

Loot Street
written by
Gil Monteiro

(c) Copyright 2012
This screenplay may
not be used or
duplicated without
the express written
consent of the
author

azarlich@hotmail.com

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

A deserted dark street, with only two functioning lamp posts, each on opposite sides.

Leaning against one of them is HANK (30), wearing a black coat and reading a small handbook.

Every once in a while a taxicab drives by.

On the other side of the street, a MAN IN BLACK arrives. He leans over the now flickering lamp post and reaches through his pocket for a cellphone.

Hank briefly glares at him. The Man in Black, while dialing, nods back at Hank.

Hank eyes at both ends of the street and then gets back to his reading, flipping through the pages of the handbook.

The Man in Black keeps his cellphone away, and from his chest pocket takes a pack of cigarettes, lighting one of them.

While Hank reads and the Man in Black smokes, a MAN IN RAGS emerges from behind the Man in Black and makes his way to Hank.

He swiftly makes across to the other side of the street and faces Hank.

RAG MAN
Hello there boss.

HANK
Hey.

RAG MAN
You got a smoke?

HANK
Afraid not.

RAG MAN
Good. It's about time i quit
anyway.

Hank ignores the Rag man and keeps reading.

RAG MAN
What you reading there boss?

HANK
With all due respect, it's none of
your business.

RAG MAN
How about we make it my business?

HANK
How about you leave me alone?

RAG MAN
Oh, but you're alone boss. You're
alone alright.

Hank keeps his handbook back in his pocket, and looks over to the Man in Black, who leaning against the lamp posts, keeps smoking and watches the two of them.

HANK
What do you want from me?

RAG MAN
Some courtesy. But I'm afraid it's
to late for that.

A taxicab drives by and the Man in Black motions at it. He gets in the car, and the cab drives away.

HANK
Well, then piss off hobo.

As the taxi makes the turn at the end of the street, the Rag Man draws a gun and shoots Hank down.

The Rag Man goes through Hank's pockets and empties them out and grabs his bloodstained coat, making then his way back to the dark corner from where he first came.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END