

SOA "WE Need You"

M/M

JAX
OPIE

Sons of Anarchy - "Pilot" - Network Ninth Draft - 10/31/07 21

CONTINUED:

HALE

Ever hear of a Blue Bird Industries?
Apparently they hold the title on that
parcel.

JAX

Never heard of them.

HALE

No one has. Gotta be some kinda shell
corporation. That whole area was
littered with casings and gun parts.
Had to be some kind weapons factory.

JAX

No kidding.

Beat. Dance over --

HALE

Chief Unser's retiring in two months.
I'll be stepping into those shoes.

JAX

So I've heard.

HALE

Unser's always had a "look the other
way" policy with the Sons of Anarchy.

JAX

Unser's a lazy drunk.

HALE

Yeah. He is.

(beat)

I'm not. I won't be looking the other
way, Jax. Just a friendly heads up.

JAX

We're all free men, protected by the
constitution.

(smiles)

You look any way you want. Chief.

Jax ROARS off the line as the light turns green.

START

EXT. WOODED AREA - DAY

Jax sits on his Harley in a CLEARING. Sees a LUMBER CREW,
hardhats, chain saws, axes, exit the WOODS. Break time.
Part of the team, OPIE LERNER, 31, crew cut, freckles. Lean,
prison ink. If Ron Howard ended up like most child actors.

Opie breaks away from the guys, joins Jax. Private.

OPIE

Everyone's saying it was a gun factory
blew up out by the streams last night.

CONTINUED:

JAX

They saying whose it was?

OPIE

Not around me they don't.

JAX

Mayans hit us. Stole our auto SMG's.

OPIE

Shit.

JAX

We need you.

OPIE

For what?

JAX

Bobby's got a gig this weekend.

OPIE

No way --

JAX

We gotta get in and out fast. You're the only guy who can pull it off.

OPIE

Think I wanna be here, chipping wood for shit pay? I made a promise to Donna. Earning straight.

JAX

We all earn straight. I spend forty hours a week with a power tool in my hand --

OPIE

C'mon, man. When you're on Clay's payroll, everything in your hand's a power tool.

JAX

You saying no to the club?

Opie's lost --

OPIE

It's all turned to shit since I got out. Debt up to my eyeballs. My goddamn kids hardly know me. I just mention Sam Crow, Donna busts out crying.

JAX

If you need money --

OPIE

I don't wanna borrow. Wanna earn.

CONTINUED: (2)

JAX

Family's just gotta adjust to you
being around.

(fucks with him)

Kids gotta get used to how ugly their
dad is.

Opie realizes --

OPIE

How's Wendy doing? She's what, like
six, seven months now?

Jax doesn't have the energy or desire to reveal the truth --

JAX

Yeah.

(shifts focus back)

Things always have a way of working
out. Donna knows what the life is.

OPIE

Leave a woman alone for five years.
Two kids. Only thing they know is
they don't want it to happen again.

JAX

It won't happen again.

Opie's FOREMAN waves him over. Opie's in --

OPIE

Let me know when you need me.

They embrace.

END

EXT. SAMCRO CLUBHOUSE - FRONT - NIGHT 2

The front is lined with Harleys. We see Half-Sack with three
HANG-AROUNDS watching the front. Sentries.

INT. SAMCRO CLUBHOUSE - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

Beer and home-cooked food on the bar. We see Half-Sack's
CARDBOARD BOX still on the floor near the stairwell.

The eight members of Sons of Anarchy Redwood Original charter
sit around the redwood table. Clay at the head, Jax and Hawk
to his left and right. This is CHURCH. The weekly meeting
of SAMCRO. Sacred and intense.

We meet the two other members of SAMCRO. PINEY WINSTON, 73.
Bearded, old school outlaw. Zen. He's attached to a small
oxygen tank. ROSCO ROSKOWSKI, 38. Thin, geeky, brains.

They're into club business --