

The Death Dealer

By

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FADE UP:

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

We open with a dapper looking GENTLEMAN walking around the corner in a well-to-do city neighborhood. He's wearing a well fitting, expensive suit, cuff links and a Rolex. This is our dealer.

The dealer presses the button on his car remote and the lights on a new Jaguar F-Type blink and the door unlocks.

The dealer enters the car, starts it and drives off, on the way to his next job.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Background music starts.

We see the dealer driving through the city. Street lamps and traffic lights reflecting on the windshield and side windows. Neon signs from various stores, bars and restaurants glow through the side windows as he drives past. His voiceover takes us along for the ride.

DEALER (VO)

I'm a business owner. I provide a unique service to clients and I'm proud of the work I do. When you boil it all down, I'm just a dealer, really. A dealer who wears nice, expensive suits. I show up, I deliver the goods and I leave. Just like any other dealer. Some deal pot, others deal heroine or prescription drugs. Me? I deal death.

Title card: The Death Dealer

DEALER (VO)

I've been called a killer, a hitman, an assassin. Even an exterminator.

CUT TO:

INT. FINE DINING RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The background music stops abruptly.

The Dealer is seen in a documentary style on-camera interview, sitting at a table in a posh upscale restaurant, with dimmed lighting, candles and burgundy tablecloths on every table.

DEALER

I mean seriously, an exterminator? That's genuinely offensive. I don't drive around in a truck wearing a cheesy company polo with a dead bug for a logo. I mean what kind of guy do they think I am? I have class!

The music begins again.

DEALER (CONTINUED)

I'm a businessman, one who's business is a little more... specialized.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - NIGHT

We see the Dealer driving again. Various shots show him sending a text, checking his stock portfolio, adjusting the radio controls, etc.

DEALER (VO)

Come right down to it, I deal in happiness, really. Yeah, happiness. Because I bring an end to people's pain and suffering.

INT. DEALER'S "WORKSHOP"

We see a series of shots where the Dealer is cleaning and assembling his gun, checking the bullets, looking at them closely, attaching the silencer, putting his holster on, etc.

DEALER (VO)

Some clients have a terminal illness. Some are broken hearted from the loss of a loved one. Some are just sick and tired of their wives and don't want to pay alimony.

(CONTINUED)

DEALER

For some of my clients suicide is against their religion, or their life insurance. So I'm their way out.

INT. CLIENT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

From a doorway we see the Dealer hold his gun out in front of him, straight and still like an expert marksman and shoot the client in the other room. We don't see the client being shot, but from the doorway we see blood being spattered onto the wall in the room where the Dealer is standing.

DEALER (VO)

I always ask one last time if they really want to go through with it. And I give them an out, a safe word to use like...ketchup, 'cause there's no going back after the job's done.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

The Dealer pins a flower over the button hole on his lapel.

DEALER (VO)

I make sure I work with the client directly. Not the spouse or family or jealous lover, someone with an axe to grind. Nope. I deal directly with the client. Ethics you know.

INT. CAR - DAY

The Dealer is counting the cash he received from the client.

DEALER (VO)

I always make sure to get paid in advance, before I do the job. And always in cash.

CUT TO:

INT. FINE DINING RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The background music stops abruptly.

Back in the fine restaurant, the documentary style interview with the Dealer continues.

DEALER

Yeaaaaah, I learned that lesson the hard way. One time a client told me he'd pay me after I did the job. Only the money wasn't where he said it was.

INT. DIFFERENT CLIENT'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Looking angry at himself for being so trusting, the dealer trashes the room looking for the money.

DEALER (VO)

Never did find it. You can't go back to the family and say "Hi, I'm your daddy's killer. I'd like to be paid please".

CUT TO:

INT. FINE DINING RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The background music continues.

Back in the restaurant, the on-camera interview with the Dealer continues.

DEALER

I mean how are you going to sue a client for non payment after they're dead? I don't work for free ya know. I got expenses. I gotta buy the gun, the bullets, the silencer. There's gas and car insurance. Then there's marketing. (Pause) What, you think I'm listed in the yellow pages or on Google? (Air quotes) "Killer for hire"? No! I gotta network, just like any other business.

EXT. CITY - DAY

We see the Dealer in various b-roll shots - getting coffee from a street vendor, talking on his cell with a client while driving, looking at the GPS map on his phone, stretching a paper map out on the hood and comparing it with the phone map, walking up steps to a client's house.

DEALER (VO)

I couldn't deal with sitting at a desk in an office all day. That would drive me insane. Then I'd have to hire someone like me. No, I like to be out and about.

INT. CLIENT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

The Dealer walks through the kitchen where the previous shooting took place with the gun at his side. He sees a plate of chocolate chip cookies on the counter, walks past it. He stops, backs up, takes a cookie and bites into it. He then takes the remaining cookies on the plate and stuffs all of them into his suit jacket pocket.

INT. DEALER'S "WORKSHOP"

The Dealer poses in front of the mirror with his gun. At first they are very serious poses then he starts hamming it up with exaggerated gestures and movements like recreating the James Bond open, etc. The gestures get more and more silly and include mouthing phrases like "Do you feel lucky punk", "You talkin' to me" and other famous movie quotes and crazy gestures in the mirror.

DEALER (VO)

If I wasn't doing this I guess I'd probably be a singing telegram (alt: juggler), a birthday clown, or florist, something like that. I like bringing happiness to people, brightening up their day.

INT. FINE DINING RESTAURANT - NIGHT

In the restaurant, the on-camera interview with the Dealer continues.

DEALER

A happy client and the satisfaction of a job well done. Can't ask for more than that.

(CONTINUED)

FADE TO BLACK

ROLL CREDITS

While in credits we hear...

DEALER (VO)

The biggest compliment I ever had?
A client naming me in his will. He
left me everything he had.

CUT TO:

INT. FINE DINING RESTAURANT - NIGHT

In the restaurant, the on-camera interview with the Dealer
concludes.

DEALER

Well, everything was a used boat
with a blown engine and a Golden
Retriever. Man, I love that dog.

(beat)

DEALER (CONTINUED)

By the way I'm also a professional
mourner if you need someone to
attend a funeral. Let me give you
my card.

SMASH CUT TO BLACK

CONTINUE ROLLING CREDITS

THE END