

The Designated Killers

By

Kamil Murat

Copyright©2012KamilMurat
Email:kamilmuratamesaj@gmail.com
All Rights reserved. This
screenplay may not be used or
reproduced without the express
written permission of the
author.

BLACK SCREEN

TITLE SEQUENCE: "THE DESIGNATED KILLERS"

TITLES

BRUCE'S FATHER (V.O.)

My son. For sure, as you get older,
you seek shelter far from the rumble
of the city. You seek larger sky
not hindered by buildings, come
on son. Before it gets too late,
come back and take over my little
shop, my humble.

FADE IN

INT.BRUCE'S FLAT - NIGHT

TITLES. As these words are spoken, BRUCE, telephone receiver pressed on his ear, listens to his father, nods unconsciously. We only hear murmur of his father's voice and quiet. Bruce slams the receiver on machine.

CUT TO

INT.BRUCE'S OFFICE - DAY

MIKE hits RECEIVER on the MACHINE. Ordinary office furniture, three desks and a counter for self service refreshments. Bruce prepares cups of coffee on the counter.

MIKE

I'm fired, all done, it's
over, I'm a fired, better
to pick my stuff.

Mike starts to pick items into a box on his desk. Bruce serves coffee to all in the office. Mike takes a sip from his cup, his head between his hands, stands still.

MIKE

Ooh my God! Ooh my God!

Bruce serves coffee to the others, speaks without looking at Mike while he sits on his seat.

BRUCE

You talked to Adam's
secretary?

Mikes sits with eyes focused on a spot.

MIKE

(panicking)

I'm finished! I'm fired!

Bruce still serves coffee.

BRUCE

You talked to Adam's
secretary?

MIKE

(eyes on Bruce)

Yea yes, why?

(surprised)

Why are you asking again
and again?

Bruce talks without looking at Mike.

BRUCE

If you talked to Adam's
secretary, for sure, she
has no idea, of course she
tells you that your paperwork
didn't arrive yet. Actually
I passed a copy to Mr. Adam
personally while I was on
my way to home last night.

MIKE

(getting happy)

You you did that!

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

Ooh my God, you saved my ass!
(points to Bruce)
You you are an angel Bruce.
Not only for me you are, you
Are an angel for the office,
man.

Bruce looks shy and goes out of the office. Mike looks around, grins.

MIKE

Folks! What would we do
without this guy?

MARY steps to Mike's desk and leans to it while she takes a sip.

MARY

No problem Mike. We would
find and hire another ass
saver.

All giggle and laugh. SUSAN steps to Mary's desk and lean on it, reveals her hips in RED DRESS. Susan touches to her HIPS.

SUSAN

Yea, of course, actually
he's strange somewhat.
I caught him many times
staring at my hips.

MARY

(whispers to Mike)
You skinny ass, bone bag.

MIKE

(low tune)
Hi hi hi.

Gina stands up and corrects her GREEN STRAPLESS DRESS and touches her BIG BOOBS.

GINA

You know what? He asked me
where I bought my green
dress.

MARY

(whispers to Mike)
She always finds a way to
mention about her boobs.
She has her watermelons
at wrong place.

MIKE

(low tune)
Hi hi hi.

Wee see GINA'S GREEN DRESS.

GINA

Don't exaggerate folks! He is
totally normal boy.

CUT TO

INT. BRUCE'S FLAT - NIGHT

We hear rhythmic bumps, Bruce makes love with a GREEN
DRESSED DOLL. He ends with a scream and rolls down to
side of the bed, takes two cigarettes, puts one on
doll's lips and lits his own.

BRUCE

(speaks while puffing)
You are great Gina, You have
really extra watermelons.
(touches to doll's green
dress)
You sweet greeny!

We hear rattle on the hallway out of the flat. We hear
O'BRIEN. (a door to door kitchen items seller) He
walks along the hallway with pounding steps, we hear
the thump when he drops his items on the ground.

BRUCE

(puffing)

Welcome mister.. Mister noisy
wheeler dealer.

(cares doll's green dress)

Sweetie, don't take it personal
but I'll talk to Susan tomorrow.
I'll ask her where she bought
her red dress.

(shrugs)

It's just for fantasy.

(looks at doll)

Come on. Don't be jealous!

(grins)

I just want to taste her skinny
ass!

(turns his back to doll)

Sorry about that but I really
want it.

O'Brien knocks the door.

BRUCE

(smiles and whispers)

You're late buddy, I'm all
done.

He stands up after more knocks on the door, talks
behind the door.

BRUCE

Who is it?

O'BRIEN

It's me man, your neighbor.

BRUCE

(low)

Mr. Noisy tools.

Bruce opens the door partially behind door chain.

BRUCE

Yes buddy, what's up?

O'BRIEN

Good man, it's good. I just...
Need your help. I forgot the
keys at bar.

(nods to his items)

Would you keep eye
on my stuff while I get my
keys.

BRUCE

(looks puzzled)

Eee uhm?

O'BRIEN

(smiles)

Hey hey, I have better idea!
Let's go to bar together.
Let me leave my stuff at
your room and go to the bar
together. For a long time
I want to learn much about
my neighbor.

(grins)

First drinks are on me.

BRUCE

(shakes head)

Okay okay, just give me
time, I just get out of
the shower.

CUT TO

INT.BAR - NIGHT

A television at the far end of the bar, some people
sits at tables with meal and drinks, a waiter serves.
Bruce and O'Brien sit at table.

BRUCE

I don't know. I'm not sure how it
will end. Really tired of saving
their ass.

(MORE)

BRUCE (CONT'D)

(raises his drink)

You know what? I think. all the company workers are member of a family, yeah a family. I can't prove that but I'm sure they are tied to each other by kin or or something else, I don't know but yes something.

O'BRIEN

Welcome on board man. No land for strangers.

(chuckles)

We are all disposable.

BRUCE

It's rat race buddy. Rat race. It's unfair.

O'BRIEN

But...

(points his finger at him)

You know..

(swings his finger)

We..Or I better say I take over the responsibility on what's happening to me. If not...I mean... If I don't take action man, Yes, I'll be garbage... Real garbage man.

BRUCE

Yea you're right buddy. Not only you, me too. We better take over the responsibility of our lives. We need to make a big move for our live before it gets too late.

O'BRIEN

(touches to Bruce's arm)

Exactly.

(MORE)

O'BRIEN (CONT'D)

We better make a big move before
the life digests us. Big move,
man.

(stares at Bruce)

We must do something...
Something not only for ourselves
but also for all mankind.
It must be something different.
Something meaningful or or...
Idealistic! Actually I really
don't know, can't name it.

BRUCE

It must give lesson to the other,
to the people who don't consider
us as human, we need to show them
that we are more sophisticated
and living on the same planet.

O'BRIEN

Yea man, let's do it. Let's do
something for a better world.

BRUCE

That's the point.

A lady with ORANGE DRESS (DIANA) passes behind their
table, both notice and look at her over their
shoulders.

O'BRIEN

(points at Diana with
V sign)

That's two points!

BRUCE

(tries to understand and
imitates V sign)

Two points?

O'BRIEN

(points at lady again
with V sign)

I mean, orange twins right
there.

DIANA sits at bar, BAR ATTENDANT lits her cigarette and they start chatting.

BRUCE

Looks like a hooker but she has a style.

O'BRIEN

I think she is ice cube, should be a lesbian or.. A frigid with a knife under her pillow.

BRUCE

Should be, yea should be.

O'BRIEN

Hey man, I need to see my friend, it's just for ten minutes, you go to apartment, I'll come later, no need to disturb you again just put my stuff on corridor, okay?

CUT TO

INT.BRUCE'S APARTMENT, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Bruce passes by ANNA's flat, Anna (at mid 40s') at door ajar with satin nightgown on, Bruce doesn't notice her.

ANNA

Bruce, hi! Please, wait a second.

Bruce looks at her over his shoulder.

BRUCE

Misses Anna? Hi ma'am.

ANNA

Good night Bruce.

(MORE)

ANNA (CONT'D)

I need your help, there is no power in the flat, could you fix it in a second, please?

BRUCE

(grimaces)

Yea yea why not.

CUT TO

INT. ANNA'S FLAT - NIGHT

Darkness. A click and lights on. Bruce on a portable ladder, Anna supports his legs, ONE OF HER HANDS climbs up. Bruce comes down immediately.

ANNA

Ohh! Bruce you saved me, what can I do for return?

BRUCE

(leaving the flat)

It's okay. No need for pay, bye.

CUT TO

INT. OFFICE, COPY ROOM - DAY

Susan leans on the copier and poses with her RED DRESS, caresses her SKIRT.

SUSAN

You want to buy one for your niece. What size is she?

BRUCE

(looks puzzled)

Hmmm? Size, hmmm?

SUSAN

(helpful)

You know what? Maybe we go together to the store and have a coffee after shopping.

BRUCE

(shocked)

Uh? Yea yes yes! Okay after work we go together.

SUSAN

Wait me at the corner of 5th street. Okay? But I need to get a prescription for mummy so wait me there a...

(looks at her watch)

Nineteen hundred, okay?

CUT TO

EXT. 5TH STREET CORNER - NIGHT

Bruce waits under the rain, soaked. Bruce smiles at two uniform cops passing by. A WAITER shouts at the other side of the street, we don't hear exactly what he says.

WAITER

(his words get clear)

Heyy! Hey you, mister! Bruce, are you Bruce?

Bruce approaches to waiter unsure, looks at him hypnotized. Waiter with his pizza restaurant uniform stands at the stairs of the restaurant.

WAITER

Are you Mister Bruce, pal?

BRUCE

(stops in front of him)

Yea yea it's me.

WAITER

Susan called. She said she need to go fucking somewhere.

BRUCE

(still shocked)

Not coming... She is not...

WAITER

(opens the door, invites)
It's not the end of the world
pal. You like pizza? Hot
pepperoni? Come on in.
(takes Bruce by the arm)
It's our specialty pal, pizza,
red hot chilly, real hot!

CUT TO

INT. BRUCE'S FLAT - NIGHT

We hear rhythmic bumps, Bruce makes love with the
DRESSED RED DOLL.

BRUCE

Hot ha Susan? Isn't it hot
sweetie?
(screams)
It's enough baby, you burned
me out, my chilly red bunny.
My little red chilly.

Bruce rolls down to side of the bed, takes two
cigarettes, puts one on doll's lips and lits his own.

BRUCE

You used me Susan.
(puffs)
You used me to draw Mike's
attention. I'm sure he is
now buying you a new necklace
before he nails you on the
wall of his house. You bitch!
(slaps at doll)
don't take it personal my
hottie.

We hear rattle on the hallway, O'Brien again. Bruce
stands up, goes to door and opens partially and yells
to corridor behind the door chain.

BRUCE

Hey O'Brien, welcome buddy!

O'BRIEN
(pounding with tools)
Hey man, what's up!
(hopeful)
O'BRIEN (CONT'D)
You... you have time?
(imitates drinking by
bottle and smiles)
Got time?

BRUCE
Coming man, you catch me again
after shower, coming soon.

Bruce slaps the door.

CUT TO

INT.BAR - NIGHT

Two people at bar some others at the tables, all
focused on TV, a news about a writer who irritates
patriots.

O'BRIEN
You were her bait, man. She hooked
Mike by you.

BRUCE
Forget them, let them be happy.

Bar attendant stands up behind bar.

BAR ATTENDANT
(nervous)
You son of a bitch, you sell off
the country!

Bruce and O'Brien turns back to see what's going on.

BAR ATTENDANT
(angry)
Folks! Let somebody stop this
traitor!
(jumping)
Let somebody stop him!

O'BRIEN
(to Bruce)
That's it man! It's our case.

BRUCE
(surprised)
What? What case?

O'BRIEN
Ha ha! What are we talking
about for days? Don't you
remember buddy? what are we
talking about last couple
days? We said we need to do
something.
(touches to Bruce's
shoulder)
A big move man!
(winks)
A big move not only for
ourselves also for the others,
I mean for all, for our
country!
(stands up, yells)
Hey folks! Listen up listen
up!

All quite, we hear only TV broadcast.

O'BRIEN
We...
(points at Bruce, touches
his chest)
We... We will do our part for
our country.

Bruce grins to all, still tries to understand what's
going on.

O'BRIEN
People like that shit...
(points at writer on T.V.)
Get their lesson... Just,
just wait for a while, you
get good news!
(MORE)

O'BRIEN (CONT'D)
All right folks!
Raise your glass for America!
Raise your glass for our
beautiful country!

All hesitate and then applause, rise their glasses.

ALL TOGETHER
For our country!

CUT TO

INT. AIRPORT - EVENING

Passenger hall. Passengers walk around and pass by,
Bruce talks to cell phone.

BRUCE
Yea buddy. They send me everywhere
when the others doesn't wan to go,
I go but it's okay, I like to travel.
Okay bye.

BRUCE puts the handy in his pocket, walks to
refreshing area and notices the WRITER at the table on
his way. BRUCE gets some snack and sits at a table
behind him. Bruce notices TWO MEN, BLOND ONE carrying
a BASEBALL BAT, both approaching to writer from
behind, they look nervous. Bruce stands up and stops
two men.

BRUCE
Hey man! What's going on? That...
That's a bat?

BLOND ONE
Get out of our way, shortie!
It's none of your business.
(points to Writer)
He is my concern.

Writer notices the quarrel.

WRITER
(yelling)
Security! Security!

Writer runs behind patrolling security officers.
Security officers move to two men.

BLOND ONE
(yells, waves the bat)
This time, you are lucky
bastard!

Security officers close his mouth and take them to
police point. Writer shakes hand with Bruce.

WRITER
(thankful)
You saved my life mister. You
are my hero.
(passes a card to Bruce)
Please call me when you are
available. Let's have a dinner
at a restaurant together,
okay?
(winks)
It's on me. And your name
please?

BRUCE
(surprised)
Ohh sorry about that! My name
is Bruce.

WRITER
(shakes hand and checks
his watch)
Okay Bruce nice to meet you.
Need to go. Don't forget
to call.

CUT TO

INT.AIRPORT - MORNING

Passenger hall. Bruce having breakfast at a snack bar, watches MORNING NEWS on TV. We see some people throw EGGS to WRITER. Some eggs hit his head and coat. While he is in his van some people attack to vehicle and we see O'BRIEN angry in the middle of the group.

SPEAKER (T.V.)

As you know, famous writer irritated patriots with his opinion about near term history of our country. He blamed the state for what happened at that period. Patriots demonstrated that they are not agree with him and targeted him with eggs.

Bruce watches news on T.V., he notices O'BRIEN in the middle of crowd, he throws EGGS to WRITER.

BRUCE

(with panicking breath)

Huh! He is the winner! He made a real move but me?

(looks at eggs in his dish)

I'm real garbage. I'm not brave for a better life and for a better world. He's throwing eggs, I'm eating.

CUT TO

INT.BRUCE'S FLAT - NIGHT

SERIES OF SHOTS

We hear knocks at door. Bruce runs to the door with a orange dressed doll pressed on his chest, he puts his head on the door.

BRUCE

Who is it?

O'BRIEN

Open up buddy I have a
surprise for you!

Bruce yanks the doll aside and opens the door partially, we see both ORANGE DRESSED DOLL inside and ORANGE DRESSED GIRL (DIANA) outside.

O'BRIEN

(grins)

I hope... Not bad timing?

BRUCE

(still hides the doll)

No no it's okay! I just got
a shower, let me have something
on me. I'm coming.

...BRUCE'S FLAT, HALLWAY

Bruce closes the door.

O'BRIEN

(grins to Diana)

He's the most hygienic guy
I know, whenever I come,
he is taking shower.

...BRUCE'S FLAT

Some bottles on the table, Trio at table. Diana next to O'Brien and Bruce across the table. O'Brien's HAND on Diana's.

O'BRIEN

(winks at Bruce)

I mentioned Diana... All we
talked about, she's totally
agree with us.

(MORE)

O'BRIEN (CONT'D)

(smiles and caress her hand)
She knows all about our goal,
I mean, our bet against the
writer.

(imitates throwing eggs)
She knows my skill for throwing
eggs to that traitor.

DIANA

(nods, puts her head on
O'Brien's shoulder)
It was real cool.
(smiles at O'Brien and then
at Bruce)
I liked that.

...BRUCE'S FLAT

More bottles on the table. O'Brien's arm around
Diana's shoulder, Diana holds Bruce's HAND on the
table.

DIANA

We need to do more for
a better world.

Diana leans on O'Brien's arm and puts a fast kiss on
his ear.

DIANA

(looks at O'Brien)
He is one step ahead of us,
(giggles)
I mean eggs.
(sadly)
We must do something for a
better world and need to
clean out the dirt.

BRUCE

You mean evil people?

Diana picks Bruce's hand with both hands.

DIANA
(to Bruce)
Exactly.

BRUCE
Do you have a name, I mean
an evil man?

DIANA
(grimaces)
Yes I know, I know him very
well, Lucas. Lucas the evil.

...BRUCE'S FLAT

More bottles on the table. O'Brien and Bruce sit at
each side of Diana, her arms on their shoulders.

DIANA
We'll do our best for a better
world.
(kisses both Bruce and
O'Brien by chick)
Will do our best for our lives.

CUT TO

INT.BAR - NIGHT

Bruce and O'Brien sit at the table, some people
around.

BRUCE
(glances at the entrance)
Is she serious about him?
I mean the pawnbroker. What
was his name?

O'BRIEN
She is not kidding. His
name is Lucas.
(MORE)

O'BRIEN (CONT'D)

Today we visited Diana's friend, Linda. I saw bruises at her body. It's not a joke, man.

(leans to Bruce)

She was raped.

BRUCE

(hits the table)

Son of a bitch!

O'BRIEN

Hush hush! Easy man easy!

And...

(smiles)

Hey man, come on! I know it's not simple, yea you loose your control but we are not killers. We ... We will just keep supporting her for a while, that's it.

BRUCE

(reflects the smile)

Yes, that's what I'm saying. We keep saying "do something for a better world" or "kill the evil" but that's it.

O'BRIEN

Yes, let's keep saying those. That's good.

BRUCE

We have nothing to do with the killing, we are adults and we are logical people... we are not silly... we are logical people!

FLASH TO

INT.BRUCE'S FLAT

BRUCE holds an axe high, DIANA and O'BRIEN watch him.

BRUCE
(waves the axe, nervous)
Axe, it's the best for a
message! With axe, it will
be real bloody, discouraging
the other evil people!

O'BRIEN
Yea yea you're the man!

Bruce places the axe by A LOOP UNDER HIS COAT takes it
out with skill again.

BRUCE
That's it! A sharp axe!
Wait Lucas! We are coming!

CUT TO

INT.LUCAS' FLAT - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS

SCREEN BLACK

BRUCE (V.O.)
It was good idea to recon
before we do that.

FADE IN

...LUCAS opens the door for Diana and Bruce.

BRUCE (V.O.)
You learned a lot about
the flat and about him.

...Lucas, Diana and Bruce sit at table. Lucas tries to
touch to DIANA'S HAND while she escapes. Lucas presses
at KEYS at his LAPTOP, checks some FIGURES.

BRUCE (V.O.)

He manipulates the money
in the bank which he works.
He uses his position.

Lucas places money into a shoe box on the table.

DIANA (V.O.)

When we kill him, we get
the money which he keeps
in his house, it's a bonus,
bonus for our effort for
a better world.

O'BRIEN

We deserve that money.

...LUCAS' HAND slips down to DIANA'S LEG while he
grins, DIANA tries to yank his hand off.

BRUCE (V.O.)

He tries to buy everybody,
he considers all ladies as
bitches, he deserves the axe,
the axe!

FLASH TO

INT.BAR - NIGHT

Bruce and O'Brien sit at the table, some people
around.

BRUCE

(takes a sip)

I mean the axe. Isn't it
much bloody? I mean it's
slaughter, man.

O'BRIEN

But, it's all about a joke
buddy. We are not going to
kill anybody. Look at us!
Do we look like usual
suspects?

BRUCE
Yea you're right we're not
killers. We are logical
buddies!

FLASH TO

INT.BRUCE'S FLAT - NIGHT

BRUCE
Give it to me, I'm the
first!

DIANA with French maid dress and fishnet nylons stands
on the couch, the AXE at her hand high, Bruce and
O'Brien both hold her legs.

O'BRIEN
It was my idea give it to me!

DIANA
No boys no! Give me chance
for my friend's revenge!

FADE OUT

INT.BAR - NIGHT

SCREEN BLACK

O'BRIEN (V.O.)
It's that easy man! We call
it "Designated Killer", it's a
kind of murder by turn.

BRUCE (V.O.)
Designated killer, it's
interesting.

FADE IN

Bruce and O'Brien sit at the table, some people at the bar.

O'BRIEN

Yea whenever we find conditions available we, I mean the designated one will try his chance.

BRUCE

You mean by turn?

O'BRIEN

(Shows the straws)

Yea, we pull the straw.

BRUCE

(picks the shortest)

The shortest, the earliest.

O'BRIEN

(winks)

But Diana never pull the shortest.

BRUCE

Yea that's okay.

O'BRIEN

Actually we are not going to kill anybody, we just keep her busy with this game.

BRUCE

And we will be good friends forever.

O'BRIEN

Yea yea sure!

CUT TO

INT. BRUCE'S FLAT - NIGHT

Bruce goes around in the flat, the AXE at his hand. Phone rings he picks the receiver.

BRUCE
(nervous)
Ooo it's you buddy!

Bruce puts the axe on the table, takes sit.

BRUCE
It's okay, it's my turn tonight
(giggles)
No no everything is under
control.

Bruce hits the shortest straw on the table with the
axe.

BRUCE
No no, I'll hang around Lucas'
Apartment and tomorrow I'll
say conditions were not
available.
(still beats the straw)
Okay okay, I know he has
a stepsister but tonight,
we don't expect her around,
do we? It makes everything
easier. Yea, I don't want her
spot me around the apartment.

Bruce takes out a small package out of his pocket,
holds the receiver on his shoulder and fingers the
leafs in the small package.

BRUCE
You sure this herb, I mean
drug leafs...Okay, I really
need something to control
my anxiety.
(examines the drug)
Okay I'll take small amount,
okay. Hey buddy! Wish me good
luck, okay thanks!

CUT TO

INT.BRUCE'S FLAT - NIGHT

SCREEN BLACK
We hear beeps.

FADE IN

Bruce lies on the bed with his shoes and coat on. His handy beeps, he opens his eyes sits on the bed, looks at his watch, tries to locate his handy and turns out the alarm.

BRUCE
(touches his forehead)
Uff! My head.

Bruce notices the DRUG PACKAGE and takes it, examines doubtfully.

BRUCE
Fucking herb! Knocked me
out.

Bruce stands up but hardly stays on his feet, looks at HIS SHOES and COAT.

BRUCE
What? I... I was out?
(Looks around)
Hey! Where is the axe? Damn
it! It was on the table.
(unsure)
I think so...
(hesitates)
Was it on the table?

CUT TO

EXT.BRUCE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Bruce notices an invitation paper from police station at his postbox, reads the notice.

BRUCE
(notice at his hand)
It must be something...A ticket
for red light running? Yeah
should be something like that
but there is no info on this
shit.

Bruce puts the notice in his pocket and tries to locate his car but not able to.

BRUCE
(yelling)
Hey! Where is my car?

Bruce takes the notice out of his pocket and looks around the street. Bruce reads the note carefully.

BRUCE

What the hell? Where did I
parked my car? Shoot!

CUT TO

INT.BAR - NIGHT

Bruce at the table, tries to make a call by handy. Few people at bar, bar attendant serves drinks. He grins and places the handy on the table.

BRUCE
Nobody at home.

We hear loud news by T.V. and all people at bar focused on screen.

We see some people wait in front of LUCAS' APARTMENT, coroners carry BODY BAGS and put them into ambulance.

SPEAKER (T.V.)
According to police, Lucas
and his stepsister found dead
at their flat, when apartment
caretaker noticed the blood
running under the door, he
reported it to police and they
found dead at their flat. Now
we have connection.

SPEAKER (T.V.)
Yes Amanda, you now with
(MORE)

SPEAKER (T.V.) (CONT'D)
caretaker, ask him how he
felt when he noticed the
blood on the ground. Did he
feel anguish?

On the T.V. screen, reporter (AMANDA) stands with
caretaker (ALEX).

AMANDA (T.V.)
Jane, I'm now with caretaker.
As you know he reported the
incident. Yes mister...Mister
Alex, tell us what do you
think about? What makes
the murder unique?

(doesn't care ALEX's answers)
You guess, murderer killed them
something very sharp, maybe
with an axe, yes with an axe.
He opened up many wounds on
the bodies of innocent victims.
Here comes another important
detail for the murder, police
couldn't find Lucas' shoebox
bank money, he had big money
for pawns at home, now it's
stolen.

BRUCE
(sips and stares at screen)
This fucking paper. It's not
for a ticket. Police know
where my axe is.

CUT TO

INT.POLICE STATION - DAY

Bruce sits in a chair with notice at his hand, looks
nervous. A curious detective (STEVE) passes by with
fake smile and talks to a uniform cop, both whisper
while looking at Bruce. They apart and walk into
different ways. Another uniform cop comes and checks
the notice at Bruce's hand and points at a windowed
office. Bruce walks to the office, notices a detective
(SHAN) sits behind a desk, a computer on his desk, he
knocks the open door.

...WINDOWED OFFICE

Shan points at a chair, Bruce tries to hand the notice to Shan but he points at the chair again, Bruce sits.

SHAN

You got a notice from us.
It means...
(smiles)
We know what you did last
summer.

Shan checks some figures on the PC while Bruce fidgets in the chair.

SHAN

Yes young man. According to
those shits...
(grins)
Sheets, you forgot to pay...
Forgot to pay back the bank
credit.

Bruce takes his wallet out, finds a bill in it and hands it to Shan. He speaks while he is walking.

BRUCE

I... I think, it's all about
lack of information, I mean,
I already paid it. There must
be something wrong with
transaction.

Shan unfolds the BILL, spreads it on the table surface.

SHAN

(winks)
You're right young man, it
says exactly what you told
to me.

Bruce looks relaxed in the chair, Steve approaches to the desk and leans on it, arms stretched. Steve looks at Bruce carefully as to identify him. Shan tries to understand what's wrong at the moment.

STEVE

You mister...
(glances at bill)
Mister Bruce, I know who
you are!

Bruce fidgets in the chair again, looks like seeking help from Shan.

STEVE

(with huge smile)
Come on Bruce, I'm your big
fan.
(points at Bruce)
You smart ass!
(still points at him)
You are a guru. I know you
by internet, by the personal
development blog.
(to Shan)
I noticed him as soon as he
entered the station
(to Bruce)
you have a nice photo at that
web site.

(MORE)

STEVE (CONT'D)

You know what? I
want you to talk with my son,
about his career planning,
will you?

BRUCE

(happy)
Yes yea why not?

STEVE

Okay we need to arrange a
meeting, is it okay with
you?

BRUCE

I like to do that!

Bruce stands up, walks to the desk, stretches his arm for hand shaking. A uniform cop enters into the office, puts some pictures on the desk, crime scene photos of Luca's murder, Bruce takes a glance at them. Steve disperses the photos and Bruce can see them in detail.

STEVE
The axe killer...
(grins)
Nothing changed since
Dostoyevski.

SHAN
(looks puzzled)
Dostoyevski?

STEVE
(grins)
Far from your hobbies.
Raskalnikov started the axe
killing fashion. He killed
a lady pawnbroker with
an axe.

SHAN
(more puzzled)
You mean we have an
intellectual profile with
axe and...

(MORE)
SHAN (CONT'D)
Fond of literature.

STEVE
Raskalnikov's motive was
based on proofing...

SHAN
Proofing what?

BRUCE
(enthusiastic)
He believed that he was
genius and it was his right
to kill ordinary people.

SHAN
Hold on hold on! He killed
that lady pawnbroker
because he wanted to show
how smart is he?

BRUCE

Not exactly. He killed her because he believed that as a genius he had privilege, a kind of license to do anything to ordinary people even to kill them.

SHAN

(to Bruce)

Young man, maybe you can help us on this case.

(to Steve)

Steve, my wife is in hospital, you know baby is coming.

Shan stands up, puts on his Jacket.

SHAN

(to Steve)

Wrap up the case till I come back.

Shan walks to the door and gets out.

STEVE

(after Shan)

No worries, take your time.

(to Bruce)

Okay Bruce, you may go but don't forget our appointment

(smiles)

my son has a lot of question for his future.

CUT TO

INT.BRUCE'S FLAT - NIGHT

Bruce listens O'Brien behind partially opened, chain locked door.

O'BRIEN

Where do you hide the money?

BRUCE

Money? Come on buddy. I was faint then, don't remember anything.

O'BRIEN

He he he. Okay take your time, when you get calm we talk about it again. What else police asked?

BRUCE

It was false alert, man. All was about a bank credit payment.

O'BRIEN

Bank credit? What a world, all goes around the money. What ever, listen buddy, police called Diana and interrogated her.

BRUCE

But why? How they linked the murder to Diana?

O'BRIEN

She was on the list in Lucas' laptop.

We hear music, The Symphony No.25 composed by Mozart.

FLASH BACK TO

...LUCA'S FLAT

Lucas types on his LAPTOP with fake smile, Bruce and Diana draw their ID CARDS to him on the table. Lucas stares at ID cards, types on.

BRUCE (V.O.)

He said, he just want to see are we real people or not, was he recording our details? Son of a bitch!

CUT TO

INT.POLICE STATION - DAY

Shan sits behind the desk, Bruce in the chair, Steve leans on the desk with arms stretched.

SHAN

Young man, we knew you'll come back. Your name is on the list at Luca's laptop...And one more thing...

BRUCE

(nervous)

One more?

SHAN

Yes one more thing, your car was in front of Lucas' apartment.

BRUCE

Heey! Yeah my car!

(MORE)

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Yes, I visited Lucas one more time but couldn't meet him.

STEVE

And left the car over there, why?

BRUCE

It didn't work, I think it was a problem with firing, with spark plugs.

STEVE

You better call a service. Are you...Short of money nowadays?

BRUCE

No no not exactly, my father sends me whenever I have debt problem.

SHAN

Okay then, your car is in front
of Lucas' apartment. Take it
away.

BRUCE

Thanks, thanks a lot. Detective
Steve, when do we meet, I mean
for your son?

Steve leaves the office.

STEVE

(while walking, cold)
My son is okay, no worries.

CUT TO

EXT.LUCAS' APARTMENT - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS

...IN FRONT OF THE APARTMENT

BRUCE looks at the building across the street, his car
near to entrance.

...LUCAS' FLAT STAIRS

Bruce climbs the stairs, looks around curiously, comes
to LUCAS' DOOR, passes by then hesitates, turns back
and knocks the door.

...LUCAS' FLAT HALLWAY

A handyman opens the door partially.

HANDYMAN

(doubtful)
Hi. It's not finished yet.

Bruce yanks him off his way, gets into the flat. Handyman is surprised and doesn't understand what is going on.

...LUCAS' FLAT

HANDYMAN

(nervous)

I said it's not finished yet!

Bruce steps ahead to table. Two other handymen comes closer to Bruce, one winks to one other, he shrugs. Bruce stands still at the center of the room by pointing at the ground.

BRUCE

Here was pool of blood.

Bruce walks to door and stands still pointing at the ground.

BRUCE

Here was another pool of blood.

(sniffs)

I still smell her disgusting skin and thick blood.

Alex comes in by partially open door, catches him before Bruce hits the ground, he is faint.

...IN FRONT OF THE APARTMENT

Bruce is at back seat and Alex at driver seat of Bruce's car.

ALEX

(looks at Bruce)

You need some rest mister...
Mister Bruce.

BRUCE

(looks puzzled)

You, you know my name.

ALEX
(points at back)
Yea, it's on the tail of the
car.

BRUCE
(rubs his forehead)
Yea, you know me, it's not
magic.

ALEX
(glances at Bruce in
the mirror)
And the address Mister
Bruce?

CUT TO

INT. BRUCE'S FLAT

Trio sit at table. Diana sits next to O'Brien and
Bruce at the other side of table. Diana looks
frightened, winks at O'Brien and goes to bathroom.

BRUCE
(leans to O'Brien)
What's wrong with her, she put
distance between her and me.

O'BRIEN
Hey buddy, be patient. She, she
is in shock. Everybody talks
about the murders, talks
about the slaughter of Lucas
and his stepsister. What do
you expect? She is afraid of
you at the moment. Try to
understand her.

BRUCE
(low tunes)
But it could you or or her, we
were designated killers.

O'BRIEN

(grimaces)

Buddy. It was just a game, we were to do nothing with plan, you remember?

(serious)

you made it real. It's totally different. And we, I mean Diana and me, we don't want that bloody Lucas' money. Keep the money, it's all your man.

BRUCE

(low tunes)

Heey! I told you. I didn't get the money, even I didn't visit Lucas again.

O'BRIEN

Hush hush! She is coming.

Diana comes back, sits next to O'Brien, holds his hand her eyes doesn't catch Bruce's eyes.

O'BRIEN

(looks at Diana, then at Bruce)

Hey buddy, we talked about you.

(nods)

we consider that you better have a vacation, maybe at seaside, maybe.

BRUCE

(rubs his forehead, bows his head)

Yea you're right, I'm frustrated, I feel like...

(shoots a fiery glare to Diana)

I feel like a sitting duck.

(bows his head)

Yes I need a vacation to stay away from here for a while.

CUT TO

INT. BRUCE'S FLAT - NIGHT

Bruce watches the street behind the curtain, listens to hear some steps out of the window.

BRUCE
(to himself)
They used me up, got the money
and now want to silence me.
You think you're smart. It's not
that easy, we'll see.
(makes a call by handy)
Hi O'Brien!
No no just call to say hello.
(listens to O'Brien)
Yea I noticed the music,
yea you're at bar now.
(listens)
Hi Di, hi enjoy! Okay okay,
if I can, okay, bye.

Bruce turns off the handy, comes closer to window, listens the steps outside of the window.

BRUCE
(looks puzzled)
If they are at the bar, who
is watching me now!

We hear the running away steps and a SHADOW passes by along the dark street.

CUT TO

EXT. 5TH STREET CORNER - DAY

Bruce waits across the street, watches a beauty saloon. Diana and her friend (LAURA) get out of the saloon, Bruce crosses the street, catches them.

BRUCE
(smiles)
Hi Di. Hi miss.

Laura smile, looks at Diana, expects to be introduced.

DIANA
(stressed)
Hi. It's Bruce it's
Laura.

Diana keeps walking, Laura hesitates and follows her.

BRUCE
(takes Diana by the arm)
Di! We need to talk.

LAURA
(smiles)
Di, I need to see Mr. Parker,
meet mm...

DIANA
You better stay with me!

LAURA
(scared and looks at
Bruce)
Diana, something wrong?

DIANA
No no it's okay, just we go
together, I don't like eating
alone.

Laura nods and keeps walking with Diana, examines
Bruce with suspect. Bruce looks frustrated.

CUT TO

INT.WRITER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A cook serves meal and leaves the room. Bruce and
Writer sitting at each end of table. Both watch the
cook and wait till he closes the door.

WRITER
No Bruce, I'm not agree with you.
It doesn't mean your licensed to
kill somebody because you are
smarter than him.

BRUCE

But Sam think about people with power or money who has no pity or mercy. I think you can kill them if you are smarter than them.

WRITER

But Bruce police catch a lot of people, people who think they are smart ass. Don't look down on police. After spending many years at back streets and police stations they have enough masterity on crime and mind games. They catch you even before you learn basic skills on hiding crime.

BRUCE

I don't think they are smart.

WRITER

Winners are not always smarter than their opponents, they know how to play.

BRUCE

It's a cliché!

WRITER

(tired)

Okay, Bruce okay. How can I explain? Hmm...Remember Raskalnikov? He thought he was smart enough but he crashed under the suffer of his crime.

CUT TO

INT.BRUCE'S APARTMENT, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Bruce searches the hall cabin and behind the big flower pot also checks under the stairs. He passes by ANNA's flat with fast and quite steps. Anna again at door ajar with satin nightgown on.

ANNA

Hi Bruce.

Bruce looks at her over his shoulder.

BRUCE

Misses Anna?

ANNA

Are you looking for something,
something like a hand tool?

BRUCE

(grimaces)

Hand tool, what do you mean?

ANNA

I have an axe in my flat,
okay it's dirty, I think
someone left it before he
cleaned it. You need that?

Bruce checks the hall, tries to smile.

BRUCE

Yea a hand tool, an axe, yea
I would like to have one.

(grins)

Nice tool to have, I think.

CUT TO

INT.ANNA'S FLAT - NIGHT

Anna and Bruce naked in bed. Both smoke.

ANNA

Ohh Bruce! I couldn't count
darling.

BRUCE

Anna, sweetie, it's okay. You
sucked me out. I need to go
work tomorrow.

Bruce puts his pants on. Anna watches him.

ANNA

Bruce, darling I don't have any
axe or something like that. I
just saw you one night with an
axe at your hand on the hallway.

(grins)

But darling it's not a problem huh?
You keep visiting me, I won't tell
anybody that you are looking for
an axe. Actually you already have
one darling!

CUT TO

INT.OFFICE, HALLWAY - DAY

SCREEN BLACK

BRUCE'S FATHER (V.O.)

My son. For sure, as you get older,
you seek shelter far from the rumble
of the city. You seek larger sky
not hindered by buildings, come on
son. Before it gets too late, come
back and take over my little
shop, my humble.

FADE IN

Bruce sits in the chair in front of an (Director's)
office room. He covers his face with hands and his
handy pressed on his ear.

We hear people chatting while they come closer.

SUSAN

They say he's in trouble
with police.

MARY

You still think it's not
all rumor.

GINA

He is somewhat strange but
he is good guy.

SUSAN

Hush! He's here!

We only see up to their SKIRTS while three ladies pass by Bruce. Mike gets out of the Director's room, looks serious, clears his throat. Bruce stands up.

MIKE

Bruce. Director accepted
your request. Take a vacation
and get some rest
(touches Bruce's shoulder)
good boy, you deserve it!

CUT TO

INT. BRUCE'S FLAT - NIGHT

Bruce watches the street behind the curtain.

BRUCE

(to himself)
He's here again. It's not
O'Brien or Diana. Who is this
fucking shadow then? I better
call police.
(grins)
It's funny.

We hear some steps on the hallway, Bruce goes to door and puts his ear on it. Steps come closer to the door and stops in front. Knocks on the door.

BRUCE

(scared)
Who is it?

No reply.

BRUCE

(nervous)

Who is there? Who are you
looking for?

No reply. Bruce grabs a HAMMER by the DRAWER and opens the door with anger. Alex, hands in his pockets, cold and decisive, looks at BRUCE'S EYES, at HAMMER and at BRUCE'S EYES again.

ALEX

I know everything.

Alex looks at HAMMER than to BRUCE'S EYES.

ALEX

You are the axe killer!

FADE OUT

EXT.SEASIDE - DAY

Sun shines, bikini girls pass by Bruce while he lies and reads book on sun bed. Bruce talks on handy.

BRUCE

Yes, detective. I registered
with police, of course yea,
I'll inform people when I go out
of district, okay bye.

Bruce ends the call, throws handy to far end of sea bed, starts reading again.

BRUCE

(to himself)

Nowhere to hide,
thanks to technology.

CUT TO

EXT.SEASIDE - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS

...BEACH BAR

Bruce talks with a blond girl (ANGEL), both flirting.
Bruce's handy beeps, he checks but doesn't answer.

...SEASIDE BOTIQUE

Bruce buys an ORANGE NIGHT DRESS for Angel.

CUT TO

INT.SEASIDE HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

SERIES OF SHOTS

...BEDROOM

Bruce makes love with Angel, she has ORANGE NIGHT
DRESS on. Bruce notices the beeping handy but doesn't
pay attention.

...RESTROOM

Bruce sits on the toilet, his head between his hands.
His handy beeps, Bruce picks the call without checking
the caller.

BRUCE

It's Bruce.

(surprises, straightens
up)

Di! Is it you? Yea yea it was
real surprise. I know yeah
it's misunderstanding.

I... Yea, I tried to explain it
to you...

What? What happened? Relax,
calm down okay okay please
don't cry, no no I'll help
you, don't worry!

CUT TO

EXT.DIANA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Bruce with wig and mustache gets out of a lorry, he
carries a huge OWEN BOX on cart, He punches the ring
and gets into the apartment.

CUT TO

INT.DINA'S FLAT - DAY

The door is opened and Bruce drives the cart into the room. Diana hugs him with joy and kisses him many times.

DIANA

Ohhh Bruce, Oh Bruce! You
can't imagine how I missed
you.

Diana sits on the bed and starts crying, Bruce sits next to her and starts kissing her.

BRUCE

Sweetie, it's all over, we
can make a new start.

DIANA

(with tears)

Ohh Bruce! When you were
away, I realized how much I
love you.

Bruce wipes her tears away, kisses her, Diana takes her t-short out and both start to undress.

BRUCE

Sweetie! Do me a favor.

DIANA

(surprised)

What?

BRUCE

(smiles)

Put your orange dress on.

Diana giggles.

CUT TO

...

Both lying on the ground. They share a whisky bottle while they chat.

DIANA

Yes, Alex, the caretaker knows everything. When he noticed you are away then he tried to blackmail us.

Bruce finds his wig mustache on his chick, places it over his lips.

BRUCE

I don't know how but he knew too much. Hmmm, when I were away, he tried to blackmail you instead of me.

DIANA

Yes and he requested...
He requested...
(starts crying)
to have sex with me.

BRUCE

Easy sweetie, easy. That son of a bitch! He deserved to die.
(sits on the ground)
Where is his corpse now?
You know?

Diana sits on the ground, clears her eye drops and looks at refrigerator constantly.

DIANA

(blinks with fear)
He is in the refri. O'Brien put him there in a bag, body bag. You know, every time you open the refri and meet to dead man, our Alex, it was terrible so O'Brien put him in a bag.

BRUCE

Yea, yea it makes my work easier, to carry a bag is easier.

(MORE)

BRUCE (CONT'D)

(hugs her)

It's all over, I'll handle
it.

(points at box)

Box is empty, I'll put him in,
so his relatives can not
track us.

Bruce walks to the window and watches the street.

BRUCE

His relatives? Are they
still watching you?

Diana stands up, stays behind the curtain and watches
the street.

DIANA

Look! Over there.
Man with red cap.

BRUCE

Behind the green car.

DIANA

Yes, he is his uncle. He
tried to get information
from O'Brien.

BRUCE

Hmmm. Okay, I'll be careful.

Bruce turns to Diana, picks the wig mustache from over
his lips and puts over Diana's lips.

BRUCE

No worries. They can not spot
me.

(smiles)

Diana?

DIANA

Yes sweetie?

BRUCE

Will you put on the orange dress
again?

Diana giggles.

CUT TO

EXT.SEASIDE - NIGHT

Bruce digs sandy beach with shovel, places a body bag
in the ditch grave, he hesitates and feels somebody
watching him, sweeps out his sweat and watches around.

CUT TO

EXT.BRUCE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A taxi stops near to the entrance, Bruce gets out of
taxi with a luggage. He notices a NOTICE in his
postbox, he tears the NOTICE after reading, tosses
PIECES up to air.

CUT TO

INT.BRUCE'S FLAT -NIGHT

He packs his stuff while he sings.

BRUCE

(singing)

My love Di, wait me out there,
La la la, I'm coming now.

(looks at his watch)

I'll be there on time Diana,
I'm coming baby la la la.

CUT TO

EXT.BRUCE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A uniform cop watches Bruce while he puts his luggage
into his car. Police approaches cautiously to Bruce.

COP

Sir, you're going somewhere?

BRUCE

Yes officer, it's time to go.

COP

You suppose to get a notice,
didn't you?

(MORE)

COP (CONT'D)

(kicks a piece of the notice
on the street)

Didn't you?

BRUCE

(unsure)

Notice? Notice for what?

COP

(smiles)

Sir, if you don't have a
better plan, you are invited
to police station, right now!

CUT TO

INT.POLICE STATION - NIGHT

...WINDOWED OFFICE

Bruce enters to office with uniform cop behind.
Another uniform cop is at door, Shan sits at desk and
Steve next to him. Shan points at the chair and Bruce
sits in it, two uniform cops stand behind the chair.

SHAN

Young man, hope you had fun
by seaside.

BRUCE

(stammers)

Yea, yea much, yes very
much.

SHAN

Young man I don't want to
bother you but I have a
surprise for you.

STEVE
(grins)
A surprise from seaside.

BRUCE
(looks puzzled)
Angel...Angel is here?
(touches his hair)
Blondie?

STEVE
Ha ha ha. It's not her.

BRUCE
(more puzzled)
Not her then who who else?

SHAN
Take your time, you'll see.
He's a last minute eyewitness.
He's behind the gray door.
(points at the door behind him)

BRUCE
A last minute eyewitness!

Two other detectives, out of the windowed office,
listen dialogs by leaning on windows of the office,
they smile and sneer.

STEVE
The mystery is over.

Bruce stands up.

BRUCE
You have an eyewitness and
he is behind the door.

Bruce moves to the door and two other detective get
into the office giggling. Bruce tries to turn the knob
of the gray door but he can not turn it, he starts
punching the door.

BRUCE

You evil. Who are you? Who
Is behind the door? Show me
your face! Show me your
face!

The knob rattles, Bruce steps back quickly, the door opens, Alex steps out and Bruce kneels down slowly, Bruce looks up to Alex's face.

ALEX

(down to Bruce)

It's me Mister Bruce! I know
everything. I told everything
I know. You, you are the axe
killer.

Bruce tries to touch Alex's feet but Alex steps back, two uniform cops grab Bruce and lift him up on his feet.

ALEX

He killed victims with an
axe.

SHAN

(reaches into desk
drawer)

When you are saying axe.

Shan gets an AXE from drawer and shows it to all.

SHAN

You mean axe like this
or this axe?

Bruce stands on his feet hardly and collapses in the chair.

BRUCE

All right, I confess
everything. Yes...
(tears on his eyes)
It was me! I killed Lucas
and his stepsister.

(MORE)

BRUCE (CONT'D)

(still crying)

And also Alex, I killed him
and buried him into the beach.

SHAN

Young man, relax,
you go a bit faster.
Don't count Alex, he is
here.

All people in the office laugh. Laughter trails off
after a while.

SHAN

Young man, you didn't bury
Alex. You buried Mitchell
at bay. O'Brien was planning
to kill Lucas and steal his
money. O'Brien got into deep
debt and had cash problem.
O'Brien, made a plan to find
a volunteer killer and he
used Diana as a bait and
found many, you were one of
them but when they notice
that you cannot do it, they
used Mitchell.

(waits a second)

You know Mitchell, don't you?

BRUCE

(fully confused)

Mitchell? Do I know him?

SHAN

The man you buried at bay.
When they killed Lucas, they
noticed you took over the crime
and they kept silent and used
you.

ALEX

(more confused than
Bruce)

No, he is the axe killer!

BRUCE

How do you know it?

SHAN

Come on guys listen! You Bruce, you acted like you were the killer, even we were sure about it when you tried to be here in every occasion.

(grins)

Remember Raskalnikov buddy.

(serious)

Okay listen to the rest. Three days ago Mitchell, killer of Lucas, requested more Lucas money and they, O'Brien and Diana, killed him accidentally during quarrel and you carried his body to seaside and buried him into the beach.

(sighs)

They confessed everything yesterday.

ALEX

No, he is the axe killer! Tell me why he got into Lucas flat again after the murders and described every crime scene detail to handymen working there?

STEVE

It's not complicated. Bruce knows very well that he can not kill anybody but his subconscious mind told another story because it was only way to show how brave Bruce is, the killer. For detailed crime scene description he used the photos we showed him when he visited the station.

BRUCE with a tiny smile and disbelieve at his FACE, looks at people in the office.

BRUCE

Then, I'm innocent. I'm not
a killer.

(looks at Alex)

He's also alive and...

(looks at Shan)

you arrested real killers.

SHAN

Yes, you are not a killer.

STEVE

You think you are smarter
than the others but don't look
down on people. Even to commit
a crime, you need a minimum
requirement. Hey! Didn't you
read Raskalnikov?

All laugh, while Bruce looks at them with
embarrassment.

BRUCE

But...What was the reason
for the show, I mean all
those, Alex behind the gray
door and that long, who is
the killer speech?

STEVE

It is part of preventing
crime program and we, police,
sometime need fun.

People in the office laugh.

STEVE

Never look down on people,
my ass personal development
adviser.

CUT TO

INT. DEPOT - DAY

BLACK SCREEN

TITLE "6 MONTHS LATER"

FADE IN

Bruce in the depot of the Jail picking up his personal belongings. A WHITE-HAIRED COP checks off his items while he takes them out of the DRAWER in which they are kept.

WHITE-HAIRED COP

One watch, silver. One cell
phone with sim card. One wallet,
brown.

Bruce collects his personal items and signs papers.

WHITE-HAIRED COP

Hope not see you again young
man.

BRUCE

It's what I want.

WHITE-HAIRED COP

You were lucky, had best lawyers
in the county. Their performance,
to convince the jury that you are
an accessory not an accomplice,
it was a real show.

BRUCE

You were there?

WHITE-HAIRED COP

Yea, all uniform people were
there, it was really interesting
case. Lawyers did everything to
prove that you didn't actively
participated in the commission
of a crime. You are lucky young
man.

BRUCE

Yea. Thanks to my pop. He spent
fortune for the lawyers.

(a strange look crosses
Bruce's face, regret and
respect)

Thanks to my pop!

CUT TO

EXT.SMALL TOWN - DAY

Houses not more than two floors. Clear sky and quiet
street. Bruce sits on a deck chair and reads a
magazine in front of a corner shop, selling newspaper.
A country lady serves a cup of coffee to Bruce, both
smile.

BRUCE'S FATHER (V.O.)

My son. For sure, as you get older,
you seek shelter far from the rumble
of the city. You seek larger sky
not hindered by buildings, come on
son. Before it gets too late, come
back and take over my little shop,
my humble.

FADES OUT

THE END

CREDITS.