

FOR THE TAKE

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INT. EDWARD'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

A neat and tidy bedroom, a king sized bed.

EDWARD, 30, tall and handsome holds onto a new born baby and cradles it in his arms, it's screaming, red in the face. Edward tries all he can to calm the baby down.

He starts to sing, but he's no singer and is completely out of tune. This only seems to make the bay worse.

ABBY, 25, short cute hair and a pretty face appears in the doorway and watches him with a frown.

ABBY

I've been gone ten minutes, he was sound asleep when I left. What are you doing?

EDWARD

He woke up, so I picked him up because I thought it was the right thing to do.

She comes over and takes the baby from him, she starts to sway and sooth the baby. Almost instantly the baby stops its screaming protests.

ABBY

You'll get the hang of it, I know you will.

Edward rises an eyebrow, he's not so sure.

EDWARD

I just make things worse.

ABBY

Don't be so down on yourself. How's the dinner coming along?

The look on his face shows that he has forgotten all about it.

He tries to play it cool, but rushing out of the door and sprinting down the staircase reveals the truth.

Abby as a look of worry on her face, worried for Edward.

INT. EDWARD'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Smoke fills the modern gadget filled kitchen, pouring out from the oven, he rushes over and turns it off.

He takes a tray out from the inside of it and there's two burnt to a crisp pieces of ham. They're ruined.

Disgusted in himself he throws the smoking tray down into the sink with a bang.

INT. EDWARD'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Abby sits on the sofa, baby cradled in her arms fast asleep.

She's watching television and is totally relaxed, loving motherhood.

Edward on the other hand sits on the edge of the chair on the other side of the room. His whole body is tense, eyes wide and teeth gritting.

Wound up so tight the smallest thing could set him off.

INT. EDWARD'S CAR - DAY

Edward sits alone inside, in the drivers seat he's got bills and letters opened all around him.

Things for the house, for the baby, lists and lists of things that need doing.

It's all too much for him. Breathing heavy as he tries and fails to make sense out of it all.

With a shake of his head, he's slightly praying for the ground to open up beneath him and swallow him up.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Parked up out of the way and hidden on a quiet side street. Edward leans against the side of his car and is on his phone.

He's close to tears, the emotions he's feeling are all built up and just too much for him to deal with.

EDWARD

I'm not good enough. I can't help them. And I can't go on. They'd both be better off without me. I thought I wanted a family but now that I've got

one I'm just a useless husband and an even worse father. I've got an uncle living in France. But before I go I want to leave them enough money for them to be able to live by. For a few years at least before I can find and send them some more. It's the right thing to do. You always said to call you if I needed work. Easy money. Well here I am.

INT. STEVEN'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

STEVEN, 30, shaved head and face tattoos sits down on the sofa next to Edward, who's again on the edge of his seat. Tense.

The front room is a mess, cluttered and dirty.

Steven slaps a hand onto Edward's leg, laughing. Can't believe he's really here.

STEVEN

I just got out of prison you know?

EDWARD

I didn't no.

STEVEN

I haven't spoken to you in years and now you tell me you want to abandoned your wife and newborn kid. I'd be lying if I didn't say I wasn't completely fucking shocked.

EDWARD

It's for the best. I can't handle it. I'm no good to either of them.

STEVEN

Then just go, what the fuck are you doing here?

EDWARD

The one thing I can do for them is give them money.

STEVEN

I don't give away a penny of what's mine. Money is the only thing that matters in this mess of a world. Let

someone else worry about them now.

EDWARD

You said to find you if I never needed money. Well here I am.

Steven nods, slaps Edward on the leg again and stands up.

STEVEN

You've got good timing, I'll give you that. Come with me.

Steven exits the room and Edward quickly follows on behind him.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

A posh part of the city. High end cars parked up outside of luxury houses.

An elderly woman with shopping bags in either hand walks with slow carefully steps. She has a sparkling necklace on, gold rings and diamond earrings.

All her jewelry that's currently on show must be worth thousands.

INT. STEVEN'S VAN - NIGHT

Steven and Edward are parked up on the opposite side of the street.

They watch this old woman, on a stakeout. Steven's eyes are wide and he's got a hungry evil smile as she makes her way up to the front door of her house.

STEVEN

I heard about this bitch when I was inside. Wife of a billionaire banker. He's dead and left all his money to her. No children. There's a group of guys inside that are planning on raiding this place. I agreed to become their driver. But I'm out and they've all got at least six months left on their sentences.

EDWARD

I won't hurt her.

STEVEN

You'll keep your mouth shut that's what you'll do.

EDWARD

I'm just doing this to help my kid.

STEVEN

And I'm doing this to help my bank balance.

EDWARD

She must be almost ninety?

STEVEN

After this is done I never want to hear from you again.

EDWARD

Deal.

INT. OLD WOMAN'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

A grand entrance, huge staircase in front of her. She places down her shopping bags on the floor, turns to close and lock the front door shut behind her when she is met by the sight of Edward and Steven with ski masks on.

Steven knocks the old lady to the floor, she slams her head against the hard surface and is almost knocked out cold. Groggy and dazed. There's blood.

EDWARD

Hey, I said not to hurt her!

STEVEN

What do you think we're doing here?

EDWARD

You're not going to hurt her anymore than you already have done!

STEVEN

Fine, just help me!

Both Steven and Edward drop down to their knees beside her. Steven searches, finds and strips her of all her jewelry.

Edward is busy checking her head injury, turns her over onto her side.

He takes out his phone.

EDWARD
 (to the old woman)
 You're going to be alright.

Steven watches Edward, stunned.

STEVEN
 What are you doing?

EDWARD
 Calling an ambulance.

STEVEN
 Are you insane, we've got the rest of
 the house to search yet?

EDWARD
 Then you shouldn't have hurt her like
 this?

Steven goes to snatch the phone out of Edward's hand.

STEVEN
 Give me that.

Edward slaps Steven's hand away, won't let him take it.
 Snarls furious at him.

EDWARD
 Just try and stop me.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Steven's van parked up outside. Steven and Edward move inside
 the warehouse, lots of others all around them.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

A large open space, hundreds of cardboard boxes everywhere
 and several small trucks. A fully kitted out and operational
 warehouse.

Steven goes over to a table and spreads the jewelry all
 across it for a better look.

His eyes sparkle, licks his lips.

STEVEN
 This is some good shit this is, but

that fucking house of hers would have been filled with so much more.

Edward comes over and stands next to him, but looks at the jewelry with a lot less enthusiasm.

EDWARD

Lets just go our own way now.

Edward goes to grabs some of the jewelry only for Steven to turn and shove him away, bashing both his hands as hard as he can into Edward's chest.

STEVEN

Back the fuck up. You're not getting any of this.

EDWARD

We made a deal. I'm doing this for my son. I'm not leaving empty handed.

Steven quickly gathers up the stolen jewelry and puts it into a small bag. Keeps it in his left hand.

STEVEN

You're not leaving full stop.

Edward doesn't understand, frowns.

EDWARD

I should never have called you.

Steven pulls out a large knife, holds it in his right hand.

STEVEN

You've seen me, only witness. After I kill you I'm going back to that house. And I'll take it all for myself.

Steven launches himself at Edward, tries to stab him, slashes out the knife.

Edward has to move quick and dodge out of the way, Steven is only just missing him.

A ghostly image of the old woman then appears behind Steven. Rotting face, grey with all her teeth missing. A twisted and evil version of her.

She grabs a hold of Steven, turns him around and shoves her fingers down deep into his mouth.

Steven's whole body shakes, drops the knife and the bag of jewelry.

Steven's face now turns the same grey colour as this ghostly image of the old woman.

She pulls her fingers out of his mouth and Steven drops to the floor dead.

Edward is frozen to the spot, doesn't dare more or speak.

She takes a step towards him. Utterly wracked with fear all Edward can do is close his eyes and silently pray.

The ghostly old woman disappears, just as she appeared. Here one second, gone the next.

Edward slowly opens his eyes and sees that she's gone. Sees Steven still dead on the ground.

Edward still scared stiff shuffles over to him and carefully picks up the bag of jewelry.

EXT. OLD WOMAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The old woman opens the front door with a large white bandage wrapped around her hurt head. Damaged but she's still alive.

Edward stands on the other side of the door and holds the bag of jewelry out to her.

She cautiously takes it from him, opens the bag and sees all of her jewelry inside. Can't help but smile.

Edward moves away, nothing is said. And nothing was needed to be said.

INT. EDWARD'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Abby stands in the middle of the room, on her phone and cradling the baby.

Edward walks in and she sees him, throws her phone down onto the sofa.

ABBY

I've been calling you over and over.
Where have you been?

He shakes his head as he comes over to her and takes the baby from her and holds onto him.

EDWARD

I went out. I've had a lot on my mind.

ABBY

I know, I've seen it. These past few days you've been worse. Talk to me.

EDWARD

I don't think I'm good enough, for either of you.

Abby wraps her arms around him and the baby. She kisses him.

ABBY

Don't be stupid. Your son needs you, and I need you. We both love you.

EDWARD

(smiling)

I'm just glad yo be home. I'm ready to never leave your side ever again. Either of you.

She smiles, pleased to hear it.

Edward bounces his son in his arms. No tears, his baby son looks up at him and smiles.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END