

BLACK CURSE

by  
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Based on the Novel by Stefán Máni

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*"Iceland will finally get its own proper gangster film."*

- Nicolas Winding Refn

*FLASH CUTS: Loud music. Commotion. Fast edits, fragmented and irregular POV's, someone who is obviously very drunk...*

INT. POLICE STATION, PRISON CELL - DAY

STEBBI (25) - short for Stefan - wiry and pale with scruffy, shoulder length hair, snaps awake. Looks around, disoriented.

*FLASH CUTS: POV drinks a shot, then chugs down a pint of beer.*

Stebbi slowly stands up. His head feels it's about to explode.

*FLASH CUTS: POV struts down a crowded dance-floor, drinking beer. GIGGLING GIRLS. POV's hand gropes them...*

Stebbi looks at himself in the mirror, takes a deep sigh. He looks seasick, the world spinning around him.

*FLASH CUTS: POV runs up the stairs of the bar, swaying drunkenly. Pushes GUESTS away. POV runs into a MAN, who pushes back, then turns. POV looks quickly at the man, then over at the table next to him, where there is a half full glass of beer...*

Stebbi rubs his bloodshot eyes. Notices dried blood on his shirtsleeve.

*FLASH CUTS: POV's hand smashes the glass of beer into the head of the Man. Loud scream... Later; the victim lies on the floor, an ugly wound on his head...*

An iron latch turns. The sturdy door of the prison cell is opened up by a POLICE OFFICER.

INT. POLICE STATION, PRISON BLOCK - MOMENTS LATER

**SUPER: "May 1999"**

Stebbi puts on a worn leather jacket and his belt as he follows the Officer down the fluorescent lit hallway.

INT. POLICE STATION, OFFICE - LATER

POLICE OFFICER 2 types excruciatingly slowly on a keyboard using only his index fingers. Stebbi sits in front of him.

POLICE OFFICER 2  
So, you don't remember anything from  
that fight?

Stebbi shakes his head, but the Officer just stares down at the typewriter and continues his leisurely typing.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Stebbi steps out on the stoop in front of the station. Shakily lights a cigarette.

The main door bursts open. Out walks a giant of a man with a violent streak. This is TOTI (25), shaved head, wearing leather pants and jacket. Looking like he's in a bad mood. Lights a cigarette. Snaps his finger in the direction of a black BMW, parked close by. The BMW's engine starts.

STEBBI  
Ehm, ...Toti?

Toti turns around, threateningly.

STEBBI  
Hey man. -- Remember me, Stebbi...

After a beat, Toti recognizes Stebbi, nods.

STEBBI  
So, how you doing?

TOTI  
Just fine and fucking dandy. -- What the hell are you doing here?

STEBBI  
Well, uh, I stayed here overnight.

TOTI  
(smirking)  
Yeah? Why?

STEBBI  
Just one drink too many kind of a thing. Fighting and stuff... - Probably a lawsuit.

TOTI  
Fucking A. Some anger issues?

STEBBI  
Just a total fucking mess. How about you?

TOTI  
Just the usual fucking harassment. -- So, who's handling your case?

STEBBI  
Well, ...no one at the moment.

TOTI  
That won't do. You need a good lawyer for cases like these. Trust me, I'm speaking from experience.

Stebbi nods, concerned look on his face. Toti takes a drag.

TOTI  
You were at sea, right?

STEBBI  
Nah, not anymore. Back in school, trying to finish my Goddamn A-levels.

TOTI  
How's your mom?

STEBBI  
Okay, I guess. Still living out west. And yours?

TOTI  
Still hanging on the old one.

The BMW stops at the bottom of the steps. Toti takes out a business card, hands it to Stebbi.

TOTI  
If you ever need anything or some shit like that, just call me OK?

STEBBI  
Sure... thanks.

Toti opens the door to the BMW. Looks up in the direction of a 2nd floor window, where 2 DETECTIVES are watching him. Toti's face darkens, he gives them the finger. The BMW screeches away. Stebbi looks at the business card.

CLOSE UP: "Toti Gudsteinsson - Cell Phone: 898-9666".

STEBBI (V.O.)  
Toti. I hadn't seen much of him since he moved with his Mom to Reykjavik when we were 10. The last time we bumped into each other was about 3-4 years ago, -- at a very memorable party...

CUT TO:

INT. MESSY APARTMENT - NIGHT (1995)

**SUPER: "A Very Memorable Party, 3-4 Years Ago"**

7-8 PEOPLE are gathered in a rat-hole. The atmosphere is trippy. A table with drugs and equipment on it. Stebbi sits in a comfort chair and smokes hash from a makeshift bong, made from a 2 liter Coca Cola bottle...

...when suddenly Toti storms into the apartment along with ROBBIE "THE RAT" (24) and OSKAR "TATTOO" (36). Robbi is quite a bit smaller than Toti, very skinny and generally not much of an eye candy. Oskar, covered in tattoos, looks world weary and dishevelled, with a wiry edge to him.

The party comes to a halt. The PARTY HOST (17) stands up.

PARTY HOST  
Whoa, Toti dude. Hey man. We weren't expecting you right now. Sorry about all this mess and, you know...

TOTI  
Death doesn't announce his arrival.

Toti puts down a duffel bag.

TOTI  
So, where is the stash?

PARTY HOST  
Yeah, you want it all or...?

TOTI  
Gonna make you an offer, yes.

PARTY HOST  
OK, awesome. -- Raggi!

RAGGI (18) appears with a few vials of pills, opens one and hands it to Toti. It's full of tiny yellow pills.

RAGGI  
2000 tablets.

TOTI  
Count them for me?

PARTY HOST  
What? - No, everything is in order man, at least 2000 pills. Probably more.

The young guys nervously glance at each other. Toti grins.

TOTI  
Just kidding. -- Listen, I'm offering one large for the whole stash.

PARTY HOST  
One large!? -- We were expecting at least one and half mills, that's only fair man.

TOTI  
OK. 900 thousand.

PARTY HOST  
What?

TOTI  
800.

PARTY HOST  
Toti, man. Don't jerk us around --

TOTI  
-- 700 thousand.

PARTY HOST  
Jesus. This won't do. The "Pharaoh" can't fuck us in the ass like this.

TOTI  
600 thousand.

PARTY HOST

What if we don't accept the deal?  
Will we end up like Suomi Sam, get a  
visit from the FDA the next day?

ROBBI THE RAT

That's fucking bullshit.

PARTY HOST

Bullshit!? No, the fucking Pharaoh  
is killing off everyone and  
everything.

Toti shuts the host down by head-butting him so that he crashes  
into a glass table, breaking it into pieces. Oskar Tattoo  
karate-kicks Raggi in the stomach, he crumbles down.

TOTI

OK, final offer. 500 thousand for  
all the E.

PARTY HOST

Fucking assholes...

TOTI

OK, you asked for it, fuckhead.  
Since you don't wanna cooperate. --  
Oskar!

Toti snaps his fingers, Oskar picks up the vials. Robbi runs to  
the party host and kicks him where he is lying on the floor.

ROBBI THE RAT

Fucking scum.

Toti waves a bundle of cash to the host's face, then drops it  
into the duffel bag. Goes over to Stebbi who has been watching  
the proceedings from his comfort chair, frozen.

TOTI

Long time no see.

STEBBI

Yeah, ...back at you.

TOTI

You in the city now?

STEBBI

What? No, no... Just a couple of  
days stopover. We sail again  
tomorrow.

TOTI

These your mates?

STEBBI

No, not at all. Just met them on the  
town tonight.

Toti nods, notices that Oskar and Robbi are ready to leave.

TOTI  
And say hi to your mom from me.

STEBBI  
Sure. And you too...

Toti nods, and leaves with his buddies. A sobbing TEENAGE GIRL crawls over to the two casualties, hysteria is about to set in.

EXT. MESSY APARTMENT, BALCONY - NIGHT (1995)

Stebbi steps out into the cold. Throws up over the railing. Looks up.

STEBBI'S POV: Toti, Robbi and Oskar enter a TransAm sports car.

SOUND: Knocking on a door...

CUT BACK TO 1999:

INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE STEBBI'S APARTMENT - DAY (1999)

CLOSE-UP: Hand knocking on a door.

Stebbi opens the door, obviously just woke up, wearing jogging pants and a wife beater. A SUIT (22), holds an envelope.

SUIT  
Good morning. Stefan Kormakur  
Jonsson?

STEBBI  
Yes?

The Suit hands a dumbfounded Stebbi the envelope.

SUIT  
And if you could sign here, sir.

The Suit holds up a clapboard with a receipt attached to it.

INT. STEBBI'S APARTMENT - LATER

This is very tiny and untidy apartment. Stebbi, with a lit cigarette in his mouth, reads a SUBPOENA.

STEBBI (V.O.)  
They called it a "reckless and  
aggravated assault."

Stebbi is clearly shaken up. Continues reading.

STEBBI  
"Up to five years of imprisonment"  
...and "Personal injury claim"...!?  
Jesus Fucking Christ!

Stebbi drops the letter. Throws himself onto the bed.

STEBBI  
 Fuck, fuck, fuck!

Stebbi lies on his back and stares at the ceiling.

INT. COLLEGE, SMOKE ROOM - MORNING

Stebbi smokes. He looks around the smoke filled room, feeling that the OTHER STUDENTS in here are watching him.

GAUTI (O.S.)  
 Stebbi? Hey chief!

Stebbi looks back. Two of his mates step out of a car, GAUTI and BREKI. They're a couple of years younger than Stebbi and seem to be in a jolly mood. Stebbi nods back, tries to look calm.

BREKI  
 The main man shows up!?

GAUTI  
 We haven't seen you around since the party the other week?

STEBBI  
 Well, uh... I've been sick. Fever. All last week, man.

GAUTI  
 Jesus!

BREKI  
 You just disappeared after the party?

GAUTI  
 Did you go downtown, or?

STEBBI  
 Yeah well, I did a little bar hopping.

BREKI  
 You were totally wasted man!

GAUTI  
 So, you got laid then?

Stebbi forces a smile. Gauti and Breki laugh.

GAUTI  
 Nice!

The school bell rings. They kill their cigarettes and leave.

INT. COLLEGE, CLASSROOM - MORNING

A TEACHER sits by the chalkboard, overseeing an exam.

A worried Stebbi sits in the back, deep in thought. Judging by the appearances of the OTHER STUDENTS (19-27) this is not a group of straight-A types.

INT. STEBBI'S APARTMENT ON KLAPPARSTÍGUR - NIGHT

Stebbi is on the phone with his Mom.

STEBBI

(listens)

But Mom... I was thinking, you know if there are any spots on the boats?

(listens)

What about the fish refinery?

(listens)

What!? No! I'm not quitting, not at all. Exams just started. I was just thinking... you know, for the summer...

(listens)

Yeah, sure. Thanks. Talk later, bye.

Stebbi stares at the receiver in his hand.

LATER, SAME NIGHT:

Stebbi struggles to read for his exam, but his mind is elsewhere. Chain-smoking, sipping a Breezer.

Finally he pushes the books away on the table.

LATER, MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT:

Stebbi is drunk. He stares into the empty space. Hits the wall with his head a few times, harder and harder. Finally stops. Checks the clock, it's 3:14 AM. His eyes are red and wet.

INT. STEBBI'S APARTMENT ON KLAPPARSTÍGUR - MORNING

The alarm goes off, Stebbi snaps awake. His clothes still on, Stebbi grimaces, rubs his head. Then slowly gets up.

INT. COLLEGE, SMOKE ROOM - MORNING

Stebbi walks in, is greeted by Gauti.

GAUTI

Damn, you look a right mess. Did you pull an all-nighter, man?

STEBBI

Well, yeah.

GAUTI

All night studying for a German exam. Scheize!

Stebbi obviously feels real bad. Gauti grabs his shoulder.

GAUTI  
You doing okay, man?

STEBBI  
Why? Sure...

GAUTI  
Something I can do...?

STEBBI  
Hell, no man. What is this!? I'm fine.

Stebbi shakes himself loose, laughs awkwardly. The bell rings. Gauti gets ready to leave, but Stebbi doesn't move.

GAUTI  
See you inside?

Stebbi nods. Motions that he'll finish the smoke first.

The smoking room empties. Stebbi remains, alone. Deep in thought. Finally he kills the cigarette. Then hesitates, before exiting out into the street.

INT. STEBBI'S APARTMENT ON KLAPPARSTÍGUR - DAY

Stebbi holds Toti's business card in his hand, thinking to himself. Picks up the phone...

INT. TATTOO PARLOUR - SAME TIME

Toti and Oskar Tattoo are there. As is EDDI KRUEGER (late 20's) a "heavy".

OSKAR TATTOO  
But Robbi's apartment is still "quarantined", right? That's what Saevar K says.

TOTI  
Saevar doesn't wanna move his pretty ass until "God" returns from abroad.

OSKAR TATTOO  
But... how can we even be sure the stash is still in there?

TOTI  
Oskar! The pigs just about admitted during my interrogation that they hadn't found jack shit.

Toti shakes his head, obviously annoyed. Toti's mobile phone starts ringing. He checks it, answers.

TOTI  
The Toti...

(WE CROSS-CUT BETWEEN THEM)

STEBBI  
Hey man. It's Stebbi.

TOTI  
Who!?

STEBBI  
Stebbi, ...from Olafsvik. Police station - yesterday.

TOTI  
Hey homeboy. What's up?

STEBBI  
Well, I was thinking about getting myself a lawyer, like you said--

TOTI  
--The dude been sued yet?

STEBBI  
What? Yes I just got the papers this morning...

TOTI  
I see.

STEBBI  
I was just wondering if you could recommend anyone to me, you know.

Deep in thought, Toti exits, leaving his buddies quite puzzled.

EXT. TATTOO PARLOUR - CONTINUOUS

Toti walks intensely towards a parking lot.

STEBBI  
They are suing my ass off and...  
(moans)  
I'm totally screwed.

TOTI  
Not a problem man. I'll hook you up with Victor Marteinson, Iceland's best criminal lawyer, a real miracle worker.

STEBBI  
Oh, wow! That sounds... wow, man.

TOTI  
But I'll need a small favor from you instead -- I scratch your back, you scratch mine, understand.

STEBBI  
Well yeah, of course.

TOTI  
You free right now?

STEBBI

Uh, sure.

TOTI

Good. I'm picking you up in five.

Toti hangs up. Stebbi, in awe, just stares at the receiver.

EXT. STEBBI'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Stebbi exits. The passenger side window of the black BMW from outside the police station before, slides down revealing Toti's face as he exhales cigarette smoke.

TOTI

You got a licence, right?

STEBBI

What, yeah sure.

Toti motions to Stebbi that he's to drive. Stebbi hurries to the driver's side.

I/E. BMW, EN ROUTE - LATER

Stebbi is driving, Toti beside him. Both of them silent.

INT. BMW, PARKED - LATER

The BMW is parked by a replica of a Viking ship, near the Reykjavik harbour.

Toti shows Stebbi a key, puts it on the dashboard.

TOTI

This key belongs to an apartment I want you to visit for me. Somewhere inside it a certain something is hidden. And I want you to find that something for me.

Stebbi nods slowly.

TOTI

But it's probably really well hidden, seeing as the coppers didn't manage to track it down.

STEBBI

Wait... coppers? What is it you want me to find in there?

TOTI

The less you know, the better. In case they show up and bust your ass. They might be watching the building, who knows. -- But lets not worry too much about that.

(MORE)

TOTI (CONT'D)

Just try to imagine where you would hide 8 bags of sugar that you didn't want anyone to find. Okay?

STEBBI

Shit, I don't know man...

Toti picks up the key, hands over to Stebbi.

TOTI

If you do good, I'll get you in touch with my lawyer, Victor Marteinsson. He's the best in the business, trust me.

STEBBI

Oh, yeah?

TOTI

He'll get you acquitted, I guarantee it. Your case is a total walk in the park for him, compared to what he's usually dealing with.

Stebbi nods as he contemplates this. After a beat he decides, grabs the key.

TOTI

That's my boy!

Toti lets out a laugh as he punches Stebbi in the shoulder.

TOTI

Oh, Stebbi. You ever heard about "Moment Zero"?

TOTI'S FACE -- FREEZE FRAME.

STEBBI (V.O.)

This was the first time anybody ever mentioned Moment Zero to me. But now I've experienced that crazy thing myself, twice. -More on that in a minute...

EXT. INTERSECTION - DAY

Stebbi stands on a traffic island and smokes, while looking at an apartment building across the intersection. After a beat he kills the cigarette and heads towards the building.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING, PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Stebbi glances around the near empty parking lot. Everything seems quiet. He walks into the building's backyard.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING, STORAGE ROOM - SAME TIME

Stebbi opens the door into a bicycle storage and an adjacent laundry room. He closes the door behind him and walks through it into a stairway.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING, STAIRWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Stebbi has reached the top flight. An apartment door has been sealed by the police.

Stebbi looks closer, notices that the seal has already been broken! He picks up the key and carefully opens the door.

INT. APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Stebbi locks the door from the inside.

The place is a total mess. He looks around. Goes into the kitchen, is obviously met with a horrible stink. In the sink lie two pieces of defrosted and rotten chicken.

STEBBI

Ough. Somebody's preparing for the rotten food festival, eh!

Stebbi opens a window to let in some air. Checks the parking lot 4 floors below, sees a TransAm car as it turns slowly into the lot and parks outside the building next door. The driver opens the side window to let out cigarette smoke. We can't see the driver's face from this angle.

Stebbi waits for a beat. Then shrugs and heads back.

Stebbi looks into the living room, where a TV has been dismantled and a couch been torn apart among other things. Inside the WC the toilet box has been opened, as well as all the cupboards, a bunch of toiletries lying all over the floor. Similar can be said about the bedroom, it's a right mess.

Stebbi sighs. Then starts pushing furniture around, trying to find new places to search. Knocks on walls to see if they are hollow. Pushes ceramics in the bathroom. Tears down wallpaper in the bedroom.

STEBBI

(mumbles)

Eight bags of sugar. Eight bags of sugar.

Looks around in the kitchen. Opens up the fridge, it's almost totally empty. Grabs on of two beer cans, opens it and takes a nice sip.

Peeks out the window again. The TransAm's driver has left and is nowhere to be seen.

Back in the lobby Stebbi opens a door to a storage room, it's completely dark. Finds a switch but nothing happens. Unscrews a light bulb from the lobby and replaces the broken one with it. It lights up.

The storage room is rather empty apart from a shelf with some tools and paint buckets in it. He opens the buckets, all are empty. One contained brown wooden paint.

Stebbi looks at the back of the storage room door, it's got the same brown paint.

He finds a screwdriver and scrapes some paint off one corner of the door, beneath it's got white paint. Keeps scraping, revealing a division that has been covered with a sealing agent.

Stebbi keeps on scraping paint off, continuing down the whole door, then right across and up on the other side. Then forces a thin plywood board off the door. Revealing 8 carefully taped plastic bags with some brown stuff inside.

STEBBI

Holy shit!

Stebbi picks up a knife from the kitchen and cuts one of the plastic bag lose. Weighs it in his hand...

...when suddenly there is a LOUD KNOCK on the apartment's front door. Somebody grabs and turns the handle, then knocks again, louder this time. And starts kicking the door also.

Then, just as suddenly as the knocking began, it stops. Seems like the knocker has given up. Stebbi moves quietly towards the door. Leans on it with his ear to listen. But hears nothing...

...but just then, the apartment door is kicked open!

A menacing and tough looking fellow, EINAR "SKAKKI" (46), bursts in with a baseball bat in his hand. Clearly not in a festive mood.

EINAR SKAKKI

Who the fuck are you, friend!?

Points with the bat at the bag in Stebbi's hand.

EINAR SKAKKI

I see you knew where to look, eh.

STEBBI

U-u-h-h... I...

Stebbi steps backwards. Einar looks around.

EINAR SKAKKI

Is Robbi here with you?

STEBBI

What? ...Who?

EINAR SKAKKI

Answer me mate, or I'll smash every fucking bone in your body!

Einar approaches Stebbi, pushes him with the bat. In a split second he is face to face with Stebbi who's stiff with fear. Then -- FREEZE FRAME.

STEBBI (V.O.)

It was at that exact moment when I realized I was experiencing what Toti had been talking about, Moment Zero...

CUT TO:

**SUPER: "Moment Zero"**

INT. BMW, PARKED - DAY

Back to Stebbi and Toti inside the BMW by the Viking ship.

TOTI

We're talking about *the* moment of fate here. When the whole world turns upside down, everything freezes.

Stebbi nods, unsure where this is going.

TOTI

Total adrenaline high. Like when someone points a gun to the back of your head or when you're hit by a car and life flashes before your eyes, OK?

STEBBI

Okay...

TOTI

And if anything unexpected happens in there, something crazy you know, you just keep your cool and make sure to not lose face. That's most important, to never lose face, no matter what!

Stebbi just stares back at Toti who's getting real intense.

TÓTI

And then, when the shit hits the fan, you scream two words inside your head. The Devil's motto. Strongest mantra known to man. Two words: FUCK. YOU.

STEBBI

Fuck you?

TOTI

That's right! Fuck you. -- And then without hesitating, you just do the first fucking thing that comes to your head. No matter how crazy it is, just do it without thinking. Okay?

Stebbi nods, uncertain...

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Same scene as before -- FREEZE FRAME of Einar.

STEBBI (V.O.)  
But just when I was going to scream  
FUCK YOU in my head...

FREEZE FRAME of Stebbi... -- BAMM!!!

Einar head butts Stebbi with full force. Stebbi is airborne backwards and crashes hard on the kitchen floor.

Einar follows with the baseball bat above his head.

EINAR SKAKKI  
GODDAMN PUNK!!!

Stebbi's eyes open wide.

SLOW MOTION: Einar swings the bat as hard as he can, but just before it crunches Stebbi's head:

STEBBI  
(slow motion scream)  
FUUUUUUCK YO0000U!!!!

Quick as a lightning, Stebbi rolls aside exactly as the baseball bat slams into the floor where his head had been.

Einar looks on flabbergasted as Stebbi quickly grabs a big kitchen knife and buries it deep into Einar's thigh.

EINAR SKAKKI  
ARRRRGHHHHHH!!!

Einar kneels down on his knees but manages to grab Stebbi by the foot before he can crawl away. Stebbi screams. Meanwhile Einar loosens the knife from his thigh. It hurts but it doesn't stop Einar from pointing the knife menacingly at Stebbi.

At that same moment, Toti appears in the doorway behind Einar and shocks him with an electric shock gun. The blue flash increases as the shock hits. Einar loses all strength and falls down flat, letting go of the knife.

Toti jumps down on Einar's back and uses all his strength to press him to the floor. Einar tries to reach for the knife...

...but just then Stebbi hammers the back of Einar's hand with the bat, crushing it badly. Einar screams with pain and rage.

Toti gives Einar another electric shock in the back of his neck and now he loses consciousness. Toti stands up and kicks Einar in the stomach, as if to make sure that he's unconscious. Which he is.

Toti helps Stebbi to hi feet. Then notices the bag with hash on the floor.

TOTI  
Whoa, what have we got here!

Stebbi is still catching his breath and doesn't speak. Instead just points towards the storage room door that's now cut open and aligned with more bags inside.

TOTI  
OK, nice! Good job.

Grabs one of the plastic bags, weighs it in his hand.

TOTI  
8 times 650 grams, a total of 5,2  
K's of bad ass Black Afghan.

STEBBI  
Jesus, really? Wow!

TOTI  
Around 8-10 mill on the street.

STEBBI  
But wait, don't the Narc use sniffer  
dogs and shit?

Toti takes a doormat from the lobby. Smirks as he sniffs it.

TOTI  
Here, smell. The doormat's been  
rubbed with weed. And probably a  
bunch of other places too. Totally  
fucks up the Narc's bitch man!

Toti's mobile starts ringing. He glances at it, then turns it off and throws back into his pocket.

Einar seems to be regaining consciousness. Stebbi jumps at him and starts kicking in the head, repeatedly. Stebbi's gone totally mental. Toti watches in surprise.

TOTI  
Okay, Stebbi, this is enough. --  
STEBBI!!

Stebbi finally stops, looks up at Toti.

TOTI  
Calm down man. The fucker is totally  
out, okay!

Out of breath, Stebbi looks down confused. Einar's body lies on the floor, motionless. Toti grins, shaking his head.

TOTI  
"Stebbi Psycho"!

Another mobile ringing starts. Toti checks a different phone from before. Lets it ring, puts back in the pocket.

INT. BMW, EN ROUTE - MOMENTS LATER

Full of adrenaline, Stebbi burns some rubber and just manages to catch the corner. Toti is flung into the door.

STEBBI

Shit, sorry.

EXT. HOT DOG SHED BY PUBLIC SWIMMING POOL - DAY

Stebbi and Toti sit inside the BMW, eating hot dogs.

TOTI

Ah, just what we needed.

(eyes Stebbi)

You doing OK there?

Stebbi seems in a state of muted shock. Looks back at Toti, slowly nods. Toti lights a cigarette.

TOTI

You know Stebbi it's just a matter of time before drugs will be legalized. Like that hash, it's just some plant that grows in the fields. And it cures people, you know. I mean, why should an old guy who's always been law abiding but is now on his deathbed, not be able to smoke some weed to curb the pain a little? Know what I'm saying?

(takes a drag)

I mean, it's just like with the beer ban a few years back, authorities will one day stop this nonsense. But until that happens someone's gotta help people getting what they truly want. Bridge the gap between supply and demand, you understand?

STEBBI

Yeah. The market is a fact.

TOTI

Damn straight it is!

Toti grins, punches Stebbi in the shoulder. Signals for him to drive. Stebbi puts the car into gear.

INT./EXT. BMW EN ROUTE - MOMENTS LATER

STEBBI

So, who the hell was that guy?

TOTI

That cunt, which you nearly killed up there, is the legendary Einar "Skakki", debt collector and an all around bad guy.

Stebbi shrugs, hasn't heard of Einar before.

TOTI  
You know who the owner of the club  
Venus is? Joi - "The Pharaoh"?

STEBBI  
Yeah, him I've heard of.

TOTI  
Einar is his right hand man. The  
deluded fuckers think they have some  
claim on the stash.

One of Toti's mobile starts ringing.

STEBBI  
But didn't you say the cops might be  
watching the house?

TOTI  
What's the difference between shit  
and poo?

Toti checks the ringing mobile. Now the other one starts  
ringing also. He lets both ring without answering either one.

STEBBI  
Oh, this Einar asked me about some  
dude called Robbi...?

TOTI  
Ah, the Rat! It was his apartment.

Toti finally turns his mobile phones off. Looks out the window,  
grins.

TOTI  
Einar is Robbi's uncle. It was  
through him I started working for  
The Pharaoh a few years back...

CUT TO 1995:

EXT. SUBURBS - NIGHT (1995)

**Super: "Reykjavik Suburbia, 1995"**

A rust-bucket of a car is parked in a shadowy cul-de-sac of a  
peaceful family neighborhood.

INT. RUST-BUCKET - SAME TIME

Toti sits by the wheel. Robbi the Rat is sitting beside him.  
Both are wearing blue overalls.

Toti vigorously snorts a line of amphetamine.

TOTI  
Robbi?

## ROBBI THE RAT

Sure.

Robbi snorts the rest, licks the paper. They are getting worked up, eyes blazing with excitement.

EXT. SUBURBS - MOMENTS LATER

The two men walk towards a terraced house, wearing ski-masks and armed with a sledgehammer and an axe.

They part ways, Robbi jogs around the row of houses.

EXT. HOUSE IN THE SUBURBS - MOMENTS LATER

Toti rings a door bell.

Shortly after, a HOUSEWIFE (28) answers the door...

...Toti immediately kicks in the door and barges inside.

INT. HOUSE IN THE SUBURBS, FOYER - SAME TIME

The Housewife slams into a wall. Toti hits her in the face, with a force that throws her further inside the house.

INT. HOUSE IN THE SUBURBS, LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

The screaming Housewife falls on the hardwood floor. Toti walks in after her, all riled up. Looks around for a second.

The room seems empty. On the table are 2 beer glasses and an ashtray with 2 lit cigarettes. The TV is showing from the world cup handball tournament (held in Iceland in 95). It's half-time and the Icelandic world-cup mascot is entertaining the audience.

TOTI

TODAY IS A DAMN FINE DAY...

Toti raises the sledgehammer, lets it fall on the table, breaking loudly into pieces.

TOTI

...FOR VERMIN ...TO FUCKING DIE!!!

He swings the sledgehammer into the TV set, sparks and glass fly everywhere. The sledgehammer is stuck for a second in the TV.

While he's getting the sledgehammer unstuck, the HUSBAND (29) appears from behind the sofa and quietly moves towards the sliding glass doors that lead out into the backyard...

... when suddenly the glass shatters as Robbi bursts in. He collides with the Husband and they both fall to the floor. Robbi jumps up and starts kicking the man, who screams in pain.

ROBBI THE RAT  
SHUT THE FUCK UP!

Toti and Robbi tower over the Husband. Take of the masks.

TOTI  
OK, we're here to collect some 1500  
grams of amphetamine. Ring a bell?

HUSBAND  
Wh-wh-what are you talking about!?

The Husband looks for a moment at his wife who is crouching up  
against the wall, scared out of her mind.

TOTI  
You stupid fuck.

Robbi rushes to the Housewife, who screams and tries to  
retreat. But it's too late, Toti grabs her and smacks right in  
the face, causing her to crash into the wall and fall limp onto  
the floor.

HUSBAND  
Stop! Don't, don't...

TOTI  
What did you say!?!??

Robbi kicks the Husband.

ROBBI THE RAT  
WHAT DID YOU SAY!?

A child's crying is heard. A 4 YEAR OLD BOY in pajamas, stands  
in the middle of the stairs leading to the second floor.

HUSBAND  
I beg you, leave my kid out of this.

TOTI  
That, ...is entirely in your own  
hands, you FUCKING CUNT!

The Husband nods. The child's crying grows louder.

HUSBAND  
But, ...there's only 1.200 grams.  
Not 1.500...

TOTI  
What did you say!?

HUSBAND  
I swear, man. On my son's life! I  
never got anymore than 1.200 gr.

Toti and Robbi glance at each other...

INT. VENUS / EROTIC CLUB - MORNING (1995)

4 opened cans of preserved food land on a newspaper that is folded at the end of the raised stage with a pole in the middle of it. A key-chain follows suit.

Einar looks up angrily. Toti and Robbi stand beside the stage.

EINAR SKAKKI  
Hmmpff!? Fucking louts and rudes  
running amuck here!

Just to the side of them, JOI "THE PHARAOH" (44) - tanned with slicked back hair - sits. He walks over and begins to inspect the content of the cans, plastic bags containing white powder.

THE PHARAOH  
How did it go? Piece of cake, right?

TOTI  
Could say that. -- But there was  
some conflicting information on how  
much stuff there actually was.

THE PHARAOH  
Oh yeah?

TOTI  
The guy only had about 1.200 gr.

EINAR SKAKKI  
Bullshit!

TOTI  
He pleaded and swore. And your  
nephew here and I eliminated all  
doubt, didn't we Robbi?

Robbi nods and looks at Einar who seems furious.

EINAR SKAKKI  
(to Robbi)  
And what, you clean now mate?

ROBBI THE RAT  
What, ... yeah sure.

TOTI  
I guarantee that there isn't a gram  
left in that house.

Einar looks over to The Pharaoh.

EINAR SKAKKI  
That fucking lying piece of shit.  
Probably sold it before they got  
there. Cocksucker.

THE PHARAOH  
And what's that?

Joi picks up the key-chain. Toti just shrugs, grinning...

CUT TO:

POV THROUGH A WINDOW: TransAm sports car parked outside.

TOTI

Recently restored. Aluminium  
spoilers, surround sound system, -  
the works. I checked the engine and  
it's a beauty. That baby's worth at  
least 3,5 mill.

Toti hands Joi the Pharaoh a letter.

TOTI

The deed.

THE PHARAOH

Good work young man!

The Pharaoh pats Toti on the back. Leads the bunch past 2 ASIAN  
CLEANING LADIES to the bar, signals the BARTENDER who  
immediately pours a round of drinks. The toast.

STEBBI (V.O.)

The Pharaoh and Einar had been on  
the front lines of the Icelandic  
drug business for over 2 decades.  
The Pharaoh started by selling to US  
soldiers based at the navy base in  
Keflavik during the mid 70's...

CUT TO:

*FLASH CUTS MONTAGE; A MIX OF PHOTOS AND NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS:*

*-- A young, long-haired and hippie looking Pharaoh selling  
soldiers hashish near the Keflavik NATO Base.*

STEBBI (V.O.)

He was a true entrepreneur and had  
the honor of being the first  
Icelandic citizen sentenced for  
importing and selling narcotics.

*-- Newspaper clipping concerning the mentioned sentence.*

STEBBI (V.O.)

Around 1980 with the dawn of the  
punk-era, speed became popular.  
Things really got going for the  
Pharaoh.

*-- The Icelandic punk scene in the early 1980's. Legendary  
punker Bubbi and others from the era including a teenaged  
Bjork. -- Stills from a wild punk party with a 30ish Pharaoh  
the center of attention. We also spot his bodyguard, Einar  
"skakki".*

STEBBI (V.O.)

It was a turning point in Iceland's  
club scene.

(MORE)

STEBBI (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 More drugs, more violence, more  
 crimes. The hard stuff was here to  
 stay.

-- *Drug crazed people. Eyes open wide, sweat, excitement and  
 violence. We see photos from a brutal fist fight downtown.*

STEBBI (V.O.)  
 In the middle of the eighties, The  
 Pharaoh's reign reached its peak. He  
 became filthy rich. When he bought  
 the villa in the suburbs, in his  
 wife's name of course, he paid with  
 cash!

-- *A fashionable Pharaoh and his fur wearing wife stand outside  
 the Villa. Hands a REAL ESTATE AGENT a briefcase full of cash.*

STEBBI (V.O.)  
 Even though they kept on diluting  
 the dope like crazy, the price just  
 kept on rising, - the law of supply  
 and demand is king in the world of  
 dope.

-- *The Pharaoh and Einar snort speed. Then add sodium  
 bicarbonate to a mountain of amphetamine. The Pharaoh counting  
 money.*

STEBBI (V.O.)  
 But with more activity the demand  
 for profit increases exponentially.  
 And those with a talent for  
 collecting debts become  
 invaluable...

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE IN THE SUBURBS, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE-UP: The deed for the sports car. A shaking pen signs it.

We're back in the SAME SCENE as before: The Husband sits  
 defeated by a table, Toti behind him.

STEBBI (V.O.)  
 The thing is when people get a drug  
 related visit from collectors, the  
 last thing on their mind is calling  
 the police. That's the beauty for  
 the pushers. People simply go to the  
 ER, spin a good story and end up  
 gulping down painkillers in the  
 darkness of their home.

Robbi relaxes in the sofa, drinking beer. The battered  
 Housewife sits up against the wall with her sobbing son in her  
 arms. Robbi grins, raises the beer to her. She looks away.

CUT TO:

INT. MESSY APARTMENT - NIGHT

(SAME SCENE as near the beginning; "Memorable Party".)

Toti, Robbi the rat, and Oskar Tattoo barge into the apartment.

STEBBI (V.O.)

And for guys like Toti it doesn't  
make a difference if you owe 15 mill  
or 20 thou, a debt is simply a debt  
and it shall be paid! And most  
importantly never back down, that  
will send your street credit  
straight down the drain.

EXT. APARTMENT IN HRAUNÆR, BALCONY - NIGHT

Post vomit, Stebbi looks on over the railing as Toti, Robbi and Oskar enter the TransAm sports car.

INT. TRANSAM SPORTS CAR - CONTINUOUS

Sitting in the back, Oskar picks up a wad of cash.

OSKAR TATTOO

What shall we do with all this dough  
then?

ROBBI THE RAT

What are you getting at?

OSKAR TATTOO

Just... This wasn't a part of the  
plan, was it?

TOTI

I agree. This should be our cut, a  
bonus on the side. It's not like The  
Pharaoh and Einar care how much we  
pay for the stuff anyway.

(to Robbi)

Got something against that?

Robbi shrugs. Oskar pops an E-tablet from the vial.

OSKAR TATTOO

What was that shit the fucker was  
saying about Pharaoh and the Narcs?

ROBBI THE RAT

Fucking idiots.

OSKAR TATTOO

Still... it's not completely crazy,  
is it?

ROBBI THE RAT

Yes it is, man!

OSKAR TATTOO

What do you think Toti? Could The Pharaoh be in bed with the Narcs?

They both look at Toti. He picks up a vial full of Extacy.

TOTI

I think... that we should keep those Disco Biscuits to ourselves.

ROBBI THE RAT

What?

TOTI

The Pharaoh and your uncle didn't even know about this deal. I did all the legwork myself.

OSKAR TATTOO

Now you're talking my friend!

TOTI

It's time for a change. The old dogs have lost their touch, both with the operation and with the customers.

ROBBI THE RAT

I don't know, man...

OSKAR TATTOO

Hey, I got a ton of contacts in Copenhagen and Amsterdam. Just give me the order Toti.

TOTI

(smiling)

OK, nice one Oskar. But lets not get overexcited here. We need to move slowly and carefully, take over the biz one deal at a time.

(nudges Robbi)

You're with us on this, right?

Robbi looks away. Blaring TECHNO MUSIC starts...

STEBBI (V.O.)

Toti and the boys didn't have to wait long to cash in on all that E...

CUT TO:

MONTAGE: Fast cuts. Archival footage from a documentary about an actual rave music festival that took place in the south of Iceland in 1995. Mixed in are ACTED SCENES with our cast of characters in THE SAME VIDEO QUALITY as the archival footage:

-- A big sign: "Welcome to UXI 95"

-- Wide shots and aerial shots of the festival area.

-- Musicians on stage (including Bjork, Prodigy etc).

-- People dancing like crazy, day and night.

STEBBI

The summer climaxed during the biggest orgy party in Iceland's history, the "UXI" music festival of 1995, -where the kids jumped around non-stop like love starved animals with Parkinson's to thumping electric drum & base. Times had changed forever. The appropriately named "Extacy" trailblazed across Iceland that summer. For the pushers it was an ideal drug, importing and distributing those aroma free pills was a helluva lot easier than any other narcotics.

-- Heavy drinking. Kids making out. An all out "love party".

-- Toti, Robbi and Oskar working the scene. Planning, delivering drugs to the DEALERS, accepting payments.

-- Stebbi is one of the buyers. First he's hyper and in good spirits. Later he's drugged out of his mind. Vomits. Ends up falling onto his tent -- just lies there, big smile on his face.

STEBBI (V.O.)

The Extacy fad sucker-punched both the authorities and the old drug barons, like Pharaoh, who were slow to catch on. Leaving Toti and co. free to exploit the market at UXI. -- I was high on E all that weekend, man. It was completely awesome. From what I can remember...  
(laughs)

DISSOLVE TO 1999:

I/E. BMW, EN ROUTE - DAY (1999)

(SAME SCENE as before, right after the apartment where Stebbi found the hashish and he and Toti beat up Einar)

Stebbi drives. A smoking Toti by his side, silent now.

EXT. INDUSTRIAL NEIGHBORHOOD - MOMENTS LATER

The BMW drives into a desolate industrial street, parks in front of one of the buildings. A small sign in a window reads "G.G. Car Mechanics Ltd" and in another window "Spick and Span Ltd". Toti opens the heavy steel garage door with a remote.

INT. INDUSTRIAL BUILDING, WORKSHOP - CONTINUOUS

Stebbi parks next to an identical black BMW that sits in the workshop. They exit the car, Toti carrying a plastic bag.

Toti picks up a BMX bicycle from the floor, brings it with him further into the quiet and sparse interior.

INT. INDUSTRIAL BUILDING, OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

SOUND of a modem dial-up. Hidden behind a computer screen, is NÓRI (14), pimply faced, dyed-blue hair and a nose-ring.

TOTI  
Nori, fucking try parking this damn  
ride of yours properly, OK!

He throws the bicycle into the office. Nori doesn't blink.

TOTI  
(to Stebbi)  
Nori here, a total fucking computer  
wiz. Wunderkind. Which is not a  
surprise as he's my cousin!

Toti pats Nori on the back of the head with his palm.

NÓRI  
Ouch, fuck, Toti!

TOTI  
OK, now add Stebbi into the system.

NÓRI  
Oh, yeah? The whole shebang?

TOTI  
The whole fucking shebang. A to Z.

NÓRI  
I'll need a name, social security  
number and permanent residence. --  
Where do you want me to put him?

TOTI  
Maybe the car-wash? Seems right.

Nori nods. Stebbi writes down his information.

TOTI  
OK, Psycho, let's go upstairs while  
Nori takes care of this stuff.

Toti pats Nori again on the head.

NORI  
Ow, fuck Toti, stop it!

INT. INDUSTRIAL BUILDING, STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER

Stebbi follows Toti up to the 2nd floor. Toti unlocks a door.

INT. INDUSTRIAL BUILDING, STAIRWELL 2 - CONTINUOUS

They enter another stairwell where they are greeted by a sturdy metal door, a keypad and a security camera. Toti punches in some numbers. A low buzz, the door unlocks.

INT. INDUSTRIAL BUILDING, CASINO - CONTINUOUS

They enter a big room with shutters barring the windows. This is an illegal casino with a roulette, "Black Jack" and poker tables, plus a bar in one corner.

The place is empty except for one table where 4 MEN play cards.

TOTI

Hey fellas. A massive jackpot today?

CARD PLAYER 1

Damn straight.

CARD PLAYER 2

Bigger than the government's next year budget, hehe!!

Card Player 2 roars with laughter, the others joining in.

TOTI

Have fun guys. Don't let us interrupt.

The Players nod, laughing. Stebbi follows Toti behind the bar, where he unlocks a door hidden behind satin drapes.

INT. INDUSTRIAL BUILDING, PRIVATE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A large closet opens. Toti and Stebbi step out of it into a space richly decorated with fashionable furniture and electronic appliances, including a tanning-bed that is being used by SAEVAR K (28). Saevar K is shorter than Toti, but just as broad-shouldered. Bleached hair and good looking, sporting an unhealthy looking tan.

SAEVAR K

There you are, man. I've been trying to reach you for hours.

He gets up from the tanning-bed and walks over in his Speedos.

SAEVAR K

What's with all this strangeness, man? Why don't you answer your phones?

Toti leisurely lights himself a cigarette. Looks at the tanning-bed, a digital counter shows the number "02".

TOTI

Don't you have 2 minutes left?

SAEVAR K

What? Uh..

(points to Stebbi)

And who the fuck is *this*?

Toti ignores him. Empties a plastic bag with the bags of stash that was hidden inside the door. Saevar handles one of the bags, lowers his voice, trying to exclude Stebbi.

SAEVAR K

Wait, is this what I think it is?  
Jesus H. Christ Toti... Didn't we  
all agree to not go near this "soap"  
until... you know, Bruno returns!?

TOTI

Calm down, man. At least the stash  
is in our hands now. Better us than  
the Pharaoh, right.

SAEVAR K

But, I know Bruno wanted to wait--

TOTI

--Hey! Someone who's never around  
shouldn't be messing with day to day  
operation, you agree? I suggest you  
put this weed in a safe place within  
the "Neutral Zone", OK!

Toti grabs the bag of hashish from Saevar K and throws it along with all the other bags, back into the plastic bag.

SAEVAR K

But what, was Robbi's shithole not  
under surveillance?

TOTI

Of course it was. Einar arrived just  
after us.

SAEVAR K

No, really!?

TOTI

Can't say I was surprised.

(winks to Stebbi)

We welcomed him with open arms, me  
and the Psycho here.

SAEVAR K

Those damn Narc whores, man. Did you  
ask Einar about his nephew, the Rat?

TOTI

He doesn't know shit about where  
Robbi's at. Believe me.

SAEVAR K

I wouldn't buy everything the cops  
tell you Toti. I bet Einar and  
Pharaoh are hiding him somewhere.

STEBBI

Well, that guy... Einar, did ask me if some Robbi was with me...

Saevar K looks Stebbi up and down.

SAEVAR K

Toti, who the fuck is *this* guy anyway?

TOTI

I can promise you they don't come any more reliable than this one. A real tough guy who's not brought up on Cocoa-Puffs and computer games. And keeps his fucking face in a battle with a shitbag like Einar skakki. It's men like that we need, Saevar K.

SAEVAR K

But--

TOTI

--Don't you worry, Stebbi is totally my responsibility. OK!

Saevar K takes it in, nods. Stebbi is a bit taken back by Toti's praise, but says nothing.

A door opens and DAGNY (22) enters. A former model, wearing a glamorous yet trashy outfit. She's obviously in a big hurry.

DAGNY

Hey, what's going on?

TOTI

Whoa! Dagny baby, you out this early?

DAGNY

Christ, don't even mention it.

She eyes herself in a mirror.

TOTI

Hustling big time tonight are we?

DAGNY

Yeah, big party over at the Oz (internet company) offices.

She removes some mascara from her purse, drops a lipstick on the floor. Stebbi is quick to snatch it up, hands to Dagny.

TOTI

Say hi to the latest nutcase in our crew, Stebbi "The Psycho".

Dagny measures up an awkward looking Stebbi. Then puts on the finishing touches of her make-up.

DAGNY

Hey, can someone give me a lift? I'm terribly late.

TOTI

Yeah, Miss Hawaiian Tropic here was just about to go on an errand.

Toti hands Saevar K the bag with the hashish. He sighs, pours cocaine from a vial onto a tiny silver teaspoon. Snorts it.

DAGNY

Ah, exactly what I need. You're the best, dear!

Kisses Saevar on the mouth and grabs his butt. Accepts from him the coke-filled teaspoon, snorts the rest. Saevar gets dressed.

DAGNY

I need at least 25 more "cola" from "The Bakery".

SAEVAR K

What, really? For that Oz party?

DAGNY

Yeeeah! They imported two DJ's who are playing at the Skuggabar club tonight. It's gonna be sooo crowded. You know how it goes.

SAEVAR K

Sure. OK, let's go then.

Saevar K strides away. Dagny kisses Toti on the mouth then pinches Stebbi's cheek. Stebbi tries to remain cool.

DAGNY

Why "Psycho"? Think it sounds cool?

STEBBI

Well... Actually I've never been called it until today, you know--

DAGNY

--"Stebbi the Stud". How about that?

She laughs. Waves goodbye and follows Saevar K out.

TOTI

Not bad. -- Dagny is our best dealer with the so-called "jet-set" crowd. Snorts a large portion herself of course, but who cares as long as she brings home all that cash.

Toti laughs. Nori enters, carrying several thick manila envelopes along with 3 mobile phones and envelopes with phone cards and pin numbers.

TOTI

The Nori! -- This for Victor?

Toti points at the manila envelopes. Nori nods. Puts all the stuff on a table in front of Stebbi. Lifts up the mobiles.

NORI

These all need to be charged. But I've put in all contacts and numbers, shit like that.

Stebbi looks at Toti quizzically.

TOTI

Three-layered cell phone system. To counter the cops from bugging.

NORI

This one here is only for the Inner Circle. If there is an accidental leak, you must let me know immediately so I can switch out the cards for the whole crew. This one is for all other business and the last one here is your private phone, the only one actually registered under your name. Okay?

Stebbi nods. Toti snaps his fingers at Nori.

TOTI

And Nori, can you also register the BMW to Stebbi's name?

NORI

Sure.

Nori leaves. Toti opens a desk drawer, takes out a thick wad of cash (not less than 300.000 KR). Hands to Stebbi.

TOTI

Here. To get you started, till Nori has sorted you out on payroll. Should do for a while, right?

STEBBI

You gotta be joking!?

Stebbi stares at the cash in his hand. Toti winks, pats a flabbergasted Stebbi on the shoulder.

TOTI

That's right chief, you're part of the Inner Circle now!

EXT. BUSINESS DISTRICT, OFFICE BUILDING - MORNING

Through the BMW's window, Stebbi looks up at a tall office building. Grabs the manila envelopes Nori gave him, exits.

INT. LAW FIRM, LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Stebbi walks hesitantly into a posh law firm. A SECRETARY looks up from her phone conversation.

## SECRETARY

Victor is on the phone. Just go to his office.

The Secretary points down the corridor, continues talking.

INT. LAW FIRM, VICTOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

VICTOR (50's), sits behind an imposing desk, admiring the view from his window while talking on the phone.

Stebbi appears in the doorway. Victor motions for Stebbi to sit down and hand over the envelopes. Stebbi stares as Victor pours the contents of the envelopes onto his desk: Various receipts and many wads of money, mostly 5000 KR bills!

Victor finishes on the phone. Continues arranging the contents of the envelopes without looking at Stebbi.

VICTOR

Please use a briefcase next time.

STEBBI

Say what?

VICTOR

Just remember to get a receipt and put into your own envelope.

Victor picks up the thinnest envelope of the bunch, marked "S".

STEBBI

Yeah sure, no problem.

Victor opens a drawer, picking out a folder.

VICTOR

I heard from the idiots downtown this morning. Got copies of all the reports from the lawsuit against you.

STEBBI

Aha, right.

VICTOR

"Life threatening, aggravated assault." Got a short fuse my friend?

Victor grins, looks directly at Stebbi for the first time.

STEBBI

What, no. I don't think so...

VICTOR

This cop that interviewed you, can't say he did a proper job really.

STEBBI

Oh... you think so?

VICTOR

Yes. Besides, the witness reports are quite conflicting, in just about every detail. Shouldn't be a problem discrediting the evidence in a trial. On top of that it seems like you were a victim of police brutality during the arrest, am I wrong?

STEBBI

Well, I don't remember much of--

VICTOR

--There's so much unnecessary force these days. You're not their first victim, I can tell you that much.

INT. GYM, DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Stebbi, Toti and Saevar K are alone in the room. Undressing.

TOTI

What did I tell you. Victor is a genius. Don't you worry about a thing.

Toti grabs Stebbi's skinny arm.

TOTI

We need to put some meat on them bones, man.

(to Saevar K)

Hand me the 1st aid kit.

Saevar K removes a duffel-bag from a locker. Toti picks out a few syringe-pens. Hands two to Stebbi.

STEBBI

What, ...these steroids?

TOTI

Nah, we gave up on that baby stuff long time ago. Right, Saevar?

SAEVAR K

Exactly. This is much more potent, man. Increases your insulin. I get it from a doctor I know.

TOTI

A must before any good workout.

SAEVAR K

Just inject straight into your butt, like this.

Saevar and Toti shoot up. Stebbi doesn't dare but to do it too.

TOTI

OK pussies. Ready for some action?

INT. GYM, WEIGHTLIFTING AREA - LATER

This is hard core. Old school dumbbells and weights. FAST CUTS:

-- The three guys attack the weights. Saevar K and Toti are real heavy lifters, screaming with effort. Stebbi tries to imitate, encouraged on by the others.

-- Stebbi bench pressing. Way WAY too much weight on the dumbbell. Toti stands over him, screaming encouragement:

TOTI  
COM'ON! YOUR MOTHER IS A FUCKING  
WHORE! YOU HEAR ME?! A FUCKING  
WHORE!

-- Stebbi uses all his strength, face turning red, screaming, - and with a little help from Toti just manages finish the rep. Stebbi stands up, but feels dizzy and FALLS SLOWLY BACKWARDS...

INT. GYM, SHOWERS - LATER

...LANDING NAKED on the shower-room floor. Lying still for a beat under the steaming hot shower. Toti and Saevar watch him grinning, while drying off.

INT. GYM, DRESSING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Naked Stebbi lies on a bench totally beat. Toti shakes a bottle, hands to Stebbi.

TOTI  
Here, this should freshen you up.

INT. MEN'S CLOTHING SHOP - DAY

The three guys are standing in front of a mirror, wearing expensive black suits. The OWNER, an elderly man, is catering to their every whim.

TOTI  
Slick, eh.

OWNER  
Yes, those elegant Italian designs  
fit you completely.

TOTI  
Listen, we're gonna get one each.  
And maybe 3 extra shirts, right  
boys?

SAEVAR K  
Yeah. Some extra socks too. 30  
pairs.

The Owner gathers the shirts and socks. Goes behind a counter where the guys old clothes lie folded.

OWNER  
Shall I bag those?

TOTI  
Nah, just throw 'em away. -- Hey  
wait.

Toti grabs a pack of cigarettes from his old pants. Lights one, which clearly irritates the Owner, but he doesn't say anything.

OWNER  
Amounts to 284.000 KR. Cash or  
credit?

Toti takes out a thick wad of 5000 KR bills, counts off.

TOTI  
Let's say 300 grand with tip, OK.

OWNER  
No, no that's not necessary--

TOTI  
--Come now.

Toti gives the Owner a tad too strong pat on the cheek.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Friday night. VIP room in Reykjavik's hottest club. Loud music. Dressed up people dancing. Sweaty. Sexy.

We follow the suited up Toti, Stebbi and Saevar K through the club and towards a line by a VIP room. The DOORMEN let the boys enter in front of the line.

INT. NIGHT CLUB, VIP ROOM - LATER

Toti introduces Stebbi to some members of the "Inner Circle"; e.g. Oskar Tattoo, Eddi Krueger and RÓSI (18), green haired techno-freak. Dagny is also there with some of her jet-set friends. They "own" the place!

INT. NIGHT CLUB, MEN'S ROOM - LATER

Toti and Stebbi taking a leak. They're alone in the WC.

STEBBI  
Listen Toti... I just wanted to  
thank you for everything. You know,  
getting me in touch with Victor and,  
uh, this job and--

TOTI  
--Hey, no sentimental bullshit!  
Having a guy like you in the team is  
fucking fantastic, man. Someone I've  
known forever and can totally trust,  
understand.

(MORE)

TOTI (CONT'D)  
 -- Especially these days, when  
 fucking Bruno's return is  
 imminent...

Before Stebbi can respond, Toti zips up his pants, winks at Stebbi and exits. Stebbi follows suit.

INT. NIGHT CLUB, VIP ROOM - CONTINUOUS

As Stebbi exits, Dagny jumps at him. Grabs by the hand and drags into the ladies room.

INT. NIGHT CLUB, LADIES ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Private toilet. Dagny locks the door. She's in a flirty mood, grabs Stebbi's tie and pulls him closer. Stebbi is unsure how to respond to this unexpected attention from Dagny.

Suddenly Dagny sits down to take a piss. Stebbi turns away.

STEBBI  
 Eh... have you heard anything about  
 Bruno returning to Iceland?

DAGNY  
 Jeez, -hope not!

STEBBI  
 Why is that?

Dagny stands up. Takes a zip-lock bag from her purse, containing drug capsules filled with amphetamine.

DAGNY  
 Want some?

STEBBI  
 Uh, yeah... what is it?

Dagny hands one capsule to Stebbi.

STEBBI  
 Ah... Like speedballs?

Dagny nods. Stebbi swallows. Dagny lets out a laugh...

INT. NIGHT CLUB, VIP ROOM - LATER

By the bar Toti shoots a tequila with Eddi Krueger and others. Saevar K sits in a sofa between 2 GIRLS, kissing one while groping the other. On the dance floor Stebbi can't stop smiling as he sexy dances with Dagny and her girlfriends - drifts into the night, gently caressed by the welcome intoxication...

STEBBI (V.O.)  
 The partying was intense, 24-7. But  
 the work part could also be quite  
 demanding. The huge operation just  
 had to be kept going at all cost...

CUT TO:

EXT. BMW, PARKED - DAY

The car sits near the loading dock for Samskip shipping company at Sundahöfn pier in Reykjavik. ALBERT (20), wearing overalls with the Samskip logo (shipping co), approaches the car.

Toti rolls down the window. Stebbi sits by the wheel.

TOTI  
 Albert, duder.

ALBERT  
 Hi.

TOTI  
 Let me introduce you to Stebbi  
 Psycho. He recently joined us, a key  
 player.

Albert makes an effort to reach Stebbi's hand and shake it.

STEBBI  
 Hey man.

TOTI  
 Shouldn't the boat be here already?

ALBERT  
 No, it's delayed. Should arrive  
 tomorrow morning, around 5-6 AM.

FREEZE FRAME: Albert's face.

STEBBI (V.O.)  
 Albert was an integral part of what  
 Toti liked to call "The Bridge to  
 the Mainland"...

*FLASH CUTS: Map, Europe. A graphic line is drawn onto the map from Iceland to Denmark, -"the bridge".*

CUT TO:

**SUPER: "Copenhagen"**

-- Albert's cousin, INGO (26), on the docks in Copenhagen.

STEBBI (V.O.)  
 Another part of that bridge was  
 Albert's uncle, Ingo. He worked for  
 Samskip in Copenhagen.

-- SÖREN THE ELECTRICIAN (31) rides through the streets of Copenhagen on his bicycle. Parks in front of the Central Train Station. Once inside, he puts a bag into a safety deposit box.

STEBBI (V.O.)

This guy here, code-named "Sören the Electrician", brought in a delivery from our suppliers every other week.

-- Later. Cousin Ingo goes to the safety deposit box. -- Ingo in the toilet. Takes vacuum packed drugs from the bag along with his payment, which he puts in his pocket. Cuts holes inside old novels by Nobel Prize Winner Laxness and places the drugs there.

-- Ingo stacks boxes on a palette. Closes a freight container.

-- AERIAL SHOT: A Samskip freighter on its way to Iceland.

-- Samskip's dock in Reykjavik, early morning. Albert opens up the container. With the aid of a memo, he finds a palette that's been wrapped in plastic. Digs in, finding a box labelled "Books-Laxness". Sneaks out with it.

-- A stack of books by Laxness in the backseat of a new sports car. In the background Albert uses a chalk to tag a trash bin located behind a local supermarket. Drives off.

-- Stebbi parks the BMW by the trash bins. Dives inside the tagged bin and finds a parcel. Puts it inside his coat...

FREEZE FRAME: Stebbi, putting the parcel inside his coat.

STEBBI (V.O.)

This supply chain totally revolutionized the drug biz in Iceland. The funny thing is, the whole system was modeled on the Herbalife pyramid scheme...

CUT TO:

INT. INDUSTRIAL BUILDING, PRIVATE ROOM - NIGHT

Stebbi and Toti sit at a table. Saevar K in the tanning-bed.

TOTI

You know, Herbalife.

(smirks, raises his voice)

Dietary scam, used by old women and fat homos...

SAEVAR K

(from the tanning-bed)

Fuck you, man!

TOTI

(laughs)

OK, seriously, Herbalife is a fine racket.

(MORE)

TOTI (CONT'D)

Saevar and Bruno have taken in a few big ones from selling that shit.

SAEVAR K

Exactly. -- Herbalife enabled Bruno to mastermind the whole system. But I bet Toti told you that already, eh Stebbi?

Obviously Toti hadn't told Stebbi that part. Saevar grins.

CLOSE UP: Toti draws a triangle onto a sketch pad, with 4 smaller triangles inside it. Inside the small triangle on the top, he writes "Import".

TOTI

See, this here is our own pyramid. The one inside on the top is "purchase and import". It's pointing outwards, over the ocean, -get it?

Stebbi nods. Toti points at the 2 triangles at the bottom.

TOTI

And those two are "retail".

*FLASH CUTS: A GRAPHIC MAP OF REYKJAVÍK, divided in half by GLOWING LINES.*

TOTI

The greater city area is divided into 2 sectors. The Sector Managers are responsible for distribution to all dealers below them in the pyramid hierarchy, spread out throughout the different neighborhoods.

*Over the map appear PASSPORT PHOTOS of Dagny and Saevar K. Below them appear VERTICAL LINES that go downwards to photos of Rosi, Eddi, Oskar Tattoo and others. Further down are photos of dealers lower in the chain, mostly youths. -- The map is now reminiscent to an organization chart for big corporations.*

Toti points at the triangle in the middle.

TOTI

The center is the "Neutral Zone"...

*FLASH CUTS: Back to FREEZE FRAME: Stebbi by the trash bins putting a parcel inside his coat. UNFREEZE: He enters the BMW.*

EXT. FOREST, CLEARING - DAY

Stebbi digs a hole in a small wild forest within Reykjavik.

STEBBI (V.O.)

The Neutral Zone was the most genius invention. Completely untouchable. An autonomous entity, no dealer ever set foot there. That was rule number 1 and a vital safety measure.

Stebbi unwraps the parcel, takes out a few smaller ones. Puts one in his pocket and the rest in the hole. Shovels mud over it. Measures the distance to a few trees that he marks with an "x".

INT. TANNING SALON - DAY

Stebbi, towel under his arm, enters. Hands a chocolate brown FEMALE CLERK a membership card. She punches a hole in the card.

FEMALE CLERK  
Good afternoon. -- Booth number 5.

STEBBI  
Thanks.

INT. TANNING SALON, BOOTH - MOMENTS LATER

Stebbi lights up a tanning-bed. Opens up a small door in the corner of the booth, a cleaning utensils cabinet. Goes inside.

INT. TANNING SALON, CABINET - CONTINUOUS

Closes the door behind him. Places a magnet on the opposite wall and pulls, a secret door open. He enters a corridor. Puts on a dust mask. Opens up a sturdy door with a key.

STEBBI (V.O.)  
"The Bakery" was the heart of the Neutral Zone. Every fucking ounce we imported, went through it before ending up on the street.

INT. "THE BAKERY" - CONTINUOUS

Stebbi enters a windowless room. Nods to 2 ASIAN SISTERS. They're wearing white lab coats, latex gloves, masks, and hair nets, busily working at a fluorescent lit table.

Stebbi unfolds the towel and takes out the small parcel, hands it over. On the table and in surrounding shelves are various containers, tools, sieves, canisters and bags similar to flour bags. Also Kitchen Aid appliances.

STEBBI (V.O.)  
Amazing! -- At the peak, about 80-90% of all narcotics in Iceland came from the Bakery.

One of the sisters opens up a fridge and takes out various drugs in consumer packaging, stuffs in a large bag. Hands to Stebbi. He hesitates for a beat...

STEBBI  
Eh, I'm thinking maybe, ...say 30 grams of pure stuff, you know, on my private account? And empty capsules, if you have any?

YOUNGER SISTER

No problemo.

She prepares Stebbi's order. He pulls out a cigarette.

OLDER SISTER

No, no. Please, no smoking mister.

Stebbi shakes his head apologetically. Puts the cigarettes away.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE:

-- Stebbi hides small vacuum packs at different places around Reykjavik; including in the lava fields close to an aluminium plant by the city's limit.

STEBBI (V.O.)

The key thing about the Neutral Zone was that there was never any personal contact with the dealers. They didn't even know where the stuff was going to be until after it had been put there.

-- Stebbi sending text messages with info about the drops.

-- 3 DEALERS, in different parts of town, receive text messages.

CUT TO:

INT. BMW, PARKED - AFTERNOON

POV BINOCULARS: We see one of the dealers, a PUNK, and HIS BUDDY pick up the stash from the hiding place near the aluminum plant.

STEBBI (O.S.)

No, Mom - I finished the exams more than 2 weeks ago.

Stebbi looks through binoculars while speaking into a headset.

STEBBI

Went well, especially in math. -Oh, and I've landed a really good job. For the summer. Pays better than on the boat, I can tell you that much.

Puts the binoculars down. Reaches for a bag with amphetamine, pours into a few capsules. Swallows 2 pieces.

STEBBI

Well, we're in the imports business... and other stuff. -- You even know my boss, Toti. You know, Elsa's son, from out west back in the day. He's doing really great here...

His cell phone beeps, "666" flashing on the display.

STEBBI  
Hey Mom, Toti is on the other phone.  
I'll call you later, OK. Bye now.

Stebbi starts the engine. Hits a button on the cell phone.

STEBBI  
Toti, hey man. I'm just around the  
corner...

The BMW drives away. In the lava field the Punk finds the stash.

STEBBI (V.O.)  
Our system was bulletproof. For  
example, if the cops busted one  
careless dealer, he couldn't give  
them any info since he himself  
didn't know dick! -- Fucking genius.

FLASH CUTS: The Punk is busted selling dope. The cops search him, find more. Interrogation, -the Punk just shrugs.

STEBBI (V.O.)  
Of course that didn't mean case  
closed, not from our standpoint...

INT. SHADY ARCADE / BAR - NIGHT

The Punk by a slot machine. He looks up, Toti and Stebbi look down at him menacingly.

INT. SHADY ARCADE / BAR, WC - MOMENTS LATER

Toti pushes the Punk into a toilet bowl. Pulls him back out by the wet hair.

TOTI  
It's no rocket science. You were  
busted selling our "soap". It was  
confiscated. Ergo, you owe us the  
sales value. Comprende?

The Punk is about to nod, when Toti shows him back in.

STEBBI (V.O.)  
For Toti nothing was more important  
than keeping face and maintaining  
reputation. Any hint of weakness and  
all hell could break lose.

Toti pulls the Punk back out of the toilet bowl.

TOTI  
You got 48 hours to make things  
right. And no fucking loot,  
understand. UNDERSTAND!!??

The Punk struggles to catch his breath, gives a nod. Toti looks at Stebbi who just shrugs. Toti lets go of the Punk.

EXT. THE PEARL, VIEWING DECK - DAY

Sunday at this landmark viewing site in Reykjavik. A hungover Stebbi, Dagny and Saevar eat ice cream and chill.

DAGNY

You know when your case is up in court?

STEBBI

Nope. First there is a hearing, you know. Witness give their accounts etc. Victor says not to expect a verdict until maybe in the fall.

Toti comes out onto the deck, holds up an Icelandic tabloid.

CLOSE-UP, FRONT PAGE: Picture of Robbi the Rat under the headline "Mysterious Disappearance: Robbi Robertsson".

SAEVAR K

Whoa, the rat a celebrity!

DAGNY

What!? Is he still M.I.A.?

SAEVAR K

Haven't heard from him since the fall.

Toti dials Robbi's phonenumber. Lifts the phone to his ear.

STEBBI

Isn't this the dude who owns the apartment we picked up that weed in?

TOTI

Oh yeah. -- From what I've heard his dad has been making quite a scene downtown.

SAEVAR K

You think the cops have asked their little whore, The Pharaoh?

All smile. Toti listens on his cell phone, shakes his head.

TOTI

The same. -- My theory is that Robbi is just holed down in one of the drug hotels as usual.

EXT. THE PEARL - LATER

The exit the building. Nearby a group of ELDERLY TOURISTS from Japan, Germany etc. is getting into a minibus. The MINIBUS DRIVER stands outside, speaking on his cell phone.

Dagny nods in their direction. The boys smile. Toti, Dagny and Stebbi sneak into the minibus, while Saevar goes to the BMW.

INT. MINIBUS - CONTINUOUS

Stebbi takes the wheel, Toti and Dagny sit down beside him.

EXT. THE PEARL - CONTINUOUS

The Driver's jaw drops as he sees his minibus drive away.

INT. MINIBUS - CONTINUOUS

Dagny and Toti grab the microphone. In English, they tell the tourists that now starts a tour around famous underworld and crime sites. The tourists look baffled but don't say anything...

CUT TO:

The bus drives past an apartment building near city center...

TOTI

This is the house of the famous "Twin Killings" from 1980. Twins were in a knife fight, one killed the other but then died of the wounds his brother had given him.

CUT TO:

By Venus/Erotic Club. The tourists take photos...

TOTI (MIC)

This club here is owned by Iceland's most notorious drug lord, The Pharaoh. You should stay away from this place, very dangerous!

CUT TO:

The minibus passes the downtown branch of Iceland's Bank...

DAGNY (MIC)

Last year there was a famous robbery outside this bank. It still remains unsolved by the police.

Dagny winks at Toti who grins back. The tourists are really excited now, still and video cameras galore...

CUT TO:

Stebbi parks the minibus somewhere in Reykjavik's west side.

TOTI (MIC)

And now, ladies and gentlemen, the high point of our tour.

(MORE)

TOTI (MIC) (CONT'D)  
 Now we will go into a real drug  
 hotel, the infamous "Köttluhús Drug  
 Dungeon".

Toti and the gang lead the group of hesitant elderly tourists  
 out of the minibus.

EXT. OLD HOUSE IN THE WEST SIDE - DAY

Run down house, boarded windows. Toti kicks in the front door.

TOTI  
 It has been an active drug hotel for  
 almost 2 years now. Please be  
 careful to not step on any needles  
 or shit like that.

INT. OLD HOUSE IN THE WEST SIDE - CONTINUOUS

The interior is disgusting. Paint peeling off the walls, rotten  
 mattresses on the floors. Literally a rathole!

TOTI  
 Here you will find a collection of  
 the most pathetic scum in Reykjavik.

Tourists look around wide eyed. Passed out ADDICTS lie on some  
 of the mattresses. Needles and other drug tools scattered  
 around. The Tourists snap photos of everything.

Toti spots an addict he's familiar with, THROSTUR. Wakes him up  
 by kicking him in the stomach.

TOTI  
 Throstur! Any word from Robbi?

THROSTUR  
 Hrmphh, what...??

Toti leans down and grabs Throstur into a deadlock. Throstur  
 screams, other addicts wake up, but remain inconspicuous.

TOTI  
 Robbi! Has he showed his face here  
 lately? -- ANSWER ME!

THROSTUR  
 Wow, no, haven't seen him forever  
 man.

TOTI  
 You won't fail to let me know if you  
 hear anything, right. -- Otherwise  
 Stebbi psycho will pay you a visit.  
 And he won't be as gentle as me.

Toti grabs the Punk's hair, forcing him to face Stebbi.

TOTI  
 You don't want to mess with "The  
 Psycho", I promise you.

Toti lets Throstur go. Bows for the stunned tourists as they've just been witness to a pre-planned act. Stebbi and Dagny try to curb their laughter. Another addict, TORFI, raises himself up.

TORFI

Wasn't Robbi just offed by Bruno?

TOTI

What did you say!?

TORFI

No... I mean, that's just what everyone is saying.

Toti walks menacingly over to Torfi who starts crawling away. One of the tourists clears his throat.

ELDERLY TOURIST

(German accent)

Excuz me? Altzo... We goz to ze National Museum, ja?

Toti looks around at the by now terrified tourists. Grins.

TOTI

Soon, very soon. You just wait here now, a few moments.

Toti signals for Stebbi and Dagny to follow him out. Locks the door behind him and puts a heavy metal bar in front of it.

EXT. OLD HOUSE IN THE WEST SIDE - MOMENTS LATER

Laughing hysterically, the trio runs out towards the BMW that Saevar K has parked by the curbside.

INT. SOCCER BAR, TOILET - NIGHT

CLOSE UP: A line of Cocaine snorted.

Stebbi is alone. Looks at himself in the mirror, feeling proud. Winks at himself. Strikes a few poses.

STEBBI

Better not mess with "The Psycho"!

INT. SOCCER BAR - MOMENTS LATER

English soccer on TV. Excited SOCCER FANS by every table. Stebbi sits down next to Toti, few empty beer glasses on the table. Toti leans over to Stebbi and talks quietly:

TOTI

The boys are not too thrilled about that rumor about Bruno having a hand in Robbi's disappearance.

STEBBI

Oh yeah? I was gonna ask you about that. It's total bullshit right?

TOTI

(shrugs)

Maybe, maybe not. -- I just remember Bruno being totally furious at the Rat last year, just before he disappeared. It was only a few days after we all went on a business trip to Amsterdam and the Narcs starting putting heat on us.

STEBBI

So... You think Bruno might have offed Robbi?

TOTI

Why don't you ask him yourself. You know he's due back tomorrow, right?

Stebbi obviously did not know. On TV a player misses a great opportunity to score, Toti swears and punches the table.

STEBBI (V.O.)

Bruno due back...

(sighs heavily)

Man, I already felt sick, -and I hadn't even met the fucker yet...

CUT TO:

I/E. BMW, EN ROUTE - MORNING

Stebbi and Toti drive in silence.

POV THROUGH BMW WINDOW: We approach a freight ship by the docs.

EXT. PIER, SUNDAHÖFN - MOMENTS LATER

Near the ship's gangway, a solitary dark figure appears, wearing a black Nike tracksuit and carrying a small rucksack.

CLOSE-UP: This is BRUNO (25), olive skinned and muscular. His piercing eyes just narrow slits on a dark, exotic face...

STEBBI (V.O.)

Bruno -- A criminal with a calling.  
The brains behind the pyramid system. And Toti's old blood-brother...

On the dock everyone from the Inner Circle waits, forming an arrival committee flanked by the latest expensive car models.

Bruno walks down. Toti and him stare at each other. Toti puts out his hand, but Bruno slaps it away and instead hugs his old brother in arms, Toti returning the hug awkwardly. Bruno glances at Stebbi, grinning evilly, threateningly...

DISSOLVE TO 1997:

INT. TOTI'S MOM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (1997)

**SUPER: "20 months earlier. Christmas Day, 1997"**

Old fashioned home, moderate Christmas decorations. We follow TOTI'S MOM (58) walking a narrow corridor. A petite and neurotic widow, - Toti clearly got his build from his father's side!

Death-Metal can be heard from a door plastered with little stickers with skulls, "death", "stay out" etc. She knocks.

TOTI'S MOM

Toti?

No answer. She knocks again. Opens cautiously...

INT. TOTI'S MOM'S APARTMENT, TOTI'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Inside we see Toti's broad back as he sits bent over his desk, wearing underpants only.

TOTI'S MOM

Toti dear...

Her timid voice is drowned by the loud music. Toti is dividing up white powder with a razor blade on top of a CD cover.

TOTI'S MOM

What is this you're doing...?

Toti snorts one line vigorously, looks at his mother.

TOTI

This, dear mother, is grade A speed!

Snorts the other line.

TOTI'S MOM

Oh well... There... -there is a call for you.

INT. TOTI'S MOM'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A modest living room. Toti grabs the receiver.

TOTI

Si?

INT. OLD HOUSE IN THE WEST SIDE - SAME TIME

We recognize the surroundings from the guided tour for the elderly tourists. Robbi, hand shaking, speaks quietly.

ROBBI THE RAT  
Hey man, Robbi here.

(WE CROSS-CUT BETWEEN THEM)

TOTI  
Hey.

ROBBI THE RAT  
Long time no see man.

TOTI  
Damn straight.

ROBBI THE RAT  
So, what's up? Something going on with the Pharaoh and uncle Einar?

TOTI  
Robbi! I don't hear a fucking word from you for months and then suddenly you call for a fucking chit chat!? And on Christmas Day of all days.

Robbi closes a door to the adjacent room. We notice 2-3 ADDICTS (incl. Throstur) enjoying their high while spread out all over.

ROBBI THE RAT  
Yeah, just... a long fucking bender. Total nonsense. But I'm all good now.

(sighs)  
So, how's it going? Anything new with uncle Einar and the Pharaoh?

TOTI  
Cut the crap Robbi. Whaddaya want?

ROBBI THE RAT  
OK, sorry man... -But uh, ...you got anything planned for tonight? I could sure use some backup for ah, you know, ...this thing.

TOTI  
What's this *thing*?

EXT. TOTI'S MOM'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Suited up Toti waits, smoking a cigarette in the frosty darkness. A fairly new Mercedes parks by the curb. Toti enters.

I/E. MERCEDES, EN ROUTE - MOMENTS LATER

A nervous Robbi is driving. Toti looks around.

TOTI  
Whoa, -what puts you inside a marvel  
of German workmanship like this?

ROBBI THE RAT  
I own it man.

TOTI  
Bullshit.

ROBBI THE RAT  
I'm telling you. Here, look...

Opens up the glove compartment and takes out the registration.  
Toti throws it back into the compartment without looking at it.

TOTI  
And what's this dark deed you are  
dragging me into and couldn't tell  
me about over phone?

ROBBI THE RAT  
Hey, cut me some slack here man.  
Like I said, you get half of my cut,  
three and half mill, -at least.

Toti is not satisfied with that answer.

ROBBI THE RAT  
The only thing I can tell you at  
this time is that we're going to  
Hvalfjordur (a fjord near  
Reykjavik).

Robbi clearly doesn't want to discuss this further. Suddenly  
Toti slams Robbi's head in the side window. A crack appears on  
the window, blood trickling from Robbi's head.

ROBBI THE RAT  
OOOUCH MAN!! FUCK, Toti!?

Robbi just manages to keep the car on the road. Toti takes out  
a hunting knife and points it threateningly at Robbi.

TOTI  
Either you spit out all the details  
or receive free plastic surgery.

ROBBI THE RAT  
Jesus man! Are you mental!?!?

Robbi sees that Toti is deadly serious.

ROBBI THE RAT  
OK man, fuck! -- It's a sort of  
insurance thing. Completely thought  
out and prepared, you know.

TOTI  
Who else is involved?

ROBBI THE RAT  
What do you mean?

TOTI  
Who's the brain? I know it can't be  
you. -- Out with it!

ROBBI THE RAT  
Toti--

TOTI  
--Now!

Toti stares menacingly at Robbi.

ROBBI THE RAT  
OK, damn it. It's somebody you know,  
or at least knew, when we were kids.  
(sighs)  
He just moved back from Copenhagen.

Toti is startled. Glances at Robbi's hand on the steering  
wheel.

CLOSE-UP, ROBBI'S HAND: On the back of his right hand, between  
the thumb and index finger, is a makeshift tattoo: "666".

Toti looks down at his own hand.

CLOSE-UP, TOTI'S HAND: Same tattoo, same position.

I/E. HVALFJORDUR ROAD - LATER

The Mercedes drives along a lonely snow covered road.

EXT. AT THE BOTTOM OF HVALFJÖRDUR - LATER

CLOSE-UP: Firm handshake. Tattoos visible on both hands: "666".

TOTI  
Bruno you devil.

BRUNO  
Toti, always the overgrown giant.

They are standing beside a gigantic electric pylon, at the  
bottom of the fjord. The Mercedes is parked in a nearby by-way.  
The tanned Bruno is wearing only a sheepskin above his waist.

TOTI  
I see you're still praying to the  
god of tan.

Bruno laughs. Points towards Saevar K, who is behind him,  
wearing warm winter clothes.

BRUNO  
This is Saevar K, we met while  
partying, some while ago.

SAEVAR K  
Hey man.

Toti nods. Bruno turns to Robbi who is shivering and trying to apply pressure on the wound on his head.

BRUNO  
Nice, done some homework already. A small cut on the head. Not bad.

Bruno pats Robbi on the back of his head, he says nothing.

BRUNO  
So, what's new Toti? Still on your knees sucking off The Pharaoh and Einar?

TOTI  
What did you say!?

BRUNO  
I've heard that The Pharaoh and the Narcs are getting quite cuddly together. And that you, Pharaoh's little bitch, keep providing them with a lot of good boys for the slammer.

TOTI  
That's fucking bullshit man!

Toti tries to push Bruno...

...but he sidesteps gracefully, and with lightning speed kicks Toti's legs, the big man falling onto the frozen ground. Bruno grabs Toti's head and slams repeatedly on a rock. Then kicks him hard in the side, -- a sound of ribs cracking.

BRUNO  
This one's for Robbi, you fucking ogre.

Robbi runs over and starts kicking Toti in the stomach.

ROBBI THE RAT  
Mo-ther-fuck-ing bully!!!

Toti coughs up some blood. Bruno pushes Robbi away.

BRUNO  
OK, that's enough! We can't dawdle any more. We got a job to do.

Saevar K pulls a rope and a sledge hammer from his rucksack.

ROBBI THE RAT  
Wait, ...easy guys--

BRUNO  
--Shut the fuck up! We'll assume you were wearing a seat belt, right?

Saevar puts the rope around Robbi. Bruno presses with his foot on Robbi's back. Saevar and Bruno take one end of the rope each and start tugging forcefully. Robbi screams in pain.

Meanwhile, Toti crawls to his feet, wipes snow of his torn suit. Takes out a cigarette and watches. Bruno glances at him.

BRUNO  
(to Robbi)  
Great idea to bring Toti along. I  
suppose he was to look out for you!?

They let go of the rope and Robbi falls to the ground. Saevar K looks under Robbi's shirt: Bloodied and ugly looking bruise.

SAEVAR K  
Fucking nice!

Bruno picks up the sledge hammer.

BRUNO  
Yeah. -- Now all we need are 2-3  
broken ribs, then we're good.

ROBBI THE RAT  
Wh-what...? - No, guys come on...

BRUNO  
You get higher insurance claim if  
there's broken bones and internal  
bleeding. -- Hold still.

Toti shakes his head while Saevar K holds Robbi and Bruno swings the sledge hammer. -- CRACK, followed by Robbi's painful cry, echoing throughout the fjord...

CUT TO:

POV TOTI: The Mercedes is at the curb of Hvaldfjordur road, with lights out. The front pointing towards the steep slope, leading to the shore below.

Bruno and Robbi wait while Saevar K reaches into the car from the driver's side. Suddenly he jumps back just as the car spins away, tumbling down the slope. Ending upside down by the shore.

TOTI  
(mutters)  
Fucking insanity.

Car lights approach from the distance. Bruno pushes Robbi who rushes down towards the car. Bruno and Saevar K run up the hill to Toti. The car lights rapidly getting closer...

...but eventually passing by without slowing down.

Toti rubs his cold hands, lights a cigarette. Saevar K pulls out a flask, gulps from it, then passes along.

TOTI  
Are you sure someone will notice him  
down there?

BRUNO  
Of course. -- If not, we also bought  
him a great life insurance policy!

They laugh sarcastically. Bruno looks at Toti, grins.

BRUNO

Robbi tells me that you've started doing your own business on the side.

TOTI

Well, ...let's just say I'm not as loyal to The Pharaoh as people like to think.

BRUNO

I doubt the Rat down there will last long without leaking something to his uncle Einar.

TOTI

Maybe. But we're thinking big, me and Oskar Tattoo at least.

Bruno takes a sip from the flask.

BRUNO

What do you say we collaborate a bit on this?

TOTI

What do you mean?

BRUNO

You know. Me, you, Saevar K and all the others joining hands. Take what's rightfully ours, by force if necessary. Show those old farts how to really run things. Give the damn Narcs the finger. Get all the small time smugglers and dealers to join us and form the first Icelandic drug cartel!

Toti mulls it over.

BRUNO

But first we need to secure some funding, that's crucial. To kick-start the operation.

TOTI

(points to the car wreck)

Something like this?

BRUNO

Exactly. And other stuff too. There's plenty of money floating around in this country. It's just a question of a little entrepreneurship...

Bruno winks at Toti, who looks back curiously.

CUT TO:

3 hours later. Toti tries to conceal his shivering. Saevar rubs his shoulders for warmth, looks at his watch. While Bruno leisurely smokes a joint. Suddenly Saevar K looks up.

SAEVAR K

Car...

They watch as car lights approach.

BRUNO

How long has it been?

SAEVAR K

Almost 3 hours.

TOTI

Robbi's probably frozen stiff.

BRUNO

And how many cars?

SAEVAR K

This one is number 17.

They watch excitedly as the car begins to slows down...

...coming to a halt near where the Mercedes went off. 2 FIGURES step out and look down to the shore. Bruno looks victorious.

REPORTER (TV - O.S.)

It was shortly after midnight when the coast guard helicopter got the call.

INT. VENUS / EROTIC CLUB - NIGHT

TV SCREEN: A REPORTER in Hvaldfjordur during DAYTIME. Behind him the wrecked Mercedes is being towed by the police.

REPORTER (TV)

The driver, who was alone in the car, was badly injured and trapped inside the vehicle.

TV SCREEN: Interview with a badly injured Robbi, laying in a hospital bed. Superimposed on screen: "Robbi A. Robertsson - car crash victim".

ROBBI THE RAT (TV)

I'd given up all hope pretty much. 10 degrees below zero and I'm totally stuck inside the car.

REPORTER (TV)

Were you afraid for your life?

TV SCREEN: Robbi just smiles, revealing his cracked teeth.

Toti - bandages on his head - watches the TV from a seat by the empty bar. The bouncer, Eddi Krueger, stops a young girl at the door. It's DAGNY, merely 19 years old. Toti snaps his fingers.

TOTI  
Hey Eddi, this one is OK.

Eddi lets Dagny enter.

DAGNY  
Hey.

TOTI  
Hey babe.

They kiss. Toti slides over a small bag with white powder in it.

DAGNY  
Rad! Thanks.

She puts it in her handbag, and is about to pay. Toti puts his hand on her handbag.

TOTI  
What do you say about working for this from now on?

Toti winks at Dagny who looks back intrigued...

EXT. DOWNTOWN, ACROSS FROM ICELAND'S BANK - MORNING

POV: VAT-car with a small label "Shell", parks in a spot reserved for customers only. Out step 2 YOUNG WOMEN, one of them carrying a heavy black briefcase. They enter the bank.

Across the street Dagny sits in a small car, smoking. Looks at the car clock: "9:14". -- Drives off.

INT. SAEVAR'S PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - MORNING

The flashy apartment has only the latest in high tech gadgets and furniture. Also stacks of boxes with Herbalife products.

Toti and Dagny stand by a huge window admiring a panoramic view of Reykjavik. They turn around as Bruno, naked above the waist, approaches. Toti lets out a deep sigh, then nods to Bruno.

TOTI  
The info on the Shell girls was right.

BRUNO  
Outstanding! Then we're on...

EXT. CAR DEALERSHIP - NIGHT

Toti removes licence plates from a car.

Close by Saevar K, Oskar Tattoo and Robbi break into two cars, a blue Saab and a yellow Volvo. Start the engines. Rush away.

EXT. DOWNTOWN, PARKING LOT BY ICELAND'S BANK - MORNING

Bruno, Oskar and Saevar wait in the Saab, dressed in overalls and wearing gloves. Bruno checks his watch: "09:02". Waiting...

*FLASH CUTS: CAMERA SPEEDS from the bank towards the "Old Cemetery" in Reykjavik, less than 1 KM away...*

EXT. OLD CEMETERY - SAME TIME

...stops by the Volvo, parked next to the cemetery. Toti is at the wheel. Lights a cigarette, rolls down the window.

*FLASH CUTS: CAMERA speeds across town, through a few neighborhoods, finally settling outside a Rehabilitation Center in the east side of town, - after a beat we flash inside...*

INT. REHABILITATION CENTER - SAME TIME

Robbi is working out with the help of a PHYSIOTHERAPIST. He's looking a tad irritated...

CUT TO:

INT. SAEVAR'S PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - MORNING

A continuation of the scene with Toti, Dagny and Bruno before. Robbi, Oskar and Saevar have now joined them.

TOTI

(to Robbi)

Everyone has an important job in this thing. And yours is to attend your physiotherapy session. Because if you don't, the insurance company might start asking some questions.

ROBBI THE RAT

I don't think they're so anal, man.

TOTI

You'll fucking attend your session, and that's the end of it!

ROBBI THE RAT

Jeez, I just thought that you'd want some backup. I'm ready and willing...

BRUNO

Robbi! You don't have the nerves for this game. And that's why you can't play. Simple as that.

Robbi jumps up, points his finger threateningly at Bruno.

## ROBBI THE RAT

Always the godamn disrespect man!  
I've sacrificed life and limb for  
this operation and... - I'm getting  
tired of all these insinuations.

## BRUNO

OK, Robbi. If ending on this floor  
here with busted kidneys, smashed  
ribs and both shoulders dislocated,  
is what you *really want*, then please  
be my guest. Just come a littler  
closer.

Bruno grins, daring Robbi to move closer. Robbi hesitates,  
finally sits down.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN, PARKING LOT BY ICELAND'S BANK - MORNING

Bruno's watch shows "09:14". Saevar K points outside. The Shell  
car drives into the parking lot and parks in the empty space.

The men quickly put on ski-masks. Saevar drives the car right  
up to the Shell car just as the girls are exiting. Mask wearing  
Bruno and Oskar jump out to attack the girl with the briefcase.  
Hit her with a fire extinguisher and grab the briefcase.

Inside the SAAB, Saevar sends a text message...

*FLASH CUTS: The CAMERA speeds northward, to an Iceland's Bank  
branch in the business district, about 4 KM away...*

EXT. BUSINESS DISTRICT, ICELAND'S BANK - SAME TIME

A stressed out Dagny stands outside the bank.

Her mobile phone beeps. Dagny glances at the display: "NOW"  
appears. Hands shaking, she dials 911. -- Drops the phone.

## DAGNY

Fuck...

*FLASH CUTS: CAMERA speeds back downtown...*

EXT. DOWNTOWN, PARKING LOT BY ICELAND'S BANK - SAME TIME

The two girls; the other cradling the one who was attacked.

*FLASH CUTS: CAMERA speeds towards the Old Cemetery...*

EXT. OLD CEMETERY - SAME TIME

The Saab is parking in some people's driveway. Everybody jumps  
out and into the Volvo, which Toti drives off right away...

VOICE (O.S.)  
Emergency Line.

EXT. BUSINESS DISTRICT, ICELAND'S BANK - SAME TIME

DAGNY  
Yeah, hello there... uh, has been an  
attack...

VOICE (O.S.)  
An attack?

DAGNY  
Yeah, two women were attacked, here  
in the business district...

VOICE (O.S.)  
Were you attacked?

DAGNY  
Yes. -NO! Not me, ...some other  
girls.

VOICE (O.S.)  
Are you a witness?

DAGNY  
What? Yes.

VOICE (O.S.)  
In the business district?

DAGNY  
Yes, -- Iceland's Bank! Just outside  
Iceland's Bank in the business  
district!

VOICE (O.S.)  
What's your name?

Dagny has had enough and throws the mobile phone into a wall,  
it shatters. Then she runs off.

EXT. BUS STOP, BUSINESS DISTRICT - MOMENTS LATER

Dagny waits impatiently for the bus.

I/E. BUS, DRIVING - MOMENTS LATER

Dagny at the back of the bus. Just stares out the window in a  
state of shock.

EXT. CENTRAL BUS STATION - MOMENTS LATER

Dagny exits her bus. Hurries into the adjacent neighborhood.

EXT. SAFE HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Dagny rings the doorbell of a ominous building. Moments later she is buzzed in.

INT. SAFE HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The apartment is dark and muggy. All window blinds drawn.

Robbi, Saevar and Oskar are chilling in the living room. Bruno sits in the kitchen, topless like always, counting cash while Toti jots down numbers. Toti looks up.

TOTI

Dagny babe, whazzzup? How did it go?

DAGNY

Fine, I think.

TOTI

Cool. You've turned into a cold hearted femme fatale in no time, baby!

Toti laughs, Dagny blushes. Bruno looks up, his piercing eyes finding Dagny. She suddenly becomes nauseous.

DAGNY

Ehm, ...where's the toilet?

Toti points down a corridor. Dagny hurries over, Bruno watches.

INT. SAFE HOUSE, TOILET - SAME TIME

Dagny raises the toilet seat and vomits like there's no tomorrow. Then hugs the porcelain, catching her breath.

The door opens and Bruno walks in. Dagny stiffens.

BRUNO

You OK there honey?

DAGNY

Yeah, sure...

Bruno pulls out a silver box, pours some cocaine on a small mirror. Snorts a line. Hands the mirror to Dagny. She snorts.

BRUNO

Feels better, yeah?

Dagny nods. Bruno starts undressing.

BRUNO

Take your clothes off honey.

Dagny hesitates for a beat. Bruno gives her a deep kiss. It soothes her. He pours some cocaine for them. Dagny goes down on her knees to give Bruno a blow-job...

INT. SAFE HOUSE - SOME TIME LATER

Naked, sweaty and faces bloated, Bruno and Dagny exit the toilet, holding hands. The others are watching TV.

SAEVAR K

Whoa, some serious action in the WC!

TOTI

Ssssh, guys!

Toti turns up the volume on the TV.

CLOSE-UP: TV, a report concerning the robbery with footage from the scenes of the crime.

FEMALE REPORTER (TV)

The briefcase was then found close to the getaway vehicle. The Police say that a dye pack inside the case didn't go off as intended when the case was forced open. Our sources say the case may have contained up to 6 million KR in cash.

SAEVAR K

Right on!

TOTI

A bit more than that.

They boys applaud, giving high-fives.

TV: Interview, "Kristinn Bjornsson, CEO of Shell Oil Company":

KRISTINN BJORNSSON (TV)

And in my opinion there's, uh, no doubt that this was a... carefully planned attack... and the intent was clear and we are repelled by the whole thing, ...how it was so organized. Not to mention the violence.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE:

A part of a TV show from the series "True Icelandic Crimes":

(NOTE: The idea is to create the following mock segment using the same well known narrator, graphics, music etc. as in the original TV show that enjoyed great popularity in Iceland in the early 2000's. The show utilized re-creation of true events mixed with interviews, similar to Errol Morris's The Thin Blue Line. Also, the actors in the TV show shall look very similar to the actors in the movie.)

-- Over TV news footage on the actual Shell robbery (from 1999), we hear the voice of the TV show's Narrator:

NARRATOR (V.O.)

In spite of one of the largest investigations in Iceland's history, the police came up empty handed. Leaving the authorities defenseless, a small group of people thus managed to get away with over 20 million KR total, through both the Shell robbery and a complex insurance scam. And it wasn't until much later that investigators found leads that would eventually link the group to these crimes.

-- The CHARACTERS of TOTI, BRUNO, SAEVAR, ROBBI, DAGNY and OSKAR TATTOO walk towards the camera. Suddenly they VANISH, leaving the street empty. -- The music theme of the show leads us into next chapter.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Two months after the Shell heist, Toti Gudsteinsson, Robbi Robertsson and Óskar Njardarson, also know as Oskar tattoo, fly to Amsterdam to buy drugs. Using Oskar's connection in the drug world on Europe's mainland.

-- Toti, Robbi and Oskar arrive in Amsterdam. Oskar introduces them to his CONTACTS.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

While there they make long term contracts for a steady flow of drugs to Iceland through Copenhagen. They also buy large amounts of amphetamine and Extacy pills, which they then hide carefully in an Audi they also buy and send to Iceland via a freighter line. Furthermore, they buy 5.2 Kg of hash, "Black Afghan", which they send via a mail carrier to Robbi's address.

-- They hide the stash inside the Audi, welding secret compartments. Leave the car at the docks in Rotterdam. -- At a Dutch post office, paying for the parcel. -- In Iceland, Robbi picks it up. Hides 8 familiar bags inside a door in his apt. (NOTE: Which Stebbi found early in the film).

-- Interview with the detective we saw in the window of the police station earlier (Toti gave him the finger).  
Superimposed: "ARNI JONSSON, Criminal Investigation Officer".

ARNI JONSSON (INTERVIEW)

We got clues, which we believed were from a legitimate source, that there was large amount of narcotics being shipped to Iceland, some of it hidden inside a car. When we got news that a car of that type had arrived, we started examining it immediately finding a great deal of narcotics.

(MORE)

## ARNI JONSSON (INTERVIEW) (CONT'D)

But we lacked evidence on who the owner was and decided to wait and see who'd pick up the car. It marked the start of an extensive investigation into the gang's operation.

-- Night. Shipping container housing the Audi is opened on the docks. CUSTOMS & POLICE OFFICERS search the car, find drugs.

## NARRATOR (V.O.)

After learning about the police's actions, members of the Inner Circle hold an emergency meeting. They all agree that this is just the beginning of the police raids and decide to slow down the operation and put into action "Plan B". This meant that the drugs inside the Audi and in Robbi's apt, were to be regarded as lost for good.

-- A heated meeting, present are all members of the Inner Circle. They are all flustered, especially Bruno. -- We see the Audi parked amongst countless other cars on the docks.

## NARRATOR (V.O.)

Brunetti, or Bruno as he is usually called, is certain that information about the operation had been leaked to the police. Secretly he confides in Toti that he suspects Robbi of foul play, especially because of Robbi's relation to his uncle, Einar "skakki" the right hand man to Joi "The Pharaoh", owner of the Erotic Club Venus. -which some people at that time believed to have a cozy relationship with the Narcs.

-- Einar and The Pharaoh, inside their club. -- Bruno taking Toti to the side to talk to him, points at Robbi:

## BRUNO'S CHARACTER

What do we know about what Robbi tells his uncle Einar!? Damn rat that he is.

## NARRATOR (V.O.)

That night, September 14th 1998, both Robbi and Bruno vanish without a trace. Robbi's disappearance would later grab the attention of the press, where it is speculated that it has to do with an underworld showdown.

-- Shots of Bruno and Robbi, standing in front of a white wall looking into camera. They slowly disappear, leaving only the naked wall. -- Newspaper clippings on Robbi's disappearance: the search for him, interview with his father, etc.

-- Interview: "KONRAD GARPSSON, Criminal Investigation Officer" (The other detective from the window of the police station)

## KONRAD GARPSSON

Robbi's case has been baffling to say the least. It side-tracked us quite a bit at that time. And today I'd say it ranks among major unsolved missing person cases in Iceland.

## NARRATOR (V.O)

Robbi's story is an interesting one, but at a young age he turned to petty crimes, drugs and violence. His friendship with Bruno and Toti traces back to the eighties when they grew up in Reykjavik's west side. Even at a young age the three often caught the attention of the authorities. They were known for unusually grand crimes and for using more violence than other kids their age. -- Even though Bruno had moved to Copenhagen with his mother when he was 14 years old and lived there for the next 9 years, one could say that the foundation for their cartel years later, was laid when these three were just kids.

-- SUPERIMPOSED: "Reykjavik's West Side, 1986". 13 year old TOTI, ROBBI and BRUNO breaking into cars during the night. -- Throwing rocks at their enemies. They corner one of them and beat up, Bruno is especially brutal. Parents and Police break up the fight. -- Bruno and his MOTHER put luggage into a cab, drive off. -- The show's music cue signals a new chapter.

## NARRATOR (V.O.)

In April 1999, the police search Robbi's apartment. Only a few grams of amphetamine are found but no clues about Robbi's whereabouts.

-- Police searching Robbi's apt. A dog sniffing the doormat, it confuses him. Some amphetamine is found in a drawer.

## SIGURSTEINN MÁSSON (V.O.)

Two weeks later Toti is summoned by the police for an interview.

-- Toti inside an office at the police station. He listens to questions, answers nothing. Only grins.

## ARNI

The drug investigation was just one thing and it was in a critical stage at that time. So we decided to question Toti solely about Robbi's MIA case. We were hoping that he would be willing to co-operate with us to some extent...

(smiles, shrugging)

CUT BACK TO 1999:

INT. POLICE STATION, CORRIDOR - DAY (SPRING, 1999)

An office door is pushed open and a furious looking Toti storms out (NOTE: Back to the movie's actor playing Toti now). In the background we can see Arni and Konrad.

CAMERA FOLLOWS Toti as he hurries down the corridor. Then down steps and to the doors leading out, which he throws open.

EXT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

(Same scene as the opening, except now from Toti's perspective)

Toti bursts through the door. Lights a cigarette.

STEBBI (O.S.)  
Ehm, ...Toti?

Toti looks over at Stebbi who is standing up against a wall.

STEBBI  
Hey man. -- Remember me, Stebbi...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PIER, SUNDAHÖFN - MORNING (FALL, 1999)

(BACK TO SCENE: Bruno's return)

Bruno walks around, hugging members of the Inner Circle from whom he obviously demands both fear and respect. Dagny especially is all over him, kissing and hugging him.

Bruno stops by Stebbi, looks him deep in the eyes. Stebbi struggles to stay cool. Toti sidestepping beside them. Bruno grabs Stebbi's chin, smiles menacingly...

STEBBI (V.O.)  
When I asked where Bruno had been  
those few months when he was AWOL, -  
I never got the same answer...

*FLASH CUTS: People looking in the camera and answering Stebbi's question about Bruno. -- Saevar in the gym, shaving his chest:*

SAEVAR K  
Yeah, Bruno he's been in East-  
Europe, hanging with the Russian  
mob...

Eddi Krueger and Rosi, taking a leak at a public toilet:

ROSI  
Wasn't he working on a freighter off  
the coast of Argentina or something?  
(Eddi Krueger nods)

Victor, eating at his table, -without looking up:

VICTOR

The only thing I can divulge at this moment is that Bruno spent time in jail in a country where women don't have the right to vote...

Dagny, putting on makeup in the hangout behind the casino:

DAGNY

I'm not sure he's still alive. Personally...

Toti, decorating the hangout with an election poster from one of Iceland's political parties, reading: "A Drug Free Iceland 2002".

TOTI

Bruno? Who the fuck knows. He could be on the moon for all I know...

Oskar Tattoo, applying a tattoo onto a TEENAGE GIRL'S butt:

OSKAR TATTOO

Yeah sure, I know where he is. -- He's teaching the devil how to use matches!

(roars with laughter)

INT/EXT. BMW, EN ROUTE - DAY

CLOSE UP: A match is lit, then used to fire up a joint.

Bruno, seated in the backseat, inhales. Stebbi watches him in the rearview mirror while driving away from the pier.

STEBBI (V.O.)

One thing I knew for sure is that the freighter set sail in Lithuania.

Bruno puffs smoke. Grins back at Stebbi's reflection.

STEBBI (V.O.)

In any case, Bruno was quick to settle the score with old enemies...

INT. THE PHARAOH'S VILLA - NIGHT

The Pharaoh, his wife and Einar - bandages on his head and one arm in a cast - relax with THREE STRIPPERS in a jacuzzi. Champagne and drugs in abundance. On the TV Iceland's representative in the 1999 European Song Contest is on stage. The whole jacuzzi joins in for the chorus.

SUDDENLY: A door bursts open and in storm Toti, Bruno, Stebbi, Saevar K, Oskar and Eddi Krueger - armed and ready for battle. The women scream while The Pharaoh and Einar realize right away that they're outnumbered. Huge grin on Bruno's face.

CUT TO:

Later. Einar and the 4 women lie on the floor, tied up and muffled. Toti and Bruno hover over a naked and defeated Pharaoh as he signs a form.

STEBBI (V.O.)

The Pharaoh had lost his mojo anyway. And when that happens in this business, your days are numbered, that's simply how it goes.

TV: Iceland gets top points from some European country.

SAEVAR K

Yes, that's right, that's right!!

Everyone looks up. On TV the Icelandic contestants celebrate. High fives between Oskar and Saevar K. Even the Pharaoh forces a little smile, -then finishes signing the papers...

CLOSE UP: Signature. A deed for VENUS / EROTIC CLUB.

STEBBI (V.O.)

It didn't take long to for Bruno to turn that joint into profit...

*FLASH CUTS: Newspaper clippings, with headlines such as "Venus in flames", "Millions lost", "New owners shaken" and pictures of the burnt ruins of the night club.*

*CLOSE-UP: Unreal. Like a dream. Fire. Through the flames we see Bruno's grinning face, the face of evil...*

FADE TO BLACK.

**SUPER: "Fall, 1999"**

I/E. BMW, EN ROUTE - NIGHT

Stables, just outside Reykjavik.

Stebbi driving slowly, Toti beside him checking house numbers. Bruno is in the backseat, playing a video game.

TOTI

So, I heard you got a court date?

STEBBI

Yeah, afraid so. December 12th. Not looking forward to that, man.

TOTI

C'mon, there's nothing to worry about. Victor is a bloody genius.

Suddenly Toti spots a house number.

TOTI

Bingo! Park here.

EXT. STABLES - MOMENTS LATER

Toti opens up the trunk. Removes a machete, latex gloves and white slaughterhouse aprons.

STEBBI

Whoa! So, what's the deal here?

TOTI

Small favor for my mom's brother, a contractor. Some fucking asshole owes him 16 million for a villa he had my uncle build. The fucker refuses to pay, even though he's swimming in dough. -- There, put this on.

Toti hands Stebbi an apron, ties another on himself.

STEBBI

And what... is the guy in there, or?

TOTI

Nah. I'm just gonna send a little message. Teach the guy a lesson. He owns 3 racehorses here, which he loves more than his wife. You know, pull the old Godfather trick...

Toti grins. Stebbi looks at the machete in Toti's hand, swallows hard.

INT. STABLES - CONTINUOUS

Toti kicks in the door of the stables. Turns on the light.

TOTI

Fuck!

POV: The stables are tightly packed, around 6-7 beasts.

STEBBI

What?

TOTI

How in the hell are we supposed to know which ones are his!?

Stebbi shrugs. Toti just looks at the horses, shakes his head.

TOTI

Fuck, ... well--

BRUNO (O.S.)

--Then there's only one thing to do.

Toti and Stebbi turn. Bruno stands in the doorway. Walks over.

BRUNO

We off'em all.

A bewildered Stebbi glances at Toti, who just looks down.

TOTI  
Well, isn't that overdoing it--

BRUNO  
--There is no other option. You said  
so yourself, you need to send a  
message. Teach the guy a lesson.

Bruno grabs the machete from Toti, hands to Stebbi.

BRUNO  
Psycho, you go first.

TOTI  
Bruno...

Bruno pats the horse gently.

BRUNO  
What's the best way to do this? Just  
brute force, go straight for the  
neck? Eh, Psycho? -- Let's see here.

STEBBI  
But... eh?

Bruno steps closer to Stebbi. Suddenly he grabs Stebbi's crotch, pushing him up against the wall. Stebbi screams with pain, lets go of the machete. Toti sidesteps in the doorway. Bruno finally lets go of Stebbi who kneels down, holding his crotch. Bruno leans in close to Stebbi.

BRUNO  
Raise. The. Fucking. Machete.

TÓTI  
Fucked up insane craziness FUCK!

Toti storms towards them, shoves Bruno away and picks up the machete. Walks up the nearest stable and raises the machete. The horse whinnies in unrest. Toti screams...

BLACK.

SOUNDS: Bones breaking, mixed with painful horse whinnies.

STEBBI (V.O.)  
A total of 7 horses were slaughtered  
in stables 12B that night.

STILL FRAMES, CLOSE-UPS OF FACES: The butchers Toti, Bruno and Stebbi. Ruckus, blood spatter, insanity. The cries from the horses echoing into the night...

CUT TO:

EXT. THE STREETS OF REYKJAVÍK - NIGHT

HELICOPTER SHOT: The BMW glides along the empty streets.

I/E. BMW, EN ROUTE - NIGHT

Stebbi and Bruno. The car stops at a red light. Bruno looks at a stopwatch, writes down numbers on a street map. The car clock shows: "04:14 AM"

STEBBI (V.O.)

Bruno operated best at night. He was  
nourished by darkness, it's despair.

Stebbi quietly pops a speedball. The light turns green.

BRUNO

The fuck you waiting for!? It's  
green.

STEBBI

Sorry.

Stebbi speeds away. Bruno starts the stopwatch.

BRUNO

Now, take the next left.

STEBBI (V.O.)

Night became day became night. --  
But I didn't complain. Couldn't  
sleep anyway. Besides, it was better  
than lying awake in bed, counting  
down the minutes till my damn trial.  
Jesus...

INT. NIGHT CLUB 2 - NIGHT

Early morning. This club is for the hard-core crowd, filling up after the other clubs close.

On a packed dance floor, Stebbi, a very high Dagny and other members of the Inner Circle, jump and scream to the loud beat. Stebbi sees Toti standing over a seated Bruno. Toti is animated, pointing his finger angrily. Bruno doesn't seem to mind it much.

Dagny accidentally hits a SKINNY MAN and loses her balance. The man helps her up, but she pushes him away. Saevar attacks the guy, his GIRLFRIEND screams and their friends try to pull the crazed Saevar away. Stebbi helps Dagny up, but she pulls away, sweeping a bunch of glasses of a table in the process. Storms out. Stebbi shrugs, goes over to the bar.

Toti comes over, points towards the dance floor where Eddi Krueger and Rosi are trying to calm Saevar down, -but he punches Eddi in the face. BOUNCERS storm into the crowd, seem to know Saevar and opt to throw out the skinny man and his friends.

Because of the loud music we CANNOT HEAR what they are YELLING-TALKING about, instead we see SUBTITLES (subs in *italics*):

STEBBI

*I think Saevar K is losing it, man.*

TOTI  
*You don't say! -- I know another  
 wacko that's also losing it.*

Toti points at Bruno, now surrounded by VERY YOUNG GIRLS.

TOTI  
*Bruno, he's just completely...  
 (points to his own head)  
 Fried in the head. -- You don't even  
 wanna know about the stupid, fucked  
 up scheme he's cooking up this time.*

Toti shakes his head, leaving a puzzled Stebbi.

STEBBI (V.O.)  
 Well, I didn't have to wait long...

INT. INDUSTRIAL BUILDING, WORKSHOP - NIGHT

Stebbi enters. Nori and Eddi Krueger are totally re-vamping a small van: Painting it, changing the plates, etc.

STEBBI  
 Hey boys. What's going on here?

They just shrug their shoulders.

INT. INDUSTRIAL BUILDING IN DUGGUVOGUR, CASINO - NIGHT

Everyone from the Inner Circle - except Bruno - stand and study something in front of them, wide eyed.

POV: Along the floor, colorful zigzags of tape make up an overhead image of some space, just like a full size blueprint. Here and there on the floorplan are handwritten sheets of paper, with words like "Entrance", "Cashier", "Lobby", "ATM", "Safe" etc.

*FLASH CUTS: Stebbi and Bruno in the BMW (SAME SCENE as before, middle of the night), Bruno with the stopwatch in his hand.*

STEBBI (V.O.)  
 I finally understood what all those  
 nights timing and researching that  
 west side neighborhood, were about.

*GRAPHIC MAP OF REYKJAVIK'S WEST SIDE: Lines in all colors are "drawn" onto the map, indicating various routes from the circle, wherein we see the name and logo for The Farmer's Union Bank.*

*FLASH CUTS: The exterior of that particular bank branch...*

Like a general preparing his troops for battle, Bruno paces back and forth on the floorplan, double barrelled shotgun over his shoulder. Stebbi, Saevar, Toti and Bruno wear blue jumpsuits and matching gloves and sneakers. Others are in normal clothes.

BRUNO  
OK then, any questions?

Stebbi, in a jokey mood, raises his hand. Points at his shoes.

STEBBI  
These here aren't quite working. I'm  
not a basketball player, you know!

BRUNO  
Toti?

TOTI  
What number do you use?

STEBBI  
41.

TOTI  
OK, you'll get it before next  
rehearsal. This will have to do now.

Toti is obviously not too thrilled about what's going on.  
Saevar points at the shotgun.

SAEVAR K  
Isn't that one a bit old fashioned?

OSKAR TATTOO  
You can always saw the barrel off.

BRUNO  
Hell no! The gun stays exactly the  
way it is. The bank will be full of  
ordinary people and ordinary people  
only know ordinary shit. The purpose  
of this shotgun is being a shotgun,  
nothing else. It's all about the  
threat. I don't assume I'll have to  
shoot anybody. Even though it'll be  
loaded, just in case. -- Aight!

The 4 wearing jumpsuits put on ski-masks. "Outside the bank"  
Bruno lines up chairs, 2 and 2 together. Points to the others.

BRUNO  
Clerk. Customer, customer, customer  
and customer. The rest of us,  
outside in the car. Stebbi you're  
driving.

They sit down on the chairs, Toti "in front", Bruno and Saevar  
"in the back". Stebbi puts his hands on the "steering wheel".

BRUNO  
As soon as I say "GO" we jump out,  
OK?

STEBBI  
And I leave the car running, or?

Bruno nods...

CUT TO:

EXT. THE FARMERS UNION BANK, WEST SIDE BRANCH - MORNING

CLOSE-UP: A gloved hand forcefully pulls the hand brake.

BRUNO  
Alright... GO!!!

The ski-mask wearing group jump out of a new-ish car. Rush into the bank, led by the armed Bruno.

INT. THE FARMERS UNION BANK, WEST SIDE BRANCH - CONTINUOUS

There are 3 CUSTOMERS inside and 4-5 EMPLOYEES.

BRUNO  
THIS IS A ROBBERY! EVERYBODY DOWN ON  
THE FLOOR ...NOW!

The victims are startled, freeze for a moment, but then throw themselves down on the floor. Toti "helps" them.

TOTI  
GET THE FUCK DOWN!!!

Saevar K jumps over the teller's desk and starts shovelling cash into a duffel bag. Stebbi gets into position in front of the entrance. Bruno walks around, waving his shotgun.

BRUNO  
IF I SEE AS MUCH AS AN EYE, I'LL  
EXECUTE YOU WITHOUT HESITATION! IS  
THAT CLEAR!

The few people in the bank, don't dare moving an inch. Stebbi peaks out the window, is a little taken aback...

STEBBI'S POV: At the other side of the street 2 PASSERSBY are looking towards the bank, pointing.

PASSERSBY POV: Commotion inside the bank.

STEBBI  
(low whisper)  
Go, go, go...

STEBBI'S POV, SLOW-MOTION: Toti pushes a customer's head to the floor. Bruno yells orders (inaudible because of slo-mo). Saevar empties money drawers into a duffel bag.

CLOSE-UP: Saevar K, he looks up.

SAEVAR K  
GO!

Jumps back over the teller's desk.

CLOSE-UP: Bruno. He starts backing away, towards the exit.

BRUNO

GO!

CLOSE-UP: Toti, looks up from a floored customer.

TOTI

GO!

CLOSE-UP: Stebbi, hesitates for a beat. Looks at his mates who seem to be waiting on him. -- Stebbi finally gets his bearings, looks quickly outside; one of the passersby is on the phone...

STEBBI

GO!

Stebbi pulls open the doors...

EXT. THE FARMERS UNION BANK, WEST SIDE BRANCH - CONTINUOUS

The quartet rush out and around a corner, leaving behind the car, engine running. Jump over a fence and onto a...

EXT. STREET BEHIND BANK - CONTINUOUS

...street behind the bank. They run towards a Lada Station car. Stebbi sits in the driver's seat.

BRUNO

Start the engine!

They throw the shotgun and the duffel bag in the back. Stebbi is having some difficulties starting the car, pulls out the choke and keeps on trying. The others get settled in the car.

TOTI

DRIVE! NOW!

STEBBI

Fucking, godamn piece of shit...

The engine finally roars to a start. But the front window is covered with ice. Stebbi turns on the central heating, full blast. Takes off his ski-mask, rolls down the side window and sticks his head out. Spins away in the snow.

TOTI

Slow down. Legal driving, remember.

Stebbi nods, slows down. Puts the turning-signal on.

EXT. CUL DE SAC, NEAR REYKJAVIK HARBOUR - MOMENTS LATER

The Lada drives into a vast, empty parking lot. Halts by the only other vehicle there, the van from before, now re-painted and labelled with the name of a fake painting firm.

They immediately jump out of the Lada and into the back of the van. Dagny, sitting in the driver's seat, starts the engine.

DAGNY  
How did it go?

SAEVAR K  
Fucking great!

They quickly take off the jumpsuits. Stebbi is wearing a track suit underneath. Toti looks at him.

TOTI  
Remember to drive slowly.

DAGNY  
Good luck handsome.

Stebbi nods, goes to the Lada. The ice on the front window is finally melting. Stebbi inhales deeply. Then drives off.

INT. LADA STATION, EN ROUTE - MOMENTS LATER

Stebbi - in a trance of sorts - drives through the west side.

EXT. RESTHOME - MOMENTS LATER

A different part of Reykjavik's west side. Stebbi parks the Lada outside the resthome. Puts on a hat, mittens and a pocket radio. Leaves the car. Starts jogging.

STEBBI  
Easy now. Just a casual jog.

EXT. NEAR REYKJAVÍK DOMESTIC AIRPORT - LATER

Stebbi jogs on a bicycle track along the shore. On the surface he looks like every other jogger, except for his erratic breathing and pale face...

Stebbi stops to catch his breath. Spits. Blood in the saliva.

STEBBI  
(out of breath)  
Jesus Christ!

A bus approaches. Stebbi hurries towards a bus stop.

INT. BUS, EN ROUTE - LATER

A spaced out Stebbi stares out the window. Looks around, feeling like everybody is watching him. Total paranoia.

Almost forgets to exit at his stop...

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD OF INDUSTRIAL BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

Stebbi is out of the bus. Rushes onto the street, not noticing a jeep approaching from the opposite direction. The jeep's driver manages to brake, but the snowy road is slippery and the jeep nudges Stebbi, -enough so he falls down.

The jeep's driver jumps out immediately. It's Stebbi's college friend, Gauti, followed by his very pregnant girlfriend DORA.

GAUTI  
Are you blind!?!?

DÓRA  
Oh my God, -you OK?

STEBBI  
Wha, ...yeah, sure.  
(struggles to get up)  
Yep, I'm totally fine.

GAUTI  
Stebbi!?? -Hey chief.

Stebbi looks back surprised, recognizes his friend.

STEBBI  
Yeah... Gauti!?? -- Hey.

GAUTI  
This is my girlfriend, Dora.  
(to Dora)  
Stebbi is a college buddy.

DÓRA  
OK, I see.

GAUTI  
(laughs)  
You totally didn't see us!

DÓRA  
We can give you a lift to the ER--

STEBBI  
-- No. It's nothing. Just, ...uh,  
many days without sleep getting back  
at me.

GAUTI  
Wait, -did you just rob a bank?

STEBBI  
What, I!?! Uh...?

GAUTI  
Are you sure?

Stebbi is speechless. -- Gauti bursts out laughing. Dora shakes her head over her boyfriend's bad attempt at a joke.

DÓRA  
It was just on the news. The Farmers  
Union Bank in the west side was  
robbed, just now.

GAUTI  
Armed and shit!

STEBBI  
Whoa, really? Shit, OK...

Stebbi looks around, quite timid.

GAUTI  
I haven't seen you in school for ages. We have to hook up, man. Grab a beer or something.

STEBBI  
Listen, I'm in a hurry. We'll... stay in touch, right...

Stebbi turns, jogs away waving. They wave back, a bit puzzled.

INT. INDUSTRIAL BUILDING, BATHROOM - LATER

CLOSE UP: A toast, two vodka shots. Stebbi and Toti down it.

STEBBI  
Ah, damn this is good.

TOTI  
Best thing now is to take an hot shower. Rinse off the demon aura after a heavy job like this.

They laugh. Stebbi undresses.

STEBBI  
You counted the money yet?

TOTI  
Not yet. It's probably about 2-3 mills.

STEBBI  
What!? -- Not more!? That's what, about the same as goes through the Neutral Zone on a good day!

TOTI  
Nobody will ever get rich robbing banks in Iceland. That's nothing new.

STEBBI  
Are you sure ...I mean, you haven't counted yet--

TOTI  
--Stebbi! This has nothing to do with the fucking loot, understand. This is about something else... - Bruno, like I said, he's fucking fried in the head. Finally when everything is in full swing and the Pharaoh has been ousted..

(MORE)

TOTI (CONT'D)

-It's just fucking stupid taking these kind of risks. Fuck that it's a kick and adrenaline rush and all that. We've got business to run, OK!

Stebbi nods in agreement. Toti is about the leave.

STEBBI

Hey... has Bruno ever commented on, you know, uh, what might have happened to Robbi?

Toti eyes Stebbi up for a moment, shakes his head, leaving:

TOTI

Just get into the damn shower, man...

FADE TO BLACK.

**SUPER: "December 12th, 1999"**

INT. STEBBI'S APARTMENT - MORNING

CLOSE-UP: 42 inch TV, a violent video game -- and VERY LOUD.

Stebbi is playing by himself, wearing only his underpants. The apartment is now full of new high-tech gadgets (+ boxes).

**SUPER: "08:55"**

CLOSE-UP: Amphetamine snorted.

Stebbi's red and swollen eyes, glued to the video game. A KNOCK...

Stebbi opens the door, revealing a THIRTYSOMETHING FELLOW, -a bit put off by Stebbi's half-naked and high strung condition.

THIRTYSOMETHING FELLOW

Uh, excuse me... do you live here?

STEBBI

What? Yes...?

THIRTYSOMETHING FELLOW

I'm the manager of the internet company, ...you know, downstairs?

Stebbi stares at him blankly.

THIRTYSOMETHING FELLOW

Well uh, ...you think you could turn it down a notch? We can hear it--

STEBBI

--Shit. What time is it?

THIRTYSOMETHING FELLOW

Eh, it's just past nine.

Stebbi is startled, slams the door in the guy's face.

EXT. INDUSTRIAL BUILDING - LATER

The BMW screeches to a halt outside the building. A suited up Stebbi rushes inside without turning off the car's engine.

STEBBI (V.O.)  
It was gonna be a hectic day and I  
was already way, way too late.

Moments later: Stebbi rushes out again, holding a red duffel bag. Throws it into the car. Drives away.

INT. BMW, PARKED - LATER

Stebbi looks around hurriedly before opening up the duffel bag, - it's full of cash!

STEBBI (V.O.)  
I had to exchange 13 million KR for  
Dutch Gulden, that was to be sent to  
Holland by ship.

INT. BANK - MOMENTS LATER

**SUPER: "09:45"**

Stebbi walks briskly into the bank. Throws a stuffed envelope on the counter in front of a TELLER.

STEBBI (V.O.)  
The problem is you can only exchange  
499 thousand tops without having to  
present a passport and fill out some  
paperwork and stuff.

The TELLER takes the envelope, counts out the cash.

EXT. BANK, PARKING LOT - LATER

The BMW burns some rubber as it drives off.

STEBBI (V.O.)  
That meant I had to visit 26  
different banks within the next 6  
hours.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE: STILLs from various bank branches, MIXED with:

- Envelope with money hitting a teller's counter.
- Another envelope, another counter.
- Third envelope, new counter.
- Fourth envelope, still another counter.
- A GRAPHIC MAP OF REYKJAVIK: Red dots appearing as Stebbi

visits a new branch.

CUT TO:

INT. BMW, PARKED - DAY

CLOSE UP: Stebbi gulps down 3 Speedballs.

**SUPER: "14:30"**

Stebbi is gorging down a hot dog. Looks at the passenger seat, some cash is spread around the red duffel bag. Stebbi picks all up in a hurry and throws into the bag.

INT. A DOWNTOWN BANK - AFTERNOON

**SUPER: "15:55"**

A sweat drenched Stebbi waits in a long line. Looks impatiently at his watch. Peeks into the bag on his shoulder; it's now filled with bundles of Dutch Guldens. Puts a hand on his left chest - his heart plays a superfast DRUM SOLO.

Suddenly his cell phone starts ringing, "unknown" number.

STEBBI

Hello?

INT. REYKJAVÍK COURTHOUSE, HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Victor, wearing a blue cassock, on his phone. Court room in bg.

VICTOR

Hello my boy. It's Victor.

*(WE CROSS-CUT BETWEEN THEM)*

Stebbi is dumbfounded.

VICTOR

You forget about our little date?  
It's about to start now at four  
o'clock. In five minutes.

Stebbi, shell-shocked -- FREEZE FRAME.

STEBBI (V.O.)

I was so out of it from lack of  
sleep and other crazy stuff that I  
totally forgot my own fucking  
trial...

INT. REYKJAVÍK COURTHOUSE, COURTROOM - AFTERNOON

A very pale Stebbi, seated next to Victor, tries hard to concentrate as the JUDGE reads his verdict.

STEBBI (V.O.)

There I sat trying to listen to the Judge who Victor had convinced that I was nothing short of an angel - and innocent victim of unnecessarily brutal and negligent use of police force.

Beside another cassock wearing LAWYER across the isle, sits the victim (from the opening), sporting a big scar on the forehead.

STEBBI (V.O.)

An angel! Right. -- Bank robbery, dope dealing, money laundering, violence... just name it, I got it all. -- Fucking madness. Madness on top of madness.

Stebbi slips a speedball into his mouth, while faking a cough.

CAMERA TILTS DOWN: The red duffel bag by his feet.

INT. REYKJAVÍK COURTHOUSE, HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Without looking him in the eyes, Victor shakes a dumbstruck Stebbi's hand. And rushes off without as much as a word.

Just then Stebbi's cell rings. He hits the talk button...

INT. LIQUOR STORE - SAME TIME

Toti and Oskar Tattoo are piling liquor into a shopping cart.

*(WE CROSS-CUT BETWEEN THEM)*

TOTI

Dude, congrats!! I told you Victor would take care of business.

The Victim is leaving the courtroom, glancing quickly at Stebbi, then turning away -- obvious fear in his eyes.

TOTI

Now listen, get the fuck out of there. It's time to celebrate, man.

STEBBI

But I...

*(lowers his voice)*

I haven't finished vacuum-packing the Dutch Gulden--

TOTI

--That can fucking wait. Saevar's parents are abroad and we're having an orgy over at the villa! Like the old days. Just get your ass over man.

EXT. SAEVAR'S PARENTS' VILLA - NIGHT

A very upper class villa. Music is audible. The BMW parks outside, next to other fancy rides.

INT. SAEVAR'S PARENTS' VILLA, LOBBY - NIGHT

Stebbi enters. In a WC adjacent to the foyer Bruno sits on the toilet seat, snorting cocaine off a mirror while watching a VERY YOUNG GIRL (14), hardly beyond puberty, undress in front of him.

Bruno winks at Stebbi who nods back, then continues inside.

INT. SAEVAR'S PARENTS' VILLA, HALLWAY/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Eddi Kruger and Rosi are arranging candles beneath small bowls containing some thick fluids.

STEBBI

What's this?

RÓSI

That's "Rush" man.

EDDI KRUEGER

The vapors from this stuff will turn a nun into a nympho!

They burst out laughing. Eddi punches Stebbi's shoulder. Stebbi peeks into the living room where Saevar K is surrounded by YOUNG GIRLS. Saevar tears off his shirt and throws it away, almost losing his balance. Clearly high as a kite.

INT. SAEVAR'S PARENTS VILLA, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Stebbi enters. Dagny is pouring champagne into glasses.

DAGNY

Stebbi!! Hey there stud.

She hugs Stebbi and kisses. Hands him a glass of champagne.

DAGNY

To you and a just sentence!

STEBBI

Yes, cheers!

They toast. Stebbi is still wired, tries to hide it from Dagny.

DAGNY

You look a bit under the weather.

STEBBI

Yeah, Jesus. I haven't slept for days.

DAGNY

Wow. Worried about the trial?

STEBBI

Nah, just a lot of work. Plenty of things going on these days.

Bruno enters the kitchen -- as always, naked above the waist.

BRUNO

Have you ever had the pleasure of tasting 100% pure cola?

STEBBI

No, jeez. That exists?

BRUNO

Straight from Peru. Where all the cleanest stuff comes from nowadays.

Bruno unscrews a small vial from a chain around his neck. Hands over to Stebbi and Dagny. They snort some, rub on their gums.

DAGNY

Whoa!! Wow!

STEBBI

Shit, this is some prime ass snow. Fucking A, man.

BRUNO

We're expecting one K of this grade A material.

STEBBI

OK, far out.

Bruno gives Dagny a nod when Stebbi doesn't notice. Leaves.

DAGNY

Refreshing?

STEBBI

Whoa! Yes, indeed.

Dagny stares deep into Stebbi's eyes. He blushes. She moves closer, puts her arms around his neck, smiles. Gives him a deep wet kiss...

DAGNY

(whispers)  
Here, follow me.

INT. SAEVAR'S PARENTS VILLA, HALLWAY - NIGHT

SLOW-MOTION: Dagny leads Stebbi past the bowls with the Rush. She takes a deep breath, kisses Stebbi. Pushes him into...

INT. SAEVAR'S PARENTS VILLA, BEDROOM - NIGHT

...a bedroom. Undresses him and pushes onto the bed.

CLOSE-UP: Two tongues approach one another, a pill on the tip of one. By touch the pill travels between tongues.

SLOW-MOTION SEQUENCE OF CLOSE-UPS: A lustful Dagny controls their passionate lovemaking. Bodies intertwined, delight.

Stebbi's face; it's like all his dreams are coming true at the same moment. We have here a man who is being led into the circus of pure bliss...

INT. SAEVAR'S PARENTS' VILLA, BEDROOM - LATER

CLOSE-UP: A Zippo lighter is lit.

Stebbi lights a cigarette for Dagny, and then one for himself. They lie naked and sweaty on the crumpled sheets.

STEBBI

Ahh, damn. That was... unbelievable!

They both laugh.

DAGNY

You are... something else Stebbi.

STEBBI

What do you mean?

DAGNY

Just, you know... different from the others. -- Oh, I'm not making any sense here.

Dagny laughs, takes a drag from her cigarette.

STEBBI

Have you ever wondered what it would be like to live somewhere else? In the countryside or abroad or something.

DAGNY

Mmm, Portugal. Or on a Greek island.

STEBBI

Yeah, exactly.

DAGNY

The weather always nice, the beach, the blue ocean...

STEBBI

It's not such a bad idea... I mean, it could, ...you know, maybe...

DAGNY

Relax. Take a break from the high life. Ohhh!

They dream of faraway beaches for a few seconds. Then suddenly, Dagny jumps to her feet. Puts on her g-string.

STEBBI  
Uh, what's the...?

DAGNY  
I'm already horny again. There's definitely wild action out there. You coming, stud?

STEBBI  
Yeah... sure.

DAGNY  
OK, see you in there then.

Dagny leaves. Stebbi sighs, takes a drag. Goes to the bathroom that connects to the bedroom. Urinates.

Looks at himself in the mirror. Likes what he sees. Strikes a couple of poses, clearly a bit high on life -- and drugs.

STEBBI  
Who's the man? -- Who's a stud, a fucking stud? -- Who do yo want to fuck? You wanna fuck? Let's fuck!  
(smacks his cheeks)  
Shit, you totally rock, man!

Smiling and feeling elated, Stebbi goes towards the bed, searching for his underwear. -Just then...

...we HEAR as the bedroom door is closed, locked. Stebbi looks up and sees a TOTALLY NAKED Bruno...

BRUNO  
You get what you wanted?

STEBBI  
Eh, wha... what do you mean?

BRUNO  
Dagny. Did she meet your expectations? I figured you wouldn't turn down a chance to get it on with her.

Stebbi is speechless. Bruno smirks, draws a bit closer. Stebbi tries desperately to find his underpants, but in vain.

BRUNO  
Stop this nonsense and bend over.

STEBBI  
Wha... why?

BRUNO  
NOW!

A hesitant Stebbi obeys, climbs on the bed and on his knees.

BRUNO  
Face into the pillow.

STEBBI

Bruno...?

BRUNO

NO TALKING! -- Bite the fucking pillow!

Stebbi, scared shitless, does what he's told. Bruno picks up a jar of Vaseline, smears some on Stebbi's behind.

STEBBI

(sobbing)

Why are you doing this?

BRUNO

Stebbi Psycho, I do hope, for your own sake, that I don't have to ask you again to shut the fuck up.

Stebbi doesn't dare objecting anymore, buries his head into the pillow. Bruno forces himself inside Stebbi, grimaces. Stebbi tries to muffle his cries of pain...

CUT TO:

CLOSE-UP: Drain in a sink. Tap water running down the drain.

Bruno is cleaning his penis. In the background Stebbi is lying in a foetal position in the bed. Bruno walks over.

BRUNO

*This* is will be our sacred little secret, -comprende *loverboy*?

Stebbi nods slowly. Bruno pats his cheek, and leaves the room.

MONTAGE:

-- Stebbi on the toilet, his behind hurting like hell.

-- Finds his underpants, puts it on.

-- Stebbi moves quietly along the hallway, past the bowls with the "Rush".

-- Surreal atmosphere in the living room: Scattered across the room 4-5 COUPLES are in various stages of sex. Including Dagny who's now with Saevar K. Sweaty bodies writhing, wet sounds, moans of pleasure. Bruno licks the very young girl's breast. He looks up at a bewildered Stebbi, winks.

-- Stebbi smokes grass with Oskar Tattoo. Close by Dagny reaches orgasm with Saevar, but like a madman, he keeps going.

-- Stebbi sits up against a wall a while a DRUGGED OUT GIRL gives him a blow-job. Tears streaming down his cheek...

CUT TO:

INT. SAEVAR'S PARENTS' VILLA - MORNING

Cold midwinter sun illuminates the living room. The music's volume is down to almost inaudible. The air is tranquil. Naked, motionless bodies everywhere, some wrapped around each other. Glasses, cans and equipment for drug use scattered around.

SUDDENLY -- The lights are turned on, followed by a sound of the front door slammed shut. A handsome and wealthily dressed MIDDLE AGE COUPLE walk in. Their jaws drop, the woman screams.

Hysteria sets in. Stebbi is among the first to realize what is happening. He crawls to his feet and sneaks out into the hallway, starts running. WE FOLLOW HIM, BECOMES SLOW-MOTION.

A loud WAR-CRY can be heard from Saevar K. Stebbi looks back and sees a naked Saevar jump in the direction of his parents, pushing his father to the floor and punching his mother. She falls backwards, screaming.

FROZEN STILLLS:

-- A crazed Saevar K attacking his parents.

-- A contorted and bloody face of the mother, as she hits the floor.

-- Toti and Oskar trying to stop the crazed Saevar.

STEBBI (V.O.)

Saevar K went ballistic when his parents came home from vacation two days earlier than expected. They boys had to restrain him to keep him from simply killing his folks.

BLACK.

STEBBI (V.O.)

That night, while his father sat by his mother's hospital bed at ICU, Saevar K decided to just end it all...

INT. SAEVAR'S PARENTS' VILLA, GARAGE - NIGHT

SILHOUETTE: Saevar K has hanged himself.

STEBBI (V.O.)

The funeral was behind closed doors. Flowers and wreaths politely rejected.

BLACK.

INT. STEBBI'S APARTMENT - DAY

Stebbi snaps awake, dejected and confused. Rubs his stomach. Takes a half empty bag of chips from the floor and pours into his mouth. Flushing it down with remnants from a soda bottle.

STEBBI (V.O.)  
 With a multiple doze of Praxil  
 tranquilizers in my body, I was out  
 cold for almost 60 hours!

A starving Stebbi goes to the kitchen corner in search of something to eat. Only finds some moldy leftovers, which he nevertheless gorges down.

Sees his mobile, connected to the charger. It's set to silent, but the display reads "72 missed calls". Stebbi shakes his head in despair. -- Then dials a number.

STEBBI  
 Hey, Toti...

INT. TOTI'S MOM'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Toti is eating straight from the fridge. His Mom is cooking in the background.

*(WE CROSS-CUT BETWEEN THEM)*

TOTI  
 Stebbi! Where the fuck you been?

STEBBI  
 Uh, just home. Had to catch up on some sleeping. Sorry man--

TOTI  
 --The Peru snow just arrived. It needs to be taken to the Bakery ASAP.

STEBBI  
 Yeah OK, sure. Wow!

TOTI  
 It's at the shore by "The Pigsty".

STEBBI  
 The Pigsty?

TOTI  
 You know, The Pig, -our cunt of a president. Hey, and afterwards you're invited to dinner at my Mom's, OK?

STEBBI  
 Your Mom's?

TOTI  
 Yeah. You got a problem with that?

STEBBI  
 No, of course not.

TOTI  
 Great, see you then.

EXT. SHORE, NEAR THE PRESIDENT RESIDENCY - DAY

Stebbi moves a rock and finds the a shopping bag underneath. Looks inside, it contains 1 kg of plastic wrapped cocaine. An insignia - skull - is "stamped" onto the white mass.

EXT. ROADSIDE, NEAR THE PRESIDENT RESIDENCY - MOMENTS LATER

In the background we see "Bessastadir", home to the Icelandic president. Stebbi hides the bag next to the spare tire inside the BMW's trunk. Gets in the car and drives off.

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Stebbi fills the BMW up with gas. Is about to get back in when:

ARNI JONSSON (O.S.)  
Stebbi Kormakur Jonsson?

Stebbi looks up, sees a middle aged man. This is Arni Jonsson, the detective we have seen a few times before.

STEBBI  
What?

ARNI JONSSON  
My name is Arni Jonsson, I work for  
the Criminal Investigation Police.

A speechless Stebbi now notices Arni's partner Konrad Garpsson, sitting in a parked civil car in the background.

ARNI JONSSON  
Might we have a word with you?

STEBBI  
Well, ...I'm kind of in a rush.

ARNI JONSSON  
Rush or no rush. I'm sure you have  
time for a short ride with us, no? --  
Either that or we search your car.  
Whichever you want.

STEBBI  
OK, this wont take long will it?

ARNI JONSSON  
Can't see why it should.

I/E. CIVIL CAR, EN ROUTE - MOMENTS LATER

They drive in silence. Stebbi, in the backseat, tries to look calm. Konrad looks at him in the rearview mirror.

KONRAD GARPSSON  
Things hectic these days?

STEBBI

What?

ARNI JONSSON

Christmas is a busy season for you,  
isn't it?

KONRAD GARPSSON

Especially now, the millennium,  
right?

Stebbi tries to ignore them. The detectives glance at each other.

KONRAD GARPSSON

Mind if we pop down to the station?

ARNI JONSSON

To get a quick DNA sample off you?

KONRAD GARPSSON

We're expecting a DNA test result  
from Britain. From a hair that was  
found on the dashboard of a certain  
vehicle, a red Lada Station...

Stebbi freezes...

*FLASH CUTS: Inside the Lada. CLOSE-UP: Hair falls from Stebbi's head right before exiting, lands on the seat.*

*FORENSIC SPECIALISTS study the Lada. Find the hair. Box it.*

STEBBI (V.O.)

Just my luck, eh! But this hair was  
apparently just the last drop in the  
ocean. They said they'd gathered  
enough evidence to incriminate the  
whole Inner Circle. A team of  
detectives had done nothing but  
follow our operation for over a  
year. The team consisted of members  
of most departments within the  
police ranks.

*TWO OTHER DETECTIVES sit by surveillance equipment in a tiny, windowless room. Listening in on phone calls by Stebbi, Toti, Dagny and the rest.*

*Arni, Konrad and YET OTHER DETECTIVES at work; by a board with photos of the casino, the tanning salon, the Samskip docks, etc. Also pics of all members of the Inner Circle, Toti and Bruno on top. Also, an enlarged pic of Robbi the rat.*

STEBBI (V.O.)

Their main goal was nailing Bruno,  
as our leader and culprit in most of  
the offences. They especially wanted  
to pinch him for Robbi's  
disappearance, which they seemed  
pretty sure he was behind.

Stebbi in the backseat, thinking hard. The detectives waiting.

STEBBI (V.O.)

And that's where I came in. They wanted me to obtain evidence, preferably from Bruno himself, on tape.

ARNI JONSSON

Your cooperation will be taken into account of course when the time comes.

KONRAD GARPSSON

You might get away with probation.

ARNI JONSSON

If we put in a good word.

KONRAD GARPSSON

And just so you know, you're not the only one from the Inner Circle we're talking to.

Arni hands him a note with a phone number.

ARNI JONSSON

Next time you're with Bruno, call this number. Just leave the phone on so we can listen in.

KONRAD GARPSSON

Probation or heavy prison sentence. It's up to you, son.

Stebbi just stares back, dumbstruck.

I/E. BMW - NIGHT

Stebbi parks the BMW outside Toti's Mom's apt. building. Sighs. Sits still for a moment. Finally pops two speedballs. Exits.

INT. TOTI'S MOM'S APARTMENT, LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Toti lets Stebbi in.

TOTI

Did it go OK? -- You know, with the Peruvian baking powder...?

STEBBI

(hesitates)

Uh... Yeah, sure.

TOTI

Cool. Here, I've got a surprise for you...

INT. TOTI'S MOM'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Toti leads Stebbi into the living room where his mom and THREE OTHER WOMEN her age are sitting.

TOTI

Greta, you recognize this one,  
right?

GRETA (64) - Stebbi's Mom - looks up, short and stout.

STEBBI

Mom?

STEBBI'S MOM

Stefan! My dear boy! Finally I get  
to see you dearest.

She gets up and embraces her son affectionately, Stebbi awkwardly tries to return the gesture.

STEBBI'S MOM

I haven't heard from you for so  
long. I have no clue how school is  
going for you or anything.

STEBBI

Yeah... -it's uh, just...

STEBBI'S MOM

You're still aiming to graduate this  
spring like you said? I truly hope  
so.

Stebbi hesitates. Toti grins, pats Stebbi on the back.

TOTI

Greta dearest, you can be proud of  
your son here. From what I gather  
he's top of his class. I've been  
waiting eagerly for him to finish  
the midterm exams so he can come and  
do a little work with me over the  
holidays.

STEBBI'S MOM

Oh, I'm so glad to hear that my dear  
son.

She hugs Stebbi again.

STEBBI

What... what's going on here? When  
did you arrive in the city?

STEBBI'S MOM

The birthday of course.

TOTI

December 30th, Mom's b-day!

STEBBI

Ah, I see. -- Happy birthday.

TOTI'S MOM

Thank you dear.

TOTI  
 (to his mom)  
 Which reminds me. What does the old  
 gal want for her birthday?

TOTI'S MOM  
 What? No, no. You shouldn't be  
 bothering about giving me anything--

TOTI  
 --Fuck that. Come on, there must be  
 something you want?

She mulls it over, blushes. Glances at her girlfriends.

TOTI'S MOM  
 Well, ...it's silly but I always  
 dreamt of getting a tattoo, a rose  
 for example. -- But your late father  
 would roll over in his grave!

All the women giggle, Stebbi's mother the loudest.

TOTI  
 We'll sort that out ASAP.

Toti dials a number. The old ladies laugh.

TOTI  
 Oskar? Hey, it's Toti.

OSKAR TATTOO (O.S.)  
 Yeah... -Shit, no damn names man!

TOTI  
 What?

INT. TATTOO PARLOUR - SAME TIME

All lights are turned off and the windows draped.

*(WE CROSS-CUT BETWEEN THEM)*

OSKAR TATTOO (O.S.)  
 They're doing 24 hour shifts at  
 Hotel Hell these days. The police,  
 man. Surveillance.

Toti smirks, winks to the guests.

TOTI  
 Right. Listen, Mom wants a rose.

OSKAR TATTOO  
 What did you say?

TOTI  
 A rose. Mom wants one. In fact, I'm  
 at Mom's place right now--

OSKAR TATTOO

--Shit man, really? Fuck. OK, I'll  
put plan B in motion right away.  
(hangs up)

TOTI

What? -- Godamn...

Toti hits "Redial", but Oskar has turned his phone off.

TOTI

Fuck me.

Toti shrugs. Stebbi and the women look at him puzzled.

TOTI

Who needs a beer? Girls?

INT. TOTI'S MOM'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Stebbi, Toti and the women are eating dinner, tons of empty beer cans on the table. The TV is on, a talk show on the Y2K problem. Toti pours Jagermeister shots for everyone.

TOTI

Cheers!

They toast. Stebbi's Mom pats Stebbi on the back, clearly a bit tipsy. He is a little agitated. Gets up and leaves the room.

EXT. TOTI'S MOM'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Stebbi goes into the BMW. Reaches into the glove compartment for the bag of speedballs. Swallows the last 2. Looks at himself in the rear-view mirror, shaking his head.

Goes out, opens up the trunk. Sighs...

STEBBI'S POV: The bag with the Peruvian cocaine, hidden next to the spare tire.

OSKAR TATTOO (O.S.)

Hey, Stebbi Psycho!

A startled Stebbi shuts the trunk, looks up. Oskar Tattoo appears from a nearby underpass, very much on his guard.

STEBBI

Oskar, you devil. Been spying on me  
from back there?

Oskar signals to Stebbi to be silent. Points to the front door of Toti's Mom's apartment building.

INT. TOTI'S MOM'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Stebbi enters with a sweaty and paranoid Oskar Tattoo in tow.

TOTI

Tattoo!? What the fuck is going on?

Oskar doesn't answer, clearly surprised by all the guests.

TOTI

What's a matter with you? Why is your fucking phone turned off?

OSKAR TATTOO

Plan B man. All mobiles turned off. I dumped all my stash into the harbor.

TOTI

Plan B!? -- There is no Plan fucking B in motion you moron. What the fuck gave you that idea?

OSKAR TATTOO

But, you said "Mom wants a rose".

TOTI

Yeah. And?

OSKAR TATTOO

I don't know man. I thought maybe this "Mom-rose" thing was a Mayday code or something...

TOTI

What the fuck is wrong with you? You telling me that all your stash is floating in the ocean because of your stupid fucking paranoia!!?

Oskar looks incredibly confused, scratches his head.

TOTI

Jesus, dude, you gotta learn to relax. -- What are you n right now?

OSKAR TATTOO

Nothing. Well OK, a little ephedrine and some cola, nothing major.

TOTI

Want a beer?

Oskar shrugs. Toti snaps his fingers at his Mom.

TOTI

Momma, fetch us some beers!

STEBBI'S MOM

What were you boys talking about?

OSKAR TATTOO

Schizophrenia and paranoia, man!

TOTI

Hurry up with the beers bitch! Beers are in the fridge. This tattoo thing will have to wait.

Toti's Mom runs into the kitchen. Toti points for Oskar to sit.

OSKAR TATTOO

Sorry man. I just... I think the Narcs are planning something big, - feeling some heavy duty vibes in the air.

TOTI

Vibes!? I can't feel no vibes. Do you feel any strange vibes Psycho?

STEBBI

Wha, no. Absolutely not...

OSKAR TATTOO

I don't know man, Bruno has been going on about it--

TOTI

--Bruno! ...Tattoo, don't be listening to his crap... See, the Narcs have nothing on us, OK. Nada. -  
- Now, lets just chill, drink some beer and relax.

(looks at the TV)

You prepped for Y2K at the parlour?

Toti winks at Stebbi, Oskar doesn't get the joke.

EXT. REYKJAVÍK (VISTA) - NIGHT

**SUPER: "31. December 1999"**

Multiple fireworks explode and light up the night sky, war has been declared against the old year!

EXT. INDUSTRIAL BUILDING - NIGHT

The BMW parked amongst other fancy rides. The building's top floor is bathed in lights, music and commotion audible.

INT. INDUSTRIAL BUILDING, TOILET - NIGHT

A tuxedoed Stebbi looks at himself in the mirror. He seems nauseous, his breathing fast and irregular. Takes out a zip-lock bag containing white powder. Snorts. Immediately feels better. Looks back at his mirror image. Nods reassuringly.

INT. INDUSTRIAL BUILDING, CASINO - MOMENTS LATER

We follow Stebbi into the decorated hall. Champagne flows. The annual year-end TV sketch show, live on a projection screen.

The whole Inner Circle is here, wearing his/her best clothes along with a few guests, mainly HOT YOUNG GIRLS. In a corner 4-5 FOREIGNERS sit, watching some STRIPPERS pole dancing.

Stebbi goes over to Dagny, points at the foreigners.

STEBBI  
Who are they?

DAGNY  
Some Lithuanians. Friends of Bruno,  
I think.

Stebbi nods. Those Lithuanians look rather menacing.

Bruno appears, topless underneath a white tuxedo jacket. Leading a WAITRESS who is carrying a tray with all sorts of "treats". Bruno grabs Stebbi who stiffens from top to toe.

BRUNO  
Now, what can we offer the soulless  
Psychopath?

Bruno grabs Stebbi who stiffens up, but tries to hide it.

WAITRESS  
We have E, Alaska snow, speedballs,  
acid, 80% proof speed and the joints  
here are black Afgans.

STEBBI  
Wow, nice. No thanks, I'm good.

The waitress leaves. Bruno takes Stebbi to the side.

BRUNO  
You got a passport?

STEBBI  
Uh... Yeah, sure.

BRUNO  
Outstanding. -- Meet me outside in 2  
minutes. We're going for a drive.

Bruno leaves. Stebbi looks after him, baffled.

I/E. BMW, PARKED - MOMENTS LATER

Stebbi waits in the car, watching the entrance. Fishes out his mobile and the note from the detectives with the phonenumber. Dials it. After a couple of rings, we hear some STATIC, then:

VOICE (O.S.)  
We are listening.

STEBBI  
I... I don't really know what is  
going on, but Bruno is taking me for  
a ride.

VOICE (V.O.)

Good. Remember, try to get him to talk about Robbi. What happened to him.

STEBBI

Yeah, I'll try.

Bruno comes out. Stebbi slides the mobile into his breast-pocket. Bruno gets into the car.

BRUNO

Drive.

STEBBI

OK. -- Where are we going?

BRUNO

Just drive eastwards.

I/E. INDUSTRIAL NEIGHBORHOOD, OUTSKIRTS OF REYKJAVIK - LATER

They have reached an empty neighborhood. Bruno motions for Stebbi to turn left, down a dark gravel road.

EXT. BRUNO'S "DUNGEON" - SAME TIME

Stebbi parks the car by a weird industrial structure that's built into the rock face and seems to have been abandoned before it was 100% completed.

They get out. Bruno unlocks a sturdy steel door, motions for Stebbi to lead the way.

INT. BRUNO'S "DUNGEON", FRONT HALL - CONTINUOUS

Bruno locks the door behind them. They walk through an unpainted and unfurnished hall. Dusty construction equipment all around.

Stebbi follows Bruno deep into the space and into another hall.

INT. BRUNO'S "DUNGEON", INNER HALL - CONTINUOUS

Complete darkness. Bruno plugs in a work-light. This hall is empty except for a small pile of junk in one corner.

Bruno goes towards side room, hidden behind a curtain.

INT. BRUNO'S "DUNGEON", CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

In here is a sink with mouldy leftovers and containers, a fridge, stacks of canned food, a dirty mattress, dusty desk, porn magazines etc. - suggesting that someone stays here on occasion.

Bruno removes an envelope from a drawer, hands it to Stebbi.

BRUNO

Open it.

Stebbi obeys. Takes out an airplane ticket, German Marks etc.

BRUNO

You are leaving on an important business trip to Hamburg tomorrow, via Copenhagen.

STEBBI

What? Tomorrow?

BRUNO

Relax, the flight isn't until the afternoon. You can party all you want tonight. -- All the info you need is in there. Your job is to deliver a huge payment.

Bruno drags out the red duffel bag Stebbi used when exchanging currency. Slides it over to Stebbi, it's still filled with Dutch Gulden.

BRUNO

If Customs start asking questions, you're just on your way to buy a car. You know, taking advantage of the favorable currency exchange rate.

STEBBI

Wait, I thought Toti had already shipped this dough out?

BRUNO

Stebbi, I'm going to confide in you. Toti is about to get demoted. He's been getting way too soft lately.

STEBBI

Wha, Toti? ...really?

BRUNO

Either that, or he's simply turning against us. You remember the 100% Peru stuff?

Stebbi nods.

BRUNO

It arrived the other day, and Toti was the only one who knew about it. -  
- It never made it to the Bakery.

STEBBI

Yes, but--

BRUNO

--I looked into it myself, the coke reached Iceland alright, but vanished en route to the Neutral Zone.

Stebbi is speechless, lost in thought. Bruno stands up.

BRUNO  
Come. I'm going to show you  
something.

INT. BRUNO'S "DUNGEON", INNER HALL - CONTINUOUS

Bruno leads Stebbi to the pile of junk in the corner. Stebbi notices weird tools that seem straight from a middle-age torture chamber. Bruno drags out a 3-foot long steel box, quite rusty.

BRUNO  
Here. Open it.

Stebbi has to use all his strength to force open the rusty box. He recoils in disgust due to the FOUL STENCH from the inside.

STEBBI  
Jesus! Fuck...

Bruno laughs. Bends over the box, which is filled with salt. Scrapes some salt away with a small fire axe, uncovering...

...a somewhat rotted HUMAN ARM!

Bruno keeps on scraping salt off the arm, revealing a familiar tattoo, "666" -- this is definitely the arm of Robbi the Rat!!

The stench is horrendous and Stebbi really struggles to not vomit. Bruno grabs his arm, points into the box.

BRUNO  
This is what happens to dirty rats  
who cross their friends. -- Never  
forget that, Stebbi Psycho.

STEBBI  
I-is this ehm, ...what's-his-name--

BRUNO  
--Cut the crap. You know very well  
who's arm this is.

Bruno pulls Stebbi closer, their faces almost touching.

BRUNO  
Think about it, he and I were best  
friends since kids. Just imagine  
what'll happen to someone I know  
even less.

Bruno releases Stebbi who's getting very tense. Unconsciously touches the breast pocket where his mobile is.

STEBBI  
You... then you killed him, right?  
Or... -I mean...

BRUNO  
What you got there?

Bruno grabs Stebbi and pulls out the mobile from his breast pocket. Looks at the display. Stebbi is completely frozen.

BRUNO  
Well!? How about that!

Bruno looks around.

STEBBI  
I, uh...

BRUNO  
There's no reception.

Bruno shows Stebbi -- The screen is blank, no reception.

BRUNO  
We have to get Nori to hook you up  
with a better phone.

Bruno throws the mobile to Stebbi, points to the massive walls.

BRUNO  
But you'll probably never get good  
reception in here anyway. -- Which  
is fine. Makes it harder for the  
coppers to bug us, right.

Stebbi is in as state of utter shock. Bruno snaps his fingers.

BRUNO  
Let's go Psycho. We don't wanna miss  
the end of the Millennium, do we?

INT. INDUSTRIAL BUILDING, CASINO - MIDNIGHT

Bruno stands on a chair, microphone in one hand and champagne in the other. He's leading the countdown to the new year, with everyone joining in...

BRUNO  
9...8...7...6...5...4...

WAITRESSES offer people drugs and Champagne from trays. Stebbi is lost in thought -- not counting down!

BRUNO  
3...2...1!!!

Bruno sprays champagne over the crowd. Loud cheers and celebration erupts. People hugging, jumping upon chairs and tables. Drinking champagne, swallowing drugs, snorting lines.

Toti and Dagny come over to Stebbi. Toti hugs Stebbi.

TOTI  
To the new year!

STEBBI  
Yeah, ditto that.

DAGNY  
Hey there stud, -may I?

She grabs Stebbi and kisses passionately. Gropes him.

TOTI  
Well if it isn't Tommy Lee and  
Pamela!

Dagny pulls free, pokes Stebbi's nose - he blushes.

TOTI  
Alright. Dagny has to rush off to  
some "wonderful" jet set party.  
You'll give her a ride won't you?

DAGNY  
Please, pleeeeeease, my stud.

STEBBI  
Sure, sure. No problem.

Stebbi laughs. Toti checks his watch, suddenly looking tense.

TOTI  
Stebbi, can I ask you something?

Stebbi nods. Toti leans closer, whispers.

TOTI  
You remember the Peruvian Cola? You  
know, the prime shit I asked you to  
pick from the shore by the pigsty?

STEBBI  
Yeah, right.

TOTI  
You did pick it up, right?

STEBBI  
Yeah, sure.

TOTI  
And delivered it to the Bakery?

STEBBI  
Yeah.

TOTI  
You sure?

STEBBI  
(hysterical laughing)  
Yeah, of course. Why?

TOTI  
Just wondering... Anyway, you guys  
better get going.

Dagny comes to them, now wearing a overcoat.

STEBBI

Toti, ...I.

(whispers)

Concerning... Robbi, what uh, happened to him, you know. I think maybe...

Toti's mobile beeps - a text message. He looks at the display, becomes serious. Signals for Stebbi to hurry out. Then leaves himself. Stebbi looks at Dagny, shrugs. They head for the exit.

Stebbi glances in the direction of Bruno who is licking the nipples of TWO GIRLS. -- Bruno looks back, grins.

I/E. BMW, EN ROUTE - MOMENTS LATER

Stebbi and Dagny drive away from the industrial building. Stebbi notices something in the rearview mirror...

POV MIRROR: Further down the street, Toti stands by an unmarked van, clearly very upset. Speaks to someone sitting in the van's front seat. -- We CANNOT see clearly who it is.

EXT. BY THE POND IN REYKJAVÍK - NIGHT

Stebbi parks the BMW in front of an old theater, it's entrance decorated with balloons. Elegantly dressed people streaming in. Dagny takes out a small box with coke, snorts some.

STEBBI

Dagny, babe. Eh... What do you say about perhaps going with me to Portugal... -you know, for a while?

DAGNY

Is that a joke, or...?

STEBBI

No, no joke. Absolutely not. Just, you know... relax. Take a break from the high life.

DAGNY

So, just run away? Just like that? -- Stebbi, Jesus!

STEBBI

No, wait. I've thought this through and... you know, totally. And... I've got a good plan.

Dagny notices someone she recognizes heading into the party at the old theater.

DAGNY

Hey Stebbi stud, I gotta go now. I'll catch you later, OK?

STEBBI

Sure, yeah...

Dagny gives Stebbi a wet kiss. Then tip-toes on her high heels towards the party. Disappears inside.

EXT. PARKING LOT, SURROUNDED BY TREES - LATER

A secluded and dark lot inside a small forest near the Reykjavik domestic airport, momentarily illuminated by exploding fireworks.

Stebbi parks the BMW, steps out. Walks behind the car. Takes a deep breath before opening the trunk.

POV: By the spare wheel, the bag with the Peruvian Cocaine.

STEBBI  
(sighs)  
Fucking fuck.

Stebbi stares at the bag for a few seconds, thinking. Then quickly looks around. Picks up the bag and a small shovel.

EXT. FORREST, CLEARING - LATER

CLOSE-UP: Stebbi's shining shoe as it steps on the shovel.

He has dug a small hole in the frozen ground. Places the plastic bag inside the hole. Fills it up again.

I/E. BMW, EN ROUTE - NIGHT

The BMW drives in the direction of the industrial neighborhood. SIRENS can be heard approaching. 2 POLICE CARS speed past.

STEBBI  
What the hell...

The police cars turn, disappearing from sight.

EXT. INDUSTRIAL NEIGHBORHOOD - MOMENTS LATER

Stebbi turns slowly into the street, HITS THE BRAKES...

STEBBI'S POV: Next to the industrial building 7-8 police cars seal off the area, blue lights flashing. Also 3 unmarked vans like the one we saw before. The area is crowded with POLICE and SWAT MEMBERS. Also Narc DOGS. A full-blown shakedown!

STEBBI  
Holy shit...

Detectives Arni and Konrad are supervising the efficient operation. Some people are being led out in handcuffs, amongst them Oskar Tattoo, Rosi, Eddi Krueger and the Lithuanians.

Exploding fireworks light up the roof of the building. There is some movement there, silhouettes...

STEBBI

Toti...!

Close to the roof's edge is Toti, seems in the midst of a heated argument. Fireworks explode -- behind Toti we catch a glimpse of Bruno's white tuxedo jacket.

Because of his distance and point of view, Stebbi is the only one that can see the 2 men on the rooftop. He squints his eyes.

Suddenly Toti pushes Bruno who in turn grabs hold of Toti. Their tug of war approaches the edge of the roof. The sky turns dark for a moment.

Then exploding fireworks; Bruno hits Toti with something...

...causing Toti to FALL OF THE ROOF!

Stebbi's jaw drops.

SLOW-MOTION: Toti falls -- almost gracefully, illuminated by a sky full of exploding fireworks.

LOUD CRASH when Toti lands on a police car.

Suddenly it's as everything freezes for a moment: Police officers, their prisoners, time. Even the fireworks in the sky seem to take a pause.

Bruno's silhouette peeks over the roof's edge. Flashes from exploding fireworks blind Stebbi momentarily, then total darkness resumes. Stebbi looks up and down the rooftop, it's like Bruno has just vanished.

An injured police officer crawls from the wreckage underneath Toti's body. Other officers rush to his aid.

Frozen stiff, Stebbi just stares at the chaotic scene.

*FLASH CUTS: Arni and Konrad give Stebbi an ultimatum in the car. -- Stebbi calling the police earlier that night. -- Detectives sit by surveillance equipment. -- Bruno's dungeon; Bruno shows Stebbi the display on Stebbi's phone; no reception.*

STEBBI

Fuck, fuck! Fucked up insane madness.

Stebbi puts the car in reverse and SCREECHES off. The noise startles Stebbi, he immediately hits the breaks. Quickly looks towards the commotion. In the midst of it is Arni, he glances back at Stebbi, -their eyes meet for a brief moment...

*FLASH CUTS: Earlier, Toti by the unmarked van. This time we can see who he's talking to inside the van... -It's Arni!*

Back on Stebbi and Arni looking at each other. A police officer urgently waves to Arni to come over, he takes his eyes off Stebbi and follows the officer.

Stebbi grabs his chance and drives away.

INT./EXT. BMW EN ROUTE - MOMENTS LATER

Exploding fireworks reflect on the BMW's front window.

Stebbi fists the wheel. Behind his glazed and wired eyes, everything is reaching boiling point as he aimlessly drives away. Just nowhere fast. Away from the scene. Away, away...

CROSS-CUT WITH:

*FLASH CUTS, from past scenes:*

-- *Toti in the night club: "I know another wacko that's also losing it."*

-- *Toti and Stebbi post bank heist; Toti: "Bruno, like I said, he's fucking fried in the head."*

-- *Stables, Bruno grabs Stebbi's balls.*

-- *Bruno raping Stebbi, grinning.*

-- *The rotten arm in the box.*

-- *Abstract image: Bruno's smirking face, seen through FIRE.*

*Finally -- SLOW MOTION; Toti crashing down on the police car...*

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. REYKJAVIK - MORNING

The first rays of a new Millennium bathe the sleeping, snow covered city in a cold light.

EXT. PARKING LOT, SURROUNDED BY TREES - MORNING

The BMW is parked in the same spot as before, surrounded by burnt remains of fireworks. The car windows are covered in fog.

INT. BMW, PARKED - MORNING

Stebbi sleeps. Still wearing his tuxedo, the collar upturned.

Suddenly snaps awake. He's freezing, turns the engine on and blasts the central heating. Looks at his mobile, the display reads "Silent" and "21 missed calls". The time is "09:31".

Stebbi closes his eyes, sighs. Finally steps out of the car.

EXT. PARKING LOT, SURROUNDED BY TREES - CONTINUOUS

He looks around, there is no one around.

EXT. FORREST, CLEARING - LATER

Stebbi digging with the shovel, hits something. Pulls out the plastic bag with the cocaine.

EXT. PARKING LOT, SURROUNDED BY TREES - MOMENTS LATER

Stebbi opens the trunk of the BMW. Takes out the RED DUFFEL BAG. Looks at it for a moment, opens it..

Takes out a wad of bills and stuffs in his wallet. Throws the plastic bag with the cocaine into the duffel bag. From the glove compartment he fetches his passport and the envelope Bruno gave him. Puts all in his inside pocket. Then notices his blinking mobile: "DAGNY".

Stebbi looks at his phone for a beat. Then tosses it to the ground. Crushes it. Throws the pieces into the thicket. Locks the car and throws the keys as far into the woods as he can.

EXT. ROAD BY REYKAVÍK DOMESTIC AIRPORT - MOMENTS LATER

Duffel bag in hand, Stebbi walks briskly along the empty road.

EXT. BUS TERMINAL - MOMENTS LATER

Stebbi hurriedly enters the bus terminal.

INT. BUS TERMINAL - MOMENTS LATER

Stebbi by a pay phone. Takes a deep breath, closes his eyes...

STEBBI  
 Mom, hi. It's Stebbi.  
 (listens)  
 Happy new year. -Mom? Can you hear me?  
 (listens)  
 Yeah, Toti is... doing great. You know Toti, eh. -- But hey, I was wondering. I'm sending a package out west with the bus, a duffel bag. Just put it in my closet downstairs...

INT. BUS TERMINAL, TICKET BOOTH - MOMENTS LATER

Stebbi hands the duffel bag to a CLERK.

INT. INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, CUSTOMS - DAY

The tuxedoed Stebbi is last in line at the security gate. Holding his passport and a boarding card: "COPENHAGEN".

A SECURITY GUARD looks in the direction of Stebbi who looks away immediately. Stebbi strokes pearls of sweat from his forehead, clearly not feeling too well. Leaves the line...

INT. INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, TOILET - MOMENTS LATER

Stebbi throws up into a toilet bowl.

Moments later: Stebbi on his knees, hugging the toilet. On the verge of tears from the exertion.

Moments later: Stebbi washes his face. Takes out a bag with speedballs, only 3 remain. Sighs. Then pops all 3.

INT. INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, CUSTOMS - MOMENTS LATER

Stebbi goes through the security check without any problems. Reaches for a tray sliding out of the x-ray machine.

CLOSE-UP TRAY: Stebbi's wallet, packed with foreign currency.

DISSOLVE TO:

MONTAGE:

-- The front page of "DV" (Iceland's leading tabloid): "MASSIVE DRUG BUST", along with a photo of Toti's body being carried away on a stretcher. And a caption below: "A Member of the Drug Cartel Dies during Police Raid. Eleven Held in Custody. Cartel's Leader Still at Large."

STEBBI (V.O.)

Bruno somehow managed to avoid being arrested, he just disappeared. Still, the authorities felt the really hit the jackpot with the raid. I mean, they were able to hand down sentences for just about every imaginable crime; smuggling, insurance fraud, drug dealing, bank robberies, money laundering, theft - just name it.

-- A SERIES OF PHOTOGRAPHS: Police rounding up party guests, including a few members of the Inner Circle. Also arrested; The cousins Albert and Ingo, Sören the electrician (the last two in Copenhagen). -- Some of them being led into the Reykjavik courthouse, faces hidden behind pulled up jackets and sweaters.

STEBBI (V.O.)

But the irony is it didn't change a fucking thing really. The drug scene had already changed forever. Soon new dealers appeared like ants out of the woodwork. Because where there is steady demand, there will always be someone willing make a profit by simply catering to the customer's needs. It's a rule of nature.

-- SERIES OF NEWS PAPER CLIPPINGS: Real articles from the Icelandic press, covering the years 2000-2010, emphasizing the following facts:

-- More brutality. Massive increase in violent crimes.

-- Debt collecting taken to a new more brutal level, family members of addicts often victimized.

-- The volume of confiscated smuggled narcotics multiplies between years. Also, pure heroine found for the first time ever.

-- A corresponding explosion of drugs in circulation.

-- Younger drug users (photos of 11-13 years old children).

-- The introduction of foreign drug cartels (Lithuania, Poland). News of violent group rapes, by members of those cartels.

-- Etc. (NOTE: Possibly put in the mix fictional news clippings about characters from the film, e.g. Rosi who could be a drug lord of the 21st century)

STEBBI (V.O.)

The market for illegal drugs has grown exponentially in the new Millennium. Just look at the volume the police manages to confiscate once in a blue moon, -estimated less than 5% of what is actually smuggled into the country. Remember the days when we heard on the news that the police had caught maybe 70-80 grams of cocaine or 300 tablets of E? Today the norm is more like 4 kilos and 10.000 tablets! Every day the newspapers are full of this. And no one is anymore under the delusion that Iceland is safe from the foreign drug cartels. Or do you think that all those Lithuanians and Poles that populate the Icelandic prisons came here as tourists!? Yeah, right!

(sighs)

No, Bruno's prophecy has been fulfilled. There is no stalemate anymore, Black has the upper hand now. -- But I guess the day will come when the authorities get with the program, and do what Toti always said was inevitable, -just legalize the whole damn drug business...

BLACK.

INT. AIRPLANE, IN THE AIR - MORNING

An unkempt, burnt out and a few years older Stebbi snaps awake from his peaceful slumber. Rubs his eyes. Looks out the window.

**SUPER: "10 Years and 8 Months Later, Fall 2010"**

INT. INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - MORNING

Stebbi waits in line by the customs deck. Nearby some HELL'S ANGELS MEMBERS are being searched by ARMED POLICE OFFICERS.

Stebbi hands a CUSTOMS OFFICER his passport. He glances at it.

CUSTOMS OFFICER  
Welcome home.

STEBBI  
Thanks.

INT. BUS TERMINAL - DAY

Stebbi is in the departure area. Looks at some DRUNK TEENAGERS playing in the arcade area, they are hardly older that 12-13.

VOICE ON INTERCOM (O.S.)  
Boarding now for the West-lands,  
departure in 5 minutes.

INT. BUS, EN ROUTE - AFTERNOON

Stebbi in the slow moving bus. Looks at the landscape pass by.

STEBBI (V.O.)  
After many drug infused years of  
wandering around Europe, I finally  
came back. To pay my Mom a visit....

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

A coffin with flowers on top, sitting on beams that are placed above an open grave. A HANDFUL OF PEOPLE stand around.

The MINISTER (50's) nods to Stebbi who shovels dirt on top of the coffin containing his mother.

INT. VILLAGE RESTAURANT - LATER

The modest looking establishment is the only one of its kind in the village. Rows of tables with plastic tablecloths, lined with coffee thermoses, porcelain cups and some pastries.

A few guests scattered around, mostly OLDER PEOPLE. By the bar sit 2-3 ROUGH LOOKING FISHERMEN, obviously not here for the wake. Stebbi stands next to the Minister.

STEBBI  
So, ...do you know if there was any  
inheritance?

The Minister's face turns red.

MINISTER  
You got some nerve Stebbi. Returning  
after all this time and... and...  
(calms himself down)  
The bank will claim the house of  
course.

(MORE)

MINISTER (CONT'D)

And I'm afraid your Mother's meagre belongings are, I'm sorry to say, not worth a lot. As you should know, dear boy.

Stebbi just nods, shamefully.

EXT. RUN DOWN HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Stebbi stands outside the tiny, ancient house he grew up in. It's in the old part of the village and most surrounding houses have either been torn down or boarded up.

Stebbi opens the front door with a key.

INT. RUN DOWN HOUSE, BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Stebbi climbs down the narrow stairwell. Opens a door...

INT. RUN DOWN HOUSE, STEBBI'S OLD ROOM - CONTINUOUS

...enters his old room. It's modest furniture is neatly arranged, albeit dusty.

Stebbi opens up a wardrobe. Browses through old clothes and junk. Soon finds what he's looking for... -the RED DUFFEL BAG.

Sits down and unzips the bag. Empties it's contents on the bed, - wads of cash and the plastic bag with 1 Kg of 100% pure cocaine.

STEBBI

No inheritance, eh!?

Grabs scissors and cuts the bag open. Carefully scoops up some cocaine and snorts. Closes his eyes - this stuff is grade A.

DEEP VOICE (O.S.)

Isn't this what's usually referred to as "unauthorized handling of other people's property"?

Stebbi turns around: In the doorway stands one of the scruffy fishermen from the bar, full beard and long hair, wearing dark sunglasses.

Stebbi jumps on his feet, accidentally throwing over both the duffel bag and the cocaine bag, - scattering money and white dust all over.

STEBBI

Shit!

He starts picking stuff up but immediately halts. - There was something about that man's voice...

The fisherman takes down the sunglasses and we recognize right away BRUNO'S piercing cold gaze.

BRUNO

If it isn't the Psycho himself. Back to attend his Mother's funeral. You who were nowhere near when they buried Toti. Not very polite, considering how your foul play and lies contributed to his death.

STEBBI

That's bullshit--

BRUNO

--Stebbi Kormakur Jonsson. Not only a lowlife rat and a thief, but also a bloody murderer!

The air is fraught with tension. Bruno seems ready to strike at any moment. We can almost *hear* Stebbi's rapid heartbeat.

CLOSE-UP: Bruno's face.

CLOSE-UP: Stebbi's face. He glances down at the bed...

CLOSE-UP: On the bed, the scissors (from cutting the bag open).

HORIZONTAL THREE-WAY SPLIT-SCREEN, ALL THE CLOSE-UPS: Bruno has also noticed the scissors. FREEZE FRAMES...

STEBBI (V.O.)

You remember about Moment Zero?

*FLASH CUTS: Inside the BMW, Toti looks at Stebbi (NOTE: SAME as earlier, before Stebbi found hashish inside door).*

TOTI

And then without hesitating, you just do the first fucking thing that comes to your head.

*FLASH CUTS: Stebbi kicking the head of the unconscious Einar...*

CUT TO:

WIDE SHOT, FROM ABOVE: Stebbi and Bruno at opposite ends of the room, frozen. Cash and cocaine scattered around between them.

CLOSE-UP, SLOW ZOOM-IN: Bruno, focused, grinning.

STEBBI (V.O.)

Well, I said that I had experienced Moment Zero twice...

CLOSE-UP, SLOW ZOOM-IN: Stebbi. -- FREEZE FRAME.

DISSOLVING into...

...IMAGE of a SKULL, white on black.

STEBBI (V.O.)

(whispers)  
Fuck. You.

BLACK.

SOUND: Rusty hinges squeaking. Heavy iron lid slams down.

FADE IN:

CLOSE-UP, SLOW ZOOM-OUT: The iron box, Robbi's rotted arm.

ANOTHER ARM is thrown in next to it. Salt shoveled over...

BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXTREME CLOSE-UP: The two arms, side by side. We see they BOTH bear the same tattoo: "666".

THE END.