

TWO DOTS: POINT-BLANK

Drama

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1. INT. HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Hotel room. It's raining outside. Not much light inside. Just a side table lamp. Not cheap, not expensive room. Big queen bed. We're the same level as the ground. The WOMAN in her lingerie, she is in her mid-30s. She's gorgeous, Blond long hair, playful eyes, lips covered with light pink glossy lipstick just to make her lips look wet and bigger. She's is on her back surrendering. Knees slightly bent, legs spread in V-shape almost light as air. A LOVER is kissing her in the belly. He's between her legs. He makes it all the way down and she starts moaning harder and harder. His two fingers slip inside her mouth, she starts sucking his fingers and he slides to her hard nipples squeezing her breast.

VOICE (VOICE OVER)  
They say you cannot kill the person  
you love...

We travel away from the couple and stop for a second on the nightstand to focus on one ring, just one ring. Then leave the room through the window. The curtains are half closed. We travel outside. It's raining. We see the car. We close on the car--

VOICE (VOICE OVER)  
...not inside your heart.

2. EXT. HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

To see a MAN in his driving seat. He's watching, he sees the couple. He has an earpiece. He's listening.

WOMAN (VOICE OVER)  
Harder...Like that...yes...  
ah..ah...harder..ahh...

LOVER (VOICE OVER)  
Like that? You like it like that?  
Turn around. Yes, oh, you're so  
hot.

WOMAN (VOICE OVER)  
Fuck me...Put it inside. Oh,  
yeah...like  
that...yeah...yeah...ah..ah...

The man's face is full of anger and hatred that almost tear him apart. He's closing his eyes and patiently listens to each moan and word.

VOICE

But sometimes...the heart dies with  
love.

LATER: He is still in the car watching the door. No earpiece. It's a relatively big bed and breakfast hotel somewhere outside a city, almost resort getaway place for couples. Not many cars though. Parking is almost empty.

The door opens. The LOVER leaves. He gets into his car. The Man watches him go. He looks at his finger with the ring of a husband. He puts the earpiece back in and pushes the button on his phone. It's the recording of the rough sex of the couple.

WOMAN (VOICE OVER)

(on the recording)

Fuck me hard...Fuck...oh...yes...  
Now...I'm gonna come...oh...ah...

The man removes his wedding ring. Opens the glove compartment. It's the gun. He puts the ring and gets the gun. He contemplates for a second then closes the glove compartment. The rain has stopped. He leaves the car and we follow him all the way to the door. He knocks.

Door opens. It's a woman. Times slows down. She's been expecting somebody else because the second she opens the door she starts backing deep inside the room. We leave the door. Man enters and closes the door behind. We're outside we come back to the car but we still focus on the door and the window.

Silence.

Country music is playing - Danny Farrant & Paul Rawson -  
cruel cruel world

RADIO (VOICE OVER)

*I won't forgive I won't forget  
I'm not so soft I'm not so wet behind the ears  
It's a cruel cruel world*

We hear TWO SHOTS. The split of a second between them. We see two flashes coming from behind the curtain. We hear another shot. And one flash. The sound of a body falling inside the room. We turn to the driver's seat of the car behind the wheel. It's the radio.

### 3. INT. GUN STORE - DAY

The MAN is examining the guns under a glass counter. He picks

one.

SALESMAN

It's 275\$. Good gun. 9mm. Just like I love it. Fast, compact, does what it does. Nothing more nothing less.

Man slides cash and gets the gun.

SALESMAN

Paperwork will be sent to you. Take your time.

#### 4. INT. BAR - EVENING

The Woman is in the bar at the counter. She's with her LOVER. They are having drinks, they talk. We circle around the bar full of clients and find the Man, her husband. He's looking at the couple and then gets his phone and opens a page with the LOVER's page. He's a professional gigolo. Man looks at his pictures and profile.

WOMAN (VOICE OVER)

I will make you hate me.

MAN (VOICE OVER)

I won't be able to do it.

WOMAN (VOICE OVER)

You will if you love me.

#### 5. EXT. HOTEL - EVENING

Police are on site. CSI, coroners. Everything is yellow-taped. Car pulls in. A DETECTIVE in his trench coat and hat leaves the car. PATROL OFFICER lets him in. This is DETECTIVE ALEX. 50s maybe, limping, average build, short. His partner COLE, 30s is on the scene already. COLE is not in the mood. Rain is on and off.

COLE

How's Lidia doing?

ALEX

She's okay. Thanks. What do we have?

They walk inside the hotel room.

#### 6. INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Two bodies on the ground the Woman and the Man, her husband. Gun on the ground. Cole is showing on the bodies. He's above the woman.

COLE  
Victims, Elane Vice, and her husband Patrick Vice. She has two entry wounds, 9mm. Possibly this gun.

He waits till CSI makes a clear closeup shot of the gun. Then he lifts it with his two fingers to show Alex.

COLE  
Serial code indicates it's a registered weapon. Possibly the male victim's.

Cole puts the gun in the plastic evidence pocket opened by the CSI member.

COLE  
He's got his brain all over the ceiling.

Cole points with his pen up. Alex lifts his head. It's a massive painting of somebody's brain and blood.

ALEX  
A crime of passion? Unfaithful wife?

COLE  
The manager says, Mrs. Vice checked in with a male guy. She says he's a regular. Different ladies. We're pulling tapes.

ALEX  
Something's telling me that's not her late husband. Okay. What else?

Cole points at the door and to the car outside. They walk out.

#### 7. EXT. HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

At the car. Doors stripped open. CSI team already got the prints and packed most of the stuff. Cole shows a plastic bag with the ring.

COLE

Registered to Mr. Vice. The ring looks like he removed it. All shiny inside.

Alex points at the phone.

COLE

That's something interesting. We found an earpiece in Mr. Vice's ear. On the phone is an intercom that is connected to his wife's phone. He could hear everything they were doing. There's a recording. Wanna listen?

ALEX

Bag it. Bing everything to the precinct.

COLE

Okay. So, what do you think?

ALEX

I think, find the 3rd guy and if he's a pro, you know what to do.

#### 8. INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

The MAN and a WOMAN are sitting next to each other in the doctor's office. They hold each other's hands in anticipation, tragic anticipation. We turn to the DOCTOR. He is grim-faced. The news he is about to deliver is bad. He starts talking. We don't hear what he's saying but the woman sinks in tears. The man is trying to comfort her. We leave the room to get into the corridor with patients on IV, terminal cancer patients, chemo treatment patients, no hair, they are pale in the hallway almost like ghosts.

#### 9. INT. HOUSE - EVENING

Dinner time. The Woman and the Man are at the table. Their house is nice. We see them not looking at each other. They barely touched their food in plates. We circle and fly around the room to see the pictures. They are always together. They do not have pictures of them with kids, apparently, they don't have any. We focus on the paperwork on the side table with a huge bill for the house. It has a stamp of the foreclosure on their mortgage. Due bills are not paid. We come back to the table. The woman lifts her head and looks straight into her husband's eyes.

WOMAN

I want you to kill me.

The man keeps his lips together.

WOMAN

Are you with me?

He thinks. Then he nods twice. She starts eating her food. He joins her.

10. INT. POLICE PRECINCT - NIGHT

Alex is at his desk in the police precinct. Some GUY enters.

GUY

Detective Alex?"

ALEX

That's me.

GUY

The double homicide, B&B hotel last week, you're working on this case?

ALEX

It's closed. What is it?

GUY

Insurance called, they need a report.

ALEX

Insurance?

11. INT. POLICE PRECINCT - DAY

Alex and Cole at the table.

COLE

Turns out they had a life insurance policy.

ALEX

They're late on mortgage and utility bills but they keep paying the insurance. Something's not right.

12. INT. INSURANCE COMPANY - DAY

Insurance MANAGER and Alex are in the room opposite each other in the small office.

MANAGER

Yes, that's correct. They had an insurance policy. Paid upfront several years ago.

ALEX

Who's the beneficiary?

MANAGER

I might need an order for that, but since it's a homicide and I need to close my books as soon as possible, we can blink and I will tell you that it is...Miss Angela White.

ALEX

Address?

MANAGER

It says here only Social security number and...wait...it's a private clinic's bank account.

13. INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

We see Alex walking through the corridors of a hospital. He's got a bouquet of nice flowers in his hand. The sign says CHEMO TREATMENT UNIT. Alex walks to the nurses' station.

NURSE

Hi Alex, she's almost done.

Alex smiles back and walks inside the room. There is a woman in her chair with IV and a machine attached. That's ALEX's wife. LIDIA (45). She's pale, no hair. She is a terminal cancer patient.

LIDIA

Hey, honey.

He kisses her in her forehead.

ALEX

Hi, gorgeous.

LIDIA

Are those for me?

ALEX



No, I'm going on a date after that.

LIDIA

Liar.

ALEX

All the flowers in the world grow  
to make your day brighter.

LIDIA

Oh, that's so sweet of you, mister  
charming.

They continue their conversation. We fly out of the room to get into the hallway and fly over to the kids' therapy unit. We enter a similar room with children on chemo. We do not focus particularly on anyone, but on a name that is glued to the IV unit. It says "Angela White". We turn to see the face of a girl, she's dreaming. But her face radiates life as sun rays touch her from the window.

14. INT. HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Man is in the room. The Woman is in the room. He's holding a gun. She comes to him, kisses him. She's crying but in a good way.

WOMAN

(whispering)

You are my hero.

She closes her eyes, he makes two steps back. Shoots here twice. She drops dead.

MAN

I love you.

He opens his mouth puts the gun in his mouth closes his eyes.

15. EXT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

We see the flash. The sound and the body drops.

VOICE (VOICE OVER)

They once told me, life is just two  
dots and a line. Nothing before,  
nothing after. But sometimes when  
two dots connect, they let the  
other line continue...

THE END