

SANTA MUERTE

An Action / Thriller

Written by

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(WRITING SAMPLE)

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FADE IN

EXT. THIN DIRT ROAD THROUGH DESERT LANDSCAPE - NIGHT

A sleek black muscle car drives fast.

INT. THE BLACK MUSCLE CAR

Two young women are in the front seats, both very attractive. The woman driving, dark hair, dark eyes, CHARLOTTE, 27, has an intense focus. The girl in the passenger seat, blonde, blue eyes, MARCIA, 26, has the same focus, but also slight worry. Both wear dark leather speed racing outfits.

Fast moving lights rise up behind the car on the horizon behind them. Charlotte looks at the rear view mirror.

EXT. THIN DIRT ROAD THROUGH DESERT LANDSCAPE

Charlotte's black muscle car drives fast. A black helicopter is flying low directly behind them.

INT. CHARLOTTE'S MUSCLE ROAD CAR

Marcia looks at the back window and sees the helicopter lights approaching. She looks at Charlotte, but Charlotte just continues to stare at the desert terrain ahead of them.

CLOSE UP. A NAKED MALE ARM

The needle of a syringe filled with a brown liquid slowly pokes through the skin into a vein.

INT. SMALL ROOM

It is plain with fake wood panel for walls. Boxes are piled in the corners. A small lamp on a bedside table in a corner illuminates the room.

A man in his late forties sits on the side of the small bed next to the table. He is thin with tatoos, long hair but balding. He sports a goatee giving him a Devil look, WOLFE.

With the needle in his arm, Wolfe shoots up the brown liquid. He is silent and motionless.

EXT. THIN DIRT ROAD THROUGH DESERT LANDSCAPE - CONTINUOUS

Charlotte's black muscle car drives fast with the helicopter flying low behind it and getting closer.

INT. CHARLOTTE'S BLACK MUSCLE CAR

Charlotte picks up her speed, stepping on the gas peddle.

EXT. THIN DIRT ROAD THROUGH DESERT LANDSCAPE

Charlotte's muscle car accelerates. The helicopter behind it soon flies over into the distance.

INT. CHARLOTTE'S BLACK MUSCLE CAR

Charlotte is annoyed. Marcia notices.

MARCIA

Is everything a race with you?

Charlotte remains silent and concentrated on the desert road.

EXT. LARGE ROADHOUSE IN THE DESERT - CONTINUOUS

Giant bonfires burn in the gravel parking lot that surrounds the Roadhouse. Trucks, Muscle Cars and Bikers fill the parking lot. Everyone drinks, smoke drugs and parties hard. The helicopter flies over and lands behind the Roadhouse.

INT. SMALL ROOM

Wolfe sits junked up on the bed and hears the helicopter outside. He opens his red Devil eyes. He leaves the room.

EXT. THIN DIRT ROAD THROUGH DESERT LANDSCAPE

Charlotte's black muscle car approaches the Roadhouse and the hardcore party people.

INT. CHARLOTTE'S BLACK MUSCLE CAR

Charlotte and Marcia see the lights and bonfires of the Roadhouse in the distance in front of them. Marcia looks worried. Charlotte notices.

CHARLOTTE

I hope you're okay?

MARCIA

I know what we got to do.

CHARLOTTE

Good. Let's do this then and get the fuck out of here. It's Father's Day.

EXT. BACK OF ROADHOUSE

Two BUSINESSMEN in suits get out of the helicopter. They grab a couple of large black briefcases from the back of the helicopter and walk to a back door of the Roadhouse.

INT. ROADHOUSE BACK OFFICE

The room is a large garage storeroom with boxes of goods. The walls are fake thin wood paneling that hang with tacky ugly copies of painted western pictures, statues of bucking horses and bull horns on the walls. An office desk is in the center.

Wolfe is at a bar counter setting up some drinks. The two Businessmen enter from the back door of the garage with their large briefcases in hand. Wolfe looks at them.

The Businessmen walk to the office desk and set their large black briefcases on it. Wolfe is silent and watches as BUSINESSMAN #1 opens his suitcase and takes out items.

The items are pieces of a high tech automatic assault rifle. Wolfe watches as Businessman #1 pieces the rifle together and holds it ready.

Wolfe walks out from behind the bar counter. Businessman #1 tosses the rifle to him and he catches it.

Wolfe studies the rifle design and is impressed. Businessman #2 then opens his large black briefcase. Wolfe's eyes widen when he sees the contents. He walks closer with the rifle in hand. Inside the case are wrapped packages of a white powder. Wolfe looks at the packages with a possessed expression.

BUSINESSMAN #2

Heroin. Bluelight.

Wolfe slowly runs his hand over them. Wolfe looks at the two Businessmen. He walks back to the bar counter and grabs a large canvas sack on the floor behind it. The large bag is very full of something.

He throws the bag on the floor in front of the bar counter. He looks at the two Businessmen.

WOLFE

Sorry I don't have a case for that.

Businessman #1 goes to the bag and opens it. The bag is full of money. Businessman #1 looks at the wrapped bundles of bills and flicks through a couple of them. Wolfe watches. Businessman #2 goes to the bar counter, noticing Wolfe watching the money.

BUSINESSMAN #2

Hope you're not getting buyers remorse. That's a lot of money going out the door.

Wolfe reaches under a cupboard space behind the bar counter and grabs an ammo clip. Businessman #2 watches as Wolfe loads the hi-tech rifle with the clip.

WOLFE

No remorse.

Wolfe takes one of the drinks he has prepared. He looks at the Businessmen and holds up his glass.

WOLFE

Here's to business.

The Businessmen take their bar glasses and they all drink.

EXT. LARGE ROADHOUSE IN THE DESERT

Charlotte's black muscle car approaches the parking lot and stops near the partying bikers and outlaws.

INT. CHARLOTTE'S BLACK MUSCLE CAR

Charlotte and Marcia view the aggressive people.

MARCIA

Can't we park a bit closer?

CHARLOTTE

I'm afraid not.

Charlotte grabs a handgun from the backseat and checks if it is loaded. Marcia watches and does the same with another gun. They look at the Roadhouse party people and breathe deep.

CHARLOTTE

Well, here comes the entertainment.

They exit the car.

EXT. THE ROADHOUSE SALOON

Standing next to Charlotte's muscle car, Charlotte and Marcia tuck their handguns away in their speed racing outfits. They walk through the group of people in the parking lot to the Roadhouse entrance.

The drunk, stoned bikers and outlaws around them take notice and give out cat calls as they pass by, walking with determination and serious focused looks. Charlotte and Marcia get to the Roadhouse entrance and enter.

INT. THE ROADHOUSE SALOON

Charlotte and Marcia see the layout of the saloon. The Roadhouse is filled with aggressive, hard, party people drinking beer and whiskey with attitude. Good looking loose women walk around and serve everyone. A hardcore metal country band plays on a stage.

In the Roadhouse is also a rodeo corral. Tough cowboys get on a real large mean bull as people surround the corral and cheer and bet. The bull is let loose from a chute and the rider holds on as it jumps and bucks.

The rider is thrown to the ground and the bull bounces around trying to crush him. Rodeo clowns in warped costume makeup distract the bull as it bangs and kicks at the corral fence.

At the very far end of the large Roadhouse floor is a large booth with seats and table where Wolfe and the two Businessmen sit. Young scantily clad women sit next to them.

At the main entrance, Charlotte stares at Wolfe with a slight glare. Marcia is concerned.

MARCIA

Who are the others with him?

CHARLOTTE

I don't know.

Marcia looks at Charlotte. Charlotte looks at the stage and heads towards it. Marcia follows. Charlotte and Marcia get to the stage where the heavy country band plays. Charlotte and Marcia are about to walk onto the stage when a ROADHOUSE BOUNCER sees them. He is big a mean.

BOUNCER
Where the fuck are you goin'?

Charlotte and Marcia look at him.

CHARLOTTE
We're the next act.

The Bouncer is taken back by their stares and beauty. He nods.

BOUNCER
Alright. Be my guests. But you got to deal with them.

He points to the band playing hard and heavy. Charlotte and Marcia are not intimidated.

CHARLOTTE
Just get us a couple of chairs.

The Bouncer nods and quickly walks away. Charlotte and Marcia walk on the stage as the heavy band plays.

The musicians notice Charlotte and Marcia as they walk to center stage and the Bouncer hands them a couple of bar chairs. The band members look pissed off.

MUSICIAN
What the fuck you doin' up here?

Charlotte stares them down.

CHARLOTTE
Just keep playing.

The musicians see Charlotte and Marcia and the chairs. The band members step back and make space around the two. Charlotte and Marcia step forward in front of the two chairs.

People in the saloon begin to notice and move closer to the stage.

A rodeo cowboy in the corral is let go from the chute on the bull. He rides and bounces fast, but even he and the bull seem to notice Charlotte and Marcia. The cowboy is thrown from the bull, landing hard on the corral floor.

The band members look at each other and feel something about to happen. They begin to play a more moody heavy country song. The lights in the saloon dim.

At the booth, Wolfe notices the lights.

WOLFE

What the fuck?

BUSINESSMAN #1

Didn't pay the power bill?

They see the distant stage and Charlotte and Marcia standing on it with the band behind them. Wolfe, the Businessmen and the scantily clad women watch.

Spotlights shine on Charlotte and Marcia standing side by side facing the rowdy Roadhouse crowd with the heavy country band playing behind them.

The people in the saloon are silent and mesmerized at the two. Charlotte and Marcia then begin to move seductively to the music.

They move around the chairs, sit on the chairs and lap dance one another, taking each other's speed racing outfits off. Undressing each other in a powerful striptease.

Everyone's eyes are glued to them. At the far back booth, Wolfe and the Businessmen watch in silent surprise.

On the stage, Charlotte and Marcia move to the band music and take their speed racing outfits off to reveal corsets, stockings, knee high boots.

The band members see Charlotte and Marcia's handguns tucked away behind them in their corsets. The band members look at each other, and keep playing.

Wolfe and the two Businessmen watch Charlotte and Marcia, not able to take their eyes off of them.

Charlotte and Marcia move off the stage to the music. They walk through the crowd of people together in their corsets and knee high boots.

The people part for them as the two walk seductive towards Wolfe and the two Businessmen sitting at the back booth. Charlotte and Marcia get to the booth table. Wolfe and the Businessmen are very intrigued by what is taking place. Charlotte looks at the young women with them.

CHARLOTTE

Go.

Wolfe is amazed at Charlotte's commanding attitude. The women look at Wolfe. He plays along.

WOLFE

Beat it.

The women make faces and leave the table. Charlotte and Marcia look at the Businessmen. They smile sly.

BUSINESSMAN #1
We're staying.

Marcia looks at Charlotte. Charlotte shrugs.

CHARLOTTE
Suit yourself.

Charlotte and Marcia suddenly grab their handguns and point them at Wolfe. Wolfe's eyes go wide. Charlotte and Marcia fire a number of rounds at Wolfe's chest. No blood.

Everyone in the saloon takes cover and screams. The bull in the corral rears up on its hind legs.

Wolfe falls over under the table. The two Businessmen try to react quick and grab handguns they have tucked under their suit jackets.

Marcia sees them and fires her handgun, shooting them fatally in the head. Marcia is stunned at what she just did.

Charlotte is pumped with adrenalin and looks around at the chaos. She sees a door in a dark corner. She grabs Marcia staring at the bodies of the men she just shot. Marcia snaps out of her moment and follows Charlotte running to the door. Charlotte kicks it open.

INT. ROADHOUSE BACK OFFICE

The door flies open. Charlotte and Marcia enter and look at the large garage room with its desk, piled boxes and bar counter. They look around in their panic. Charlotte sees a far back door.

Marcia is breathing hard in a daze. Charlotte notices and takes her hand. They run to the far back door, but stop when they see the large bag filled with money and the black briefcase on Wolfe's office desk.

INT. THE ROADHOUSE SALOON

People rush to the back booth. The two Businessmen are dead with blood splattered all over the table and walls. People pull Wolfe's body out from under the table. Everyone is then shocked to see Wolfe move. He slowly opens his eyes and sits up. The people stand back.

Wolfe looks at his torso. He picks out a bullet slug that is stuck in the black biker vest he is wearing, bullet proof. He fills with anger when he views the bullet. He stands and sees the two dead Businessmen, unaffected by the sight of them and their blood.

He then looks at everyone staring at him. One of the saloon girls points to the open door in the dark corner. Wolfe runs to the door.

INT. ROADHOUSE BACK OFFICE

Wolfe enters and sees the open far back door. He goes to the bar counter and grabs the high-tech assault rifle. He then notices his desk and sees the money bag and briefcase gone. His anger becomes rage.

EXT. BACK OF ROADHOUSE

Wolfe exits through the back door. He runs to a corner of the Roadhouse building to locate Charlotte and Marcia.

EXT. THE ROADHOUSE SALOON

Charlotte and Marcia run through the crowd of outlaws and bikers on the front gravel parking lot. Charlotte holds the bag of money while Marcia has the briefcase.

EXT. BACK OF ROADHOUSE

Wolfe sees Charlotte and Marcia running away in the distance. He shoots the assault rifle. The bullets hit a number of the parking lot people. Wolfe stops shooting. He sees the HELICOPTER PILOT run out of the Roadhouse back door in confusion.

HELICOPTER PILOT

What the fuck happened?

Wolfe points to the helicopter.

WOLFE

You fly this thing. Get it in the air.

Wolfe and the Pilot run to the helicopter.

INT. CHARLOTTE'S BLACK MUSCLE CAR

Charlotte and Marcia enter the car. They throw the money bag and briefcase onto the backseat. Charlotte starts the engine, puts it in gear and steps on the gas.

EXT. THE ROADHOUSE SALOON

Charlotte's black muscle car spins fast and away from the Roadhouse and its confused patrons trying to understand the sudden chaos.

The helicopter rises up from behind the Roadhouse and flies after Charlotte's black muscle car.

INT. HELICOPTER

Wolfe fires the assault rifle at Charlotte's black muscle car, but is having difficulty aiming in the desert night.

INT. CHARLOTTE'S BLACK MUSCLE CAR

Marcia looks back at the approaching helicopter. Charlotte quickly turns the car headlights off. The landscape now completely black in front of them. Marcia gives Charlotte a scared look. Charlotte is intensely focused on her driving.

INT. HELICOPTER

Charlotte's car below disappears in the darkness below. Wolfe is pissed off.

WOLFE
Motherfucker.

EXT. THE ROADHOUSE SALOON

A number of the biker outlaws in the parking lot get on their motorbikes and enter their fast cars and start them up. Engines roar loud as the vehicles spin around on the gravel and speed fast after Charlotte's muscle car and the helicopter.

INT. CHARLOTTE'S BLACK MUSCLE CAR

Charlotte and Marcia see the distant headlights of the pursuing vehicles behind them.