

FADE IN:

MUSIC BEGINS - **BLOOD ON THE STREETS THEME**

MUSIC ENDS

MUSIC BEGINS - **PANIS ANGELICUS**

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

A sole figure is walking along the wet streets of the dark city. He is a lonely man walking down a lonely street.

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

He walks down a moody alley filled with mist and steam.

A dark lean cat quickly crosses his path and hides under a trash bin.

DISSOLVE TO

The street lamp above casts a long ominous shadow across the sidewalk before him.

DISSOLVE TO

He begins to cross the street. His thoughts and emotions are slowly starting to seep back into his damaged mind and body.

He begins to move quickly as a car chases him back onto the sidewalk.

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. CLOTHING STORE - NIGHT

He passes a clothing store. He stops, for a moment.

He gazes into the window at the empty face that stares back at him.

He slowly turns and walks down the street.

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. DINER - NIGHT

The various scents of the city come back to him.

He looks up and sees a diner.

Its neon lights flash at him.

CLOSE-UP OF HIS HIDDEN FACE.

He is hungry but he has to keep moving.

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. SUBWAY STAIRS - NIGHT

He walks up the stairs of the subway below. His eyes begin to come into clearer focus.

He sees a familiar landmark along the streets of the dark city. He continues on.

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. PARKED CAR - NIGHT

He walks past a parked car. Two lovers are locked in a physical embrace. His painful memories begin to emerge behind the hidden corridors of his mind.

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

A vehicle's headlights approach from behind.

He hears the sound of the taxi and quickly turns around. He signals to flag it down.

EXT. TAXI - NIGHT

A taxi pulls over to the side of the street.

INT. TAXI - NIGHT

The mysterious man gets in. He has his fedora hat pulled down low on his face. His name is **CURTIS RAVEN**. He is in his thirties, and handsome. His physical build is lean and mean. He is unshaven and his clothes needs pressing. He's a loner who walks to the beat of his own drum.

The taxi drives off into the distance.

SLOW FADE TO BLACK

MUSIC ENDS

FADE IN

EXT. TAXI - NIGHT - LATER

The taxi drives by.

INT. TAXI - NIGHT

Curtis has been silent. The **TAXI DRIVER** speaks up.

TAXI DRIVER

Where to?

CURTIS

To the other side of town.

TAXI DRIVER

Do you have an address?

CURTIS

Not sure.

TAXI DRIVER

Do you have a landmark?

CURTIS

No. I'm afraid not.

TAXI DRIVER

Buddy. You're going to have to help me on this.

CURTIS

I'll know the street once I see it.

TAXI DRIVER

We could be driving around for awhile.

CURTIS

I know. I'm just trying to get my bearings again.

TAXI DRIVER

Are you feeling okay?

CURTIS

Yeah.

Curtis pauses, for a moment.

CURTIS (CONT'D)

I've just been away for awhile.

TAXI DRIVER

Oh?

The taxi driver looks in his rear view mirror.

TAXI DRIVER (CONT'D)

How long?

CURTIS

Five years.

TAXI DRIVER
Where have you been?

CURTIS
I can't describe it. Kind of wound
up in a ... dead end kind of street.

TAXI DRIVER
What happened?

Curtis slowly turns and looks out the car window.

DISSOLVE TO

FLASHBACK BEGINS

SLOW DOLLY INTO THE NIGHTCLUB. FAINT SOUNDS OF THE NIGHTCLUB
ARE HEARD.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

DISSOLVE TO

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Several men are standing around the bar as they wait for
something to happen.

INT. NIGHTCLUB STAGE - NIGHT

The band has finally come back from their break.

INT. NIGHTCLUB BAR STOOL - NIGHT

Curtis takes another swig from his glass. The **BARTENDER**
begins to talk to him.

BARTENDER
How are you doing?

CURTIS
Fine. Just fine.

BARTENDER
Would you like another one?

CURTIS
Sure.

The bartender looks at him closely.

BARTENDER
You okay?

Curtis becomes suspicious.

CURTIS
Yeah. I'm fine. Why?

BARTENDER
You just look a little out of it.

CURTIS
Just waiting for someone.

BARTENDER
Who?

CURTIS
A woman.

BARTENDER
Your woman?

CURTIS
Not yet.

BARTENDER
How will you know if she's the one?

CURTIS
I'll know.

BARTENDER
You seem pretty confident.

Curtis nods.

CURTIS
I am.

The bartender pours another drink into his glass. The bartender shakes his head as he walks away.

MUSIC BEGINS - **LADY**

Curtis watches as a beautiful woman walks in.

INT. NIGHTCLUB LOBBY - NIGHT

She stops, for a moment and takes in the atmosphere of the nightclub. Streams of soft hazy lights cut across her like a knife to butter.

MEDIUM SHOT

She is dressed in a French maid's outfit which has captured the attention of the many men who are hoping that their luck will change tonight.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

She steps forward into the nightclub. Her black silk stockings cling to her shapely legs. Her tush is round and her breasts are inviting. She moves like poetry in motion.

INT. NIGHTCLUB DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

She saunters over to the dance floor.

CLOSE-UP OF HER FACE

Her face is like an angel. Her dark brown hair cascades around her shoulders like a goddess. Her lips are plump and moist. And her brown saucer eyes are like sweet Havana chocolate alfajores.

MUSIC FADES

INT. NIGHTCLUB BAR STOOL - NIGHT

The bartender walks over to where Curtis is still sitting. Curtis is mesmerized. The bartender turns and looks at the beautiful lady.

BARTENDER

Be careful.

CURTIS

Why?

BARTENDER

She looks dangerous.

CURTIS

Yeah. She's dangerous all right.

Curtis grins.

CURTIS (CONT'D)

In all the right places.

BARTENDER

Enough for you to get hurt.

Curtis waves his hand. He is a little drunk.

CURTIS

I could use the excitement.

BARTENDER

A bullet through the brain is not my idea of excitement.

CURTIS

You think she's packing a gun?

BARTENDER

No. But maybe husband or a boyfriend.
Someone ... just waiting to smash
your face in ... if you look at her.

CURTIS

I'll take my chances.

The bartender smiles.

BARTENDER

Good luck, pal.

CURTIS

Thanks. I'll need it.

Curtis throws some money down on the counter. He picks up his drink and walks over to his next conquest.

INT. NIGHTCLUB DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

But before he can make his move towards the **LADY**, a **STRANGER** has beaten him to the punch. Curtis will not be deterred. He continues towards her. The stranger turns and faces him.

STRANGER

Uh ... sorry, my friend. I was here first.

CURTIS

Why don't we let the lady decide?

She smiles and looks down. Then, she looks up and looks at Curtis.

LADY

I choose you.

Curtis places his hand on the stranger's shoulder.

CURTIS

Sorry, my friend. You lose.

The stranger knocks Curtis' arm away.

STRANGER

Don't be so sure of yourself.

CURTIS

And ... why is that?

STRANGER

Because ... when you least expect it
... I'll be watching you.

CURTIS

What are you? Some kind of voyeur?

STRANGER

Maybe.

CURTIS

Well ... there's a circus coming to town. Why don't you take your freak show there?

The stranger angrily remarks.

STRANGER

Shut up!

Curtis reacts swiftly to the comment. He throws a hard punch to the gut of the stranger.

STRANGER (CONT'D)

Uhhhh.

The stranger's knees buckle. Curtis stands him up straight. He looks at him dead in the eye.

CURTIS

Now, beat it.

The stranger places his hand on his stomach. He rubs it gently. He groans.

STRANGER

You'll pay for this.

Curtis becomes sarcastic.

CURTIS

Oh. I'm frightened.

LADY

Boys. Please.

CURTIS

You heard the lady.

The stranger shakes his head.

STRANGER

Yeah. I'm going. But I'll be back.

The stranger pauses, for a moment.

STRANGER (CONT'D)

You can bet on it.

They both watch as the stranger walks out the door.

INT. NIGHTCLUB STAGE - NIGHT

The musicians begin to walk onto the stage. Curtis turns to the lady.

CURTIS
Interesting outfit.

LADY
Well ... I thought there was going to be a costume party here tonight.

CURTIS
Afraid not.

LADY
I hope you don't mind.

CURTIS
Not at all.

Curtis offers her his arm.

CURTIS (CONT'D)
Shall we?

LADY
I'd love to.

She wraps her arm around his arm.

CURTIS
I ... didn't catch your name.

LADY
I know.

CURTIS
What **is** your name?

LADY
No names.

Curtis stops, for a moment.

CURTIS
Uh?

LADY
Not yet.

CURTIS
I still don't understand.

LADY
Let's just have some fun.

Curtis nods.

CURTIS

Okay. No names. Just fun.

LADY

Besides. I have one more song to sing before I get off tonight.

INT. NIGHTCLUB STAGE - NIGHT

The musicians begin to play an upbeat rock song.

She makes her way to the stage. Curtis watches her every move.

SHOT IN A MUSIC VIDEO STYLE

MUSIC BEGINS - **I DROVE ALL NIGHT**

INT. NIGHTCLUB DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

She takes the microphone and strikes a pose. She begins to sing.

LADY

I had to escape. The city was sticky and cruel. Maybe I should have called you first but I was dying to get to you. I was dreaming while I drove the long straight road ahead, uh, huh.

She looks directly at him.

LADY (CONT'D)

Could taste your sweet kisses. Your arms open wide. This fever for you is just burning me up inside.

CLOSE-UP OF THE LADY

LADY (CONT'D)

I drove all night to get to you. Is that alright? I drove all night. Crept in your room. Woke you from your sleep. To make love to you. Is that alright? I drove all night.

DISSOLVE TO

Curtis takes the soft hand of his new companion and guides her onto the dance floor. The song continues.