

THEY CALL HER CHRISTINA

Episode 3

by

Scott M Atherton

631-331-2232
scottny45@gmail.com

INT. APARTMENT NEW YORK - NIGHT

CHRISTINA

Lucky?

LUCKY

Yes?

CHRISTINA

I was thinking of inviting Sam over for a little fun.

LUCKY

What are you talking about?

CHRISTINA

A threesome with her, she's beautiful.

LUCKY

And this is what you want.

CHRISTINA

Yes, very much, you won't regret it.

LUCKY

This was never really my thing, but if it makes you happy, then let's do it. It will be a little awkward for me to be with two.

CHRISTINA

It's all about sharing. You can enjoy here but no penetration, I mean that/ That's for me.

LUCKY

I guess babe, whatever.

CHRISTINA

Yeah!!!

She jumps in celebration.

LUCKY V.O.

I've never been this adventurous with sex, but she's so excited. I just want to keep her happy. I'll jump in when I can, Samantha is beautiful, but my needs are met by Christina. I'll make the best of it.

CHRISTINA

Ok, see you in a few. She is on her way.

LUCKY

Great and I'm supposed to fir in this how?

CHRISTINA

Just be there, do what comes naturally, but you best not penetrate her, I'll chop your balls off.

LUCK

Ok, let me take a shower.

CHRISTIUNA

I'll go in after you.

Lucky slips some Miles Davis into the cd player, lowers the lights and lights candles. After showers Christina is in lingerie, that she covers with a silk robe. Christina puts some champagne on ice. Lucky drinks his martini, the doorman buzzes.

MARCUS

Miss Hoffman here to see you sir.

LUCKY

Send her up.

She comes into the apartment.

SAMANTHA

All this for me? You humble me.

CHRISTINA

Please join me in a glass of champagne.

SMAMANTHA

What a wonderful welcome, is that Miles Davis playing?

CHRISTINA

Yes, you must be a fan.

SAMANTHA

There is no other true jazz artist.

CHRITSINA

Here's your drink.

SAMANTHA

Thank you. I must admit you are both very brave to take on this mission. I know who you are. A fact I'll never share, but I am honored to be in your presence.

CHRISTINA

Thank you for coming, we need as many allies as we can get.

SAMANTHA

I know of your losses. I can help you. But one mission at a time, yes?

CHRISTINA Yes. It's warm in here,

she stands and drops her robe, standing in lingerie.

CHRISTINA

Lucky why don't you make some appetizers me and Samantha are going to look at the bedroom decorations.

LUCKY

Ok dear.

LUCKY V.O.

I'm getting a little excited. What should I do. I started smoking again, I pace smoking like a teenager. What to do, what to do.

CHRISTINA

Mr. Simmons, you are needed in the bedroom.

Lucky takes a deep breathe and enters the room, both women are upright on the headboard with arms above their head.

SAMANTHA

C'mon stud we want to play. Get rid of the robe, let's go.

CHRISTINA

Well look what we have here a man with an erect penis. What shall we do with it.

SAMANTHA

I think it needs some attention.

CHRISTINA

Good call.

Insert love scene. Lucky heads back to the kitchen and pours another drink and grabs a smoke.

He coughs as the two approach from the bedroom.

SAMANTHA

You want some of this weed Snowflake?

LUCKY

Yeah why not.

They smoke the joint.

CHRISTINA
SO what did you think?

LUCKY
Very interesting, maybe I should
have joined in sooner.

SAMANTHA
You were both amazing, thank you.
We need to get together again. Let
me get dressed and go.

She dresses and as she leaves. CHristina kisses her, Lucky
waves.

CHRISTINA
SO what did you really think?

LUCKY
I got to get use to that felt real
awkward.

CHRISTINA
You acted it to. I'm yours Lucky
that was just a night of fun. I
love you forever.

LUCKY
I love you crazy bitch.

CHRISTINA
Crazy shit, I'm with you, bitch
yes.

LUCKY
I'm going to take a shower...again.

Today they close the deal on the restaurant. Lucky cooks
breakfast puffing on a cigarette, while Christina sleeps.
The smell of food awakens her.

CHRISTINA
Could I get some of that?

LUCKY
Right away your highness.

CHRISTINA
Fuck you.

LUCKY
Well aren't we cheerful this
morning.

CHRISTINA
It would be the best if you shut
up.

LUCKY

We have important business today,
get ready.

CHRISTINA

I'll be ready, just give me some
fucking breakfast, god, jerk.

LUCKY

Mmm mmm mmm quite a mouth for such
a beautiful princess.

CHRISTINA

Did you hear me, some breakfast and
coffee, NOW!

LUCKY

Testy are we, save it for the
terrorists.

CHRISTINA

I got my period today, so just stay
the fuck away from me. Those
mothers fuckers are in for an
awaking this morning. They'll wish
they never met me.

LUCKY

Well I guess it's good you got it
today instead of last night during
our sex romp.

CHRISTINA

Listen carefully Lucky, don't fuck
with me today. We go get the
restaurant and then I'm going to
kick some ass. You ok with that
dear?

LUCKY

Oh, by all means go and kick their
ass while we close the deal,
brilliant plan.

CHRISTINA

I'm going to fucking kill you.

LUCKY

Whatever, here, eat.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

The two walk into the restaurant, they are the only ones
there. Someone is cleaning the tables and floors. Ibrahim
comes out with four thugs.

LUCKY

Ibrahim are you ready to make the
purchase?

IBRAHIM

You think you could come here and just buy the place with your money youve earned from the rich.

LUCKY

Yes, we want this investment.

IBRAHIM

Investment into what?

LUCKY

The restaurant business of course.

IBRAHIM

You are quite an interesting couple, toying with things you could not understand. I will sell it, but the staff remains.

LUCKY

Here is proof of the deposit.

IBRAHIM

And here is your restaurant, enjoy my friends.

He walks away laughing, the four thugs are all excited.

INT. CAR - DAY

CHRISTINA

Those were terrorists, I wanted to pull my gun so bad.

LUCKY

Not a good idea my love. If we play it right, we just opened a world of information. We will bug every table. We are bound to hear something.

CHRISTINA

Shit all this time I thought you were an idiot.

LUCKY

Nice, real nice.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

ICWP send the bugs and Lucky puts them under every table and the kitchen. There are staff hard at work, they look at Lucky like a stranger. The bugs are word sensitive, so not hours of garbage. It then downloads to Lucky's computer. He opens the doors and greets the guests as the new owner. Lucky speaks to the manager. He nods.

INT. APARTMENT NIGHT

Christina is in bed, Lucky checks his computer. Two jewelery orders referrals from Samantha, and an email from Smith. He reads it.

LUCKY V.O.

Hoping that all is going well...

There is a buzz.

MARCUS

Sorry to bother you sir at such a late hour, but I have a gentleman here, Mr. Phillips here to see you.

LUCKY What does he want?

MARCUS

He said he'd like to speak to you about a recent aquisition.

LUCKY

Send him up.

Lucky gets his gun ready, and closes all the doors. A tall man 6'4" stands at the front door. He welcomes him in.

PHILLIPS

Mr. Simmons, or should I say Snowflake.

LUCKY

Yes Mr. Phillips, what can I do for you.

PHILLIPS

HQ wanted me to let you know that they are pleased with your progress, you learn quickly. I will be available to help with the mission. Your next target is Ali Ata. He has been trafficking weapons to various cells in the city. He uses a sweat shop as a cover. He may be a main player in the plot. Find him, interrogate and kill him. It should make them take a step back and need to find other resources. He probably wont speak, just do what you can and leave him dead. You have 48 hours. We believe something big is about to go down. Here use this.

He hands a syringe and vial.

LUCKY
Truth serum.

PHILLIPS
Yes. Sodium Pentothal.

LCUKY
Understood Phillips.

PHILLIPS Good luck Snowflake.

Lucky stays up the rest of the late hours, in the morning he heads out solo to see Ali.

INT. SWEATSHOP - DAY

Walking right in he is approached.

MAN 1
You don't belong here!

LUCKY
I don't think so buddy.

Lucky pushes him into another man.

MAN 2
What do you want?

LUCKY
Ali and now!

MAN 1
You think you could just walk in here and demand things?

LUCKY
Yes I do, Ali, now...please.

MAN 2
Wait here.

He comes back and waves Lucky to the back. It's a loading area with a few offices.

ALI
Who the fuck are you?

LUCKY
Just a business man.

ALI
An what kind of business could you possibly have with me?

LUCKY
I want a piece of the action, I can supply you anything you need.

ALI

I don't know what you are talking about, how dare you come here like this.

LUCKY

I'll ignore that.

ALI

Your making a big mistake.

LUCKY

You already made the mistake.

Lucky locks the door and ties up Ali, taping his mouth. He gives him a shot of the serum. Then takes off the tape.

LUCKY

Now Ali tell me all about the plot with the candidates.

ALI

You can't stop that, that's an underground organization, coming to me is a waste of time.

LUCKY

So you have no part in this or information about it.

ALI

I'm a weapons man, I deal with the same buyers.

LUCKY

Well I'm going to shut you down.

ALI

Too late for that.

Lucky having enough shoots him in the head. The door burst open and the two men are firing guns. Bullets whiz everywhere. Lucky sees a window, shoots it and dives out. Landing in the street he runs to the car. There is no pursuit. Lucky feels a pain in his leg.

LUCKY

Fucking shit, I've been shot.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

The wound is only a grazing, Christina bandages it.

CHRISTINA

Where were you?

LUCKY

I got shot after an interrogation.

CHRISTINA

Are you ok?

LUCKY

Yes it will be fine. It was a dangerous situation, don't be mad for me not including you, all our missions won't be together.

CHRISTINA

I'm fine, I just wish you would have told me before you left, not even a note.

LUCKY

I'm sorry, you're right.

CHRISTINA

I checked the computer this morning. It recorded some conversations last night at the restaurant. I think we have our next lead.

LUCKY

Tell me more Mrs. Simmons

CHRISTINA

General White called. It seems the assassination plot is just the beginning. Organizations are teaming up to cause chaos in the city, leaving the debate unguarded. Whoever the killer is plans on dieing. They are a perfect shot and could do this is a moment. They are the key, that's where all this is leading. ICWP are going to shut down the secondary attacks on the subways and train terminals, but we will be assisting. There is a war brewing. The United States knows nothing of this, but they are beefing security at the debate, so maybe they know more than we think. This could bring New York to a stand still. That's where we come in.

LUCKY

Very impressive my love, so what's next.

CHRISTINA

We go deeper.

LUCKY

We have to infiltrate as many of these organizations as possible, the arms dealer is dead but probably replaced. He had nothing to say, except that we can't stop it.

CHRISTINA

I got a name from the recordings. Ali Saed. He is a top man, knows everything, heavily guarded. We'd be facing a small army.

LUCKY

Let's start tracking him, it would be a major job if we could get him to talk, but we may just need to take him out. Grab the tracker, lets go put it on his car.

CHRISTINA

Look at you taking control, hot!

LUCKY

One tough agent right here, yes sir.

They kiss. They receive a jewelery delivery. Set up appointments to deliver and get ready to find Ali Saed.

INT. STRIP CLUB - DAY

They pull up to a strip club and enter. Christina looks around smiling. Ali sits there with six thugs. The strippers entertain him.

LUCKY

Go in the back, get up on stage and hand him a note to meet you.

CHRISTINA

What!?

LUCKY

DO what you do best, get him in a dressing room, then he's ours.

She approaches the manager and asks to dance. Lucky sits and watches. So does Ali.

ANNOUNCER

Welcome to the stage Toni Brown.

Christina dances and makes her way to Ali handing him the note, he puts it in his pocket and makes his way backstage. Lucky tips the bouncer and gets in.

SAED

Hello Toni, what can I do for you?

CHRISTINA

How about you get yourself all up inside me.

SAED

That I can accomplish.

He moves towards her and Lucky jumps out and knocks him cold. He injects him with the serum. He starts to awake.

SAED

What the fuck is going on?

LUCKY

We are your friends.

SAED

I don't know you.

LUCKY

Of course you do.

SAED

I do?

LUCKY

Yes, let's talk.

SAED

About what?

LUCKY

The presidential candidates.

SAED

Oh those two fucking Americans.

LUCKY

So you have a problem with them.

SAED

They will die like pigs.

LUCKY

Tell me more.

SAED

The trigger will be pulled, they will die.

LUCKY

Who's pulling the trigger?

SAED

I don't know.

LUCKY

Really?

He kicks him in the crotch.

SAED

Mother fucker, I don't know who it is!

LUCKY

Then give me someones name who may know.

SAED

Omar Ahmad, he knows more.

LUCKY

So you dont have anything else to say?

SAED

No.

Lucky shoots him in the head.

LUCKY

Let's go Mrs. Simmons, we need to go do some research.

They head out the door and go to the apartment.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY/NIGHT

They have the news on.

BROADCASTER

Is there a vigilante here in New York, high ranking terrorists are being gunned down each day. The police are baffled and are looking for tips.

They turn the tv off.

CHRISTINA

So what next lucky?

LUCKY

We could go check out Omar. And secondly, try to find a list of the terrorist targets.

CHRISTINA

I checked the recordings, a new name Abdullah Ahmed.

LUCKY

They are both on board. Omar has a midtown suite and runs a t shirt business. He supplies 50% of the city novelty and gift shop shirts. His distribution comes out of the lower east side. He has a large staff. I'm sure there are some lower level people we could use to get to him.

CHRISTINA

Abdullah Ahmed runs a small prostitution ring. I could infiltrate and be one of the girls. Oh by the way Samantha wants to stop over tonight, she hates that we cant attend her get together.

LUCKY

Ah jeez, if it makes you happy.

She arrives and they have dinner.

SAMANTHA

You've both been busy. You're starting to get them worried, but when one falls another pops up. You need to get closer to the power people, they will lead you to the shooter and hopefully the list of the targets.

LUCKY

The restaurant has proved to be quite useful.

SAMANTHA

Yes, you should look into acquiring another one of their businesses. O brought some more bugs and trackers for you. But beware they may soon be able to identify you as the trouble makers and look to kill you. As you know, they sacrifice their own life when they sign up.

They finish dinner, Christina and Smanatha head for the shower.

LUCKY

Babe, I'm going out, you guys have a good time.

CHRISTINA

Be careful, stay in contact.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

The place is a dive, not an american in site, Lucky gets looks and sneers.

BARTENDER

We don't serve your type here.

LUCKY

An what is my type?

BARTENDER

AMerican pig, leave now if you don't want trouble.

LUCKY

Actually I came looking for trouble.

The bartender waves over a few men.

BARTENDER

Remove this filth from my sight.
Take hi, in the back.

Lucky is lead through the back to the outside.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

THUG

You shouldn't have come here.

One grabs Lucky another attacks from the front. Lucky leans back and throws the man at the other, they fall. The third comes running up with a knife. Lucky kicks it out of his hand and punches him right in the nose. The first pulls a gun, Lucky pulls his and with four shots they are dead.

LUCKY V.O

Shit I'm getting rusty, it should have only taken three shots.

Lucky heads back to the car and two mean are leaning on it.

LUCKY

C'mon guys off the car.

TERRORIST 1

You hear something?

TERRORIST 2

Nope.

LUCKY

Get the fuck off the car.

TERRORIST 1

I'd be real careful about what you say, there is a rifle aimed at your head, I give the word you're dead.

LUCKY

What do you want?

TERRORIST1

Come with us, oh and give me your gun.

Lucky turns on his communicator on his phone and dials Christina, then turns on locator.

TERRORIST 2

Keep it cool and you may live through this.

They walk a few blocks into an warehouse where Lucky is thrown into a room. It is dark. A man's silhouette enters the room.

INT.WAREHOUSE - DAY

HASSAH

Hello Mr. Simmons My name is Hassah. You've been making quite a mess out of things. Foolish man. You think you could single handed take on a worldwide organization? I should shoot you right now, but I have other plans.

Two men tie me to a chair with a light above.

LUCKY

I've got nothing to say to you fucks.

HASSAH

I beg to differ Mr. Simmons. I bet you have a lot to say. He's all yours Anas, let me know when you are done.

ANAS

It shouldn't take long.

HASSAH

Goodbye Mr. Simmons, pleasure to have met you.

Anas starts to assemble a tray of tools, weapons. Christina has still not picked up her watch.

ANAS

I know who you are Mr. Lucky, quite an impressive resume.

LUCKY

I don't know what your talking about.

ANAS

Of course, hiding your identity, very important. Well then Mr, Simmons. If you cooperate no one will ever know the secret.

LUCKY

I'll tell you nothing.

ANAS

As I expected. So I will need to make you more comfortable. Shall we begin? Yes I think so, who do you work for?

LUCKY

The girl scouts.

ANAS

Look what I have here, your trigger finger. Are you feeling talkative.

LUCKY

Fuck you.

ANAS

Have it your way.

He takes a hammer and smashes Lucky's finger.

LUCKY

Is that all you have?

ANAS

Tough to the end I like that. Well look here a foot. Let me take that shoe off.

He grabs the hammer again.

ANAS

Who do you work for?

LUCKY

I must have been mistaken, it's the boy scouts.

ANAS

A regular comedian. How's this feel.

He smashes Lucky's foot.

LUCKY

You coward.

ANAS

In my hand I hold a list. It has operatives and the plan to attack the city. I bet you would like it, would nt you. You could be the hero of the day and continue your reign of justice. All I need from you is some information, I assure you even with this list there isn't enough time to stop them. So please, some information.

LUCKY

Mary had a little lamb.

ANAS

Hmm not what I'm looking for. How's your knee.

LUCKY

C"mon not the knee. I'll talk.

ANAS

I'm all ears.

LUCKY

I work for the FBI, special operations. They are trying to stop the assassination.

ANAS

We know that, what else.

LUCKY

The have been unable to get information about targets.

ANAS

I know this, give me something special.

The door suddenly is kicked in and CHristina and Smantha enter guns blazing. Anas is dead.

CHRISTINA

Oh my god, are you ok?

LUCKY

He broke my trigger finger and my foot.

CHRISTINA

Let's get you to the hospital.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

LUCKY

The hospital did a good job, but I'm out of commission now. The good news is we got that list of the city targets. Samantha, make sure the NYPD, FBI and CIA get that information, hopefully we have helped in the safety of the city. But it may be too late.

There are a few months until the debate, Lucky spends time lounging around, watching tv, resting his foot and finger.

LUCKY

Mr.s Simmons you will have to team up with Samantha until I'm healed. I think it's a great idea.

Lucky is popping pain killers, drinking, he sleeps a lot. Christina and Samantha help him out. Then they head off to the t shirt guru.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

CHRISTINA V.O.

My name is Christina, I'm a secret agent hoping to stop an assassination attempt on presidential candidates. My partner is now a lover, Smantha Hoffman. We head out in search of information. We seek Abdullah Ahmed and his t shirt business. We had to make an appointment to see him. It was in some warehouse, a distribution center.

CHRISTINA

ABdullah please.

WORKER

Why do you want him?

CHRISTINA

That's our business, we have an appointment.

They are lead into offices.

ABDULLAH

What the fuck do you women want.

SAMANTHA

To buy you out.

ABDULLAH

Now that's funny, really what do you want.

CHRISTINA

I have two million cash for the transaction.

ABDULLAH

Two you say?

SAMANTHA

Yes.

ABDULLAH

Why should I trust you women?

CHRISTINA

Because we are business driven. We don't care about any of your affairs, we just want to buy you out.

ABDULLAH

Come back tomorrow.

SAMANTHA

We shall.

They exit the warehouse.

EXT. STREET - DAY

SAMANTHA

So what do you think?

CHRISTINA

He is weary, but may make the deal.

SAMANTHA

My thoughts exactly, lets get something to eat. I am so happy to have met you, I see how much Lucky means. He's quite a man.

CHRISTINA

He certainly is. I will always be his and he is open enough to understand my female lovers.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

WAITER

What can I get you fine ladies?

CHRISTINA

Some champagne and two specials, were going to share.

WAITER

Very well coming right up.

The two chatter away.

SAMANTHA

What should we do next?

CHRISTINA

Let's go stop at the restaurant,
then we could walk in Central Park,
return to the apartment and order
some food for all of us.

SAMANTHA

Excellent plan, cheers!

CHRISTINA

Cheers!

The exit and head to the restaurant, everything seems fine.
They head back to the apartment.

INT. APARTMENT NIGHT

Lucky lays on the couch watching a movie.

CHRISTINA

Were home. We are going to order
some food, do you want anything?

LUCKY

I could go for a pizza.

SAMANTHA

Sounds good to me.

They eat and show Lucky special attention, helping him eat
with his other hand.

CHRISTINA

Go pack Samantha, your moving in.

SAMANTHA

Great idea.

LUCKY

You two be real careful out there.
Remember you can always call in for
back up.

INT.WAREHOUSE - DAY

Back in Abdullah's office.

ABDULLAH

Welcome back ladies, how can I help
you today.

CHRISTINA
You know why were here.

ABDULLAH
I'm afraid I have bad news for you,
I am not going to sell, especially
to two bitches.

SAMANTHA
We don't appreciate this kind of
treatment. What's your price?

ABDULLAH
You think you could just give this
a price?

CHRISTINA
Yes. Samantha go lock the door.

ABDULLAH
What do you think you are doing.

CHRISTINA
Give me something heavy Smanatha.

ABDULLAH
What are you doing?

CHRISTINA
This!

She slams the wrench at his foot and shatters it.

CHRISTINA
Now those fingers.

She breaks five fingers.

CHRISTINA
Tell me about the big plot fucker.

ABDULLAH
I'll tell you nothing.

He spits. She wipes it off.

CHRISTINA
Information fucker.

ABDULLAH
Burn in hell!

CHRISTINA
Have it your way.

She shoots him in the groin, he falls to the ground.

CHRISTINA
Time to share.

ABDULLAH

The killer is from withing an
organization, that's all I know,
let me go.

CHRISTINA

Sorry, thanks for the information,
enjoy the afterlife.

She shoots him in the head.

SAMANTHA

Did you hear him, it's from with,
you don't think ICWP?

CHRISTINA

Who knows. Probably the same fucker
that tried to kill us on our trip.
Let's go and talk with Lucky before
we move on.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

They head back to the apartment and find Lucky drugged and
drunk

CHRISTINA

Lucky you have to stop this.

LUCKY

Stop what, burp, I'm fine.

CHRISTINA

Your not.

LUCKY

Oh let me be.

Christina walks over to Samantha. They have grown close.

CHRISTINA

They have probably replaced
ABdullah, we should move in while
they are virgins to the business.

SAMANTHA

Let's do it

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

As they walk onto the stairs into the offices five men are
running at them with guns.

CHRISTINA

Waste them!

They both fire quickly and down four men. They grab the
other man and drag him to the ground.

SAMANTHA

We need a name.

He replies in a foreign language.

CHRISTINA

Speak english or die.

FORMAN

Please don't kill me, I'll tell you anything you want.

CHRISTINA

That's better, who's the trigger man at the debate?

FORMAN

I do not know that.

CHRISTINA

Too bad.

She puts her gun to his head and kills him.

SAMANTHA

Who Sunshine, don't you think we should have talked to him longer?

CHRISTINA

He's a nobody, he had no information.

SAMANTHA

We've been here twice with multiple killings, we should move on.

CHRISTINA

Agreed, let's check on Snowflake and move on to the next destination.

INT. APARTMENT NIGHT

Lucky is addicted to pain killers and is drinking a bottle of vodka a day.

CHRISTINA

Luck what's going on?

LUCKY

What are you talking about, I'm healing here.

CHRISTINA

Your fucked up 24/7.

LUCKY

I am not, I sleep. Just leave me the fuck alone.

CHRISTINA

I know you didn't mean that. We need you Lucky, you have to help us, not be fucked up all day.

LUCKY

I'll do what I want, you guys have it all figured out right, no need for Mr. Lucky on this one, he's just gonna lay here and drift away.

CHRISTINA

SOber up, for me.

LUCKY

Fuck, yeah, I'll keep it cool.

CHRISTINA

Good, now we got to run out, call if you need anything.

She kisses his forehead. He reaches out grabs her and his arm falls.

CHRISTINA

Smantha let's figure out where to go next.

SAMANTHA

Mohamed Amin just opened a coffee shop, its a main meeting spot for cell members.

CHRISTINA

Let's go check it out.

CHRISTINA V.O. We equip ourselves with everything we may need. I'm growing tired of these fuckers who refuse to give any information. I'm ready to kill every mother fucker who gets in our way. We show up at the restaurant, it is between breakfast and lunch.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

HOST

Can I help you ladies?

CHRISTINA

Mohamed please.

HOST

An what is it you are here for.

CHRISTINA

Business, we are looking to acquire the shop.

HOST

Please stay here.

She heads unto the back, then shortly returns.

HOST

The owner would be willing to sell,
but there is a high cost.

SAMANTHA

How much?

HOST

Three million.

Christina and Samantha talk for a moment.

CHRISTINA

Two million, paid within 48 hours.

HOST

Please wait again.

He waves them over.

HOST

Please follow me.

They are brought into a back office and the door is closed.

MOHAMMED

Hello ladies, so you wish to buy me
out.

SAMANTHA

Yes.

The two are then surrounded by four armed men.

MOHAMMED

How dare you whores come here
demanding a purchase. I hope you
enjoyed your life.

CHRISTINA

What was that?

MOHAMMED

Yes filthy whores!

Christina pulls her gun and in one sweep kills the four men.

MOHAMMED

Please don't kill me.

CHRISTINA

Who is the trigger man?

MOHAMMED

What are you talking about?

CHRISTINA

The candidates, the trigger man.

MOHAMMED

It's not us, some independent organization. A double agent.

Christina hits him in the head with the gun knocking him out.

SAMANTHA

Kill him Sunshine.

CHRISTINA

I think we embarrassed him enough.

SAMANTHA

He can identify him, here I'll do it.

She shoots and kills him.

CHRISTINA

Are you happy now.

SAMANTHA

We cant let anyone know our identity.

CHRISTINA

Yeah ok quick draw mcgraw.

CHRISTINA V.O.

I just wish Lucky was healthy. He needs us helping him. I fear for me and Samantha life with every mission. But I must be strong, for him, my love.

INT./EXT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

They arrive at the apartment and the door has been forced open, there is a dead body at the entrance, police scurry about. Christina runs to Lucky.

CHRISTINA

Lucky what happened?

LUCKY

They broke in, started shooting, I think I killed one wounded the others.

CHRISTINA

Are you wounded? Oh yeah, my god.

LUCKY

My right shoulder and left leg. I'm very tired.

CHRISTINA

You'll be ok, just keep talking to me.

LUCKY

I watched our movie again, it still sucked.

CHRISTINA

Hold on baby.

The paramedics rush him to the hospital. Christina and Samantha with him the whole ride and rolling through the hospital.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

NURSE

Ladies please go to the waiting room, we are prepping him for surgery.

The two head there, Christina is crying, Samantha trying to console her.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

The police were finished investigating and a new door was being put up. Lucky gets through surgery and is in intensive care, but he has slipped into a coma.

CHRISTINA

So what now?

DOCTOR

We may come out of it soon, may take longer, or he may never. You can't tell with these cases.

Christina stays by his side for a week. Samantha taking care of the apartment. Lucky's eyes twitch.

LUCKY

Christina?

CHRISTINA

I'm right here my love.

LUCKY

I knew you'd be here, it's time for some revenge.

CHRISTINA

Tell me more.

CHRISTINA V.O.

I was glad to see Lucky recovering, but he still had some time with

(MORE)

CHRISTINA V.O. (cont'd)
those torture injuries, let alone
the bullet wounds. I hope his
trigger finger heals like the Dr.
Said. I take him home and he slips
back into the pain killer
addiction. Samantha continues to
stay with us, she has helped in so
many ways. U feel bad, she had to
postpone her event. But she has
come up with some good leads. I'm
ready to paint the town red, with
blood. Now that we got the list, or
what we think is the list, we only
need to find the shooter. Who based
on our interrogations is not within
a cell, but from the outside. That
is going to make this even harder.
Who does this person work for, and
why are they shaking hands with
terrorists.

CHRISTINA
Samantha ready for a killing spree.

SAMANTHA
Let's do it!

CHRISTINA V.O.
We both loaded up with guns and
ammo. We are going to hit as many
spots as possible. Whether it's
their business or home, they must
pay for what they have done.

SAMANTHA
Don't forget the mission.

CHRISTINA
This should only take a night.

Christina's phone rings.

CHRISTINA
Hello sir, yes, yes, 30 minutes,
got it.

SAMANTHA
Who was it?

CHRISTINA
The General. In a half an hour a
terrorist meeting is going to
happen. Excellent chance to take
out operatives. Let's go.

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

Two men guard the front door. They get into the club and make their way to the stairs.

CHRISTINA

Room 37. Get locked and loaded.
Don't stop shooting until they are
all dead.

SAMANTHA

Right, one two three!

Christina kicks in the door and her and Samantha open fire.
Paper, wood, bodies, fly everywhere.

SAMANTHA

Grab those papers!

All are shot to death, it's a bloody mess. They run out
before the police arrive, and head back to the apartment.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lucky is sleeping, the tv is on. They check the papers and
there are lists of names, the target list, bank account
statements showing numerous deposits., but also some checks
were written. One for 10 million dollars, written to Jay
Fink.

SAMANTHA

Who is Jay Fink?

CHRISTINA

I have no idea, maybe the trigger
man?

SAMANTHA

Well the name is obviously fake. I
would have to say that, he might be
the guy.

CHRISTINA

Why would they pay him before he
does the job?

SAMANTHA

Good question, Maybe it's only a
partial payment.

CHRISTINA V.O.

We send the information to all the
proper authorities, but save the
bank statement.

EXT CAR - NIGHT

Christina and Samantha comb the city for action and come up
empty each time.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT/DAY

Samantha decides to leave.

LUCKY

Look I could get around, alright,
how's the investigation going.

CHRISTINA

We got another copy of the target
list, which I think ut makes it
more legitimate, oh yeah me and
Samantha took down like fifteen of
those fuckers, we also got this.

She hands hum the bank statement.

LUCKY

Who the fuck is Jay Fink?

CHRISTINA

A cover name. HQ thinks it's the
payment for the assassination.

LUCKY

Excellent work babe.

CHRISTINA

We need to work on you now and get
you better, we have a month, get
you up and walking, ready to shoot.
Their doing some x rays next week.

LUCKY

I still have so much pain in my
finger and my foot. The bullet
wounds are healing fine.

CHRISTINA

C'mon grab those crutches and move
around the place, you have to stay
in shape.

He makes his way around without assistance.

LUCKY

I need a shower.

CHRISTINA

Let me sponge bathe you. Eat
something first.

Lucky goes and sits on the couch and turns on the news, he
is dazzed.

LUCKY

Holy shit Christina, your on the
news.

CHRISTINA

Yeah they are making a big deal about it, they call it a massacre, but just link it to terrorism.

LUCKY

Fuck, you must be kicking ass.

CHRISTINA

Samantha too.

LUCKY

WHoa I'm impressed.

CHRISTINA

While you were in la la land, she was a very good partner.

LUCKY

Yeah I know, I got to listen to you both on a regular basis. You both seemed to be having a good time.

CHRISTINA

She was an excellent lover, and I live her, but you are the only one for me, she was just a small diversion, I hope it didn't hurt you.

LUCKY

Shit, I've been waiting for it to happen, so it's no surprise, and I thank you for trying to include me, but It just wasn't my bag, you know.

CHRISTINA

I understand, that's why I'm with you. I know the real you that no one else sees. I could never love anyone more than I do you.

LUCKY

Don't get all sappy on me now.

CHRISTINA

Come eat your breakfast loser.

LUCKY

Loser, huh. I'll hit you with my crutch bitch.

CHRISTINA

Just try me.

Lucky continues to get better, moving around more, his finger almost healed, he can walk on his foot. Lucky's phone rings.

LUCKY

Hello, yes sir, sorry sir, yes, in the morning.

He hangs up.

CHRISTINA

Who was that?

LUCKY

The general, he wants me to get back into the investigation. He is sending an agent to assist me.

Marcus comes through the speaker.

MARCUS

Sir I have a Mr. Fink here for you.

LUCKY

Send him up.

Lucky grabs his gun.

LUCKY

Get in the bedroom quick.

Mr. Fink comes to the door. Christina opens it up.

MR FINK

Sunshine if you could lower your gun, the General sent me.

Christina frisks him, takes his gun.

CHRISTINA

Sit on the couch. Snowflake come back to the living room.

CHRISTINA

Who are you.

FINK

I'm known as firefly.

CHRISTINA

What's with the Mr. Fink shit?

FINK

I don't understand?

CHRISTINA

We have evidence of a money transfer to a Mr. Jay Fink, it's linked to a terrorist plot.

FINK

My mission name is Gabriel Fink.

LUCKY

So Mr. Fink what brings you here.

FINK

I'm here to assist Snowflake while he prepares to go back into the field.

CHRISTINA

Do you have any experience?

FINK

I've done a large amount of surveillance.

CHRISTINA

Surveillance huh, ever shoot that gun?

FINK

Haven't had to.

CHRISTINA

We have killed 20 terrorists so far on this mission, you ready to kill?

FINK

I've been trained to.

CHRISTINA

Snowflake are they sending agents on suicide missions now?

LUCKY

Seems so.

FINK

I can ensure you I am ready for some action. I bring information. Daki Mohamed is in town. Top terrorist cell leader. If anyone is going to know who the shooter is, it's him.

CHRISTINA V.O

We have an address and a photo. This is the highest rank terrorist I've come against. He is probably heavily protected. Many shall die. Let's just hope it's not me and this rookie.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

CHRISTINA

Where are the guards?

FINK

I don't know.

CHRISTINA

This better not be a setup.

They head for the elevator.

FINK

What floor?

CHRISTINA

13, they said 13. Ready your weapon.

The doors open and the room is empty.

CHRISTINA

Why isn't there anyone here rookie?

FINK

Let's check the whole floor.

They go from room to room and find nothing, just a closed door which Christina kicks open and finds a bomb.

CHRISTINA

Head for the stairs!

As they run the bomb explodes sending flames down the staircase.

CHRISTINA

FUcking shit rookie, we've been set up.

They drive away and Christina puts her gun to Fink's head.

CHRISTINA

What the fuck happened back there rookie?

FINK

I don't know, the Gener....

CHRISTINA

You best start talking now or you will be dead.

FINK

I don't know anything, really.

CHRISTINA

What is your name again.

FINK

Fink, Jay...oh shit.

Christina blows his brains out onto the window.

CHRISTINA

Shit that will take forever to get out.

INT.APARTMENT - NIGHT

Christina enters the room and there is a woman seated on the couch.

CHRISTINA

Who the fuck is this?

LUCKY

Your temporary partner, we know all about Fink.

CHRISTINA

I almost died!

LUCKY

We sw the news.

CHRISTINA

I'm really starting to get confused.

LUCKY

Fink want the trigger man. He was there to kill you. You got quite=te a reputation with the cell circles, they say your a stone cold killer.

CHRISTINA

So who are you?

TURNBALL

My name is Mr's Turnball, code name mantis. I am here to help you in your search. You've done well, but our man is still out there. I have some leads.

LUCKY

They keep telling us it's from within an organization. A double agent.

TURNBALL

It is believed the trigger man may not be in the city, we'll see, he may arrive 48 hours before the debate.

LUCKY

But what if we stop the main man, whoever is behind this, would another just pop into their place?

TURNBALL

It's possible. The General will tell you more.

Lucky's phone rings.

INT. APARTMENT /OFFICE DAY

LUCKY

Yes General.

WHITE

Make contact with the FBI and CIA, we have cleaned up your records, they wont suspect you. Make us proud.

The phone hangs up.

TURNBALL

Let's start in the morning, may I stay here.

CHRISTINA

Yes of course.

CHRISTINA V.O.

Turnball isn't a beauty but she has strong sex appeal. She turns me on. I believe she is a lesbian, so Lucky will not be included. I invite her into the bedroom while Lucky is out watching movies.

Insert love scene.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

LUXKY

Christina I made a contact with an FBI agent.

CHRISTINA

Excellent. How do you feel.

LUCKY

Tired.

CHRISTINA

I'm going to go get us some food.

LUCKY

Be careful babe. Turnball gave us orders to lay off the terrorists and focus on the trigger man. Were making to many waves.

CHRISTINA

Good, I'm getting tired of killing all those fucks.

LUCKY

You've gained quite a reputation on the streets, they are afraid.

Lucky leaves the room.

CHRISTINA

So who are we meeting?

TURNBALL

His name is Marino, Frank Marino. He's been on the case for a year.

CHRISTINA

Let's pray he can help.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

It's dark, smokey. Not many people around. Sitting at a back table is Marino. They sit down.

MARINO

Good day ladies, I worked with your organization many times, I speak with the General on a regular basis, great man.

CHRISTINA

So Mr. Marino, how do you plan to help us?

MARINO

Ah yes Mrs. Simmons, right to business.

CHRISTINA

I've been making blood pour into the streets for nothing, give us something to work with.

MARINO

Checked all the FBI files looks like it's not them. The CIA claims the same. The latest intel says it may be you guys, since this seems to be a habit that has been occurring since this lady showed up.

TURNBALL

Do you have names?

No but we are watching as there are large sums of money are moved around.

CHRISTINA

You know of Fink?

MARINO

Yes, hired to kill you, but you escaped. A table full of appetizers please. Join me ladies.

CHRISTINA

What do you really think.

MARINO

With the amount of attempts on your life and the information we have accumulated it says it's ICWP.

CHRISTINA

Then why have we had such a hard time finding this shooter.

MARINO

He's a pro, probably a top agent for two rival organizations. No offense ladies, it's probably a man.

CHRISTINA

No offense taken, then why can't the General identify this person.

MARINO

Like I said, they are pro, they manipulate and twist the truth. The one thing I know for sure, which you also know, they may arrive in the city 48 hours before the debate.

CHRISTINA

Can't we run a check on the flights coming into the city.

MARINO

Already done, it all looks legitimate. So they are going to try and slip underneath our view. Fake name, ID and so on.

CHRISTINA

So tell me something I don't know.

MARINO

We haven't checked out you and your husband. Those two men will escort you to interrogation room.

CHRISTINA

You fucking scum! If the General knew!

MARINO

I'm not concerned with him. Please
give all your weapons and gadgets
on this table.

CHRISTINA

Keep it cool Turnball.

The two are thrown into a limo. A grey haired man holding a
gun sits inside.

ALFRED

Look at what we have here. Mrs.
Simmons, you've made quite a name
for yourself. We just want to ask a
few questions. Your husband will be
waiting.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

They arrive at a warehouse where Lucky is locked in a room.
Christina is thrown in, Turnball another. DICKINSON

CHRISTINA

What's going on love?

LUCKY

I don't know, these FBI fucks think
were hiding something.

Alfred enters the room and takes a seat the two stand in
front of him. There is two way glass.

DICKINSON

I'm Mr. Dickinson. I just want to
ask you a few questions, and then
we will let you go. Please be
honest.

CHRISTINA

We are on your side idiot!

LUCKY

Katherine not now.

CHRISTINA

No fucking way, the General is
going to hear about this shit.

DICKINSON

Spunky, I like that. Now who are
you.

LUCKY

Mr. And Mrs. Simmons.

DICKINSON

Let's try again who are you?

LUCKY
Courageous cat and minute mouse.

DICKINSON
A sense of humor, nice.

He smacks Lucky.

DICKINSON
Take a look at these.

He throws some photos down, showing all of the carnage from the United States trip.

DICKINSON
So Mr. And Mrs. Simmons, or should I say Lucky and Christina.

LUCKY
I don't know what your talking about.

DICKINSON
Resistance is futile.

He huts Lucky again.

LUCKY
Why are you doing this.

DICKINSON
Because you are the most wanted duo in America.

CHRISTINA
We were hired to stop the assassination, why must you get in the way.

DICKINSON
We were bound to find you.

LUCKY
So great here we are, let us continue our mission.

DICKINSON
I could throw both of you in jail forever.

LUCKY
An the candidates will die, is that what you want.

A top level agent comes in to the room.

GERALD

We are sorry for detaining you, your identity is safe with us. The General learned of this and apologizes. He wants you back on the case. Again we are sorry.

LUCKY

Could you send Mr. Dickinson in here.

DICKINSON

Yes.

Lucky punches him and knocks him out.

LUCKY

Now I feel better, lets get out of here, fucking feds.

GERALD

Were watching you.

LUCKY

Fuck you for bringing us here and fuck the US government. We are here on a mission. We seek justice, not some beauracracy. Stay the fuck away from us.

They head back to the apartment. Turnball is asked to leave. Lucky can go on missions he's just confined to the car for now.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

CHRISTINA

Thanks for your help, but I'd like you to go. Me and Lucky can take it from here.

She picks up her stuff and leaves.

CHRISTINA

Lucky what's your take on this.

LUCKY

Well, the FBI seems more interested in us than an assassination plot. I think little by little we are going to find out we are alone in this mission. Our trigger man is still unknown, but we need to stay away from the FBI and the CIA/ They know of what happened those years ago. But they don't understand our agent status, but ICWP is behind us 100%.

CHRISTINA

So we keep looking for the trigger man.

LUCKY

Yes, I bet they are closer than you think.

CHRISTINA

Do you believe they are from ICWP?

LUCKY

Good chance, remember they came after us on a top secret transport. Their security levels are not as stringent as others like the FBI and CIA.

CHRISTINA

SHit there are thousands of agents.

LUCKY

An one wants to do the unthinkable.

CHRISTINA

Let's talk to the general.

INT. APARTMENT / OFFICE - DAY

They call the General.

LUCKY

General, yes Snowflake.

WHITE

Good to hear from you.

LUCKY

The FBI came up blank, the guy knew who we were.

EHITE

Continue on the mission objectives. The trigger man will arrive and you must intercept, if you don't they will succeed.

LUCKY

Sir the terrorists are giving us no information other than bomb locations.

WHITE

I understand, you are wanted criminals, don't forget that. I'm sorry to report Mrs. Turball was murdered on her way back to her apartment. I'm sending over some
(MORE)

WHITE (cont'd)
files. REview them and report your findings.

LUCKY
Thank you sir.

WHITE
Stay strong, the time is growing closer. Stop the assassination any way you can. Use your resour ces agents, good luck.

The phone hangs up.

LUCKY
These files are all travel plans for ICWP Agents coming into New York before the debate. Two are headed to Long Island, so that leaves three suspects. Mr. Barnum, Mr. Rogers and Mr, Johnson.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Lucky is up and mobile. He's working on his trigger finger.

CHRISTINA
You have a week to finish healing, if you don't they are going to assign me someone.

LUCKY
I'll be ready, you watch. Did you look over that list of top ICWP Agents?

CHRISTINA
Yes, and no one is going to be close to the city that day.

LUCKY
It must go deeper than that, maybe not even an agent.

CHRISTINA
They must be an unknown to have gotten this far.

CHRISTINA V.O.
The General has given us strict orders to lay low until the 48 hours. This gives me and Lucky some time to catch up on our relationship. We go out for all meals. We eat and drink well. We had sex almost every night. He is obviously feeling better. They
(MORE)

CHRISTINA V.O. (cont'd)
removed his air cast, and it's now wrapped. The finger support has been removed, I work with him to make the finger stronger. We watch tv, dvd's. I see him improve each day. We get some emails from other agents saying the terrorist cells think we are dead. This is a good thing. We start gathering all the tools we will need. We will soon be waiting at the airport.

Christina's phone rings.

CHRISTINA
Hello?

SMITH
Christina?

CHRISTINA
Who is this.

SMITH
It's me Smith!

CHRISTINA
My god how are you?

SMITH
Couldn't be better, you've got quite a reputation for yourself.

CHRISTINA
Just doing my job.

SMITH
I wanted to wish you luck and hope you come back, I miss you guys.

CHRISTINA
We miss you too. Once this is over I'm sure we'll be back at the base.

SMITH
Excellent news, I have to tun, we'll talk soon.

CHRISTINA
Yes, take care Smith.

She hangs up the phone.

LUCKY
Who was that?

CHRISTINA
Smith babe.

LUCKY

How is he?

CHRISTINA

He says great and wished us luck.

LUCKY

That guy is the best, really.

CHRISTINA

I hope to see him soon.

LUCKY V.O

My lover, soul mate and best friend. Christina has more than proven her ability as an agent while I healed. My rehabilitation was not easy. But I am now ready, time to check those suspects.

EXT./EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

They identify Barnum and follow him.

LUCKY

Hello Barnum, Mr. And Mrs. Simmons ICWP, so what brings you here?

BARNUM

My daughter is getting married if you must know.

LUCKY

Thank you, we apologize for the inconvenience.

CHRISTINA

Well Lucky it's not him.

LUCKY

Mr. Rogers will be here in 45 minutes, let's get some food.

They eat and await his arrival. He's right on time.

LUCKY

Mr. Rogers could you please come with us.

ROGERS

What is this about?

LUCKY

We just have some questions. Why are you here.

ROGERS

I don't have to answer you.

LUCKY

We come here with orders from the General, what are you doing here?

ROGERS

Sorry I didn't know who you were. I'm here visiting my children, extended leave, my wife died last mission.

CHRISTINA

We give our condolences and pray for your loss. Be strong agent, they will call on you again.

ROGERS

Thank you, hey aren't you guys....

LUCKY

Yes we are.

Another few hours later Mr. Fink arrives. They spot him across the terminal. He begins to run.

LUCKY

That must be him, stop him.

They catch up to him and throw him to the wall.

LUCKY

Why re you here?

JOHNSON

I'm on vacation.

LUCKY

What do you know about the candidates?

JOHNSON

I don't know what you're talking about.

CHRISTINA

Frisk him.

They find a gun and some gadgets.

LUCKY

So again why are you here?

JOHNSON

I'm your back up at the debate if you fail.

LUCKY

Let's walk this man outside.

JOHNSON

Call the General he sent me here.

LUCKY

Listen up Johnson, you get on the next plane out of here, we have things covered.

JOHNSON

I understand, good luck agents.

Christina phone rings.

CHRISTINA

Hello?

SAMANTHA

Sunshine...it's Samantha.

CHRISTINA

What's wrong.

SAMANTHA

Two men were waiting in my apartment. I killed one the other ran, I'm wounded.

CHRISTINA

We'll be right there.

The two speed through traffic getting back to the center of the city.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

There is blood everywhere and Smantha is slumped on the couch.

SAMANTHA

They were just here waiting.

CHRISTINA

Your losing a lot of blood, Lucky 911.

SMANTHA

I got your information.

She is coughing up blood.

CHRISTINA

Just hang in there Sam, c'mon we can't lose you.

SAMANTHA

It's getting very peaceful.

CHRISTINA

Stay with me Sam!

SAMANTHA

Smith, he's the leak, Smit.....

She falls limp. Christina holds her crying. The apartment is soon buzzing with police.

EXT. STREET - DAY

CHRISTINA

We trusted him Lucky.

LUCKY

Remember he was trained to be an agent, but failed. Our fame must have thrown him over the edge, determined to stop us in anyway possible. When the time is right, we will kill him.

CHRISTINA

I just want him dead NOW!

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

CHRISTINA

Those cops had a bunch of questions, what a great loss, she was a good agent. Here are invitations to the debate. It's in the morning. Let's relax the rest of the day, prepare.

LUCKY

Yes Mrs. Simmons, hahaha

INT. CONFERENCE CENTER - DAY

They arrive early to the debate. The room is full of secret service men checking everything.

CHRISTINA

What if we don't succeed?

LUCKY

I don't know what will happen.

The crowd is starting to form, people are taking their seats. The time passes quickly, all the seats almost taken. Lucky and CHristina both move to the sides of the stage. The candidates are introduced. The questions come from a mediator. The crowd listens. Lucky sees someone in the back stage. It looked like Smith. He moves back there after being stopped by secret service to whom he shows his ID. He gives the go signal to CHristina.

The two meet up.

LUCKY

Where did he go?

CHRISTINA

Who?

LUCKY

Smith, he's here.

CHRISTINA

Let's find him fast.

They search the entire back stage. Lucky sees someone above him.

LUCKY

He's on the scaffolding, he's going to shoot them from behind.

The two climb up different sides.

LUCKY

Hello Smith.

SMITH

Well Hello Lucky.

LUCKY

What are you doing Smith.

SMITH

What does it look like I'm doing?

LUCKY

I cant let you do this.

SMITH

You cant stop me, it's too late.

Smith doesn't see CHristina coming up behind.

SMITH

Put the gun down, nice and easy.

LUCKY

Why?

SMITH

ICWP jerks, and oh yes, the 20 million, now that was incentive.

LUCKY

Now Christina!

She opens fire and hits Smith. He stumbles then falls to the stage. There is total chaos, people running to get out, secret service protecting the candidates, they rush them off stage. They climb down and two men are waiting.

AGENT

ICWP Sir, we are here to take you
back to base, please hurry a
helicopter is waiting.

They fly back to the base.

INT. BASE - DAY

WHITE

Let me be the first to congratulate
you. Could'nt have asked for a
better job.

LUCKY

Thank you sir, our pleasure.

WHITE

So what now for you two?

CHRISTINA

I think it's time we retired.

LUCKY

Yeah were done.

WHITE

Very well, a plane is waiting to
take you anywhere you please. Thank
you for your service agents.

He salutes and walks off.

CHRISTINA

So we did it, I would have never
guessed Smith, but rule number one,
never trust anyone.

LUCKY

Let's go catch that plane, I have
an idea.

FADE

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

CHRISTINA

Honey, I want to go get my hair and
nails done, could you throw some
money on the end table.

LOMBARDI

Hang on hang on, jeez, could I get
dressed. Here.

CHRISTINA

Thank you.

LOMBARDI

I'm going to be tied up in meetings today, we have 8:00pm dinner reservations, be ready. Wear that nice new dress.

CHRISTINA

Ok, I'll be ready.

He leaves the room and she finishes getting dressed. She goes to the hair salon, and then a few blocks up to an apartment building. She heads to the fifth floor and knocks on the door.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

CHRISTINA

Gustave? Gustave?

GUSTAVE

I am here, hang on.

He opens the door. They hug and kiss.

CHRISTINA

Oh I've missed you so.

GUSTAVE

Doesn't his men follow you?

CHRISTINA

Yeah, they think your a girlfriend of mine that I have tea with, fucking idiots.

GUSTAVE

Good so we are safe. Would you like a drink?

CHRISTINA

Yes please.

GUSTAVE

Ignore the mess. Your husband has a job for me today I must hurry, I don't wish to rush you off, but I need to go.

CHRISTINA

Oh c'mon sweetie, baby needs some sugar.

GUSTAVE

Not now CHristina, please go.

She leaves with a shrug. She heads back to her apartment.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Christina is on a call.

CHRISTINA

C'mon Greg, you know I love you, we can't go in public, anyway he's taking me out tonight, so go take a cold shower and calm the fuck down.

She slams the phone. She walks to the kitchen while the maid's are cleaning. Eats a snack. While reading the paper she comes across an ad.

CHRISTINA V.O.

Strippers wanted, top client's, top pay. Ra Club.

CHRISTINA

I'm going to check this out.

INT. RA CLUB - DAY

The Club has yet to open for business.

CHRISTINA

Yes, I'm answering the ad for strippers.

BARTRESS

That guy over there.

She points to a man at the end of the bar, balding, hawaiian shirt and sandals.

CHRISTINA

Sir I'm here about the ad.

MANNY

Ah yes, your the first to come, stand over there for a second. Very nice. Please come with me into the back.

They walk to the back of the club.

MANNY

Now, there is a pole right there, I will put on some music, show me what you got.

Christina dances taking her clothes off slowly. She is swinging around the pole. Now topless, the music stops.

MANNY

Oh my word. You girlfriend are our new number one. Your body, those moves. You can start tonight. You
(MORE)

MANNY (cont'd)
will make thousands. Now scoot
along.

She gets dressed and leaves the club.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lombardi sits on the couch waiting for CHristina. She comes running in.

CHRISTINA
I know we have to go, I'll be ready
in two seconds, hang on.

LOMBARDI
You better move it, I didn't sit in
meetings all day to come home to a
wife that cant be on time.

From the other room.

CHRISTINA
I'm sorry really.

LOMBARDI Just move it

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

LOMBARDI
Would you look at this place.

CHRISTINA
Yes, very nice.

LOMBARDI
So since we can't talk about my
business, what did you do today?

CHRISTINA
I got my hair and nails done then I
got a job stripping.

LOMBARDI
Stripping!?

CHRISTINA
Yeah why not.

LOMBARDI
I will not have my wife catering to
those slobs, you cannot take that
job.

CHRISTINA
I'm starting tomorrow.

LOMBARDI
Over my dead body!

CHRISTINA

Oh c'mon, just a little fun, I could get spending cash.

LOMBARDI

Is the place on the up and up.

CHRISTINA

Yes, none of your competitors own it. Why won't you talk business.

LOMBARDI

Because it's real messy, but as I've always said before, it's none of your business, end of story.

CHRISTINA

Lighten up.

LOMBARDI

Your my wife, but that is family matters. I do bad things, but I'm real good. So now you can share the life of luxury. Waiter!

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

LOMBARDI

That really was some good food.

CHRISTINA

And how.

LOMBARDI

Help me get this shirt off.

She assists him removing the shirt.

LOMBARDI

I'm going to lie down.

CHRISTINA

Ok, I'm going to watch some tv.

CHRISTINA V.O.

So there I was a mob bosses wife, and now a full time stripper. I grew tired of Lombardi, so I had many lovers. All Lombardi did was sleep in the same bed. I need to come up with a plan to get away from all of this.

INT. RA CLUB - NIGHT

In the back dressing room.

DIANA

Whoa check this new one out.

CHRISTINA

Hi, I'm CHristina.

DIANA

I'm Diana, you want to make some cash just follow my lead. So your number one. I could see why.

CHRISTINA

I am what I am.

DIANA

I'm looking to skip town, got in some trouble, looking for people who want to come.

CHRISTINA

WHere?

DIANA

Tuscon, Arizona.

CHRISTINA

I don't know.

DIANA

Think about it.

Diana walks off to her routine.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Christina gets a call.

DIANA

Hey girl.

CHRISTINA

How'd you get my number.

DIANA

SHit that was easy. Why don't you stop by, have a few drinks.

CHRISTINA

Ok, let me write down the address, ok got it.

DIANA

Come in like two hours.

CHRISTIAN

Got it.

INT. DIANA APARTMENT - DAY

Christina enters the apartment.

DIANA
Sit sit, some champagne?

CHRISTINA
Yes, sounds fine.

DIANA
I really got to say girl, you got moves and that body bizang. Full package.

CHRISTINA
Thank you.

They sit next to each other.

DIANA
I know who you are.

CHRISTINA
Does that matter?

DIANA
Yes, indeed.

CHRISTINA
Why?

DIANA
Because that could get me out of this town.

CHRISTINA
I'm trying to get out myself.

DIANA
Then it's a plan. Get together some cash and lets go go go.

CHRISTINA
I have to get access to his computer, he usually leaves it on.

DIANA
What can you do then?

CHRISTINA
I could transfer money into my own account, unknown to him.

DIANA
Do it. Come here you.

They begin to kiss. Insert love scene.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Christina and Lombardi sit at the kitchen table.

LOMBARDI

Do you have any idea how fucking
rick I am? Do you? No you couldn't,
stupid woman.

CHRISTINA

Those are things I don't care to
know as long as I am taken care of.

LOMBARDI

I take care of you sweetheart, you
know that.

CHRISTINA

Yes you do.

LOMBARDI

I got a meeting, have Ingrid whip
up some dinner.

He gets up and walks out.

INT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

DIANA

So we all good to go?

CHRISTINA

No not yet.

DIANA

I'm leaving in the morning, here is
where I'll be. Don't forget about
me.

CHRISTINA

I wouldn't, have a good trip.

They hug and both walk off.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Christina sits at Lombardi's computer. She is not good at
it, but finds a way to transfer money. The screen say 10
million to be transferred. She hits the enter key, then
shuts down all the computer programs.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

LOMBARDI

Hey you, how about a little action.

CHRISTINA

Not tonight.

LOMBARDI

I said come here.

CHRISTINA

No.

LOBVARDI

Why you bitch!

He slaps her. She runs to the kitchen and grabs a knife, she runs at him full speed and starts stabbing. 6 times. She drops the knife, gets dressed and heads to the club.

INT. RA CLUB - NIGHT

Christina is back stage after a performance. She is taking off her make up. Lucky walks into the room.

CHRISTINA V.O.

I knew the first time I set eyes on him, he would be the one.

FADE