

FUCK RETIREMENT

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9/6/2023
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FADE IN:

INT. DARKENED ROOM 1 001 - NIGHT

A computer screen showing a dark web page requesting an assassination. There's a picture of GATOR, a late middle-aged man, race open. His alias list includes "Gator," along with aerial and on-ground pictures of his house and grounds.

The amount on the screen is ten thousand US dollars. There's a small paragraph of text detailing the proof for job completion. It's read in a synthesized voice.

SYNTHVOICE

Proof of job completion is all ten fingerprints of the target as well as a computer hard drive stored in a fire-proof safe on the premises. Enter the serial number of the drive and scan the fingerprints to unlock final payment.

The mouse hovers over the 'Accept' button, then it's clicked.

EXT. HILL OVERLOOKING HOUSE 002 - DAY

Viewed through the sniper scope, Gator is wandering around attending to a backhoe. He has a pistol on his hip and what looks like the handle of a big-assed knife poking out of his boot.

Gator goes out of sight behind the backhoe.

The scope peers around, trying to figure out where he is.

Then Gator's face is seen in a crook of the backhoe and he's staring right at the camera looking over the sights of a rifle.

EXT. BACKHOE - 003 DAY

Looking over Gator's shoulder, there's a small glint of the sun where the rifle is pointing.

GATOR

Reflection, mother fucker

EXT. HILL OVERLOOKING HOUSE 004 - DAY

Through the scope, there's a brief orange flash. (This for the poster.)

CUT TO:

BLACK

INT. DARKENED ROOM 2 005 - NIGHT

The same dark web page, but a different computer and a different hand. The price has gone up to fifteen thousand. The job is accepted.

EXT. SPARSE WOODS 006 - DAY

Slowly, carefully, walking through a treeline toward the house. Take a step forward and there's a CLICK. Tilt down to look at a boot.

CUT TO:

BLACK

FADE OUT.

The End.