



Dam Tricky

Logline: A stranded tourist caught up in a conspiracy sacrifices her freedom to identify the target of a bombing but falls foul of others forcing her into the open and danger.

Vicky (22) wakes up alone with an awesome hangover in a Las Vegas hotel, her boyfriend has gone, her luggage, money, passport too. A note on the bed "I've had enough of you and your trickery, get your own flight home".

Vicky reasserts herself, heads out with what little she has left and effortlessly finds a man, ASSAD (39) a wealthy club owner. She borrows his iPhone to find work. While pretending to sleep on Assad's patio Vicky overhears him discuss a bomb plot.

Vicky agonises, realises she must tell someone but is conscious of her illegal status. Vicky contrives to be thrown out by Assad and be picked up by a cop, DALE (29). Dale can't believe his luck as the stunning Vicky, stays the night, a few days. He spends every moment he can with her but misses her hints about bad guys. Vicky, bored, talks him into visiting ASSAD's club where Vicky tries to learn more of the plot. Assad and his brother SAUL (42) have loads of cash, are affiliated to terrorists but money is Saul's primary driver.

Vicky gets arrested working illegally, Dale denies her help as worried about his career. Distraught Vicky befriends drunken dancer MAY (32), gets bailed by her partner FRANK (37), succumbs to their advances in exchange. May works for Saul and Assad, Vicky is introduced to Saul.

Vicky becomes Saul's favourite, learns more of the conspiracy, drunk again she confides in May and Frank. Frank foolishly decides the plot is an opportunity to blackmail Assad and Saul.

Worried, Vicky sacrifices herself to the cops, tells them about the strip bomb plot plus there's something else, but what? Disbelieved, Vicky insists there's more. Dale apologises, they reconcile.

Frank's blackmail sees him killed. Saul issues a blackmail threat to the city. The bomb on the strip explodes, chaos ensues. Saul's blackmail threat becomes public, even more chaos!

Vicky realises ***** Oops ! It seems we want to keep the ending under wraps for this feature. To obtain the full synopsis or the complete script, just email info@pomdpom.com with your commercial credentials and the nature of your interest, who knows where this will lead.

