

ROC

by

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A one hour pilot

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TEASER

LEGEND COMES UP: In the United States there are over 220 organized criminal gangs operating today.

In Russia...there are over 7,000.

To LOUD RUSSIAN ROCK...

EXT. MOSCOW STREETS (VARIOUS) - DAY

We race through one of the grim neighborhoods in North Moscow following two Chechen Mafiya brothers, FARIZA and ABDULLAH, who are riding a BMW 1200 motorcycle.

The brothers, early 20s, wear black leathers and sport mustaches, dark sunglasses, and thick gold jewelry.

LEGEND: MOSCOW - Nov. 11, 2007 - 7:24 a.m.

It's a typical fall morning in New Russia, gray with snow drifts along the clogged roads. As the brothers snake their way through the traffic (Russian made Zhigulis, Zaporozhets, and the occasional Audis and BMWs) we take a JUMP CUT TOUR OF MOSCOW. Along the way, we start to notice the occasional obscene displays of new wealth, especially as we move toward the center of the city...

In the center of Moscow now, the contrast is striking. This is a clean, affluent, seemingly well-policed, international city with morning traffic at a standstill. The Chechens ride past The Kremlin. Red Square. Lenin's museum. Luxury shops and smart cafes...

Abdullah pulls over to a street corner and lets Fariza, his more serious older brother, off and then pulls back into traffic. Fariza begins hailing a cab.

Abdullah turns down a side street and arrives in a posh neighborhood of 19th century apartments, some of the best in the city. He pulls into an alley, parks, and looks at a building across the street. He unzips his jacket and we see that the bulge is a concealed miniature AK 47.

Abdullah removes a scope and looks through it at a window where he can just make out the figure of a man knotting his tie.

INT. BEDROOM - OLEG'S APARTMENT - DAY

Large room, high ceiling, with exquisite furnishings and a view of Red Square.

This impressive place belongs to OLEG, early 30s, ex-KGB officer who is now one of the legion of semi-legit bankers with ties to big industry, oil money, Putin, and the underworld.

Oleg is getting ready for work, knotting his silk tie in the mirror.

Across the room, IRINA KANUNNIKOV lies in bed studying her business school books. She's 23, a stunning blonde with a perpetual pout and intelligent blue eyes. Irina realizes that she's engaged to a man that she doesn't love but life is hard and she's done well to hook up with Oleg. Any Russian would understand.

IRINA

I need some money.

OLEG

What for?

She speaks with a deadpan wit.

IRINA

Because I have books to buy for my new classes and I am also your fiancée who you always want to have looking good so you can show me off to your banker competitors so they will be very jealous and then you can feel even more superior and powerful which will allow you to make more money that you can spend on me so I can be happy and when I'm happy then you're happy, sweetie. It's so simple, Oleg. Didn't they teach you anything in the KGB?

Oleg is proud to have a strong, beautiful woman like Irina. He pulls out a wallet and peels off several thousand in American cash from a fat roll and lays it on the dresser.

OLEG

I guess this should make me very happy then.

She gets up, naked, walks across the room, lights up a Marlboro and puts on a robe and kisses him.

IRINA
See you at dinner.

He grabs his briefcase and walks out the door. We follow him out and down a hall and into -

LIVING ROOM

Oleg walks into the main room and is immediately flanked by his main bodyguard, Boris, a huge armed ex-KGB officer who walks with Oleg toward the front door.

EXT. OLEG'S BUILDING - DAY

The CONCIERGE opens the door for Oleg and Boris and they are immediately met by SERGEI, another armed bodyguard. The bodyguards move like secret service men as they whisk Oleg into the back of a waiting limousine. Sergei gets behind the wheel while Boris checks the street then climbs into the limo.

INSIDE LIMO - Oleg looks over his morning newspaper while the television plays a market report.

ACROSS THE STREET

Abdullah watches the limo slip into traffic. He checks his watch, noting the time. He pulls out a walkie-talkie.

ABDULLAH
Hey bro, you there?

INT. CAB - MOVING - DAY

Fariza sits in the back of the cab. He answers his walkie.

FARIZA
Go ahead.

ABDULLAH'S VOICE
He's just left for work.

FARIZA
Okay, I'm on my way.

Fariza pulls out a TT pistol.

INT. OLEG'S APARTMENT - DAY

Irina comes out of the shower and begins getting dressed for school. She scoops up the cash Oleg left her and puts it in her purse.

EXT. OLEG'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

LEGEND: 9:36 a.m.

Irina, looking like a million bucks, comes out of the building dressed conservatively for school with a Prada book bag. The Concierge hails a cab for her.

She checks her make up in a mirror and looks up as a cab pulls over. She gets in the back.

INT. CAB - DAY

The cab pulls out into traffic.

IRINA
Moscow State University. Main
entrance.

Irina opens her backpack and pulls out some of her school books. She doesn't notice that Abdullah is following them on the motorcycle...

The cab turns down a side street. Irina looks up and notices that the cab is going the wrong way.

IRINA
What are you doing?

The driver ignores her.

IRINA
Hey, I'm talking to you! You're
going the wrong way.

We see the driver now. It's Fariza, who's taken the cab driver's place. He hits the gas and flies down the narrow road. He turns down several alleys very quickly sending Irina careening around the backseat.

Irina pulls a gun from her purse. She points it at Fariza just as he SLAMS ON THE BREAKS sending her smashing into the seat.

The cab SCREECHES to a stop and Irina pulls herself up and reaches for the door handle but before she can climb out -

A gang of about a DOZEN CHECHENS, most in silk suits and all heavily armed, move out from garages under a building like a swarm. They quickly descend upon the cab and drag Irina out kicking and screaming.

Fariza hits Irina with a stun baton which sends 50,000 volts through her body. She convulses and is knocked out cold.

One of the Chechens, a monster named MAKMUD, picks her up and throws her into the trunk of a waiting black 740 BMW which takes off. And just like that, Irina Kanunnikov has been kidnapped.

The Chechen gangsters jump into their various BMWs and Jeeps and take off.

MAKMUD opens the trunk of the cab where we see the DEAD CAB DRIVER and he throws in a small package and slams the trunk.

He walks back to his car, gets in and drives off as the cab behind him is BLOWN TO KINGDOM COME!

END OF TEASER

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