crime drama

the genius. the tent-living mathematician running wam simulations on networked ps2s.

the pussycat. the front woman. the tease. on point. physical as hell. a killer. a lover. been around the block a million times.

the financier. intellectual. restauranteur. executive (ex). supplier, planner, mover of goods.

the cop. reluctant. didnt even get into this to be a detective. wanted to run reading programs for kids. but hes got a knack for dec work.

the halcyon. a poor neighborhood girl who knows both the criminals and the cop. ** the doesn't care about their dealings, but shes a liason, neutral, never takes sides, and ensures that no fighting takes place in her presence.

go into how they got their start...the genius used to do the radio-controlled pot deal. then created info - systems for screening cops. used by nightclubs, like those owned by the financier. hence they met. and they both meet the pussycat as she splits heads of some psycho who infiltrated the club. the club has no name and it opens at midnight, closes at six-am. its a flat waters finited flat-fee entrance, anything goes, but its a front for all sorts of stuff that needs to take place privately. which is the real commodity. private rooms for sex stuff thats untraceable. private rooms for business alliances that are untraceable. people arrive in rental cars, stolen cars. on foot. artists, poets, business people, movie stars, anonymous operators of all sorts. YEMXEEMX you can make a phone call from a pay phone and the club will come pick you up if you have a re cent entry code. that way no one knows all of WEEK whos there on a particular night. they drive you to the club , put you in a hood, change your clothes, and sneak you in through an armored underground parking garage. engineered by the genius, managed by a thick-neck navy seal commander. and the financier has a tracking device implanted in each of his key players, so that if theyre kidnapped, the gig is up. also if they defect. a key scene is one wexaitxafzibezpłagarazremowi of the key players removing his / her chip.

so, if the club is so secure...the play starts when the security of the club is breached. somehow one of gx the club team knows that someone whos not supposed to be there is there. but they dont know who. and someone on the team is in on it. so they lock down the club and entrench. theyre going to smoke out the demon. and since no communication, no recording equipment of any type is allowed in the club, the club owners may be able to hold the lockdown with no reprecussions...and let everyone out in the morning as if nothing happened. or...the way they know that someone is doing soke something nasty is that someone is broadcasting video from the club to a news station. so maybe they vow to handle it silently. and they do. by morning, the club closes, everyone (but one) leaves, and no one is the wiser. problem solved. order restored. media kept out once more. thats the rule thats broken: no recording or communication equipment of any type is allowed in the club, and once youre in for the night, you cant leave till morning.