

CONCRETE FEET TRAILER

Written by

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Address
Phone Number

A crackling screen fades into an info graphic that reads "Coming attractions", muffled and distorted 70s music plays over the screen. This fades to black.

NARRATOR

The mob killed his family and used his Kung Fu mastery as a weapon.

1 INT. DOJO 1

Shots of DANNY SHEN training in a dojo

NARRATOR

With a moral compass pointed north, Danny Shen tried to work within the system.

2 INT. FBI INTERROGATION ROOM - TIME UNKNOWN 2

Danny Shen sits at a table with a typical looking FBI WORKER. The room is drab and cloaked in a semi green light from the old overhead light. In front of Danny is an older man, Chuck. Chuck is nicely dressed, this coupled with his grizzled demeanor indicate his veteran status as a detective.

Danny is leaned back with his arms crossed.

CHUCK

Damnit Danny I need more to lock Pesto up for good! You've given us a lot but we need more if you to bust this wide open.

Chuck SLAMS a fat case file down on the table. You can tell by its size that Papa Pesto is one slimy noodle.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

Don't you wanna lock up the bastards that killed your family?

Danny's fist clenches tight and he slams it on the table.

NARRATOR

But when the system's fucked getting out is impossible.

3 EXT. STREET - DUSK 3

Danny Shen is running. Behind him is a small army of suited up mobsters.

4 EXT. BRIDGE OVER WATER 4

Danny is caught up to and grabbed at the edge of the bridge. He is being restrained by two men.

One, DIXON, is a smaller lanky, loud mouthed white man. The typical mob type but with a yarmulke. The other, MEATBALL (working name), a pensive and muscular brute (His face is never seen, he is so tall that his head is never in frame).

PAPA PESTO walks up to the restrained Shen with wry smile and a fat cigar in his mouth. He removes it to talk. He first strikes the restrained Danny Shen and then holds his head up by his hair.

PAPA PESTO

There ain't nobody I don't own

Papa Pesto gestures to his goons who begin laughing.

Danny Shen is hit in the face again. He slumps in the arms of the Dixon and the larger goon.

DIXON

Hey Boss? How's about we give Danny
a new pair of shoes?

Papa Pesto makes a satisfied expression and puts a cigar in his mouth. He snaps his fingers.

Buckets are quickly placed, a chunky grey mixture is poured into the two buckets. Shen is placed into the mixture.

PAPA PESTO

Lets find out if rats can swim!

The mob guys wrestle a reluctant Shen to the edge of the bridge. He looks down into the water.

DIXON

Hope you practiced your
breaststroke.

Danny Shen is thrown off the bridge.

FADE TO:

5 EXT. SHORE LATER

5

A sopping wet man climbs out of the water. A loud scraping thud is heard as a concrete foot stomps onto the street.

NARRATOR

He's back, he's pissed, and he's laying a new foundation in kicking ass.

The title card is shown again.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Concrete Feet!

Danny Shen walks up to a MOBSTER who is nearby

GOON

Wait what? How?

Danny Shen kicks him in the stomach, the goon PROJECTILE VOMITS on Shen's foot.

DANNY SHEN

Not on my new shoes!

Danny Shen draws back and round house kicks the mans head off, a shower of blood emerges from the mans neck-hole. Danny Shen stands in the bloody rain as it collects on his face.

NARRATOR

Kung Fu, action, revenge.

6 INT. PESTO'S OFFICE

6

Papa Pesto sits behind a fancy desk. He has a fancy cloth napkin tucked into his shirt. In front of him is a big bowl of spaghetti and meatballs.

He is in the middle of eating. A phone next to him rings. His face is as red and juicy as the meatball on his fork as he listens to the information being relayed to him.

PAPA PESTO

What do you mean Shen is alive? I. WANT. HIM. DEEEEEEEAAAAAAD.

7 INT. DIXON'S OFFICE

7

DIXON sits inside a small office area. He counts stacks of money while talking on the phone.

Behind him is a monitor with multiple cameras. On the monitor, Danny Shen is seen beating the shit out of a single guard.

DIXON

You don't understand how busy I am. Running finances for the family is big time work. Now tell me who the big man is -- (beat)

DIXON (CONT'D)

Thats right, Im the big man. Tell me more about how special I am.

There is a KNOCK on the office door. Dixon puts down the phone and looks to the door.

DIXON

I'm on the phone!

Danny Shen KICKS through the door.

DANNY SHEN

Hey Dixon, the streets are calling

Dixon's face goes sheet white as he stares at Danny.

DIXON

Uh, Bubby I gotta go

8

EXT. ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

8

Danny shen is dragging Dixon outside, by the collar of his coat. Dixon struggles arrogantly.

DIXON

They always said you had hutzpah.
You know you won't get away
screwing over Papa Pesto!

Danny Shen tosses him to the ground and looms over him. Dixon recoils into the fetal position, guarding his face with his hands and trembling with fear.

DIXON (CONT'D)

Danny, I'll do anything. You want money, blow, hookers, the world is yours gorgeous, I'll give the world.

Danny Shen pulls his foot up to stomp, Dixon SCREAMS! His head is crushed like a melon, copious amounts of blood and brain matter come out of his head.

DANNY SHEN

Should've offered something more concrete.

9 INT. PESTO'S OFFICE

9

Pesto is red in the face screaming at his phone.

PAPA PESTO

How hard is it to kill a man with
100 pound shoes??

10 EXT. (UNKNOWN LOCATION)

10

A GOON is on his knees with his arms up in surrender. In front of him is Danny Shen, a menacing looking man with a deep scowl.

GOON

Please let me go! I'm just an innocent criminal!

DANNY SHEN

You Mob bastards have destroyed this city a hundred times over. Its long overdue that someone paved the streets with your blood.

Danny Shen reels back his leg and, with a loud yell, and delivers a quick kick. A ridiculous amount of blood lands on his person.

11 INT. PESTO'S OFFICE

11

Pesto sits at his desk clearly distraught. He bangs his fist onto the desk and curses.

PAPA PESTO

God damn you Danny Shen!

A goon places a silver tray with a pile of cocaine on it in front of Pesto. Pesto slams his face into the pile giving him a second wind.

PAPA PESTO (CONT'D)

Maybe if my city boys can't stop
him then maybe we should take a
less urban route. Call in The Hick!

Quick shots of tractor shirt with cut off sleeves, a shovel, Jeans with a belt buckle, and dip being placed in The Hicks mouth. (similar to Batman and Robin)

12

EXT. OPEN FIELD

12

Danny Shen stands in an open field and appears to be alone. The camera dollies to his right showing The Hick and placing them both in either third. The Hick stands confidently, a large amount of dip resides in his lower lip. A shovel rests on his shoulder before he eventually begins passing it between his hands. Danny Shen analyzes the movement of the shovel, his eyes move to follow its path. In one quick movement Danny Shen lets out a Bruce Lee esque yell and kicks The Hick in the nuts.

The man's face contorts and begins to shake. He begins to scream in pain. The scream grows louder and louder until finally his head explodes into a gory mess. This explosion plays several times as the narrator begins to speak.

NARRATOR

This summer, Organized Crime is
under construction in... (weak)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Concrete feet

The concrete feet title card reappears, it has a jumpy cut to a screen showing the R/X rated nature of the film. The image burns out like an old film on a reel.