

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Blue police lights flash on a crime scene. A DEAD BODY, lies underneath the stairwell, a cigarette dangling from its mouth.

The body shows a stab wound bleeding out.

A cat, SUSHI, 1, with spiky horns walks to the crime scene.

Sushi stops at the dead boy and sniffs it.

SAM NIGHT, solid shoes, practical clothes, and detective's badge clipped to her belt, shoos the cat away.

SAM

Hey! Get out of here.

Sam kneels, looks at the body, and notices the cigarette. She takes a pair of latex gloves out her pocket and puts them on.

She carefully pulls the cigarette out of the body's mouth and puts it in an evidence bag.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Sam studies the crime board up on the wall while sitting at her desk.

Frank walks in.

FRANK

Hey, any particular reason you didn't tell me about the murder today?

SAM

Well, I didn't want you to Frank out like you did last time.

FRANK

I did not Frank out -- okay, I've been a little queasy around blood since my wife's water birth, but I can still do my job.

Sam flashes him a picture of the bloody body.

SAM

You sure?

Frank stares at it and squeaks.

FRANK

Sure.

Sam smirks.

FRANK (CONT'D)

It's been a long day. Drinks later?

SAM

Sounds good.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Sam and Frank enter.

A CRAZY CAT LADY sits next to the window talking to a cat carrier.

Sam and Frank approach the bar. DAN stands behind the bar, cleaning out a glass.

BARTENDER

What are you having?

FRANK

I'll have a beer.

SAM

Red wine, please.

BARTENDER

Good choice. Our Camdeur is to die for.

The Bartender goes to make their drinks.

FRANK

Ugh. This case is really busting my balls.

SAM

We'll crack it. These freaks always make mistakes.

FRANK

Yeah, but how many people are going to die before we get him?

Bartender makes their drinks. He hands the drinks over to Sam and Frank. They cheer.

BARTENDER
I heard about those murders on the news. Hope you get the guy.

SAM
We will.

A MYSTERIOUS SMOKER sits alone at the end of the bar. Sam eyes her warily.

FRANK
You okay?

SAM
That girl's smoking.

FRANK
We can't protect every smoker in the city. We'll just have to catch this guy.

The Smoker lights another cigarette.

BARTENDER
(To Smoker)

Ma'am, I told you before. There's no smoking in here.

The Smoker blows smoke into the room. A DRUNK stands up and confronts her.

DRUNK
Hey, asshole. You need to learn some manners.

SMOKER
What? What you say to me?

DRUNK
You blew smoke in my face. Apologize.

SMOKER
I didn't do shit.

BARTENDER
(To Drunk)

Hey, calm down. I told you if you caused any more trouble I'd kick you out.

The Drunk walks away.

The Mysterious Smoker looks smug. The Mysterious Smoker blows smoke in the Bartender's face and walks out.

The Bartender shakes his head.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)
That drunk reminds me of my cat.
Always trying to start a fight.

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sam sleeps in bed. She tosses and turns.

FLASHBACK - CRIME SCENE

Sam stares at the earlier crime scene. The dead body lies under the stairs next the cat.

BACK TO SAM'S BEDROOM

Sam jets awake. She's breathes hard and sweats heavily.

FLASHBACK - CRIME SCENE

The cigarette protrudes from the corpse's cold lips.

BACK TO SAM'S BEDROOM

Sam grabs a notebook from her desk and starts to draw.

INT. KILLER'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

The killer sits at the kitchen table with a smirk on his face. Sushi sits in front of him.

KILLER
I met our friends in blue today.

Sushi looks at him. The Killer's voice goes high pitched.

KILLER (CONT'D)

They don't know anything, no they
don't. Those cops are stupid,
aren't they, Sushi?

The killer picks Sushi up and holds him. The killer walks
over to a shrine, decorated with lighters and 'exploding
kittens' cards.

KILLER (CONT'D)

We're going to kill them all, yes
we are.

The killer gives an evil laugh.

EXT. THEATER MARQUEE - NIGHT

The theatre is up and running. A MAN exits from the theatre.
He pulls a pack of cigarettes out of his pocket, taking one
out and lighting it up.

Dan, face covered and completely disguised, watches the Man
from a nearby alleyway.

Dan steps forward. The Man nods to him.

MAN

I can't believe they convinced me to watch this chick flick.
What a bore.

The Man turns away from Dan. Dan quietly sneaks up behind
him.

MAN (CONT'D)

Nearly bored me to death, I swear--

Dan grabs the Man in a chokehold, stabbing him in the back.
The Man drops his cigarette and slumps, dead, to the ground.

Dan drops the body, cleaning his knife on his shirt. He
snuffs the cigarette with his foot and takes the smoker's
hand.

Dan retreats to the alley he came from.

From the other side of the theatre, SUSHI approaches the dead
body. It sits next to the corpse as SIRENS/COP CARS approach.