

# Cheap Kills

An Amatures Webisode

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**EXT. THE BOYS' APARTMENT COMPLEX - COMMUNITY AREA - DAY**

Kyle, Jayson and Jon are barbecuing something on the communal grill.

GIRL'S VOICE (O.S.)

Hey, guys!

KYLE, JAYSON & JON

(smitten)

Hey, Jeanie!

JEANIE (20s; cheerful; dream girl) waves at them as she enters the community area.

JEANIE

What're you boys up to today?

JON

We wanted to see what squirrel meat tastes like.

The boys focus all attention on Jeanie. Behind them, the grill erupts in flames.

JEANIE

(laughs)

You guys are so funny.

KYLE

Thanks, Jeanie.

JAYSON

You're the best, Jeanie.

JON

Yeah, you're super cool.

Just then, Jeanie's boyfriend BRANDON (30s; clean-cut; successful-type) enters.

BRANDON

Hey, fellas. Enjoying the nice day?

Immediately, the boys squint their eyes and scowl. They don't respond to a word Brandon says.

BRANDON

... Yeah? Cooking up something good?

No response. The flames grow higher.

BRANDON  
OK. Well - see ya later, fellas!

JEANIE  
Bye, boys!

KYLE, JAYSON & JON  
Bye, Jeanie!

**INT. THE BOYS' LIVING ROOM - LATER**

The boys enter in a huff.

KYLE  
That *stupid* Brandon!

JAYSON  
He always ruins everything!

JON  
He's too... NICE... and PERFECT!

JAYSON  
What the hell are we going to do  
about him, you guys?

KYLE  
We get - rid - of him. That's what.

JAYSON  
How?

JON  
Assassins!

**JON'S BEDROOM - SECONDS LATER**

The boys are gathered around Jon's computer screen.

JON  
Check it out. We go on the Dark Web  
and hire a hitman.

KYLE  
Jon, you're a genius! So, like,  
what's the cost of something like  
this?

Jon CLICKETY-CLACKS on the keyboard lightning-quick.

**INSERT: ASSASSIN APP INTERFACE**

Jon scrolls through a web app that's basically a Tinder for assassins. He swipes left on various assassin profiles.

JON

Too much... Too much... Way too much...

JAYSON

We can't afford any of these people!

KYLE

There's gotta be *someone* in our budget!

JON

Wait, check this guy out!

**INSERT: ACE "THE DISCOUNT HITMAN" PROFILE**

Jon pulls up a profile pic for ACE "The Discount Hitman". His price for a hit is \$40.

JON

How 'bout Ace, "The Discount Hitman"?  
He's forty bucks!

KYLE

Oooh mamma, now we're talkin'!

JAYSON

I don't know... do you think he's up to the task?

KYLE

He's perfect! Come on, guys - we can pool together \$40.

(digging through his  
pockets)

I've got ten right here.

JON

I've got twenty!

Jon throws a bag of paperclips onto the desk.

JAYSON

Jon... these are paperclips.

JON

Thanks, dude.

JAYSON  
(pulls out his  
wallet)  
Alright, let's do it.

CUT TO:

**INT. THE BOYS' LIVING ROOM - THE NEXT DAY**

The guys sit nervously and wait. A KNOCK at the door. Kyle goes to answer it.

ACE (60s; beer gut) enters and surveys the apartment. A lit cigar is lodged permanently in his mouth. He wears a gray trench coat. He speaks in a low, raspy voice.

ACE  
Somebody order a hitman?

JAYSON  
Yep, that's us, sir.

JON  
Can I get you anything to drink?  
Water--?

ACE  
Gin.

Ace whips out a handheld notebook and begins writing.

ACE  
OK, so: you boys are looking to off a man named Brandon, early-30s, who is currently seeing a miss Jeanie, mid-20s.

KYLE  
Right, well, we don't actually want Brandon dead, per se...

JAYSON  
We're just hoping you can make him...  
"disappear"...

JON  
Permanently.

KYLE  
... But still alive.

Ace looks at them. A beat.

ACE

... Huh?

JAYSON

We don't actually want you to *kill* him...

JON

We just want him to... "go away"...

KYLE

And never be found.

ACE

Got it. You want it to look like an accident.

(writing)

A clean kill is an extra \$20.

JAYSON

No no no, we don't want Brandon to DIE...

KYLE

We just want him... "gone."

JON

Forever.

ACE

OK, I'm currently offering a two-for-one deal. You want me to take care of the girl too?

KYLE

NO! We want the girl!

JAYSON

And *nobody's* getting killed here! We just want the guy to... "leave."

JON

And kind of sort of be dead.

Ace finishes writing and clicks his pen.

ACE

Don't worry - I know *exactly* what you boys want. I'll take care of *everything*.

He gulps his gin and pockets his notebook.

ACE

The job will be finished by the end of the night. I'll fax you when I'm done.

He leaves. Kyle, Jayson and Jon look at each other.

A beat.

JON

We made a mistake...

JAYSON

We can't do this! It's cheating, you guys.

KYLE

I know! We have to win Jeanie's heart the old-fashioned way... *without assassins.*

JAYSON

We've gotta stop him! Come on!

They race out the door.

**EXT. THE BOYS' APARTMENT - PARKING LOT**

The boys run outside and search the parking lot for Ace's car.

JAYSON

Shit! He's already gone!

JON

He's just too fast!

In the b.g., just behind them, Ace's beat-up car CRANKS as the engine tries to start. Ace pokes his head out the window, coughing loudly, and backs up. His car CHUGS and CLANKS obnoxiously.

KYLE

You're right - I don't see him anywhere. He's good. *Real good.*

JAYSON

We don't have much time. Come on, we need to find Brandon before Ace does.

**INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - LATER**

Ace approaches the front counter where a SHOP OWNER greets him. Ace holds up a black and white candid photo of Jeanie and Brandon together.

ACE  
You know these people?

The Shop Owner quickly glances at the photo.

SHOP OWNER  
Never seen 'em before.

Ace yanks the Shop Owner towards him by the collar.

ACE  
Let me ask you again. Do you - *know* -  
these people?

SHOP OWNER  
What the hell! I said I don't know  
them!

Ace PUNCHES the owner's jaw, sending him backwards -- Ace never lets go of his collar, pulling him right back towards him.

ACE  
Where are they?

SHOP OWNER  
What is this?! I've never seen them  
before!!

ACE  
You son of a bitch.

Ace winds up his fist for another punch--

MALE VOICE (O.S.)  
Hey, I know them!

Ace stops mid-swing and turns to a YOUNG HOOLIGAN (20s).

ACE  
Finally, some answers. Where are  
they?

YOUNG HOOLIGAN  
They go to the movies a lot. I've  
seen 'em around the Plaza Theater.



ACE  
Moviegoers, huh? Well, not anymore  
they ain't. Thanks, sonny.

Ace punches the kid in the face and then leaves.

*End of excerpt*