

" Stranger from the Night "



Plot for " Stranger from The Night " III
" Flowers for Will " pg 1

Opening Scene

The FBI is devastated , no one had even envisioned, anyone attacking the FBI headquarters, the explosion wrecked the front of the entrance lobby, dead agents everywhere, all from one man. Why would anyone even want to do this, their stunned.

Supervisors are beginning to come to their senses, and start asking questions. Who was the guy, and what was his motive, , no one knows, did anyone try to ID the body, no one even thought of it, a Supervisor yell's get some one over to the morgue, and finger print the body, I want to know who he was and why!

An hour later, an agents calls, and says , the people in the morgue are all dead , the Supervisor yell's back at him, " you idiot, it's a morgue, they are suppose to be dead " , the guy replies, the attendances too? Where the bodies are suppose to be, are two other people and they did not die from a fall, there is also a broken cigarette lying on top of them , , , the Supervisor thinks for a few seconds, , and says, bag the cigarettes, , and get out of there, , let the locals, have it! The Supervisor , knew the broken cigarettes, were a message, and at the moment they had enough, let the higher up , figure it out.

A few days go by and the head Director of FBI, gets a call, from a friend, the guy says, the Director , decides to take the call, , it's an older gentlemen, that sounded with class, the Director asks who he is, he replies, just a friend, in due time, he asked the Director how many men he lost, , thirty eight dead, fifteen wounded, "critical " , the older gentlemen replies, , I lost one, , , the difference of mine and yours is, yours are replaceable, mine wasn't. The Director snaps back in a hard voice, " who in the hell are you " , the gentleman replies, while we're talking, my agent is being cloned , the woman too, I like their characteristics, , all this could have been avoided , we need to talk, we need to modify some rules, we are suppose to stay out of your way, ,we need to modify this, your department needs to stay out of our way, or at least, let it work both ways, the Director , yells, what the hell are you talking about? The gentlemen replies, we will talk over dinner, I'll contact you, , , by the way, the man was, Will Rayford . The Director is lost, he doesn't know what to say or think.

The Director has headquarters run the name " Will Rayford " , comes up dry , all the names that are in existence, are not him.

"Stranger from The Night" III "Flowers for Will" pg 2

In the meantime, the bodies of Will and the blonde, have had DNA extracted , and have been frozen. Sam and the older gentlemen have a meeting, to discuss future activity, they discuss Will's action , the older gentlemen says to Sam, " what was Will thinking, he could take her from FBI headquarters ", don't make sense, , Sam says, no that wasn't it, Will didn't even have to kill all those men, to do what he did, , he loved her, and he would not let her go through the agony of going down alone , so he joined her , , and he wanted some one to pay for it, , what he did, was exactly what he intended, and they paid dearly, Will, choose death , that is, what it was about.

Sam says , I've recruited a lot of them, Will was the most interesting and best of the crop. He was a country boy, raised on a farm, he started hunting at a young age, after a few years, he mastered the art, and turned it into a game. Squirrels were his favorite, they were sharp little creatures . There wasn't but one outcome, he was just going to graduate to bigger game. He didn't know it at the time, but that was why he enlisted in the military, bigger game. On the firing range he was great, using a woreout training rifle, our people keeping a lookout for prospects, had to keep him off the sharpshooting records, by taking him out the night before, the test, and getting him drunk, but he almost made it anyway, we didn't want the military routing him, to be one of their snipers, we wanted him. They shoved a special espionage program training at him, it was natural instinct, that he would take the bait, bigger game. He passed with flying colors, and the only man to ever complete his mission. Some can't handle the stress of killing a man, this test seemed to weed them out, they were told, this Lieutenant was selling classified secrets to Castro, to pass on to the Russians, instead of an embarrassing problem, we just use people like him to train our recruits.

They set it up, took him out in the night to take the trauter out, he is suppose to knock on the door, when he opens the door, he was supposed to shoot him right through the heart, just one shot, is all a pro needs. The house was small with a thin colonial style window on the left side, of the front entrance room, a small tree stood, by the window, Will walks up knocks on the door, kinda heavy, walks to the left side of the house, the Lieutenant, comes to the door, will puts his hand on the tree, drops the barrel of the pistol on his arm to steady it, he pumps two slugs in the side of the Lieutenant's head, through the window, he falls dead, without opening the door, Will turns walks back to the pickup point, like it was nothing, , , a self trained backwoods predator, from the woods, just bigger game.

It really caused a big racket, the Lieutenant was wearing a bullet proof vest, plus he was supposed to slam the door in front of himself, when the shooter started to shoot, half of them , turn and run , can't do it. Will disobeyed orders, and a man was killed, , but orders are orders, Will, was ordered to kill the man, , and he did just that! He was dismissed from the program, told he was worthless can't follow orders, , in reality, he graduated !

"Stranger from The Night" III "Flowers for Will" pg 3

The commander wrote on his file, he was a nuisance to the program, you can't teach a man to be a predator, , when , he is one! What kind of training mission , would it be if we had to tell him , its not for real, we're just pretending, , if we don't he would most likely kill another man ! Good luck he's ready!

Sam says , Will's files were transferred to me before he was out of active duty. I kept track of him and watched waiting for the right time, I let him get fed up with struggling for a living, he had a kid by another woman, it drove him to the edge of sanity , but he was strong minded, anyone else would have perished. Now was the time, to approach him, he hated the world and didn't care, I offered him relief, a way out.

I came to him on his ground, so he would be at ease, a Truckstop , North of Nashville, I walked up to him, and says, we need to talk, he replies back, we have nothing to talk about, I reply, I have your files, lets talk, over here it's not crowded, you can call me Sam , I have all your files, all of them, my organization has a place for you, you can just be yourself, at your own price, is about as honest as I can be. By the way that little covert training, in the military, you wasn't kicked out, you graduated. I ask him if I'm getting anywhere, he replies back, , talk is cheap, stool pigeons are ass deep, , I say, OK, how much you want, just to talk to me, , , he thinks and says , how about five hundred, , I pull out a bundle with a bank wrapper still on it, tossed it to him, must have been a thousand or two, never looked, , and says tell me when to stop talking! We can only use the best, and my calculations, say your that, with our organization, everything is a challenge, we do all the little things, you only do the important things, , are we making any headway, or am I out of money, he says, for this, you can talk all day.

He says, you know, I'll have to think this over, I knew he was in, if he wasn't he would not need to think about it. I say that's OK, take your time, but lets take care of the signup, now so I don't have to run you down, , he says what signup, , oh its nothing, I give you some information and thats it, , I've changed your name, to us, you are Will Rayford or Willard Rayford Clinton, and memorize this number and the call instructions, then throw it away, its can be dangerous to you, do you need any more money, , he thinks and says no, then reminds me, he hasn't said, ya, yet!

The older gentlemen, says to Sam, we'll meet again and talk, Sam , I have a party to get ready for, I'll take care of this one, it's personal, we'll just call it, " Flowers for Will ". He calls the FBI director, and says, " That talk over dinner ", I'll be in the city on, Friday the twelfth, how about , nine PM, at the Palace, is that good, , the director, says fine, the Palace nine PM, the gentlemen say, don't worry about a thing, I'll take care of the arrangements, OK, , , director, says, fine.

"Stranger from The Night" III "Flowers for , Will" pg 4

The twelfth comes around, time for the dinner, the gentlemen and the FBI Director, the director is there on time, but the gentlemen isn't, the hostess takes him to their table, and delivers the drinks, a setting for two, then brings the food, still a setting for two, then they deliver the director a phone, the phone rings, the gentlemen says Hello, how's the food, , the director says, I thought we were going to have a talk over dinner, the gentlemen replies, back, , we are, your having dinner, so am I, and we're talking.

The gentlemen, says to the director, listen carefully, I'm going to give you some instructions, and if you don't follow them to the tee, your having your last meal, , whatever happens, act like you see nothing, do not stand up, do not move from your chair, do not stop eating, and you may see the sun comeup, , as we speak, there are three sets of crosshairs, lined on you from three directions, do you understand? The director mumbles, YES. The gentlemen, says , see the table number six to your left, the short over weight , slightly bald gentlemen, he use to steal and sell, American technology to a middle east client, the gentlemen says " oh by the way, give my regards to your wife, Peggy, and your daughter, Angie, , , Angie's boy friend, Mike, , he's no good for her, he's mixed up in all kind of low class street dealings. All a sudden , there's abig commotion, he tells the director, ignore it keep eating, , the short gentlemen, at table number six fell dead across the table, shot through the head, , the gentlemen say, see the guy taking off through the door, that use to be his client, all a sudden, he buckles, falls dead, , , the gentlemen , , says, see what I mean , , USE TO BE , , the gentlemen says, haven't you noticed how long you've had the same gardener, , and he's about the same age as Peggy, , , he's been seeing her in the two bit hotel over on seventh, room 307, , , Mike has a room in the hotel on 12th ave , room 214 , he shares with Angie, , , keep eating, if you run out of food, take mine, , , How many men did you bring for this party, for me, , , my people say seventeen, , is that right, , How come you people can't be honest like me instead, of sleazy, lying, back stabbing, you treat people like some runaway horse or something, do you ever, call someone and say, we have something to discuss, how about coming on down , and you should bring your attorney, , how many arrest do you make, that they are worse than you, , ?

The senator your so worried about, keep eating, , the granddaughter, she learned about us through him, he use to be a client of ours, he was in the spotlight and was going to take a hit anyway, because of his relationship with Columbia drug cartels. I handled it personally, she called and threatened the agency, , I returned her call, she said she only wanted to be a client, and she would pay like anyone else. I asked what she wanted done, she wanted someone taken out, she did not say who she was, but it didn't take long to figure it out, when she gave the details.

"Stranger from The Night" III "Flowers for , Will !" pg 5

I asked her how much she was willing to pay, she replies, she had almost fifty thousand, , I told her that was fine, , I had to use , Will, and the cost was closer to a million, but I would not deny her the satisfaction, of not being totally responsible, for his death, , , did you know, the senator raped her for about a year, at age thirteen, , and look what your department did to her, , life in prison or commit suicide, , , if I kill your men, , who's to blame, , you or me, , , you brought them down here, for your party, , , I didn't, , there was no need for them to be here, , , I'm sure you have your weapon, , you know what to do with it, , , lets , just call it flowers for Will and Darlene, , , by this time all the FBI agents were out of hiding, , and in the street, , then , snipers cut loose, and they all fell dead , , , the gentlemen says to the director, , you use to be the FBI director, , , if you can't handle it we can, , . THE END