

SCRIPT VI

KARMYN SUTRA
(to herself)

Whoever you are, gotcha...

EXT. THE DOCKS - 11:30pm

Karmyn and Madame Leo sit in an old beat up looking van in the parking lot near some other old clunkers. It blends right in, inside the van is nothing like the outside. It houses a high tech spy center.

INT. SPY VAN - CONTINUOUS

KARMYN SUTRA
Isn't it great to have friends
in high places?

MADAME LEO
This is definitely a perk.

Karmyn is looking through high-powered binoculars.

KARMYN SUTRA
Here comes Rob.

EXT. EDGE OF THE DOCKS - CONTINUOUS

Rob walks out near the edge of the dock, he looks nervous. Suddenly on the other end of the parking lot a BMW pulls up a slight figure in all black gets out along with two large figures. The all walk over to Rob, he looks even more jumpy.

SLIGHT FIGURE
So you want to try the job out
again, eh?

ROB
Yes, I really need the money, I
have three kids and I don't make
enough at Nyce 'N Tyght to pay
for their education. Whatever
you want me to do I'll do it.

SLIGHT FIGURE

Whatever?

ROB

As long as no one gets hurt.

INT. SPY VAN - CONTINUOUS

Karmyn is busy snapping pictures with a high powered zoom camera.

KARMYN SUTRA

Once we get these developed we'll know who we're dealing with.

EXT. EDGE OF THE DOCKS - CONTINUOUS

SLIGHT FIGURE

Ok, I'll give you half a million dollars to get us the new latex formula by Thursday, think you can do that "little buddy"?

ROB

How'd you find out about that?

SLIGHT FIGURE

Don't worry about it, this is our insurance so we'll know you won't double cross us.

INT. SPY VAN - CONTINUOUS

MADAME LEO

(without the accent)

Oh my goodness, it Gilligan.

KARMYN SUTRA

I knew he looked familiar.