

Come Along, Harry Higgins

FADE IN:

INT. PRISON SHOE WORKSHOP - DAY

SUPER: MISSOURI STATE PENITENTIARY, 1899

HARRY HIGGINS (28) stitches up a boot when he is interrupted by JEFFERS (44), a prison guard.

JEFFERS

Higgins! The warden will speak to you.

Harry looks up from his work, nods at Jeffers and puts the boot down. He takes off his apron, straightens his striped prisoner's overshirt, and follows Jeffers out of the workshop and toward the warden's office.

INT. WARDEN'S OFFICE - DAY

Jeffers knocks on the open door waiting for his cue. THE WARDEN (50's), a stern-looking man, signs a document and looks up at him, then at Harry, and then back at Jeffers.

WARDEN

Come along, Higgins. Stand here.

Harry obeys and moves to stand in front of the warden's desk. Jeffers remains silently in the doorway. The warden picks up the document that he just signed and hands it to Harry.

WARDEN (CONT.)

The Governor saw fit to pardon you this morning.

Harry looks physically relieved as he reads document. Harry hands the paper back to the warden.

WARDEN (CONT.)

Serving only 10 months of a 4 year sentence and then pardoned by the Governor...

HARRY

I thought I'd be out in 3 months.

The warden bursts into laughter, with Jeffers following suit. Harry looks at the warden confidently. The warden stops laughing, as does Jeffers.

HARRY (CONT.)

So shall I gather my things and be on my way?

The warden doesn't react.

WARDEN

Higgins, you'll go out first thing in the morning. Brace up, and make a man
(MORE)

WARDEN (CONT'D)

of yourself. You're not a bad fellow at heart. Stop cracking safes, and live a straight life.

HARRY

Me? Why, I never cracked a safe in my life.

The warden laughs.

WARDEN

Oh, no? Of course not. Let's see now. How was it you happened to get sent up on that Springfield job? Was it because you wouldn't provide an alibi for fear of compromising somebody in high society?

HARRY

Why, warden, I never was in Springfield in my life!

WARDEN

Take him back, Jeffers. Fix him up with outgoing clothes and unlock him at 7 in the morning. Then bring him to the bull-pen. Consider thinking over my advice, Higgins.

INT. PRISON - DAY

Jeffers leads Harry back to his cell, stopping at the prison commissary to pick up his outgoing clothes along the way. As they arrive at Harry's cell, Jeffers opens the cell door.

INT. OUTSIDE HARRY'S CELL - DAY

Harry enters his cell.

JEFFERS

7 a.m. Be ready to go.

Jeffers locks the door and walks away.

INT. PRISON CLERK'S OFFICE - DAY

SUPER: 7:15 THE FOLLOWING DAY

Harry, the warden, and a CLERK (41) are standing in the clerk's office. The clerk has a parcel on his desk and fills out Harry's exit requisition. The clerk gives Harry the parcel containing his personal belongings along with a train ticket and a 5 dollar bill.

WARDEN

Higgins 9762, you are hereby granted a full pardon by the Governor of the

(MORE)

WARDEN (CONT'D)
state of Missouri and are now a free
man.

HARRY
And not a moment too soon.

The warden shakes Harry's hand and Harry exits the prison.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE PRISON - DAY

Harry pauses to get his bearings and walks toward town.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF JEFFERSON CITY - DAY - WALKING

After some time, Harry passes the local church and sees what he's looking for: A restaurant. He walks briskly toward the restaurant's entrance.

EXT. RESTAURANT ENTRANCE - DAY

Harry arrives at the restaurant door and pauses. He looks around at the various shops on the street with a few people milling around. He removes his hat, takes a deep breath, and enters.

INT. RESTAURANT. DAY

SUPER: AN HOUR LATER

Harry sits at a table smoking a cigar. The remnants of a broiled chicken and a half-eaten apple pie are on the table. He extinguishes the cigar as he stands. After a moment, he carefully puts on his hat and nods to the proprietor as he exits.

EXT. JEFFERSON CITY - DAY - WALKING

Harry walks toward the train station and sees a large crow land on a telegraph pole. He smiles and tips his hat.

HARRY
Let Davey know I'll be arriving in
about 3 hours, old friend.

The crow squawks loudly and flies away.

EXT. TRAIN DEPOT - DAY

There is an ATTENDANT (33) standing on the wooden deck. Harry approaches the man.

HARRY
Wonderful day, ain't it?

ATTENDANT
Yes, sir. Wonderful indeed.

Harry watches the train pulling into the depot.

CONDUCTOR (O.S.)
Jefferson city! Next stop, Hickory
Hill!

Once it is apparent that no more passengers are exiting the train, Harry boards and heads straight for the lounge car. The BARTENDER (29) nods as he sees Harry enter the car.

INT. TRAIN LOUNGE CAR - DAY

Harry approaches the bar.

HARRY
Seltzer with milk, please.

BARTENDER
Pardon?

HARRY
Seltzer. You know? With milk?

The bartender raises a brow, but pours the concoction for him. Harry puts a quarter on the bar and takes the drink.

HARRY (CONT.)
Thank you.

Harry sits in one of the available seats nearby. He pulls out the half-smoked cigar from his pocket, lights it, and sits back to enjoy the ride. A few moments later the train begins to move. The CONDUCTOR (55) approaches from the rear.

CONDUCTOR
Tickets, please!

The conductor checks the tickets of the couple behind Harry.

CONDUCTOR (CONT.)
The village of Zebra has some very
nice views.

The conductor then approaches Harry, who pulls out his ticket. The conductor inspects the ticket carefully before punching a hole in it.

CONDUCTOR (CONT.)
Ozark, eh?

HARRY
Going to visit my sister and meet my
new nephew.

The conductor smiles and nods and hands the ticket back to Harry. The conductor acknowledges the bartender and exits the car through the front door. Harry watches the scenery for a bit before falling to sleep.

INT. TRAIN LOUNGE CAR - DAY (LATER)

SUPER: ABOUT 3 HOURS LATER

The train slows to a stop at the Ozark station and Harry stands up and walks to the now open exit door. He exits the train and heads towards town.

EXT. OZARK MISSOURI - DAY

Harry walks toward the center of town, past shops and various people milling around. He enters O'Brien's Pub where a short, balding man, DAVEY O'BRIEN (50) is behind the bar. Davey smiles broadly as Harry enters.

INT. O'BRIENS PUB - DAY

Davey walks from behind the bar to greet Harry. He raises both hands in the air and Harry follows suit. Both men's eyes glow with a bright blue light and then fade back to normal. Harry lowers his arms, as does Davey.

HARRY

Careful old friend, you'll get the whole town on us.

DAVEY

Aye, I couldn't help m'self. The old ways, y'know.

HARRY

Yes, it's good to acknowledge the old ways occasionally, and it's been far too long.

Davey retreats behind the bar and pulls out a glass.

DAVEY

What'll it be? Whiskey? Scotch? I've got a fine blend in just last week.

Harry laughs.

HARRY

Are you trying to murder me on my first day as a free man? That would dissolve my gullet in 12 seconds flat!

Davey laughs.

DAVEY

Aye, seltzer with milk, coming up!

Davey pours the drink and hands it to Harry who drinks it in three swallows.

DAVEY (CONT.)

That's one thing I wish we could tolerate. Customers go on and on about the amazin' flavors and drink it up by the barrel. Yet to swallow one drop'd be like drinkin' acid to you or me.

Harry nods.

HARRY

So what took you so long? I thought I'd be out in 3 months.

Davey looks somber.

DAVEY

We had that incident in Southfield to buck against, and the governor nearly balked. He eventually came t'ru.

HARRY

May I have my key?

Davey reaches below the bar and pulls out a key and hands it to Harry.

DAVEY

Everything's just like ya left it.

Harry takes the key and nods.

HARRY

I had better get back to it...

Harry gives a weak wave to Davey who smiles and nods back. Harry heads toward the back and up the stairs to his room, unlocks the door, and walks in.

INT. HARRY'S ROOM - DAY

Harry enters the room, sets his hat and parcel on the dresser and looks around. The bed is still neatly made, with his trunk in the corner and a few books on the shelf. He notices a button on the floor and walks over to pick it up.

HARRY

Wolfe.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. HARRY'S ROOM - DAY

JACK WOLFE (36) Police Constable wrestles Harry to the ground with the assistance of two other police officers.

HARRY
Get off me!

The four men brawl for a moment, but Harry is no match for the three men and eventually yields.

JACK WOLFE
Scoundrel, you are going to prison!

Harry glares at Wolfe.

HARRY
Not for long...

JACK WOLFE
We'll see about that. Take him.

The officers take Harry out of the room.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. HARRY'S ROOM - DAY

Harry puts the button in his pocket and walks over to the bed. He pulls up the end that folds the bed into the wall revealing a rug under the bed. He moves the rug aside and feels for something.

He lifts two floorboards simultaneously triggering a hatch, opening a hidden space with a dusty suitcase inside. Harry smiles as he pulls the case out and blows the dust off. As he moves it to the side, he sets it on the floor and opens it.

HARRY
My beauty...

Harry looks in the case revealing an oblong device with buttons and knobs and another smaller case beside it. He removes the device and puts it on the table.

He then moves his hand to the center of the device and holds his open palm to it. Multiple blue and green lights begin to glow warmly. He smiles. As he waves his hand over the center, the lights go out.

HARRY (CONT.)
Just making sure you still remember
me. Back in the case for now.

Harry picks the device up and puts it back in the suitcase. He then picks up the smaller case and puts it on the table. He flips the latch on the side and opens it to reveal a set of custom safe cracking tools. Harry smiles again.

HARRY (CONT.)
Back in business.

He closes the case and puts it back inside the suitcase. He

then closes the suitcase and puts it in its hiding place and covers it with the rug.

INT. O'BRIENS PUB - DAY

SUPER: A FEW HOURS LATER

Davey watches people through the window as they pass by. Harry comes down the stairs, now wearing a clean suit and looking refreshed. He sits at the bar.

DAVEY
Got anyt'ing on?

HARRY
Me? I don't understand. I'm representing the New York Amalgamated Short Snap Biscuit Cracker and Frazzled Wheat Company.

Davey laughs and pours Harry another seltzer and milk which Harry drinks without hesitation.

DAVEY
Easy there lad, you'll lose your wits.

HARRY
I can handle a few more before I'm drunk. Another.

Davey raises an eyebrow at Harry.

HARRY (CONT.)
Please?

DAVEY
Better. As they say on this planet, "Politeness is next to Godliness."

Harry laughs.

HARRY
I'm certain that is not the actual phrase.

Davey makes another drink for Harry.

DAVEY
How long ya with us this time?

HARRY
Tomorrow. I hear Indiana is in bloom this time of year and old "Higgins 9762" could use a change of scenery.

Davey smiles as he hands the glass to Harry who begins to drink.

HARRY'S "SUCCESS" MONTAGE:

CUT TO: A newsboy on a street corner yells "Read all about it! \$800 stolen from the First Logansport Bank!"

CUT TO: Someone tosses a newspaper onto a table. The headline reads "Union Bank Vault Robbed! \$1500 stolen!"

CUT TO: A man sits on a park bench with a newspaper open where we can't see his face, but we can see the headline: "Jefferson City Bank vault plundered for \$5000!"

BACK TO PRESENT DAY:

INT. POLICE CONSTABLE WOLFE'S OFFICE - DAY

Jack Wolfe looks over some documents, photographs, and newspaper clippings scattered on his desk. There is a policeman, LEONARD DAVIS (40) sitting in a chair opposite Wolfe.

JACK WOLFE

That's Dandy Harry Higgins's autograph. He's resumed business. Look at that combination knob-jerked out as easy as pulling up a radish in wet weather. He's got the only clamps that can do it. And look how clean those tumblers were punched out! Harry never has to drill but one hole.

LEONARD DAVIS

Are you certain? Should we see if we can bring him in?

JACK WOLFE

Yes, I want Mr. Higgins. He'll do his bit next time without any short-time or clemency foolishness.

LEONARD DAVIS

How can you be sure it's him?

JACK WOLFE

Long jumps, quick getaways, no associates, and a taste for high society. These details have helped Mr. Higgins to become noted as a successful dodger of retribution.

EXT. TRAIN DEPOT - DAY

SUPER: ELMORE, ARKANSAS. JUNE 18

Harry, carrying his suitcase and wearing a suit and a flat cap exits the train and walks toward town.

EXT. ELMORE MAIN STREET - DAY

After a few blocks he finds the hotel. He stops just before entering and notices a young, beautiful woman, ANNA SHARP (23) walking towards him.

HARRY

Ma'am.

He tips his hat to her and notices her striking green eyes. The woman breaks her gaze, embarrassed, and walks into the building next door. The sign above the door says "The Elmore Bank". Harry smiles. A young SCRAPPY KID (8) runs down the street as Harry grabs him by the collar.

HARRY

I'll give you a dime for every question you answer for me.

SCRAPPY KID

Sure, mister. Whaddya wanna know?

HARRY

Where's the restaurant?

SCRAPPY KID

Two blocks up on the left.

Harry gives the kid a dime.

HARRY

And the barber shop?

SCRAPPY KID

Next street over next to the butcher shop.

Harry gives the kid another dime.

HARRY

Is there an opera house in town?

SCRAPPY KID

There's lots of houses mister.

Harry sighs and places another dime in the kid's palm.

HARRY

Isn't that young lady Lucy Peters?

SCRAPPY KID

Naw, she's Anna Sharp. Her pa owns this bank. Why'd you come to Elmore for? Is that a gold watch-chain? I'm going to get a bulldog. Got any more dimes?

HARRY
Sorry, fresh out.

SCRAPPY KID
Aw. OK. Bye mister!

Harry picks up his suitcase and walks into the Planter's Hotel.

INT. PLANTER'S HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

The Planter's hotel is well built and nicely furnished with dark mahogany and Victorian paintings on the walls. A HOTEL CLERK (30), a balding, bookish man, is behind the long counter. He looks up from his copy of *Looking Backward* by Edward Bellamy and stands to greet Harry.

HOTEL CLERK
Good afternoon, sir.

Harry takes off his hat and sets his suitcase down.

HARRY
I would like a room please.

HOTEL CLERK
Yes sir, rooms are \$2 per night.

The hotel clerk notices Harry's suit and gold chain.

HOTEL CLERK (CONT.)
I do have one room with a bath down the hall for \$2.25.

HARRY
The bath sounds fine. I'll pay for 7 nights in advance and see what happens after that.

HOTEL CLERK
That will be acceptable, sir. Please register here, Mr...

The hotel clerk slides a registration book toward Harry, which Harry signs as...

HARRY
Spencer. Robert D. Spencer.

HOTEL CLERK
Very good Mr. Spencer, may I ask what brings you to Elmore?

HARRY
I'm looking to go into business. Do you know if there is a shoemaker in town? You see, I make shoes.

HOTEL CLERK

Well sir, you are in luck. We do not have a shoemaker in Elmore. Our dry goods and general stores sell shoes, but they don't specialize.

HARRY

Excellent news.

HOTEL CLERK

I think you'll find Elmore to be a pleasant town to live in, and the people very sociable.

HARRY

That's nice to hear.

HOTEL CLERK

I'll have our boy carry your luggage.

HARRY

That won't be necessary. It's quite heavy. Thank you.

HOTEL CLERK

Very well.

The clerk hands Harry the key to room #4.

HOTEL CLERK (CONT.)

The bath is down the hall, your key also opens that door. Our boy will bring hot water when you are ready.

HARRY

Much obliged. Oh, and my trunk will be arriving later. Please notify me when it's arrived?

HOTEL CLERK

Indeed, sir.

Harry picks up his hat and suitcase and goes up the stairs to his room.

INT. HARRY'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Harry opens the door to his room, noticing its moderate size with more than adequate furnishings and decor. He sets the suitcase on the floor, walks to the bed, and sits down.

MONTAGE - HARRY MAKES A LIFE

- Harry formally meeting Miss Anna Sharp.
- Harry opening up his cobbler shop on the same street.
- Harry socializing with friends and courting Anna.

- Harry and Anna out on a date. The weather is cold.
- Harry meeting Anna's family.
- Harry proposing to Anna. She says yes.

END MONTAGE

INT. HARRY'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

SUPER: 15 MONTHS LATER

Harry stands up and locks his door and then retrieves his suitcase from under the bed. He opens it revealing the oblong device and the smaller case.

Removing the device from the suitcase, he carefully sets it on the dressing table. He holds his palm over the center and the device lights up as before.

HARRY

There we are...

Harry turns a knob on the side and then presses one of the blue buttons. The center of the device pops up with a tubular protrusion. Harry turns it so that it faces a blank wall where an image is projected.

HARRY (CONT.)

Good.

Harry adjusts the tube so that the image is clear. The image is a downward view of the outside of O'Brien's Pub.

HARRY (CONT.)

Wonderful. Let's see if he's alone.

The projection shows smooth movement from across the street to the entrance of the pub at floor level.

HARRY (CONT.)

Now look around and see if anyone else is there.

The projection shows the inside of the pub, with empty tables and no customers. Davey polishes the bar with some oil and a towel until he looks up.

INT. O'BRIENS PUB - DAY

The projected image moves again, from floor level to right in front of Davey at the same level as the bar.

DAVEY

Well, I don't remember callin' yeh?
What is it? I'm havin' work ta do.

INT. HARRY'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Harry presses a green button on the device.

HARRY
Davey! It's Harry!

INT. O'BRIENS PUB - DAY

Davey's smiles wide and his eyes glow blue momentarily.

DAVEY
HARRY!

Davey smiles at the large crowd sitting on his bar.

HARRY (O.S.)
Davey! It's good to see you old
friend.

DAVEY
It's good to see... Well, talk to yah,
anyway. Don't ya move!

INT. HARRY'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Davey quickly exits the crowd's view and returns momentarily.

DAVEY (CONT.)
Sorry, 'bout that. Had ta shut. Din't
want anyone interruptin'.

HARRY
Always the smarter one. Listen Davey,
I have something I need to tell you.

Davey leans back, staring at the crowd intently.

DAVEY
Well, out with it.

HARRY
I've quit the old bank robbing
business. A year ago. I've got a nice
store. I'm making an honest living,
and I'm going to marry the finest girl
on Earth two weeks from now.

The projected image of Davey looks surprised.

HARRY (CONT.)
I wouldn't touch a dollar of another
man's money now for a million. After I
get married, I'm selling out to go
west where there won't be any danger
of having old scores brought up.

Davey's expression is now one of sadness.

HARRY (CONT.)

I tell you, Davey, she's an angel. She believes in me. I wouldn't do another crooked thing for the whole world.

INT. O'BRIENS PUB - DAY

Davey now appears confused.

DAVEY

I rightly don't know why you started all this robbin' business in the first place. We're observers! Just observers! You put yourself, AND ME at risk of detection! Then ya go and get yaself caught and Ol' Davey hasta work some deals to get ya out.

HARRY (O.S.)

And I am very grateful. One day when I'm as as old and dull as you are, maybe I won't feel the need for excitement and adventure.

Davey scoffs.

DAVEY

Stick to the seltzer and milk! Listen Harry, you're an Armodian, and she's an Earthling. What're yah thinkin? The next cruiser will be here in less than 6 years to take us home. What're you plannin' to do then?

HARRY (O.S.)

Stay here? Grow old? Be happy?

DAVEY

Our biology ain't the same as theirs. You'll outlive her by 300 years.

HARRY (O.S.)

Do you remember the incident in 2037?

Davey laughs at the bird.

DAVEY

How can I forget? You practically got me killed wit'cha.

INT. HARRY'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Harry speaks to the image on the wall.

HARRY

It'll be just another accidental death. But admittedly cleaner than the last one. There's no technology in the

(MORE)

HARRY (CONT'D)
 here and now so it'll be easy to pull
 off. Listen Davey, I'll be in touch.

DAVEY
 Aye.

The projected image of Davey nods and winks. Harry presses
 the green and blue buttons and the projection stops.

INT. SPENCER'S SHOES - DAY

SUPER: THE FOLLOWING DAY

Harry sews the sole on a shoe when Anna enters the shop.

ANNA
 Darling!

HARRY
 Anna, my love.

Harry stands and the couple embrace tenderly.

INT. ELMORE DRUG STORE - DAY

Jack Wolfe looks through the front window of the drug store
 opposite Harry's shop. After getting a good look at Harry, he
 speaks softly to himself.

JACK WOLFE
 Going to marry the banker's daughter
 Harry? Well, I don't know about that!

INT. SPENCER'S SHOES - DAY

Anna squeezes Harry's arm.

ANNA
 Come, we have to go or we'll be late
 and father will be beside himself.

HARRY
 Your father is very proud of that new
 vault. Seems odd that he wants to show
 it off to everyone!

ANNA
 It's top of the line! It has a clock
 timer!

Harry feigns surprise as he removes his apron and replaces it
 with his suit jacket.

HARRY
 That truly is amazing. Shall we?

Harry puts his arm out for her, and she puts her arm in his as the two exit the shop.

EXT. ELMORE MAIN STREET - DAY - WALKING

Harry and Anna are walking the two blocks toward the bank.

ANNA

Father is going to ask you to move out of that hotel again, you know.

HARRY

I have a wonderful plan for us once we are married. Until then, I hope he will respect my wishes to remain a lodger.

ANNA

Father can be quite convincing.

HARRY

It's a nice hotel.

They both laugh.

ANNA

I'm sure it is. Just be kind to him, he just wants the best for you. For us.

Harry pats her hand as they walk into the bank.

INT. BANK OF ELMORE - DAY

Harry and Anna are greeted by a small crowd as they entered the bank. MR SHARP (50) is surrounded by a group of people including ELIZABETH MOODY (32) and her two daughters, VERA (9) and CLARA (7).

HARRY

Well, this is quite a sight.

Harry becomes transfixed by the newly-installed vault door.

HARRY (CONT.)

It's spectacular.

Mr. Sharp notices Harry and Anna and beckons for them to come and see the new marvel. They walk toward the back, passing through the security door held open by one of the tellers.

MR. SHARP

My dear Anna.

Anna hugs her father.

HARRY

It's really the top of the line, sir!

MR. SHARP
Robert! Thank you for coming!

HARRY
I wouldn't miss it for all the money
in the world sir.

More than a dozen people mill about in the small bank. The two young girls run back and forth, playing tag. Anna clings to Harry's arm, gripping it with excitement.

MR. SHARP
May I have everyone's attention?

More people enter the bank and watch from the lobby.

MR. SHARP (CONT.)
Thank you all for coming! We now have
an extraordinary new vault that is
guaranteed to be nearly impenetrable!

Everyone applauds.

MR. SHARP (CONT.)
This vault is fastened with three
solid steel bolts thrown
simultaneously with a single handle,
and has a time-lock that cannot be
opened until the specified time.

Mr. Sharp demonstrates as the crowd applauds again. The two girls continue to play tag. As the crowd disperses, Mr. Sharp moves away from the vault to talk to Harry.

MR. SHARP
Well Robert? What do you think?

HARRY
I think it's a fine vault. I'm sure
your patrons will feel very safe
leaving their money at Elmore Bank.

Suddenly, there is a scream from behind them. Unseen by their elders, Vera, while playing with Clara, has shut Clara in the vault. She then shot the bolts and turned the knob of the combination as she had seen Mr. Sharp do.

Harry and Mr. Sharp rush to the vault, only to find it solidly locked. Jack Wolfe enters the bank. He stands by the door and rests on his elbow, observing the events at hand.

MR. SHARP
The door can't be opened! The clock
hasn't been wound nor the combination
set.

Elizabeth screams hysterically.

MR. SHARP (CONT.)

Hush! Everyone be quiet for a moment.

Everyone is still. Harry can barely hear the faint sound of the child wildly shrieking in the dark vault in a panic.

ELIZABETH MOODY

My precious darling! She will die of fright! Open the door! Oh, break it open! Can't you men do something?

MR. SHARP

There isn't a man nearer than Little Rock who can open that door.

ELIZABETH MOODY

My God! What shall we do? That child, she can't stand it long in there. There isn't enough air! And besides, she'll go into convulsions from fright.

ANNA

Can't you do something Robert? Try won't you?

Harry pulls his room key from his pocket and tosses it to a male TELLER (22).

HARRY

Go up to my room at the hotel. Room number 4. Get my suitcase from under the bed and bring it here now! Hurry!

Harry notices Wolfe standing by the door. The teller runs past Mr Wolfe, almost knocking him down. Wolfe stays near the door, watching the course of events as intently as the rest.

ELIZABETH MOODY

What about dynamite?

MR. SHARP

That would blow the whole place up!

HARRY

He's right, and it probably wouldn't even get through that door.

Harry turns toward Anna as he removes his jacket. The teller, barely able to carry Harry's suitcase, returns and sets it down next to him. Harry carefully opens the case just enough to take the smaller case out without revealing the rest of the suitcase's contents.

HARRY (CONT.)

Alright, everyone away from the door.

He quickly kisses Anna on the cheek and opens the smaller

case revealing his safe-cracking tools. He lays out the shining, unusual implements swiftly and orderly.

Everyone watches Harry in absolute silence. Within a minute, Harry's drill bites smoothly into the steel door. 10 minutes later, he breaks through. He throws back the bolts, turns the spindle wheel, and drags the heavy door open.

Clara runs into her mother's arms, scared, but safe. Mr. Wolfe approaches quietly from behind.

JACK WOLFE

Well done sir, well done.

Harry nervously reaches into his pocket and pulls out the button. He suddenly looks somber.

HARRY

Thank you. I suppose it's... time to go?

JACK WOLFE

Go? Go where? I wanted to congratulate you for saving that young girl.

Harry looks confused.

HARRY

You don't know me?

JACK WOLFE

Never seen you before in my life. I just wanted to shake hands with a hero.

As the men shake hands, Harry passes the button to Wolfe. Wolfe winks and walks toward the bank exit. Harry turns to Anna and pulls her close.

ANNA

You really are a hero, you know.

She kisses him softly.

EXT. ELMORE MAIN STREET - DAY

Jack Wolfe walks down the street looking at the button, smiling and speaking softly to himself.

JACK WOLFE

Higgins 9762. Pardoned by the Governor of the state of Missouri. And now, pardoned by fate.

FADE OUT.