

DIANE

written by

Victor Titimas

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - DAY

MARK(30's) stands in front of a warehouse.

GLENN(30's) arrives with STAN(30's). They bring in a suitcase.

The thugs approach the warehouse.

GLENN
That's the new place?

Mark nods.

MARK
Yeah, I checked it. Let's do this
inside.

The three enter the building.

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Stan and Glenn scan the area for threats. None.

They approach Mark.

MARK
Great. Let me see.

Mark smiles. Glenn opens it. It's full of cash. Mark grabs a bill.

MARK (CONT'D)
Just like the real ones. Feels
good!

Stan distributes stacks of fake cash among the thugs. Mark smiles.

There's a noise. The thugs instantly grab their guns.

DIANE(20's) leaves cover.

Her hands are up. Everyone points their guns at her position.

STAN
Are you a cop, bitch?

Diane nods.

MARK

Chill out! Look at her clothes.

GLENN

Yeah, she's no threat.

The thugs look at one another.

DIANE

Excuse me, could you please spare a few dollars?

MARK

A few what?

Diane sighs.

DIANE

Some money. Please, I haven't eaten in days.

Mark tries to hand her a bill. She reaches for it.

Mark pulls it away.

STAN

Oops!

The thugs laugh.

MARK

You're stupid. But damn beautiful.

Diane backs off.

MARK (CONT'D)

Would you mind...keeping us company for some cash?

DIANE

What do you mean?

Mark reaches for her breasts. Diane backs off a bit.

MARK

You know damn well what I mean.

Diane takes one step backwards. All other thugs smile.

DIANE

This was a mistake. I...I'm sorry!

Diane takes a few steps. The thugs block her way. They laugh.

MARK

Not so fast! You know, three lonely guys... and a nice lady like yourself...

DIANE

What do you mean?

Stan approaches her. Invades her private space.

MARK

Hey, Glenn, wouldn't she be a fine addition to your "business"?

GLENN

Hell, yeah! My customers get tired of the same hookers.

Both men laugh.

MARK

Yeah, and they're getting old pretty quick.

The thugs close in on Kate.

Diane tries to escape their grip.

DIANE

Please...just, just let me go!

The thugs walk around her.

MARK

Don't worry, you're gonna like this.

One of them hits Diane. Another one grabs her arm.

DIANE

Please let me go! Please...I won't tell anyone about this.

GLENN

Then we'll just have to trust you, don't we?

All of the thugs grab her. The gangsters drag Diane across the floor.

They throw her on a table.

DIANE

Please, stop! Please...help meee!

The thugs laugh. One of them throws his T-shirt away.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Would you..would you let me go? I swear nothing bad will happen to you..

The thugs laugh. One of them grabs Diane by her hair.

Her eyes change color. Turn fully red, no pupils.

The thugs back off. Diane talks with a different voice.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Research complete. Conclusion: this species is aggressive.

The thugs regroup.

STAN

What the fuck??

Diane levitates above ground.

The thugs look for anything they could use for battle.

DIANE

Recommended advice: exterminate attackers.

All of the thugs pull their guns, shotguns and assault rifles.

They fire, but bullets bounce off Diane's body. She's metallic now.

The thugs keep the fire pressure.

Diane opens her mouth. She releases a swarm of mini-robots that envelop Stan.

They fully cover the victim's body.

When they leave, only a skeleton remains.

The robots move to the other gangsters.

Mark and Glenn shoot the robotic swarm. Some of the bullets disintegrate them.

The shotgun doesn't do a great job with the swarm.

Diane dodges bullets in humanly impossible ways.

MARK

Hey, fight fair. Or do your powers
hide weakness?

She nods. Bullets hit her cyborg body.

DIANE

As you wish.

The robotic swarm disintegrates.

Diane walks towards the attackers. Mark throws her a crowbar.

MARK

That is how we humans fight. With
honor.

Diane nods. Glenn fires at her.

Reloads while on the move. Diane walks as bullets rip holes
in her clothes.

The two approach. Glenn is out of bullets.

GLENN

Please! Just gimme a quick death.

Diane hits Glenn with such strength, she detaches his head
from his body.

Blood flows all over the area.

One left. The gang leader. Mark.

He fires his shotgun. He's out! Mark throws it away and
kneels.

MARK

Please! Have mercy, pleasee!

DIANE

Did you have mercy on me?

Mark gets on his feet.

MARK

Ok. Let's do this!

Diane and the thug fight. The thug grabs a baseball bat.

It's bat against crowbar.

The fight rages on. Diane leans in humanly impossible ways.

Mark fights as best he can. Almost like a machine.

Mark swings the bat at Diane's head. Strikes with all his might.

Diane's head spins in a 360 degree rotation.

Diane kicks him at a distance. Mark runs towards her.

Diane blocks a salvo of incoming baseball bat blows.

The thug is relentless. The baseball bat breaks as it slams into Diane.

The gang leader runs.

Diane levitates towards him.

Her fingers turn to scissors. Mark dodges her attacks.

She slashes at him. Rips clothes and skin and flesh.

Mark bleeds. He dodges subsequent slashes.

Mark runs around the area. Diane walks slowly.

Mark grabs a gun. He fires like crazy. He's out.

Mark reaches for the bat again.

Diane dodges his every swing.

At the right moment, she rips Mark's heart out.

She kicks the corpse to the ground.

DIANE

Were these subjects representative
of the human species as a whole?

Diane emits an energy wave.

Nearby walls crumble to reveal the warehouse's metal structure.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Further interaction suggested.

Diane makes her way to the exit. She leaves the warehouse.

Behind her, the warehouse door slides into a nearby wall.

FADE TO BLACK.