ASSASSIN

By

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INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

Assassin opens the door, revealing a bedroom.

There is a naked couple wrapped in covers lying in bed, sound asleep.

He walks toward them while pulling out his silenced pistol.

Assassin turns on the lamp next to the man.

The man slowly starts to awake.

His eyes widen when he sees a gun pointed at his face.

The man starts to say something when the assassin pulls the trigger.

Blood splatters everywhere, even on the woman next to him.

He quickly walks out of the room as the woman awakes. She notices the remains of her boyfriend’s face and starts screaming out of shock.

TITLE CARD (ASSASSIN)

INT. ASSASSIN’S HOUSE - MORNING

Assassin is sitting on his couch in the front room drinking some alcohol. He hasn’t gotten any sleep apparently because his eyes are bloodshot. He is also a little drunk.

He is watching the neighborhood children play outside in the street. The sound of their laughter can heard.

He looks at the coffee table and we see his silenced pistol.

The assassin takes another drink of alcohol and picks up the gun.

He points the gun at his face, just like he did to the target earlier.

Then he points the barrel under his jaw and closes his eyes. The sound of the children’s laughter growing quieter as puts his finger on the trigger.

The faint sound of his heartbeat fills his eardrums.

At that moment the phone rings.

Annoyed, the assassin puts the gun back on the coffee table and goes to the kitchen where the phone was ringing.
Assassin answers phone and starts writing down an address.

INT. WOMAN’S APARTMENT ROOM - NOON

Meanwhile, another man is writing down the same address.

He writes $50,000 next to the address.

He hangs up the phone and looks at the woman of last night’s fling.

The man puts on his clothes and sneaks out of the woman’s apartment.

INT. ASSASSIN’S CAR (MOVING) - LATE NIGHT

Assassin is driving through the empty city streets while listening to classical music radio. It’s a haunting, yet somber piece.

EXT. HOTEL - LATE NIGHT

Assassin parks his car a few houses down to avoid suspicion after the kill.

There are a lot of cars there tonight.

Assassin pulls out his silenced pistol from the glove department and puts it in his coat holster as he steps out of the car.

INT. HOTEL - LATE NIGHT

Assassin enters and sees a lot of men dressed in suits and ties and the woman in fancy dresses.

It is a wedding rehearsal and dinner party.

The soon-to-be husband and wife are dancing on the ballroom floor as a hired band plays a soft and romantic song.

Assassin takes the stairs to the second floor.

He walks past the cleaning maid who is knocking on someone’s door.

Assassin turns the corner and stops at room 12B and lightly knocks on the door.

(CONTINUED)
He looks at the doorknob and notices the "DO NOT DISTURB" sign on it.

CRASH!

Assassin turns to the door. It sounds like there is a struggle going on inside.

THUMP! CRASH! THUD!

Assassin pulls out his silenced pistol and grabs the doorknob. To his surprise, the door is unlocked.

Assassin opens the door and sees the TARGET in a headlock by a MASKED MAN.

The target struggles to say "help".

The Masked Man points his revolver at the Assassin and fires.

The assassin quickly closes the door and takes cover on the outside of the door.

The bullets stop and the Assassin runs inside, ready to shoot.

The masked man isn’t there this time. All who remains is the now dead body of the target. He had been shot twice in the head.

The window behind him is opened.

The assassin runs to it and looks down to the street where he sees a man quickly walking away from the scene.

The assassin turns around and sees the cleaning maid standing in the doorway with her hand over her mouth in shock.

The cleaning maid then turns and walks away from the doorway.

The assassin walks quickly out the door and sees the cleaning maid walking nervously down the hall, not turning back to check and see if the assassin was following her.

The assassin conceals his pistol as he walks quickly and casually to the stairs.
EXT. HOTEL - LATE NIGHT

Assassin walks out the front doors of the hotel and sees a man in a coat talking on a public telephone. He must’ve been at the end of the conversation because he hung up the phone shortly afterwords.

He turns to the assassin. The assassin quickly looks away and pretends to be warming himself up while waiting for a taxi.

The now unmasked man starts walking down the sidewalk. The assassin follows.

They both walk a ways down the sidewalk. The assassin has his grip on his pistol inside his coat. The unmasked man looks behind him and sees the assassin following him.

A corner is coming up. The unmasked man has a grip on his revolver.

All of a sudden, the unmasked man bolts around the corner into the back alley.

The assassin chases after him.

EXT. BACK ALLEY - LATE NIGHT

He turns the corner and the unmasked man fires his revolver at the assassin, hitting him once in the shoulder.

The assassin takes cover behind a wall next to him. The assassin pulls out his silenced pistol and jumps from behind the wall. The unmasked man had already turned the corner.

The assassin continues to chase after him.

This time, the assassin slowly turns the corner, but the man is not there.

The assassin picks up his pace.

TAP TAP TAP.

The assassin slows down. Someone is walking his way. He quietly walks to the sidewalk wall.

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The footsteps get closer and closer.

TAP TAP TAP.

The assassin has his pistol ready.

TAP TAP TAP.

The assassin jumps from behind the wall and aims his pistol.

A man dressed in a nice looking black coat stops in his tracks and immediately puts his hands in the air. His face became shocked and extremely scared. He is scared shitless.

The assassin, seeing as though this is not the killer he was after, shoves the scared man aside and starts looking frantically for the unmasked man.

The scared man behind the assassin quickly runs away while he has the chance as the assassin continues to look for the unmasked killer.

He looks down the sidewalk, all around him, and even down dark alleyways. Nothing. It’s just him now.

Police sirens can be heard not too far off in the distance.

The assassin starts walking towards the one place he hasn’t looked yet, the far end of the sidewalk behind the wall.

He gets halfway there when police cars cut the corner, forcing him to conceal his pistol and walk the other way.

As the assassin walks away, we see that the unmasked man was actually hiding behind the wall the assassin was walking towards. His revolver was in hand.

FADE OUT

INT. ASSASSIN’S HOUSE - MORNING

The assassin is sitting on his couch in the living room drinking some alcohol while watching the neighborhood kids play outside in the street.

He hasn’t gotten any sleep at all and he is a little drunk. His eyes are bloodshot.

He looks at the pistol on the coffee table.

Then he looks back outside with the children playing.

He takes another drink of alcohol.
EXT. ASSASSIN’S HOUSE - MORNING
The unmasked man is in the backyard.
He puts on his mask and opens a window to the house.

INT. ASSASSIN’S HOUSE - MORNING
The now masked man crawls through the open window to reveal the living room.
None of the lights are on.
He walks to the bedroom and slowly opens the door, his revolver out and ready.
The room is empty. The bed is made up neatly and everything is very organized.
He walks down the hallway to the kitchen and opens the door.
Still no one there. He walks to the notepad and sees the address. He turns and looks at the closed door in front of him leading to the living room.
He must be in there.
The masked man walks to the door very quietly, his revolver ready.
The assassin is still sitting on his couch drinking, but with the pistol in his hand.
The barrel of the pistol is pressed against the bottom of his jaw.
From the masked man’s angle, it looks as if the assassin is just sitting on the couch looking outside the window.
The masked man slowly walks closer to the assassin.
The assassin notices the masked man in the reflection of the window and quickly ducks behind the couch.
The masked man starts firing everything he has in his revolver at the couch, hoping he would hit the assassin.
The assassin makes three well placed shots from behind the couch into the masked man’s chest and face.
The man stops shooting and slumps to the floor.
All is silent now.

(CONTINUED)
The assassin slowly stands up and sees the bloody man. His mask had slid up his face a little when he shot him, so his face was revealed.

It was just a boy. He looked like he was in his early twenties or just now turning twenty. And he killed him.

The assassin stares at the young corpse in horror as the blood seeps into the carpet.

The children’s laughter had stopped as well. The assassin turns around and looks out the window to see the children not playing, but looking straight at him.

The assassin starts getting filled with anger.

He looks at his pistol and becomes furious.

He then throws the pistol at the window and screams.

The assassin falls to his knees next to the dead boy and tries to hold back his tears, but he can’t. They become uncontrollable tears as the children scatter away from the view of the cracked window.

FADE OUT

END CREDIT SEQUENCE