

THE EYES OF LOYAL

Written by

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Romantic Thriller

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ACT 1

FADE IN:

INT. TRANSPORT VAN - DAY

THE VAN DRIVER (40) reaches back and takes a hood off of JAX (40) Jax SQUINTS his eyes at the bright sun. Dressed in jailhouse orange and greys, shackled, and the lone passenger traveling down a hot desolate highway.

JAX
Hey man, I'm thirsty and I gotta
take a piss.

The driver doesn't reply.

Jax notices the driver keeps glancing up in his rearview mirror.

Jax turns and looks behind the van.

JAX (CONT'D)
Oh shit!

The driver abruptly turns off onto a gravel road that leads far into the desert.

JAX (CONT'D)
Hey...hey! Where you goin man?

The driver stays silent. Jax, wide-eyed keeps looking back.

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - DAY

ARIEL: TWO BIG BIKERS wearing bandanas to hide their identities follow the van on their Harley's.

ROAR OF THE HARLEY ENGINE

INT. TRANSPORT VAN - DAY

CLOSE: Jax looks up ahead at billowing black smoke and a car on fire and a giant figure of a man standing on a mound of rock and sand holding a shovel.

Jax starts banging his head against the headrest and trying to get out of his handcuffs and leg shackles.

JAX
Come on mannnn, don't do this man!
Take me to the prison, come on...

The driver turns up the MUSIC on the van radio

- AC/DC THUNDERSTRUCK.

Jax POV black helicopter suddenly appears flying by the van window and turns at a sharp angle.

EXT. MIDDLE OF NOWHERE DESERT - DAY

UP from Mark's boots, UP his legs to his chest and stone cold stair holding a shovel watching the transport van approach.

ARIEL: SOUND OF THE CHOPPER UP TO THE SKY.
MUSIC LOUDER BLACK SMOKE SWIRLING.
MUSIC FADES.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DAY

THREE YOUNG MOTHER'S (20s) sporting big 90s hair styles hanging out on a large front porch talking and watching over a BROOD OF LITTLE KIDS from all ages PLAYING LOUDLY.

TOMMY(V.O.)
It's 1995, Our mom's were best
friends so we grew up together from
day one!

ARIEL: MARK (12) and TOMMY (12) race ahead of LOYAL (12) in the middle of the empty street on their bicycles.

She pedals her smaller bike faster to catch up to them.

LOYAL
Come on guys!

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST - DAY

The three of them dangle their feet from a high ridge in the forest. Their bikes lay behind them on the forest floor.

They are throwing pebbles and sticks over the edge. BABBLING and LAUGHING about who is throwing further or hitting the target.

They lay back looking up at the CLOSE the forest tree tops. Tommy quietly takes Loyal's hand. She looks at him and smiles an innocent smile.

CUT TO:

EXT. TENT IN A BACKYARD - NIGHT

A flashlight can be seen shining inside the tent.

Adults Fighting and YELLING (O.S.) coming from inside a house.

TOMMY (V.O.)
And sometimes the world didn't seem
so scary when we were there for
each other.

INT. BACKYARD TENT - NIGHT

Tommy and Mark peak their heads into the tent.

MARK
You want us to come stay with you?

Loyal catches her breath from crying and her eyes light up.

The three kids play hand puppets with their flashlights up against the walls of the tent.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

TOMMY (V.O.)
Over time, it became clear that I
fell in love with Loyal, my sweet
girl.

MARK (17) walks, helmet in hand on the side lines. There are TEENS CELEBRATING and dancing and jumping everywhere on a win.

TOMMY (V.O.)
Now, I knew Mark loved LoLo just as
much as I did.
(MORE)

TOMMY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
We never discussed it, him and I,
but I was determined to marry that
girl someday.

TOMMY (17) and LOYAL (17) wearing the Homecoming King and Queen Crowns and sashes walk past MARK with some other kids and CLOSE SLOW MOTION: Loyal's hand grabs Mark's hand and they gaze back at each other as they walk away from each other in opposite directions.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTDOOR WEDDING VENUE - BIG WHITE TENT - DAY

ARIAL Parking lot full of Harley motorcycles and cars.

SLOW MOTION White big ribbons and white sheers around the tent blow in a gentle breeze. MUSIC and LAUGHTER fills the air.

INT. OUTDOOR WEDDING VENUE - BIG WHITE TENT - DAY

Chandeliers, giant floral arrangements of purple, green and white tables.

Two Hundred FAMILY and FRIENDS all dressed in white mingle and take their seats with plates of food.

A big table for the WEDDING PARTY overlooks a giant dance floor.

TOMMY (30) takes LOYAL'S, (LoLo 30) hand for their first dance on the dance floor as husband and wife.

A Crowd of about TWENTY LONG HAIREd TATTOO'd BIG BIKERS all dressed in white suits along with family, children and friends look on as the young married couple dance their first dance.

MARK (30) stands and holds up his glass to the couple. He walks right up and looks Loyal in the eyes with a serious look, ignoring Tommy.

MARK
Dear Sweet LoLo, what are you doin
darlin? You know it's always been
me!

The crowd laughs.

Mark turns to Tommy and holds his glass up. Looks at him with deepest love, respect and honor.

MARK (CONT'D)
Seriously, Tommy, my best friend,
my brother in arms, my partner in
crime...it's about time dude!

I'll always have your back...

EXT. OUTDOOR WEDDING VENUE - BIG WHITE TENT - DAY

ARIEL: out of the billowing tent up to the sky to MUSIC.

MARK - CONT. (O.S.)
ECHO'S: Back, back, back.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DR. SHELLY'S WAITING ROOM - DAY

DR SHELLY (WOMAN 50) peeks around the corner and snaps Mark
out of his daydream.

INT. DR SHELLY'S OFFICE - DAY

Mark continues telling Dr. Shelly his story.

MARK
It was dead calm, quiet...then all
hell broke loose.

DISSOLVE TO:

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE: UNDERCOVER OPERATION WITH TOMMY.

EXT. THE DOCK - IN THE BLACK WATER - NIGHT

ARIEL Over a heavily armed (SNIPERS) tanker ship stationed at
the dock.

PAN: The water to Mark and Tommy's heads slowly coming up out
of the water with black grease paint on their faces,
outfitted in scuba gear.

Mark clicks a button on his mic.

EXT. THE DOCK - NIGHT

ATF - MAN ONE (36) in full blown black out camo, checks his watch and looks over to ATF - MAN TWO (29) in full blown black out, about 20 yards to his left and nods.

MARK (O.S.)
In position, Move in on my count...

ATF - Man One does a few hand signs to SIX UNDERCOVER ATF AGENTS strategically in position to his right.

EXT. THE DOCK - IN THE BLACK WATER - NIGHT

A RED LASER LIGHT flashes across Mark's line of sight and before he could turn to warn Tommy, Two bullets WIZZ BY Mark and One BULLET hits Tommy in his Neck.

Tommy's EYES SHOW PURE HORROR as Mark jumps into action and drags Tommy down into the water and around a concrete barrier for cover and brings Tommy's head back up out of the water and he has a flat stare... he is gone.

EXT. THE DOCK - NIGHT

MARK (O.S.)
Please Tommy, Please hang on man.

Mark yells into his mic.

MARK (CONT'D)
Man down ... get me help, Tommy's
down guys ...help me!!!

ATF - MAN ONE winces in sheer helplessness at hearing Mark through his ear piece and pulls it out of his ear.

ATF - MAN TWO starts to cry and does the sign of the cross looking up and over to the other undercover men.

ATF - MAN ONE gives the signal to move in NOW to all the ATF guys and all hell breaks loose with BLAZING GUN FIRE from both the ATF team and the ships snipers.

ECHO: SOUNDS OF MASSIVE GUNFIRE and FLASHES of laser red lights.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DR SHELLY OFFICE - DAY

MARK

I couldn't save him! My best
friend, my brother... I couldn't
save him mannnn!!!!

He holds his face into his hands.

MARK (CONT'D)

Please forgive me, oh God, please
forgive me.

Dr. Shelly hands Mark the tissue box. Sits quietly for a bit
to let Mark compose himself.

DR SHELLY

How do you think you are navigating
your emotions on a day to day
basis?

Not what you are feeling right now
but like are you sleeping, eating,
taking care of yourself and LOUIE?

MARK

Not too good, I mean the rational
side is intact but, well, something
is happening I never expected.

DR SHELLY

What's that?

MARK

I have fallen more in love with
Tommy's wife, Loyal, and well we
were all best friends since we were
young and I can't seem to get her
off my mind.

Is that fucked up or what? I really
love her, I always have.

Dr Shelly takes notes and keeps looking at her notepad.

DR SHELLY

Go on...

MARK

I want to be with her, I want to
take care of her, but I feel so
much guilt.

He looks out the window of the office.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MARK'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Mark stands with a cup of coffee staring out the kitchen window towards the house next door. Three framed photos of Mark, Tommy and Loyal hang on the wall next to the window.

He turns and sits down at the table, runs his hand through his thick long blonde wavy hair, bows his head in thought over holding his coffee cup with both hands.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR ENTRY WAY - DAY

CLOSE: Hand grabs a key off the hallway table.

EXT. MARK'S HOUSE - GARAGE DOOR OPENS - DAY

Mark backs his Harley out and starts it up and drives away.

CUT TO:

INT. LOYAL'S HOUSE - MASTER BATHROOM - DAY

HARVEY (HARV) Tommy and Loyal's Irish Setter sits at quiet guard staring at the closed glass shower door.

Inside the shower stall Loyal is naked crying hard curled up on the floor in the corner of the shower with the water running on her.

CLOSE: Blood mixed in shower water swirls down the drain.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTRY HIGHWAY - DAY

MUSIC: Molly Hatchet. ARIEL: Mark is going about 120mph on his Harley, amongst miles of open fields.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LOYAL'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Loyal has her hair up in a towel sporting a robe and slippers. She bends over to put a bowl of fresh water down for Harv, he just looks up at her and watches her every move.

LOYAL
It'll be okay Harv.

She pats him on the head. Grabs her phone.

INT. LOYAL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

She sits down on the couch in the living room, puts the blanket over her legs and grabs a tissue from the box. Makes a call.

LOYAL (CONT'D)
Mom...mom...I lost the baby.

Loyal starts to cry softly.

LOYAL (CONT'D)
No, thank you, I just want to be alone...really.

Can you please tell daddy. Okay, I love you mom...yes, I will call tomorrow, I just need to sleep. Love you, bye bye.

Harv lays on the floor next to Loyal.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LOYAL'S HOUSE - GARAGE - NIGHT

Loyal pulls in and the garage door closes.

INT. LOYAL'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

MONTAGE: REPEATING SAME SCENE OVER 4 TIMES.

Loyal Enters the kitchen and greets Harv.

Puts her purse on the counter and whips off her heels.

Opens the fridge door and stands STARING into the illumination of the fridge light in her face.

Harv sits at her feet looking up into the fridge.

CUT TO:

INT. LOYAL'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR ENTRYWAY - DAY

Loyal comes down the stairs quickly, wearing a drivers cap (bill backwards), leather pants, boots and a jacket. Grabs the keys off the ledge by the door. Opens the door and motions for Harv to come with her.

INT. MARK'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Mark is on the phone standing at the sink.

MARK

Yeah MIKEY, it's going okay. No, I haven't decided yet, but soon.

Mark hears BEEP BEEP of the car remote outside and turns towards the window facing Loyal's house.

EXT. LOYAL'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Loyal stands in front of black with orange stripe 2021 Chevrolet Camaro ZL1, puts on her driving gloves before she enters her car, tuns her hat bill forwards and motions for Harv to get in.

INT. MARK'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Hears her rev up the engine and turn on the music to her car loud and puts it into reverse and SCREECHES back out of her drive.

MARK

Oh shit... dammit LoLo. Hey Mikey are you on the tarmac now?

What's your ETA to get over this way? I need eyes on LoLo, she just took Tommy's Camaro out ... with her driving gloves on!

Black with an orange stripe.

Mark rushes to grab his keys while talking on the phone.

MARK (CONT'D)

Call me back with her -20- if you put eyes on her.

She's probably heading to the Ten Mile Flats ... the fields, she likes to go wide open... check west first. Yeah, plates T-BONE...TANGO, BRAVO, OSCAR, NANCY, ECHO.

No, no units, I don't want her to know we are following her. I just need to keep an eye on her, you know Mikey?

Okay, I am heading over to that abandoned barn with the big flag painted on the roof on the North end of the fields. Thanks bud.

Mark's garage door opens and he ZOOMS out of the driveway riding his black BMW S 1000 RR Racing Motorcycle and wearing a helmet.

EXT. TARMAC - DAY

MIKEY (45) pilots a small helicopter CLOSE: takes off at a sharp bank from the tarmac.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTRY HIGHWAY - DAY

Loyal's car is speeding down the highway.

INT. LOYAL'S CAR - DAY

Harv sitting in the front passenger seat. Loyal whips off her cap and SLOW MOTION her and Harv's hair softly lift in the wind. For a second she closes her eyes MUSIC LOUDER, CLOSE let's go of the wheel.

INT. CHOPPER - DAY

Mikey locates Tommy's car. Looks at the radar on his instrument panel.

MIKEY
Dammit girl!

Mikey makes a call.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Mark speeding down the highway clicks a button on his helmet.

MARK

Talk to me.

INT. CHOPPER - DAY

MIKEY

Eyes on target, Sir. West on Tracy Road, Ten Mile Flats at the fields.

Just past that barn goin about 140 knots Sir... wait..wait a minute, Oh Shit!

What is she doin?

INT. CAMARO - DAY

Loyal puts her arm in front of Harv so he doesn't fall forward while she cranks the wheel into a grassy knoll inside a giant corn field and comes to a stop.

INT. CHOPPER - DAY

MIKEY

Okay she's stopped onto a grassy knoll inset into a cornfield just before that big curve to the dead end.

You good?

MARK

Yeah, Mikey, thanks so much bud. I got it from here. Be safe.

INT. CAMARO - DAY

She looks down at the radio as it plays a SONG she remembers. She buries her head into the steering wheel and begins to weep softly.

Harv WHINES and snaps her out of it and as she lifts her head, she sees what Harv was whining at.

A beautiful BIRD had landed on her hood right in front of her and was just staring at her for 30 seconds. Loyal JUMPS when it took flight. She wipes a tear and pats Harv on the head.

LOYAL

Okay, Harv, let's go home boy.

She backs out of the grassy knoll.

EXT. COUNTRY HIGHWAY - DAY

Loyal drives down the highway at a normal speed.

ARIAL: Mark watches from around a corner of the abandoned barn as she drives by. He flips down his visor on his helmet.

CUT TO:

EXT. MARK'S HOUSE - DAY

Mark's washing his BMW bike with his shirt off, waves at Loyal as she pulls into her driveway.

INT. LOYAL'S HOUSE - DAY

Loyal drops the keys to the Camaro into the key dish on the entryway table and walks up the stairs taking her cap off her long hair falls.

Harv walks slowly towards the kitchen to take a drink from his bowl. MUSIC softly playing. (The same song as in the car parked in the field).

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MARK'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

Mark gets out of his car and walks across the lawn to Loyal's house.

EXT. LOYAL'S HOUSE - DAY

Mark picks up some rolled up newspapers on the entryway and knocks on the Loyal's door.

She opens the door with a disheveled look.

Mark leans over to greet Harv, who stands next to Loyal.

LOYAL

Hi, Mark, want to come in?

MARK

No, I was just checking in on you... Doin alright?

He hands her the rolled up newspapers from her front stoop. They both hesitate awkwardly for a moment.

Loyal's gaze looks behind Mark.

LOYAL

Where's Louie?

MARK

Not my weekend. He's been super busy with soccer these days, doin good though...growing like a weed.

Say, how about maybe next weekend you can come over and we'll grill out, he would love to see you and Harv!

LOYAL

That would be so nice, yes...can I bring anything?

MARK

Oh, no...we got everything, just you and Harv!

Mark steps back off the entryway stoop to go back to his house.

MARK (CONT'D)

Well, see you then!

Loyal looks down with a small smile and closes the door and Mark turns back around to the closed door and raises one hand to knock again but stops and just rests his hand on the door and bows his head for a moment. Turns and walks back across the yard to his house.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MARK'S BACKYARD - DAY

Harv lopes and leaps happily over to Louie who is in the pool, tail wagging. Loyal carries a large box as she walks into Mark's backyard and waves to Louie.

Mark hands Loyal a drink and holds the back of the lawn chair so she could sit.

Loyal puts the big box down on the table.

MARK

Oh, I know what that is!

He opens the humidor stocked with Cuban cigars.

LOYAL

I know he'd want you to have these
Mark.

Mark looks at her with a heartfelt humbled look, closes the humidor and walks over to the grill while wiping a tear.

MARK

Thank you so much, Lo.

LOYAL

Well, you guys used to love sitting
out here smoking your big fat
cigars all night. Solving the
worlds problems and howling at the
moon every chance you got, you two.

Mark tilts his head with a reminiscing smile.

MARK

Yes, we sure did... we sure did.

INT. MARK'S HOUSE - LOUIE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mark tucks Louie into his bed.

LOUIE

Are you going to marry LoLo daddy?

Mark gives Louie a surprised look.

MARK

What are you talkin about buddy? Do
you want me to marry her?

Louie buries his head in his pillow and giggles as Mark tickles him in the side.

LOUIE

I donno daddy, I want Harv to live
with us.

MARK

Good night son, I love you buddy.

Mark smiles as he walks out of Louie's bedroom.

LOUIE

Daddy!

Mark peeks back into Louie's room, Louie gives Mark Two Thumbs Up with his hands and smiles.

INT. MARK'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mark comes back down the stairs with a big smile on his face.

LOYAL

I better get going.

MARK

Oh, okay, I'll walk you over.

EXT. LOYAL'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR ENTRYWAY - NIGHT

She opens the door to her house and Harv trots down the hall to his water bowl in the kitchen.

LOYAL

I had a really nice time! It's been
a long time since I just relaxed
and was in the moment... you know?

He looks at her and doesn't say anything then takes her face with both hands and they both give in to a long kiss. He puts his lips up to her ear.

MARK

It's always been you LoLo, it's
always been you, darlin.

She gently comes out of his embrace and looks down.

LOYAL

I just can't Mark, I don't know how
to ...

He puts his hand up to her mouth gently and brushes her long hair back.

MARK

It's okay, it's okay LoLo...Good
night.

Mark turns and walks back home while Loyal closes the door softly.

INT. LOYAL'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Wrapped in an oversized flannel shirt, Loyal sleeps with her and Tommy's wedding photo in her crossed arms by her heart.
CLOSE: Loyal's sleeping eyes.

FADE IN:

LOYAL'S DREAM SEQUENCE: THE CHIEF OF POLICE hands Loyal a folded flag. Mark is standing by her side in front of a casket. END DREAM.

CUT TO:

Her eyes bolt open with the ECHO'S of a Military GUN SALUTE.

CUT TO:

EXT. MARK'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT

Mark sits in his backyard holding up a beer and a lit cigar up to the stars.

MARK
Miss you buddy!

LOYAL (O.S.) SCREAMS AND CRIES OUT
No!

He suddenly bolts up in his chair when he hears the scream come from Loyal's upstairs bedroom window.

Then his eyes and shoulders fall with a helpless posture.

He looks up to the stars again.

MARK
Geezus, give me a sign, man.

Mark puts his head in his hands still holding his cigar.

MARK (WHISPERS) (CONT'D)
You know I love her, help me out
here brother...please!

FADE IN:

INT. MARK'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

 MONTAGE: Mark in different outfits and locations of his kitchen at different times of the day glances over to Loyal's house to catch a glimpse of her coming and going as time goes on.

INT. MARK'S HOUSE - GARAGE - NIGHT

Mark waves at Loyal when she pulls in from work to her house, he looks down at his watch.

She motions him over.

CUT TO:

INT. LOYAL'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Mark lays under her sink fixing a leaky pipe.

INT. LOYAL'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Loyal and Mark share a meal and some laughter and play a game of cards and drink some wine.

INT. LOYAL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mark takes a empty glass from Loyal's hands and sets it on the table next to the couch and covers her up with a blanket, strokes her hair out of her face and stares at her for a moment as she sleeps.

Mark reaches up and flips the light switch on the wall off with a CLICK.

As he is walking out of the door, he checks the lock and slowly closes the door.

FADE TO:

EXT. LOYAL'S HOUSE - 2ND FLOOR BEDROOM WINDOW - NIGHT

ARIAL: Coming towards the window. Snow falling outside. MUSIC soft jazz fills the air.

INT. LOYAL'S HOUSE - 2ND FLOOR BEDROOM - NIGHT

Harv laying on Loyal's feet UP to a half glass of wine CLOSE:
Loyal takes a drink as she stares at her laptop screen with a
look of nervous hesitation.

She wrings her hands then CLICK, presses a "Submit" button.
Looks down at Harv.

LOYAL
Here we go Harv!

Harv looks up at her, hearing his name, tilts his head and
lays it back down at her feet with a LONG SIGH.

CLOSE: Laptop Screen - SINGLES DATING SITE.

CLOSE: THANK YOU FOR SUBMITTING YOUR PROFILE, NOW LET'S MAKE
A MATCH!

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

JAX W. (39) looks down at his laptop and SWIPE'S RIGHT.

Loyal jumps at the PING notification! YOU'VE GOT A MATCH! She
stares at the screen for sixty seconds and CLICK accepts
contact.

"Already? Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God" then UNCLICKS the
like button and then examines Jax's photo, and then CLICKS
LIKE again.

HELLO? Jax types and they both start texting each other on
the app. After a couple of days of communicating on the site,
they exchanged phone numbers and talked and laughed for
hours, sharing pics of their dogs and high school photos.
Within a few days, they decide to meet in person on an actual
date.

Mark, shoveling some snow from his door notices Loyal, all
dressed up calling for Harv to come into the house. "Got a
hot date?" Mark yells over jokingly. Loyal waves and smiles.
He watches her drive off with a concerned and questioning
look on his face.

SLOW MOTION: Loyal walks in through the darkly lit club wearing black sleek heels, clutch in hand, form-fitting longer black dress, her long hair flowing over her shoulders. END SLOW MOTION. CLOSE: Steely Eyes watching intently as she walks towards him. CLOSE: on his lips, UNDER HIS BREATH: "Perfect."

He stands takes her pashmina and pulls her chair out, she sits and looks at everything else but him while fidgeting with a spaghetti strap that keeps falling off her shoulder. His eyes follow down her entire body slowly CLOSE: Loyal's chest rises and falls quickly, and she can barely look at him. He lifts her chin to look at him "It'll be okay, it's so good to finally see you ... can I call you LoLo?" She relaxes her shoulders, smiles, and says "Of course, good to meet you too... sorry, I am shaking." His eyes show that he likes that she is shy, unassuming, and beautiful. He smiles a confident smile like he holds a secret ... or like he has a bird in his mouth. Jax summons the waiter.

Over the next few days and weeks, and each time they go out, Jax slowly reveals his agenda. He is stealthy and has a mysterious side that quietly intrigues Loyal as he methodically leads her to the edge of his game of cat and mouse. Visually provocative, the depths of their interludes will ignite all your senses and leave you breathlessly captivated until it becomes too much for Loyal, Jax is becoming more demanding, more possessive and watches every move she makes even when they are not together, he is around every corner. Finally, Loyal has had enough and feels she is in dangerous territory if she continues with Jax and cuts him off cold. But is he really gone?

She brings over a freshly baked banana bread to Mark's. "Can I come in?" a little reserved after watching Loyal entertain Jax for the last two months...he did not like that guy at all. He invites her in. "I want to apologize Mark; I am so very sorry that I didn't listen to you. He scares me Mark, and it's getting kind of strange; He texts me all the time and always seems to know where I am at and what I am doing. I made a mistake. Will you forgive me? Are we still friends?"

Mark stands and gently puts his arms around Loyal with a look of sheer relief. "Yes of course LoLo, of course. I love you, always have sweet girl." He kisses her forehead as they hold each other tight. "Where does he live?" Mark asked. "I ... I really don't know! He was very secretive." Mark "hmmmm. Okay, well, you're here now, you let me know if he bothers you again, and I'll handle it ... okay? He makes her look at his face and into his eyes...DON'T be afraid to tell me, okay? Nothing's going to happen to me LoLo, I got you." She gives him a nod and rests her head into his chest.

A darkly lit street, an elimination comes from inside a parked car. CLOSE: Jax staring down at his laptop CLOSE: the images on Jax's laptop are the inside of every room in Loyal's house. Not only can Jax see her every move but can hear all her conversations as well.

Loyal sleeps bare back and shoulders under the covers with her head resting on Mark's bare chest. Mark is lying slightly elevated in the bed with one arm around Loyal and the other behind his pillowed head...awake and thinking, stroking her hair gently.

She wakes up, rolls out of bed, slips on a robe, and says "Good Morning! I'll make us some breakfast." Mark walks over to the second-floor window looks down and notices the back end of Jax's car leaving around the corner, and just catches the plate number. He looks over across the bed and sees the eye of a camera but acts natural and leaves it.... for now... He puts on his sweat bottoms, grabs his phone, and makes a call. "Meet me at the clubhouse... 30 minutes." Mark has a serious look on his face as he rechecks up and down the street from the window again. Loyal yells up "Breakfast is ready!" Okay LoLo Darlin, comin!"

Before entering the kitchen, Mark hurriedly looks around pretending to be looking for his sunglasses "Where did I leave them?" and spots cameras in every room but doesn't show that he knows they are there and leaves them in place, grabs a piece of toast and says "Hey Lo, the guys need me really quick, sorry darlin... I will make it up to you." He gives her a hug and a kiss on her forehead. CLOSE: Jax laptop, Mark looking straight into the camera holding Loyal. Jax is super pissed and slams the laptop down, starts raging but still doesn't know that Mark found the cameras. Jax's whole face and eyes suddenly change, and he gets this composed sinister look on his face. UNDER HIS BREATH "Game on dude!"

Mark grabs the lockbox from up high in his closet, when he opens it, he moves his detective shield over and grabs his gun, checks it, and puts it in his holster. Sits down on the edge of his bed puts his riding boots on and makes a call. "Yeah, Hi Cindy, I need you to look up a plate for me, email me all the info you got on this guy, nationwide... everything. Okay, thanks doll."

As he turns off the closet light CLOSE: a few Law enforcement uniforms and a Marine cap on the shelf. Mark turns off the closet light. CUT TO: Mark leaving in full leathers from his garage on his Harley. Loyal looks out her kitchen window towards Mark's place at the roar of his bike.

Mark pulls into a private gated parking lot where there are about 20 Harleys parked and walks up through the door.

All the guys in the private establishment/bar look up and give Mark a nod of respect and Mark grabs a beer and goes to the back where three big bikers are sitting at a corner round booth. They give a shake and put their heads together in quiet conversation.

FADE INTO:

Mark and Loyal are sitting next to each other watching TV and Mark gets up to go to the kitchen and quietly goes out the sliding door to Loyal's backyard and peers around the corner towards the front of the house in the cover of darkness. He sees Jax's car parked down the street. Mark sends a ping out from his phone. CUT TO: Mark brings back a bowl of popcorn from the kitchen and snuggles up to Loyal on the couch and Louie is all stretched out on the floor with Harv at his side.

Suddenly Harv's head pops up and he looks at Mark who gives him the "shhh" sign and motions for him to stay low. Loyal had fallen asleep watching the movie, he gently puts a blanket on her.

Outside the light from Jax's laptop illuminates his face inside his car. Suddenly a giant masked leather-clad BIKER slips into the passenger side of Jax's car and Jax goes to grab his gun. "Whoa, cowboy, I'll take that." The Biker takes Jax's gun and points it right back at Jax's ribs. "Hey dude, I have some money in my wallet, you can have it," Jax says with an arrogant stance. The biker doesn't say anything yet and looks outside prompting Jax to slowly adjust his eyes to the darkness outside and focus on ten huge bikers, standing all around his car with their bikes all parked behind them with their arms crossed in guard. "What the fuck!" The biker grabs Jax's laptop. "Nah, I'll take this though." "No man, wait." Jax pleads with the guy to let him keep his laptop. "Yeah, no." The biker shows his badge, I am an undercover agent, I do not need to give you my name as I am identifying my authority and you are under arrest Jax Whitfield, you have the right to remain silent...

." Jax slumps down in his seat pissed and defeated staring at Mark standing tall cross-armed on Loyal's front doorstep.

Mark walks through the crowded precinct and the whole room quietly acknowledges with a nod of respect. He looks over at the HEAD OFFICER who motions with his eyes over to a closed door of one of the investigation rooms. One of the new guys asks another detective "Who's that?" "That my man, is one of our nation's most decorated heroes first off, and one of the best Detectives this precinct has ever had! He just lost his partner last year; it was a bad bad deal that went down.

They both made it home from Afghanistan after two tours and he loses his best friend and Brother In Arms here in his own home. So, he's takin a little time."

Mark enters a room that Jax is sitting in. Mark sits and puts his long legs and boots up on another chair showing Jax no fear, he crosses his arms, tilts his head, and just stares. On the other side of the glass are two detectives, when the Head Officer requests them to come out while Mark is in there with Jax.

Jax tries to play the steely-eyed staring game but he has lost all of his powers and starts yelling and threatening Mark where it gets really interesting is when Jax suddenly stops, focuses his stare, and starts telling Mark all the things he did to Loyal sexually and what he still was going to do to her in great detail. CLOSE: Mark's hand clenched tight at his side out of view to Jax.

Mark jolts up, not breaking his stare, leans really close in front of Jax's face blows a huge puff of air in Jax's face that startles Jax and makes him flinch back into his chair, pissing him off even more. Mark stands and turns without saying a word he leaves the room. People can hear Jax still yelling at Mark when he opens the door to leave. Mark walks tall across the room and no one says a thing, you can tell it's not the right time.

Mark walks into the precinct garage where the team is going through Jax's vehicle with a fine-tooth comb. "Mark, I think you want to take a look at this." MAC, The investigator shows Mark a cache of kidnap and torture items with notes about when and where Jax was going to take Loyal and what he was going to ultimately do to her... the date showed she had just one more day before he was going to act on his plan. Mark is visibly breathing harder but holds it together. "Thanks, Mac, good job." Mark walks over and shuts the door and through the window to the garage, you can see both Don and Mac nodding at Mark as he gives them private instructions. Don hands Mark Jax's laptop and a key to the car."

Mark walks out to his pickup truck, takes Jax's laptop and keys to Jax's car out of the inside of his leather vest lays them on the passenger seat then starts banging his fists on the steering wheel with the anger of ten earthquakes and yells with a cry of sheer pain." CUT TO:

Mark drives up fast into Loyal's driveway, swings open the pickup door, and it is like the ground shakes with every step towards her door, he walks right in, and up to her in the kitchen, she knows to just listen by the look on his face, she sees it in his eyes. MUSIC: SADE - HURTS LIKE BRAND NEW SHOES (plays softly in the background).

Mark grabs her and gazes hard into her eyes, he falls to his knees with his arms around her waist and his head buried into her stomach. "Did he hurt you, Lo, did he hurt you? Please forgive me, Loyal, please." She slides down to where they are both on their knees looking into each other's faces. She strokes his weary head "It's okay, nothing happened... Look at me, nothing happened." Mark starts to cry and holds her tighter. I am so sorry Lo, I miss Tommy so much, I am so sorry, please forgive me." She makes him look at her. "It wasn't your fault Mark... I'm here."

He looks lovingly and desperately into her eyes. "Marry me." She looks into both of his eyes and lifts his head to look into her eyes and gives a reassuring "Yes, yes" And they fall into each other's arms with a passionate kiss.

ARIEL: TEN BIKERS stand side by side at guard, heads bowed, standing behind Mark and Loyal as they place flowers on Tommy's grave. Mark stands with his arm around Loyal and her with her arm around Mark's waist they both place a hand on the gravestone. She gets on the back of Mark's Harley, and they all fall into formation with ROARING THUNDER leaving the graveyard and head out on a commemorative ride in Tommy's name.

A lone Corrections Officer guides a hooded prisoner to an unmarked van in the back of the precinct in the middle of the night and drives away slowly.

The driver reaches back and takes the hood off of Jax who SQUINTS his eyes at the bright sun. Dressed in jailhouse orange and greys and shackled, the lone passenger traveling down a hot desolate highway. "Hey man, I am thirsty and I gotta take a piss," Jax demands the driver who ignores him. "Hey, I said I gotta take a piss." Still no reply.

He notices the driver looking in his rearview mirror watching something, Jax turns and looks at what it could be "Oh shittttt." he says under his breath. The driver turns off onto a gravel road that leads far into the desert. "Hey, HEY, where you goin man?" He keeps looking back ... ARIEL: Two big bikers wearing bandanas to hide their identities follow the van on their Harley's ROAR OF THE HARLEY ENGINE ...

CLOSE: UP Jax looks up ahead and sees a car on fire and a giant figure holding a shovel. Jax starts banging his head against the headrest and trying to get out of his handcuffs and leg shackles. Pleading "COME ON MANNNNN, don't do this man, take me to the jail, come on." The driver turns up the MUSIC: AC/DC "THUNDERSTRUCK" ...

ARIEL: MARK STANDING, SHOVEL IN HAND WITH A STEELY STARE.

SPECIAL EFFECT: TOMMY'S GHOSTLY APPARITION RIPPLING IN THE HEAT standing slightly behind and at Mark's side, with one hand on Mark's shoulder.

FADE OUT.