



T H E

# BLACK LIST

- 01. ANGER
- 02.
- 03.
- 04. DEATH
- 05.
- 06.
- 07.
- 08. VIOLENCE

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For [MercyWrites.Pro](http://MercyWrites.Pro)



**EXT. HIGHWAY ROAD-NIGHT**

It's dark, but we can see the empty road through the moon shining in the sky. There are bushes on every side of the road. We hear a panting sound, then a crack from the bushes.

We see a figure walking towards us. The figure wears a hood covering every part of her body, making it hard for us to identify. The camera zooms to her face, immediately she halts. She uncovers her face, revealing a big slant scar on her chin. That's RAZOR, a young woman in her early 20s. Her cellphone rings, she dips her hand on her pocket, brings it out, she answers it.

RAZOR

(into phone)

I'm on it.

BAJU (V.O)

It was september 14th. For us in Law school, it was the final day to investigate a case as part of our exams. Everyone was blissful.

Razor cuts the call, puts the phone back in her pocket, looking straight into the bush, focus.

BAJU (V.O)

No one knows what or how it happened. For fifteen minutes, all we heard was the sound of gunshots. Then, it stopped. The next day, we found out eighty seven college students died due to the incident, and the media covered it up.

Razor brings out a gun, cocks it, and she starts walking towards the bush, silently and calculatively.

**INT. BAJU'S ROOM- DAY**

The room is well spacious with few personal things. We see pictures of victims on the wall. BAJU, a young woman in her early 20s stands near the wall, observing.

Razor barges into the room with a newspaper.

RAZOR

The news just came out.

BAJU

What does it say?

RAZOR

That it was a rumor and none of it is true. The newspaper yesterday made it known that it was a gang

(MORE)

RAZOR (cont'd)  
trying to steal the school  
properties, no one was harmed.

BAJU  
That's bullshit. Eighty seven  
students went missing all of a  
sudden? And why was there blood  
everywhere in the hallway? This  
would have been better if the  
cameras were not seized by the  
police.

RAZOR  
What bothers me is that, no parents  
has come forth to say their child  
died or missing.

BAJU  
One thing we know for sure, if the  
police are trying to cover  
something up, they know something,  
and if they know something, that  
means they know the people behind  
the shooting which they can't  
expose.

RAZOR  
So, the police are protecting the  
people involved.

BAJU (V.O)  
We spent weeks researching and  
gatehring information off the web  
and newspapers.

**EXT. UNCOMPLETED BUILDING-NIGHT**

Baju and a man wearing a mask stands opposite each other.  
The man hands over a document to her.

BAJU (V.O)  
Meeting witnesses who couldn't  
come out to say what they saw on  
the day of the shooting for the  
fear of the unknown.

**INT/EXT. POP BAR- DAY**

The restaurant is empty. We see Baju sitting on a chair  
staring at someone with dagger eyes.

BAJU P.O.V: A police man in uniform. His name is JOHN. He  
stands at the counter talking with the bar boy in his late  
20s. His name is FLU. They are talking silently. Flu notices  
Baju's gaze and signals John. John stares at her.

JOHN  
Do you want something?

BAJU  
I'm waiting for my order.

FLU  
The bar doesn't open for another  
two hours.

BAJU  
I can wait.

John and Flu shake hands and Exits.

BAJU  
So you know the chief of police?

EXT.

We see a black car at the other side of the bar. John steps out of the bar and crosses over to the car. He opens the car, and he enters. Razor immediately walks to the back of the car and falls down. She quickly looks around and places a tracker on the bottom of the car. The car zooms off.

INT. CONTINUOUS

FLU  
That's my paddy.

BAJU  
(smiling)  
Really?

Flu stares at her suspiciously.

FLU  
I think you have to go.

BAJU  
(standing up)  
Without having the courtesy of  
introducing myself?

She walks up to him.

BAJU (CONT'D)  
Hi, my name is Bajju.

FLU  
(pause)  
My name's Flu.

Flu immediately roots out a gun from the counter, as he tries to shoot, Bajju grabs his hand, jumps on top of the counter and slides down. They start to fight. A woman opens

the bar.

WOMAN P.O.V: Flu and Bajju continues to fight while dragging the gun. Flu hits Bajju on the stomach, she groans in pain. They immediately looks at the woman, she quickly gasps in shock and runs off.

Bajju grabs the nearest bottle on the counter, hits it on Flu's head, he falls down unconscious.

Bajju searches through his pocket and brings out a phone. She brings out her cellphone, dials a number.

BAJU

(into phone)

It's password protected.

(staring at the phone)

It's not finger prints, it's a pattern.

**EXT. CAFE- SAME DAY-NIGHT**

Razor stands in front of the cafe, staring. He looks at the car in front of the cafe, it's John's car.

RAZOR

(to no one in particular)

Now, what are you doing inside?

John walks out of the cafe with a man in a black hood, and Razor quickly hides in a corner, watching them. We cannot see the man's face. He is in his late 30s. His name is DAVIS.

DAVIS

Mr. Pius said there are people still pursuing this case. Said he's keeping tabs on them, but you have to be careful.

Razor is spying on them.

JOHN

This case has been closed down by the investigation team. Who would be wasting their time on it trying to find out something that isn't there?

DAVIS

I'm just the messenger, John.

Razor P.O.V: We see John handing the man a briefcase, as the man hands him an envelope of cash.

John peeks into the envelope and...

JOHN

(smiling)

Mr.Pius is generous as ever. Will  
pass this to the boys.

As John tries to walk pass him, Davis holds him back by the  
shoulder. He whispers something in his ear which we cannot  
hear. John smiles wickedly, enters his car and drives away.

The man in hood looks around, and he starts walking away.  
Razor brings out her cell phone and dials a number.

RAZOR

(into phone)

Baju, I think we got it.

**EXT.HIGHWAY ROAD- NIGHT**

The road is lonely and silent. We see Davis walking  
silently. He wears a wicked smile on his face,as Razor  
tip-toes behind me. The man immediately stands.

DAVIS

If you have something to say to me,  
I suggest you stop hiding like a  
coward.

He turns around to see Razor. Razor brings out a gun, cocks  
it, she aims it at the man. He uncovers his face. He is bald  
and looks reckless.

RAZOR

I need that envelope.

The man looks at the envelope, then at her. He smirks and  
drops the envelope on the ground in front of him.

DAVIS

Come take it.

RAZOR

I need you to step away.

DAVIS

Now, that's not fair, is it?

RAZOR

Step away!

DAVIS

(smirks)

Okay.

The man steps three meters away from it. Razor starts  
walking towards him slowly and calculatively while aiming  
the gun at him. She bends down to pick the envelope as  
she stares at the man. She opens the envelope, as she  
tries to

brings out the papers, fidgeting, then man suddenly kicks the gun from her hand and blows her jaw, brushes her off the ground, she falls down in pain.

RAZOR

(groaning in pain)

Is that how you handle a girl?

DAVIS

Only the ones that wants to die.

The man walks to her, bends down and flings the envelope from her.

DAVIS

Now, why would you want what's inside here?

RAZOR

Same reason as you. I'm just curious why you are covering the deaths of eighty seven students?

Davis laughs, stands on his feet. He pulls out a gun from his pocket, aims it at Razor.

DAVIS

Looks like you know too much about this case.

Razor P.O.V: Razor glance at Bajju, walking behind, silently as she points a gun towards Davis.

Davis cocks the gun, as he is about to pull the trigger...

BAJU

Hey!

Davis swiftly turns, Razor immediately brushes him off the ground, tackles his hands and legs.

BAJU

(picks up the envelope)

You are lucky we don't kill, Davis.

RAZOR

You know this guy?

BAJU

He works for Mr.Pius, the founder of Pharmaceutical company.

Baju brings out an injection from her pocket, plunges into his neck. He falls down, unconscious,

RAZOR

That's the taste of your own medicine, idiot.

Razor stands up from the man.

RAZOR

We really need to get a gun that's working.

Baju gives her the look.

RAZOR

I'm just saying.

Baju opens the envelope, brings out several papers. She looks shock.

RAZOR

What is it?

Razor flings one of the papers from her hand.

RAZOR

Oh my God! These are the names of the students that were killed.

BAJU

(staring at the papers,  
dumbfounded)

And wire transfers made to their parents.

RAZOR

What?

BAJU

The victim parents were paid to shut their mouth.

Razor flings the papers from her, looking at them.

BAJU

This is bigger than us, Razor.

RAZOR

Baju...What do we do now?

BAJU

We show this to the FBI.

Immediately, we hear a gunshot. BAJU gasps.

RAZOR

Baju!

We hear another gunshot, Razor gasps. They slowly fall to the ground, blood rushing down their chest. Razor looks over at Baju, she's not moving, she looks stiff.

We see shoes of someone, walking towards them. It's John and Flu. John holds a gun, smiling sheepishly.



JOHN  
(looking at the girls)  
Haven't you heard of the phrase  
"You shouldn't poke your nose  
where it doesn't belong?"  
(to Flu)  
Get Davis.

RAZOR  
(faintly)  
You think this is over?

JOHN  
You are still talking?

RAZOR  
(faintly, slowly)  
This is just the begining, Mr. John.

JOHN  
(cocking his gun)  
I really do not want to hear your  
voi...

We immediately hears a gun shot, John gasps. We see blood rushing down his neck. He falls down, dead. Flu immediately runs.

RAZOR  
(faintly)  
It's not over.

She closes her eyes.

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