

EXT. ALLEY-STREET. DAY.

Two men, JOEY (mid-20s) and MICKEY (barely out of his teens) were talking at the mouth of an alley.

JOEY

Come on we gotta get this done, Okay?

MICKEY

Huh?

JOEY

Boss wants this week's due and we're short. So we're gunna make up for it now.

MICKEY

Er, okay Joey.

JOEY peers around the corner and sees two people walking along the street towards them.

JOEY

Okay so you ready to do this?

MICKEY

Um, look, I'm really not sure about thi-

JOEY

Mick we gotta. Look it's simple, take this..

JOEY pulls a gun out of his waistband and hands it to MICKEY.

JOEY

(cont.)

..and just point it at people and ask them for their money.

MICKEY

Okay Joey.

JOEY

Ready? Go.

MICKEY jumps out of the alley, arm out-stretched.

MICKEY

Give me your money.

Reveal: MICKEY is holding the gun the wrong way round. The couple look confused and bemused.

MICKEY

(cont.)

Err..

JOEY

(calling from the alley)

You're holding it the wrong way round
you idiot.

MICKEY twists the gun upside-down. He looks happy then realises it is still wrong. JOEY grabs him and pulls him into the alley.

JOEY

(cont.)

You're supposed to hold it like this.

JOEY demonstrates, as in, he holds the gun.

JOEY

(cont.)

How do you not know.. you know what I
don't even want to know. Look, just..
try again.

MICKEY points the gun at his head.

MICKEY

Money. Now.

JOEY swats his arm down.

JOEY

Not you, you idiot.

MICKEY

Oh.. so wh-?

JOEY

(exasperated)

LITERALLY anyone else.

MICKEY points the gun at JOEY. He opens his mouth to speak but..

JOEY

(cont.)

Not me either! For God's sake, look
rob these people.

Cut to: MICKEY jumping out of the alley with gun loosely
dangling from his arm.

MICKEY
Hello nice to meet you I'm Rob.

Reveal: MICKEY is wearing a name tag with 'Rob' written on
it. He grabs the man's hand and shakes it.

JOEY
(calling)
No, you're not!

MICKEY frowns.

MICKEY
Oh. (beat) Hello Rob nice to meet you.

Reveal: the man is now wearing the name tag identifying him
as Rob. MICKEY goes to shake his hand.

JOEY
(exasperated)
He's not Rob either you idiot!

JOEY rips the name tag off and pulls MICKEY into the alley.

JOEY
(cont.)
(sighs)
Forget about robbing. Just steal
something okay?

MICKEY slowly raises a steel bar [into frame].

JOEY
No!

JOEY takes the bar off MICKEY and throws it down the alley.

JOEY
(cont.)
Look, mug these people okay?

Cut to: MICKEY giving a mug to a woman. He adds milk and
sugar whilst saying:

MICKEY
Milk and two sugars?

MICKEY looks pleased with himself. JOEY takes the mug out of the woman's hands just as she is about to sip it.

JOEY
Excuse us.

They are both in the alley again.

MICKEY
But you said-

JOEY
Just, forget what I said okay? Try again.

Montage: MICKEY jumps out and..

MICKEY
Your bunny or your life.

Reveal: a little girl holding a rabbit.

CUT TO:

MICKEY
(cont.)
Your honey or your life..

Reveal: a swarm of bees.

MICKEY
(cont.)
Ah.. um.. ow ow o-

CUT TO:

MICKEY
(cont.)
Your money or your wife.

Reveal: A man and woman, the man looks at his wife and then back to MICKEY.

CUT TO:

MICKEY is standing in the alley with the woman. He is smiling, but gradually stops. He pushes the woman away.

MICKEY

(cont.)

I'm really bad at this aren't I?

JOEY

Yeah.

MICKEY

One more try?

JOEY

No. We're done.

MICKEY

Come on! I really think I've got the hang of it now.

JOEY

Fine. You can have one more try. One.

CUT TO BLACK. FADE IN:

MICKEY

Stay right where you are. I have a gun trained on you so I wouldn't suggest do anything rash okay? Quickly and quietly hand over your money, no sudden movements.

JOEY nods his head in approval.

JOEY

Not bad.

UNKNOWN VOICE

Hu hmm.

Reveal: the man MICKEY is threatening is a police officer. JOEY runs as MICKEY sighs.

MICKEY

Dammit.

TITLE.

CUT TO:

POLICE OFFICER
You're under.. a vest.

Reveal: MICKEY, literally under a vest. They lean into each other, hands on hips.

BOTH
Oohhh.