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PAGE ONE (six panels)

<u>Panel 1:</u> Story takes place in Johannesburg city centre. Late evening. A woman and a man, Joy and Dysan, are walking out on to the roof of a building. She is smiling, he is expressionless. They are thieves, wearing black outfits.

CAP / TITLE:

BETRAYAL À DEUX

JOY:

I know this scene in the movie.

Panel 2: Joy is standing in front of Dysan. Her back is to him.

JOY:

You take your unsuspecting friend to a secluded spot.

JOY:

Under the pretence of wanting to smooch.

Panel 3: She turns to face him.

JOY:

Friend's yapping about how you're gonna spend the ten mill you just stole. But you're about to kill said friend.

Panel 4: Dysan looks away.

JOY:

Your poker face needs work.

Panel 5: Joy is angry.

JOY:

At least tell me why, you bastard.

DYSAN:

Joy, you don't know how to shut up when you're drunk.

Panel 6: Joy stares at him. He has a flash of anger on his face.

DYSAN:

The wrong word, in the wrong company. If anyone finds out we pulled off this heist...

PAGE TWO (six panels)

<u>Panel 1:</u> Dysan takes out a gun which has a silencer attached. He is left-handed.

Panel 2: Joy looks concerned.

JOY:

And everyone was OK with this?

DYSAN:

It wasn't my idea.

Panel 3: She rolls her head to the side in a sarcastic manner.

JOY:

Oh, that makes it <u>all</u> better.

DYSAN:

It was Marlowe.

Panel 4: She looks at him.

JOY:

The mysterious Mr Marlowe. Mr I'll-organise-the-heist-from-the-shadows Marlowe.

Panel 5: She looks incredulous at him.

DYSAN:

It's nothing personal.

JOY:

"Nothing personal"? You just called me a drunk blabbermouth.

Panel 6: Dysan shoots Joy through the head.

SFX:

PHUT!

PAGE THREE (six panels)

<u>Panel 1:</u> He walks away from her dead body, towards the door which leads off the roof.

<u>Panel 2:</u> He enters a vault where the crew are busy packing cash into bags. There are \underline{six} crew members in the vault, <u>including</u> Dysan. Three women and three men.

Panel 3: One of the crew, King, puts his hand on Dysan's shoulder.

KING:

You're one of us now.

<u>Panel 4:</u> Suddenly someone calls from off panel. Dysan and King turn in surprise.

SECURITY GUARD (OP):
Don't move!

<u>Panel 5:</u> A group of security guards are at the far end of the room adjacent to the vault. They look mean. They are armed with machine guns, and wear light body armour.

Panel 6: King shoots at the guards. The guards start shooting back.

SFX:

BLAM! BLAM!

SFX:

BRAKA BRAKA!

PAGE FOUR (max eight panels)

Various panels (or montage) showing the crew getting shot and killed. Dysan is shot, but not killed.

<u>Last panel:</u> Dysan is bursting through a door out into an alley. He is fatally wounded.

PAGE FIVE (five panels)

<u>Panel 1:</u> Dysan is leaning against the wall in the alley. He left a smear of blood on the wall. Marlowe is walking towards him, from the other end of the alley. Marlowe is smartly dressed.

DYSAN:

Marlowe. You set us up.

MARLOWE:

I didn't force anyone to do anything. I only made suggestions.

Panel 2: Marlowe lifts his index finger to correct Dysan.

DYSAN:

Oh God. You made me kill Joy.

MARLOWE:

I suggested it.

Panel 3: Dysan looks confused.

MARLOWE:

You were the only one of your crew who hasn't killed before. The only one we couldn't claim.

DYSAN:

I don't understand.

Panel 4: Dysan falls backwards, knocking over a dustbin.

DYSAN:

Damn you to hell.

 $\underline{\text{Panel 5:}}$ Dysan is dead, lying among the trash from the dustbin. Marlowe is standing over him and smiling.

PAGE SIX (six panels)

Panel 1: Back on the roof. Marlowe is standing over Joy's body.

<u>Panel 2:</u> Close-up of Joy's face. There is a hole in her head. Her eyes are closed.

Panel 3: Same as previous panel, but her eyes are open.

JOY:

Why am I always the one getting killed?

Panel 4: Marlowe helps her get up.

MARLOWE:

Luck of the draw, and you're unnaturally unlucky.

JOY:

Did you get all six souls?

<u>Panel 5:</u> Marlowe holds out six, sealed glass vials, each containing a swirling vapour.

MARLOWE:

Yup. 250 more to go before we can return to the underworld.

Panel 6: They walk towards the door, which leads off the roof.

JOY:

No rest for the wicked.

CAP:

Fin