

SUIT OF STEEL

Written by

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INT. KYLE'S CAR - DAY

KYLE, 50, drives his small outdated car up the driveway of a cute three bedroom house.

The back seats are filled with cardboard boxes. Whilst on the front passenger seat, there's a stack of medieval history books.

He frowns at the sight of two motorbikes parked up outside his front door.

KYLE  
What the hell.

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Kyle pushes open the door, walks inside but then comes to a stop when he sees DANIELLE, 48, hands and feet tied up with a strip of masking tape over her mouth.

She's been crying, her makeup is all a mess.

Kyle is stunned, mouth hangs open.

He's about to speak when two big tattooed BIKERS grab a hold of him, each armed with a baseball bat. They shove him back against the wall and pin him there. One slaps a strip of masking tape across his mouth.

He struggles against them but is then hit in the stomach, which knocks the wind out of him.

DO-YUN, 21, steps forwards in front of Kyle. Short, tattoos and dressed in biking leathers.

DO-YUN  
Your daughter owes me fifty thousand. And I'm not letting her go until I get my money. If you want her back, you find the money.

Do-Yun then hands Kyle an envelope. Shoves it in his hand.

Once Kyle takes a hold of it Do-Yun gives him men the signal and they let Kyle go.

He collapses to the floor in pain.

Do-Yun and his men exit.

CUT TO.

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Kyle and Danielle sit on the sofa together, untied and with the strips of masking tape removed from their mouths.

Kyle holds onto the envelope, gripped in both hands.

Danielle composed herself.

DANIELLE

Let's see.

Kyle opens it up and inside are a few pictures of JUNE, 17, a pretty girl tied up and gaged on a bed inside a windowless room.

At the sight of these photographs they both break down into tears.

KYLE

What the hell are we going to do?

DANIELLE

We're going to find the money and we're going to pay him.

KYLE

We don't have that kind of money.

DANIELLE

Then we'll get it anyway we can. We can't leave her locked away with those people.

He stands up, doesn't want Danielle to see him crying.

KYLE

You're retired and I've worked in the same museum for the last four decades. The only thing we've got of any value is this house.

Danielle throws the pictures at his back, furious.

DANIELLE

Our daughter is with them now. We have to get her out!

INT. KYLE'S CAR - NIGHT

Kyle parks up outside the front of the large impressive looking museum.

Danielle sits beside him on the front passenger seat. She hands him a balaclava.

KYLE

I don't know what to take. I'm trying to think but my mind is coming up blank.

DANIELLE

There must be something valuable in there?

KYLE

It's all valuable, but I don't know if we'll be able to sell it.

DANIELLE

Then get something worth money. I know this is hard for you. But I'm going out of my mind worrying about June. I just want her home. And we haven't got time to play this out any other way than to just give them what they want.

KYLE

This is wrong. We don't know what we're doing.

DANIELLE

Have you got a better plan?

KYLE

No.

DANIELLE

They just take whatever you can get your hands on.

EXT. CAR PARK - NIGHT

Kyle is in full panic mode, wheeling a trolley that's got four wooden boxes stacked high.

He pushes it towards his parked car.

Danielle leaps out and together they load the heavy boxes inside.

DANIELLE

Oh my god, what the hell did you take?

KYLE

Everything.

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Those stolen wooden boxes are spread out all around the room. One after another Kyle opens them up and Danielle quickly goes through them.

The first box is filled with old jugs.

The second, plastic looking jewelry.

And the third and fourth have a medieval suit of amour inside, including a sword.

Kyle is out of breath and needs to sit down.

DANIELLE

This is it?

Kyle shrugs.

KYLE

It's everything I could get. All together, these pieces are worth millions.

DANIELLE

But who do you know who's going to buy this junk? Weren't there any gold coins you could take?

Kyle stands back up.

KYLE

I will get our daughter back. And I'm doing it tonight.

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kyle is now wearing the suit of amour. He models it in a full length mirror.

Danielle sits behind him on the edge of their bed.

DANIELLE

You look ridiculous.

KYLE

Easier to carry all of it in one trip if I'm wearing this.

DANIELLE

And what's your plan?

KYLE

A trade. Everything I took for June back home safely. He's the criminal. Let him sell what I took.

INT. KYLE'S CAR - NIGHT

Kyle, still in the suit of armor drives. Danielle is beside him, shakes her head unimpressed.

DANIELLE

You could at least let me drive.

KYLE

My car, I'm driving.

INT. GANG HOUSE - NIGHT

Kyle approaches the rundown house. Trash litters the front of it. All the windows are boarded up with graffiti sprayed on the walls.

He knocks on the front door.

A THUG answers it.

KYLE

I'm here to see...

Before he can get his sentence finished the thug panics.

THUG

Yo, are you a cop?

KYLE

I'm here to see...

Again Kyle is cut short when the thug takes out a knife and attempts to stab Kyle in the chest only for the blade of the knife to snap off when it hits the armor.

THUG

It's the cops! It's a fucking raid!

Kyle reacts and hits the thug in the face, with the steel glove he's wearing he easily knocks him out.

INT. GANG HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

It's a mess in here too. Trash on the floor, the walls covered in more gang graffiti.

On a sofa Do-Yun sits with another THUG.

They're shocked when they see Kyle enter.

DO-YUN

Who the hell are you?

KYLE

I'm here to make a trade. My...

Again before he can finish Do-Yun points at him and slaps the other thug around the head.

DO-YUN

Get this freak out of here.

The second thug pulls out a knife out and attacks Kyle. Tries to stab him several times but to no effect. The armor can't be pierced.

Kyle slams his helmet again this other thug and he too is knocked out cold.

Kyle removes his sword and holds it out in front of him. Moves towards Do-Yun who's remained seated. Too scared to move.

DO-YUN (CONT'D)

Don't hurt me, please.

KYLE

It's over.

DO-YUN

What do you want? I'll give it to you.

KYLE

For you to get out of here and for to ever come back. If I ever see you around here again I won't be so nice.

DO-YUN

Who are you?

KYLE

Run.

Do-Yun doesn't need to be told twice. Gripped with fear he flees the room. Running away.

INT. GANG HOUSE - SPARE ROOM - NIGHT

June sits on the bed. Tied and gaged, crying.

The door opens and Kyle enters. Because of the helmet she doesn't recognise him.

He comes over and frees her.

Takes off his helmet and smiles at her.

JUNE

Daddy.

He helps her off the bed and they hug.

KYLE

Let's go home. I'm going to keep  
you safe.

They exit out of the room together.

**Fade to black**

**The end**