

THE SHERIFF AT THE WINDOW

By

Shejal Aryan Singh and Riza Khan

FADE IN:

INT. CAR - DAY

Three Police officers are inside the car... **VICTOR MORRIS, LATE-20s, CLEAN SHAVE, TALL.** He drives the car. Next to him sits... **PATRICK DIAZ, LATE-20s, MEDIUM HEIGHT.**

At the back, **BLAKE TURNER, MID-30s, BEARD, MEDIUM HEIGHT.** He looks outside through the window.

PATRICK
He was dumbass...

VICTOR
Absolutely.

PATRICK
But his daughter wasn't.

VICTOR
She was...

PATRICK
Umm...

VICTOR
Hot.

PATRICK
Sounds perfect.

They chuckle.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
And don't forget the uncle.

VICTOR
Fuckin' asshole...

They laugh. STILL... BLAKE looks outside. SILENT.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Fuckin' property...

PATRICK
Money too...

VICTOR
(Shaking his head)
Don't know when it'll end?

PATRICK
Perhaps never...

BLAKE
Definitely not.

PATRICK looks at BLAKE. He already stares at him. VICTOR looks at BLAKE through the rear view mirror.

PATRICK
So when?

BLAKE
One day...

PATRICK smiles and shakes his head.

PATRICK
What the heck you talkin' about?

BLAKE
You'll realize...

Again PATRICK glances at BLAKE, who smiles gently.

PATRICK
More than 60 per cent of the crimes are performed for these reasons.

BLAKE
No...

PATRICK gets confused.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
More than 80.

PATRICK
Jesus.

BLAKE
But still, It will...

PATRICK
I disagree.

PATRICK looks outside.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
But hope, It gets...

BLAKE
Of course it'll... As someday the world will end.

SURPRISE... PATRICK again turns at BLAKE.

VICTOR
C'mon, Patty... No one can get par
him.

BLAKE sighs and looks around.

PATRICK
Definitely yes.

They laugh. Suddenly... The car shakes a bit.

VICTOR
Jesus...

PATRICK
What was that?

BLAKE
Stop...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ROAD - DAY

The car stops... PATRICK comes out. He looks the tire.

FRUSTRATION.

PATRICK
Motherfucker...

The tire is punctured. VICTOR and BLAKE come out of the car.

VICTOR
Fuckin' shit...

BLAKE shakes his head.

BLAKE
Now celebrate.

FRUSTRATION... PATRICK and VICTOR look at him.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
What?

VICTOR
Oh, Chief...

PATRICK
You shouldn't.

BLAKE
No... I'm not.

PATRICK
Of course you're.

VICTOR
It was our plan.

PATRICK
And you're makin' fun of it.

VICTOR
We worked so hard...

PATRICK
...and we deserve it.

BLAKE
Well... Umm...

CONFUSION... PATRICK and VICTOR glance at each other for a moment. BLAKE walks to the trunk of the car... OPENS AND TAKES OUT THE TOOL BOX.

He places it in front of them.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Definitely, you do...

They look at the TOOL BOX... SURPRISE. Then they look at BLAKE.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
The celebration needs to be started... isn't it?

PATRICK looks at VICTOR, who shakes his head...DISAPPOINTMENT.

PATRICK
Why not...

Again PATRICK glances at VICTOR.

VICTOR
Yeah...

PATRICK unbutton his collar button... BLAKE SMILES BROADLY.
NODS.

TIME CUT:

EXT. ROAD - DAY

PATRICK and BLAKE are busy fixing the new tire... EXHAUSTED.

BLAKE looks at them.

PATRICK
Fuck 'em, man.

VICTOR
Celebration sucks.

BLAKE
Perhaps it wasn't a great idea.

They look at him.

PATRICK
Must be easy for you...

BLAKE
Perhaps yes.

VICTOR
C'mon, chief.

PATRICK
We were there for 7 days.

VICTOR
Workin' day and night.

BLAKE
You find difficult?

PATRICK
Certainly...

VICTOR
...yes.

BLAKE
It's our job.

VICTOR
And that's we are sayin'.

PATRICK
It just took few days to solve such
a hard case.

BLAKE
(Surprise)
Hard?

VICTOR
For us, it was...

PATRICK
...for you, we can't say.

SMILES... BLAKE looks around for a moment.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
Just need to relax.

VICTOR
Off work.

BLAKE looks at the tire. PATRICK and VICTOR look at him.

BLAKE
Umm... We'll see.

BLAKE strolls to the other side of the car. PATRICK sighs.

CONFUSION... VICTOR looks at him.

VICTOR
So it means...

PATRICK
...no.

VICTOR downs his head for a moment.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
At least...

VICTOR glances at him.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
Let's get the fuck out of here.

VICTOR nods. ON THE OTHER SIDE... BLAKE looks around the road. A semi truck emerges. MEDIUM SPEED. BLAKE looks at it.

It's coming towards him.

BLAKE continues to look... AS THE TRUCK PASSES HIM. A NEWSPAPER PAGE COMES OUT OF THE TRUCK.

CONFUSION... BLAKE glances at the newspaper. He strides and grabs it... READS.

SURPRISES... AS GOES INTO THE NEWS.

PATRICK sighs. VICTOR looks at him... SMILES. Finally, the tire is fixed again.

VICTOR
I reckon...

PATRICK looks at him.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
We were good.

PATRICK
Certainly...

VICTOR
We'll get anything?

PATRICK
(Chuckles)
You knows the answer.

They stand.

VICTOR
You are way ahead of me.

Suddenly, BLAKE emerges to them.

BLAKE
Guys...

They glance at him. SHOCK... BLAKE looks at them.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
You'll get each and everything...

PATRICK and VICTOR look at each other for a moment.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Because you deserve it.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

VICTOR drives the car... PATRICK sits next to him. BLAKE is behind.

PATRICK reads the newspaper.

PATRICK
Back to back robberies...

SURPRISES... PATRICK turns to BLAKE.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
Shit...

BLAKE
And that's what it is...

PATRICK
Umm...

BLAKE
People are worried, Patty.

VICTOR
Small town.

BLAKE
Absolutely...

AGAIN PATRICK looks at the news.

PATRICK
(Confusion)
Sounds crazy.

BLAKE
They need it.

PATRICK
...or you.

BLAKE
What?

VICTOR
Help.

BLAKE sighs for a moment.

BLAKE
Well, umm... Whether you term it as
help or my order... It's all upon
you.

PATRICK
But I reckon...

BLAKE
...I don't care.

PATRICK chuckles.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
But I promised.

VICTOR
Now that really sounds somethin'.

PATRICK looks at VICTOR. Then at BLAKE.

BLAKE
They really need us.

PATRICK nods.

PATRICK
Alright... Few days more.

BLAKE smiles and nods. PATRICK looks outside.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
Then I'll be just chillin' out.

VICTOR looks at him... SMILES.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET / SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

Not many people are around the street. A car stops in front of the SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

BLAKE, VICTOR and PATRICK are inside the car.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

All three look at the office.

VICTOR
Finally.

PATRICK
I still think...

BLAKE looks at him.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
It would be better if we just...

Now PATRICK looks at BLAKE.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
Better walk in.

VICTOR chuckles. BLAKE sighs for a moment... SHAKES HIS HEAD.

BLAKE
C'mon...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREET / SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

All three come out of the car. VICTOR looks around.

VICTOR
You were right.

BLAKE looks at him.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
They needed someone.

BLAKE
Simplicity is the difference
between here and from where we are.

PATRICK
Perhaps satisfaction too...

BLAKE
Of course, yes, Patty.

VICTOR
And some are takin' the benefit of
it.

BLAKE smiles. He strolls towards the office door. VICTOR and PATRICK follows.

PATRICK
The enforcement needs to look...

VICTOR
They need to be better, man... Or
it'll be the same all over.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

ALL THREE ENTER IN THE OFFICE. SURPRISE... They look in front.

BLAKE
And with people like these...

PATRICK
(low voice)
Fuckin' hell.

BLAKE
(Shaking his head)
It's difficult.

IN FRONT OF THEM... A MAN SITS ON A CHAIR, HIS LEGS ON THE
DESK. FACE COVERED WITH A HAT.

CONFUSION... VICTOR looks towards BLAKE and PATRICK.

VICTOR
I understand why some take the
benefit of simplicity.

PATRICK SLAMS THE DOOR... SHUT.

Suddenly, the man wakes up. His hat goes down. **He is EDWIN
TAYLOR, MID-30s, MEDIUM HEIGHT.**

EDWIN
Oh, fuck...

He stands. Looks at them... CONFUSION. Then looks around for
a moment. BLAKE smiles.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
Umm... How can I help you?

BLAKE
Blake... Blake Turner.

PATRICK
Patrick Diaz.

VICTOR
Victor Morris.

BLAKE
We are...

EDWIN
...detectives.

All three gets confused.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
 Oh, I'm so sorry, officers. I'm
 seriously sorry.

All three looks at each other.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
 Trudy is so fast. He told me
 yesterday about sendin' you guys.

BLAKE
 (Surprise)
 Oh...

He glances at PATRICK and VICTOR. NODS A BIT.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
 Yeah, Of course. Isn't he,
 officers?

VICTOR
 He's... And that's the way he need
 to be.

PATRICK
 Yeah, after all, you can understand
 his work, Sheriff.

EDWIN
 Edwin Taylor.

PATRICK smiles and nods.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
 Oh, I'm so sorry again. I forgot to
 ask.
 (Pointing towards the
 chairs)
 Please, Gentlemen.

BLAKE
 Fine, Edwin.

They take the seats.

EDWIN
 So officers, Long route...

BLAKE looks at them.

BLAKE
 Can say that.

EDWIN smiles.

EDWIN
Must be tired.

PATRICK
Not so.

BLAKE
But you seems a bit messed up.

EDWIN chuckles.

EDWIN
Oh, detective. This place isn't
like yours but I'm the only one.

VICTOR
Oh...

EDWIN
Yeah... Sleepless nights, almost
all day work...

BLAKE
Hold on, you said, you're the only
one.

EDWIN nods.

PATRICK
Shit...

BLAKE looks around for a moment... THINKS SOMETHING. EDWIN
smiles a bit.

EDWIN
Hard to believe?

VICTOR
Certainly.

PATRICK
Man, that's something...

BLAKE
But no hard to feel.

They look at him.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Any doubt?

VICTOR
Definitely not.

PATRICK

Yeah...

EDWIN

It's the same almost everywhere.

BLAKE looks at him.

EDWIN (CONT'D)

I mean the work of the police. One can easily be burned out.

PATRICK

I agree.

VICTOR

Absolutely... Citizens too have some responsibilities.

EDWIN chuckles for a moment... SHAKES HIS HEAD. BLAKE is silent... THINKS SOMETHING.

PATRICK

Edwin...

EDWIN

Oh, I just...

(Again smiles)

You talk about citizens. Last night, I was off to my house. Then gotta call from woman from the edge of the town. When I reached there, two families were fighting over a dog.

VICTOR

Over a dog?

EDWIN

Of course... Both were sayin' that they wanna keep the dog with them.

PATRICK

Street dog?

EDWIN

Yeah. They didn't wanna listen to anyone... They kept arguing with each other as well as with me.

PATRICK

Jerk.

EDWIN

The most fascinating thing was they already had horses and buffaloes.

VICTOR

Jesus...

EDWIN

At last I found another dog and gave it to them. And that's how it ended.

PATRICK

What the heck?

EDWIN

Oh, detective... It's just another one. A week ago, a woman was divorcing her husband just because he didn't like her dish.

PATRICK and VICTOR look at each other for a moment. BLAKE is silent, listens to him.

EDWIN (CONT'D)

Their son called me at the right moment and it took me 3 hours to settle them, but they are together.

PATRICK

Their son called you for this.

BLAKE

A sheriff of a town like this is not only a sheriff.

They look at him.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Remember that...

PATRICK

Then there is a difference.

VICTOR

A huge difference in the work. And I'm satisfied with where I am.

EDWIN smiles.

PATRICK

At least we don't have to deal with stuff like this.

VICTOR
Exactly...

PATRICK
But how do you know so much about
towns like these?

BLAKE sighs for a moment. Then glances at EDWIN.

BLAKE
Edwin...

EDWIN
Yes, officer.

BLAKE
What's the population of this town?

EDWIN
Umm... Around 800.

BLAKE
Then you'll get it easily.

EDWIN smiles a bit.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
I was in one of a town in Colorado.

PATRICK
Seriously?

BLAKE
Early days man.

VICTOR
Seems we're lucky, mate.

They chuckle.

BLAKE
With almost the same population of
around 700 to 800.

EDWIN
Municipality...

BLAKE
Absolutely... I was their for 3
years.

VICTOR
Then?

BLAKE
Detroit...

VICTOR
Oops...

BLAKE
It was very different kind of
experience... People with less
desire and more comfort.

EDWIN
Exactly...

BLAKE
But the only difference was that...
We were two.

They again chuckle.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Sometimes these kinda people do
panic quickly... It may be silly
but that's what it is.

PATRICK
Anything weird?

BLAKE
Most of the time, man.

PATRICK looks in confusion.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Once a woman filed a report against
a cat...

VICTOR
Cat?

BLAKE
Exactly... She said that her
neighbor's cat always disturb her.

EDWIN
Disturb?

BLAKE
Not only disturb, but attacks her
and sometimes stops her from goin'
out.

PATRICK
My word.

VICTOR

Then?

BLAKE

It was very easy, Buddy. The owner trained the cat to do all that.

PATRICK

This's different.

EDWIN

But seriously, it's very common here, officer.

BLAKE

He's right.

PATRICK and VICTOR look at each other for a moment.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

But as I said, my question will be the same.

(Looks at Edwin)

Why only you?

EDWIN

Officer...

PATRICK

...and the answer will be the same.

They look at him.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

The enforcement.

VICTOR

They desperately need to look into this matter.

BLAKE

I'll definitely talk about this in headquarters.

PATRICK

Yeah...

EDWIN

It would be very helpful, Officer.

BLAKE nods.

BLAKE
So now... Let's talk about the
thing, which brought us here.

VICTOR
Definitely...

BLAKE
So, Edwin...

EDWIN
Yeah.

BLAKE
How it started and what's goin' on?
Tell us each and everything.

EDWIN
Sure, officer.

BLAKE sighs. PATRICK and VICTOR listen carefully.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
It all started a week ago. When a
local bank owner filed a report
against one of his customer.

BLAKE
Customer?

EDWIN
Exactly, a customer.

VICTOR
No... No... No, but Bank owner...
himself?

BLAKE
Victor..

VICTOR looks at him.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
It's town, man.

EDWIN
Yes, small banks, officer.

BLAKE
Adaptability...

VICTOR
My apologies...

BLAKE nods and looks at EDWIN.

BLAKE

Then?

EDWIN

He said that the customer named Carl Hughes has robbed 1 million dollars.

BLAKE

1 million dollars.

EDWIN

Exactly.

PATRICK

How he performed? Like anythin' in the CCTV?

EDWIN

I checked that, officer. When he was in the bank, somehow fire emerged in the Executive officer's cabin.

VICTOR and PATRICK look at each other for a moment.

EDWIN (CONT'D)

Everyone got panicked and moved towards his cabin to save him. And that's it, he got the chance to walk in the cashier's cabin and took the money.

BLAKE

What else you got?

EDWIN

I checked his details, officer. His address and identity was fake. I drove to his address, but other than an old lady, no one lives there.

PATRICK

Old lady?

EDWIN

She definitely can't perform everything. She's in her last days, Officer.

PATRICK

Oh...

EDWIN

Yeah... As I was investigating everything, things got a bit worse than before as two days ago another bank owner filed a report against his customer of robbing nearly 800k dollars.

VICTOR

Jesus...

EDWIN

What was more terrifying that he was again the same man named Carl Hughes.

BLAKE surprises a bit.

PATRICK

Same...

EDWIN

...not only the name but the same identity, the same address and...

BLAKE, VICTOR and PATRICK are looking at him. EDWIN sighs for a moment.

EDWIN (CONT'D)

The same method.

PATRICK

Goodness me.

EDWIN

The only difference was the cabin.

VICTOR

Cabin?

EDWIN

Yeah... This time it was of the manager's and he's the owner of the bank too.

BLAKE

Same name or same man?

EDWIN

Same man.

BLAKE nods and looks around for a moment.

EDWIN (CONT'D)

He has long beard, wears hat and glasses.

BLAKE

Anythin' more in the CCTVs.

EDWIN

Nothin' else.

BLAKE

Till now, anythin' you found strange in your investigation.

EDWIN

Certainly, yes.

PATRICK

What?

EDWIN

Two things. The first is that no one other than the bank workers had seen him ever.

VICTOR

Strange.

EDWIN

...but true. The other thing is that there are five banks in our town and the sixth one is about to open. The point is that these two bank have the least number of workers.

PATRICK

What's the problem in this?

BLAKE

Newbies.

EDWIN

That's the thing, Officer. The first one have 7 and the other one have only 6.

VICTOR

Just six.

BLAKE
From how long they had been
established?

EDWIN
Both under 4 years.

BLAKE sighs long. VICTOR looks a bit lost somewhere.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
It's simple.

BLAKE and others look at him.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
His method.

BLAKE
It's not only about the technique,
but he's succeeding in his plan.

BLAKE too thinks something.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Did anythin' like this happened
earlier?

PATRICK
Like any kind of severe crime?

EDWIN
No. Nothin' like this in the last
20 years.

VICTOR
What was happened then?

EDWIN
Some murders were takin' place in
the town.

BLAKE looks at him... CURIOUS.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
Kind of serial killer.

BLAKE
How do you know everything?

EDWIN smiles a bit.

EDWIN
My father was also the sheriff of
this town.

PATRICK
Did he caught the killer?

SAD... EDWIN looks around for a moment. Then he nods.

VICTOR
You okay?

EDWIN
Yeah...

BLAKE
Anythin' other than that?

EDWIN
Nothin'.

BLAKE again thinks something for a moment.

BLAKE
How far the banks are from here?

EDWIN looks towards the side window. CONFUSION... PATRICK and VICTOR look at EDWIN.

EDWIN looks a bit lost, continues to look towards the window. BLAKE also look towards the window. Then at EDWIN.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Edwin?

EDWIN doesn't listen. CONFUSION... BLAKE stands and look towards the window. He moves to the window. Looks outside.

His eyes go wide.

On the corner of the other side of the road, there's a medium size building. There's a board on it.

IT READS : THE IMPERIAL BANK

STUN... BLAKE looks at EDWIN.

EDWIN
It's the second one.

BLAKE
But...

BLAKE looks around for a moment. STILL IN CONFUSION... PATRICK and VICTOR look at BLAKE.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
I'll not say it's very close, but
not far too... You should had...

EDWIN
...that was my mistake, Officer.

PATRICK
Enough of this...

PATRICK also walks to the window... LOOKS OUTSIDE.

EDWIN
It's clearly noticeable from here,
Officer.

SHOCK... PATRICK looks at him.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
I mean it.

BLAKE begin to walk around.

BLAKE
What was the mistake?

EDWIN
Just 20 minutes before everything
happened, I left for a round in the
town.

BLAKE looks at him.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
Hope you understand, Officer.

BLAKE nods and looks at VICTOR.

VICTOR
I know what you are thinkin'...

BLAKE is silent.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Hope they'll think about it.

BLAKE
They have to... No other option.

EDWIN
Hope so.

BLAKE
 Definitely... If they need to avoid
 these types of crimes.

PATRICK
 Yeah...

BLAKE sighs for a moment.

BLAKE
 So...

Everybody looks at him. BLAKE glances at EDWIN.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
 What are we waitin' for?

CUT TO:

INT. BANK - DAY

BLAKE, PATRICK, VICTOR and EDWIN emerge inside the bank.

In front of them... **BEN WILSON, LATE-30s, TALL, WHITE, stands
 with his wife, SARA WILSON, MID-30s, MEDIUM HEIGHT, WHITE.**

BLAKE, PATRICK, VICTOR and EDWIN walk near them.

BEN
 Hello, Officers.

VICTOR
 You know us?

SARA
 Sheriff told us about you.

VICTOR looks at EDWIN.

BEN
 I'm Ben Wilson and she's my wife,
 Sara Wilson.

BLAKE
 You...?

EDWIN
 They are the owners, Officer.

BLAKE
 Oh, I see.
 (Looks back at Ben and
 Sara)
 (MORE)

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Nice to meet you, Mr. and Mrs.
Wilson.

BEN

We too, Officer.

BLAKE

They are my fellow colleagues,
Victor and Patrick.

VICTOR

Hello.

PATRICK

Hey...

BEN

Nice meeting you, Officers.

BLAKE

Look, you must be knowing why we
are here...

BEN

Certainly, yes.

PATRICK and VICTOR are looking around the bank. It's a medium size area. They glance at the CASHIER'S COUNTER, BANK TELLER'S COUNTER and DATA ANALYSTS CABIN.

VICTOR signals PATRICK towards the MANAGER'S CABIN. PATRICK glances at it.

BLAKE

It would be very helpful if you can
call your staff.

BEN

Definitely, Officer.

SARA

When Sheriff called, we closed the
bank earlier. And our staff are
still here.

BLAKE

(Looks at EDWIN)

Nice of you, man.

EDWIN smiles and nods. PATRICK and VICTOR are now looking at all the CCTVs around.

On the other side, the cabin door gets open... A man and two women emerge.

The man is **JIM WHITE, EARLY-30s, BEARD...** And *the women are MIA MARTIN, EARLY-30s, MEDIUM HEIGHT and AMY CLARKE, LATE-20s, MEDIUM HEIGHT.*

BLAKE looks at them as the other. JIM, MIA and AMY stride to them. BEN nods looking at them.

PATRICK and VICTOR also glance at them.

BEN
This is JIM and MIA, our bank
tellers.

BLAKE nods.

BEN (CONT'D)
And She is Amy, our Data analyst.

BLAKE
Okay...

BEN
(Pointing towards back)
And he is our security...

BLAKE, EDWIN, PATRICK and VICTOR turn.

BEN (CONT'D)
...John.

A man stands in security dress, **He's JOHN HARRIS, EARLY-50s, MEDIUM HEIGHT.**

JOHN nods looking at BEN, he also nods in reply.

BLAKE
Who's the manager?

BEN
Umm... Actually, I'm also the
manager.

BLAKE
Oh, Owner and manager.

BEN
Yeah... My wife is the cashier.

BLAKE
(nods)
Okay...

VICTOR looks around for a moment. PATRICK glances at JOHN.

Looks carefully.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
So you six work together.

BEN
Absolutely...

PATRICK and VICTOR glance at each other. They nod.

BLAKE
So...

BEN
...before you start everythin', I
would like to tell you that we are
family.

BLAKE nods.

BEN (CONT'D)
We all are together since the
start.

SARA
3 years ago.

BLAKE
Hm...

BEN
So I don't have any trust issue.

BLAKE sighs.

BEN (CONT'D)
Perhaps you got that, Officer.

BLAKE glances back at EDWIN, then at BEN.

BLAKE
Certainly, yes.

BEN
Thank you.

BLAKE looks around for a moment.

BLAKE
We'll be very thankful of you, if
you can...

BLAKE looks at VICTOR and PATRICK.

CUT TO:

INT. MANAGER'S CABIN - DAY

BLAKE sits on a chair. Next to him is EDWIN. In front of them sits, BEN and SARA.

BLAKE
Okay, first you tell me what you know about him?

BEN and SARA look at each other.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
What's your experience with him?

SARA
I had never talk with him.

BEN
Actually, he had most of his connections with Mia.

SARA
Who opened his account here?

CUT TO:

INT. CABIN - DAY

VICTOR and PATRICK sit together. In front of them, MIA, AMY, JIM and JOHN sit.

MIA
Around a month ago, he came here for the first time. I didn't notice him, but he came to me and said that he wanna open his account in our bank.

VICTOR
Then...

MIA
Actually, Jim was off work on that day and I was busy as some other customers had an appointment.

PATRICK

At that time, what was your view on him?

VICTOR

Like anythin' different or strange... You understand?

MIA

Of course, yes. But he was just another one for me as there are many, Officer. But as you talk about my view, he was lookin' very calm, and that's why I requested him to come early morning at day after tomorrow.

CUT TO:

INT. MANAGER'S CABIN - DAY

SARA

But then we got to know something about him...

CONFUSION... BLAKE looks at EDWIN for a moment.

BEN

Day after tomorrow, when he came... He came so early even John wasn't at work.

SARA

John comes at 9 and the bank opens at 10.

BLAKE

Oh...

BLAKE looks at EDWIN.

EDWIN

Pre-planned...

BLAKE

...as it should be.

Again BLAKE glances back at BEN and SARA.

BEN

When he was with Mia, I met him.

BLAKE nods.

BEN (CONT'D)
He was in no rush, but...

CUT TO:

INT. CABIN - DAY

MIA
...he was a bit curious.

PATRICK
(confuses)
Curious?

MIA
Like he was very impressed by our
policies and services without
gettin' all of it.

PATRICK and VICTOR look at each other.

VICTOR
No brainer...

PATRICK
...for why he was.

JIM
Absolutely, Officer. I realized
later, why he was watching each and
everythin' very carefully.

AMY
Of course... He was once entered in
my cabin without any reason.

PATRICK and VICTOR listen carefully.

AMY (CONT'D)
When asked, he began stumbling on
his silly question.

MIA
Why he was here quite often? We
should have realized it earlier,
Amy.

JIM
She's right. We're late.

AMY
Unfortunately.

VICTOR
One sec...
(To Amy)
You're the data analyst?

AMY
Yeah...

VICTOR
What's the exact figure of the
amount stolen?

AMY
7,99,582...

PATRICK
That's somethin'.

JOHN
It really is...

VICTOR and PATRICK glance at him.

JOHN (CONT'D)
It created an immense scare among
the people around. As another bank
was about to set up, but they are
holding up.

JIM
Just being according to the
situation.

JOHN
They'll wait till the robber get
caught.

PATRICK
You're the security?

JOHN
Yes...

VICTOR
What do you know about that guy?

CUT TO:

INT. MANAGER'S CABIN - DAY

SARA
Nothing else...

BEN
Other than it, we have given the
details of him to Sheriff.

BLAKE
Yeah...

BEN nods.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Before heading to the CCTVs, I
wanna know from you guys, what
exactly happened on that day?

BEN
It was just another day at work...
Everyone was busy in there job.

SARA
Then he came into the bank. And as
I told you, he simply walk to
Amy...

BEN
We don't know what was his work
with her...

SARA
The reality was unpredictable.

UPSET... SARA looks at BEN. He nods in disappointment.

BLAKE
Then...?

BEN
He was simply passing the time...

CUT TO:

INT. CABIN - DAY

MIA
I was confused, Officer... I
literally was.

JIM
It was annoying.

MIA
But we can't say anythin', it's our
job.

VICTOR
After that...

MIA
He was there for an hour and half.
And suddenly fire emerge.

PATRICK
Fire...

AMY
Exactly...

VICTOR
What was the source of the fire?

CUT TO:

INT. MANAGER'S CABIN - DAY

SARA
Short Circuit..

SURPRISE... BLAKE looks at EDWIN.

BEN
And this is the same cabin, where
it happened.

EDWIN
Your cabin?

BEN
Certainly, yes.

BLAKE
What happened then?

BEN
I simply entered and press that
button.

BLAKE looks at the SWITCH BOARD.

BLAKE
Then...

BEN
It's just burst out and the fire
gets on the curtain and so on...

CUT TO:

INT. CABIN - DAY

JIM
Everyone got panicked and runs
towards the cabin.

AMY
It was somethin' serious.

JIM
Fire got huge in a matter of
second.

AMY
Thanks to Jesus, Ben was saved.

MIA
But still...

AMY looks at her.

MIA (CONT'D)
He's in trouble.

JIM
No, we are in trouble.

AMY
Yeah...

MIA, JIM and AMY get upset. JOHN too sighs in disappointment.

PATRICK
All I can say, sometimes we can't
do anythin', it's our compulsion.

VICTOR
But we'll definitely find him.

MIA and JIM look at each other. They nod.

PATRICK
After you guys walked into the
cabin...

CUT TO:

INT. MANAGER'S CABIN - DAY

BLAKE
Then what happened?

BEN
I was terrified by everything. And
to be honest, I would have run
outside immediately but...

DISAPPOINTMENT... BEN downs his head for a moment. SARA
embraces him.

SARA
Ben has a fear of fire.

EDWIN
Many people have the same...

BLAKE
...yes, he's correct. You shouldn't
have any guilt.

BEN
I felt like my death is near.

SARA
Oh, Ben... Please, it's all right.

BEN nods.

SARA (CONT'D)
I'm with you.

She holds his hand.

BLAKE
What happened next?

SARA
Whatever happen next, we saw in the
CCTV...

CUT TO:

INT. CABIN - DAY

JIM
Ben was unconscious.

AMY
Somehow he wakes up and everyone
got relieved.

JIM
But in a matter of minutes
everything got changed.

VICTOR and PATRICK glance at each other for a moment.

MIA

When Sara walked back to her counter and identified about the robbery.

JOHN

Then I checked the CCTVs and the truth was revealed in front of all.

VICTOR

You also handles the CCTV room.

JOHN

No, actually...

AMY

...we are just six, Officer. We handle everything together.

JOHN

Yeah... And it's for the first time CCTVs has come in use.

JIM

Hope you understand everything, Officer.

VICTOR sighs and glances at PATRICK. He nods.

VICTOR

Tell me one thing... How many customers were there, when the incident took place.

JIM and AMY try to remember it.

MIA

Just one... Other than him.

AMY

Yeah, she's right.

JIM

Only a man.

VICTOR

As expected...

VICTOR again glances at PATRICK.

PATRICK

He was just waitin' for it.

VICTOR
Absolutely.

PATRICK
And was lucky too...

CUT TO:

INT. MANAGER'S CABIN - DAY

SARA
He was, Officer... He was.

SARA gets more upset. BEN is silent. BLAKE and EDWIN glance in confusion.

SARA (CONT'D)
He was very lucky because of my mistake.

EDWIN
Mistake?

BEN
It wasn't mistake, honey.

SARA
It was... And we have to accept it.

BLAKE
What was it?

REGRET... SARA looks around for a moment.

SARA
I was dealing with that male customer. I was about to give his money, suddenly I saw the fire, everyone of us got horrified by that.

(Pauses)
Without thinkin' of anythin' we run.

BLAKE
Wait!!! what about that customer?

BEN
He too ran with us in the cabin.

BLAKE
Okay...

SARA
Yeah and in that situation, I
forgot to lock the money drawer.

EDWIN
Oh, Jesus.

SARA
Yeah and...

SARA downs her head. BEN embraces her.

BLAKE
We need your full support.

BEN looks at him.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
That's the only way, we can caught
him.

EDWIN
He's right, Ben.

BLAKE
We understand your situation and
appreciate your bravery.

BEN
Thank you, Officer.

BLAKE thinks something for a moment.

BLAKE
Few things we want from you guys...

BEN nods.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
The details of that male customer.

BEN looks at SARA, she nods.

BEN
Okay.

BLAKE
We need the CCTV recordings of the
last one week.

BEN thinks for a moment.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Can you?

BEN
Definitely, yes.

CUT TO:

INT. CABIN - DAY

PATRICK
One last question from you, Mia?

MIA
Yes, Officer.

PATRICK
What were his activities in his account?

MIA
It was very normal.

VICTOR
Like?

MIA
No online use or net banking...
Just withdraw and deposit.

JIM
One day he'll come to withdraw then
next time it'll definitely be a
deposit.

VICTOR smiles and shakes his head.

PATRICK
Premeditated.

VICTOR
That's how it has been.

PATRICK nods and looks at them.

PATRICK
Remember one thing, you guys are
not allowed to go to any other
city, till we find him.

VICTOR
If it's really important, you'll
need our permission.

PATRICK
Is that clear?

AMY
Yes, Officer.

JIM
Yeah.

MIA also nods.

VICTOR
(nods)
Okay...

VICTOR and PATRICK was about to stand...

MIA
Officer...

PATRICK
Yeah...

MIA
I missed a thing.

CONFUSION... VICTOR and PATRICK look at each other for a moment.

VICTOR
What?

MIA
Carl's ring finger was short.

PATRICK
Short means?

MIA
Like it was half. I asked about it... He told that it was from birth.

PATRICK nods. VICTOR realizes something.

JIM
You will get that in the recordings.

VICTOR looks at him... NODS.

CUT TO:

INT. MANAGER'S CABIN - DAY

BLAKE
 Alright...

BLAKE looks at EDWIN. He nods. They stand.

BEN
 Officer...

BLAKE and EDWIN look at him. He also looks at him... DULL
 FACE.

BEN (CONT'D)
 Banking is very misunderstood.

BLAKE sighs.

BEN (CONT'D)
 People always curse us. They think
 that we are very rich and have a
 great life.

SARA
 But it's not like that.

SAD... EDWIN feels very bad.

BEN
 They are raising question over me
 and my bank. Even our customers
 have no trust in our integrity.

BLAKE
 I can feel it, Mr. Wilson.

EDWIN
 Stay strong, Ben.

SARA
 We are middle class people,
 Officer.

BLAKE walks nearer them.

BLAKE
 Mr and Mrs Wilson... I promise you,
 We'll definitely capture him.

They nods.

BEN
 Thank you.

BLAKE
Save it for later.

BLAKE nods and walks outside. EDWIN also follows him.

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

VICTOR and PATRICK are sitting inside the office. BLAKE stands behind them. In front of them... A LAPTOP IS OPEN.

The CCTV recording is playing on the screen. They are busy watching it.

ON THE SCREEN:

SARA, JIM and MIA are on their respective counter. CARL sits on the side.

A customer is on SARA'S counter. Suddenly... SARA, JIM, MIA, and the customer looks at the cabin of BEN. AMY comes out of her cabin.

Few glimpse of FIRE can be seen. JOHN also emerges in the bank. They all run towards the cabin.

On the other side, CARL, who is in long coat. He jumps and gets inside the cabin of SARA. He takes out the money and puts inside his small bag.

In a matter of 8 seconds... He takes the money, jumps again and walks out of the bank.

PATRICK
He was fuckin' lucky.

BLAKE
These types of thing are all about
fate, Patty.

PATRICK looks at BLAKE.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
You have to agree with me, man.

PATRICK
But...

BLAKE
No robbery is possible without
luck.

VICTOR nods. He again looks at the screen.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

If he wouldn't be lucky, he would have definitely helped Ben. Just like the others.

PATRICK realizes.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Many crimes weren't performed not because every time they got caught, but just because of luck. It wasn't like they wanted, so they didn't performed.

PATRICK

I got that.

BLAKE nods. VICTOR is still busy in the laptop.

VICTOR

She was right

PATRICK

What?

VICTOR looks at him. BLAKE also looks at VICTOR. VICTOR moves the laptop towards them.

PATRICK and BLAKE glance at the screen.

ON THE SCREEN:

Zoom on CARL'S hand as the ring finger of the right hand is half.

PATRICK

She literally was...

BLAKE watches it carefully.

BLAKE

(Low voice)

Interesting...

PATRICK and VICTOR look at him.

PATRICK

What?

BLAKE
 You go through the all recordings
 provided.

BLAKE glances at VICTOR.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
 Let's see if anythin' unusual
 happens or not.

VICTOR
 Sure, sir.

BLAKE
 Meanwhile me and Patrick are going
 through the documents.

VICTOR nods.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
 C'mon, Patty.

BLAKE and PATRICK move to the other side of the table, where
 some files are present.

PATRICK
 Let's see what Edwin can found.

BLAKE
 What do you think about the other
 man?

PATRICK looks at the files... PICKS ONE UP, OPENS and READ.

PATRICK
 Soloman Woods.

VICTOR
 Pretty old fashion

PATRICK chuckles looking at him. Then at BLAKE, who shakes
 his head.

PATRICK
 Can't say anythin'...

BLAKE
 (To Victor)
 You?

VICTOR
 Umm... Probably an innocent man.

BLAKE
Till whatever you saw in the
recording.

VICTOR
Certainly.

BLAKE
Let's find it out.

PATRICK nods.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Oh, yeah, one thing.

Again they glance at him.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Tomorrow, we'll visit the other
bank.

PATRICK
No problem, Chief. Now the engine
has started.

VICTOR chuckles. BLAKE smiles and nods.

BLAKE
Okay...

He sighs for a moment and picks up the file. PATRICK is also
going through the file.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
These fake IDs are fuckin' serious.

PATRICK
It's getting easy day by day.

BLAKE
Absolutely pathetic.

PATRICK shakes his head, but continues to go through the
file.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
I realizes it, when last year I saw
a site.

PATRICK
(Confuses)
What kind of?

BLAKE sighs in disappointment.

BLAKE
Even a kid can get a fake identity
by just payin' 20 dollars.

PATRICK
Jesus...

VICTOR also looks at them... SILENT.

BLAKE
Then I understand the seriousness.

PATRICK
Traitors.

BLAKE
Yeah...

BLAKE reads the file. PATRICK too turn the page.

PATRICK
Appears to be a lower middle class
man.

BLAKE glances up.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
Mr. Woods.

BLAKE nods. He reads his file.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
Just basic transactions, Chief.

BLAKE
But this fella is different.

PATRICK
Carl?

BLAKE
(Turns the page)
Mmm...Hmm...

PATRICK
Yeah... They told us about that.
(Looks in the file)

PATRICK (CONT'D)
Just withdraw and deposit.

BLAKE
Nah, man.

CONFUSION... PATRICK looks at him.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Our culprit hasn't taken the
facility of the ATM card.

PATRICK
You're kidding.

BLAKE
At this moment... Certainly, not.

SURPRISE... VICTOR looks around for a moment.

VICTOR
What the heck?

BLAKE and VICTOR glance at him.

BLAKE
What happen?

SURPRISE... VICTOR looks at the screen. CONFUSION... BLAKE
and PATRICK glance at each other. Then walk to VICTOR.

VICTOR
Who the fuck is he?

PATRICK and BLAKE look at the laptop screen.

ON THE SCREEN:

*A fat man with a mop in his hand walks inside the manager's
cabin. Closes the door.*

PATRICK
I don't remember if they told about
him.

BLAKE
They didn't.

VICTOR
(Looks at BLAKE)
It's a mistake or...

BLAKE looks at the screen carefully.

BLAKE
Play it again.

VICTOR plays it again.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Slowly...

VICTOR does... All three look at the screen carefully.

Suddenly, they all get stunned.

PATRICK

Fuckin' hell.

BLAKE thinks something... LOOKS AROUND.

VICTOR

Chief...

BLAKE looks at him.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Should we wait for Edwin or not?

BLAKE

(Shakes his head)

We can't...

CUT TO:

INT. MANAGER'S CABIN - EVENING

BEN and SARA sit next to each other. In front of them...
BLAKE stands. The laptop is also open, placed on the table.

BLAKE

Only this particular cabin doesn't
have a CCTV.

BEN

It's my personal cabin, Officer.

BLAKE nods and thinks something.

BLAKE

Did you guys tell me everything?

BEN

Yeah, but why you're askin'?

BLAKE looks around for a moment. CONFUSION... BEN and SARA
look at him.

BLAKE

Try to remember, if anythin' you
did?

SARA
We didn't...

BLAKE
Then what's this?

BLAKE turns the laptop screen towards them.

ON THE SCREEN:

Again the same thing... A man enters inside the cabin with a mop in his hand.

SARA and BEN glance at each other.

BLAKE
Who the heck is he?

BEN
It's our cleaning man.

CUT TO:

INT. BANK ENTRANCE - EVENING

VICTOR and JOHN stand on the entrance of the bank.

JOHN
You're talkin' about Charlie...

VICTOR
Charlie?

JOHN
Yeah that stupid little ass.

VICTOR didn't reply.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Don't know how they were bearing him?

VICTOR
But why?

JOHN
Because he didn't even know how to talk?

CUT TO:

INT. MANAGER'S CABIN - EVENING

BLAKE

But why did you miss about him?

BEN

What could I tell about him?

SARA

He's the most reckless guy around the town.

CONFUSION... BLAKE is silent.

BEN

He joined our bank 3 months ago and since then he just comes one every 2 to 3 days.

SARA

We tried to fire him out, but he always wails around and we just...

BEN

...gets on with his situation.

SARA

We don't want anyone suffer.

BEN

And he takes the benefit of it.

SARA

Yeah, sometimes he doesn't emerge for weeks.

BLAKE sighs... LOOKS DOWN FOR A MOMENT.

CUT TO:

INT. BANK ENTRANCE - EVENING

JOHN

Oh, man. How can someone remember about him?

VICTOR

Mr. John, it's serious.

JOHN

I understand, officer. And I respect you. But that man is ignorable.

VICTOR sighs.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Don't know, how they were bearing
him?

CUT TO:

INT. MANAGER'S CABIN - EVENING

BEN
And we apologize...

BLAKE glances up at him.

BEN (CONT'D)
It just skipped away from our
minds.

BLAKE
I'm afraid, Mr. And Mrs. Wilson.

CONFUSION... SARA and BEN glance at him. BLAKE types
something on the laptop.

He turns the laptop towards them.

STUNNED... Their eyebrows grow looking at the screen.

ON THE SCREEN:

ZOOM ONTO THE MAN'S RIGHT HAND... THE RING FINGER IS HALF.

SARA
Oh, Jesus...

TEARY EYES... SARA looks at BEN, who is in shock.

BLAKE
Mr. Wilson...

BEN
...it's our mistake, Officer.

BLAKE
Certainly, not.

BEN smiles in pain.

BEN
Carl Hughes.

SARA
Don't know, how we missed.

BEN downs his head.

SARA (CONT'D)
He was in front of us all the time.

DISAPPOINTMENT... BEN is silent. BLAKE glances at him.

CUT TO:

INT. BANK ENTRANCE - EVENING

JOHN
They are nice people, Officer.

VICTOR nods.

JOHN (CONT'D)
But you also know, good flowers are
taken off first.

VICTOR smiles a bit.

VICTOR
Nice talkin' you, Mr. John.

JOHN
You too...

VICTOR nods and began to walk off.

JOHN (CONT'D)
You were at the window...

VICTOR stops.

VICTOR
Window?

JOHN
Yeah... Just a while ago.

CONFUSION... VICTOR is silent.

JOHN (CONT'D)
I thought Edwin was there, but it
was you...

VICTOR
Wait! What Edwin?

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - EVENING

PATRICK gets up from his chair... TIRED. He looks around for a moment.

Then looks at the file open on the table. He turns few pages, then closes the file.

Again looks around. His eyes caught the shelf in the corner.

He moves to the shelf. There are some files placed in it.

He takes a file... READS.

CUT TO:

INT. BANK ENTRANCE - EVENING

JOHN
Yeah, he always keep an eye around the street.

VICTOR
The window.

JOHN
Exactly, I always call him the Sheriff at the window.

VICTOR
Oh...

JOHN
Yeah, been knowing him for years...
(Pauses)
He was very disappointed by what happened here.

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - EVENING

PATRICK keeps the file back into the shelf. Again he takes out another one.

He opens the file. Simply turns the pages... SHAKES HIS HEAD.
Then closes the file.

PATRICK is about to put the file back... HE STOPS. He
realizes something.

Again he opens the file... TURNS THE PAGES. He stops... LOOKS
AT THE PAGE CAREFULLY.

Then he strides and opens the document, which are on the
table. He turns some pages and again stops.

STUN... He looks at it. He looks into both the files.

SHOCK... He looks around for a moment.

CUT TO:

INT. BANK ENTRANCE - EVENING

JOHN
It's just luck, Officer.

VICTOR
And this time, he was unlucky.

JOHN
Certainly...

VICTOR nods and looks around.

VICTOR
Okay... Thank you for your time,
Mr. John.

JOHN nods. VICTOR began to move towards the exit door...
AGAIN HE STOPS. Looks at JOHN.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
And he was my friend, Patrick.

CONFUSION... JOHN doesn't reply.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
At the window.

JOHN
Oops..

VICTOR smiles and nods.

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - EVENING

SHOCK... PATRICK keeps both the files down. He thinks something.

Then he looks at the window. He walks towards it. He looks outside from the window.

He looks around some shops... Then he glances at the BANK. He continues to look.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET / SHERIFF'S OFFICE - EVENING

The car stops in front of the SHERIFF'S OFFICE. EDWIN is inside the car.

He looks in front... LOST SOMEWHERE. Then he sighs and comes out of the car. He looks around the street, then at the BANK.

UPSET... He thinks something. DOWNS HIS HEAD. Then strolls towards the office door. He opens the door and walks in.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - EVENING

PATRICK turns and looks at EDWIN, who still looks down and upset.

PATRICK

Edwin.

EDWIN looks at him.

EDWIN

Umm... Yeah, Officer.

PATRICK

You okay, man?

EDWIN

(nods)
Perhaps...

PATRICK keeps the file down on the table and strides to him.

PATRICK

Perhaps, not.

EDWIN sighs in disappointment.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
You can trust me.

PATRICK smiles a bit.

EDWIN
Problems of life...

PATRICK
(nods)
Everyone has, Edwin.

EDWIN is silent... SAD.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
Stay strong.

PATRICK forwards his hand.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
C'mon, man.

EDWIN looks at it. He holds... THEY HUG.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
Part of life, buddy.

EDWIN sighs.

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - EVENING

BLAKE, VICTOR, PATRICK and EDWIN are inside the office.

EDWIN
Nothing, Officer. That man is clean
as whistle.

BLAKE
Anythin' different in the meeting?

EDWIN
Absolutely nothin'.

EDWIN walks and sits. PATRICK looks him carefully.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
Just a middle class man...
Struggling to fulfill his daily
needs.

VICTOR
What does he do for living?

EDWIN
Carpenter.

BLAKE
Any how many members in his family?

EDWIN
Only his wife and a kid.

BLAKE looks around... THINKS SOMETHING. PATRICK is still silent.

VICTOR
Anythin' he told about that day?

EDWIN
No, Officer. He was there to withdraw some money for his kid's school fees. And...

EDWIN sighs for a moment. BLAKE still thinks something.

VICTOR and PATRICK glance at him.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
...everything happened.

VICTOR nods.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
And he was there with the staff... all the time.

PATRICK
Till the end.

EDWIN
(Looks at him)
Yeah...

BLAKE
Tell me one thing.

EDWIN glances back at BLAKE

BLAKE (CONT'D)
How far is the distance between the house of Soloman and the fake identity address?

VICTOR
The old woman's.

EDWIN
Oh... Umm... they both are just
opposite of each other.
(Pauses)
One is at the other end of the town
and the other is almost at the
other.

BLAKE
Hmm... Thank you, Edwin.

EDWIN
My duty, Officer.

BLAKE nods... PATRICK is still noticing EDWIN.

BLAKE
Another suspect gone.

Suddenly, EDWIN'S phone begins to ring. He takes out the
phone... He looks at the screen. Then at BLAKE.

EDWIN
Just a minute, Officer.

BLAKE nods. EDWIN strolls in the corner... TAKES THE CALL.

PATRICK glances at him. This time BLAKE glances at PATRICK...
notices him.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
Absolutely.
(beat)
Okay...Okay. Sure.
(beat)
I'll do... Yeah... Okay.

EDWIN cuts the call. Again walks back to them.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
Officer...

BLAKE looks at him.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
I'll be back soon.

VICTOR
Anythin' serious?

EDWIN
No... Nothin'.

BLAKE
Okay...

EDWIN nods and walks out of the office. All three watch him go.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
I think we too need rest.

VICTOR
Desperately...

BLAKE
Yeah... as early morning we have to go to another one.

PATRICK
No need.

BLAKE and VICTOR glance at him.

VICTOR
What...?

PATRICK
I'm sayin' the truth.

VICTOR
Of what?

PATRICK smiles... LOOKS AROUND. No reply.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Then tell us...

VICTOR walks close to him.

PATRICK
Just wait for the morning.

VICTOR and BLAKE glance at each other.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
You won't be asking again.

CONFIDENT... PATRICK sighs.

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

VICTOR and BLAKE walk inside the office. PATRICK is already inside the office. He looks at them.

BLAKE
Probably, we waited a bit longer.

PATRICK
My apologies, Chief.

BLAKE nods.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
Take the seats.

BLAKE and VICTOR sit.

VICTOR
I think that it's gettin' more
confusin', Patty.

PATRICK glances at his wrist watch. Then he looks at the entrance door.

CONFUSION... VICTOR and BLAKE look at him... SILENT.

Suddenly, JOHN enters. They all glance at him.

JOHN
Officer...

PATRICK
Welcome, John.

CONCERN... JOHN looks around for a moment. He swallows hard.

PATRICK stands.

JOHN
Officer...

PATRICK
You don't need to worry, Man.

JOHN is silent.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
What do you know about Edwin?

SURPRISE... JOHN hesitates.

JOHN
W... why, Officer?

PATRICK

John...

He trembles.

JOHN

I did nothin'.

PATRICK

John...

JOHN

(Panics)

I'm poor man, Officer.

PATRICK

(loud)

John...

JOHN stops... WORRIED. PATRICK walks close to him.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

You did nothin'...

BLAKE and VICTOR watch everything... CONFUSION. JOHN sighs in relief.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Just tell me, what you told Victor about?

VICTOR

The Sheriff at the window.

PATRICK looks at him. VICTOR stands.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

You know him well, right?

JOHN nods.

PATRICK

Then tell us...

VICTOR

...what everyone doesn't know?

JOHN

Officer... Edwin is very honest and kind person, but from last year problems aren't leaving him... Just like his father.

BLAKE

He too was a sheriff.

JOHN

Yeah... but I don't want that to happen to him what had with his father.

PATRICK and VICTOR look at each other.

PATRICK

Can you elaborate?

JOHN

20 years ago, he was after a serial killer. When he caught him, somehow the killer stabbed knife in him.

STUN... All of them are silent.

JOHN (CONT'D)

At last, he killed that serial killer, who was trying to run, but cost his life too.

PATRICK looks around for a moment... SAD. BLAKE still looks at JOHN.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Don't remember if anything like that happened again.

(pauses)

It's always been safe here.

BLAKE

We can understand his situation, but who were talkin' about problems...

PATRICK and VICTOR again look at JOHN. He thinks something.

JOHN

Around a while ago, Edwin came into our bank.

BLAKE gets more curious.

JOHN (CONT'D)

He wanted a loan.

VICTOR

Loan?

JOHN

Yeah...

BLAKE

Of how much money?

JOHN

Around 2.5 million dollar.

PATRICK is silent this time. JUST LISTENING CAREFULLY.

VICTOR

Why would he wanted a loan?

JOHN

After askin', the reason made me a bit emotional, Officer.

CONFUSION... BLAKE also stands.

JOHN (CONT'D)

His son has some problem in his abdomen. He needs surgery.

BLAKE

Then what happened?

VICTOR

He got it or not?

JOHN shakes his head.

PATRICK

Jesus...

VICTOR

Any officer could get a loan easily man? How's this possible?

JOHN

Not only here, Officer. He tried in other 4 banks before, but the problem is his salary.

PATRICK

(Surprises)

Salary?

JOHN nods.

VICTOR

But...

BLAKE
Wage divide...

SURPRISE... PATRICK, VICTOR and JOHN look at him. BLAKE sighs in disappointment.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

EDWIN is inside the car... TIRED AND SWOLLEN EYES. He looks in front. Then takes out a photograph.

IN THE PHOTO: EDWIN stands with his mother.

JOHN[V.0]
In this tough time, he also lost
his mother...

EDWIN swallows hard... TEARY EYES. He controls himself.

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

PATRICK looks down. BLAKE turns and strolls towards the window. VICTOR looks at him.

BLAKE looks outside from the window. He sighs for a moment...
LOOKS AT THE BANK.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

EDWIN takes out his phone... CALLS SOMEONE.

On the other side, someone picks up the call... BUT NO REPLY.
EDWIN waits... AGAIN TEARY EYES.

EDWIN
Adrian...

Tears fall down his cheeks.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
I need you back.

STILL NO REPLY FROM THE OTHER END.

EDWIN
I need Lucas.

STILL NO REPLY... Tears continue to fall.

JOHN[V.0]
Our town always has a single
sheriff.

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

JOHN
And you know... what has been the
common thing among them?

PATRICK looks up at him... VICTOR too glances at him.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Integrity...

BLAKE is still at the window... LOST SOMEWHERE. JOHN sighs.

JOHN (CONT'D)
(Smiles a bit)
It's the first time, the town
needed another officers.

SURPRISE... VICTOR and PATRICK look at each other.

JOHN (CONT'D)
We are secure... because of him.
And we don't wanna lose him...

BLAKE glances at JOHN.

JOHN (CONT'D)
At any cost.

PATRICK sighs.

PATRICK
We are very thankful of you, John.

JOHN nods.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
You can leave...

JOHN
Sure, Officer.

JOHN walks outside the office.

VICTOR
What's exactly the wage difference?
Is it true, Chief?

PATRICK
I read somethin' about it as it's
been different in some areas.

BLAKE
Everywhere...

VICTOR and PATRICK glance at BLAKE.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Certainly, yes.

BLAKE walks towards them.

VICTOR
But Chief...

BLAKE
...In America, we say, everything
and everyone is equal, isn't it?

VICTOR and BLAKE are silent. BLAKE chuckles.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
(Shakes his head)
I'm afraid, but that's not true.

PATRICK
What's the relation with this?

BLAKE
What's your salary?

VICTOR
Chief...

BLAKE
Almost more than 26 dollars per
hour...

SURPRISE... VICTOR and PATRICK glance at each other.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

And the numbers lie around the same
in most areas of the country,
but... what about the villages and
municipalities like this.

No reply from them.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Any guesses...

Again they glance at each other... As VICTOR shake his
head... NO.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Less than 11 dollars.

STUN... PATRICK and VICTOR are in shock.

PATRICK

Jesus...

BLAKE nods... Then walks around.

VICTOR

Wait a minute... Why are we
discussing all these?

He looks at both of them.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

And why Edwin and John? What's the
relation...?

(Pauses)

VICTOR (CONT'D)

I'm confused...

BLAKE

But I'm not...

BLAKE stops... PATRICK looks at him. BLAKE turns to him.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

I'm gettin', what you are tryin' to
tell us?

PATRICK smiles a bit. CONFUSION... VICTOR is silent.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

And to be honest...

(Pauses)

...I'm impressed.

PATRICK
 Woah... Perhaps the first time.

BLAKE
 (Smiles a bit)
 May be... But, not last.

PATRICK chuckles.

VICTOR
 Wait...!

They look at him.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
 If I'm being in the right
 direction...

BLAKE
 ...we don't have any evidence.

VICTOR
 Exactly...

BLAKE glances at PATRICK... He nods and says.

PATRICK
 Last nail in the coffin.

PATRICK turns and walks to the table. BLAKE and VICTOR also stride next to him. On the table, two files are open.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
 This file is of Carl Hughes.

VICTOR
 Provided by the bank...

PATRICK
 Yeah... Now, look at this.

He shows that there are some signatures on some pages.

PATRICK turns some pages and shows the signature on most of them.

BLAKE
 It's of Carl...

PATRICK
 Yups... Now...

He takes another file and opens it. CONFUSION... BLAKE and VICTOR look at that.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
Now... See this.

He turns some pages. There are signatures of EDWIN on some pages.

VICTOR
It's of...

PATRICK
Hold on, man.

BLAKE sighs and looks at him. PATRICK turn some more pages.

Then stops and looks at VICTOR.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
Then whose this of?

VICTOR and BLAKE look at the file... There is another signature, which is same as of CARL'S file.

STUN... VICTOR looks back at PATRICK, he smiles a bit.

VICTOR
Fuckin' hell.

BLAKE takes the file... LOOKS CLOSELY.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
But how's this...

PATRICK
...anythin' is possible.

BLAKE
Where you got this?

PATRICK turns and looks at him. Then at the corner shelf... BLAKE also looks towards it. He nods and smiles a bit.

Then again he looks at both the files.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
The culprit does at least one mistake.

VICTOR
Hence proved...

BLAKE looks at them.

BLAKE
Just need to find it.

PATRICK
But it's not the only one...

BLAKE and VICTOR gets surprised... PATRICK sighs.

BEGINS FLASHBACK:

PATRICK and EDWIN are inside the office. PATRICK smiles and forwards his right hand.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
C'mon, man.

EDWIN shakes hand with him... PATRICK feels his ring finger.

It feels different from the other fingers.

They hug... PATRICK understands the reality.

CUT TO:

ENDS FLASHBACK

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

BLAKE
Prosthetic...

PATRICK nods.

VICTOR
Fantastic, mate.

PATRICK
(Smiles)
Pleasure.

BLAKE thinks something.

VICTOR
The case belongs to you, man.

PATRICK chuckles.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
So what's next?

PATRICK
What... Arrest him.

BLAKE turns.

BLAKE
But I trust him.

PATRICK
(Surprise)
Trust him?

VICTOR
What the heck?

BLAKE nods.

PATRICK
Chief... it's...

BLAKE
...I ain't kiddin'.

PATRICK
Then what does it mean?

VICTOR
He's damn criminal, Chief.

BLAKE looks at him.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Even his wife would have know
that...

PATRICK
Yes... And that's why she left him.

BLAKE
Wait...Wait...Wait.

PATRICK shakes his head.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
How can you say this?

FRUSTRATION... VICTOR looks around for a moment.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Any proofs?

VICTOR
Look, Chief. I don't know what
happened to you, but it's not
looking so great.

BLAKE
Your mother has some health issue?
Isn't it?

SURPRISE... VICTOR looks at PATRICK, then at BLAKE.

VICTOR
Nothin' is hidden form you...

BLAKE
You work so hard, Day and night...
Just for your family?

BLAKE turns and walks around... VICTOR is silent.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
No... but for the city.

BLAKE turns and looks at him.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
You keeps crime under control. You
make sure them that nothin' will
happen... You give them hope.

BLAKE looks at PATRICK.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
A hope... The most important thing
of a person's life.

PATRICK is also silent.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
And you are always there for them.
(Looks at Victor)
Then suppose, you and your mother
needs help, but no one comes for
you... No one helps you...

VICTOR looks down.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
What you and... forget you, what
your mother will think?
(Sighs)
Think about that?

VICTOR
For them I was workin' day and
night?

BLAKE
No...

SURPRISE... VICTOR looks up at BLAKE.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
For them you are riskin' your life?

VICTOR nods.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Just for a while think about that
man.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

EDWIN is still inside his car. His head is on the steering...
HOPELESS.

BLAKE[V.O]
Even that will be hard...

EDWIN gets up... TEARY EYES. DULL FACE.

BLAKE[V.O] (CONT'D)
*Life didn't stop only at his
father.*

EDWIN looks outside... MOTIONLESS.

BLAKE[V.O] (CONT'D)
It was always harsh on him.

Then EDWIN looks at the steering.

BLAKE[V.O] (CONT'D)
And in response, what he did?

EDWIN is motionless... But suddenly, he starts the engine.

BLAKE[V.O] (CONT'D)
He always moved on.

EDWIN sighs... THEN DRIVES HIS CAR.

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

PATRICK sighs... VICTOR is also silent.

BLAKE
You know what's the toughest thing?

They glance at him.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Guilt...

PATRICK
But, Chief... Crime is a crime.

VICTOR
We learned it from you...

BLAKE smiles and nods.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
And we can't go against the law.

PATRICK
Because you told us not to.

VICTOR
And we can't go against you too...

BLAKE
And I trust him...

VICTOR looks around... IRRITATED.

PATRICK
Then we are forced too.

VICTOR
And I don't know what this fuckin'
trust mean...

Suddenly, the telephone starts to ring. All three look at it... It's on the table.

BLAKE walks and takes the call.

BLAKE
Hello...

PATRICK and VICTOR also look towards him.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Yes...
(beat)
No... He's not.
(beat)
Yeah, I'm here.
(beat)
Sure, I'll.
(beat)
What...

STUN... BLAKE is in shock. PATRICK and VICTOR look at each other. BLAKE looks around.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
(nods)
Okay... Okay...
(beat)
Yeah, thank you.

BLAKE hangs up the phone. He looks around, then sits on the chair.

CONFUSION... PATRICK and VICTOR notice him. BLAKE also looks at them.

PATRICK
Chief...?

BLAKE is silent... THINKS SOMETHING. On the other side... EDWIN walks inside the office.

They look at him... STUN. EDWIN also looks at them.

EDWIN
I'm sorry, If I...

BLAKE
...you didn't do anythin'.

PATRICK looks at BLAKE, then at EDWIN.

PATRICK
But you must be...

Suddenly, BEN and JOHN stride inside.

BEN
Officers...

PATRICK and VICTOR get surprised. EDWIN also looks at them.

EDWIN
What happen, Ben?

PATRICK
Everything alright?

BLAKE smiles a bit.

BEN
Someone returned all the money
back...

SHOCK... PATRICK looks at VICTOR, who is also in shock.

EDWIN sighs.

VICTOR
But how?

PATRICK
Where you found?

JOHN
Inside...

BLAKE
...the dustbin.

STUN... Everyone looks at him.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Is that you were sayin'?

JOHN
Absolutely...

VICTOR looks at BLAKE. He also looks at him.

VICTOR
(Low voice)
Trust...

BLAKE smiles and nods.

PATRICK
Then if there's no robbery...

VICTOR
Then no case.

BEN
Oh...

EDWIN
Yes.

BEN looks at BLAKE.

BEN
Thank you, Officer.

BLAKE
It'll be better, if you say this to
Edwin.

EDWIN gets surprised.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
The code of conduct he had
maintained... You guys should be
thankful of him.

BEN looks at EDWIN. EDWIN is silent.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
And he promises you that nothin'
like this will happen again.

EDWIN looks at BLAKE.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Am I right, Sheriff?

EDWIN
Of course.

BLAKE
And there are some duties of the
public too... You guys need to
remember that.

BEN understands his line.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
All of them need to be kind and
supportive.

BEN sighs and nods... BLAKE smiles.

BEN
Thank you, Sheriff.

EDWIN nods. JOHN also smiles a bit.

BEN (CONT'D)
So, we should leave.

BLAKE nods. BEN and JOHN walks out of the office. PATRICK
sighs and sits.

PATRICK
(To Edwin)
So, which is the best place for
drinks?

EDWIN looks at him.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
I mean, you know this place better
than us.

EDWIN

Oh, Umm...

VICTOR

Yeah... After all, a case is solved, it must be celebrated.

EDWIN thinks something. PATRICK and VICTOR smile looking at each other.

BLAKE

(To Edwin)

You should have the habit of it.

PATRICK and VICTOR laugh. BLAKE also smiles. EDWIN looks at BLAKE, who nods at him. EDWIN also smiles and nods.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET / SHERIFF'S OFFICE - EVENING

PATRICK, VICTOR and BLAKE stride out of the office... EDWIN also comes out.

PATRICK

I'll remember the drink for a long time.

VICTOR

Also this town and you too...

EDWIN

And I'll get the habit of that.

They all laugh.

VICTOR

Okay, man. We'll definitely meet again.

EDWIN smiles and nods.

PATRICK

It's a promise...

PATRICK and VICTOR shake hand with him. BLAKE also smiles.

VICTOR

Time to leave.

PATRICK and VICTOR nod and walks to the car... EDWIN looks at them.

BLAKE
You are goin' through a lot.

EDWIN looks at him... SURPRISE.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
But you didn't show.

VICTOR
Sometimes we are just helpless.

BLAKE
What doesn't kill makes you
stronger... You're an example of
it...

EDWIN looks down for a moment.

EDWIN
I know you know the truth...
(Looks up at him)
Then why...

BLAKE
...the world is strange... but
we're lucky enough to have people
like you.

EDWIN gets a bit emotional.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
And we don't wanna lose.

EDWIN
But I...

BLAKE
...you too are a bit strange.

PATRICK and VICTOR look at them. Then they sit inside the car. On the other side... BLAKE places his hand on EDWIN'S shoulder.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
But you're a good man.

EDWIN sighs... CONTROLS HIS EMOTION.

EDWIN
(Shakes his head)
Don't know how I thank you...

BLAKE
 (Smiles)
 Do me a favor.

EDWIN
 Why not, sir...

BLAKE
 I forgot my phone, it's in your
 drawer.

EDWIN
 I'll bring.

EDWIN turns and is about to walk inside.

BLAKE
 Ed...

He turns.

EDWIN
 Yes, Officer.

BLAKE walks near to him... SMILES.

BLAKE
 She hasn't left... She's just
 upset.

CONFUSION... EDWIN realizes his words. BLAKE nods. Again
 EDWIN turns and walks inside.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - EVENING

EDWIN walks to his table. OPENS THE DRAWER... SURPRISED. He
 finds a CHECK. EDWIN takes it... LOOKS CAREFULLY.

STUN... It's a CHECK OF TWO AND A HALF MILLION DOLLARS in the
 name of EDWIN TAYLOR.

SHOCK... He looks around for a moment. Suddenly, he hears
 something. He walks to the window... LOOKS OUTSIDE.

The car passes through... BLAKE is at the car back window.

He smiles looking at EDWIN.

EDWIN sighs... WATCHES THE CAR GO DOWN THE ROAD.

Then he looks at the CHECK... CONTROLS HIS EMOTIONS.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - EVENING

VICTOR drives the car... PATRICK sits next to him. And as always BLAKE is at the back... READING NEWSPAPER.

PATRICK
That was sweet...

VICTOR
We saw another side of him...

PATRICK
But how did you know about the
dustbin?

BLAKE looks at him. He's about to say... BUT.

VICTOR
The phone call.

SURPRISED... PATRICK looks at BLAKE.

BLAKE
From the first bank...

PATRICK
Damn, I missed.

VICTOR
But before that too, he has trust
in him.

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - EVENING

EDWIN is on his place. He takes out his phone and calls
ADRIAN.

The rings goes... FINALLY SHE PICKS IT UP.

EDWIN
Adrian...

EDWIN controls his emotions... Again no reply from the other
side.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
Please forgive me...

Again no reply... He places the phone on the table, turns on the speaker. TEARY EYES... He waits.

ADRIAN[V.O]
I love you...

Stun... He looks at the phone.

EDWIN
I love you too, honey. Please come back.

ADRIAN[V.O]
Yes...

Tears flow from his eyes.

EDWIN
Our son will be fine, honey.
Nothing will happen to him.

ADRIAN[V.O]
I trust you...

EDWIN sobs in relief... TEARS OF SATISFACTION.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - EVENING

BLAKE
We are here to catch the criminals... Not to create one.

VICTOR
Yes, Chief.

PATRICK also nods.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
So, what's the plan?

PATRICK
What do you mean by what?... It's relax time.

VICTOR
Yeah, I too wanna chill out.

PATRICK
Absolutely... What you say, chief?
(pauses)
Chief...?

BLAKE
Yeah... I agree, but...

VICTOR and PATRICK get confused.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Umm...

VICTOR
What?

BLAKE
Can we postpone that?

VICTOR stops the car...

PATRICK
What the fuck?

They glance back at him. BLAKE shows them the newspaper.

They read...

THE NEWS HEADING: BACK TO BACK FOUR CARS GONE MISSING AROUND
THE TOWN.

BLAKE keeps the newspaper down.

BLAKE
Can we?

FRUSTRATION... PATRICK and VICTOR look at each other. Then at
BLAKE.

PATRICK AND VICTOR
No...

THE END

FADE OUT: