

Last Dance With The Red Lips

by
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FADE IN:

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT(RAINING)

JACKMAN walks up to the check-in counter. He wears his hair black, clean cut. His clothes are wet from the rain. A long trench coat hides his black pricey suit.

He bangs on the bell to get the attention of the person working behind the counter.

The place is empty. Carpet blood red, walls ocean blue.

The MANAGER walks over. He's dirty looking, his red hotel outfit has holes and stains on it. His jacket isn't buttoned, his wife beater T-shirt shows.

He takes the bell away from Jackman.

JACKMAN

I'm lookin' for a dame.

MANAGER

This ain't no can house. You lookin' for some company, I suggest you try the clip joint across the street.

Jackman reaches into his trench coat, pulls out a police badge and SLAMS it down on the counter.

The Manager laughs.

MANAGER

You think you can just throw down that buzzer and think I'll drop a dime on some pretty dish?

Jackman turns the badge over and flips the pin up. He grabs the Manager by the ear and brings his face down on the counter, with his eye inches away from the needle sticking up from the police badge.

JACKMAN

Let's start over. I'm lookin' for a dame and I'd like you to give me the key to her room.

A tear drops from the Manager's eye.

MANAGER

She ain't here!

JACKMAN
Where is she?

MANAGER
That joint I told you about
earlier.

JACKMAN
One across the street with the
lights?

MANAGER
Yeah, that's the one.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT(RAINING)

Jackman enters the hotel room number 9. The lights are turned off.

The TV is on.

Dead air.

Jackman flips on the lights. The bed looks slept in. Women's clothes are scattered throughout the room.

He walks over to the night stand and switches on the lamp. He walks over to a dresser with a huge mirror.

He goes through the drawers, takes clothes out and throws them on the floor.

He finds a gun, checks it and tosses it on the bed.

Jackman turns to walk out but stops and turns back to the bathroom. He slowly walks over, the door is closed.

He opens the door...

INT. HOTEL ROOM BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Inside is a sight of horrors. Blood covers the entire bathroom.

Guts and entrails spill out of the sink, a head floats around in the toilet, a limbless torso of a female drifts in a bathtub overflowing in bloody water.

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT(RAINING)

Jackman runs out of the hotel. He vomits on his shoes. He looks across the street.

JACKMAN (V.O.)

I've seen and done my share of
killin', but I ain't ever seen or
done nothin' like that. What kind
of monster could do something like
that?

He walks out into the heavy rain. Cars fly by splashing water on him.

INT. CASINO - NIGHT(RAINING)

Jackman walks into a bright lit casino. Hundreds of people fill the place with laughter and shouting in excitement. The sound of machines going off hits him like a bullet to the head.

He flinches at the sight of it. To his right, the gambling area. To his left, the lounge area.

Jackman walks over to the lounge.

INT. CASINO LOUNGE - NIGHT(RAINING)

Jackman walks into the lounge. Music hits him. A beautiful woman sings her heart out on stage.

He walks over to the bar.

INT. CASINO LOUNGE - BAR - CONTINUOUS

DINGE, a huge black man serves up drinks to fellows ogling the girls.

The Dinge looks over at him, grabs a bottle and a glass.

DINGE

Would you like a drink?

JACKMAN

No. I'm lookin' for a pretty dish.

DINGE

What she look like?

JACKMAN
Red hair and red lips.

Dinge smirks.

DINGE
Lots of dames in here look like
that.

JACKMAN
This one would stand out.

The Dinge smiles and points over to a woman wearing a red dress.

DINGE
That one will break your heart. Be
careful.

INT. CASINO LOUNGE - NIGHT(RAINING)

Jackman walks over and sits down at the table, across from the woman.

Meet JANE. She's beautiful, her long curly red hair looks like fire. The left side she hides behind her ear, the other side she lets hang down. Her dress is red, tight, made of silk.

JACKMAN (V.O.)
Her lips are red. Blood red. Her
eyes are blue pearls. I've never
seen a girlie so beautiful. She has
a fire behind those pearls for
eyes. A danger. Kind that leads men
and some woman into heartbreak.
Madness. Complete insanity. Love.
You could almost die looking into
her.

She smokes a cigarette, doesn't even look over at Jackman, just looks up at stage, watches the woman sing her song.

JANE
I've had too much giggle juice
tonight. I'm lookin' for a man to
carry me to my room. Are you him?

JACKMAN
I've already been to your room.

She finally looks over at him.

JANE
And what did you see?

JACKMAN
You know what I saw.

She takes a drag. She keeps her cool.

JANE
Not what you were looking for?

JACKMAN
The money. Where is it?

JANE
Not sure what you mean.

JACKMAN
Take me to the money or you'll end
up like that dame in your tub.

JANE
If I do, are you gonna kill me?

She blows smoke in his face.

JACKMAN
Take it on the heel and toe. The
money, where is it?

Jackman pulls out a revolver, places on the table.

JANE
Not before I finish my drink and
cigarette.

JACKMAN
Enjoy it, it's your last.

Jackman sits back and watches the show. Jane grabs her
martini and sips it.

JANE
Name's Jane.

JACKMAN
Jackman.

JANE
Well, Jackman, do you smoke?

JACKMAN
Been known to once and awhile.

JANE
That's good. Dance?

JACKMAN
Sure.

She drops her cig into her drink.

JANE
Fine, let's dance.

JACKMAN
You wanna dance with your killer?

JANE
Why not?

She gets up and walks over to the dance floor. Jackman grabs his gun, stands up and follows.

INT. CASINO LOUNGE - DANCE FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Jane holds her hand out for him to take.

He does.

He presses her body tight against his, spins her, she smiles and falls back into his arms.

Jackman touches her face. Pushes the hair out of her eyes.

JACKMAN (V.O.)
She's hot. Almost too hot to touch.
My fingers are melting. My whole
body feels on fire.

He rubs his hands down her back. She backs up and his hands fall to her waist.

JACKMAN (V.O.)
It's been a long time since I've
had a woman like this in my arms.
Been chasing this crazy broad for
way too long. And now, she's here.
She's right here. And it seems I
can't keep my heart in my fuckin'
chest.

She looks him in the eyes.

Jackman backs away. She grabs him and plants a deep passionate kiss on him.

Jackman grabs her, holds her tight, kisses her back even deeper.

JACKMAN
We need to get out of here.

JANE
We could get out of here, just the two of us.

JACKMAN
So I can end up like the broad in your bathroom?

JANE
How much are you getting paid? I'll double it. Triple it.

JACKMAN
If you offered me that deal about twenty minutes ago, I'd take it in a heartbeat. But some things just can't go without retribution.

JANE
The girl again? She was just some chippy I had some fun with.

JACKMAN
You're a monster.

Jackman presses the gun into her stomach.

JANE
What does that make you?

JACKMAN
We're leaving.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT(RAINING)

Jackman pushes Jane into the room at gunpoint. She smiles and tosses her purse on the bed.

JANE
Like it rough?

JACKMAN
The money.

She sits down on the bed, crosses her legs and pulls out another cigarette from her purse.

JANE

What makes you think it's here?

JACKMAN

This is the only place it can be.

She lights the cigarette, takes a drag, points to the bathroom.

JANE

You check the bathroom?

JACKMAN

We've been through this.

JANE

Check the tub.

Jackman lowers his gun, turns to the bathroom.

JACKMAN

You get it.

JANE

Nope. You want it, you have to get it.

She smiles and blows smoke in the air.

Jackman walks into the bathroom.

JACKMAN (O.C.)

Who is she?

JANE

Like I said, some chippy. She helped me steal the money from your boss. She thought we were in love or something.

She laughs to herself.

JACKMAN (O.C.)

So you just killed her and cut her damn head off?

JANE

That's about it, maybe not in that exact order, but you get the gist of it.

INT. HOTEL ROOM BATHROOM - NIGHT(RAINING)

Jackman walks over to the tub, rolls up his sleeve, slowly plunges his arm into the tub of human soup.

He searches around, slowly trying to avoid the torso.

He stops and pulls up a giant plastic bag with a bunch of money in it.

JANE (O.C.)
You find it yet?

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT(RAINING)

Jackman comes out with the plastic bag of money, it drips blood everywhere.

He tosses it on the bed next to Jane.

JACKMAN
Okay, Jane, time to dance.

She smiles and points a gun at him.

JANE
I hate pushy men.

She shoots him in the gut.

Jackman drops his gun, falls on the bed with Jane and the money.

His head rests in her lap.

JACKMAN
You shot-

JANE
Shot you? Yes, you left my gun on the bed. You made it kinda easy for me.

She runs her fingers through his hair.

JACKMAN (V.O.)
This woman will break your heart he tells me. Got that right. Left me broken and full of lead. What an amazing woman. I'd love her if I didn't hate her so much.

(MORE)

JACKMAN (V.O.) (cont'd)
(smirks)
I really wanted to be the last one
to ever dance with those red lips.

He closes his eyes.

FADE OUT.

THE END