

BANK MANAGER

BY

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EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

ALEXANDER, 30, overweight and in a tight fitting suit approaches his parked car, keys in hand and a bag over his shoulder.

Alexander is breathing heavy, his face caked in sweat.

Alexander uses his keys to unlock his car. He stops, Alexanders eyes roll into the back of his head and passes out.

Alexander slams down on the ground, dead.

SARAH, 17, long red hair and pretty sees Alexander from across the street.

Sarah runs over to him.

Sarah tries to lift Alexander up but can't he is too heavy.

JAMES, 30, shaved head and bright blue eyes now runs across the road and joins Sarah.

JAMES  
I saw him collapse.

Sarah looks up at James.

SARAH  
Me too. Help me lift him up.

James ignores Sarah, instead opening up Alexander's dropped bag and it's filled with money.

JAMES  
Look at this!

SARAH  
Help me lift him up, I can't do it on my own.

JAMES  
You can't help him.

SARAH  
Not on my own I can't.

James opens the back passenger door.

JAMES  
Here.

SARAH  
What are you doing?

James helps Sarah lift Alexander up off the ground, but shoves Alexander inside the back of the car.

JAMES

He's dead, it should be obvious.

Sarah backs away.

SARAH

I need to find someone.

JAMES

For what?

SARAH

I'm not just going to leave a man on the ground and walk away. It's not right.

JAMES

He's not, he's in his car which is what he was trying to get into in the first place.

SARAH

You won't help will you?

JAMES

He's already dead, so what's the point?

SARAH

Why did you put him in his car?

JAMES

You helped me do it.

SARAH

I was trying to stand him up. Answer me, why have you moved him into his car?

JAMES

Before you start looking for, or calling for an ambulance or the police just hear me out.

SARAH

Hear you out?

JAMES

Let's see how much money is in this bag. You want to know, don't you?

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

James gets into the drivers seat, with the keys in hand he inserts them into the ignition. James winds down the window, calls out to Sarah who stays outside, arms crossed in front of her chest.

JAMES

You can leave or you can stay,  
but please don't just stand there  
like that.

Sarah takes her mobile phone out of her pocket.

SARAH

We should call someone, we're the  
only ones who saw what happened.

James opens the bag wide, lifts it up and shows Sarah the cash stuffed inside.

JAMES

You see this, you must want it  
too. Look at all of this.

Sarah brings her phone down from her ear and holds it out in front of her.

INT. CAR - DAY

Sarah sits in the front passenger seat beside James.

James rests the open bag in between them. James digs around inside it, showing Sarah all the money. There has to be thousands here.

JAMES

We can split the cash, here and  
now. No one else saw, it's just  
us. I want to go now. Drive the  
car someplace safe. I'm not from  
around here, do you know of  
anyplace where we can go. Hidden.  
Out of the way. Tell me where to  
go and I'll take us there.

SARAH

There's a dead man in the back,  
or have you forgotten already?

Sarah reaches over and takes the car keys out from the ignition, drops them outside.

SARAH (CONT'D)

I'm not going to let you drive  
this car anywhere.

JAMES

You came inside this car, you had the chance to leave but you got in.

SARAH

You don't know me.

JAMES

You want this money just as much as I do.

Sarah gets her phone out and dials for the police.

SARAH

I'm putting a stop to this, someone needs to be told.

James laughs at her.

JAMES

You're so stupid.

SARAH

We'll see.

James turns in his seat reaching back for Alexander, James grabs a hold and quickly removes Alexander's tie.

Sarah's phone call is answered by an emergency call handler.

James now undoes Alexander's tie, wrapping it around Sarah's wrists knocking the phone out of her hands.

JAMES

Don't make me hurt you.

SARAH

What are you doing?

James ties Sarah's wrists together and ties these to the steering wheel.

Sarah tries to resist but James is just too strong for her.

James picks up the phone from down by Sarah's feet and hangs up.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Give me back my phone.

James zips the money bag closed and exits the car, slips her phone down into his pocket.

Sarah tries to yank her hands free but can't, she's trapped.

Sarah looks back at the dead body.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
Help!!!

FADE TO BLACK

THE END