

PLEASE RECYCLE

By

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FICTION

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FADE IN:

EXT. AERIAL VIEW OF THE CITY - NIGHT

Its totally dark. We don't see all the way down to the street. We only see the tops of buildings. Three gunshots ring out: BANG! BANG! BANG!

EXT. EMPTY STREET - NIGHT

We see the gunman running. He's got the weapon in his right hand. He's wearing a black hooded sweat shirt and black jeans. Shortly he comes across three dumpsters. Without breaking his stride, he tosses the gun into the middle dumpster. The camera stays on the dumpsters and the gunman runs out of frame. Four seconds later, the gunman walks slowly back into the picture. He stares intently at the dumpsters. Close up on the dumpsters one after the other and we see that they are labeled GLASS, PLASTIC and METAL respectively from left to right. The gunman steps to the middle dumpster, fishes out his earlier discarded gun then re-discards it in the right dumpster. Then he takes off again and bolts off screen.

TITLE: PLEASE RECYCLE.

FADE OUT

THE END