

<<Rewind

By

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Precognition Prologue

(C) 2016

FADE IN:

INT. LIQUOR STORE - NIGHT

Customers browse fridges and aisles.

DAVID, late 30s, disheveled and weathered, collects a bottle of whiskey from the shelf.

A bell rings.

RAJ, late 40s (clerk), Turban wrapped around his head, looks to the door - JAMES, mid 30s, clearly drug addled, enters.

Raj stands upright, squints.

James snuffles, makes his way down an aisle.

LEANNE, 20s, grabs two six-packs of beer from the fridge.

David steps in the queue. Leanne steps up behind him. David acknowledges her. She affords him a smile.

DAVID
You wanna go first?

LEANNE
Are you sure?

DAVID
Looks like you got somewhere to be.
Go ahead.

LEANNE
Thanks.

She steps ahead of him. He admires her from behind.

James steps up behind David.

Raj and Customer#1 exchange cash/change. Customer#1 collects a plastic bag and leaves the store.

Customer#2 sets a box of beer on the counter. Raj rings the total up on the register. Customer#2 whips out his wallet.

James reaches inside his pocket, grips something.

David glances back at James - James glares at him.

Customer#2 leaves the store with his box of beer.

Leanne steps up to the counter. Raj greets her with a smile.

RAJ
The usual?

LEANNE
Yeah, thanks.

Raj grabs a pack of cigarettes from the display, sets them on the counter. He rings up the total on the register.

Leanne pulls her wallet, takes out a \$20 and a \$10.

RAJ
Twenty-six forty-two.

She hands him the cash. He accepts it.

James grows anxious, fiddles with something in his pocket.

David checks his watch: "20:49"... a beat... "20:50"...

Raj bags up Leanne's six-packs, hands her the bag. She fits the cigarettes in her pocket, accepts the bag.

LEANNE
Thanks, Raj.

RAJ
(kindly)
Have a nice n-

A bullet splits through Raj's forehead. He collapses behind the counter. Leanne screams.

David turns around - James pistol whips him to the floor.

Leanne backs into the counter - James shoots her twice. She falls to the floor.

David shakes the cobwebs, sits upright - James aims the gun at him, pulls the trigger - a bullet spits out -

- David's pupils dilate.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - NIGHT

David drops the whiskey bottle, smash. He notices, anxiously looks around - a few customers stare at him.

Raj leans over the counter, studies the situation.

Leanne, two six-packs in hand, consults David.

Customer#1 sets two bottles of liquor on the counter.

LEANNE
Are you alright?

DAVID
What?

LEANNE
Are you alright?

He considers this.

DAVID
I... yeah, uh, yeah, I uh... just
slipped outta my hand is all.

The bell rings.

David looks to the front door - James steps inside, sniffles
and makes his way down an aisle.

DAVID
(quietly)
Shit...

Leanne looks to the door, then to David.

LEANNE
What's wrong?

He heads down the aisle. She stares after him.

Customer#1 leaves the store.

James browses the fridges, grips a door handle. David keeps
an eye on him from afar, squints.

James discreetly pulls a pistol from his pocket, admires it.

David's eyes widen.

Customer#2 leaves the store.

Leanne sets the two six-packs on the counter. Raj greets her
with a smile.

RAJ
The usual?

LEANNE
Yeah, thanks.

James approaches the counter. David stealthily follows him.

Leanne pulls her wallet, takes out a \$20 and a \$10.

David watches the situation from behind a shelf.

RAJ
Twenty-six forty-two.

She hands him the cash. He accepts it.

David checks his watch: "20:49"... a beat... "20:50"...

James pulls the pistol, clicks back the hammer.

Leanne fits the cigarettes in her pocket, collects the bag.

LEANNE
Thanks, Raj.

DAVID
(whispering)
Have a nice night.

RAJ
Have a nice n-

A bullet splits through Raj's head. He collapses behind the counter. Leanne screams -

- backs into the counter. James shoots her twice. She falls to the floor.

DAVID
Oh shit...

James notices David, takes aim and pulls the trigger -

- David's pupils dilate.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - NIGHT

David drops the bottle - instinctively catches it. He looks around the store - no one pays him any attention.

Leanne collects two six-packs from the fridge.

Customer#1 steps up to the counter.

The bell dings - James steps inside, snuffles, and makes his way down an aisle.

David sets the whiskey bottle on the shelf, weighs thoughts.

Customer#2 steps in queue. Leanne steps in line.

James browses, fiddles with the gun in his pocket.

David confronts James.

DAVID
I know what you're doing.

JAMES
Excuse me?

DAVID
The gun, in your pocket, I know why
you're here.

James doesn't like this, pulls the gun slightly. David grabs his arm, stops him. James scowls.

DAVID
You don't have to do this. Just go.
Walk outta here. No one has to die.

JAMES
Take your fucking hand off me.

Customer#1 leaves the store.

Leanne notices James and David, concerns her thoughts.

DAVID
(discreetly)
Give me the gun... and you can walk
outta here, no harm, no foul. Don't
make this more than it has to be...

Customer#2 leaves the store.

Leanne sets the two six-packs on the counter. Raj greets her with a smile. She glances over at David and James.

RAJ
Is everything alright?

LEANNE
I dunno.

Raj acknowledges David and James, grows curious.

James intensely stares David in the eyes, shoves him against a shelf and pulls the pistol -

- David's eyes widen. James shoots him in the chest.

Leanne screams, backs into the counter. Raj recoils.

Blood seeps through David's shirt, he grabs at his chest - fights immense pain - looks up at James.

Leanne hyperventilates, looks to the door.

James takes aim at David's head.

DAVID

Wait...

James shoots David in the head. Leanne gasps.

David falls limp, eyes wide open, bullet in his head - blood trickles down his face.

James approaches the counter. Leanne winces, cowers.

JAMES

(at Raj)

Open the register. Now. Do it!

CUT TO BLACK.

A police siren wails in the distance... a gunshot pops...

SUPER: "**Precognition** - Coming Soon"