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# Kiss and Kill

By Suzanne Cabot

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What a way to end the week.  
I swear to God, if I had  
to spend one more day  
pushing stuff around my desk  
pretending to look busy,  
I would've actually had to break  
down and do some real work.  
Come on.  
Pushing stuff around  
is really work.  
I wish Harris  
would let me have a job.  
It's against his high  
standards for trophy wives.  
Lucky you.  
I wish I could land a guy that just  
wanted a pampered trophy wife.  
I'd be perfect.  
Maybe, but you'd  
also get bored...  
really bored.  
There's no one to talk to  
in that big house.  
Nothing to do but look  
pretty for no one.  
Come on, Katy,  
you're married,  
you have a husband,  
he's good looking and rich.  
I never see him.  
Harris didn't get rich  
by hanging around the house.  
Harris Fletcher,  
king of Fletcher Chemicals.  
To Katy... queen of chemicals.  
I just wish he would pin  
me down to the mattress  
a little more, you know?  
We haven't had sex  
in over a month.  
No?  
You're kidding me?  
It's like I don't even exist.

But do you think he's getting  
it from somewhere else?  
I hope not.  
But I kinda wish I was.  
When does King Harris  
get back from his little trip?  
Tomorrow, noon.  
Great.  
So we have all night.  
And you without  
your wedding ring.  
Come on, it's too expensive  
to wear out on the town.  
Sure.  
What's this.  
It's from that gentleman  
at the end of the bar.  
You have an admirer.  
We should just ignore him.  
Are you kidding me?  
Slide your pretty  
little butt down there  
- and introduce yourself.  
- What?  
No, I... I shouldn't.  
I...  
What would I say?  
How about a thank you.  
Okay.  
Thank you for the drink.  
- I'm Katy.  
- I'm Mark.  
Sorry about being so forward,  
but I couldn't take the chance  
of you two leaving  
without giving me an opportunity  
to introduce myself first.  
I don't normally  
accept drinks from strangers.  
But we're not strangers anymore.  
That's right.  
So, Mark, - why me?  
I don't know.  
Your obviously elegance,

your sophisticated demeanor,  
and you're beautiful.  
Flattery comes easily  
in situations like this.  
I just stopped in  
on my way home.  
All my Friday plans  
got cancelled.  
That's too bad.  
I just came here  
to unwind a little.  
Wanna get out of here?  
Just like that?  
I... I shouldn't.  
Wait here.  
How's it going?  
He wants me to go home with him.  
And you  
without your wedding ring.  
Okay, you better  
call me tomorrow.  
You got it.  
Let's go.  
Here you go.  
House specialty.  
Thank you.  
I gotta tell you,  
I don't normally do this.  
You coulda said no.  
I could have, and I  
should have but...  
I didn't want to.  
Brandy?  
- Surprised?  
- Maybe.  
It's my favorite vice.  
It's dark, fragrant,  
and it never disappoints.  
Are you talking  
about the brandy?  
We'll see.  
You move pretty fast.  
When I see something  
I really want,

I don't hold back.  
I give everything.  
I guess I look at life  
the same way.  
I kind of admire that kind  
of passion in a person.  
I like that kind of heat.  
I just keep asking myself,  
what am I doing here?  
You can leave if you want.  
And go back to what?  
A big empty house?  
A big empty bed?  
No.  
Tonight, I decided...  
will be my night,  
that I would call the shots.  
Tonight's gonna be all about me.  
You strike me as  
rather sad and lonely.  
I'd like to change that  
if I could.  
So what then, Katy,  
would you like to do tonight?  
You know, it's funny.  
No one's ever  
asked me that before.  
I think...  
that I would like  
to make love to you  
until every last bit of energy  
has been drained  
from our bodies.  
I love a challenge.  
Don't hold back, okay?  
Give me everything.  
I already told you.  
When I see something  
I really want.  
Katy?  
Katy, you home?  
Hello, darling.  
Did you just get home?  
Yeah, yeah, but I'm in a hurry.

I'm sorry if I woke you.  
I didn't know that you were  
sleeping in today.  
No, it's okay.  
I was up late watching TV.  
What was it this time?  
What were you watching on TV?  
Something old.  
"Love Story," I think.  
So,  
I'm already half undressed  
if you wanna...?  
I wish. I wish but  
I have a lot to do.  
- How 'bout just a quickie?  
- Look, I'm sorry.  
I, just came home  
to grab a few things.  
I have another plane to catch.  
You what? You have  
a plane to catch?  
You... You just walked  
through the front door.  
I know, I know, but I'm sorry,  
but things  
on this Wednesday deal  
are really starting to heat up  
and I can't let them  
cool down or I'm sunk.  
So you're leaving again?  
Right now?  
Just as soon as I grab  
some papers that I need.  
Unbelievable.  
WwW.ZooCine.Ne Watch Movies and Series!  
Don't you want me anymore?  
Of course I do.  
I just can't stop everything  
right now to have sex.  
I'm not asking you  
to stop everything.  
You know what I mean.  
Look...  
when I get back

and things slow down,  
I'll take you to Vegas.  
Promise?  
I promise.  
But I have to run.  
Be safe.  
What's wrong with me?  
Who wouldn't want... this?  
Just a minute!  
Fuck.  
I'm coming.  
Coming.  
Good morning, Mrs. Fletcher,  
is Harris home?  
No, you just missed him.  
I thought I could  
catch him before he left.  
No, he was in a hurry.  
In fact, he couldn't  
wait to leave.  
I'm sorry.  
- Mrs. Fletcher...  
- Call me Katy.  
Mrs. makes me sound so old.  
All right, Katy,  
and you're anything but old.  
In fact, I think you're  
absolutely beautiful.  
Thank you. Is that for Harris?  
It was,  
but I guess I'm too late.  
You can give it to me  
if you want.  
I'll make sure that he gets it.  
Sure, Katy,  
if you really want to.  
In fact, I think you  
should have a peek inside.  
It couldn't hurt.  
Why are you being  
so mysterious, Jan?  
No mystery.  
I think it's about to  
become crystal clear.

- My God.  
- My thoughts exactly.  
I couldn't imagine  
what Harris would say  
if he were to see them.  
You can't. You wouldn't.  
I could and I am.  
You see, I work for Harris  
and the Fletcher Company.  
My loyalties lie with him.  
I like this one.  
You're good in bed, Katy,  
or so I've heard.  
What the hell is this about?  
This is about money,  
Katy, your money.  
I can't believe this.  
You're actually blackmailing me?  
I don't like the word  
blackmail, Katy.  
I prefer to think of this as a  
marital insurance policy...  
one that insures  
your cooperation.  
What do you want?  
I think \$6,000  
would be a bargain  
to keep your marriage  
with Harris in good standing.  
Pretty sure you have  
a prenup that would kick in  
if word of your little affair  
were to ever get out.  
I can't get that kind of money  
- without Harris knowing.  
- Sure you can.  
I'm sure you have some jewelry  
around here that you could sell.  
Actually, you can  
sell it to this guy.  
After, say that it was stolen,  
your insurance might even  
give you money for it,  
and we'll be all squared away.



Do we understand each other?  
I said, "Do we  
understand each other?"  
It'll take me a while but...  
I understand.  
Good.  
What're you doing?  
Think of this as a down payment  
to insure your secrecy  
and hold me over  
until we meet again.  
- You mean...?  
- Well, let's face it,  
I can only tell so much  
from these photos.  
I wanna see you  
up close and personal.  
How can you say no?  
I can't.  
Good, then you  
might as well enjoy it.  
I'm known to be pretty  
good in bed myself.  
So how'd it go?  
I don't think we have  
anything to worry about.  
She'll do exactly  
what I tell her to.  
You sure?  
She's done everything  
I've asked so far.  
And more.  
I think she'll follow through.  
- She has a lot to lose.  
- Good,  
but we have to be  
very careful with her.  
We don't want to push too hard.  
We can't afford  
to let this one get away.  
Don't worry, she's hooked.  
Maybe.  
Just be careful.  
Pity. She was worth a bundle.

I... I didn't think  
she would take this way out.  
Do you think they could  
tie anything to us?  
You mean, tie anything  
to you, don't you?  
No, I don't think so.  
- How can you be so sure?  
- Easy.  
I made sure your  
pretty little face  
didn't appear  
in any of the photos.  
No one will ever know  
who that other girl was...  
except you and me, of course.  
This takes everything  
to a whole new level.  
Not at all.  
She was unstable, unpredictable.  
- It's not our fault.  
- Sure,  
but she was a major client  
of Fletcher's Chemicals.  
I mean,  
what if she told someone?  
What if she left a note?  
I just don't think  
it's smart that we continue  
targeting people through my job.  
Don't be silly. It's perfect.  
Besides, the paper didn't  
mention anything about a note.  
I think she just decided  
to hide her shame permanently.  
Now it's over.  
Time to move on.  
So...  
did you enjoy watching me  
make love to her?  
Watching her go down on me?  
Not as much as you seemed to.  
It's just business, Jan.  
Try to remember that.

And that's all it is,  
just business.  
Yeah? Then,  
why are you getting so hard  
just talking about it?  
'Cause I know know  
how wicked you really are.  
It wasn't just business for you.  
You really wanted her.  
- You really took her.  
- Yeah.  
Just like I'm gonna take you...  
right now.  
Hello? Is this Adam?  
I need to see you.  
I have something  
I'd like to sell.  
You're Adam?  
I am.  
- Are you Katy?  
- Yes.  
- I,  
- Hey, don't be scared, Katy.  
I won't bite you.  
I'm here to help... if I can.  
I'm not so sure about that.  
Look, honey,  
I'm here, I'm available,  
and I have cash...  
and I don't ask  
too many questions.  
Now let me see what you've got.  
WwW.ZooCine.Ne Watch Movies and Series!  
Nice.  
Very nice.  
Somebody must love you a lot.  
Don't bet on it.  
Okay, let's just say,  
somebody paid dearly  
to have you,  
and now you're in  
some kind of a spot.  
Is that one?  
Do you tell fortunes, too?

You wanna sell it or not?  
I want to sell it.  
I can give you \$5,000.  
But it's worth ten.  
No, to me it isn't.  
5,000 is the best I can do.  
I really need 6,000.  
No can do. Five.  
Take it or leave it.  
Okay, fine, I'll take it.  
Great.  
Come in the back.  
I'll get you your money.  
There you go. \$5,000.  
You have a lot more  
money in that bag.  
Yeah, but I'm not crazy enough  
to spend more money  
if I really don't have to.  
I really need 6,000.  
I feel for you,  
Katy, I really do,  
but I'm a business man.  
Please?  
Okay.  
- Take off your top.  
- What?  
I said, "Take off your top."  
If I like what I see  
and you want  
to treat me real nice,  
- I'll spot you \$1,000.  
- You can't be serious?  
I'm not a prostitute.  
Of course you are not.  
Now, come on, Katy, I  
don't have all day.  
Even nicer  
than your diamond necklace.  
Now... we'll see how  
nice you can be.  
I got your message.  
You work fast.  
So do you.

Does my husband know what  
kind of game you're playing?

No, of course not.

He's never around long enough  
to suspect anyone of anything,  
but you probably know that  
better than me.

I suspect

I'm not the first person

- you've done this to.

- Let's not talk shop, Katy.

\$6,000.

Do you want to count it?

No, I trust you.

Then can I please have  
the pictures?

Not so fast.

You know, I've been  
thinking about all of this,

- thinking about it a lot.

- You rotten bitch.

Maybe, but I'm a rotten  
bitch with \$6,000,

- and I want more.

- I can't believe you.

Do you have any idea what I  
had to do to get that money?

Get off your high horse,  
princess.

You did it once  
and you can do it again  
to save all of this.

- I know I would.

- What do you want now?

Another little jewelry exchange,  
except this time

we can cut out the middleman  
and you can just hand it  
directly to me.

I could kill you.

I'm sure you hate me  
just enough,

but I don't think  
you really want to do that.

You see, I'm not in this alone.

Now go.

Fine. Wait here.

WwW.ZooCine.Ne Watch Movies and Series!

That was quick.

Here.

Haha. Now that is a  
nice piece of jewelry.

If it were mine,

I would never part with it.

Some things you just  
can't put a price on.

I like your thinking, Katy.

Are you happy now?

Yes, very.

- For now.

- Then get out.

I'll be in touch.

Ciao Bella.

- Hey, Mark.

- Well, what's the good word?

I got six grand.

- It's all hundreds.

- That's all right.

We can break it up later.

Did you do

what I told you to do?

Sure, but she wasn't  
too happy about it.

She even threatened me.

Who cares?

What's she gonna do now?

She's,

she's gonna find another  
piece of jewelry  
and give it to Adam  
for another transaction,  
but it's gonna take a few days.

All right.

I guess all we can do is wait.

Yeah. I need to show my face  
around the office  
a little bit more.

These long lunches,

people are starting  
to get suspicious.  
Yeah, well, okay.  
See you tonight.  
With bells on.  
Mr. Fletcher.  
I thought you were gonna be out  
of town for a few more days.  
Yeah, so did I, but  
everything feel apart  
just as quickly  
as it had come together.  
So it really  
was no reason for me  
to stay in New York  
a moment longer.  
- Have you been home?  
- No, I,  
wanted to come by here  
for a while  
before dealing with that.  
Do you have any messages for me?  
I do.  
I messages are...  
take me right here on the desk.  
You naughty girl.  
So anything interesting happen  
while I was away?  
No, you know,  
same old same old.  
That's too bad.  
I was hoping that you  
found something new  
to spark your interest.  
Harris?  
Have you ever done something  
that you really regret  
and you can't take it back?  
Of course.  
I mean, after years  
of doing business,  
I'm sure  
that I have done something  
that I probably shouldn't have.

How do you deal with it?  
How do you live with that?  
I am blessed  
with a very short memory  
and sometimes  
a very small conscience.  
I just forget  
about it and move on.  
Must be nice.  
Something wrong?  
Nothing to worry you about.  
Just something I saw  
in an old movie.  
I left my cell phone  
in the living room.  
Excuse me.  
- Hello?  
- Katy, it's mark.  
Remember me?  
You asshole,  
of course I remember you.  
Listen, it's not what you think.  
We need to meet. It's important.  
Can you do that?  
Maybe.  
My husband is meeting some friends  
for drinks in about an hour.  
He'll be gone for the evening.  
Perfect.  
Don't tell anyone about this,  
not anyone.  
Why, are you cheating  
on your girlfriend?  
She's not my girlfriend.  
Trust me.  
I'll explain.  
Meet me at SeaCliff Lounge  
nine o'clock.  
Fine, nine o'clock.  
Anything important?  
No, just another  
useless sales call.  
Listen, if you're done,  
I can clear up the plates.



I know you have to  
get ready to go out.  
Thanks, doll.  
You're the best.  
- Please sit down.  
- Save it,  
you blackmailing son of a bitch.  
Katy, you got it all wrong.  
I'm being blackmailed, too,  
it's not just you.  
What're you saying?  
I could lose everything.  
This girl Jan,  
she works for your husband.  
She targets people  
from his contacts  
and then sets them up.  
How did she get  
those pictures of us?  
She must've been shadowing you  
and you didn't know it.  
I just a lucky extra piece  
of the puzzle.  
Look at this.  
Her last victim is dead,  
and I don't think  
it's a suicide.  
- You think Jan killed her?  
- I think that's the final fate  
when she's done draining you.  
No witnesses.  
God, but what... what can we do?  
We gotta kill her.  
Killer her?  
You can't be serious.  
It's the only way either of us  
will only be free,  
and she deserves it.  
She murdered that woman,  
you know she did,  
and she'll kill you, too,  
and it'll look  
just like a suicide.  
This is crazy. I can't do this.

It's our only hope.  
Don't you hate her just enough?  
I do.  
Good.  
I need an alibi.  
So I'll tell you where she is  
and I'll give you my gun.  
I'll be waiting in the bar here  
with plenty of witnesses.  
If it ever comes out,  
I'll say my gun was stolen.  
You go there  
and do what you have to do.  
Don't leave the gun behind.  
We could destroy it later.  
Grab the CDs  
with the photo files  
and get out as fast as you can  
and don't touch anything else.  
Think you can do it?  
I don't know... but I'll try.  
Just remember if you don't,  
you'll never be rid of her.  
She'll ruin everything  
you have in life,  
your marriage, your home,  
your reputation...  
and then she'll kill you.  
Put this in your purse.  
And good luck.  
I'll meet you back here.  
- Harris?  
- Katy.  
Katy, Katy, no, no, no!  
Can I get you anything?  
Vodka martini.  
Fuck, what have I done?  
Thank you.  
Hope you're not planning  
to drive yourself home.  
No, I'm not. I... When  
did you get here?  
I guess I got here  
around the same time as you.

Did you see Mark?  
Mark? Who is that?  
He's that guy  
from the other night.  
Right, the guy you went  
home with the other night.  
Handsome. Was he any good?  
I don't... I don't want  
to talk about it.  
You're the one  
that brought it up.  
I just asked if you saw him.  
Whoa, Katy, calm down.  
Are you in some kind of trouble?  
I...  
I honestly don't know  
if I'm in trouble  
or the trouble's finally over.  
Okay.  
I'm meeting some friends  
next door,  
just give me a ring  
if you need a ride home.  
I won't.  
Hello?  
Sorry to bother you, Mrs.  
Fletcher,  
but is Harris still at home?  
He was due here in the office

**for a 10:**

and there's been no sign of him.  
I'm sorry, I just woke up.  
- I don't know where he is.  
- All right, thank you.  
If you see him, would you  
please ask him to call in?  
Of course.  
Just look at you. What a sight.  
Almost noon and you're still  
only half-dressed.  
What happened to you?  
Well, I couldn't sit around  
in that bar all night, could I?

You had some luck, I take it?  
Excellent, Katy,  
now our problems are over.  
Are they?  
Just as soon as you  
give me the photos.  
We need to destroy these.  
We will. When the time's right.  
What?  
Katy, what you've done for me.  
Jan was just not a very  
trustworthy partner.  
I found out she was holding back  
a very expensive bracelet,  
yours I believe,  
and the ungrateful bitch  
was cheating on me  
outside of business.  
So then it wasn't  
just business anymore.  
I killed Harris.  
I know and that's a shame.  
I was planning on blackmailing  
him, too, eventually.  
He just couldn't  
keep it in his pants.  
I seriously wonder what Jan did  
for him that you couldn't.  
Any guesses?  
You rotten bastard.  
Of course.  
And now this has become a  
one-man show thanks to you.  
But you're rich now,  
or you will be.  
All we need to make sure is that we're  
not linked to a messy double murder.  
Brandy.  
Well, well, my favorite drink.  
Did you know that?  
You told me  
a couple of nights ago.  
So I did.  
- Is it too early?

- Under the circumstances?

- No.

- You make a good point.

You know my husband  
was the king of chemicals,  
right?

It really was no trouble at all,  
the poison, that is.

I put it in the brandy.  
I knew you couldn't resist.  
You're such a pig.

You what?

It's very fast acting.

Or so I'm told.

I'd say you'd  
have about 15 minutes  
to get to the hospital,  
if you hurry, that is.

- Why?

- Do you think I'm stupid?

You give me your gun  
to shoot my husband  
and you set yourself up  
with a perfect alibi  
with no alibi for me.  
I knew you'd double cross me.

You bitch.

I'll kill you.

It wouldn't bother me at all  
to shoot an intruder  
in my own home...  
especially an intruder that just  
killed my husband and his lover.

But, officer,  
he must've been  
in a jealous rage.

I'd say that you'd have  
about 14 minutes now  
to get to that hospital, but  
you're not moving fast enough.

Hurry, Mark, hurry.

And I lied  
about the hospital.

Sgt. Randall

of the metro division  
has issued a statement today  
concerning the death  
of an intruder  
in the upscale  
Riverside section of town.  
The deceased man is suspected  
of being involved  
in the double murder  
that occurred earlier that day  
in which the nude bodies  
of a man and woman  
were found dead by gunshot  
wounds in bed together.  
Jealousy is considered  
the motive  
although authorities say all  
the details are not yet clear.  
I think \$6,000  
would be a bargain.  
Your obvious elegance,  
your sophisticated demeanor,  
and you're beautiful.  
When I get back  
and things slow down,  
I'll take you to Vegas.  
Look, honey, I'm here, I'm  
available, and I have cash.  
Come on, Katy,  
you're married, you have a husband,  
he's good looking and rich.