

MS. Hot

# Ineluctable Destiny

*Written by*

SANDRA NUTT

PO Box 55221  
Sherman Oaks, California 91413  
Tel: (818) 990-7498  
Pager:  
E-mail: [sandy@riprapentertain.com](mailto:sandy@riprapentertain.com)  
<http://www.riprapentertain.com>  
Facsimile:

## "INELUCTABLE DESTINY"

FADE IN:

EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

The BOOMING base of POUNDING RAP MUSIC fills the air. Young men and women, Black, Hispanic and **White** flow in and out of a small ranch style house.

EXT. CITY STREET

A black Jaguar glides along the dark street. The evening quiet is broken by the LOUD RAP MUSIC escaping the car's open windows.

EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD

A WOMAN walks her dog past the house. She eyes the **partiers** with disgust.

EXT. ALLEY

The Jag's MUSIC blares and mixes with the MUSIC ACROSS THE STREET as it rolls to a stop in the alley behind a garage.

The garage door motor HUMS and the **double** door begins to rise.

A SHADOWED FIGURE moves to the driver's side of the Jag and points a gun at the DRIVER.

The Jag's brake lights flash and the car's backup lights illuminate the alley as the car's tires squeal and the Jag **faces** backwards.

The assailant FIRES. The BURSTS of powder flash erupt from the gun barrel.

The Jag CRASHES into a block wall that separates a neighbor's backyard from the alley.

The dark figure hurries toward the Jag.

The door of the Jag OPENS and a LARGE BLACK MAN FALLS out onto the pavement. The Black Man struggles to pull himself up.

The dark figure moves to the Black man and puts the gun to his head and FIRES twice.

## EXT. CITY SIDEWALK

The Woman walking her dog, dazed and unsure of what she's witnessing, watches as the shadowy figure crosses the street and mixes with the party guests at the small ranch style house.

## EXT. OCEAN SOUND CONCRETE PILINGS

The moonless night cloaks a FEMALE FIGURE in darkness as she moves to the edge of the water.

With gloved hands, she **wipes** the **surface** of a gun. After a few beats, she places the gun firmly in one hand and heaves it out into the black waters. The stealth like figure turns and hurries away.

## INT. BETH'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Photographer, BETH BARNES, a pretty Black woman with an hour glass figure dressed in jeans and a black bra listens as she holds the telephone to her ear. She sips from a coffee cup.

**CATALINA SHORE**, a slim blonde enters the living room, coffee cup in hand.

Beth holds the phone away from her ear, signaling to Catalina that she is **listening** to dribble.

Catalina smiles and moves to the love seat and settles in.

Beth, in defeat, sinks to the arm of the couch drinking her coffee.

Catalina observes Beth. Her eyes take in all of her

**Catalina's** actions reveal her calculating mind.

Beth begins **tapping** her painted nails on the mouthpiece of the telephone.

Catalina acknowledges Beth's **annoyance** by shaking her head.

Beth **sets** her cup on the table picks up a pencil and **beats** it against the receiver.

MALE V.O.  
~~all~~ right Beth, say your piece.

BETH

Is my deadline in jeopardy?

MALE V.O.

No, but shouldn't I worry?

Catalina sips from her cup.

Beth retrieves her coffee and drinks.

BETH

(between sips)

I have never missed a deadline  
and I'm not going to miss one now.

Beth hangs up the receiver, places her cup on the table, slips off the arm of the couch and exits the room.

Catalina puts her cup on the floor, gets to her feet and stretches.

Beth returns, pulling her blouse over her shoulders. She takes a seat on the couch. She retrieves her coffee cup and takes a drink.

BETH

Well my coffee's cold.

Beth rises from the couch and exits the room.

Catalina returns to the love seat. Her finger hooks her cup and she sits back and sips.

BETH V.O.

Catalina is your coffee okay?

Catalina stops in the middle of a sip.

CAT

Mine's cold too.

Beth enters the living room with a pot of coffee.

Catalina holds out her cup.

Beth pours coffee into Catalina's cup then moves to the end table and places her cup on the surface. She caps off the liquid in the cup and exits.

CAT

Beth, call me Cat, everyone else does.