

The Briefcase Incident

By

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EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Two Men walk out of a pawn shop. One locks the doors as the other waits holding a briefcase. They walk towards the only car left in the lot.

Five masked men run out from the shadows. They hold automatic weapons. MARCUS (29) is the first to hold up his M-16 at the two men.

Behind him is TODD(27), COLLIN(30), KYLE(28), and LUKE(25); all dressed alike and with the same M-16's

MARCUS
Put the briefcase down!
(Aims gun at guard)
Don't fucking move!

Collin and Todd aim their guns at the guard, Luke and Kyle survey the area.

MARCUS
Put the Briefcase down! Now!

BRIEFCASE MAN
I can't.

TODD
Don't be stupid man!

MARCUS
Put it Down!

BRIEFCASE MAN
I Can't. I'm attached to it.

The handcuff can be seen attached to Briefcase Man's wrist. Kyle glances back to see it.

KYLE
Aw, Jesus!

MARCUS
Nothing to worry about.

The Guard moves his hand closer to his jacket.

TODD
(To Guard)
Cool your shit, man!

MARCUS

Calm down!

(To Briefcase Man)

Take it off or we're putting
bullets in you.

Todd looks over at Marcus. The guard moves his hand toward the inside of his jacket.

TODD

Just shoot him in the leg.

The Guard pulls out a glock and puts a bullet in Todd's head. Collin shoots the guard and then Briefcase Man.

MARCUS

What the fuck!

LUKE

Jesus!

Collin runs over to The Guard and fishes through his pockets, finding a KEY. He goes over to Briefcase man and unlocks the handcuff.

Marcus and Kyle Todd's body and checks his wound. Luke Presses his hand to his ear and looks up the street.

LUKE

Calls are coming in from all over.
The Pigs will be on us in no time!

COLLIN

I got the case. Let's go!

LUKE

They'll be on Vine Street soon and
we'll be in sight! Let's go!

KYLE

Come on.

MARCUS

Shit!

The four make a run down the street. The sound of Police sirens fade in.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT (CONTINUED)

The four run down a narrow street. At the intersection ahead is a black Sedan waiting.

Police lights appear and reflect off the men's faces as they look back.

OFFICER 1

Freeze!

MARCUS

We can make it!

As Marcus reaches the driver side door the window explodes with the crack of gunfire. Luke falls to the ground, terrified. Kyle and Conner turn around and open fire.

Marcus fires his gun at the cops. From afar one cop falls to the ground. The police lights explode and go out, leaving only the flash from the second policeman's gun.

Luke stands up and looks into the darkness with the rest of them. A brief silence and then BANG! BANG! Two more shots from the cop. All four begin shooting into the darkness.

LUKE

Come on!

They run down the street lined with houses. More sirens approach.

COLLIN

This is fucking stupid! Were out in the open!

LUKE

We'll take the next street and head north!

They take a right turn and head north. Kyle runs next to Marcus.

KYLE

Marcus, I'm sorry.

MARCUS

I know.

Marcus runs up to Collin.

MARCUS
Give me the case.

COLLIN
Why?

MARCUS
To secure it.

COLLIN
It's secure Marcus.

Marcus grabs Collin's shoulder and stops him. Kyle and Luke stop as well and look back to see if they're being followed.

COLLIN
What are you doing?

MARCUS
Give me the fucking case.

LUKE
Guys, stop messing around. They're coming up quick!

COLLIN
I have the case and you're not taking it.

MARCUS
My fucking brother died tonight. I'm holding on to the thing he died for.

KYLE
Guys, stop!

LUKE
This isn't the time or place!

Marcus raises his M-16 toward Collin. Collin raises his gun and aims it back at Marcus.

KYLE
What the fuck guys?

MARCUS
I'm handling this briefcase until we can get it open and divide it up. You think I trust you after the shit you pulled back there? I'm not taking any more chances. It's my way or nothing from here on out.

COLLIN

You got to clear your head, man! We decided weeks ago that i-

Marcus shoots Collin in the chest. Collin stumbles backward for a brief moment, raises his gun and gets one bullet off that hits Marcus I the neck.

Marcus and Collin both fall to the ground.

The briefcase flies out of Collin's hand and lands hard on the asphalt. The case breaks open and its contents are displayed: numerous one hundred dollar bills.

Kyle runs over to the Briefcase as Luke stares at the two bodies in silence. Kyle pushes the money into the briefcase but soon stops. He looks over the money and then to Luke.

KYLE

It's fake. Jesus Christ, they were gonna give counterfeit to Vanucci!

Luke's voice cracks as he looks over the fake money and the dead bodies.

LUKE

Holly shit.

Down the street a police car screeches to a halt and turns on its lights. Luke and Kyle stand and run as the police open fire onto them.

Kyle turns and fires wildly at the cops as another car shows up. They turn down an...

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT (CONTINUED)

Luke falls into a pair of trash cans. He quickly picks himself back up and loses his gun. Kyle gets out a few more rounds before heading into the tight and narrow space.

A police car pulls in and blocks the entry way. The window rolls down and an officer fires at them. Luke hides behind a dumpster. Kyle fires a couple times at the car and hides behind a pair of trash cans. Luke covers his ears.

KYLE

Hey!

Luke looks over as Kyle throws him a small handgun. Luke catches it.

KYLE
When I say, run for it.

LUKE
No!

KYLE
You're not a bad person. Get
yourself safe. You know these
streets better than any of us!

LUKE
We can get out of here!

KYLE
JUST GO!

Luke makes a run for it. Behind him, Kyle stands up and rushes the cops. He makes it a couple of steps before he is riddled with bullets and falls to the ground.

Luke makes a quick left and jumps a fence into a...

EXT. PLAYGROUND - NIGHT (CONTINUED)

Luke runs across the playground and finds the gate unlocked.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT (CONTINUED)

Luke runs across the empty street and into...

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT (CONTINUED)

Luke runs down the dark passage and can see a light in the distance.

His pace increases as he gets closer to the end of the alley when two police cars pull up their sirens blaring and lights flashing.

Luke stops and faces off with four police officers all aiming their guns at him.

OFFICER 2
Put the gun down!

OFFICER 3
Don't fucking move!

OFFICER 2
Put it down!

Luke looks at the gun and then the officers.

OFFICER 2
Don't even think about it!

OFFICER 4
Just put the gun down and raise
your hands!

Luke looks back to the exit, at the gun and then back to the officers. Their commotion increases as Luke comes to his decision.

He aims the gun at the cops.

THE END.