

THE UNFORGIVEN
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FADE IN:

INT - HOUSE - DAY

A quietness fills the room while one man sleeps on a couch. Next to the couch lies a pack of cigarettes and a half empty bottle of whiskey.

The man tosses and turns. A shadow slowly moves across the room walls.

The man sits up and wipes his face with his hands.

He looks up dropping his hands.

FADE TO: BLACK

FADE IN:

INT - HOUSE - DAY

Blood covers the walls. The man is lying on the floor with his body torn apart.

The phone starts to ring.

SHOW TITLE DRIPPING IN BLOOD

FADE IN:

EXT - STREETS - DAY

A bunch of people are hanging out on a street corner. One of them is wearing a blue bandana with a black baggy starter shirt, with black baggy pants. (KARL) The others are plainly dressed like gangsters. (MIKE) is wearing a tang top with jeans and a blue bandana.

MIKE

So what are we doin today?

KARL

I thought maybe we'd buy a bag and pick up a few forties and relax.

Mike reaches in his pocket and pulls out a couple one dollar bills.

MIKE
I'm a little short today.

KARL
That's what your girl said last night.

Karl reaches into his pocket and pulls out a wad of twenty dollar bills.

MIKE
Fuck you. Where'd you get all the doe?

Karl puts the money back into his pocket.

KARL
It's called work, it's something you would know nothing about.

MIKE
What's your beef today?

Karl's cell phone begins to ring.

KARL
Hold that thought.

Karl grabs his phone from it's holder on his side. He flips it open and steps out of the cameras view.

MIKE
I hate it when he act's like this.

Everyone else starts to walk away.

Karl walks back on screen.

KARL
Where did everyone run off to?

MIKE
I dunno.

KARL
C'mon we got places to be.

Karl and mike walk away.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT - HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Cops fill the house. They have yellow tape strapped across the doorway.

A man with short brown hair wearing a suit walks through the door. (BRYAN)

BRYAN

What's going on?

POLICE OFFICER

Some guy was slashed to death. No signs of forced entry, no witnesses, and no murder weapon.

BRYAN

So all we have is a slashed body? Good work Sherlock, how about finger prints?

The police officer nods his head and smiles.

POLICE OFFICER

I'm on it boss.

BRYAN

Gotta think of everything.

FADE TO:

EXT - STREETS - NIGHT

Karl and Mike are sitting on a porch looking at the streets.

KARL

You know... I lived here a long time. I went to school here I sold drugs here and now I'm gonna die here.

MIKE

What are you talking about?

KARL

I have this bad feeling in my gut, I can't explain it but I know it's not right.

A brown Lincoln pulls up in front of the porch. A man wearing a blue bandana (JARON) yells.

JARON

There's been another murder. We are goin over to see if we can find this psycho wanna ride?

KARL

You crazy. Just leave well enough alone.

JARON

Suit yourselves.

The car peels out from in front of the house.

KARL

You won't catch me any where near a murder scene.

MIKE

That makes two murders now right?

KARL

Yeah, I hope it ain't no serial killer.

MIKE

Why?

KARL

Cause if it is we all goin be dead.

FADE TO:

EXT - OLD SHOP - NIGHT

The brown Lincoln pulls up in front of the shop. The last police car pulls out of the drive way.

JARON

Now let's see if they left anything lyin around.

Jaron jumps out of the car and grabs his glock from the back of his pants. He walks slowly towards the door.

He turns the handle on the door but it seems to be locked.

He looks around him to make sure no one is looking.

JARON

Girl scouts.

He kicks open the door and walks in.

He looks around but it's kinda dark. All except a few T.V.'s that were left on.

He walks toward the T.V.'s. He looks over the room. It's covered in blood except for one area where the tv's are.

JARON CONT'D

Damn. That's one hell of a mess, I hate to be the cleaning lady tomorrow.

He looks back over at the tv's.

JARON CONT'D

I think I could get fifty bucks for these.

He sets down his glock and grabs one of the sets and brings it out to the car. He runs back inside for more.

There is a shadow on the wall. It looks like a giant black cloak.

Jaron is busy trying to reach the plug on the other tv when the shadow comes down and covers him. All we hear is a scream.

FADE TO:

EXT - STREETS - NIGHT

Karl is drinking a bottle of rum, while Mike is rolling a joint.

KARL

You got that damn thing done yet?

MIKE

Yup, here you go.

Mike hands the joint to Karl. They sit on the porch and just as Karl lights up the joint four police cars go whizzing by. Karl drops the joint from his mouth.

Mike starts to freak out.

MIKE

Whoa. Do you think that the serial killer struck again?

KARL

I dunno but there's one way to find out.

Karl runs inside and grabs a scanner, he comes back out.

MIKE

Do you hear anything?

The scanner goes off with a loud beeping.

SCANNER

Calling all units, report to the old shop off of 2nd and main. A black male age early twenties was found murdered.

MIKE

Do you think it could be Jaron?

KARL

I dunno. It could be. But he's not that stupid... Is he?

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT - OLD SHOP - NIGHT

Police cars fill the area once again. Cops get out of their cars and rush inside.

Jaron's body lies on the floor ripped in half.

Two of the police officers turn around and vomit.

They see a black cloak leaving through the back door. They rush after it.

When they get outside all they see is darkness and a piece of hard paper lands on one of the officers. He grabs it and shines his flashlight on it.

OFFICER
I got something.

The paper is marked with names and three are checked off in blood.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT - POLICE STATION - DAY.

The paper is being examined by investigators.

Bryan walks in and looks at the paper.

BRYAN
What kind of paper is it?

INVESTIGATOR
We have no idea, it looks like hardened skin.

BRYAN
What?

He feels the paper and pulls his hand away quickly.

INVESTIGATOR
What would you like us to do.

BRYAN
Find out who's name is next and protect them.
We can not allow some lunatic to go on
killing.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

EXT - STREETS - DAY

Karl looks pale as he meets up with Mike.

MIKE
Whoa, what's the matter with you?

KARL

I don't feel so good today.

Mike runs up to Karl.

MIKE

Hey maybe we should get you to a hospital man.

Mike grabs Karl as Karl hits the ground.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT - HOSPITAL - DAY

Mike is sitting in the waiting room waiting for a doctor. The door opens and the doctor walks out. Mike jumps up and rushes over to the doctor.

MIKE

What's up doc? Is he goin to be okay?

DOCTOR

For now, we ran a bunch of tests. How long as Karl had cancer?

MIKE

This is the first I've ever heard about it.

DOCTOR

His condition is getting worse he may only have a few days left.

Mike get's teary eyed. The doctor puts his hand on Mike's shoulder.

DOCTOR CONT'D

You can see him but only for a few.

Mike nods his head.

Mike walks back and walks into the room where Karl is.

KARL

(Weak)

Hey Mike.

MIKE

Hey Man, how are ya feelin?

KARL

I'm feeling a little bit better.

MIKE

Did they tell you what was goin on?

KARL

Yeah, I told you I had a bad feelin.

MIKE

Things will be okay.

KARL

I had a dream last night of this black shadow, it was coming to take away my pain, it told me not to be afraid. It would rip my body apart quickly to get my soul and save it.

MIKE

Hey it was just a dream right?

KARL

Yeah. Your right.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT - POLICE STATION - NIGHT

A black shadow creeps across the walls and into the room where the paper is. The paper lifts up and from the moonlight we can see for the first time the names on the list. The next one is Karl Reads.

The shadow disappears back out of the police station with the paper.

A few police officers watch and head out following the shadow. Bryan is close behind.

They follow it to the hospital and into the room where Karl is. Bryan rushes in with his gun aimed at the black thing.

BRYAN

Hold it right there.

The black thing turns and faces Bryan. Under the hood is a skeleton face. It spoke in a deep gruff voice.

GRIM REAPER

I have come to take the souls of those ready.

The reaper raises his hand and Bryan takes a shot at him with his gun.

BANG

The bullet goes right through the reaper.

GRIM REAPER

Let me do my work.

He raises his hands again and his staff appears in his hands.

Karl's face is white as he tries to breathe the reaper rips open his body and a green and blue light are seen. The reaper grabs them and puts them into a bag and vanishes.

Bryan lowers his gun and stands there confused.

FADE TO:

CEMETERY - NEXT DAY

Bryan and all of Karl's friends are surrounding the coffin when Bryan looks up and over by a tree stands the Grim Reaper holding his piece of paper. He points to Bryan and vanishes.

Bryan looks back down and then back up.

FADE OUT

ROLL CREDITS.