

The Minute Man

"23:59:59"

by

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INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Pure darkness. Suddenly a door of light is let in to the warehouse as Ponytail Man & Side parting man enter in a flurry.

Ponytail man falls to the floor in pain clutching at his arm which still bleeds heavily.

Side parting man desperately rummages around in some cupboards and comes across some material which he rips up and uses to wrap around his arm.

SIDE PARTING MAN
Here use this.

Ponytail man holds out his arm.

PONYTAIL MAN
That fucking asshole. Can't believe he double crossed us.

SIDE PARTING MAN
It wasn't a complete surprise.

PONYTAIL MAN
(In pain)
Suppose not.

Side parting man ties it tight which causes a whimper to come from Ponytail man.

Side parting man stands and catches his breath.

The sound of police sirens are heard outside.

Side parting man runs over to the corner of the warehouse and vomits on the floor.

PONYTAIL MAN
You okay?

Side parting man wipes his mouth and returns back to the centre of the warehouse where Ponytail man sits on the floor.

PONYTAIL MAN
What the fuck happened in there man?

SIDE PARTING MAN
What do you mean?

PONYTAIL MAN
You know what I mean.

A BEAT

PONYTAIL MAN (CONT'D)
They are all fucking dead man and
you are caped in there blood.

Side parting man looks down at his clothes which are covered
in claret.

PONYTAIL MAN (CONT'D)
All I remember is standing there
and being shot at, the next thing I
know they are all dead blood
everywhere and you are standing in
the middle of the room with one of
them draped over your arm as you
let him fall to the floor.

SIDE PARTING MAN
You must have blacked out or
something. I just did what I had
to do to get us out of there alive.

PONYTAIL MAN
No, no way. I didn't black
out...Something very fucking
strange happened in...

Side parting man crouches down and grabs hold of Ponytail
mans wound and squeezes it.

SIDE PARTING MAN
Listen here, I don't know what you
think you saw but whatever you
think you did see didn't
happen...right?

Ponytail man holds in his scream.

SIDE PARTING MAN
You must have blacked out.

He lets go of his arm.

Ponytail man drops his head to the floor in pain.

PONYTAIL MAN
Whatever you say man, I'm just glad
were alive.

SIDE PARTING MAN
Exactly, that's the way you need to
be thinking.

The pair of them sit on the floor in the middle of the
warehouse.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Isaac sits on a bench as he drinks from his can of beer. His
eyes focused.

POV: Katrina is working in the convenient store across the
road.

Isaac looks down at his watch: 23:57.

He empties the can and throws it in the bin next to him. He
opens another can and drinks.

Further down the road a car approaches and stops at the
traffic lights. A motorcycle pulls up alongside the car and
stops.

Isaac takes an interest in this.

The motorcyclist begins talking to the driver of the car
before he leans forward and hands a small package to him.

The motor cyclist skips the red light and drives off down
the road past Isaac.

The car waits for the lights to turn green before it slowly
makes its way in the direction of Isaac and turns into the
car park of the convenient store.

Isaac stops drinking.

He focuses on Katrina who finishes up in the store.

Katrina's boyfriend Adam Haynes gets out of the car and
makes his way to the entrance of the store.

Isaac watches on as Adam enters the store and kisses
Katrina.

Isaac not officially a voyeur but becoming extremely close
to one takes another sip of his beer.

A car drives down the road towards Isaac and suddenly stops.

Isaac looks over at the car then toward the store where Katrina and Adam stand like mannequins.

Isaac looks down at his watch: 2359.

Isaac stands and quickly makes his way across the road towards the car park.

He reaches Adam's car and opens the passengers door.

He climbs in.

INT. ADAM'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Isaac pulls the sun-visor's down. Nothing.

He reaches across to the drivers door and looks in the pocket. Nothing.

Adam and Katrina remain still in the store.

Isaac looks around the car desperately. Checks the back seat. Nothing.

He opens the glove compartment and there it is - the package, a small rectangle package no bigger than the palm of Isaacs hand.

The car on the road continues it's drive down the street.

Isaac looks up and see's the car drive down the road.

He grabs the package quickly and gets out the car on the opposite side to the store so he can't be seen.

Isaac sneaks across the car park and across the road back to the bench.

He sits down and grabs his beer which he left waiting for him on the bench.

Isaac watches across the road as Adam and Katrina who switches off the lights exit the store.

They get into Adam's car.

Isaac watches the car slowly pull away from the car park and out of sight down the street.

Isaac places his beer down on the floor and retrieves the package from his pocket. He slowly unwraps it which reveals

a clear bag packed with white powder.

Isaac seems shocked. He looks up the road and watches Adam's car drive in the distance.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. RESERVOIR - DAY

A car pulls up next to a number of Police cars and ambulances which are parked up on a off-road lane.

Lieutenant Hawkins gets out of the car and makes his way towards the reservoir where there are a number of police officers standing.

Hawkins walks further into the reservoir and is greeted by a young FEMALE OFFICER.

FEMALE OFFICER

Sir! Looks like a homicide.

HAWKINS

What we got?

FEMALE OFFICER

All we know at this moment is that it's a male, looks like he's been beaten and shot which makes him hard to determine age and identity.

HAWKINS

Who found him?

FEMALE OFFICER

Employee found him on his shift first thing this morning.

Hawkins and the officer walk together.

They arrive at a sealed off area. Some ten feet or so into the area lies a body.

By the clothes and the extent of the injuries we recognise the body as Daltry.

Hawkins walks into the sealed area and gets up close to the body. He stands over it and examines.

HAWKINS

Do we have any ideas at all?

FEMALE OFFICER

We believe it could be a...

(Looks into her notebook)

Daltry Thompson, local druggie.
Reports of a disturbance at his
flat a few days ago and hasn't been
seen since. His flat mate has gone
missing too.

HAWKINS

Who is he?

FEMALE OFFICER

(Again looks in notebook)

Someone called Daniel Gordon, small
time crook - apparently been laying
low with Daltry for a few months
now.

HAWKINS

We think he has something to do
with this?

FEMALE OFFICER

At the very least I think he knows
who does have something to do with
it.

INT. DARK ROOM - DAY

Daniel Gordon sits on the floor with his hands tied behind
his back. He has a gag round his mouth and sports a nice
shiner on his left eye.

A tunnel of light enters the room, Daniel squints.

DANIEL'S POV: Johnson stands in the doorway.

JOHNSON

Rise and shine.

DANIEL'S POV: Johnson places a bag over Daniels head.

SCREEN BLACK:

FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST - DAY

DANIEL'S POV: The bag is removed and Standing in front of
him is Johnson and Mr Gold.

Daniel is on his knees in the middle of the forest. Johnson and Mr Gold stand either side of him.

MR GOLD
Good afternoon Mr Gordon.

Johnson steps forward and rips the gag from his mouth.

Daniel attempts to adjust his eyes to the light.

MR GOLD (CONT'D)
My Colleague here tells me that you tried to blow his brains out the other day whilst trying to do his job.

A BEAT.

Mr Gold gives Johnson a puzzled look.

MR GOLD (CONT'D)
That's not very nice is it?

Daniel doesn't respond.

JOHNSON
You've been asked a question.

Daniel shakes his head.

MR GOLD
Do you work Mr Gordon?

Daniel shakes his head.

MR GOLD (CONT'D)
Have you ever worked?

Daniel doesn't respond.

MR GOLD (CONT'D)
Okay, the point I am trying to make is that imagine you work in um I don't know lets say a bank and you have worked in this bank for a few years now. You work with lovely people that you are happy to call your friends and you enjoy your work because you give people money that they can spend, your a nice banker, your not one of these horrible bankers that call you into their small office with the big window so you are on display to

everyone to build up your expectations only to tell you that you are not acceptable to borrow money - No, you are a nice banker. One day you are sitting at work behind your desk thinking about the lunch that your wife made you which is your favourite by the way. Then your mind wanders momentarily to your wife and your new born child which she is looking after and how you are looking forward to getting home so you can all be together when suddenly some inconsiderate fuck aims a gun at you and attempts to blow your fucking brains out.

Daniel doesn't quite know where to look.

Mr Gold steps closer to Daniel and bends down towards him.

MR GOLD (CONT'D)

(Quieter voice)

Now imagine if that inconsiderate fuck succeeds in killing you. Think of the consequences and the effect that that would have on everyone. Your poor wife becomes a widow and a single parent to a baby that lost it's Dad and will be angry for the rest of it's life venting anger on everyone it meets. The customers that came to you because you were one of the nice one's that leant them money, now they all have to sit in the small office with the big window.

Mr Gold stands and walks back to where he came from.

A BEAT

MR GOLD

You didn't even get to taste the lunch that she made you. Now that's a sad story, and that shouldn't happen when you go out to do an honest hard day's work.

Daniel has a look of confusion on his face.

MR GOLD (CONT'D)

Now I think you owe my colleague here an apology.

Daniel glances over at Johnson who has not moved in the whole speech by Mr Gold.

DANIEL
(quietly)
I'm sorry.

MR GOLD
I couldn't quite here you.

DANIEL
I'm sorry.

MR GOLD
Good. I'm glad thats sorted and we
can all move on now.

Daniel's face turns to one of hope.

Mr Gold signals over to Johnson who steps forward to Daniel and unties his hands from behind his back.

Daniel looks in shock as he loosens his hands in front of him. He gently stands, not sure of what to do next.

MR GOLD
(gestures to behind
Daniel)
If you wouldn't mind.

Daniel turns around to see a spade sticking out of the ground.

He looks back at Mr Gold confused.

MR GOLD (CONT'D)
You can start digging now.

Daniel goes back into his shell.

MR GOLD (CONT'D)
Oh come on Daniel, you didn't think
It was gonna be as easy as me
giving you a life lesson and
letting you go did you? It's way
too late for that I'm afraid.
Everything we do in life has a
consequence.

DANIEL
(Begging)
Please, I didn't know who you were
I was just trying to help my
friend.

MR GOLD

I know, and I like that about you.
That's why we brought you out here
and gonna do it the right way.
Normally we would have just killed
you and dumped your body somewhere.

Mr Gold inhales the forest air.

MR GOLD (CONT'D)

I love this place, has a kind of
zen feel to it. Makes me feel at
peace with everything.

DANIEL

Please don't do this.

Mr Gold begins to walk away.

Johnson steps closer to Daniel.

DANIEL

(crying)
Please, I beg you.

Mr Gold gets into the car and lights up a cigar as he stares
out of the front window into the hundreds of trees that
surround him. A smile creeps on his face.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. JEWELLERY SHOP - DAY

Isaac stands in the shop as he looks at watches to buy. His
eyes wander from one side to the other as he tries to pick
one.

His eyes stop on one in particular.

EXT. COLLEGE - AFTERNOON

Isaac sits under a tree. He is playing with his new watch
when he spots Katrina walk by with a group of her friends.
She is oblivious to him.

He watches as she laughs and jokes with them.

Adam walks towards the group with purpose and grabs Katrina
by the arm and drags her away from the group.

Isaac sits forward watching on.

Adam is clearly hurting Katrina as she tries to break free from his grip.

Adam leads her over to the smoking area where they are by themselves.

Isaac watches with interest.

ISAAC POV: Adam points at Katrina as she waves her hands in the air clearly not understanding what he is talking about.

The conversation is getting louder and as Adam goes to grab her again but Katrina snatches away from him and runs off back to her group of friends.

Adam now distressed kicks the bin which is next to him in anger and walks off in the opposite direction.

Isaac sits back to his original position intrigued by what he has just witnessed.

EXT. MAIN ROAD - NIGHT

Isaac walks down the road. He checks his watch - 23:59.

Isaac stops by the side of the road and watches the traffic pass him by.

Suddenly - the cars freeze. Silence.

Isaac sets his timer on his watch.

He walks out into the road, walks up to a car and opens the passengers side of the car and gets in.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

The driver is a middle aged man who is driving illegally as he has his mobile phone to his ear and his mouth wide open clearly in mid sentence.

ISAAC
Naughty, naughty.

Isaac removes the phone from his hand and disconnects the call before placing the phone down by his side.

Isaac comes across the guy's wallet. Isaac opens the wallet and removes a £20 note. He places it in his pocket.

He gets out of the car and walks to the car behind and gets in the passengers side.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Driving is a young attractive girl who has her mouth wide open and looks as if she is singing.

Isaac chuckles to himself.

He leans over to her side of the car and sneaks a peak down her top which is quite revealing anyway.

Isaac looks impressed by what he has witnessed.

He looks around the car and opens up the glove compartment.

His face turns to one of surprise. He leans forward and pulls out a big pink dildo from the glove compartment. He turns to the young woman.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAIN ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Isaac stands by the side of the road. His alarm on his watch goes off.

The traffic resumes at high speed as it passes him by.

Isaac smiles to himself.

INT. MIDDLE AGED MAN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

MIDDLE AGED MAN
(holding his empty hand
to his ear)
...Couldn't have even told her
anyway, she was so pissed off...
(realises his phone is
not in his hand)
What the fuck...

He desperately looks around to see if he has dropped the phone.

CUT TO:

INT. ATTRACTIVE GIRL'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Continues singing at the top her voice to the radio.

She notices something out of the corner of her eye.

The big pink dildo is stuck to the windscreen wobbling around frantically.

She desperately tries to reach over and grab it from the windscreen.

Isaac walks back along the pavement by the side of the road.

INT. MR GOLD'S MANSION - DINING ROOM - MORNING

Mr Gold sits at the end of the table with a newspaper on his lap.

The door opens and Isaac enters.

Mr Gold looks up.

MR GOLD
(cheerfully)
Isaac, take a seat.

Isaac sits down at the table albeit the furthest he possibly can from Mr Gold.

MR GOLD
You was out late last night?

Isaac looks surprised.

ISAAC
Mmmm, yeah just went round a friends house, lost track of time.

MR GOLD
I remember the days when time was good to lose track of. When you get to my age kid it's the most precious thing in the world.

Isaac puts himself some cereal.

A BEAT

MR GOLD
You got college today kid?

ISAAC

Yes.

MR GOLD

How you finding it?

ISAAC

Yeah it's good.

Mr Gold folds the newspaper up and places it in front of him on the table.

MR GOLD

Good to hear, you make sure you keep at it and get yourself some good grades. You have yourself a bright future.

Isaac nods. He eats his cereal.

MR GOLD (CONT'D)

When you get back tonight maybe you can go on another outing with Johnson.

Isaac stops eating.

ISAAC

Really, You sure that makes sense after last time?

Mr Gold stands from the table.

MR GOLD

Of course. If you can't learn from your mistakes then what can you learn from.

Mr Gold makes his way along the table and walks past Isaac rubbing the top of his head as he goes by.

Isaac continues to eat his cereal.

INT. COLLEGE - CORRIDOR - DAY

Isaac walks alone. He accidentally bangs into Katrina who looks like she has been crying.

ISAAC

Sorry.

KATRINA

That's okay.

ISAAC
Are you alright?

Katrina turns away in embarrassment.

KATRINA
I'm fine.

A BEAT

ISAAC
I don't mean to pry...but I saw you
and Adam having an argument...

KATRINA
It wasn't an argument, he just
misplayed something important
and...

ISAAC
Okay.

Adam walks up behind Isaac and interrupts the conversation.

ADAM
(To Isaac)
It didn't take you long did it?

KATRINA
Fuck off Adam, were just talking.

ISAAC
You couldn't wait for this could
you. As soon as you got the
opportunity you were in there in a
heartbeat.

ISAAC
I don't know...umm what your
talking abo...

ADAM
Don't play dumb with me Laws, I'm
onto you.

Adam starts to walk away down the corridor eyes firmly on
Isaac.

KATRINA
Forget about him he's being a real
dick lately.

Isaac nods.

KATRINA (CONT'D)
Listen I best go I got class so...

ISAAC
Yeah, me too.

They both uncomfortably walk in different directions down the corridor.

INT. BAR - DAY

Joseph sits at a table with a coffee next to him going through the accounts.

The door opens. Mr Gold and Johnson walk through the door.

Joseph looks up.

JOSEPH
How can I help you gentlemen?

MR GOLD
Now that's what I call service.

Joseph stands from the table and makes his way behind the bar.

Joseph recognises Johnson from the other night.

JOSEPH
Back again?

JOHNSON
Thought I would give it another try, see how it was in the day.

JOSEPH
(Sarcastically)
Well as you can see, I'm rushed off my feet.

MR GOLD
Johnson here was telling me that you are looking after the place for a while.

Joseph gets two glasses and places either one of them with Johnson and Mr Gold.

JOSEPH
Yes. Derek's away for a few days so I'm here to make sure it ticks over.

MR GOLD

I see, any news on when we expect to see Derek again?

JOSEPH

Afraid not, hopefully not too long cause I would like a day off pretty soon.

Mr Gold does not look impressed and stares coldly at Joseph.

Joseph notices this.

Mr Gold stands from his stool and walks around the bar, he looks at old photo's taken from the bar which hang on the wall.

MR GOLD

(looking at a photo)

It's been a great place over the years.

JOSEPH

It certainly looks like that.

MR GOLD

The place seems to have lost its punters over the years.

JOSEPH

Yep. There's a lot of competition these days.

Mr Gold turns around to face Joseph.

MR GOLD

It doesn't have to be like that.

Mr Gold makes his way back to the bar.

JOSEPH

What do you mean?

MR GOLD

What if you could get it back to being the place it used to be?

JOSEPH

We've tried everything. Happy hour, pub quizzes, Karaoke. None of it works.

MR GOLD

Trust me, you've not tried

everything.

Joseph looks confused.

MR GOLD (CONT'D)

Imagine that Derek returns from his little vacation and comes back to the place buzzing again. Who would be responsible for that?

Joseph nods.

MR GOLD (CONT'D)

He would probably leave the place running with you and then you can have as much time off as you like.

A BEAT

JOSEPH

So how is this going to happen?

MR GOLD

Sometimes you have to think outside of the box.

Mr Gold smiles at Joseph and necks his drink.

INT. MR GOLD'S MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Isaac sits on his bed. He opens up the package that he stole from Adam's car and places the bag of powder on in front of him.

He looks at it for a moment and ponders.

He grabs the bag and jumps from his bed.

CUT TO:

EXT. ADAM HAYNES HOUSE - NIGHT

Isaac stands in the street and stares up at Adam's house.

He makes his way up the driveway. Checks his watch - 23:59:24.

Isaac climbs up on to the porch.

His watch bleeps. 23:59:59

Isaac lifts the window up and climbs into the house.

INT. ADAM HAYNES HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Isaac looks up.

Adam is asleep.

Isaac slowly makes his way over to him and stands over him. He retrieves a pair of scissors from his bag and momentarily stares at Adam.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. COLLEGE CLASSROOM - DAY

Isaac sits at his desk waiting for class to start. The classroom is still filling up with students.

RICHARD PIKE, a fellow student sits in front of Isaac and turns to face him.

RICHARD

Have you heard about Adam Haynes?

ISAAC

No.

RICHARD

Well, you know he goes out with Katrina right?

ISAAC

Yeah...

RICHARD

Well apparently they had a bust up yesterday because Adam is involved with some drug deal and is looking after some drugs to move on to someone.

ISAAC

Okay...

RICHARD

Well...apparently he has lost the drugs and blames Katrina because he

thinks she has found out about them
and has hidden them from him.

ISAAC

Really?

RICHARD

Yeah, and now he is shit scared
because he has the person who's
drugs they are after him.

ISAAC

Shit!

RICHARD

Do you wanna know the funniest
thing though?

ISAAC

What?

RICHARD

Word is that Adam is so scared that
he fell asleep last night and woke
up with his hair on his pillow.
They think the stress has given him
alopecia.

ISAAC

No shit.

RICHARD

Yep. Not shown up today, can't say
I blame him either.

Richard turns around to face the front of the class.

Isaac stares ahead as a small grin appears on his face.

EXT. REAR OF BAR - NIGHT

Joseph is emptying the bins. He hears a noise come from the
back of the yard.

He pauses and looks - Nothing.

Joseph continues to place the bags in the bin. He closes the
lid and turns back to the bar.

A figure stands in front of him a few yards away hidden in
the darkness.

Joseph jumps backwards and attempts to grab something to

defend himself with.

FIGURE
(Male voice)
I'm not here to hurt you.

Joseph eases up slightly and composes himself slightly.

JOSEPH
Who are you?

FIGURE
I know who you are and who you work
for. And I know that we are after
the same thing.

Joseph steps forward.

JOSEPH
Who are you?

FIGURE
Although we are after the same
thing. It's not prison I intend to
put him.

JOSEPH
Your the one who's has been killing
his men aren't you?

FIGURE
One by one until I get to him.

JOSEPH
Why?

The doors to the bar swing open and a drunk customer sways
in the doorway.

Joseph turns around then back to the figure which is no
longer there.

Joseph looks up the yard again but there is nothing.

He stands complexed for a moment before walking back towards
the door to help the drunk.

FADE OUT:

TO BE CONTINUED...

