

THE PREY

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Working Draft

10/22/11

FADE IN:

EXT. DARK ALLEY - NIGHT

An UNKNOWN Person with no distinguishing characteristics stands in a dark alleyway of a crowded city atmosphere. Wearing a long dark coat and a tight black mask. He is looking down at his file, he sees a picture of a young man with a gang tattoo on his neck. The person's name is Fernando "Franke" Gomez.

The Unknown Person opens the file and turns to a page with a schedule of Franke's day circled in red: Saturday 10:00pm to 12:00am, The Glass Door Club back door.

EXT. DARK ALLEY - NIGHT

The Unknown Person shifts from his hiding place. He stalks through the alley not making a sound as he moves. As the Unknown Person moves around the corner you see a glow from a fire that leaves a dark silhouette on the wall behind the dark stalker.

The fire is coming from a barrel beside a few sleeping homeless people. The unknown person drops the file into the fire as he passes.

He stays to the shadows as he makes his way to the street. He stops and looks for any person that may pay him unwanted attention. When he is confident that the way is clear, he makes his way over to the Glass Door Club.

EXT. GLASS DOOR CLUB BACK ENTRANCE - NIGHT

A club SECURITY GUARD stands at the door; that is surrounded by a fence and many different cameras. The guard is a Large dark skinned man, in plain black clothing. The guard stands at attention keeping a close eye on his surroundings.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

The unknown man moves into an adjacent alley. He then climbs a fire escape to access the roof of the nearby building.

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

The Unknown Person sits on the roof scanning the area. Once he is satisfied with the situation he pulls a black box from the inside of his coat.

He FLIPS a small red switch on the side and leaves the device on the roof. He then turns and disappears into the shadows of the night.

EXT. GLASS DOOR CLUB - BACK ENTRANCE - NIGHT

The Unknown Person make his way to the back entrance; the Security Guard sees him.

SECURITY GUARD  
Hey!! You are not allowed...

The unknown person moves quickly as the guard grabs him by the shirt. The unknown man bends the guards hand backwards and the guard is flipped on the ground.

While the guard is on the ground; the unknown man reaches to side pocket on his pants, he pulls out a syringe the cap come off as he pulls it from it's pouch.

He then pushes the needle into the Security Guards neck without a sound. The Security Guard then lays motionless on the ground.

EXT. GLASS DOOR CLUB BACK ENTRANCE - NIGHT

A new SECURITY GUARD 2 is standing there. He is light skinned with his head lowered hiding his face.

FRANKE walks out the back door, with a YOUNG WOMAN and two ASSOCIATES. Franke, is a young Latino man, with gang tattoos on his neck, and wearing a white wife beater. He has a gold chain around his neck with a pair of dog tags attached to them, but these tags are made from platinum.

The Young Woman that is with Franke is a dark haired beauty, that is almost too drunk to walk. She staggers by Franke, and leans up against the alley wall.

YOUNG LADY  
This is your special getaway?

FRANKE  
Don't worry, baby, Franke always  
aims to please.

Franke then looks at the guard.

FRANKE (CONT'D)  
I don't remember you? Where is  
Bobby?

The guard looks at Franke

UNKNOWN PERSON  
Bobby felt sick; headed home for  
the night?

FRANKE  
I still don't remember you. Who are  
you?

The two Associates with Franke moves forward a step.

UNKNOWN PERSON  
I started last week. I mostly work  
the side door.

FRANKE  
Well my friends here will keep me  
company. You can watch the door  
from the inside.

INT. GLASS DOOR CLUB - NIGHT

The Unknown Man moves OPENS the door and walks inside the  
club. The two Associates then take their places on each side  
of the door.

A slight KNOCK on the door makes the two Associate's turn  
around. They open the door.

ASSOCIATE 1  
What do you want?

UNKNOWN PERSON (O.S.)  
There is a phone call for Mr.  
Gomez.

ASSOCIATE 1  
Who is it?

UNKNOWN PERSON (O.S.)  
A Mr. Robert C. Dominguez.

ASSOCIATE 1  
Did he say what he wanted?

UNKNOWN PERSON (O.S.)  
Just that he wanted to talk to Mr.  
Gomez.

ASSOCIATE 1  
(to unknown man)  
I'll take it.  
(MORE)

ASSOCIATE 1 (CONT'D)  
(to other associate)  
You stay here and watch Franke.

Associate 1, walks into the building. Associate 2, closes the door closes behind him.

Then it opens again; the second associate looks, he gets stabbed in the neck with a needle. Then he is dragged inside the club.

EXT. GLASS DOOR CLUB BACK ENTRANCE - NIGHT

The Unknown Person then walks out the door. Then around the corner to find the girl with her back to him. She is half naked, moaning, grasping at Franke. While Franke is on his knees in front of the girl.

The unknown person pulls another two syringes from the side pocket and uses one on the young woman.

Before Franke even realizes what has happened he is injected with a needle. Franke looks at the Unknown Person; as he shifts his head to the side, showing only a black, featureless, and forboding face.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. LAURA'S AND SAM'S APARTMENT - MORNING

LAURA, is sleeping on the left side of a bed. The right side of the bed is disheveled, and shows that another person was sleeping there.

Laura wakes up holding the sheet over her as she gets up.

Laura is a beautiful, young woman, with shoulder length dark brown hair. She stands at 5'6'', and weighs around 115 lbs. CAMERA MOVES to a over the other side of the room as she gets up and lets the sheet drops as she walks into the bathroom; she turns on shower water.

DISSOLVE TO:

I/E. LAURA'S AND SAM'S APARTMENT KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Eggs sizzle on the stove and bread pops out of the toaster. There is a man standing there, (SAM) in late twenties with Reddish Brown hair. A normal looking, unassuming man, who stands at 6 feet tall, around a 195 lbs.

He grabs the toast and a spatula and starts flipping the eggs. Laura, then walks in wearing a gray suit that doesn't flatter her features.

LAURA

Good morning.

She walks up to Sam and kisses him on his neck. He smiles, but tries to not let her see it. Sam remains silent.

Laura walks over to counter and looks at the place settings. Then she looks back towards Sam, ignoring the fact the he ignored her.

LAURA (CONT'D)

What is this all about?

Sam looks at Laura, smiles, and then looks back at the eggs.

SAM

I am just trying to be a little more supportive.

Laura just looks at him while she places a 9mm Glock 17 pistol, into a hip holster. Her badge flashes when she pulls back her coat.

LAURA

So, still angry?

SAM

Not at all, just want you to have a good, healthy breakfast. You know before you go out and find the Mansion Family.

Laura smiles at that remark, then her expression changes.

LAURA

Well, they should be easy to find now. Jackass.

Sam looks up and smiles then goes back to work on the breakfast.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Besides, this is my dream. Why can't you just support me on this?

Sam, just slumps his shoulders and shakes his head.

SAM

Just they way you like them, sunny side up.

Sam then kisses her on the cheek, as he sets the plate down in front of her. Laura, starts to eat her eggs and toast.

SAM (CONT'D)  
I don't like your line of work.  
Never have, never will.

Sam takes a deep breath.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Every time I think about you, out there alone, I just feel helpless and scared that something will happen to you.

Sam moves his face closer to Laura.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Each time that phone rings I hope it is you. Not the hospital, or even worse, the morgue calling me to identify your body.

He kisses her.

SAM (CONT'D)  
You know me, the worry wort. Just promise me one thing.

Laura looks at him.

LAURA  
Anything.

SAM  
Please be careful.

Laura kisses him and gets up to leave.

LAURA  
I will.

SAM  
Have a good first day. Oh, by the way...

Sam pulls a paper bag out of the refrigerator.

SAM (CONT'D)  
I packed your favorite; peanut butter and pickles.

She takes the bag and heads towards the door, then she looks back at Sam.

LAURA

Oh, by the way, I love you.

As she blows him a kiss, the door shuts. Sam, picks up the dirty dishes and places them in the dishwasher. He looks at the door, then shakes his head and smiles.

SAM

Women...

EXT. ROBERT'S HOUSE - MORNING

The house is located in a nice suburban neighborhood, a white house with a two car garage.

INT. ROBERT'S HOUSE - MORNING

ROBERT TAFT, is sleeping on the couch. There is an open beer bottle on the floor. Robert, is laying in a very awkward position on the couch.

Robert, snaps awake, then suddenly reaches to the area were he carries his gun, but in his awkward sleep position he just falls on the floor. The fall knocks over the empty beer bottles.

He gets up on his knees and looks around to what startled him. It is an attractive African American female. She is in her early forties, but she could pass for early thirties. She has a disappointed look on her face, with a cup of coffee in her hand. She is wearing a business suit, on and a name tag that reads, MARY TAFT.

Robert looks at her and then gets up and sits on the couch. She brings over the coffee and gives it to him. He sets it on the table.

ROBERT

It was a long night at work.

He picks up his coffee and takes a drink, as she just stands there looking at him.

MARY

So, it was a long night at work.  
Where was the stake out. Still down  
at Marge's Bar?

Mary, just turns and walks out the room. You hear keys JINGLED. Then she walks back into the room.



MARY (CONT'D)  
I am going to work; come home  
sober, or don't come home at all.

The DOOR SLAMS behind her and you hear a CAR START and pull out of the driveway.

Robert, just sits there when the PHONE RINGS, he picks it up.

ROBERT  
(into the phone)  
Taft here.... Yeah, I will be there  
in thirty minutes.

Robert hangs up the phone, then walks out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. KANSAS CITY POLICE STATION HOMICIDE DIVISION - DAY

Robert, gets off the elevator at the homicide division. He walks to a desk when SARGENT MILLS, a portly woman officer in her thirties, greets him.

SARGENT MILLS  
Good morning, detective. How is your  
morning going?

ROBERT  
Could be better, Mills. How is  
yours?

SARGENT MILLS  
Same as usual.

Robert starts to walk away.

SARGENT MILLS (CONT'D)  
Hey Detective, the captain is  
looking for you.

ROBERT  
I know. You have a good one, Mills.

The office is a bustling room with desks that are back to back. They seat around thirty detectives in this room. CAPTAIN HOLMES, is the head of both departments.

Captain David Holmes, is a balding man in his early fifties, a little portly, but still has a strong jaw and forearms.

Robert, tries to avoid the Captain's gaze, and goes to his desk first to drop off his coat and cup of coffee. Robert's desk is cluttered with old paperwork.

Robert's attempts to stay unnoticed, but the Captain sees him anyway.

CAPTAIN HOLMES  
Taft, get in here!

ROBERT  
On my way, Cap.

Robert gets up and walks over to the office. An attractive young woman is sitting outside of the office. She stands to greet Robert.

LAURA  
Hello, Detective Taft. I am Lau--

ROBERT  
I am late for a meeting. Have a seat at my desk. I will be there in a minute.

Laura just looks at him, as he just walks into the office and shuts the door.

INT. CAPTAIN HOLMES OFFICE - DAY

The captain is sitting at his desk looking at a file as Robert walks in.

CAPTAIN HOLMES  
Have a seat, Taft.

ROBERT  
What do you need to see me about, Cap?

CAPTAIN HOLMES  
How you doing this morning?

ROBERT  
I'm fine.

CAPTAIN HOLMES  
Good because you have a big day ahead of you. I need your A game on this one.

Captain Holmes then closes the file and gives it to Robert.

CAPTAIN HOLMES (CONT'D)  
This is the case we got going on  
now. Three bodies have been found  
hung up and gutted.

ROBERT  
I have heard of this case.

CAPTAIN HOLMES  
We had another attack last night,  
four people was attacked at the  
Glass Door Club.

ROBERT  
All four dead?

Robert opens the file and starts reading it.

CAPTAIN HOLMES  
No, only one dead. The other two  
were knocked out. The security  
guards was both drugged, they never  
saw the attacker.

ROBERT  
What about the other one?

CAPTAIN HOLMES  
It was a woman, she was hit in the  
face. She did not get a good look  
at the attacker.

Robert then looks down at the file.

ROBERT  
Where is the fourth victim, this  
Franke Gomez?

CAPTAIN HOLMES  
You are going there now, he was not  
a lucky as the other three.

ROBERT  
I get there now.

CAPTAIN HOLMES  
Are you sure that you are okay? I  
need a sober detective on this  
case.

ROBERT  
I am fine, Captain.

Robert, closes the folder and gets up to leave.

CAPTAIN HOLMES  
So, what did you think of your new partner?

ROBERT  
Partner?

CAPTAIN HOLMES  
Yeah, that young lady outside of my office.

ROBERT  
I was not told about a new partner.  
When did this happen?

Captain Holmes, looks at Robert with disdain and pity.

CAPTAIN HOLMES  
I gave you the file last week on her. Laura Hanks, she is moving from the computer crimes division after a stint with the CSI Unit.

ROBERT  
A new partner.

CAPTAIN HOLMES  
Yes, is that a problem?

Captain Holmes, looks in his desk and pulls out another file. Then he gives it to Robert.

Robert, then opens the file.

CAPTAIN HOLMES (CONT'D)  
She was top of her class, has some of the highest scores we have had in this department.

ROBERT  
She was on the computer crimes unit, she caught hackers, not killers.

CAPTAIN HOLMES  
A criminal is a criminal, and we need all the help we can get.

ROBERT  
I do not need a baby sitter!

CAPTAIN HOLMES  
Well, look at it this way  
Detective, she is going to be your  
new partner. That's an order!!

Captain Holmes, waves his hand in the air to signal Laura to come into the office.

Laura, walks in the office and once again offers her hand to Robert. This time he shakes it.

LAURA  
It is a pleasure to work with you,  
sir.

ROBERT  
Yeah, a pleasure.

Robert, leaves the Captain Holmes' office and Laura is still there. Captain Holmes holds up his hand as Robert closes the door.

LAURA  
He does not like me.

CAPTAIN HOLMES  
He will get used to you. Here is  
the file on the pervious murders.  
You got a crime scene waiting. Good  
luck.

LAURA  
Yes sir, we will let you know what  
we come up with.

CAPTAIN HOLMES  
You do that, good hunting  
detective.

Laura walks out of the office, she heads straight for Roberts' desk. Robert, packs some stuff into his bag.

ROBERT  
Time to go.

Robert looks at Laura, then walks to the elevator.

SARGENT MILLS  
Be careful, detectives.

LAURA  
We will, sarg.

INT. POLICE STATION ELEVATOR - DAY

Robert and Laura are on the elevator together. Robert, does not speak and barely looks at her.

LAURA  
It is a honor to work with you,  
Detective Taft.

Robert does not answer. Laura just goes on.

LAURA (CONT'D)  
So, this is some case we got here,  
two unusual gang murders. Ever seen  
anything like this before?

Robert looks at her.

ROBERT  
No.

LAURA  
Okay.

Robert, just looks at the elevator door, Laura now just looks at the numbers counting down on the elevator.

INT. POLICE STATION GARAGE - DAY

Robert and Laura walk up to a black, Dodge Charger. Robert, gets in the drivers seat while Laura gets in on the other side and they pull out of the space.

Robert drives up to the police attendant.

INT. CAR - DAY

Robert drives as Laura reads the case file. She reads through a few pages, then looks at Robert.

LAURA  
I'm sorry, if this all came as a  
surprise. I assure you that I'm  
qualified, and ready for this  
assignment.

Laura then looks back at the file and starts to read again.

Robert, looks over at Laura.

ROBERT  
How many field cases you worked?

LAURA  
All my cases were field cases.

ROBERT  
No, all of your cases were computer cases.

Robert looks back at the road.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
Then you would call the blacks and whites to go get them. Then you might leave your computer to ask them a few questions.

LAURA  
No, Detective Taft, I followed all my cases using every resource that any other detective uses.

Laura, opens up the file and looks back over it again.

ROBERT  
Let's say you did all of that. How many crime scenes have you been on? I mean real crime scenes, not virtual or training crime scenes.

LAURA  
I have been on many crime scenes.

Robert looks back at Laura.

ROBERT  
This is not a television show, these crime scenes can be rough.

Laura stops reading and looks back at Robert.

LAURA  
Did you read my file?

Robert turns the wheel onto another street, then smirks at Laura.

ROBERT  
I flipped through it.

LAURA  
I was on the CSI squad, I will put my stomach up against any cop on the force.

Laura then closes the file and shifts her position in her seat.

ROBERT

The CSI, impressive. So Miss. CSI, what do we have in store for us on this case?

Laura stops reading and flips back a few pages. She starts at the beginning of the file.

LAURA

The last two murders have a lot in common, both murders were portrayed in the same way. Both were attacked and drugged with a sedative, which we are still trying to figure out. Both victims were killed in a different location and then moved to the different place where the body was found. Both were gutted and both victims were part of a gang.

ROBERT

Was there any differences?

LAURA

Not much, oh I forgot, both had a bead in their mouth.

Robert looks at Laura.

ROBERT

A bead?

LAURA

It was placed there post-mortem, and we are still looking at the beads to see what type it is. Right now they are leaning towards a prayer bead.

Robert then looks at Laura.

ROBERT

Are we looking into Catholics or Buddhist, any religion that uses beads.

LAURA

The file does not say anything about that.



ROBERT

Make a note to look into the local churches or any religious practice that may use beads.

Laura pulls out an I-pad to take the note down and make a reminder.

Robert looks back at her and waits till she is finished making the note.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

So, other than victims, no differences at all. Well, lets look at them then, what about the victims?

Laura then changes pages.

LAURA

Both were gang members, both had records, both were higher ups in the local scene, but overall not big fish. The only differences is race, one was Russian, the other was African American.

Laura pauses.

LAURA (CONT'D)

One from the Siberians the other from the Crypt's. The Siberians, are a small local group that is run out of Russian bar, they are small time drug dealers and thieves. The African American was the head of the Three Street drug ring.

ROBERT

Anything else?

LAURA

These two gangs were working together. According to the gang detectives report, they had a small enterprise where the Siberians were stealing and the Crypts were selling it for them. The Siberians, got to deal on a few extra corners and the Crypts now helped move some of their shipments in and out of the town.

ROBERT

Maybe, somebody is making a play?

Laura closes the file and looks at him.

LAURA

Could be, but this looks more like somebody sending a message.

ROBERT

Well if it is a message, I think they heard it loud and clear.

Laura then places the file back in her bag and pulls out her I-Pad again. Robert, looks at her with a inquisitive look on his face.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

What is that?

LAURA

My computer I keep everything in here. That way if I have a brainstorm or remember something I can type it on here.

Robert nods his head in an approving manner.

LAURA (CONT'D)

It makes working from home a lot easier.

ROBERT

Good to know. So, what else do we know?

LAURA

Not much, same method of killing, the was body placed in a semi-public place, no witness's so far. It is presumed that today's victim, is another gang member. Still waiting on ID. May have it when we get there.

ROBERT

That is not much, but we will make due.

Robert, turns the car into a back alley, with lots of police cars around.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

This is it. Hope you are ready?

LAURA

I am.

EXT. CRIME SCENE - DAY

Robert stops the car in a alley that is taped off, this is the police entrance to the crime scene. The police have taped off an area about a block long. OFFICER DAVE MINCE, is standing guard at the entrance. He is an older man probably in his fifties, portly, and balding with a mixed color edges.

Robert pulls up and rolls down his window to talk to the officer.

OFFICER DAVE MINCE

Hello, Detective Taft.

ROBERT

Hey Dave, how is it going?

OFFICER DAVE MINCE

It could be a better day, but it could be worse as well.

ROBERT

How so?

OFFICER DAVE MINCE

At least I am here and not there looking at that mess. Getting to old for stuff like that. Damn, people seem to be getting worse as time goes.

ROBERT

That is the truth. Pretty bad down there?

Dave Mince looks back towards where the body is.

OFFICER DAVE MINCE

Don't know. I haven't seen the body I just said I would watch the police entrance, but from what I heard looks like it is the same as that one over on Tread Street, a few weeks ago.

ROBERT

Thanks, you have a good day.

OFFICER DAVE MINCE

You to detective.

Robert and Laura drive in to the parking area. It is a dirty back alley, but you can see the street from where they are standing.

They turn the corner and see the victim as he hangs from a sign post on the street. It is Franke, he is hanging by the neck from the top of the sign, he is only wearing his boxers. His belly is slit open from side to side, a cut that goes all the way across his stomach. Some of his intestines are hanging out.

ROBERT  
Questions?

LAURA  
Yeah, just one. How did they do it?

Robert gives a sideways look at Laura.

LAURA (CONT'D)  
I mean, how did they do all of this  
in the middle of the street?

ROBERT  
Well, that's our job to find out. I  
am going to talk to the first  
responders. You check the body, and  
see if you can find anything  
different. Pray this guy made a  
mistake.

LAURA  
Okay, can do, I will call if I find  
anything.

ROBERT  
You do that.

Robert heads off to the side, walking to the first responders.

In this case the first responders were Sargent WILKES and Officer THOMAS. Wilkes is a African American man, in his early forties. He is a large man with a dark demeanor. Thomas is a young white male, mid twenties, with a runners body.

Robert walks over to Sargent Wilkes.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
Wilkes, how the hell you doing old  
man? Hate to see you on days like  
this.

Robert shakes hands with Wilkes.

WILKES

Good as can be expected. So, what can I do for you, Detective?

ROBERT

Give me the story, how did you come across this?

WILKES

We started our patrol; about five minutes into to the shift we got a call about a body on Ronnel Street in front of a shut down store. We got here first.

He points to his partner, Thomas, looks that way and starts to walk over to the two officers talking.

WILKES (CONT'D)

He got out called in the troops. Thomas, then taped of the area. Trying to keep the body out of the view of public.

ROBERT

Did they see anything?

WILKES

Nothing, but the body.

Wilkes looks around to look at Thomas and he found him behind him.

WILKES (CONT'D)

Did you get anything else from the people?

THOMAS

Nothing new, all say the same thing they found it nothing more.

Wilkes looks at his notes, then he looks at Thomas then back to Robert.

WILKES

Oh Robert, this is my partner, Officer David Thomas.

Robert reaches out to shake the young officers hand, the officer returns the gesture.

THOMAS

Pleaser sir, heard a lot about you.

ROBERT  
I'm sure some of it is true.

Robert then looks around, then back to the young officer.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
Is this where you originally put  
the line?

THOMAS  
No sir, the Lieutenant, had me and  
some other officers back it up  
another block.

ROBERT  
Okay, I will need both of your  
first responder reports and the  
witness interviews on my desk.

Wilkes pulls out a note pad and makes a note to remind him to  
get the reports to Robert.

WILKES  
Can do, when we get back in we will  
send them up. Anything else we can  
do for you?

ROBERT  
Yeah, I need to talk to those  
people that called in the body.

WILKES  
Got them over here.

ROBERT  
Good work. Oh, and see if my  
partner over there needs any help.

WILKES  
On it, Detective.

EXT. CRIME SCENE (BODY) - DAY

Laura is looking around the body, then she looks over to the  
CSI that is standing there; it is a man in his early thirties  
who is a bit overweight with dirty blond hair. He is dusting  
for prints on the pole that the body is on. The name tag says  
GREG.

LAURA  
Hey, Greg, so you got anything on  
the body yet?

Greg looks at her and smiles while he is a little out of breath from having to get into odd positions to dust the pole.

GREG

Hey Laura, finally moved up to the death squad huh.

LAURA

Yeah, I'm in the big league now, so what have you got so far?

Greg climbs down from his position and gets straightened back out, before he answers.

GREG

Nothing at all. No prints, fibers, or any physical evidence. Not even dirt from the crime scene, the killer cleaned everything.

LAURA

Nothing, well that sounds like a pro.

Greg looks around the area.

GREG

This was gutsy--

He looks up at the body.

GREG (CONT'D)

I mean gutsy, as in where they put the body.

Laura looks at him, then she walks around the backside of the pole.

LAURA

You did not find anything?

GREG

No one thing.

LAURA

No tire tracks, or broken glass around the crime scene? Anything at all out of the ordinary?

GREG

No, tire tracks or anything out of place, as of yet, got my crew looking around.

(MORE)

GREG (CONT'D)

We have extended the crime scene a few times. Still haven't found anything yet, but you will be the first person I call if we do.

LAURA

Okay, bag everything you find, maybe they left something behind.

GREG

I will put the call out now, I will make a list and have it to you and Detective Taft, when we get done.

LAURA

Alright, lets get this guy.

Laura, takes her I-Pad out to take a few crime scene pictures and make a few notes. Then she looks back at Greg, like she just remembered something.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Anything weird?

GREG

Ah, thought you would never ask.

Greg walks to a small evidence chest that is sitting about ten foot from where he was.

GREG (CONT'D)

I would call this weird.

He bends down and pulls a small evidence bag from the case.

GREG (CONT'D)

Another bead under his tongue. They place the some type of weak adhesive to make sure it sticks.

LAURA

What kind of adhesive is it?

GREG

Don't know yet, but it seems to be the same stuff. Looks like it might be homemade.

LAURA

Get it to the lab, it may come in handy later.



EXT. CRIME SCENE - DAY

Robert is talking to the witness that found the body. He is talking to a older women, a shop keeper that owns a shop across the street from the body, her name is AMANDA

ROBERT

What time did you see the body?

AMANDA

It was around 5:30 to 5:45 I don't know exactly, but that is the usual time I get to the shop. Why are you guys asking the same questions over and over?

ROBERT

Just making sure that we are all on the same page. Are you the first person to open up everyday?

AMANDA

Yes.

ROBERT

So, you said you always open up around 5:30 to 5:45.

AMANDA

Yeah, everyday.

ROBERT

Have you ever saw anybody around, maybe somebody that you didn't know? Anything out of the ordinary think back for a few weeks?

AMANDA

Not off the top of my head.

Laura starts walking over to Robert, he notices her and walks away from the witness.

ROBERT

Excuse me Mrs., here is my card if you remember anything, please let me know.

Amanda takes the card, as he notices Laura looking his way. He walks over to Laura, she is looking around the area of the body, taking pictures with her Ipad.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

What do you got?

LAURA

Nothing, who every did this cleaned their tracks perfectly. I going to get the CSI's to get the security camera footage. See if we got anything there. That is about all we have left to do. Oh by the way, the killer left his calling card, another bead in the vic's mouth.

ROBERT

Anything else?

LAURA

Same kind of adhesive. Stuff seems to be homemade, so tracing it will be a problem.

ROBERT

Well, that doesn't help.

Laura and Robert are still talking. Robert, moves around the scene looking at different angles.

LAURA

I think the killer had to drive in here and set up something with a vehicle. That the only way they could have done this. Their is no major blood lose, so the victim was killed somewhere else.

She points to a side alley.

LAURA (CONT'D)

That is the only way in that makes any sense. They could get out, avoid all traffic cameras, and any suspicious eyes on the way in.

Laura and Robert start to walk that way. She stops by and takes a case on the street labeled CSI.

LAURA (CONT'D)

It will come in handy if we find any tire tracks.

ROBERT

Okay, sounds good.

Robert and Laura, make their way down the alley. After a few minutes Laura stops to look at something on the ground.

LAURA  
May have something here.

ROBERT  
What?

LAURA  
Tire tracks.

Laura opens up the CSI case.

ROBERT  
Don't a lot of cars use this road.  
Hell, it could even be one of our  
cars that made them.

LAURA  
No, it is mostly for trash trucks.  
This is too small to be a trash  
truck. All our people used the road  
entrance at the front like we did.

EXT. CRIME SCENE BACK ALLEY - DAY

A Unknown Person is watching the two detectives from a side alley, they are standing behind a garbage bend.

Robert and Laura are still looking at the tire marks. Robert, takes a few pictures with his camera, as she is looking at her I-pad.

The Unknown Person is standing behind a trash can and dumpster. And he purposely knocks over the trash bag it CRASHES on the ground.

Robert, turns quickly to see what it is and just catches a glimpse of a Unknown Person turning around the corner.

ROBERT  
Hey!! Stop!!

Robert, takes off after the person, Laura follows a few paces behind.

The dark figure turns the corner, just as Robert gets to the edge of the alley. Just enough for him to follow. This goes on for a few blocks.

Laura then gets her radio out.

LAURA

(into the radio)

We have a unknown person inside the crime scene. We are in pursuit on the back alley of Seventh and Marc. Requesting back up, over.

Robert and Laura are running after the person, they turn another corner and they are gaining ground. Then all of a sudden the person is gone, no where to be seen. The alley is a long one that is blocked off with no place to go.

ROBERT

Where did they go?

LAURA

I don't know? I did not see a fire escape or any holes form them to get through.

Then they here a TAPING, it is getting closer and closer.

ROBERT

What is that?

Then a small bead falls about 5 feet away from the two detectives.

Laura, picks it up with her gloved hand and sees that there is blood on it. They both look up to see the Unknown Person looking down at them.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Hey, don't move!

Robert, goes to a door of that building and kicks it in.

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - DAY

The two detectives, head in guns out. They try to find a stair case. They turn the corner to the right and see the stair case. They take the stairs and head towards the roof.

EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING ROOF - DAY

They make it to the roof of the building. They make their way to the spot they last saw the Unknown Person.

When they get there the Unknown Person is gone. There is a message written in blood on the wall behind them.

It is a hangman game board, with a full body on the hang mans pole. The letters are underlined.

LAURA  
(reading the wall)  
This is not over yet, Friends!

ROBERT  
Who the hell, is he calling  
friends!?

Laura walks up to it; placed directly in the center, is a roserary bead.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
What is it?

LAURA  
Something, they wanted us to find.

FADE TO:

INT. LAURA'S AND SAM'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Laura wakes and takes a long shower as the water pours over her body. Laura, then turns off the water, and walks out of the bathroom. She is wearing a blue robe and a white towel wrapped around her head. Sam is in bed still asleep; he then starts to turn over, Laura looks at him and smiles. She grabs her Apple notebook and I-pad and heads into the living room.

Laura, is sitting on the couch, looking over the pervious day pictures. Then using her computer she starts going over all the video from the surrounding area of the crime scene. She first looks up the closing time of all the shops and starts there.

LAURA  
There has got to be something here,  
nobody is perfect.

She is looking at the screen and around 1:00 AM the cameras in a alley starts to act weird. The screen was twitching and going in and out, then it freezes. Then as she looks at other cameras they start to do the same and all of the cameras on one route all freeze up.

The shower water is TURNED ON. Laura, looks up then back down as she pulls out her cell phone. She opens it and presses a few buttons.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Hey is Mark there?.....Yeah this is Laura....I'm okay, I guess, just need a little help on this case. Yeah I'll hold...Hey, Mark how are you doing.....Good, Hey I need a favor, I am working a case.... Yeah that is the one, word travels fast. Yeah the Dry Cleaner killings, I just sent you some video of the crime scene, and somehow the killer used a mobile frequency jammer....I know, high priced tech, so I am thinking that we might be able to trace that equipment back to the killer somehow....Good, Let me know what you find. Thanks, Mark.

Sam, walks into the room, he is dressed in a button up shirt, dark brown pants, and a tie that matches his pants.

SAM

Mark, well what is going on here this morning?

Laura, gets up unwraps her hair and walks over to Sam. She gives him a nice, gentle kiss on the lips.

LAURA

(smiling)

Jealous are we?

SAM

No, your just to loud with your police talk. Waking a man up, you should be ashamed of yourself.

Laura smiles and walks back to the couch, Sam grabs her waist tie and pulls her back for another kiss.

SAM (CONT'D)

That's for leaving me some hot water this morning.

LAURA

Well, I am just that kind of girl.

Sam let her go and she went over to her computer and started to look at some more pictures. Sam went around into the kitchen and you can hear him OPENING the refrigerator.

SAM (O.S.)

We have any hot pockets left?

LAURA  
Don't think so.

SAM (O.S.)  
That's okay. I'll pick up something  
later.

The DOOR CLOSES on the refrigerator, he walks back into the room. He kisses Laura and heads back up stairs.

Laura, is still looking at the pictures on the screen. She reaches over to pick up the phone.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNKNOWN STREET - DAY - FLASHBACK

Robert, is running after a young, black MAN IN RED who is wearing a red jersey, red pants, and red shoes. He has a Beretta 9mm Pistol in his hand.

Robert, is in a gray suit and you can see his badge hanging out. The two men are running as the criminal makes a turn, yo Robert yells.

ROBERT  
Stop, police! Put down your weapon!

He then grabs his radio.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
Suspect is heading south on Shea  
Street, he is armed. Use extreme  
caution. Over.

The Man in Red, stops as a pair of police cars SCREECHES into the street ahead of him. The Man In Red tries to stop, but only falls to the ground.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
Stay down! Drop the weapon!

Robert, points his Colt 45 at the suspect. The Man in Red, just rolls to the side and hides behind a couple of trash cans.

MAN IN RED  
Leave me alone, man! I didn't  
fucking do anything!

Robert gets a better position to keep the suspect penned down. He looks and sees many people on the street.

ROBERT  
Everybody down, get off the  
streets!

The other officers start doing the same; they start moving people off the street. Then the officers move in around the Man in Red.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
Throw down your weapon and put your  
hands up. This can end on a happy  
note, son.

The Man in Red, peaks over the trash cans, he looks all around him at the surrounding officers.

The young man shows his face, and it is a face of a very young man no more then 16 years old.

Robert, moves behind a parked car on the street and has a good view of the young man in red.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
Think this over, son! There is no  
place to go! Drop the weapon, and  
we all walk away alive!

MAN IN RED  
No! Damn it, I didn't do anything!!

ROBERT  
Then that is a great reason to drop  
the weapon. We can talk about it. I  
can help you; if you put down the  
weapon.

Robert, walks out form the car down the street. A little to get a better view of the situation.

MAN IN RED  
Stop! You stop there! Stop moving!

ROBERT  
I am here to help. Please, Let me  
help you.

The other officers move up again to get a better position as more police cars come to the scene.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
Look I can help. Just drop the gun  
and walk out with your hands up.



MAN IN RED  
You can help me?

ROBERT  
Yes, I will do my best to help you,  
but you have to help yourself  
first. Come out with your hands in  
the air, and we will see what we  
can do to help you.

The Man in Red comes out, but he has a gun pointed in Roberts direction. The other officers raise their weapons. Robert, raises his hands.

Robert holds up his hands.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
It is okay, everybody it is all  
right, everything is fine!

Robert looks back at the young man.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
Okay, son that is a good start, now  
put down the weapon and this will  
all be over.

MAN IN RED  
Really, how can you help? You don't  
give a shit about me!

ROBERT  
Now son--

MAN IN RED  
I am not your damn son, or boy, or  
your friend. I am a guy you been  
chasing around town, then you offer  
me a helping hand. Who the hell do  
you think you are? This is my  
turf, this is my street, and we  
don't like cops that try to be our  
friends.

ROBERT  
Calm down, this can all end well,  
just put down the gun, there is no  
place to go.

MAN IN RED  
Go!! Go!! Who the hell is going  
anywhere?

The Man in red raises his gun in SLOW MOTION and FIRES a shot at Robert. Robert, returns FIRE still in SLOW MOTION. A look of fear comes over Roberts' face as a SCREAM is heard in the background.

INT. CAR - MORNING

Robert then wakes up in a fury of motion as he is sweating and reaches for his gun at his side which is not there. The phone rings; he rubs his face, and then he picks up the phone.

ROBERT  
(into phone)  
Taft.

LAURA (O.S.)  
(on the phone)  
Detective Taft. I may have something, I got the C.C.D. looking into it the camera situation. They will hopefully have something soon. Where would you like to meet this morning?

Robert looks at his watch and then at his cloths.

ROBERT  
I will meet you in an hour and a half at Martins Coffee Shop. You know where that is at?

LAURA (O.S.)  
(on the phone)  
I do. You sound a little off, are you okay??

ROBERT  
I'm fine, see you in a hour.

LAURA (O.S.)  
See you then.

Robert, hangs up the phone. Robert, then tries to get himself situated. He gets out of the car to stretch. He then looks up at sign to Martin's Coffee Shop.

CUT TO:

INT. LAURA'S AND SAM'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Laura closes her cell phone, she has a worried look on her face.

She then gets up, as Sam comes down the stairs in his suit and tie.

SAM

I off to teach, wish me luck, I'm going over the Migration Period.

Sam hold up his hands, a twirls his finger in the air.

SAM (CONT'D)

I know, I know, wish you could be there to hear about the exciting period of Post-Rome Europe but...

Same notices something about Laura

SAM (CONT'D)

You okay babe? You look like you got some bad news.

LAURA

Oh, it is nothing, just work.

SAM

I know, I am supposed to be supportive an all, but I still--

LAURA

Need to support me, okay. It is nothing; I am fine, I am handling everything, so you go be your supportive self. Then once you do that, you stop worrying about everything, as there is nothing to worry about.

Laura kissed him softly and walks up the stairs.

SAM

Okay, call me mister supportive.

Laura turns and looks at him with a sour look on her face then she smiles and continues up the stairs.

Sam then walks into the living-room and sees a picture sticking out from Laura's file. He pulls on it and sees the wall with the Dry Cleaners message left in hang man form.

Sam looks up the stairs with a concerned look on his face, as he then slides the picture back into the file. He then picks up his brief case and walks towards the door.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Be careful today.

LAURA (O.S.)  
I will, see you tonight.

Sam CLOSES THE DOOR behind him, as he leaves.

CUT TO:

EXT. MARTINS COFFEE SHOP PARKING LOT - MORNING

Robert, is sitting on a bench in front of Martins Coffee Shop. He used the bathroom to clean up, shave, and change cloths. He sits on the bench reading the paper.

He looks up at Laura, as she gets out of her car and walks over to talk to Robert. He folds the paper to show her the front page news.

ROBERT  
Well, how does it feel to be the head detective of a case that the whole city is talking about?

LAURA  
Same as every other case.

Robert snorts, and looks at her like a father would look at a child that just said something that was cute.

ROBERT  
That is your first mistake. Thinking that this is just like any other case. First thing is, this is not any other case that you have worked, as you have never worked a case that has landed on the front page.

Robert puts the paper down on the bench beside him.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
The press, and the city will be talking about this every second that goes by, with no killer in custody.

(MORE)

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Then the city leaders will be yelling at the brass, who in turn will pass on that butt chewing to us. And we will catch it every day and every night, till the case is closed.

Laura, is looking at Robert with a look of total disdain for this whole conversation.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Then after all of that; we have to deal with all the other officers on the case and coordinate all our other cases, to revolve all our time, to solve this one.

LAURA

I know--

ROBERT

No, you don't know that is why, I am telling you all of this.

Laura just looks at Robert after he interrupted her, but he continues.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Then when the brass gets tired of taking the heat, then they will send us to answer to the media. Oh, that is so much fun. Listening to people who tell you how stupid you are, for not doing your job as well as they could.

LAURA

So, that is how it will all go down?

ROBERT

Yes, that is how it goes down every time. You will crack under the pressure, because we all do.

LAURA

We?

ROBERT

Yes, we, I have been through it and you need to know that. The hardest part of the case is not solving the case, it is dealing with all the outside pressure.

(MORE)

ROBERT (CONT'D)

No matter how good you do on this case it will be the same the next time around, and so on and so forth.

Robert takes a drink from his coffee.

LAURA

Thank you for the heads up, but lets try to think about getting this case solved before it comes to that.

ROBERT

Well, how do you figure on doing that?

LAURA

I have the tech unit, looking into the whole camera situation.

ROBERT

Well, you said you might have something. What do you have?

Laura starts to open up her bag to pull out her I-pad to go over it with Robert.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

What you have there, can with till we have breakfast.

Robert gets up and walks into the diner.

INT. MARTIN'S COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

DAVE MARTIN, is a large man that has a large laugh as he sits behind a table throwing hash. He is wearing a white chef hat, and greasy apiarian. He has a tatoo that is showing out from under his left sleeve.

Dave, is cooking when Robert and Laura, walks into the restaurant. They sit down at the bar and Dave walks over to them.

DAVE

What can I get for you, Robert?

Dave looks a Laura.

Robert, introduces her to Dave.

ROBERT

Dave, this is my new partner, Laura Hanks. Laura, this is Dave, a very good friend of mine, we go way back.

Laura reaches across the bar to shake Dave's hand and he returns the gesture.

DAVE

It is a pleasure.

LAURA

Nice to meet you.

DAVE

So, what you all having this morning?

ROBERT

Usual.

LAURA

I'll have a pancake and some eggs, over easy.

DAVE

Be up in a minute.

Dave, takes off to the back to start cooking, as he goes a waitress walks up to Laura and Robert to pour them some more coffee. SUSIE is on her name tag and she is a middle aged, black woman, who has a kind smile.

SUSIE

Hello, how you two doing today?

LAURA

Fine, and you?

Robert gives her a head nod and Susie returns the jester.

SUSIE

Want some more coffee?

ROBERT

Thanks, doll.

Susie fills up Roberts cup.

LAURA

I'll take some cream and sugar.

SUSIE

Okay, dear. Coming right up.

Susie walks away and then comes back to drop off some cream for Laura.

LAURA

Thank you, Miss.

SUSIE

No problem, just let me know if you need anything else, detective.

ROBERT

Will do.

LAURA

Do you eat here often?

ROBERT

Well, lets say I do lots of things here. It has become a home away from home. Me and the owner have a long relationship.

Dave is in the back, getting the stove ready for cooking.

LAURA

So, you two have a history?

ROBERT

Yeah, we grew up in the same neighborhood; it was the kind of neighborhood you made sure your friends were people you could trust to watch your back.

Dave, is shown flipping some eggs in the back.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Dave, was one of those guys he was always there to calm down a situation. Still, he was a bad man to be against when he was angry. We joined the army together and that is where he found his love of cooking.

Dave, then drops off a plate in front of Robert with eggs and bacon on it. The bacon was still POPPING and the eggs were steaming, he had another plate for Laura.



DAVE

Old war stories, Bobby? Like that time I had to fight off that oven that was about ready to take out half the platoon. Or the time, I served the bad gravy for breakfast and the General had a week in the John.

ROBERT

Yeah, I remember that. You became his favorite whipping boy after that.

DAVE

Well, he made my life a little harder, to say the least, but I tell you now, I can peel a potato in three seconds flat, and I have the best dame gravy in the mid-west.

ROBERT

He is not lying about that; people come from all over the state to get his gravy.

DAVE

I even won the Texas gravy cook off and I sent a copy of the article to that general. Still, haven't got word back from him yet.

Dave then looks at Laura.

DAVE (CONT'D)

So how is the food, young lady?

Laura nods her head and laughs a little.

LAURA

The food is great.

DAVE

That is a nice compliment coming for a very pretty lady.

Robert looks at him and raises his eyebrows at Dave.

ROBERT

Some things never change.

DAVE

What?

Robert just looks at him and shakes his head. Then he looks at Laura.

ROBERT  
Looks like you got yourself an admirer.

Dave wipes the table off. He places the cloth back in his pocket.

DAVE  
It is a pleasure to meet you, detective.

Dave looks at Robert.

DAVE (CONT'D)  
Try to keep this one here in line, won't you. He needs a baby-sitter, from time to time.

Dave turns to walk away; back to the kitchen as Laura gives Robert a sides ways look. Robert just takes a drink form his coffee and shakes his head.

ROBERT  
So, what do you have on the case?

Laura pulls out her I-pad device and starts to move her finger across the screen.

LAURA  
When the killer came to the area there was two big problems that they had to face. One was the area being public. That was solved by the fact that this was a business district, and everything was closed.

ROBERT  
And the second problem?

LAURA  
Cameras.

ROBERT  
You got something of one of the cameras?

LAURA  
There was not one piece of visual evidence.

ROBERT

How the hell is that going to help?

LAURA

First, they used a special device to disrupt all the cameras in the area.

Laura then moves her fingers across the screen again and then sets the Ipad on the table to show something to Robert.

LAURA (CONT'D)

See here--

Laura points to the screen, tracing a path on the Ipad screen.

LAURA (CONT'D)

This is the path that we know he used.

The screen is BIRDS EYE VIEW of the city and she ZOOMS it in to the crime scene. The scene is that back alley and then green dots pop up on the screen.

ROBERT

What are the green dots?

LAURA

Cameras, both on the street and in stores. Now look at this.

She then hits a button and a bigger blue dot starts to make its way down the alley.

LAURA (CONT'D)

See, this is the route that they used.

ROBERT

How do you know that? There are a dozen different ways they could have moved into this area.

LAURA

Just watch.

VIEW ON IPAD the BLUE DOT STARTS TO MOVE and the GREEN DOTS around the BLUE DOT STARTS TO TURN RED as the BLUE DOTS get closer to them.

LAURA (CONT'D)

The killer, had a device that would disrupt any camera in a certain area. In this case he had it turned on and every camera in a 100 foot radius, was disrupted.

ROBERT

How does this help? If the killer can just knock out any surveillance equipment in a immediate area. That does not look like something that we want to celebrate.

LAURA

Yeah, that is true, but there are not many devices in the world that can pull off this kind of cover. None of them are cheap, or easy to come by.

Laura then looks back at her I-pad the she moves her fingers across the screen and then she finds what she was looking for.

LAURA (CONT'D)

The Tech boys came up with something that is very interesting.

ROBERT

What is that?

Laura then places the I-pad on the table before him. VIEW ON IPAD SCREEN; there is a small white box on the screen with a black antenna on top of the box. There are a bunch of little knobs on it and it looks like a small radio.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

This is our culprit?

LAURA

Yes, this is it, a mobile signal jammer, used by police and military. Hard to come by; especially for a civilian and as most things like this, they make some ripples when they are bought.

ROBERT

Wait this killer has not made one mistake, even us chasing him was part of the game.

LAURA

So.

ROBERT

So, why do you believe that he would buy something that is easy for us to find?

LAURA

Good question. It is all we have to go on right now.

ROBERT

Okay, we got nothing else to go on, so who has this device.

LAURA

A night club bought one, the Red Rider Club.

ROBERT

It is a Blood Gang hang out, and they are at war with the Latin gang that just got there wonder child hung up to dry. That makes them prime suspects.

LAURA

Thank they are capable of something like this?

ROBERT

A few years ago they would have just did a drive by to take out there problems. Now that is less of an option, because it is to public and easy to identify the killers or at least what gang did it. The other reason is these higher ups are being more careful and they need to be more creative to get to them. Many of them have been going to outside sources for help on situations like this.

LAURA

An outside gun, well that makes sense. Do you think that is what they did?

ROBERT

Don't know yet, but I may know a few people that can tell me what I need to know.

LAURA

Who?

ROBERT

Finish your breakfast; if you leave any on the plate, Dave takes that as an insult. Then come out to the car, we have a trip to take.

Robert gets up from his seat and waves at Dave, as he walks out of the restaurant.

Laura is sitting there and takes a few bites of the eggs and raises her eyebrows as she mixes some of the gravy with the eggs.

LAURA

Your right this is the best gravy I ever had.

She continues to eat.

EXT. EAST WESTON STREET - DAY

Robert and Laura, get out of the car on a residential street with apartment buildings that all look the same. All are made of brick, with white trim, the front door is glass but has a metal grate over both sides, the windows have bars over them. Each building was about four different groups of buildings, as each unit held six apartments, with two apartments per floor. Each building was three stories tall, the buildings are in need of some repairs.

The front steps are concrete with two metal hand rails; this is the place where most people decide to hang out on this street corner.

This is a black neighbored, with everybody wearing the same color, and that color is red. The street is broken up to sections; where both sides of the street and the corners there were a group of younger children from the age 8 to 13 these are the lookouts.

That little group did there job well; as when Robert and Laura pulled on the street the signal went up. All shady activity stopped and the street cleared. Except for a few, they became more compact groups sitting on the steps.

Robert and Laura, pulled up and the group was standing on the street and some of them were sitting on the steps. The one that most looked to as a leader, was a man around his late 20's or early thirties.

He was wearing a red sports shirt with the number double O on it. The name on the back of the shirt was RHOOD.

ROBERT

Well, how is your day going? I am,  
Detective Taft.

Robert, nods his head towards Laura.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

This here is my partner, Detective  
Hanks.

The group looks at Robert, then their eyes instantly turn  
towards Laura.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

We were hoping if we could ask you  
a few questions?

RHOOD

I have nothing to say to you, but  
leave her, I will talk to her all  
night long.

The group laughs and Laura smiles, and opens her coat and  
puts her hand on her gun.

LAURA

I doubt it will take you that long,  
but I willing to go on faith her.

The group looks at her and RHood gets up and walks to the end  
of the railing. Robert backs up a step, a look of interest on  
his face. He wants to know how she will handle this.

RHOOD

I will give you all you want.

LAURA

Well, that's a start, so what do  
you know about the killing of  
Franke?

RHOOD

Could not have happened to a nicer  
guy, that spic was moving in on the  
wrong territory.

LAURA

I guess you know who would do such  
a thing?

RHOOD

Well, what don't we talk about it  
alone and without this old man  
around.

LAURA

I like the old man, and to be  
honest, I don't think you know  
anything. This killing was done by  
a pro, somebody who does not know  
how to make a mistake. You with  
your stupid jersey, with your name  
on the back. You could not walk  
down the street without fucking up.

RHood, looks at her in surprise and is dumb founded.

Laura, starts to walk away.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Come on Taft; lets get out of here,  
we are wasting our time.

RHood, grabs her arm and Laura turns to do something. Robert  
is to fast for them both, as he grabs RHood.

RHood turns to do something about it and tries to hit Robert  
and he misses as Robert grabs his hand and flips him over.  
Robert hangs on to him and twist his arm as he has him face  
down.

ROBERT

Take it easy, son.

The rest of the gang shocked by what has happened looks at  
Robert then the look at Laura who has her gun drawn.

LAURA

Now boys, we do not want to go down  
this road, but we will if you want  
to.

The others walk into the apartment building or jump over the  
railing to walk away leaving Robert, Laura, and RHood.

ROBERT

Not bad girl, not bad at all.

LAURA

Think he knows anything?

ROBERT

Well, lets find out.



Robert grabs RHood by the back of the shirt and pulls him up and sets him on the second step. RHood just looks at him and Laura as he rubs his arm.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
I guess you don't remember me after  
all?

Rhood just looks at him.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
You know a few years ago, I busted  
you for stealing. I know, that you  
know all the shady shit that goes  
on around here. Now you will  
answerer all my questions.

RHOOD  
I am not ans--

ROBERT  
No, you are going to or a little  
bird will tell all of our  
informants, that you sang like a  
little bird.

Rhood looks at his friends then back to Robert.

RHOOD  
You can't do that.

ROBERT  
Oh, yes I can, and I will.

Rhood just looks at them both as he still rubs his arm, he sits there staring with a upset look on his face but he still has a look of defeat.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
So, Mr. Hood what do you know about  
the Red Rider Club on 4th.

RHOOD  
It's a good place to go on a Friday  
night.

LAURA  
Well, that is good that you like to  
go there often. That means you know  
a lot of the people there.

RHOOD  
To hell with you bitch, I ain't  
telling you a damn thing.

ROBERT

First off, that is no way to talk to a lady. Second, yes you will tell us what is going on; or everybody in you little gang will know that Rhood snitched to two badge wearing bastards.

Rhood looks worried after this statement. Rhood face shows that he realizes that he is in a damned if you do, damned if you don't situation.

RHOOD

I could give a shit less on what you do or say. I am blood to the core, to hell with you.

ROBERT

Well, mister blood to the core, I feel that you think you are in a no win situation. I think we may have a way out of this for you. If you tell us what we need to know, nobody will know the difference.

Rhood looks at Robert with a different look in his eyes one of intrigue as he desperately needs a way out of this situation.

RHOOD

Speak you peace.

Robert shifts his appearance loosens up his stance then gets a little closer to, Rhood. He feels that he will get what he needs and even though he shifts his position to loose he is now playing devils advocate to Rhood.

ROBERT

My boy, we do not want to bring the entire police force, hell son, we don't even want to bring one uniform police officer. We need to do this as quietly as possible.

LAURA

Everyone knows we talked to you today, but we are doing a murder investigation and we thought a man with your power and intelligence was a prime suspect in this crime. You know, street creed, for you and your local gang. All you have to do is tell us the security procedures of the club.

ROBERT

They won't even know we were there.

RHOOD

Well they will know you form a mile away. You look, smell, and act like a cop. Now the lady here, with the right dress and the right walk will get in just fine. Hell, you may even like going to the club.

LAURA

Well, I am sure I can take care of that so tell me about the security.

RHood looks at Laura and Robert then a slight smile comes across his face.

RHOOD

Okay.

INT. LAURA'S AND SAM'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Laura walks into the apartment and LOCKS the door behind her.

LAURA

Sam you home?

No answer, she drops her bag on the couch and takes out some files, and her I-pad. She looks through a few things and makes a note on the days events. She also makes a note on the mission this Friday night, then she stops and looks at the device for a second.

LAURA (CONT'D)

How am I going to tell Sam that I am going to a night club for work?

She then gets up takes off her jacket and stretches her arms out. She let's out a rush of air and the heads into the bedroom.

Laura walks into the bedroom; she takes off her cloths, and puts on a blue silk robe. She lets down her dark brown hair that falls to her shoulder. Laura then walks over to the radio and finds a station and flicks it over to her favorite relaxing music, blues instrumental station, as the SLIDE GUITAR gently sounds from the speakers.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Love this song.

She walks into the bathroom and looks at the stand up shower. Laura shakes her head and walks over to the bath tube. She TURNS on the water, as she does she slips off her robe and walks over to the edge of the tub as the steam is rising.

Laura then slips her foot into the water; then she turns it off and slips her body into the water.

INT. LAURA'S AND SAM'S APARTMENT HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

FIRST PERSON POINT OF VIEW. A gloved hand reaches down and grabs the door knob, while another gloved hand uses a long, black, and skinny pick to jiggle the lock. It comes open quickly and he enters quietly.

The sound of blues is in the background. The man makes his way into the kitchen, nothing is out of place here, but he sees what he came for. He walks into the living room and sees the I-pad on the table.

CUT TO:

Laura is sitting in the tube, with the SOUND OF MUSIC in the air. She closes her eyes and is totally relaxed.

Suddenly she opens her eyes, something does not seem right.

CUT TO:

The man is going through all the files, he sees a note for Red Rider Club Friday Night.

CUT TO:

Laura looks worried.

LAURA  
Sam is that you?

CUT TO:

He stands up, not too quickly, and makes sure that everything is the way he found it.

CUT TO:

Laura knows something is up, but cannot put her finger on it. She gets up, just like any good cop, heads to her hideaway gun in the bathroom. She pulls out a small colt detective 38. Revolver, and puts on her robe. She does not even dry off, then heads out the bathroom door.

She gets into the bedroom, nothing there, she makes her way through the house, her gun is raised. She walks into the living room clearing every room as she passes, still nothing. She gets to the front door, and it is closed. Then she checks the door, but it is locked.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Damn glad, Sam did not see me do that. He would have a fit seeing me run through the house half naked with a gun.

Laura starts walking back to her bedroom starts to slip off her robe when the door opens and she doesn't take the time to slip it back on grabs her gun and gets behind the door way with her gun pointing out.

Something hits the kitchen table and she waits for the person to round the corner.

They do...

LAURA (CONT'D)

Freeze!!

Sam throws up his hands and looks at her.

SAM

Wait don't shot!!

Laura stands up and walks to where Sam is. He can see her naked in the door way.

SAM (CONT'D)

Why are you pointing a gun at me?  
Scratch that; why are you pointing  
a gun at me wet and naked?

LAURA

Sorry, I....

She looks down remembering that she is not wearing cloths.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Shit!

She reaches over to pick up her gown and puts it on in a hurry.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Sorry. Sam I just thought I heard something a minute ago. Wait, were you in here a minute ago?

SAM

No, I just walked in, and what did I tell you about your weird kinky stuff.

Laura looks at him worried then it shifts to a smile as she ties her robe on and walks over to Sam.

SAM (CONT'D)

Now you want to cover up after you put the gun away.

Laura hugs Sam and gives him a nice kiss on the lips.

SAM (CONT'D)

That is more like it; damn girl can't a man come home from work early?

LAURA

Why are you home early anyway?

SAM

Oh, I come bearing gifts.

Laura looks at him in surprise.

Sam reaches into his pocket and pulls out nothing and holds his hand out.

LAURA

I have seen nothing before.

SAM

Well, my child you are not looking hard enough. I thought you were a detective.

Laura gives him the lemon face as it is all pushed up.

Sam rolls his hands and all of a sudden...

SAM (CONT'D)

Presto.

A card is in his hands.

SAM (CONT'D)

Told you, that you did not look hard enough.

LAURA

Great, a card how nice.

SAM

Looks can be deceiving.

Laura, looks at the card as it is for The Lovevelia, a very nice and very expensive restaurant.

Laura, almost has tears in her eyes as she looks at it and hugs Sam again.

LAURA

I have always wanted to go there.  
It takes months to get a  
reservation.

SAM

Well, I guess that means I have  
been planning this for months. I  
have them for this weekend, so you  
might want to get spruced up. I  
know how yo girls are about wanting  
a chance to go to the solan.

As happy as Laura was, when she heard the word weekend, like Friday, when she will be out at a club. This hit her hard as she did not want to ruin this, her body language shows her disappointment.

SAM (CONT'D)

Something wrong?

LAURA

No, not at all, so what day are we  
going?

SAM

Friday.

Laura almost breaks into tears right there, but Sam kept going.

SAM (CONT'D)

Something got messed up, they moved  
it to Saturday night. I hope that  
is okay with you.

Laura did not answer she just grabs him and kisses him as passionate as she could.

SAM (CONT'D)

I guess that does wok.

Laura, then drops her robe to the floor.

EXT. BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

Robert, is sitting in his car eating a hotdog, when a person KNOCKS on his window. He looks up and instinctual goes for his gun.

Robert, then looks to see who it is a black face is in the window, but it is hard to see who that face belongs too.

ROBERT

Damn man, don't knock on a cops  
window, when he is eating and  
armed.

The man gets in a black man in his late fifties. Mixed graying hair wearing a blue overalls with a name tag of ZANE.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Zane, what are you into tonight?

Zane looks at Robert and smiles, he reaches out his hand and Robert does the same as the two men shake hands.

ZANE

I think I have some info that you  
will need?

ROBERT

What do you have?

ZANE

I heard that you had a chat with  
RHood.

ROBERT

What is the word on the street  
about that?

ZANE

Nothing, he is saying that he is up  
for the Dry Cleaner murders. Whole  
bunch of other shit.

ROBERT

Perfect. Well, at least he is not  
out there telling the truth.

Robert smiles at Zane.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

So what do you have for me?



ZANE

It is what I don't have. Your are looking up the wrong tree, Robert. The Bloods did not do this; no more then the Serbs or the Mexicans.

ROBERT

Figured it is a hired gun that is making a point for the boss. Maybe a newbie trying to make a statement and gain some territory.

ZANE

No, this is something different. I don't know what or who this is, but they are good and dangerous.

ROBERT

What have you heard?

ZANE

Nothing, not one damn word. Except the gangs are all scared, security is going up, and they are looking harder at new faces. So, if your planning something, be careful.

Robert, looks at Zane and shakes his head

ROBERT

Will do.

Robert then reaches out his hand and shakes Zane's hand one more time.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Be careful Zane, this guy is good, they are a step ahead of us at every turn.

ZANE

You watch out, you are about to walk into a den of snakes. I don't think the snake you are looking for is in that particular den.

ROBERT

Well, maybe this will bring out the snake.

ZANE

I do not think you are ready for this one, Robert.

(MORE)

ZANE (CONT'D)

This one is a different breed, you watch yourself.

ROBERT

I will, you do the same.

Zane opens the car door and gets out. He waves as he leaves and then he never looks back.

INT. LAURA'S AND SAM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

It is 8:30, Sam is reading a book in the living room, Laura is in the kitchen eating some cookie dough ice cream straight out of the box. She looks at the clock; sees that is almost time for her to get ready and go, it is Friday night and the club is waiting.

SAM

You look nervous. Is everything okay?

Laura, just looks at him with a smile and sits down in a chair across from him. She is still eating her ice cream after she take a spoon full, she pulls the spoon from her mouth slowly, almost seductive, but it is more of a delay to think up a response to the question.

LAURA

No, not nervous just not looking forward to a stakeout. Never really be on one before, just a waiting game with the Computer Crimes Unit, but never sitting in the van just watching.

SAM

Should I be jealous of you sitting in a van all night with another man? Especially when you describe the boring part of being on a stakeout.

Laura, smiles at him and make a punched up face at him.

LAURA

I think I will be able to control myself.

Laura, then get up and walks toward the bedroom, as she gets up she looks at the clock and stretches.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Well, it is that time, I am going to get some stuff together for tonight.

She stops looks a little confused about the whole situation.

SAM

They did not give you all a stakeout pack. You know a spy glass, video camera, and lots of coffee and doughnuts.

Laura, looks at him again with that punched up face again.

LAURA

Ha, ha, wow, you are on a roll tonight. So, mister excitement what are you going to do on Friday night?

Sam, puts the bookmark back in his book a places it on the table. He looks up at Laura; who is standing with one hand on her hip, with a what you got to say, look on her face.

Sam just leans back.

SAM

You know me, the party animal that I am, I sure I can find something wild to do.

Laura just looks at him and shakes her head.

SAM (CONT'D)

Or, I will sit here and read about the Samurai invasion of Korea, and eat me a hot pocket.

He picks up his book and opens it up again. Then he looks at Laura over the top the book.

SAM (CONT'D)

I know, you asking yourself how did a young, beautiful, sexy, genius level intellectual, and kind hearted man fall for a women like you.

He then goes back to reading the book, Sam doesn't even looking at Laura. He just reads his book.

SAM (CONT'D)

I guess you are just that lucky.

LAURA  
Yeah, that's it.

Laura then turns and walks toward the bedroom.

LAURA (CONT'D)  
(under her breath)  
God, I love him.

She goes and puts on a sweat suit, gray sweat shirt, and sweat pants. She then grabs her bag that is full of makeup and her new dress and shoes that she is going to wear tonight. She looks in, makes sure the gun and extra clip is also in the bag. She zips it up places her service issue gun on her hip, and covers it up with her shirt.

She picks up her bag and walks out of the bedroom past, Sam. Laura, then bends over at the chair and kiss him on the lips he smiles and then goes back to reading.

SAM  
You take care tonight, I don't care  
if you are just sitting in a van.  
Watch your back, okay.

LAURA  
I will be fine, don't worry about  
me.

SAM  
Don't get to wrapped up in the  
mission tonight. We still have our  
special date tomorrow night.

Laura, smiles and kisses him again.

LAURA  
Have a good night.

SAM  
You too, be careful.

Laura, walks out the door and looks at the ground as she leaves.

LAURA  
I hope both nights are good.

EXT. OUTSIDE RED RIDER CLUB - NIGHT

Robert, is sitting in the back of a white van that is in a back alley across from the club. He is sitting with his T-shirt on, and his gun in a shoulder holster.

Another man is in the drivers seat of the van looking at the club. The man is in his mid thirties, dark complected, dark haired, and Latino in looks. The mans name is FERNANDO "FRED" LEWIS, he is a short stocky man, short cropped hair, and is wearing a light blue overall suit. It belongs to a man that works for a delivery service. Everybody calls him Fred.

Robert, is in the back checking to make sure that all the microphones and surveillance cameras are working.

FRED

How is it going back there big man?

ROBERT

Everything is working, just waiting for the girl to get her.

FRED

For a man to be married as long as you, you might want to stow the girl talk.

ROBERT

Thanks for the advice. Especially, from the twice divorced man.

FRED

Hey, that was low. For your information, I have been married twice and they both left me, but I always come back with a better one.

ROBERT

The point, Fred, is to get the best one on the first try.

Robert, looks off to the back with a sad look in his eyes he then closes them. Then his cell phone rings.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

(on the phone)

Yeah... Where you at?...Okay, we are here on the back alley at the entrance of 9th and Cole....yeah you ready to go...Okay, see you in a second.

FRED

Is that our bait?

ROBERT

Yeah she will be here in a minute.

CUT TO:

## INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Laura, is in a public bathroom getting ready for the night she did her hair and it was short and curled up at the end right above her shoulders the dark curls bring out her sapphire colored necklace and earrings.

Her dress is black and skin tight showing her beautiful curves the skirt stops above mid length of her legs that are smooth. She then straps on her designer high heel shoes.

She then gets her purse and makes sure that her gun is in place. Then puts on a heavy coat, and takes off to meet Robert in the alley.

## EXT. BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

Laura, gets out of the cab and walks to the van she is well out of sight of everybody. She knocks on the door slightly and Robert lets her in.

Robert looks at her in her coat.

ROBERT

So, that is what you are wearing to the party.

Laura, opens her coat; Fred cannot take his eyes off of her. Laura, notices it and looks at Fred as he turns around. Fred just looks at the front of the van.

Robert, smiles, then he reaches down to get his bag and pulls out a few things.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

So, what did you pay for that necklace?

LAURA

I didn't, the department did.

ROBERT

Well, that is good because I need to hide my little wire. If you get anywhere near 10 feet of a conversation, we will be able to pick it up. Then we will go through it here, if we get something we will let you know.

LAURA

Well, it looks okay. What else you got?

Laura puts the necklace on. She looks at Robert.

ROBERT  
Well this little camera will also  
be of use.

The device he is holding up looks like a black and silver broach, and the black onyx jewel in the middle, is a button camera.

She places it on her left side, above her breast.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
That will take a continuous stream  
of video. Fred, will check it as we  
go. Also the computer guys, they  
will get the feed. If they hit on  
something they will call us  
immediately.

Laura, puts on the camera and then looks at Robert.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
There are two other officers in a  
van on the back side, a block away.  
Then we have a four man team in the  
electronics store over there. And  
lots of black and white on call.  
If we see anything out of place we  
are coming in.

LAURA  
Sounds good.

ROBERT  
Got a gun on you?

LAURA  
Yeah purse.

ROBERT  
Leave it here. They will be  
checking extra close tonight, due  
to all the killings going on.

LAURA  
You mean I can't have a gun on me?

ROBERT  
No gun, but we will be right here  
if you need us. Here, keep this in  
your ear we can talk to you and you  
can talk to us.

It is a device that is much smaller than a hearing aid, that fits deep in her ear. Laura, takes it and puts it in.

FRED  
Check one, check one.

LAURA  
Got it, I can hear you fine.

ROBERT  
Got you as well. We will be right here if you need us. I have never lost a partner, I'm not starting now.

LAURA  
That is comforting.

Laura, then takes off her coat and gets out of the van and starts walking towards the club.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE RED RIDER CLUB - NIGHT

Laura, is standing in a line of other men and women her age.

A man walks up to Laura to make his move.

He is a black man wearing a red leather jacket, maybe in his early twenties.

GUY 1  
Hey there shorty, need an escort tonight?

LAURA  
No, and I am not an escort, so keep walking.

GUY 1  
Come on baby, you will not regret it.

LAURA  
No, I won't remember it. Keep moving, you're not ready for this.

ROBERT (O.S.)  
(on the radio)  
Hey that was a little harsh.

Laura smiles as she comes up to the DOORMAN.



DOORMAN

ID.

Laura pulls her dress down a bit, then her skirt up a little.

DOORMAN (CONT'D)

ID.

LAURA

What, do I not look old enough.  
Come on, were do you think I have  
room to keep anything on me in this  
dress.

The Doorman looks at Laura and smiles and then waves her in the club.

CUT TO:

INT. RED RIDER CLUB. - NIGHT

Laura walks in the club and stops to look the place over. The bar is in the front and it stretches all around up the left side of the club. Most of the people that works in the place were young black women, that had on tight red shirts, and tight red skirts. With RRC on the front of the shirt in white bold letters. The bar had three men working it, all of them black men, all wearing tight red shirts with the same RRC on the shirts, and white pants. The other bar tenders were women and there were four of them.

The security had black shirts and pants. They had lots of security around, and many had firearms.

The dance floor was on a rising platform in the middle of the club. The lights were hanging over head, and there was glass windows around the dance floor area. The D.J. was in a booth in front of the dance floor on a platform that was six feet higher then the dance floor. The glass is used to keep the sound down in other places of the club.

Laura, could still hear Robert in the van, and even hear conversations in the area surrounding the dance floor. She decided not to spend to much time there unless she needs to, because of the noise. On the right side of the bar was a few pool tables, and some tables in a sitting area. There was a set of stairs with two large bouncers standing at the bottom.

The stairs lead up stairs to a private area. That is were the higher ups were.

Laura, moves over to the bar. She started talking to bar tender to get some quick information. At least she might find somebody that has some names of the higher ups.

She walks up to a female BAR TENDER, a young black women that has kind eyes and a great smile.

BAR TENDER  
Hey cutie what can I get for you?

ROBERT (O.S.)  
Remember, your on duty.

Laura rubs her ear and shakes her head.

LAURA  
Yeah, a friendly ear. Where is the rest room at?

BAR TENDER  
Over on the other side of the dance floor.

LAURA  
Thanks.

Laura, was about ready to talk some more to the bar tender when a young black man (DONALD) in a red suit walked up to her.

DONALD  
What ever the lady is having, it's on the house.

BAR TENDER  
Yes sir.

LAURA  
Thank you.

She turns to see the young man, about 6'3'' in a custom made red suit, a dark read tie, and a black shirt. He was in charge and handsome, he was also the kind of man that Laura needed to talk to.

DONALD  
No problem, I will always find a way to get you all you need. And if you find yourself in need tonight, just yell out my name.

LAURA  
And what name would I yell out?

DONALD  
Donald Wayne Jones.

DONALD, then reaches down and grabs her hand, and gives it a nice long.

DONALD (CONT'D)  
Most call me sir, but you can call  
me, Donald.

Laura, giggles when he kisses her hand. She reaches up, brushes her hair behind her ear and gives a side ways look at, Donald.

DONALD (CONT'D)  
You can call me, Jamie.

Then a young man in a red sports jersey, he whispers something into Donald's ear. He listen's but never takes his eyes off Laura. When the man is done, Donald looks at him.

Donald, kisses her hand again, then notices that his eyes where not the only one's that found Laura. He looks around and decides that he will put this little lady on lay-away.

Donald, waves over to a waitress that is a few feet away walking by, counting her tips. SUSIE, she is a dark skinned woman that has a great smile and a build to match.

DONALD (CONT'D)  
I think you will be more  
comfortable in my private area.  
Sally, you take care of this little  
lady, and anything she wants is on  
the house.

SUSIE  
Yes sir, I will take good care of  
her.

DONALD  
That's a doll.

He then touches her cheek, and puts a twenty dollar bill in her shirt.

DONALD (CONT'D)  
I will be there in a minute.

LAURA  
I will be waiting.

Donald, walks away followed by two men in black suits. Laura did not notice them before. They all follow the man in the red jersey.

SUSIE

This way.

LAURA

Where are we going?

SUSIE

To the VIP on the top floor.

Susie, points up to the top floor. Laura, gets up and follows Susie, but Laura noticed that her name tag had Susie on it.

LAURA

Is your nick name Sally?

SUSIE

No, he just calls me that, because that is the first name with an S he could remember.

She looks at her hoping not the get in trouble, and Laura then laughs.

LAURA

So, does Donald do this a lot?

SUSIE

Your not really interested are you?

LAURA

What makes you say that?

SUSIE

Well you do not look like the type that will put up with his ego and much less that awful stuff he calls cologne that he slaps on.

LAURA

Well, I still would like to see the VIP.

SUSIE

Over here is the entrance.

They head towards the stairs and make their way up to the VIP area.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE RED RIDER CLUB - NIGHT

Robert, is standing outside the van smoking a cigarette. He looks at the club and exhales a big puff of white smoke. He walks back to the door and gets back in the van. Fred, is sitting there looking at all the monitors and making sure that everything is going well.

ROBERT

Anything interesting going on?

FRED

Well, after Romeo was detained, and she got herself to the upper end of the club. She has not found much yet, but she just got there. That microphone she has on is catching everything, at first a little to much.

ROBERT

What do you mean, a little to much?

FRED

Well, it is a dance club, and they do have very loud music and for a few minutes all I heard was dance music

ROBERT

You said something about Romeo, who is that?

FRED

Some guy named, Donald. I think, I was having a hard time hearing the conversation with all the music blaring. I got it adjusted now, so that should be fixed now. I have got a picture of him, and the computer guys are running the pic, seeing if anything pops.

ROBERT

Did he look important?

FRED

I think he is management there at the club at best.

Laura voice comes over the radio.

LAURA (O.S.)  
(on the radio)  
I am in the VIP area now, keep an  
ear out for me.

FRED  
Miss Laura, or is it Jamie, by the  
way good call on the bimbo name.

LAURA (O.S.)  
(on the radio)  
I know men are very predictable.

ROBERT  
Have you seen anything or heard  
anything that might be a lead?

LAURA (O.S.)  
(on the radio)  
Not yet, but I will let you know.  
Talk to you later I think these are  
not the people I want to catch me  
talking to myself.

FRED  
(to Robert)  
So, what do you think?

ROBERT  
I think we are in the right place  
and I think we need to be ready.  
Remember these guys are jumpy  
tonight. You hear that Laura, you  
get in trouble you let us know, and  
the calvary will be on it's way.

LAURA (O.S.)  
(on the radio)  
Roger that.

CUT TO:

INT. RED RIDER CLUB. - NIGHT

Susie, comes back to Laura with a drink, and a smile.

SUSIE  
Do you need anything else?

Laura, looks over and sees a table on her right with a group  
of men sitting in red. The table has six different men  
sitting there.

LAURA

Who are those guys over there?

Laura, point her head and changes the way she is sitting to try and get the camera a better angle on the table.

Susie, looks over at the table and then back to Laura and changes her position. Making sure that no one could see her talking.

SUSIE

Those guys are not to be messed with. Donald, is nothing compared to these guys. They are the real deal, honey. You are better off letting them be, and enjoy your night.

ROBERT (O.S.)

(in the ear piece)

That is the table we need to get a ear on.

SUSIE

Your are better off with smelly Donald. Then that table, there is real trouble over there.

LAURA

It is always the places that you cannot go that you always want to go.

Susie, looks at Laura with a scared look on her face.

LAURA (CONT'D)

But tonight, I am good with a good view and a good drink.

Susie smiles at Laura, then shifts her weight to look more open and less stressed.

SUSIE

I will be checking back, if you need anything let me know.

Laura places a ten on her tray and nods her head.

LAURA

Thanks Susie, you have a great night.

SUSIE

You to. I will be back in a little bit to check on you.

ROBERT (O.S.)

(on the radio)

You get as close as you can, but do not get to close.

FRED (O.S.)

(on the radio)

With these people, if they don't trust you, then they shoot you.

Laura, reaches up to her ear, masking it by fixing her hair.

FRED (CONT'D)

We got a good picture of most of them. We will get what we can on them. The microphone has a good range of 10 feet and in the club with music it is less. Just get what you can get, when we get something, we will let you know.

Laura, sips her drink and every now and then looks at table and smiles.

INT: RED RIDER CLUB - NIGHT

The Unknown Person moves through the crowd unnoticed. Making his way to a dark corner on the side of the D.J. booth.

EXT. OUTSIDE RED RIDER CLUB - NIGHT

Fred is running through the pictures of the men at the table.

FRED

(on the phone)

Yeah...They are in the club right now, not 20 feet from our undercover officer.....Well, that is not good news. How long ago was that?....Two years did they have any other marks on his record... What about the other guy the T-something guy...Nothing, not one thing. Okay, thanks let me know what you get on the others.

Robert, is over there watching the camera screen with the utmost interest as he does not even turn to talk to Fred.



ROBERT

What do you have on the table?

FRED

Just got two in so far one is called T-bang real name Tony Bart Williams he was convicted a few times in regard to assault and battery and assault with a deadly weapon, but neither charge stuck.

ROBERT

I have heard of him he is a heavy hitter, a tough guy to deal with. He will be the head of the muscle. He does the dirty work and is good at it.

FRED

The other is a guy name Wallace David Lester, AKA Dom we have nothing on him a lot of maybe's, but nothing that is concrete. He for all intensive purposes, runs things, but stays in the shadows.

This statement was for both Fred and Laura.

INT. RED RIDER CLUB. - NIGHT

Laura, is sitting there, she sips her drink. Turning her head to the side to better hear Robert and Fred going over the file on the two men.

LAURA

Then this is the right place.

She looks back the table, but notices movement about two tables over and a man in a black outfit gets up and walks back to the table with T-Bang and Dom.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Oh, shit.

ROBERT (O.S.)

What is going Laura, oh shit is not what I want to hear.

LAURA

I may have been made.

ROBERT (O.S.)  
No chances, get out of there now.  
Act like you are going to the  
bathroom. Just move.

INT. RED RIDER CLUB. - NIGHT

The Unknown Person, is moving through the crowd towards the  
VIP stair case.

EXT. OUTSIDE RED RIDER CLUB - NIGHT

Robert, is gets his jacket on, then he is gets his gun ready.  
Fred does the same.

ROBERT  
(on the radio)  
Get the team ready. I am going to  
head inside.

FRED  
No, I will go Detective. You will  
stick out like a sore thumb. I can  
keep an eye on her. You get the  
team ready to come in if something  
goes wrong. Here take this.

Fred, hands him a Black-Berry. Robert, just looks at it and  
sees the camera feed on the screen.

FRED (CONT'D)  
Just touch the screen and it will  
rotate through all the cameras.

ROBERT  
I don't think--

FRED  
I will be okay, and you will be  
right outside in the line with  
Davis and Sampson. SWAT is an  
earshot away if we need them. I am  
just going to give her a little  
back up.

Fred, then takes off his coat and heads towards the club  
Robert calls the other officers.

ROBERT  
(on the radio)  
Davis, Sampson, meet me in front of  
the building.  
(MORE)

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
SWAT, I want you to be ready to  
move at a moments notice.  
Everybody, we are close to moving  
in, if we do we will have to hit it  
hard and fast. Does everybody  
understand?

Robert, gets a bunch of 10 4's across his radio as everybody  
starts to move. Fred, is moving towards the door with a clip  
board. Robert, is wondering what he is going to do to get in.

EXT. OUTSIDE RED RIDER CLUB - NIGHT

Fred, is walking up to the front door security guard.

SECURITY GUARD  
Hold up there, you cannot get in.

FRED  
I think I can, I am the fire  
marshal. I have a scheduled  
appointment.

Robert, is in the line with DAVIS and SAMPSON. Davis is an  
older man who is starting to bald and Sampson is a tall, well  
built man that is in his mid-thirties.

ROBERT  
Where is he going with this?

DAVIS  
I do not know, but this is going to  
be interesting.

Fred, is still talking to the front security guard.

FRED  
Check and see, I am just doing a  
routine check on all the night  
establishments.

The security guard calls in to see what is going on.

SECURITY GUARD  
(in his radio)  
We have a situation out here, I got  
the fire marshal here.

DONALD (O.S.)  
(over the radio)  
I'm on my way.

SECURITY GUARD

Okay.

Looking at Fred.

SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)

The manager is on his way out.

FRED

Make it quick, this is not my only  
stop tonight.

Donald, makes his way to the front door of the club.

DONALD

What is the problem?

Fred shows him his fire marshal badge and another sheet of  
paper.

FRED

This here is the appointment that I  
made to check your establishment.

Donald looks at the security guard. The Security Guard turns  
his back and calls on the radio to the inside.

SECURITY GUARD

He is clear they got a form on it a  
earlier today.

DONALD

Okay, I will send a man down here  
to make the rounds with you.

FRED

That will work. Thanks for you  
help.

Davis and Sampson are standing there shaking their heads.  
Sampson puts a ten dollar bill in Davis's hand.

SAMPSON

How the hell did he pull that off?

DAVIS

I have no idea, but I knew that he  
would.

CUT TO:

INT. RED RIDER CLUB. - NIGHT

The Unknown Person is still in his dark corner when he sees Donald go by towards the door. He watches him as he passes. The person then looks back up at the VIP area. Laura is sitting there, and her body language shows how nervous she is.

Donald, then comes back by and heads up stairs to the VIP area, then a security guard heads through with a man in glasses and a clipboard. Back towards the VIP area as Donald has stopped to talk to Laura.

INT. RED RIDER CLUB. - NIGHT

Laura is sitting there getting more and more nervous when Donald shows up.

LAURA

Hello, Donald. I hope that your problem was easy to handle.

DONALD

No problem baby, it always goes smoothly with the D-man at the wheel.

He grabs his jacket and raises his shoulders while he is saying this.

DONALD (CONT'D)

Have my people been taking good care of you tonight?

LAURA

Yes, perfect. So good, that I am in need of going to the little girls room.

DONALD

You don't want to use those baby, you will be in line forever. Let me show you the private bathrooms.

Then one of the people that were sitting at the big table raised their hand for Donald to come back.

LAURA

Where are the bathrooms at?

Donald, points to the back away from the stairs.

DONALD

Got a little business to do so I will be waiting for you here. The bathroom is just over there around that corner, down the hallway, the last door on the left.

LAURA

Thanks, I can't wait to get back; I feel the need for a little dancing.

DONALD

I have the perfect place for some dancing baby. You go freshen up, and I will be right here waiting.

Laura, takes off towards that back where the bathrooms are.

ROBERT (O.S.)

(on radio)

Laura, we are working on getting the blueprints up for the place. We have an exit for you. We also sent in Fred to give you a little back up.

Laura, turns the corner and then makes sure that nobody is around the corner.

LAURA

(on the radio)

Yeah, I think it is time to get out of here. They definitely know something is up.

ROBERT (O.S.)

(on radio)

There is a big window in the bathroom that leads to a ledge on the outside. The SWAT team had it as a possible breach point. It should work, you may have to break the window, but it should give you an exit.

LAURA

(on the radio)

Roger that. Hey Fred, if you can hear me get out of here now.

ROBERT (O.S.)

(on radio)

I will be here; ready to breach the building if we have to.

At that point a hand reaches down and grabs her and they turn her around now she is facing Donald and two other men in black shirts.

DONALD  
(smiling)  
I don't like being used baby.

Donald pulls a silver 9mm Beretta and points it at her head.

INT. RED RIDER CLUB. - NIGHT

FRED  
So far so good, so where are we heading now?

SECURITY GUARD  
The boss said that we should go ahead and get the VIP out of the way.

FRED  
Okay, sounds good to me lets get up there and get me out of here. This is really not my kind of place.

SECURITY GUARD  
That is what we are trying to do, sir.

Fred, is up stairs moving towards a back hallway the same hallway that Laura was in.

ROBERT (O.S.)  
(on the radio)  
We have been made. Fred, get to Laura if you can, we are coming in.

Before Fred could do anything he is clubbed in the back of the head as he turns the corner. Then he is dragged to a back room and tossed in beside Laura.

They search Fred as he is on the ground and find his gun and badge. The security guard shows Donald the badge.

DONALD  
Shit, the damn cops!

Laura checks Fred, he is out cold.

LAURA

We are part of the Kansas City  
Police Department. I am Detective  
Laura--

She did not get to finish as Donald SLAPS her hard across her face, and knocks her down to the ground.

DONALD

I am the man in this room, bitch.

He looks her up and down, then smiles.

DONALD (CONT'D)

I think it is time to see what else  
you have under that dress.

He moves toward her, then she screams.

INT. RED RIDER CLUB. - NIGHT

The scream gave the Unknown Person a new vigor, as he head straight towards the VIP area.

EXT. OUTSIDE RED RIDER CLUB - NIGHT

Robert hears everything.

ROBERT

They has been compromised, we are  
moving in, on my mark.

He looks at the cops with him and the security guard at the front of the building starts to look at them more intently.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Okay, lets go in!!

The three cops pull their guns and all head toward the front door. The security guard tries to get inside, but there are at least two cops behind him and they have him on the ground as Robert and four other officers enter the building.

The SWAT team breaches in two different areas and move in from the back and then they also come through a side window that is on the left side near the VIP stair entrance.

As they move in Robert yells.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

This is the police, everybody down,  
hands in the air!!



When Robert says that the upper floor starts shooting down at police officers. Robert, notices a dark figure, as he moves up the stairs. He has takes out one guy and is moving to the next one.

At that time a bullet tears through the bar beside Robert, and he gets down, and returns fire.

INT. RED RIDER CLUB. - NIGHT

The Unknown Person needs the police now, as the people on the top were pointing their guns at them instead of him.

Before he can make it there, a man in black jumps out at him and points a gun at him.

The Unknown Person is to fast, he grabs the gun and a few shots ring out. None of them are even close to hitting him. Then the Unknown Person pulls a knife form his back, and sticks the blade between his ribs. Blood starts to drip form the mouth of the man who tried to shoot him. He drops the body and heads into the back hallway.

We he turns the corner he sees a guy running at him with a gun out, but before he can even stop to raise his gun the Unknown Man throws the knife, hits the man in his chest. When he walks by he pulls out his knife.

The Unknown Person then moves into the room on the left as he hears another scream and a loud smack.

DONALD

Shut up bitch, and try to enjoy  
this!

Laura is on the ground bleeding from her nose and mouth with a big bruise forming on her left cheek. Her clothes are all ripped off only her underwear is still on and she is trying to cover up as Donald is trying to get her underwear off.

DONALD (CONT'D)

That last thing you are going to  
see is me fucking you, bitch!!!

At that time a knife blade sticks through his shoulder.

DONALD (CONT'D)

Ahhh, what the fuck is that?

Then the Unknown Person gets tackled by the other guy and they start to wrestle. The Unknown Person hits the security man a few times in the face, and blood flows from his mouth.

But the security guard is a big man around 6'4'' and in great shape and he is able to through the Unknown Person off, and against the wall. Now the security guard gets up to his feet, but so does the Unknown Person.

INT. RED RIDER CLUB. - NIGHT

Robert, is returning fire to the men upstairs.

Robert, lets off a few more shots and hits another man that was shooting at the SWAT team.

ROBERT

Fred, Laura, come in damn it. Fred,  
Laura, can either of you hear me.

At that time Robert looks over to Davis.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Cover me, I am going up to get  
them!

Davis shakes his head and reloads his gun, and Sampson does the same. As they both start to lay down fire; Robert gets over to the stairs and makes his way up.

INT. RED RIDER CLUB. - NIGHT

The Unknown Person and the security guard are on their feet. The security guard looks for his gun, but it is gone. He tries to attack the Unknown Person, but he is to slow as he misses and gets a fist in his stomach.

The guard grabs his stomach and then tries to hit the Unknown Person, but he ducks and hits him with a left in the face. The blow rumbled the security guard, he staggers after the hit.

He tries to kick at the figure but he kicks his leg before he can get much force behind it and then the figure springs forward and gets behind the guard and breaks his arm. Then the Unknown Person spins him around, and knees him in the face knocking him out.

The man hits the floor with a THUD. Before the Unknown Person can turn around, Donald tackles him.

INT. RED RIDER CLUB. - NIGHT

Robert, fights to get to the back behind him are two SWAT members.

Two men shoot at Robert, it is T-Bang and Dom, and they make their way towards the back hallway. Robert, makes a move to cut them off and T-Bang tries to lay down some cover fire for Dom, but Dom is caught behind a table.

Robert, is fighting them both but they still make their way closer to the hallway. The SWAT guys are busy to their right and cannot help him.

T-Bang and Dom and almost there when Robert gets hit by one of Dom shots in the chest.

CUT TO:

INT. RED RIDER CLUB. - NIGHT

Donald is trying to hit the unknown man but he cannot get a good shot as he is using one arm so he swings with his right arm and the Unknown Person catches it. Then he looks at him, and breaks his arm, Donald yells out.

DONALD  
Who the hell are you?!

The Unknown Person drops him on the ground and looks at Laura on the ground in the fetal position. He then turns his attention towards Donald as he is crawling towards a gun on the floor. The Unknown Person pulls out the knife in Donald, he cringes with pain as the knife comes out. Then the Unknown Person throws the knife at Donald's leg, and it stops Donald in his tracks.

Donald, is there with a bad shoulder and a broken arm and know a knife wound in his leg. The Unknown Person is moving around him and then kneels in front of him.

Donald looks at him.

DONALD (CONT'D)  
(barely conscious)  
Who are you?

Then unknown man reaches down and strokes his cheek before he smacks him.

DONALD (CONT'D)  
What do you want, please, God, I  
will give you anything you want?

Then the Unknown Person grabs Donald's head with both hands, then BREAKS his neck in one smooth move.

The Unknown Person moves towards Laura when he hears the door knob start to move behind him. Before whoever can open the door he throws his shoulder against it, and knocks it over with Dom under it.

T-Bang, turns to fire at the Unknown Person and is tackled by Robert. They crash to the floor and the gun rolls away from T-Bang and Robert hits him hard but T-Bang blocks the next blow and knocks him back.

Dom, is on the ground and shoots a few shoots in the air, and tries to get a shot on the man on top of him. The Unknown Person knocks the gun out of his hand, but doing that gave Dom a chance to roll the door to get out from under it.

DOM

Who the hell are you?

T-Bang and Robert on their feet and T-Bang throws a punch and Robert catches it and flips him into a wall. T-Bang then kicks him in the shoulder and knocks him back he rolls over and does a textbook tackle that takes Robert to the wall. Robert, grabs him by the hips and throws him into the wall back first. T-Bang HITS hard and his air rushes out of him and Robert goes to get on top of him.

CUT TO:

Dom, is trying to get up when the unknown figure hits him from behind and takes him to the floor aging. Dom, grabs his head and pulls off his mask. Reddish brown hair is underneath the mask, and Sam is the Unknown Person.

CUT TO:

Robert, is hitting T-Bang and gets a few shots in till T-Bang kicks him away and Robert hits the wall. T-Bang pulls a switch blade and strikes out at Robert. Robert grabs his hand and breaks his wrist and then gets him on the ground and then knees him in the face a couple of times, which ends the fight.

INT. RED RIDER CLUB. - NIGHT

Dom and Sam are fighting as Sam ducks a couple of punches and kicks him back into the room where Laura is. Dom hits the ground hard, but he rolls into Donald's gun and picks it up. Dom raises to shoot Sam who is still outside the door. Sam is about to run in then he sees the gun. Sam backs away, and is ready to run to his left when three SHOTS rang out. Dom was hit in the chest three times.

Laura, has a smocking gun that points at Dom.

Robert sees Sam.

ROBERT  
Stop!!! On the floor!!!

Sam, just runs and jumps through a window and lands on top of a limo and rolls off the side. Then he gets up and runs away. Robert, looks out the window and does not see him anymore.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
We have a unknown man that just  
leapt for the south-west side  
second floor window. He is heading  
south.

OFFICER #1 (O.S.)  
(Radio)  
We will watch for him, but it is  
still a little crazy out here.

ROBERT  
Over!

Robert heads in to check on Laura and she points the gun at him.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
Whoa, it's me Laura, Robert.

Laura is on the ground shacking and Fred is still unconscious on the ground. Laura is crying, and Robert walks over pushes the gun to the side. Takes off his coat and covers up Laura.

Two more officer's and a SWAT member comes into the room and checks on Fred and they call in a paramedic.

OFFICER #2  
Need medical units up here, now!

Robert, is looking at Laura and he is trying to talk to her.

ROBERT  
How are you doing?

Laura, just looks away and then she finally talks.

LAURA  
Who was that?

ROBERT  
I don't know who that was. Did you  
get a look at them?

LAURA  
He was wearing a mask.

ROBERT  
I just got a quick look at his face, with all that was going on I could not really see it. It was a white guy and that's is about all I got.

LAURA  
He saved my life.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - MORNING.

Robert, is sitting on the side of the bed with his shirt off. A bandage over his chest covering the bruise from the gun shot.

Laura is in the be next to him, her face is bruised up and she has in I.V., but overall she is fine.

ROBERT  
Did they call your boyfriend?

LAURA  
Yeah, he is outside they will let him in a minute. I am worried about seeing him.

ROBERT  
He will be here for you, he sounds like a great guy.

LAURA  
How are you doing?

ROBERT  
I am ok. I will be soar for a few days but I am going home now. There are a few things I need to do. By the way did I tell you that I love body armor.

LAURA  
How is Fred doing? He looked pretty bad when we left.

ROBERT

He will be okay. He has a concussion, but from what I heard there will be no long term side effects. I will check on him before I leave.

Robert, heads out the room and down the hall to Fred's room, he is standing outside and hugs Fred's wife before heading inside.

Sam watches him leave Laura's room and goes down the hall he now asked the nurse when can he get in. Sam waits till Robert goes into Fred's room before he rounds to corner.

Sam then quickly moves into the Laura's room.

SAM

How are you doing baby?

LAURA

I have had better night's, so could we just not go into the I told you so right now?

SAM

I am just hoping that you are okay, that is all.

LAURA

I am okay. I was shaken up a bit, but some guy saved me then ran away.

Sam has a nervous smile.

SAM

Hope I can thank him someday. So how long are you going to be in here?

LAURA

I am getting out here in a few minutes. I just got knocked around a little bit. Oh, by the way, you are not getting out of tonight, my dear boy.

SAM

Reservations are made and you wear something very nice for it will be a night to remember.

LAURA

I will be there, I have a few more test to run. Then I have a report to file, then I am all yours.

A NURSE walks in pushing a cart.

NURSE

I have to ask you to step outside, we have to run a few more test and then we should be able to release her.

Sam, goes over and hugs and kisses her.

SAM

I will see you tonight, love you baby.

LAURA

Love you to, and I will be there tonight you can bet on that.

Robert, is getting ready to get in the car and his cell phone rings.

ROBERT

Yeah.

CAPTAIN HOLMES (O.S.)

Hello detective.

ROBERT

Good morning, sir.

CAPTAIN HOLMES (O.S.)

Have you got your report in yet?

ROBERT

Not yet sir, but I will get it in ASAP.

CAPTAIN HOLMES

Once you do take the rest of the day off I have been briefed on the sting last night. This T-Bang is talking and he says he has no idea on the killings. But he is talking about the single jammers. They have been selling them, and they have a few hidden cameras in the sale room. We will get the videos and see what we can find on them.



ROBERT

Okay sir, if you would send me the pictures of the people that were in there. I have a hunch about something.

CAPTAIN HOLMES

What is it?

ROBERT

It is just a hunch, probably is nothing, but I need to check the pictures see if any of them pop.

CAPTAIN HOLMES

Will do, get that report in and I will call Laura, and get her report. So how is she doing?

ROBERT

Better then I thought she would, she is a strong women and a good officer.

CAPTAIN HOLMES

I knew she was tough and if she can survive that she can make it through about anything.

ROBERT

I think your right. She did a great job last night.

CAPTAIN HOLMES

Any idea who that guy was last night?

ROBERT

Not a clue nobody else saw him and I just got a passing glance at him.

CAPTAIN HOLMES

That is why you want the video's, isn't it?

ROBERT

Long shot, but it may pan out.

CAPTAIN HOLMES

Get that report to me, and get some rest. I will get those photos to you as soon as I can.

ROBERT

Yes sir, I will have that report to  
you A.S.A.P.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THE LOVEVELIA - NIGHT

The Lovevelia is a high class, five star restaurant that is located in the uptown district of the city.

Sam was in a fine black suit with, black shirt, and a light cream colored tie. He walks through the door and Laura follows him as he holds the door for her. She is wearing a black dress the ends right above her knees, with a slit on the right side up to her mid thigh. Sleeveless with a low cut V neck dress with a beautiful diamond necklace and ear ring combination. The battle she had the night before still shows on her face, but makeup has hidden the bruises very well.

The HEAD WAITER was at the desk, a man in his mid thirties, handsome with slicked back, dark hair. He wearing a black tuxedo and standing behind an ornate desk with custom hand carved wood.

HEAD WAITER

Welcome to The Lovevelia, can I  
have your name?

SAM

Krist, Samuel Krist.

HEAD WAITER

Yes Mr. Krist, we have your  
reservation. Your table is ready.

The head waiter waves his hand and another young man (CHRIS) with slick back, and dark hair walks over. He is younger probably in his early twenties and is in a white tuxedo with a black tie.

HEAD WAITER (CONT'D)

This is Chris, he will be your  
waiter tonight.

SAM

Thank you.

The three walk back through the restaurant to a special area in the back. There are only a couple of tables in this area.

Sam's and Laura's table is sitting right under a chandler that has possibly a hundred candles on it.

The wax has a lavender smell as they burn, which makes the atmosphere very pleasant.

Sam, pulls out Laura's chair and she has a seat, he walks around the table and takes his seat. Chris, gives them the menu and then goes over the specials.

CHRIS

Our chef tonight is making a Cream Chicken with mushroom sauce, also a Marinated honey steak with boiled potatoes with a creamy butter sauce.

LAURA

That sound's very good, I will have the Chicken.

SAM

The honey marinated steak will be fine for me. May I see a wine list?

CHRIS

Of course, I will get your orders ready and bring out your salad's and bread.

Chris hands him a wine list.

SAM

Thank you.

Sam looks over at Laura and smiles.

LAURA

Thank you. Also where can I freshen up?

CHRIS

There is a private rest room for these tables back through that hallway in the corner.

Chris points and Laura sees it and gets up and moves in that direction.

LAURA

Thank you and excuse me Sam I will be back in a minute.

SAM

Take your time we have all night.

Laura, smiles and heads back to the rest room, while she over hears Sam and Chris. They are discussing the wine.

LAURA  
(under her breath)  
I hope he gets a red wine.

CUT TO:

INT. ROBERT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Robert, is sitting on the couch and just drinking a beer and looking at the floor. He is tired and last night was a long night and his ribs are still soar. The medication they gave him is good stuff, but it makes him a little sleepy. He pops in another pill and leans back on the couch and falls asleep.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. UNKNOWN STREET - DAY (FLASHBACK)

MAN IN RED  
Go!! Go!! Who the hell is going  
somewhere.

The Man in Red raises his gun in SLOW MOTION and FIRES a shot at Robert. Robert returns FIRE. A look of fear comes over Roberts face as a SCREAM heard behind Robert.

Robert, heads over to the source of the scream and he sees a few people on the ground trying to help somebody. There is blood on the ground and a YOUNG PREGNANT LADY who MOTHER is kneeling there trying to stop the bleeding. The Young Pregnant Lady is in the late stages of pregnancy.

MOTHER  
Hang on baby, hang on help is on  
the way.

Robert calls in some help.

ROBERT  
(into radio)  
234 this is Officer Taft, we need a  
ambulance on fifth street we have a  
pregnant women who is shot.

Robert, is off the radio and is trying to stop the bleeding.

YOUNG PREGNANT LADY  
(softly)  
How is the baby?

Then her eyes go blank and she dies and the Mother holds her head. She looks at Robert with tearful eyes.

MOTHER  
Why?! Why did this happen?!

INT. ROBERT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Robert, wakes up in a sweat and screams out.

ROBERT  
It should have been me!!

Mary, is standing in front of him in her night gown. She looks at him and sees that he is almost in tears.

She kneels down in front of him and holds his hands, then he looks up at her.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
Every women I am around always ends up hurt.

MARY  
It is not your fault the pregnant women was not your fault. It was the man who shot her fault.

ROBERT  
Maybe, but last night I sent a girl to her death, and a stranger saved her.

MARY  
I don't know what happened, but she is a cop like you and she knew the risk. You did everything you could. You have to let it go, it is eating you up inside. It is killing you and it is killing us. Let it go and lets move on.

ROBERT  
It is to late.

MARY  
It is never to late.

Robert, walks over to the picture of the two of them. He picks it up, and then looks at Mary.

ROBERT  
I need this time back.

MARY

The time never change, just you  
changed. You can always change  
back.

Robert, looks at her and then he walks over to her and they  
hug. Both of them have tears in their eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. THE LOVEVELIA - NIGHT

Laura and Sam have just finished the main course. Chris just  
has taken the last plate away.

CHRIS

Would you like to try our famous  
creme' de broil?

Sam looks at Laura who looks intrigued by the sound of the  
dessert. Sam looks back to, Chris.

SAM

We will have two.

CHRIS

Very well, be back in a few minutes  
with your dessert. Do you need any  
more wine?

SAM

No, thank you. Dessert will be all.

CHRIS

I will be back in a few minutes.

Chris, walks away. Sam gives a loving look at Laura.

SAM

You look beautiful tonight.

LAURA

No I don't, I look like I just got  
ran over by a Mac truck.

SAM

You always are beautiful and I  
almost lost you last night. I know  
that I have not been the most  
supportive, but I will always be  
there for you. I would like to  
prove that to you now.

Sam, gets up and pulls out a little blue box from his pocket and he walks over to Laura. Grabs her hand and kneels on one knee Laura has tears in her eye. He looks at her.

SAM (CONT'D)

I love you now and forever, I will be here for you always. I will love you to the end of time. I hope you feel the same. I am here humbly, on my knee, asking you to be my wife. Will you marry me?

Laura, looks at him and stands up, and pulls him up as she stands. She takes the ring and slips it on her finger. A simple diamond ring with a round cut diamond, and she looks at it, then looks at him.

LAURA

I will marry you, Samuel Krist.

Chris, is standing behind them with a tray of two desserts with a big smile on his face.

CUT TO:

INT. ROBERT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Robert, is in bed when his phone ring and Mary has her arm over him as they lay in bed together.

MARY

Who is that?

ROBERT

Work.

Mary rolls over to face the other wall. Robert gets up and gets the phone.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Taft. What do you need?

DAVIS (O.S.)

(phone)

I got those pictures from the security camera where they sold the wave jammers I am sending them to you now. I am running them all through the facial program see if any pop.

ROBERT

Well, since I'm awake now, I will start going through them. How many faces do you have on there?

DAVIS (O.S)

(phone)

Around twenty of them.

ROBERT

I will give them a quick look and I will send them to Laura and see if any of them look familiar to her.

DAVIS (O.S.)

(phone)

How is she doing?

ROBERT

She is doing great from where she was last night to today. I hate to say it, but thank God, that guy showed up last night. Oh, and on that note do we have anything on him?

DAVIS (O.S.)

(phone)

Not anything yet CSI is still working on the crime scene and hopefully they will get something.

ROBERT

If you do get something on him let me know. Good night

DAVIS (O.S.)

(phone)

Will do, and good night.

Robert, turns on his computer and looks at the e-mail that Davis sent. He opens up the file and looks at each one quickly just to see if he instantly knows anyone.

ROBERT

What a minute, where have I seen you before?

He blows up the picture and he know who it is and he has seen him before.

CUT TO:



INT. LAURA'S AND SAM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Sam, is walking through the house with no shirt on. He takes a seat on the couch.

SAM (V.O.)

What am I going to do, he saw my  
face, he will see me again.

At that moment Laura's phone lights up, thankfully she put it on silent for the dinner tonight and forgot to take it off. Sam walks over to it and it is from Robert, he opens the chat message and it says. Do you know this guy, the picture message was next and it was a picture of him buying the signal jammer.

Robert, remembered his face and knows who he is now there is no choice. He types in the message and sends back a, no answer.

SAM

Looks like I got some work tonight.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROBERT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Sam, is outside Robert's house and is looking for any signs of movement on the inside of the home. He waits for a while till he is satisfied that nobody is awake and he makes his move to the window.

He drops off the wave jammer and turns it on.

He uses a lock pick to open the door and makes his way into the house.

INT- ROBERT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mary, rolls over to look and see if Robert is there, but she don't have to as he is SNORING beside her.

MARY

I guess he came back to bed.

She rolls him over a little bit to help with the snoring and decides to get out of bed. She stretches and starts to walk out of the room when she is face to face with a dark stranger in the room.

MARY (CONT'D)  
(screaming)  
Who are you?

Robert wakes up with the scream and looks to see Sam standing there. He reaches for his night stand where he keeps his gun.

Sam knocks Mary out of his way, as he jumps to stop Robert from getting his gun. Mary rolls away and crawls towards the phone.

MARY (CONT'D)  
What is wrong with the phone?  
Help!! Anybody, help!!!

Robert and Sam are struggling to get position and Sam pulls the needle and tries to get it in Robert.

Sam drops the needle, but Robert concentrating on just the needle gave Sam a chance to hit him with a left hook that knocks Robert on the bed. Then he gets his knife out and makes a slash blood falls from Robert, but it just hits his arm. Sam tries to make another stab, but Robert catches his hand and pushes him back.

Sam hit him again with his left, but Robert was waiting for it this time. Robert ducks it and it gives him enough room to kick him in the gut and Sam GASPS for air as he hits the wall and drops the knife.

ROBERT  
Who the hell are you?!

Robert tries to hit Sam, but he misses and Sam grabs him by his waste and slams him into a dresser that has a big mirror on it. Sam grabs Robert by the head pick him up the slams his knee into his face and throw him through the closet door.

Robert tries to get up and hit Sam, but he swings and Sam blocks it. Then Sam hits him three times in the gut, twice in the face. Then Sam kicks him, when Robert is on his knees, in the side of the face.

Robert, is down and hurting he is bleeding and Sam makes his way back to the knife he picks it up as Robert is crawling closer to Sam. Sam is about ready to finish off Robert when Mary finds Roberts gun.

She SHOTS three times, and hits Sam all three knocking him next to the door and Sam drops the knife.

When Mary gets up to see what happened the killer is gone but there is blood on the outside hallway wall. And then you hear a glass break, and then silence.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Sam, is going home trying to stop the bleeding, the body armor stopped the back shots but the arm shot hits home. He is bleeding badly, and he hears the sirens in the distance.

CUT TO:

INT. LAURA'S AND SAM'S APARTMENT BATHROOM - NIGHT

Sam, is there trying to make sure the bleeding has stopped and makes sure the shirt covers up the wound.

Laura phone lights up and Sam knows that her not answering will bring the police here soon. So, he must make his good-byes quick.

Laura walks in and sees the phone light up, and looks at Sam.

LAURA

Why didn't you tell me I had a call?

SAM

Just noticed baby, but I need to tell you something right now.

LAURA

Okay let me check and we can talk. Hey, what happened to your face.

SAM

It is nothing to worry about now. I need to go out to get something.

LAURA

What is going on?

Laura then gets a message and she looks down at it and it reads "Sam Krist is the killer he just tried to kill me" Robert. Laura looks up at Sam; who is now pointing Laura's gun at her.

SAM

I am sorry, it has to end like this. Trust me, I do love you and I always will.

LAURA

What is going on, what are you doing?

SAM

I have been killing the scum of the street before we even meet. I wanted to stop, but you had to be a cop and I had to protect you from those evil people.

LAURA

It was you last night, you are the man in black.

Laura, just looks at him and he does not move.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Why did you try to kill Robert?

SAM

He found out about me. He saw me last night, and got me on some type of tape buying that wave jammer. Figured if I could silence him, that I might have a chance to get away. I was wrong and his wife stopped me. Funny isn't it love made me do it, and love stopped me.

LAURA

Put the gun down!

SAM

Sorry, I cannot do that.

Sirens in the background and Sam looks at Laura.

SAM (CONT'D)

I have to go and I need you to know it was real. I truly do love you and I always will.

Sam puts the gun down Laura is in tears but she never sees the teaser gun that Sam had as he hit her with full force of the weapon and she drops.

Sam then turns and runs out the door and is gone the next thing Laura sees is the black and white that head into the room.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION CAPTAINS OFFICE. -MORNING

Captain Holmes, is siting at his desk with two beat up detectives. Robert is barley able to walk and Laura can't stopped crying.

CAPTAIN HOLMES

This whole case is one big old cluster fuck. We all had the killer right in front of us, but did any of us see him. Hell no we didn't, I am giving you both some time off.

ROBERT

But--

CAPTAIN HOLMES

No but, you get out and take some time, Laura your new fiancé is a killer and Robert almost got killed: in your own home last night. Neither one of you are fit for duty right now and that is understandable. The only thing I want to hear is, yes sir, we understood.

ROBERT

Yes sir.

CAPTAIN HOLMES

And you Laura.

LAURA

Yes sir.

CAPTAIN HOLMES

Okay, I will talk to you both later.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAR - DAY

Robert, is driving Laura home and Laura is not talking and Robert looks at Laura.

ROBERT

I am sorry for everything. I know this has been the worst time of your life.

LAURA

It has been, but he saved me from rape and death and then tried to kill my partner after he killed many other people.

ROBERT

Love is a strange thing, but hate is a strange thing as well. He invaded your life and then he attacked my family. Is there anything you can think off that might lead us to him.

LAURA

The captain...

ROBERT

Hell with the captain, I know you are angry. He lied and used you and he tried to kill me and my wife.

LAURA

Well, there is only one mystery left.

ROBERT

What is that?

LAURA

The prayer bead. He was not religious, at least not that I knew of. Who knows what he lied to me about.

ROBERT

Anything jog your memory anything that might make that important to him.

LAURA

I don't know if it matters, but when we first started dating. He took me to an old abandoned church for a picnic.

ROBERT

It is worth a look. Where is it?

EXT ABANDONED CHURCH - LATE DAY

Robert and Laura are walking up the stairs to the church, and then birds fly away from the top floor. Both turn their guns towards the ledge hands on their guns.

Sam, hears the car and then sees the two detectives walking up the stairs. He moves and shifts a rock as birds fly away. The detectives turn to the sound and he moves back into the shadows.

Robert opens the door gently, but knows he cannot hid his entrance so he stays low. Which really hurt, because of the beating he has taken the last two days.

Sam sees them and Robert is hiding behind some old pews then Laura comes in and kneels down as well.

SAM

(loud echoing)

Welcome friend's, I guess it was  
not over after all.

LAURA

Come out! Put up your hand!

SAM

No Laura, it is to late for that. I  
was going to run, but without you  
their is nothing worth running too.  
So, if I have to die at least it is  
you that will kill me.

ROBERT

Come out here and I will do the job  
for you.

SAM

I guess you are not happy with me  
either, but know that your wife was  
never in danger. I just wanted to  
silence you, looking back that goes  
against everything I have ever  
stood for, so it is time to end it.

Sam, leans out and fires a few shots at Robert and misses.  
Robert returns fire, and Laura also shots at Sam.

SAM (CONT'D)

I am going out, but I am going out  
with a fight.

ROBERT

Wouldn't have it any other way.

Sam, moves toward the stairs when Robert fires again and Laura shifts position and Sam jumps down to the front of the church lands on some old rags and rolls out to a statue for cover.

Laura shoots the statue blowing off and arm as Sam gets behind it.

SAM

Figure I would make it more  
interesting by making it a fair  
fight.

Robert fires again at Sam and Sam returns fire and even takes a shot at Laura who quickly ducks.

SAM (CONT'D)

You okay Laura?

LAURA

Why the hell do you care?

SAM

I have always cared, I always will.

ROBERT

You have a funny way of showing it.  
You lied to her then shot her with  
a stun gun.

SAM

That is a good point, but at least  
I did not shoot her.

Sam fires another shot at Robert.

ROBERT

You bastard, I will kill you.

SAM

Well, you going to have to better  
then before, or did you bring your  
wife to save your ass again.

Robert, gets mad as he puts in another clip and YELLS as he runs straight at Sam shooting. Sam rolls away and heads into a back room as a few bullets hit the door.

Robert runs in the door and is hit by Sam and Roberts gun goes flying into the corner. Robert does not stop and he picks up Sam and slams him into the ground through the floor into a lower chamber.



Laura, is behind them and hears the crash through the floor and she gets to the room almost fall through the floor herself as the two men roll to the side she heads back looking for a way down.

Robert gets on top and starts to hit Sam, but Sam is pretty well covered up and then Sam gets a board and knocks Robert off of him.

SAM (CONT'D)

I guess you are ready for round two?

ROBERT

You bet your ass.

Sam drops the board and then drops his gun. Now both men are unarmed and they attack, Robert throws a punch and Sam slips it and hits Robert in the face Robert staggers back and Sam follows up with a right that Robert get a hold of and throws him back first through an old wall Robert kicks him in the face before he can get up.

He grabs Sam by the shirt and picks him up and Robert is hit with an uppercut and then a knee to the stomach. That knock the air out of Robert as then Sam straightens him up for a good old fashion headbutt.

SAM

How is that ass kicking going?

This breaks Roberts nose and then a push kick from Sam sends Robert into a wall. Robert then attacks again swing widely, but Sam catches him again and flips him over on to an old desk that breaks.

Robert surprises him with a quick kick to the face from his back and grabs his foot and pulls. This drops Sam to the ground. Robert rolls over and picks up a board and hits Sam in the rib cage that breaks the board.

Sam curls up, but is able to kick Robert's feet out from under him. Sam is able to get up, as Robert gets up. Then Sam lunges at Robert how was trying to hit him with the broken piece of the board. The tackle takes both men into the wall, and through it, into a hallway.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - LATE DAY

Laura, has found a way down that leads to a bunch of very old stairs and she can hear the fight so she knows she is at least close. She moves down and sees the two men right before the crash into the hallway.

Robert is against the other wall when Sam hits him three time in the stomach and then picks him up and tosses him through another wall. Sam hits him again and kicks him in the face again the picks him up and throws him head first into an old desk that is in the room.

SAM  
(breathing heavy)  
Been here before haven't we. Just  
about time for Laura to come and  
save your ass this time.

At that time a scream echoes through the building.

Laura, was making her way down the stairs when the steps broke and she dropped her gun and it hit about thirty feet down on some jagged looking rubble.

Laura is barely hanging on when the banister breaks that she was holding onto to and she falls down about ten feet when Sam flies across the shaft and catches her and hits on the other side of the stair case.

SAM (CONT'D)  
See, I will always catch you.

Laura, looks at him with mixed emotion in her eyes and he stands up and looks at her as a SHOT rings out and hits Sam in the right shoulder.

Robert is on the other side of the stair case with a gun.

ROBERT  
Got you now, you son of a bitch!

He fires two more shots and hits Sam in the chest twice and he falls over.

LAURA  
No Robert!!

ROBERT  
I hope you die slow you bastard!!

Then another shot rings out and Robert is hit in the chest by a bullet and the shooter is Sam who got Laura back up weapon from her when he caught her. Robert falls backward and Laura looks at Sam who is bleeding badly and has a gun.

Sam is moving slowly to a balcony overlooking the lake. Sam looks at Laura.

SAM

(Quietly)

Well looks like this is it baby,  
you take care of yourself.

Sam then just drops the gun and falls over the balcony into the water a hundred feet below. Laura walks over to the balcony and look down at the water and does not see Sam anywhere.

CUT TO:

EXT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT

There are flashing lights, ambulance, and cop cars everywhere. Laura, is sitting in an ambulance with a blanket over her.

Captain Holmes is there looking at the river when Davis and Sampson walk up to him.

CAPTAIN HOLMES

Find anything?

DAVIS

Not yet, but we are still dragging  
the water and checking the shores  
with dogs.

CAPTAIN HOLMES

Let me know if you find anything.

DAVIS

Will do, so how is Taft?

CAPTAIN HOLMES

He is going to be fine his right  
arm may never be the same again,  
but he is going to live and get a  
medal for this.

SAMPSON

Really?

CAPTAIN HOLMES

That is what people get when they kill a serial killer, and no matter what we find here tonight. We close this case.

DAVIS

What if he lived, Laura said that he jumped into the water.

CAPTAIN HOLMES

Case is closed! Do we understand?

DAVIS/SAMPSON

Yes sir.

DAVIS

What about her?

Looking at Laura.

CAPTAIN HOLMES

We will have to wait and see about that.

DAVIS

So he is gone?

CAPTAIN HOLMES

One way or the other. We will never hear from him again.

CUT TO:

INT - HOSPITAL - DAY

Robert is sleeping in bed when he wakes up to see Laura standing there. He looks at her and says.

ROBERT

How are you doing?

LAURA

Better then you.

ROBERT

Looks like my police career maybe over, and I think I need the time, to get things together.

LAURA

Well that is something worth doing.

ROBERT  
So what are you going to do now?

LAURA  
Don't know yet, but I am sure  
something will come up.

ROBERT  
Watch yourself out there.

LAURA  
I will you do the same.

INT. UNKNOWN BAR. - NIGHT

A old, dirty bar that is decorated with lots of dead animals  
all over it. An old balding man is the bar tender, the OLD  
MAN looks at a man who head hangs low at the end of the bar.

OLD MAN  
What can I get you son?

Sam looks up at the old man.

SAM  
Let me see you wine list.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.

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