

(Name of Project)

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BLACK SCREEN - START CREDITS

We hear a radio news report as well as the sounds of moving cars and traffic.

REPORTER (V.O.)

...the police are only reporting that the victim suffered two gunshot wounds to the chest area and one gunshot wound to the head. This is the seventeenth victim murdered in this...

The radio station gets changed to a hard rock song by PULSE.

FADE TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

A BMW is cutting through city traffic. The male driver, SLICK is rewarded with car honks and middle fingers.

INT. CAR - MOVING

He has his eyes focused on the road, barely blinking. His driving is precise. He looks down at the passenger seat at an open manila folder. Another MANS black and white photo. Attached to it by a paper clip is the man's information. George Jones, Holsten Tower. 19th floor.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Slick parks the BMW in a lot behind the building.

INT. BMW

He puts on black leather gloves. Looks back down at the folder. He then proceeds to get out of the car. We finally see all of him.

FOLLOW TO:

EXT. FRONT OF BUILDING - DAY

Walking from the BMW to the front of the building, Slick is unseen by the pedestrians. He walks into the building.

FOLLOW TO:

## INT. BUILDING LOBBY

Slick walks through the front doors, looks around the sparse lobby making sure that there are no cameras or bystanders. He walks up to the elevator and presses the up button.

The up button glows. The bell to the elevator rings and Slick enters the elevator.

FOLLOW TO:

## INT. ELEVATOR

Slick is staring straight forward at the doors. He clenches his hands trying to relieve some of the tension. The leather of the gloves tighten, loosen, tighten, loosen. The crackle of the leather is the only sound besides the music playing over the loudspeaker in the elevator.

The elevator stops at its destination and the bell dings. The doors open. He exits.

FOLLOW TO:

## INT. HALLWAY

Slick makes his way to a closed office door. He puts his ear to it. He can slightly hear papers rustling. He steps back and kicks the door open with one well placed kick to the doorknob.

He walks in to find GEORGE JONES frozen in place as he was filling a bag with money.

FOLLOW TO:

## INT. OFFICE

George Jones regains his senses and knows what's about to happen. He picks up an object from the table and throws it at the man. Slick easily dodges it.

Jones then tries to run away, but ends up outside on the high-rises balcony with absolutely no escape.

We faintly hear the SOUNDS OF SEX coming from the closed doors.

FOLLOW TO:

EXT. BALCONY

Slick pulls out a pistol and screws on a silencer.

George Jones trips to the floor and scoots backward in a last ditch effort to "get away" and ends up at the wall.

GEORGE JONES

The..the money is right there. I  
was gonna bring to Big Al right  
now. I...I swear.

Slick takes out a cell phone from his pocket and speed dials.

GEORGE JONES (cont'd)

Yea. Yes. Tell Al...Mr. Aparro that  
it's all here...there. In the  
office.

SLICK

(into the phone)  
I'm sorry. I dialed the wrong  
number.

Jones' face goes white.

Slick drops the phone at his feet.

Slick points his silenced pistol at Jones. Jones tries to shield himself with his hands.

Slick fires once into Jones' forehead. The back of the head explodes with brain and blood and gore. Jones is dead.

Slick fires two more shots into Jones' heart.

He drops the gun on the ground and makes his exit.

FOLLOW TO:

INT. OFFICE

Slick goes to the table with the money. He finishes putting the rest of the cash along with some files in the bag. When he picks up the bag, he notices TWO AIRLINE TICKETS. He picks them up to read the destination.

SLICK

Brazil.

He puts them in the bag with the money and makes his way back to the elevator.

FOLLOW TO:

INT. HALLWAY

Slick reaches the elevators and presses the down button.

The doors open. He enters.

As Slick is riding down the elevator, we hear OC a phone call between a FRANTIC WOMAN and a 9-1-1 operator.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)  
911. What is your emergency?

FRANTIC WOMAN  
Oh my God. They killed Georgie. Oh my God. Send the police. Oh my God. They shot him in the head.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)  
Ma'am. Please try to calm down. Is the gunman still in the house?

INT. ELEVATOR

He looks straight ahead on the ride down. The doors open. He exits.

FRANTIC WOMAN  
I..I.. I don't know...Oh. No. I'm in the office....In the Holsten Tower. 19th floor. Oh God send an ambulance.

FOLLOW TO:

INT. LOBBY

Slick walks outside.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)  
An ambulance is on the way. Please find a safe room to go in, in case the shooter is still there.

911 OPERATOR(cont'd)

The police have been dispatched as well.

FOLLOW TO:

EXT. FRONT OF BUILDING

He makes his way to his BMW. He opens the door, gets in, starts the car and drives away.

CUT TO:

INT. GEORGE JONES OFFICE

DETECTIVE MORELLI, late 30's, is inspecting the kicked in door. There is fingerprint residue on the door. He walks towards the balcony, passing a couple of CSI TECHNICIANS and a HOT SECRETARY.

FOLLOW TO:

EXT. BALCONY

Morelli meets DETECTIVE LONGAN, 40's, who is already out there by the dead mans corpse, which is in a body bag.

They shake hands.

MORELLI

Hey Eric. What's the 411?

He bends down and unzips the bag to get a look at the deceased. The powerful aroma of loosened bowels hits him.

LONGAN

Don't you just love when they shit their pants?

They laugh.

LONGAN (cont'd)

Seriously though. The name is George Jones. He runs an insurance agency out of here. AND a little prostitution.

MORELLI

Does that explain the chick with the big tits?

LONGAN

She claims she's just the secretary.

MORELLI

Getting bonuses on the side.

They laugh again.

LONGAN

Same MO as the others. Three shots. Three shell casings. Stolen gun. Throw away phone. No one heard anything. The secretary said she was "on the phone" in another room with a customer when this happened.

MORELLI

Is her client still here?

LONGAN

Yea. We have a uniform taking his statement in another room. How're we gonna tag team Tits?

LONGAN (cont'd)

You good cop. Me bad cop. But just know she's going ape shit accusing us of stealing some plane tickets to Brazil.

MORELLI

Nice lead. That's a place we'll have to stake out.

They motion for the CSI crew to wrap it up.

The detectives go inside.

INT. OFFICE

They meet the secretary.

MORELLI

Miss. We need to ask you some questions.

SECRETARY

I already talked to another cop.

LONGAN  
Congratulations. Now you get to  
talk to us.

SECRETARY  
(sipping some wine)  
Where the hell are the plane  
tickets? I know you guys took them.  
They're mine. Georgie said so.

LONGAN  
Shut your mouth or we'll get vice  
in here and round you and these  
other whores up on prostitution and  
racketeering charges.

She shuts up real fast.

SECRETARY  
I'm not a whore, but I'll answer  
your questions anyway.

The audio fades out as we...

FADE TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - LATER

We see Slick park his BMW in between a row of other cars. He gets out of the car without the money bag and walks to another car, gets in, starts it and drives away.

As soon as Slick is out of view, we see a MAN get into the BMW and drives that car away.

INT. SLICKS CAR - MOVING - MOMENTS LATER

Slick is driving his new car. He looks down at the passenger seat and sees another folder like in the BMW. He picks it up.

SLICK  
Jesus Christ.  
(yelling )  
LEAVE ME THE FUCK ALONE!

He slams his hands on the steering wheel while cursing and yelling.

INT. OFFICE

The two detectives are still interviewing the hot secretary when Morelli's phone rings. He looks at it and frowns.

MORELLI  
Hey Longan. I need to take this  
outside.

LONGAN  
Go ahead.

He accepts the phone call.

MORELLI  
(into the phone)  
Hold up a sec honey.

FOLLOW TO:

INT. HALLWAY

MORELLI  
Why're you calling me right now?

The CALLER is actually a man.

CALLER (O.C.)  
There's a problem with your guy.

MORELLI  
What kind?

CALLER (O.C.)  
I got the bag. No golf clubs.

MORELLI  
You sure?

CALLER (O.C.)  
Don't insult me. No nine irons in  
there.

Morelli frowns and rubs his hands through his hair.

MORELLI  
Where's he at now?

CALLER (O.C.)  
He has another round of golf then  
nothing for a week.

MORELLI  
I'll take care of it. What time is  
the golf game?

CALLER (O.C.)  
Tee time is at 1.

Morelli hangs up. Longan meets him outside and notices that  
Morelli is pissed.

LONGAN  
99 problems and a bitch is one of  
them?

MORELLI  
Yea.

LONGAN  
Wanna talk about it?

MORELLI  
She won't invite her friend for a  
threesome.

LONGAN  
Tits is available. Tell her to give  
you a freebie or we'll put a tail  
on her.

Morelli laughs and calms down.

MORELLI  
Nah. She probably got a disease.

Morelli walks away, still aggravated.

EXT. OUTSIDE PARKING LOT

Slick parks in a no parking zone/handicapped slot. He exits  
the car and walks into an office. Ten seconds later, a POLICE  
CRUISER drives by and stops by Slick's car.

The POLICE OFFICER gets out of his car and proceeds to write  
Slick a ticket.

One minute later, Slick exits the office with a duffel bag  
and is speaking into a cellular phone.

SLICK  
I'm sorry sir. I have the wrong  
number.

Slick stops when he sees the cop. The cop looks at Slick.

SLICK (cont'd)  
(to himself)  
You gotta be kidding me.

COP  
Sir. Can you step over here?

Slick stands where he is.

COP (cont'd)  
Is this your car?

SLICK  
Never seen it before.

COP  
What's in the bag?

SLICK  
You got a warrant?

COP  
Get the fuck out of here.

Slick walks away from the cop. The cop puts the ticket under the windshield wiper and heads back to his car.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT

Morelli and Longan get to there cars.

MORELLI  
Hey Eric. I got to go take care of  
something. I'll meet you at the  
office later.

LONGAN  
No problem. I'll go ahead and start  
the paperwork.

Morelli gets in and starts his car and drives away.

Longan gets in his car.

INT. LONGAN'S CAR

Longan puts on his seat belt and notices a MANILLA FOLDER like the one in Slick's car. He opens it and scans the contents. He shakes his head.

LONGAN  
You stupid fuck.

INT. MORELLI'S CAR - DRIVING

Morelli's phone rings, he answers it. It's the same person from the last phone call.

CALLER (O.C.)  
You're caddy is really fucking up today.

MORELLI  
Yea? How?

CALLER (O.S.)  
We can't find the golf cart. No nothing. You're bag boy is turning into a rabbit.

MORELLI  
I'm going to take care of it.

CALLER (O.C.)  
It's his ass or yours. Your picture can be put in an envelope just as easily.

MORELLI  
That's funny. Ask Big Al if that will happen.

He disconnects, scrolls for a name and hits "call".

The phone is answered by Slick.

INT. SLICKS HOUSE

Slick is gathering money up in bags. He answers his phone.

SLICK  
Yea.

INTERCUT BETWEEN SLICK AND MORELLI.

MORELLI

You really think you're slick,  
don't you?

SLICK

That's what you guys call me.

MORELLI

Shut up smart ass. Where's the  
money and why didn't you make the  
car switch?

SLICK

The money was there and there was a  
cop ticketing the car after I  
dropped off the other message.

Morelli thinks this over.

MORELLI

My guys told me the first bag was  
empty.

SLICK

You're guy is full of shit. And  
what the fuck is it with two in one  
day?

MORELLI

You don't ask questions. You wanted  
in? You're in. Now you're ours.

Morelli pulls up in front of Slick's house.

Slick is putting the plane tickets in the duffel bag.

MORELLI (cont'd)

Where's the plane tickets?

This stops Slick dead in his tracks. That little beat is  
enough to tell Morelli everything.

MORELLI (cont'd)

To Rio. Where are they?

SLICK

I don't know..

MORELLI

You have one chance. Give me the money and the tickets. I forget this ever happened.

SLICK

I really want to believe that but you guys don't let anyone off the hook.

MORELLI

There are exceptions to every rule. Do we have a deal?

Silence.

MORELLI (cont'd)

I won't ask twice.

Beat.

SLICK

Yea. We got a deal.

Slick gets a gun out from under a seat cushion and looks outside his window. He sees Morelli parked outside.

Morelli sees Slick looking through the window and waves hello.

Morelli gets out of the car.

MORELLI

I'll be right inside. Don't do anything stupid.

SLICK

I'm Slick. Not Stupid.

Morelli disconnects the call and makes his way to the house.

Slick is still watching him. Morelli puts his hands up a bit in an "I give up" manner. Clearly showing his holstered pistol. Slick waves to Morelli with his gun, returning the implied threat.

Slick opens the door for Morelli. He steps inside.

INT. SLICKS HOUSE

Morelli does a quick sweep of the place with his eyes.

MORELLI  
Where is it?

Slick points to the bag. Morelli makes his way there but never takes his eyes off of Slick.

MORELLI (cont'd)  
Can you put your gun away?

SLICK  
When you leave I will.

MORELLI  
You know who I am, right?

SLICK  
Yea. Didn't know the 5-0 was so hard up that they recruit mob kids now.

MORELLI  
It's amazing what fake ID's and owed favors can get you.

Morelli looks in the bag. He sees the tickets on top. He puts them back in.

MORELLI (cont'd)  
It's all there.

SLICK  
Yea.

Longan walks in the door with a gun in one hand and his folder in the other, wearing a bulletproof vest..

Morelli and Slick both look at the folder.

LONGAN  
Hey Vito. How's it going? Who's your friend?

MORELLI  
A friend. Say hi Anthony.

Slick nods.

LONGAN  
You're the three shot guy?

Slick nods again.

LONGAN (cont'd)  
We've been looking for you.

Morelli keeps looking at the folder.

MORELLI  
What's in the folder?

Longan shoots Morelli in the head. Morelli drops, lifeless. Slick fires at Longan and gets him in the chest twice, but the vest takes the brunt of it. Longan empties his clip into Slick. Slick drops down dead and bloody.

Longan makes his way to Morelli's corpse and throws the envelope at him. The contents scatter but we clearly see Morelli's and Slick's picture in there.

Longan takes the bag from Morelli's lifeless hand. He opens the bag and looks at the tickets.

LONGAN  
Brazil.

CUT TO:

START END CREDITS.