmy in the face.

DAI-LO MING

You know who I am? You trying to sell on my street and don't even know who I am? You trying to sell shit on my street without my fucking permission? I'm Dai-lo Ming and I run this city, you piece of shit.

Who the fuck you follow, huh?

DAVID TAO

He's a Fook Sing jia dai-lo.

DAI-LO MING

(laughing)

Ohhhh, you a Fook Sing jia? So you follow Tony jia?

Jimmy ignores him.

DAVID TAO

Dai-lo's talking to you, say something bitch!

David smacks Jimmy once and then on the second time Jimmy speaks.

JIMMY TRUONG

(in pain)

Tony's my dai-lo, I follow Tony.

DAI-LO MING

Ohhh, you can talk? I thought you couldn't talk at first? You should of said something earlier. You follow Tony jia? I knew Tony jia, when he was a little kid! Now he's a dai-lo and roll with the Fook Sing's. But, I never thought he would of taken someone like you. Someone with no respect and don't fucking answer me when I talk to you.

Dai-lo Ming lights up a cigarette, takes a puff and blows the smoke on Jimmy's face.

JIMMY TRUONG

(coughing)

Sorry Dai-lo Ming, can you let me go dai-lo?

DAI-LO MING

What, did you say something? Because, I didn't hear what you said. Did you guys hear something?

DAVID TAO

I didn't hear nothing.

JIMMY TRUONG

(yelling)

Sorry da-lo, can you pleeeeee let me go dai-lo? I won't do it again!

DAI-LO MING

Ohhhh, you want me to please let you go?

Jimmy nods his head.

DAI-LO MING (CONT'D)

Okay, you want me to let go? Okay, beg me, beg me and I'll let you go. No, get down on your knees and beg me, then I'll let you go.

Triad #1 standing behind Jimmy kicks his chair and Jimmy kneels down in front of Dai-lo Ming.

DAI-LO MING (CONT'D)

You said you want me to let you go right, then beg me. Come' on beg me.

Jimmy bows to Dai-lo Ming.

JIMMY TRUONG

Sorry, Dai-lo Ming. Give me a chance dai-lo. Give me a chance, I promise not to do it again.

DAI-LO MING

(laughing)

Hahahahah.... look, look at him, he's begging me. Look at your fucking face, your fucking face make me

sick! You want me to let you go, okay.

Dai-Lo Ming signals David to grab the hot and soy sauce. Dai-Lo Ming takes off his right shoe and sock and pours the hot and soy sauce on his foot. Dai-lo Ming's foot is super crusty and smells light crap.

DAVID TAO

(laughing)

Hahaha... lick this shit off my foot, then I'll let you go. You said you want me to let you go right? Come'on...

David and Kong grabs Jimmy and shoves him down to Dai-Lo Ming's foot. Jimmy attempts to resist. Jimmy's face gets closer and closer to Dai-lo Ming's foot and about 1/2 an inch away Tony Dong, Eric, Paul, Tommy, Will, Nelson, and 2 Fook Sing Triads enter the room.

TONY DONG

(yelling)

Dai-lo Ming!

DAI-LO MING

Ahhh... Tony jia, what brings you to the area? How nice of you to come visit me.

Tony Dong lights up a cigarette.

TONY DONG

(smoking)

Let him go, he's one of my boys.

DAI-LO MING

Let him go? You want me to let him go that easily? You know what your boy did? He tried to sell some shit on my block, fucked with my people, and he give me no face. You think I should let him go that easily? Who the fuck is gonna respect me, if I let him go that easily, huh?

TONY DONG

It's not his fault, I told him to sell on your street. Give me face, let him go.

DAI-LO MING

Tony, Tony, Tony, what the fuck is up with that? Now you dai-lo, you think you can do business anywhere you want?