

“English Justice”

by

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In 1982 at DFW Airport, Englishman Alfred Humpreys is about to board a plane back to England. He is with an American woman named Gail.

Gail says, "I will write you and send pictures of the baby."

Alfred says, "I love you Gail, I hate it has to end this way."

Alfred leaves to go on the plane.

In a present day police interrogation room in Dallas, Texas, Officer Tyson Wheeler is roughing up a suspect.

Tyson yells at the suspect, "Who is your boss?! Who do you work for?!"

The suspect says, "Knight Gas Station."

Tyson says, "Knight Gas Station? What about them?" Tyson slaps the suspect. Then, Lt. Finn enters the room, and stops Tyson.

Lt. Finn says, "That's enough Tyson, his lawyer will be here soon. Hope you didn't leave any marks. Meet me in my office."

Tyson and Lt. Finn leave the interrogation room, and go to Finn's office.

Tyson says, "I want to stake out one of the Knight Gas Station and bust these guys."

Lt. Finn says, "They are a powerful group. The Knight Oil Company is based in England and they are a huge player in the government, they could really destroy us if you are wrong."

Tyson says, "I know he wouldn't mention them if it wasn't important. I know we will find something there."

Lt. Finn says, "Okay, if anything goes wrong, it is your fault, not mine."

Tyson says, "You won't be disappointed."

The next night, Tyson is sitting in his car across the street from a Knight Gas Station. After a while, a Knight Oil Company gas truck pulls up to the gas station. The driver gets out holding a box

and walks towards the store. Tyson gets out of his car.

Tyson yells at the driver, "Stop."

The driver turns and tries to pull out a gun. Tyson shoots several times killing the driver, but he also hit the gas truck which causes a chain reaction to the gas pump, and then the store. Everything around the parking lot is destroyed, including the evidence.

The next morning Tyson is sitting in Lt. Finn's office. A news story about the botched Knight Gas Station incident is on a television. Lt. Finn turns off the newscast.

Lt. Finn says, "What do you have to say for yourself?"

Tyson says, "I know that driver had something in that box, or else he wouldn't have tried to shoot me."

Lt. Finn says, "If he did, it burned up with everything else in that fire. Like I said, if anything goes wrong, it is your fault. So, you are suspended for six weeks. Tyson, go away somewhere until this blows over."

Tyson says, "Okay, I understand. I always wanted to go to England for some odd reason."

Lt. Finn says, "Maybe it's your love of Brit-Coms and classical music. Try not to blow anything up over there."

Tyson leaves Lt. Finn's office, and then walks out of the police station.

At DFW Airport, Tyson is walking to his gate when he sees a beautiful young woman and her friend coming towards his. He stops in front of the two.

Tyson says, "I'm sorry, but you are beautiful. My name is Tyson, what is your name?"

She says, "My name is Rose, and this is my friend Cassie."

Tyson says, "Wow, I love your accent. Are you English?"

Rose says, "Yes, I am. You are very observant."

Tyson says, "I watch a lot of British comedies."

Rose says, "Oh, I love comedies."

Tyson says, "Are you going to Dallas?"

Rose says, "Cassie and I are going to visit America for two weeks."

Tyson says, "If you need any advice about Dallas, you can call me. I am going to the London area; I should call you, too."

Rose says, "Against my better judgment, okay, you seem nice."

Tyson says, "You won't be disappointed."

Tyson and Rose exchange numbers with their phones.

Tyson says, "Goodbye, have fun on your trip."

Rose says, "We will, and you have fun, too."

Tyson leaves to go to his plane. Rose and Cassie walk away.

On the night of the Croydon Music Festival in Croydon, England, Tyson is walking on a sidewalk, he is obviously drunk. Ray Willingham and Lester Sunday are walking behind him. Plain clothes Officer Smith and Officer Jones are close behind. Ray reaches in Tyson's back pocket and takes his wallet. He opens the wallet and hands a credit card to Lester, who puts it in his pocket.

"Well, what do we have here? A couple of pick pockets?" says Officer Smith.

Tyson, Ray, and Lester stop walking.

"Give me the wallet," Officer Smith continued.

Ray hands Officer Smith the wallet.

Officer Jones says, "Hey fat one! Give me the credit card."

Lester hands Officer Jones the credit card. Officer Jones turns to Tyson and says, "Hey, is this yours?"

"Yes", says Tyson.

"Well, I am afraid that we will have to keep these as evidence." says Officer Jones.

Officer Smith and Officer Jones handcuff Ray and Lester.

“Come on, let's go to the police house.” says Officer Smith.

Officer Smith and Officer Jones put Ray and Lester in an undercover police car and take them to a house on a dead end street on the edge of town overlooking the countryside. Officer Jones and Tyson follow in Tyson's car.

Officer Smith and Officer Jones walk the men into a one bedroom house. There is a door directly forward that leads to the bedroom. There is a round dinner table to the left of the door with two chairs. There is one couch in the living room.

Officer Smith tells Lester to “Sit on the couch”, and he tells Ray to “Come with me.”

Officer Smith and Ray go into the bedroom. Officer Jones and Tyson go sit at the dinner table. Officer Jones makes two cups of coffee for him and Tyson. Loud paddle noises come from the back room.

Tyson says, “So, is this some kind of English justice?”

Officer Jones says, “Yeah, something like that. Hey, drink up.”

Tyson takes a sip of coffee. Ray leaves the bedroom and looks like he has been crying.

Officer Smith follows, and says to Lester, “You, next.” Lester gets up and walks into the bedroom.

The next morning, Tyson wakes on a bed, in the bedroom, in the house. He walks into the living room, but everybody has left. In disbelief, he goes outside, and discovers his car is still there, but the police car is gone. He gets into this car and tries to start it, but it won't start. Then, he notices the smell of gas. He gets out of the car, and sees that his fuel line has been cut. He yells, “Son of a bitch!”

Tyson is walking on a country road not far from the house he spent the night at. He notices something at the side of the road; he looks down and picks up his wallet. All the money is gone.

Later, a car stops beside him. An older Alfred Humphreys is driving the car.

Alfred says, "Need a lift?"

"Sure, I was going back to my hotel." says Tyson.

"I can take you", says Alfred.

"Okay", says Tyson.

He gets into the car.

Alfred says, "The name's Alfred Humphreys."

Tyson says, "Nice to meet you Alfred, my name is Tyson Wheeler."

They shake hands.

"You're a Yank, aren't you?" asked Alfred.

"Yes, I am, originally from Texas." replied Tyson.

"Well, howdy *pardner*." says Alfred.

Tyson laughs, "Not everybody in Texas talks like that. *Gov'ner*."

Alfred says, "Point taken. So what are you doing in England?"

"I came to visit and take in some culture. I got a little side tracked last night though", says Tyson.

Alfred asks, "What happened?"

Tyson says, "I got robbed and conned by some fake cops and robbers. I was drinking and enjoying the music festival. While I was leaving, two young guys grabbed my wallet. Then, two fake police officers took us to this house. One of the officers fake beat the suspects, and the other one gave me drugged coffee. The next morning, I wake up to an empty house and a cut fuel line in my car."

Alfred asks, "What did they look like?"

Tyson says, "The officers looked like Onslow from *Keeping Up Appearances* and Captain Peacock from *Are You Being Served?* The young guys looked like Anthony from the *Royle Family* and the chef from *Chef!*"

Alfred says, "How do you know so much about our television shows?"

Tyson says, “A channel called PBS, they show Brit-Coms on Sunday nights.”

“Are you on holiday?” asks Alfred.

“No, I’m not on vacation. I got suspended from my job. I am a police officer in Dallas, Texas.”

replies Tyson.

“Oh really, I’m a retired officer myself. I spent almost 30 years on the force.” says Alfred.

Then suddenly around a curve, Tyson and Alfred spot the police car from last night, with the four robbers inside.

Tyson says, “That’s the police car from last night, and they are still in it. It looks like they are sleeping.”

Alfred says, “Let’s go and check it out.”

Alfred stops his car behind the police car, and they get out and walk to the police car. The four men have been shot in the chest and body several times.

Tyson asks, “What do you think? Is it gang or mob related?”

Alfred replies, “Actually, before I retired, there was a gang that executed people like this. They were called the Good Night Gang by the police because they would shoot them in a car in their chests and bodies, so when people drove by, they would think the victims were sleeping.”

Tyson asks, “You never got to stop them?”

Alfred replies, “No, I was shot in the knee and I had to retire. That was 10 years ago.”

Tyson asks, “So what do you want to do? You want to catch these bastards?”

Alfred replies, “As if my life depended on it.”

Tyson and Alfred get back into the car and drive off.

Alfred and Tyson pull up in the driveway to Alfred’s house. They get out of the car and go into the house. Tyson sits down on the couch while Alfred sits in a chair.

Tyson says, “Tell me more about this gang. It sounds like it was a little personal back there.”

Alfred says, “Well, the story starts when I was 15 years old. This guy approached me and said it

I wanted a job. I know he was part of a crime family, so I said no. But, my best friend Gerald Knight he always liked danger and sometime admired the ways of the crime family, so he accepted, and we went on different paths. I eventually went to the police academy and he is now...”

“...the head of the Good Night Gang.”, finished Tyson.

“Yes”, says Alfred.

Gerald Knight is sitting behind his desk in his office in his mansion talking with his son Hal.

“Are those four bastards dead?” asks Gerald.

“Yes, father, they are.”

“That will teach them to try to make some money on the side. Didn't I pay them enough money?”

“Yes you did, father.”

“And they weren't going to get caught? How long were they on this operation?”

“Six months, father.”

“Well, they will be six feet under now.”

Gerald gets up from the desk and walks toward the door where he picks up a suitcase.

“I'll see you soon son. Your sister will be happy to come home from her two week trip around America. I'm going to Dallas to check on my oil company, and I will pick your sister and her friend up from there.”

“Okay father, everything will be fine here.”

Tyson and Alfred are eating dinner in Alfred's kitchen.

“How long you been in England?” asks Alfred.

“About two weeks.”

”You like it here? Do you like the ladies?”

“The weather is a little wet, but I like it. The ladies? I haven't had any, but I met this one cute

English lady in the airport in Dallas. Her name is Rose. She was coming, I was going.”

“Gerald has a daughter named Rose. And a snake of a son named Hal.”

“How do you know he is a snake? It seems like you don't have a lot of contact with the Knight family.”

“I've bumped into him a couple of times. They live in a mansion outside of town. I just never liked the fellow, maybe because he looks just like his father when he was younger. So tell me about your family.”

“My dad was a police officer, and my mom was a homemaker. My dad was named Wilson, and my mom's name was Gail.”

“Hm, Gail, nice name.” says Alfred.

“Yeah, she was a nice woman, and a great mother. If fact, she loved England. She always used to talk about going there some day, but she passed away last year. I wanted to come here in a way to honor her. She used to recite a poem called '*The Beautiful Gale*' about the captain of a boat and his sailors. She said she didn't know who wrote it, now that I think about, I think someone wrote it about her. She was very beautiful and had this untamed hair like the wind was constantly blowing it. It goes like this:

“There once was a great wind which came with the rain.

It blew our boat here and there.

Is it a monsoon, a tornado, or perhaps a hurricane?

What captain, do you call this great wind that we bare?

I call this wind, the beautiful gale.”

Alfred says, “It's a beautiful poem.”

In Dallas, Gerald is walking down a hall in an office building, and he stops in front of a door. He opens the door. Rose, her friend Cassie, and the head of Gerald's oil company, Robert Barron, are

sitting in the office.

Gerald says, "Rose! How are you my daughter?"

"Daddy! I'm doing fine." Rose runs and hugs Gerald.

"How are you Cassie?" Gerald asks.

She replies, "I'm doing fine Mr. Knight."

"You two go out in the hall. Mr. Barron and I have business to discuss." says Gerald.

"Okay Dad." Rose and Cassie go out the door. Gerald closes the door.

"So, you have some news for me?" Gerald sits in a chair in front of Robert's desk.

Robert says, "Yes, it seems like the cop from here that got suspended ended up in your part of the pond, in England. I sent one of my guys to follow him anywhere and everywhere he goes. He keeps me updated by phone. He also sends me pictures."

"Tell me what happened. What is his name?"

"His name is Tyson Wheeler. He is one of the top police officers in Dallas, until he got suspended for being a little too vigilante by blowing up one of your gas stations. He got pick-pocketed by these two guys, and two police officers picked them up and took them to a house." Robert gives Gerald pictures of the pick pocket incident.

Gerald says, "These are my guys. I had them killed yesterday for having this little operation on the side. So, is this all the information?"

"No, while my guy and Officer Wheeler were at the airport, it seems like he was a little friendly with your daughter." Robert gives Gerald a picture of Tyson talking to Rose in the airport. "My guy said there were possibly phone numbers exchanged."

"Good work Robert. I'll look into it." Gerald gets up and leaves the office.

The next morning, Tyson and Alfred are eating breakfast at Alfred's house.

"What kind of breakfast is beans and toast anyway?" asks Tyson.

“A good one, eat up now, you want to be strong for the day.”

“How are we going to stop Gerald Knight and his gang?”

“By hurting his business. Not his oil company or his other fronts, but his drug trafficking business.”

“It's always drugs, isn't it?”

“Yeah, it's the easiest way to make a lot of money.”

“How do we go about doing this?”

“You have to go undercover. No one here knows you. You have to work your way all the way up to the top, to Gerald.”

“Will I be a seller or a buyer?”

“I'm thinking buyer, then ask who the seller's boss is. Then keep asking until you hear the name Gerald Knight.”

“That sound complicated. I don't think a seller is going to tell a complete stranger who their boss is.”

“Got any better ideas?”

“I guess not.”

“Later tonight, I am going to drop you off downtown by the Clocktower across from the library. Walk around and see what you can find out.”

“Okay. Sounds like a plan. I need to go the hotel to pick up a few things.”

Tyson and Alfred leave the house and gets into Alfred's car.

Outside Alfred's house, while Tyson and Alfred are driving by, Frank, the man that is working for Robert Barron, is sitting in a car across the street from the house. Frank gets out a cell phone and dials the phone. “Robert? This is Frank. Officer Wheeler just left the house with the old man. I'll send the picture.”

“Good job Frank. I have a new assignment for you. Go to the Knight mansion outside of town

and give him the picture to see if it's anybody important. I will text you the address. You'll get further instructions from him, if need be.”

“Okay Robert.” Frank drives off to the Knight mansion outside of town.

Gerald is sitting behind his desk in his office talking with Frank. He is looking at the photograph of Tyson and Alfred. He says, “So, my old pal Alfred Humphreys and a cop are together. I'll have to see what they are up to.”

“How are you going to do that?”

“Keep trailing them. Try to bump into Officer Wheeler and strike up a conversation, that you are both Americans. You can see what he is up to.”

“Okay.”

“In the meantime, you stay here and meet my family.”

In Alfred's living room, Tyson is getting ready to go undercover with the help of Alfred.

Alfred says, “Okay, here is a gun.” Alfred hands Tyson a handgun.

Tyson says, “How did you get this?”

“I got it before the ban. Try not to attract attention to yourself.”

“I know, I know. I won't do anything that got me suspended.”

“I never asked you, how did you get suspended anyway?”

“Well, I blew up a Knight Gas Station destroying any evidence that I might have had. Just something stupid I did, it's a wonder I didn't get fired for it. I would have fired me. I think we all do something incredibly stupid and against all reason at least once in our lives, I guess this was my one time. Have you done something like that?”

“No, I played have it safe for most of my life. I have never done anything close to what you did.”

“Well, there is still time for you. You're not old yet. I'll see you later.”

Tyson and Alfred walk out of the door.

Later that night, Tyson is walking in The Queen's Gardens behind the Croydon Council Building looking for possible drug dealers. Frank is walking in the opposite direction towards Tyson.

“Do you know where I can get some pot?” asks Tyson.

“I don't man.”, replies Frank.

“Are you American, too? Where are you from?”

“Yeah, I'm from Dallas.”

“Yeah, me too.”

“Well I can't help you with getting pot. Good luck, though.”

“Yeah, okay.”

Frank walks away. Tyson looks toward him.

Rose is walking behind Tyson. Tyson turns around.

Rose says, “Tyson?”

Tyson says, “Rose!? How are you doing?”

“I'm fine; I just came back from traveling around the U.S.”

“Oh, yeah. So, how was it? Did you like Dallas?”

“I loved it, and my dad has an oil company there.”

“Really, what's it called?”

“Knight Oil Company.”

“As in day/night or like an English knight.”

“As in my dad's name is Gerald Knight.”

“Your dad is Gerald Knight?”

“Yeah, you know him?”

“Uh, no, just the oil company. Look, I have to go; I'm staying with my uncle. He will be

worried.”

“Okay, you have my number. You can call me.”

“Okay, I will do that.” Tyson turns and walks to Alfred's house.

At the Knight mansion, Frank is sitting in Gerald's office telling him about Tyson. Gerald is pacing about the office. Hal is sitting on a couch.

Gerald says, “I honestly have no idea what they are up too, but I don't like it.”

“Do you want our guys to take care of him?” asks Hal.

“No not yet. If he wants to buy pot, we'll give him pot.”, replies Gerald.

“Do you want it laced with poison?” asks Hal.

“No, maybe he just wants to get high. And Frank, I want you to keep following him.” says, Gerald.

“Okay sir, I will”, says Frank.

Tyson walks into Alfred's house. Alfred is sitting on the couch watching TV.

Tyson says, “Guess who I talked to in the street?”

“Who?”

“The girl at the airport. It turns out to the Rose Knight.”

“Gerald's daughter?”

“Yes. I've figured out a way to get to her dad. I will use Rose.”

“How are you going to do that?”

“I have her phone number. Tomorrow, I will ask her out, and maybe, if I play my cards right, I will get invited to the mansion.”

“It sure sounds a hell of a lot easier than my plan.”

The next day, Rose is sitting on her bed reading when her cell phone rings.

“Hello”, says Rose.

“Hey Rose, it's Tyson.”

“Hi Tyson! What's up?”

“Well I wanted to know if you wanted to go out to lunch.”

“Of course I do. What do you have in mind?”

“Hopefully your house.” Tyson laughs. “I'm just joking, but seriously.” continues Tyson.

Rose laughs. “Maybe, if you play your cards right.”

“Really, do I have a full house?”

Rose laughs again. “We already have a full house here; one of my dad's friends from Dallas is staying with us. But, we live in a mansion, so it won't be bad.”

“Is that a yes?”

“Yes, I'm sure my dad won't mind.”

“Excellent, I'll see you about noon.”

“How are you going to get here?”

“I'll get a cab. Where is your house by the way?”

“It's a big house just outside of town coming from the south. Just say the Knight Mansion, and the cab driver will know where it is.”

“Okay, I'll see you there.”

“Okay, bye.”

“Bye babe.”

Gerald, Hal, and Frank are sitting in the living room when Rose comes in.

“Dad, can a friend come over for lunch at about noon?”

“Sure Our Rose, Cassie can come over.”

“It's not Cassie; it's another friend I met at the airport in Dallas. His name is Tyson, and he is staying with his uncle. So can he come over Daddy?”

“Sure, he can come.”

“Thank you.” Rose leaves the room.

“I don't like this. He is already lying to her saying that Alfred to his uncle.” says Gerald.

“I can take care of it.”, says Hal.

“I know they are up to something and I'm getting closer and closer to letting you take care of it.

Let's see how he acts this afternoon.”

Alfred and Tyson are talking on the couch.

Alfred says, “She must really like you if she let you go to her house like that.”

“I told you, if I play my cards right, and apparently I got a full house.”

“Oh, really.”

“And, so do them. Her dad is having a friend from Dallas over at the mansion to visit. She never did say a name.”

“That's interesting, probably nothing though.”

“Yeah, probably so. Anyway, I'm leaving.”

“Okay, be careful. And don't forget this.”

Alfred hands Tyson a gun.

“Okay, I will. You sound just like my parents.”

Alfred smiles and Tyson leaves the house. Alfred whispers, “I love you Fred.”

The cab leaves, Alfred closes the door and walks to his bedroom. He opens a trunk at the end of his bed. The trunk is filled with letters and pictures. He picks up one picture of a baby boy, and he turns it over. There is writing that says: “Tyson Fred Wheeler”.

Tyson's cab drives up to the mansion; he gets out and walks towards the house. He knocks on the door, and the butler opens it.

Tyson is smiling politely, and says “My name is Tyson, and I was invited here to lunch by Rose.”

The butler says, “Do come in sir, we have been expecting you.”

“Thank you.” says Tyson. Tyson walks into the mansion, and Rose comes running down the stairs.

“Tyson! How are you?”

“I’m great now.”

“Let’s go to the dining room.”

Tyson and Rose leave the foyer for the dining room.

Gerald, Hal, and Frank are already eating in the dining room. Tyson and Rose enter the dining room and sit at the table. Tyson notices Frank, but says nothing.

Gerald says, “How are you Tyson?”

“I’m good Mr. Knight, you?”

“Great, thanks for asking. This is my son Hal.”

Hal says, “How do you do?”

Tyson says, “I am fine, thank you.”

Gerald says “And Tyson, this is my friend Frank, he is also American. He is from Dallas, Texas.”

“Really, I’m from Dallas.”

“Is that where you met our Rose?”

Rose says, “Yes, we met at the airport in Dallas.”

Gerald asks Tyson, “So what did you do in Dallas?”

Rose says, “Yeah, I want to know too. I never asked you.”

Tyson says, “I worked for the Knight Oil Company.”

A look of surprise comes over Gerald, Hal, and Frank.

Rose says, “Oh really, you just told me you know about our company, not that you worked for us.”

“Yeah, well I was fired. I didn't want to get into it.”

Gerald looks at Hal, and says to Tyson, “What did you do for us?”

Hal says, “Yeah, I want to hear this.”

Tyson says, “Well, I was a night time security guard, as in day/night.”

Rose laughs, and says, “You are so funny, that is why I like you.”

Gerald says, “Will you excuse us, we are finished eating.”

Gerald gets up and motions Hal and Frank to follow him. They leave the dining room.

Rose says to Tyson, “Want to go for a ride in my convertible?”

“Yeah, that would be great.”

Tyson and Rose get up and leave the dining room.

After a few minutes, Gerald, Hal, and Frank come back in the dining room.

Hal says, “Oh no, they are gone.”

Gerald says, “Go and find them!”

Hal says, “I know exactly where she takes her boyfriends. Let's go Frank.”

Hal and Frank leave the dining room and the house.

Tyson and Rose are driving in her convertible in a wooded area. Rose slows down and stops at the side of the road.

Tyson says, “You're stopping?”

“Yeah.”

“How come?”

Rose leans towards Tyson and kisses him.

Tyson says, “Oh, I get it.”

Tyson leans towards Rose and they start making out. Suddenly a hand opens the passenger side door, pulls Tyson away from Rose, and shoots him in the chest.

At the same time, another hand opens the driver side door and pulls Rose out of the car, she is

screaming, “No! What are you doing?!”

Hal cuts off one of Tyson's fingers, and puts it in a ring box. He walks to Rose and Frank, who is holding her back. “He is a police officer trying to ruin our family!”

“No, he is not!”

“Yes, he is, he is with old man Humphreys who is dad's enemy. Let's go Frank, and take her with us.”

Hal, Frank, and Rose go to Hal's car which is hidden in the woods. Frank is dragging Rose while she is screaming at the top of her lungs.

Alfred is sitting on the couch looking worried when someone knocks on the door. He gets up, walks to the door and opens it. Hal is standing there holding the ring box towards Alfred.

Alfred says, “What are you doing here you snake?”

“Oh, tough words from an old man. Here is what is left of your *partner*.”

Hal tosses the ring box to Alfred and walks away. Alfred opens the ring box and is horrified to find Tyson's severed finger. A look of sadness comes over Alfred's face, and then anger starts to creep over his face. He walks towards his bedroom. In his bedroom, he turns on the radio; *Fur Elise* by Beethoven is playing. He looks at a picture of a boat on the wall, and then he walks to the trunk with Tyson's pictures. He opens the trunk and looks at the pictures of a young Tyson. He goes to his closet; he opens the door to reveal a whole assortment of guns. Alfred walks out of his house with a heavy trench coat on. He gets into his car, and drives to the Knight Mansion.

Alfred arrives at the entrance to the Knight Mansion. He gets out a cell phone and calls his nephew Officer Humphreys of Scotland Yard.

Officer Humphreys says, “Hello.”

Alfred says, “I'm at the Knight Mansion to take care of some unfinished business by doing something incredibly stupid.”

“What? Uncle Alfred?”

“Yeah. Send me back up and send some ambulances.”

Alfred hangs up the phone, gets out of the car, and walks to the mansion. Alfred arrives at the front door of the Knight mansion. He rings the doorbell. The butler opens the door.

“May I help you?”

“Yes, I'm here to see Gerald.”

“Come in, and do follow me.”

Alfred walks into the mansion. The butler walks Alfred to Gerald's office. Alfred walks in, and Gerald is sitting at his desk reading. Alfred opens up his trench coat, pulls a gun out, and starts shooting. Alfred runs out of the office. Alfred runs into the mansion corridor at the bottom of the staircase, about to go up. Frank is running downstairs with his gun drawn. Alfred pulls up and shoots him. Alfred goes upstairs.

Alfred arrives upstairs, he turns to the right. A gun shot is heard coming from behind him, it misses. Alfred turns to shoot, no one is there, but he hears a door close. Alfred walks down the left hallway, he hears a faint crying noise coming from a bedroom, he opens the door, and Rose is sitting on her bed crying. Rose looks up and gasps. Alfred turns around to see Hal with a gun about to shoot into the room, and Alfred shoots him in the chest several times. Alfred turns and walks over to Rose and hugs her on the bed. Faint siren noises are heard in the background.

Alfred and Rose are visiting Tyson's grave.

Alfred says, “I'll be okay Rose.”

“You're sure?”

“Yeah.”

Rose walks away nearby from the grave, leaving Alfred by himself, he says, “Well, son, we've won. I feel like this is the first time I could really talk to you, tell you everything. Your mother was my

life when I visited America. We would spend a lot of time together. Your father, the man that raised you, was away. I was just a young guy trying to figure things out. Then your mother suggested being a police officer. Her father was one, and her grandfather was one, and your father was one when he came home.” Alfred's voice starts to crack, he continues, “Without you, I never would have accomplished my only unfinished goal. That is getting rid of the Good Night Gang.” Alfred starts crying, and says, “And I just want to say that I love you son.”

Alfred kneels beside Tyson's grave and Rose goes to be by his side and they embrace each other.

THE END