



Scripts.com

Little Saigon

By Steve Sturla

1

(dramatic music)

Hi, I'm Jack Mackie,
owner of Jackie Mackie Real
Estate and Immigration Services
located right here in the
heart of Little Saigon.

And guess what.

Today moved Gina Huynh
into this house behind me
with nothing down, right, Gina?

Right, Jack Mackie.

No down payment, right?

Right, Jack Mackie, no down payment.

She has no job.

No job, right?

No job, but I start nail salon Monday.

Right, but no job now.

And she's not even a citizen, right?

No, Jack.

She might even get deported, who knows,
but the important thing is
she got into this house today, right?

I got her in with nothin' down.

So come on down and see me
on the corner of Bolsa and Magnolia.

I'll give you a free donut.

After that we'll talk about getting you
into a house with nothin' down.

Remember, my motto is nothing
down in Little Saigon.

(speaking Vietnamese)

She just said the exact same thing I did
only in Vietnamese.

Oh, and don't forget to come down
for the Tet Parade this Saturday
when yours truly, Jack Mackie,
will be the grand marshal.

And as I drive by, say, "Hey,
Jack, throw me a donut."

And you know what, I will!

(chuckles) Remember, my motto is
nothing down in Little Saigon.

Nothin', and donuts are always free.

(Asian instrumental music)

That's me, Jack Mackie, grand marshal
of the 2007 Little Saigon Tet Parade
back when real estate was booming
and my commercials were
running night and day.
And then it all went to hell.
Looking back, I guess my first mistake
was going on the Judge Jerry TV show.

(dramatic music)

(gavel thuds)

I am the law.
Your Honor, this man owes
me \$1,200 in back wages,
due to the fact that I worked for him.
And, uh, Mr. Mackie, what
do you have to say, sir?
Well, first of all, Your
Honor, good morning to you.
Your Honor, yes, it is true
that this young lady here
was employed by me at
my real estate office,
Jack Mackie Real Estate
and Immigration Services,
which is located on the
corner of Bolsa and Magnolia
right here in Little Saigon.
I don't need to know the location.

Oh, okay.

Well, uh, Your Honor,
one of her duties, um,
was to be an actress in my TV commercials.
The commercials, by the
way, air every night here
on the local cable channel six
from like eight to midnight,
sometimes on weekends,
something 10 to one.

Mr. Mackie, please stop
trying to use my courtroom
as a vehicle to advertise your business.

Oh, I'm, I'm sorry, Your
Honor, I, I, I apologize.

Well, anyway, uh, the reason
why I had to let her go,
Your, Your, uh, Your Honor.
The reason why I had to
let her go was because,
well, frankly, she's a lousy actress.
That's a lie.
I can act my ass off.
Didn't you know she was a lousy actress
when you hired her?
Your Honor, I object!
Yes, well, Your Honor,
it's true, I did. (chuckles)
I mean, how could you not, right?
But I kept thinking she'd get better.
But if anything, she got
worse, um, if that's possible.
So, Your Honor, I put her to
work on my company website,
If I have to warn you one more time
about promoting your business
in my courtroom I'll have to...
All right, well, Your
Honor, okay, I'm sorry,
but I mean, you know, I, I, I... (scoffs)
In the interest of justice, Your Honor,
I think you need to know the facts.
Your Honor, if I may be so bold as to say
you are entitled to the facts
and I'm trying to give them to you.
The only fact I'm concerned
is if you can demonstrate
why you did not pay the plaintiff
for her last two weeks of employment.
Your Honor, there are,
I can give you, there's,
I have another location, too, by the way,
that's gonna be opening up
in Huntington Beach, so...
You see what a sneaky
asshole he is, Judge J?
You people see.
No job, no credit.
[Jack] No money, no money.

No money, no problem.
There, I think you've got it.
Now I ask you, is that bad acting?
Judge J.
You're still here?
Yeah, why wouldn't I be here.
You said you were gonna
take me to breakfast.
(yawning) I'm sorry, I can't.
Why not?
What happened?
I sobered up.
So it's like that?
Yeah, just like that.
Come on, you've gotta get outta here.
My wife'll be here any minute.
You, your wife?
[Jerry] Yeah, my wife.
You didn't tell me you were married.
Why should I?
It's none of your business.
Oh, god, where is it?
Gimme.
Come on, be a good girl!
Forget it.
Huh.
Hmm.
Let's go for a little scuba dive.
How do you like that?
(floor creaks)
Oh, no, please no!
(eerie music)
Please, no!
(metallic ringing)
Oh, shit.
No.
Please don't hurt me.
Please don't hurt me.
Please.
(screams)
(light instrumental music)
Hey, Mindy, any calls?
Nothing you wanna hear about.
Well, try me.

Your ex-wife called, and she...
Oh, wait, whoa, whoa, which ex-wife?
Margo.
Forget it, anyone else?
The police.
[Jack] The police?
Um, a guy named Detective Agnew.
(Jack sighs)
And he didn't leave a message,
but he said he'd stop by.
Stop by when?
I don't know.
Not sure, but it felt like soon.
Did it really?
It felt like soon?
Thanks, Mindy.
Um, Tuan, conference room, now.
(hinges squeaking)
So, look, what do you think the cops want?
I don't know.
Have you been doing anything illegal?
No, I can't think of
anything, and even if I had,
it would just be civil
litigation kinda stuff.
What about you?
I can't think of anything off hand.
Well, good.
Sounds like we're okay.
Yeah, yeah, I feel better now.
(knocking)
Yeah?
Jack, it's me, Mindy.
Yes, Mindy, I recognize your voice.
Mindy, we're in a meeting right now.
I know, but the police are here.
(Jack sighs)
Can I help you guys?
Hey, yeah, you Jack Mackie?
That's me.
Well, I'm Detective Agnew.
This here's Detective Vo.
Okay, and?
When's the last time

you saw Judge Jerry?

Judge Jerry?

Yeah.

What's this about?

Just tell us the last time you saw him.

I don't know, at the taping last night.

You didn't see him after the taping?

Well, no, why would I?

Judge Jerry was murdered.

Wow.

We believe his time of death was about 3:00 a.m.

Whoa, that's awful.

Poor Judge Jerry, huh?

Hey, wait a minute.

I hope you guys don't think I had something to do with this.

He did rule against you, Mackie.

I'm gonna kill some guy over a small claims court case?

I got news for you guys, I knew

I was gonna lose that case.

I just wanted to go on TV to promote my business.

Sounds a little far-fetched, Mackie.

Not far-fetched, more like unconventional.

I'm an out-of-the-box kinda guy, you know.

Tell us where you were last night.

Come on, guys, I mean this is getting a little comical, don't you think?

Oh, murder is funny to you?

I didn't think so

until you guys showed up.

Just tell us where you were.

All right, look, uh, I'll tell you, but not in front of my staff, okay.

I mean, it's kinda personal.

Staff?

All we see is the chick and the sidekick over there.

Look, look, I got many agents that come in and out all day long.

Um, come on, I'll talk to
you in my conference room.
Get this asshole.
What is this, Mackie, some kinda joke?
Hey, don't act like you've never been
in one of these before.
Okay, out with it!
Okay, look, last night
I was with an employee.
The sidekick?
Who says cops can't be funny?
No, Mindy.
The receptionist?
Yeah.
Well, she's not just a receptionist.
She's also heading my
immigration division as well.
But listen, I don't want people
to know about this, okay.
It's a little office romance.
So that's, uh, I don't want it to get out.
Well, then, we need to
talk to her, then, Mackie.
Fine.
Mindy, can you come in
here a second please?
Now, when she gets here,
you let us do all the talking.
Got it.
Hi, Mindy.
[Mindy] Hi.
Um, listen, these, uh, detectives
would like to ask you a
couple of questions, okay?
- Okay.
- 'Kay.
You mind tellin' us your whereabouts
between about midnight and 4:00 a.m.?
I was at my home, at my
apartment in Garden Grove.
Did you have any company?
Yes.
Who?
Jack.

I don't get it.
Why did you need Mindy to
give you a phony alibi?
Because I didn't want the
cops to know where I really was.
And where were you?
I was home alone.
But if those cops thought
I couldn't back up my alibi
they could make my life a livin' hell.
You know I've been down that road before.
I was involved in a real
estate con once in Miami.
I lost my license.
I mean, I was innocent,
of course, you know,
but I lost it anyway.
It was just a real unjust thing.
That's what I like about you, Jack.
You're always one step ahead.
Yeah, that's what I like
about myself too, you know?
Can we, can we, ma'am?
Excuse me, can we get a little service?
Please, please.
Thank you.
You know, you got a good
head on your shoulders, Tuan.
Thanks, Jack.
I think it's time that maybe you took on
even greater responsibilities
at Jack Mackie Real Estate.
Really?
Man, that, that's great.
What do you have in mind for me?
Well, lately I've been
checking out obituaries
of prominent people and
going to their funerals.
I pretend I knew the dead guy.
It's a great way to network.
I don't get it.
If the guy's already dead,
isn't it already too late to network?

No, no, no, no, on.
It's the best possible time.
See, chances are the guy's old lady
is thinkin' about sellin'
the big empty house
and movin' to some retirement community.
And who better to get the listing
than the dead guy's
old buddy, Jack Mackie?
(chuckles) That's like scary good.
Oh, yeah.
Has it paid off yet?
Sure, I got a listing this morning.
You got a listing the
same day as the funeral?
Sure.
Well, I mean I had to
do a little extra, uh,
shall we say, schmoozin'. (laughs)
- Brilliant.
- But, yeah, yeah.
[Woman] Drop your pants.
What?
Grief makes a person very horny.
It's a medical fact.
Now do you want that listing
or don't you?
You know at my real estate
office I advertise free donuts.
Well, somebody's gotta
pay for those damn donuts.
And now I think it's time
to start doing Vietnamese funerals.
I guess this is where I come in.
Bingo.
You still speak Vietnamese, right?
I mean I've heard you speak some of it.
Yeah, sure, well, conversational.
Yeah, what are you, like, what, half?
Yeah.
Yeah, but the half that
you are can speak it?
Sure.
Really?

Well, good, now order
us some food, will ya?
So now what do we do?
Well, we just follow the
procession, see where they go.
Hey, give me that guy's
background information again, will ya?
Dr. Quan Le, military doctor,
captain in the South Vietnamese Army.
Left Saigon when it fell in '75.
And how did he die?
He was murdered in his hair salon.
Oh, yeah, I heard about that guy.
It was in our building on the first floor,
that real expensive-lookin' salon.
That's why I never went in there.
Probably got killed by
an angry customer, man.
Probably charged too much.
Man, that sucks.
The guy's a doctor and an officer,
survives a war, and
winds up getting killed
in a hair salon that's 10,000 miles away.
(chuckles) Well, you know what, Tuan,
life is full of ironics.
(somber music)
(speaking Vietnamese)
Um.
Hey, well, hey, hey, excuse me, everybody.
Hello, hello, excuse me, excuse me.
Hi, I'm Jack Mackie.
I know most of you don't know me,
but I'm from Jack Mackie Real Estate.
I wanna tell a story
about Dr. Le, if I may.
When I was over in Vietnam
for my tour of duty in '73,
I was out at an outdoor cafe one day,
drinking some beer with
some friends of mine, right?
And just then a little
kid comes by on a bicycle,
throws a hand grenade at us.

Well, sad to say, my buddies got killed.
Me, I took a hunk o' shrapnel
right here in the gut.
I was bleeding real, real heavy.
I was gonna die.
But, luckily a doctor came by.
He stopped the bleeding
and took me to a hospital.
Guess who the doctor was.
Anybody?
You don't know?
It was Dr. Quan Le.
How about that, huh?
Hmm.
And I always wondered
what happened to him
and little did I know that not only
did we wind up living in the same town,
but we were working in the same building
over at Bolsa and Magnolia.
He has his hair salon on the first floor,
I got Jack Mackie Real Estate
and Immigration Services
on the third floor.
Free donuts, by the way.
But anyway the point is I
lost two buddies that day,
but I gained a new buddy.
He was the, the kind of buddy
that can save your life,
and to me that's the best
buddy of all, right? (crying)
Come on.
Oh, god, Dr. Le.
He saved my life, man, I mean,
how do you repay something like that?
Can ya?
I don't think ya can.
I was very touched by what
you had to say about my father.
Oh, you know what, well,
I was very touched that he saved my life.
I would like to get to know you better.
But I have had a difficult time

finding someone I can trust.
Well, you can trust me.
But now is not a proper
time to talk business.
Well, no, of course not.
We're at a funeral, right?
So, listen, I'll tell you what,
I have some cards here.
Here, this one, oh, this one's a good one.
It's magnetic.
All right?
Come by my office tomorrow
and we'll talk then.
All right?
(chuckling) Uh-huh.
Hey, Tuan, I'm sorry, excuse me.
Tuan, you ready to go?
Oh, uh, Jack, this is General Luc Do.
Hi, General, hey, listen,
I love that uniform.
Mr. Mackie.
Yeah.
I'm fascinated by your story.
I would welcome the
opportunity to hear more
about your experiences in Vietnam.
Oh, oh, yeah, listen,
about that, you know,
I try not to relive the past, General.
I mean it brings back a lot
of painful memories, you know?
Nightmare stuff.
I'm sure you understand right?
- Nevertheless.
- Uh-huh.
I would like to extend an invitation
to you and Tuan as
guests at my restaurant.
Okay, well, Tuan, huh...
Tomorrow night.
Tomorrow night, okay.
Uh, Tuan, uh, you, you wanna go?
Uh, I would be honored.
He never turns down free food.

- Wonderful.

- Yeah.

Trippy dude.

Hm, maybe so, but
you're in luck, though.

He's a man of great
influence in Little Saigon.

Many people even come to him
to have their disputes settled.

Can you buy those uniforms anywhere
around town, do you know?

No.

I like it.

What happened is we landed
right here at Phu Yen,
Phu Yen, and what happened
was is when we were comin' in
off the ships, well the objective was
to take the battalion and move 'em north.
The further north we got,
the more fire kept comin' in.

- Jack.

- Hey.

- Hamilton Hopper.

- Oh, hi, hi, hi, Hamilton.

How you doin'?

Uh, this is Tuan over here.

Hi.

How are you.

Yeah, uh, uh, uh, this is
your lovely daughter, I take it.

She's not my daughter.

Sorry.

This here's Star.

Starla.

Okay.

Jack, I was impressed by your story.

I was a chopper pilot with
the 145th Combat Aviation...

Ach, I need vodka.

Where is apple martini?

- Jack, Jack.

- Yeah, yeah?

I was a chopper pilot with the 145th

- Combat Aviation Battalion.

- Okay, okay, yeah, yeah.

What about you?

Well, I was a grunt, you know,
5th Battalion, 46th Infantry.

Well, it's always a
pleasure to meet a fellow vet.

Boy, I'll say.

We'll always have that bond,
you and me, absolutely.

Hey, Jack, you know, I got some
real estate issues that I'd like...

That's all you gotta say.

Just stop talkin' right now,
soon as I get you a card.

I got a card for ya here.

- Good, good.

- It's magnetic, too.

You got a fridge at home?

- Absolutely.

- Course you do.

Where else are you gonna
put the cold ones, right?

- Huh? Okay.

- There you go.

Hey, uh, good to go.

I'll give you a call.

Give me a call.

Absolutely.

Hey, I'm your guy, Ham.

That was brutal.

Huh, yeah.

Absolutely brutal, jeez.

You did good, though, Jack.

Hm.

I can't believe you came up
with that infantry backstory.

I amaze myself.

[Tuan] How accurate is it?

Let's just put it this way,

now you can shoot for the kill shots.

You don't need that second shot.

(chuckles) This shoots
paintballs and pellets?

You kiddin' me?
You get his by one of these
it'll bring a grown man
to his knees like that.
(Tuan chuckles)
Hey, Tuan, um, what's up with the kid?
Jack, this is Spike.
I'm gonna buy his paintball gun.
It's a Paintblaster M3.
Oh, how 'bout that.
Do you paintball?
No, hey look...
He doesn't dig it.
Reminds him too much of Vietnam.
Tuan, this looks very
unprofessional, okay?
Kinh's comin' by in a few minutes,
so lose the gun and lose the kid.
And shouldn't you be in school?
Shouldn't you be in a retirement home?
Not bad, not bad.
Hey.
(both laughing)
So we got a deal?
Oh, yeah.
All right.
Good morning, beautiful,
I brought you some donuts.
Ooh.
You should eat them before too long.
They're already a day old.
Hey, Jack, what's the occasion?
No occasion, just because.
Well, look, I just wanted to express
my gratitude for what you did
yesterday with the police.
I mean that was pretty
amazing, so thank you.
Oh, any time.
(elevator beeps)
Oh, Kinh.
Hello, Jack, I hope I
have not come at a bad time.
No any time's good for you to come by.

I mean that, really.
And I would like to
discuss the case with you.
Case, what, what case?
The case involving my father's murder.
Um, okay.
Please come with me.
This is my cousin, Thi.
Hello, Mr. Mackie.
Hello, Thi.
So where are we going?
Different places.
I think this is important
we get to know one another.
Do you agree?
Yes, of course.
Why are we stopping here?
To burn incense for my father
and all the relative
that I lost in the war.
(folk music in Vietnamese language)
You know, if our guys were as big
as those soldiers right there,
we never would have
lost that war, you know?
You...
I hope you don't mind that we came here.
Oh, no, not at all, I'm glad we did.
This memorial is very important
to the Vietnamese people.
And you know I think it's great
that we have a memorial
right here in our city
that honors those who
died in the Vietnam War.
Vietnamese people actually
call it the American War.
They do?
Yeah.
Wow, I didn't know that.
Jack, I think we can help one another.
Yes, I'm, I'm sure we can.
My father left me a great deal of money
and I can use your help to

make some wise investment.
Kinh, let me tell you something,
I can give you all the
help you'll ever need.
Thank you, Jack.
And I can help you improve your business.
May I be honest with you?
Well, yes, of course.
I was not impressed with your office.
Well, yeah, well, I know
it's a small operation,
but, yeah, well, you know what they say,
big things come in small packages.
Yeah, but most of the time,
small things come in small packages.
Hey, (speaking Vietnamese).
Normally I would not do business
with such a small company,
but you knew my father,
so I wanna give you a chance.
But first I must ask you
to prove yourself to me.
Uh, prove myself?
I need someone to help
me find my father's killer.
Okay, well, fine, but
that's a job better left
to the police, don't you think?
The Vietnamese people
don't trust the police.
Okay, but, that's fine,
but here's the deal.
I'm a real estate salesman.
But you were also a soldier,
and I think you would
give a strong effort,
because this would be personal to you.
This is \$10,000 for your trouble.
If you can find my father's killer,
you will get an additional \$100,000.
I hope that sound fair.
How can I say no?
I mean after all, you're father, Dr. Le,
he saved my life, so,

yeah, I'm gonna do it.
Let's do this.
(doorbell ringing)
Oh, hi, Kinh.
Tuan, how nice to see you again.
Jack Mackie told me to meet him here.
Follow me.
(upbeat music and water rushing)
Jack, you have a visitor.
Oh, hey, hey, Tuan,
how's it goin', buddy?
Hey, where's your suit?
I told you to bring it.
Would you like some lemonade, Tuan?
[Tuan] Uh, that'd be nice, thanks.
What about you, Jack?
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Oh, and this time, let's
dress it up a little bit, huh?
Dress it up?
Put a skirt on it.
Rum, honey, rum.
- Okay.
- Yeah.
(chuckling) Jeez.
She's not real swift, Tuan, but
she's really cute and sweet.
What's going on, Jack?
My friend, we have fallen
into a load of dough.
What's the angle?
We're going to be private detectives.
She's hired us to be private detectives
and find, uh, her father's
killer, I don't know.
What?
And just how are we gonna do that?
I don't know. (laughs)
[Tuan] I think maybe you're
in over your head, boss.
Maybe so, but she's already
given me a retainer of \$5,000,
which I will split with you.
And besides how could I say no?

I mean after all, her
old man saved my life.

(laughing)

Oh, god.

Hi, uh, hey.

Hey, are you Kenny?

[Kenny] That's right.

Hey, I'm Jack Mackie, this is Tuan Vu.

Yeah, I know who you guys are.

I've seen your commercials.

Yeah.

How can I help you?

Well, uh, we're working on the case.

What case?

You know, the case involving

Dr. Le's, uh, murder.

I thought you were real estate salesmen.

Well we are, but we've been retained

by Dr. Le's daughter to,

uh, investigate the case.

Well, why would she

hire real estate salesmen

to investigate a murder.

(speaking Vietnamese)

Hey, Tuan, take it easy, will you?

What's goin' on?

(Tuan clears throat)

I mean, why are you speaking

to this guy in Vietnamese.

I don't understand Vietnamese, so,

especially in a murder

investigation it's confusing for me.

- Right.

- Yeah.

- Sorry, Jack.

- It's okay.

So just tell me what you said to him,

only this time in English.

(scoffs) That's none of your business.

What's got into ya, Tuan.

What, uh, what, of

course it's my business.

Um, no, I mean, that's what

I said to him in Vietnamese.

I said, "That's none of your business."
Oh, right, Kenny, that's
none of your business.
Okay, fine, I got it.
Uh, Kenny, so listen,
anything you can do to help us,
I mean any cooperation is much
appreciated, let me tell you.
What do you wanna know?
Well, just tell us, you
know, what happened that night.
Well, that night, I was in the back
stocking hair supplies,
and then I heard Quan yelling.
And I looked out and I saw
a guy dressed all in black
pointing a sword right at Quan.
A man, are you sure it was a man?
[Kenny] Yeah, what do you mean?
Well, I mean, I'm just sayin', maybe,
you said the person's in black, right?
Could it have been a woman?
A woman, uh, robbing a hair salon,
yeah, I guess it could happen.
Think about it, Kenny, makes sense.
Maybe Quan gave her a bad
haircut, or worse yet, a bad perm.
Quan doesn't give bad perms.
(sniffs) So was Quan
yelling in Vietnamese?
Or English?
I'm not sure.
Oh.
Oh, come on.
The two languages are pretty different...
Way different!
It should be easy to tell
- them apart.
- Should be easy!
(Kenny speaking Vietnamese)
Hey, hey, hey, Kenny, now,
come on, I thought we agreed.
None of that, okay, work with us.
Okay, so you hear Quan yellin',

and then, uh, what happens?
Nah-thoh!
Hey, Kenny, easy.
Sliced him like a watermelon.
Then he walked outta the store.
You didn't say anything about the money.
The money?
Yeah, did you see Quan
hand money over to the crook?
No, I didn't give him any money.
You know that was kinda fun, wasn't it?
Yeah, this detective
stuff's pretty cool.
Yeah, it is.
And you know what else?
I think we might be onto somethin'.
Yeah, something doesn't smell right.
I know, huh, I mean,
how can you not know
a loud voice in Vietnamese or English
what the difference is?
Yeah, that's a little weird.
Yeah, I'll say.
So now what do we do?
I don't know.
Maybe we should go and
see the police report.
Yeah, okay, good idea.
But I'll handle that.
Why don't you, uh, go
to a funeral, will ya?
Could you go to a funeral?
There's the report.
Thank you.
Where's Tuan?
Oh, um, he had to go to a funeral.
Really sad.
Um, Detective Agnew, uh,
Tuan and I went and saw
Kenny over at the store,
and, uh, he said the robber
didn't get any money.
We don't believe he did.
When we arrived the register was closed.

And it didn't appear that any cash was missin'.
Uh-huh, well, then maybe robbery wasn't the motive.
Uh, you can't assume that.
See the most likely scenario is that, see, when Quan refused to give up the cash, that's when the robber offered him.
Well, wait a minute, it says right here in your report that there was only \$225 in the register.
Yeah, so?
So it doesn't make sense that Quan would risk his life over \$200.
It happens all the time.
No, I can't believe my father would risk his life for just a small amount.
He was a wealthy man.
Yeah, yeah, it makes no sense.
We only deal with facts here, so unless you have another motive besides robbery, you let me know.
I don't know, did, did your father have any enemies?
I don't know.
Well, let me tell you where we stand on this.
There's no security camera.
Our only witness hasn't been much help.
And the only physical evidence that we have is a bucket of blood.
Any questions?
Hm, nope, I can't think of any.
Well, listen, Detective Agnew and Vo, I want you both to know that Tuan and I plan on cooperating with you and, uh, any information we dig up we're gonna be more than happy to, to share with you.
I'm happy to hear that, Mackie.

You know, the department makes it a point
to cooperate with real estate agents.

Card.

Um.

Magnetic.

Man, I can't stand that guy.

Me neither.

(lounge music in Vietnamese)

Gentlemen.

Thank you for gracing
me with your presence.

Well, no, thank you,
General, for having us.

Uh, please, uh, have a seat and join us.

No, no, no, no.

I want you to enjoy your meal in peace.

Perhap later.

Oh, well, thank you very
much, very generous of you.

Listen, uh, in the meantime,
take one of my cards,
they're magnetic, will
stick to about anything,
as long as it's metal, you know.

Jack Mackie Real Estate
and Immigration Services.

So, um, you know, maybe
someday we'll do business.

I mean you never know, right?

Yes, maybe someday.

Enjoy your meal.

He threw the card in my soup.

Like I say, trippy dude.

I know. (laughs)

- Thank you.

- Thank you.

(glasses clink)

You see the egg and
the banana over there?

Go see if you find anything.

Okay.

(glasses clink)

(Tina sighs)

[Jade] Excuse me,

boys, but aren't you guys
in that TV commercial?
Yes, yes, yes, that's us.
Not only would we be so happy
to sign autographs for you both
but we'd love to buy you a drink.
What do you think, Tina?
(Tina giggles)
Okay, maybe we'll let you buy us one.
- Really?
- Yeah.
I, I have my mind on two right now.
[Jade] Ooh, three if you're good.
Oh, hm, still workin' on two.
(Jade giggles)
Now, another little shot,
make like a, we got, hey, huh?
You two are so cute in your commercials.
I know, aren't we?
We're adorable.
(giggles) You guys really are.
I know it.
Tuan, I got a great idea.
Why not include these two beautiful girls
in our next commercial?
Why, why not, sure. (laughs)
Well that sounds so cool.
And what would we be doing?
What do you wanna do?
Whatever you want us to do.
Ooh.
(Jade giggles)
Are you gonna wear this?
- Of course.
- Okay.
Well how 'bout you be two hot
chicks in the office, then?
Can't you think of something
a little bit more glamorous
than having us sit around
in a real estate office?
Well, well, you know,
it's not just real estate.
We also do immigration now, too, so...

And then starting today,
we're gonna be doing detective work, too.
(giggles) Now that sounds exciting.
Yeah.
You heard about the Le
murder at the hair salon?
[Jade] Yeah.
We've been hire to find the killer.
You two are private detectives. (laughs)
Right.
I think someone's trying
a little bit too hard to impress us.
Dee-dee.
Wait, wait, wait, where you goin'?
Okay, boys, we really have to go.
No, well, leave me your number.
(scoffs) Maybe next time.
[Jack] Oh, huh.
You got a big mouth there, Tuan.
What'd you have to go and tell all that
stupid stuff about private detectives for?
I thought it would impress them.
Ah, it just sounds phony.
Yeah, they were real impressed.
They couldn't wait to get outta here.
Well, we're probably better off.
I think they're in a gang.
Jade had a BLB tattooed on her ankle.
Oh, what's BLB?
I'm not sure, but I think it's a gang.
Everybody's got tattoos nowadays.
Let's go.
Gentlemen, you must not leave just yet.
(upbeat music)
Miss Le have a surprise for you.
That guy's startin' to freak me out.
(singing in Vietnamese)
Hey, Jack Mackie Real Estate.
No money down, no money down.
Buy cheap real estate, no money down.
Bring relatives over,
I do immigration, too.
Bring all your relatives over.
Thank you, no money down, no money down.

(applauding)

Oh, beautiful.

- That was amazing, amazing.

- Hello.

Tuan, would you and Jack like
to come over for dessert?

I have mooncake.

Mooncakes?

I love mooncakes, sure, we'd love to.

Yeah, are you kidding?

- Yes.

- Yes?

Yes, I love mooncakes.

I hate mooncakes.

Hey, this mooncake is delicious.

I mean, I don't know how you get
those little shark fins inside,
but it really, it really works.

- I agree.

- Mm.

Thank you, gentlemen.

Excuse me, but I made them.

Oh, okay.

Oh, I'm sorry, Thi.

Uh, yes, that was excellent, thank you.

Listen, I hate to interrupt
but our new commercial's gonna
air in about two minutes.

[Kinh] Oh, how excited!

You're gonna be very impressed.

Come on, let's go watch it, all right?

- Awesome.

- Okay?

- Let's go, Thi.

- Come on, Thi.

Hey, Thi, bring the wine, will ya?

Thi, you comin' or not?

Hey, Thi, where's the wine?

Never mind, never mind.

Here we go, here we go, here we go.

Here we go.

Everybody shh, shh, shh.

Hi, I'm Jack Mackie,
owner of Jack Mackie Real

Estate and Immigration Services.
No credit, no job, no
money, no down payment?
Who cares?
It's not a problem.
Give my staff and myself the opportunity
to put you into a lovely home.
Now what do you think about that?
That makes me very happy.
I just wish I knew how to get
my parents here from Vietnam
to live with me in my new home
that I will buy with no money.
Tuan, you wanna tell her, or should I?
I'll handle this one, Jack.
We're also an immigration service.
We can help get your
parents to this country.
Wow, that makes me very glad.
[Jack And Tuan] We're glad, too.
Huh, what do you think?
Do you want to know what I think?
Not really, no.
I think it's kinda cheesy.
Do you mind telling me
why you dislike me so much?
Same reason I don't
like your commercial.
You're cheesy.
[Kinh] Thi, (speaking Vietnamese).
(Thi speaking Vietnamese)
You told her off,
that's good, good for you.
I mean I, I don't know
what you said to her,
but, uh, you know, it's all
gibberish to me, you know that.
But it sounds like you really
told her off, so thank you.
I apologize, Jack.
No, it's okay, that's all right.
But you know what, it just drives me nuts,
I mean, what her problem is.
I mean, what, I don't know what I'm doing

to make her hate me so much.
It's not your fault.
She just doesn't like white people.
(chuckles) Really?
Well, why not?
She was raised in a
number of foster home
and most of her foster parent was white.
They only wanted her as long as
they was gettin' paid by the state.
Oh, wow.
Well, I can see why she's so pissed off.
You know, I think if she
would just take the time
to get to know me, I mean,
I, I think she'd like me.
I don't think so.
Don't underestimate me.
I try not to.
(Thi chuckles)
I liked Kinh's song.
Really, you did?
You know, she's my cousin,
and of course I love her,
but sometimes I think she tries too hard
to draw attention to herself.
It always has to be about
her, you know what I mean?
Oh, that's okay, uh,
that doesn't bother me.
I work with a guy like that.
Why do you waste your time with him?
Waste my time?
Look, Thi, when I met Jack,
I was working in a sandwich shop.
He's done okay by me.
He uses you.
You're his inroad into
the Vietnamese community.
So what?
It's all about business.
Do you know what people
are calling you guys?
People, what people?

[Thi] Vietnamese people.

What?

Egg and banana.

Egg and banana, I don't get it.

He's egg, white on the
outside, yellow on the inside.

(sighs) I guess that
makes me the banana?

I'm not saying it to hurt your feelings.

I just thought you should know.

(scoffs) It doesn't hurt my feelings.

Really?

'Cause I know something like that
would bug the shit outta me.

Is that what you think of me?

That I'm a banana?

No, I'm just telling you
what other people are saying.

I think you're kind of cool and cute.

What's wrong?

It's nothing.

Well...

Well, what?

Do you like Kinh?

Well, you don't.

She's boring and conservative
and I'm just the opposite.

Jack, I want to ask you something
that is very difficult for me.

Well, sure, what is it?

Does Tuan have a girlfriend?

Oh, you like Tuan, huh?

No, no, he doesn't have a girlfriend.

Oh.

You should tell him how you feel.

Oh, no, I'm much too shy.

You want me to tell him for you?

No, please don't, I
would be too embarrassed.

Well, I wouldn't wait
around for too long.

I think, uh, Thi likes him, too.

(suspenseful music)

Excuse me, Jack.

(grunts)
Oh!
(upbeat instrumental music)
(speaking Vietnamese)
(grunting)
Oh, man.
You guys okay?
You all right?
[Tuan] Oh.
Tuan, man, get up, get up, get up.
- Ah.
- We gotta call the police.
No, no police!
We don't trust the police.
Oh, yeah, right, I
forgot all about that.
Vietnamese don't trust the police
or keep their money in banks.
Well you see where that got ya.
Kinh, Jack's right, we
really should call the police.
No, they will come back and seek revenge
if we call the police!
So we do nothing?
You untie 'em.
- Huh?
- Oh.
(speaking Vietnamese)
(dramatic music)
Now we should get the gun.
- Oh.
- Mm-hmm.
Find out who to murder.
I'm sure ready.
What is she doing here?
Oh, that's right, you two haven't met.
I would've introduced you last night
but that would have been a little awkward.
So why is she part of
the family all of a sudden?
Just so we're clear, she's BLB.
I recruited her from that TV judge job.
[Thi] What?
She was on a show and

wound up going home with him.
I found her in the bathroom
after I wasted the judge.
So instead of killing her,
you offered her the
chance to join the family?
Enough, Thi.
Like Kim said, she is BLB.
Is she even Vietnamese?
I'm as Vietnamese as you are, bitch.
Enough!
(speaking Vietnamese)
Anyway, I didn't like what
all went down at Kinh's house.
What are you talking about?
It went smooth.
Clockwork, baby.
What didn't you like, Thi?
They came in, went
straight to the bedroom
where the safe was.
Obviously they had inside information
and that could put pressure on me.
Is that right, Kim?
We didn't want to use our voices
because we didn't want to let
on that we're a female gang.
I agree with Kim.
I'm very pleased with your work.
Hopefully we'll discourage the egg
and the banana after this.
(laughs) Egg and banana.
Any other issue?
General, we've been helping
you achieve your goals.
Now we expect to see a little bling-bling.
Bling-bling what?
Money, some goods.
That was a nice haul we brought in,
jewelry, cash, some gold.
Yes, but it all must be laundered, Kim.
That's cool, but we
have the right to know
the approximate value

of what we brought in
and what we might expect in return.
You're right, Kim.
Next time we meet, we
run over some number.
Good.
And in the meantime?
In the meantime, \$50,000.
Take it and spend it in my
restaurant, okay, girls?
Run a big bar tab, all right?
Everyone.
BLB forever.
Thi!
(glasses clinking)
Jack, because of the
robbery, things have change.
Things, I'm sorry, things what?
Things have change!
Things have changed?
Really, how so?
I had over \$2 million in
gold and cash in that safe.
I'm broke.
(scoffs) You know, no offense,
but will someone please tell me
why Vietnamese people hate
cops and banks so much?
Police in Vietnam was very corrupt.
We never trust those police.
And in Vietnam my family
did have money in US bank
and we lost it all when Saigon fell.
The bank did not guarantee our money.
This isn't Saigon.
Let's not get off the point here.
Not that is the point, isn't it?
I mean, everybody knows
that Vietnamese people hate cops and banks
and they keep all their
worldly possessions at home.
I mean no wonder there's so
many home invasion robberies
in Little Saigon.

I mean, if someone stole
my little pal, Mr. Chao,
I'd freak out and call the cops!
Jack, Kinh didn't come here
to get a lecture from you.
Okay, Kinh, well, then,
why did you come here?
I can't afford to pay you, Jack.
But if you can get my money,
I will give you \$100,000.
Oh, well wonderful.
You will give me money after
I go recover your money
that you already owe
me from a vicious gang.
I'm sorry, I know I'm
asking a lot of you.
Yeah, you are.
I mean, I'm sorry for your
little string of bad luck,
but I'm a real estate salesman.
I'm sorry, I can't help you.
(phone rings)
Excuse me.
Hi, Jack Mackie.
Oh, yes, hello, thank you
so much for calling back.
Oh, that's, oh, yes, hold
on one second please.
Look, this is a very important phone call,
okay, I gotta take this.
So, I'll tell you what,
let me get ahold of you in a day or two,
I'll think about it, and
maybe we'll do lunch.
Hey, we'll go grab some pho.
Whaddaya say, right?
Yes, that will be fine, Jack.
Yes, yes, that'll be fine, okay, great.
Okay, thanks.
Tuan, can you walk her out please?
Thanks so much, thank you.
Mindy, okay, all right, thanks.
(sniffs) Listen, Kinh,

Jack is really busy
right now running his company.
I understand.
But I'll be here for
you, no matter what.
I just want you to know that.
Thank you, Tuan, that
means so much to me.
You through with your
important phone call?
Don't start with me, Tuan.
She needs your help.
Look, Tuan, we almost
got killed last night.
Besides I was never in a
position to help her anyway.
I was just goin' through the motions.
I mean do you really think
I could deal with
murderers and gangbangers?
Why not, you probably faced
worse in Vietnam, right?
Hey look, Tuan, you were
there every step of the way
with me during that whole little charade,
so don't start acting like
a choirboy all of a sudden.
Now if you want to
continue to play detective,
then go ahead, but I'm done.
Yeah, well I'm done being your banana.
What?
My banana, what's that supposed to mean?
Tuan, what's up with the banana thing?
Hey.
(upbeat music)
(knocking)
Da, mama, da.
No, mama, is urinary tract infection.
No.
Da, da, spasibo.
[Hamilton] Get the door!
I am's on the phone!
[Hamilton] I don't give a

shit, get the friggin' door!

No, mama, no, da, da.

Yeah?

Hi, Jack Mackie.

Remember me?

Yeah, the used car salesman.

No, no, no, no, no, no,
real estate, real estate.

Mm-hmm.

Is Ham home?

Yeah.

Mama, I call you back.

He's in the back.

Go ahead, sit down.

[Jack] Thank you.

Ah.

Hm.

(Jack clears throat)

Are you on TV?

No credit, no job, no problem!

(both laughing)

That's me, yeah.

You've seen my commercials, right?

Guilty.

- That's very nice.

- Oh, now.

I've always wanted to be on TV.

Oh, really, you want to be an actress.

No, I just want to be on TV.

Sure, why not?

(both laughing)

It's fun.

Do you think you can get me on TV?

Oh, I think I could.

I'd love to get you on TV.

I mean, you know what I mean?

[Hamilton] Hey!

Yeah, oh!

I hope you're not

puttin' moves on my girl!

No, oh, no, we were just talkin'.

[Hamilton] Take it easy,

I'm just screwin' with ya.

Wanna beer?

(Jack sighs)
No, no, I'm fine, I'm fine.
I'm fine.
Um, so, listen, Ham,
so, you were sayin', uh,
when we first met, that
you were interested
in a real estate transaction of some sort.
Well, if that's the case,
Jack Mackie's your guy.
If you're ready to sell this place,
I would to love to get the listing.
(chuckles) How can you
sell something you don't own.
Shut up, Star.
What did I tell you about talking to me
that way in front of company?
Then shut your piehole
and I won't have to!
I don't need this shit, Ham, no.
This not Soviet Union, no!
Where the hell do
you think you're goin'?
Back to Russia!
The mall, motherfucker!
Okay, but don't be
hangin' out with those brats
in the friggin' food court.
Sorry about that.
She's still got a lotta growin' up to do.
Yeah.
But she sure is cute, right?
Oh!
Ham, look, uh, I'm kind of confused.
Um, you mean you don't own this place?
Jack, I admit, I misled you.
But if I'd told you the real
reason I wanted to talk to you
you might not have shown up.
The real reason?
I need some fresh blood for my team.
I'm sorry, fresh blood for your team?
Jack, Jack.
I was a guest of the Hanoi

Hilton for almost five years.
I was lucky, I came home.
But I got a lot of buds still over there.
Oh, yeah, you still think
there are Americans over in Vietnam?
I don't think, I know.
Since the end of the war
there's been hundreds
of sightings and intelligent reports
that prove Americans are
still being held captive
throughout Vietnam and Laos.
And Washington is doing nothing.
Kissinger sold us down the river.
North Vietnamese wanted
reparations after the war.
Kissinger said we'd give 'em four billion,
so they held back some of our prisoners
as insurance until they got their dough.
Well we never gave it to 'em.
[Jack] Hmm.
And we never got back our prisoners.
Jack, did you know that
at the end of the war
we still had over 600 prisoners in Laos?
And guess how many came home?
Well, I don't know, Ham, I'm, how many?
None, that's how many!
Friggin' none!
'Kay, wow, huh, I mean,
that really sucks, you
know, I mean, but, um,
what do you want me to do about it?
Look, with each passing year
more and more vets lose interest.
They've given up.
You seem to be prominent in the community.
Well...
You're on TV.
Yeah, but, I mean they're
real estate commercials.
You know I mean, what
am I supposed to say?
Hey, no credit, no money, no problem,

and by the way don't forget
those prisoners over in Nam!
Um, you see what I mean?
It doesn't really flow, Ham.
Well, maybe act as a spokesman.
Or maybe help me put
pressure on Washington.
Yeah, yeah, here's the thing, Ham.
Uh, I'm really busy, you know, right now,
with a lot of different things, and, um,
I just don't have time to get involved
in a project of this magnitude.
What if you were over there, Jack?
- You ever think about that?
- Well, no.
What if it was you that
was still over there?
Hmm, yeah.
Ham, here, here's the thing, um,
I hate to tell ya this, but,
uh, I'm just not your guy.
Screw you, Jack!
Oh, that's good, Ham.
Okay, you take care, huh.
I'll let myself out.
(dramatic orchestral music)
Kenny, I wanted you to do me a favor.
I don't wanna cause you any
trouble, I just wanna help Kinh.
I told you everything I know.
I believe you.
I believe that you told me
everything you know about the robbery.
But I'm getting the feeling Quan
was killed by an enemy not a robber.
Anything's possible I guess.
Do you know or suspect
if Quan could've been
involved in anything illegal?
No, no, Quan was a good man.
Was he worried about anything?
Worried?
Yeah, you know, was
anything bothering him?

Anybody threaten him?
I don't know if anybody
ever threatened him, but
I do remember him getting phone
calls every once in a while
that upset him.
Did he ever talk to
you about those calls?
No, no, I asked him once,
but he didn't wanna talk about it.
Hm, okay, okay.
Thanks.
I didn't know Judge Jerry
was running for city council.
He never did.
He wanted to, but he never got a chance.
Quan was a big supporter of Judge Jerry.
Okay, thanks, Kenny.
(lounge music singing in Vietnamese)
Yeah, yeah, I know
Judge Jerry very well.
We used to go parties many time before.
Can you think of any reason
why anybody would wanna kill him?
Sure, his wife.
Judge Jerry has many
girlfriend, plus wife. (laughs)
Do you really think,
do you really think his wife did it
or are you just kidding?
Well, I don't think she did it herself
but she might pay
somebody to do it for her.
Did you know he was
gonna run for office.
Yeah, I know.
What kinds of issues interested him.
(laughs) How the hell should I know?
Do I look like his like campaign manager?
Do I?
Do I? (laughs)
Okay.
Well, let me put it this way.
Do you know how he felt

about normalizing relations with Vietnam?

Well, he has a lot of
business interests over there.

And the city council
even passed a resolution
banning communists from
even visit Little Saigon.

And he wanted to change all that.

Yes.

You think something like that
is enough to get him killed?

Of course.

This is Little Saigon.

But I still think his wife kill him.

Trust me, she did it.

I know.

(crunching)

[Jack] Yup.

Hey.

Hey.

I thought you didn't want
to be a banana any more.

(scoffs) Whatever that means.

I could use your help.

Uh-oh, here we go again.

Okay, before you say no,
just hear me out, will ya?

(sighs) All right, well, hurry
up, because, you know what,
I got a, I got a funeral to
go to in a few minutes, so...

Judge Jerry was gonna
run for the city council
and his main goal was to
encourage relations with Vietnam.

Quan had the same goal,
and apparently was to be
a campaign contributor.

Yeah.

So?

So?

In Little Saigon that's
enough to get you killed.

Yeah, maybe.

You got anything else?
At Kinh's house the other
night, during the robbery,
when they busted into the bedroom,
they knew right where their safe was
before Kinh even told them.
Someone musta tipped them.
Like who?
Maybe Thi.
Thi, Thi, all right, I, you know, Tuan,
I think you're getting a little
carried away with your detective work.
Today I noticed that Thi had
a BLB tatoood on her ankle.
I called Detective Agnew and asked him
does he know anything about BLB.
He says it's a gang insignia.
It stands for Babylift Bitches.
(laughs) Really?
Babylift Bitches?
In 1975 as Saigon was about
to fall to the communists
the United States started
Operation Babylift.
Thousands of orphans,
mostly sons and daughters
of US soldiers, were airlifted to the US.
Most were adopted.
Some of the older ones
wound up in foster homes.
Some of these kids had
a rough time growing up
especially ones in the foster homes.
Some became gang members, even the girls.
That's how Babylift Bitches came to be.
Look, you're confusin'
the hell outta me, I mean...
All right, look, let's say
Thi and the rest of her
baby bitches gang sets
up the robbery, okay?
And then they put a hit
on the judge and Quan.
Now the robbery makes sense.

There's a profit motive.
But the murders?
I mean, all of a sudden these
baby bitches have political aspirations?
Most likely someone
in power and influence
is in alliance with them.
Yeah, or most likely the
judge gets killed by his wife,
Quan gets killed by a robber.
So you're not gonna help me.
Sounds to me like you're
doin' okay without me.
I could use your help.
I'm scared.
Well, you're damn right you're scared.
I mean, you're dealing with murderers.
Hey, I'm scared, too, and if you're smart
you'll walk away from this whole mess.
I can't just walk away, Kinh needs me.
Oh give me a break!
Hey, hey, hey, hey, Tuan.
Now, come on, man, you're a
good dude, you're my buddy.
I don't wanna see anything bad
happen to ya, you know that?
But you gotta be realistic.
You barely know this chick.
Hey, hey.
Yes, I know, Thi was going in a gang.
But I know she would never
do anything to harm me.
Maybe not, but somebody tipped
the intruders about your safe.
They knew right where to go.
I don't believe it.
But maybe you right about my father.
It could have been a
motive for his murder.
Now the hard part, who?
Tuan, thing could be
very dangerous for you.
Maybe you should let the police
handle thing from now on.

(scoffs) I don't think the
police would be interested
in anything I have to tell them.
You are a man of great honor, Tuan.
I'm not so sure about that, Kinh.
(suspenseful music)
Okay, call him now.
Hey, Tuan.
Oh, Tuan, I'm so scared.
Somebody left a threatening
note in front of my door.
Can you come and get me now, please?
What does the note say?
Um, I don't know, it's just a long,
bizarre, rambling note.
You can read it when you get here.
Could you, can you come now?
Okay, okay, where are you?
I'm at the parking lot
next to the memorial.
The Vietnamese memorial.
Tuan, thank you so much you're here.
I really have to pee.
Just, I just need someone to guard,
'cause I'm really scared.
Thank you, I'll be right out.
(Thi screams)
Hah!
(metallic ringing)
(heavy breathing)
(crying) You told me you
were only gonna scare him.
I lied.
Come on, let's get outta here.
Pull over.
What?
I'm gonna be sick.
Pull over right now, dammit, pull over!
Over there, there's some bushes.
(tires squealing)
Hurry up!
(puking and crying)
I told you not to bring that bitch!
Shut the hell up, Thi.

What do you guys want.

You!

Well, your buddy Tuan called me.

He said you guys ran into
some of those Babylift Bitches lately.

(chuckles) Yeah, I don't
know, yeah, maybe, yeah.

Somethin' funny?

Um, yeah, I don't know, it,
Babylift Bitches, it's
just, it sounds funny.

It's just funny, right, Vo?

Funny, Babylift Bitches, very funny.

No?

Okay.

You know any reason why the BLB
would wanna harm you or Tuan?

Well, it could have something
to do with Quan Le's murder.

Maybe they thought we
were gettin' too close.

Closer than you guys were getting, anyway.

Okay let's move on to Quan Le's funeral.

Saved your life over in Nam, right?

(sighs) Uh-huh.

Only thing is
you were never in Vietnam!

Really?

Gosh, I coulda sworn I was there.

Maybe not, I don't know, I'll
have to double-check that.

You know what I hate about
draft dodgers like you, Mackie?

I mean to avoid the draft is bad enough,
but to lie and tell people you
a Vietnam vet just to run a scam?

Man, how low can you go?

Look, I wasn't a draft dodger.

I was lucky, I got a good
draft lottery number.

End of story.

But what if you were drafted.

What would you have done?

Hello, Toronto.

Gutless.

Aw, come on, man, everybody
knew that was a bullshit war.

Tell me somethin', Mackie.

What would it take to
make you go to battle?

What are you talking about?

What would you do if
somebody attacked your wife?

Well if it was one of my
ex-wives, probably help.

(scoffs) Funny guy.

You like that, Vo?

High five.

(Vo scoffs)

What would you do if somebody
killed your best friend?

Why?

You're about to find out.

Tuan's dead.

You're lyin'.

(scoffs) Wish I was.

He was found in a park restroom.

His head was taken clean off.

My guess is that it was a gang hit.

So like I said, Mackie, what
are you gonna do about it?

(Mackie grunts)

I say we arrest him for
assaulting an officer.

Just get him outta here.

Get up, get up!

Get out of here, you bum.

Better watch your back, Mackie.

You might be next.

Stop banging on the door,
you're gonna wake up Star.

What the hell do you want?

Hey, look, I could use your help.

Well you must be in some deep shit,
if you got the nerve to come over here
askin' me for my help.

Yeah, yeah, Ham, come on,
all right, I do need your help.

I mean, come on, one GI to another, man.
I need, I need you right now.
Yeah, Ham, I'm in trouble.
Well, in the words of Jack Mackie,
I'm not your guy.
(suspenseful music)
[Jack] Hey!
[Shonte] Oh, shit.
Shonte, what are you doin' here?
I'm sorry, I didn't think
anyone would be here this early.
Oh, well, how'd you get in?
I, uh, I, I still have your key.
Oh, really, well, remind
me to get that from ya.
Yeah, um, uh, look, I'm sorry.
I just didn't have anywhere else to go.
What's wrong, are you
in trouble or somethin'?
Yeah, you could say that.
God, what happened?
You look like hell.
Really?
Yeah, look.
You see it?
Oh, my god, you're right.
Look at my hair.
So let me get this straight.
You were with Judge Jerry
the night he was killed.
Yup.
Well, what were you doin'
there, having a victory party?
Well I don't know, I'd never
been with a celebrity before.
Oh, like he qualifies.
Look...
Just go ahead.
Thank you.
So anyway I'm in the bathroom, right,
and someone comes in, kills him,
and then comes into the
bathroom, and I'm scared.
I mean, there's someone

standing over me with a sword,
and suddenly, it's just,
rips off her mask and smiles.

She?

Yeah.

She saw my tattoo.

BLB.

You've seen it.

Well, yeah.

I never had time to read it.

Right, exactly.

No, it's a stupid thing I
got when I was a teenager.

I was in this gang.

So many times I wanted to get
it removed, but never did.

I'm glad I didn't.

Saved my life.

(knocking)

Get in the bathroom,
get in the bathroom!

Why didn't you tell me
what happened to Tuan?

I just found out myself a few hours ago.

Well, how'd you find out?

Detective Agnew.

He said you was a bad man.

Oh, he's a jerk.

You shoulda watch out for him!

I tried to.

I told him to stay away from you.

You're nothin' but trouble, lady.

You're the reason why he's dead.

It is true.

You are right.

(crying) Who's she?

Shonte, is a, she's a friend of Tuan's.

Look, does anyone else know you're here.

No, I don't think so, why?

Wait, wait, what about Thi?

What about Thi, does Thi know?

Yes, she does, but

what about the others.

Okay, okay, Jack,

did you lock the front?

Okay, go, go!

Go!

(suspenseful music)

(gun clicking)

(screaming)

Take it off, take

that mask off right now!

You just got taken out

by a real estate agent with a pellet gun.

(scoffs) You haven't done shit.

You just slowed us down a little.

You're still a dead man.

You know her, Kinh?

No, I...

Okay, well, I think

you'll know the other one.

Shonte, take her mask off.

[Kinh] Thi, oh, my gosh!

Thi was in on the robbery at your house
and probably your father's murder as well.

But why?

Because I'm BLB straight up.

That's my girl.

(gun clicks and Kim screams)

Oh, sorry.

(gun clicks and Kim screams)

Oh, my god, this...

(gun clicks and Kim screams)

I'm sorry, it's, uh...

Oh! I...

(gun clicks and Kim screams)

(gun clicks and Kim screams)

So now what?

(dramatic music)

So, General.

Mr. Mackie, what a pleasant surprise.

Oh, these are my friend,

Jade and Tina.

Yes, we've met, they're lovely girls.

Uh, General, I'd like to discuss
some business with you right now.

I don't think this a

good time, Mr. Mackie.

Well, General, I think, uh,
I think it's gonna have to be.
You, you see, I have some property
I think you're gonna
be very interested in.
Mr. Mackie, I'm not interested
in any real estate venture.
Ah, ah, ah, no.
For once it's not about real estate.
General, people, people,
as in Kim and Thi.
Oh.
Tina, Jade, leave us.
(speaking Vietnamese)
Yeah.
So, so look, um,
(crackling and snapping)
um, I want to make a trade.
Go on.
Here's the deal.
I'll release Kim and Thi to you,
and then you guarantee
my safety and Shonte's.
What make you think I
care about Kim or Thi?
Well, General, I mean, I
mean, I mean, I mean, come on.
If I turn them over to the
police it won't be long
before their activities
are linked right to you.
What kind of activity
are you referring to?
General, come on, come on,
come on, come on, come on.
Come on, let's not go through
this whole song and dance.
If you expect to do business with me,
you must divulge information.
Yes, fair enough, yeah.
Okay, well, I mean, I happen to know
that you have been directing the BLB
to do your little dirty
work, you know, like,

including killing Judge Jerry, Quan Le,
oh, and god knows what else.

Why would I do that?

Oh, come on, how the hell would I know?

If you look, hey, look, General,

I'm just an innocent bystander

in a war, you people...

(ringing)

You fool.

War was over.

There's 18 million of my people
still under the grip of dictatorship,
and I won't rest until they're free.

Right, right, right.

After Saigon fell I was
in the reeducation camp.

They told me I'd be there for one month.

How long were you there?

Seven whole years.

Well, that's a long time.

They lied to ya, General.

I know Quan Le.

He was in the camp, he was
collaborating with the enemy.

What a jerk he was.

Well, and then you see him here,
and then you decide to get revenge on him.

I can, uh, I can dig that.

Nah, nah, nah, nah.

Yeah, no?

No, no, no.

Not until I find out that he's wanted
normalized relationship with
the communist government.

Yeah, that's no good.

It seemed like our friend
still collaborating with the enemy.

Oh, boy, yeah, forget that.

And that's why Judge Jerry
had to get killed then.

Yes, yes, yes, yes.

Mr. Mackie, I'm explaining myself because
as a former soldier

Right.

fighting in Vietnam

Right.

you would understand my motive, right?

Right, no, sure, me, yeah,

former soldier, which I am.

Hey, and I don't blame ya for

snuffin' Judge Jerry, you know,

and Quan Le, I mean, I understand that.

Those guys had to go.

But, General, I mean, come on, man.

Tuan was my buddy, man, and

he didn't deserve to die.

And not like that, with

his taken clear off

like it's a friggin'

cantaloupe or somethin'.

I'm afraid, my friend,

your friend is just a casualty of war.

I'm a busy man, let's wrap this up.

You mention a trade.

Yeah, the trade, okay, the trade.

I give you back Kim and Thi, right?

You got them back, and then you guarantee

my safety and Shonte, I

continue to do business

in Little Saigon, everybody

lives happily ever after.

(Luc laughing)

And maybe you and I could,

do, do you golf?

Yeah, well...

Do ya?

No, Tennis?

- Mackie, Mackie.

- What?

I'm sorry, Mr. Mackie,

I don't have a counterproposal for you.

All I can say is this.

All I can say what gonna happen, okay?

I don't care about Kim or Thi

and I think it time for you to

withdraw from Little Saigon.

You have 48 hour.

To do?

And not one minute.
To leave?
48 hours, you expect me to
get outta here in two days?
I have a business, General!
I got TV commercials runnin' right now.
I just ordered a thousand
new magnetic business cards.
You know how much those things cost?
That not my problem.
Now leave.
Let me enjoy my lunch.
Look, come on, General, really,
I mean, this is my business.
I, I, I can't just, I can't
just drive off, right?
Come on, come on, we can work this out.
Come on, we just negotiate...
- Mr. Mackie!
- What?
Ah, hey, hey, what?
What?
This not my problem.
All right, now I...
All right, you know what?
- Leave!
- Hey!
(sizzling)
(sighs) Well, good news for you.
You get to be Babylift Bitches again.
How about that, huh?
(jet engines droning)
Can you please wait
until I'm through praying?
Yeah, fine, take your
time, I got all day.
Thanks for meeting me here.
Detective Agnew said something about you
that make me sad.
Agnew, when have you talked to him?
Don't worry, I haven't
told him anything yet.
I think he just want me to know
what kind of person you are.

Well, cops lie a lot.
He said you were never in Vietnam.
And you were never even in the Army.
Yeah, well, he's not lyin' about that.
Why did you lie to me?
Why did you say that my father
saved your life in Vietnam?
Did you even know my father?
Actually, no.
Then why did you come to his funeral?
I was networking.
[Kinh] What?
I was networking.
Come on, man, I mean, I was
just handin' out business cards,
tryin' to meet people, maybe
get a listing, that's all.
There's something wrong
with your soul, Jack.
Yeah, well you know what,
I've been told that before,
but there's a matter of \$100,000,
which I think you owe me.
You said you would give me that money
if I found your father's
killer, which I did.
Which you and Tuan did.
True, but Tuan's dead.
But you didn't recover my money.
Well talk to Luc about
that, I did all I can do.
If I ever get my
money, I'll let you know.
Oh, thank you, I'll
email you when I'm settled.
Hey, look, you know, I
wasn't trying to hurt anybody.
I mean, I'm just a guy
tryin' to make a buck.
I will pray for you.
We can be friend no longer.
Oh, oh, really, we can
be friends no longer.
Well, I'm devastated.

You know, knowing you hasn't exactly
been a picnic either, lady!
(sighs)
(somber music)
Are you a soldier?
Yeah, yeah.
Did you lose family in the war?
I lost two son and my lovely wife.
I'm sorry.
And you?
I lost my best friend.
[Elderly Man] I'm sorry, too.
Hm.
And no money.
Nope.
So where we goin'?
I don't know.
Where do you wanna go?
I love Florida.
How about Miami?
Uh, no can't do that.
Had some misunderstandings there once.
Right.
New York?
Um, yeah, no.
I lost my real estate license there.
Wasn't my fault, though, I was
- Right.
- totally set up.
Hey, you know where I've
always wanted to go?
Toronto.
(folk music in Vietnamese)
Hi, I'm Jack Mackie from
Jack Mackie Real Estate
and Immigration Services
located right here
in the heart of Little Saigon.
You know what, now is the best
possible time to buy a house.
And now is the best possible
time to come pay me a visit.
And you know why?
'Cause I'm givin' away

free donuts. (laughs)
But you better hurry,
because they're goin' fast.
Gina, what kind of
donuts do we have today?
We got sprinkles, Jack.
We got sprinkles, Jack.
That's exactly right, we got sprinkles.
So come on down today.
Let me put you in the home of your dreams.
No job, no credit, no money, no problem!
Or as we like to say in Little Saigon...
Khong Thanh Van De.
Khong Thanh Van De, baby!
And remember my motto is always
nothing down in Little Saigon.
(speaking Vietnamese)
Yeah, she just said what I said.
(folk music in Vietnamese)