

THE SAFE

By

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EXT. INSIDE A LARGE WALK-IN SAFE - NIGHT

There are three guys in the safe, PSYCHO (50s), tall and lean; FATS (late 30's) medium height, overweight, and TECHIE BOY (early 30's) slim, short, spectacled, geeky.

PSYCHO  
(Irritated)  
Calculate, calculate...

FATS is agitated, pacing, holding clip-board & calculator

FATS  
Take the footage  $16 \times 16 = 246$ , times the height, that's  $10 \times 2460$  cubed. We've been in here 45 minutes already...

PSYCHO  
What's the calculation...!

FATS  
(Changing direction)  
...human lung, human lung - we take in an average of  $x$  amount of air - now that's times three. So the air's reducing by  $x$  amount - basically guys that gives us  $x$  amount of time.

TECHIE BOY  
(looks incredulous)  
 $x$  amount?

PSYCHO  
That's not enough - they're not going to open the place until 6 - the first check doesn't happen till then.

FATS  
We're just going to have to do something - figure something out.

PSYCHO  
Figure something? Figure what?

FATS  
Plan.

TECHIE BOY  
We can't plan for anything, how can we  
plan? We're stuck here.

Psycho speaks in a low voice, almost so that the others  
don't hear - it is barely audible; he doesn't want to say  
what he is about to say and he doesn't want to be heard  
saying what he is about to say.

PSYCHO  
Someone's gotta go.

FATS  
What?

TECHIE BOY  
What did he just say?

Psycho speaks in a normal volume, so that everybody can  
hear; he speaks clearly and firmly.

PSYCHO  
Someone has got to go.

TECHIE BOY  
(Concerned)  
What does he mean - someone's got to go.

FATS  
What do you mean PSYCHO? What do you  
mean, someone's got to go?

PSYCHO  
I think that it's pretty clear what I  
mean. I think that, you both know what I  
mean, when I say that. I think you don't  
WANT to know what I mean when I say  
that, but I think you both know what I  
mean.

TECHIE BOY  
(lowers his voice, concerned)  
What does he mean FATS?

FATS moves forwards, but at an angle to PSYCHO. He keeps his eyes firmly planted on him.

FATS  
If he's saying what I think he's saying, then he's kinda giving this whole deal a real dangerous spin. If he saying what I think that he's saying, then he's willing to do something that I never thought I'd be part of, and something that I'm not willing to be part of, something that I'm not willing to countenance, something that I'm rejecting, something that I'm going to rebel against, revolt against, and defend against.

TECHIE BOY  
What's he saying FATS?

FATS  
One of us has gotta die. That's the only way that two of us are going to get out of here. He doesn't want it to be him. He wants to choose. He wants it to be someone else. He doesn't want it to be him.

TECHIE BOY  
Gotta die? Die? Has to? What's he talking about?

PSYCHO  
The choice seems to be pretty clear to me guys.

FATS  
Seems clear or is clear? I gotta say you need to make your mind up on these things, it's like there really isn't room for error on this one, if you're saying what I think you're saying, and I really do think that you are saying just

what you're saying.

PSYCHO

You did that the math's, you fat f\*ck.

FATS

Yeah, and it looks like I'd better do  
the morality too.

PSYCHO

We all stay here, together, then we all  
die together. Like I said someone's  
gotta die. Someone in here, maybe all of  
us in here, well, aint going to get out  
of here. Here's your morality - want  
three lives on you hands, or one?

FATS

Here's your morality - I aint going to  
take a life. You think you're going to  
make me?

PYSCHO

(Determined)

Here's your morality - I'm just asking  
you to not stand in the way.

TECHIE BOY

WOW! It's like, excuse me for one  
second, just one, but like, when were  
things decided, it just sounds like some  
things have been decided, and like, I  
just get this feeling that I've kinda  
missed the point at when they were  
decided, when the decision was made, and  
I'm like, not totally happy to be, it's  
look like, on the receiving end of  
something?

PSYCHO

Yeah, you got it right, somehow, I don't  
know, but somewhere along some line, you  
got it right, it just got decided, you  
were sh\*tty guy, you just looked right,  
you just sounded right, you just were  
right, and you got your place.

FATS  
You're not going to touch him.

TECHIE BOY  
FATS?

PYSCHO  
Yeah, you got so relieved, you got your part - you hang onto that...

FATS moves closer to TECHIE BOY, in a protective gesture.

PSYCHO (CONT'D)  
You know what to do, you know what your reward's going to be.

TECHIE BOY  
(Takes a step back)  
Fats, you aint going to let nothing happen now, I got that straight aint I?

TECHIE BOY looks at PSYCHO, with head titled toward FATS, but his eyes are fixed on PSYCHO. FATS moves toward the space in between PSYCHO and TECHIE BOY. The gauntlet has been thrown.

INT. MONITORING ROOM - NIGHT

Three guys are in the upstairs monitoring room. They are looking at a number of small TV monitors. STRAIGHT (late 20's white male) and ASIAN (mid 20's slim Bangladeshi) are sitting in front of the TV monitors, and CARS (early 20's, slim Caribbean) is standing behind them, leaning forward between the two chairs, also looking, fixated, on the TV monitors. Their eyes are wide open and they have 'varying degrees of grins' on their faces like they are watching a key moment in a football match, and their side is about to score.

STRAIGHT  
Wow. They have got to be getting so wound up.

ASIAN  
Man. I can't believe we haven't got volume, that would be so cool - I'd love

to know what they are saying!

CARS  
(Laughing)  
PSYCHO'S probably just threatening to kick their heads in.

ASIAN  
He looks like he's sh\*tting himself, don't he, TECHIE BOY...

STRAIGHT  
Yeah, he probably is.

CARS  
They're going to be fuming, mate.

ASIAN  
Yeah, serves 'em right I say.

CARS  
Wasse doing, now?

ASIAN  
Who? PSYCHO?

CARS  
Nah - FATS

STRAIGHT  
(Leans forward)  
He's getting in between them, something's going off...

ASIAN  
It's going to happen, man, it going to kick off big style...

CARS  
He just pushed him, PSYCHO, did you see that, he just pushed FATS out the way.

STRAIGHT

Ooh, they're going to start rucking,  
here we go boys, it's kick off!

ASIAN

Wow! He floored him! Pushed him right  
onto his fat arse.

CARS

Get up fat boy!

STRAIGHT

He's after TECHIE BOY...

ASIAN

What, did he upset him?

CARS

What's he after TECHIE BOY for, what's  
he done?

ASIAN

That's it fat boy!

STRAIGHT

Look at FATS, man, he's doing himself  
proud aint he?

ASIAN

Ooooh, he's got TECHIE BOY, ha! Now he's  
had it!

CARS

What!? What's he doing, man?

STRAIGHT

What!?

ASIAN

Oh. Oh. Hold it there man, what's  
happening? What's he doing?

STRAIGHT  
Wow. He's strangling him! What's his game?

CARS  
Guys. Guys, we better get down there, this is going sh\*t shaped quick style.

All three jump up and rush out of the room, and into the corridor; they race down the stairs, down towards the safe-room

INT. INSIDE THE SAFE

PSYCHO is stood up, looking down towards the still figure of TECHIE BOY. FATS is also stood still looking down at the still figure of TECHIE BOY. Both are breathing heavily like they have just run half a mile.

FATS  
You killed him, you sick piece of crap.  
You just killed an innocent guy. He's dead, and you did it. You took his life to save your own putrid ass.

Remaining motionless, FATS' eyes divert to PSYCHO - they look angry and dangerous.

PSYCHO  
You're going to thank me in the morning.

FATS  
(Furious)  
THANK YOU! THANK YOU???

FATS moves toward PSYCHO, but stops after one step.

FATS (CONT'D)  
(Spits the words out)  
You're a sick sh\*t! What in hell makes you think that we are both going to walk out of here? What makes you think that have not started some sequence of events that you aint in control of anymore?

PSYCHO

One word, you world of fat. And that's motivation. Motive. You aint got it any more. However you may disagree, I had reason on my side, I had a reason for doing what I did.

PSYCHO Remains still, but his eyes divert to FATS.

PSYCHO (CONT'D)

And my reason was survival. You did the math's. Get the math's wrong? I don't think you did. I think you knew the math's. I took a choice faced with impossible, impossible...

FATS

You didn't know that someone might of...

The door to the safe opens. STRAIGHT, CARS, and ASIAN walk in.

STRAIGHT

What the f\*ck have you done?

CARS

What's happened to TECHIE BOY?

FATS

Oh! Thanks f\*ck for you guys.

PSYCHO

What are...

FATS

(interrupts PSYCHO)

This f\*ck just killed this guy

ASIAN

We saw it man...

PSYCHO  
You saw it?

FATS  
You saw what he did? You know what this guy did?

CARS  
Yeah we saw the whole thing...

PSYCHO  
How did you see the whole thing..?

STRAIGHT  
Guys, guys, it was like...

ASIAN  
It was a joke, meant to be...

CARS  
We was winding you up.

PSYCHO  
A joke?

FATS  
A joke? What joke?

TECHIE BOY  
Guys?

PYSCHO  
This was a joke?

FATS  
What kind of f\*cking joke? What's the joke, I don't...

STRAIGHT  
A wind up...

TECHIE GUY

Guys..?

ASIAN

It was a wind up guys, nothing serious.

FATS

You think it was a f\*cking wind up? Do you know what I'm locked in here with? Do you really now what he did? What he tried to do...

ASIAN

Oh, he's ok.

PSYCHO

It's ok.

FATS

It aint ok.

TECHIE BOY

Yeah... guys?

STRAIGHT

It's f\*cked up, man, it's really f\*cked up.

PSYCHO

It's ok.

TECHIE BOY

Guys?

FATS

You think this is ok? It's like only attempted murder, he only like tried to kill the guy, and it's like, it's ok? How is it ok?

CARS

(To TECHIE BOY)

You getting up?

TECHIE BOY  
Yeah, I'm like...

PSYCHO  
It aint going anywhere.

ASIAN  
It can't go anywhere, it's just like  
here, that's as far as it can go.

TECHIE BOY Gets up.

FATS  
This aint ending here, there's no way  
that this is ending here.

STRAIGHT  
Well it aint going anywhere else.  
What're you going to do? Tell someone?

PSYCHO  
Who're going to tell?

They make their way out of the safe, talking, and  
recriminating, arguing and answering back.

FADE OUT:

THE END