

1 INT/EXT. BANK - MIDDAY**1**

A car is heard pulling up before fading in looking at a bank across the road from the cars back left wheel. 3 doors open and the camera follows as a black boot steps out. The camera slowly pans up and tracks the three heisters: N, K and B from behind as they walk across the road and towards a bank.

They are all wearing long black coats, black gloves, black boots, black bandanas as masks and black sunglasses except N, whose sunglasses are silver and reflective. They also all have duffle bags slung over their shoulders.

They reach the bank and K kicks the glass doors open, holding an shotgun which he points at the patrons and employees inside. B rushes past them all, throwing one to the floor and points his rifle at one of the bank tellers and shakes his head. The teller removes his hand from the underside of his desk and raises them in the air.

Camera PANS to N who is attempting to pick the lock to the vault entrance when K runs into frame. N turns and shrugs his shoulders at him. K then aims his shotgun at the lock and GUNSHOT. Hostages cry off screen as N regains his composure and looks back at K, who shrugs at him. N stands and kicks the door back, running to the vault door with K going back to the hostages. SIRENS are heard coming from outside the bank and N turns to face the direction of the entrance.

Camera flies through a pane of glass on the tellers desk towards K and B

POLICE #1 (O.S.)
Come out with your hands up!

K and B briefly look at each other before B hands K his duffle bag and starts to walk towards the entrance of the bank. The camera follows him outside where there are 3 police cars blocking the road into the bank.

POLICE #1
Drop the...

The police officer is interrupted with GUNSHOTS as B opens fire on the police cars, the bullets cracking and blood staining the windscreens. A standing police officer is also hit and falls to the floor. B continues to fire until CLICK at which point he returns to the bank.

B begins to reload as the camera pans to N and K who are leaving with 3 duffle bags filled with money. They throw one to B who catches it and swings it over his shoulder. All 3 pause to look at the hostages briefly before exiting the bank. The camera tracks them from the front as they run across the road as SIRENS wail in the distance. They reach the car as the SIRENS grow louder and louder. B sits in the drivers seat and N and K get in the back. The car quickly drives away, leaving the camera to PAN up to see the bank and police cars.

2 INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

2

Cut to N, K and B in the car. They all pull down there bandanas for the first time. There is a few seconds of silence between them, the only sound being the cars driving past and The Pixies "Where is my mind?" playing on the radio.

N
That was sloppy.

B
(Agitated)
That's rich from you!

K leans forward and hits B on the arm.

K
What was that, man? You know we can't just murder the cops.

Whilst K is talking, several police cars come into frame behind them, chasing them.

B
Well if he hadn't been fucking around with that lock then I wouldn't have needed to!

N
Me! I'm not the one with the itchy trigger finger, don't start blaming me for this!

B
If it weren't for me we wouldn't have made it out of the fucking bank.

N
(Mumbling)

Keep telling yourself that.

B
What was that? You want to say something you say it right to my face.

N
Really!

B
Yeah really!

K looks out of the back window and rolls his eyes

K
Ah great, the car's been made.

B
Great! Well done fuckhead!

N
Me well done! You...

K
Both of you shut it! It's Dave.

K pulls out his phone and puts it on speaker. DAVE's voice comes flooding out.

DAVE (V.O.)
What was that? I thought you guys were professionals?

N rolls the window down and fires off a few warning shots at the police cars.

DAVE (V.O.)
Is that gunshots? That better not be gunshots! Somebody answer me!

B
Yes those are fucking gunshots and blame your guys for that shitshow.

The GUNSHOTS continue as Dave, K and B start to argue.

K
It was him that opened fire on the cops!

B

Well you two weren't doing anything about it...

DAVE (V.O.)

Quiet! All of you! Up to me to get you out of this mess as always. Give me a second.

N turns back into the car, reloading his pistol and going to fire out the window before being pulled back by K.

DAVE (V.O.)

Take the next left...

The car SCREECHES as K and N are thrown around in the back of the car.

DAVE (V.O.)

Then right...

The car SCREECHES again as K and N fall to the right this time.

DAVE (V.O.)

You should see a garage in front of you, drive in. Tell them Dave sent you.

The police are long gone now, both turns being too sudden to follow, it's clear that B is a great driver. K and N share an angry glance at each other and B shares one at them through the rear view mirror. The car pulls into the garage and we see the door slowly close. Making the scene pitch black.

Title card. Lift chime is heard.

3 INT. SAFEHOUSE APARTMENT LIFT - AFTERNOON

3

K, N and B are stood in a cramped lift, duffle bags slung over their shoulders. B is stood at the front with his back to the other two. The tension is very high, N and K have their hands on their pistols. A minute passes; the lift chimes again and the doors open.

4 INT. SAFEHOUSE APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

4

Dave is stood in the centre of the room, an oval table with various maps laid out in front of him and a whiteboard behind him. The whiteboard is filled with blueprints, pictures and diagrams of the bank with various paths drawn through them. It's clear that he is very meticulous and doesn't like deviation from the plan. Dave doesn't look like a threatening man: he is quite a short, wearing a dark suit and glasses. However, his demeanour is one of power and control, standing tall in the face of the three criminals walking towards him.

N, K and B all walk in opposite Dave.

DAVE

I was in half a mind not to have
you all shot before you even
stepped foot in this building...

N, K and B all place the duffle bags on the table and B storms off into a room on the left of them.

DAVE (CONT'D)

(Shouting whilst
following B with his
head)

But I want someone to tell me what
the hell happened back there!

N and K both sit at the end of the table. Dave leans on it and stares them down.

DAVE

Anyone?

K stares back intently, refusing to break eye contact, N is glancing at various things around the room, refusing to get involved.

K

The new guy broke rule 3.

Dave breaks eye contact, standing up and spinning around. He places his head in his hands while muttering to himself facing the whiteboard. On the whiteboard over his left shoulder is a list of rules: "Rule #1 - Always stick to the plan", "Rule #2 - Never kill civilians" and the final rule visible is "Rule #3 - Never shoot the first responders.

K (O.S.)

Why did you even hire him? We
could've easily done that on our
own.

Dave turns around, glasses fallen down his face slightly and hair a mess, the posh façade slipping slightly

DAVE

Oh, do you mean like last time?
Half a million in cash blowing down
a highway because "golden
bollocks"...

He points at N who has now joined the conversation.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Thought he knew a Nos button when
he saw one!

N

How was I supposed to know it would
open the boot!

Dave takes a sharp inhale and presses his hands to his face like he is praying. He adjusts his glasses and regains the façade.

DAVE

(Calmer)

I hired him as a driver, I'd used
him on a job before and he
impressed me...

N

(Interrupting him)

Never thought I'd hear you say that
about anyone.

Dave shoots him a glare and puts his finger up to shush him before continuing his sentence.

DAVE

(Walking over to the bags
of cash)

He could drive well under pressure
and he followed rule 1.

He glares at N again who turns his head to look for someone behind him. Dave starts sorting the stacks of bills, giving them both three each.

K

(Confused)

Three?

Dave begins to walk towards the room B is in, taking three stacks with him

DAVE

Three.

N

Three?

DAVE

Yes fucking three! You all lost one for damages. So take your three and go spend it on... I don't really care what.

N and K both look at each other, they know better than to provoking Dave any further. They pick up the six stacks and put them in a backpack they grab from under the table.

5 EXT. CITY STREET - LATE AFTERNOON

5

K walks out of the apartment building, holding the door for N. They begin walking down a bustling city street as the camera follows. They have both changed out of their heisting attire and into normal civilian clothing. K wearing a white shirt and tie whilst N is in a flamboyant Hawaiian shirt with the silver sunglasses he used in the heist.

N

All I'm saying is one shot and bang, lights out for B.

K

No. You already provoked them both today, I'm surprised neither of them shot you.

N

Dave find it charming, why else would he keep working with us.

K

Because we keep making him money. I don't think he loves either of us.

All the time they are talking, K is walking unbothered as N is constantly attempting to avoid people nearly walking into him.

N

He's killed people for less than what we've done.

K

We?

N

Yes we. No I in team.

They arrive at an apartment building and both stop outside the door, people still rushing past them.

K

There is an I in mistakes, you should try own up to them every now and again before Dave's finally has enough of you.

N

Yeah whatever you say, master.

K inputs a code into the box next to the door and it BUZZES open. N hands him the backpack. Camera slowly PANS in on the both of them.

N

What's the excuse this time?

K

Company raffle draw.

N

They only get worse eh.

K shoots him a glare and then starts to walk into the building.

N

Say hi to Becca for me. Oh and tell Layla Uncle N misses her.

K

(whilst walking away)
I might do one of those things.

N is left alone in the centre of the frame as the camera stops behind. He stares at the doors of the building as they close on him, leaving him on the street.

Camera TRACKS in front of K as he walks through the apartment door. He places his keys on the side and walks further in. He walks past various framed photos of his family holidays along the walls, the names of the places they visited along the bottom of the frames. As he turns the corner into the living room the camera PANS upwards into the corner of the ceiling.

LAYLA (O.S.)

Daddy!

LAYLA runs into frame, K's 4 year old daughter, followed by REBECCA, K's wife. K bends down and hugs Layla before standing up and kissing Rebecca on the cheek.

REBECCA

Where've you been? I've been ringing for you for the past hour.

K

Sorry, work ran a "retirement bonanza" for Old Jim. In good news I won the top raffle prize.

The camera PANS back from the ceiling and through a monitor, now looking at the apartment through security footage.

REBECCA

Wow really. Let me guess, we've got... a new toaster.

The camera slowly PANS around and stops on Dave watching the security footage. The camera then PANNING around to the back of Dave's head, revealing multiple monitors filled with camera footage.

K (O.S.)

(excitedly)

Nope, a 30 grand bonus!

REBECCA (O.S.)

Oh my God! That's fu... incredible! Why were they giving that much away.

Dave turns his head to one of the other monitors, the camera PUSHING in on security footage of N sat alone staring forward labelled "T.V Cam".

K (O.S.)

Old Jim's worked there like forever
so they were splashing out in his
name.

The camera continues PUSHING in on N. K and Rebecca's laughing and glee getting quieter and quieter as the camera PUSHES through the monitor. Continuing to PUSH into N, who is absentmindedly watching the TV with his head drunkenly bobbing. There is the remote in one hand and a bottle of rum in the other, which he takes a swig off. The camera stops PUSHING once it has reached his face.

7 INT. N'S APARTMENT - MORNING

7

MATCH CUT to N asleep in the chair, head lolled back. He is awoken suddenly and shoots back up into frame, rubbing his eyes, sighing and stepping out of the chair. He walks behind the chair and enters the bathroom behind it. A SHOWER is heard being run as the camera pans down to an old flip phone left on the arm of the chair. The beeps to RING and N rushes out of the bathroom. He picks up the phone and answers it.

8 INT. SAFEHOUSE APARTMENT - MORNING

8

Cut to the back of Dave sat at the table with an old rotary phone to his ear. B and K are already there, staring at each other from across the sides of the table

DAVE

Party at mine. Get down ASAP.

Dave puts the phone down and stands, walking over to K and B.

B

How long do you think he's going to be. Fuckers wasted enough of our time already.

K

(Crossing arms)
He'll be here.

B

If it were up to me we'd cap the prick as soon as he walked in.

DAVE

Good thing it's not up to you then.
The "prick" is not being "capped"
today.

B
Then why the fuck are we here, man.
I do have a life you know.

K
Unfortunately have to agree, why
are we here?

DAVE
I'll tell you when N gets here, I'm
not repeating myself.

The elevator CHIMES and N runs into the room.

DAVE
Speak of the devil and he shall
arrive. Sit down, you.

N is out of breath and relived to sit down, K leans towards
him.

K
(Whispering)
Your late.

N
(Whispering)
Rough night.

Dave is back at the head of the table and flips the
whiteboard over. On the back is a huge map labelled
"military complex" with several drawings, notes and smaller
maps branching from it.

DAVE
Now, to answer the burning
question, I have a job for you all
and it is big. Very big. I don't
want to sound cliché, but this
could very well be "the job to end
all jobs".

B
Cut the shit, Dave. What are we
doing so I get on with my life.

DAVE
(agitated)

What we are doing is robbing the military blind.

K
What about rule 10?

DAVE
Sod rule 10, if this goes right we can make billions!

N, and B both lean in closer, intrigued by the pay-out.

N
What are we stealing?

K
Don't tell me you're considering this.

B
K, billions. With a b. You aren't considering it?

K
The fucking military? No! It's suicide!

DAVE
Only if you lot piss about again. It'll take a mountain of planning, I'll have to call in every favour I've ever received, but we can do this, I'm sure of it.

K stands out of his chair violently, knocking it over.

K
I can't believe this. I'm out.

K storms out of the building, smashing through the doors at the back of the room.

N
(disappointedly)
K, come back.

B
(Chuckling)
Go and get your boyfriend then.

N gets out of his chair and starts to leave through the doors.

N
Fuck you, man.

B turns to look at Dave who is busy writing and drawing on the whiteboard.

B
What happens if he completely refuses.

DAVE
Don't worry...

Dave looks towards the monitors previously seen showing security camera footage.

DAVE (CONT'D)
He won't.

The camera PUSHES in on the monitors switching on and showing the camera footage, landing on K's apartment and PUSHING through.

9 INT. K'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

9

K is sat on his sofa as the camera DESENDS to face him. He has his head in his hands and is shaking his legs up and down. A KNOCK at the door breaks him from his thinking, getting up and walking down the hallway. He looks through the peephole and then opens the door, N walks in.

N
What was that, man? You just walked out of the job of a lifetime.

K sighs and walks away from N, moving into the kitchen where N follows him. K begins taking a glass out of a cupboard and walks over to the sink.

N
Don't be like that, for years you've been telling me all you need that one big job. Well here it is...

K slams his glass down, SMASHING it and turns to face N.

K

No it isn't, what is here is a fucking Deathwish. How do you not see that. There's a good reason you don't rob the army, they're the fucking army!

K walks out of the kitchen and back into the living room, N follows him again.

N

Listen...

K

No you listen! I've got a family! I can't take that risk!

N

We've worked with Dave for 10 years now. He's meticulous beyond belief! You really think he's just going to poke a bear with a stick without planning it for weeks beforehand!

K

I couldn't give less of a shit about Dave's planning! There is no way this will work!

N

And if it does then guess what, no more lying to Becca. No more sneaking around. No more putting yourself in harms way to support them.

Before K can reply, they are interrupted by a knock at the door.

REBECCA (O.S.)

You okay in there?

K glares at N and walks towards the door, taking it off the latch and letting her in.

K

What are you doing being home so soon?

REBECCA

I could ask you the same question...

She walks in and sees N

N
Hi Becca. Long time no see.

REBECCA
Please don't call me that.

K
(pushing N out of the
door)
Well it was lovely to catch up, but
I really could do with getting back
to work so if you wouldn't mind.

N
No, not at all. I'm sure we can
talk soon.

K and N exchange a knowing glance, they both know it will
be hard to persuade each other and the stubbornness is
shown on their faces. K closes the door on N.

REBECCA
What was that about?

K
(Rubbing his face)
Doesn't matter.

REBECCA
I know you care for him, but you
have to think about us, honey. He
brings nothing but bad luck
whenever he is around.

K
I know. I know.

Rebecca is behind her husband but looks apprehensive. She
can see something is going on between them, but knows now
is not the time to dig into it.

REBECCA
I just want the best for you and he
really doesn't do you any good.

K lets out a sigh and hugs Rebecca.

10 EXT. CITY STREET - MOMENTS LATER

10

N walks out of the apartment block.

11 ENDING #1**11**

K sees picture of family and pauses to stare at it before moving

Sign - emergency exit (bullet hole in person)- k looking right at it

K looks left and sees N walking down - tearfully points the gun at him

Gunshot rings out and N turns to see K fall and B shouts that someone clipped him

N realises that Dave got B to kill K and kills B

N sits at K's corpse in silence as the army burst through the doors and arrest him

Cuts to Dave panicking as sirens blare outside - he is pouring petrol around the hideout and is about to light a match as the police enter and tell him to freeze (or open fire?)

12 ENDING #2**12**

K is hit - B dies

N drags K through to a room where he is caught in the experiment, final shot is of hands in rubble.