

MIGRA

"Pilot"

Written by

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TEASER

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

SUPER: "About 10 miles West of Douglas, AZ"

A monotonous, desolate road cuts through the Arizona desert just this side of the US/Mexico border.

The white and green Charger rips through the dusty route.

INT. BORDER PATROL CHARGER - DAY

JACK BUTLER, late 20s, a gentleman cowboy, rides shotgun while DANI REYES, mid 20s, a modern woman, commands the muscle car. Both are strong, capable Border Patrol Agents.

Jack thumbs through a food truck catalogue.

JACK

Two hundred K. For a truck? Why would it cost so much?

Dani rolls her eyes.

DANI

You're gonna give up a good pension for a food truck? This must be Kate's idea. You can't even boil water.

EXT. RANCH ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The Charger makes a left over a cattle gate. Off in the distance sits the Granville Ranch.

JACK (O.S.)

No water in fish tacos.

They pull up to the house and get out of the car.

EXT. RANCH HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jack and Dani climb the few steps to the porch.

DANI

So it is Kate's idea.

Dani knocks on the screen door. The inside door is open.

JACK
She's my wife. Of course I'm going
to listen to her.
(into the house)
Ms. Lynette? Mr. Rick?

No answer.

Dani goes to the side of the porch and surveys the landscape.

DANI
Truck's in the port.

She peers through the windows.

DANI (CONT'D)
Buy it when you retire.

Jack knocks on the screen door.

JACK
(louder)
It's Jack and Dani...

He peers in through the screen.

JACK (CONT'D)
Aren't they expecting us?

Dani nods.

DANI
I'll try the barn.

She heads off toward the barn while Jack knocks again, then enters --

INT. RANCH HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Elegantly decorated. Tasteful yet extravagant. A disconnect with the drab exterior.

Jack walks through the open floor plan searching for the occupants of the house.

Jack talks to himself, mocking Dani.

JACK
(high voice)
Health care and a pension. Wait
until you retire.
(returns to normal voice)
That's another fifteen years.

Pictures of a handsome couple throughout a long and happy marriage decorate one wall.

The table is adorned with an elegant tea set and an assortment of breakfast food.

Dani and Jack are expected.

EXT. BARN - DAY

The barn doors are wide open as Dani approaches.

DANI
Rick? You in here?

She heads inside the barn.

INT. BARN - CONTINUOUS

Dani flips on the light.

DANI
Rick? Lynette?

Dani makes her way to the trap door at the back of the barn.

INT. RANCH HOUSE - DAY

Jack gulps down some bacon as his walkie comes to life.

DANI (O.S.)
Jack! Call for backup! Now.

Jack runs out of the house --

EXT. RANCH HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jack grabs the radio from inside the Charger.

JACK
(into the radio)
Officer needs assistance. Granville
Ranch off 80.

He takes off running toward the barn. As he approaches, he draws his gun and enters with caution.

INT. BARN - CONTINUOUS

Dani is nowhere to be found. Jack concentrates and scans the immediate area.

No threats. In fact, eerily quiet.

JACK
(whispers)
Dan?

He checks out each of the horse stalls. Empty.

Finally, he creeps up on the open trap door.

JACK (CONT'D)
(into the walkie)
Dani. What's your position?

After a tense pause, the walkie crackles.

DANI (O.S.)
Barn. Downstairs!

Off Jack relieved but still on high alert. He walks down the stairs into --

INT. BARN BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Dani stands motionless at the foot of the stairs. As Jack descends, he sees her staring --

The bullet-riddled corpses of Rick and Lynette Granville are almost unrecognizable as the sweet couple from the pictures. Blood, now dry, paints the walls.

Something horrible happened here.

Dani hasn't moved. Jack surveys the scene, breaking it down. He moves towards the bodies. Dani shoots out her arm, stopping him.

She points to the wall next to the stairs. Jack follows her finger with his eyes. Light spills out from under the base of the wall. She puts her finger to her mouth.

A long shadow passes through the light.

They both approach the wall. Silent. Guns drawn. Jack gives Dani a nod and he pushes on the section of wall above the light.

Something gives way and a camouflaged door springs open.

They enter --

INT. TUNNEL, SURVEILLANCE AREA - CONTINUOUS

A smuggler's tunnel. Very high tech. There's a wall of video surveillance to the right, and an arsenal of assault rifles hang in a case to the left. An open chest full of ammo and high-capacity magazines sits close by.

A decapitated MALE CORPSE rests on the floor.

Rats chew on the remains.

JACK
(whispers)
Where's the head?

Dani kicks the rats away as Jack inspects the surveillance video. He can see the outside surrounding area of the barn. There's an unfamiliar desert landscape and several different views of the tunnel on the other monitors. All quiet.

Several closed doors line the hallway, which extends into darkness. Jack and Dani approach each door with caution.

Jack opens the door, shines his flashlight into an empty room. He shuts the door with a SLAM.

DANI
Shhh!

She opens the next door.

In the middle of the otherwise empty room, her flashlight finds the face down corpse of what will forever be a twenty-something LATINO MALE.

The top of his head is blown off and his brain is exposed.

The disembodied head from the Male Corpse stares at the dead body of the Latino Male. It's been staged.

DANI (CONT'D)
Jesus!

She closes the door.

Jack opens the last door with caution.

Inside the room are piles of black canvass duffle bags.

INT. TUNNEL, MONEY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dani guards the door.

Jack walks over to the nearest bag, unzips it and looks inside.

It's stuffed with neat rolls of cash.

He checks another bag and finds the same. There must be millions. Tens of millions.

JACK

Ho-ly..!

Dani walk over to inspect the bags --

Dani and Jack stare at the huge pile of duffles.

JACK (CONT'D)

Jesus, Rick. That's a hell of a nest egg.

Jack makes a split second decision. He grabs several of the bags and heads out the door.

JACK (CONT'D)

C'mon.

DANI

What're you doing?

JACK

Giving us an early retirement. No one knows about this money.

Dani hesitates --

DANI

Somebody knows about it...

JACK

Kate's pregnant.

A beat.

DANI

And this is your way of avoiding fatherhood? Jail?

JACK

Dani. This is free money. You can pay for your Dad's medical bills.

DANI
Look what happened to the
Granvilles. Someone's after this
money.

JACK
C'mon. You need this just as much
as I do.

SIRENS off in the distance.

JACK (CONT'D)
We gotta do this now. Hear the
sirens?

DANI
Fuck you, Jack. I got a bad feeling
about this.

She grabs as many bags as she can carry.

END TEASER