

TITLE: VERONICA

Genre: Crime / Thriller

Length: (15 pages) (15 minutes)

Logline:

VERONICA- A cold, methodical London hitman disguises himself as a high class escort to assassinate an crime boss, but his brutal efficiency hides a secret :the fortune he earns in blood is quietly donated to orphans under the name "Veronica. "

Synopsis:

William Lewis, a silent, hollow-eyed taxi driver , is more than he appears - he's a contract killer with obsessive eye for detail. When he overhears two escorts bragging about "The Big Man" - Ndranghetta crime Boss - William begins meticulous plan to eliminate him without a

trace. His disguise is flawless : a wig  
makeup, padding, and a new name-  
Veronica .Seducing his way into the boss's  
guarded penthouse. William uses a single  
drop of poison to kill him in exactly six  
minutes. The city believes is heart attack .  
Alone in his apartment, William transfer  
his blood money to orphanages around the  
world-all under the name Veronica.The  
mask he wears to kill becomes the name  
of his secret charity, leaving the legacy the  
world will never trace back to him.

FADE IN

EXT: LONDON STREET - NiGHT (2.00 A.M)

Rain needles pavement. Neon smears in  
oily puddles.

A YELLOW TAXI coughs to a stop outside  
a 24 HOUR SUPERMARKET.

The door groans open. WILLIAM LEWIS  
(30s, hollow -cheeked, eyes like a shark's)  
steps out. Collar up.

INT. SUPERMARKET - CONTINUES

Fluorescent lights flicker.

A CLERK (50s bleary-eyed) scrubs a coffee  
from his shirt.

William ghosts down the aisle.Grabs:

Peanuts (cheap, salted)

Water bottle (generic, no logo)

Places them on the counter.No words.

CLERK

(Mumbling)

That's all ?

Before William can answer-

DING-DONG .

The door SLAMS open. A KID (18, twitchy, sweat-slicked) stumbles in. GUN raised.

KID

(Voice cracking)

Empty the fucking register! Now!

The clerk freezes.

William doesn't even blink.

CLOSE ON WILLIAM 'S EYES.

-black, flat. Like a reptile's

He slowly pulls out his wallet. Slides £200 across the counter.

WILLIAM

(Soft, lethal)

Cameras.Four of'em.

(Leans, in slightly)

Take the money.Walk away.

The Kid's gun hand trembles.A beat- then he GRABS the cash , bolts.

CLERK

(Whispers)

Jesus...Take whatever you want, mate.

William leaves the money.Takes only his items.Exit.

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

William slides back into his taxi. The engine snarls awake.

INT. TAXI - MOVING

His knuckles whiten on the wheel. The peanuts and water sit beside him.

EXT. LUXURY HOTEL-NIGHT

William 's taxi idles under marble awning. Two ESCORTS (fishnet thighs, glitter lips) clamber in.

ESCORT #1

(Singsong)

The Eagle's Nest love.

William nods. Drives.

INT. TAXI -MOVING

The escorts giggle, snort coke, brag.

ESCORT #2  
(Whispering)

Met the Big Man tonight. Ndrangheta  
royalty.

(Laughs)  
Security like the fuckin' Pope

William 's eyes flick to the rearview-  
recording.

INT. WILLIAM 'S APARTAMENT - NiGHT

A bare bulbs swings. William plays back  
audio on a cracked laptop.

ON SCREEN:

Bodyguard routes.

Food deliveries (always taste-tested first)

Escort pickup schedules.

William cleans a pistol, screws on a  
silencer. Poisons a vial.

His FLASHLIGHT illuminates:

Blueprints of the "Eagle's Nest"

Photos of bodyguard (circled:weaknesses)

(VOICEOVER) WILLIAM

(Cold, precise)

No frontal assault. No traces.

(Beat)

He 'll die of "natural causes"

EXT. SUPERMARKET - DAY



William "bumps" into a BODYGUARD  
buying groceries and the Boss's favourite  
cigarettes. Pockets receipt.

The FLASHLIGHT glints in his coat.

EXT. WILLIAM 'S SAFEHOUSE -NIGHT

A dim bathroom. Steam fogs the mirror.  
William stares at his reflection - the face of  
the killer.

His FLASHLIGHT clicks on, illuminating:

A WIG (auburn, shoulder-length)

Prosthetic breasts

Lipstick (blood red)

Methodically, he transforms:

- 1.Shaves his head, eyebrows.
- 2.DRAWS new eyebrow - delicate arches.
- 3.APPLIES foundation, countouring his jawline softer.
- 4.Slips into stocking, adjusts the padding.

CLOSE ON HIS HANDS - steady, practiced.  
These hands have killed before. They know precision.

(VOICEOVER) WILLIAM  
(Cold, methodical)

The perfect disguise isn't about becoming  
someone else „„

(beat)

„„It's about becoming what they want to  
see.

EXT. LUXURY HOTEL-NIGHT

Williams taxi pulls up. Now, he's  
"VERONICA" -all curves and pout. The  
transformation is complete.

BODYGUARD #1 (hulking, earpiercer)  
opens the door.

BODYGUARD #1  
New girl

William bats false eyelashes, affects a  
breathy voice:

WILLIAM (AS VERONICA)  
(Giggling)  
Special delivery for the Big Man

The bodyguard leers, pats her down, His  
hands linger too long on the padding.

BODYGUARD #1

Clean, Joey, take her up.

INT. ELEVATOR- CONTINUES

BODYGUARD #2 eyes "VERONICA" hungrily.  
William keeps the giggle.the sway.

FLASHBACK YOUNG WILLIAM (14)

Staring at a girl in school, his first  
crush.The way she tossed her hair.

BACK TO ELEVATOR

William mimics that exact hair toss.  
Perfect.

INT. PENTHOUSE -CONTINUES

The door opens to opulence. THE BOSS  
(2m tall, 150 kg of muscle and fat) lounges  
on a white sofa, cigar in hand.

THE BOSS

(Appraising)

Bellissima...Come. Sit.

William glides over, crossing legs with practiced grace. The Boss grabs his hand , suck on his fingers.

THE BOSS

(Murmuring)

Like a candy...

CLOSE ON WILLIAM 'S EAR

The poison eardrop glints. Six minutes  
Thats all he needs.

INT. BEDROOM -LATER

Silk sheets. The Boss looms over  
"VERONICA" .William counts breaths in his

head .

As the Boss mounts him, William 's hand drifts to his ear.

With lover's caress. William presses the poisoned eardrop into the Boss's neck.

THE BOSS

(Groaning)

Che...cos'e'...?

His pupils dilate.Collapses mid-thrust.

WILLIAM'S WATCH

The second hand ticks: 5.58, 5,59, 6.00

Dead on schedule.

INT. PENTHOUSE - LATER

William arranges the corpse like sleeping. Fixes his wigs. Takes one last look at security monitors, -the guards see nothing amiss

FLASHLIGHT POV

Scans the room- no trace left.

He leaves quietly. The bodyguards think the Boss is asleep.

INT. HOTEL BATHROOM - NIGHT

William strips the wig and make up. Clothes in the bin.

Gasoline. A flicker. Fire eats it all.

INT. WILLIAM 'S APARTAMENT- NIGHT

The flashlight sits on the table. Beside it , an envelope of cash.

The news anchor (V.O) announces  
"Big Man died of a heart attack"

William open his laptop .On-screen:  
multiple orphanage bank accounts around  
the world - Brazil, Ukraine, Kenya,  
Cambodia. Sender's name on each  
transfer :VERONICA

WILLIAM (V.O)  
She's the one they remember.  
Not me. Never me.

He clicks "SEND" £50 000 each

His hand hovers over the flashlight. Click.

FLASHBACK -INT. SUPERMARKET (14  
YEARS AGO)



YOUNG WILLIAM (14, starving, feral)  
SHOVES a pistol in a CLERK's face.

CLERK

(Reaching under counter bat)

Fuckin'orphan rat

YOUNGER WILLIAM FIRES. BLOOD sprays  
the cigarette rack.

BACK TO PRESENT - APARTMENT

William sits in the dark only the rain  
outside.

FADE OUT

TITLE CARD :VERONICA



