

Deciphering Fenn

By

Penned by Forrest

INT. CHURCH - AFTERNOON

The PRIEST walks around the chancel reading out his verse of the day to his sparsely filled congregation.

At the back sits HARRY, 33, dress in all black, a jacket, tshirt and jeans. He's on his own.

Hard shoe souls tap on the church tiles, grabs Harry's attention.

He looks over his shoulder and sees FRANK, 35, who wears shades and a suit, and carries a mini briefcase.

Frank takes the seat next to him.

HARRY

Got it?

Frank opens the briefcase to reveal a red Babe Ruth baseball card kept in a resealable bag.

HARRY

What's this? I didn't pay for...

Frank points to the top right corner of the card.

Harry leans a little closer and sees a white dusted fingerprint.

Harry looks at Frank and nods.

Frank closes the briefcase and slides it over.

Frank departs.

A few moments later Harry stands up and exits.

One row in front of Harry and to the other side of the room, RAFA, 24, looks over and sees Harry leave.

He stands up and follows.

INT. FORREST FENN'S MANSION, OFFICE - NIGHT

Harry dressed in all black, slowly creeps into the back of the room.

He relies upon the moon's light to reveal the room's features, full of antiques and paintings,

Forrest Fenn's loud snoring from the next room masks any rumbles of noise Harry's footsteps make.

Harry grabs a painting of *Le Pigeon aux petits pois* and sets it down. Behind the painting, there's a secure high-tech safe.

He takes out a 3D finger and places it on the fingerprint reader center of the safe.

It clicks and he pulls the lever and opens.

The safe's empty bar for a piece of paper.

He grabs it and scans the page.

It's a poem titled *THE THRILL OF THE CHASE*, and GPS coordinates written next to:

If you've been wise and found the blaze,

Look quickly down, your quest to cease,

But tarry scant with marvel gaze,

Fust take the chest and go in peace.

Harry takes out his phone and snaps a photo.

EXT. FORREST FENN'S MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Rafa sits in his car. He sees a flash light up the room from the upper corner of the building.

INT. CAR - MORNING

Harry drives past a sign:

EXITING GUNNISON-CRESTED BUTTE REGIONAL AIRPORT

EXT. BLUE MESA OUTPOST CABINS, CAR - CONTINUOUS

Harry closes the door. Looks at his map and then his phone. He punches in the coordinates from the poem.

He begins his quest for the chest.

INT. RAFA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Rafa pulls up to the next cabin.

He sees Harry walk off into the distance.

Opens a briefcase on the passenger seat.

A gun, sight, bullets, silencer, and gloves inside.

EXT. RAFA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Rafa enters the cabin.

INT. HARRY'S CABIN - NIGHT

The moon's light shines through the cabin and highlights Rafa's silhouette standing behind the entrance, face covered, ready and primed with his gun.

Harry enters carrying a chest.

He walks towards the table.

Rafa creeps behind him and touches the silencer to the back of his head.

RAFA
(Spanish accent)
Hand it over.

Harry sets the chest down then turns around and puts his hands up.

HARRY
Juan sent you?

Rafa waves his weapon for Harry to step aside.

RAFA
Who sent me doesn't matter.

Rafa slowly pulls on the trigger.

Harry catches sight of the trigger.

In SLOW MOTION:

He jumps backwards, takes out two handguns from inside his jacket, and continuously fires at Rafa.

Rafa misses.

Harry shoots the gun out of his hand, hits his shoulder, chest, and leg.

The last bullet hits Rafa's eye, the eye explodes, the bullet goes through his brain and exits, splattering blood and grey matter over the floor.

Harry lands on the ground.

END SLOW MOTION.

INT. HARRY'S HOME - EVENING

Harry enters carrying the chest.

INT. HARRY'S HOME, STORAGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

He walks over to an old safe. Moves the dial clockwise to five, then anti-clockwise, eighty, then clockwise to...

INT. JUAN'S MANSION, OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

A large flatscreen on the wall. An up close surveillance camera of the safe's dial on screen.

JUAN, 58, dressed in a white suit, cigar in hand, sits behind his desk and writes down eleven. He sees Harry move the dial anti-clockwise to sixty-seven.

Harry opens the safe.

Juan hands the numbers to his HENCHMAN who stands next to him.

JUAN

(Spanish accent)

You know what to do. This Sunday when he goes to church and worships that acrobat.

HENCHMAN

Si jefe.

Juan passes him an unsealed envelope.

JUAN

Leave that bastard this.

The Henchman takes it and exits.

INT. HENCHMAN'S CAR - MORNING

The Henchman sees Harry leave his home, walks towards his car, enters, and drives away.

The Henchman exits the car carrying a rucksack.

INT. HARRY'S HOME, STORAGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Henchman kneels next to the open safe. Zips closed the bag.

He takes out the envelope and leaves it inside the safe.

A gun cocks behind his ear.

He freezes.

HARRY

Tell our boss, he'll never one up
me.

Harry slowly retrieves the Henchman's gun from his inside pocket, and then places it behind his back.

He shoots next to his ear. The Henchmen recoils and holds his ear.

HARRY

That envelope, return to sender,
and go.

Harry shoots the surveillance camera.

INT. JUAN'S MANSION, OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The surveillance camera's transmission dies.

Juan thumps the desk.

JUAN

Carajo!

THE END.