

Devastora
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EXT. NY STOCK EXCHANGE. CLOSING TIME

A sexy woman with glasses walks away from the doors of a big financial building. This is Devastora (27). She is a super hot model who walks with her hips from side to side. Her hair is up and she has glasses on. She is the kind of hot who walks like she knows she is hot. Also she is a nihilist.

DEVASTORA (V.O)

It may not look like it, but I am
a master at the stock market by
day. By night, you ask?

Devastora turns a corner, and when a guy passes in front of her there is a transition in the way she looks. Now her hair is down, and instead of a pencil skirt, she has on a black dress.

DEVASTORA (V.O) (CONT'D)

I'm actually a deadly assassin.

Devastora pulls out two guns from behind her dress and points them at the camera. The guns shoot into the camera. *Shit, she is a real bad-ass.*

EXT. PYTHON NIGHTLCUB. NIGHT.

Two big bald guy thugs (40s) stand in front of the nightclub with long leather trench coats and glasses.

THUG #1

Heh, can you believe we sold all
of those illegal drugs to people?

THUG #2

Yeah, and we sold them at a
playground with kids running
around everywhere.

THUG #1

Yeah. We're also some bald dudes.

THUG #2

We sure are, buddy.

In the distance we see a single stiletto heel snuff out a lit cigarette.

DEVASTORA(O.S)

Hey boys, what's the cover charge
for little old me?

THUG #1
(Salivating)
For you toots, free o'charge.

Devastora stands between the thugs with her legs kinda open and her hip propped to one side.

DEVASTORA
Can I give you boys a nice little
(beat)
Tip?

THUG #2
Sh-sh-sh-sure thing sweet thang.

DEVASTORA
You fellas take lead?

Devastora quickly pulls out two guns from behind her dress and points the guns perfectly at both faces.

THUG #1
What the fu-

She shoots them and struts into the nightclub.

INT. PYTHON NIGHTCLUB.

Johnny Python (30s) stands at the top of the VIP area. He has black slicked back hair with one white streak. He is wearing a silver dress shirt with a black blazer. He has 3 rings on each finger on both hands. He has a snake tattoo on his neck. He is a handsome but dangerous guy. He has a scar on his face over his right eye.

JOHNNY
All this drug money, and this
nightclub is my only legacy. Sure,
I exploit some fine-ass strippers
and we have some sick laser
lights, but I feel so empty.

A thug runs up to Johnny.

NEW THUG
Boss, someone killed our boys
outside.

JOHNNY
Who??? I want names!

NEW THUG
Boss, duhhhhhhhhhh, Idunno who it
was.

JOHNNY
Was it that blasted Devastora
again?

NEW THUG
(Blank thousand-yard
stare)

JOHNNY
Secure the perimeter, you
imbecile!

NEW THUG
You got it boss.

JOHNNY
(whispers)
Devastora, we meet again you sexy
minx.

Johnny disappears into the crowd of the nightclub.

Devastora enters the nightclub and she calls over the
bartender.

DEVASTORA
I'll take a cosmopolitan.

The bartender, Malfoy (30s) begins to walk away, but she
grabs him by the tie and pulls him close.

DEVASTORA (CONT.)
Make it a
(beat)
Double shot
(Musical Guitar Sting)

Malfoy is a nerdy yet he looks like the kind of handsome
that would be in a Silicon Valley magazine. He looks like
he doesn't belong in this seedy club. Malfoy makes the
drink and Devastora surveys her surroundings.

DEVASTORA (CONT.) (CONT'D)
(Under her breath)
I only count 39 guards, looks like
the python has gotten soft.

MALFOY
That'll be \$21.69 dollars, cash or
credit?
(Musical Guitar Sting)

MALFOY

How did you know my na-
(Looks down at his
name-tag that says
Malfoy)
Damn you're good.

Devastora whips out her gats and starts blasting fools. With one gun she snipes thugs all over the night club, and with the other she sprays bullets all over, wildly. Malfoy ducks under the bar. What ensues can only be described as a 40 minute gun fight wherein Devastora flips her hair like 10 times and does those sideways flips where her legs open all wide. The thugs all shoot at her with machine guns, rocket launchers, and someone even has a fuckin tank in the nightclub. She kills every thug in sight, while all of the nightclub patrons run out in a stampede.

DEVASTORA

Strippers and go-go dancers!
You're all free!

STRIPPERS

(In unison)
Yay, thank you!

The strippers run out in their 6 inch heels. Thugs swarm the nightclub from the back rooms. Devastora jumps over the bar.

DEVASTORA

Shit

MALFOY (O.S)

Come here often?

Malfoy is seen polishing glasses while on his knees taking cover from the previous gunfire.

DEVASTORA

Well look what the cat dragged in.
How many thugs does it take to get
another double shot cosmo around
here? It looks like we've got
company, think you can handle it?

MALFOY

What the fuck are you talking
about?

DEVASTORA

I'm clearly trying out some
one-liners.

(looks directly into
camera)

Men, am I right?

(looks to Malfoy)

Throw the highest proof alcohol
you have into the middle of the
room

Malfoy throws the bottle. Obligatory slow motion. The
bottle spins and swishes in mid air. Devastora shoots the
bottle with both of her guns and it creates a huge
explosion, killing all of the newest thugs. Nothing in a
two mile radius should survive the explosion.

NEWEST THUGS

Oh no!

The thugs burn up in the explosion. Some probably had
families.

Devastora, unscathed, runs up the stairs into the VIP
section, looking for Johnny Python. He's not there.

Shit. Devastora lights a dirty rag on fire and throws it at
the bar. She grabs Malfoy's shoulder and walks towards the
door.

DEVASTORA

What do you say we get outta here?
This place is going up like the
fourth of July.

EXT. PYTHON NIGHTCLUB. NIGHT.

Devastora walks out of the nightclub strutting, while
Malfoy runs out tripping all over himself. The nightclub
explodes. Devastora doesn't look at the explosion. *Ain't
got time for that.*

After the obligatory rock music fades out, a helicopter can
be heard overhead.

JOHNNY (O.S)

Looks like we meet again,
Devastora!

DEVASTORA

Python!

We see Johnny Python hanging onto a rope ladder hanging out of the helicopter. He is holding a machine gun and has a cigar in his mouth. Devastora pulls out her pistols and starts blasting. Sparks hit the side of the copter. Conveniently, Devastora doesn't have the best aim now.

JOHNNY

HAHA. You never were good at aiming at people in helicopters, were you?

DEVASTORA

(under her breathe)
My one weakness.

JOHNNY

Ta-ta, Devastora!

The helicopter flies away. Devastora walks down the street that is now unexplainably wet.

MALFOY

Wait! Can I join you? I'm good at technology stuff and hacking.

DEVASTORA

I work alone.

MALFOY

What did Python mean by that aiming at helicopters? Who are you?

DEVASTORA

Heh. There's a lot you gotta learn. The name's Devastora, and let's just say... Johnny Python was my ex-fiance.

MALFOY

(Gasp)
Devastora...

DEVASTORA

Looks like my dark past comes back to bite me, again. Well, you better catch up if you wanna be my nerdy tech sidekick.

Malfoy runs to catch up to Devastora.

TO BE CONTINUED:

