

POWER PLAYS

FADE IN:

EXT. UPSCALE TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT

LARRY KESSLER (55) red faced and overweight excitedly kisses MELINDA (28) a ditsy sexpot while on the front porch.

MELINDA
(southern accent)
Are all Congressmen as starving as you are?

LARRY
Only when they meet a woman as hot as a Georgia rooftop on fourth of July.

MELINDA
(coyly)
You sayin I'm hot?

LARRY
You're smoking hot babe! You give me blisters on my tongue.

His meaty hands squeezes her butt as he slobbers on her neck. The front door opens and a SECURITY GUARD steps out.

SECURITY GUARD
It's clean, Sir.

Larry doesn't answer, his mouth is too busy working on Melinda. They move indoors and the door slams shut. The Security Guard just shakes his head and laughs.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

A dark empty apartment. JAKE (28) fit, military type with short cropped hair kneels on the floor by the open window.

His sniper rifle with a suppressor and high powered night scope points at the window ready for action.

He leans in and looks through the night scope.

He focuses on a livingroom window five blocks away where Larry and Melinda stumble into focus. Their mouths stuck together, they pull their clothes off.

Jake stretches and cracks his fingers as he concentrates on Larry's livingroom.

INT. TOWNHOUSE - LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Melinda and Larry plop down on the couch. Melinda sits down in Larry's lap. Hands wander all over their half naked bodies.

MELINDA

I didn't know you were so important. I's seen them security guys everywhere we go.

She unbuttons Larry's pants.

LARRY

It's only because of the Senate Investigative Committee hearings on Friday.

She takes off her bra. Larry immediately fills his mouth with one of her breasts.

MELINDA

Oh, are you in charge of that?...

LARRY

No Darling, I'm the star witness.

She kisses his blubbery chest.

MELINDA

You're the star? I's never been with a star before.

She lustily looks him in the eyes.

MELINDA

You know somethin about what they wanna know?

LARRY

Don't worry your pretty little head about that.

She pulls his pants off.

MELINDA

What's it about? Did you do something brave like?

She kisses his expansive belly.

LARRY

No no, I just have some
incriminating documents. Don't
worry about that now...Just show me
why Senator Adler refers to you as
the mouth from the south.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jake watches through the night scope as Melinda and Larry,
now naked are working up a sweat.

The red laser spotter on his gun shines bright on Melinda's
back.

INT. TOWNHOUSE - LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Melinda moves like a Grand Prix dressage rider on top of
Larry's lap. The red laser dot dances between her shoulder
blades. She leans back in ecstasy.

The red dot now shines in the middle of Larry's chest.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jake has the spotter square in his cross hairs on Larry's
chest.

INT. TOWNHOUSE - LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Melinda notices the red dot on Larry.

There's a POP as the bullet travels through the window and on
into Larry's heart.

Melinda immediately rolls off of Larry and down on the floor
like a seasoned trained professional. She quickly crawls out
of the line of fire from the window.

MELINDA

(no accent)

Shit!.. Shit, shit shit!!

Still low on the floor she reaches over for her purse.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jake quickly disassembles his gear.

INT. TOWNHOUSE - LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Melinda has her cell phone in her hand. She hits speed dial while she scans around the room and gathers her clothes.

MELINDA
(into phone)
Someone got to him before I could
get him to talk.

She frantically pulls her clothes on, phone wedged between her ear and shoulder.

MELINDA
Must have been a sniper...Shot came
through the window.

EXT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jake quickly exit through the front door carrying his bag. He marches purposefully down the street.

A limousine pulls up next to him, a door opens slightly. He slides in with the speed and grace of a panther. The door shuts behind him, the limo purrs and speeds away.

INT. LIMOUSINE - NIGHT

SANDRA STARR (45) long legged and classy wears only a thin black overcoat tied at the waist over her fit body. She smiles and hands Jake a drink.

SANDRA
Successful hunt?

SNIPER
I never miss, Ma'm.

She shifts in her seat. Her coat slides open revealing a well toned long leg.

He tries not to stare.

She takes out her cell phone and speed dials a number. She put it to her ear and waits.

SANDRA

Mister President...I apologize for calling you so late, but I have news I think you'd like to hear.

She listens to her phone. A smile grows on her face.

SANDRA

I just received the weather forecast for Friday's hearings...
(big smile)
Sunny and bright, not a cloud in the sky... Thank you, sir. Good night to you too.

She snaps her phone shut and looks over at Jake.

SANDRA

So tell me Jake. What's the slogan for the Marines again? I keep forgetting.

She unties the belt to her coat.

He struggles not to look at her cleavage.

JAKE

Pain is weakness leaving your body, ma'm.

She opens up her coat, pulls handcuffs out of her coat pocket, dangles them in front of his face.

SANDRA

I have a weakness...

She eyes him seductively.

SANDRA

Why don't you show me why senator Adler's wife refers to you as the beast from the east.

FADE OUT: