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The following is the opening of a spy thriller I have been working on called, Blood in the Streets. In it a series of terror attacks have destroyed the world economy and drive the US to the brink of another war.

However, in reality, the supposed terror sponsor, Syria, is being framed by a billionaire madman who is seeking revenge for his the dissolution of his software empire by Justice Department in a series of anti-trust cases.

The main character is Elaine Taylor a retired operative who is forced back into the game when she runs afoul of the terror operation.

Blood in the Streets

FADE IN -

TITLE CARD -

ASTRODOME  
HOUSTON, TEXAS

INT. - ASTRODOME -

*A podium bedecked in red, white and blue stands on the floor of the Astrodome. Thousands of people mill about the podium and pack the stands.*

*Plain-clothes and uniformed state troopers patrol.*

*A murmur runs through the crowd.*

*A bus caravan comes into view, pulling onto the floor of the Astrodome and up to the podium. A college band strikes up "The Eyes of Texas."*

ANNOUNCER -  
Ladies and Gentlemen, the  
Governor-Elect of the great State  
of Texas, Jordan McCallister.

*McCallister steps from the Greyhound, hands waving to the crowd.*

INT. - HANGAR - SAME DAY -

*Gloved hands peel back the aluminum foil seal of a large crate revealing thousands of glistening foot-long bullets.*

*Ammunition and weaponry are loaded onto helicopters. They are sleek, black, deadly.*

*The men prepping the copters are professionals.*

MCCALISTER

*mounts the podium and pauses, gathering his thoughts.*

JORDAN MCCALLISTER  
(EXHALING AS IF HE  
CAN)'T BELIEVE THIS)  
What a long strange trip it has  
been, my friends.

*The crowd roars.*

WITH THE HELICOPTERS -

*All but one of the men pile into the copters.*

*It is Fleming. He is in control, directing the men.*

INT. - NEWS TRAILER -

*A TV Director stands over his technical crew. The image on monitor two fills the screen.*

SPEECH PLAYS OUT OVER THE FOLLOWING -

VIDEO IMAGE OF MCCALLISTER -  
Being a United States Attorney  
taught me many things, but it was  
my prosecution of Soft-Term which  
taught me what America is about.  
America is about fair play and  
hard work. America is about  
people like you and me, someone's  
gotta be out there looking out for  
the little guy making sure the  
rich don't get too big for their  
britches. I want to be that  
somebody. We took care of  
Soft-Term, and we'll take care of  
the others, too.

*All of the video equipment is manufactured by Soft-Term.*

FLEMING

*nods and gives the signal. The copters take off, moving from the hangar one by one. Mr. Fleming stands, watching them fly into the distance.*

MCCALLISTER

*speaks from behind a giant plexi-glass shield.*

THE HELICOPTERS

*cross a highway and come into view of the Astrodome.*

OUTSIDE THE ASTRODOME -

*A uniformed trooper sees the copters. Something's wrong. The copters are angling towards the Astrodome and assume an attack configuration.*

TROOPER -  
It's a hit!

*Machine guns on the choppers open fire.*

THE ASTRODOME -

*is rocked by explosions.*

ON THE HELICOPTERS -

*Panels open, and Vulcan Gatling guns pop out. With a dragon's, roar the Vulcans open fire.*

IN THE ASTRODOME -

*The Vulcans shred the stands. People run for cover.*

MISSILES

*shriek into the walls of the Dome and leave gaping, flaming holes in their wake.*

THE COPTERS

*fly into the Dome.*

IN THE DOME -

*The copters careen about spitting death. A trooper leaps for the Governor.*

*The plastic shield is holding under the barrage ... barely. The trooper hits McCallister.*

*The shield breaks. He and McCallister fall from the podium.*

*There is blood on the floor and steps.*

THE HELICOPTERS

*turn to exit the Astrodome.*

WITH MR. FLEMING -

*Fleming pulls a remote from his coat and presses a button.*

THE ROTOR BLADES

*on each of the choppers explodes, sending them spinning out of control.*

THE HELICOPTERS

*collide, crashing into the stands of the Astrodome and exploding into flames.*

WITH MR. FLEMING -

*Fleming walks to a black Lincoln Continental, gets in and drives off.*

IN THE ASTRODOME -

*We see the carnage wrought by the attack. People lie dead or wounded everywhere.*

*McCallister lies under the trooper. Their dead eyes stare into space.*

*Blood runs in small streams down the steps.*

FADE TO  
BLACK -

*We hear the clanging of a large brass bell.*

UP FROM  
BLACK -

INT. - NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE -

*The bell sounds an end to another trading day.*

*The big board shows the average to be 3200.*

*Everywhere dejected traders let their stubs fall to the floor and stare at each other dumbfounded. This just can't be happening.*

TITLE CARD -

*"THE TIME TO BUY IS WHEN BLOOD IS RUNNING IN THE STREETS."*  
BARON ROTHSCHILD