

Script Sample of
TRIPLE SIX
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INT. BAR - NIGHT

A dark, quiet bar.

AIDAN (V.O.)

There is a legend in this town that says if you go to a certain bar in the city, at a certain time of night, you will find a beautiful woman.

A WOMAN, her face obscured by shadow, sits at the far end of the bar.

AIDAN (V.O.)

She will be sitting at the quiet end of the bar, and she will be wearing a red dress.

The woman has pale, bare arms. They contrast starkly with the colour of her dress. One hand lies in her lap, and the other hand rests, motionless, on the bar.

AIDAN (V.O.)

Buy her a Campari and lemonade.

There is now a red drink in a squat, frosted glass in front of the woman. She draws it to her and pauses, licking her full, red lips. She takes a sip.

AIDAN (V.O.)

She will take out three dice, and roll 'em out.

The woman's white hand languidly tosses out three red dice.

AIDAN (V.O.)

The numbers determine what happens next. No one knows what the numbers mean ...

A white hand swoops on the dice, too fast for us to see the numbers, and holds them up to her lips, which are fixed in a closed smile.

AIDAN (V.O.)

... Except for her.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

AIDAN enters the bar. He wears a sharp suit with no tie. Cocky and cynical, he's here to disprove the story.

The BARTENDER polishes glasses in a no-nonsense way. The wall clock behind him shows that the time is 11:44pm.

Aidan looks towards the far end of the bar and is startled to see a beautiful WOMAN sitting there. In a red dress. Mysterious, alluring--she's perfectly ripe, in her late twenties or early thirties.

Aidan approaches the bartender and slides a ten dollar note towards him.

AIDAN

A Campari and lemonade, please.

The bartender, looking bored, mixes the drink behind the counter. He puts the glass in front of Aidan. It is a red drink in a fat tumbler, and the ice cubes in it clink gently.

Aidan takes the drink over to the woman, who stares at him coolly. He doesn't take a seat, just stands there and puts the drink in front of her, like a kid putting a coin in a vending machine.

The woman takes a delicate sip. She frowns and pushes the drink away. She gets her purse and leaves.

Aidan, puzzled, picks up the drink and sniffs it. He takes a sip.

Aidan glares at the bartender.

AIDAN

This is a Campari and soda!

The bartender gives a little shrug.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Aidan returns to the bar. The clock shows that it is 11.44pm.

The woman is sitting in the same seat, but wearing a different red dress.

Aidan hands a ten dollar note to the bartender.

AIDAN
Campari and lemonade, thanks.

The bartender accepts the note but Aidan continues to hold on to it. He stares into the bartender's eyes.

AIDAN
I'm watching you.

The bartender takes the note and mixes the correct drink with resignation.

Aidan takes the drink to the woman. This time he sits down next to her. She shows no sign of recognising him from the night before.

The woman picks up the glass and takes a sip.

She puts the drink down and reaches into her cleavage. Aidan's eyes follow her hand with lust. She takes out three dice and rolls them onto the bar with a slow flick of her wrist.

A three and two ones.

The woman leans forward, grabs the back of Aidan's head and kisses him passionately. He reels and she breaks the kiss.

The woman collects her purse and leaves.

Aidan is breathing hard. He's hooked.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Third time lucky.

Aidan walks into the bar with a spring in his step. It is 11.44pm.

Aidan pays the bartender and takes the woman a red drink in a short, fat glass.

She must have a whole wardrobe full of red dresses. Tonight she's wearing a slinky, silky number with short sleeves.

The woman sips the drink, takes out the dice, and rolls three ones.

She is about to bite Aidan on the earlobe when he takes hold of her hands. She looks surprised.

AIDAN
Roll again.

The woman raises an eyebrow.

AIDAN
Please.

END OF SCRIPT SAMPLE