

(Name of Show)

("Title of Episode")

by

(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by

(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by

(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

The DSR Vs. Aurora

FADE IN:

Push through:

NEW YORK

INT. CLUB HEAVEN - NIGHT

ANGELS fill the frame, dancing as if there was no tomorrow. We find ourselves in a popular night club with a "heavenly" theme.

WE SETTLE on a figure dressed in ALL WHITE, fitting in with the crowd quite well.

JAI SHAW TURNS around, leaning against the bar, getting a good look at the nubile angels occupying the dance floor.

JAI
(into comm)
What are we waiting for? Divine
intervention?

ZOOMING ACROSS the dance floor, we find an angel among angels -- MIA PATRICK, wearing an all white dress and looking like the very definition of the word STUNNING.

MIA
(into comm)
Do I have to keep reminding you
how important this guy is? He
stays alive, or our investigation
doesn't. Clear enough for you?

ON JAI, as he casually swings around to face a cute, female bartender.

JAI
(casually, into comm)
Painfully.

The cute bartender pours him a drink, offering it with a smile.

He is about to take a sip, when:

ETHAN (O.S.)
(filtered)
Drinking on the job now?

We find an inconspicuous car parked in the relatively busy street outside the club.

INSIDE:

We find Ethan Watts, fingers hammering away on the keyboard of a laptop.

ON THE SCREEN we see a mosaic of security feeds of the interior of the club. We notice JAI on one of the feeds, giving us the FINGER.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

(low)

Cute...

(serious)

Heads up people. It looks like the subject is leaving the V.I.P area.

ON THE FEED, as a finely dressed gentleman in his forties exits a GUARDED door.

Two considerably large BODYGUARDS flank him as they move towards the main dance floor.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

(into comm)

You should be a getting visual on the...

He trails off momentarily as someone steps up in front of his parked car. Despite all the windows being tinted, the WOMAN passing by seems to look directly at him for a split second.

The woman is a raven haired stunner wearing a curve hugging black dress. She lets her hand run across the hood of the car as she slips by.

ON ETHAN, slightly taken aback by the sensual gesture.

MIA (O.S.)

(filtered)

Ethan? You're breaking up.

ETHAN

(clears throat)

The subject is entering the main area now. Do you all know what to do?

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB HEAVEN - NIGHT

CLOSE ON: An empty shot glass is SLAMMED down on the counter.

PULLING BACK to reveal JAI, wearing a slightly bored expression.

JAI
 (into comm)
 Yeah yeah. Grab Santa Clause--

MIA (O.S.)
 (filtered)
 Sandro Klauser. Known dealer of
 extremely rare occult artifacts.
 He tends to acquire his goods by
 extortion, torture, even murder.

JAI
 (into comm)
 Bad guy, got it. Why do we want
 him again?

WE ZOOM across the dance floor, finding MIA, casually
 making her way to a better vantage point.

She SPOTS Klauser and his heavies as they enter the room.

MIA
 (into comm)
 Because intelligence suggests
 that Klauser went in to deal with
 a new player. And that this
 someone, who ever it is, scared
 the living daylights out of him.

JAI (O.S.)
 (filtered)
 And you think he's scared enough
 to give up the new mystery guy?

MIA
 (into comm)
 That's the plan...

She melts into the dancing crowd, slowly making her way
 towards the unsuspecting Klauser.

MIA (CONT'D)
 (into comm)
 Moving in. Be ready to grab the
 subject once I subdue the guards.

ON JAI, as he tosses a few bills onto the counter, turning to
 the dance floor. He spots MIA as she converges on the two
 bodyguards flanking Klauser.

JAI
 (into comm)
 You sure you don't need any help
 with those two? They look pretty
 big.

MIA (O.S.)
(filtered)
Just be ready.

WE JUMP back to Mia, now mere feet away from the advancing bodyguards. She pulls out a lipstick from her small purse, screwing it open. She presses the bottom, causing the red lipstick to slide back, replaced by a small FIRING MECHANISM loaded with miniature darts presumably coated with some kind of sedative.

JAI (O.S.)
(filtered)
The lipstick dart gun. Perfect for stealthy kidnapping as well as any boring dates you might need to get rid of.

The comment draws a small smile from Mia.

She positions herself in front of the approaching bodyguards, getting ready to fire the first dart, when suddenly her aim is blocked by a YOUNG WOMAN stumbling clumsily into one of the bodyguards.

MIA
(under breath)
Damn...

The bodyguards awkwardly try to control the drunken woman as she clings to one of them.

WOMAN
(loopy)
Any of you fine, tall gentlemen know where I can find a handsome cat named Klauser?

The bodyguards visibly tense at the mention of their boss who happens to stand right behind them at the moment.

BODYGUARD
And you are?

WOMAN
(suddenly sober)
Here to kill him.

Before the bodyguards have time to process her statement, she brings up two sleek KNIVES, treating each bodyguard with a simultaneous tracheotomy. The huge men go down, gasping for air through their ruined throats.

As they fall to the ground, Klauser is revealed to the ruthless woman. She smiles, devilish as ever.

WOMAN/ASSASSIN

There you are.

Klauser stands frozen with fear, as the woman brings up her dual knives once more, only to be interrupted by:

MIA, who dives in at the last second, knocking the assassin away from the helpless Klauser.

CHAOS is rapidly spreading throughout the club as dancers notice the butchered bodyguards. Screaming patrons begin running for the exits as Mia wrestles with the mysterious woman.

ON JAI, as he spots Klauser amongst the chaos, trying to slip out the back. He runs off to the side as we move over to:

KLAUSER, nearly at the door, about to make his escape, when a distinct CLICK is heard.

JAI (O.S.)

Where are you going? Party's just getting good.

KLAUSER looks to his side, seeing JAI with a loaded revolver. Jai offers a smile.

JAI (CONT'D)

Let's take my car.

(lower, into comm)

I've got Klauser. What's your situation?

OVER TO:

MIA, jumping backwards to barely avoid the sting of the female assassin's sharp blades.

She brings up the LIPSTICK, only to get it kicked out of her hands. Mia seizes the opportunity to deliver a hard kick to the assassin's chest, sending her sprawling backwards into a group of fleeing patrons.

Instead of bouncing back into the fight, the female assassin makes her escape up the stairs towards the upper balcony.

MIA

(hasted, into comm)

I'm engaging the hostile. Get Klauser to the car.

JAI (O.S.)

(filtered)

Be careful.

Mia climbs the stairs at a blinding pace.

MIA
(scoffs, into comm)
Are you kidding me? She looked
barely old enough to get into
this place.

Mia reaches to second floor, only to be met by a flying
KNIFE heading her way.

Saved by her reflexes, Mia manages to shift her body
slightly, causing the knife to miss her by an inch, burying
itself into the wall behind her.

Mia looks up, seeing the assassin standing twenty feet
away, near an open window leading to the fire escape stairs
outside. Seems like she's done her homework on the escape
routes.

The assassin casually flips her remaining knife into her
right hand, ready to give Mia another dose of flying knife.

But Mia rushes forward at surprising speed grabbing a
silver TRAY off one of the tables in her path.

As the female assassin launches her dagger towards Mia, the
wily agent uses the tray to deflect the knife harmlessly
aside, she proceeds to TACKLE the assassin.

ASSASSIN
Oh shi-!

CRASH!

Mia tackles them both through the window, landing hard onto
the GROANING fire escape stairs outside.

Both women scramble to their feet, the younger assassin a
split second faster, affording her the opportunity to
deliver a series of sharp jabs on the still recovering Mia,
who does her best to block the hard punches, but takes a
few good licks to the face.

She stumbles against the rickety railing standing between
her and a twenty foot drop to the alley below. The entire
staircase groans dangerously.

As Mia recovers from the barrage of jabs, the assassin uses
the opportunity to draw a small REVOLVER from a holster
strapped around her thigh.

She brings it up as Mia advances, FIRING at the experienced
agent. The bullet scores a GRAZING hit as it bashes by
MIA's face, leaving a tiny cut across her cheek.

PISSED OFF, Mia launches a speedy roundhouse, kicking the gun out of the assassin's grasp.

ON THE GUN, as it CLATTERS to the wet pavement below.

BACK ON the fight, as Mia rears back, delivering a HEAD BUTT to the assassin's face, dazing her severely.

Mia tries to follow up with a punch, but the assassin catches her fist. A brief stalemate occurs, as the two women are locked in a each other's grip, fighting for the advantage.

MIA
(strained)
You have the right to remain
silent...

ASSASSIN
(equally strained)
Are you kidding? I'm winning!

MIA
In your dreams little girl.

ASSASSIN
(angry)
Don't call me-

Before she has a chance to finish the sentence, a huge metallic GROAN catches both their attention. Screws POP out of their sockets all over the staircase -- the whole thing COLLAPSES under the weight of the two struggling women.

In a humongous crash of metal, the staircase breaks down into the alley below. The two combatants getting lost in the sea of collapsing metal.

CUT TO:

EXT. CLUB HEAVEN - NIGHT

JAI exits the club with Klauser in tow. He moves up to Ethan, who now stands in front of his car, holding one of the back doors open.

ETHAN
Where's Mia?

Jai unceremoniously tosses Klauser into the back of the car, slamming the door shut after him.

JAI
Busy.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Back amongst the chaos in the alley behind the club.

As we pan across the wreckage, we find MIA, slowly pushing some smaller metal debris off of her. Her white dress is slightly torn in a few places.

She suddenly SNAPS to attention, as a minute sound alerts her, coming from behind.

Mia DIVES forward as a large metal PIPE is swung into frame where her head was a split second ago. As Mia scrambles to her feet, the female assassin steps up, wielding the metal pipe.

Her black dress is also torn a bit (I know, I know! Bad Jon!).

Mia scans the surrounding, trying to find an out as the assassin steps up, swinging her improvised weapon.

ASSASSIN

I don't usually kill cops, but
for you I'll make an exception.

Mia spots the REVOLVER lying among the debris, not far from her grasp.

MIA

Oh I'm much worse than a cop...

The assassin brings down the heavy metal pipe, but Mia manages to dive out of the way, snatching up the revolver in the process.

Seeing what is about to happen, the assassin deftly flips off one of her long-heeled shoes, catching it just as Mia regains her footing, bringing up the revolver. Before she has a chance to fire, the sneaky assassin lashes out with her shoe, getting the heel stuck BEHIND the trigger of the revolver, blocking any attempts made by Mia to pull the trigger.

They both stare at the gun.

ASSASSIN

Wow, I really didn't expect that
to work.

Mia FROWNS, rearing back and delivering a CRUSHING UPPERCUT, knocking the female assassin to the ground, semi conscious.

ON THE ASSASSIN, as she spits up a gob of blood, completely dazed.

Mia lets out a sigh of relief.

MIA
 (into comm)
 I've secured the hostile. I'm
 bringing her in. Do you have
 Klauser secured in the car?

CUT TO:

EXT. CLUB HEAVEN - NIGHT

ETHAN and JAI, standing next to the car where Klauser sulks
 in the back seat.

ETHAN
 (into comm)
 Good job.

JAI
 (into comm)
 Klauser's sweating in the
 backseat alright.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

MIA
 (into comm)
 Good...

She is distracted by a LAUGH. Slightly annoyed, she turns her
 attention to the assassin now sitting against the wall,
 wearing HANDCUFFS.

Or rather, wore, as she seems to have PICKED them open.

MIA (CONT'D)
 Great. Everyone's a lock picking
 expert...

ASSASSIN
 That's not the funny part.

She pulls out a tiny REMOTE DETONATOR.

FLASHBACK:

ON female assassin, as she passes by Ethan's car, sensually
 sliding her hand along the hood of the car.

CLOSE ON: Her hand, attaching a small EXPLOSIVE device to the
 grill of the car.

ON her devilish smile.

END FLASHBACK.

ASSASSIN (CONT'D)
Here's the punch line.

She PUSHES the remote control.

CUT TO:

ETHAN'S CAR, with an unsuspecting Klauser sitting in the backseat. Jai and Ethan stand near the car keeping an eye out for Mia.

BOOM!

The car explodes in a ball of fire, the massive shock wave throwing our two agents to the pavement.

Jai rolls over, wearing a pained expression.

JAI
Ouch...

CUT TO:

MIA, seeing the black SMOKE rising above the club.

MIA
(to herself)
Son of a...

She turns, ready to take out her anger on the assassin, only to find she has DISAPPEARED. She spots a distant figure at the end of the alley.

The two rivals share an intense look before the assassin melts back into the darkness -- Gone.

MIA (CONT'D)
...Bitch.

BLACK OUT.