

PAM SCOTT

You've got a friend in cold, Husky!

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Prologue

1

Chapter 1

Valentine, a young man in his early twenties, tall, with a pale and cold expression, gets on the university bus. He has slightly long black hair. The driver nods at him, and the bus pulls over. Valentine steps off near a gas station outside the city.

In the distance, Ron, a man in his fifties dressed in a suit and smoking, gives off a mafia vibe. Valentine approaches him, and they exchange greetings. Valentine takes out a large package from his bag and hands it to Ron, who inspects it carefully while counting money. “You know, Valentine, I miss the days when I didn’t have to worry about snitches,” Ron says, with a sarcastic tone, “Two years of peace, right? You’re not the snitch, are you? Just kidding. Honestly, I’m more concerned about the snitch getting caught by Max than by the authorities.”

Ron drives away, and Valentine watches the car disappear, smoking with his usual cold gaze.

At the university, Valentine is wandering through the halls,

listening to music. Delilah passes by him, and his expression changes, a look of surprise and admiration. It's clear he's seen her before. Valentine follows her, but she hurries into a lecture hall. He stops outside, watching her from a distance. Another student walks in— guy #1 (the perfect stranger).

The bell rings, and everyone exits their classrooms.

In the parking lot, the guy #1 opens his car door when Valentine approaches him. "Excuse me, do you have notes from Professor Robinson's lecture?" The guy #1 turns to see Valentine standing nearby. "Professor Robinson? I don't think I have a professor by that name," he replies.

"What? Aren't you an engineering student?" Valentine continues.

"No, I study law," the guy #1 responds.

"My apologies, must have been a misunderstanding. Have a good evening," Valentine says, walking away.

Later that night, in a large garage behind an old house, Max, a man in his forties with the same serious demeanor as Ron, sits with Eddie, a shady-looking man in his thirties. Next to Valentine is Husky, a young man around the same age as him, with an ordinary appearance. Max is counting the money, and Eddie, clearly agitated, says, "Everything's falling apart, boss. I swear, I'll get that snitch!" Meanwhile, Valentine sits quietly with his usual cold expression, while Husky looks nervous.

After everyone leaves, Valentine and Husky walk out together. From behind, Max is smoking, and Eddie mutters, “One of them has to be the snitch, and I’m sure it’s the new guy. He’s way too quiet and suspicious.”

Max says nothing, just watching Valentine and Husky as they leave.

Walking , Husky asks Valentine, “What do you think about all this? Is this the end?”

“Didn’t you see this coming? We’re drug dealers—this is what happens,” Valentine replies coldly.

Husky, sounding thoughtful, says, “Why don’t you leave? You’re a collage student; you could go anywhere, start fresh. You’ve got your whole life ahead of you—don’t wait until things get worse.”

Valentine looks at him in surprise, as if he just realized something serious. They keep walking quietly.

Morning at the university, Delilah is sitting on a bench in the garden, listening to music. “Excuse me,” she hears and looks up to find Valentine smiling slightly.

“Yes?” she responds.

“I saw you in law class, and I wanted to ask you a few questions,” Valentine says. She agrees, and he sits beside her.

“Thanks. So, what’s the sentence for drug dealing or getting involved in that kind of activity?” Delilah laughs, surprised. “What? Are you a drug dealer?” she asks.

“Just thought lawyers often become friends with criminals! Kidding. Honestly, I just wanted to talk to you. I’m not good with small talk or compliments,” he admits.

Delilah smiles with a hint of admiration and replies, “Well, I think you’ve caught a future lawyer’s attention. If someone gets caught dealing, it’s usually fines, jail time, or even losing assets gained from drug money. The deeper the involvement, the harsher the sentence, especially for trafficking.”

“Wow, you’re a diligent student,” Valentine replies.

From afar, Max and Eddie are watching them. Eddie grumbles, “Everything’s falling apart, and Valentine’s falling in love. Let me go interrupt his romantic moment.”

Max grabs his arm, “If you go, I’ll kill you. The place is packed; the last thing we need is noise. Get to the car.”

“What? We came all this way for—” Eddie stops, seeing Max’s stern look, and heads to the car.

Max watches Valentine laughing with Delilah. He seems satisfied, maybe even happy, as he observes.

The bell rings, and Valentine and Delilah stand to leave. “By the way, my name’s Valentine,” he says.

“Nice to meet you. I’m Olivia,” she replies.

Valentine grins, “Mind if I call you Delilah?”

She smiles back, “Why?”

“The first time I saw you, I was listening to that song, *Hey There Delilah.*”

CHAPTER 1

A STORY BY

RAM SCOTT

YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND IN COLD

HUSKY

FIRST PUBLISHED IN NOVEMBER
2024

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Chapter 2

CHAPTER 2



A STORY BY

PAM SCOTT

YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND IN COLD

HUSKY

FIRST PUBLISHED IN NOVEMBER
2024

At night, at the gas station , Valentine smokes and watches Ron's car. Inside the car, Ron and Max are talking.

Ron says, "If the informant isn't Eddie, it's either Valentine or that dog-boy, (Husky). I'd hate it if it turned out to be Valentine. You know, back in the days, we didn't mind the noise; it worked in our favor. The moment I hear there's a rat on my team, all of you – this is what happens if you don't tell me. You have two days, Max."

Max stays silent and calm, showing that Ron's rank is above him from his reaction.

Ron's car drives away. Max, looking deeply bothered, turns to see Valentine, who gazes back at him as if he knows something, calm as always. He hands Max a cigarette, and they smoke together.

They walk along the riverside toward the city, the city lights visible in the distance.

Valentine says, "Me and Husky, back when we were just kids, used to come to these farms by the river and steal chickens to sell."

Max barely engagement . Valentine stops for a while, then, in a more serious tone, adds, "You know, before Husky joined us, he worked with those guys who all ended up in jail. I was the one who helped Husky take them down."

Max looks at him, stopping in his tracks. Valentine stops too.

“What are you trying to say?” Max asks.

Valentine, smoking his cigarette with a cold look, replies, “I’m just saying.”

Later, in the garage, Valentine and Max sit as Eddie and Husky arrive. They start counting out money, laying it on the table. Max calculates Husky’s share and nods, signaling everything’s fine. Husky leaves, muttering to Valentine too. He follows.

As they walk, Husky says, “I thought I wouldn’t see you again.”

Valentine replies, “I’d have been gone if I were the snitch.”

They exchange looks – Valentine with his cold stare, Husky with a worried, fearful glance.

Valentine continues, “In the end, I’m just a collage student, and if things go bad, we’ll go back to stealing from the farms by the river,” adding in a tired, sad tone, “Just no more of this kind of work.”

Meanwhile, as Max counts Eddie’s share, Eddie says, “Boss, Husky may be stupid, selling our stuff recklessly, but I hate that he’s Valentine’s friend. Even if he knew something, he wouldn’t tell.”

“What are you getting at?” Max asks.

Eddie answers, “I feel like Valentine has something to do with the rat. He’s suspiciously calm and cold, like he knows he’s

protected.”

Max, slightly provoked, replies, “Only Valentine has been through worse than this. Nothing shakes him anymore.”

Eddie adds, “I can’t believe he was moving our stuff this whole time without me knowing.”

“That’s the point. If there hadn’t been a rat, none of you would’ve known about it.”

Eddie asks, “Why is he so special to you, boss? You still don’t believe he’s the rat. I know that.”

Max stays quiet and continues counting the money.

Eddie adds, “I heard that Valentine, ten years ago, came home from school like any other day.”

Flashback to the past:

The child Valentine, around ten years old, enters his house after school. He finds his father hanging, dead from suicide, swinging from the ceiling. Valentine, terrified, wets himself.

We hear Eddie narrating, “But he found his father swinging from a noose.”

Back in the present, Max glares at Eddie with annoyance. Eddie says, “Understood. Goodnight boss.” He leaves, and Max stays alone in the garage, lost in thought, as if memories are flooding

back.

Flashback to two years ago:

During the day, in the backyard of the old house, the back door bursts open. A man in his forties falls to the ground, pushed by Valentine, who's furious and out of control, beating him violently.

Hearing the noise, Max runs out from the garage and intervenes, stopping Valentine. Valentine is raging, crying, and shouting, "He tried to put his hands on my mom!"

At the door, Valentine's mother stands pale, weak, scared, with her hand over her mouth. Valentine tries to attack the man again, but Max holds him back. The man escapes. Valentine breaks free from Max and runs barefoot after him. Max goes back to the garage to lock up, then follows Valentine.

As the sun sets, Max reaches a cemetery outside the city near a forest and a hill overlooking the city. From afar, he sees Valentine digging furiously. He approaches and finds the man's body, while Valentine continues digging wildly with his hands.

Moments later, by the roadside, a car stops, and a man wearing a hat steps out. He opens the trunk, takes out an ax and a shovel, hands them to Max, along with a bottle of liquor, then leaves without a word.

Max returns to Valentine, who's still digging with his bare hands. "Stop," he says, throwing him the shovel and ax. "The shovel

and ax work better,” Max adds.

Valentine takes them and keeps digging. Max says, “I’ll go back and tell your mom to pack up.”

Valentine looks at him with a scary look . “Don’t you dare.”

At night, Valentine finishes digging the grave and burying the man. He sits down and starts smoking.

Max hands him the bottle. “Here, this will help you get through it.”

Valentine looks at him with his usual cold stare. “Come on, I know you’d kill me too if I said anything.”

They stare at each other for a moment. Valentine takes the bottle and says, “I know what you’re trying to do.”

Flashback within a flashback:

Valentine exits a store at the gas station, watching as Max talks to Ron. Max notices Valentine and stares back until Valentine boards the school bus.

We hear Valentine’s voice narrating, “I saw you several times with that mob guy.”

Back to Valentine and Max in the cemetery. Valentine continues, “Whatever it is, I’m in.”

Max watches from a distance as Valentine drinks in front of a grave among the tombstones. He then pees on the grave and says, “Now we’re even.”

Present day:

In the morning at the university, Delilah arrives at the parking lot to find Valentine sitting on her car.

“Good morning,” Valentine says.

Delilah responds enthusiastically, “Hi! Good morning. How are you!?”

Valentine pulls a lunchbox from his bag and says, “I know you’ve got a long, tiring day, so I made this for you. You’ll need all the energy you can get to become a great lawyer and defend me well.”

We see admiration and happiness filling Delilah’s gaze as she looks at Valentine. From afar, they’re seen eating and enjoying their time together.

evening, Ron’s car arrives at the station, but this time, Ron isn’t in the car—one of his men is. Without a word, the man pulls out an envelope of money and says to Valentine, “Where’s the goods?”

“Do I know you?” Valentine replies cautiously, pretending to be

just another student waiting for the bus.

The man calls on his phone, and after a few moments, hands it to Valentine. Valentine's expression shifts from innocent to cold and ruthless as he places the phone to his ear, hearing Max's voice say, "Give him the goods."

Night, at the garage, Valentine arrives to find Eddie and Max waiting.

Max asks, "Husky?"

After a slight hesitation, Valentine replies, "His little sister's sick. He took her to the hospital."

Eddie's expression shows he doesn't believe it. "Alright, fork over the cash," Max says.

Valentine hands him the money, which Max counts. Max then gives Eddie his share, and Eddie leaves. Max counts out Valentine's share and says, "Kid, this is serious now. Ron's out, but he still needs his heroin." He adds with a tired and worried tone, "We'd all be dead by now if things went sideways."

Later, at husky's house, Husky's mother opens the door, and Valentine steps in. Husky's younger sister runs up to Valentine, leaping into his arms. Valentine warmly picks her up and raises her, saying, "Martha! How are you? I missed you."

They sit down, and he asks, “Where’s Mary?”

Husky’s mom responds, “Mary’s asleep.”

Valentine looks at little Martha and says, “And you, you little rascal, still awake?” He then asks Husky’s mom, “Where’s James?”

“He hasn’t come back since morning,” she replies.

Valentine leaves, unsure where to go and starts walking. He enters one bar after another, looking for Husky. Finally, he finds him vomiting in an alley.

He stands by Husky, holding him steady, helping him sit down. “What happened to you, for heaven’s sake?” Valentine asks.

“Valentine? Is that you?” Husky recognizes him and breaks down. “Brother Valentine, help me. Help me like last time, please.”

Surprised, Valentine listens as Husky continues pleading, “Please, brother, I messed everything up.” He lays his head on Valentine’s chest, sobbing.

Valentine’s face shows intense concern, as if he just realized something.

Moments later, as Husky continues crying on Valentine’s shoulder, they hear Eddie’s voice, “What are you two pansies doing?”

Valentine rises, giving Eddie an intense, cold stare.

Eddie sneers, "You lying piece of crap." Valentine takes out his phone, making Eddie feel a bit uneasy. "What are you doing?"

Valentine dials and says, "Hey Max, Husky didn't go to the hospital. He's just going through a rough patch and had too much to drink."

After a brief pause, he hangs up, still glaring at Eddie. They lock eyes for a moment, before Eddie says, "Whatever," and walks away.

Valentine helps Husky home, telling him, "Get some sleep. We'll talk about this tomorrow."

Valentine's apartment, In the dark, with the city lights filtering through the open window, Valentine smokes, looking out with an expression that suggests he feels trapped. He continues smoking in various shots until dawn.

Early morning, Husky wakes up with difficulty, hearing a faint whistle. He looks out the window and sees Valentine standing next to his car below. Husky, tired and sleep-deprived, stumbles down and sees Valentine gesturing to hand over his keys and nodding for him to get in.

They arrive at the spot where Max took the ax and shovel. They park the car and walk into the woods until they reach the grave of the man Valentine killed. Valentine stands at the grave.

“What are we doing here, Valentine?” Husky asks.

Valentine gives him an extremely cold stare. Husky, squinting from the light, senses something’s wrong. They stare at each other until Husky fully opens his eyes, just as Valentine suddenly punches him to the ground.

Choking him, Valentine says, “You messed everything up for me, you bastard. One more year, and I would’ve been done with all this.”

He starts beating Husky, who cries and pleads, “I’m sorry, don’t kill me, please.”

Valentine is suddenly flooded with memories from his childhood—his father beating him as a child, and young Valentine pleading, “Please, don’t kill me.”

Valentine stops, catching his breath, as more memories flash of him and Husky as kids, playing together. He’s confused, momentarily lost in the blend of past and present.

A few hours later, We see Husky and Valentine side by side at the grave where Valentine had once peed. Husky is nursing his bruises with ice, while Valentine stares at the grave, quietly smoking.

Husky asks, “This is your father’s grave, isn’t it?”

Valentine ignores the question and says, “What happened? How did it come to this?”

Husky, his voice trembling, answers, “It all started after you began smuggling drugs. No one could figure out how those huge shipments got past the police. They started arresting every dealer in the state for a long period without getting anything. I didn’t know you were involved at first; only you, Max, and Ron knew. Even with everyone under surveillance, the supply never stopped. The cops and everyone knew there was a new player, but I swear no one knew it was you. They put pressure on me, and I agreed to enter the witness protection program with my family, in exchange for telling them if I found anything. I just wanted out, at any cost. You know what happened last time.”

Flash back

Night in the garage: Max, Eddie, Husky, and Ron’s men—including the one who had received the drug package from Valentine and the other who brought Max the shovel—are unloading drugs into the garage. Husky notices a large package with an address on it, staring at it, focusing.

We hear Husky’s voice narrating, “Like any other time of unloading, we were stocking the garage with supplies until I saw a large package, different from the others. I looked closer and noticed an address written on it.”

Back to the graveyard, Husky continues, “A few days later, Max told us one of Ron’s men had been arrested in the next town, and that we had to stop all activity. And that night...”

We return with another flashback.

It’s night. In the garage, Eddie says, “I don’t understand how this happened, even we, your men, don’t know anything about it.”

We hear footsteps from outside. Max asks Husky to open the garage. The door opens, and it’s Valentine, cold and calm, wearing a hood to hide his identity.

Husky is surprised and confused. Valentine says, “Hey, Husky,” as he enters, while Husky stands frozen, watching him.

Eddie says, “Who the hell is this?”

Max looks at the stunned Husky and says, “Close the door.” Husky quickly closes it.

Eddie and Valentine exchange glances—Eddie’s frustrated, Valentine’s calm.

Husky sits down and asks, “What are you doing here?”

Max replies, “This is how we were smuggling the drugs.”

Husky is shocked even more, and Max continues, "Remember, he's the one who brought you to me."

Valentine and Husky leave. As they walk, Husky, still nervous, says in a trembling voice, "How did you get involved in this? What are you doing?"

Valentine responds, "How do you think Max made you work for him? I've known Max since I was a kid."

We flashback to Valentine as a little boy sneaking into Max's garage, inspecting the goods without realizing what he was dealing with. He takes some, then turns to flee, only to find Max standing in the corner, watching him.

Back to Valentine and Husky walking,

Valentine adds, "Don't worry, it's like the old days. You shaking too much. And I take care of things."

Husky looks at Valentine, his anxiety and tension growing.

We return to the cemetery.

Valentine says "I get it now, That's why Max wanted to show me. To see if either of you is the informant, to see who will talk about me."

Husky responds, "I didn't tell the police about you. I swear to you, Valentine."

Valentine, calm, replies, “I know.”

After a moment of silence, Valentine asks, “So, what will you do now?”

Husky, scared and quick, replies, “I don’t know. I need you to help me, Valentine. Please.”

Valentine hesitates, smoking a cigarette. “It’s not about Max anymore, and you know I can’t go up against someone like Ron. It’s not like those stupid scum from last time.”

A silence falls. Valentine stands up. “Go home.”

Husky asks, “What will happen?”

Valentine answers coldly, “Go home.”

Husky leaves in his car. Valentine watches the car drive off, his concern for his friend evident.

morning at the university. Inside Max’s car, we see Delilah waiting by her car in the parking lot, looking like she’s been waiting a while. Valentine appears. She smiles at him and says, “Where were you? You’re late. I missed you.”

Without any introduction, Valentine hugs her deeply, as if he’s saying goodbye.

“Are you okay?” Delilah asks, noticing his hand where he struck Husky. “Oh my god, Valentine,” she says, grabbing his hand.

The moment is interrupted by the sound of Max's car horn. Valentine looks up, surprised, his breathing quickens. Delilah turns, sees only an ordinary parked car, and shows no reaction.

"We need to clean the wound," says Delilah.

"I have to leave," Valentine replies, leaving her standing and getting into Max's car. The car drives off.

Inside the car, Max notices the bruises on Valentine's hand. The atmosphere is quiet as they arrive at a warehouse outside the city.

They get out. Ron and his two men are waiting for them.

Max asks Valentine to stay outside. Ron's men stay outside too, and only Ron and Max enter.

Ron says, "We've taken care of him, that man."

Max replies, "I told you, none of my men could've done it. I showed them Valentine, but so far, nothing has happened!"

"Well max, Only one possibility remains."

Max confidently responds, "It's impossible that it was Valentine. Maybe you should check your men again."

Ron, angry, says, "Watch your tone." Max retreats, all of this visible to Valentine, who stays outside by the car.

As they leave, Ron says to Max, “Keep it quiet for a little longer.”

Valentine and Max are in the car, heading back. Max seems upset.

“The man the police arrested, he was killed this morning,” Max says.

Valentine responds, “Isn’t that a good thing?”

Max looks at him, surprised, and adds, “It’s just a message to everyone. They know he wouldn’t have said anything.”

A silence falls for a moment. Valentine asks, “What about the phones?”

“Not yet.”

Max stops by the university. Valentine gets out, and Max drives away. Valentine watches.

We hear Delilah’s voice calling, “Valentine!!” He turns in surprise to find her holding bandages and antiseptic.

She gestures with them, saying, “This is the best I could bring.” They sit in a chair, and she cleans the wound on his hand. Valentine is captivated, admiration in his eyes.

“You waited for me all this time?” he asks.

“I have to make sure my client gets a proper health care, remem-

ber?” she replies.

Delilah finishes and looks up, meeting Valentine’s gaze. For a moment, they lean closer to each other. They kiss. Valentine holds her face and says, looking into her eyes, “promise me one thing, Delilah: You will achieve your dream, no matter what.” We see Valentine’s fear reflected in his eyes. Delilah understands, gently placing her hands on his face. She says, “I promise we’ll achieve it together.” And she kisses him again.

At night, Max, Eddie, Husky—whose face is marked with cuts and bruises—and Valentine, who hides his hand in his pocket, gather again. As Husky enters, Max and Eddie are surprised. Eddie jokes about Husky’s injuries

“Who hit you? Oh my God, they really did a number on you,” Eddie says with a smirk.

From Max’s expression, it’s clear that he’s pieced something together. He quickly turns to Valentine, whose cold, challenging gaze meets his.

Everyone sits. Max speaks “The operation’s changing. We’re only doing distribution now. No phones allowed. No direct sales, not for now.”

Later, Husky arrives at his house, where he is confronted by Hanks, a man in his forties wearing formal attire. Husky seems to recognize him.

In a car, Hanks and his associate Pedro, also in his forties and dressed formally, seem to be from the intelligence services.

Agent Hanks speaks first “Where have you been? We’ve been looking for you everywhere.”

“Since you shut down the last operation, everything stopped. We were told to lay low, barely sold anything.”

The agents remain calm. Pedro chimes in “You lied to us. We watched the garage; no one went in or out for days. Seems like you weren’t being honest with us. You don’t want to cooperate, and that’s fine. We’ll leave you to it. But when every criminal, inside or out of jail, knows you’re the informant, there won’t be anyone to protect you. You know the man we arrested? He died this morning in solitary. Can’t imagine what Ron will do to you. Poor guy.”

Husky breaks down, trembling, and speaks out of fear “What do you want? I have nothing more to say. We go in through the back door of the garage, in the backyard of an old house in a back alley. I didn’t know you’d be watching the front door.”

The agents exchange looks, then Hanks smiles.

“Great actor. You’ll entertain the guys in prison,” Hanks says.

Pedro adds, laughing “You know what will entertain them more?”

They both chuckle as Husky burns inside. After a moment,

Hanks stops laughing, his tone turning serious. "We'll be back tomorrow. If you don't bring us something, we start fresh. It'll be the end for you. Now get out of the car, damn it."

"Listen, none of us know how they move drugs out of the city. If you hadn't told me, I wouldn't even know about it."

The two agents exchange looks, clearly displeased.

Husky continues "But I'll find something. But after this, my family and I are safe."

Hanks responds "You know what we need, kid."

The car drives off, and Husky watches it, fear still in his eyes

The next day, in the garage, Max, Eddie, Husky, gather as usual. Husky asks Max about Valentine.

"Isn't Valentine coming?" he asks, but Max doesn't answer. Without further words or explanation, Max hands out everyone's share, and Husky watches Max's coat the whole time.

Everyone leaves, and Max locks up. Moments later, Husky returns, hiding under his cap. His hands are shaking as he struggles to open the lock. He enters and starts searching, frantic.

After a while, he finds a package with a similar address. He grabs it and looks relieved. He picks up his phone and calls.

“What’s going on?” says Agent Hanks on the other end.

Husky responds: “I found the address. Bring a pen and paper.”

Suddenly, Husky feels a weight at the back of his head. He freezes in fear. The camera pans, and we see a gun pointed at Husky’s head.

The scene fades to black.

3

Chapter 3



A STORY BY

RAM SCOTT

YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND IN COLD

HUSKY

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Max arrives at his car, parked away from the garage. He searches for his keys and realizes he left them in the lock.

“Not again. Left the keys in the lock,” he mutters.

Max arrives at the garage and is surprised to find the lock open. He senses something's off and cautiously pulls out his gun. He enters slowly, moving quietly, barely making a sound. He approaches and sees the faint light of Husky's phone.

Max knows it's him. He hears Husky on the phone, saying:

“I've got the address.”

Husky turns to find Max pointing a gun at his face. Fear is evident in Husky's eyes, while Max's gaze is cold and terrifying. Agent Hanks' voice is heard on the phone “Hurry up, I don't have all day. Give me the address.”

Max takes the package from Husky and says “Hang up the phone.”

Husky hangs up, and silence fills the air. After a brief moment, Max says “It's over for you fucker ”

Max calls someone on his phone “I've got him.”

Eddie is standing with a prostitute outside a nightclub when Max's car light catches his attention. Eddie feels something important is happening, so he leaves.

He gets into the car, “What's going on, boss?”

“where’s Valentine”, Eddie replies, “ he didn’t show up.”

At Husky neighborhood, under his apartment complex, Max’s car stops. Both Max and Eddie get out and open the trunk. A bound and crying Husky is inside, his mouth taped. Eddie pulls him out, and they drag him to his house.

They break into the house, and Husky’s mother and sisters are startled. Max threatens them with a gun, while Eddie holds Husky.

Max asks, “What did you tell the police?” Husky, crying, denies it but his voice is muffled due to the tape

Max turns to Eddie and says, “Do your magic.” Eddie laughs, letting go of Husky, and grabs his mother.

He starts to molest her slowly while taking off his pants, as the girls scream in fear. Husky is screaming and crying as loud as he can.

Suddenly, a gunshot breaks the door’s glass, and everyone drops to the floor. A foot steps firmly on Max’s gun, making it impossible for him to move. Max looks up to see Valentine, his cold stare piercing. Eddie tries to pull out his gun, but Valentine aims at him. He tells Husky’s sister, Mary, to take the guns, Husky is freed and punches Eddie.

“Stop, pack your things now. It’s over. The police have raided the warehouse,” Valentine tells Husky.

He looks at Max and says, “It’s over Max. You should leave too.”

Max looks furious, as if he can't believe what's happening. He says to Valentine, "You knew all this time, you damn traitor!"

The sound of police sirens starts coming closer. Eddie, scared, runs away, but Max stays still, staring. We hear the click of a gun's trigger. Max is stunned, realizing the situation. He remembers the cold stare from Valentine at the cemetery.

We Flashback, Valentine sits beside a man's grave, looking at Max who offers him a bottle of alcohol.

Back to the present, Max realizes Valentine is serious, and before leaving, he says, "I'll be the one to kill you." Then he walks away.

Husky's family packs their bags. Valentine and Husky carry them, and they run down the alley to a car.

The car reaches a train station. Valentine gives Husky new IDs.

"How did you manage to get these so fast?" asks Husky.

Valentine replies, "They were ready the moment I found out you were the informer. Listen, my mom is waiting for you."

Husky asks, "Your mom left too?" Valentine answers, "The day I joined Max, I sent my mom to live with some family in the west. I'll join you the next day."

Husky holds the IDs, his mother and sisters get into the train,

"You know, even though you always seemed emotionless and

cold, you were always my best friend,” Husky says, hugging Valentine. Valentine returns the hug.

The train departs, and Valentine watches it leave.

He calls Delilah. “Hey, how are you? I’m good too. Do you think I can see you now? Alright, I’ll come to your apartment. I just need to grab a few things from mine. Yes, I’m moving out.”

Valentine returns to his apartment, only to find it burning. Firefighters and police are everywhere. His expression shifts from shock to anger and coldness.

Eddie is seen walking down an alley with his bag, looking like he’s about to leave. He steps out onto the main road and finds Valentine standing in front of him, waiting. Eddie tries to pull out his weapon, but Valentine is quicker. He takes the gun from him and says, “I could’ve caught you off guard, but I want to show you that I could break you all this time. But If you win, you can kill me.”

Valentine throws both guns aside and they start fighting. Valentine quickly overpowers Eddie and finishes the fight in seconds. He beats Eddie relentlessly, filled with rage, shouting, “My apartment, damn you! My apartment!!” until Eddie loses consciousness.

Eddie wakes up to the sound of police sirens. He’s tied up, and Valentine is sitting in front of him, smoking a cigarette.

Valentine says, “Do you remember David, that big black guy? We were all there when he bragged about turning straight men

into his whores in prison. Congratulations, you'll be his new whore."

Valentine starts to leave, and Eddie struggles to break free. "Max was the one who told me to burn your apartment. It wasn't my idea; it was Max's orders. Please, Valentine, don't do this."

Valentine turns back and says, "Remember, you were the one who wanted to rape two little girls and their mother. Just remember that." Then he leaves.

Valentine calls Delilah, but she doesn't answer. He keeps calling until it picks up. He speaks, but there's no reply. Valentine feels suspicious and realizes it's Max. "Max!" The line cuts off. We see Valentine's fear and panic.

At the old house's backyard, Max's car is parked. We see Max sneaking into the garage from the basement, which the police haven't reached yet. He's collecting the remaining drugs.

The trunk opens, and Delilah, scared, is surprised to see it's Valentine. Valentine signals her to stay quiet and get out. She gets out of the trunk, and they head to the back door. Delilah enters first, and when Valentine follows, a gunshot breaks the door's glass, hitting Valentine in the shoulder Valentine falls, It's Max, he runs towards them, holding his gun, Delilah, frightened, tries to help Valentine . But Valentine gets back up and tells her to run.

Delilah finds the door locked. "No, he'll catch you outside! Go upstairs!" They run upstairs, and Valentine is in pain. They

enter a dark room, and Valentine closes the door behind them.

Max enters the house, loudly calling out as he searches for Valentine from room to room.

“Do you want to kill me, Valentine? If it weren’t me, they’d fuck you a long time ago, you bastard! How can a boy without a father protect himself and his mother in places like this? I was your father, but you betrayed me. Now, I’ll betray you too, and I’ll take her away from you.”

Through all this, Valentine remains calm, smoking his cigarette, while Delilah listens, terrified.

Max climbs upstairs, continuing, “You think your stupid plan caught those scum and saved your friend Husky? I’m the one who informed the police about them. I’m the one who got rid of them for their territories. I owe you nothing! You didn’t help me build anything, you treacherous bastard.”

Max bursts into the room, a fight ensues between him and Valentine. Valentine manages to grab Max’s gun.

“Now, run!” he tells Delilah.

Delilah runs and successfully escapes through the back door. The struggle between Valentine and Max continues until Valentine takes the gun and hit Max, sending him to the ground. Valentine stands, holding his bleeding shoulder in pain, staring coldly at Max. Max realizes he’s lost.

“I didn’t mean for it to come to this,” Max says. “What happened to us? We were always a perfect team.”

Valentine interrupts, “No, we weren’t. I gave you a service, and you gave me money. You should have known something like this could happen when you gave me that axe. I realized it when you used me as bait to expose the informant.”

“What? You’re not serious. You know I’ll never give up on you, kid. It was just a test. Is that why you stood by that traitor, that dog?”

With calm indifference, Valentine replies, “You were just standing there, watching, while Eddie was about to do it. You disgust me.”

They hear the sound of police sirens, and Valentine points his gun at Max with a cold gaze.

The focus shifts to Valentine’s eyes. Max realizes it’s the same look Valentine gave the man he wanted to kill.

We see pictures of that incident. Valentine struggles to break free from Max’s grip to attack the man, with the same look and expression.

Back to Valentine and Max. We see Max’s realization, and Valentine hesitates slightly.

Flashback to Valentine as a child, cautiously approaching his sleeping father in a chair after he got drunk, the bottle in still in

his arms

. He forms his hand to look like a gun, and moves it closer to his father, but his father wakes up and grabs his hand.

The child Valentine panics, and his father says, “Next time, you need to be prepared, and pull the trigger.”

We hear a gunshot cutting off the flashback.

Back to Valentine and Max. Max, with a small gun hidden in his leg, shoots Valentine. In response, Valentine starts shooting back, the force of the gun pushing him backward until he sits in his father’s chair.

Delilah stops running and turns back toward the house as police sirens and lights start flashing. We return to Valentine, sitting in the chair, inspecting his wounds, his childhood fear reflected in his eyes. He looks ahead.

We Flashback, Valentine, as a child, walks into the room and finds his father has committed suicide. He stands in the doorway, trembling, and reacts by wetting himself.

We return to Valentine, staring at the doorframe. “I’m sorry, I’m sorry, Dad,” he says, and then dies.

The police carry out two bodies, and Delilah collapses in tears. Amid her crying, she starts remembering her conversations with Valentine.

We see images from her memory, In a national park, a vast grassy plain, the air light, evening, everyone enjoying the view. Valentine and Delilah are there, like they're on a trip, sitting on a blanket with a wooden basket.

Delilah eats and enjoys herself, while Valentine lies on his back, hands behind his head, looking at the sky.

Delilah says, "There can't be a person in this world without a dream."

With a teasing tone, Valentine replies, "That person is me."

Delilah asks, "Come on, tell me."

"Maybe I want to travel, far from here, maybe to the Japanese countryside, or ancient Rome."

"Yeah, those places are truly magical. Scotland, my dream to go back and live there."

A brief silence follows. Delilah adds, "But so far, you haven't told me about your dream."

Valentine looks at the sky, closes his eyes, and says, "What's your dream? Somewhere in the Scottish countryside, a warm house, and she's waiting for me." He smiles.

We see Valentine's imagination a countryside home, everything green, it seems to be spring. Valentine returns home, and Delilah, in a beautiful dress, opens the door with a warm smile,

waiting for him.

Back to Valentine and Delilah. We see the shyness in Delilah's face. Valentine realizes it, becoming flustered, and they start acting awkwardly as they gather their things.

Back to the present:p, Delilah clutches Valentine's lifeless body, crying. The scene pulls further and further away.

The end.

