

MR. RED

By

JULIAN TRINIDAD GARDEA

INSPIRED BY
SCOTTISH GOBLIN MYTHOLOGY

JULIAN TRINIDAD GARDEA 2018 (915) 346 - 1600
JULIANSCORPIO@YAHOO.COM
<http://The8thHouse-Art.com>

1 INT. MR. RED'S APARTMENT, BATHROOM - NIGHT 1

MR. RED, is an average middle-aged man with a Scottish accent and red hair with empty, cold eyes.

Crouching over his sink filled with blood, he bathes his clothes in thick, warm blood while wearing a wife beater spattered with the liquid. He wrings the clothes with his hands, turns around and opens the shower curtain.

As Mr. Red hangs his wet and red garments on the clothes string suspended above the tub; he ignores the fact that there is a young, naked DEAD MAN hanging upside down by his feet. The man's torso has been emptied and his face is missing.

Mr. Red removes the drainage plug from the sink and washes his hands.

2 INT. MR. RED'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT 2

Mr. Red walks into his bedroom while drying his hands with a towel. His bedroom is small and it is only occupied by a Queen Size metal coffin-like unit. His windows are blacked out by newspapers and black paint and beside this 'coffin' is a night stand with a lamp and a bowl of ice.

Mr. Red walks towards the night stand and on the ice is the dead man's face.

Removing his clothes, Mr. Red stands naked as he slowly picks up the cover of his 'coffin' to reveal a large pool of blood. He slowly grabs the face flap and steps into the blood. Crouching down to sit, he places the face over his own and closes his eyes and slowly submerges his entire body into darkness.

BLACK OUT:

Title: Mr. Red

3 EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY 3

FADE IN:

The morning sun breaks over the ocean horizon as it begins to shine onto New York City. Soon the sounds of the concrete jungle begin to grow and the streets become alive with movement.

MUSIC: Intense Traditional Scottish / Rock Music

4 INT. THE HIGHLAND'S IVY HOTEL - DAY 4

The staff of Highland's Ivy Hotel begins their morning ritual of getting everything prepared for their incoming and outgoing guests.

The cooks are chopping and slicing, the maids are washing and cleaning, the servers are polishing and the hosts are greeting. Every square inch of the hotel is shiny and synchronized.

5 EXT. THE HIGHLANDS'S IVY HOTEL - DAY 5

A limousine pulls up to the curb and a VALET ATTENDANT rushes up to open the door.

VIEW THROUGH THE EYES OF THE VISITOR.

The guest steps out of the limo and walks to the front door where a Mr. Red in a traditional red tone bellhop uniform opens the door with a smile.

MR. RED

Welcome to The Highland's Ivy
Hotel.

6 INT. THE HIGHLAND'S IVY HOTEL, GUEST ROOM - DAY 6

Mr. Red opens the door for the GUEST and follows the person into the room carrying their two suitcases.

The guest explores the room.

MR. RED

Breakfast is served from 6-10. Our
restaurant opens at 11 until 2 am.
Our gym, heated pool and room
service, including the cleaners is
available 24 hours a day.

GUEST

That's fine. Thank you. Here you
go.

The Guest hands Mr. Red a small tip.

MR. RED

Thank you, enjoy your stay.

7 INT. THE HIGHLAND'S IVY HOTEL, HALLWAY - DAY 7

Mr. Red closes the door behind him and turns to face the door. As he studies the peephole, he takes a long and deep breath through his nostrils as if he's smelling for something.

Relishing in the delight of something sweet smelling, he closes his eyes.

Suddenly he hears a door open down the hallway, which breaks his attention and he quickly walks away as he pushes the bellman cart.

8 INT. THE HIGHLAND'S IVY HOTEL, MAIN LOBBY DESK - DAY 8

As Mr. Red is polishing a group of bellman carts near the desk lobby, PETER- his supervisor is typing on the computer as he notices a red stain on the cuff of Mr. Red's white sleeve shirt.

Peter, is a middle aged man with small pot belly and calm demeanor.

PETER

Do you like ketchup with your eggs?

MR. RED

What's that?

PETER

Ketchup. You got a stain on your sleeve.

Mr. Red looks down at his sleeves and is quickly alarmed. He quickly tries to stuff his right cuff under his red uniform.

MR. RED

Oh! Um, I was in a rush during breakfast. Thanks.

PETER

Head down stairs and see if Martha can lend you a shirt.

MR. RED

Yes sir.

9

INT. THE HIGHLAND'S IVY HOTEL, HOUSEKEEPING - DAY

9

Mr. Red steps out of the service elevator and into the housekeeping area where rows of lockers, washers & dryers, towels and other supplies are stored.

Various housekeeping staff work in the background as he passes by.

MR. RED

Morning. Excuse me. Morning.

Mr. Red arrives at the open door to Martha's office. She is an older Mexican lady with salt and pepper hair. Mr. Red knocks on the door frame.

MARTHA

Good morning James!

MR. RED

Morning Martha.

MARTHA

What do you need?

MR. RED

I need a shirt, I seemed to stained mine.

MARTHA

Sure, no problem. It's in the back, you know where to find them?

MR. RED

Yeah. Thanks.

Mr. Red steps away and walks around towards the uniform area.

Standing under a flickering light, Mr. Red begins to change his shirt. Within moments, he catches sight of a young Housekeeper Male named JUAN changing into his uniform near the lockers. Juan is in his mid-20's with a lean build and 'feminine-boy' look. Mr. Red stood silently as he observed the young man's physique as the noise around him goes SILENT.

MARTHA

Find the shirts?

Mr. Red is spooked by Martha's question.

(CONTINUED)

MR. RED

(As he slowly walks away)

What? Yes. Thanks. I'll return this tomorrow washed.

MARTHA

No worries. Hey, is that blood?

MR. RED (O.S.)

It's ketchup!

MARTHA

Do you want us to wash it for you?

MR. RED (O.S.)

I'm good thanks.

MARTHA

At least soak it in cold water!

MR. RED (O.S.)

Thanks Martha!

10

INT. THE HIGHLAND'S IVY HOTEL, MAIN LOBBY DESK - DAY

10

Stepping out the elevator, Mr. Red sees Peter signaling him to the desk as a guest was waiting.

As Mr. Red makes his way, he notices the guest (RICK GALLOW), an older gentleman with a fit physique and posh style to him.

PETER

Mr. Gallow, this is James - he'll be assisting you with your bags.

RICK GALLOW

Excellent.

PETER

Will you be needing anything else, sir?

RICK GALLOW

Yes, I need a wake up call, everyday this week at 5:30. Okay?

PETER

Of course, enjoy your stay.

(CONTINUED)

RICK GALLOW
Lead the way, James.

MR. RED
Right this way.

11 INT. THE HIGHLAND'S IVY HOTEL, ELEVATOR - DAY 11

Both Mr. Red's and Rick's faces are reflected on the brass tone doors. Rick is browsing through his phone as the space is filled with silence.

Mr. Red clears his throat.

MR. RED
First time in New York?

RICK GALLOW
Hell no. I love this city. But it's my first time in this hotel though.

MR. RED
Ah, well I'm sure you'll enjoy it.

RICK GALLOW
Do you guys get a lot of good pussy walking through here?

MR. RED
Sorry?

RICK GALLOW
Pussy. Are there any good looking women checked in this hotel?

The elevator stops, the bell is heard and the doors slide open.

MR. RED
Only the finest, sir. This way.

Both of the men step off the elevator and take a turn to the left down the hallway.

12 INT. THE HIGHLAND'S IVY HOTEL, R. GALLOW ROOM - DAY 12

Mr. Red opens the door.

MR. RED (O.S.)
After you, sir.

(CONTINUED)

As Rick Gallow enters, we see the room is slightly larger than the standard and complete with a kitchen and bar.

Mr. Red enters while carrying the bags.

MR. RED

Breakfast is served from 6-10. Our restaurant opens at 11 until 2 am. Our gym, heated pool -

RICK GALLOW

Oh never mind all that.

Rick quickly pulls out his wallet.

CLOSE UP VIEW

Mr. Red notices Rick's wedding band as he pulls out a \$10 bill and slips into Mr. Red's jacket pocket.

RICK GALLOW

All I want to know is where the closest and best night clubs are at, so I can bring back the finest pussy here. Got that?

MR. RED

I'll bring you a list within the hour.

RICK GALLOW

Good man, James.

MR. RED

Will you be needing anything else?

RICK GALLOW

No. Actually, yes. I take it you only serve mini bottles in that fridge?

MR. RED

We do have the standard bottles through room service. Is there a particular spirit you like?

RICK GALLOW

Got Johnny Blue?

MR. RED

I'll have that brought up to you, sir.

(CONTINUED)

RICK GALLOW
Wonderful.

MR. RED
Here are your keys, enjoy your
stay.

RICK GALLOW
You enjoy yours.

13 INT. THE HIGHLAND'S IVY HOTEL, SERVICE DINING AREA - DAY 13

Sitting at the employee dining area, Mr. Red sits there eating his lunch in silence. He observes a small group of housekeeping staff eating in a corner, including Juan all speaking in Spanish about their day and guests.

Juan takes notice of Mr. Red and nervously smiles.

Mr. Red suddenly hallucinates Juan's face is missing.

EXTREME CLOSE VIEW

Juan's left bloody exposed cheek is slowly being licked by a figure with a portion of its mouth seen. The cheek and lips are pale white and wrinkled and its tongue is that of a green-rot tone.

DAVE
Dude, you missed a sick game last
night!

Mr. Red's view was suddenly blocked by Dave, a handsome, middle-aged African American man who is also a bellhop.

Dave quickly sits across from Mr. Red with his food tray.

DAVE
Why didn't you come out with us?
There were some fine honeys there,
man!

MR. RED
Got busy. Had to take care of some
things last night.

DAVE
I get it. But it's Frank's birthday
this Friday and we're going to the
strip clubs. You in?

Mr. Red takes a quick glance as Juan and his friends leaving the dining area.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE
James?

MR. RED
Yeah, I'm in.

DAVE
You okay?

MR. RED
Yeah, just haven't been feeling well.

DAVE
Okay.

Dave begins to eat his lunch.

DAVE
Did you hear about the celebrity coming in tomorrow?

MR. RED
Another movie star?

DAVE
Nah, some musician.

MR. RED
Fuck! Don't tell me it's rock and rollers or some pretentious pop star. Remember the last one?

DAVE
Yeah, but no man. This is some classy chic. Plays the cello or something.

MR. RED
Is she pretty?

DAVE
They say she is. I haven't Googled her yet.

MR. RED (O.S.)
Do you know her name?

DAVE
Uh, she has a guy's name. I think it's Jo?

*****NOTE: JO IS A CHARACTER BASED OFF MY OTHER SCREENPLAY**

(CONTINUED)

**"JO". A JAPANESE WOMAN-SPIDER DEMON KNOWN AS THE
JOROGUMO.*****

Mr. Red glances at the clock on the wall.

MR. RED
I'll see you later. Got to get
back.

DAVE
Yeah, see ya.

14 INT. SUBWAY - NIGHT 14

As Mr. Red rides the subway, he sits quietly and watches the people sitting across from him looking miserable, quiet and unmoved. He glances to the side and sees a YOUNG KISSING COUPLE. The boyfriend with tattoos on his neck stops for a moment and notices Mr. Red looking at them.

BOYFRIEND (YOUNG KISSING COUPLE)
What the fuck you staring at?

Mr. Red quickly looks away and sits quietly.

BOYFRIEND (YOUNG KISSING COUPLE)
Fucking fagot.

15 INT. MR. RED'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 15

Mr. Red watches pornography (straight) as he sits in his white uniform shirt, briefs and black socks with a remote in one hand and a beer in the other.

Zombified by the aggressive nature of the film he slowly drifts off.

BLACK OUT.

16 EXT. SCOTLAND, HILLS - DAY 16

THE HILLS OF SCOTLAND: 1691

FADE IN:

BACKSIDE VIEW OF CHARACTER
DARK / SINISTER BAGPIPE MUSIC

(CONTINUED)

As the sun sets over the beautiful landscape of the isolated hills in Scotland, a grotesque, nude male figure is crouching over a dead man's mutilated body. Beside him is a long wooden spear with a metal tip plunged into the ground and stained with blood.

In the distance is the ruins of an old castle and a dead horse nearby.

EXTREME CLOSE UP

With his long and bony fingers, the creature plunges his raggedy, pale red cloth hat into the man's bowels, soaking up the blood into the fibers.

The creature heaves heavily and laughs devilishly as he puts on the hat.

EXTREME CLOSE UP

Blood begins to drip off his hat and down his pale white back. Soon the sounds of the flesh being ripped and then eaten are heard.

17 INT. MR. RED'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 17

Glass breaks in the distance.

Mr. Red wakes up and notices the porn is still on.

He suddenly hears an argument outside in the alley. He quickly turns off the tv.

Walking to the window, he watches a small cluster of GANG-MEMBERS argue about drugs and money.

18 EXT. NEW YORK CITY, ALLEY - NIGHT 18

Suddenly GANG-MEMBER 1 pulls out a gun and shoots GANG-MEMBER 2. Remaining GANG-MEMBERS run away to the streets as Gang-Member 1 towers over Gang-Member 2 and fires a few more rounds and runs away.

Moment's later, Mr. Red enters into the alley fully dressed in black and carrying a bucket filled with knives and rope.

He looks around for witnesses and quickly grabs the dead man's arms and drags him into another alley, disappearing into the shadows.

19 INT. THE HIGHLAND'S IVY HOTEL, EMPLOYEE STATION - DAY 19

Mr. Red punches in his time card in a stupor.

20 INT. THE HIGHLAND'S IVY HOTEL, LOBBY - DAY 20

As Mr. Red walks out of the elevator with an empty luggage cart, Dave appears.

DAVE

Hey man, that chick is here.

MR. RED

What chick?

DAVE

The V.I.P. I was telling you about.

Across the lobby, a BELL-HOP opens the door for JO to enter. She is a beautiful Japanese woman with a thin figure, dark hair with a deadly and seductive look while carrying a violin case and wearing sun-glasses.

As she checks in at the front desk, Mr. Red stares on. Peter signals Mr. Red.

PETER

Her bags are waiting by the car.

MR. RED

Yes sir.

21 INT. THE HIGHLAND'S IVY HOTEL, ELEVATOR - DAY 21

Mr. Red and Jo stand quiet by the lobby cart filled with expensive luggage. He nervously watches her reflection on the doors. He clears his throat.

MR. RED

First time at the Highland's?

There's a moment of silence.

JO

Yes.

MR. RED

So what Hall will you be performing at?

(CONTINUED)

JO
Carnegie.

MR. RED
Never been. I understand it's very
beautiful.

JO
Do you like classical music?

MR. RED
Sometimes.

The elevator stops and opens its doors.

MR. RED
This way mam.

22 INT. THE HIGHLAND'S IVY HOTEL, JO'S ROOM - DAY 22

Jo enters the room first.

Mr. Red follows and begins to unload the luggage cart.

MR. RED
Breakfast is served from 6-10. Our
restaurant opens at 11 until 2 am.
Our gym, heated pool and room
service, includ-

Jo goes by the credenza and unlocks the violin case. She
pulls out a richly red tone violin and begins to play a long
and deep note that cut's into Mr. Red's speech.

Suddenly, she begins to play an intricate and macabre style
piece for him.

As she finishes, Mr. Red stands dumbfounded.

MR. RED
I, I don't know what to say. That
was, beautiful.

JO
Do you know why I played that for
you?

MR. RED
No.

(CONTINUED)

JO

You and I are different, but the same. Do you understand?

MR. RED

Not really.

Jo places down her violin and removes her sunglasses. Her dark eyes are ice cold and piercing as she walks towards him.

JO

I knew I smelled blood when I walked into this hotel and even stronger when we were in the elevator.

A long silence lingers as he slowly becomes nervous.

MR. RED

What are you?

JO

I can ask the same thing about you.

Mr. Red soon realizes that she may not be all human.

CUT TO:

Mr. Red and Jo are on the bed and engaging in a rough form of sex. Towering over her, they suddenly orgasm with sweat covering them both. Rolling off of her, Jo slowly gets off the bed and walks naked towards one of her luggage bags and pulls out a silk, white robe.

As Mr. Red slowly collects himself, he slowly puts back on his uniform as he hears Jo brushing her teeth in the bathroom and splashing her face with water.

Jo walks out and watches him get dressed.

JO

So what are you?

MR. RED

Listen, I am not going to hurt you?

JO

You would fail, if you tried. If you're not going to tell me at least tell me some decent hunting spots and what territories to stay out of.

(CONTINUED)

MR. RED

To be honest, you're the first I met, outside my kind at least.

JO

(Chuckles)

Are you serious? In this city of all places? You don't get out much, do you?

MR. RED

I am not sure if you noticed, but my line of work doesn't afford me to see the world.

JO

Well at least tell me your name?

MR. RED

James.

JO

Well James, there are monsters in this world besides you and I.

MR. RED

Are you going to eat me?

JO

No. On the contrary, I would like to invite you to one of my shows. If you're interested.

MR. RED

That would be nice.

JO

Wonderful.

Jo reaches for her purse and pulls out a couple of tickets and hands them to him.

MR. RED

Thank you.

JO

Of course. Please understand though, don't make this more than what it is.

MR. RED

I understand. I have to go. Thank you for the tickets.

(CONTINUED)

JO
No problem at all.

Mr. Red reaches for his vest and coat and slowly walks out the room.

23 INT. THE HIGHLAND'S IVY HOTEL, HALLWAY - DAY 23

Closing the door behind him, Mr. Red meditates for a moment of the events that just happened. He then walks away.

24 INT. SUBWAY - NIGHT 24

Mr. Red contemplates of the day's events as he plays with the tickets in his hands.

Looking up, he notices a YOUNG COUPLE in formal wear sitting nearby laughing in each others arms.

He observes the man's tux and shoes and bow tie.

The train begins to slow down to a stop and the couple exits, with Mr. Red following not far behind.

25 EXT. NEW YORK CITY, STREET - NIGHT 25

As Mr. Red follows them through the streets, the Young Couple turns into a quiet street of closed businesses.

BOYFRIEND suddenly hears a glass bottle break in the distance.

GIRLFRIEND
What's wrong?

The Young Couple look around and realize they are alone on the street.

BOYFRIEND
Nothing, let's go.

The Young Couple continue to walk and as they pass a dark alley, Mr. Red suddenly jumps out NAKED and armed with a broken glass bottle.

The Girlfriend quickly yelps by the scene of the savage fiend leaping at her but is suddenly impaled in the neck.

(CONTINUED)

BOYFRIEND

Get the fuck off her!

The Boyfriend pounces on Mr. Red from behind and wrestle him to the ground. The Girlfriend is left on the floor bleeding to her eventual death.

The two men roll around until Mr. Red over powers the Boyfriend and begins to slam his head onto the pavement repeatedly.

Mr. Red looks around and quickly undresses the Boyfriend and disappears into the alley with the suit attire and shoes.

26 INT. THE HIGHLAND'S IVY HOTEL, SERVICE DINING AREA - DAY 26

EXTREME CLOSE VIEW

Sad looking bowl of soup.

Mr. Red looks at his lunch with disappointment.

Mr. Red looks up at the clock and waited for the minute hand to turn.

He looks down and begins to turn the broth and suddenly a red liquid started to mix among the vegetables, it was blood.

DAVE

Dude! You okay?

Mr. Red looks up and then looks down, the soup was normal looking, no blood.

MR. RED

What?

DAVE

Are you still sick?

MR. RED

No, just, it's been a long day.

DAVE

We can fix that tonight!

MR. RED

What's happening tonight?

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

Dude, please don't tell me you already forgot! Frank's birthday. You do remember it's Friday today?

MR. RED

Shite. I did. Has it been a week since you told me.

DAVE

You been out of it all week. You haven't been talking much actually. Are you okay? You are not going to back out, are you?

MR. RED

I'll be there. I need a little excitement actually. Where's it at?

DAVE

I'll text you the details after work. How's the soup?

MR. RED

It's shite.

27 INT. MR. RED'S APARTMENT, BATHROOM - NIGHT 27

Mr. Red stands in the shower, unmoved. He faces towards the shower head as his face is hit with warm water while the bathroom fills with steam.

28 INT. DAYDREAM SEQUENCE 28

Mr. Red stands naked under a towering column of light high above as water showers over him. In the darkness surrounding Mr. Red, a few male figures start to appear and walk towards him and surround him. Soon more men start to appear and then the entire space of darkness is filled with hundreds of naked men of various ages, body types and race.

Suddenly, the waters slowly turned red like blood and continue to shower Mr. Red.

Unmoved by the blood or the men, Mr. Red continues to stand under the light. Soon, the men start to reveal skin rot and fatal wounds all over their bodies. From bite marks to stab wounds and severed limbs and missing jaws, they all showed how they died by him.

CUT TO:

29 INT. MR. RED'S APARTMENT, BATHROOM - NIGHT 29

Mr. Red begins to masturbate aggressively under the hot shower.

BLACK OUT.

30 EXT. NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT 30

FADE IN.

Walking up the streets, he finds himself at a Strip Club. Dave, FRANK and THREE MEN wait outside.

DAVE

There he is, finally!

FRANK

Hey.

MR. RED

Hey guys.

FRANK

Let's get this party started!

EVERYONE BUT FRANK

Yeah!

31 INT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT 31

Techno music is blasting and the women are dancing. Various men watch the stage as they sit in silence, drinking and smoking.

Mr. Red and the men partake in shots after shots of alcohol. Various strippers engage with them and slowly, one by one the men disappear into the back rooms for a private dance.

Soon a red head DANCER walks towards him and quickly sits on his lap.

DANCER

Hey baby, why so lonely?

MR. RED

Just waiting for my friends, uh, work-mates.

(CONTINUED)

DANCER

You're cute.

MR. RED

Uh, thanks. Thank you.

DANCER

You look tense. How about a dance?

MR. RED

No. Thank you.

DANCER

I'll make it worth your while. I
can make you feel good.

MR. RED

You think so?

DANCER

I know so.

32

INT. STRIP CLUB, PRIVATE ROOM - NIGHT

32

The Dancer guides Mr. Red to a small round room with a comfortable chair in the middle and surrounded by mirrors.

DANCER

Have a seat baby.

Mr. Red sits as the dancer disappears for a moment to turn on the music.

DANCER

How does this sound baby, good
enough for your?

MR. RED

It's fine.

The Dancer starts to seduce him with her body, moving her hips to the beat. Mr. Red observes every inch of her, but some how seems bored.

The Dancer begins to grind over him as she grabs his hands to put over her butt and back. Mr. Red moves his hands up to her flowing red hair and as he moves them back down her back, his hands are suddenly pale white and wrinkled with liver spots.

(CONTINUED)

She begins to fake her orgasm and arches her back to shove her breasts into his face. And as she leans her head forward she catches sight of the reflection of his creepy looking hands all over her back.

She screams and quickly jumps off him!

The Dancer quickly notices his hands are normal.

MR. RED

What's wrong with you?

The dancer looks in the mirror again and notices the white hands are gone.

MR. RED

Are you okay?

DANCER

I'm fine, you know, uh, this dance is over.

MR. RED

The song is not even over and I paid for three.

DANCER

I'll give you your money back! Just go!

MR. RED

No.

DANCER

Tony!

MR. RED

Are you serious?

Suddenly, TWO SECURITY MEN appear. TONY, a tall and muscled African American man appears.

TONY

What's going on?

DANCER

Just get him out of here.

TONY

Let's go, man!

(CONTINUED)

MR. RED
I paid for three songs.

TONY
Out! Now!

Mr. Red refuses to move.

Suddenly the two men quickly grab him by the arms and legs.

MR. RED
Get the fuck off me! I'm going!

Mr. Red struggles to break free from their grip as they carry him out from the private room, through the main area and out the front doors.

33 EXT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

33

The Two Security Men threw Mr. Red out onto the sidewalk and quickly shut the doors.

Mr. Red quickly picks himself up and dust the grime off his clothes.

MR. RED
Fuck you!

Mr. Red looks around and notices the people walking by, looking at him.

MR. RED
What are you all staring at?

Mr. Red angrily walks away and heads to the nearest alley.

Angrily, he starts to kick a dumpster repeatedly and grabs a small trashcan and throws it against the wall.

Finding a metal pipe, he begins to hit anything and everything in sight, screaming with every strike.

BLACK OUT.

34 INT. THE HIGHLAND'S IVY HOTEL, LOBBY - DAY

34

Pushing an empty luggage cart, Mr. Red looks miserable. Dave shows up behind him.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

Hey, what happened to you last night? We heard you got kicked out!

Mr. Red gives him a strange look.

DAVE

Is it true that you got rough with one of the girls?

MR. RED

No, I did not. I didn't do anything.

DAVE

I'm not saying you did. But I overheard one of the strippers said you scared her.

MR. RED

She can fuck off. She was probably having a bad trip after getting high or something.

DAVE

What happened then?

They stop walking.

MR. RED

You want to know? Nothing. I paid for three songs and half way through the first, she freaks out for no reason. Nothing. She calls the bouncers and I was kicked out.

DAVE

Did you cum in her face or something? Whip it out?

MR. RED

No! Again, nothing.

DAVE

Damn, that's cold. Hmmm. Alright, I gotta bounce. See you tomorrow.

MR. RED

Yeah, alright. Hey!

DAVE

What?

(CONTINUED)

MR. RED

Do you know if that V.I.P. is still here?

DAVE

Who? The music chick?

MR. RED

Yeah.

DAVE

Hmmm. I don't think so. I think she checked out.

MR. RED

So soon? Why? Doesn't she have a tour here for awhile?

DAVE

Man, I don't know. I gotta go. Got kids that need to be picked up. Catch you later.

Mr. Red looks over at the check-in counter and sees Peter on his computer and walks over.

PETER

James. How's your day?

MR. RED

Fine. You?

PETER

Can't complain. What do you need?

MR. RED

I was wondering, that V.I.P. musician, is she still here?

PETER

Jo?

MR. RED

Yeah, her.

PETER

(Check his computer)

No, she checked out this morning. Did she forget something in room?

MR. RED

No. Wasn't she supposed to be here for awhile? I mean since she's touring and all.

(CONTINUED)

PETER

I guess. But I think tonight is her last performance from what I heard on the radio. I hear she's good.

MR. RED

Yeah, me too. Thanks.

35 EXT. CARNEGIE HALL - NIGHT

35

Scores of people start to make their way inside the hall while Mr. Red stands across the street with a small bouquet of flowers in his hand. He meditates for a moment as he observes the lights and structure of the building.

36 INT. CARNEGIE HALL - NIGHT

36

Entering the lobby, Mr. Red becomes inspired with awe as he travels through the gallery and towards his seat. Impressed, he finds himself close and in perfect view of the stage.

The house lights begin to flicker and soon everyone finds their seats.

After a moment, the house lights begin to dim and suddenly the curtains are withdrawn to reveal a full orchestra.

The audience applause as Jo, dressed in a beautiful black dress with a speck of red on her back (like a black widow) begins to walk across the stage with her violin.

The applause stop.

Jo and the orchestra begins with a sudden streak of notes of a theatrical and haunting nature.

Throughout the show, Mr. Red was mesmerized.

He begins to tear for a moment.

Unbeknown to him, Rick Gallow who is sitting in the balcony with a date notices him.

As Rick watches him he starts to meditate.

As the show finishes, Jo bows and Mr. Red rises quickly to his feet to applaud her. The rest of the audience follows suit.

37 INT. CARNEGIE HALL, BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

37

Mr. Red waits patiently as he watches the STAGE CREW & MUSICIANS hustle around the area.

Mr. Red quickly gets the attention of a STAGE CREW MEMBER.

MR. RED

Excuse me.

STAGE CREW MEMBER

Yeah?

MR. RED

I was wondering if you can point me to the direction of Jo.

STAGE CREW MEMBER

Is she expecting you?

MR. RED

I was hoping to surprise her.

The Stage Crew Member looks down at the flowers in his hands, unimpressed.

STAGE CREW MEMBER

Follow me.

As Mr. Red is being led through the busy bodies, they come to a door.

STAGE CREW MEMBER

What's your name?

MR. RED

James, James Red.

The Stage Crew Member knocks.

JO

Come in.

STAGE CREW MEMBER

Wait one second.

MR. RED

Thanks.

Mr. Red waits as the Stage Crew Member disappears behind the door.

After a moment, he opens the door. Mr. Red smiles as he enters.

38

INT. CARNEGIE HALL, JO'S ROOM - NIGHT

38

Jo sits in an antique styled high back chair in a white silk robe, near a wide vanity mirror. The room itself is decorated by black & white photos of past featured singers & musicians.

Mr. Red becomes nervous as the Stage Crew Member closes the door.

JO

Hello, James. Did you enjoy the show?

MR. RED

Yes, very much! Thank you again for the tickets.

JO

No problem at all. Are those for me?

MR. RED

Oh! Yes. Sorry.

JO

(Smells the flowers)

They're lovely. Thank you.

MR. RED

No problem at all.

A moment of silence.

JO

Are you alright?

MR. RED

Of course. Um, I was wondering if you wanted to get something to eat or a drink?

Standing up, Jo makes her way towards him.

JO

James, I told you not to make this anything more. Didn't I?

MR. RED

Um, yes. Sorry. I just thought you might be hungry.

(CONTINUED)

JO

I am. But I already have plans for this evening.

MR. RED

Of course, you do. Why wouldn't you. Will I see you again? I understand you're leaving soon.

JO

I am, tomorrow. And I don't think so. You know James, I can't give you what you're looking for. Don't get me wrong, I had a wonderful time with you. But our worlds are so different and so dangerous.

MR. RED

And, what is it that you can't give me?

JO

Is it not obvious?

Silence.

JO

Love.

MR. RED

What makes you think I want love?

JO

You and I are such curious creatures. In the end, man or beast, we all want to be loved.

MR. RED

How old are you, really?

JO

Young, actually. I bet you're old. Really old.

MR. RED

Yeah, a lot older than this town.

JO

Interesting. I still can't believe I'm your first.

(CONTINUED)

MR. RED

I guess I have always been paranoid about meeting new people on the long term. I tried it once.

JO

And?

MR. RED

I ate her. So, I just keep to myself, you know?

JO

I see. Would you ever try again?

MR. RED

No. But after meeting you, I've been thinking?

JO

Of?

MR. RED

I mean, someone like you and someone like me. Well, I feel I need to do something, go somewhere. Like you.

JO

Hmmm. It would do you a world of good.

MR. RED

Then maybe the world is just what I need.

JO

(Stands up and kisses him on the lips)

Well I wish you the best of luck.

MR. RED

Right then. I'll be leaving.

JO

James.

MR. RED

Yes.

JO

You take care of yourself.

(CONTINUED)

MR. RED

Thanks. You too and have a
goodnight.

Mr. Red leaves the room, a little disappointed.

39

INT. CARNEGIE HALL, LOBBY - NIGHT

39

Coming into the lobby, Mr. Red is surprised by the calling
of his name.

RICK GALLOW

James!

MR. RED

Mr. Gallow! Hello!

Rick Gallow and his date, CHERRY, a young, beautiful escort
with porcelain skin and dark hair.

RICK GALLOW

I thought I recognized you.

They quickly shake hands.

RICK GALLOW

Did enjoy the show?

MR. RED

I did. Very interesting.

RICK GALLOW

Do you go to many of these?

MR. RED

It's actually my first.

RICK GALLOW

Get the hell out of here. Oh, where
are my manners. James, this is my
date, Cherry.

MR. RED

(shaking her hand)

Hello, Cherry.

CHERRY

Pleasure.

MR. RED

So are you a big fan of Jo?

(CONTINUED)

RICK GALLOW

Well, my wife introduced me to her music and after I looked her up, well I guess I could say I was hooked. Gorgeous gal!

MR. RED

Yes, that she is.

RICK GALLOW

What are you doing right now?

MR. RED

Oh, I am just going to head home.

RICK GALLOW

No, you won't. You'll be coming with us for some drinks. I'm buying.

MR. RED

Oh, that's kind of you sir. But I really should go.

RICK GALLOW

(Grabbing Cherry by the waist)

Oh, don't be a pussy. Come on!

Rick, smiling devilishly, slowly reaches for one of Cherry's breasts and slowly squeezes.

RICK GALLOW

It'll be fun. Like I said, I'm buying. How does that sound, Cherry?

CHERRY

(Laughs)

Since you're buying, I don't mind.

Cherry looks up and down on Mr. Red.

CHERRY

He looks fun.

RICK GALLOW

(Winks at Mr. Red)

Then fun, is what she'll have!

CUT TO:

40

INT. THE HIGHLAND'S IVY HOTEL, R. GALLOW ROOM - NIGHT

40

Rick Gallow, Mr. Red and Cherry are engaged in a threesome. For the next few moments, the three are seen in different, aggressive positions, but Cherry is always in the middle. Every other moment, Rick begins to take lines of cocaine off her back.

Rick plows Cherry from behind as Mr. Red Receives oral from her. Mr. Red notices Rick's head arching back as he pounds away. Not fully into the moment, Mr. Red looks away.

Close to orgasm, Mr. Red lies on his back as Cherry rides him, while Rick continues his anal pounding. Suddenly Rick comes to an aggressive orgasm.

CHERRY

Oh, that was fun, baby.

Rick laughs, kisses her. While they both are still on top of Mr. Red, Rick smiles and mildly slaps him.

RICK GALLOW

Tell me, man, was she good or was she good?

MR. RED

She was good.

CHERRY

I don't know about you boys, but I need a shower. Care to join?

RICK GALLOW

We'll be there in a bit.

Rick quickly unmounts her, as she with Mr. Red. Rick sits against the headboard and pulls out a cigarette.

MR. RED

I hate to burst your bubble, but they'll charge you for that.

RICK GALLOW

Fuck them, I can afford it.

Rick offers him one.

MR. RED

No, I am good.

(CONTINUED)

RICK GALLOW
(Laughs)
Let me get you a drink.

MR. RED
No, I actually need to get going.

Mr. Red starts to dress.

RICK GALLOW
Come on man, she is damn good. I am
about ready for round 2.

Rick takes a hit of cocaine.

RICK GALLOW
I've opened her up for you, stick
around!

MR. RED
I should get going.

RICK GALLOW
I am having a good time, man! She's
having a good time. You're having a
good time. Don't be a fucking
pussy.

MR. RED
I am not.

RICK GALLOW
Then stay.

Rick quickly wraps his arm around Mr. Red's neck and tries
to lead him into the bathroom.

MR. RED
No, I, uh-

Rick stops and cuts him off.

RICK GALLOW
Woah. James.

Suddenly, Rick turns aggressive as he pounds his finger into
his chest repeatedly.

RICK GALLOW
You listen, I just paid good money
for that piece of ass, double with
you in the mix. And I am willing to
pay double again, for round two.
Now get your ass in that shower.

(CONTINUED)

MR. RED

No.

RICK GALLOW

What? You want me to pay you too?
Is that it? You want to be a whore?

Suddenly, Rick slaps him. Mr. Red stands silent and angry.

RICK GALLOW

I can treat you like a bitch.

Rick takes a swig of his drink and turns around towards the bathroom.

RICK GALLOW

Fucking pussy.

Mr. Red notices Rick's belt on the chair and grabs it. He quickly comes up behind Rick and wraps the belt around his neck.

Struggling, Rick tries to grab anything he could. The two men eventually struggled their way to the bathroom. Cherry is singing to herself as she bathes.

Suddenly, Rick slips on the wet floor and the two come crashing down. Rick slams his head against the toilet and breaks his neck.

CHERRY

Are you guys coming in?

Cherry opens the shower curtain and is shocked to see Mr. Red on top of her dead client.

Suddenly Cherry notices something horrific in the mirror as she begins to clench the shower curtain in her hands with fear.

Mr. Red's reflection showed his back head with long white hair and the backside of his arms as white and bony with shriveled skin.

Mr. Red slowly stands up and looks at her intently.

BLACK OUT

CHERRY

Oh God!

FADE IN:

(CONTINUED)

As Rick & Cherry lie naked and dead on the bed. Mr. Red sits at a chair across, nervously thinking. Cherry's neck is bruised and her hair and body is still wet.

MR. RED
Shite. Shite. Shite. What the hell
am I going to do.

Mr. Red suddenly has a conversation with himself, his conscience. Mr. Red (Imaginary) suddenly appears, leaning against the wall near the bed.

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)
Well, your fucked.

MR. RED
No, Shite!

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)
You know they're cameras everywhere
in this hotel!

MR. RED
I know that!

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)
They'll know, that you came in the
building with them, in the
elevators, in the hallways to this
room.

MR. RED
What am I going to do?

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)
Well, all that blood shouldn't go
to waste.

MR. RED
This is not the time.

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)
Well, no matter what happens,
they're going to ask questions of
what happened to them. I mean, you
can't just bring up the maid's
laundry basket, put them in there
and roll them out of the hotel
without looking suspicious.

MR. RED
Fuck!

(CONTINUED)

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)
(Lights a cigarette)
Wait, was that what you were
thinking? For fuck sakes, you're
going to get us both killed.

MR. RED
Don't smoke in here.

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)
(Looking at his cigarette)
Why the fuck not? These hotels
nowadays, no real pleasure in the
simplest of things, huh! Why do
they ban these beauties?

MR. RED
They don't want the rooms to smell,
plus it's a liability for fires.

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)
Fires, you say?

MR. RED
No, we're not doing that. I work
here. I could lose my job.

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)
I don't think you understand. You
are going to lose your job, no
matter what. If you don't do the
fire, then you'll have to consider
getting rid of them another way.
But missing people creates
questions. Which means an
investigation to the hotel's
security tapes, which you are on.
And I am pretty sure security here,
won't let you get access to their
tapes. Do you have a way of getting
to those tapes undetected?

MR. RED
No.

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)
Neither do I. And the cops are
going to look at the tapes and
wonder why were you with them on
the last night before their
disappearance. But if you do a
fire, add in some imagination story
lines, you'll have a chance of

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MR. RED (IMAGINARY) (cont'd)
getting out of this without going
to jail. But the fact, still
remains, you are going to lose your
job.

Mr. Red thinks for a moment.

MR. RED
Fuck.

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)
Like you said, liability. This
hotel is not going to keep someone
like you on staff, sleeping with
guests and suddenly, those very
same guests end up dead.

MR. RED
What do I do?

Mr. Red (Imaginary) takes a deep hit of his cigarette.

MR. RED (IMAGINARY / O.S.)
Help me move Mr. Gallow.

41 INT. THE HIGHLANDS'S IVY HOTEL, LOBBY - NIGHT 41

As Mr. Red exits the elevators, he and the few other guests
and staff in the lobby start to hear a fire alarm.

Mr. Red notices security coming from their office.

SECURITY
Folks this is not a drill. We will
need everyone to evacuate the
building. Please start making your
way outside.

42 INT. THE HIGHLAND'S IVY HOTEL - NIGHT 42

On various floors, guests step out of the hallway to figure
out if the sirens is just a false alarm.

A MAID begins to speed walk down the hallway.

MAID
Okay everyone, this is not a drill.
Please leave your rooms. Remain
calm. This is the real deal. Please
make your way to the emergency
stairs. Do not use the elevators!

43

EXT. THE HIGHLANDS'S IVY HOTEL, SIDEWALK - NIGHT

43

Various Firetrucks and Police cars start to arrive and begin their work in trying to stop the fire. Mr. Red crosses the street and looks up and watches the room illuminate with red flames and soon the rest of the floor and the ones below and above starts to become engulfed by it.

Mr. Red notices a police officer that is trying to get people away from the building.

MR. RED

Officer!

OFFICER

Sir, you need to step back.

MR. RED

Officer, I have a friend up there!

OFFICER

We're doing the best we can. Just please, step back.

MR. RED

You don't understand, my friend is in one of those rooms on fire.

44

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

44

Sitting at a police station, Mr. Red is being questioned by an investigator, DALE WOODS. A chubby, middle-aged Caucasian man.

DALE WOODS

Mr. Red, I understand that you were in the room where the fire got started.

MR. RED

I left before I knew it started. I just want to know what happened to my friend, is he okay? I have been waiting here for hours for someone to tell me something!

DALE WOODS

I hate to break it to you, room number 1057, a Mr. Rick Gallow, correct?

(CONTINUED)

MR. RED
Yeah, did he make it out?

DALE WOODS
No, he did not.

MR. RED
What?

DALE WOODS
He and someone in that room with him didn't make it out. Your employers looked at the security footage and noticed that you were walking into the hotel with the victims and left their rooms minutes before the fire alarm sounded. Can you tell me everything that happened? How do you know the victims?

MR. RED
Uh, he was a guest that checked in with us.

DALE WOODS
But did you know him personally? I mean, you said he was your friend.

MR. RED
Not really, to be honest with you. I helped him with his bags when he check in and this evening, we ran into each other at Carnegie Hall after the show. He invited me back to his room with his girlfriend to have drinks and...

DALE WOODS
And...

MR. RED
We started to party.

DALE WOODS
Define party.

MR. RED
Well, uh, he started doing drugs and some drinking, a lot. I later learned that his date was a prostitute and he wanted to have a threesome.

(CONTINUED)

DALE WOODS

You don't say. And did you?

MR. RED

Yeah. Afterwords, I took a shower and I got ready. I noticed she was lying on the bed smoking, they were both drunk and coked out. I told them not to smoke in the room. Rick. I mean, Mr. Gallow said not worry, he'll keep an eye on her.

DALE WOODS

And then what?

MR. RED

Then I left.

DALE WOODS

That's it? You go up to his room, you guys drink, you both fuck this chick, you then shower and you leave?

MR. RED

Yeah.

DALE WOODS

You guys didn't have an argument or anything?

MR. RED

No, why?

DALE WOODS

Well, I got a call from the coroner telling me your buddy has a broken neck and that the firefighters found him in the bathroom. I don't know about you, but fires don't break necks.

MR. RED

I don't understand. Are you saying I have something to do with their deaths?

Dale pulls out some photos of the burnt up room and the charred bodies of Cherry lying on the bed and Rick lying on the bathroom floor.

(CONTINUED)

DALE WOODS

We're just trying to learn about the facts on how this fire started. Judging by the way your friend is lying on the floor, his foot curved, the head under the toilet, broken neck and the fracture to his skull. And since you took a shower before this all happened. It all points to the simple fact, he simply slipped on the wet floor and broke his neck when he crashed his head on the toilet, all before the fire started. And since you mentioned about the sleepy prostitute drinking and smoking. She more than likely passed out with a lit cigarette in her hand and the rest after that is pretty much obvious. Fire by stupidity.

MR. RED

Did any of them suffer?

DALE WOODS

Can't say for sure. But you need to fill out some paperwork before you go and your employers are on their way. They want to talk to you, okay?

MR. RED

Yeah.

DALE WOODS

But Mr. Red, if anything else comes up, we will be in touch.

MR. RED

I understand.

Dale leaves his desk and disappears among the scene.

45

INT. MR RED'S APARTMENT - DAY

45

Mr. Red enters his apartment and closes the door slowly. Leaning his head against the door, he breathes deep and meditates on the events that happened. He clenches an envelope in his hand which contains his final paycheck and marked with the Highland's Ivy Hotel logo on it.

Suddenly, he starts banging on the door and begins to weep.

46 INT. BAR - NIGHT 46

Sitting at a bar, Mr. Red is in the middle of drinking his third beer. As he drinks, he notices someone familiar passing by the window. Juan, among his friends of young, skinny flamboyant young men laugh as they walk down the sidewalk.

Watching them pass by, Mr. Red meditates for a moment and quickly finishes his beer and leaves some cash for the bill.

47 EXT. STREET - NIGHT 47

Following Juan and his friends, Mr. Red prowls in between people and soon finds himself across a gay club.

48 INT. GAY CLUB - NIGHT 48

Keeping his distance, Mr. Red finds himself among half naked men dancing to the beat of a dark dance floor. Juan and his friends begin to dance and Mr. Red makes his way to the bar and buys two cocktails.

Juan notices Mr. Red after a moment and was surprised to see him. Mr. Red nods at him. Juan signals to his friends that he is heading to get a drink. Juan and Mr. Red start conversing loudly due to the loud music.

JUAN

Hi!

MR. RED

Hi!

JUAN

How are you?

MR. RED

Fine and you!

JUAN

Great! I didn't know you go to this club.

MR. RED

I needed a change. I was hoping to find it here.

JUAN

Really?

(CONTINUED)

MR. RED

I hope you don't mind, I got this for you.

JUAN

Seriously? You're so sweet! I know we work at the same hotel, but I don't know your name?

MR. RED

James.

JUAN

I'm Juan.

MR. RED

Nice to meet you.

JUAN

You too, handsome.

Juan starts to suck the cocktail through a straw with a smile.

49

INT. MR RED'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

49

Mr. Red & Juan enter the apartment.

MR. RED

Make your self comfortable, I'll be right back.

Mr. Red disappears to his room and Juan looks at his unclean apartment and becomes unimpressed.

JUAN

So I heard you saw the fire at the hotel.

MR. RED (OS)

Yeah, I uh, I did see it.

JUAN

What happened?

MR. RED (OS)

I heard that some guests where partying, fell asleep with a lit cigarette.

(CONTINUED)

JUAN
(Spanish)
Idiots!

JUAN
Hey, do you mind if I get beer or
something?

MR. RED (OS)
Go ahead.

Juan makes his way to the refrigerator and opens the door.
To his horror, he finds jars of human organs and blood.

JUAN
(Spanish)
Oh my God! Oh my God!

Juan quickly closes the fridge door and looks to his right.

VIEW FROM SPEAR

Suddenly, Juan quickly sees a metal tipped wooden spear
flying towards him. It pierces his neck as the force knocks
him onto his back.

Mr. Red appears over Juan naked and observes him as he dies
slowly. The spear itself is hand carved with ancient
Scottish text and design.

50 INT. MR RED'S APARTMENT, BATHROOM - NIGHT 50

Mr. Red sits in a tub full of blood as the dead Juan (which
his torso split open) rests on his chest. Grabbing the
bottle of beer from the floor, Mr. Red takes a swig and then
observes Juan's face and dead eyes. He slowly looks up and
stares at his moldy, stained ceilings.

51 EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY 51

Walking the streets in his regular clothes, Mr. Red is also
wearing a simple solid red baseball cap. Looking right, he
notices an International Tour business advertising locations
like Peru, Australia and Safari Trips in Africa.

Mr. Red hesitates for a moment and enters.

VIEW FROM SIDEWALK

Mr. Red talks to a SALES CLERK and she pulls out a few
brochures.

52 INT. SUBWAY - DAY 52

Mr. Red sits by himself as he observes the city scene whizzing by. Soon he found himself smiling.

53 EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY 53

Walking around, Mr. Red starts to observe everything nature. The birds, the trees, the butterflies and the bees. He felt more calm. He heard bells ringing and noticed an ice cream cart.

Sitting by himself on a bench, he licked his ice cream as he reads the brochures for trip packages for Egypt and China. Sometimes he would look up and around for something new happening around him.

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)
Is that really good?

Mr. Red looks his left and notices his conscience sitting next to him.

MR. RED
I haven't had one of these in a long time.

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)
Vanilla?

MR. RED
No. I am trying something interesting actually. Pineapple & Coconut.

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)
Strange!

MR. RED
These humans.

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)
Yeah. So where are you going?

MR. RED
Not sure. I just need to get out of this town. Been here longer than I should.

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)
Sorry about your job.

(CONTINUED)

MR. RED

No worries. But I must say, you were brilliant.

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)

(Laughs)

I was, wasn't I. Are you leaving for good?

MR. RED

I don't know. I think I am. I need something new.

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)

Are you going to follow that musician?

MR. RED

No. Not at all.

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)

Shame, she is a real looker.

MR. RED

That she is.

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)

Hmmm. What are you going to do when you get to where you going?

MR. RED

I don't know. But I'll be doing it.

MR. RED (IMAGINARY)

Right. At least have a beer for me when you get there.

MR. RED

(Laughs)

Oh, they'll be plenty.

Mr. Red looks to his left again, his conscience is gone.

54

EXT. NEW YORK CITY, STREET - DAY

54

Walking home with a bag of groceries, Mr. Red walks down a quiet street. Suddenly TWO THUGS appear out of no where and pulls him into an empty and dirty alley.

THUG ONE

Give me your wallet!

(CONTINUED)

THUG TWO
(Pulling out a knife)
Don't make him ask twice!

MR. RED
Are you fucking kidding me?

THUG TWO
We ain't play'n! Give us the
wallet!

Thug One quickly punches Mr. Red in the face, causing him to fall onto the pavement. Thug One pounces on him and starts to beat him. Mr. Red continues to resist and suddenly Thug One grabs his hair.

Thug One becomes shocked as Mr. Red's scalp becomes loose from his head to reveal a shriveled layer of white skin and a small portion of white hair.

THUG ONE
What the fuck? What the fuck?

THUG TWO
Kill him!

Thug One tries to climb off, but Mr. Red kept pulling him in as half of his skin from his face was being ripped off.

Mr. Red's true form was showing that of an old, wrinkled man with pale white skin, a dead black eye, sunked into his skull and timeless white hair.

Thug One finally manages to break free and pull out a small pistol.

He fires two shots.

Both Thugs suddenly flee the scene empty handed.

SLOW TRADITIONAL SCOTTISH BAGPIPE MUSIC.

BIRD EYE VIEW / SLOW SPIN TOWARDS MR. RED.

Mr. Red lies dead, half his face exposed and bleeding from two open wounds from his chest.

BLACK OUT.

After a moment of blackness, Mr. Red breathes in dramatically for air.

55 EXT. NEW YORK CITY, ALLEY - DAY

55

EXTREME CLOSE UP.

Mr. Red begins to cough up blood and looks around as he still on his back. Meditating for a moment, he begins to look angry.

MR. RED

Fuckers.

BLACK OUT.

END CREDITS.