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E Excerpt from "Krauser"  
A Script By Jake Z

E (A shadow figure is lying on the street at night. You can't see  
D his face. He is dead. In the background a dark figure of a man  
B can be seen limping away from the body towards a pair of car  
A headlights. The screen fades into a scene where Dale is sitting  
C in his car looking at a house has parked next to. Has a  
K loaded his pistol and throws his cigarette out the window. He  
exits the car and heads toward the backyard. The scene  
switches to a father sitting at a desk inside the house. His son  
who appears to be 6 comes over to and greets him.)

■ Little boy- Hey dad guess what!

Dad- What buddy?!

Little boy- I drew a picture for you!

Dad- Really?! Where is it!?

Little boy- I just need to add one more thing to it before you  
see it.

Dad- (laughs) ok buddy make it quick. (Smiles as the kid run  
down the hall to his room.)

(Dale picks the door open and sneaks through the house. He  
approaches the man sitting at the desk quietly. He lifts the  
gun to the back of his head. The son exits his room to show  
his dad the picture but stops and stares at what has seeing.  
Then Dale pulls the trigger. The son drops his sketch pad  
which startles Dale. He looks to see that he has killed the  
boy's father right in front of him. Dale has a moment with the  
boy as they both stare at each other in horror. Dale quickly  
turns around and heads back to the car. He gets in and starts  
think about what a horrible thing he has done. Then the scene  
switches to Dale sitting in his Aunt Torre's bedroom talking to  
her. She is sick with cancer and doesn't have long to live.)

■ Aunt- What's wrong dale? You look terrible.

2 Dale- Aunt Torre there's something I've been hiding from  
D everyone for a long time.

0 Aunt- You know you can tell me anything. What's wrong?  
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Jim P

3D Relief Portrait

"Sight Beyond Sight"

Dale- Remember when I first got out of the service? I had no money at all so I  
became a combat trainer in the police force right? Well I never was a combat  
trainer.

...For the past 5 years I've been working as a contract killer for the Salano  
crime family. It was supposed to be temporary just so I could get started with  
some good money to support Kelly and Alex who had just been born. But before  
I knew it I just found myself trapped in it and it wasn't as easy as I thought. It  
is the mistake of my life. I've killed people Aunt Torre...good people that didn't  
deserve to die, and I take no pride in it at all. I hate myself for it. I just can't  
hold it in anymore...cant do it anymore I have to get out of it. Kelly and I have  
been talking about going far away from here and starting a new life. For my  
health, and my future with Kelly and Alex. I have to get away from it all. Now's  
the time. ■