

Nolan The Security Guard

by

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FADE IN:

INT. EAGLE VALLEY BANK - LOBBY - DAY

A marble crested luxurious lobby, several CUSTOMERS wait impatiently in the tellers' lines.

Towards the lobby entrance stands a cheery SECURITY GUARD.

NOLAN FLYNN, (24) a handsome youth, clean shaved, wears security uniform and hat, WHISTLES a light hearted tune and tips his hat as CUSTOMERS enter the lobby.

NOLAN
Howdy do, sir?

MALE CUSTOMER
Oh blow it out your ass.

The customer walks off to the line as Nolan sighs and attempts to greet another customer.

NOLAN
Welcome to Eagle Valley b-

FEMALE CUSTOMER
(interrupts Nolan)
Cram it.

The customer heads to the teller line, while Nolan dips his head and walks back to the corner, unenthusiastically greeting an attractive WOMAN by the entrance.

NOLAN
Welcome to Eagle V-

Nolan stops, startled for a moment at the sight of the woman. TINA WILSON, (28) a beautiful blond wearing GLOSSY MAKEUP, slowly approaches the surprised Nolan.

NOLAN (CON'T)
Tina! Hi, umm what brings you down here?

TINA
Sorry to just drop in on you, but I couldn't get a hold of your cell.

NOLAN
Oh, uhhh yeah, I sorta accidentally left it on the roof of my car when I was getting coffee this morning,
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NOLAN (cont'd)
(under his breath)
Along with my coffee...

TINA
I just stopped by to let you know
that I can't make our date tonight.

NOLAN
Oh, you have other plans?

TINA
Something came up at work, so I'm
gonna be stuck till midnight.

NOLAN
Oh it's fine I guess, I was sorta
looking forward to the romantic
evening together, but it's ok.

TINA
Sorry Nolan, we can always just
postpone our date to next week.

NOLAN
Yeah, yeah that's fine, no worries.

Tina kisses Nolan across the cheek, smearing her lipstick on his cheek as she heads toward the door.

Tina leaves the bank as Nolan just slouches back against the wall, staring down saddened as HOWARD STAHL, (53) a portly man wearing office clothes, approaches Nolan.

HOWARD
Flynn, get over here. Listen, I-

Howard notices the lipstick kiss mark on Nolan's cheek.

HOWARD (CON'T)
What did your grandmother come to
visit you or what?

NOLAN
No sir, it was my girlfriend, she
came by to-

HOWARD
(interrupts Nolan)
Already bored. Look kid, I need
you to run night watch over this
place tonight. You've heard the
reports about this safe thief
hitting up the city right?

NOLAN
I heard about it, he's hit-

HOWARD
(interrupts Nolan)
Every bank in the city, blah
blah, just listen, today's been a
busy day, meaning the safes gonna
be nice and bloated, and I'd like
it to stay that way till tomorrow.

NOLAN
Well you can count on me, sir.

HOWARD
Count on you?! Please! We've been
robbed more times than I've been
cheated on. Remember what happened
last time we were robbed?

Nolan tilts his head.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. EAGLE VALLEY BANK - LOBBY - NIGHT

An ALARM SCREECHES OUT while two ROBBERS, both wearing black
jackets and ski masks carrying LARGE DUFFEL BAGS run toward
the front door.

Nolan runs after them, PISTOL pointed forward.

NOLAN
(as he runs)
Freeze!

As Nolan chases them he trips over a knocked over ROPE STAND
from the teller line and falls to the ground, smacking his
head into a COUNTER near the line, knocking him out cold.

The two robbers stop and look down at Nolan's motionless
body, then back at each other, until they just shrug at each
other and run out of the bank.

BACK TO SCENE:

INT. EAGLE VALLEY BANK - LOBBY

HOWARD

The only reason I didn't fire your
bumbling ass there and then was
because we're understaffed as
is. Today we're ranging over two
hundred thousand, and I'm not
losing that dough to some greedy
asshole, you hear me?

NOLAN

Yes sir.

HOWARD

Just keep the safe....safe. Screw
up again and I'll fire you faster
than my performance in the sack
with my wife, got it?

Nolan nods while Howard walks up the stairs near the front
entrance. Nolan sighs.

NOLAN

Ugh, it's gonna be a lousy day.

INT. EAGLE VALLEY BANK - LOBBY - NIGHT

Nolan approaches a SECURITY PANEL near the entrance and
types in it, as a BEEP rings out.

He turns back to the dark, empty lobby, carrying a
FLASHLIGHT.

NOLAN

Just wait, once that safe thief
tries to bust in here, I'll nail
him and then I'll get the respect I
deserve around here.

Nolan kicks in the air, and stumbles back, punching left and
right, accidentally knocking a FAKE TREE VASE over.

Nolan reaches for it as it falls to the ground and SHATTERS.

NOLAN

Crap! Oh who am I kidding? I can't
do anything right!

The sound of a loud THUD rings out from the ceiling catching
Nolan's attention as he stares up.

(CONTINUED)

NOLAN (CON'T)
What the...? The safe!

Nolan reaches from his UTILITY BELT and struggles to pull out his pistol, jammed in his holster.

He finally succeeds in pulling it out and runs towards the stairs, pistol and flashlight pointed forward.

INT. SECOND FLOOR - SAFE

A large dark room, in the very back stands a large steel SAFE DOOR.

A SHADOWED FIGURE stands face pressed on the safe fiddling with the SAFE KNOB.

Nolan flashes his light at the figure, pointing his gun up.

NOLAN
Freeze!

The MAGAZINE inside the gun falls out and lands on the floor.

Nolan stares down and throws his arms in the air.

NOLAN (CON'T)
Oh come on!
(pauses)
Wait a second...

Nolan flashes his light at the figures' face, revealing Tina, wearing an all black traditional cat thief attire.

Nolan stares at Tina with a stunned expression on his face.

NOLAN (CON'T)
Tina...?!

TINA
Nolan? Since when do you work the night shift?

NOLAN
Since the safe thief started hitting every bank in the city! Tina, what the hell?!

TINA
What? I said I had to work late tonight.

(CONTINUED)

NOLAN

Robbing people?! How long have you been doing this?!

TINA

A few years, after all, cracking safes require a delegate touch, the touch that only comes with an experienced safe thief if you will.

Tina rises up and approaches Nolan while he lowers his gun and flashlight.

NOLAN

So all these months, you've just been lying to me?

TINA

You're a security guard for the damn bank I was robbing! You expect me to up and say, sorry I can't make our date tonight Nolan, I'll be too busy stealing from the bank you work at?

NOLAN

Well, no, but I mean come on Tina! What you're doing is wrong!

TINA

It's not entirely wrong. The FCC covers at least a hundred grand of what I'm stealing. It's technically half wrong.

NOLAN

It's ALL wrong! And plus the bank isn't covered, we pay for the rest of the money you steal, and if that happens again, I'm history!

Tina stares sternly at Nolan and steps toward him.

TINA

I can't believe you! The bank loses? Why do you even care what happens to the bank? Everyone here treats you like crap!

NOLAN

Well, I mean, I know that, but-

(CONTINUED)

TINA

(interrupts Nolan)

But no, you're just going to let them keep walking over you like their lackey. You deserve better Nolan. I can give you better.

Nolan stares at her curiously.

NOLAN

What are you talking about?

TINA

The safe. We can split the take together.

NOLAN

What?! I'm the security guard! I'm not going to just rob the place! That's the exact opposite of what I'm supposed to do!

TINA

Are you supposed to take crap from everyone in and out of this bank? Are you supposed to let everyone walk all over you and make you feel horrible? These people need a good rattling in their cage so they'll learn not to walk all over people.

Nolan is silent, he stares down, nodding ever so slightly, then he looks back at Tina.

NOLAN

What do you need me to do?

TINA

Stand watch, the cops were patrolling the streets before I came in here, make sure no one gets too close to the bank.

Nolan nods and walks outside of the safe room. Tina smirks and turns back to the safe, pulling the safe door open.

INT. EAGLE VALLEY BANK - LOBBY - TEN MINUTES LATER

Nolan stands over the TELLER COUNTER grabbing the TELEPHONE attached to the wall.

NOLAN
(silently into phone)
Thanks man, I owe you one.

Nolan hangs up the phone and walks to up the stairs.

INT. SECOND FLOOR - SAFE

Nolan walks down to the safe hall and looks around.

NOLAN
Tina? Tina? Everything ok?

Nolan walks to the end of the hall with the now empty safe area.

NOLAN
Tina?

Nolan looks at the safe door and spots the door open slightly. He grabs the handle and pulls the safe door open.

INT. SAFE

Two large SHELVES face across from one another on each side of the safe walls. On the shelves are several METAL BOXES, all opened and empty.

At the very end of the safe room was a small NOTE. Nolan steps toward it and picks it up.

NOLAN
(reading the note)
Dear Nolan, I wanted to thank you for all your help, I couldn't have done it without you. In fact, I couldn't have any of my bank jobs without the countless security guards I've dated.

Nolan nods slightly and chuckles.

NOLAN (CON'T)
(reading the note)
What did you think I meant when I said delegate touch? I mean, you
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NOLAN (CON'T) (cont'd)
were definitely a lot cuter than
those other fat security guards,
but you weren't anything special.

Nolan walks out of the safe, note at hand.

INT. EAGLE VALLEY BANK - LOBBY

Nolan walks down the stairs while he reads the note.

NOLAN
(reading the note)
I'm sorry you gotta lose your job
for this, but I don't need you
anymore, so whatever happens to you
is not my concern.

Nolan heads toward the front door and opens it, flashing RED
AND BLUE LIGHTS beam from outside.

EXT. EAGLE VALLEY BANK - NIGHT

Several POLICE VEHICLES and POLICEMEN surround the
area. Nolan approaches two OFFICERS, holding Tina in
HANDCUFFS.

Nolan approaches them, reading the note.

NOLAN
(reading the note)
Don't bother sending the police
after me because by now, I'll be
tailing it out of the city and onto
my new life, two hundred thousand
bucks richer. Best of luck on your
next job search, Tina.

Nolan stops and hands the note to one of the officers. He
then turns to Tina.

NOLAN
I knew from the second I saw you up
there what kind of person you
were. I knew you'd try to bail,
I'm just surprised you'd think I'd
really consider robbing anyone.

TINA
I have to admit Nolan, I certainly
underestimated you. But how did
you pull this off?

(CONTINUED)

NOLAN

When you asked me to stand watch, I called the sheriff, so when you tried to bail, they were waiting and ready to nail you.

The officers escort Tina to their SQUAD CAR and place her in the back seat. Nolan leans toward her before they close the door.

NOLAN (CON'T)

You were right about one thing, people do need their cages rattled up so they'll learn how to treat people better, and I'll be sure to follow up on that bit of advice.

TINA

Happy to help...

Nolan taps on the back of the car as the cops nod and drive off. An older officer, HANK RANDOLPH stops Nolan and shakes his hand.

HANK

Young man, I want to thank you for bringing her down. This city owes quite a bit of debt to you, rest assured, you will be handsomely rewarded for your work here.

NOLAN

Thank you very much sir. Now if you'll excuse me, I have to get this cash back in the safe for the night.

Nolan approaches two large DUFFEL BAGS and picks them up.

He pushes the two front doors of the bank open.

NOLAN

(to himself)

And a certain Mr. Stahl is about to get his cage rattled big time.

Nolan chuckles to himself and heads back inside.

INT. EAGLE VALLEY BANK - LOBBY - THE NEXT MORNING

Nolan stands by the front entrance and WHISTLES a cheery tune while CUSTOMERS greet him.

CUSTOMER ONE

Hey great job stopping the safe thief, Nole.

NOLAN

Thanks Eddie.

CUSTOMER TWO

Nolan, nice work last night man.

NOLAN

Just doing my job, sir.

Nolan smiles and leans back against the wall before he is approached by a SUITED MAN.

SUITED MAN

Young man, I was wondering if you could be so kind as to help me locate a Mister Howard Stahl?

Just as the suited man asks his question, Howard walks down the stairs from his office to the lobby floor.

Nolan spots him and points him out.

NOLAN

Oh, there is Mr. Stahl right there sir.

SUITED MAN

Thank you kindly.
(to Howard)

Mister Stahl! Mister Stahl!

Howard stops and turns to the suited man who runs toward him and shakes Howard's hand.

SUITED MAN

Hello! I'm Arthur Betters from Habitat for Humanity, and on behalf of our organization, I want to thank you deeply for your generous donation this morning.

HOWARD

Ummm, donation? I don't recal-

(CONTINUED)

ARTHUR

(interrupts Howard)

Thirty thousand dollars! When I saw the deposit, I could not believe it! Normally this bank donates a hundred or so dollars. But I never imagined you'd take it upon yourself to donate your own money to our charity!

HOWARD

Yeah, but I didn-

ARTHUR

It was the largest donation our foundation has received from an individual in a long time. Rest assured your name will be on the very top of our associates plaque! Again, thank you so so much!

Arthur shakes Howard's hand again and exits the bank. Howard, eyes widened, stands motionless.

Howard then runs to the TELLER COUNTER.

HOWARD

Sonofabitch!

Nolan laughs.

NOLAN

Ohhh it's gonna be a great day.

FADE OUT: