

"Just Dick"
by
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FADE IN:

EXT. ABOVE THE CLOUDS - NIGHT

A small, four-propeller airplane flies well above the clouds. This is one of those smaller planes airlines use to shuttle 20 or so people between nearby airports.

EXT. SKY JUST ABOVE THE CLOUD LINE - MOMENTS LATER

DICK falls toward the clouds. He wears a totally mod black jumpsuit with gray stripes down either side of it. He also wears stylish goggles and a reasonably huge backpack. He appears to be a perfectly calm professional skydiver.

Dick passes through the clouds.

ANGLE ON DICK AS HE SPOTS SOMETHING OFF CAMERA.

REVERSE ANGLE ON TRANSAIR OIL'S LOS ANGELES REFINERY. It's still off in the distance.

Holding his arms at his side and positioning himself horizontally Dick begins to maneuver himself toward the refinery.

After a moment, Dick yanks on a small cord leading to his backpack. The top layer of canvas tears away allowing two black half-size-hang-glider wings to flip out.

EXT. SKY OVER REFINERY - NIGHT

Dick, now using the glider to stay aloft, moves softly through the night. The refinery is now directly below him.

After a few moments, Dick reaches to his shoulders and flips a catch on each strap holding him to the glider. He then falls away from the glider, toward the refinery. The ocean is clearly visible in the background.

Dick continues to plummet as he passes the highest spires of the refinery and is enveloped by the shadows below.

INT. OPEN AREA INSIDE REFINERY - NIGHT

Dick continues to fall as he throws his arms outward, sending elastic cables into the railings and stairwells that climb the walls.

The elastic cables become taught, slowing Dick down allowing him to land softly on the floor in the center of the oil refinery.

His weight holds him down as he surveys the area for guards. There are none. He twists his wrists causing the elastic cables to detach from his arms.

Now firmly on the ground, Dick pulls his goggles from his face and stows them in a pocket. He then unsnaps a black box about the size of a small hard cover book from what is left of his backpack and places it on the ground.

He backs away from it.

CU ON THE BOX. It TICKS.

Dick looks around again and moves out of the frame.

INT. REFINERY OFFICE BUILDING HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dick enters withdrawing a STINK-BOMB, a small hand-grenade-sized object, from his belt. He pulls a pin and rolls it down the hallway.

ANGLE ON STINK-BOMB AS IT ROLLS INTO AND BOUNCES OFF OF THE WALL.

ANGLE ON DICK AS HE ROLLS ANOTHER STINK-BOMB DOWN ANOTHER HALLWAY.

ANGLE ON A SMALL VENTILATION GRATE AS DICK FINISHES UNSCREWING IT AND DROPS ANOTHER GRENADE INTO IT.

ANGLE ON ANOTHER STINK-BOMB AS IT HITS A WALL.

SECURITY GUARD #1 sees it and approaches it with hesitation. It doesn't explode, so he moves closer, until he freezes and sniffs the most disgusting smell he's ever experienced. He is completely disgusted by it.

SECURITY GUARD #1
Oh my GOD! That stinks!

He runs away.

INT. OPEN AREA INSIDE REFINERY - THAT MOMENT

CU ON THE BOX AS IT TICKS FASTER.

EXT. REFINERY SIDE EXIT #1 - THAT MOMENT

SECURITY GUARD #1 bursts through the door breathing heavily.

INT. REFINERY OFFICE - THAT MOMENT

SECURITY GUARD #2 sits at a desk when all of the sudden he smells the same horrible smell. He tries to ignore it for a short moment but it's just too disgusting. He stands and exits.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Guard #2 exits clutching his throat, gagging, almost nauseous as Dick, wearing a small gas mask over his mouth and nose, creeps up behind him and catches the door before it closes entirely. He quickly moves through the doorway.

EXT. REFINERY SIDE EXIT #2 - THAT MOMENT

Guard #2 stumbles out and is about to vomit.

INT. OPEN AREA INSIDE REFINERY - THAT MOMENT

CU ON THE BOX AS IT TICKS EVEN FASTER NOW. Suddenly, the top of the box flips open revealing several, short, stubby vials with liquid inside of them.

EXT. REFINERY SIDE EXIT #1 - THAT MOMENT

Guard #1 Opens the door and sniffs inside. He winces and shuts the door. He speaks into his walkie talkie.

GUARD #1
Hey Steve, this is Ryan. You smell
what I smell?

GUARD #2
(vomit noises over radio)
Yes!
(more vomit noises)

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OFFICE - THAT MOMENT

Dick exits with a large metal tube in his left hand (like the kind you store building blue prints in).

INT. MAIN ENTRANCE OF OIL REFINERY - NIGHT

Dick approaches the entrance of the refinery from the inside and stops, standing partially in shadow. He pulls his mask off.

INT. OPEN AREA INSIDE OIL REFINERY - NIGHT

CU ON THE BOX.

A SOFT WHINE comes from the box. It sounds like a camera flash charging.

INT. MAIN ENTRANCE OF OIL REFINERY - NIGHT

Dick pulls a towel out of a jumpsuit pocket and wipes the sweat from his face. He then unzips his jumpsuit down the middle and then unzips it around his waist, revealing a clean, white button-down shirt. He takes off his jumpsuit 'jacket' and turns it inside out. It's a blazer.

INT. OPEN AREA INSIDE OIL REFINERY - NIGHT

CU ON THE BOX.

The WHINE'S PITCH BECOMES LOUDER.

EXT. MAIN GUARD GATE - THAT MOMENT

GUARD #3 reacts to his walkie talkie.

GUARD #1
(over radio)
Hey, Rob! This is Ryan - there's something wrong with the ventilation system!

GUARD #3
What's that?

INT. MAIN ENTRANCE OF OIL REFINERY - NIGHT

Dick, now wearing the blazer, holds onto a small plastic bladder and is squeezing it quickly. Slowly, his belly enlarges.

Just then, his WATCH CHIRPS.

INT. OPEN AREA INSIDE OIL REFINERY - NIGHT

WIDER ANGLE ON THE BOX.

The vials spring into the air and fall, hitting the concrete floor. They instantly break, emitting a dense mist.

EXT. MAIN GUARD GATE - THAT MOMENT

Guard #3 looks puzzled.

GUARD #3

All right! I'll get everyone out
and call maintenance! Just don't go
back in!

INT. MAIN ENTRANCE OF OIL REFINERY - NIGHT

Dick lifts his black back pack (all that is left of his bigger pack from the beginning of the sequence) and zips it up, leaving a space for the large tube from earlier that now sticks out of the pack. He winces as he sniffs the air.

INT. OPEN AREA INSIDE OIL REFINERY - NIGHT

The entire area is filled with the mist from the broken vials.

EXT. MAIN ENTRANCE OF OIL REFINERY - NIGHT

Dick taps on a very realistic fake mustache and exits with his disguise as a 30-something, slightly over-weight, work-a-holic fully in place. He carries the small back pack over his shoulder. In the background the massive spires of the refinery are visible.

INT. OPEN AREA INSIDE OIL REFINERY - NIGHT

ANGLE ON A NEARBY METAL WALL AS IT QUICKLY STARTS TO DISINTEGRATE. There is no apparent cause.

EXT. MAIN GUARD GATE - NIGHT

Dick approaches the GUARD #3.

GUARD #3

Hey, did you smell anything inside?

DICK

Hell yeah! It stinks in there! I saw this devilishly handsome guy in the refinery just now and he spilled this chemical--he says it's going to eat away at the steel of the refinery, but also, it really, really stinks!

GUARD #3

Really?

DICK

I wouldn't go in there if I were you--in fact, I highly recommend you get your men out of there. If what that guy said is true, they could get hurt or at least made to stink really bad--and I mean *really* bad.

GUARD #3

I've got maintenance on their way in, but I guess I oughta call the fire department, too.

INT. OPEN AREA INSIDE OIL REFINERY - NIGHT

The metal structures that surround the area have begun to cave in.

EXT. MAIN GUARD GATE - NIGHT

Guard #3 reacts as a soft crash is heard off in the distance.

Dick withdraws a DVD-ROM jewel case from his backpack.

DICK

Oh and before I forget--I have someone from the police department stopping by later this morning and I'm just too beat to wait for him. Do you mind giving him this data DVD when he gets here?

GUARD #3

distracted)
Uh sure, what's his name?

Dick smiles at Guard #3 whom smiles back.

DICK

He'll be the only guy from the police department asking about me.

GUARD #3

Right, Doc, sorry.

DICK

No problem. Hey have a good night and for God's sake--get your men out of the plant--it's nauseating in there.

Dick smiles as he moves from the gate to a nearby parking lot.

Guard #3 picks up the phone when he notices the vehicle Dick is moving to.

It's a super-sleek black motorcycle. Dick climbs on, puts his super-sleek black helmet on, turns on the engine of the bike and roars off.

Guard #3 takes a whiff and picks up the phone.

Just then Guard #3 reacts as one of the GIANT SPIRES of the refinery behind him slowly BENDS AND FALLS OVER.

Guard #3 hangs up the phone and exits the gate.

EXT. MAIN ENTRANCE OF OIL REFINERY - NIGHT

Guard #3 walks slowly toward the main entrance of the refinery as he watches another spire fall. As this spire crashes down, the front doors of the refinery shatter allowing a blast of air to whip out hitting the Guard.

CU ON GUARD #3.

He squints--his eyes tear up and he frowns. The stench is IMPOSSIBLE.

GUARD
Oh my... GOD!

He tries to take a step forward but he cannot.

GUARD (cont'd)
Good GOD, that stinks! (gags)

He slowly backs up to the gate as another spire falls.

EXT. ROAD LEADING AWAY FROM REFINERY - NIGHT

Dick's bike zooms down the road.

CU ON DICK'S EYES THROUGH THE HELMET.

His eyes look back toward the refinery as his eyebrow raises. He LAUGHS.

WIDE ANGLE ON REFINERY AS IT COLLAPSES COMPLETELY.

EXT. GUARD BOOTH - NIGHT

The Guard is approached by Guards #1 & #2 along with other GUARDS.

GUARD #3
Did everyone get out okay? Guard #1
nods.