

SIDES FROM XEROS 1: DAWN, MARIANNE, COPS

EXT. FUTURISTIC CITY ON VENUS - NIGHT

Patrol cars scream through the streets, some flying, some on wheels. Pedetrians run, scatter to avoid being run over.

INT: MOTEL ROOM

An odd room with some contradictions: grunge, clutter, and some expensive-looking OBJECTS on the bed and table. DAWN stands by a bed, stuffing clothes and objects into a suitcase. MARIANNE glances at a WALL CLOCK nervously.

MARIANNE

You have to do this?

DAWN

I'm sorry. I love you. More than Billy or anybody. But if they catch me --

Sudden commotion at the door - shouts, pounding.

POLICE

Police! Open up!

MARIANNE

(to Dawn)

Fuck.

DAWN

Damn it.

Dawn stuffs one last object into the suitcast, pulls out a gun, starts loading it.

MARIANNE

There's an elevator in the back. I'll hold 'em. I'll act stupid or something.

DAWN

Good. Yeah. You're the best, Marianne.

MARIANNE

I love you. I mean forever. You know I'd die for you, Dawnie.

DAWN

Die for you too.

Dawn hugs her.

(CONTINUED)

POLICE

(OC)

Open up! Or we'll burn the fuckin'  
door, an' you with it!

MARIANNE

Go! (shoves Dawn away, calls:) I'm  
coming! Just getting my panties on!  
Just a minute!

Marianne starts unbuttoning her blouse. Dawn grabs the  
suitcase and runs out a side exit. The door catches fire,  
melts. Two cops kick the burning ash aside, rush in.

COP 1

Where is she? Where's the bitch?

COP 2

You know what we'll do to you, if  
you hide her.

MARIANNE

She isn't -- I mean, I -- I don't  
know who you're --

Cop 1 hits her.

MARIANNE

Ow!

COP1

Terrorist. Fuckin' piece o' --

COP 2

(pointing)

She's down there! Let's get 'er!

Cop 1 throws Marianne aside. Cops take off running after  
Dawn.