

RUSHING ROULETTE

Written by

A. Xandréa Shane

5-Page Sample

*Full-Feature Script Available Upon Request*

E-mail Contact Only:  
A. Xandréa Shane  
As@yvanfilms.net

BLACK SCREEN.

Multiple flashes of lights, silver and gold imbues the screen with CLICKING. We hear a slow rise of fans SCREAMING.

EXT/INT. THEATER - MANHATTAN, NEW YORK - NIGHT

An enormous event. Celebrity GUESTS are washed in PAPARAZZI'S camera flashes as they work the red carpet, waving to nearby SCREAMING FANS as they enter the theater.

INT. BACKSTAGE - SAME

ALEXANDREA 'ALEX' COLE, 27, multi-racial, stunning, her body screams sexiness in all directions. She nervously peeks through the curtains, dressed in a robe.

SHAWN COGNAC, 29, a strikingly tall and handsome ethnic male with a well-built body for a dancer, steps over to her dressed in costume.

SHAWN

Hey, you ready?

ALEX

Shawn! Oh my gosh, I'm so nervous.  
You think my father's here?

She hugs him, then peeks again. Shawn grabs her waist and pulls her away.

SHAWN

Hey, get back. What did I tell you  
about peeking? I'm sure he is, he  
never misses a performance.

ALEX

I know-- Hey you missed your call  
time again.

SHAWN

It's the last show of the season,  
give me a break, Alex.

BACY, 29, stage manager, black man with a thuggish nature. He's gay and it would take a minute to figure that out. He steps in with small headpiece and clipboard.

BACY

Places everyone!  
(point to set)  
(MORE)

BACY (CONT'D)  
Shawn and Alex, please get on your  
marks-- Alex baby, your robe.

Alex removes the robe, revealing a beautiful seductive costume and stilettos. Shawn never takes his eyes off her.

They both smile, then swiftly move into position.

INT. THEATER - CONTINUOUS

The theater is the equivalent of Radio City Music Hall, filled with thousands of GUESTS. The lights trail low, the VOICES quiet. The sound of MUSIC slowly rumbles in.

THE STAGE

The curtains open, lights and fog consume the stage. The MUSIC makes a thunderous sound, as the Fox Company DANCERS perform, "Lady of Stiletto", dressed in sexy colorful burlesque costumes for a circus-like performance.

VIP BALCONY BOX

BLAIR MICHAELS, 55, handsome black man, the executive producer, sits in a black tuxedo next to JULIA FOX, 49, white, founder and show director, dressed in eccentric yet fashionable clothes and lots of jewelry.

Blair peers at the stage then notices JACK and LUCCI, two shady Italian, thuggish-looking men sitting below. He sits back in his seat.

THE STAGE

Alex and Shawn lead the production as they come out on stage through the smoke and dance with energy, sexiness and chemistry. DANCERS engulf the stage in a seductive, high energy performance.

The opening number finishes as the audience CLAPS and CHEERS.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. THEATER - TWO HOURS LATER

The Music crescendoes as the Company pulls out all the stops and Shawn and Alex dance the final powerful steps of their last number. The Music ends, and the stars take their bows to a STANDING OVATION.

VIP BALCONY BOX

Blair turns to Julia as they rise.

BLAIR  
I'll see you in a few.

He crosses to the balcony door, agitated. Julia excitedly CLAPS as she blows kisses to the stage. She watches everyone disappear behind the curtains as it closes.

THE AUDIENCE

Jack peers up to the balcony and sees Blair stepping away. He bumps Lucci in the arm and they both step out.

INT. - MENS REST ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Blair nervously enters the rest room, turns on the faucet and douses water on his face. He breathes, looking in the mirror.

INT. BACKSTAGE - SAME

It's crowded. Alex is exhausted, but there's a big smile on her face. DANCERS greet her.

ALEX  
Thanks guys, great performance!

Shawn sneaks up behind her, grabs her and twirls her around.

SHAWN  
Ah, gotcha!

ALEX  
Shawn!

Alex hugs him as he plants a gentle kiss on her cheek. Time seems to stop momentarily. Shawn gives her a warm stare.

SHAWN  
You were absolutely amazing.

ALEX  
You weren't too bad yourself, Mr.  
Cognac.

Suddenly, Blair moves past them in a hurry, stops and grabs Shawn's attention.

BLAIR  
Shawn, when you get a moment I need  
to see you in my office.

SHAWN  
Yeah, sure, I'll be right there.

BLAIR  
Great job guys!

He walks away and we follow him through the halls and into...

BLAIR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Blair looks worried as he enters and notices Jack and Lucci  
waiting. Body language tells us Jack is the boss.

BLAIR  
Jack! What are you doing here?

Blair moves closer to his desk and shifts his eyes to the  
drawer. Something must be in there.

JACK  
Blair Michaels--  
(sucks his teeth)  
You have a very expensive hobby, my  
friend. You realize how much you  
owe us?

Blair swallows the lump in his throat.

BLAIR  
I just need more time Jack.

Jack moves closer to Blair. Lucci is behind Blair, ready.

JACK  
Lucci, I don't believe he answered  
my question.

BLAIR  
I assure you...

Suddenly, Jack punches Blair in the stomach. He loses wind.  
Lucci pulls out his gun.

JACK  
Do you realize how much you owe us?

BLAIR  
(catches his breath)  
A lot of money.

Lucci grabs Blair by the head, as Jack punches him once more.

LUCCI  
One and a half, bitch.

BLAIR  
Yup, that's a lot of money.

Jack takes Lucci's gun. He hits Blair in the mouth with it, splattering blood.

JACK  
Crack wise again, funny man, see  
what happens.

FOR MORE INFORMATION ON THIS SCREENPLAY, PLEASE SEND AN E-  
MAIL TO: AS@YVANFILMS.NET