

KILLER VIBES

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EXT. MUSIC FESTIVAL - MAIN ARENA - NIGHT

Below a moonlit sky, thumping music blasts across a manic crowd whilst brilliant spotlights crisscross the arena.

Pulling back from the crowd, flickering lights in all directions reveal the festival's different stages and zones.

It's like a small village, except everyone parties.

INT. CARLA'S HOUSE - FRONT ENTRANCE - DAY

SLAP...a large PHOTO is dropped onto a side table.

INSERT PHOTO

Labelled: '*Target*'

It's a long range photo of JOSEPH, 35, white collared professional. A sniper's cross hairs on his head.

BACK TO SCENE

Standing in a small, drab hallway, CARLA (25, athletic, intense) studies the Photo. She doesn't like it.

She turns to MR GREY (65, cold eyes, clinical) about to protest when he SLAMS a knife into the photo.

With a cold detachment, he throws some cash and a festival TICKET next to the knife, then heads out onto the--

ROAD

--Walks away. No looking back. Doesn't care.

Annoyed, Carla stares at him until he walks *through* a faceless, cloaked FIGURE...all in black.

Like the ghost from *A Christmas Carol*. It watches Carla.

Carla braces herself like she's seen this before.

INT. CARLA'S BEDROOM - DAY

A soulless room, little in the way of personal touches.

Carla sits on the bed, the target photo alongside. She forces herself to get up.

A dressing table is opened, a secret panel revealed. Inside, various weapons. She selects a needle with vials of poison.

She finds a "Diabetic Kit", puts the vials in a secret pouch.

Weapon chosen, she opens a wardrobe.

It's filled with bland, grey clothing. She rolls her eyes.

A quick search at the back finds a few colourful clothes. Her face softens, as an old memory returns. She delves into a draw, finds a necklace made of beads.

EXT. FESTIVAL - MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY

A buzzing atmosphere. An excited crowd queues to enter.

Carla, carrying a rucksack and dressed in colourful clothing, plus the necklace, heads through security.

EXT. FESTIVAL - CARLA'S TENT - DAY

A pre-assembled tent is opened, and Carla drops her rucksack. Inside, she finds a foldable chair.

In the warm sunshine Carla sets up the chair, opens a slim file and sits down to read. Inside is a small card.

It reads: *Target: Tent Pitch - Red Zone 156*

Carla checks out the map, marks where it is.

LAUGHTER, from some FESTIVALGOER'S causes her to look up.

Curious, Carla stops her work and watches the group. She feels their excitement and smiles in return until...

...the cloaked FIGURE walks through them, staring at Carla.

Carla twitches, like a shiver runs down her spine.

She ignores the Figure, finds the Diabetic Kit, retrieves the needle and fluid.

A functional glance at the map, and she's off.

EXT. FESTIVAL - CAMPING ZONE - DAY

Carla navigates her way through a sprawling field of tents. She pauses to let another excited GROUP run by.

Her mind begins to drift off again, but she snaps out of it.

Keeps moving on.

She reaches the correct camping site, checks the number. Something's wrong. It's full of Families.

Pissed off, Carla rips up the card, pauses for thought.

Reluctant, she opens up the map.

BEGIN MONTAGE - CARLA SEARCHES FOR THE TARGET

Over high tempo Dance Music, a focused Carla--
 --Searches the dance tent, her face lit up by neon lighting
 --Pushes herself past a stage, a rock band in full swing
 --Drinks a beer alone, watches the other customers
 --Pauses by a campfire where calmer revellers chill
 --Returns to the dance tent, awkwardly tries to join in
 --Slumps down on a grass bank to watch the passersby

END MONTAGE

From the grass bank, Carla gazes at the setting sun. It casts ripples of yellow and orange across the sky.

She calms down. No more searching for now.

Feeling the warmth, she retrieves a worn photo from a pocket.

INSERT PHOTO

Carla, 12, and her MOTHER, (40, an older version of Carla) stand in a field of wild flowers.

Carla closes her eyes, memories returning.

BEGIN FLASHBACK SEQUENCE**EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - MEADOW - DAY**

Carla, 12, and her Mother, who wears the necklace of beads, walk hand in-hand amongst long grasses and flowers.

They talk, laugh - a close bond.

INT. FAMILY HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

During a vicious fight, Carla is punched while trying to protect her Mother from a GUNMAN.

She collapses onto the floor. Semi conscious, she sees her Mother dying in a pool of blood.

EXT. CREMATORIUM - DAY

Carla, thousand yard stare, watches her Mother's casket enter the fire chamber. The curtain closes.

At the back of the room sits Mr Grey, watching. He glances around the room. Nobody else is there, just the officials.

A thin smile creeps across his face.

END OF FLASHBACK SEQUENCE

Carla snaps out of her trance, kisses the photo, but stops...

...as the FIGURE stands below the grass bank. She jumps up.

The FIGURE isn't happy - points at Carla.

Startled by this, Carla turns her back on it, unfolds the map and gets back to the mission.

EXT. FESTIVAL - YURT FIELD - SUNSET

A sprawling field of YURT'S. Lots of 'happy campers'.

Focused, Carla follows the rows, keeps a low profile.

She stops.

Like a Hawk with its prey in sight, she stares.

Around a BBQ, sits Joseph with a group of FRIENDS. They share drinks, laugh, chat, cook food.

Carla positions herself so she can discreetly see them.

With a small set of binoculars, she studies Joseph closely, focusing on what he is drinking - a can of BEER.

As darkness creeps in, the camp becomes a sea of lights. Everywhere a party...but Carla watches. Waits.

Joseph's group seem relaxed and chat with neighbours.

Carla frowns - something feels wrong. She retrieves her phone and googles Joseph's name.

INSERT SCREEN HEADLINE:

'Journalist uncovers arms dealing corruption'

BACK TO SCENE

Carla reads, fascinated. Seems confused.

Activity in Joseph's group catches her attention. They're getting dressed and moving out.

Like a computer rebooting, she regains her focus. In a slick move, she gathers the vial of poison and fills a needle.

Ducking behind the Yurts, she moves up to Joseph's group.

He puts his beer down, heads into the Yurt. No one around.

Carla strikes out. Moving steadily, like a normal passerby, she heads up to his beer can, but...hesitates.

A nearby *SHOUT* breaks her pause.

She empties the needle into the can and walks on, just as Joseph exits the yurt. He throws Carla a warm smile.

Caught by surprise, she smiles back - keeps going.

She hurries around a Yurt and comes face to face with the cloaked *FIGURE*.

They stand still, a couple of feet apart, watch each other.

A face off.

The *FIGURE* points at Carla, then to Carla's surprise, drifts past her the way she came - back towards Joseph.

Carla spins and watches the *FIGURE* disappear around the Yurt.

She panics. What's happening?

Cautiously she moves back around the corner to see Joseph pick up his beer. He goes to drink. The *FIGURE* heads for him, as though death approaches.

Carla gasps. BOOM - eyes wide open, change of plan.

Frantic, Carla looks for inspiration.

She spies the BBQ - kicks it hard. The hot coals go flying as she fakes a fall on top, screaming.

All the Friends rush over to help her, including Joseph.

As she stands up she knocks Joseph's beer can away - stumbles on it for good measure.

Flustered, she backs away from them, really apologetic.

A glance around, no *FIGURE*. She turns, runs back to her--

TENT

--and paces...paces. In the distance the music blares, and everyone parties. But she is manic. Disturbed.

Carla screams in anguish - pure fury bursting out.

EXT. CITY PARK - BENCH - DAY

Mr Grey reads a newspaper, briefcase alongside. He sips a takeaway coffee until his phone BEEPS with a text.

INSERT TEXT

'From Carla - Two minutes...'

BACK TO SCENE

Without emotion, he notes the message, puts the phone away.

EXT. FESTIVAL - CARLA'S TENT - NIGHT

Exhausted, Carla lies down, stares at the stars in the sky.

Above her looms the FIGURE. It bends down close to Carla's face. She lifts her hands in surrender - no more fight.

The FIGURE throws back the cloak - it's CARLA '2'.

Carla 2 smiles, seems relived. With a sense of joy, she steps back and throws off her cloak - underneath she is naked.

Just the necklace hangs around her neck.

She kisses the necklace, throws a last smile at Carla, then begins to fade...away. Gone.

Carla tries to take it all in. Shell shocked.

Everything is over, the moment is calm. It's just her.

Except...beyond, the festival still rocks. Music pumps.

Carla gazes towards the stages, breathes it all in. A contented smile emerges - a decision made.

We pan back as a reborn Carla sprints across the site, past the tents, the kiosks, into the crowd and joins them.

EXT. CITY PARK - BENCH - DAY

My Grey's phone BEEPS. He seems uncomfortable, irritated.

INSERT TEXT

'From Carla: Two minutes...is all the poison needs'

BACK TO SCENE

Mr Grey lifts the coffee cup, a look of disbelief.

Across the park, Carla gazes on. She picks a flower for her hair, puts on her head phones and selects a tune. Gets in tune with the beat.

She moves off, joins a crowd of walkers and...disappears.

Behind, Mr Grey collapses off the bench.