

MY "FRIEND" TOMAS

Written by

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TOMAS (O.S.)
 It's me Tomas, let me in! I got
 some news you're gonna wanna hear!

Mikey grimaces. He opens the door: TOMAS, a low-ranking mob tough, late 20's, bustles in, grinning wide, pupils looking like they could swallow his eyes.

TOMAS (CONT'D)
 Mikey! It's been forever man; I see
 you finally got rid of the beard
 huh?

MIKEY
 For about 4 months now. And you
 said the same thing when I saw you
 at Theresa's wedding.

Tomas plops right onto the couch.

TOMAS
 This is a nice fuckin' place man...
 How much this costin' you?

MIKEY
 Canadian guy who owns the building
 owes my dad.

Tomas isn't listening; he's gotten up, scrounging for something to do cocaine off.

TOMAS
 You still got that gold blow plate?

MIKEY
 I quit a year ago. How am I gonna
 pass my classes getting thwacked
 all the time?

TOMAS
 But I gave you that thing man... I
 didn't think you'd toss it.

Mikey's uninterested in reminiscing:

MIKEY
 What do you want Tomas. You show up
 out of nowhere after months,
 bringing up old shit, what do you
 want-
 (to Tomas searching)
 Plates are over on the fuckin' top
 cabinet, Jesus.

TOMAS

You're pretty wound up tonight huh?

Tomas grabs a plate, pulls a bag from his pocket, and starts crushing up lines.

MIKEY

You haven't answered my question.

TOMAS

(snorts a line)

I been up to big shit Mikey. Shit that's gonna make people reevaluate their perspective on me.

MIKEY

Reevaluate their perspective?

Tomas snorts another, offers Mikey the plate; he ignores it.

TOMAS

I think it's gonna change your perspective too, Mikey.

MIKEY

Yeah well... Considering everything, it's gonna take a lot to do that.

TOMAS

Like, 25 Kilos a lot?

Mikey's stone-faced; He didn't think it would be that much.

TOMAS (CONT'D)

You shoulda fuckin' seen us man, it was just two dopes in the truck, didn't even know what they had, they probably thought we were the fuckin' A-Team.

MIKEY

Who's cocaine is it?

TOMAS

That's where the big play comes in: Me and the boys- I'm gonna have to introduce you- we heard some Bolivians were running the shit through your dad's turf, so we did the proper thing.

MIKEY

You ran a heavy play without asking anyone... Yeah, "The proper thing."

TOMAS

What would I have got out of asking? I would've gotten skipped over, the captains woulda just sent someone else inste-

Mikey can't hold it in anymore.

MIKEY

They wouldn't have fucking sent anyone! They would've fucking told you we had a deal with the Bolivians!

Tomas gets it, but not quite.

TOMAS

What do you mean a deal?

MIKEY

I mean you fucked up!! I've got my dad calling and telling me you're pulling the trigger on union truck drivers, then you come here!? God I can't fuckin' look at you.

Mikey rushes off to the bathroom, Tomas chops more lines; he's a little worried.

INT. MIKEY'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - SECONDS LATER

Mikey's at the mirror. We can hear Tomas on the phone in the other room; Mikey leans in to listen:

TOMAS (O.C.)

Well he was fine at first but then he just flipped... Naw, it's like the man had to give up his balls when he got made.

We see Mikey processing the betrayal. He gets a small yellow baggie from a cabinet. Then a gun too.

INT. MIKEY'S APARTMENT - SECONDS LATER

Mikey grabs a bottle and glass on his way back to Tomas.