

SHOOT
By
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SUPER: DAY 1

INT. PARK - DAY

It is sunny. Birds sing. People stroll. They look enjoyable as the breeze hits their bodies, accompanied by the quiet atmosphere. However, two people are very different: Nervous and worried.

REX LOWER in suit, 35, tall and thin, with short and neat hair, wears a pair of glasses. He looks like a company manager enjoying his annual leave by reading a magazine under the good weather.

Across from him is CURTIS STEER, 48, mature with much wrinkles on his face. He wears a jacket and T shirt. He scratches his wig and false moustache.

REX(V.O.)

I'm an FBI agent sitting here not for taking a break, not for fresh air. I'm here to work with my partner Curtis Steer who sits across from him to do a tough and dangerous job...to catch a cunning and cold-blooded killer who has killed five FBI agents and one of them was a friend of mine.

Rex sighs.

REX(V.O.)

No one knows his name and no one has seen his fucking face. We call him Snake. He could escape from being caught a few times even though we believed the plans to get him were excellent.

Rex flips through the magazine.

REX(V.O.)

We got information that Snake may come to this park to do something. What? We don't know. This time we change our strategy. Use as few people as possible. So only Curtis and I're facing this dangerous man. No other agents'll help us.

(MORE)

REX(V.O.) (CONT)

Snake is so cunning that he know us more than we know ourselves. I read his file. So funny that it's 400 pages in length without mentioning his name and appearance. Snake has done a lot of serious crimes: Robbery, kidnap, blackmail and not to mention murder.

Curtis pretends to be sleeping.

REX(V.O.)

What we need to do is searching for Snake, so Curtis and I'll hunt him down through our eyes and experience. We must be very careful. That means we mustn't do anything special to get his attention. Just sit and watch. Curtis and I can contact each other but we need to leave the benches to use cell phone to avoid being seen by Snake.

SUPER: DAY 2

INT. PARK - DAY

Curtis sits on a bench listening to music through his cell phone. Rex comes and sits down on a bench behind Curtis. It is cloudy. Rex looks up at it.

REX(V.O.)

Don't rain or we'll leave. Eager to get the fucking Snake as soon as possible.

Suddenly, a FAT MAN, about 40 something, approaches a bench across from Rex. He sits down and closes his eyes.

REX(V.O.)

Is he Snake? Dunno.

A moment later, he SNORTS. Curtis gets up and walks away. Rex's eyes are still fixed on him. His cell phone RINGS. He takes it out of his trouser pocket.

REX

(into phone)

Hello.

CURTIS (O.S.)
The fat guy looks suspicious.

REX
(into phone)
I don't think so. My experience tells me that Snake won't do anything so obvious. He may be tired.

CURTIS (O.S.)
Remember the case we did five years ago. The murderer was an old man.

REX
(into phone)
I remember.

All of a sudden, an OLD MAN, 70, with white hair, feeble, has difficulty in walking comes and sits down on a bench. Rex turns to watch him.

CURTIS (O.S.)
Be careful, Rex.

REX
(into phone)
No worries.

Rex eyes the old man reading a newspaper. Rex spots the old man trying to cover his jacket pocket with the newspaper. Rex touches his gun tucked in the belt shadowed by his shirt. A MAN in suit, 40, walks up to sits down on a bench.

REX (V.O.)
He looks gentle.
A WOMAN, 33, carries a baby in her arms walking around.

REX (V.O.)
She isn't.
A MAN in a wheelchair, 50, appears. He smiles at the woman who smiles back. He waves at the old man who waves back.

REX (V.O.)
He looks friendly. Who's Snake? I must be very careful because Snake has a habit...
Rex scans the five persons.

REX(V.O.)
Kill those who hunt him down.

SUPER: DAY 3

INT. PARK - DAY

Curtis approaches and sits down on a bench. Rex is seated across from him.

REX(V.O.)
It's a nice day. I really enjoy
everything in this park.

Rex glances around.

REX(V.O.)
Nothing special. The man in a wheel
chair talks to everyone. He's sociable
and seems everyone likes him.

The old man moves up to him. He pats the man in a wheel chair on the shoulder. The woman still carries a baby in her arms walking around. The fat man falls asleep.

REX(V.O.)
The fat guy's falling asleep. He
doesn't snort. Where's the man in suit?
He doesn't show up.

Rex looks around.

REX(V.O.)
To be honest, is the information
correct? Will Snake kill in this park?
For what? Can he have the ability to
know we're watching him? Does he have
the guts to shoot me in this park?

His cell phone RINGS. Rex grabs it.

REX
(into phone)
Hi, Helen.

HELEN(O.S.)
Where're you? Jane and I miss you.

REX

(into phone)

I can't tell you where I'm and what I'm doing...um because it's confidential.

HELEN (O.S.)

Is the job very dangerous?

REX

(into phone?)

It isn't.

HELEN (O.S.)

I don't believe. I don't mind. You're an FBI agent. I get used to it.

REX

(into phone)

Um..

HELEN (O.S.)

You don't need to say anything. Just do the job. I'm proud of you. Jane's proud of you too.

Tears in Rex's eyes.

HELEN (O.S.)

This Saturday's Jane's birthday.

REX

(into phone)

I know. I have a present for her.

HELEN (O.S.)

She'll be very happy. Bye.

REX

(into phone)

Bye.

The man in suit appears and walks over to Rex and sits next to Rex whose eyes are fixed on the empty benches. The man in suit closes his eyes, falling asleep. Rex seems a bit nervous. He touches his gun tucked in his belt covered by his shirt.

Suddenly, the man's cell phone RINGS, which wakes him up and takes it out. A moment later, he walks away. Then people leave one by one. Curtis rises to go.

REX(V.O.)

Nobody here. We're told either Curtis or I must leave as there's no one in this park to avoid getting Snake's attention.

Rex's cell phone RINGS.

REX

(into phone)

Nobody here.

CURTIS(O.S.)

Leave, Rex. I'll come back and sit on the bench.

REX

(into phone)

Why?

CURTIS(O.S.)

I'm a veteran. I've had much experience in dealing with cunning criminals. Rex, go home.

REX

(into phone)

Your wife's in the hospital. She needs you.

CURTIS(O.S.)

She's doing good.

REX

(into phone)

You're going to leave the FBI next week to look after your sick wife.

CURTIS(O.S.)

I...

REX

(into phone)

Curtis, it's time for me to repay the favor to you. Please let me stay here.

A pause.

CURTIS (O.S.)

Thanks.

Rex smiles. He scans. Nobody. A nervous look on his face. His hand is still touching his gun.

REX (V.O.)

I've a feeling. Snake is watching me. He knows I'm an FBI agent. My heart pounds seriously. The information is right. He is so cunning that he'll shoot me at the right time.

Rex glances around.

REX (V.O.)

He's hiding somewhere here. I'm sure. I can't leave or I'll be a coward.

Rex takes a deep breath.

REX (V.O.,)

Why don't you show up, Snake? Let's have a fight.

Footsteps are heard behind Rex.

SUPER: DAY 4

INT. PARK - AFTERNOON

Curtis is seated on the bench, deep in thought. The man in a wheelchair reads a book. The fat man falls asleep. The woman walks around without a baby in her arms. The old man comes sitting down on the bench. Without seeing the man in suit, Curtis glances around. The man in suit appears.

It is cloudy. The atmosphere is different because it's very silent. The silence makes Curtis scared. Moments later, Rex walks up to sit down on the bench behind Curtis.

REX (V.O.)

Snake didn't show up yesterday.

Suddenly, the woman moves up to Curtis and says something to him. Rex is engrossed in watching them. Then the woman walks off. Rex feels the man in suit eye him. A moment later, the man in suit leaves

The man in a wheelchair closes his eyes. Everyone doesn't do anything, except sit and close their eyes. Rex glances at his watch. Curtis gets up and leaves. Rex scans the people. His cell phone RINGS.

CURTIS(O.S.)

What'd we do? Snake hasn't shown up yet.

REX

(into phone)

I think we should leave. Come back tomorrow.

CURTIS(O.S.)

I think so.

Rex scans the people again. Moments later, Curtis comes back sitting down on the bench.

REX(V.O.)

Time to leave.

He gets up and starts to walk. Curtis does the same thing and walks in front of him. Suddenly, Curtis turns around, pointing a gun at Rex, who shoots Curtis BANG BANG in the head. He falls down. Rex kneels down to feel for his neck.

REX(V.O.)

He's dead.

SUPER: DAY 5

INT. CAR - DAY

Rex drives.

REX(V.O.)

It's a nice day. I feel good driving this car. I've finished my job. My superior praised me for doing that. Snake can't hurt people anymore.

He whistles.

REX(V.O.)

Never thought that Snake was so cunning that he knocked Curtis out and took off his clothes and wore them and his wig and moustache. He came back sitting on the bench.

Rex shakes his head.

REX(V.O.)

Snake's plan was perfect but he never knew that to avoid catching his attention, Curtis and I weren't allowed to leave together

Rex smiles.

REX(V.O.)

I was feeling strange as Snake got up, walking ahead of me. He turned round and I pulled out my gun in time. Curtis came to. He's taking care of his sick wife.

Rex turns to watch a doll on the seat next to him.

REX(V.O.)

Jane, happy birthday.

