(Name of Project)

by (Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by (Names of Subsequent Writers, in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by (Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable) Address Phone Number INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

IN THE MAIN ROOM

A small room. A slow fan buzzes above a large, rusting metal bed frame which is adorned by stale bleached sheets and two flat pillows.

On the table beside the bed there is a small clock radio. Beside the table lie an unopened suitcase and a woman's large handbag.

A card of motel rules is pasted on the mirror beside the door.

A set of keys can be heard rattling on the other side of the door before it swings open and in walk BANKS and SARAH, hand-in-hand.

They are both dressed in black and both have pistols in their hands. Banks also has a silver briefcase in hand.

As soon as they are inside the room they release hands and Sarah slams the door shut as Banks walks over to the bed. Banks motions over to the blinds with his pistol.

BANKS

Drop the blinds, quick.

Sarah nods, before dropping the blinds and peeking through them.

BANKS

Anything?

Sarah wanders over from the window and stands behind BANKS who is now kneeling.

SARAH

All clear, babe.

She leans over his shoulder and plants a kiss on his lips before straightening back up.

Banks spins the briefcase around and prepares to open it.

BANKS

You ready?

Sarah starts to stroke the back of his neck.

SARAH

Oh yeah.

BANKS

Here we go.

He flips the locks, opening the case, to reveal money in neat piles filling the case.

SARAH

Oh my god.

(she starts smiling)

How much is there?

BANKS gets to his feet.

BANKS

I'm only guessing, but I think it's-

He slinks over to Sarah and puts his arms around her neck.

BANKS

Around seven-hundred and fifty thousand.

Sarah starts to giggle.

SARAH

Wow. Really?

He leans in and kisses her long and warmly, whilst holding her with a firm possessiveness. The kiss is disturbed and finally interrupted by the buzzing closeness of an inconsiderate fly.

Banks pulls away, smiling.

BANKS

There will be more time for that later.

(takes jacket off)

But first, we've got to get changed and get out of here.

Sarah kicks her shoes off and heads towards the single wardrobe next to the bathroom door.

She opens the wardrobe to reveal two separate outfits hanging inside and several plastic bags at the bottom. She takes out her outfit and walks into the bathroom.

SARAH (O.S.)

I'm going to take a quick shower.

Banks closes the case and walks over to the wardrobe. He takes out his clean outfit and lays it out on the bed.

BANKS

OK, but don't be long.

(unbuttons shirt)

This place will be swarming with cops, once someone finds that clerks body in reception.

The shower can be heard starting before the bathroom door is closed, as Banks drops his trousers and drops them on the floor.

He then starts to put on a pair of jeans, followed by a green T-shirt. He then goes over to the small suitcase by the table and throws it onto the bed.

A white pair of trainers are the only things inside, Banks immediately puts them on.

The scattered clothes on the floor are then picked up, except for Sarah's shoes, and stuffed inside a plastic bag before been slung into the small suitcase.

A dark trucker cap is still hanging from a hook inside the wardrobe. Banks grabs it and puts it on. He takes a quick glance at his watch.

BANKS

(to himself)
time to go.

The pistol is picked up off the bed and reloaded. He then checks that the silencer is securely fastened.

IN THE BATHROOM

The room is filled with steam from the shower and the shadow of a woman fall's across the shower curtain. Sarah's back is turned to the curtain.

The white brightness of the bathroom is almost blinding as she washes her hair. Unbeknown to Sarah, the bathroom door can be heard opening.

Suddenly we see the hand reach up, grasp the shower curtain and rip it aside.

As she turns in response to the feel and Sound of the shower curtain being torn aside. A look of pure horror erupts in her face.

SARAH

Banks?

Banks is stood with his pistol pointed directly at SARAH.

SARAH

What are you do-

Banks squeezes the trigger and fires a bullet into Sarah's head, causing her body to slump down into the bathtub.

Banks then walks out of the bathroom and partly closes the door, leaving it slightly ajar.

IN THE MAIN ROOM

The pistol is then stuffed into the waist of his jeans, the briefcase is then picked up.

He heads for the door and opens it. The "do not disturb" sign is placed on the outside handle, the suitcase is dragged outside and the door is then pulled shut.

FADE TO BLACK.