

THE MAN WITH NO NAME

Written by

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Quiet. It's a quiet beautiful day. A man (30) walks into the frame, he is wearing a formal attire. A SUBTITLE appears:

ACT 1: AN OUCHY

The subtitle disappears. He continues his journey, and walks as if he hasn't even heard the word 'sleep'. RING. RING. He pulls out his phone.

MAN

Hello.

(beat)

I'm on my way, I'm on the motorway
right now!

(beat)

Fuck you!

He hangs up. The man makes it to his car and goes to open the door, but stops. He notices something...a note. He picks it up and reads it:

NOTE

Turn around.

He does as the note says and turn around.

CU: Something metallic, out of focus. It comes into focus, we see what it is...a barrel...A Deagel and BANG!

The man clutches his hand and turns around, his fingers having been blown off. Blood pours from it. He yelps in pain! The attacker comes out off hiding and continues SHOOTING him in the back. We see this from inside the car smearing the windows with blood. The man falls to the ground like Vito Corleone in the Godfather.

Once to the ground, the attacker walks forward, and does the biggest 'fuck you' to a dead person as BANG! One bullet straight to the head.

He tucks the gun back into his waist and walks off. The title card appears:

THE MAN WITH NO NAME

It vanishes.

CUT TO:

2

INT. POOL ROOM - MR. VEGA'S HOUSE - DAY

2

Standing at the pool table are a group of criminals all wearing formal attire...the leader has his back turned to the rest of them. One of them walks in talking on the phone. Known by all of them as FORD (27). A SUBTITLE appears:

ACT 2: HELLO MR. NOBODY

It disappears.

FORD

Yes. No grandma, I'm still single.

(beat)

Grandma, most people your age are dead by now, why aren't you!

He hangs up and walks over to the mini bar and makes a gin for himself. He drinks it quickly.

FORD (CONT'D)

God took the wrong grandparent.

The others laugh at that comment, but also wait nervously for the boss to speak. He doesn't move. He just stands there...is he even breathing? The leader of the crime bosses MR. VEGA (40) speaks.

MR. VEGA

Lovely. Anyway, to more pressing matters, as I'm sure you're all aware MR. MURPHY was killed yesterday morning.

They all look down sad, the viewer now knows the name of the original victim...Mr. Murphy, the lawyer. Mr. Vega continues.

MR. VEGA (CONT'D)

I believe (bleep) was the one who killed him and have set up a bounty of over £1000000 for his head.

KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK.

MR. VEGA (CONT'D)

Come in!

The door opens and standing is a young man about 20-25 years old, he's panting.

MAN 2

Mr. Vega, you have a call.

MR. VEGA
Answer it for me.

He runs off and then returns, a phone in hand.

MAN 2
It's him.

They all look stunned and he walks over and puts the phone to his ear.

MR. VEGA
Hello.

CUT TO:

3 INT. BEDROOM - HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS 3

Standing in the room is the assassin, a phone to his ear. A gun is pointed at something. He doesn't say a word.

CUT TO:

4 INT. POOL ROOM - MR. VEGA'S HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS 4

...Uneasy, Mr. Vega shifts around but composes himself. He takes a deep breath and continues...

MR. VEGA
Please, let's settle this like gentleman.

CUT TO:

5 INT. BEDROOM - HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS 5

He doesn't reply, he aims his gun higher and BANG!

CUT TO:

6 INT. POOL ROOM - MR. VEGA'S HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS 6

Click - the line is cut. Mr. Vega lowers the phone. Everyone waits for his response.

FORD
What did he say?

MR. VEGA
Enough. Call MR. NOBODY.

CUT TO:

7 EXT. GARDEN - MR. VEGA'S HOUSE - DAY

7

The blazing hot sun is all that can be seen. The camera pans down to show Mr. Vega, one of his men behind him and Mr. Nobody who is wearing a suit and covers his face with a mask (?).

Now a little thing about Mr. Nobody is he is well, a nobody. They don't exist. Instead they send out different people to do the deeds - you could be talking to the real Mr. Nobody and you would be none the wiser...

MR. VEGA
Mr. Nobody.

No reply. Mr. Vega leans forward.

MR. VEGA (CONT'D)
Fancy a drink by any chance?

MR. NOBODY
How do you want it done?

MR. VEGA
Actually, I'll take a drink. Water please.

The man walks back inside as Mr. Nobody watches him enter as Mr. Vega keeps looking at him, not saying a single word. He returns and hands him the drink. Mr. Vega puts it on the table.

MR. VEGA (CONT'D)
Anyway you'd like. And if you get caught.

MR. NOBODY
I never get caught.

MR. VEGA
Your name does proceed you.

MR. NOBODY
I already know where he lives, where he is right now. I know everything.

MR. VEGA

Do you?

MR. NOBODY

I do. And can I tell you what's about to happen Mr. Vega.

Mr. Vega reaches forward and goes to take a sip from the water, Mr. Nobody leans forward.

MR. NOBODY (CONT'D)

You're going to drink that and die as that man has put a poison in there.

Mr. Vega eye's widen as he turns round to see the man looking shocked. He goes to pull out his gun and BANG. BANG. BANG. 3 shots straight to the chest. He falls back against the wall and slumps down. Mr. Vega turns to face Mr. Nobody.

MR. NOBODY (CONT'D)

I will say though, from what I've researched and looked for. You must've REALLY pissed him off.

MR. VEGA

He used to work for me...and was a fantastic asset, he is man of focus, sheer commitment and could do things that other people could in 30 days in 5 minutes.

MR. NOBODY

And?

MR. VEGA

And...

CUT TO:

8

INT. ASSASSINS BEDROOM - HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

8

The assassin sits at his chair, on his walls are a group of pictures, all marked with a red x right, in the middle of them is a picture of Mr. Vega, instead a big circle is around his face.

MR. VEGA (V.O.)

...I gave him an impossible task...

He stands up and slowly walks over to his cupboard and opens it.

MR. VEGA (V.O.)
 ...Many lives were lost...except
 for one and that was a family who
 owed me money...

The assassin leans down and picks something up as he turns
 around we see it is a gun.

MR. VEGA (V.O.)
 ...He couldn't do it...so I killed
 his own family.

He checks it's ammo count and sees it's fully loaded.

CUT TO:

9 EXT. GARDEN - MR. VEGA'S HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS 9

Mr. Nobody leans back.

MR. NOBODY
 I'll get it done.

CUT TO:

10 INT. ASSASSINS BEDROOM - HOUSE - DAY 10

The assassin sits at his desk, the gun on his bed, he pulls
 out a cigarette and lighter.

CU: He ignites the cigarette and takes a puff from it. The
 sound of a door opens. His eyes look over...

He throws the cigarette onto the desk and JUMPS out off his
 seat and kicks his chair at the door. Mr. Nobody bursts
 inside and closes the door behind him, in his hands is an
 AXE. He SWINGS it at the assassin who dodges and flies back
 onto his bed. He KICKS him in the face and jumps off the bed.
 He goes for another kick but Mr. Nobody grabs his leg and
 goes to swing but he ducks.

The assassin PUNCHES him in the face, causing him to let go,
 but Mr. Nobody doesn't react and continues trying to swing
 his axe into his head.

He kicks him to the floor, and goes to swing down on him
 again. The assassin notices to his left is something
 pointy...a KNIFE. He grabs and STABS it right into Mr.
 Nobody's leg. He yelps in pain.

Standing back, the assassin also notices a cane. He grabs it
 and does a Samurai-like-stance.

ASSASSIN

I'm guessing your Mr. Nobody?

MR. NOBODY

Correct.

ASSASSIN

Mr. Nobody, I suggest you leave.

MR. NOBODY

Nah. £1000000 is way too good to pass up.

ASSASSIN

He should use that money to hire a private army, because you're not stopping me. I will find him...and I will kill him.

MR. NOBODY

Just to let you know, this isn't personal.

He LUNGES forward and swings the axe down, he dodges and once he stands back up fully, the assassin JABS it into Mr. Nobody's foot then swings it up and hits him in the head and then swipes it across his face.

Mr. Nobody RIPS the knife out off his leg. Now in an unbridled rage swings the axe down on him but he blocks it with his cane and knocks it out of his hand. So, he PUNCHES him in the gut as hard as humanely possible and goes behind and pulls the cane up to his throat and begins strangling him, pushing the knife to his eye. The assassin throws himself back into the wall and STOMPS on his foot. He lets him go but tackles him to the floor dropping their weapons.

The knife goes across the room. They wrestle on the floor for the knife, but Mr. Nobody grabs it first and turns around and stabs him in the EYE. Blood gushes from it. He grabs it in agony and screams! He HEAD-BUTTS Mr. Nobody in the face.

The assassin roars like a hyena and lunges at Mr. Nobody grabbing him and throwing him onto the desk where he begins SLAMMING his head onto it, getting bloodier by the minute.

He then throws him to the floor.

ASSASSIN

Where is he?!

The assassin picks up the axe and walks over towards him.

MR. NOBODY
 Fuck...you...!

He stands back...pauses.

FREEZE FRAME:

ASSASSIN (V.O.)
 Now, if you don't want to me turn
 this ugly bastard even
 uglier...then I suggest you turn
 away.

END FREEZE FRAME.

The camera pans away as the assassin fucking SLAMS the axe
 down onto his hand cutting it off! He screams.

ASSASSIN
 I'll ask it again, where is he?!

MR. NOBODY
 You cut my fuckin' hand off.

ASSASSIN
 No really. I thought I cut your leg
 off.
 (he pauses)
 Actually...

He slams it down on his leg...blood spurts out!

FREEZE FRAME:

ASSASSIN (V.O.)
 Oh get over it...you've seen worse.

END FREEZE FRAME.

MR. NOBODY
 Ok! Ok! He is at-.

ASSASSIN
 I already know where he is. This
 was just for fun.

He kicks him in the face and begins GOUGING Mr. Nobody's eyes
 out. Blood leaks out off Mr. Nobody's mask. The assassin
 stands up and then begins STOMPING on his head as we hear the
 sound of flesh and bones being turned to mince meat. If he
 was ever ugly, he sure as hell was now.

The assassin stands back and sits back in his chair.

ASSASSIN (CONT'D)

That sure felt personal.

He walks over and grabs an eyepatch, he puts it on. BANG! The door is kicked open again as 2 figures burst through and tackle him to the ground.

ASSASSIN POV:

They stand over him and PUNCH him in the face...lights out.

CUT TO:

11 INT. POOL ROOM - MR. VEGA'S HOUSE - DAY

11

ASSASSIN POV:

Darkness...we hear the sound of muffled voices. WHOOSH! The bag is lifted off. A SUBTITLE appears:

ACT 3: DRAW...

The assassin looks around and sees Mr. Vega, Ford and 3 other members. Members: A, B and C.

MR. VEGA

Rise and shine!

He walks over to him, and sits on the table.

MR. VEGA (CONT'D)

The fuck happened to your eye?

ASSASSIN

I saw you.

He laughs and then slaps him across the face. He clicks his fingers and Ford and Member B grab him and put his arms on the table.

MR. VEGA

Goodbye.

The assassin notices a gun on Ford's belt and HEAD-BUTTS Member B, causing him to walk back. He STOMPS on Ford's foot and turns and grabs his gun and SHOOTS him in the chest. He flies back! The camera ZOOMS in on everyone's faces.

The assassin SHOOTS Member B in the foot and grabs his tie, he uses him as a human shield as he SHOOTS Member C in the chest. He kicks Member B into Ford and jumps behind the wall.

They all pull out guns as Mr. Vega throws a small revolver to Ford and begin UNLOADING on him as he hides behind the wall as Mr. Vega runs out the room...

...BLAMBLAMBLAMBLAM. Empty.

MEMBER A

Advance!

They all approach, slowly...the assassin notices a rock next to him, he grabs it and throws it in the air. They all look up like a moth transfixed.

He turns the corner and smacks Member B's hand and BLOWS out Member C's brains. The assassin turns and throws Member B into Ford again, dropping his gun. He slides across the room and hides as Member A SHOOTS at him...

...empty. He pulls out a knife. The assassin jumps up and grabs his arm and BREAKS it. He yelps as he throws the knife into Ford's hand, impaling him to the wall...

...the assassin kicks Member A's legs and grabs his tie which he then slams his head onto the table. BANG. BANG. 2 bullets straight to the head. The body slumps down...

...Member B approaches pulling out a knife, as Ford rips the knife out of his hand, he runs over and together they both try to stab the assassin but he dodges and rips the knife out off Member B's hand and SLITS his throat. He falls over dead...

...he turns and SHOOTS Ford again! But stabs the knife directly onto his head...

...all dead. He walks over and picks up Ford's gun for safe keeping. He tucks it away in his pocket. He leaves the room carefully, his gun raised.

CUT TO:

12

INT. HALLWAY - MR. VEGA'S HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

12

He enters, checking every corner like a hawk...where is he? As he makes his way across the hallway, he keeps his eyes trained.

MR. VEGA

Out here!

He turns and enters the dining room where he sees Mr. Vega outside. The assassin enters the garden.

CUT TO:

13

EXT. MR VEGA'S GARDEN - HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

13

Outside is Mr. Vega a golden pistol on his waist. The assassin looks at it and smiles.

MR. VEGA

Ever see a Sergio Leone film?

ASSASSIN

Can't say I have.

MR. VEGA

In the wild west they used to have standoffs. How about we do one?

ASSASSIN

...And if you win?

MR. VEGA

You know what happens if I win.

ASSASSIN

And if I win?

MR. VEGA

Then you can leave forever.

ASSASSIN

Ok.

They stand, their eyes fixed on one another...no sound can be heard.

CU: Their eyes screaming daggers at each other. Their holsters with their guns inside as their hands linger towards them.

Mr. Vega pulls out his gun and BANG. BANG. BANG. The assassin takes out the gun that was in his coat and tosses it aside. Mr. Vega with 3 bullets in his body...2 in the chest and 1 directly in the head stands back as he falls onto the floor. The assassin turns around and walks away, as he walks past he drops his weapons. Once making it beside the wall BANG. He falls to the ground dead, another Mr. Nobody stands their with a SUPPRESSED DEAGEL. Who quickly walks away.

THE END