

Here's a brief sample from TRIGGER...

If you would like to request this script, please feel free to email us at ray@raycrites.com

INT. TRIGGER'S TRAILER - DAY

A KNOCK at the door.

Trigger stirs on the couch.

Beer cans litter the coffee table. Cigarettes overflow the ashtray.

Another KNOCK. Louder.

TRIGGER
(whispering)
I'm coming, I'm coming.

He groans, drags himself up. Opens the door to find --

EXT. TRIGGER'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Sheriff Zamora. Stiff. Serious. *This ain't no social call.*

ZAMORA
Found a truck in a ditch off the highway this morning.

TRIGGER
Yeah?

Zamora holds up Trigger's wallet.

ZAMORA
This was inside.

He tracks Trigger's face -- blank.

Trigger takes the wallet.

TRIGGER
That against the law?

ZAMORA
Abandoning a vehicle on the highway? Yes.

TRIGGER
I was going to call a tow... but I lost my phone.

Zamora studies him. Unmoved. He steps close. Voice low.

ZAMORA
(dangerous)
Stay the fuck away from my
daughter.

Triggers stares, stunned.

TRIGGER
What?!

ZAMORA
Stay away, or you and I are going
to have a serious fucking problem.
(beat)
Are we clear?

Trigger stiffens. That phrase -- hits him like a mortar round.

Trigger locks eyes. A *FUCK YOU* glare.

Then -- He SLAMS THE DOOR.

Zamora grits his teeth, struggling with every fiber to keep his peace.

Finally -- he turns, walks away.

INT. ZAMORA'S SUV - LATER

Zamora pulls out of the driveway.

His eyes -- locked on the trailer.

INT. TRIGGER'S TRAILER - SAME

From the window, Trigger watches.

His glare -- just as hard. Just as unforgiving.

Two men. One war. No surrender.