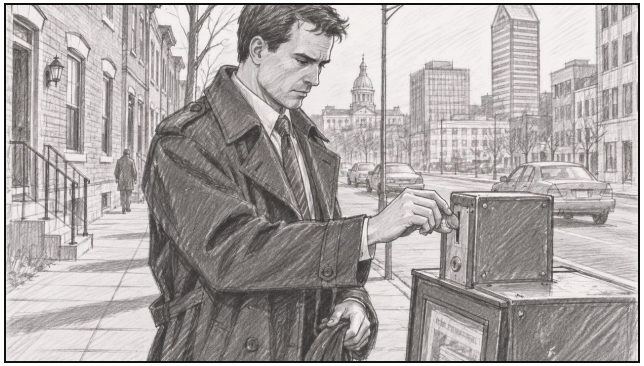
1A WIDE



Sc 1 · EXT. BALTIMORE - CITY STREET - MORNING

Sunrise between office buildings on a Baltimore city street; a man in a long black trench coat steps out of an apartment building onto the sidewalk.

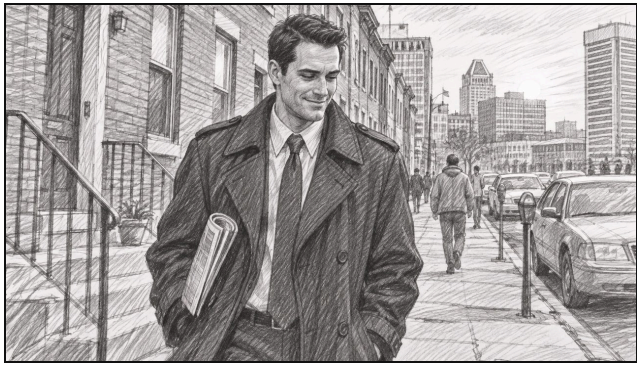
1B MEDIUM



Sc 1 · EXT. BALTIMORE - CITY STREET - MORNING

The man in the trench coat at a newspaper vending machine on the sidewalk, one glove off, dropping coins into the slot.

1C MEDIUM, TRACKING



Sc 1 · EXT. BALTIMORE - CITY STREET - MORNING

The man walks down the street, a folded newspaper tucked under his arm, a small private smile.

2A MEDIUM



Sc 2 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - EARLIER (FLASHBACK)

Inside a city apartment by the front door: the man adjusts the collar of his trench coat while his wife picks up his briefcase from a small table.

2B TWO-SHOT

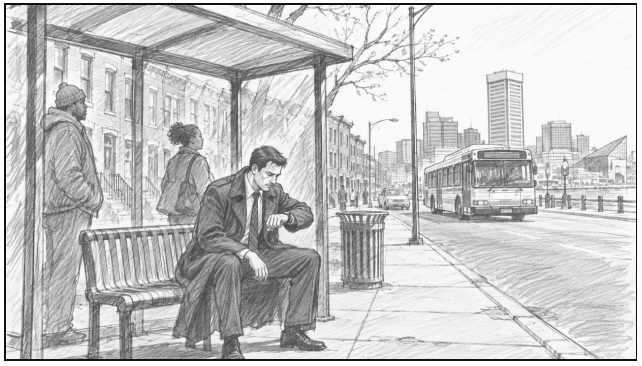


Sc 2 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - EARLIER (FLASHBACK)

The wife brushes her palm across his stomach as she steps past him and hands him the briefcase with a teasing smile.

WIFE: So think about how you want to spend all that time together.

3A WIDE



Sc 3 · EXT. CITY STREET - BUS STOP - CONTINUOUS

A city bus stop with a bench; the man in the trench coat sits down and checks his wristwatch.

3B INSERT

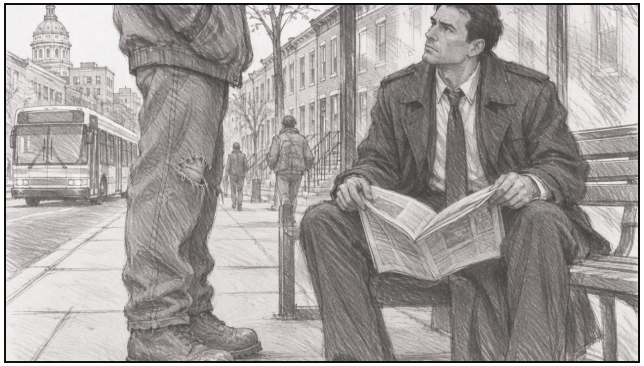


Sc 3 · EXT. CITY STREET - BUS STOP - CONTINUOUS

Close on the front page of a folded newspaper held in two hands, a big headline shown only as dark blocky shapes.

Headline: KILLER STRIKES AGAIN

3C MEDIUM



Sc 3 · EXT. CITY STREET - BUS STOP - CONTINUOUS

The man reads the open newspaper on the bench; another man's legs in worn boots stop right in front of him; he lowers the paper.

3D LOW ANGLE



Sc 3 · EXT. CITY STREET - BUS STOP - CONTINUOUS

A bearded man in a ragged flannel coat stands over the bench, both hands in his coat pockets, looking down, waiting to be recognised.

MAN: Richard Seer?

3E OVER THE SHOULDER



Sc 3 · EXT. CITY STREET - BUS STOP - CONTINUOUS

From behind the bearded man: the seated man in the trench coat looks up at him, puzzled.

RICHARD: I’m sorry, do we know each other?

3F TWO-SHOT



Sc 3 · EXT. CITY STREET - BUS STOP - CONTINUOUS

The bearded man in flannel sits beside the man in the trench coat on the bench; the briefcase moved aside; an awkward gap between them.

RAY: Mind if I take a seat, Rich?

3F2 TWO-SHOT



Sc 3 · EXT. CITY STREET - BUS STOP - CONTINUOUS

The two men side by side on the bench, both staring ahead, an awkward gap of bench between them.

RICHARD: So... how have you been?

3F3 TWO-SHOT



Sc 3 · EXT. CITY STREET - BUS STOP - CONTINUOUS

The bearded man talking with a wry shrug; the man in the trench coat nods politely, the newspaper on his knee.

RAY: I've just been laying carpet.

3G CLOSE-UP



Sc 3 · EXT. CITY STREET - BUS STOP - CONTINUOUS

The bearded man smiling to himself, remembering, a small chuckle.

RAY: Ah, Mary Dawson. The one that got away.

3G2 CLOSE-UP

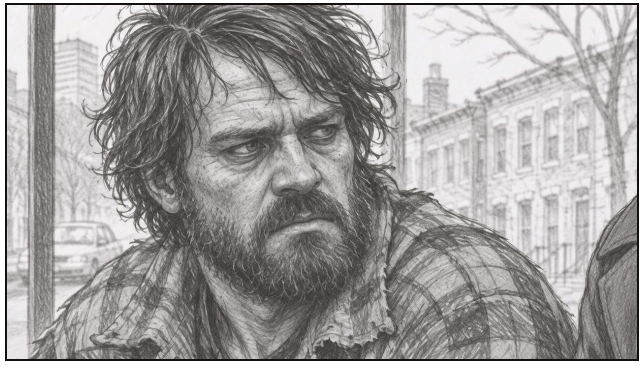


Sc 3 · EXT. CITY STREET - BUS STOP - CONTINUOUS

The man in the trench coat smiling, amused, telling the bearded man something, unaware.

RICHARD: Well, it's funny you should mention her...

3H CLOSE-UP



Sc 3 · EXT. CITY STREET - BUS STOP - CONTINUOUS

Close on the bearded man beside him on the bench: his face gone flat and cold, dead eyes, staring at him.

RICHARD: …she happens to be my wife.

3H2 TWO-SHOT



Sc 3 · EXT. CITY STREET - BUS STOP - CONTINUOUS

The man in the trench coat explaining, uneasy; the bearded man stares at him with a look of disgust.

RICHARD: We met up a few years back at a conference.

3I TWO-SHOT

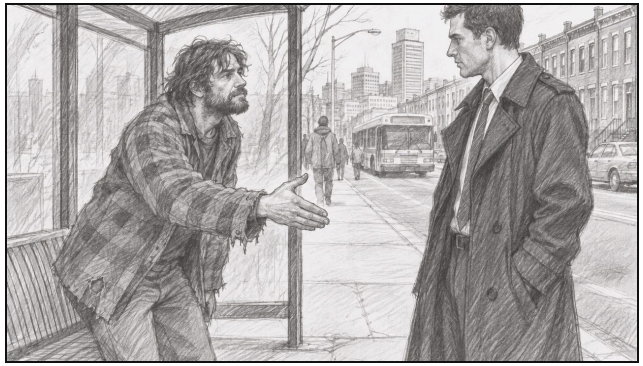


Sc 3 · EXT. CITY STREET - BUS STOP - CONTINUOUS

The man in the trench coat stands with his briefcase, checking his watch; a city bus approaches in the background; the bearded man still seated.

RICHARD: That’s my bus. I have to get going.

3I2 MEDIUM

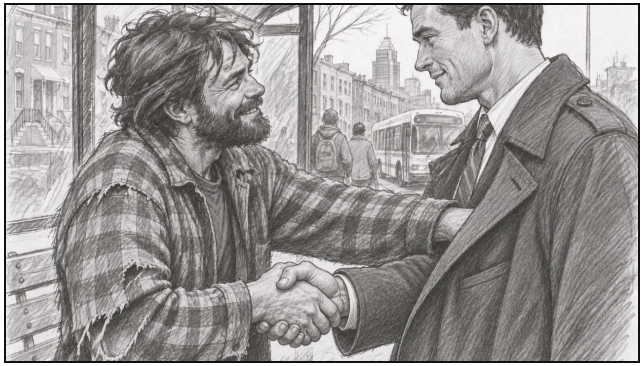


Sc 3 · EXT. CITY STREET - BUS STOP - CONTINUOUS

The bearded man standing up from the bench, composing himself, holding out his right hand.

RAY: It was good seeing you, Richard. No hard feelings.

3J CLOSE-UP INSERT

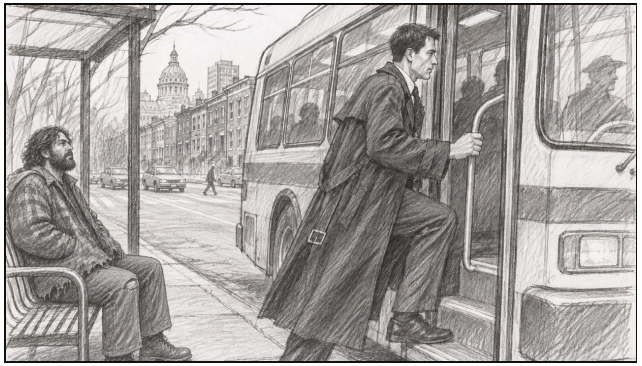


Sc 3 · EXT. CITY STREET - BUS STOP - CONTINUOUS

Two men shaking right hands; the bearded man's left hand slips inside the trench coat, by the inside pocket.

RAY: You can count on it.

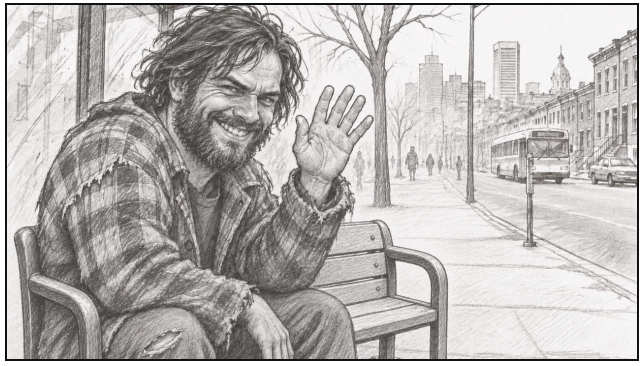
3K MEDIUM



Sc 3 · EXT. CITY STREET - BUS STOP - CONTINUOUS

The man in the trench coat climbs the steps into the bus; the bearded man watches from the bench.

3L CLOSE ON RAY



Sc 3 · EXT. CITY STREET - BUS STOP - CONTINUOUS

The bearded man on the end of the bench, his plain face turning into a wicked grin, his left hand lifted in a wave.

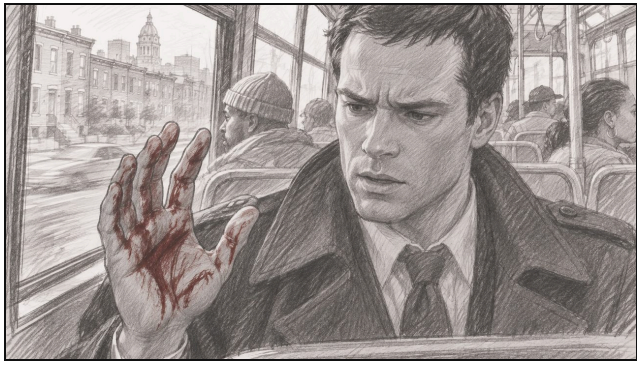
4A MEDIUM



Sc 4 · INT. CITY BUS - MOMENTS LATER

The man in the trench coat seated on the bus, opening the newspaper; dark smudges on the pages where his fingers touched.

4B CLOSE-UP INSERT



Sc 4 · INT. CITY BUS - MOMENTS LATER

His right hand held up, the palm smeared dark red.

5A CLOSE ON THEIR HANDS



Sc 5 · EXT. CITY STREET - BUS STOP - EARLIER (FLASHBACK)

Close on the handshake from before: the bearded man's hand gripping the other man's bare hand.

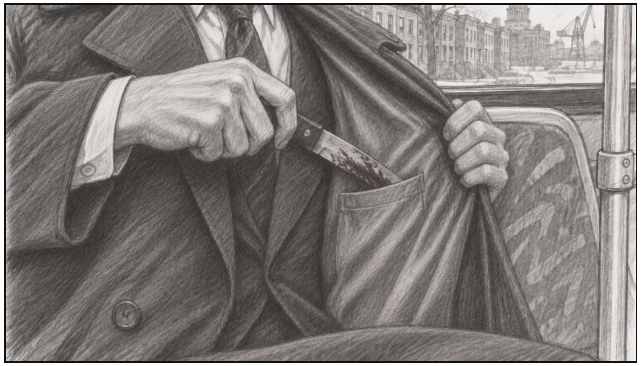
6A CLOSE-UP



Sc 6 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

The man in the trench coat holds his coat open and stares in shock at the inside pocket: a dark stain and a knife handle.

6B INSERT



Sc 6 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

His hand slowly drawing a knife with a dark-stained blade out of the coat's inside pocket.

6C MEDIUM



Sc 6 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

Across the aisle a woman stares at the man and the knife in his lap, her hand over her mouth, shocked.

6D MEDIUM



Sc 6 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

He quickly rolls the newspaper around the knife and slides it back into his pocket.

RICHARD: Wait... Ma’am. This isn’t what it looks like.

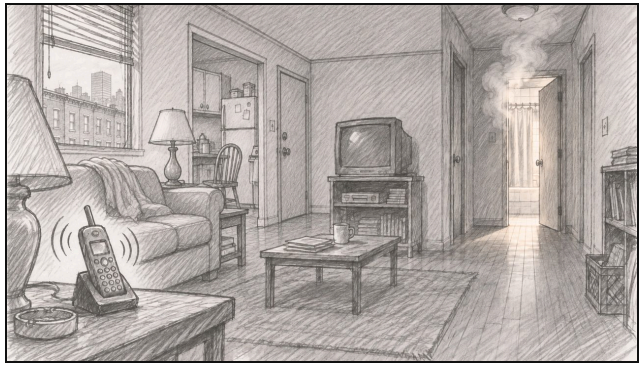
6E MEDIUM



Sc 6 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

He holds a flip phone to his ear; at the front of the bus the woman walks toward a uniformed police officer talking with a passenger.

7A WIDE



Sc 7 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

An empty apartment living room; a cordless phone on a side table ringing; steam and light from a half-open bathroom door down the hall.

SOUND: phone RINGING, bathwater RUNNING

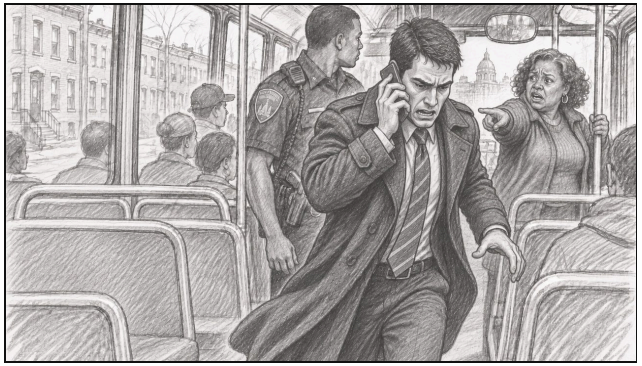
8A MEDIUM



Sc 8 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

At the front of the bus the woman points back toward the man in the trench coat; the police officer listens and looks; the man, on his phone, doesn't see them.

8B MEDIUM



Sc 8 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

The man hurries toward the back of the bus, phone pressed to his ear, panicking; behind him by the driver's seat the woman and the officer.

RICHARD: Come on, come on, come on, Mary, pick up the damn phone.

8C MEDIUM

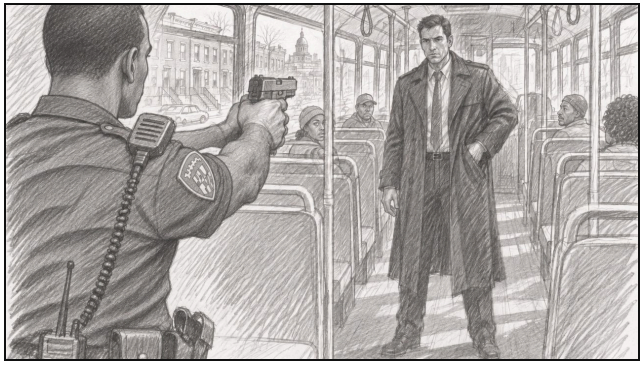


Sc 8 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

The police officer walks steadily down the aisle, hand resting on his holstered gun.

OFFICER: Sir, I need you to put the phone down...

8D OVER THE SHOULDER



Sc 8 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

Over the officer's shoulder: the officer's drawn pistol aimed at the man, whose hand is halfway into his coat pocket.

OFFICER: ...put your hands in the air, now!

8E SLOW MOTION

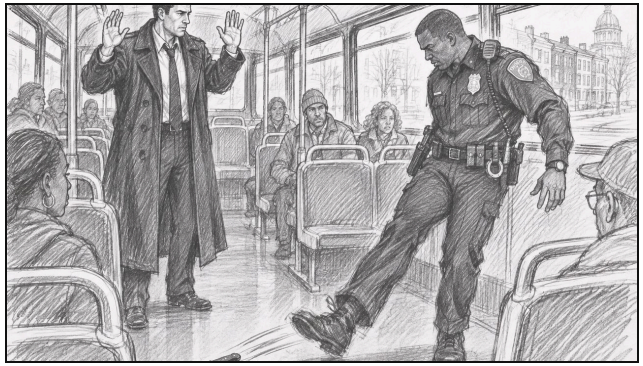


Sc 8 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

Slow motion: the man lets go; the phone and the rolled newspaper fall, a knife slipping out of the newspaper.

SOUND: the knife HITS THE FLOOR

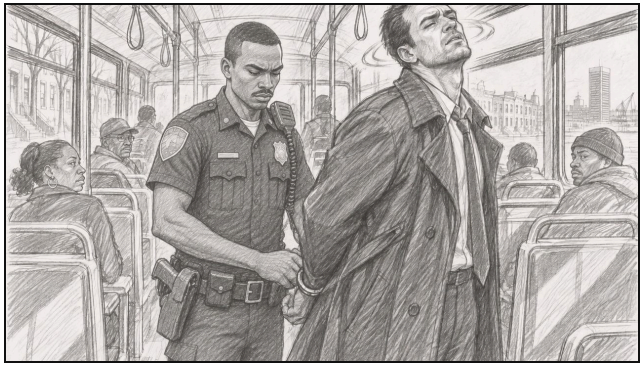
8F MEDIUM



Sc 8 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

The officer kicks the knife away along the floor; the man stands with his hands raised.

8G MEDIUM

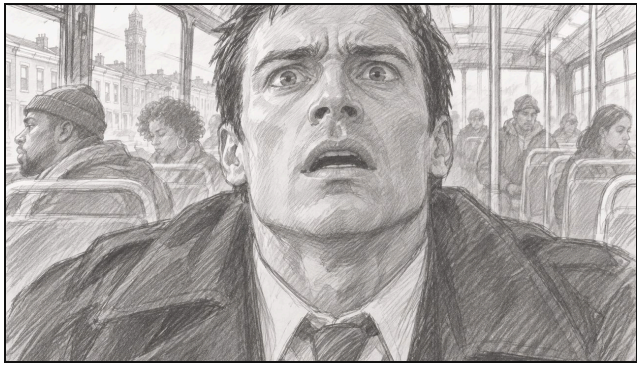


Sc 8 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

The officer fastens the man's hands behind his back; the man shakes his head in disbelief.

OFFICER: I’m placing you under arrest for suspicion of homicide.

8H CLOSE-UP

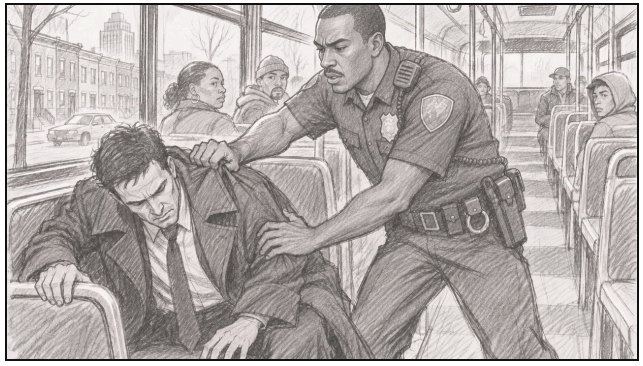


Sc 8 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

The man's face, eyes wide, breathing hard, the world going quiet around him.

RICHARD: No, it’s not me.

8I MEDIUM



Sc 8 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

The officer shoves the man down into a bus seat.

RICHARD: You have to go to my house!

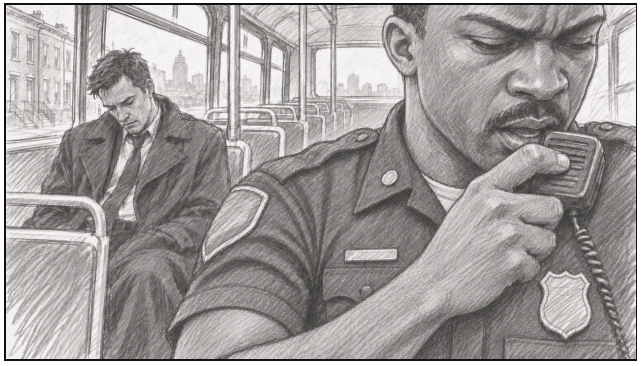
8J MEDIUM



Sc 8 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

The man slumped in the seat, head down, crying; the officer clicks the radio on his shoulder.

8J2 CLOSE-UP

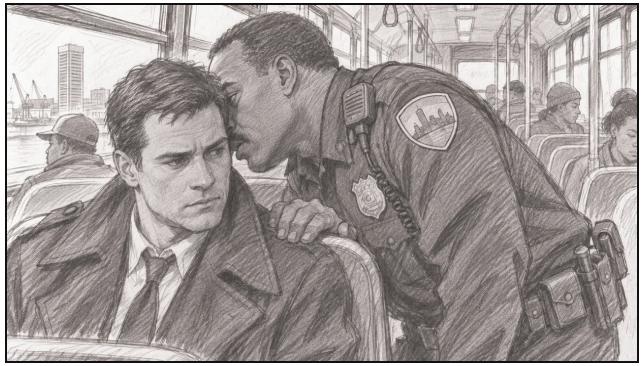


Sc 8 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

Close on the police officer's hand pressing the radio on his shoulder, his mouth close to it; the seated man slumped behind him.

OFFICER: Dispatch, this is one-nineteen, requesting backup...

8K CLOSE-UP



Sc 8 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

The officer leaning in close to the seated man's ear, whispering.

OFFICER: Hear that, asshole?

9A MEDIUM



Sc 9 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

A woman in a small bathroom, wrapped in a towel, drying her hair with another towel; she looks up.

SOUND: the door BUZZER

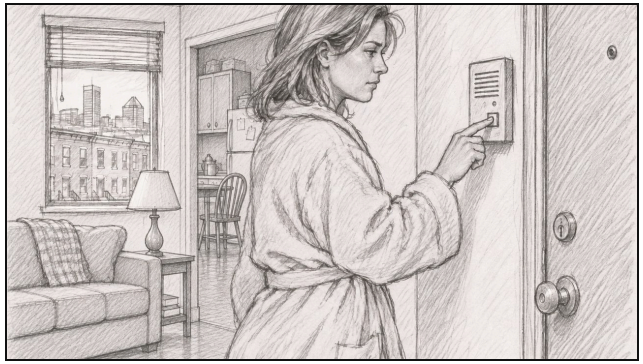
9B MEDIUM



Sc 9 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The woman, now in a bathrobe, checks herself in the bathroom mirror and ruffles her hair.

9C MEDIUM



Sc 9 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The woman in the bathrobe at an intercom call box on the wall by the apartment's front door, pressing its button.

VOICE FROM THE BOX: It’s Ray Mason, from high school.

10A MEDIUM



Sc 10 · EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

The bearded man in flannel at the apartment building's front door beside the call box, glancing back up the street, his hand on the doorknob.

SOUND: the BUZZER unlocks the door

11A CLOSE ON RICHARD

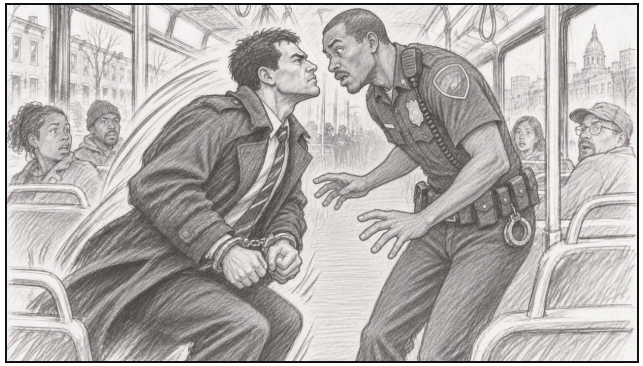


Sc 11 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

The seated man's face changing from devastation to anger.

RICHARD: My God... Mary

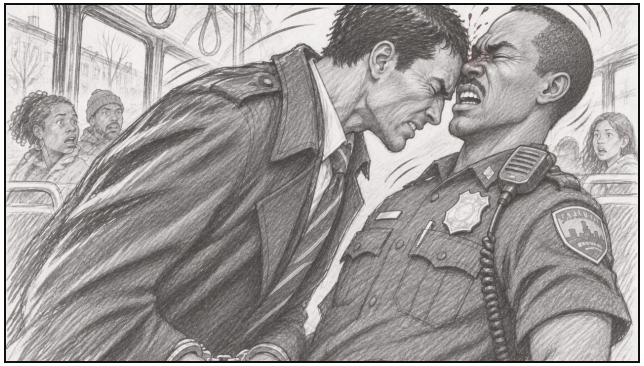
11B MEDIUM



Sc 11 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

The man shoots up out of his seat at the officer leaning over him.

11B2 CLOSE-UP



Sc 11 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

His forehead smashes up into the officer's nose.

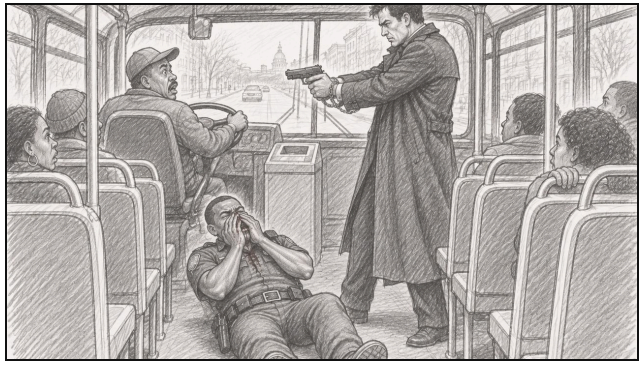
11B3 MEDIUM



Sc 11 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

The officer down in the aisle, both hands on his broken, bleeding nose; the man crouches by his leg and picks up the officer's pistol.

11C MEDIUM



Sc 11 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

The officer down in the aisle, hands to his broken nose; the man, cuffed hands in front, points the officer's pistol at the bus driver.

RICHARD: Open the damn door.

12A OVER THE SHOULDER

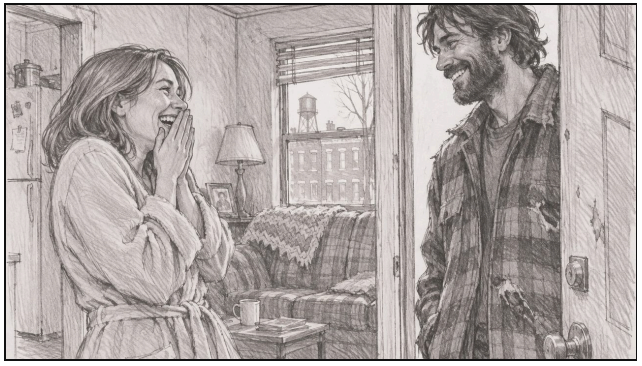


Sc 12 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

From inside the apartment over the woman's shoulder: she opens the door; the bearded man stands in the hallway smiling.

MARY: Oh my God, Ray?

12A2 TWO-SHOT

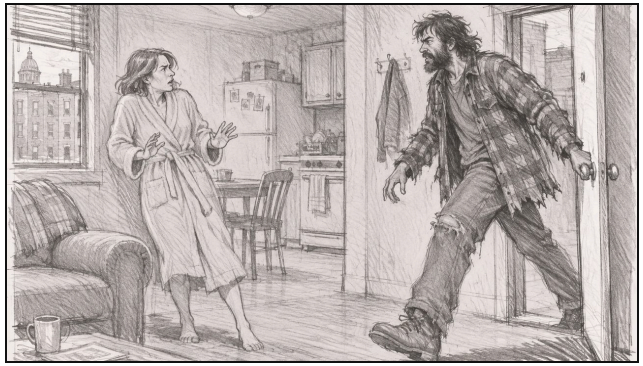


Sc 12 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

In the apartment doorway: the bearded man smiling warmly; the woman in the bathrobe laughs, surprised and pleased.

RAY: Good to see you, Mary.

12B TWO-SHOT

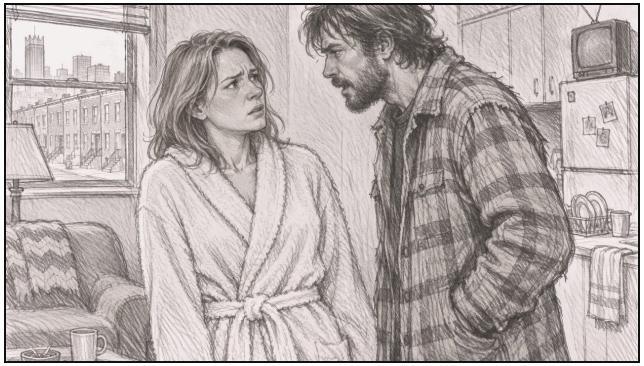


Sc 12 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The bearded man takes a big step into the apartment; the woman in the bathrobe backs away, confused.

RAY: It’s funny, Mary...

12B2 TWO-SHOT



Sc 12 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Inside the apartment: the bearded man close to the woman, talking intently, one hand in his coat pocket; she looks confused.

RAY: Let me finish...

12B3 CLOSE-UP



Sc 12 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The woman in the bathrobe, her face dropping from interest to confusion and a little fear.

MARY: ...What is it, Ray?

12C MEDIUM



Sc 12 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The bearded man reaching into his coat pocket, a small glint of a blade showing.

RAY: You are a special woman, Mary. Special.

12D ANGLE ON MARY



Sc 12 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The woman's face, eyes widening, mouth opening to scream.

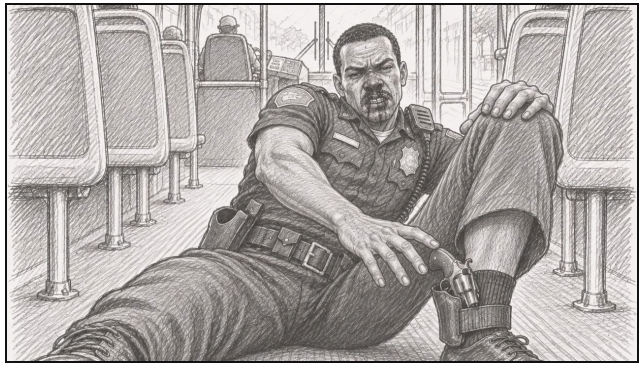
13A MEDIUM



Sc 13 · EXT. CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

The man in the trench coat jumps down out of the bus doors onto the sidewalk, cuffed hands, the pistol.

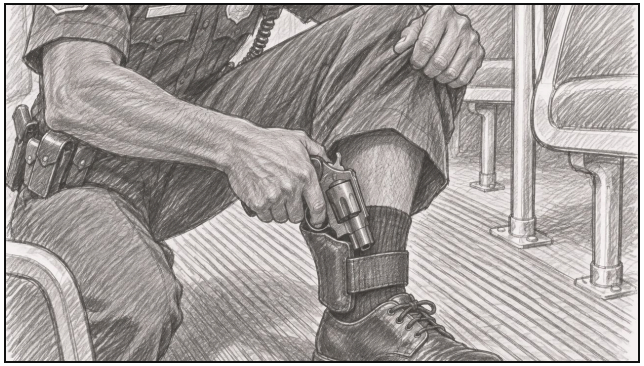
13B CLOSE-UP



Sc 13 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

On the bus floor the officer, nose broken and bloody, bends one knee and reaches for the backup revolver in his ankle holster.

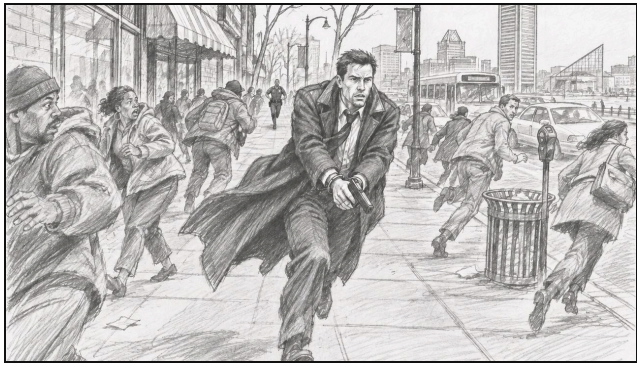
13C INSERT



Sc 13 · INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

The officer's hand pulls a backup revolver from his ankle holster.

13D WIDE



Sc 13 · EXT. CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

The man in the trench coat running down a busy Baltimore sidewalk, hands cuffed in front, a pistol in his hands, people scattering; far behind him the officer runs after him.

RICHARD: Get the hell out of my way.

14A MEDIUM



Sc 14 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The woman slumped against a wall, sliding to the floor; the bearded man bending down at the waist toward her face.

RAY: But you had to marry that FUCK!

14B MEDIUM



Sc 14 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The woman kicks the bearded man's shin; he steps back in pain as she scrambles up and runs for the living room.

14C WIDE



Sc 14 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The two of them struggling on the living room floor, she holding his arms back.

14D LOW ANGLE

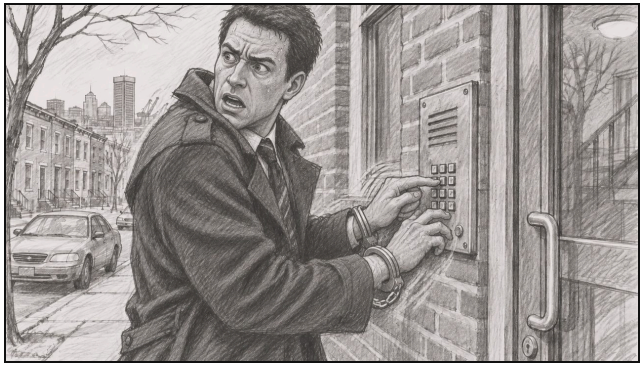


Sc 14 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The bearded man rising up with both arms raised high above him, hands together on the handle of a knife, shouting.

SOUND: Ray’s YELL

15A MEDIUM



Sc 15 · EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

The man in the trench coat, frantic, cuffed hands, typing a code into the call box at the apartment building's front door.

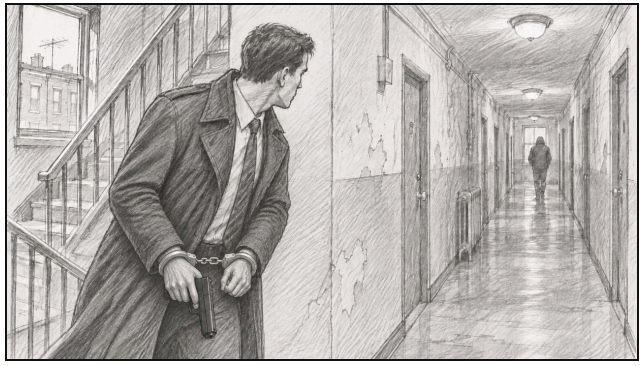
16A WIDE



Sc 16 · INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The man in the trench coat, hands cuffed in front, running up a narrow apartment-building stairwell.

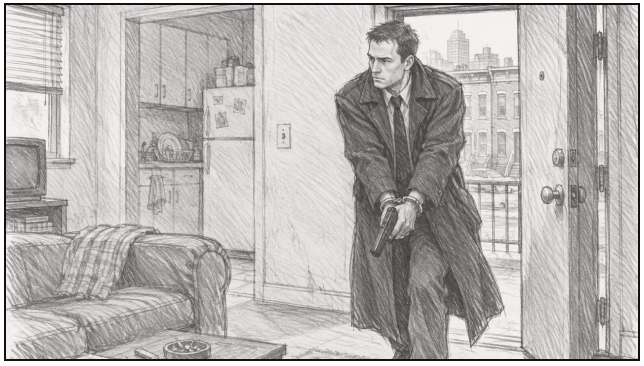
16B WIDE



Sc 16 · INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

An apartment hallway; the man, cuffed hands, the pistol in his right hand, turns the corner while a shadowy figure walks away at the far end of the hall.

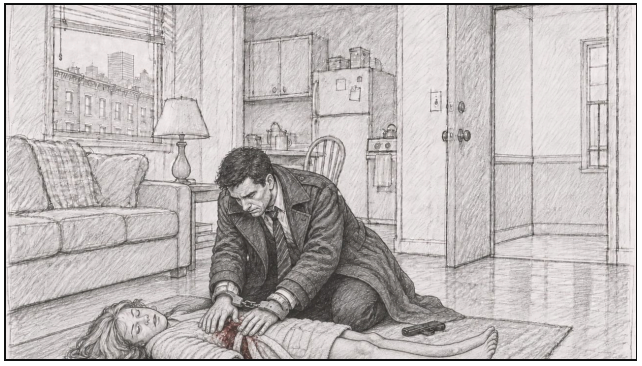
17A MEDIUM



Sc 17 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The apartment door hanging open; the man steps in cautiously, the pistol in his cuffed hands.

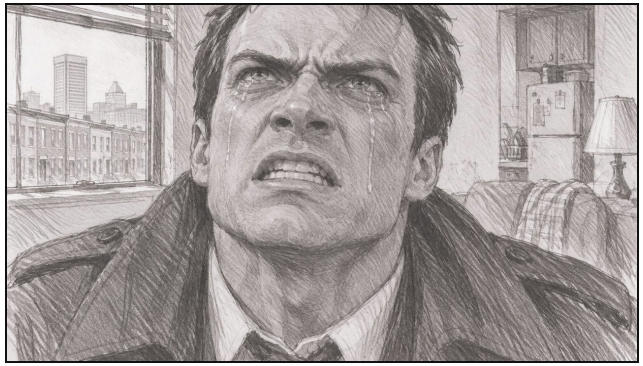
17B WIDE



Sc 17 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The man kneeling over the still figure of his wife on the living room floor, his cuffed hands reaching for her, the pistol he dropped on the rug beside him.

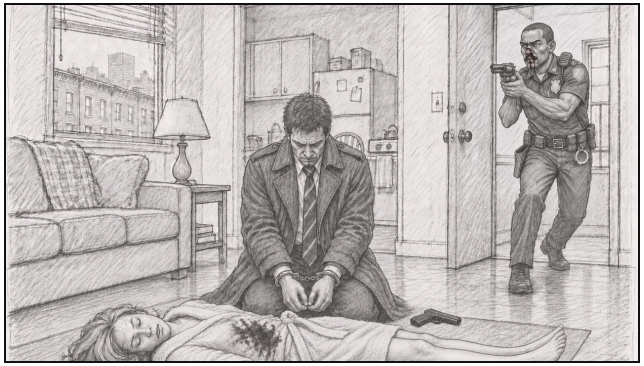
17C CLOSE-UP



Sc 17 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The man's face lifting, tear-filled eyes turning from grief to rage.

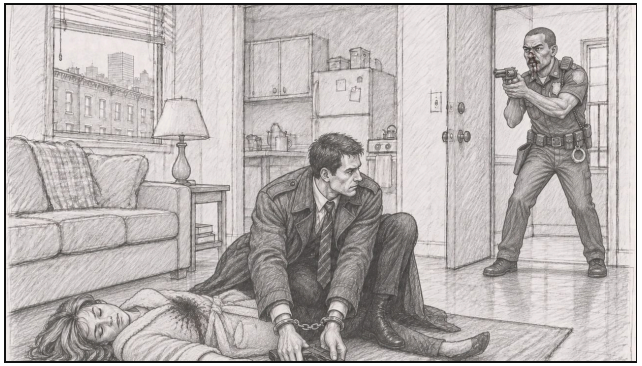
17D MEDIUM



Sc 17 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The man kneeling over his wife, cuffed hands in front of him; in the doorway behind him the police officer creeps in with a revolver drawn, his nose broken and bloody.

17E MEDIUM

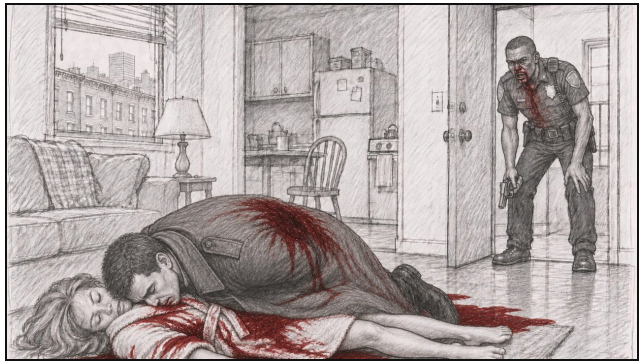


Sc 17 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The man grabbing the pistol from the floor with his cuffed hands as he turns toward the door, where the officer stands aiming his revolver.

SOUND: BANG, BANG

17F WIDE



Sc 17 · INT. RICHARD’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The man fallen forward onto his wife, his head on her chest, both bleeding; the officer in the doorway with the revolver, catching his breath, his face bloody.

END BLACK



Sc 17 · FADE TO BLACK.

Black screen.

RAY (V.O.) (in a whisper): So special.