

The Last Victim

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1 EXT. ROADS - NIGHT

A cab drives through the streets shining with the remnants of the rain. It passes several streetlights and some flashes are generated due to the light cut by the car. Agitated BREATHING is heard.

2 INT. CAB - NIGHT

The car moves forward. Through the front window, the street can be seen and the glass is slightly fogged and with some drops. Near the steering wheel, a gun shines intermittently through the light of the headlights.

VALENTINA (V.O)
(fearful)
What do you want?

The gaze of CARLOS (44), who is driving, does not leave the road and whispers between his teeth.

Valentina (22), frightened and who is in the back seats, looks at the gun. She turns to look at the man.

VALENTINA
You can have my cell phone, money,
purse, whatever, but let me out.

Valentina looks in her purse. She takes out her cell phone, wallet, make-up, some papers and other objects.

3 EXT. ROADS - NIGHT

The car turns abruptly and changes course. Carlos is turning the steering wheel and his gaze remains unperturbed.

VALENTINA (O.S)
(sobbing)
Look, here's everything.

4 INT. CAB - NIGHT

Valentina, stunned, looks at him and several tears fall from her eyes. Carlos continues to turn the steering wheel while looking attentively at the road.

5 EXT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

The cab stops a few meters from the edge of the bridge. The driver's door opens and Carlos steps out with the pistol in his right hand. He opens one of the rear doors and grabs

Valentina's arm.

Valentina's arm. He pulls her out of the car with force. He carries her to the edge of the bridge and throws her to the ground. He sighs.

CARLOS

(serene and with a blank stare)

I'm sick of killing.

(he looks at her)

Today will be the last day.

Valentina looks at him terrified and begins to shake her head. Carlos lets out a muffled chuckle. He points the gun at her and she recoils.

He throws the gun beyond the bridge. He takes several steps toward the railing of the bridge, puts his hands on it, pushes himself up and sits on it. Valentina, confused, watches him.

No expression of emotion remains on Carlos' face. He looks at nothing. He opens his mouth, but remains silent in thought. He closes his mouth and his eyes. He opens them.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

I just wanted to...

(towards Valentina)

a beautiful lady to witness this.

Carlos stands on the railing. Valentina's eyes widen like saucers. The man throws himself off the bridge.

END