

THE HUNT FOR A SERIAL KILLER

Written by

Talitha Gholston

Based on, a flash fiction story.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

JOURNEE JOHNSON, 30, navy blue pants suit, badge hangs around neck, gun on hip in holster, sits at desk, picture in hand. Letter sitting ON desk.

JEREMY REYNOLDS, 35, jeans and button down dress shirt, badge hangs around neck, gun on hip in holster, sits at desk.

JOSEPH BROWN, 50, Captain, brown suit, steps out of office.

JOSEPH  
Detective Reynolds do you have a  
second?

JEREMY  
Give me a minute. I'm finishing up  
this report.

JEREMY REYNOLDS, finishes report, gets up goes into the office.

Joseph Brown, closes door.

JOURNEE JOHNSON, phone RINGS in pocket, picks up phone, puts phone to ear.

JOURNEE  
Hello?

JOURNEE JOHNSON, pauses, pulls phone from ear, looks at phone.

JOURNEE (CONT'D)  
She's not a part of it.

INT. SISTER'S HOUSE - DAY

SABRINA JOHNSON, 25, girl-next-door, lays on floor, hands tied behind back.

JEFFREY PHILLIPS, 34, boy-next-door, holds phone in right hand, picture in left hand.

JEFFREY  
Isn't she beautiful?

JEFFREY PHILLIPS, pauses.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)

It doesn't matter. Your sister  
looks like you. Catch me if you  
can.

JEFFREY PHILLIPS, hangs up phone, tosses on floor.

SABRINA JOHNSON, struggles to get loose.

JEFFREY PHILLIPS, takes needle, puts in Sabrina's arm.

SABRINA JOHNSON, eyes close.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

JOURNEE JOHNSON, puts phone in pocket, gets up from her desk,  
leaves office.

INT./ EXT. CAR - DAY

JOURNEE JOHNSON, parks in drive-way, gets out, pulls gun out  
of holster, points towards house, walks to door, opens door  
with key.

INT. SISTER'S HOUSE - DAY

House is in disarray. Papers litter the floor, drawers open,  
blood on the carpet.

JOURNEE JOHNSON, moves through the house. Pulls phone out.

JOURNEE

Get to my sister's house. Bring CSI  
with you.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

JEREMY REYNOLDS, walks out of office. Looks around office.  
Phone RINGS in pocket. Pulls out phone, puts to ear.

JEREMY

That's where you went?

INT. SISTER'S HOUSE - DAY

JOURNEE

Yes.

JOURNEE JOHNSON, hangs up phone. Dials another numbers. Puts on speaker.

JOURNEE (CONT'D)

I have bad news. It's about Sabrina.

DONNA

What happened?

JOURNEE

She was kidnapped.

DONNA

How did you let this happen?

JOURNEE JOHNSON, frowns.

JOURNEE

I'm sorry. I need you to be strong.

DONNA

Being strong is hard when there is no hope. Get my daughter back.

CLICK, silence follows.

EXT. SISTER'S HOUSE - DAY

JOURNEE JOHNSON, stands on porch, hands on hips.

JEREMY REYNOLDS, gets out of car.

Van pulls up. Four people get out carrying cases. Disappear through front door.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

LATER

JOURNEE JOHNSON, and JEREMY REYNOLDS, sit in room at big round table.

Four people with FBI on their jacket stand around table.

TOMMY JEFFERSON, 45, jeans and dress shirt, gun in holster on hip, badge on hip, stands at map drawing circles.

TERRANCE WILSON, 39, dress pant and shirt, gun in holster on hip, badge on hip, picture in hand.

Pictures litter the table.

Janet Brown, 42, dress pants and t-shirt, gun in holster on hip, badge on hip, sits in chair looking at table.

Jennifer Jeffries, 40, dress pants and shirt, gun in holster on hip, badge on hip, stands with picture in hand.

Brandon Miller, 50, suit, gun in holster on hip, badge on hip, sits at table, hand holding picture.

JEREMY

We got something.

TOMMY JEFFERSON

I have something too. He's in this area.

TOMMY JEFFERSON, puts to circle on map.

TERRANCE WILSON, leaves room. Comes back few minutes later.

TERRANCE

We have an address.

TERRANCE WILSON, gives everyone the address.

EXT. SUSPECTS HOUSE - DAY

JANET BROWN, TOMMY JEFFERSON, TERRANCE WILSON, JENNIFER JEFFRIES, BRANDON MILLER, JOURNEE JOHNSON and JEREMY REYNOLDS open door, moves through house.

No ones in sight. JOURNEE JOHNSON and JEREMY REYNOLDS, get to door.

JOURNEE JOHNSON and JEREMY REYNOLDS, go down stairs.

Jeffrey PHILLIPS, holds knife to SABRINA JOHNSONS throat.

JOURNEE

You don't want to do that. You kept her alive all this time.

JEFFREY

It's because she's not you. She's not my type.

JOURNEE

What is your type?

JEFFREY

You. Strong. I showed them they weren't.

JOURNEE

If you let her go you can have me.  
Me for her.

JEFFREY

Tell him to leave.

JOURNEE

You have to let her go first.

JEFFREY PHILLIPS, moves knife.

SABRINA JOHNSON, runs to JEREMY REYNOLDS, leave JOURNEE JOHNSON with killer.

JOURNEE (CONT'D)

What made you like this?

JEFFREY

My mother was a whore, when her men were finished with her, she gave me to them.

JOURNEE

You don't have to do this.

JEFFREY PHILLIPS, nods head, ~~leer~~larches towards Journee with knife.

JOURNEE JOHNSON, moves in time, takes elbow knocks knife out of hand.

JEFFREY PHILLIPS, swings left fist, misses.

JOURNEE JOHNSON, takes left knee, connects with Jeffrey's stomach.

JEFFREY PHILLIPS, swing right fist, connects with face.

JOURNEE JOHNSON, swings left leg in round house kick connects with Jeffries face.

JEFFREY PHILLIPS, tackles Journee, causes her to fall. Gets up, grabs knife.

JOURNEE JOHNSON, grabs gun shoots. Hits Jeffrey in chest two times.

JEFFREY PHILLIPS, falls to ground, not moving.

JEREMY REYNOLDS, comes down and walks me up the stairs.

EXT. SUSPECTS HOUSE - DAY

JOURNEE and SABRINA JOHNSON, gets in ambulance, drives off.