

(Name of Project)

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"There's only two types of people in this town: the Killers and the Killed. If you're not the one. You're gonna end up the other."

--OSCAR SLADE

FADE IN:

EXT. CITY - NIGHT

Fast pass through time from dawn to night, that's how fast the dark city sets.

WE pasting through, Various scene of location: restaurant, streets, school, business building, and Pedestrian going on with their daily lives.

INT. THE MALL - BLUR - NIGHT

Traffic way of pedestrian bypaths each other. Entering a plane of focus is L. He walks towards us. Suit. Shirt. No tie. Sunglasses and expensive briefcase.

His hair and goatee are current, but it would be difficult to describe his identifying specifics... black suit, white shirt, medium height. And that's the idea...

L stopped by the phone booth, waits patiently as he hold onto the briefcase.

Suddenly, the phone RINGS, L picks up and answer.

L
Yea... Got it right here with me...

A beat.

CLOSE IN on L.

L (CONT'D)
OK I be over there in 5 minutes.

He hangs up and walks away from the phone booth, with the briefcase.

INT. J'S HOUSE - NIGHT

CLOSE UP on someone putting on neck tie, Jacket suit, nice brand shoe, putting on hair gel.

J looks up at his reflection on the mirror, something was on his mind from the start.

Suddenly, his cell phone RINGS!

J's picks up and answer.

J
Hello... Yea I got the stuff. Is he here?

A beat.

CLOSE IN on J.

J (CONT'D)
I be there in 5 minutes.

He quickly picks up a briefcase and walks out the door.

EXT. CITY - NIGHT

The city seem to be more darker and darker by seconds. More various scene of city's location.

EXT. INDUSTRIAL WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

A car arrive at the WAREHOUSE, and drives into the parking lots.

The car parked in the middle of the pathway, as it spotted J and his partner K parked the opposite way.

J steps out of the car, began to walks towards J and K, holding only but a briefcase.

K
Hold it right there.

J stopped half way between both cars.

K (CONT'D)
Arms up.

K walks to J and began to do security search on him. K then Walks back to J

K (CONT'D)
He's clean.

J
Maybe too clean.
(to L)
You're late.

L
But still made it.

J
I thought our boss hired an
Professional to do the job.

L
Don't worry about that. I am an
Professional.

K
Are you alone?

L
As agree.

K
Were you been followed?

L glances at K.

L
Who do you think I am!?

J
Lets just get this over with like
an Professional shall we. You got
the item?

L pulls up the briefcase, to lets it being seem.

L
Right here.

K walks to the back of the car, opening the trunk, leaving J
and L staring at one another, like an Cowboys standoffs.

K takes a briefcase out from the trunk, and walks to L.

They both made the trade of their's briefcase successfully, K
then walks back and handed to J.

L began walking back to his car.

K
Are you going to check it first?

L stopped.

L
Don't need to, but is there a
reason that I should?

A pause.

L (CONT'D)
I wouldn't think so.

He continued to walk away, then K draws out his gun at him.

K
Alright freeze mother fucker!

J
K what are you doing?

K
Something's not right about this
guy I tell ya.

L standing still, having his back towards them.

J
K put the gun down.

K
He is an assassin, an assassin
always carry a gun.

J
K put the gun down.

K
Our boss probably hired him here to
kill both of us.

J
Then why he doesn't do it? Calm
down and think about it now. The
trade was a success, that's what we
come here to do, put the gun down
and let's get out of here.

K slowly puts the gun down.

He turns around to J, then suddenly.

BANG!

J SHOT K, right in the forehead.

K: DEAD.

L didn't even bother looking back. He then steps into his car and drives off, leaving J alone, speechless, with K lied dead on the floor.

EXT. CITY - NIGHT

Various scene of the city location, many to describe what just happen with the scene from the WAREHOUSE.

INT. J'S HOUSE - NIGHT

J puts the briefcase down on the table, still questioning himself if he should open it or not. He then walks to the fridge and takes out a bottle of beer.

He walks to the briefcase and literally stares at it. Moments later he finally opens it, a big smile on his face.

J later walks to his balcony holding his beer. Silently as he peacefully just stares at the beauty of the scene.

A silent pause.

Still in the same scene, moments later.

BANG!

J slowly claps to the ground, turn around and stares directly at the shooter.

Which it come to focus that it was L. He SHOOTs again at J.

BANG! BANG!

J: DEAD.

L walks away, out of the scene.

CLOSING IN, on the briefcase that was opened, there's a piece of paper that have a picture of J on it, and, words that written, "KILL J"

FADE OUT.

