

Cat and Mouse.

By Nadine.

FADE IN.

EXT - DAY.

A 30 year old mixed race / black and white man (Blake) is driving a (red car) towards an apartment building.

Blake has short curly hair, light brown skin, not fat, but not skinny, just above medium height. He is wearing a casual shirt, with trousers.

He gets out of the car, there is one box and one big bag in the back of the car, he removes the bag and puts it on his shoulder, he removes the box from the car, closes the car door and begins to walk towards the building.

EXT. APARTMENT 3RD FLOOR.

Blake puts a key in the door and walks into the apartment, it is completely empty, small, light brown walls, light brown carpet, the kitchen has light brown floors.

He puts the box down, removes the bag from his shoulder and puts it down.

He grabs his cell phone out of his pocket and dials a number.

He puts the phone to his ear.

BLAKE

Hello, Frederick?

Yes, it's Blake, I'm here...Yeah...the furniture should be here

Within the hour...yes....okay, well thank you...alright, bye.

He presses the button on his phone and puts it back into his trouser pocket.

He looks at his watch.

DISSOLVE TO

Delivery movers are leaving the apartment, there is new furniture in the apartment.

BLAKE  
Thanks, guys.

DELIVERY GUY 1  
No problem.

DELIVERY GUY 2  
You're Welcome.

The delivery guys have left the apartment.

Blake walks to the sofa and sits on it.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Blake is in an office with a tall white man in a suit (Andrew) short dark blonde hair.

BLAKE  
Yeah, so I've just moved into my new place.

ANDREW  
Okay, well, keep in touch.

Blake nods his head and smiles, he leaves the office.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING.

Blake walks to his car, gets into the car and drives off.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Blake is talking to a female librarian, she is putting books on shelves as she is talking.

LIBRARIAN

We only have morning shifts available.

BLAKE

That's fine.

LIBRARIAN

So when can you start?

BLAKE

Tomorrow will be good.

LIBRARIAN

I'll see you tomorrow.

BLAKE

Thank you.

Blake leaves the library.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. BLAKE'S APARTMENT

Blake is on his laptop, on a site called "find new friends in your area".

Blake is looking at the information.

He talks to himself.

BLAKE

(Chuckles) What am I doing? This is ridiculous.

Blake begins to close the laptop, but he changes his mind and continues to look at the site.

BLAKE

Why not?!

DISSOLVE TO

INT. ROOM IN A BUILDING - DAY

Blake is in his hoodie and trousers, sitting with a group of people in a circle.

A middle-aged long hair redhead white lady is leading the meeting.

GROUP HOST

Great first introductions, why don't we take a break, there's  
Some tea, coffee, snacks over there. (She points to a table  
Near the front door that has empty plastic cups and empty  
Plastic plates, and plastic plates with food on it).

Tea and Coffee machines are over there (She points to  
Drinks machines near the table).

Everyone gets up and goes to the table and drinks machines.

Blake walks to the table, grabs an empty plate and puts some small snacks on it.

A lady walks up to the table, grabs a plate and puts a few snacks on her plate, she smiles at Blake and walks away.

Another lady walks up to the table (Jolene) she is in her 30s, white, dark hair, short pixie haircut, medium height, slim, she is wearing a check shirt and trousers.

JOLENE  
Hello.

BLAKE  
Hi.

JOLENE  
I feel a bit pathetic coming here.

BLAKE  
I did too, but how else are you gonna make new friends, right?

JOLENE  
There's probably other ways, but...

Blake interrupts.

BLAKE  
Not *decent* ways. (Chuckles)

Jolene chuckles.

JOLENE  
I'm Jolene.

BLAKE  
Blake.

They shake hands.

BLAKE  
Are your parents Dolly Parton fans? (Chuckles)

JOLENE  
Actually, yeah, they are. (smiles).

BLAKE  
Awesome.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. BLAKE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Blake and Jolene are decorating/painting the apartment walls dark red. They are both wearing t-shirts and jogging bottoms.

JOLENE  
Such a bold color.

BLAKE  
Which represents my personality (jokingly).

BLAKE  
Want a drink?

JOLENE  
Yeah, please.

Blake goes to the kitchen, opens the fridge, and returns to the living room with two bottled waters. He hands one of the bottles to Jolene.

JOLENE  
Thanks.

Jolene drinks a sip.

JOLENE  
You know plastic is bad for the environment!

BLAKE  
But, you still drinking it though, right?!

JOLENE  
Hypocritical maybe, but still doesn't change the Fact.

JOLENE (CONT'D)  
I don't have plastic at home.

BLAKE

Thanks for helping me with this.  
It's about time I decorated this place,  
It's been a year.

JOLENE

We've been friends for a year?  
Time flies.

BLAKE

Yep.

JOLENE

So, you thought about getting any pets?  
Some company?

BLAKE

Nah, I like animals, but I don't want to own

Too restricting.

JOLENE

How about we go out for dinner tonight?

any,



BLAKE  
(Chuckles) I'm gonna have to eat *vegan* food...  
(Chuckles) um...

JOLENE  
Don't let the movies fool you.  
Vegan food has a whole range.  
Just try it out, and if you don't like it?  
We'll get you your greasy chicken.

BLAKE  
(Chuckles) Okay.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. VEGAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT  
Blake and Jolene are eating. Blake is wearing a t-shirt, blazer, trousers.  
Jolene is wearing a nice sexy dress.

BLAKE  
Mmm, this is actually nice!

JOLENE  
I told you! The best Vegan restaurant in Minneapolis.

CAMERA PANS AWAY.  
WE SEE BLAKE AND JOLENE HAVING AN INAUDIBLE CASUAL CONVERSATION AS THE  
SCREEN FADES OUT.

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Blake is walking out of the store with groceries, he is wearing a hoodie and jogging trousers, he gets to his car, he puts the groceries into his car. He gets in the front seat. He is about to put the keys in the ignition, when he notices someone in a brown car next to him, a white man is staring at him sternly.

Blake puts the car on, and drives out of the car park.

INT. BLAKE'S CAR

That same brown car is behind him.

Blake notices in the front mirror, he also looks at the side mirror.

We see the brown car via the side mirror following Blake's car.

All of a sudden the car turns off and is no longer following Blake's car.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING.

Blake is taking his groceries out of his car.

All of a SUDDEN that SAME white man appears and attacks Blake.

As Blake turns around with his groceries, the strange man PUNCHES Blake in the FACE.

Blake ducks and attacks the man via a bear hug type of move.

The man punches Blake in the arm.

Black PUNCHES the MAN in his SIDE.

The man pulls out a silencer gun that is tucked in the back of his trousers.

Blake hits the man's hand away from his face and the gun falls out of the man's hand.

They BOTH go for the GUN, Blake manages to grab it first, he points the gun at the man,

The man runs off.

Blake is shaken up, he is out of breath, he looks shocked and worried.

INT. BLAKE'S APARTMENT

Blake is on his cell phone.

BLAKE

Look, Jolene, it's not safe for you to be near me right now.  
You're my only friend, I don't want anything to happen to you.  
What?....No, I won't be here, I'm gonna find a hotel...  
There's some people after me, I don't want you caught up in my  
mess....I've gotta go, I've gotta go, I'll call you.

Blake ends the call.

INT. OFFICE

Blake is talking to Andrew.

BLAKE

I'm gonna be staying at a hotel, I just thought I should

tell

You.

ANDREW

(Nods his head) Okay.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Blake is sitting on the bed on his cell phone.

BLAKE

I've been thinking....that guy could have attacked me outside the  
Grocery store, in the parking lot, but he attacked me outside my

Apartment...less people. I figure if I go back to work, he is not gonna  
Go there, there's security, cameras and too many people.

CUT TO.  
JOLENE.  
INT. APARTMENT.

Jolene's apartment has cream colored walls and black flooring. Jolene is wearing a casual  
v-neck t-shirt and trousers.

JOLENE  
You've got a point there.  
But have you gone to the police?

CUT TO BLAKE.

BLAKE  
It's complicated, Jo.  
I don't want you dragged into this.

CUT TO JOLENE.

JOLENE  
Okay. Well, I'm not scared.  
I've got a licensed gun, maybe you should get one too.

CUT TO BLAKE.

BLAKE  
Maybe.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Blake is behind the desk, typing on the library computer.

A female customer approaches the desk.

Blake looks up from the computer.

BLAKE

Morning, how can I help you?

FEMALE CUSTOMER

(Holding a book) I'd like to take this book out.

She hands Blake the book, he types in the computer, hands her back the book.

BLAKE

Have a nice day, now.

FEMALE CUSTOMER

Thank you (As she walks away).

Jolene is there at the desk.

Blake looks surprised.

BLAKE

Jolene!

Wow, this is a nice surprise.

Jolene chuckles.

JOLENE

My day off, I thought I'd see how my bff is doing.

BLAKE

Well, I'm finishing my shift in fifteen minutes,  
Wanna get breakfast?

JOLENE

Yeah, sure.

JOLENE (CONT'D)

This is a nice library. I'll check out the books.

BLAKE

Yeah, go ahead! You name it, we got it. Sections

for

Everything.

Jolene walks around the bookshelves browsing.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. 50S STYLE DINER.

Blake and Jolene are sitting opposite each other, eating.

BLAKE

I'm gonna have to find somewhere else to live,  
Got no choice.

A 30 something year old slim, white lady with long blonde hair, enters the diner, she looks around, she sees Blake and stares at him for a few seconds, she takes a GUN out of her purse and starts SHOOTING at Blake.

The few people in the diner are screaming.

BLAKE  
JOLENE, RUN!

Blake and Jolene run out of the diner at the other exit.

EXT. STREET.  
Blake and Jolene are running.

JOLENE  
What is going on? Oh my God.

INT. HOTEL ROOM.

JOLENE  
I don't understand why you won't go to the police?  
There are people trying to kill you.

Blake sighs.

BLAKE  
I'm on the run.

BLAKE (CONT'D)  
A year ago, I witnessed a murder.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

I lived in L.A., I was friends with these *stupid* people.  
They kept pressuring me to do the things that *they* liked  
To do...like go to nightclubs...I eventually went one  
Night....and I hated it.  
I needed some air....couldn't stand the music,  
The people, the flashing lights.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

I was outside the Nightclub and I heard some type of chaos going on  
Nearby, I walked round to look through the alley, and I saw a man  
*Execute* this woman.  
There were a few men there and the woman...it turns out the guy is  
Some type of gangster and the woman was his girlfriend...maybe  
She was going to turn on him or leave him...I don't know...but I  
Witnessed it...they saw me...I ran for my life...and the FBI moved  
Me here.

(Flashback scene of the murder while Blake is talking about it).

JOLENE

(Shocked) Oh my God!

BLAKE

I'm not supposed to tell *anyone* about this.  
You can't tell anyone!

JOLENE

I promise, I won't!



BLAKE  
I didn't want to put you in danger.

JOLENE  
Well, I was with you when that woman tried to kill you,  
So we're in this together now.

BLAKE  
The crazy thing is I don't even like clubs,  
And the *one* time I went to one...this nightmare  
Happens.

INT. OFFICE  
Blake is talking to Andrew.

BLAKE  
You have to protect my friend as well.  
She was with me when I was getting shot at,  
and...(sighs)....and I told her everything.

ANDREW  
What?!

BLAKE  
She was with me when we almost got killed.  
She wanted and deserved an explanation!

ANDREW

(Sighs) Well, we're assigned to protect *you!*

BLAKE

But you guys are the FBI, can't you set up  
Protection for my friend as well? I mean she's  
In danger now too...*because* of me!

ANDREW

(Sighs) Let me make some phone calls,  
I'll see what I can do.  
Come in tomorrow.

BLAKE

Thank you.

Blake leaves the office.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Blake and Jolene are eating dinner.

BLAKE

So you don't mind starting afresh?  
No more contact with friends and family?

JOLENE

Don't mind at all! I have no friends or family.  
I was an only child, my mum was a drug addict, left  
Me and my dad,  
Dad had a breakdown, I went from foster home to foster home.  
All my life...never had close friends, hence the *find new friends in your*

*area.*

BLAKE

Well, I...

Blake is interrupted by screams coming from the hotel.  
Blake and Jolene look shocked and worried.  
Blake goes to the door and opens it slightly.  
We see through the slightly open door, people running and screaming.  
Blake shuts the door.

BLAKE

I don't know what's going on, but we have to get out of here!

There is a loud BANG on the door.  
Blake and Jolene look scared.  
The BANGING on the DOOR is becoming more frequent.  
Blake turns around, Jolene is pointing a GUN at Blake!  
Blake looks stunned and confused.  
Jolene walks towards the door while still pointing the gun at Blake.

JOLENE

I'm sorry.

Jolene opens the door, a scruffy 40 something year old man walks in, he is holding a gun.

BAD MAN (To Jolene)  
Why is he still alive?!

Jolene shoots the man in the head, he falls to the ground, he is dead!

BLAKE  
(Upset) What the hell is going on?  
Who *are* you?!

Blake walks to the door.  
Jolene walks to the door to stop him.

JOLENE  
There's more of them.

JOLENE (CONT'D)  
If there's one here, there'll be more.  
We can use the fire escape.

They both walk towards the windows.

INT. BAR  
Blake and Jolene are sitting at a table.  
There are two drinks on the table.

JOLENE

I'm gonna get straight to the point.  
I was sent...to kill you.

Blake looks worried, he shakes his head in disappointment and puts his hands on his forehead and head for a few seconds.

JOLENE (CONT'D)

That guy that you mentioned?  
The guy who killed his girlfriend?  
That's Devonte Jones...one of the most  
Ruthless cocaine dealers in Los Angeles.  
His girlfriend was an undercover agent...she  
Was in so deep...he found out and what you saw  
Was the result.  
I work for Devonte.  
I was sent to find you and put a bullet in your head.  
But something told me to check you out first.  
So I befriended you...I was going to go through with it,  
But I realized you are a nice guy and when you told me  
What you saw that night outside the nightclub...I couldn't  
Just kill an innocent man.

BLAKE

So you've killed other people before?

JOLENE

No....I owe Devonte money, I got in debt because

Couldn't find a job....I thought I could do this, but I  
Can't.

I

BLAKE

You couldn't find a job? Then get in debt the *legal*  
Way with a company.

JOLENE

You're really gonna criticize and judge me right  
Now?! After I just saved your ass?!

Blake sighs.

BLAKE

Okay, look...thank you for saving my life...but  
You still lied to me this entire time, and I think it's  
Okay to ask you why I should trust you.

JOLENE

Like I just said....I just saved your life back at the  
hotel.  
Doesn't that count?!

BLAKE

(Sighs) Okay...we need to go to the FBI,  
They need to get us the hell out of here.

INT. FBI OFFICE

Blake and Jolene are in the FBI Agent's (Andrew) office.

ANDREW (To Jolene)

Thanks to all your information on Devonte Jones,  
We're giving you immunity, we've given  
You a new identity...here is all the information.

He hands her a brown envelope with new i.d., passport, cards.  
She takes the package.

JOLENE

Thank you.

ANDREW (To Blake)  
Here's yours.

He hands him a brown envelope with the same type of stuff.  
Blake takes the package.

BLAKE

Thank you.

ANDREW

You'll both sleep here tonight.  
We'll transport you both to your new locations early  
Tomorrow morning.

BLAKE

And we can both live near each other?  
In the same area?

ANDREW  
Yes, but no contact to your pasts,  
Whatsoever!

BLAKE  
Thank you, sir.

DISSOLVE TO

SHOT OF AN EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

INT. APARTMENT.

Blake and Jolene are sorting out boxes in this new apartment.

JOLENE  
Virginia has a lot of interesting Vegan restaurants.

Blake smiles.

BLAKE  
We should go to one of those this weekend, *Helen*.  
(Smiles).

Jolene (now named Helen) smiles.

JOLENE / HELEN  
Sure thing, *Tim*.



Blake (now named Tim, chuckles)

JOLENE / HELEN  
They gave you a really nice apartment.

BLAKE / TIM  
Yours is nice too.

BLAKE / TIM  
I think we're gonna be happy here,  
What do you think, Tammy?!

Blake picks up, holds, and strokes/pets a cute Tabby kitten.

Jolene / Helen, smiles at them both.

FADE TO BLACK.



