(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

OUR FRIEND MR. DARBY

ANUBIS SIDE

START

ANUBIS This is the end of the line for you both.

Anubis continues talking as he makes his way toward the living room.

ANUBIS (cont'd) I've been contracted to eliminate 79 targets over the course of my career. And I have 79 confirmed kills. You two are numbers 80 and 81.

Anubis picks up an apple off the kitchen table.

ANUBIS (cont'd) You know, Hemingway said every man has two deaths: when he's buried in the ground and the last time someone says his name. Well gentlemen, your first deaths are upon you now.

Anubis tosses the apple toward the left-hand side of the room and conceals himself. Double Dutch springs up at the sound of the noise and fires, missing Anubis completely. Anubis then shoots Double Dutch through the chest. Double Dutch falls to the ground. Anubis enters the living room.

> ANUBIS (cont'd) DB...I'm sorry about your family... all those years ago. It was merely business, you understand. ... Although I have to say I enjoyed hearing your lovely wife call your name as she bled out in front of me.

END

START

Anubis gets a call from an unlisted number and DB's voice is cut off. He picks up the phone.

ANUBIS

Yes?

CALLER (O.S.) Status update? ANUBIS Targets are still alive. They appear to be...befriending one another. CALLER (O.S.) Switch to Plan B. ANUBIS Affirmative.

END