

DEACON

By

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FADE IN

SUPER OVER BLACK: MAY 14, 2009

EXT. - NEW YORK CITY - DAY

It's a glistening day. Everyday people go about their everyday lives. An elderly woman enters a taxi cab.

We PAN from the taxi over to a TIRE; A mucky, worn-down, black rubber circle. It belongs to a 70's style Buick. We PAN up to reveal-

INT. BUICK - DAY

A well-dressed TUCKER DEACON (22) white, good-looking, hip, sitting in the blue Buick parked by a sidewalk, next to a bank. He's a little more laid back than everyone else.

Riding shotgun, is JIMMY GUNNER (25) white, capable, quite fearless, and willing to do whatever it takes to get a job done. He's clearly the more dominant out of the two.

Jimmy has his phone out, waiting for a call. Suddenly, the phone RINGS.

INT. VAN - DAY

BILL MANNING (24) white, is the one who comes a' calling. He sits in the back of a black van with four men around him, they are dressed in SWAT-like uniforms. Bill is also dressed like this. The DRIVER of the van is unseen, for now.

INT. BUICK - DAY

Back in the Buick, Jimmy answers the call.

INTERCUT WITH BILL & JIMMY

JIMMY

Yea?

BILL

We installed the virus. It should be working now.

Jimmy presses the home button on his

PHONE

(CONTINUED)

A code screen pops up.

BACK TO SCENE

JIMMY
What's the code?

Bill stares into blank space, sweat covering his face, he's clearly agitated and uneasy.

A beat.

JIMMY
Billy? Billy!

Jimmy's shout snaps Bill back into it.

BILL
Sorry, man.

JIMMY
You okay, Billy?

BILL
Huh? Yea. I'm fine. I'm fine.

JIMMY
What's the code?

BILL
Um. the code- the code is
(slowly)
Five, five, C, three, dash, seven,
two, four.

Jimmy types in the code on his

PHONE

"DISABLE" shows up on the screen.

BACK TO SCENE

JIMMY
It says disable.

BILL
Press it.

Jimmy does just that.

INT. BANK - DAY

This bank is well-kept. It looks like it's cleaned on a regular basis, and pretty large. About a couple dozen people are in it.

INSERT: ALARM SYSTEM

The alarm reads "ARMED". We hear two beeps and it changes to "DISARMED".

INT. BUICK - DAY

Jimmy and Tucker know it's go time as they both anxiously stare at the bank. Jimmy grabs the back of Tucker's head and pushes it against his forehead. They stare at each other, face to face.

JIMMY

You ready? You know whatever happens, I got your back.

Tucker nods his head, "yes".

JIMMY (cont'd)

Let's go.

INT. BANK - DAY

Chatter fills the bank. Some people speak with tellers at a counter, while others sit, reviewing papers. In the far end of the room, a mother hugs her five year old, the hug ends and they begin to inaudibly talk to each other.

Suddenly...

The front door of the bank is KICKED open by Tucker and Jimmy, who both SOAR in with clown masks on and their guns waving in the air. Everyone drops what they're doing and panic sets in.

JIMMY

Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls! As you can probably tell, this is a bank robbery! Now, I'm gonna need everyone to settle down, All we're here to do is take your money.

The bank becomes silent.

Tucker notices a teller reaching for something.

(CONTINUED)

TUCKER

Hey!

The teller freezes in fear, she raises both her hands and stares right at Tucker.

TUCKER (cont'd)

Come here.

Still frozen, she does nothing. Tears fill her eyes.

JIMMY

(angrily)

Do what he said!

Startled, she slowly walks over to Tucker.

TUCKER

Sit in front of me. On the floor.

She does so.

JIMMY

(to teller)

Where's the manager?

TELLER

(nervously)

In his office.

EXT. BANK MANAGER'S OFFICE - DAY

A wooden door. Jimmy lightly knocks on it, twice. No answer.

JIMMY

Hello?

(beat)

Can you please open the door?

No answer. He knocks again. No answer.

JIMMY

Please?

(beat)

No? Okay.

Jimmy takes two steps back and RAMS into the door, breaking it open.

INT. BANK MANAGER'S OFFICE - DAY

Jimmy stumbles onto the floor, where he finds the manager sitting in the corner of his office, rocking back and forth, crying, with his arms wrapped around his knees.

Jimmy gets off the floor.

JIMMY

Get up.

(beat)

Get up!

The manager lets out a DEAFENING shriek.

Begging at Jimmy's feet:

MANAGER

Please. Please. Please, Please,
don't hurt me. Don't hurt me!

Jimmy kicks him away.

JIMMY

(shaking his head)

Stop crying.

The manager continues to cry.

JIMMY (cont'd)

Stop crying.

Slowly but surely, the crying stops.

Jimmy yanks the manager off the ground. To make sure he does what he wants, Jimmy puts a gun to the manager's head.

JIMMY (cont'd)

Walk with me.

INT. BANK - DAY

Tucker has everyone in the bank sitting in front of him, on the floor. He keeps them hostage, making sure that everything is in order.

In the last row of hostages, the mother from earlier sits with her child. The child wails.

MOTHER

(to child)

Hey. We're gonna be alright.
Sweetie, we'll be fine.

(CONTINUED)

Tucker hears the child wail. He walks his way towards the child and the mother.

MOTHER (cont'd)
(to child)
Hey. Hey. Stop crying, okay. Okay?
Mommy's here.

Tucker bends down. He looks the child in the face.

TUCKER
(calmly)
We're not here to hurt you, buddy.
That's not what we're here for.

The child continues to cry.

TUCKER (cont'd)
Is it the mask?

Tucker removes the mask.

TUCKER (cont'd)
Buddy, look. Look.

The child turns to face Tucker. The crying stops.

TUCKER (cont'd)
I'm just like you. A person.
(beat)
Hey, how old are you?

The child signals "five" with his hand.

TUCKER (cont'd)
So you must like cars? Like, cool
toy race cars?

Tucker reaches into his pocket, pulls out a little flamy, red car. He hands it to the boy.

TUCKER (cont'd)
Here, take it, and keep it. And
hey, stop that crying, like your
mom said. You're too big for it.

MOTHER
(to Tucker)
Why are you doing this?

TUCKER
What?

MOTHER
All of this.

TUCKER
That's none of your business.

MOTHER
You're a good person.

TUCKER
Lady, you don't what I am-

MOTHER
I can tell.

TUCKER
You can tell?

MOTHER
I can tell.

A beat.

TUCKER
Miss, I've made too many mistakes.
Too many bad decisions. I've done
so many things, things I can't go
to sleep over cause I regret them
so badly. I promise you, the last
thing I am, is a good person.

Tucker puts his mask back on. He walks away.

INT. VAN - DAY

Back in the van, Bill's phone rings, he answers.

INTERCUT WITH TUCKER & BILL

BILL
What's happening?

TUCKER
Nothing bad. I have everybody in
the bank gathered up. Are you here?

BILL
We're not there yet. We're on our
way.

(CONTINUED)

TUCKER

We'll need you soon. Jimmy's getting the money right now.

BILL

We'll be there.

INT. BANK - DAY

A teller hides below the cashier counter. She has not been seen by Tucker, nor Jimmy. She reaches her arm out towards a red button under the counter and presses it.

We PAN to Tucker. He keeps watch over the hostages.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Jimmy walks down a hallway with the manager towards the vault room.

JIMMY

Where is it?

The manager; pointing to the end of the hall:

MANAGER

That door.

JIMMY

Keep walking.

Both men reach the door. The manager enters a code in a code pad; opens the door.

INT. VAULT ROOM - DAY

They walk in the room and in front of them, the vault stands in all it's glory.

JIMMY

Open it.

The manager walks up to the vault, he slowly opens it's door, and there it sits, the money. SO MUCH money. Jimmy gazes at it, he gazes at ALL of it. He's in total awe.

Jimmy and the manager walk in the vault.

INT. VAULT - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy removes his clown mask.

JIMMY
(captivated)
The Holy Grail.

The manager stares at Jimmy.

JIMMY (cont'd)
What are you looking at?

MANAGER
(shakily)
Your face. Why are you letting me
see it?

JIMMY
Because you won't have anybody to
describe it to.

BANG! Jimmy shoots the manager in the head. He drops dead.

INT. BANK - DAY

The gunshot surprises everyone, including Tucker. The
hostages scream.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

A young woman bobs and weaves her way through a busy crowd
of workers and into the police captain's office.

WOMAN
Sir, a silent alarm was triggered
at the interstate bank 2 minutes
ago, we just got notice of it.

INT. VAULT - DAY

3 of Jimmy's bags are filled with money. He's in the middle
of filling up the fourth one, before he finishes though, he
pulls out his phone and gives Tucker a call.

INT. BANK - DAY

INTERCUT WITH JIMMY & TUCKER

TUCKER

Yea?

JIMMY

Is Billy here?

TUCKER

No. I just called him, he said they were on their way. I don't know when-

Tucker is interrupted by the sound of LOUD sirens. He takes off his mask and looks through a window. Cop cars gather up outside the bank.

JIMMY

Tucker?

A beat.

TUCKER

The cops are here.

JIMMY

Cops?

TUCKER

Yea. Cops. The cops are fucking here. The cops are fucking here! Fuck! Fuck!

Tucker kicks a trash can, he knocks it over. Plastic cups, napkins, and garbage spills out of it.

He begins to pace back and forth.

TUCKER (cont'd)

What are we gonna do? What are we- what are we gonna do?

JIMMY

Alright, I put as much money as I could in bags. I'm coming out now. We'll take hostages. Just make sure to tell Billy not to get here.

Jimmy hangs up. Tucker calls Bill.

INT. VAN - DAY

INTERCUT WITH TUCKER & BILL

BILL
Tucker, we're-

TUCKER
Billy! Do not get near this fucking
bank. Things got really bad. We
don't need you involved in this
too.

BILL
We're already here. What-
(beat)
Oh, I see.

TUCKER
Get out. Billy, get out, now!

Bill hangs up.

TUCKER (cont'd)
Billy! Fuck.

INT. VAN - DAY

Bill gets off his seat and walks over to the driver of the
van. Bill gives him a look. The driver turns and sees the
look he's being given.

DRIVER
What?

BILL
(motioning forward)
Drive.

DRIVER
(confused)
The cops are right fucking there.

BILL
No shit. Drive through em'.

DRIVER
Are you fucking retarded?!

BILL
This van's meant for shit like
that. Now, go ahead.

(CONTINUED)

Bill sits in the passenger seat.

The driver steps on the gas. They speed toward the police and... CRASH! The van RAMS into every cop car in the area, sparks fly, some officers jump out of harms way, while others get hit and run over.

INT. BANK - DAY

Tucker looks on at the chaos. He chuckles.

TUCKER

Shit.

EXT. BANK - DAY

More officers arrive in cars. They chase after Bill's mischievous van. The seven cops who remained alive after getting rammed into, muscle their way off the ground.

Five of the officers make their way towards the bank with pistols in each of their hands.

INT. BANK - DAY

Tucker's eyes open wide as the officers approach the bank, he knows he has to act quickly. Suddenly, Jimmy appears. He carries four bags filled with money, two on each shoulder.

Jimmy notices the perfectly organized rows of hostages.

JIMMY

I like what you did with the place.

Walking over to Jimmy:

TUCKER

Jimmy, we don't have much time.

Jimmy looks out the window, he realizes what's happening. He looks back at the hostages and walks over to the mother and her child. He takes the child, puts a gun to his head, and walks away with him.

CHILD

No! Mommy!

The child cries hysterically.

(CONTINUED)

TUCKER
(to Jimmy)
Not like this, man.

JIMMY
Get the mom.

TUCKER
Jimmy-

JIMMY
Now!

Tucker cocks his gun back and walks over to the mother.

TUCKER
Get up.

She does. Tucker puts his gun to her head. Jimmy and Tucker walk out of the bank along with the mother and the child.

EXT. BANK - DAY

As they walk out, they come face to face with the officers. The officers know they have to be smart in hostage situations like this one.

A beat.

OFFICER
Please, don't do anything stupid.

JIMMY
We won't, as long as you don't do anything stupid, or I swear to God I'll shoot this kid and my friend over here will shoot his mother. Let us walk over to our car, in peace, and this will all be over.

A beat.

JIMMY (cont'd)
I hope we have a deal.

Jimmy and Tucker slowly begin walking, their walking turns to running in a matter of seconds, they reach their car and open the doors.

Jimmy throws the child in and Tucker pushes the mother in. Jimmy and Tucker get in the car and drive off.

INT/EXT. VAN - NEW YORK CITY STREETS - DAY

Bill's van speeds through the city of New York with cop cars right on it's tail, bullets fly and chaos runs ramped as people scream and run off in panic. Everything is loud.

DRIVER

None of this was supposed to happen! The cops shouldn't have been there!

BILL

A second alarm must've been triggered! The schematics to the bank showed one alarm, it had to have been connected to another system!

Suddenly, a cop car comes out of nowhere to try and cut the van off, the driver gets out of it's way and narrowly dodges it.

Another cop car speeds out of an alley, trying to cut them off again. But, this time, the driver RAMS into the car, sending it spiraling into the air. The car lands on it's side.

Bill takes a deep breath.

BILL (cont'd)

Nice.

DRIVER

Thanks.

INT/EXT. BUICK - NEW YORK CITY STREETS - DAY

Tucker and Jimmy sit in the car, Jimmy's driving. The mother and her child sit in the back, the coast looks clear. But, it's not. A few cop cars appear behind them. Jimmy notices them through the rear view mirror.

JIMMY

Fuck. They're on our asses.

Tucker looks through the rear view mirror; sees the cops. He groans.

TUCKER

Shit.

The child starts crying.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY
Shut up with the fucking crying!

TUCKER
(to Jimmy)
Hey! Calm the fuck down!

The child's crying becomes louder.

JIMMY
Shut the fuck up kid!

TUCKER
Jimmy!

BOOM! CRASH! A cop car slams into the left side of the Buick. The windows explode.

TUCKER (cont'd)
Shit! Shit! Shit!

BOOM! CRASH! Another cop car slams into the Buick, this time, it's right side gets slammed into. More windows explode.

TUCKER (cont'd)
Fuck!

The Buick is trapped in between two cop cars, with nowhere to go. It's an all out battle, the cars continue to scrape against each other, they're all battered up.

TUCKER (cont'd)
Brake!

Jimmy brakes, the sudden stop from the Buick catches the officers by surprise, the cop cars continue to drive forward, uncontrollably.

Jimmy and Tucker have escaped the trap, they turn away from the cops and drive away in the opposite direction.

More cops appear behind them. Tucker sees them through the rear view mirror.

TUCKER (cont'd)
Go, go, go! Drive!

Jimmy bolts up an expressway. Cars honk.

Police continue to chase the Buick. Jimmy knows they need to get away. The cops inch closer.

Then...

(CONTINUED)

CRASH! The cops plow into the Buick. Jimmy loses control of the car, the tires SCREECH. CRASH! Once more, the Buick is smashed into.

Uncontrollably, the Buick zooms off the edge of the expressway. It heads towards the ground, head first. More control over the car is lost.

Jimmy and Tucker both lean back, trying to push their weight over to the car's rear. Luckily enough, they succeed. The car suffers nothing, but a shaky ass landing.

TUCKER (cont'd)
Fucking awesome. So cool.

INT/EXT. VAN - NEW YORK CITY STREETS - DAY

Bill and the rest of the crew continue to speed away from police. An onslaught of cop cars are close behind.

The van reaches an intersection.

INT/EXT. BUICK - NEW YORK CITY STREETS - DAY

Jimmy and Tucker also reach an intersection. The same intersection that Bill's van has reached. Both vehicles cross the intersection simultaneously.

Then...

BOOM! The van violently collides with the Buick. Jimmy tries to maintain control over the car, he can't. It spins uncontrollably.

Suddenly...

BOOM! A cop car SLAMS it's way through the Buick, sending the Buick flying into the air, the car suffers a brutal landing. It lands upside down.

The Buick is completely crushed, missing a tire and all. Glass is scattered all around the ground and thick smoke comes out of the engine.

INT. BUICK - DAY

Tucker himself, hangs upside down in the car, seat belt strapped to his waist. He unbuckles himself, lands on his back. Jimmy lies next to him, unconscious.

(CONTINUED)

Tucker gathers himself. Beside him, lies a scratched up, red, toy car. He picks it up and takes a look at the back seat, where he finds the mother and the child... Dead. Blood pours out of every crevice of their bodies.

An enraged Tucker, tears up.

INT. VAN - DAY

Bill and the rest of the guys sit in the van, luckily, it only has a few dents and scratches.

BILL
Everyone okay?

EVERYONE
(groaning)
Yea.

BILL
(to driver)
You?

DRIVER
(groaning)
Good. Thanks for asking.

The police approach the van. Bill sees this.

BILL
You're all gonna wanna ready those guns.

The four men in the back do exactly that.

BILL (cont'd)
Go!

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS - DAY

They all hop out of the van, except the driver. Guns drawn; they fire.

The cops retaliate, they fire back. A shoot-out ensues, utter chaos breaks loose. Bullet casings hit the ground, people near the area sprint away in fear.

Bill and his crew take cover behind the van, while the officers take cover behind their cars.

(CONTINUED)

POLICE OFFICER
We need back-up! Repeat-

BANG! A bullet flies through the officer's head. Blood squirts out of his skull.

INT. BUICK - DAY

The mayhem occurring distracts police from Tucker and Jimmy, who both have a GREAT chance to escape.

Jimmy still lies unconscious.

TUCKER
(shaking Jimmy's body)
Jimmy. Jimmy.

Jimmy slowly comes to.

TUCKER (cont'd)
Hey. Jimmy, we gotta go, we gotta go. Go. Through your door.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS - DAY

Jimmy musters up energy and slowly crawls out of the car. Tucker does the same.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Jimmy and Tucker scamper into an alley, where they both hide behind a dumpster.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS - DAY

The shoot-out continues, the firing of guns becomes ear-splitting.

One by one, each of Billy's men gets shot and killed.

INT. VAN - DAY

The driver remains in the van, sitting and hiding in the back seat.

DRIVER
(nervously)
God, please get me out this. Please get me out of this. I swear I'll do
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DRIVER (cont'd)
whatever holy people do, I'll do it
for the rest of my piece of shit
life. Amen.
(beat)
I guess.

Suddenly, a raid of bullets attacks the van. Alarmed, the driver stands to try and make a run for it.

And...

BANG! A bullet rockets through the van's window and into the driver's neck, blood spills out of it. He drops dead.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS - DAY

Bill continues to shoot, his gun runs out of ammo. He pulls out a pistol.

Before he can take a shot at the officers, more cops show up behind him. Bill turns and sees them. They exit their cars, with their guns drawn at Bill. Bill is is completely surrounded. A police helicopter arrives.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Bill and Tucker watch from the alley.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS - DAY

Bill has nothing but a pistol, he's outmatched and ready to surrender.

POLICE OFFICER #2
Sir! Put the weapon down! Sir!

Bill drops to his knees. Gun still in hand.

POLICE OFFICER #2 (cont'd)
Sir, let go of the weapon!

Bill begins to sob, he knows it's all over.

His crying becomes rage in an instant.

BILL
(blood-curdling scream)
NO!

(CONTINUED)

Bill raises his gun to shoot. But, before he can get a shot off, the cops open fire IMMEDIATELY.

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! Bullet holes crowd Bill's body. Blood spills out of his chest and stomach. He drops dead, laid out flat on the ground.

An ambulance arrives. Medics rush their way to Bill.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Tucker watches on in horror. He's shell shocked. Speechless. Tears fill his eyes, his soul is overwhelmed with sadness.

JIMMY

Tucker, we have to go. We have to go.

SERIES OF SHOTS

- A) Jimmy and Tucker run through building alleys.
- B) Jimmy and Tucker run through a grass field.
- C) Jimmy and Tucker run through a forest.

Suddenly...

Tucker tackles the FUCK out of Jimmy, they land in a muddy puddle of water. Tucker furiously delivers blows to Jimmy's face over and over and over and over again. Blood flows out of Jimmy's nose.

As soon as Tucker is about to deliver one more blow, he decides Jimmy is done for. Instead, Tucker stands up and walks away.

A bloodied and bruised up Jimmy muscles his way off the ground.

JIMMY

Tucker! We forgot the money! We left it in the car!

Tucker stops dead in his tracks. Jimmy's words catches him by surprise. Tucker turns and walks back over to Jimmy.

TUCKER

The money? The money?

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY
Yeah, the-

TUCKER
Money?!

JIMMY
What's your problem?

Walking closer to Jimmy:

TUCKER
What's my problem? What's my
problem?!

Tucker; yanking on Jimmy's collar:

TUCKER (cont'd)
(sobbing)
What's my problem?! What the fuck's
my problem?! Tell me! Tell me,
huh?! You know what the fuck my
problem is?! I have a problem with
you caring about the money after we
got a mother and her five year old
killed! After we got Billy killed!
No one was supposed to get hurt! No
one. You promised.

JIMMY
I promised. You're right, I'm
sorry.

Looking for comfort, Tucker rests on Jimmy's shoulder,
bawling his eyes out.

FADE TO BLACK

SUPER OVER BLACK: DEACON

DISSOLVE TO

SUPER OVER BLACK: 5 YEARS LATER

DISSOLVE TO

SUPER OVER BLACK: TO BE CONTINUED...