

Lovers in the Night

by
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EXT. ALLEY WAY - NIGHT

SMASH! A body crashes through large steel doors. John Foreman, a desperate & panic-stricken scientist clammers to his feet & sprints down the dark alley.

He scrambles through the alleyway twisting & turning constantly straining his neck fearing the darkness behind.

WHAM! John slams against the floor. In agony he rolls over finding a neatly placed trip wire. A dark figure looms in the shadows. Petrified, John drags himself to the wall.

SLAM! A small knife punctures the coat sleeve barely missing his left arm, pinning him to the wall. John looks up from the knife. The figure is gone. When...

A terrifying scream & a hooded figure leaps from the darkness, blade in hand. With split second timing John grabs a nearby pole and in desperation heaves it over his face.

CLANG! The blade bounces back. John lands a kick to The Assassin's stomach. Furious, The Assassin rips back his hood.

THE ASSASSIN

You shouldn't have done that! Now
I'm going to make this nice & slow.

JOHN FOERMAN

Stop! Please don't do this!

THE ASSASSIN

Your brain will fetch a pretty
penny once your enemies are able to
study the secrets within.

JOHN FOERMAN

You don't have to do this. I can
help you!

THE ASSASSIN

How could you possibly help me?

JOHN FOREMAN

I am the smartest man in the world.
Sure I could!

THE ASSASSIN

I am the world's deadliest
assassin. I have trained my entire
life to operate alone. I need
nothing but the mission!

From the darkness a sleek & sexy figure emerges.

FEMME-FATALE

What about love?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE ASSASSIN

Love?

FEMME-FATALE

Compassion, care...

She approaches The Assassin.

FEMME-FATALE (CONT.) (CONT'D)

Affection.

THE ASSASSIN

I need none of these for I am a
trained assassin.

FEMME-FATALE

Everyone needs love.

The Assassin softens...

THE ASSASSIN

Well...

FEMME-FATALE

You have devoted your life to your
work, to being alone. It's time to
open up. Be free & experience real
love.

The figures move close landing a delicate kiss, when...

SLICE. The Assassin looks down to find John has plunged a
long blade right through his heart. The Assassin crumbles to
the ground as John leaps into celebration.

JOHN FOERMAN

Ha ha! I, the smartest man in the
world! Who would have thought I
could have devoted my whole life to
science & still end up with the
sexiest trained assassin girl
friend in the world!

He lands a huge smacker on her lips in celebration until...

SLICE. John looks down in horror to find the Femme-Fatal has
plunged a blade right into his heart. In the shadows John's
body crashes to the ground & the Femme-Fatal begins her work.

Seconds later she emerges from the darkness holding the
decapitated head of John Foreman.

FEMME-FATALE

Stupid men.