

Kate

written by

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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
So, this is 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.

KATE(20's) leaves cover.

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

STAN
Are you a cop, bitch?

Kate nods.

MARK

Chill out! Look at her clothes.

GLENN

Yeah, she's no threat.

The thugs look at one another.

KATE

Excuse me, could you please spare a few dollars?

MARK

A few what?

Kate sighs.

KATE

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

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

Mark pulls it away.

STAN

Oops!

The thugs laugh.

MARK

You're stupid. But damn beautiful.

Kate nods.

MARK (CONT'D)

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

KATE

What do you mean?

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

MARK

You know damn well what I mean.

Kate takes one step backwards. All other thugs smile.

KATE

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

Kate 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...

KATE

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.

Kate tries to get away from their grip.

KATE

Please...just, just let me go!

The thugs walk around her.

MARK

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

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

KATE

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 Kate. The gangsters drag Kate across
the floor.

They throw her on a table.

KATE

Please, stop! Please...help meee!

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

KATE (CONT'D)

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

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

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

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

KATE (CONT'D)

Research complete. Conclusion: this species is aggressive.

The thugs regroup.

STAN

What the fuck??

Kate levitates above ground.

The thugs look for anything they could use for battle.

KATE

Recommended advice: exterminate attackers.

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

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

The thugs keep the fire pressure.

Kate 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.

Kate dodges bullets in humanly impossible ways.

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

She nods. Bullets hit her cyborg body.

KATE
As you wish.

The robotic swarm disintegrates.

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

MARK
That is how we humans fight. With
honor.

Kate nods. Glenn fires at her.

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

The two approach. Glenn is out of bullets.

GLENN
Please! Just gimme a quick death.

Kate 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!

KATE
Did you have mercy on me?

Mark gets on his feet.

MARK
Ok. Let's do this!

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

It's bat against crowbar.

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

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

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

Kate's head spins in a 360 degree rotation.

Kate kicks him at a distance. Mark runs towards Kate.

Kate blocks a salvo of incoming baseball bat blows.

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

The gang leader runs.

Kate 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. Kate walks slowly.

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

Mark reaches for the bat again.

Kate dodges his every swing.

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

She kicks the corpse to the ground.

KATE

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

Kate emits an energy wave.

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

KATE (CONT'D)

Further interaction suggested.

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

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

FADE OUT.