

No Negotiation.

By Nadine.

FADE IN.

Sign that says 'CALGARY.'

INT. BANK - DAY.

Keith Turner is tall, black, 40s, with a bald fade haircut, he is wearing a sweater and trousers.

Keith is holding up a bank, he has a gun.

People are on the ground, afraid.

The Bank Teller (white lady, 40s, medium height, short dark hair, attire - work blouse, trousers, name - Miriam) puts cash wrapped up in elastic bands in two suitcases.

All of a sudden, POLICE CARS arrive, they stop outside the bank, the bank teller's phone rings.

Keith walks towards the bank worker.

KEITH

Answer it.

The bank teller / Miriam picks up the phone, her hands are shaking.

BANK TELLER / MIRIAM

Hello?...Yes.

She looks at Keith.

KEITH

Hand me the phone.

He takes the phone from her.

KEITH

Yeah.

CUT TO.  
EXT. BANK. POLICE NEGOTIATOR.

The Negotiator - Officer Stanton, is on a phone.

OFFICER STANTON

Hello, this is Officer Stanton. I'd like to talk to you...let's calm down and how about you let me in so we can talk.

CUT TO.  
INT. BANK.

KEITH TURNER

I'm gonna stop you right there, Officer Patronize, there is no negotiation here, do you understand?! What is going to happen now is I'm going to tell you what I want and you will tell me if you can deliver.

CUT TO.  
EXT. BANK.

OFFICER STANTON

Um...okay...what is it that you want?

CUT TO.  
INT. BANK.

KEITH TURNER

I want a helicopter out of here that will take me to where I want to go! I am leaving here with this money!

CUT TO.  
EXT. BANK

OFFICER STANTON

Um..well.

CUT TO.  
INT. BANK.

KEITH TURNER

Can you get that for me...yes or no?!

CUT TO.  
EXT. BANK.

OFFICER STANTON

We can get that...it's going to take some time, though, sir.

CUT TO.  
INT. BANK.

KEITH TURNER

How long?

CUT TO.  
EXT. BANK

OFFICER STANTON

Not sure yet, over an hour.

CUT TO.  
INT. BANK.

Keith frustratingly hangs up the phone.

KEITH (To Bank Teller / Miriam)

You! Get your stuff, you're gonna be my insurance.

Miriam nervously grabs her coat and her bag, she puts her coat on.

Keith walks up to the massive windows and signals to the police to call him.

The phone rings.

Keith walks towards the phone.  
He picks up the phone.

KEITH

Yeah, cop?! Change of plans. I'm taking a hostage, I need a car out of here, you get me that car, I know you can do that! And there better not be anyone following us or she's dead!

Keith hangs up the phone.

EXT. BANK.

OFFICER STANTON (To Officer Michaels)

How long can we get a car?

OFFICER MICHAELS

Half an hour. We can put a tracking device on it.

OFFICER STANTON

Okay, let's do it.

INT. BANK.

The phone rings.

Keith picks up the phone.

KEITH

Yeah.

EXT. BANK.

OFFICER STANTON

We have a car for you, sir. Half an hour.

KEITH

Good.

Keith hangs up the phone.

EXT. BANK.

OFFICER MICHAELS

What is the gunman's name?

OFFICER STANTON

He didn't give a name, didn't even give me time to ask. He doesn't wanna talk, so I doubt he will give us a name.

INT. BANK.

Customers are afraid, Keith is pacing.

EXT. BANK.

Police waiting, a crowd is watching behind tape.

A black SUV arrives, two policemen get out of the car.

One of them runs towards Officer Stanton and whispers something in his ear.

Officer Stanton nods his head. The other officer walks away.

Officer Stanton phones the bank.

INT. BANK.

The phone rings.

Keith picks up the phone.

KEITH

I see you got my car.

OFFICER STANTON

That's right, we did what you asked, now I think it's fair that you do something for me.

KEITH

(Angrily) I told you, I don't negotiate.

OFFICER STANTON

I just want you to release the hostages, and you can leave with your money.

KEITH

You think I'm stupid?!

OFFICER STANTON

No, I don't think you're stupid.

KEITH

Shut the fuck up. Don't be talking to me in that dumbass negotiator voice, motherfucker.

Keith sighs frustratingly.

KEITH (CONT'D)

Alright, I'll let these people go, but I still need insurance, I'm taking one of the Tellers, I'll let her go when I know for sure that you guys can't trap and arrest me.

Keith hangs up the phone, and grabs the suitcase with the money.

KEITH (To Miriam)

We're leaving.

KEITH (To other hostages)

EVERYONE, STAY WHERE YOU ARE AND WAIT FOR THE COPS.

Keith and Miriam start to walk towards the door. Keith has a gun to Miriam's temple.

KEITH (To Miriam)

Open the door.

Miriam opens the door, she looks afraid.

EXT. BANK

Keith walks towards the SUV with Miriam and the gun still at Miriam's temple.

The police stay back.

OFFICER STANTON  
THE KEYS ARE ON TOP OF THE CAR.

Keith and Miriam get to the car.

KEITH (To Miriam)  
Get the keys. You're driving.

Miriam's hands are shaking as she grabs the keys. They both get into the SUV, they drive away. As soon as the car is out of sight, Officer Stanton makes his move.

OFFICER STANTON (To his Officers)  
OKAY, LET'S GET THESE PEOPLE OUT OF THE BANK! LET'S GO!

Officers swiftly walk towards the bank and start bringing the hostages out.

OFFICER MICHAELS (To Officer Stanton)  
We've got the tracker, they won't get far.

INT. CAR  
Miriam is driving, she looks nervous.  
Keith is holding the gun towards her.

KEITH  
I know that they've put a tracker on this car, they think I'm stupid. I need to dump this car.  
Turn at the next left and pull over.

Miriam does what he says.  
She turns at a residential street and stops the car.  
They look at each other, Keith looks at Miriam angrily, she looks at Keith nervously.  
All of a sudden both expressions on their faces change, they SMILE at each other and LAUGH.

They both passionately kiss each other. (PLOT-TWIST REVEAL).

MIRIAM

You did it, baby. (smiles).

KEITH

No, we did it. (smiles).

KEITH (Cont'd)

We gotta get out of here.

They both exit the car. Keith has got the suitcase of money. They walk down the residential street.

They both stop at a cream coloured Toyota Corolla.

Miriam takes a set of car keys out of her pocket, unlocks the car doors with the remote, they both get into the car at the front seats, Miriam takes a short blond wig out of the glove box and puts it on her head (looking like a 90s version of Madonna). Keith takes a baseball cap out of the glove box and puts it on his head. Miriam starts the car and they drive off.

As they are driving, they hear POLICE SIRENS, they both look worried.

KEITH

We just need to stay calm, and drive normal, baby.

They keep driving, they pass a couple of police cars.

KEITH

We've got our new Passports, we just need to get on the plane and get to Ohio and we're free and clear.

EXT. AIRPORT

Keith and Miriam get out of the car and walk into the Airport.

FADE OUT.



FADE IN.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Officer Harris, knocks on Officer Stanton's door.

OFFICER STANTON (O.S. - OFF-SCREEN)

Come in.

Officer Harris opens the door and walks into the office.

OFFICER HARRIS

Sir, we've got a tip off about today's bank robber...He was at Calgary Airport today, he was seen with a woman...we think the Teller from the Bank was actually his accomplice. We tried to contact her, we can't get a hold of her.

OFFICER STANTON

(Disappointed) Oh my God.

Another police officer (Officer Catherine Smith) knocks on the open office door.

OFFICER STANTON

Come in, Officer.

She walks into the office.

OFFICER SMITH

Sir, we've been working to get these guys, we believe they fled the country.

OFFICER STANTON

(Sighs) Then there's nothing we can do. If they're not in Canada, we can't touch them.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT  
INT. HOUSE.

Keith is sitting on a gray sofa, Miriam is unpacking a box (she has her natural dark hair again) in a medium-sized house in the living room, there are boxes everywhere, the living room and kitchen are open plan, the living room is spacious, there are stairs leading straight into the living room, the decor of the house is very light brown / creamy color, the carpet is light brown. Keith and Miriam are both drinking glass bottles of light beer.

KEITH

Cleveland, we're here, we made it (smiles).

MIRIAM

Yep. (smiles).

Keith puts his beer on a small table, he walks over to Miriam and leans in to kiss her, they kiss each other.

KEITH

Let me have some of your beer.

Miriam laughs and feeds Keith a swig of her beer.

He leans in to kiss her again, they give each other a quick kiss.

Keith grabs his half-full beer and holds it up, Miriam holds up her beer, they both touch their beer bottles.

They both take a swig of their drinks.

MIRIAM

8 million dollars, baby.

Keith nods.

KEITH

This house needs decorating though.

Miriam laughs.  
Keith laughs.  
They both hug each other.

FADE TO BLACK.