

COLOMBIANA SERIES

By

Pitches Mwangi

Based on

The COLOMBIANA Movie 2011.

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COLOMBIANA

Pilot

"Now it begins... "

Written by

Pitches Mwangi

TEASER

Moving through a Wide shot of COLOMBIA SLUMS; People selling drugs, helicopters flying by, drug cartels. A "COLOMBIANA" TITLE appears as we continue to see military personnel with guns, confiscated drugs, and an airplane taking off. We find ourselves in the city; tall buildings, FBI analysts, CIA analysts, police seriens, News on TV's of several dead bodies, News anchors and we ZOOM OUT from a red orchid flower; CATALEYA that fills a Black SCREEN.

EXT. MIAMI - BIRDS VIEW - NIGHT

WIDE SHOT:

Lit colorful and beautiful buildings appear as far as the eye can see -- Luxury hotels and beaches -- the city is filled with life.

SUPERIMPOSE: MIAMI - PRESENT DAY

We ZOOM in on one specific Luxury hotel, then the CAMERA starts to BOOM downwards till we meet incoming guests with luxury vehicles LIMOS, CADILLAC and our Que stay with a red LAMBORGHINI AVENTADOR, it pulls up to a stop. The door opens -- a stiletto shoe comes out to reveal it's a lady dressed in a Coach coat and a small purse.

The wind from the sea, breezes through her hair -- from her walk you can tell she is for hire -- A very expensive prostitute, one of those gold diggers.

The vale approaches her and she throws over the keys.

Meet **Cataleya Restrepo**, in short **Cat**.

(CONTINUED)

CAT

Keep it.

He looks puzzled. We follow her as the bell boy opens the door.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL - LOBBY - CONTINUES

As Cat heads towards the reception, We PAN on a stoned bodyguard standing next to an elevator door.

CAT

(sexy voice)

Renee?

She hands over her driver's license, removing her sun glasses and the receptionist checks in the computer -- confirmed.

RECEPTIONIST

You are the escort?

There is something here, it's as if he has seen this girl before, anyways what the heck.

CAT

What do you think?

RECEPTIONIST

Pent house, the gentleman will escort you.

Cat takes her key card putting it in her cleavage. The receptionist nods at the bodyguard while he makes a phone call -- up stairs. Cat heads towards the elevator. The bodyguard pushes the elevator button and it slides open.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL - ELEVATOR - CONTINUES

He removes his security card, swipes it on the elevator sensor, pushing in the level button: Pent House. He has done it a thousand times.

There is silence as she sizes the 220 pound bodyguard. His Fu Manchu mustache makes her smile, but he is all business.

PING -- the door slides open, she catwalks towards a heavenly door, removes the key card from her cleavage -- uses it and it opens the door.

The bodyguard does not leave till she is in and the door closes.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL - PENT HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -

There are four bodyguards armed with enough ammo to take out an entire SWAT squad -- these guys are mercenaries. One of the bodyguards conducts a body search while the other checks in her purse. Nothing much of value except a red lipstick, a cellphone and some business cards.

CAT

(sighs)

Ah Security! Where is he?

BODYGUARD#1

You are cleared, go in.

The door is opened, she slides in as they close it.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL - PENT HOUSE - BEDROOM -

An old man exhales out a cigar smoke, sipping cognac. Meet Cuban Army General Fuentes Moreno. Cat stands in front of him. The General speaks in Spanish with a considerable gusto.

GENERAL

Where is my regular Katrina?

CAT

(flirting)

She wasn't available today but am here to do what she doesn't do best.

GENERAL

(laughs)

Come to papa sunshine.

She throws away her coat -- dressed for S&M. The General kicks an S&M bag at her. She bends showing all she got -- takes a whip out.

The General admires this. Cat dances on the pole as she whips the General while he finishes undressing.

She cuffs him on the edges of the bed and spanking begins.

He moan's in pleasure.

GENERAL

You are not that bad, eh?

(CONTINUED)

CAT

Shhhh...

Cat takes a mouth ball gag, puts it in his mouth and straps the ends tight behind his head.

A moment later she stops, walks to the air conditioner and removes the cover. We see two Glock 22's with silencers, a bottle of cyanide, and a syringe needle.

Suddenly the General cuts loose one of his arms and removes the mouth gag.

GENERAL

(shouts)

Help!!

Cat takes back the mouth gag and gives him a shot in his chest -- direct in the heart.

BODYGUARDS (O.S.)

(shouts - Spanish)

General, General,

The bodyguards try to open the door but it's locked from inside, they start shooting at the door till it unlocks itself.

BODYGUARDS

(shouts - Spanish)

Matar ala perra! Kill the bitch!

They attack in a perfect sync,

Everything that happens next, occurs with speed, precision and professionalism.

She runs towards the balcony while SHOOTING BACK --

CUT INTO:

EXT. LUXURY HOTEL - PENT HOUSE - BALCONY - CONTINUES

Cat smashes through the door glass and she is on a FREE FALL!

FADE TO BLACK:

SUPERIMPOSE: "NOW IT BEGINS..."

FADE IN:

FLASH BACK:

INT. CAT'S HOME - DAY

10 year old Cat is at the table drawing, when she hears the screeching of tires, the first footsteps outside.

SUPERIMPOSE: COLOMBIA - 1992

She senses a storm coming. Fabio bursts in. His wife sees his tension filled face.

MOTHER

Fabio?

FABIO

We've got ten minutes.

MOTHER

(panicked)

Cataleya, go pack!

CAT

I'm packed Mama.

Cat is strangely calm, just sits at the table. Watches as Fabio takes the family picture off the wall, pries the frame back, extracts a small chip hidden inside the frame, comes over to Cat.

FABIO

Cataleya, *escuchar* my darling. Just in case of anything. This...

He holds the chip up.

FABIO

This is your passport. Do you understand?

She nods. He places the chip in her hand, takes a card out of his pocket.

FABIO

You find yourself alone? You go to the address on this card. Show it to the man at the front gate.

CAT

I don't understand papa.

FABIO

You don't have to understand. You just have to listen, and remember.

As Cat looks at the chip.

(CONTINUED)

CUT INTO:

INT. CAT'S HOME - DAY

Fabio writes on top of Cat's drawing, rips the page off, folds it, puts it in her pocket, removes a medal from around his neck, drapes it over hers.

FABIO

And this -- this will keep you safe.

Cat looks down at the medal.

CLOSE ON THE MEDAL

An imprint of flower.

FABIO

The Cataleya orchid. My mother, your grandmother used to grow them. Every morning I would wake up to the sight of them. The smell of them. That's why I named you after them. Never forget where you came from.

He kisses her on the forehead.

INT. CAT'S HOME - DAY

As they are exiting the house through a rear door, the shots ring out. They see another a car rushing up to the street.

FABIO

Back!

He pushes his family back inside. Fabio runs to the window. Sees his men on the losing end of a gun battle. As the men fall, and others run up the stairs firing as they retreat toward the front door...

FABIO

Too late. Get ready!

The mother drops the suitcase and runs to the rear room. Fabio comes over to the unnaturally calm Cat.

FABIO

I love you very much.

(CONTINUED)

CAT

I love you too papa.

His wife runs back -- toting two big assed assault rifles. She tosses one to Fabio.

WE STAY WITH CAT AND ANGLE WITH THEM.

Both of them take up shooter's positions facing an exit. Door closes behind them. Cat watches in mute.

But they never get a chance because...

BBBBBRRRRRAAKKKKKK - BANG BANG BANG!!!!!!!!!!

SMASH CUT INTO:

EXT. GUN SHOOTING RANGE - DAY

VIVID SHOT - UNCLEAR - EYE TELESCOPE - COMING TO CLEAR...

BANG BANG --

Cat lies on the ground, on her sniper rifle deep into her flash back -- when the sound BANG BANG sounds and brings her back to REALITY.

SUPERIMPOSE: 13 YEARS LATER

POV

Sniper Trainer next to her, shooting at the gun range -- It's a BULL'S EYES. He stands up and takes a pair of binoculars zooming into the target.

SNIPER TRAINER

Ready?

CAT

Yes sir,

SNIPER TRAINER

OK, let's see what you got, remember wind direction, humidity and the moisture counts. Breath in, breath out and squee...

BANG! Before he can finish his sentence -- Again it's a bull's eye. Cat does it repeatedly.

(CONTINUED)

SNIPER TRAINER

Well, I can't hold it against you
-- you have mastered the skills.

A man appears, he stands innocently with a file on his hand
and a lunch box -- takes a look through the the binoculars.

POV: BINOCULARS

Bang, bang. He is impressed -- They shake hands.

SNIPER TRAINER

She is good to go Emilio, I am done
here. *Adios amigo.*

EMILIO

Adios. Gracias.

SNIPER TRAINER

Good bye.

The Trainer leaves -- Cat turn's to notice it's her UNCLE
EMILIO, she stands up and hugs him.

CAT

(surprised)
Tio Emilio,

EMILIO

Cataleya, *Buen trabajo*, I missed
you my *flor*. Come -- Come with me,
I brought you tamales from mama.

CAT

Say thanks to her, give mama a kiss
from me. How is she?

EMILIO

Good, she misses you very much.

CAT

Tell her I miss her too, and how is
Pepe?

EMILIO

Good aging, he barely does much,
you know?

They start walking towards a bench, WE TRACK WITH THEM. They
sit down and she starts eating tamales.

(CONTINUED)

CAT

Say hi to him.

EMILIO

I think you will do that, yourself.

CAT

(puzzled)

What do you mean?

EMILIO

It's time, you are going home. I have rented you your own apartment in Chicago, as you have always wanted.

CAT

Gracias uncle.

Emilio gives her a key and an address. Cat squeezes his hand beaming a smile.

EMILIO

Then, there is also another thing,

CAT

What is it?

Emilio hands her the file -- she opens and scans it. There is a photo of a Cuban General, smoking cigar and other details about him.

EMILIO

Your first encounter. He is a General of Cuban army, he is here on the on going peace talks. He prides himself that he is helping Cuban's come to America. But exactly what he does is the opposite, trafficking the girls from Cuba to Miami into selling drugs and prostitution. The Cuban people have come together and wants to send a message to the rest of his people. He is an easy target.

(pause)

Emilio turns his head up to see something like a visionary...

CUT INTO:

MONTAGE:

(CONTINUED)

Over the montage we hear him.

EMILIO(O.S.)

You have come from far Cataleya.
You trained harder than I expected,
from martial arts, languages, close
combat, explosives, diving, gun
shooting and now sniping. You are
the most lethal person in this
world. You should pride yourself in
that, you shall be fine.

INT. MARTIAL ARTS SCHOOL -

It's a Kung-fu session that takes place, ages between 12 to 14 years old, dressed in white karate out-fit standing tall, ready!

We see young Cat fighting a bigger opponent, she does her round kick, THUMP!

The opponent falls down, bleeding from the nose.

INT. LANGUAGE SCHOOL -

From a distance we hear a language we are not familiar with -- the blackboard is full of CHINESE CHARACTER'S as the CAMERA PAN around:

To notice Cat and other students.

NOTE: They are more mature, older than the MARTIAL ARTS CLASS.

Its a Chinese session.

Cataleya and Lisa close their books, standing up!

AUTHOR'S NOTES: The Chinese here is Mandarin spelt phonetically (*Pin-yin*) in bold, But it is also subtitled in English.

CAT

Hi, how are you? - ***Ni hao ma?***

LISA

I'm fine, my name is Lisa and
what's your name? - ***Wo hen hao, wo
jia ming za Lisha, nin jia shen ma
mingza?***

(CONTINUED)

CAT

Cataleya, where do you come from? -
*Wo shi Cataleya, ni shi shen ma
guojia ren?*

INT. LOCAL BAR - NIGHT

You can tell the fight has been going on for sometime; chairs, tables, glasses and bottles are broken. Only Emilio, Cat and three Russian Mafias are present. Cat fights them.

The Russians are bleeding from their noses, mouths and faces too. They have never imagined or endured a beating like this!

WIDE to reveal Emilio relaxed at the counter -- watching -- sipping a brandy.

Two Russians take out their pocketknives -- One attacks; he throws a left punch but it's blocked -- the right punch, it's on it's way to Cats face -- she kneels down -- BOOM a punch at the balls makes him buckle, down he goes.

The 2nd, Attacks with a knife too, she ducks, takes a pool table cue stick -- breaks it. The Russian tries her body with the knife -- she keeps moving to a tight corner till -- she can't move any more.

He run towards her but she jumps up and by the time she is coming down -- the cue stick ends in through his neck -- blood oozes from the mouth.

The 3rd Mafia has witnessed enough, he exchanges looks with Emilio. Emilio signals him; RUN MOTHER FUCKER!

He has no more options so he tries to run -- Cat picks a knife -- throws it at him -- The blade punctures through his neck to the wooden door.

He hangs at the door for a moment but immediately falls to the floor when it swings open.

CUT BACK INTO:

EXT. GUN SHOOTING RANGE - DAY

Emilio scarns at his watch.

EMILIO

You shall be fine. I have to go now. Do you need a ride?

(CONTINUED)

Cat takes in a calming breath with a smile.

CAT

No, I shall see you when I come
back from Miami.

EMILIO

(smiles, Spanish)
Ahora comienza...

CAT

(smiles, nodding)
Yes, Now it begins...

FADE TO BLACK:

FADE INTO:

EXT. MIAMI INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

At the CUT to the light, an airplane screeches on the runway
landing!

SUPERIMPOSE: MIAMI INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT.

EXT. AIRPORT - CAB STOP - DAY

A stationary taxi ignites and begins to drive.

INT. TAXI - MOVING - DAY

On the driver;he concentrates more on the rear view mirror
than the road.

TAXI DRIVER

Where you heading ?

CAT

Downtown, and eyes front.

She begins to change her top -- the taxi driver tries to use
the rear view mirror but,

CAT

I said eyes front.

TAXI DRIVER

Yes maam, So you are here for
business or pleasure?

(CONTINUED)

She takes time to answer, you can tell she doesn't want to be disturbed, she is not in the mood -- but yeah she answers.

CAT

Both.

The drive seems long.

DIVE INTO THE PANORAMIC VIEW OF THE CITY ALONG THE WAY.

She has totally changed, it's hard to recognize her with sun glasses and her wig.

The taxi approaches a hotel.

TAXI DRIVER

That would be 82 dollars,

Before he can finish SPEAKING, the money is already there, the driver grubs the 100 dollar bill.

CAT

Keep change.

TAXI DRIVER

Gracious.

EXT. LUXURY HOTEL - DAY

A WIDER SHOT OF THE HOTEL.

She walks in with a tiny suitcase. Her elegance looks rich. Businesswoman type.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL - RECEPTION - DAY

RECEPTIONIST

Welcome to XXX hotel. How can I help you today?

CAT

I have a reservation by the name of Miss. Edwards.

RECEPTIONIST

Just a moment, please.

He checks in the computer, and he smiles back.

(CONTINUED)

RECEPTIONIST

Oh here it is, I have your reservation. Miss. Edwards will you be paying in cash or with a credit card?

CAT

Cash.

RECEPTIONIST

Alright, here is your key card, you will be in suite 32 as you requested. Miss. Edwards if you have any questions feel free to contact the front desk.

CAT

Thanks so much.

RECEPTIONIST

Enjoy your stay, Anything we might send up stairs?

CAT

Yeah, Could you send a bottle of Champagne after an hour?

RECEPTIONIST

Of course.

CAT

That will be all.

Cat gets the key card -- walks away towards the elevator.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL - ELEVATOR - CONTINUES

We TRACK with her.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL - SUITE 32 - DAY

She closes the door, then she changes to a house keeper's uniform.

Opens the suitcase to reveal two Glock 22's guns, two silencers, a small bottle of cyanide, a syringe, a rope, key cards, some kinky clothes and so on.

She packs some of the stuff in a blue tote bag.

We reverse on her as she walks past the bed and into the balcony, she open's the window and looks up.

A moment later she opens her door and peeps out. No one's at the hallway. She carries along with her the tote bag and heads for the elevator.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL - ELEVATOR - CONTINUES

Cat uses a fake security card and presses the Pent House button, the elevator moves upwards and arrives at the Pent House. The doors slide open. She walks out.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL - HALLWAY - CONTINUES

She exchanges the cards and opens the Pent House door. Carefully she surveys the room for occupants.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL - PENT HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Empty. She is in, walking across the luxuriant living room towards the Master bedroom ...

INT. LUXURY HOTEL - PENT HOUSE - BED ROOM - DAY

She seems to be trying to find something, there it is an air conditioner. Unscrews it and takes the cover off. She stashes two Glock 22's with silencers, magazines, a syringe and the bottle of cyanide.

Done. She returns the cover carefully and walks towards a sliding glass door that connects the bedroom and the balcony.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL - PENT HOUSE - BALCONY - DAY

She scans the Miami beach and looks down on her balcony.

EXT. LUXURY HOTEL - CONTINUES

WE PULL BACK TO REVEAL her from the Pent House balcony and her suite balcony, she is like two floors down.

She finds a strong spot and ties the rope -- of course hiding it.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL - SUITE 32 - DAY

Saddest eyes you have ever seen, Cat listens to music, watching a boring TV channel. Curtains are drawn. She is sits on the floor sipping Champagne. You can tell she is in deep thoughts, tears run down on her chick.

SMASH CUT INTO:

FLASH BACK**INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY**

The PRINCIPAL opens the envelope with the money inside.

PRINCIPAL

Normally we don't accept students in the middle of the academic year, but under the circumstances, losing her parents in the tragic car accident...here you are.

She hands a list to Cat. Who keeps looking out the window.

PRINCIPAL

These are the school supplies you'll need.

Emilio takes the lists.

EMILIO

She's still a little traumatized.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Emilio walks along with Cataleya, reading the list of supplies.

EMILIO

We'll get all this stuff, then go over to this little place I know down on Maxwell street for some of there hot dogs, the Polish people make here.

He turns left at the cross street...

EMILIO

You like hot dogs?

He looks down, sees no Cat. Looks back to see Cat walking in the opposite direction.

(CONTINUED)

EMILIO

Hey!

He walks towards Cat who is standing.

EMILIO

What is it now?

CAT

That school has nothing to teach me. I've told you what I want to be. You don't want to help me, fine. I'll do it myself.

EMILIO

(angry)

Look!

Emilio draws a .357 magnum pistol from his shoulder holster and empties the clip into the front of a car coming down the street. The car careens off the road, smashes a fire hydrant. The water from the hydrant shoot twenty feet in the air. Emilio holsters his gun.

EMILIO

You see that! You want to be a killer? No problema. I'll teach you. But you'll be dead in five years.

(MORE)

EMILIO

If you want to be a killer, and survive, you have to be a smart one. You have to know things besides pulling a trigger. You have to know how the world works. How people think. You got to learn to be psychological. That I cannot teach you, unless you learn the basics at school. Got it?

Cat glares at him.

EMILIO

Now what's it going to be? Mhh...

He holds out the gun in one hand, and the schoolbag in the other. Cat hesitates for a moment. Takes the schoolbag from Emilio.

CUT BACK INTO:

INT. LUXURY HOTEL - SUITE 32 - CONTINUES

She goes on her knees and smiles, typing on her laptop and we see her hacking into the hotel dBase system -- she enters a fake driving license I.D. with an alias name; Renee.

INT. PARKING LOT - SOMEWHERE - NIGHT

There are wide ranges of expensive vehicle's parked. Cat stands supporting her weight on a red LAMBORGHINI AVENTADOR.

A lady with a Coach coat and a small purse walking in a pair of stiletto shoes, appears from a distance.

LADY

(Russian accent)

Hey, what are you doing on my car?

CAT

(Russian accent)

It was never yours.

Before she can talk, she is already unconscious on the floor due to the 240 Volts Stan gun.

Cat checks her pocket for the keys and finds them, She turns off the alarm and ignites the car.

INT. LAMBORGHINI AVENTADOR - MOVING - CONTINUES

She is a dare devil. The speed itself is unbearable at 240miles per hour she drives like a bat out of hell.

EXT. MIAMI - BIRDS VIEW - CONTINUES

WIDE SHOT AS WE SEE THE LAMBORGHINI SNAKING AROUND THE CURVES OF MIAMI.

AUTHORS NOTES: WE HAVE SEEN THIS SCENE BEFORE!!

Lit colorful and beautiful buildings appear as far as the eye can see -- Luxury hotels and beaches -- the city is filled with life.

We ZOOM INTO one specific Luxury hotel, then the CAMERA starts to BOOM downwards till we meet with the incoming guests with a LIMO then a CADILLAC and our Que stay with a red LAMBORGHINI AVENTADOR as it pulls up to a stop.

(CONTINUED)

The door opens -- a stiletto shoe comes out to reveal CAT dressed like the Russian lady in a Coach coat and a small purse.

The wind from the sea, breezes through her hair -- from her walk you can tell she is now for hire -- A very expensive prostitute, one of those gold diggers.

The valet approaches her and she throws over the keys.

CAT

Keep it.

He looks puzzled. We follow her as the bell boy opens the door.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL - LOBBY - CONTINUES

As Cat heads towards the reception, We PAN on a serious bodyguard standing next to an elevator door.

CAT

(sexy voice)

Renee?

She hands over her driver's license, removing her sun glasses and the receptionist checks in the computer -- confirmed,

RECEPTIONIST

You are the escort?

There is something here it's as if he has seen this girl before, anyways what the heck!

CAT

What do you think?

RECEPTIONIST

Pent house, the gentleman will escort you.

Cat takes her key card putting it in her cleavage. The receptionist nods at the bodyguard while he makes a phone call -- up stairs. Cat heads towards the elevator. The bodyguard pushes the elevator button and it opens.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL - ELEVATOR - CONTINUES

He removes his security card swipes it on the elevator sensor, pushing in the level button: Pent House. He has done it a thousand times.

There is silence as she sizes the 220 pound bodyguard his Fu Manchu mustache makes her smile, but he is all business.

PING -- the door opens, she catwalks towards a door, and removes the key card from her cleavage -- uses it and it opens the door.

The bodyguard does not leave till she is in and the door closes.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL - PENT HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTNUES

There are four bodyguards armed with enough ammo to take out an entire swat squad -- this guys are mercenaries. One of the bodyguard searches her body while the other checks in her purse. Nothing much of value except a red lipstick, a cellphone and some business cards.

CAT

(sighs)

Ah Security! Where is he?

BODYGUARD#1

You are cleared, go in.

The door is opened, she walks in confidently as they close it.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL - PENT HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUES

An old man exhales out a cigar smoke, seeping cognac -- Meet Cuban Army General Fuentes Moreno. Cat stands in front of him. The General speaks in Spanish with a considerable gusto.

GENERAL

Where is my regular Katrina?

CAT

(flirting)

She wasn't available today but am here to do what she doesn't do best.

(CONTINUED)

GENERAL

(laughs)

Come to papa sunshine.

She throws away her coat -- dressed for S&M. The General kicks an S&M bag at her. She bends showing all she got -- takes a whip out.

The General admires this. Cat dances on the pole as he whips the General while he finishes undressing.

He cuffs him on the edges of the bed and spanking begins.

He moan's in pleasure.

GENERAL

You are not that bad, eh?

CAT

Shhhh...

Cat takes a mouth ball gag, puts it in his mouth and straps the ends tight behind his head.

A moment later she stops, walks to the air conditioner and removes the cover. We see two Glock 22's with silencers, a bottle of cyanide, and a syringe needle.

Suddenly the General cuts loose one of his arms and removes the mouth gag.

GENERAL

(shouts)

Help!!

Cat takes back the mouth gag and gives him a shot in his chest -- direct in the heart. She draws a flower using her lipstick.

BODYGUARDS (O.S.)

(shouts - Spanish)

General, General,

The bodyguards try to open the door but it's locked from inside, they start shooting at the door till it unlocks itself.

BODYGUARDS

(shouts - Spanish)

Matar ala perra! Kill the bitch!

They attack in a perfect sync,

(CONTINUED)

Everything that happens next, occurs with speed, precision and professionalism.

She runs towards the closed balcony door while SHOOTING BACK
--

CUT INTO:

EXT. LUXURY HOTEL - PENT HOUSE - CONTINUES

Cat smashes through the balcony glass door and she is on a FREE FALL BUT WE REALIZE, she is holding on a rope as she dives INTO HER BALCONY SUITE.

INT. LUXURY HOTEL - SUITE 32 - CONTINUES

She is in a hurry, she changes to a Miss. Edwards; The Businesswoman afterwards she takes her suitcase, opens the door, and walks out...

INT. LUXURY HOTEL - LOBBY - CONTINUES

She is at the reception desk -- we PAN to REVEAL the 220 POUND BODYGUARD, he listens to his ear piece and quickly draws out his gun -- jumping into the elevator.

RECEPTIONIST

Checking out Miss. Edwards?

CAT

Yes, I enjoyed the stay.

RECEPTIONIST

(doubts)

Excuse me, have we ever met before?

CAT

No, I don't think so, I would have recalled.

RECEPTIONIST

Well that would be 3,786 dollars for two nights including your meal tab.

Cat hands him cash and sure enough it's around 4G's. She lick's her lips, she incredibly hot.

(CONTINUED)

CAT

Enjoy the tip.

RECEPTIONIST

(smiles)

Thank you Miss. Edwards we hope to have you back in the near future.

Cat walks away calmly, pulling her suitcase out of the door as she disappears into the Miami Heat.

We PAN on the ELEVATOR to reveal the bodyguards with Machine guns checking the lobby for her.

EXT. FBI BUILDING - NIGHT

A SHOT of the Building. It's an Important building.

SUPERIMPOSE: J. EDGER HOVER F.B.I. HEAD QUARTERS.

INT. FBI BUILDING - OFFICE - NIGHT

Impeccable in suit and tie, Special FBI Agent James Ross sits behind his desk in the office, typing something in the computer. He sips coffee suddenly his office telephone rings...

SECRETARY (O.S.)

Excuse me sir, there is a phone call holding on line 1 from the deputy director Gates,

AGENT ROSS

Put him through.
(MORE)

AGENT ROSS

Hello, this is Special Agent James Ross, how can I be at your service sir?

DEPUTY DIRECTOR (O.S.)

We have a killer on the loose, I hear you are the best?

AGENT ROSS

Yes sir.

(CONTINUED)

DEPUTY DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Well, I'll make this very brief.

AGENT ROSS

Go ahead Sir.

DEPUTY DIRECTOR (O.S.)

There is a plane waiting on the runway headed towards Miami with a team from Behavior Analysis Unit. You will be debriefed with further details during your flight.

AGENT ROSS

(shocked)

I leave now?

DEPUTY DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Yes Agent Ross, in case you didn't understand me, You have just been reassigned!

The phone goes dead, he stands up, checks his watch, takes his piece and leaves the office.

FADE TO BLACK.

The END.