

CASE OF DEATH

Written by

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FADE IN:

A HAND PULLS DOWN THE ALARM LATCH ON A RED FIRE ALARM STATION ANCHORED INTO A WALL.

A deafening alarm blares.

BLACK OUT.

OVER A BLACK SCREEN, THE SOUND OF DOORS OPENING AND CLOSING. COMMOTION. AND PANIC.

THE SOUND OF STILETTOS CLICK CLACK ACROSS THE FLOOR.

FADE IN:

FOUR INCH JIMMY CHOOS STRIDE IN FRONT OF A SIGN: INTERNATIONAL BIO-CHEMICAL EXPO. THEY STOP IN FRONT OF AN...

INT. ELEVATOR

In the Jimmy Choos is a woman in all white. A tight skirt hugs her "ass-ets". She also has a white lab coat. We'll call her GREAT WHITE.

She pushes the call button with one hand and holds a protective case in the other.

The elevator dings and the doors open.

She steps inside quickly.

CHINESE SCIENTIST (O.S.)
Hold the door!

Great White reaches out and presses the DOOR OPEN button.

In similar lab coat, minus the sexy, a CHINESE SCIENTIST enters the elevator.

Great White bows a respective nod to him.

A SPANISH woman also with a lab coat and name sticker enters the elevator next.

SPANISH
Thank you. The stairway was blocked.

Great White holds the DOOR OPEN button. She looks out into the hallway.

CHINESE SCIENTIST

They won't all fit, we should get to the bottom floor in case of emergency.

SPANISH

Doctor, did you hear...

Great White turns and glares at Spanish.

GREAT WHITE

White.

She turns back straight ahead.

GREAT WHITE

They call me white.

CAM LI (O.S.)

Hold door just minute!

SPANISH peers out.

SPANISH

Hurry!

CAM LI, another scientist strides into the elevator and now it's feeling crowded.

CAM LI

What's going on? The alarm.

GREAT WHITE

Just a drill. Maybe.

She turns, stares dead at Cam Li. She releases the DOOR OPEN button and the elevator doors start to close. They all watch with anticipation.

Great White opens the small case, pulls a syringe out and plunges the needle into her hip right through her clothes.

She removes the needle to find an audience watching her.

GREAT WHITE

Fuckin diabetes. Accounts for more deaths than everything thing else combined yet completely preventable without surgery or drugs.

Right before the elevator closes, a DORA BAG is shoved between the doors. A little SQUEAL from behind the doors -- -- which open back up to a small girl, ANNABEL, and her frantic MOTHER. They step inside the now crowded elevator.

MOTHER

Didn't any of you see us running for the elevator? We could've burned to death up here!

GREAT WHITE

Ever heard of stairs?

Mother cuts her eyes at Great White.

ANNABEL

We tried but the door was locked.

She looks up at Great White.

ANNABEL

Are you a doctor?

She stares at Great White with awe. She makes her way through the people, grabs at the small case. Great White pushes her hand off of the case.

MOTHER

Sorry, she has this thing for doctors every since the life saving surgery. This is Annabel, test subject star of the conference.

Mother takes Annabel by the hand and pulls her away.

The elevator starts to descend as each floor lights on the way down: nine...eight...seven...

Great White pulls out a stainless canister resembling a miniature thermos from the case.

MOTHER

Wish we all had a flask at a time like this.

Great White starts to open the canister, but looks down to see Annabel by her side, smiling up at her.

Great White sets the case down. Reaches through the crowd and presses the third floor button.

CHINESE SCIENTIST

What are you doing?

MOTHER

Are you crazy!? We're so close to
the ground floor!

Spanish starts praying in Spanish.

The elevator comes to a stop on the third floor. Great White
pushes Annabel towards the doors.

MOTHER

Wait! What the hell are you doing?

The elevator door opens. Great White pushes Annabel out of
the elevator.

Mother reaches for the child trying to pull her back inside
where it's safe --

MOTHER

Oh no you don't.

-- but looks up to find the barrel of a .45 caliber staring
her down.

GREAT WHITE

She stays out.

ANNABEL

Mama?

The scientists all trade looks but no one says anything.

Annabel reaches a hand out. Mother hesitates, then shrinks
back into the elevator.

Great White rolls her eyes then points the gun dead up
against Mother's head.

Face to face, maybe one inch between the ladies.

GREAT WHITE

Ever seen Pulp Fiction? That scene
in the car where Vincent Vega
shoots Martin in the head...brains
and blood splatter
everywhere...almost...like an
explosion.

She ponders.

GREAT WHITE

Always wondered if a skull would
really explode like that.

She presses the trigger slightly.

GREAT WHITE

And if you don't get your bitch-ass
out of this elevator and take care
of that little girl, guess we're
about to find out.

She turns the gun to Cam Li.

GREAT WHITE

What would you say Doctor? Should
she stay in and find out?

He shakes his head no. Gestures 'go' with a hand wave.

Mother walks out of the elevator, gun trained on her every
step of the way.

Annabel tugs on Great White's jacket. Great White bends down,
almost motherly look on her hard face for just a second as
she tucks hair away from Annabel's eyes.

She stands up, steps back across the threshold so the doors
can once again close.

As the elevator descends, Great White stares straight ahead
at the door. She tucks the gun away, unscrews the canister.

Almost instantly, those behind her start coughing and
wheezing. Their reflections in the stainless steel look like
distortions you'd see in a house of mirrors.

Chinese Scientist falls to his knees.

Covered in sweat and gasping for air, Cam Li grimaces.

CAM LI

Do you know what you've done!

Cam Li hacks and spits up saliva then slides down the wall of
the elevator choking.

Spanish prays between coughs. Her eyes bulge. She makes the
only attempt to grab at Great White who doesn't flinch as
Spanish goes for her neck, then loses strength, claws at
white fabric on her way to the floor.

Great White screws the top back on the canister, reaches for
the small case where she seals it away.

DING. The elevator reaches the bottom floor.

Great White speaks into a high tech watch on her wrist.

GREAT WHITE
Target Li confirmed.

MALE VOICE (V.O.)
Ten four. No witnesses, no
breathers?

She takes off her lab coat. A sexy red shirt underneath. She pulls her brunette wig off, shakes out platinum flocks.

She looks down on the carpet of bodies...

GREAT WHITE
Not a one.

Great White puts on designer shades and walks across the corpses now covering the elevator floor.

GREAT WHITE
Oh Jesus! Not the Jimmy Choos.

She bends over and wipes saliva goo off her high heel as the elevator door closes behind her.

WE FADE OUT ON AN EXTERNAL DOOR AS IT OPENS. LITTLE ANNABEL STEPS OUT INTO THE SUNSHINE.

THE END.