

AND BEHIND DOOR NUMBER THREE...

screenplay by  
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Based on the graphic novel  
by  
Frank Miller

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FADE IN:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The door opens with a loud creaking sound.

In walks GOLDIE, a beautiful tall blonde in her mid-twenties, wearing a sexy dress and COWBOY, a tall man, muscular and rugged, wearing denim pants and a large coat.

Goldie walks seductively to the window, turns around and puts her hands on her hips.

Cowboy closes the door and smiles confidently at Goldie. He approaches her while opening his coat, exposing a large buck knife in his belt.

COWBOY

You sure are a pretty one. I guess everything I heard about you sin city gals is true.

GOLDIE

That's a big knife you've got there, cowboy. Going hunting?

The voice of Dwight McCarthy narrates.

DWIGHT (V.O)

The sweaty neighborhood they call "Old Town," where all your dreams can come true.

Cowboy takes the knife out of his belt. He's still smiling confidently.

DWIGHT (V.O)

As long as you've got the cash-- And as long as you play by the rules.

Goldie lights up a cigarette.

COWBOY

I've already been hunting, darlin'.

He calmly grabs her by her hair.

COWBOY (CONT'D)

And I can't believe what I caught.

Goldie keeps completely calm. She takes a drag from her cigarette.

GOLDIE

You should be careful with that thing. You might hurt yourself.

Cowboy pulls Goldie close to him by her hair. Her face is expressionless.

COWBOY

Don't worry your pretty little head  
about me. I'm good with knives. And  
I'll be the last who ever has you.

His large buck knife comes into view.

COWBOY

Don't you start screaming now.

Goldie looks deeply into his eyes.

GOLDIE

I won't scream. Gail! We've got our  
man!

The door opens with a loud creaking sound.

In walks GAIL, a tall, short haired woman in her twenties, wearing  
black leather clothing.

She pulls out a gun and shoots Cowboy in his kneecap. He collapses on  
the floor and screams in excruciating pain.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Gail is tying Cowboy to a chair. She's whistling a happy tune.

Goldie is still smoking a cigarette. She leans down on Cowboy's  
shattered knee. He screams in pain.

GOLDIE

You're one sick puppy, cowboy. The  
kind who gives himself away. I only  
had to talk with you for ten minutes  
before I was pretty sure it was you  
who's been carving up the girls  
around here. You learn which  
questions to ask in this business.

She leans in at his knee.

He squirms.

GOLDIE

Besides, it was in your eyes. You  
learn to read the eyes, too.

COWBOY

Just call the cops! I'll confess--

Gail puts tape over his mouth. She stops whistling.

GAIL

Cops. What a rube.

Goldie moves to his back and leans on his right shoulder.

GOLDIE

Cops don't come to Old Town. Not to do their jobs, anyway. We girls do our own policing. But we're fair about it. Just like it says in the Bible. An eye for an eye. Miho! We're ready for you!

The door opens with a loud creaking sound.

In walks MIHO, a beautiful short, long haired Asian woman in her twenties.

Cowboy looks at her in horror. The tip of a long samurai sword comes into view.

GOLDIE

You'll like Miho. She's good with knives, just like you. Adios, amigo.

FADE OUT:

THE END