

EARTH PROTECTORS

Written by

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INT. TENT - NIGHT

Eight MEN dressed in old tattered clothes, are crammed together inside a small pop up tent. Each of them scruffy and looking in need of a hot bath and a warm meal.

The wind and rain lashes down on top of the tent. Feels like it might break through at any second.

The men sit around a small coffee table where ZANDER rolls a joint that he then lights, smokes and shares amongst the others. Passing it around, they each try some.

They are ZANDER, 27, KENNY, 30, STEVE, 40, CARL, 48, MARK, 65, NEIL, 60, and JOE, 35.

Whatever they're smoking, it's very strong. And soon they're all high as a kite.

Mark clears his throat and breaks through the silence.

MARK

Nuclear is the biggest threat we face. You know what they do with the waste. They bury it. Nuclear waste. Just dig a hole, drop it inside and cover it over. Turn the whole fucking world radioactive. One day you'll turn off the lights and you'll see every one of your loved ones glowing in the dark. I don't want that. People have been brainwashed into thinking radiation will give you super powers. Well it won't. It'll just make your skin drop off and your eyes fall out of your fucking head.

CARL

No, you're wrong. Nuclear is nothing compared to what intensive farming is doing. All in the name of meat. If the whole world doesn't go vegan in the next fifty years they're won't be any earth left to even turn radioactive. Meat eaters are killing themselves and the rest of us too. It's a slow suicide. I say we just speed things up for them. If you want to eat meat so bad why not just go ahead and eat each other?

MARK

Cannibalism? Meat? You think that beats nuclear. You're fucking crazy.

JOE

We're going to have to get our energy from somewhere. Nuclear is better than oil.

MARK

(points to the tents roof)  
Just look, up that's your answer.

They all look up.

JOE

A fucking tent?

MARK

No, the sun.

JOE

It's the middle of the night.

MARK

We get our energy from the fucking sun, simple alright. It's right there, we're just ignoring it. Leave it to humans to ignore the answer even when it's staring them right in the face.

NEIL

The sun is what's killing us. Big massive fucking hole in the o-zone layer. You have any idea how much the temperature of the ocean goes up year on year? Fuck the sun, we need protecting from it, we shouldn't be begging for its help.

ZANDER

Globe warming is the biggest threat because it's already here. We're already fighting it. And it's a war we can't afford to lose. I've already made my mind up. I'll do whatever it takes to save the world for myself and for everyone else. We're all in this together but I already know I'm willing to do what it takes.

STEVE

There's no need to fight each other when what we all believe in is right. Right and true will always win out. Violence will only make people not hear us.

MARK

Nah, we want to be heard. And punching someone as hard as you can in the side of their fucking head will certainly make sure you get heard.

STEVE

Or cause them to lose their hearing all together?

NEIL

We're getting off track. We aren't all here to argue that's true. We already know why we're all here. What we need now is to focus.

ZANDER

Well don't we need to all agree on what message we're trying to send out?

NEIL

It's money we need. And if we don't all work together, if we're not all singing from the same song sheet, we won't get nothing. We have to think of the money. The money is all that matters.

MARK

We're against nuclear. We want to put all nuclear power stations out of action. Get rid of all the nuclear weapons in the world. Just shoot them all out into space.

KENNY

If we kill her that will get our message out pretty fucking clear.

Joe throws up his arms in disgust.

JOE

(to Kenny)

Have you even been listening to what we've been talking about?

MARK

(to Kenny)

You're fucking stupid. How are we going to get any money from her father if we kill her?

Steve looks around the group, troubled.

STEVE

We're not killing anybody. And if I hear anything like that, even as a joke. I'm out. Do you all understand?

ZANDER

No killing. The girl, she's what? Like twenty one? I'm not killing a twenty one year old girl.

MARK

But if she was fucking old and ugly you wouldn't have a problem right?

NEIL

This is what I was worried about. We're getting right off fucking track here. We all need to be as one. This is already high risk enough without us all arguing with each other.

MARK

She's just some fucking rich bitch. It's not going to be too hard to kidnap her. We know where she goes. We know her movements. We just pick her up. Cut off an ear or a finger. Send it to her fucking dad and tell him how much fucking money we want.

NEIL

We're not fucking hacking her up either. This has to be clean. Professional. Do you have any idea how many years I've been planning this for? It all has to be perfect.

MARK

There's too many of us for starters. I could have done this on my own.

NEIL

You couldn't even find your way here on your own you fucking simpleton. I wouldn't trust you to take a shit in the woods without sliding and falling face first into it. We're a team because it's going to take a fucking team to pull this off without us all ending up going to prison.

ZANDER

The guy is a billionaire. We pull this off and we'll have enough money for all of us. Really make a difference to whatever cause we're fighting for. We all need money otherwise we wouldn't be here. We'll work together because we have to. We're only a few days away from all becoming heroes. Rich hero's. Improving the world beyond recognition. That's got to be something to look forward to? Really spend some money on shit that's going to make a difference.

NEIL

So, are we all feeling ready?

ZANDER

I'm ready.

NEIL

Her name is Emma. Twenty one years old. Always in designer gear. No allergies that we know of. In good health. Psychology strength isn't known. She's small, shouldn't be too hard to overpower.

ZANDER

We treat her right and let her know that we expect the same from her.

Neil points a finger at each of the other men, a warning.

NEIL

(slowly)  
We need her alive.

ZANDER

I've got three younger sisters. I basically raised them. I'll know how to handle her.

NEIL

But she's still just an asset. A bargaining chip.

ZANDER

I've got it.

NEIL

I don't want any of you guys getting too excited and fucking this up. As far as I see it we get one chance to grab her. If we miss there will be no second attempt.

ZANDER

We won't need a second attempt.

CARL

All we need is her body. Simpler to just fucking shoot her and tied her to a chair. Take some pictures. Shoot a video and say she's simply sleeping.

ZANDER

(annoyed)

You're not shooting anybody.

NEIL

She needs to last more than a couple of fucking days. Killing her is only going to make things hard for us. This could drag out. The last kidnapping I did was this rich fucks prized dog. We kept hold of it for six months before he paid up a cool three million. Six months of back and forth it took.

(shakes his head)

I really miss that fucking dog. I really grew to love it.

KENNY

Well, I'd prefer a dog. I don't like people. So don't no one expect me to go anywhere near her. Or to talk to her. Nothing. Just put a bag over her head and throw her into a fucking hole.

NEIL

We need to keep her comfortable. We're not the evil ones here. Don't forget after all of this is done and dusted we need to be seen as the fucking good guys.

KENNY

I don't give a fuck if we are seen as the good guys or not. I'm just not having anything to do with this bitch.

NEIL

That's fine. We've all got our own roles to play. Just don't fuck anything up for anyone else.

MARK

She's super fucking rich. I bet she's got all kinds of sweet credit cards on her. Max those fuckers out.

NEIL

No one touches anything of hers. Understand?

CARL

If she gives me any trouble I swear to god I'm busting her fucking head wide open.

JOE

Jesus Christ, what the fuck is up with you? Take some mushrooms. Shoot some heroin. Do whatever you need to do to relax.

NEIL

Everyone needs to keep their heads. If you feel like you can't do that then you need to go. I can't be having panicking fucking people around me.

ZANDER

We'll all be fine. We've got this.

Joe gets into his sleeping bag. Closes his eyes and attempts to go to sleep.



JOE

We're up early in the morning.  
Everyone go to sleep. I want you  
all well rested.

ZANDER

Still too early for me.  
(looking around the tent)  
Who wants to go for a walk with me,  
once the rain has stopped?

Joe sits up, yelling.

NEIL

(annoyed)  
Everyone go to sleep, I don't need  
anyone tired and not thinking  
straight.

Neil gets into his sleeping bag next. Lays down.

NEIL (CONT'D)

Everyone needs to get around eight  
hours sleep. Everyone goes to sleep  
now and we'll all have time for a  
nice breakfast in the morning.  
Sounds fair?

The others all seem to mumber in some sort of agreement.

Everybody gets into their own sleeping bag except for Kenny.

Neil looks across at him. Kenny, the only one not in a  
sleeping bag.

NEIL (CONT'D)

C'mon, go to sleep.

KENNY

I'm going to find somewhere else to  
sleep.

NEIL

We stay together, that's what we  
agreed.

KENNY

I'm not sleeping in a tent packed  
with fully grown men I don't know.  
I'm sorry, it just doesn't sit too  
well with me.

NEIL

What, do you think we're going to do, rape you?

The others laugh.

MARK

(laughing)

You're too ugly to rape. You're not even the prettiest one here.

CARL

And if I wanted to rape you, you sleeping someplace else isn't going to stop me. You're safer with all these other guys around you. Unless, you're the rapist, and all of us around you is going to be too much temptation?

KENNY

I'm not saying rape. I never said the word. Just too many strange dicks all around me, that's all.

Everybody laughs.

NEIL

We're supposed to trust each other, this whole enterprise relies on that. Mutual trust and respect. But you think the moment you fall asleep one of us is going to be so overcome with lust that we're going to try and fuck you. Like, we just can't help ourselves?

KENNY

I know a lot about people. OK. And trust, well trust is a funny thing. I've never met another person that wouldn't fuck someone over if it meant improving their own lives, you know what I mean. If an old lady falls in the street are you helping her up?

STEVE

Of course.

KENNY

And if she asks you to walk her home, are you going to do that too?

STEVE

Yeah, because I'm not a piece of shit. That old lady as you put it, can trust me to be nice to her because that's what decent human beings do. And I would hope that everyone here is a decent human?

They all cheer expect Kenny.

Neil points a wagging finger at Kenny.

NEIL

You're sleeping in this tent because that's the plan. And we're sticking to the plan.

KENNY

Well let me finish my point, you walk that sweet old lady home. She opens her front door and says she's off to bed, help yourself to a glass of water. You go into the kitchen and see half a million in cold cash on the table. Now she trusts you. You want her to trust you. But are you telling me that you're not stealing from her. Even just a little bit?

CARL

What the fuck are you talking about. Why would she have half a million on the table. What kind of fucking old lady is this?

KENNY

I'm just trying to win the argument. You might set out to be trustworthy. You might even want to be the trusted kind, but you see a chance to get something you want and believe me, you're fucking taking it. You're robbing that old bitch. Trust broken. But your life is greatly improved.

NEIL

Well, You've got nothing we want. And that includes your naked ass. Fucking you isn't going to improve my life it's only going to traumatise me.

They all laugh.

KENNY

I trust you guys to do the job we're all here to do. But I don't trust anyone enough to fall asleep around them. And I mean no one. I'm sorry, that's just the way I feel.

NEIL

Well, you're going to have to stay up all night because you're not leaving this fucking tent.

CARL

(teasing)

You can come and share my sleeping bag if you like. I'll keep you warm.

Carl reaches across and grabs a hold of Kenny and starts to drag him over to him. All the others laughing hard.

After a lot of effort Kenny is finally able to break free. Slaps Carl's hands away from him.

Kenny gets his breath back then gives Carl the middle finger.

KENNY

Fuck you. Fucking Vegan. I bet you fucking eat cheese when no one is looking though. Every vegan I've ever met eats cheese. You're all full of shit.

ZANDER

Hey, come on lets get some sleep. I promise, no one is going to rape anyone else. I'm not going to let that happen. I promise.

KENNY

If I want to sleep outside, under the stars, by myself, isn't that my right?

STEVE

It's still raining out there. You'll get soaked. You might as well stay in here. You don't have to be scared of anyone here. We're the good guys.

KENNY

I'm not scared believe me, I just don't want to sleep with a bunch of strange men is all.

STEVE

I don't think anyone here is strange. We're all different people taking a stand for causes we truly believe in. And we are willing to fight for those causes. I think that's impressive.

ZANDER

Well said.

KENNY

Fine, I'm just not comfortable sleeping in a tent with this many people.

They all laugh.

KENNY (CONT'D)

I'll feel better out there on my own.

NEIL

No. Until it's done, we stay together. Otherwise I'm calling the whole thing off.

KENNY

Fine, I'll stay in here, but I'm not sleeping.

NEIL

Whatever. Do what you like. But we stick together. We all need to know where each other are at all times. No wandering off. If you need to take a shit or a piss, take someone with you. Big day tomorrow, I suggest everyone else gets at least eight hours.

The other men close their eyes, trying to get comfortable in their sleeping bags. Trying to drift off to sleep.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

The men are all now wearing ski masks, each one holding onto a gun. They all run up towards the same smart luxury black saloon car that's parked up on a rich residential street.

Emma, 21, long blonde hair, pretty face and dressed in expensive designer clothes is in the back, looking out at the men who now surround the car. She's in shock.

The DRIVER, 50, in his chauffeurs uniform sees the guns and holds his hands up in surrender.

The men now all around the car aim their guns at the driver, each of them screaming at him to turn the engine off and to force the 'GIRL' out.

Mark looks around nervously. He lowers his gun. The others are still all shouting for the girl to get out.

Mark throws his gun to the ground and makes a run for it. Sprinting off away from this as fast as he can.

The others are all still focused on the girl, their own guns still aimed at the driver.

CUT TO:

INT. GETAWAY CAR (MOVING) - DAY

Emma is now on the backseat of a beaten up old rust bucket of a car with her hands tied together and a burlap bag over her head. She's shivering with fear.

All the men are squeezed in. Zander drives. He's speeding. In a hurry to simply just get the hell out of here.

Zander looks into the rear view mirror and glances a look at Emma.

ZANDER

Hey, you're going to be OK. We're not going to hurt you.

The other men still hold onto their guns, they share glances, look at Emma and glance nervously out of the car's front windscreen.

EMMA

(crying)  
I'm so scared.

ZANDER

You're going to be just fine. We're not going to hurt you. You just have to do what we say and you'll be fine.

EMMA

I want to go home.

ZANDER

And we want you to go home. Hopefully by the end of the day you'll be back in your warm comfortable bed. It all depends on your father. If he gives us what we want we'll give you what you want. Your freedom. But we're going to need you to speak to your dad on our behalf OK. You need him to understand and you need for him to listen. Only when he gives us what we want will you be free to go home. And you want to go home, I know you do. But you need him to understand that this isn't a game. We've come for the money and we're not leaving until we have it. Do you think you can make him understand that?

Emma doesn't respond. Sobbing underneath the bag. Zander slams a hand down into the middle of the steering wheel causing the cars horn to blast out. This causes her to jolt.

ZANDER (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Tell me you're going to make him understand. I need to hear you say it.

EMMA

He never listens to me. We hardly ever talk. He's not somebody who listens to anyone.

The other members of the gang share yet more concerned looks and glances.

ZANDER

(softly)

You'll make him understand. I know you will.

EMMA

I can't.

ZANDER

You will. I've looked into your eyes. You've got a strong spirit.

EMMA

Jesus fucking Christ. What is this?

Zander gives a thumbs up to the other gang members, smiling. Clearly happy with what's going on. The others all look miserable.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

An empty cold place. Concrete floor, walls and an old tattered roof that's in desperate need of repair. If it's going to rain you'll know about it because the water is just going to come right on through.

Zander carries the body of Emma inside.

Emma still sobbing, her whole body is limp.

Zander lays her down onto a comfortable looking office chair.

ZANDER

There you go. You should be comfortable right there. But if you need to walk around to get some feeling back into your legs you just let me know.

EMMA

Oh my god.

ZANDER

It's OK. I'm not going to hurt you.

She needs a moment to compose herself, to bring her sobbing under control.

EMMA

What's your name?

ZANDER

(laughs nervously)  
I'm sorry, I can't tell you that. I'm facing 25 years to life for doing this to you.



Zander walks away, his footsteps echoing around this empty place.

EMMA  
(yelling)  
Don't leave me on my own!

Zander comes back over to her.

ZANDER  
I'm going to make sure you're taken care of. I promise you that. I haven't agreed to do this in order to hurt you in anyway. You have my word on that.

EMMA  
I'm so scared, would you please just let me go? I won't tell nobody. I just want to go home. Please. Please. I'm begging you.

Zander moves in close. He makes sure his ski mask is still on correctly then pulls the bag off of Emma's head. She blinks hard, her eyes hurting. Still crying.

ZANDER  
(whispering)  
You're a very sweet looking beautiful woman. But your father is evil. And all our causes are just. You're going to have to be strong and just sit tight. I'm sorry that it has to be this way but money is all this world seems to care about. And your father has all of it and we have none.

EMMA  
None of you will go to prison. I swear. I won't tell anyone. No one will know.

ZANDER  
That's nice of you to say.

EMMA  
Please. Let me go.

ZANDER  
Once we've got what we want.

EMMA  
I have money too.

ZANDER

Do you have two hundred million?

Her face falls, lowering her head.

EMMA

(dejected)

No. But he's not going to think that I'm worth that much. If that's your plan. To exchange me for that. He won't do it. He just won't go for it.

ZANDER

We haven't even spoken to him yet.

EMMA

He'd give you more ransom for his dog that he would for me.

Emma tries to get up out of the chair, but with her wrists and ankles bound together it's impossible.

EMMA (CONT'D)

If my father doesn't give you what you want, you're going to kill me aren't you?

Zander slowly opens his mouth to answer but is interrupted when Kenny enters.

KENNY

I don't like this place. It's too fucking small. And only one road in and out. I don't fucking like that either. It's stupid. Who the fuck chose this place?

He gestures to Emma.

KENNY (CONT'D)

(annoyed)

Why the fuck did you take the fucking bag off of her head?

ZANDER

It was beginning to sound like she was struggling to breathe.

KENNY

Who gives a fuck?

ZANDER

I do.

KENNY

So, what's happening?

ZANDER

Mark left.

KENNY

What was his cause again?

ZANDER

Nuclear. Got pretty loud about it in the tent.

KENNY

Oh that's fucking great. And where may I ask has he gone? You saw him run off right?

ZANDER

I don't know what he did. He just took off. Was meant to help me carry her in. It all got too much for him I guess.

KENNY

Oh this is bad. What if he's gone to the cops?

ZANDER

He won't.

KENNY

This is already getting out of hand. I'm not going inside for this.

ZANDER

We're still at the beginning.

KENNY

Well, you know it's kind of nice that he's left. Wouldn't shut the fuck up. But we should move. If her father puts out a reward for her. He'll call us in for sure. Mark, he'll sell us down the river. Remember what I said about trust. There is none. We've got to move to someplace else. Someplace he doesn't know.

ZANDER

We stick to the plan. We stay here. Too risky to move her again.

(MORE)

ZANDER (CONT'D)

Forget Mark. I actually support nuclear energy so I don't really care that he's gone.

KENNY

I can't believe he fucking ran. I thought I'd be the first one to lose his nerve. Jesus. And the others?

ZANDER

I don't know.

KENNY

You don't know a lot do you?

ZANDER

(annoyed)

Well do you? You're the one asking all the fucking questions.

KENNY

No, I don't know shit either. Maybe they all took off? Maybe we're all that's left? We shouldn't have split up.

ZANDER

All I know is myself and Mark were tasked with bringing her inside. The other's went off to pick up supplies. Food, water and whatever else. Mark just took off. Said he was sorry but couldn't go through with it. And now you appear. Empty handed. I thought you were meant to be collecting the shit with everybody else?

Kenny holds up his hands. Shows them to Zander.

KENNY

These hands aren't for working. I'm no ones monkey I can tell you that much. I followed you. Got suspicious, alright. Good enough for you?

ZANDER

Suspicious?

KENNY

You've got the prize. The girl. The paycheque.

(MORE)

KENNY (CONT'D)

I didn't want you doing a runner and leaving all of us here holding our dicks. Pissing in the wind if you will.

ZANDER

We're all in this together. I truly believe a lot of good is going to come out from this.

KENNY

Optimistic son of a bitch aren't you?

Zander considers this, nods.

ZANDER

I believe that the world can be saved. So yeah. I guess I am.

Zander heads for the door.

ZANDER (CONT'D)

I'm going to see where the others are.

Zander goes to leave only for Kenny to grab a hold of his arm.

KENNY

They'll be here. Don't go. I don't want to be left alone with her.

Zander frowns, laughs. Finds this to be funny.

ZANDER

Why not?

KENNY

I don't want to be responsible for anything when it comes to this bitch.

ZANDER

Careful. No need to talk to her like that. She can hear you, you know? There's no reason we can't treat her nice.

KENNY

(smirks)

Don't forget we all had our guns pointing at her head not five minutes ago. Including you.

ZANDER

Well she's here now.

Kenny glances across at Emma, she keeps her eyes down to the floor.

KENNY

When do we call her dad? Make our demands?

ZANDER

Let him discover that she's missing first.

KENNY

She doesn't seem to think that she's much of a priority for her old man. That could be a huge fucking problem for us. We might have kidnapped the wrong fucking person. And if we have, what the fuck are we going to do with her?

Zander shakes his head, dismissive.

ZANDER

She's still his daughter. This is his child. He'll care and he'll want her back.

KENNY

(nervous)

I don't know, after all. Isn't this guy a real piece of shit?

ZANDER

Yeah, wouldn't feel right extorting two hundred million if he wasn't a piece of shit.

KENNY

I hope this works. I've never spoken to a billionaire before. I wonder what his voice sounds like? I hope it's deep and manly. If it's high and squeaky like a mouse, I don't know, I think I'll be disappointed.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE - DAY

It's just Kenny and Emma inside the garage now. She's still tied up, still on the chair and once again has the bag covering her head.

Kenny stands pretty close, he's in front of her. Just staring, thinking. His breathing slowly getting deeper and faster. Obvious he's trying to keep control of his emotions.

Kenny reaches into the back of his jeans and removes his gun. He takes aim at Emma's head. Finger on the trigger. He holds it close, execution style.

Muttering to himself he shakes his head and lowers his aim. He wants her dead but doesn't have it in him to do it himself.

EXT. GARAGE - DAY

Zander comes out of the garage. Out in the middle of nowhere. Well hidden. A good spot.

The other gang members excluding Brown are all here. Stacking up bags of supplies, food and water.

Neil is taking notes of what they have. Inspecting all the bags.

Zander, pleased with what he's seeing goes back inside.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Zander steps quickly over to Emma and removes the bag from her head, shooting Kenny an unimpressed look.

ZANDER

Just keep the fucking bag off of  
her head.

Emma lowers her head the moment the bag comes off, doesn't want to look at them. She's still an emotional wreck.

KENNY

Why?

ZANDER

She can't breathe under that thing.

Kenny points at his ski mask.

KENNY

It's not much fun wearing this either I can tell you. And who deserves to be more uncomfortable right now. This fucking spoiled bitch or us?

ZANDER

I'm warning you.

KENNY

You're not in charge. In fact, I don't know who is.

ZANDER

We're all in this together. We're all equal, an equal part. One unit.

KENNY

(scoffs)

Hippie communist bullshit. Fucking commie. You know that style of government has never worked ever, in the history of the world.

ZANDER

Look, she's innocent in all of this. So I'm not going to treat her like shit.

KENNY

She's not fucking innocent. Enjoying her fathers money that he gets from raping the earth. She's not fucking innocent so don't give me that. I still say we bury her in a hole with nothing but a plastic tube for air. I don't want to deal with her, I don't even want to fucking look at her. People like her make me fucking sick.

ZANDER

Then you just leave her to me.

KENNY

You best not start thinking with your dick. And I'm warning you. I'm not going to prison just because you want some rich pussy. Fuck that.

ZANDER

I know why I'm here. Do you?



KENNY

Yeah. Fur is murder mother fucker. I need to gather enough explosives to blow a few fucking French fashion houses to kingdom come. I'll show them fur is murder in a way they can't ignore.

ZANDER

You're a fucking terrorist then?

KENNY

Say what you like about terrorists but they get the job done. They make sure that their fucking message is heard loud and clear.

ZANDER

So you're a murderer?

KENNY

And you're a wide eyed retard if you think the world is going to change any other way then with the spilling of a lot of blood.

Zander squares up to Kenny, ready for conflict. Ready for a fight.

ZANDER

No blood is getting spilled here.

Kenny instantly backs down. Holding his hands up, surrendering.

KENNY

OK, whatever you say. Not here. But we should move. We can't stay here.

ZANDER

No, we're staying here.

KENNY

How do you know Mark hasn't already gone to the pigs and told them exactly where we are? He's a loud mouth piece of shit, so why not?

ZANDER

The deed is done. You don't get to kidnap a billionaires daughter in broad daylight without it creating a little attention.

(MORE)

ZANDER (CONT'D)

The police are going to be everywhere. We stay where we are.

KENNY

Well I'm asking the others because you're not thinking straight. You've got pussy on the brain.

ZANDER

We stay here. We stick to the plan.

KENNY

The plan has already changed when one of us decided to run off.

ZANDER

I'm not going to let any of you move her.

KENNY

Jesus, do you hear yourself? Who's fucking side are you on anyway?

ZANDER

You don't have to worry about me.

KENNY

I'm worried about all of you.

ZANDER

We sit tight.

KENNY

Well I'm talking with the others.

ZANDER

Fine, they'll agree with me.

KENNY

We can't possibly stay here.

ZANDER

You're free to leave just like Mark.

KENNY

Oh and you trust me not to say anything? If I ran away too? You're too fucking trusting. It's going to get you in big, big trouble one day.

ZANDER

You need to relax, we could be here for a long time yet.

KENNY

I need to know why he ran off. I need to know where he is. Maybe there's a reward for her return and he's already collecting it?

ZANDER

You're being paranoid.

KENNY

No, I'm being smart. Someone needs to get in contact with Mark and tell him to get his ass back here with the rest of us or he's dead.

ZANDER

And are you willing to do the killing?

Kenny puffs out his chest.

KENNY

(proud)

Yeah, to save my own skin. You better fucking believe I'm willing to kill. I'm not going to prison for because of that bitch. And not for any of you. Got that?

EXT. GARAGE - DAY

Kenny has joined the other gang members outside. They're having celebratory drinks and cigars. Neil is in a great mood, dancing.

It's a beautiful sunny day and the gang are finally starting to relax. Basking in a job well done.

Kenny looks on edge.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Zander sits down on the cold concrete floor in front of Emma. He looks up at her. She's still shivering, still crying.

Zander shakes his head, disappointment in himself.

ZANDER  
(upset)  
Please stop crying.

EMMA  
I'm so scared.

Zander takes off his ski mask.

ZANDER  
Look at me.

EMMA  
No. If I see any of you, you'll  
kill me.

ZANDER  
I won't hurt you. I swear that to  
you. I've never hurt a woman in my  
life. And I'm not going to start  
with you.

Emma slowly lifts up her head to see Zander. He smiles at  
her.

EMMA  
Who are you?

ZANDER  
My name is Zander.

EMMA  
Jesus, you've shown me your face  
and you've told me your name.  
Aren't you scared I'm going to tell  
the police?

ZANDER  
No. For the last fifteen years I've  
lived in the back of a van. So no  
address. I've got no social media.  
No phone number. I don't have any  
brothers, I have three sisters but  
they're all grown up and I've not  
seen them for a very long time.  
Both my parents are dead. I don't  
even have a bank card. I'm pretty  
untraceable. I have a birth  
certificate, that's about it. The  
police couldn't find me even if  
they wanted to. They wouldn't know  
where to begin.

EMMA

I didn't know people could live like that?

ZANDER

(chuckles)

Well you've got all the money in the world. I don't know how you can live like that.

EMMA

My father is the one with the money.

ZANDER

You still live in a mansion, servants, maids?

EMMA

No. I live in an apartment. But I guess it is pretty nice. But I live there with my friend. We go to the same college. No butlers. No maids.

ZANDER

How much money do you have in the bank?

She shrugs, looking suddenly guilty.

EMMA

(nervous laughter)

I don't know. My dad sent me up an account. But I don't have access to it. I just use my card whenever I need something.

ZANDER

Unlimited money?

EMMA

Do you even know what money is?

ZANDER

I'm off the grid, but I'm no hermit. I still need money like everybody else.

EMMA

When was the last time you slept in a house? I mean, a proper house?

ZANDER

(smirks)

When I was sixteen. That's when I left home. And I never went back.

EMMA

And how old are you now?

ZANDER

Almost thirty.

EMMA

As crazy as your way of living is to me, I bet my way of living is even crazier to you?

They both share in a laugh

ZANDER

Why's that so funny?

EMMA

I don't know. This is my first time being kidnapped. I think I'm just nervous.

ZANDER

It's my first time too.

They both share in more nervous laughter.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Kenny comes back in with his ski mask on. Sees that Zander is missing his. He groans, throwing his arms up into the air in disgust.

KENNY

You've shown her your face. You're insane. You've lost your fucking mind.

As he gets closer to Emma, Kenny picks up the bag that's on the floor and puts it back over her face.

KENNY (CONT'D)

You've shown her your fucking face.

Zander takes the bag off of her head, holds onto it tightly with both hands.

Kenny reaches out for it, attempts to snatch it from Zander. But Zander is stronger and won't let him take it.

ZANDER

I don't care.

Kenny gives up in this game of tug of war. Takes a couple of backwards steps.

KENNY

Who the fuck are you?

ZANDER

Shouldn't you be out there helping the others?

KENNY

They're just partying and getting fucked up. Well I don't fucking feel like it.

ZANDER

I thought she was my problem, isn't that what you said?

KENNY

You're the fucking problem. What do you think the others are going to say when I tell them that you've shown her your face. They're not going to be fucking happy I can confidently guess that much. You stupid fucking idiot.

ZANDER

I also told her my name.

KENNY

Jesus fucking Christ, don't tell me anything else. You know you've just committed suicide right?

ZANDER

It's up to me.

KENNY

We've got to move. The others, they're not listening to me. And it won't be long until they're all too fucking drunk to walk or even stand up. You've got to tell them.

ZANDER

Why me?

KENNY

They'll listen to you. Me, not so much. We can't trust Mark. He ran off. The police will be looking everywhere for this bitch. If a reward is put up, Mark, you can be sure will try and collect. He knows about this place. He knows we're here. We need to fucking leave.

ZANDER

If you don't want to be here you're free to go.

KENNY

It's not that fucking simple though is it? If I leave I can kiss goodbye to my share of the two hundred million. No thank you. I've earned that money just as much as anyone else. I need it. I've got all my fucking eggs in one basket. You need to talk to the others. Make them see sense.

Zander gives Kenny a sly smile.

ZANDER

(amused)

You haven't even asked the others to move yet have you?

KENNY

They're not going to listen to me. They're drinking. And I don't really want to get into a fight with any of them, alright?

ZANDER

(laughing)

You're scared?

KENNY

You're the one giving out your name and showing your face, if anyone should be scared it should be you.

ZANDER

I'm not scared of her. She's not our enemy.

KENNY

Of course she is. It's people like her that's destroying the planet.

(MORE)



KENNY (CONT'D)

Of course she's our enemy. She and people just like her is exactly who we're fighting against. We should want people like her dead.

ZANDER

She's not guilty just because you say so.

KENNY

Why don't you just fuck her and get it over with. You're horny and when guys are horny they can't think straight. Go on, fuck her. I'll even help you hold her down if you like?

Emma sits watching these two argue with pure terror, her lips tightly sealed shut. Breathing heavy and rapid through her nose.

ZANDER

Don't you fucking talk to me like that.

Kenny shakes his head at Zander in disgust.

ZANDER (CONT'D)

I'm not a fucking animal. She's here to bargain with. Nothing else. You're going to treat her with respect. Not treat her like some piece of fucking meat. Don't even joke about rape. Don't even fucking joke.

KENNY

You joked about it with me. Back in the fucking tent. So it's allowed with me but not her?

ZANDER

It's not the same and you know it.

KENNY

It's fucking sexist, that's what it is.

ZANDER

Get fucked.

KENNY

No, fuck you.

ZANDER

Why don't we just settle this. Me and you. Right here and now. Go on, swing mother fucker. I won't even move. Free hit. Right into my fucking face if you like. Go for it. You want to fight so bad? Then swing.

(chuckles)

I'm going to enjoy stomping the shit out of you.

Kenny instantly backs down, cowering.

KENNY

(nervous)

Ok. No rape. I'm sorry. I crossed a line. I won't again. No more jokes like that, understood.

ZANDER

Don't fucking talk down to me. I bite just as hard as any other motherfucker around here.

KENNY

I'm just stressed. I'm sorry. Still being here is making me stressed. We need a new hideout and we need one fast.

ZANDER

Yeah you need to relax. Go sit down. Smoke some weed. Do whatever you need to do, but you got to relax.

KENNY

I can't relax when one of us has gone missing. You really can stand there and tell me you trust him?

ZANDER

If we go driving around now looking for a new place we're going to get spotted. We have no other choice but to sit tight.

Kenny walks over to the door, opens it a crack and peers out at the others still partying. Laughing, dancing, drinking and smoking.

KENNY

Everyone else is in full party mode  
but I feel fucking sick.

ZANDER

We sit tight.

Kenny closes the door, walks back to Zander.

KENNY

If he has gone to the cops. And  
that's a very real possibility. The  
cops are going to come right here.  
And they're going to see her tied  
up to a fucking chair. She's not  
going to defend us. I mean, why  
should she? I wouldn't. So we're  
guilty. Guilty of kidnapping a  
billionaire's daughter. And you  
better believe that he can afford  
better lawyers than any of us.  
Right now, we're guilty. Like,  
super guilty. But there is a way to  
make this all innocent looking. If  
that fucking rat has gone to the  
cops and they do come looking for  
her here. There is a way to make  
this look all very innocent. Can't  
charge us with anything. And we all  
go on our merry way.

ZANDER

What are you trying to say?

KENNY

We're not guilty of kidnapping the  
girl if there is no girl, if you  
know what I mean?

Zander is getting irritated real fast.

ZANDER

No, I don't think I do.

KENNY

If there's no body for the cops to  
find. We're not guilty of anything.  
If we can't move her, we're going  
to have to kill her.

ZANDER

You're out of your fucking mind.

Kenny takes out his gun and aims it at Emma's head.

KENNY

(shaking)

I'll even do it. I can't go back to prison. They'll kill me in there. I'll be killed. I'm not going to die just so that this rich bitch can live. She's got to go. I'm sorry, there is no other way.

ZANDER

(shouting)

What the fuck are you doing?

KENNY

Keeping myself alive. She's got to die. I'm sorry. She has to die.

Kenny puts his finger on the trigger, steps closer to Emma, doesn't want to miss. Getting himself psychologically ready to do the unspeakable deed of murder.

Zander like a viper swots out a hand, slapping the gun away from Emma.

The slap causes Kenny to squeeze the trigger and a shot goes off. Hitting the wall behind Emma. The gun only just at the side of her head now.

Emma lets out a scream, cowering into the chair.

Kenny turns towards Zander. Zander punches Kenny hard in the face with a solid right hand whilst ripping Kenny's gun from his hand with his left. A rapid one, two, combo.

Kenny staggers backwards. Blood dripping from his nose. Zander throws Kenny's gun to the other side of the garage.

Zander checks on Emma.

ZANDER

(softly)

You're ok, you're not hurt.

With his back to him, Kenny launches a counter attack. Kicking Zander hard in the base of his spine.

Zander drops to his knees, glancing back at Kenny.

ZANDER (CONT'D)

(furious)

You fucking coward.

Kenny launches more attacks. Punching Zander in the back of the head.

KENNY

Fuck you. I'm not afraid of you.  
You fucking freak.

The two of them now trade blows, both hurt, both bleeding. They then both seem to glance across to Kenny's discarded gun.

Kenny races for it, scurrying across the floor.

Zander reaches into his jacket and removes his own gun. Aiming it at Kenny.

ZANDER

(pleading)

Don't make me shoot you.

Kenny reaches out for his gun, picking it up.

KENNY

I have to do this.

ZANDER

Don't make me fucking kill you.

KENNY

She's got to go.

Kenny yet again aims his gun at Emma. Zander aims his own gun dead centre in the middle of Kenny's head.

ZANDER

You put your gun down right now or  
I blow you away. And I don't  
fucking miss.

KENNY

I'm not going to allow myself to  
get fucked by no bitch.

The door to the garage slowly opens and Carl steps in.

CARL

I thought I heard a gun go off. I  
was just taking a piss when I heard  
it. That unmistakable sound. What  
the hell are you two doing in here?

Kenny and Zander both lower their guns, but both keep a tight hold of them.

KENNY

What the fuck are you guys still  
doing out there?

(MORE)

KENNY (CONT'D)

Get everyone in here. Get them in here now. We've got something to take care of.

CARL

Oh?

KENNY

This bitch has got to go.

Zander points an accusing finger at Kenny.

ZANDER

This fucking idiot is trying to kill the one asset we have. Kidnap the girl and kill her less than an hour later. Genius.

CARL

(laughing)

Wow.

KENNY

This fucking idiot has shown her his face and told her his name.

CARL

So?

KENNY

So? The cops are going to be here any minute and this fuck up is giving out his personal details.

CARL

(surprised)

The cops are coming?

ZANDER

He's fucking losing it.

KENNY

The cops are going to be here any minute. Mark my words.

CARL

Those are some strong words.

KENNY

Go get the others. Why the fuck are you just standing there for?

CARL

The others are all having fun. I'm not going to put a stop to that just because you tell me too. You two just need to kiss and make up.

ZANDER

He tried to fucking shoot her. Right now we're kidnapers. Extorting a billionaire of a little funds. He's trying to turn us all into killers.

Carl lets out a long deep breath. Gives Zander an ice cold look.

CARL

(cold)

I got no problem with a little killing.

KENNY

Good because this bitch has got to go. We kill her, we bury her and we're good. The cops get here and it's just a bunch of guys having fun.

CARL

Why do you think the cops are coming? You called them?

Kenny panics, holds up his hands, he's shaking.

KENNY

(scared)

No. Not me. Absolutely not.

CARL

Then how do you know?

Kenny looks around the garage in mock shock, extremely over the top.

KENNY

Hello, am I the only one who saw Mark make a fucking run for it? He's going to get picked up. He's going to talk. He's going to tell the cops what we're doing and where we are. He ran and he's going to hand us in.

CARL  
(calm)  
How do you know?

KENNY  
(screaming)  
Because that's what I'd fucking do.  
And if I can't even trust myself I  
as certain as hell can't trust that  
fuck.

Carl points and clicks his fingers at Emma.

CARL  
We're not going to kill her.

ZANDER  
Sense prevails.

CARL  
Not yet anyway.

KENNY  
We can't fucking wait.

ZANDER  
Waiting is all we can do. We don't  
need to harm her. So believe me,  
I'm not going to let any of you  
crazy fucks do anything to her.

Carl heads back to the garage door. He waves for Zander and  
Kenny to follow him.

CARL  
I've got something to show you.

Kenny and Zander share a puzzled look.

KENNY  
You're all fucking crazy.

ZANDER  
You took the words right out of my  
mouth.

They all head out.

EXT. GARAGE - DAY

A little way off from the garage. The others, Steve, Neil and  
Joe are standing around a campfire all still drinking.



Carl leads Kenny and Zander away from them. He gestures over to the campfire with a wagging finger.

CARL

Why can't you two be more like them?

ZANDER

I'm trying to keep the one chess piece we have from having her brains splattered all across a concrete wall.

KENNY

(screaming back)

I'm trying to keep us all alive.

CARL

Alright, alright. Keep your voices down. I don't want you waking him up.

KENNY

Who?

Carl leads them towards a tree, around the other side of it, Mark stripped down to his underpants and beaten black and blue is tied to the tree with a gag in his mouth.

CARL

(laughing)

Look who made it back.

Kenny and Zander are both stunned.

Carl spits into Mark's face, waking him up. Mark's eyes are wild. He tries to break free from his ropes.

Carl kicks Mark hard in the stomach, bringing him to a sudden stop. Mark groans in agony.

KENNY

Fuck, that does it. We've got to get out of here now.

CARL

We're not going anywhere and we're not killing the girl either.

ZANDER

Alright.

CARL

We stick to the original plan.

KENNY

The original plan is fucked. Why am I the only one who sees this? We have to go. I'm about half a second from making a run for it myself.

Carl shoots Kenny another one of his cold stares.

CARL

Anyone else who tries to make a run for it will end up like this son of a bitch right here. But looking a hell of a lot worse. Do you understand?

Kenny nods, he understands and he's terrified.

ZANDER

We should speak to her father soon as. Get the ball rolling.

CARL

Why don't we invite him down. Smoke some weed with us, or do you think he's more of a champagne man?

ZANDER

We need to make contact at some point.

CARL

The plan is to talk to her father in the morning. Let him think things over. Spend the night sweating.

ZANDER

Alright.

Carl turns his attention to Mark.

CARL

I just need to speak to this little guy first. Find out why he ran. Find out who else he's spoken to. Find out a little truth.

KENNY

He'll lie.

CARL

I'm pretty good at spotting lies.

CUT TO:

EXT. GARAGE - DAY

Around the campfire Joe, Neil and Steve all watch as a tied up and beaten Mark is carried inside the garage by Kenny and Carl with Zander leading the way back inside.

JOE

This is so fucked.

Steve is taking huge hits of weed. Trying to get as high as possible as quickly as possible.

STEVE

I wasn't ready for this shit.

NEIL

Well it's better than him going to the cops. Look, we're all here. This is all still part of the plan.

JOE

And Mark, what the fuck are we going to do with him?

NEIL

I've told Carl not to hurt him.

STEVE

(chuckles)

I'm no fucking doctor but he looks pretty hurt from where I'm standing.

NEIL

Look, he's still breathing. He shouldn't have ran. I'll talk to Mark. Make him see sense. We all just need to get this day over with. Have a good night and everything in the morning will be clearer. Once we have the money all of this will be worth it.

STEVE

Fuck. I'm not doing anything like this ever again.

JOE

Too many fucking people. Everything is getting out of control.

NEIL

(annoyed)

Look, we're here and we've got the girl. Looks like a huge fucking success from where I'm standing. Everything is as it should be.

JOE

We should just talk to the girl's father now. Take whatever money is on offer and go. Forget any of this happened.

STEVE

You've got my vote. This weed is shit. I need something stronger. I need some fucking mushrooms. I want to be able to dance with the stars tonight.

JOE

First thing I'm doing is getting a plane ticket to some third world shit hole, getting the hell out of here and live in peace for the rest of my days.

STEVE

Plane?

JOE

Look, my carbon footprint is in the negative at this point. I can take one plane ride.

STEVE

I thought you were anti oil?

JOE

I thought you were a fucking tree hugger. So I either go by plane or cut a fucking tree down and make a fucking canoe out of it and paddle across the ocean. You pick?

NEIL

We all deserve a good vacation after this.

STEVE

I'm buying up land, as much of it as I can get my hands on. And I'm going to plant nothing but trees. Tall, beautiful trees.

(MORE)

STEVE (CONT'D)

And that's where I'm going to spend the rest of my days.

JOE

Nice.

STEVE

I'm going to make my share of the money count. Make all of this be worth something.

JOE

I'm going to live like a king.

NEIL

There's still a long way to go, asking for the money is one thing, getting it is quite another.

JOE

I say we ask for it right now. Why wait?

Steve looks across at the garage, a long drawn out drag from his joint.

STEVE

(worried)

We should check on the girl. And Mark.

JOE

We make her call her dad right now. Get this shit over with.

STEVE

We should really check to see how she's handling all of this. Got to be stressful.

JOE

Stressful for who? Her? Fuck her. I'm falling apart here.

NEIL

We wait until the morning. I'm sure she's fine. The less she hears my voice. The less she sees me, the better.

STEVE

And Mark. You're going to let them kill him?

NEIL

They're not going to kill him.

JOE

Carl has already beaten the shit out of him. And he enjoyed it too.

NEIL

Well, he should have stuck to the plan.

STEVE

Not cool.

NEIL

I'm being serious. He shouldn't have ran.

JOE

Fine, I agree with you on that. But he doesn't need to die for it.

NEIL

Let them do whatever they want. Who cares. He could have fucked us all by running. If the cops had picked him up first we would have all been finished.

STEVE

(to Neil)

You need to go in there.

NEIL

Carl is going to find out who if anyone Mark spoke to. If he's mentioned any of us or where we are right now and what we're planning to do. It's a good thing to get answers to these questions.

JOE

Get her to make the call already.

NEIL

Will you fucking relax. Both of you.

JOE

No, I can't. I don't know how to relax in the middle of a fucking kidnapping.

NEIL

Well, go behind a tree and jerk off or something. Work it out.

STEVE

We shouldn't be in two different groups like this. We should all be together.

Neil starts dancing again.

NEIL

The girl is fine. I'm fine. I'm feeling good. Just stick to the plan. Wait until the morning. Everyone has just got to breathe. We've got to make it seem like everything is under control. That we, we're the ones in control.

STEVE

We should tell him what we're planning on spending the money on. Know that we're spending his money on the right things, for the right reasons. Try and make him see that we're not the bad guys in all of this.

NEIL

We kidnapped his only child and daughter. And we're asking for two hundred million if he wants her back alive.

(chuckles to himself)

We're the fucking good guys in his eyes. No matter what the fuck we tell him.

STEVE

I think we need to let him know that she's ok.

Neil shakes his head, dismissive.

NEIL

He needs to think that we're seconds away from killing her. That she's in grave danger, there has to be a sense of urgency. That he either pays up or starts planning her funeral.

JOE

I'm not going to be fucking talking to him, make the girl do it. And make her do it soon. We've got to start the ball rolling. We've just got to get this fucking shit over with.

NEIL

Twenty four hours. He can't hear from her for twenty four hours. I want him guessing what could of happened. And then bang. We tell him. Got to let him sit. Got to let him get scared. Everything we do now is for cause and effect. This is a chess game now. And every move we make has to be for a well thought out reason.

STEVE

Do we even know how often he sees her? I used to go months without speaking to my parents. Only on birthdays and Christmas. I think we should send him a picture of her. Showing her here, looking half decent. We have her, but she's OK. That sort of vibe.

NEIL

No, twenty four hours. We stick to what we agreed on.

STEVE

Well, strictly speaking I didn't agree to most of this.

(points at Neil)

This was your plan.

Neil is looking stressed.

NEIL

Well, just follow it. How hard is it?

STEVE

Mark didn't manage to follow the plan. We should have just let him go home.



JOE

Mark is a stupid fuck head. And if we're not careful he'll bury all of us.

NEIL

Forget Mark and just listen to me.

STEVE

He's not our enemy.

Neil reaches over to Steve, playfully clips a hand across the back of Steve's head.

NEIL

What did I just say. Forget about him.

JOE

We should tie him up too. He's made a run for it once, he'll do it again.

NEIL

I swear I'm going to start ripping my hair out if you two don't start listening to me. Forget about Mark. Focus on the plan.

STEVE

What if I want to call this quits and just go home? Will I get beaten up, tied up. Treated like shit too?

JOE

Don't joke. Please. I can't take it.

STEVE

I'm serious? Will you treat me the same.

JOE

Yes. What else can we do?

NEIL

No one else is running. The hard part is over. Two hundred million between six guys. And all you have to do is wait and do as I say. My father worked his whole life for minimum wage with nothing to show for it at the end.

(MORE)

NEIL (CONT'D)

And all you guys have to do is sit tight and follow instructions and you'll get basically thirty three million each. To do with as you see fit. And we get to take down a guy who's literally killing the planet at the same time. Fuck me, why is this so hard?

JOE

Unless we all get picked up and fucked by the cops.

NEIL

No one is getting fucked. Trust me, do what I say and all our asses will be coming out of this rich and unfucked. Squeaky clean.

JOE

He best pay up and do it fast, otherwise all of this is going to turn to shit real fast.

Steve looks down at his burning joint, contemplative.

STEVE

It's already shit.

Neil walks towards the garage entrance, leaving the other two to continue getting high around the campfire. His footsteps are long and purposeful.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Mark now has his wrists and ankles tied together. Laying on the ground on his side Carl takes a bat to his arms and legs. With each slam Mark lets out a pain filled scream.

Zander watches on worried. Kenny paces around Mark, taunting him, occasionally spitting onto him.

ZANDER

Go easy on him!

Emma turns her head, closing her eyes tightly shut. Can't watch, wishes she couldn't hear either.

Neil walks in.

NEIL

Don't fucking kill him.

Carl stops, out of breath. He keeps hold of the bat. Mark's pain filled cries have turned into long and slow laboured breathes. Sounds like he's suffered a punctured lung.

Kenny and Zander turn to face Neil.

CARL

He's not talking. Not yet. But I'll get it out of him.

NEIL

Why the fuck would he talk to you if you break his fucking arms and legs?

KENNY

He'll fucking talk. He'll fucking explain why he fucking ran.

MR WHITE

We shouldn't be doing any of this. We should just let him go. This has gone too far.

Neil gestures to Emma.

NEIL

In front of the fucking girl too. How the fuck are we suppose to come across like the good guys if we beat one of our own in front of her. Jesus Christ, am I the only one using my fucking brain today?

ZANDER

Let me take the girl someplace else.

KENNY

There he goes thinking with his dick again.

NEIL

What? No, nobody is taking her anywhere.

KENNY

(gesturing to Mark)  
I want to know why this piece of shit ran?

NEIL

Just leave him alone. We'll deal with him after we've got the money.

KENNY

No. We deal with him now. I want to know why he ran? Who did he speak to? Did he rat us out? Are the fucking cops on their way.?Or are they already here watching us?

NEIL

Okay, you fucking talk to him. But maybe it was a real fucking dumb idea to beat him half to death first.

KENNY

We should fucking crack is fucking head open. No fucking around. We're all playing a very dangerous game here and I seem to be the only one who understands this.

Neil gives Kenny a sarcastic round of applause.

NEIL

And after you've cracked his head open do you think you're going to find the answers you're looking for spilled out across the floor? Give me a fucking break.

KENNY

Why did he run?

NEIL

Maybe he just wasn't cut out for this shit. I'm beginning to wonder if any of you are?

Mark stops his moaning. Suddenly very still.

Carl leans on his baseball bat. Using it like a cane.

CARL

(out of breath)

I don't think he spoke to anyone. When I picked him up he was still running. He didn't have a phone on him. I searched him myself.

NEIL

Then why the fuck have you beaten him up?

Carl shrugs.

KENNY

(points to Zander)

This guy should be next. We need to tie him up too.

ZANDER

(pointing to Emma)

Why, because I won't let you touch her?

NEIL

Jesus Christ, what the fuck has been going on in here?

ZANDER

I'm not letting anyone touch her. She's off limits.

NEIL

Why?

ZANDER

She's innocent in this.

NEIL

Jesus fucking Christ. You're not her fucking bodyguard. You kidnapped her. You do understand the difference right?

KENNY

He wants to stick his dick in her, that's all he wants to do.

ZANDER

And all you want to do is kill everybody.

NEIL

Nobody is killing anyone.

CARL

Well, it's a little late for that.

NEIL

What do you mean?

Carl nudges Mark. Mark doesn't react. Doesn't even flinch.

CARL

I don't think he's breathing.

NEIL  
 (panicked)  
 Well check.

Carl picks up the bat, lifts it above his head. Holding onto it with both hands he brings it down hard, striking Mark on the skull. CRACK!!! Mark stays still, he's dead.

At this horrifying act the other men recoil in disgust.

KENNY  
 Fucking hell, a little warning  
 before you do something like that.

NEIL  
 (yelling)  
 Jesus fucking Christ, this wasn't  
 part of the fucking plan.

KENNY  
 New plan. We bury him and get rid  
 of her.

ZANDER  
 You're not coming anywhere fucking  
 near her.

NEIL  
 No one is making any plans but me.

KENNY  
 So what now?

Neil takes a moment to think.

NEIL  
 We bury Mark.  
 (points at Carl)  
 You stay here with the girl. Make  
 sure she doesn't try and escape or  
 do anything else fucking stupid.  
 (points at Kenny and  
 Zander)  
 You two drag that fucks body  
 outside. We're going to bury him.

ZANDER  
 I'm not leaving the girl.

NEIL  
 You're going to do as you're  
 fucking told.

Zander points at Kenny and Carl.

ZANDER

These two dumb fucks are going to try and kill her because they haven't got a fucking brain to share between them. I'm not going to let that happen. The fact that one of us has died is fucking insane. It didn't need to happen. We're not killing the girl. This was about fucking money. And now we're fucking murderers. I'm not going to let anything happen to her.

CARL

(smirking)

Wow. You really do what to fuck her don't you?

ZANDER

Put the bat down and go outside. Cool off.

(to Kenny)

You as well. Fuck off outside.

KENNY

Zander you've been compromised. This girl isn't getting out of here.

ZANDER

You're not touching her.

CARL

Jesus, she's not even that good looking.

ZANDER

I'm not going to allow any of you to kill her.

CARL

She's got to die.

Emma keeps her eyes tightly shut, shaking her head.

EMMA

(whimpering)

No. Please.

NEIL

Jesus fucking Christ. Everyone, shut the fuck up.

KENNY

She's just a fucking bargaining chip anyway. Once we have the money we kill her. It's the only way to be safe.

EMMA

I didn't see any of your faces. I won't say nothing.

NEIL

Everyone shut the fuck up. Everyone.

(To Kenny and Carl)

Take the body outside.

CARL

Why me?

NEIL

You fucking killed him dumb dumb. We bury the body. In the morning we contact her father.

ZANDER

(to Neil)

I'm not leaving her.

NEIL

Fine. But she doesn't get out of here.

Zander nods.

ZANDER

Fine.

NEIL

If you let her go, I'll shoot you myself.

Neil kicks Kenny and Carl on their asses.

NEIL (CONT'D)

Get this fucking body out of here. You two are doing the digging.

Kenny and Carl both groan and moan but they do as they're told.



EXT. GARAGE - NIGHT

With the sun setting Neil and Steve watch on as Kenny and Carl start digging with rusty old shovels. A shallow grave.

Neil checks his watch. Steve smoke and drink whiskey straight out of the bottle.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Zander checks that the door to the garage is properly closed then returns to Emma.

ZANDER  
Are you OK?

Emma slowly opens her eyes, filled with tears she looks pleadingly towards Zander.

EMMA  
No. I want to go home.

Zander takes a moment to study her face. He's deep in thought.

MR WHITE  
Do you know why we hate your father?

She shakes her head, lost.

EMMA  
No, but I hate him too.

Zander is taken aback by this.

ZANDER  
Really?

EMMA  
Yes.

ZANDER  
(surprised)  
Why do you hate him?

EMMA  
You've never met him. I lived with him. He's not a nice man. He's mean, he's cheap. And he's stepped on everyone who's ever helped him. My mother said the worst thing she ever did was have a child with him.

(MORE)

EMMA (CONT'D)

The worst thing she ever did was have me, because now she can never be rid of him. She hates him. Hates everything about him. Was married to him for three months. Calls him a monster. And you know what's funny. My father is on his fifth marriage. The girls he marries get younger and younger too. His current wife, Alexandria is even younger than me. By six months. I've only said a few words to her ever. 'Congratulations on your wedding.' That's all I've ever said to her. I couldn't tell you a thing about her. I am summoned to see my father on my birthday, on his and Christmas. Each time we spend no more than five minutes together. He's cruel, he's mean. This is why I hate him. So why do you?

Zander is clearly shook by this revelation. Needs a moment to collect his thoughts.

ZANDER

Well, what he's doing to the planet. He's killing it. We want to stop men like him.

EMMA

And you think taking money from him is going to do it. Money, the only thing he's ever cared about?

Zander nods.

Emma lets out a dismissive laugh.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Now do you see why I'm so afraid?

ZANDER

I'm not going to let anyone hurt you. You have my word, you have my honour.

EMMA

You're not going to be able to stop them. I've heard everything they've said. My father isn't going to give you a penny. He'll do the sums, he'll do the math. It won't add up for him. I'm going to die here.

ZANDER

No.

EMMA

You've already killed one of your friends.

ZANDER

I didn't do it.

EMMA

You let it happen.

ZANDER

He shouldn't have run off.

EMMA

And I can't even do that.

ZANDER

I didn't want that to happen.

EMMA

But it still did happen.

ZANDER

I'm not a killer. If it were up to me I wouldn't even have gone looking for him.

EMMA

But you couldn't stop them.

ZANDER

I won't let them do it to you.

EMMA

You can't stop them.

ZANDER

(annoyed)

Yes I can.

EMMA

They'll force me to call my father, but he won't answer. I'll have to leave a message. And when he hears what it's for. He won't even reply.

Zander looks like he's going to be sick.

EXT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Neil, Joe and Steve are sat around the campfire, watching as Kenny and Carl both covered from head to toe in fresh dirt drop Mark's corpse into the freshly dug grave.

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Zander kneels down in front of Emma. He carefully hand feeds her some food then holds a bottle of water with a straw up to her dry cracked lips.

She takes the food and water, nods gratefully at him.

EMMA

Thank you.

ZANDER

I've never done anything like this before.

EMMA

But you're doing it to save the world right?

ZANDER

Right.

EMMA

An eco warrior? Is that what you are?

ZANDER

I guess. But I'm not much for labels.

EMMA

Me neither.

ZANDER

I thought all of this was going to be so simple. That the sides of right and wrong would be clear for anyone to see. But it's not. If you read about what we did here in the paper, you would think we were evil.

Emma clears her throat, changes the subject.

EMMA

If he did pay. And you got the money you're after. What would you do with it?

Zander shakes his head, conflicted.

ZANDER

I don't know. The world is warming up. And it's not stopping. If things keep going the way they are we won't have a planet to call home for much longer.

EMMA

You really believe in that don't you?

ZANDER

Yes.

EMMA

It must be nice to have a cause to fight for.

ZANDER

Well, don't you? Haven't you got something you're willing to fight for?

She shakes her head.

EMMA

(sadly)

No.

ZANDER

If you could achieve anything right now, no matter how crazy you think it might be. Tell me. I won't judge.

EMMA

(smirks)

I need to go to the bathroom. That's something I'd like to achieve right about now.

ZANDER

OK. I don't know if there's one around here?

EMMA

I've gone camping before.

ZANDER  
Bullshit.

EMMA  
What?

ZANDER  
I don't believe you.

EMMA  
Why not?

ZANDER  
I love camping.

EMMA  
Ok, then we've got something in  
common.

He shakes his head.

ZANDER  
I don't think someone like you is  
going to be quiet cut out for it.  
I'm talking about real camping  
here.

EMMA  
(hurt)  
What's that supposed to mean?

ZANDER  
I'm sure your idea of camping is  
very different from mine. Jacuzzi.  
Steam room. Butlers on call twenty  
four seven. My camping you've got  
nothing but a tent and a sleeping  
bag. We built our own toilets, if  
you catch my meaning.

EMMA  
Me too. I've done real camping. For  
three, four nights at a time. The  
real kind. I'm not so ignorant.  
Sure I've got money but I'm not  
some helpless spineless rich girl.

He gives her a round of applause.

ZANDER  
Oh, so you've pissed and shit in  
the wild too?

EMMA

(confessing)

Yeah, but haven't done it since I was a kid though. You should try using a toilet sometime, they're actually pretty good.

He looks around the garage, frantic.

ZANDER

I think the best I can do is offer you a bucket?

EMMA

I'm so desperate a bucket sounds just fine. But you're going to have to untie me.

His whole face changes.

ZANDER

Shit... you're asking me to trust you an awful lot.

EMMA

(laughing)

I'm the one who's tied up. And you're the one with the friends who keep talking about killing me.

(laughs)

And you're asking me if you can trust me.

(laughs)

Seriously?

ZANDER

They're not my friends.

EMMA

Their loss.

(smiles weakly)

I could do with a friend like you right about now.

EXT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Neil, Joe and Steve are laying out around the campfire, on top of their sleeping bags. Drunk, high and exhausted. Falling asleep, perfectly comfortable and happy.

Kenny and Carl are together just away from the campfire, half covered in the darkness. They're engaged in an intense hushed conversation. Angry exchanges, frantic back and forth.

Their words muffled, impossible to make out clearly. Kenny grabs Carl's arm and shakes him. Whatever this argument is about, Kenny is winning it.

The conversation abruptly ends, Carl stands up and quietly makes his way over to the entrance to the garage.

Just before Carl enters he checks the inside of his dirt stained jacket, making sure that he still has his gun, he does.

He enters...

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

...closing his jacket.

Carl approaches Emma still in her chair, appears that she's still tied up.

Zander steps in front of Carl, arms out stretched.

ZANDER  
What do you think you're doing?

Carl pushes Zander aside.

CARL  
Out of my fucking way.

Zander reaches out for Carl and grabs a hold of him.

ZANDER  
Hey asshole.

Carl turns to face Zander. Headbutts him and breaks Zander's nose.

Zander dazed staggers backwards. Carl takes out his gun and cracks Zander over the top of his head with it.

Zander drops down to his knees. Blood oozing out from his cracked head and broken nose. He's looking like a real bloody mess.

Carl aims his gun at the very centre of Zander's head.

CARL  
(amused)  
I'm going to kill her. But first  
I'm going to kill you.



ZANDER  
(weakly)  
Why?

CARL  
Because I don't fucking like you.  
And I really don't fucking like  
her.

Carl readies himself to fire. Emma suddenly stands up and holding onto the chair, swings and smacks it as hard as she can into Carl.

Carl takes the blow, hardly hurt him. He turns to face her.

CARL (CONT'D)  
(furious)  
You dumb fucking bitch.

He aims his gun towards her stomach and fires. Hitting her. She gasps and collapses. Holding both hands to her gunshot wound she's hit and bleeding badly.

This has given Zander just enough time to remove his own gun from the back of his jeans and shoots out every last bullet in it, directly into Carl.

Shooting him in the head, back and legs. Click, click, click. The only reason Zander stops is because he's out of bullets otherwise he'd happily fill Carl with bullets until sunrise.

Zander shuffles over to Emma. Looks down at her with horror, she's bleeding and he knows she's dying.

A moment passes, she gets her breathing under control. Zander is silent.

EMMA  
(feebly)  
The name you gave me, is that your  
real name?

ZANDER  
Don't talk.

EMMA  
Answer me.

ZANDER  
Yes.

EMMA  
Nice to meet you.

ZANDER

Why the fuck did you take a bullet  
for me?

She's in terrible pain, but is brave.

EMMA

He was going to kill both of us  
anyway. So seemed like the thing to  
do.

ZANDER

You could of ran?

EMMA

(surprised)  
You would have let me get away?

ZANDER

(nods)  
I'm going to get you home. You're  
not going to die here. I promise  
you that. You're going home.

EMMA

Well it's about time. I've been  
waiting for someone to say that to  
me since I got brought here.

He inspects her wound, it's bad.

ZANDER

It's not going to be easy.

EMMA

No shit. That fucking bastard shot  
me.

ZANDER

Wow, I thought you were a delicate  
little flower. Where did you learn  
to talk like that?

EMMA

I don't know. Maybe having a  
fucking bullet in my stomach has  
loosened up my fucking tongue.

Zander starts to weep.

ZANDER

I can't watch you die.

EMMA

Why not, got something better to do?

ZANDER

You're the most beautiful woman I've ever seen. You can't die because of me.

EMMA

Well I am dying. That is unless you do something about it?

Zander nods. He understands and he accepts the challenge.

EXT. GARAGE - CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

Kenny runs away from the garage and returns to the campfire in a wild panic.

Steve, Joe and Neil all awake stand up startled.

STEVE

What now?

JOE

I heard that.  
(looks to the others)  
You all heard that?

NEIL

Why is nobody listening to me?  
(looking around)  
Where the fuck is Carl?

Kenny approaches them, hands out stretched.

KENNY

We need to go in there guns blazing. We need to shoot and kill anyone still in that garage. I know it sounds fucking crazy. We all need to go in there like wild cowboys. You've just got to trust me.

The other three all look at Kenny like he's gone insane.

NEIL

(to Kenny)  
Where the fuck is Carl?

Kenny points towards the garage.

KENNY

(scared)

We need to lay waste to the girl  
and Zander.

NEIL

(yelling)

Where the fuck is Carl?

Steve puts his head in his hands and drops down to his knees.

STEVE

What the fuck man, what the fuck.  
All of this is so fucked. I can't  
be here. I don't want to be here  
anymore.

Neil steps up to Kenny, grabs him and slaps him.

NEIL

Tell me what's happened to Carl or  
so help me god I'll put your  
fucking face into that fire and  
burn the truth out of you.

JOE

Fuck me man. Fuck.

KENNY

We need to shoot...

Neil grabs a tight hold of Kenny. A hell of a lot stronger  
than him, he forces him over to the campfire.

NEIL

I'm going to melt your fucking eyes  
right out of your fucking head.

Kenny throws himself wildly around, tries to break free.

KENNY

I sent him in there.

Neil stops. Still keeps a hold of Kenny.

NEIL

Why?

KENNY

To kill them. But he's dead.

JOE

Oh shit. Fuck. Fuck.

STEVE

I can't be here anymore. I've got to go home. I want to go home.

NEIL

Why the fuck couldn't you have just listened to me. Are you that fucking stupid?

KENNY

We have to kill them or we're all going down.

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Zander opens the entrance to the garage just a crack. He peers out into the darkness. He sees the others fighting and arguing beside the campfire.

Zander closes the garage door and comes back to Emma. Still in a lot of pain, she's still bleeding bad.

Zander takes out a old outdated mobile phone. A burner phone.

ZANDER

You need to call your father. Tell him where you are. Tell him to send help. No cops. Just help.

EMMA

I don't even know where I am?

ZANDER

I'll tell him.

EMMA

And the others? Out there?

ZANDER

I think it's reasonable to assume they're planning on the best way to kill us both.

She lets out a weak laugh.

EMMA

To kill me? Just tell them to wait a couple of minutes and I'll be dead.

ZANDER

(annoyed)  
You're not going to die.

EMMA

I'm shot and bleeding. Dying is my only option.

ZANDER

No. Living. That's still on the table.

He shakes the phone at her.

ZANDER (CONT'D)

Call your father.

Zander forces Emma to take the phone.

EMMA

I don't even think he'll answer.

ZANDER

Just call him god damn it.

With a blood soaked shaking finger Emma dials in her fathers number. It rings and rings.

EMMA

It might not go to his voicemail, so this could ring all night.

ZANDER

Then let it ring.

EMMA

He's no hero. My father. He's not like you.

ZANDER

I'm no hero either. I'm a coward.

EMMA

No.

ZANDER

Look at what I've done to you.

EMMA

No. You didn't do this.

ZANDER

Don't speak to me anymore.

EMMA

Why not?

ZANDER  
Save your strength.

EMMA  
I'm just calling the old son of a  
bitch. You're the one who's going  
to be doing all the talking.

The phone still just rings and rings. No answer yet.

ZANDER  
Well, if he doesn't pick up we're  
calling the cops.

EMMA  
You'll be locked up for life for  
this. No matter what I say. My  
father will want you all hanged for  
this. Bad for business. Bad for his  
image.

ZANDER  
So be it. We should all hang.

EMMA  
You're really willing to die for  
me?

ZANDER  
Yes.

EMMA  
Why?

ZANDER  
I've told you.

EMMA  
Then tell me again.

ZANDER  
You're the most beautiful thing  
I've ever laid my eyes on. And I'm  
responsible for dragging you into  
this ugly mess. I brought you to  
hell and I should pay for it.

EMMA  
Great. I should get shot more  
often. I'm enjoying these  
complements.

ZANDER  
You're going to live.

EMMA  
He's not going to answer.

Zander reaches across and takes the still ringing phone from her.

ZANDER  
Then it's the cops.

EMMA  
But you're the one who said no cops.

ZANDER  
Well I doubt those fuckers out there is just going to let me drive you out of here.

EMMA  
I don't think I can even stand?

ZANDER  
Then I'll carry you.

She nods.

EMMA  
Let's try that.

Zander looks down at the still ringing phone, still no connection.

ZANDER  
(disappointed)  
He's not going to answer is he?

EMMA  
I tried telling you.

ZANDER  
Then it's time for the cops.  
(shakes his head)  
Can't believe I'm ratting myself in. What an end to a fucking unbelievable day.

Zander goes to hang up the phone when suddenly a gruff sounding male voice finally picks up the call.

DEEP VOICE  
Hello? What?

Zander and Emma both share a wide eyed panicked look with each other.



EXT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Steve, Neil, Joe and Kenny all stand together outside the entrance to the garage.

KENNY

We all go in there and start shooting.

NEIL

That's not much of a plan is it?

Kenny takes out his gun, holds it ready.

KENNY

Go on then, take your guns out.

JOE

And how many guns do they have?

Kenny shrugs.

KENNY

I don't know. One. Whatever. There's four of us and only two of them. We go in and kill them.

STEVE

I didn't plan on fucking shooting anyone today.

Kenny reaches across to Steve, searches his jacket and removes his gun. Kenny tries to force Steve to take a hold of his gun. Steve refuses. Lets his gun fall harmlessly to the ground.

KENNY

What the fuck are you doing?

STEVE

I'm not killing anyone.

KENNY

You've already got blood on your hands.

STEVE

I don't know any of you fucking people. I don't want to be apart of this anymore.

KENNY

Don't you believe in what you're fighting for?

STEVE

What the fuck are we fighting for?  
We should let the girl go.

NEIL

I don't like that plan either.

Kenny turns his attentions onto Neil and Joe. First Neil, finds his gun and forces Neil to take hold of it. He does.

Kenny then does the same with Joe, finds his concealed gun and forces him to hold it.

KENNY

We all start shooting at the same time. Then we won't know who shot them.

(to Steve)

Good enough for you?

Steve crosses his arms, kicks his dropped gun away.

STEVE

I'm not killing anyone. I vote we let the girl go.

KENNY

This isn't a democracy you stupid fucking fuck.

NEIL

I want to talk to Zander.

Kenny laughs at them. Super fake.

KENNY

He's gone off the deep end. He thinks he's going to free this girl. She's going to get us all killed or thrown in prison. All of us. Twenty, thirty years. Maybe more. You want to spend the rest of your time never seeing the sun again all while getting fucked in the ass each and everyday. That might be some fellas idea of a fun time but it's not mine.

NEIL

I still want to talk to Zander. See if we can't come to some kind of understanding.

KENNY

He killed Carl. Wake the fuck up.

NEIL

Well, correct me if I'm wrong, but you sent Carl in there to kill Zander. So, what's the big problem?

STEVE

That's right.

KENNY

(snarls at Steve)

Oh, so you're suddenly in favour of killing now?

STEVE

I've said my piece and I don't feel like talking to you anymore.

KENNY

(to Joe)

Come on Joe. You're with me. Shoot them and get the fuck out of here.

JOE

I like Zander.

KENNY

Jesus fucking Christ. You've all lost it.

NEIL

We go in and talk to him.

KENNY

Fucking hell.

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

The entrance to the garage slowly opens. Zander quickly picks up Carl's still loaded gun and moves himself in front of Emma, protective.

She hangs up the phone, hides it underneath her and gives a sorrowful shake of her head to Zander.

ZANDER

(calling out)

I'm warning you. I've got a clean view and a loaded gun. You come in here now. You're coming in to die.

Neil shoves Steve in the back, forcing him to be the first one to go in.

Steve has his hands up, shows that he's unarmed.

Neil moves in next, keeping himself behind Steve, using him as a human shield.

Kenny and Joe enter next. Kenny keeping himself behind Joe, for the same reason. A human shield

Steve is unarmed but Kenny, Neil and Joe all have a hold of their own guns.

Kenny sees Carl dead on the ground. He looks across to Zander, pointing a finger.

KENNY

Now you've fucking killed one of your own you sick fuck.

(looks to the others)

Neil. Joe. Shoot him now!

Neil and Joe don't listen.

ZANDER

He was trying to kill me!

NEIL

What's going on Zander? This wasn't part of the plan.

ZANDER

She's hurt bad.

JOE

She's dying.

EMMA

Tell me something I don't know.

KENNY

You're fucking us all over to a bitch you've never met before. An empty headed cunt.

ZANDER

Shut your fucking mouth Kenny. Shut the fuck up.

NEIL

Everyone relax.

ZANDER

What the fuck are you even doing in here?

KENNY

We're going to fucking kill you.

STEVE

No.

NEIL

Don't listen to him.

JOE

Just move away from the girl.

ZANDER

I can't. I'm sorry.

NEIL

What the fuck happened?  
(gestures to Carl)  
How the fuck is he dead?

ZANDER

What happened? He came in here looking to shoot us both.

KENNY

Lies. He came in here to kill the girl and you shot him.

ZANDER

You weren't here you fucking piece of shit.

KENNY

I know.

ZANDER

Fuck you.

KENNY

Fuck you.

NEIL

What happened Zander? Why is Carl dead?

KENNY

He killed him protecting that girl. And he'll do the same to us. Joe, shoot him.

JOE

Why me?

KENNY

Fucking shoot him.

NEIL

Tell me Zander. Have you made a deal with this fucking bitch. What happened with Carl?

KENNY

He's only going to lie. Fucking shoot him.

Steve turns to face Kenny.

STEVE

Let him answer.

KENNY

He's only going to fucking lie.

STEVE

Let him answer.

KENNY

He's got to die.

STEVE

Let him fucking answer!

KENNY

You're on his side?

STEVE

Fuck you. You crazy freak. I've heard enough out of you.

KENNY

We've got to kill him and the girl now. No more waiting.

STEVE

I've had enough of your shit.

Steve steps purposefully over to Kenny. He grabs a hold of Kenny's gun. Stupidly grabbing a hold of the barrel, hand over the end. He tries to snatch the gun from him.

KENNY

What the fuck do you think you're doing?

Both men snarl with gritted teeth.

STEVE

You're not hurting anybody else you  
blood thirsty son of a bitch.

KENNY

Oh no?

STEVE

You're going to get everyone  
killed. An eye for an eye leaves  
the whole world blind. This is your  
last chance, give me your gun and  
go home.

Kenny aims a knowing smile at Steve.

KENNY

(smug)

Fine, I'll give it you.

Kenny fires his gun, Steve's hand still in front of the  
barrel. The bullet fly's out and splits Steve's hand in half.  
Steve collapses to the ground, screaming, cradling his  
injured hand to his chest, rocking from side to side.

Everyone else is stunned.

Kenny stands over Steve.

KENNY (CONT'D)

(taunting)

That's what you get fucker!

JOE

No. Stop.

Neil gestures angrily between Kenny and Zander.

NEIL

Jesus fucking Christ are you going  
to let me speak to him or not? I'm  
feeling like a fucking substitute  
school teacher here, none of you  
are listening to me.

Zander aims his gun at Kenny.

ZANDER

He's fucking crazy. We've got to  
get rid of him.

Kenny moves behind Joe with Neil. All three of them aiming their guns at Zander.

Steve is still rolling around, he's bleeding out. Screaming. Emma watches him.

EMMA

I've got one in the stomach and didn't make that much noise.

Steve is still screaming.

Neil pushes Joe forwards, still hiding behind him. Neil then stands over Carl. Kicks at his lifeless body, though doesn't break eye contact with Zander.

NEIL

Are you going to tell me what the fuck happened to him?

ZANDER

I killed him.

NEIL

Why?

ZANDER

Because he came in here to kill us both.

NEIL

You really give a shit if this bitch lives or dies?

ZANDER

Yes.

EMMA

(very weakly)

I really wish you people would stop calling me a bitch. I've been nothing but nice. Even after being shot.

NEIL

Zander, put down your gun. We can all still be friends after this as long as you do what I tell you from here on out.

Neil and Kenny continue to hide behind a confused looking Joe. Neil and Kenny have their guns aimed at Zander, who has his own gun aimed at Kenny.



ZANDER

No deal.

NEIL

Then what the fuck are we supposed to do? How do we fix this?

JOE

This is all a fucking mess.

Emma points at Steve. She's in a lot of pain but is determined to say her peace.

EMMA

You need to help your friend. He's only lost his hand. You need to get him out of here whilst you still can. He's going to bleed out if you do nothing.

Neil turns his focus onto Emma. Smirking at her.

NEIL

Who, this guy on the ground?

EMMA

Get him out of here.

NEIL

And take him where?

EMMA

(sarcastic)

Oh, I don't know. A hospital maybe? Just think, if half of your hand had been blown off where would you like to go?

NEIL

Forget about him. He's done for.

EMMA

Get him out of here now and he can live.

Neil shakes his head, aims his gun down, he shoots once. Right into the back of Steve's head. Blowing his brains out. The shot echoes around the garage, brings an abrupt stop to Steve's screams.

NEIL

(to Emma)

He didn't make it.

Joe spins around to see what Neil has done.

JOE  
What the fuck?

Kenny leans close to Neil.

KENNY  
Good, now blast Zander away.

JOE  
(to Neil)  
What the fuck did you do that for?

Emma breaks down crying. She's the only one out of everyone in here to shed a tear.

EMMA  
(screams)  
You didn't have to kill him.

ZANDER  
(to Neil)  
So you're a fucking psycho too?

KENNY  
(to Neil)  
Fucking kill him.

Joe quickly backs away from Neil and Kenny. He aims his gun at Neil. Kenny and Zander still have their guns aimed at each other. A stand off. Now it's two against two.

JOE  
(to Neil)  
You didn't have to kill him! Why the fuck did you shoot him?

EMMA  
(to Joe)  
You might as well come onto our side, those two aren't going to stop shooting until we're all dead.

Neil is shocked that Joe has his gun on him. He aims his gun at Joe's chest.

NEIL  
Are you fucking crazy Joe. You're aiming your gun at me? Are you going to shoot me?

JOE  
This is all fucked.

NEIL

You've got to listen to me.

JOE

We're all going to fucking die out here.

NEIL

No we're not. Not if you do what I say.

JOE

You didn't have to fucking shoot him.

NEIL

He was done for.

KENNY

(to Joe)

Kill Zander and that fucking bitch and this will all be over.

JOE

(to Kenny)

Shut the fuck up. Shut up. I'm sick of your voice.

NEIL

Then just listen to me. Put your gun down. Steve wasn't going to make it.

JOE

How do you know? You're not a fucking doctor.

EMMA

Shame, I could really do with one of them right about now.

ZANDER

Joe, stand with me. Joe, keep walking backwards and stand next to me.

Joe slowly inches further away from Kenny and Neil. Moves to Zander and Emma. He's sweating like crazy.

JOE

Fuck all of this shit.

KENNY

You get back here Joe or you die  
with them.

NEIL

(to Emma)

You know you're not getting out of  
here right?

ZANDER

Don't you talk to her.

EMMA

(to Neil)

I'm the one who's dying, but you're  
all still pointing guns at each  
other, like you're a little jealous  
of me.

NEIL

Jealous?

EMMA

Maybe I look good with a bullet  
inside of me. And you all want to  
know if you'll all look as good  
with one inside of you. I'm  
flattered.

KENNY

You look like shit. And I'm going  
to blow your fucking brains out.  
Not that you have any.

EMMA

(to Kenny)

Is this you trying to flirt?  
Because you're not very good.

Zander spits out in Kenny's direction.

ZANDER

You're not going to do shit to her  
motherfucker.

NEIL

(to Zander)

Let me get this straight, MR global  
warming. You're really willing to  
give up your life for the daughter  
of the biggest polluter this planet  
has ever seen. You know, the man  
you've spent half your life  
protesting against?

ZANDER  
She's innocent.

NEIL  
I haven't fucking finished yet.

ZANDER  
You are finished.

NEIL  
No. I'm not. The daughter of your biggest enemy. Is this you wanting to seduce her? Fuck her? Marry her and then destroy her family from the inside? Is that it?

ZANDER  
You can't play mind games with me Neil.

NEIL  
If you want to fuck her go ahead.

ZANDER  
Kenny has already tried all this bullshit on me. It's not going to work.

Silence.

Joe now stands at Zander's side. Everyone still pointing their guns. Fingers on the triggers, ready for a final showdown.

NEIL  
She's what you've fought your whole life against.

ZANDER  
You're wrong.

NEIL  
She'll be just like her old man one day.

EMMA  
I hope not. He's overweight, bald and suffers with piles. I see my future sat on a beach being served Mai tai's.

NEIL  
You see that. All of this is a big fucking joke to her.

EMMA

What else am I suppose to do? This really fucking hurts.

NEIL

Zander, it's not too late. Put one last bullet in her. We can still get the money. You can still make a difference. You can still save the world.

Zander shakes his head.

ZANDER

(despondent)

All the years of protesting. Sit ins, fighting the police. It's brought me nothing but pain and zero successes. I haven't been able to change a god damn thing. But this girl. She's innocent. She doesn't deserve to die for the crimes of her father. I can finally change a life. I can save her life. I can finally do something good. I can't let you kill her. I won't.

KENNY

She's already dying man. Just take a good fucking look at her.

EMMA

That's what I've been trying to tell him.

NEIL

You give your life up for her and it'll be for nothing. If she did make it out of here, which she's not going to, she'd forget you in a second.

ZANDER

I've lived my whole life trying to be good. To be righteous. To be on the right side. And where I am now, this is the right side and I'm not fucking moving.

NEIL

(to Joe)

And you Joe, you want to die for her too?

JOE

(pointing to Kenny)

This son of a bitch would just shoot me in the back anyway if I try to leave. Doesn't seem like have much choice other than to stay right where I am.

NEIL

Both of you are fucking nuts.

JOE

So what now?

ZANDER

(to Neil)

How about we all just call it quits and go home?

No one lowers their gun. Everyone still with their finger on the trigger.

JOE

(pointing at Carl)

We're all going to end up like him aren't we?

KENNY

It doesn't have to be this way. It's the fucking girl. She's causing all of this. She's gotten into your head Zander. She's fucking playing you like a cheap fiddle.

JOE

Well we're the ones who kidnapped her. Aren't we the ones to blame. And you Kenny, if you'd stop trying to get people killed for thirty fucking seconds maybe shit wouldn't have turned out like this?

EMMA

Everyone going home is still sounding like the best option to me.

Joe glances over his shoulder, looking down at Emma.

JOE

Are you even going to make it out of here? That's a lot of blood.

EMMA

I'm going to live to be a ripe old lady. Grey hair, grandchildren, seventeen cats. The whole lot.

ZANDER

(to Neil)

Kenny is stuck. We wants more blood so bad he can taste it. Is this really who you want to be friends with?

JOE

Fuck Kenny Neil. Fuck him hard.

ZANDER

Enough people are dead. We're not getting the money. We've lost. It's over.

JOE

Neil, say something.

KENNY

We can still get the money. As long as we have her body, we can still get what we started for.

JOE

Jesus, the money is fucking gone man.

NEIL

Then all of this has been for nothing?

ZANDER

Yes!

JOE

We're not getting anything with her being alive, why the fuck would we get anything if she was dead?

ZANDER

We all came together wanting to change the world for the better, now we've got guns pointed at each other arguing whether a girl should live or die. What the fuck happened?

JOE

This is just too much.



Neil steps forward, clearly aims at Emma. Right at her head.

Zander steps forwards and places his gun against Neil's temple.

NEIL  
(to Zander)  
You're really going to kill me?  
You've really got it in you.

Kenny slowly backs away towards the door of the garage, still has his own gun aimed at Joe who has his own gun aimed at Kenny in turn.

ZANDER  
(to Neil)  
Maybe I'm not a killer, but if you shoot her I swear to god I'll blow your brains out.

NEIL  
You haven't got it in you. Classic hippie. You've never killed so much as a fucking fly.

ZANDER  
Tell that to Carl!

Neil, doesn't take his eyes off Emma.

NEIL  
(to Emma)  
You're dying, if I did shoot you I'd only be putting you out of your misery.

EMMA  
Letting me go and letting me take a long hot bath might end my current misery. Adding another bullet to me, this time into my head did you say? Well, I can't see how that's going to cheer me up?

JOE  
Kenny where the fuck are you going?

Kenny is silent, still aiming his gun but still shuffling backwards towards the garage door.

ZANDER  
Neil!

Neil licks his lips, sweat pouring down his face as he contemplates his next move.

Emma holding her belly, the pain getting worse.

Kenny still walking backwards away from the action.

KENNY  
(yelling out)  
Come on Neil, shoot that fucking  
bitch already.

Kenny's back hits the closed door, with his other hand he reaches behind him, trying desperately to find the doors handle.

Joe watches Kenny, disgusted.

JOE  
Kenny, you caused all this. And now  
you're trying to run?

KENNY  
I just want the fucking money.  
Shoot the fucking girl and we can  
still get it.

JOE  
You're a fucking coward Kenny.

Joe then looks pleadingly towards Neil.

JOE (CONT'D)  
It's over Neil.

ZANDER  
Put your fucking gun down.

JOE  
Do it.

ZANDER  
Don't make me kill you.

JOE  
Neil, say something?

Neil still has his eyes locked onto Emma.

NEIL  
This was all my idea. My plan from  
the very beginning.  
(MORE)

NEIL (CONT'D)

Get a bunch of good hearted men who all want to change the world for the better, and steal some money from the richest man in the world. I'm not leaving here without my money. She's got to go. Zander, you're going to do what I tell you. All of you. We're still going to get the money. We're going to change the world. She's already dead. We can still win. We're still the good guys.

ZANDER

God damn it Neil, I'm not going to let you kill her. Put your fucking gun down.

NEIL

I'm not leaving here without my money. I've got everything riding on this. Her life or the chance to put a stop to global warming. I know which one I'm choosing.

ZANDER

Not like this.

Neil fires a shot that hits Emma dead centre in the middle of her head, killing her instantly.

Zander shoots Neil in reply, blowing his head apart. Blood sprays out all across his face.

Joe watches stunned, mouth open.

Kenny sees his chance, as Joe's gun lowers to the ground like the coward that he is, Kenny shoots Joe three times in the chest sending him crashing to the floor, dead.

Zander brings his gun around onto Kenny and shoots him in the chest before Kenny can shot him.

Everyone is on the floor, dead, except for Zander who's unharmed.

Zander walks over to Kenny. He spits down at his face then empties out his gun, firing every last bullet directly into Kenny's face, ripping it to shreds.

Click, click, click. Zander pulls the trigger a few more times. Really making sure that his gun is empty.

Zander staggers on his feet, the realization of what has happened finally hitting him. He turns to face Emma.

ZANDER (CONT'D)  
(crying)  
You poor girl.

He comes over to her, drops down to his knees and cradles her in his arms.

ZANDER (CONT'D)  
I'm so sorry for this. I'm sorry.  
I'm so, so sorry.

He kisses the very top of her head and weeps uncontrollably.

ZANDER (CONT'D)  
What am I now. You weren't supposed  
to die. I'm so sorry. You poor,  
poor girl.

EXT. GARAGE - DAY

Early morning. The door to the garage opens and out steps Zander. He looks like he's been up all night, still raw with emotions.

He's met by the sight of several heavily armed POLICE OFFICERS. They have the garage surrounded.

POLICE OFFICER  
Freeze, we've got you surrounded.  
Do as I say and no harm will come  
to you.

ZANDER  
Harm? Do you know what I've done?

POLICE OFFICER  
(commanding)  
Do as I say and no harm will come  
to you.

Zander looks around at the police officers. He takes out his empty handgun and takes aim, switching from one officer to the next.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)  
(screaming)  
Drop the fucking gun! Drop it now!

Zander finally takes aim at the police officer who's been doing all the talking. Zander pulls on his trigger, click, click, click.

After the third pull the police officers who surround him reply with a volley of shots of their own. Their guns are loaded and their shots all hit.

Zander is BLOWN away. He lays down on the ground, lifeless.

The armed police officers then enter the garage, yelling and shouting for anyone else to throw down their weapons. Yelling and shouting out for Emma to tell them that she's ok.

**FADE TO BLACK**

**THE END**