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INT. JAMES'S APARTMENT - EARLY MORNING

JAMES MILLER(21), a trained, experienced assassin, watches ARIESA DIHIGO(20), a beautiful Cuban woman with long dark hair. He watches her across the street, in her apartment, dancing and singing by herself.

He is in a worn-down apartment room. The only furniture is a table with multiple manila folders, a sleeping bag, a small portable radio, and a medium sized black case.

The radio stutters with static until a clear voice rings out.

MAN'S VOICE

If the Rabbit is secure, stand
down.

James puts his binoculars down, and walks to the radio and turns the sound down. There is movement across the way, so he quickly picks up the binoculars again.

P.O.V JAMES'S BINOCULARS - DAY

ERNESTO DIHIGO(61), the Cuban Ambassador to the United States of America walks into Ariesa's apartment and kisses Ariesa on each cheek.

JAMES (O.S.)

This was not part of the plan.

BACK TO SCENE

James hears light footsteps outside his door. He takes his eyes off the Dihigos and draws a gun from his waist holster and lines up next to the door.

The door opens to show INIGO FIORE(41), another trained assassin, with a gun pointed at James, while James has his pointed at Inigo. Inigo's voice was the unknown man's voice

INIGO

Down, boy.

JAMES

You first.

INIGO

1...

JAMES

2...

INIGO AND JAMES

3!

Neither lowers their weapon. A second later, the two lower their weapons at the same time.

INIGO

Hahahaha. I've trained you well.

JAMES

Must we go through the same thing every time?

INIGO

If you ever approach a place you are unfamiliar with-

JAMES

-you draw a weapon, take caution and be ready to strike.

Inigo smirks.

INIGO

Atta boy. Now how's the girl?

JAMES

This wasn't part of the plan, Inigo. Her dad was supposed to be out of the country.

INIGO

Plans have changed. Cuba won't back down with these missiles, and Lancer wants to send a message.

JAMES

So protect the daughter, and kill the father?

INIGO

No. Your mission is to now kill the daughter. If her dad doesn't dismantle the missiles before Saturday afternoon, you kill her at midnight in her apartment. No sooner, no later. Make it look like a suicide, but draw a missile on her hip. We're sending a message here. We keep going through members of the extended family until he agrees to talk his country down.

JAMES

What about the Ambassador here?

Inigo pulls out a pair of binoculars and looks through them.

P.O.V INIGO'S BINOCULARS - MORNING

Ernesto and Ariesa are talking, but Ariesa looks upset and is moving her hands a lot.

INIGO

We need him alive. He has a meeting
in Washington in a couple hours.
He'll be back Sunday morning. What
he finds then is up to him.

JAMES

How do I get into her apartment
with her in it?

BACK TO SCENE

Inigo winks.

INIGO

Get creative, kid.

JAMES

Who's on the wife?

Inigo glances at James with a sly look.

INIGO

Who do you think?

JAMES

Charlie, that fuckin' sly fox.

The two laugh together, before sobering up.

INIGO

If it comes down to it, she needs
to die exactly the way I described
or it's all for nothing.

JAMES

I got this, boss.

INIGO

Are you sure you can do this?

JAMES
It's just another job.

INIGO
Alright. Kill her, killer.

JAMES
Fulfill the kill or meet your
defeat.

The two nod at each other, before Inigo walks towards the door.

INIGO
I'll be in touch.

INT. ARIESA'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Ariesa packs a couple things into a bag. She leaves her apartment.

INT. JAMES'S APARTMENT - MORNING

James pockets a small gun into his ankle holster, another in his waist holster, and puts a small tranquilizer and a pill case in his jacket pocket.

He slips outside, and follows Ariesa down the street from a safe distance.

EXT. CUTHBERT ST. - MIDDAY

The street is moderately crowded, disguising James well.

Ariesa, focused on her cell phone, stops to cross the street. She looks at the yellow light and starts to walk across. From behind James, a truck races down trying to make the yellow light. Ariesa, oblivious to the truck, continues walking.

INIGO IN JAMES'S HEAD (V.O.)
Exactly how I said or it was all
for nothing.

James races forward, pulling Ariesa back. The two lose balance, and fly backwards. James immediately stands up looking for the tranquilizer that fell out of his pocket. He quickly grabs it before Ariesa can notice. He can't find the pill bottle

ARIESA
Looking for this?

James looks up to see Ariesa holding his pill bottle, and for a second looks shocked. He grabs the bottle and walks away.

ARIESA
Wait! Hey!

Ariesa runs after James, grabbing his arm, trying to turn him around. James tenses, shrugging her hand off, before turning.

JAMES
What?

Ariesa smiles and chuckles. She pulls out and shakes her own pill bottle.

ARIESA
Everyone's got pills these days.
Plus, you just saved my life is
what. I could've died if it wasn't
for your hand.

JAMES
(muttering)
The irony.

ARIESA
What did you say?

JAMES
Nothing. It was no big deal.

ARIESA
Of course it was! Let me at least
buy you a coffee. I know this great
little shop down the street.

JAMES
It's fine, you don't-

ARIESA
I insist!

Ariesa smiles, and James star-struck by her smile, hesitantly smiles back.

JAMES
Okay, one coffee.

The two walk side by side, with Ariesa chattering away and James tensely walking next to her.

ARIESA
I'm Ariesa, by the way.

JAMES
Err.. Kevin.

ARIESA
You should try their cookies! Or maybe their new tea? Oh! Oh! I know! They just imported this stuff from Cuba! It's supposed to be the ultimate crowd pleaser.

James opens the door, and the two step in.

INT. NAMELESS COFFEEHOUSE - MIDDAY

ARIESA
Why don't you go snag us those seats in the middle of everyone, before they get taken. So what do you want?

JAMES
Surprise me.

Ariesa smiles big and nods. James goes to sit down in the midst of the busy coffee shop. He taps his foot, nervously, glancing around the coffeehouse. Ariesa walks up, placing his coffee in front of him and taking a seat.

ARIESA
I got you the Cuban coffee. Doesn't this feel like a film? Like this would be the part where we tell each other all of our deepest secrets.

JAMES
What if I don't have any?

Ariesa giggles, before bursting out laughing. She wipes the tears that formed, still smiling, while James looks on confused.

ARIESA
That's funny. I think you have a lot of secrets, 22 to be exact. And I'm 23, aren't I?

JAMES
Uh..uh..what? I don't know what you're talking about.

ARIESA

Cut the crap, James Miller. I know exactly who you are. And I know you can't do anything till midnight.

James looks around at the busy crowd around him, before looking back at Ariesa.

JAMES

But...how?

ARIESA

You let your guard down as soon as I laid my pretty little hand on you. They always let their guard down. It makes it that much easier.

Ariesa tosses her hair back, revealing a small tattoo of two parallel arrows behind her ear. James spots the tattoo in disbelief.

JAMES

You're the Hunter?

ARIESA

I prefer Huntress.

JAMES

Damn. You had some of the craziest jobs under your belt. What's your number? 33? You were a legend, before you fell off the radar. We all thought you...

ARIESA

Died? Well, here I am. I could say the same about you too, Miller. I gotta give you props for that guy in Peru. What was it? Poison? Pills?

JAMES

I'll tell you, if you tell me how you got through all of Frank Matthew's security and managed to make his death look natural?

ARIESA

Looks like we are sharing secrets after all. So what was it?

JAMES

Thallium.

Ariesa sits back, crossing her arms.

ARIESA
Odorless, colorless, tasteless, but
slow, and painful. You're dark,
Miller.

James looks at Ariesa, expecting her answer.

ARIESA
I got in the same way I got to you.

JAMES
You can't kill someone slowly with
beauty. Fess up.

ARIESA
Arsenic. Dated, but convenient.

The two sit back, looking at each other with respect.

JAMES
So what now?

ARIESA
That's up to you.

JAMES
What do you mean?

ARIESA
How long have you been in the game
James? Four, five years?

JAMES
Six. They got me when I was 15.

ARIESA
They got me at 12. I stayed seven,
but then I got out.

JAMES
Nobody gets out.

ARIESA
I did. And I can get you out, too.

JAMES
I don't know. This is the only life
I know.

Ariesa looks at the clock on the wall, and stands up.

ARIESA

It doesn't have to be. You still have 8 hours before you can even touch me. Let me show you what you've been missing.

JAMES

I don't think that would be approved.

ARIESA

Still taking orders, huh? Thought you were better than that.

JAMES

It's a job.

ARIESA

So take a break.

Ariesa leaves the coffeehouse. James reluctantly gets follows.

EXT.CUTHBERT ST. - AFTERNOON

Ariesa walks a couple steps ahead of James.

ARIESA

So what kind of music do you listen to?

JAMES

I don't.

ARIESA

You have a radio and you don't even listen to music?

JAMES

The radio isn't for my own entertainment. It's for work.

ARIESA

So no Elvis? The Supremes? Ray Charles?

JAMES

I don't have time for music.

She turns her head around and smiles.

ARIESA

You could.

James meets Ariesa's eyes, before turning away. Ariesa turns back around and keeps walking.

ARIESA

So I guess I shouldn't ask you for your favorite film either.

JAMES

(whispering)
Rebel Without a Cause.

ARIESA

What did you say?

JAMES

Rebel Without a Cause. I saw it right before I got picked up.

Ariosa laughs.

ARIESA

I see the resemblance! James Dean, James Miller. You should see Dr. No. I could see you as James Bond.

JAMES

More like the James brothers. And, I don't have time for films either.

Ariosa turns her head around.

ARIESA

You could!

The two reach a small park.

EXT. OVERBROOK PARK - LATE AFTERNOON

Ariosa lies down on her back, closing her eyes. James looks around at the empty park and sits down, keeping his distance.

JAMES

Why did you quit?

Ariosa smiles and rolls over to James. Ariosa is now on her stomach looking up as James leans back a little.

ARIESA

How many countries have you been to?

JAMES

Maybe around 19?

ARIESA
How many have you enjoyed?

James looks away and doesn't answer.

ARIESA
(sing-song)
You could you know!

James looks back at Ariesa.

ARIESA
I had been to 25 coastal countries
on jobs, but never got to sit with
my toes in the sand. I had been to
every state in the United States,
but had not visited a single
landmark. I had been to-

JAMES
I get it.

ARIESA
I'll never get those seven years
back. But at least it's better than
eight.
(beat)
Wasn't there anywhere you just
wanted to stop and experience?

JAMES
Ireland. That's apparently where my
birth family is from.

ARIESA
You could find your family, James.

JAMES
I've been with my guys forever.
They're my family.

ARIESA
Family that would kill you if given
the order.
(beat)
We're young. We can do whatever we
want.

JAMES
We don't all have that luxury.

James pulls out a small flower and grass stuck in Ariesa's
hair. He smiles at her.

ARIESA

I'm leaving tonight. Come with me.

JAMES

Why me? You could have anyone you wanted.

ARIESA

No one that understands. You get me.

Ariesa sits cross-legged. She cups James's face. James initially tenses but relaxes and looks deeply into Ariesa's eyes.

She caresses his cheek and kisses him. She pulls away before James can push her.

ARIESA

Tell me you felt that, too.

James opens and closes his mouth, speechless.

ARIESA

I'm going home to pack. I'd give you directions, but I'm sure you know where I live.

Ariesa smiles and walks away, leaving James still speechless on the ground.

EXT. CUTHBERT ST. - LATE NIGHT

James races home behind Ariesa and runs into his apartment.

INT. JAMES'S APARTMENT - LATE NIGHT

James walks into his apartment, and looks at his surroundings. He paces back and forth, muttering to himself. James looks at Ariesa's apartment only to see the blinds drawn. The radio sputters.

INIGO

Green Light. The Ambassador has refused to even speak to Fidel, Raúl, or Che. Remember, like a suicide-

JAMES

I can't do this.

INIGO (CONT'D)
One gunshot to make it look like-

JAMES
She's different

INIGO (CONT'D)
-suicide. Draw the missile-

JAMES
No!

INIGO (CONT'D)
-Do it or someone else will,
Miller.

James throws the radio across the room. It shatters to reveal a listening chip bug.

JAMES
Shit.

James runs out of his apartment, across the street, and bursts through Ariesa's door.

INT. ARIESA'S APARTMENT - MIDNIGHT

JAMES
Ariesa! Ariesa!

James hears soft radio static. He then hears and feels a gun next to his head. Ariesa drags the gun around his head until she is facing him.

JAMES
(voice breaking)
Ariesa?

ARIESA
34.

CUT TO: BLACK

A single gunshot is heard.

THE END.