

The Death of Rasputin(In College)

By

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Based on historic events

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1 INT. FELIX'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

DMITRI, 21, is prepping the apartment for a party. FELIX, 22, bursts in the front door.

DMITRI  
You got it?

FELIX  
I got it!

DMITRI(EXCITEDLY)  
He's got it. How'd you get it?

FELIX  
Don't worry about it. Ok, how much we got left to do?

Dmitri steps toward Felix and thinks.

DMITRI(STAMMERING)  
We've gotta finish the decorating, get the people in here, set up the food, set up the drink, and...uhh the uhh...

FELIX  
The Music!

DMITRI  
(snap)Right.

FELIX  
...and when's *He* get here?

Dmitri looks at his watch.

DMITRI  
Soon.

FELIX  
Shit, ok well...ok. You nervous?

DMITRI(NERVOUS)  
Yeah.

FELIX  
Don't be. This stuff works like \*snap\* that. Rasputin dies tonight.

Felix lifts the vial and the two laugh.

FELIX(CONT'D)

Let's go!

He claps his hands and the two rush to get ready.

INTERCUT:

-Decorating

-people arriving

-food/poisoning the food

-drink/pouring the drink

-Rasputin traveling/arriving

END INTERCUT.

2 **INT. FELIX'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Felix, Dmitri rush around setting up.

FELIX

(to the crowd)

Alright, he'll be here any minute.

(to Dmitri)

it feels like we are forgetting something...uh \*snap\* the music!

(back to the crowd)

Someone play the-

Rasputin appears in the doorway. Everyone freezes and look at Rasputin. Felix snaps out of it.

FELIX(AWKWARDLY)

Hey...there he is! The man of the hour. How ya...how ya doing...man.

Rasputin looks around. He softly chuckles. Everyone stands frozen. He looks down at the pizza. over to Felix, who is sweating bullets. Rasputin maintains locks his gaze.

He shoves the entire slice in his mouth and rips it from the crust. The room waits...he doesn't die. All the partygoers erupt into panicked whispers. Rasputin stares at Felix, throws the crust away, and wipes his oily hand on Felix's shirt. Felix just stands there.

Rasputin points to PARTY-GOER #1 and heads for the couch.

RASPUTIN(ORDERING)

You! Get me some wine.

PARTY-GOER #1 looks to Felix, Felix nods. PARTY-GOER #1 goes and grabs the wine.

Rasputin walks over plants himself in the couch, feet up.

RASPUTIN

This is a part isn't it. Let's hear some party music!

Felix looks to Dmitri and nods. Dmitri pumps the music. Rasputin seems pleased and the rest of the party partakes in the non-poisonous aspects.

Felix turns to Dmitri in secret.

DMITRI(NERVOUS)

What the fuck! I thought you said I worked like \*snap\* that.

FELIX

Ya, well maybe it's less like \*snap\* and more like .....\*snap\*, Ya know? Either way, let's just keep pumping it in him. I give him 20 minutes tops, but if somehow, by the grace of God, that doesn't work...put our backup plan behind the speaker.

DMITRI

ok.

FELIX

Oh... and just in case...poison his wine too.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

- Rasputin dancing
- Rasputin drinking
- Rasputin Eating
- Dmitri poisoning his food/drink
- Felix looking nervous
- clock

END MONTAGE.

3 INT. ASIDE FROM PARTY - NIGHT

The party continues. Felix and Dmitri have another aside.

FELIX

Ok, what is going, Dmitri? Either you or the poison isn't doing their job properly. And I'm gonna kill which over one it is.

DMITRI

How are you gonna kill poison, I mean...it's like inanimate and stuff.

FELIX(ANNOYED)

Don't take the metaphor too literally I'm simply saying tha-

DMITRI

I mean, it's more likely that the poison will kill you rather than you it.

FELIX(GROWING FRUSTRATED)

right, but-

DMITRI

Well, maybe not, considering the lousy job it's doing on Drunky Danceypants-ikov over there.

Felix grabs Dmitri's face.

FELIX

Dmitri!...up the the dosage. I want him dead now. You understand?

Dmitri nods his head, still held by Felix.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

-Rasputin dancing

-Rasputin drinking

-Rasputin Eating

-Dmitri using the rest of the poison

-Felix looking nervous

-clock

END MONTAGE.

4 **INT. ASIDE FROM PARTY - NIGHT**

Rasputin, breathing heavily, saddles up to Felix. Felix, already standing pensively, clams up and clears his throat. Dmitri watches from the distance.

RASPUTIN

It's a good party you got here.

FELIX(VERY NERVOUS)

What?!?

RASPUTIN

The party it's good. The music and everything.

FELIX(AWKWARDLY)

oh yeah, right. um uh ya thanks.

BEAT.

RASPUTIN

You haven't...uh...you haven't danced.

FELIX

what..oh yeah well I'm not a big dancer guy.

RASPUTIN

Unacceptable. I will teach you.

FELIX

Oh yeah, let's together sometime. I'll see when I can, my schedule is just pretty tight. I got a classes and-

RASPUTIN

No. Now!

FELIX

Oh, wha-

RASPUTIN

Here drink this and come with me.

He hands Felix his wine.

FELIX

Oh ya know I'm not a wine guy I jus-

RASPUTIN

Drink it, it will help you.

Rasputin tips the glass into Felix's mouth and walks off. Felix freaks out. He spits the poisoned wine into a plant which dies immediately. This freaks him out even more, but he sees Rasputin waiting for him, so, he must oblige him.

He goes and dances with Rasputin. he's nervous at first, but kinda gets into it. Rasputin shows him some basic dances, then some odd ones like the French guillotine and garrote.

Rasputin then begins to look ill, he's having a heart attack. Felix thinks it's a new dance at first, but then he realizes Rasputin is dying. all of the party goes chatter. Felix looks at Dmitri who's giving him a thumbs up.

Rasputin stops coughing and starts laughing. all of the party breathes exasperated, but the joy leaves Felix's eyes. Rasputin walks up to Felix.

RASPUTIN

Haha, had you going for a minute  
didn't I, Wine guy?

Rasputin looks at him knowingly. Felix's face goes from disappointment to shock. Rasputin walks back into the dancing, drinking his wine. Felix stands there speechless.

5 **INT. PARTY BAR - NIGHT**

Felix and Dmitri stand at the bar. Felix depressively stirs his drink. Dmitri stands awkwardly thinking.

DMITRI

Hey, at least we tried. Maybe, the  
poison was just a bad batch, right.

FELIX

Maybe...No! The poison is good. you  
saw what it did to that plant. I  
just.... I just don't get it.

DMITRI

Well, he's still having a jolly ol'  
time, so, I don't think he suspects

anything.

FELIX

No, he definitely...well... That, my dear Dmitri, is the question.

DMITRI

Let's just regroup and try again another time. Maybe the poison only works on plants. Ya never know.

FELIX

well-no I said Rasputin dies tonight. Didn't I?

DMITRI

You did.

FELIX

So, What would that say about me as a man if I didn't follow through?

DMITRI

I mean not much, it might be manlier to be strategic and-

FELIX

Fuck it. FUCK IT!

Felix downs his drink, hits the table and rushes off. Dmitri rolls his eyes and raises his glass.

Felix speed walks over to the speaker and pulls out a revolver. He walks up to Rasputin and puts the gun to the back of his head, taps him on the shoulder, her turns around.

FELIX(BADASS 80'S LINE)

Bye bye, Rasputin.

Click, bang. Rasputin freezes and subsequently falls to the ground. The whole party freezes along. Felix stares down at the body and sees that he's dead. he wait for any more shenanigans. nothing. He bursts into celebration. The rest of the party applauds him. The music and dancing start again.

CROSS FADE TO:

6 INT. FELIX'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The guests shuffle out. After the last one leaves, the boys collapse at the front door. Head in hands, rubbing their



heads. Dmitri begins with a light chuckle. It grows to a laugh. As it grows Felix joins in. They let it all out.

Rasputin begins to laugh. He slowly sits up staring at Felix.

The boys stop laughing. Felix stares back, he's snapped. He's disassociated from reality. He jolts up and speeds over to Rasputin. He snatches his throat, slams him to the ground, and beats the shit out of him. Punches, Kicks, dropping weights on him, and finally shooting him twice more.

FELIX(ENRAGED)  
Fuckin' AH!

**7 EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT**

Felix and Dmitri carry Rasputin's lifeless body and stuff it into the trunk of a car, lined with plastic. Felix gives the body a few more kicks for good measure before closing the trunk. Giving him a final kick or two.

Felix mutters complains to Dmitri as they get into the car. Dmitri just passively agreeing. they drive off.

**8 EXT. BRIDGE - NIGHT**

Felix and Dmitri carry Rasputin to the edge of the bridge and toss him in to the river below.\*SPLASH\* They stare into the water waiting to see if Rasputin pulls some more bullshit. they wait ...and wait ... and ..he's dead. The boys look at each other in disbelief and relief.

Rasputin screams from the river. Felix face shifts to utter rage. He looks back over the bridge wall.

FELIX  
ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING ME!?! FUCKING  
DIE ALREADY!

Felix picks up a big rock and hurls it over straight onto Rasputin. \*Thunk\*. Felix lets out one more primal yell before collapsing face first to the ground and cries.

Dmitri crouches next to him and pats him on the back comfortingly. Felix cries and whines. Dmitri comforts.

Behind them, a soaking-wet Rasputin sneaks away into the night.

FADE OUT.