

BANK ROBBER

Written by

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EXT. MAN'S HOUSE - DAY

HARRY, 25, bloodshot eyes and drenched in sweat carries a large duffel bag slung over his shoulder.

He takes out his keys and heads for the front door.

Beside him and taking out her own keys is AVA, 26, carrying several shopping bags she heads to her own front door next to Harry's. They're neighbors.

She smiles at him.

AVA  
Morning.

HARRY  
Hi.

AVA  
You got your shopping too?

HARRY  
Something like that.

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Harry collapses down onto his sofa, exhausted.

He drops the bag down in between his feet and unzips it. Inside it's filled with money.

He smiles to himself.

HARRY  
A quarter of a million. What the hell am I supposed to do with all of that?

Suddenly there's a knock on the front door.

Harry stands up, now nervous. He calls out.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
Ava?

No reply.

He takes a gun out of his jacket and checks it before slipping it into the back of his jeans.

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Harry opens the door, AARON, 50, then bursts inside, jabbing a gun of his own into Harry's face.

Harry holds his hands up in surrender.

HARRY

What are you doing here?

AARON

I was on my way to the airport. But I thought I'd come by here and take your share of the bank robbery while I was at it.

HARRY

I was just the driver.

AARON

Exactly. As I see it you shouldn't get anything. Now where it is?

HARRY

The money?

AARON

Yeah, it's my money now.

Aaron checks Harry's jacket. Searching for the gun but doesn't find it.

HARRY

You're not going to leave me with anything?

AARON

Where's your gun?

Harry shakes his head.

HARRY

This isn't fair.

Aaron turns Harry around and pushes him deeper inside the house.

AARON

Show me where it is.

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Aaron pushes Harry inside, still with his gun aimed at the back of his head.

He sees the bag on the floor. He quickly checks it.

HARRY

You're not going to leave me with anything?

AARON

No. You were just the driver.

HARRY

Then take it.

Aaron turns to face him. Again has his gun aimed at Harry's face.

AARON

No witnesses. I can't have you giving me away to the cops.

Harry is filled with panic.

HARRY

You never would have made it if it wasn't for my driving.

AARON

And now I'm going to get your share.

HARRY

Why wasn't your share enough?

AARON

I guess I'm greedy, and you're just a dead man.

Harry suddenly drops to the floor.

Aaron fires his gun but misses. Harry pulls out his own gun from the back of his jeans and fires.

Hits Aaron and kills him instantly.

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

The front door is unlocked so Ava just simply lets herself in.

She peers around the inside of the house.

AVA

Harry, are you OK? I heard two really loud bangs.

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Ava continues to search for Harry. Entering the front room she sees Aaron dead on the floor laying in a pool of his own blood.

She screams.

Harry appears behind her in new clothes and a pair of rubber gloves.

HARRY

It's OK, you're safe. I'm not going to hurt you.

She spins around to face him and screams again, this time even louder.

AVA

You killed him.

HARRY

Yes but only because he was going to kill me. Actually, he shot first.

AVA

You have a gun?

HARRY

I did a job with a gang of bank robbers. He's one of them.

She frowns confused. Still tense with fear.

AVA

What. What the hell are you saying?

Harry brings her attention to the bag. Opens it up and shows her the money inside.

HARRY

He came for this.

AVA

How much is there?

HARRY

A lot. He's a member of my brothers gang. He's in prison. They hired me to be the getaway driver.

AVA

No way.

HARRY

Yeah.

AVA

And I thought you were just some nice quiet guy.

HARRY

I am.

AVA

With a dead body on the floor.

HARRY

Help me. I'm not a bad person. I need to get rid of this body.

AVA

You can't be serious.

HARRY

Help me.

She shakes her head, can't believe what she's gotten herself into.

AVA

And what are you going to do with the money?

HARRY

I don't know, but I'm open to suggestions.

AVA

I'll help you.

He smiles at her, suddenly filled with hope.

HARRY

Really?

AVA

Well you did take my trash out for me when I was away on vacation for those two weeks. Always said I owed you one.

EXT. HARRY'S HOUSE - BACK GARDEN - DAY

Ava and Harry stand over a mound of earth, a freshly dug grave.

They're both covered in dirt and sweat.

AVA

Now what are you going to do about the money?

He shakes his head, nervous.

HARRY

Bury it? It looks like we're both pretty good at digging.

AVA

No. You need to give this money away. Or you'll never stop running.

HARRY

How do you know?

AVA

If one of them came looking to take it from you don't you think the others might have the same idea?

HARRY

I helped rob a bank and I'm not going to get anything for it?

AVA

Your life?

HARRY

Will you help me?

Her face lights up, happy.

AVA

Yes. This could be something amazing.

He smiles happily with her.

HARRY

So you do have a plan?

AVA

Not as such. We'll just go around the country and hand it out to those who deserve it.

HARRY

Why not just hand it back to the bank?

AVA

You want to do that?

HARRY

Hell no.

They both laugh.

AVA

Then you want to do this with me?

He reaches down and takes a gentle hold of her hand.

HARRY

More than anything.

EXT. HARRY'S HOUSE - DAY

Harry and Ava hide across the street. The duffel bag full of money down on the ground between them.

From their hiding place they watch as several other GANGSTERS all armed with weapons enter his house. Burst through the front door.

Harry slings the bag over his shoulder, takes Ava by the hand and with a shared look they both nod.

Standing together they make their escape.

**FADE TO BLACK**

**THE END**