

Angels

By

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First Draft
10.02.2009
WGA #123456
c 2009

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EXT PARKING LOT ANGELS NIGHT CLUB-NIGHT

HAZEL CLAYBORNE leaves out of the front door of the "Angels" Nite Club. Sign on the building says ANGELS ALL NUDE XXX.

She walks cautiously out to where her car is parked and reaches in her purse for her keys.

Out of nowhere, an unidentified man puts a rag over her face and she goes limp.

He drags her into a waiting van and speeds off...

EXT.PARK-NIGHT

Hazel wakes up suddenly, she is in the woods, tied spread eagle on the ground, secured with metal spikes. She is completely nude. She tries to scream but a gag is tied tightly over her mouth.

Hazel is very groggy and dazed. She shakes her head and pulls hopelessly at her restraints.

She sees a man kneeling beside her and the glint of a knife blade in the moonlight.

JOHN BROWN holds a large knife to her throat. His face is in the shadows. He speaks softly but menacing.

JOHN

Good evening, pretty lady... I'm
John... John Brown... I'm your date
for tonight.

He laughs a hideous shrill laugh and cuts a large incision in Hazel's left breast.

Hazel tries to scream. She can only moan in pain, eyes wild, terrified.

JOHN

We're gonna have a good... good...
time... tonight, baby.

He cuts a big slice across Hazel's stomach... Laughing insanely.

He rapes and kills her.

He carves his initials "JB" in her chest.

JOHN

Well, fun time time is over... got
to go... be seeing you.

He leaves her in the park, rag still stuffed in her mouth.

EXT.PARK-DAY

Homicide detectives JOHN CARSON and CHUCK BROWN stand over the
body of Hazel Clayborne.

Carson is Afro-American, older heavy set man with a somewhat
desheveled old suit. He has the stub of an unlit cigar stuck
in his mouth.

Brown, is in stark contrast to his partner. He is white,
young, with an expensive stylish suit.

CARSON

Damn, Chuck ... glad I haven't had
my breakfast yet... God what a
mess... Looks like the work of the
same pervert. What you think,
Chuck?

CHUCK

Yeah ... I'd say you're right. Same
method of death and placement of
the body. Same signature... JB.

Carson and Chuck bend down to examine the body, being careful
not to disturb any forensic evidence.

CHUCK

Shit...looks like he didn't leave
us much to go on again... Damn...
well maybe CSI or the coroner can
come up with something.

They both stand back up.

CARSON

(scratching his head)

Chuck.. what do you think son?
What's our next move?

CHUCK

Well, the uniforms said she worked at the Angels strip club over on Winchester. Let's go over there and see what we can find out.. We'll see... I wouldn't count on finding out much at the club.. but...

CARSON

But what Chuck, whether you think we'll find out anything or not, we still have to go.

CHUCK

Okay, let's roll, boss.

INT.ANGELS NIGHT CLUB-DAY

Carson and Chuck sit in the office of the club manager FRED BARNES. The office is not much to look at, a desk and three chairs, a phone, and a computer.

CARSON

I'm detective Carson this is my partner detective Brown.

Fred shakes hands with the two detectives and invites them to have a seat in the two vacant chairs.

FRED

Good to meet you guys. I know it's still early in your investigation...but do you have any leads yet.

CHUCK

No, not really. We are pretty sure she was killed by the same pervert that killed the other four girls, but we can't be sure.

CARSON

We need to talk to all the girls that were here last night. Hopefully one of them saw someone hanging around, looking out of place.

FRED

Well...that's going to be a little difficult. They won't come in until seven this evening. They probably won't talk to you anyway. These girls are really scared and they don't like cops.

CARSON

Do you remember seeing anybody hanging around the parking lot last night.

FRED

No...not really. I was too busy running the club, to be honest with you.

CHUCK

Yeah, just as I figured. we could come back this evening, but I don't think it would be much use.

CARSON

So what do you think we should do, Chuck?

Chuck rubs his chin in deep thought for a moment.

CHUCK

I've got an idea, boss.. There's this homicide detective in the 201 that just came over from vice. Her name is Milicent Harper. We could send her in undercover...What do you think about that Fred?

FRED

Yeah...that might work. But it would have to be a girl that can pass as a stripper. If you know of one, I'm for giving it a try.

CHUCK

What do you think, boss?

CARSON

Undercover... as a stripper?

CHUCK (CONT'D)

Yeah, as a stripper...she'd be perfect. Good looking, great body and one mean kick ass lady.

CARSON

Well.. I guess it would be worth a try.. you think she'd do it?

CHUCK

There's one way to find out...

Chuck pulls out his cell phone and dials the number to the 201st precinct.

INT. POLICE MARTIAL ARTS TRAINING FACILITY-DAY

Chuck and Carson enter the training facility just in time to see MILLICENT HARPER in action.

Millicent is in the ring in the middle of an ultimate fighter match with a man almost twice her size.

She is blonde, beautiful, lean and athletically built.

She is dressed in a half top, short shorts and black combat boots.

She assumes the forward stance. her opponent charges and she nails him up the side of his head with a quick roundhouse kick. He staggers but continues his advance.

He throws a right cross, she blocks it and hammers him with a right hook, knocking him down.

Her opponent quickly jumps up and she throws him on the mat with a judo toss.

They both quickly recover.

He charges her again and she slams him with a flying kick and knocks him to the mat.

He quickly recovers again and tries to take her down with a roundhouse of his own, which she dodges.

She takes him to the mat with another judo throwdown.

She wraps him up in a scissor hold and after a minute of constant pressure, he taps out.

The two combatants rise and stand together, The referee raises Millicent's hand in victory.

INT. TRAINING FACILITY OFFICE-DAY

Carson, Chuck, and Millicent are in the office of the training facility. The office is standard, a couple of desks, three chairs and a phone.

Chuck and Millicent embrace like old friends.

MILLICENT

Chuck, damn...it's good to see you again. I haven't seen you since you were still in uniform and I was working vice. Who's your partner?

CHUCK

Millicent... girl... you're looking good..still kicking ass I see. Oh...

Chuck turns and makes a hand gesture towards Carson.

CHUCK

Millicent... this is my partner Detective John Carson.

CARSON

Millicent good to meet you. Chuck has sure told me a lot about you.

Carson makes a motion in the direction of the ring where the fight took place.

CARSON

And I can see, he sure wasn't exaggerating... that's for sure. That was very impressive... what you did out there...how do you do that?

Millicent laughs and gives Carson a hug.

MILLICENT

Years of practice, John... lot's of practice.

CARSON

Well.. that was kick ass, as Chuck says. And call me Carson.. everybody does.

MILLICENT

Okay Carson... now how can I help you guys catch this piece of shit. Chuck said the total is up to five now... Damn, and no leads.

Chuck and Carson sit down in an office chair and motion for Millicent to have a seat.

CHUCK

Have a seat, Millie and we'll lay it out for you.

Millicent has a seat and gives Carson and Chuck her undivided attention.

CHUCK

Well... my idea was to send you in as an undercover stripper. You'll be "Angel Honey". You see all the girls have different little stage names... Basically we'll be using you as bait to try and draw this guy out. In the meantime... you can be questioning the girls to see if they know anything...

Millicent shakes her head and motions for them to continue.

CARSON

Yeah...yeah... like Chuck said... you go in and get a job as a dancer at the club. Of course, the owner will be in on it and we'll be there providing backup... in case this pervert shows up. It's a long shot I know.

Millicent stands up and paces back and forth.

MILLICENT

Well... that sounds simple enough.. I actually... and not many people know this.. I paid my way through college dancing. But this JB character...he scares the hell out of me. You better have my back. I swear. cause if he gets the jump on me... I could be number six.

Chuck stands up waving their hands. He puts his finger to his lips.

CHUCK
 Millie..Millie.. don't worry
 honey.... We're not gonna let
 anything happen to you... I
 promise.

Millicent sits back down, rakes her hand through her hair.

Chuck sits as well.

CARSON
 Millicent, we understand your
 concern...but we'll be watching you
 the whole time...

Millicent blows out of a breath, a sigh of relief.

MILLICENT
 Okay... let's do it...

CHUCK
 Good girl.. you won't regret this.
 We're gonna catch this fucker...

CHUCK
 I knew you'd say yes, so...we've
 already set it up with the club
 owner and cleared it with our two
 precinct lieutenants..

CARSON
 You start work tomorrow evening at
 seven. The boss's name is Fred
 Sanders... just see him when you
 get there... and good luck.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. CLUB ANGELS MANAGER'S OFFICE-NIGHT

Millicent and club manager FRED SANDERS confer in the Angel's club office. Typical office, with a couch, chair, telephone and computer. They speak softly, private business.

FRED

So ... if I understand the detectives right... you're here to try and catch the crazy fucker who killed my girls... Thank God... I thought I was was gonna have to shut down.

MILLICENT

That's right...Mr. Sanders. Remember...nobody knows about this except you and I... you understand... Just pretend like everything is business as usual.

Fred nods his head and sits down in his chair.

FRED

Have a seat Millicent.

Millicent sits on the couch across from the club manager.

FRED

Well... you've certainly got the looks to pull it off.. have you ever did any dancing?

MILLICENT

Yes, actually I have... I can swing around a pole... and roll on the floor... if that's what you mean... You just worry about keeping an eye out for suspiciuos characters..

FRED

No problem... I'll do that for sure.I want this guy caught as much as anybody.. These murders have scared the hell out of my girls.. two of 'em quit today.

Fred stands up as if the conversation is about over.

FRED

The detectives said you'll be "Angel Honey" that'll be fine... I had a Honey but she was one of the girls that just quit. Did you bring a couple of outfits?

Millicent stands up and displays a gym bag.

MILLICENT

Yeah, got that covered... Show me
the way to the dressing room... and
it's show time.

INT. ANGELS NIGHT CLUB-NIGHT

Typical crowded night time strip club scene. Deejay playing
rock and country music. Girls walking around in bikini tops
and G-strings, serving drinks, doing table dances.

There is a break in the music, the deejay comes on the
microphone.

DEEJAY

All right.. let's have a big round
of applause... you guys... All
"angels" to the stage.

The deejay starts a record. Bumpin', grindin' strip club music
fills the club...

The guys go wild with applause as the girls go up on stage.

The deejay introduces each angel in turn and applause follows.

DEEJAY

Let's hear it for angel "sugar",
"sweet chocolate", "vanilla spice",
"strawberry rush", "delite" and new
tonight guys.. a special round of
applause for angel "honey"....

All the girls fan out from the stage and go to various tables
and give the guys a sample table dance.

Millicent a.k.a. angel "honey" has to stay on stage, it is her
time to shine.

She is doing her thing, swinging on the pole on stage and
sliding on the floor. All the regular strip club dancer moves.

Out of nowhere, a drunk, rowdy club patron jumps up on stage
and grabs Millicent. She brushes him off, but he insists on
trying to slow dance with her.

Millicent is getting pissed by now and straight out shoves him
off the stage and he bangs on the floor.

Not to be outdone, the patron grabs a beer bottle off one the tables and jumps up on stage. He attempts to strike her with bottle, but in his drunken state misses the mark.

Millie really pissed off now. She grabs the patron and punches him so hard, he flies off the stage, striking and breaking a table and landing on the floor.

The club bouncers by now have picked up on the action. Two of them come up and carry the drunk to the front door and pitch him in the parking lot.

The crowd goes crazy with applause. They yell her name, like on the Jerry Springer show.

CLUB PATRONS
Honey... honey... honey... honey...
yay....

INT. ANGEL'S NIGHT CLUB-NIGHT

Millie exits the dressing room. She stops to talk to the deejay for a minute.

She walks across the club and waves at the girl dancing on stage.

EXT. CORNER OF THE BUILDING-NIGHT

John Brown hides in the shadows. He douses a rag with liquid and waits. A blue van is parked near where he hides.

EXT. ANGELS PARKING LOT-NIGHT

Millicent leaves the club. She knows Chuck and Carson are watching so she smiles and gives them a little wave.

She is half way to her car when a man approaches her suddenly giving her a start.

He is drunk and stumbles off towards the club door.

CONTINUOUS:

INT. CHUCK'S CAR-NIGHT

Chuck and Carson almost jump out of the car and rush to Millicent's aid.

CARSON

Oh Fuck...

CHUCK

Shit...

They wait just a second before going into action and see the man stumble off toward's the club door.

CARSON

Damn... scared the hell out of me.
I thought that was him for second.

CHUCK

Yeah.. you ain't kidding .. boss.

CONTINUOUS:

EXT ANGEL'S PARKING LOT-NIGHT

Millicent continues her way cautiously to her car. She breathes a sigh of relief, the coast is clear.

But suddenly, out of nowhere, John Brown jumps out, covers her face with a rag.

Millicent goes limp.

He quickly throws her in a van.. and he is gone.

CONTINUOUS:

INT. CHUCK'S CAR- NIGHT

CHUCK

Hey Carson... want a donut... got some in the back.

CARSON

Hell yeah... thought you'd never ask.

Chuck reaches in the back seat to retrieve a paper bag.

THROUGH POV OF CAR WINDSHIELD

A man jumps out of the shadows suddenly and grabs Millicent and throws her in a van.

CARSON
Son of a bitch...

Carson and Chuck roar out of the club lot in pursuit of the rapist van.

CARSON
There it is... don't lose 'em Chuck

They chase the van down a straight away, but the van suddenly turns down a side street and they lose him.

CHUCK
Damn... where'd they go Carson..
shit... I think we lost 'em.

EXT. PARK-NIGHT

Millicent wakes up to a frightening scene. A man is spiking her to the ground. She is tied up but fortunately one hand is still free.

The man has a very large knife in his hand and is bending over her. He speaks like a mad man.

JOHN
I'm John... John Brown... We gonna
have fun.. whoohoo...fun...fun.

Millicent suddenly gets a better look at the man in the light, it is Fred Barnes, the Angel's Club manager.

MILLICENT
On my God... Fred what are you
doing... Fred...

Fred doesn't acknowledge her question and continues with his work.

Millicent surveys her situation. She struggles against the ropes and spikes but they won't budge.

She still has her left hand free, but for not much longer.

Fred bends over her to finish staking her, leaving himself exposed.

Millicent hits him with all her might aquare on the jaw and

knocks him to the ground.

Fred quickly jumps up, grabs his knife and tries to cut Millicent, who is thrashing on the ground, trying to get out of her restraints.

FRED

Oh... I like a woman who likes to fight.. let's get it on... you bitch.

Somehow, Millie manages to get a leg free and kicks her assailant, sending him flying again.

Fred is dazed and down for the count for a few seconds.

But not for long...He grabs his knife starts back over to Millicent.

By this time she has managed to free herself.

MILLICENT

Hell yeah... it's on now... mother fucker.

Fred rushes her swinging his blade but misses the mark.

Millicent hits him with a roundhouse kick dead in the nose, blood squirts out of his wound.

He rushes her again and she nails him, knocking him to the ground.

He jumps up quickly, tries to stab her with his knife.

She turns the knife around and stabs him deep in heart, he falls to the ground, the knife sticking out of his chest.

Millie, thinking the rapist is dead bends over to catch her breath. She sees out of the corner of her eye...

Fred rises up as if from the dead. He pulls the knife out of his chest and goes after Millicent again.

Millicent is in the fight of her life, scratching and punching the rapist, but he is getting the better of her.

INT DETECTIVES CAR-NIGHT

Chuck and Carson backtrack down a couple of streets and find the rapist's van parked on the side of the road.

CHUCK

There it is Carson... I hope to God
it's not too late.

The detectives bail out of the car...

EXT.PARK-NIGHT

They run into a wooded area where they can here screams and
the sound of a desparate fight.

From a distance they can see Millicent and John Brown engaged
in life and death struggle.

They close the distance quickly, guns drawn.

Just as Brown raises his knife to deal a fatal blow to
Millicent they shoot him repeatedly blowing him violently to
the ground.

He falls on top of Millcent.

She pushes him off and stands up staggering.

MILLICENT

Damn...glad you guys could make it.

CHUCK

You didn't think we were going to
let you have all the fun.

MILLICENT

Shit... you guys.

She gives them both a hug.

FADE OUT:

THE END

