INT. ROOM. LATE AFTERNOON.

An empty room.

The screech of tyres can be heard, followed by the opening of a door and running footsteps, getting louder and louder until the door bursts open and three men run in, each carrying duffel bags and a mask.

Two of the men off-load their bags and sit down, breathing heavily.

The other man, DAVY (a scrawny, nervous teen, 19) shuts the door before leaning against it.

DAVY
(to himself)
Oh fuck. Oh fuck oh fuck.

TITLE: STITCHES

Reveal SYCAMORE (a well-dressed old man, 60), is staring out the window. He turns around and observes.

SYCAMORE
Where’s Mickey?

DAVY looks up.

DAVY
He’s gone.

SYCAMORE frowns.

SYCAMORE
Gone?

BADGER (a muscular hothead, 39) quickly stands as KELLY (cool and collected, 25) looks on.

BADGER
He’s fuckin’ dead!

KELLY
Badger..

BADGER
A fuckin’ cop shot him! A fuckin’ cop..

SYCAMORE
What happened?

(CONTINUED)
DAVY looks nervously at KELLY before looking at the floor. KELLY sighs.

KELLY
We were headed for the car when the sirens showed up. Mickey went mad, started firing.

SYCAMORE
Idiot should have run, not stay for some god-forsaken shoot-out.
(beat)
Did they follow you?

DAVY
Nah it’s okay Mister, Kelly got us away real quick, real clean too.

BADGER
You know what I think? I think there’s only one way the police could’ve got there that fast.

BADGER stops pacing the room, just in front of DAVY, who is leaning against a chair.

BADGER
(cont.)
Someone snitched.

BADGER grabs DAVY and throws him against the wall, pinning him there.

BADGER
I know it was you, you fuckin’ traitor. I KNOW it was you.

DAVY
No Badger no it wasn’t me I swear to God Badger it wasn’t me.

BADGER
Don’t fuckin’ lie to me.

DAVY
Please Badger it wasn’t me oh Christ oh fuck it wasn’t me.

BADGER throws DAVY to the floor, drawing a gun and pointing it at his head.
DAVY (cont.)
(screaming and crying)
Please, you have to believe me.

SYCAMORE
That’s enough!

BADGER pauses and turns to look at SYCAMORE.

SYCAMORE (cont.)
Lay off him Badger.

BADGER
He killed my brother, he fuckin’ snitched and got him killed!

SYCAMORE
I said that’s enough. You don’t know it was him, or even if there was a snitch at all. Besides, you knew the risks when you agreed to undertake this work on my behalf.

BADGER strides over to SYCAMORE, red-faced and breathing heavily.

BADGER
Yeah, your job, and yet we pay the price for your fuckin’ money.

SYCAMORE
Don’t try that with me Badger, we’re all getting a share, as agreed upon before we started upon this little endeavour.

BADGER
And Mickey’s share?

SYCAMORE
Is forfeited to me.

BADGER (increasingly angry)
Like HELL it is!

KELLY
Badger, calm down.

(CONTINUED)
BADGER
Back off Kelly this don’t concern you, this is between me and Sycamore.

KELLY moves towards BADGER.

KELLY
Badger, I really thin-

BADGER
I said back off Kelly!

BADGER shoves KELLY backwards before turning back to face SYCAMORE.

BADGER
I’m taking his share, his and mine both, and then I’m fuckin’ gone. You understand old man?

SYCAMORE smiles and nods.

SYCAMORE
I understand.
(as an afterthought)
You know if your brother wasn’t such a fuck-up he might have been able to claim his money for himself.

Silence.

BADGER
What did you call my brother?

SYCAMORE
A fucki-

BADGER shoots SYCAMORE, who collapses.

SYCAMORE
I know.

SYCAMORE
If your brother wasn’t such a fuck-up he might have been able to claim his money for himself.

Silence.

BADGER
What did you call my brother?

SYCAMORE
A fucki-

BADGER shoots SYCAMORE, who collapses.

KELLY
NO!

DAVY
Jesus fucking Christ Badger what did you do!

KELLY rushes around and grabs BADGER’s outstretched arm, wrestling the gun from his grip as another shot fires. BADGER throws him off and stands looking at KELLY, who is left holding the gun.

(CONTINUED)
KELLY
You fucking idiot no!

BADGER
No.. NO? Kelly, this fucker was
gunna take EVERYTHING from us. I
had to do it, I had to!

BADGER sighs before abruptly turning and shouldering a
duffel bag. He steps towards the door.

BADGER
(cont.)
I’m done here, you coming?

KELLY points the gun at BADGER.

KELLY
I can’t do that Badger.
(authoritatively)
You’re under arrest for robbery
with a firearm murder of the second
degree. Do not move.

BADGER freezes, dumbfounded. Realisation slowly dawning.

DAVY
Kelly.. what?

KELLY turns around to look at DAVY.

KELLY
You too kid. Don’t move, don’t spe-

BADGER moves and punches KELLY who is knocked to the floor
as the gun slides away. BADGER climbs on top of KELLY and
begins choking him.

BADGER
This is for my brother you fuckin’
pig! You fuckin’ betrayed us!

KELLY
(struggling to breathe)
N..no...oo, ss.t..o..p.. I..

KELLY is struggling for air, desperately trying to prise
BADGER’s hands off of his neck, but failing.

BADGER
(hissing)
It’s all. Your. Fault.

(CONTINUED)
KELLY struggles but eventually falls still, dead. BADGER rolls off KELLY’s body with a satisfied sigh and gets to his knees. He looks up and sees DAVY, hands shaking, pointing the gun at his head.

DAVY
S-stay there B-Badger. Don’t m-move.

BADGER
(soft, but frustrated)
What the fuck are you doing Davy? Put it down before someone gets hurt.

DAVY
Badger please.

BADGER
(mimicking)
Badger please.

DAVY
Sh-shut up.

BADGER
Sh-shut up. Jesus, do you even know how to use that thing?

DAVY
Shut up!

BADGER
Whatcha wanna go point that thing at me anyway?

DAVY
S-stop it. You’re sc-caring me.

BADGER smiles and slowly begins standing.

DAVY
(cont.)
(increasingly desperate)
I said don’t move!

BADGER
Why not? We both know you’re not gunna shoot me kid.

The gun lowers slightly as BADGER stands.

(CONTINUED)
BADGER
  You fuckin’ spineless cu-

As BADGER reaches his full height DAVY shoots him, and he crashes down. After a moment of shock, DAVY drops the gun, his hands shaking.

DAVY
  Oh my God oh my God oh my God. Oh fuck no.

DAVY stumbles around the room, and at the sound of screeching tyres he turns to face the window, which become illuminated by police sirens.