

THE MILK'S KILLER

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FADE IN:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

It's smoky and noisy. Women are chatting and drinking.

SUPER - 1945

A boxing fight is announcing on the radio. The costumers on the counter are attentive of what the announcer says about the fight.

THE ANNOUNCER

(on the radio)

...referee continues to
count...eight, nine...ten!
Ezzard Charles is the new
champion of the heavyweight!

The costumers cheer and jump with the news while others don't.

THE ANNOUNCER (CON'T)

(on the radio)

Now the Extra-News. A new victim
of the killer of the milk was
found beheaded in a puddle of
milk on the 37th with 45th...

The waitress, a woman, about 30, dark hair, tall, wears an apron over a low-cut dress. It makes her breasts salient and very exposed. She is serving a table

THE WAITRESS

I saw people loosing their heads
for other things than milk...

The men at the table laugh and so does the waitress.

COSTUMER #1

(to the waitress staring at her
breast)

If it was milk he wanted, he
could ask you, Shirley, couldn't
he?

Shirley shakes her breast at them.

One of the costumers tries to touch her breast but she slaps his hand.

THE BARTENDER (OS)

Shirley, come here! Hurry, you
slug-girl!

Shirley goes up to the counter leaving the men drinking and

talking.

Someone's POV shows Shirley moving towards the counter...

EXT. DOWN TOWN - STREET - DUSK

A boy wearing short trousers and holding a pack of newspaper announces...

BOY

Extra! Extra! The milk's killer
strikes again! Extra!

The headlines read THE MILK'S KILLER MAKES HIS 12TH VICTIM!

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

It is a total mess. Newspapers are splattered on the floor.
Cats of different colors and races are resting around.

Meow, meow, meow is heard everywhere over the little place.

MALE VOICE (OS)

Bullshit!

A hand holds a newspaper with the same headlines as seen at
the beginning.

An unknown guy, whose face can't be seen, moves back and
forth, nervously.

THE UNKNOWN

Shit! You don't know who I am!
You don't know what I have to
do! You don't know why! You
don't anything!

A deep breath is heard as if it lacks oxygen...

The man runs to an old and decrepit fridge and opens it...

It is overloaded with women's heads!

THE UNKNOWN

Fuck! Where is it?
(in deep breath)
I need it! I need it!

His hands search inside the fridge among the heads...

One head falls to the floor rolling, rolling under a table
where some cats were.

They start playing with the head!

Finally, the stranger finds what he was searching for...

A little bottle of...

INSULIN!

He prepares the insulin in a syringe. Afterwards, he injects himself on the arm.

He moans in relief...

He sits and rest. A cat jumps on his lap.

Now his face is seen...And it is DEFORMED!

He looks at a frame hanging on the dirty wall. It's a diploma.

It reads DONALD BOON - THE BEST MILKMEAN OF THE YEAR.

He looks to another direction...

Stocked on the wall a clipping of a newspaper reads MILKMAN SUES THE MILK COMPANY FOR HEALTH DAMAGE.

In other clipping reads MILKMAN LOST THE COURT BATTLE AGAINST THE MILK COMPANY.

EXT. DOWN TOWN - STREET - LATER

It is dark and desert.

Suddenly, a black sedan stops in front a building.

Shirley, the waitress, gets out of the car and says goodbye to the driver and to the others inside.

Shirley counts the dollar bills and puts them inside her purse.

She strolls to a building nearby...

But she STOPS for a second.

She scans around as if someone is spying her movements.

Shirley's POV shows that the street is DESERT. Not a soul can be seen.

She continues walking...

She STOPS AGAIN! Se turns around and...

A horrified SCREAM is heard around the block as...

A sound of something CUTTING is heard in the air...

ZAPT!

Followed by the sound of a liquid being poured...

The liquid is MILK! The milk falls on Shirley's body that lies on the ground...

BEHEADED.

The stranger continues pouring MILK on the dead body. When the bottle is empty he throws it on top of the body.

So he walks trough the street holding in his hand the woman's

head and disappears into the darkness leaving behind the beheaded body on a Milk puddle...

Suddenly, a cat bounces on the floor. It approaches the beheaded body.

The cat begins to lick the milk...Then other cats appears and another, and another and another...

In a few minutes the beheaded body is surrounded by lots of thirst kittens!

FADE OUT