

LOVE HUNTER

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A TOUGH GUY walks confident in a parking lot, between the cars that are silently waiting for their owners. His face is troubled. His look - full of determination. He's ready to kill. He is SALMON JONES.

SALMON JONES (V.O.)

Love makes people stronger. More hard to control. It gives them freedom. Or at least that's what they're telling everybody. Who am I to say. But one thing I know for certain. Love doesn't live around here anymore. And if it does grow in some kind of wicked way, I am the one to stop it.

He walks into a car and drives away.

INT./EXT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

As he is driving into the night. Fast and hungry for a feast at the end of the road.

SALMON JONES (V.O.)

February 14th. Valentine's Day. A long time ago it was the celebration of love. Or something like that. Now it's the longest day on my watch. We get all kinds of calls. People that are trying to fight the system. That are trying to let love in again in their lives. But they are always disappointed. Because I am there to make them realize their biggest mistake. With my .45 Magnum. No one ever got away since I started. And sure as hell I'm not gonna let this punks get away tonight.

EXT. FOREST/LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Salmon is getting out of the car like a monster waiting for it's prey. He's going slowly into the forest that leads to a lake.

SALMON JONES (V.O.)

The call was about a man and a woman standing by the lake, into the light of the moon and candles around them. Pretty romantic, huh?!

(MORE)

SALMON JONES (V.O.) (CONT'D)

But that is against the law nowadays. The law in which is saying no romantic stuff can happen without the approval of The Board. But everybody knew that the approval it would never come. So they do stupid things, like breaking the law and falling in love.

As Salmon is getting closer to the lake, we see the silhouettes of A MAN and A WOMAN in the distance. Surrounded by candles, they are kissing. They don't know what will hit them. Salmon is taking his gun and jumps in front of them.

SALMON JONES (V.O.)

Love. What a funny word. From the day one you get into this business everything you are taught is that love's a dangerous feeling to the humankind. And we can't let that to happen. But as I stood there. Ready to finish my mission again... Like a hundred times before. I knew that from there everything will change.

The gun falls from Salmon's hand on the dusty ground. The woman approaches him. Takes his hand in her hand, looking deep into his eyes. Stay like that for a moment, then she walks away. Salmon remains numb.

SALMON JONES (V.O.)

It was her. The reason I do this kind of stuff. Now I remember very well. Though I don't really want to. She was the last one I let into my heart. But she was also the last one to tear it apart. So I started doing this in order to forget.

Salmon walks away, through the forest, deep in his thoughts.

SALMON JONES (V.O.)

And as I was standing there, watching them run away, something very strange happened. I felt free. I felt the blood rushing through my veins. Every cell of my body connected in a special way. And I knew. I couldn't do this anymore. Because I felt it again. The power of love that is... It says that if you love once with all your might you can't forget that no matter how hard you try. I guess that is so damn true.

FADE OUT.