

FADE IN:

MUSIC BEGINS - **SILENT STORMS THEME**

MUSIC FADES

MUSIC BEGINS - **RED STORM CLOUD**

EXT. COLOMBIAN SKIES - NIGHT

A soft wind blows a strange red storm cloud across the skies in Colombia.

It moves through the air like a long shadow creeping downward towards its intended victim.

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. COLOMBIAN MOUNTAINS - DAWN

It travels through and around the mountains like a thief in the night.

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. COLOMBIAN LAKE - MORNING

The unusual substance crosses over a lake that begins to ripple in its fear of the unknown.

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. COLOMBIAN DARK FOREST - MID-MORNING

It makes its way through a dark forest.

The black entangled arms of the trees begin to tremble in fear.

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. COLOMBIAN FIELD - NOON

The red storm cloud emerges from the dark forest.

It slowly creeps towards its final destination.

It settles over an open field of golden weeds. All elements feel uneasy.

EXT. COLOMBIAN GROUND

A curious dog comes from the other side of the surrounding forest.

He cautiously approaches the red storm cloud. He stops. He begins to bark loudly.

His master comes running out of the forest. He comes to his aid.

The hunter holds his rifle steady. He carefully moves towards it. The dog obediently follows him.

HUNTER

What the hell?

The hunter and dog slowly disappear into the red storm cloud.

MUSIC SLOWLY FADES

SLOW FADE TO BLACK

MUSIC BEGINS - **VINCENZO**

EXT. DOWNTOWN - BUENOS AIRES - MID-AFTERNOON

The long shadows of the afternoon reach across the well traveled streets of downtown Buenos Aires.

EXT. BUILDINGS

There exists a beautiful style of multiple influences in its architecture which includes the Spaniards, French and Italians.

EXT. STREET

A local businessman walks down the busy street. The man's name is **VINCENZO FALCONE**. He is in his thirties, handsome and very successful. He runs a import and export business of assorted manufactured goods.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING

Vincenzo walks into the office building.

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. OFFICE DOOR

THE SIGN ON THE OFFICE DOOR READS: VINCENZO'S IMPORTS & EXPORTS

MUSIC FADES

INT. OFFICE DOOR

The office door opens. Vincenzo walks in.

His associate looks up. Her name is **NATALIA ALBERTI**. She is in her late twenties, pretty and recently divorced. She has a secret crush on Vincenzo.

NATALIA
Hello, Vincenzo.

Vincenzo smiles.

VINCENZO
Hello, Natalia.

INT. OFFICE DESK

He sits down at his desk. He opens the folder that is sitting at his desk. He looks down at the new report.

Natalia walks over and sits on his desk. She slowly crosses her shapely legs. She begins to flirt with him.

NATALIA
How are you?

VINCENZO
Fine.

Vincenzo is going through the new report.

NATALIA
Vincenzo?

VINCENZO
Yes?

NATALIA
Will you take me out for lunch?

He begins to laugh.

NATALIA (CONT'D)
You're laughing at me.

VINCENZO
No. With you. You make me laugh.

She looks at him with sad eyes.

NATALIA
Really?

He pauses, for a moment. Then he responds.

VINCENZO
Tomorrow.

NATALIA
Not today?

VINCENZO
I've got a appointment.

NATALIA
I've heard that one before.

Vincenzo emphasizes his remarks.

VINCENZO
It's Tomas. He and I have to go
over these new reports.

NATALIA
So ... tomorrow?

VINCENZO
Yes.

NATALIA
Lovely!

Natalia grins. She stands and slowly walks out his door.

Vincenzo shakes his head.

MUSIC BEGINS - **DARK**

EXT. WAREHOUSE ALLEY

A black car turns right into a warehouse alley. It moves
toward us.

EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING - MID-AFTERNOON

The black car slowly pulls up in front an abandoned building.
The vehicle comes to a stop.

A large man gets out of the black car. He is wearing a long
dark gray trenchcoat. He closes the car door and walks
towards the front door of the warehouse. He enters the
abandoned building.

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING

Shadows and light dominates the empty decor of this vast and
abandoned warehouse. A series of spotlights are on throughout
the empty space.

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - OFFICE DESK

A shadowy figure is sitting behind a desk. He is nervous.

He rises and begins to pace back and forth in the distance.
He is completely dressed in black. He is wearing a black
fedora.

The shadowy figure looks up.

The large man approaches him. The shadowy figure begins to
speak in a loud voice.

SHADOWY FIGURE
That will be close enough.

LARGE MAN
Huh?

SHADOWY FIGURE
You mustn't see my face.

LARGE MAN
Why?

SHADOWY FIGURE
Because our transaction must be clean
and free.

LARGE MAN
I don't get it.

SHADOWY FIGURE
You're not so supposed to understand.

LARGE MAN
That's fine.

SHADOWY FIGURE
Good.

LARGE MAN
As long as I get paid.

SHADOWY FIGURE
There's a black briefcase lying on
the table over there.

LARGE MAN
Yeah.

SHADOWY FIGURE
Open it.

EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING - TABLE

The large man walks over to where the black briefcase is
lying on the table.

CLOSE-UP OF THE BLACK BRIEFCASE.

The large man's hands open it. It is filled with stacks of
money. He closes it.

SHADOWY FIGURE
I trust that it meets with your
approval.

LARGE MAN
Yeah. Looks all right.

The large man looks at this mysterious man.

LARGE MAN (CONT'D)
What's the plan?

SHADOWY FIGURE
Wait for my call.

LARGE MAN
And?

SHADOWY FIGURE
When I call you.

The shadowy figure pauses, for a moment.

SHADOWY FIGURE (CONT'D)
I will give you your instructions at
that time.

LARGE MAN
Okay.

The shadowy figure is lost in thought.

LARGE MAN (CONT'D)
Anything else?

The shadowy figure gestures towards the front door of the
warehouse.

SHADOWY FIGURE
You're free to go.

LARGE MAN
Fine.

The large man stoops over and picks up the briefcase. He
begins to leave.

SHADOWY FIGURE
One moment.

The large man stops. He turns towards the shadowy figure.

LARGE MAN
Yes?

SHADOWY FIGURE
Leave the briefcase on the table.

The large man stares at him.

LARGE MAN
When do I get to collect this stash?

SHADOWY FIGURE

When the job is done.

LARGE MAN

How can I be sure that you won't
doublecross me?

SHADOWY FIGURE

You don't.

The large man hesitates, for a moment. Then, he slowly places the briefcase back on the table.

CLOSE-UP OF THE BRIEFCASE

The shadowy figure begins to weaken. His legs buckle, for a moment.

LARGE MAN

What's wrong?

SHADOWY FIGURE

I'm fine.

The shadowy figure begins to lose his composure.

SHADOWY FIGURE (CONT'D)

You better leave.

The large man stares at him.

SHADOWY FIGURE (CONT'D)

There isn't much time.

The large man doesn't move. The shadowy figure becomes annoyed.

SHADOWY FIGURE (CONT'D)

Go! Now!

The large man nods. He quietly leaves.

INT. FRONT DOOR

The front door of the warehouse is shut.

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - OFFICE DESK

The shadowy figure places his hands on the desk. His entire body begins to glow.

MUSIC SLOWLY FADES

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

EXT. DINER - MID-AFTERNOON

DISSOLVE TO

INT. DINER

A waiter walks over to a booth.

INT. BOOTH

Vincenzo and his business partner are drinking their cups of coffee. **TOMAS HERNANDEZ**, mid-thirties, is a bit anal and obsessive compulsive. They have been friends since childhood. Vincenzo feels that he can trust Tomas with his life.

WAITER #1

Can I refill that for you?

Vincenzo looks at the waiter.

VINCENZO

Yes. That would be great.

The waiter turns towards Tomas.

WAITER #1

And you, sir?

Tomas is distracted and frustrated. He picks up a paper towel. He reaches over and begins dabbing water on his white shirt.

TOMAS

I'm okay.

WAITER #1

Is there anything else I can get you?

Tomas waves him off. Vincenzo turns his head and looks directly towards the waiter.

VINCENZO

That's it.

WAITER #1

I'll be right back.

VINCENZO

Thank you.

The waiter leaves. Tomas seems to be having a problem.

VINCENZO (CONT'D)

Tomas?

TOMAS

Yes?

VINCENZO

Are you okay?

TOMAS

I spilled something on my shirt.

VINCENZO

Don't worry about it.

TOMAS

But ... it bothers me.

VINCENZO

Well ... forget about it.

Tomas looks down. Vincenzo reacts.

VINCENZO (CONT'D)

Look. I know that it is difficult for you to let things go.

Tomas looks up.

VINCENZO (CONT'D)

But try.

Tomas nods.

TOMAS

I'll try.

Vincenzo opens his briefcase. He pulls out his folder. He opens it up and looks at it. He glances up at Tomas.

VINCENZO

Did you have a chance to review the new report?

TOMAS

Yes.

Vincenzo takes in a big sigh.

TOMAS (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

VINCENZO

Vincenzo is silent.

TOMAS (CONT'D)

Vincenzo. How long have we known each other?

VINCENZO
Since childhood.

TOMAS
Right. If you can't trust me? Who
can you trust?

VINCENZO
You're right.

Vincenzo takes another sip of his remaining drops of coffee.

VINCENZO (CONT'D)
Just feeling tense.

TOMAS
What?

Vincenzo sighs.

VINCENZO
Our numbers were down this past
quarter.

TOMAS
Yes. That's true. But our new
product line is getting all sorts of
buzz.

VINCENZO
Yes. But there's something else.

TOMAS
What?

VINCENZO
Our numbers don't add up.

TOMAS
Oh?

VINCENZO
I've decide to take action.

TOMAS
What's that?

VINCENZO
I'm having an accountant ... from
outside the company ... coming in on
Monday.

Tomas appears to have become uncomfortable with the subject
matter. Vincenzo doesn't notice.

VINCENZO (CONT'D)
Perhaps ... he can sort it all out.