

ENCOUNTER

Written by

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FINAL DRAFT
January 26, 2011

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FADE IN:

CAPTION : PRESENT DAY

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

A SONG swells from the i-pod placed on a table . We see ashtray, with burnt cigars; whiskey bottle, pizza crumbs, weed and some paper to roll joints and MARK's hand dipping the filter end of the cigarette lightly in a cup of whiskey.

We follow the hand to his mouth where he tastes the whiskey from the cigar and lights up the cigar. The cigar smoke wisps around his face and he picks up the glass of whiskey and has a sip of it.

MARK (V.O.)
My name is "MARK MCLOVIN".
Acquaintances call me "Mac".

MARK is in his thirties, shabbily dressed, unshaved with a slightly bleary look of a heavy drinker.

MARK is now walking towards the balcony smoking cigarette with the whiskey glass in his left hand, his fingers around the tip of the rim of the whiskey glass. Presently we face his back.

MARK (V.O.)
After all that's happened to me recently, I wish you could forget my name. At least that's what people who know me say.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY. - DAY

MARK beats up a mugger trying to mug a civilian.

MARK (V.O.)
I had sworn to protect the weak from the savages that threaten our community.

CUT TO:

EXT. GANGSTER'S HANGOUT. - DAY

MARK is riding a bike and halts near a hangout where we can see a group of gangster's having a chit chat.

Disturbed by the motorbike sound the gangsters take a look and are surprised to see MARK on the motorbike, who looks intimidating by pushing the bike's accelerator throttle to its maximum and this act of MARK scares away the gangsters, who abscond to MARK's stare.

MARK (V.O.)
Yes I was the one, the mobs who
smirk on policing call "Copper".

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET. - DAY

MARK is in a car who drives on a one way road breaking the one way rule.

MARK (V.O.)
Rules was not my Game. "Play Wild"
and "Out of Bounds" were the Bumper
stickers on my car. You report
suspicious activity, I was the
frontline foot soldier on the war
on crime and terror. UNTIL ONE DAY.

CAPTION CARD: 2 MONTHS BACK.

INT. APARTMENT TABLE BAR

MARK is now tidied up, looking handsome, shaved, nice-looking without being what you would call a matinee idol.

MARK is drinking and smoking. He is a bit out of place. Folding paper for the joint. Lights up the joint then coughs and smokes.

MARK (V.O.)
It was June 22nd. I had a date with
my comrades at the precinct to go
to "The Gentlemen's Club" for a
scotch and a soda. But I knew I
would kick in and end up having a
whiskey and then go.

The Phone Rings. MARK picks up the call.

PHONE GUY
Is it MARK?

PHONE GUY is speaking in a computer generated voice.

MARK
Who is talking?

PHONE GUY
Don't worry about who I am and I am
not that important.

MARK
Then why do you call me?

PHONE GUY
Exactly 1:00 PM you have to be in
1500, DOLLARS COLONY.

MARK
I am sorry, but I need a little
more information than that.

PHONE GUY hangs up. MARK still holding the receiver takes a
long pause.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - DAY

MARK is driving his car towards DOLLARS COLONY.

MARK (V.O.)
Whiskey burning the throat and my
resolve burning even stronger. I
decided to burn my car tires
towards the path of so called
"Dollar's Colony" to the
enchantment of my mystery caller.
So I headed on with more blind
faith like an Altar boy with a BB
guy on Christmas day.

EXT. 1500 DOLLARS COLONY

MATT LEVITAN, 21, an athletic guy, handsome, is standing
outside the house pacing back and forth and MARK can be seen
hiding near the neighbor's wall eavesdropping. Two guys
approach to meet him, ROBIN and ZAK.

MATT

Tomorrow is the day fellas. We are gonna rule and do what we have waited for months long and then later no one will ever be able to stop us again.

ROBIN

Sure MATT, it will be a big day for us. Also get the drugs tomorrow. Do not forget it. Brother will be there so he can carry it along after.

ROB throws a bag to MATT which he catches.

MATT

Deal.

ROBIN

So meet you there then. I can feel my drives around the corners already.

ROBIN snickers.

ZAK

Nothing and no one can stop us now.

MATT

Don't be caught off guard out there. You are gonna need all your magical instincts for this, everyone of you. This is going be a very important day. Remind rest of the boys to be prepared and no mistakes tomorrow whatsoever. Let them shots you dare savor the boundaries and conquer your rivals constructive imagination.

MARK is confused and is curious. MATT, ZAK and ROBIN laugh out loud.

MARK (V.O.)

I could sense a adrenaline shot inside of him and that worried me and I had a bit of coke effect inside myself, like dawdling through the "Coca" fields in Andean region of South America.

EXT. OUTSIDE MARK'S APARTMENT DOOR

A package is on the ground outside the door of the apartment. MARK picks it up opens it inside the house to find some tapes and a note saying, "MATT LEVITAN will be there tomorrow same time. You can catch him red hand with the goods and gratz to your overwhelming service to the community. Remember you are up for a date with a "Walking Arsenal" tomorrow. So keep your "Boomer" all handy and talking. BUST HIM. GOOD LUCK".

MARK (V.O.)

His name was MATT LEVITAN. I had everything, the evidence and proof but I needed to check on this weasel. I couldn't dash into the formula one track without getting hit by the god forsaken driver trying to navigate his team to victory in order to gain as much money from tobacco sponsorship as possible. But later if I missed the chance I will be tired of pulling the shin guts out of my teeth and will have to revel in the most number of video hits on "Youtube", of my running around the track for life with Britney lending her vocals in the background "Oops! I did it again", to the extreme joy of others.

INT. INTERNET CAFE.

MARK is using a computer in the internet centre, looking at the computer screen.

MARK (V.O.)

So I went to the one place where every kid locks his door prior before they type on "www", The Internet. It's a place where random bytes of intelligence float amongst vast oceans of idiocy, and all of man kind in future will commit suicide in a futile effort to repent for creating such a weapon of mass destruction and where any joker with easy nack would log on to the internet and google their i-pod. My access was easy as MATT was guilty, which everyone thinks you are, until proven innocent.

(MORE)

MARK (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I learned that access to MATT's bag tomorrow was the key to his mission. Whatever ghastly thing it might be, like a sucker I believed it. Finding the truth and the truth alone sets me free.

EXT. 1500 DOLLARS COLONY - NEXT DAY

MARK now confronts MATT brandishing a GUN in front of the same place as yesterday.

MARK

Easy champ. Come on put down the bag. Put down and freeze.

MATT

What?

MATT's senses crashed, confused, scared starts to run. MARK is following him running. After a little chase, MATT hits a dead end of an alley and then scared puts his hands inside his jacket, to protect himself MARK shoots MATT dead with a headshot.

Lighting up the cigarette, MARK approaches MATT's body. He checks his bag only to find usual pharmaceutical drugs to his surprise. When he checks MATT's jacket he finds MATT's wallet, MARK is shocked and realizes it was a mistake and that MATT was actually trying to give MARK his wallet and all the money he has, and he mistook it for a GUN. MARK stands there motionless.

MARK (V.O.)

After pawning him I felt like peeling a rotten orange, Like getting a small ice cream cone with 3 scoops towering it, Like watching a TV spot between the climax of Jackie Chan's Movie, Making soup having to cut up them damn raw vegetables, Like a moron trying to show himself cool, by flaming other people on facebook wall. How do you feel about those things? That's how I felt about this kill.

MARK

I made a judgement call. I stand by my decision. That trickster, whoever called me awesomely tricked me.

CAPTION CARD : THE TRICKSTER WHO TRICKED MARK.

EXT. CRICKET GROUND - DAY

A Cricket team is practicing in the nets, where we can see MATT bowling. 3 Guys BOB, RICK and JOSH are watching MATT practice bowling. These three are wearing cricket jerseys unlike the one MATT is wearing. Seems like they are from a different CRICKET CLUB.

BOB

In three days is our 'Best of State Cricket Finals'. If we pull this match off there will be no stopping us. We will definitely play for the national team. But by my data analysis, given the old record, the percentage of our team winning the match is 20% with "MATT" playing for our rival team. With him OUT of the team, the chance of us winning is 90%.

RICK tries to sneak peek into the data note book BOB is holding, but BOB does not give him the chance. He shuts it.

BOB (CONT'D)

We have to take him OUT. I have been following 'MATT' for the last few days.

CUT TO:

EXT. MATT'S MEDICAL SHOP.

BOB is eavesdropping outside "MATT'S MEDICAL SHOP" with ROBIN getting pharmaceutical drug supplies from MATT.

MATT

Take them and I will get you the rest of the drugs during the match. Remind me day after tomorrow or I will forget.

ROBIN

Sweet. Shall do.

BOB takes a note of the word "DRUG" in his DATA notebook. He gives a evil smile.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRICKET GROUND - DAY

BOB
I know all his details. I have a
plan.

INT. BOB'S ROOM

3 guys (BOB, RICK and JOSH) are sitting in front of a
computer, BOB is wearing a headphone and is calling up MARK
MCLOVIN.

PHONE RINGS.

PHONE GUY
Is it MARK?

MARK
Who is talking?

Black out.

Insert the "Drug' meaning Card.

drug.

N.

1. A substance used in the diagnosis, treatment, or
prevention of a disease or as a component of a medication.

2. A chemical substance, such as a narcotic or
hallucinogen, that affects the central nervous system,
causing changes in behavior and often addiction.

FADE OUT:

CREDITS ROLL.