

ASH WEDNESDAY

Matt Little

Int. church, day

We see a line of people waiting to receive ashes on their heads. One by one they step up. A MAN kneels and receives his. He solemnly nods, stands up, walking away.

CUT TO: Ext. street, day

MAN exits church, walking down a busy NYC street, his ashes in a cross on his head. He is by himself, hustling down the street. He looks down at his watch.

PIRATE (O.C.)

Yahr!!!

MAN looks up to see...

CUT TO: MAN'S POV, as a pirate swings a pickaxe at his face. There are two other pirates with him.

CUT TO: Overhead shot, as man falls to the ground, pickaxe in his forehead right where his ashes are. He is dead.

CUT TO: Objective shot, overlooking the scene. PIRATE 1 removes the pickaxe.

PIRATE 2

Well?

PIRATE 1

(removing pickaxe, looking in skull)

Nothin'.

PIRATE 3

Yahr, this treasure map said it was buried under an X near here.

PIRATE 2

Well, if ye hadn't spilled maple syrup on it, we'd better be able to read it.

PIRATE 1

Enough! We keep lookin'. Another!

PIRATE throws his pickaxe off screen. We hear a female scream and then a "thunk" sound. The 3 PIRATES follow after.

END