

# **THEY CALL HER CHRISTINA**

## **Episode 4**

by

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INT. OFFICE BUILDING NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

A dark clear night in New York City, the lights illuminate, billboards, buildings, heavy traffic below. Inside a skyscraper we see staring intently out of a high window, a 36 year old, statuesque brunette woman in a tight fitting spandex bodysuit. A man in a black uniform and hat enters the room.

ROCA

Madam Rain ?

RAIN

Yes, Roca, is there any progress on the search?

ROCA

No Madam, I'm sorry, just know that we are getting closer everyday.

RAIN

It has been months, I want more staff put on this, is that understood? I am losing my patience, and every hour we don't find them, our client gets closer to taking away the contract, so you see each day, the further away they will get.

ROCA

Yes Madam, right away.

She turns slowly and we see that she is beautiful, her long hair draping round her face, her plump lips tighten, as she wiggles her nose, she has a fire burning in her brown eyes, she picks up her phone to make a call.

RAIN

Colonel, hello, our efforts thus far have come up empty, I am putting more staff on the case and we should have good news for you soon.

COLONEL

Ah, this news is not the type of thing I want to be hearing, our contract is about to come to an end, and I do not plan to renew, either find the targets, or our lucrative offer will be off the table.

RAIN

Fuck, fuck, fuck.

She stands and begins pacing around the room, her hand rubbing her chiseled chin. She has always been one to talk

out loud to herself.

RAIN

What to do, what to do.

Then an evil grin comes across her face as she heads out of the office, opens the doors, and heads towards an elevator, she presses the basement button, and enters. She reaches her destination as the doors open, inside is a network of computers and workers, all scurrying around interacting, the room is filled with screens of various sizes, most notably a map of the world, with blinking lights and lines pointing to various destinations. As she enters, the staff all stop and greet her. She approaches a podium which has a microphone at the center.

RAIN

May I have your attention, we are all working what seems endlessly on finding our next targets, I am not satisfied with our progress, I am adding more staff which includes more in the field operatives. We need to step up our game people, every single one of you, they must be found, do everything in your power to make our search fruitful, would Francis please approach the podium.

FRANCIS

Yes Madam?

RAIN

Francis has been the most valuable asset thus far, I am putting him in charge of all of you in this endeavour, follow his instructions, he will be reporting directly to me, we are running out of time, so it is time to put this into full gear, anyone not pulling their weight will be removed, I want good news, and I want it fast, it can't be that hard with all our exploration, informants, agents and contacts to find these two, in saying that, Francis, increase all measures, I expect answers and a solid lead by week end, that is all.

Rain storms out of the operations room and back to the elevator. She is obviously upset, but at the same time relieved that she is doing all she can, or is she? She questions herself on the ride back to her office. Back at her desk, Rain opens her draw and pulls out a bottle of vodka, without even pouring into a glass takes a few swigs. Then slams the bottle down,

## RAIN

Where the hell are you two? This couple is the hardest challenge I have faced since being head of this fucking agency. I need to start thinking like them, how did those fucking Canadians find them? Shit it took them years, I don't have that time. I may have to use different resources here, but I don't want to spend anymore money, fuck. This all started in New York City. Could they be right here? Under our noses, laughing, while sitting there drinking at a local bar.

She stopped talking and fell deep into thought. But as she did that her past came to mind.

INT./EXT. MONTAGE APARTMENT - DAY

## NARRATOR V.O.

Born Elizabeth Montgomery, on the date - 5/13/91, immediately put into foster care, she went from family to family, never getting a chance to settle in anywhere, she had lived all over the United States, and had been abused, raped and even tortured by parents. Oh how the system was cruel to her, forever scarred. She was never married and never even a boyfriend, so she was alone, very alone. The only person ever to pay her any attention was a rapper named Buz Bomb who wrote a song for her called Rain, cause she was always crying, teardrops falling on gloomy days. She was diagnosed as a schizophrenic at age 12, took all kinds of medication, went to therapy at times daily. But when she reached the age of 21 she left the diagnosis, the medications, the memories, family, all behind her. Finding income from her disability, she replaced them with alcohol, substance abuse and fell into a deep depression, which kept her from going outside for many years, a recluse. She then at age 26 wandered the streets searching for answers, but always felt New York City was the place where at least she was safe. Her studio apartment was very bare, only the necessary

(MORE)

NARRATOR V.O. (cont'd)

items to survive. She typically ate out instead of cooking, "Makes no sense cooking for one!", she would mutter. One day while reading a newspaper she came across an advertisement for a position a block away from her dwelling. Was this the thing that would change things around? She had nothing but a High School diploma, and never spent one hour in a college classroom. The job said preferable, but not required. She cuts it out and places it on her refrigerator.

RAIN

I'll call tomorrow, Ah shit, they better not drug test fuck it, I'll find out soon enough.

She made her way to the couch, grabbed a blanket and picked up the remote control and turned on the television. Surfing the channels she stopped at the Travel channel and started to relax deeply as she watched exotic locations being described in great detail. The show was all about drinking in different countries, she grabbed a bottle of vodka, poured a shot, then another, then another. Reaching for her purse, she pulled out a joint, grabbed lighter, and slowly smoked it. Blowing the smoke into her cat Furball's face,

RAIN

There ya go girl, think you'll like that better than some catnip.

In a few minutes she was at maximum relaxation and began to daydream of happy things, a man, children, a nice house in the suburbs, having barbecues with neighbors, nice things. Abruptly the phone rang, she reached over to pick it up, as if she just woke up she whispered,

RAIN

Hello?

JOSE

Hey girlfriend, it's Jose, I'm in your neck of the woods, checking to see if you looking for some goodies.

Jose works the streets, this is how they met, he was standing on a corner, saw her, and approached her, she took the bait and saw him often, finally she let him make deliveries at her apartment.

RAIN

Hey man, thanks for checking up, I'm trying to get a job, so I'm  
(MORE)

RAIN (cont'd)  
going to cut back a bit, but if ya  
got some weed, I'd be interested in  
an ounce.

JOSE  
Hey alright, yeah girl, buzz me in,  
I'll be right up. RAIN Fuck, I don't  
want to get up, ohhhh.

She slowly rises from the couch, buzzes Jose in and waits  
for him, she's only on the second floor, so he gets there  
quickly.

JOSE  
Hey girl, you sure you don't want a  
little cocaine, some heroine, some  
good shit esse!

RAIN  
No just the weed, but thanks.

She hands him the money.

JOSE  
Here ya go, enjoy, talk soon.

He runs down the stairs. Elizabeth shuts the door and  
returns to her spot on the couch, throwing the bag of weed  
on the end table. Now wide awake, she takes a few more shots  
of vodka, and rolls a fat joint, which she quickly smokes.

RAIN  
Ahhh, that's more like it.

Furball moves onto her and sits next to her purring loudly.

RAIN  
Ok, Furball, time for channel  
change, how about an old film?

She starts to surf and comes across the Rocky Horror Picture  
Show

RAIN Oh shit, no way, haven't seen this in a day, love this!

As the film progresses, her eyelids become heavy and slowly  
she drifts into sleep. The night is full of vivid nightmares  
as she tossed and turned, and shockingly wakes up out of  
breathe and sweating.

RAIN  
What the fuck was that?

Putting her hand on her head, she looks over to the clock.  
It reads 8:30am.

RAIN

Alright, let me roll a joint and get going here, I gotta get that job, wait, let me call first before I get high.

She gets off the couch gets the ad off the frig and makes the call.

RECEPTIONIST

Unified Enterprises, how may I direct your call?

RAIN

Hi, my name is Elizabeth Montgomery and I saw the ad your running and would be very interested in getting an interview.

RECEPTIONIST

Hold on.

MICHAEL

Hello, this is Michael Jameson, how can I help you today?

RAIN

Hi Michael, this is Elizabeth Montgomery, I saw the ad you were running in the paper, it wasn't specific as to what type of job it was, but I certainly am interested in learning more and hopefully getting an interview.

MICHAEL

Well Elizabeth, we have a few openings, all entry level, the responsibilities are varied, based on your experience, tell me a little about yourself.

RAIN

To be honest with you sir, I don't have much work experience, mostly life experience, but I'm very eager and willing to learn, which I do quickly, I'm just looking to get my foot in the door with a good company and hopefully begin a journey that will lead to a career.

MICHAEL

I see, I see, Elizabeth, I like your attitude, I have an opening today (Monday) at 2:30pm if you'd like to come in and discuss this further and give me a chance to meet you in person.

RAIN

Yes, that sounds perfect, the ad has the address which just happens to be a block away from me.

MICHAEL

Great, then I'll see you then.

RAIN

Ok, thank you, until then.

Elizabeth starts jumping around the room with joy, picks up Furball,

RAIN

We have an interview, we have an interview, gonna light up a doob for this!

2:00pm, Elizabeth keeps trying on different clothing, getting frustrated that she can't make a choice, finally she decides on a blouse and matching skirt, pulls out a pair of high heels, and stands posing in front of her full length mirror.

RAIN

Oh yeah! Shit, better get going, sure there will be paperwork.

She runs around frantically. Taking a final sip of coffee, she grabs her purse and heads out her door. She makes her way through the busy streets, reaches the building and enters. Checks the directory and sees that she needs to go to the sixth floor. The lobby is bustling with people trying to get to their destination. She enters the crowded elevator and waits for her floor. The doors open and there is an office space full of workers, she approaches the receptionist.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

RAIN

Yes hi, my name is Elizabeth Montgomery, I have a 2:30pm appointment with Michael Jameson.

She is handed a clipboard and asked to fill it out. She scans it, picks up pen and starts to fill it in. After the initial application are a number of forms that require a signature, not really reading them, she signs them all. What she doesn't realize is that she signed forms that give the company permission to drug test, pass a physical, a detailed medical history a thorough background check, skill assessment testing and a lie detector test. She approaches desk and hands back the clipboard.

RECEPTIONIST

He'll be right with you.



What the fuck is her problem Elizabeth thinks. Patiently sitting, twiddling her fingers, Michael comes out,

MICHAEL

Elizabeth, hi, Michael Jameson,  
please follow me.

She walks past cubicles, seeing people on computers and phones, printers, fax machines and other devices surround.

MICHAEL

Right in here, please take a seat.  
Now, give me a moment to look this over. Yes I see not much work experience, not an issue, graduated high school, good, looking for full time employment, excellent, now Elizabeth, we are a special type of company, one that deals with many foreign matters, as well as here in the states, there is a lot of room for advancement, you do well, there will be a lot in it for you. I'll be frank with you, we would be willing to offer you a position as soon as we take care of all these procedures and processes that you signed.

RAIN

Thank you for this opportunity sir,  
I am very eager to learn more about the company and what my duties would be, just so I know that this is a good fit.

MICHAEL

Ok Elizabeth, after we check everything out, we have a system that will assign you the most suitable job, one tailored to your skills, if you have some time today, we could get started immediately. Takes about a week to get finished, do you have time this week for this?

RAIN

Yes, the rest of my day is open,  
and I have nothing planned for the rest of the week.

MICHAEL

Excellent, let me get my assistant so you can get started.

He picks up the phone.

MICHAEL

Yes, Cecilia I have a candidate here, would you please come and bring her to testing division?

CECELIA

Right away sir.

He hangs up the phone.

MICHAEL

Very nice meeting you Elizabeth, look forward to the results, don't be nervous, just do your best and we will talk again in a week.

RAIN

Thank you for your time.

She stands, Cecilia enters the room, and grabs the clipboard.

CECILIA

Right this way.

Elizabeth follows her as they walk from room to room until they come to large double doors. Cecilia opens them. The room is huge, inside it Elizabeth sees what seems to be a makeshift Dr. office, a classroom filled with video screens, smaller rooms. The staff are in white gowns, holding clipboards and all seem very intently working. There aren't many other people in the room, she begins to wonder what the hell is going on, what did I sign?

CECILIA

Ok, let me see, Elizabeth? Just for your information, this is where you will be spending the next week, here is your temporary badge which will get you back and forth to this room. Steven, oh Steven?

A very tall long haired man approaches.

STEVEN

Another one?

CECILIA

Yes, her name is Elizabeth, full overhaul, the usual, think this one has potential.

She hands the clipboard to Steven.

STEVEN

Hello Elizabeth, we got a lot to get to, don't be nervous, just do your best.

RAIN V.O

That's exactly what Michael said to me, oh god, what is going on here, I'm scared.

STEVEN

First day we should probably keep it light, there a number of written tests you need to complete, please step this way.

He directs her.

STEVEN

Take a seat, don't over think your answers, whatever your first impulse is, go with that, I'll close the door so you have a little silence, there are five tests, so try and take an hour on each, that's most people's average, so I'll check on you in a little bit, see how things are going. Ok here ya go, a pen and the tests. Good luck Elizabeth.

He leaves the room. Elizabeth is alone, the silence is deafening. She takes a deep breathe, and stares down at the papers.

RAIN V.O.

Oh my god, so better just do it, ok, here we go.

As she runs through the first test she starts to feel like the questions are a little redundant, but she continues. Two hours have passed and she is already on the third test.

RAIN V.O.

These questions are getting weird, oh well, first impulse he said.

She stops for a moment, her hand getting tired, reaches her arms up and yawns. She takes a look around the room and begins to get suspicious that she is being watched, she slowly surveys the walls, the video screens, and in the top corner of each wall seems to be a device. They are watching she concludes. She seems unphased and continues the tests. In an adjoining room Steven and Sven sit in front of monitors watching her.

STEVEN

She noticed, very good, please note that Sven.

STEVEN

I'm going to go in and check on her.

He heads out of the room and enters the classroom.

STEVEN

How are things going in here.

RAIN

Very well actually, one more test to go, I hope the fact I'm finishing them so quick isn't a bad thing.

STEVEN

No not at all, in fact it's a very good thing, your using your impulses, exactly how it was intended, please continue, there is a button here at the door, just press it when your complete, see you soon.

He leaves the room. She gets right back into the final test. She starts to wonder why this last test is so personal, they seem to be digging deep. An hour passes and she answers the final question. She sighs in relief and sits for a second before getting up and heading to door pressing button. Steven opens the door.

STEVEN

There you go, not too bad huh?

RAIN

Got to admit, that was pretty intense.

STEVEN

Would you like some coffee?

RAIN

Yes, that actually sounds like a great idea.

STEVEN

Right this way.

He guides her out of the testing room and into a large cafeteria, food is being served and there is a full serve coffee bar.

RAIN

Wow!

STEVEN

Oh yes Elizabeth, Unity Enterprises treats their staff very well, you haven't seen anything yet, we are a global force, 10,000 employees and growing, and what your going through this week will ensure your  
(MORE)

STEVEN (cont'd)  
job assignment is a perfect fit. Go ahead, get your coffee, your testing is done for the day, so you can go whenever you'd like, just remember your badge for tomorrow, we'll need you here at 9:00am in the testing room. Wear some casual clothing, sneakers, and I'll see you in the morning.

RAIN  
Thank you Steven, just going to get some coffee then I'll be on my way, see you tomorrow.

STEVEN  
Goodnight Elizabeth.

He walks away saying hello to other employees as he exits. Elizabeth orders a coffee, takes it, and sits at a table, looking around the room, noticing how happy everyone seems. She smiles, takes the final sips of her coffee, throws out the container and heads to the reception area, turns, looks back, and smiles again. Back to the elevator she goes and back to the streets, feeling elated she power walks back to her apartment.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

She opens her door.

RAIN  
Fuck yeah! I just know I aced those tests. Shouldn't get too excited got the rest of the week to get through.

Furball rubs up against her leg.

RAIN  
Hey sweetie, mommy is home and she is happy happy happy!

The alarm goes off, it is Tuesday, 8:00am.

Elizabeth slowly rises from her bed, the cat was snuggled at her head. She rubs her eyes, stretches and yawns. Slowly she climbs out of bed and goes straight to the coffee machine and make enough for one person. As the coffee brews she walks into the bathroom, takes a look into the mirror, shrugs, then starts the shower. She climbs in and shampoos hair, conditions, and washes her body. She shuts off the water and steps out, she is quite the specimen, double D breasts, tight buttocks and just a little bit of body weight, not skin and bones, she's a looker for sure.

NARRATOR V.O.

Makes you wonder why she can't find a man, but she's not in that frame of mind right now, he sights on getting that job and getting a new lease on life. But her independence has made her stronger, in her mind a relationship would just complicate things. She has no interest in sex, her desire long gone. Being alone to her is a blessing.

She walks naked through the apartment drying off, opens up her closet and begins to search for casual clothing to wear. She picks a pair of jeans and a t-shirt, puts them on, then her sneakers, back to the bath to comb her hair, she puts no makeup on. She heads to the kitchen and pours a cup of coffee.

RAIN

Furball, I don't know what is going to happen today, how stupid was I not to read what I was signing, how about I get there early and hit that cafeteria for something to eat?, yes I will.

She grabs her bag and keys and heads to the office. As she walks there she thinks that she can get real use to taking this short walk everyday to her new job. She grins.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

She arrives at the office and heads straight to the cafeteria, orders a egg sandwich with bacon. She takes it, goes to coffee bar, orders some. Then she sits alone and enjoys the meal, there are many people sitting, eating, talking, laughing. Done she throws out the garbage and makes her way to the testing room. She is greeted by Steven.

STEVEN

Morning Elizabeth, hope you got a good rest, please follow me.

He directs her to the medical section of the room.

STEVEN

Ok, just take everything off and put this gown on, opening to the back, the Dr. and nurse will be with you shortly.

He instructs as he closes curtain.

RAIN

Yes, ok, thank you.

She strips and puts on gown, sits in a chair, a bit nervous.  
Dr. Rammstein enters through the curtains.

RAMMSTEIN

Hello, I'm Dr. Rammstein, I'll be giving you your physical today, nurse Penelope will be drawing some blood and then will give you a mammogram, a stress test and a MRI scan.

RAIN

Wow, all that, ok then, I'm ready.

The Dr. runs through the examination, the nurse enters.

RAMMSTEIN

Penelope she's ready for her blood draw. he

PENELOPE

Ok, Elizabeth, right?, ok, there will just be a pinch.

She puts needle in and draws 6 vials of blood.

PENELOPE

There all done, you feel ok?

RAIN

Yes, thank you, I'm fine.

PENELOPE

Ok follow me.

She brings Elizabeth to the mammogram machine, performs the test, commenting about her breast size.

PENELOPE

Now to the MRI, hope you aren't afraid of closed spaces, this test will take about five minutes.

She lays down on the table and it slides inside the machine.

PENELOPE

Now the key here is to remain completely still, is there any music you would like played?

RAIN

Yes, some classical would be fine.

PENELOPE

You got it.

The machine whirls and the test begins, as the scanners do their work Elizabeth starts to feel a little claustrophobic, but gets past it. What seems like an eternity, the machine

finally stops, the table slides out.

PENELOPE

There ya go, not that bad right?

RAIN

Not bad at all, I hear they have open MRI's now, but this was fine.

PENELOPE

Next a stress test, very simple, I will hook you up with some electrodes and then you run on this treadmill, I will instruct you when to pick up the pace or slow down, ok?

RAIN

Sounds simple enough.

Elizabeth stands calmly as the electrodes are put on. She follow the instructions and runs on the treadmill. She's in pretty good shape, the past few years she has spent time in the gym. Soon the test is over.

PENELOPE

There we go, all done, you have done an excellent job.

The clock says 3:00pm.

PENELOPE

Well that's it for today, please feel free to go get something to eat, I'm sure you must be famished, go ahead and get dressed, tomorrow you will need to be here at 11:00am.

RAIN

Actually yes I am hungry, thank you.

She heads back to the examination room and gets dressed, grabs her things and heads to get some food. She chooses to eat a hamburger and fries with a soda. Once done, she takes the trip back to her apartment, stopping on the way for some food shopping, she'll be cooking tonight.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Back at her apartment, she puts away the groceries and greets Furball. The phone rings.

RAIN

Who the fuck could this be?



PHYLLIS

Hello? Hello sweetie it's your mother.

RAIN

First of all your not my mother, so don't come off like that, what do you want?

PHYLIS

Oh don't be like that, just calling to see how my favorite girl is doing, what have you been up to?

RAIN

Nothing Phyllis, just here alone, the way I want it, I really don't appreciate your phone calls, I don't need checking up on, you know what, go fuck yourself!

She slams the phone down and puts her hand to her head. Memories come back of Phyllis's husband Larry, who beat her, tried to rape her, and made her life miserable, making her live in fear. This was the final foster parents she had the displeasure living with. At age 21 she had enough and went out on her own to see what the world had to offer, finding New York City the perfect place for her to begin anew. This call put her into a very bad mood.

RAIN

Mother fucking mother, get the fuck out of here, you let the abuse happen as you watched laughing, I'm getting that number blocked, how dare she, fuck 411 directory, I thought she wouldn't be able to find me, she is obviously fucking with me, I don't need those memories!

She calls the phone company and they gladly assist her and block the number. Its 7:00pm, her stomach growls.

RAIN

Shit, time to make dinner.

She rubbishes through the pantry and decides she is just going to make some pasta and sauce. She boils the water, cooks the pasta and microwaves the sauce. She sits down to eat, Furball jumps on the table and takes a seat next to her.

RAIN

I don't know Furball, what test could possibly be left? Definitely interested in this, I want this job, so whatever it is, I'll do my best.

She throws the plates and pot into the sink.

RAIN

I'll get to them in the morning.

She goes to sit on her couch, grabs the ounce of weed, and with the cigars she just bought rolls a blunt. As she inhales and exhales, she slowly gets calmer, and calmer. Sits back and puts her arms clasped behind her head. "I need a drink!" She gets up and heads to the refrigerator, pulling out a bottle of wine, she opens, picks up glass and fills it. Heads back to couch, takes a few sips and puts on end table. She prefers red wine, thinks ya get a better buzz. Within 15 minutes, she's back filling the glass. Typically three glasses and she's good. She reaches for remote and puts on the tv. It's on a movie channel, their running an action, romance, she continues to watch and gets very interested. The characters in the movie are named Lucky and Christina, she continues to enjoy it.

RAIN

Shit this is pretty intense,  
imagine if this was a real story.

Little did she know it was based on a true story, though hollywood made their adjustments to the truth to make it more palatable to the public. The movie ends.

RAIN

Damn I need adventure like that in my life, and the love between those two, fucking great movie, wonder what it was called. She puts the directory channel and sees that it's called They Call Her Christina.

RAIN

Damn got to order that one!

So excited she goes to her computer, enters amazon.com, finds it, it has great reviews and is only 12.99, she places the order.

RAIN

Fucking awesome.

Feeling elated another blunt is smoked. She then clicks on youtube to see if there is any information there. She finds reviews, she clicks on one.

RAIN V.O.

Eric Reinholt here, today we are talking about the film They Call Her Christina, now first off, they say it's based off a true story. I remember when the characters were all over the news, authorities

(MORE)

RAIN V.O. (cont'd)

wanted them captured, they eluded, then disappeared. Somehow their names were cleared, don't know how the fuck that happened, next thing you know they are saving a presidential candidate. Now this all seems very far fetched, and I'm sure whoever made this movie knew based on the story, it had to be made. But all the list and glamour they threw it, surely was a way to get the viewers, and a popular movie it was. The real characters, Lucky and Christina respectively, are again in seclusion. Now these two, at least to me are criminals, they murdered people, officials, locals, so why should they be given a free pass? They were within the statute of limitation, so, how are they still not in jail? Would someone please find them, cause while hollywood made millions, this duo is probably on a nice beach, laughing, but certainly they received no royalties from the movie. So are we dealing with heroes, I think zeros, so suck it you two, you can't hide forever, I'm out, peace out.

RAIN

Holy shit, this is big, what a team they were, murder? Had to be in self defense. I'm sure if I watch a couple more of these videos there will be people on their side, but damn, their love kept them going, no matter what they faced, fuck what that guy said, they are heroes in my eyes, wish I saw the movie from the start. Well it will be here in two days, so, awesome.

The clock says 1:13am, Elizabeth sees this and decides it's time to go to bed, she sets the alarm for 9:00am.

RAIN

Goodnight Furball.

Heavily buzzed, she falls fast asleep. The alarm goes off right at 9:00am on Wednesday, Elizabeth wakes up with a hangover, she holds her head, gets up, walks to the living room and finds an empty wine bottle.

RAIN

Oh god, I drank that much, shit! I  
got two hours to get myself  
together.

She starts the coffee maker and heads to the bathroom and opens up the cabinet, grabs some tylenol, gulps them down. She strips, trips and almost falls, then starts the shower. With one hand on the wall, head down, she lets the water trickle down her voluptuous body, each drop caressing her curves, she stands straight, flips back her hair and starts washing. 15 minutes later she again walks naked through her apartment as she towel dries off. She is unsure of what to wear today, they never said, so she chose a blouse, skirt and a low heel shoe. Furball rubs up against her. Thinking that today may be the hardest of the tests so far, she is nervous. After getting dressed, against her better judgement she rolls a blunt and smokes it. She turns the tv on and chooses a news channel. It's raining with thunderstorms possible. They give the traffic update, she thinks to herself, how is that going to help someone already on the road? Finally she gets a cup of coffee in her. She is still a little hazy, and the headache remains.

RAIN

Fuck, how am I supposed to do this  
feeling this way?

She takes her coffee and sits on the couch. Robbery, murder, political protests are the news of the day. This bores her. She turns it off. It's 10:13am, she is running out of time to shake the effects of her late night drinking. She contemplates taking a percocet, but changes her mind, she needs to be sharp. For the past week all she's done was smoke weed and drink, she has basically stayed away from the heavier drugs; heroine, crack, ecstasy, crystal meth, pain meds and cocaine, even though her dealer still thinks she wants it. But she's done them all. Surprisingly never overdosed. And obviously it was never a social thing, she did it alone. What damage has it done? That's left to be seen. It is now 10:36am, time to get to the office. Making haste she gets there in time, no chance to grab food, she makes her way right to the testing room. Steven stands there waiting.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

STEVEN

Hello Elizabeth, I have good news  
for you, today is your final test,  
then tomorrow, you'll meet with  
Michael up review everything,  
ready?

RAIN

Yes sir.

STEVEN

Right this way.

They walk into a dark room, there is a machine in the middle of the room, with a low hanging ceiling light above it, the only person in the room, is a man, dressed in black, he sits next to the machine. There is an empty chair next to it. Elizabeth stops for a moment, stares. and speaks,

RAIN

Is this a lie detector test?

STEVEN

Yes, just the final test, nothing to worry about, you'll be asked a series of questions, just answer honestly, and soon the test will be over, and you could go home, sound good?

RAIN

Yes, I'm ready.

STEVEN

Good lets get you all set up.

Steven motions to the chair. Slowly she makes her way to the chair and sits. Steven leaves the room.

NICHOLAS

Hello, I'm Nicholas, I will conducting the test, just relax.

He hooks up the electrodes to her hand and forehead.

NICHOLAS

Ok, let's begin. What is your name?

RAIN

Elizabeth Montgomery.

NICHOLAS

How old are you?

RAIN

26.

NICHOLAS

Do you have family?

RAIN

I spend my childhood going from one foster home to another. I am not in contact with any of them.

NICHOLAS

Why do you not have contact with any of them?

RAIN

I was abused.

NICHOLAS

Are you in an type of relationship  
with the opposite sex?

RAIN

No, I've been alone for quite  
awhile now

NICHOLAS

Are you lonely?

RAIN

No, not at all, I'm very happy with  
things like this.

NICHOLAS

Do you have any children?

RAIN

No, not yet.

NICHOLAS

If you did would you abuse them?

RAIN

No, never. I'd never put my child  
through what happened to me, I  
would show only love and caring.  
nurturing.

NICHOLAS

When you say abused, how so?

RAIN

Verbally, physically and was raped.

NICHOLAS

Are you angry at your foster  
parents?

RAIN

I think I'm more disgusted than  
anything else, my anger is long  
gone, if anything I'm angry at  
myself for tolerating it.

NICHOLAS

When did the abuse end?

RAIN

When I finally went out on my own,  
I was 21.

NICHOLAS

Ok, thank you, going to change  
subject, have you ever abused  
drugs?

RAIN

Yes, many, but I have cleaned up my act, I am sick of the fact that I let myself fall into its traps

NICHOLAS

Are you still doing any drugs, including alcohol?"

RAIN

I do drink wine, and I smoke marijuana, daily.

NICHOLAS

So are you saying you still have a substance problem?

RAIN

No, those two things don't interfere with anything, they relax me.

NICHOLAS

Do you have any medical or psychological issues?

RAIN

I'm very healthy, so no medical issues, but when I was a child I was diagnosed as a schizophrenic.

NICHOLAS

Are you taking medications for that and seeing a Dr.

RAIN

No, as far as I can tell, I have worked through it.

NICHOLAS

Have you ever had an alter ego, a false image of yourself?

RAIN

When I was a child yes, my alter ego was a very happy girl, who was loved and cared for, her name was Clarissa.

NICHOLAS

Where is Clarissa?

RAIN

I don't know. Your question is the first time in a long while that I even remembered her.

NICHOLAS

Ok, changing subject again. Are you able to keep secrets?

RAIN

The things I've told you just now have been the first time I spoken of them ever to anyone.

NICHOLAS

So if you were given a secret, your saying you wouldn't tell anyone?

RAIN

Absolutely, I have no friends, except my cat (She giggles), but indeed, if someone told me a secret, it would stay with me.

NICHOLAS

Why no friends?

RAIN

My drug habits made me stay by myself for the past five years, I had contact with any one, other than my dealer and this music guy.

NICHOLAS

Well if you had no friends, who is this dealer and music man? How do you know them?

RAIN

I found them on the streets, early when I moved to New York City.

NICHOLAS

So how would you get the drugs?

RAIN

Recently I gave him my address and he delivered at my apartment.

NICHOLAS

And that's not a friend?

RAIN

Not in my eyes, all he knows is that I wanted the drugs, it's always been business, so no, maybe an acquaintance for my habit, but a friend, no.

NICHOLAS

Well if I told you, that's a friend and your mistaken about that relationship, he may know nothing  
(MORE)



NICHOLAS (cont'd)  
about you except the drug dealing,  
but that leads me to believe,  
because he's in your life, not  
trying to upset you, but that's a  
friend.

RAIN  
You could think what you like, he's  
not a friend, sorry.

NICHOLAS  
Very well, I see your point, but I  
am skeptical. You've dealt with  
this man for five years, that is a  
relationship. And this music man,  
I'm sure you we're close to him. Is  
there anything else they have done  
for you, or you for them?

RAIN  
No absolutely not, it is true  
obviously that we talk to make the  
deals, and yes I sang on a song,  
but like I said all business, the  
only reason I let them make house  
calls, number one, I didn't want to  
get caught buying drugs, and number  
two, I didn't want to leave my  
apartment, I liked my solitude, but  
if your going to go on about us  
having a relationship, I just  
needed my fix.

NICHOLAS  
Interesting, very interesting. Not  
going to keep harping on this, so  
let's move on, ok?

RAIN  
Yes please.

NICHOLAS  
Back to secrets, very classified  
information is passed around this  
office, and there are certain  
levels that we let the employees  
handle, based on tests like this,  
are you comfortable about knowing  
things that could potentially get  
this company in trouble?

RAIN  
What type of information are you  
talking about, I'm not  
understanding, why would there be  
things that could be so vital to  
keeping this company out of  
trouble.

NICHOLAS

Very good question, we handle clients that are very sensitive to their conduct in this business world, if gotten into the wrong hands, this could lead to damage to their infrastructure, we are hired to handle certain tasks, I am not at liberty at this time to give any further details, but be assured, we are in business to make money, not lose it, or have our reputation tarnished. As you know we deal on a global scale, so politics and the laws within countries require knowledge that we are willing to give our employees, but the contracts we sign, are not of public knowledge, in a way top secret, does that answer your question?

RAIN

So the information you deal with is top secret, ok, then why would you recruit employees with ads in the paper.

NICHOLAS

We give everyone a fair chance to join the company, running ads just gives us a bigger pool of candidates to screen and then potentially hire. So I'll ask again, are you willing to keep our secrets safe?

RAIN

Look, I need a job, hopefully a career coming out of it, if it's secret information that needs to stay intact, then yes, I can do that, but I'm not going to lie here, it certainly makes me wonder what is actually going on here at Unified. What would I be getting myself into keeps running through my head.

NICHOLAS

Well you'll just have to find out if we hire you, if its a career you seek, then it can be found here, many employees prove themselves worthy of constant promotions, but your skepticism concerns me, may I ask, have you ever tried to hurt yourself or others?

RAIN

No, I've told you, I was a victim of consent abuse, I made it through it, I've never tried to hurt myself, and while I tried very hard with my foster parents, I never lashed out in defense, when even at times, I could have been killed, easily, I am a very strong person, I may have made my life a lonely one, but that was my choice. I'm sure your background checks will show all of that, so I don't understand this line of questioning.

NICHOLAS

You have certainly made this an interesting experience, I like your enthusiasm, you may prove to be a great asset to us. In saying that, this test is over, your results will be reviewed in great detail, as will all the other tests that have been performed, you are free to go home, relax, Michael will be in contact with you soon. I hope this hasn't rattled you in anyway, it's all standard to our proceedings, do you have any final questions for me?

RAIN

No, but this has not been fun today, the other tests I got through without complaint, but I will certainly discuss this with Michael. Please unhook me Nicholas, I'd like to leave.

NICHOLAS

Yes, of course.

Nicholas unhooks her from the polygraph. Elizabeth storms out of the room slamming the door and makes her quickly out of the office, she is tense and very upset. Steven enters the room.

STEVEN

How'd she do?

NICHOLAS

She's a ball of fire, very promising.

STEVEN

Good, good. Please get the video and the results to Michael as

(MORE)

STEVEN (cont'd)  
quickly as possible, he has the results to all the other tests, and is very interested in these results, he wants to expedite her, she is the type of material that won't be on a PC, looks like she will be going straight to Axis for her training.

NICHOLAS  
Yes sir.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Axis, the sister company of Unified, the place where all the contracts get put into effect. Elizabeth walks through the streets like she wants to kick someones ass. She arrives at her apartment and throws her bag on the couch, hitting Furball, who scampers away.

RAIN  
Fuck fuck, what the hell was that?  
I knew this sounded too good to be true, secrets, what type of secrets you fucking prick, oh if I would have been the one asking the questions, I'd fuck with his head so bad he'd be going home crying to mommy! Ok, OK, calm down girl, it's over.

She takes a deep breathe. She is visibly shaking. She opens the refrigerator, grabs some wine and drinks right out of the bottle. She slams it down. Wine splatters.

RAIN  
Fuck!

She throws her body on the couch, reaches over to the end table and grabs her bag of weed. She rolls a fat blunt and smokes it quite quickly. Shortly after she regains her composure. Furball jumps back on couch and rubs against her.

RAIN  
Hey my girl, rough day today, but I'm feeling better, you hungry? I'm starving, let me get you some food, I'll just make a sandwich for myself.

Elizabeth walks into kitchen and prepares lunch. Halfway through eating her sandwich, the phone rings. She picks it up,

RAIN  
Hello?

MICHAEL

Hey Elizabeth, it's Michael down at Unified, all your tests are complete and I'd like to offer you a position with the company, are you free tomorrow?

RAIN

Hi Michael, yes I am available, but I'll be honest with you, I did not enjoy that last test, I'm sure it was just standard procedure, but it really upset me, I felt I needed to tell you that.

MICHAEL

h yeah, most people don't like that, I apologize, but it's over and we would really like you to join us, we can talk about everything in detail tomorrow, 9:00am sound good?

RAIN

Yes that works, sorry if I came of wrong, but it's over, no harm done.

MICHAEL

Good, good, then I'll see you in the morning.

RAIN

Yes, thank you.

MICHAEL

Ok, goodbye.

RAIN

Goodbye have a good night.

She hangs up the phone and as if jolted by a lightning strike, she begins to jump around room, laughing, screaming.

RAIN

Yes, yes, yes, I can't fucking believe it! I did it Furball, I did it, I don't care how much money, I don't care how many hours, I'll keep their 'secrets', I don't give a fuck what they are hiding! Where's that wine, time to celebrate.

But as soon as her elation hit her, she stops and thinks about how she has no one to celebrate with, but it was but a fleeting thought, she is so happy alone. She grabs the bottle of wine, a glass and heads back to the couch. Drinking glass after glass, taking breaks to smoke some weed, she daydreams about what type of job it will be, what

did all the tests mean to getting her a specified position, but what the hell she thinks, all will be known in the morning. As she slips into a very comfortable position, there is a knock at her door.

RAIN

Who the fuck could that be? who's there?

EVAN

It's Evan, I live in the apartment next to you, I know we've never met, but I heard a lot of noise and was concerned if everything was ok.

The door is still closed.

RAIN

Yeah, all good here, sorry for the noise, just a little happy right now.

EVAN

Happy huh? I'm sitting here alone in my apartment and wondered it was about time we met, would you mind answering the door?

RAIN

Maybe another time, what did you say your name was, Evan? Yeah another time, I'm waiting for a phone call.

EVAN

Alright then, you have a good night.

RAIN

Damn that was close, that was the first time he ever came over here, sorta weird, not the first time I've been a little loud, fuck it, don't need any new person to enter my life, especially some horny dude trying to get a look at me, this job is all that matters, and that questioning today touched on having friends, don't need em, don't want em.

Getting close to drunk, she decides that she is going to go out to grab dinner. She changes into more casual clothing, stumbling a bit while she changes. She grabs her bag and heads out the door. She walks for a few blocks and stops at one of her favorite spots, Alfredo's, fine Italian Cuisine. Entering she is greeted and shown to a small table, typically for two, but as usual tonight it will be for one. She is quickly greeted by a waiter.

VINCENT

Hello, my name is Vincent, I'll be serving you this evening, here is a menu, are you expecting someone?

RAIN

No it's just me.

VINCENT

Very good, let me tell you our specials tonight, we have Mozzarelline fritte as an appetizer and Pizza capricciosa as a main dish, we also offer some specials, you'll find them in the menu, may I suggest Fried Calamari to start things off, very tender.

RAIN

Yes that sounds good and I've already made up my mind, fettuccine carbonara as my main dish please.

VINCENT

And to drink?

RAIN

Red wine and a glass of sparkling water with lemon please.

VINCENT

Very good, I'll be right back with your drinks.

Elizabeth scans the room, the place is packed, very busy with waiters, bus boy's and drinks being delivered. The bar is very crowded, and noisy, sorta ruins the atmosphere, but she doesn't seemed phased. She looks out the window watching all types of people walking by, from all walks of life, races, genders. She thinks transgender men and women are funny, and giggles if she notices one. Her drinks arrive, and she starts to sip on her wine. She thinks to herself, maybe I should only have one glass, she'll get drunk at home. She begins to get an eerie feeling that she is being watched. Next thing she knows Vincent returns to the table with another glass of wine.

RAIN

What's this?

VINCENT

Compliments of the man at the bar.

She glances toward the bar and man probably in his forties, grey hair, over weight, wearing a suit, glasses, waves at her. She is horribly embarrassed and gives a polite wave back, with a slight smile, and a silent thank you. He stands and starts to make his way to her.

RAIN

Ah shit.

He makes it to the table, grabs the empty chair and sits.

RALPH

Well hello beautiful, what you doing here all by yourself, get stood up?

RAIN

No, I am here trying to enjoy a meal without being bothered, what do you want?

RALPH

Oh c'mon sweetie, a woman like you sitting here all alone, you think your fooling anyone, your waiting for someone to keep you company, how about I join you and we get to know each other. He slurs his words, very drunk.

RAIN

I'm not going to be rude, but would you please leave the table and go back to the bar. I'm not interested.

RALPH

Ah baby what ya talking about, I could see it in your eyes, you like me, find me attractive, maybe even wanna go back with me to my place for some kinky fun

RAIN

Ok you slob, no more courtesy, either you back off and get the fuck out of here, waiter!

Vincent comes over quickly.

VINCENT

Yes ma'am?

RAIN

This gentleman is not welcomed here at my table, please take his drink and tell him to get away, he's not listening to me

VINCENT

Ralph that's enough, leave this nice lady alone.



RALPH

I'm not going anywhere, get outta here you piece of shit, me and the lady are having a good time.

Vincent calls out to Bruno, the bouncer, 6' 4" built like a truck. He makes his way to the table.

BRUNO

That's it man, time to go.

He grabs Ralph's jacket and lifts him up, takes the drink out of his hand, and escorts him to the entrance. While all this is going on, the entire group of restaurant patrons are watching. Elizabeth watches as he's thrown out the door. She pauses for a second, then looks around. Everyone who was watching quickly go back to their meals and drinks. Vincent comes back to the table.

VINCENT

I am so sorry ma'am, he's a regular and we always seem to have problems with him, the dinner is on the house, we hope this doesn't tarnish our reputation, I see you here often and would hate to lose a customer, are you ok?

RAIN

Yes, I'm fine, just trying to enjoy a good dinner, not be the meal.

VINCENT

Thank you for your understanding, I see that your appetizer is up, I'll be right back.

He brings her the calamari, and she begins to eat. Enjoying it immensely she finishes, and the main course arrives. As she eats the fettucine her mouth explodes with joy, this is a fine restaurant runs through her mind. After ordering another drink, she sits enjoying it, but now she is certainly a little buzzed, so she stands up, wobbles, and makes her way to the door. Back into the busy streets she walks trying to stay in a straight line. She bumps into a few people, apologizing to them all. She finally makes it back to the apartment building and pulls out her keys, they fall to the ground. She reaches down to pick them up, loses balance and falls right on her ass.

RAIN

Ouch!

Someone walking by helps her to stand up, she thanks them and enters the building. Walking up the steps, she tightly holds the railing, making her way very slowly. She reaches her floor.

RAIN  
Ah shit, made it.

Holding the wall she makes her way to her apartment. As she's fumbling with her keys. Evan approaches.

EVAN  
Need some help there?

RAIN  
Oh no, oh no, I got this, watch, in goes the key, wait wait, in goes the key.....

She is so drunk.

EVAN  
Let me get that for you.

RAIN  
Thank you kind sir, (burp) you saved the day, hooray!

EVAN  
I'm Evan, your next door neighbor, do you need help getting inside?

RAIN  
I dunno, (burp), I don't think so, I gotta get to bed, big day tomorrow, but thanks for asking.....I gotta go, goodnight.

She slams the door. She then stumbles into the room and falls face first on the couch.

RAIN  
Holy shit, what the fuck, oh.....this was stupid, I need to smoke some pot. Oh....don't fall asleep girl, keep it together.

Her vision is blurry as she tries her hardest to roll a blunt. She drops it.

RAIN  
Fuck!

She slips into the couch and sighs. Within a minute, she's asleep. 3:13am, Elizabeth wakes up, she looks around the room like it's the first time she ever saw it. Taking a look at the clock she realizes that she has to be at Unified by 9:00am. She makes her way to the bedroom and sets the alarm for 7:30am. She collapses on bed. Fast asleep. Furball curls up to her, purring. Whether it is the alcohol or her past, she has more vivid nightmares, tossing, turning, sweating, breathing heavy.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

DREAM

Tonight she has visions of the rape, at age 13, the only time she had ever been penetrated sexually, she sees the door closing and the pants being dropped by her then foster father Felix. He grabbed her and tore off her clothes, she didn't know what to do, but she didn't fight it, just let it happen, she was too timid, to unknowing that it was wrong. After he finished, he spat on her, told her if she told anyone he would kill her, and left the room. She laid there for what seemed like hours, then finally, slowly, put her clothes back on, she was being called to dinner. No one spoke at the dinner table, foster mother Alice, their son Adam and Felix. They all knew what had just happened, wasn't the first time Felix had done this to a foster child. He was a sexual predator. He spent many years in jail after the last occurrence, the child reported it, and the forensic team identified and matched his DNA. But many years past after his release, and when they filed to get a new foster child, they used someone else's identity for Felix. Elizabeth soon was his, to have his way with, there were many beatings before the rape. As she went to school she wore clothing that hid the bruises and cuts. It was at this time Elizabeth began becoming extremely introverted, she never was happy since this was the pattern, moving from one family to the next, some form of abuse always prevalent. The Dr.'s never really helped her, the schizophrenia was out of control, being that she was only diagnosed a year earlier. Try this medication, now this one, switch Dr., try more medications. This was a troubled teen. Even in school, she was picked on, made fun of, only adding to her will to be isolated, which would forever haunt her.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Elizabeth woke up screaming, dripping in sweat, gasping for air.

RAIN

This just seems to be getting  
worse, maybe I do need medication,  
I don't know.

It was 6:37am.

RAIN

Fuck it, might as well get up.

She took off her t-shirt and panties and walked naked into the bathroom. She stared into the mirror, her hair a mess. Shook her head trying to get the thoughts she dreamt of last night out of her head then splashed cold water on her face. She closed the bathroom door, revealing a full length mirror. She began running her hands around her body, she felt every scar left behind, she cupped her face with her hands and started to cry. This turned into sobbing. She got dizzy, and fell to the floor. Motionless for a minute, she

finally started to regain her wits.

RAIN

Oh god, I passed out, how much more  
of this can I stand?

She stood up, reached into the shower and turned it on. It was a long hot cleansing, as if she was washing the filth of 21 years off of her. 30 minutes later, she stepped out and went through her usual routine. Choosing a pant suit for the day. Standing in front of the full length mirror, she turns from side to side to look at herself. Perfect she thinks. Over to the kitchen for some coffee, and over to the couch for some weed. It's 8:43am,

RAIN

Better get moving.

Hastily she makes her way there, and arrives early. Back to the snob of a receptionist.

RAIN

Hi, Elizabeth Montgomery here to  
see Michael.

RECEPTIONIST

He'll be right with you.

She takes a seat, unlike her initial interview, she sits confidently, calm. With the slightest of grins she looks around the office. Michael approaches.

MICHAEL

Well hello Elizabeth, looking  
sharp, let's go to my office.

They enter the office and Michael closes the door,

MICHAEL

Sit, sit, get comfortable. Could I  
get you some coffee?

RAIN

No thank you, had some right before  
I came here.

MICHAEL

Now, let's talk.

Paying close attention, Elizabeth listens to Michael.

MICHAEL

Now Elizabeth, I'm not going to lie  
to you, it's been a pleasure  
reviewing your tests. It's been  
awhile since I've seen such  
results. This is going to be a very  
lucrative and fulfilling job you

(MORE)

MICHAEL (cont'd)  
have qualified for, I think you'll  
also be happy. But there is much we  
must discuss. May I get around to  
the details of your test?

RAIN  
Yes please.

MICHAEL  
Ok, you are a candidate for a  
special program we run with our  
sister company Axis. They have also  
reviewed everything. Now, everyone  
is concerned with your drug usage,  
for the time, we will accept your  
use of marijuana and alcohol, but  
anything else will lead to  
immediate termination of our  
agreement. So take note of that. We  
know your psychiatric and  
psychological profile, history.  
That will actually play to your  
advantage. The fact that you are  
not medicated will make you more  
sharp for this position. Your lack  
of relationships must continue.  
Remain in solitude, that's the only  
way this will work. So your little  
neighbor Evan, he'll be dealt with,  
he's trying to make moves to get  
closer to you. This is not a good  
thing. And Jose, we will be  
watching closely. In fact anyone  
trying to enter your domain, will  
be dealt with and eradicated. You  
are to stay alone. Your cat is  
adorable. Yes Elizabeth, we know  
your every move, what you look like  
naked, and are totally know of your  
routines. Sorry the dreams have  
been so bad, the abuse must have  
been tourureus. But we will help  
you gain a better grasp on them,  
and funnel the energy into your  
job. You should soon forget your  
issues and be totally focused on  
the position I'm about to tell you  
about. Now, as you tested true for,  
you can keep a secret. The key to  
this. We are offering you a chance  
to be a secret agent, I know, I  
know, like what the hell. Yes you  
are going to enter our secret agent  
training program where you will be  
taught everything you need to  
accomplish missions with precision  
and confidence. Now please stop me  
(MORE)

MICHAEL (cont'd)

at any time. Axis fulfills contracts, what does that mean? We are hired to survey, research, submit, and move forward with worldwide missions, this may include, rescue, recovery and killings. I know, I have to kill? Yes, that may be your assignment. So what we do here is train you for a year in many skills that will help you in the field. Once graduated you will perform tasks ordered and will through experience, move up in rank, more missions, better missions, and if you have what it takes could make it to executive and more control over your subordinates. But let's not get ahead of ourselves. You will have to move to the United Kingdom, our training base. Fear not, your apartment in NYC will be waiting for you. That will become your headquarters, all high tech equipment will be there, and will make your job easier. Because your assignment at the moment is NYC. Graduate Trainees start in familiar territories, so you'll enjoy working the place you call home. I'll tell you now, what we are offering you is a very nice package, and will give you a job that gives more and more satisfaction. That is as long as you continue your anonymity. Your being alone, will finally pay off for you. The secrets we will share with you are invaluable. Understand that. You can never speak a word of this, ever. I have scheduled a flight for you for Wednesday of next week. We will watch over Furball. Anyway, that flight will take you to your new apartment, you'll adjust quickly, London is a big city. Feel free to explore, but your training is the utmost importance. It's 10 hours a day, with breaks for meals. So that's 1 year, 10 hour days, and then we will see if you are ready to be an operative. So, do you accept this offer, your bank account will be happy, so we don't need to discuss compensation. Elizabeth Montgomery, will you join us on our crusade to

(MORE)

MICHAEL (cont'd)  
rid the world of it's prevalent  
problems, through secret missions,  
that may in the need, require you  
to be an assassin?

RAIN  
Oh my god, I would have never  
thought, oh my god, yes yes, I  
accept your offer and I promise to  
do the best I can to be an asset.  
Willing and ready sir.

MICHAEL  
Excellent excellent, now why don't  
you go enjoy your time before  
training, you'll find your plane  
tickets at your apartment. Be  
there. Then we shall begin.

RAIN  
Oh thank you, thank you, I won't  
let you down, I don't think I've  
ever been so taken back in life,  
this offer, oh my god, my life  
needs this, I am ready, sir.

MICHAEL  
Very good, have a good flight, much  
luck in your training, which will  
be intense, but suspect a piece of  
cake to you.

RAIN  
Yes, thank you again, but, will I  
have the substances during  
training? My weed? My drinks?

MICHAEL  
You will be detoxed first,  
understand that, nothing can fog  
your thoughts and reactions, your  
life depends on it, so in that,  
your going clean, that's why I want  
you to enjoy the next few days,  
cause it will be your last high or  
buzz. You understand that becoming  
one of us means you have clarity,  
fast reflexes and ongoing training.  
This first year is just to get you  
into a groove, then with further  
training, advance and becoming a  
top pupil. We foresee you being a  
leader, we rarely see this, but  
everyone in the company is talking  
about you, all good, don't let them  
down. Are you ready Elizabeth?

RAIN

Yes sir, I had a gut feeling that I would be swept away by adventure, I have found it, very happy and ready to become an employee, and hopefully one day, I'll be sitting in your seat.

MICHAEL

Oh no, I work for Unified, I just screen, you are an Axis employee now, you will meet with your first contact when you land in the UK. You'll never hear from me again. It was a pleasure meeting you. You'll be answering to the training staff for now, then given assigned executives, who will give you your assignments. There is much room for advancement there, so prove yourself, just keep to the plan, you will excel. I'll tell you, your test results say you'll be an executive in a very short time. So listen, follow, execute. Best of luck. Go enjoy your day, go ahead, we have Jose waiting for your order, yes, he's on our payroll now, get it all out of your system, because everything is about to change.

RAIN

Wow, ok, thank you, I'm going to head home and relax for a few days. I'll be at the flight, look forward, think I'll go celebrate some more, since it will soon end.

MICHAEL

Good, finally, we know of your relationship with Buz Bomb, maybe not sexual, but he was a friend of yours, the only thing you lied about. And of course we discovered. His song is now your code name : Rain. From now on only answer to that you are no longer Elizabeth Montgomery, so forget that, no one really cares, take on this new persona and make us proud to have been put into the program, I expect good things of you. Make me proud to make your acquaintance.

RAIN

Yes sir, Rain at your service, I won't let you down, this offer  
(MORE)



RAIN (cont'd)

cannot be refused, I take on full responsibility as your trainee, to better this world, no matter what it takes. I am ready to start my life a new and give back to it what has been built up inside me as I became the woman I am today.

MICHAEL

Good, have a good day, Rain, may your training go well, and I look forward to the reports of your progress, now, let's go our ways, you don't work for me, Axis is your employer, answer to them from this day forth. You've made me very happy to give them someone as skilled as yourself. I just know you'll do well. So in that, goodbye, take a deep breathe, understand that you are now property of an underground organization. They will teach you, learn. Become a freedom fighter. This is not a mirage, you are now an agent.

RAIN

Thank you again, I will go now, enjoy my next few days, and be ready for the training. It was a pleasure meeting you.

MICHAEL

Pleasure all mine.....now get outta here!

She rises from her chair and exits the room. Heading to the entrance, she stops at the receptionist desk.

RAIN

Hey you, go fuck yourself!

Exiting the building to the busy streets she decides to get some food before heading to her apartment, which will soon not be her home for a year.

INT. BURGER JOINT - DAY

She stops at her favorite Burger joint, Bob's, and get a burger, onion rings and a large soda. A jukebox plays 50's music, she sits alone at a booth. It's a throwback restaurant, serving some of the best burgers and hot dogs you could find in the city. Head down, she feels the presence of someone standing next to her.

RALPH

Well, well, hello again sweetie,  
mind if I take a seat?

He reakes of liquor.

RALPH

Now last time you had me removed  
from the place, you think you can  
try that here?

A tall man in a trench coat, jet black hair in a ponytail,  
wearing baseball cap, approaches the table.

BERGERON

This guy giving you some trouble  
miss?

RAIN

Yes, by the way he was just  
leaving.

BERGERON

You heard her jerk, move on!

RALPH

Yes, I was just leaving, we'll meet  
again my little friend.

He storms out of the restaurant.

BERGERON

Hello Rain, Michael asked me to  
keep an eye on you to make sure you  
got home ok.

RAIN

Well you can thank him, I'm fine,  
just finishing up here, going to  
buy some wine, then head home, no  
need for a protector, don't get me  
wrong, thank you for getting that  
filth away from me, but I'd like to  
finish my meal in peace, so if you  
please.

BERGERON

Very well, my name is agent  
Bergeron, been at this game for a  
long time, probably since your  
birth, if you need anything, here's  
my card, good luck with your  
training, hopefully we'll meet  
again in the field, good day.

He leaves the booth and walks out. Rain finishes her meal  
and heads out to get some wine, she buys three bottles of a  
high end red. She takes the package and makes her way a few  
blocks, stops for some provisions, then to her apartment

building. As she reaches the door Jose stands, as if waiting. He sees her.

JOSE

My girl, thank you for getting me that job, going to get off these streets and start a new life. Funny I never got your name, haha, no matter, what can I do you for?

RAIN

Some coke, weed, and I guess some mushrooms if you have it.

JOSE

Got it all, shall we go upstairs to make the deal, this one is on me.

She enters the building and Jose follows her up. They make it to her apartment.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

RAIN

Lets just do this right here.

JOSE

Yes, hang on one second, coke, weed, hang on. There we go some shrooms. It's been a pleasure hooking you up, I guess this is goodbye, good luck missy.

RAIN

Ok, Jose, you take care, no problem helping you out with the job, goodbye.

Jose turns and walks out of the building. As she reaches for her keys, Evan approaches.

EVAN

Hello neighbor, looks like your going to have a little fun tonight, I am free if you'd like some company.

RAIN

Evan right, I would appreciate it if you just let me be, I don't need your friendship, so please stop trying to get my attention.

EVAN

I see, have it your way, good day.

He walks away like a scolded child. There is a package at her door, she grabs it. Now back in her apartment, she places the bags on the counter and greets Furball with a

gentle pet. She heads to her closet, strips, throwing her clothes into a hamper, changes into some sweat pants and a t-shirt. Stretching and yawning, she heads back to kitchen and empties the bags, putting all the items away. She opens a wine bottle and pours a glass. Making her way to the couch, she sits and places all her drugs on the end table. It's 7:14pm.

RAIN

Oh shit, what a fucking day, it's still a little early, might as well get my buzz on. Oh, what should we start with?

She thinks staring at the substances. She grabs the shrooms, eats two caps, then the weed, she rolls a blunt with the tobacco she just bought. Smokes it, relaxed she pours another glass of wine. Reaching for the package. She opens it, its the movie, They Call Her Christina, she tears it open and places it into the dvd player. The movie starts by saying based on a true story...Then right into the opening scene. The monologue starts, New York. It was a cold and musky night, the fog hung to you making your clothes damp, and chilling you to the bone..... Elizabeth mesmerized watched as her shrooms were kicking in, she slipped back back into the couch, concentrating on the movie. The action, the romance building as the film went on, the few sex scenes give Elizabeth a damp feeling in her panties. She doesn't even realize it.

RAIN

I think this is the best movie I've ever seen, oh my god, and this is what is about to happen to me, the intensive training, the missions, secret agent, I still can't believe this!

95 minutes later, tears run down her cheeks as the final scene turns into the credits. She can barely move, tripping heavily, she moves slowly to grab the wine glass, and knocks it over.

RAIN

Fuck! Now I gotta clean this up.

She makes her way to get a towel, and sops up the wine, luckily only a little bit hit the wood floors. Into the hamper it goes. She heads to the bathroom and washes her face, the film running through her head, she looks in the mirror. It's now getting late, 11:45pm, Elizabeth is hungry, she makes a sandwich, eats it quickly, drinks some soda, she has already finished one bottle of wine, she pulls out another. Heavily buzzed, but happy, she says fuck it, and decides to watch the movie again. This time paying even closer attention. The shrooms, weed and wine mix well tonight. She pauses the film from time to time to go to the bathroom. Her movements seem like slow motion to her. Furball coughs up a hairball on the couch.

RAIN

Ah fuck cat, really? More to clean up, and I just had to get this Maine Coon with all it's long hair, but I can't stay mad at you, such a good girl.

She pets her comforting, lovingly. The movie ends again, credits run, she turns off the tv. Now her day is finally taking a toll, her eyelids become heavy, slowly they close and she is soon asleep. Elizabeth is woken suddenly by a knock at the door.

RAIN

Who the fuck is that? What time is it?

As she turns to the clock which says 8:36am.

RAIN

Who is it?

EVAN

It's Evan, your next door neighbor, I think there's a fire between my walls, please please could you come take a look at this, I'm afraid I don't know what to do!

RAIN

Hang on a second.

She gets up and walks to the door, as she unlocks, the door bursts open.

EVAN

Hello Baaaabbbbyyyyy!

Evan enters the room.

RAIN

What the fuck?

EVAN

Make it easy on yourself.

He walks toward her as she slowly walks backward.

EVAN

Just want a taste of that honey.

He closes in. He runs and grabs her, quickly throwing her to the floor. He begins tearing at her clothing, trying desperately to pull off her sweat pants, half off, she kicks him in the groin,

EVAN

Oh foreplay, I like a lot!

She continues to struggle, sweatpants now off, he goes after her panties. She keeps throwing herself around trying to break free. His strong arms have her pinned. A gunshot flies through the air, Evan falls on top of Elizabeth. With a bullet hole straight through his head. Bergeron stands at the door with a smoking gun.

BERGERON

Agent you ok?

RAIN

Oh my god, yes yes.

BERGERON

If you haven't figured it out yet, your my assignment. We'll get his body removed, clean up any mess. Why don't you go take a nice hot shower, this will all be over with by the time you return.

RAIN

But how did you...

Bergeron stops her.

BERGERON

It's over, we know your every move, and as you'll learn, there is someone higher up watching your every move. Hope you know what you've gotten yourself into. You go on now, motioning to the bathroom.

RAIN

Thank...

He stops her again.

BERGERON

You're welcome. Now go, let us do our work.

She is relieved, understands fully, and turns around walking to bathroom. During the shower she talks

RAIN

While your watching someone, someone is watching you. It all makes sense. The organization has different levels of responsibility, and because it involves secrets, they don't trust anyone, maybe not even it's leader. What a rush would that be, running Axis, throwing down a Rain of Terror, in control of it all, pulling the strings, everyone answering to your

(MORE)

RAIN (cont'd)  
beckoning, oh, I'm shooting for  
that, I want to run this place.  
Michael said fast promotions, yes,  
shoot for the top, shit! That  
mother fucker bruised me, I had a  
feeling he may try something like  
that, pervert, rapist, coward.  
Bullet to the brain mother fucker,  
boom boom, bang bang. Haha. Yes  
indeed. I am going to make a big  
name for myself, people will not  
want to fuck with Rain.

24 minutes later she gets out of the shower, heads to the  
door.

RAIN  
Hello?, Hello?

The clean up crew is long gone, so is the dead body and any  
sign there was one.

RAIN  
I need a blunt.

Smoking it up, she starts to look at the room, she notices,  
in every corner is a camera.

RAIN  
So that's how they knew I was in  
trouble, of course. Someone always  
watching you. Well go ahead, going  
to have to get use to this. At  
least I'm safe, but wasn't I  
always? Certainly not this morning.  
Good thing they were watching, I  
was being raped, and he would have  
been successful. Bergeron is a  
badass, wow!

INT. LAIR - DAY

In a subterranean lair in the bowels of the city, three men  
sit in front of hundreds of video screens. The room is  
stark, there are phones and notebooks surrounding the men.

ROGER  
Jim, tell me when 2204 gets naked  
again, damn she is fine, why you  
always get the best screens.

JIM  
I dunno man, I dunno, but she is  
fun to watch, a rip riot to listen  
to as she talks to herself all day,  
love the mental ones, damn!

ROGER  
Can't we switch for awhile?

JIM  
You know the rules, your assignment  
is your assignment.

ROGER  
C'mon bro, who's going to know.

JIM  
You know were being watched you  
idiot, and they can HEAR you!, shut  
up man.

The room comes quiet except you the sounds coming from each technicians speakers, focused onto whatever video they are watching. They cycle through them as the day goes on, their assignment. Taking notes, and making calls to agents in the field and their bosses. It's a very straight and forward job, very low level position, but very important to the smooth operation of the company's interests, and the safety of its employees.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Another knock at the door, it's 11:36am,

RAIN  
Hello, who's there?

No answer. She makes her way to the door.

RAIN  
Hello, hello?"

She slowly opens it, no one is there, but she looks down and sees a package. Picking it up she heads back into the room and locks the door.

RAIN  
What is this?"

She opens it and finds a dvd and a plane ticket. The dvd has no sleeve, all black. Moving to put into the dvd player, she trips over Furball, and falls.

RAIN  
Fuck me!

Inserting the dvd, she goes to sit on couch, raising the volume on the remote. It begins, the axis logo comes on screen. A woman dressed in a suit sitting at a desk, with windows and flags around her.

ALICIA  
Hello Rain, I am deputy director of  
the training facility here in the  
(MORE)



ALICIA (cont'd)

UK, you can call me Alicia. Inside the package you'll find your plane ticket, your flight is scheduled for 2 days from now. So you have a couple of days to pack and prepare, we have already made duplicate copies of your keys, so your apartment will be looked after. Don't worry, no one will be staying there. You are to bring your laptop along with clothing, and anything personal you'll need. You should have a week's worth of clothes with you. I am sorry, but your cat will not be able to come with you, rest assured she will be taken care of. If at any time after you watch this video you feel a need to contact me, my number is on the screen now. I welcome you to our organization and am very happy that you will undertake our intensive training. You will be here for a year. Living quarters are here at the facility, there will be many long days, and night practice missions, so we need you close to us. I think you'll find your stay to be enjoyable, exciting, but most importantly, this will be imperative that your training is a success, we lose many an agent that can't handle the rigors. You will be answering to me and your training instructor, her name is Felicity, a top notch agent that was so good, we felt it best she train instead of working in the field. I am very confident you will make it through, your testing was exemplary. We typically don't see results like that. You should be proud. Get use to the fact that any use of substances will be reason to remove you from the program immediately. Back to anonymity. But always watched, because you now know things about us, that won't be comfortable for you, this also may end in termination of your life. So stay straight, you will need to get your final fix, now. Like I said you have 2 days. Make them productive. If you do not make your flight, there will be consequences, I'm sure you don't want that. A car will be waiting for you at the airport, a gentleman will be at the

(MORE)

ALICIA (cont'd)  
terminal with an Axis sign. You will drive for about 30 minutes to the outskirts of London. You will have some down time, and you are free to explore the city. Just stay away from making friends, which we already know is your profile, a loner. Welcome to your new family, look forward to meeting you, see you soon, Deputy Director Alicia signing off, good luck candidate.

The screen goes blank.

RAIN  
Oh boy, here we go, it's time.  
Furball I'm gonna miss you.

She hugs the cat.

RAIN  
I'll be back soon. England, wow, this is so exciting.

She places the tickets on her end table. Removes the dvd, and places in the top shelf of her closet.

RAIN  
I don't see any need to call her, pretty straight forward, fuck, I need to go buy some luggage. A week's worth of clothes, I'll start on that tonight. I'm going to get dressed and get that luggage right now, where should I go? I guess Macy's, will have to take a taxi.

She changes into jeans and a t-shirt, throwing the robe into the bathroom, it lands on the floor. She grabs her keys and bag, heads out and hails a taxi.

EXT./INT. NEW YORK CITY

RAIN  
Macy's please.

Arriving, she casually looks around the store, seeing some clothing that interests her, she goes into the changing room and tries them all on. Choosing a few shirts, another sweat outfit, a pair of sneakers, socks, and underwear. She makes it to the luggage department. The clerk helps her pick one that is most suitable to hold a week's worth of clothing. Finishing shopping, she is helped to the streets with all her purchases, another taxi is hailed. As she heads back, she daydreams of what the training will be like, but she draws a blank and thinks I have no idea. Arriving at her apartment, the taxi driver helps her carry everything upstairs, she tips him 5 dollars.

TAXI DRIVER

Thank you.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

She throws the bag and the luggage in front of her closet.

RAIN

Tonight, get to this tonight, now  
like Alicia said get the partying  
out of the way.

She smokes some weed, pops 2 more caps of mushrooms and opens refrigerator and pulls out the wine, pouring a glass. Hungry she prepares a bowl of ramen noodles. She takes the bowl and the glass to the couch, and begins to eat. Soon done, she guzzles the wine. Pours more. It's 6:34pm, she sits quietly.

RAIN

About time, right?

She waits till the shrooms kick in and decides to watch a movie. Looking through her collection, she chooses a Bruce Lee movie, Enter The Dragon. She has always had a thing for action films and felt this was one of the best ever.

RAIN

Oh, I hope I get to learn moves  
like this, how awesome, yeah yeah,  
they must teach you martial arts,  
that would be imperative. Going to  
kick ass mother fuckers! Heeyah!  
Haha, I cannot wait, Haha.

She begins to laugh and giggle uncontrollably, falling to the floor holding her stomach.

RAIN

Oh my god, I can't believe this,  
Agent Rain at your service sir,  
haha, this is just fucking  
unbelievably, my life will now have  
a purpose. I'm going to be the best  
agent they ever saw, haha, oh shit,  
I'm not feeling too good.

Today her concoction of drugs isn't faring well, she runs to the bathroom and vomits, for a few minutes, as it happens she curses. She finishes, flushes the toilet and goes to the sink to wash her face and brush her teeth.

RAIN

Oh fuck I got to start packing. Ok,  
feeling better, get it together  
girl.

She stares into the mirror, her beauty is stunning, but she never felt attractive, was never told, except by some creeps

through the years and that jerk the past week, and let's not forget her upbringing, the teasing the mental and physical abuse. She doesn't have a good image of herself. Not her fault. She rubs her hand around her face.

RAIN

Am I attractive? I don't know, I guess so, but you know what I don't care, don't need a man telling me everyday how beautiful I am, never have, never will.

She makes her way back to the living area, looks over at the luggage and her closet.

RAIN

Fuck it, can't drink anymore, don't think some pot will get me sick again.

She smokes some more.

RAIN

Ok, packing a week's worth of clothes, where to start.

She decides the best method would to just go day by day, enough clothes to make changes, like nightwear. She lays flat her suits and skirts in the suitcase, then folding shirts and putting underwear and bras into compartments. This goes on for two hours.

RAIN

Urgh, think that's it.

She closes the suitcase, and has to sit on it to zip it up.

RAIN

Fuck I forgot all my bathroom shit, forget it, I'm sure I can get shampoo and shit there.

She lugs the suitcase to the door, luckily it has wheels and a handle, because it's extremely heavy right now. Feeling better from getting sick, she decides to go out and get something to eat, but its late now, what could still be open she thinks.

RAIN

Ah, Jimmy Pesto's must still be delivering pizza.

She picks up the phone and orders a pie, and a chicken parm hero, told it will be there in 30 minutes. It is now 1:09am, again she smokes more weed.

RAIN

Wish I had some coke right now,  
could use a wake up. Maybe Jose is  
out there. She hits the street and  
doesn't see him. A bearded man  
approaches her, he reaches out his  
hand.

BUM

Here ya go lady, on the house.

She reaches to his hand and is given a bag of cocaine.

RAIN

Thank you.

Back to the apartment, she reminds herself that she's being  
watched.

RAIN

Damn they don't fuck around!

She quickly opens the bag and with a credit card makes a few  
lines. She rolls up a dollar bill, and starts to snort the  
narcotic.

RAIN

Ah shit yeah!, that's what I'm  
talking about, yeehaw mother  
fucker!

She is now wide awake and starts to pace the room, thinking  
over and over about what is going to happen in training. She  
may have wanted the lift of the coke, but now sweating and  
getting paranoid.

RAIN

Fuck, fuck, fuck, I'm not ready for  
this, oh god, no no, what is going  
on, I like my life, simple, quiet,  
a time for me to deal with my  
thoughts, I'm not ready, I'm not  
ready, oh god.

Not being one of faith, a spiritual being, Elizabeth does  
believe in a god, but has her doubts about a place called  
heaven, even hell for that matter. Just some master that  
created this universe. She knows he doesn't have control  
over this world, there would be no war, no famine, no  
suffering, terrorism wouldn't exist, she would have never  
been abused. The high is slowly wearing off, she stops  
pacing and sits at her small kitchen table, with hand on  
head.

RAIN

Ok, so I didn't need the coke,  
whew, the rest is getting flushed.

In the video control lair.

INT. LAIR - NIGHT

ROGER

Sir 2204 is having a bad night,  
she's gotten sick then snorted a  
bunch of coke, she seems to be  
calming down, I will make a note of  
this, this will be invaluable  
information for her training.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

She buzzes in the pizza delivery, sits back in the kitchen,  
eats two slices, leaves the rest for tomorrow.

RAIN

One bottle of wine, no mushrooms,  
and a day and a half of weed, oh  
well, make it last I guess.

She heads to the stereo, which she hasn't touched until this  
point , puts in a cd, she wants to hear her song, They Call  
Her Rain, by the artist Buz Bomb. She forgot all about him.  
That's why they thought she was lying. He came into her life  
when she was 22, still fresh from living on her own. He was  
selling cd's on the street, african american, tall, thin  
with an afro, wearing simple clothing, nothing fancy. She  
stopped to talk to him and they discussed how the cd was his  
recordings.

EXT. STREET - DAY

BUZ

Yeah so this is my latest mixtape,  
lots of big names on there.

RAIN

What type of music?

BUZ

Hip Hop.

They talked for several minutes, she felt safety.

BUZ

Why don't you come to the studio in  
the morning and lay down a track.

RAIN

Oh I don't know.

They needed a woman to do the intro to his new track. She  
thought for a moment, and told him.

RAIN

Yes. I'll do it.

BUZ

Great, here's the address and time.  
You enjoy your day ya hear  
girlfriend, whats yo name?

RAIN

Elizabeth.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - DAY

The next day at 11:00am she headed to the studio. It was on the third floor of an office building. The receptionist pointed to where she needed to go. She knocked on the door,

RAIN

Hello?

DAN

Come on in.

She opened a door and there stood three men inside a state of the art music studio, Buz greeted her.

BUZ

Hey Elizabeth, welcome, this is Dan  
my engineer and Harris my producer.

RAIN

Pleased to meet you, so what is it  
exactly you want me to do?

BUZ

Very simple, just say a line before  
the beat drops, and we done! Sounds  
easy enough.

RAIN

Yes.

BUZ

Good, well I'm paying for this  
studio time, how about we get right  
to it?

RAIN

Sure thing.

BUZ

Ok, all you gotta say is Buz Bomb,  
Buz Bomb he's our man, if he can't  
fuck it then nobody can.

RAIN

Oh, ok.

Buz opens the door to the recording room and sets her up with headphones, and places her in front of the mic.

BUZ

Ok, Elizabeth, easy shit right here, you'll hear the intro music through the headphones, we'll get the timing right, just practice a few times, I think you have like 10 seconds before the beat drops in. OK, Dan, set it up, let's do this!

Elizabeth is very, very, nervous. The music starts, she is silent. Dan speaks through a microphone to her.

DAN

Ok, you'll hear four clicks then you start.

RAIN

Got you.

The music starts again, very lowly with little power she says the line.

DAN

Ok, you need to make this more believable, speak loud and proud, and don't feel nervous about adding some melody, go ahead, we'll practice a few more times.

Elizabeth gains some composure and gives it another try, she runs over time into the beat.

DAN

Again.

This time she gets in all the words but they lack emotion.

DAN

Again, dig deep, belt that out.

The music starts and out of nowhere she speaks the words with melody and confidence.

DAN

What ya think Buz, sounds like a take.

BUZ

Yeah that's the one, she nailed that shit.

DAN

That's it Elizabeth, job well done.

She puts down the headphones and exits the recording room, as she enters the control room, Buz hugs her.



BUZ

There ya go girl, your a natural,  
thank you so much for that, shit  
this track gonna be popping!

RAIN

I would have never thought I'd be  
doing this right now, so what your  
gonna release this and I'll be on  
the credits?

BUZ

That is correct, everyone gonna  
hear you before I kick it. Why  
don't you hang around for awhile  
and I'll finish this track up, buy  
you some lunch, least I can do.

RAIN

Yeah, ok, sounds like fun.

Buz goes into the recording room, puts on headphones, Dan  
hits the music, turns to Elizabeth.

DAN

Check this shit out!

Buz bursts into the song with a tremendous amount of rhythm  
and timing, he's a natural, the beat is sensational and  
Elizabeth just stares in awe, this is the first time she's  
ever seen anything like this, and it excites her, imagining  
if she had a career like this, but sadly she can't sing, and  
there is no way she would ever be able to rap, she sees the  
skill that is involved. Three minutes later the music stops.

BUZ

What ya think Dan?

DAN

You crazy ass mother fucker, that's  
a take man, I can't see it being  
any better.

BUZ

Well thank you, alright that's a  
wrap.

He heads out of the studio.

BUZ

Dan, Harris, I'm starving,  
Elizabeth, shall we go get some  
eats?

RAIN

Sounds good.

BUZ

Shall we?

Buz opens the door for her and they walk down the hallway.

BUZ

So Elizabeth, what ya think?

RAIN

Oh my god Buz, that was incredible, you are a true talent, I don't even listen to rap, but I know skill when I see it.

BUZ

Thank you, thank you, been doing this since I was in high school, just keep trucking on, getting better with each recording, but as you could see, I gotta do a lot of promotion myself, that's why I was on the street selling cd's, I'll do anything to get my name out there, maybe one day, get on a tour, see the world, been stuck in this damn city my whole life, raised in poverty, need some changes, and this rap game, I got down.

They are now walking the streets.

EXT. STREET - DAY

RAIN

Well you blew me away, so if more people get a hold of your stuff, who knows, dreams come true.

BUZ

Indeed they do, hey how about this place, they got some mean ass barbeque here!

RAIN

Awesome, let's do it.

INT. BARBECUE PLACE - DAY

They get seated at a table and continue talking.

BUZ

So tell me about yourself Elizabeth.

RAIN

Well you know, loner, don't really like people, been on my own for only a short time now, so I have a lot to learn about the city and solitary living.

BUZ

I'm sure you'll do fine.

They order some food and the conversation continues.

BUZ

So tell me about your family, I got 2 kids, but I'm not with that girl, so I got child support and all that shit, visitations and whatnot, but I'm a good dad, just miss them a lot ya know, but the rapping is where I take all my frustrations and funnel them.

RAIN

My family, ok, my family. I really don't have one Buz, I was a foster kid, moved all over the US, never finding a place to call home, and, and.....

Elizabeth puts her head down with hands on it and starts to cry, sobbing.

BUZ

Hey, hey, didn't mean to bring up bad memories girlfriend, it's ok, we can talk about something else.

RAIN

I'm sorry, it's just.....been so rough.....that's why I want to be alone.....I was abused, bullied, raped, I'm sure you don't want to hear this.

BUZ

Hey girl, whatever you feel comfortable to discuss, it's all good.

He hands her a napkin.

BUZ

Here ya go, wipe them tears. I feel where ya coming from, I don't judge, you seem like a very nice young lady, damn shame you had all that happen to you, my mom hit me, I dunno why, she was an alcoholic and she'd always seem to be a mad drunk and take it out on me, usually my father was never around, always working, and we still lived in poverty, getting services, food stamps, I still wonder to this day how me and my sis survived. But we

(MORE)

BUZ (cont'd)

did, proof right here, I'm doing my thang, got a nice studio apartment, always recording, making money at times by doing guest spots on other peoples albums. I just found a way, maybe you haven't gotten to that point yet, your young, got a whole life ahead of you, I think you just need to continue focusing on yourself.

The food arrives.

BUZ

Let's eat, then I'll walk you home.

RAIN

Yes that sounds nice.

BUZ

Mmmm mmmm, that's good ribs

RAIN

Yes, I typically never eat this, but I am enjoying it, messy huh?

BUZ

That's the joy of it, get down and dirty with your food, haha, yeah girl, ya gotta try everything, I won't eat that fast food shit, but I eat all over town, so many spots, and proud to say, I don't drink, or do drugs, gotta stay on my toes, focused.

RAIN

Well I'll be the first to admit, I got substance abuse problems, think it just comes with the territory of the life that I've lived thus far, it's my escape. It's nice to meet someone who is clean, but.....

Tears start to fall from her eyes onto her food. Buz notices.

BUZ

It will be alright girl, just take it day by day, soon you'll see you don't need none of that, but for now, do your thang, whatever gets you through. I use to smoke a lot of weed growing up, and this rap game, everyone smokes, so the temptation is there, I just rise above the shit, better person for it.

They have finished eating and Elizabeth reaches into her purse to get some money.

BUZ

Nah nah, told you, this is on me,  
you helped out greatly today.

He pays the tab and they walk back to the street.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

BUZ

Which way?

RAIN

To the left, about five blocks.

They continue to talk as they walk, Buz even makes her laugh. In her loneliness she connected with someone, this was a first, but sadly it would be her last.

RAIN

Ok, this is the place, thank you  
for a wonderful day.

BUZ

Pleasure is all mine, here, this is  
my card, you need anything, wanna  
talk, wanna chill, just give me a  
call.

He hugs her, unknowing to him, tears drop from her eyes again. She knows this is the last time she will ever see him or talk to him. They release their embrace, she wipes dry her eye, and says goodbye, turning away and entering her apartment building. Buz walks away with a smile.

BUZ

Hot damn!

CUT