

HOLLYWOOD BASS(93-96)

Written by

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**EXT. HILTON AUSTIN- PORTE COCHERES - NIGHT**

TWO(2) TRUCKS filled with Mexican Mercenaries pull to a halt. TACTICAL GEAR and military grade ASSAULT RIFLES in hand, they rush into the...

**INT. HILTON AUSTIN- RECEPTION AREA - NIGHT**

Mercenaries charge the RECEPTION DESK, GUNS raised.

RECEPTIONIST

Wait! No!

BANG! BANG! BANG! A Mexican Mercenary unloads a CLIP into the Receptionist's body. He crumples behind the DESK. Hotel Guests run in panic as they attempt to escape a HAIL OF BULLETS. BULLETS pierce through BODIES and LUGGAGE.

**INT. HILTON AUSTIN- 31ST FLOOR- HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

HOLLYWOOD

You hear that?

Hollywood rushes to the WINDOW. Lindsay walks out of the shower.

LINDSAY

Hear what?

Hollywood peeks through the curtain at the street view. A Mercenary lookout waits below, TRUCK still running with an MS13 FLAG.

HOLLYWOOD

I have a bad feeling about this.

Lindsay checks the WINDOW.

LINDSAY

Do you know him?

Hollywood pulls apart at his BAGS.

HOLLYWOOD

No, but I know that emblem.

Hollywood removes an AR-15 from its GUN BAG and loads a MAG.

LINDSAY

What does it mean? What's happening?

HOLLYWOOD  
They found me.

LINDSAY  
Who found you?

HOLLYWOOD  
I don't know how they could- I was  
careful. I thought-

LINDSAY  
You're scaring me.

HOLLYWOOD  
Here, take this.

Hollywood hands Lindsay a PISTOL.

HOLLYWOOD (CONT'D)  
You know how to use one?

Lindsay nods.

HOLLYWOOD (CONT'D)  
If anyone other than me comes  
through that door...

Hollywood points to the HOTEL DOOR.

HOLLYWOOD (CONT'D)  
Light em' up.

LINDSAY  
Ok.

**INT. HILTON AUSTIN- 31ST FLOOR- HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Hollywood peers into the hallway. Clear. He pulls out a ROOM SERVICE CART and wheels it down towards the stairwell-exit. He wedges it in between the DOOR.

Hollywood knocks on an ADJACENT HOTEL DOOR. KNOCK. KNOCK.

HOLLYWOOD  
Room service!

HOTEL GUEST (O.S.)  
Not now!

Hollywood knocks again. KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK.

HOTEL GUEST (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
What?! Are you deaf or something?!

Hotel Guest opens the DOOR.

HOTEL GUEST (CONT'D)  
I said, not-

Hollywood pushes his way into the..

**INT. HILTON AUSTIN- 31ST FLOOR- ADJACENT HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT**

HOLLYWOOD  
Thank you.

Hollywood shuts the DOOR behind him.

HOTEL GUEST  
What the fuck?!

Hotel Guest notices a BIG FUCKING GUN.

HOTEL GUEST (CONT'D)  
Oh shit!

HOLLYWOOD  
You might wanna find some cover old  
man.

**INT. HILTON AUSTIN- 31ST FLOOR- HALLWAY - NIGHT**

DING! The ELEVATOR DOORS open. Mercenaries rush into the hallway, GUNS raised. They hug the walls as they tread through.

**INT. HILTON AUSTIN- 31ST FLOOR- ADJACENT HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT**

Hollywood looks through the PEEPHOLE. He presses his RIFLE against the door. Hotel Guest covers his ears. Mercenaries pass by the PEEPHOLE.

**INT. HILTON AUSTIN- 31ST FLOOR- HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT**

Lindsay's back pressed up against the HOTEL WINDOW, PISTOL aimed at the DOOR.

BANG. BANG. BANG. BANG. BANG. BANG. BANG... BANG. A firefight is heard in the hallway. ROUNDS splinter through the wall. Lindsay ducks for cover.

Silence.

Lindsay slowly walks towards the door. She cracks the DOOR open, BODIES litter the hallway. Lindsay puts her finger on the TRIGGER.

Hollywood slams up against the DOOR.

HOLLYWOOD  
Lindsay, let me in!

It's caught by the DEAD BOLT.

LINDSAY  
Jesus- fuck off!

Through the crack.

HOLLYWOOD  
Open the door.

LINDSAY  
Ok, wait- hold on.

Lindsay closes the DOOR and unlatches the BOLT. Hollywood stumbles inside.

HOLLYWOOD  
You hurt?

Hollywood grabs her arm.

LINDSAY  
No?

HOLLYWOOD  
We gotta get you out of here.

LINDSAY  
Where are we going?

HOLLYWOOD  
I know a place...

FADE TO: