

BROWN DOG

BY

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FADE IN

EXT. - STREET - EVENING

The Man is walking down the street, casually. He looks stereotypically cool. He is heading toward a pub, specifically the smoking area outside.

The Man approaches Mark, who is stood outside the pub, smoking. He has a pint of lager next to him (on a wall, table etc.) and is shivering slightly, due to the cold weather.

MARK (to The Man)

Alright?

THE MAN

Alright, Mark. Long time, no see.

MARK

Yeah, well. I've just finished pleasuring her majesty by being locked away for a while.

THE MAN

I heard.

Mark offers The Man a cigarette, which he accepts. Mark lights it for him.

MARK

You mentioned a job on the phone?

The Man takes a long drag of his cigarette and nods.

MARK

Legal?

The Man raises his eyebrow at Mark.

MARK

Understood.

Mark takes a long drag of his cigarette and there is a silence between the men.

MARK

What is it?

The Man is finishing his cigarette and puts it out.

THE MAN

I'll fill you in when we meet
the other guy.

MARK

Okay.

THE MAN

Finish your drink.

Mark picks up his drink and downs the remaining.

MARK

Let's go.

Mark and The Man head off in the direction The Man came from, lead by The Man.

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - EVENING

The Man and Mark arrive at David's house and knock on the door.

After a short time, someone can be heard (possibly seen if the door has a window) approaching the door from within the house.

David answers the door.

DAVID

Hi.

David looks at Mark, curious.

THE MAN

He's in with us.

David seems satisfied with the response and steps aside to allow the pair into his house.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - EVENING

David closes the front door. The Man introduces Mark and David.

THE MAN

David, this is Mark. Mark, David.

David and Mark shake hands.

David indicates through to the living room.

DAVID

Just through there.

Mark and The Man head toward the living room, with David following.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE (KITCHEN) - EVENING

David's brother, Simon (who is autistic) is about to head through to the living room, before he sees the men heading toward him. He hides just inside the kitchen (or other connecting room), near the living room. He eavesdrops on their conversation.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - EVENING

The three men sit down on the chairs/sofa available.

THE MAN

Right. So, you guys are wanting
"alternative" work for your own
reasons.

Mark and David look at each other.

THE MAN (CONT.)

The plan is to hit a bank on black Friday.
They always take in more cash from the stores
that day as well as beginning with more,
due to the extra needed by customers.

The Man looks at Mark and David.

THE MAN (CONT.)

We will have masks, unloaded guns for
the threat and it'll be a quick in and out.
The staff will not fuck about when they
think so many people are at risk. Plus,
they are insured for this sort of thing.
As long as no one is hurt, the police
won't care enough to put real effort in.

David is looking at the floor, thinking.

Mark looks very excited.

MARK

Alright, mate! Yes!

David looks up at Mark and The Man.

THE MAN

Okay, I'm in.

Simon bursts into the room, looking angrily at David.

SIMON

No! David, you can't do that!

Mark and The Man are surprised/angry. David is surprised, but more sympathetic.

DAVID

Simon--

SIMON (Interrupting, quietly)

It's illegal.

Mark looks at The Man.

MARK

What are we gonna do now?

The Man stands and approaches Simon.

THE MAN

Hello Simon. What your--brother?

The Man looks to David for confirmation.

David nods.

THE MAN (CONT.)

What your brother, David is doing
is important. It's for both of you and
it will make you rich.

Simon looks very worried.

SIMON

But what if he gets in trouble?

The Man puts his hand on Simon's shoulder.

THE MAN

He won't, I promise. Because you
will be there to help him.

David stands to interrupt.

DAVID (INTERRUPTING)

I--

The Man doesn't even turn to face David, just waves his hand,
dismissively.

THE MAN

It'll be good. We could do with
another pair of hands. What do you
say? It'll be real easy and we'll
share the money.

Simon looks over to David, who is looking sadly at the floor. Then
he looks to Mark, who is trying to appear as happy and friendly as
possible, despite still being angry.

Simon then looks back to The Man, who gives him a reassuring
smile.

SIMON

Okay. If you promise we don't hurt anyone?

THE MAN

I promise.

SIMON

And that David doesn't get hurt.

THE MAN

Cross my heart.

Simon now looks quite excited at the prospect.

SIMON

Okay!

Simon sits next to David and The Man remains stood.

THE MAN

I'll make arrangements for the gear
to be brought here beforehand and will
meet up in the morning of the day to
go over the details.

Mark (still angry) and David nod to show acknowledgement. Simon
looks more serious and nods too.

THE MAN

Alright. Then Mark and I shall make
our departure.

The Man indicates to Mark to head toward the door, which they then
do. David follows them and opens the door.

THE MAN (CONT.)

Thank you for your hospitality.
It was nice to meet you, Simon.

SIMON

You too!

The Man and Mark leave, with David closing the door behind them.

David comes back through toward Simon.

SIMON

Who was that, David?

DAVID

That was the man I told you about.
You shouldn't have listened to us.

SIMON

I couldn't help it, I was getting a drink
and then they were there.

DAVID

You should have gone out the back.

The pair sit in silence for a moment.

SIMON

Mum always said I should get a job.

David smiles and looks over the Simon.

DAVID

Yeah, she did.

David puts his arm around Simon.

SIMON

It'll be okay, David. The man promised.

DAVID

I hope so--

EXT. STREET - EVENING

Mark and The Man are walking down the street, away from David's house, though near to it, as it is happening as the above David/Simon scene.

MARK

Are you fucking mental?

THE MAN

I don't see the problem.

MARK

It was already risky, now you've recruited a retard.

THE MAN

He's not retarded, I think he's autistic. Besides, with his brother there, it'll be easy to reign him in. Nothing has changed.

MARK

If it all goes tits up, I'm not going down for him.

THE MAN

It won't come to that. Now go home and calm the fuck down. I'll be in touch.

Mark looks angrily at The Man and looks as though he may say something. He decides not to and walks off in another direction, grumbling to himself.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DAY

The Man and Mark are looking through boxes, previously delivered to David's house. In the boxes are their outfits for the job (black everything; boots, jeans, hoodies, gloves etc.), some sports bags, four realistic(ish) rubber masks and guns (two handguns and two shotguns)

CAPTION

Black Friday - 8am

THE MAN

It looks like it's all here.

The Man starts distributing the equipment to David and Simon, who start getting changed. Mark follows his lead, whilst also putting on his own gear.

THE MAN

Now, the plan is simple.
The van, which is currently parked
down the road will be driven by Mark.

Mark nods with understanding/agreement.

The Man hands him a shotgun.

THE MAN (CONT.)

You'll also need this. You get one too,
Simon.

The Man hands Simon the other shotgun.

THE MAN (CONT.)

Again, they are not loaded because we
don't want the heat of a murder on us.

The Man hands David one of the handguns.

THE MAN (CONT.)

David, you and I will be the carriers
and the ones to demand the cash. Simon
will have our backs, near the door.

David looks doubtful.

DAVID

What if they use one of those exploding dye packs?

THE MAN

I have thought of that. We will make them take it and set it off, away from the money, before they give us the cash.

MARK

That'll do it.

SIMON

Can I please have some shells for my gun?

DAVID

It's just for show, Simon. You won't be using it.

SIMON

I know, but it feels incomplete.

THE MAN

We can go shooting when we're done.

Simon turns to David and smiles. David fakes a smile in return.

THE MAN (CONT.)

We'll hit them at 4pm, so that the maximum amount of cash is there before the pick-up by the security van.

Mark looks confused.

MARK

So why are we here so early?

The Man goes to speak, but is interrupted by David.

DAVID

So we're not seen wandering the streets
beforehand and can't be traced as easy.

The Man nods in agreement.

MARK

Alright, smart-arse.

Mark and David are fully dressed, with The Man and Simon almost done.

MARK

As we'll be here for a while,
anyone for a brew?

The Man and David look at each other before seemingly silently agreeing.

THE MAN

Yeah, alright. Tea with milk for me, please.

DAVID

Milk and two.

MARK (to David, indicating to Simon)

How about him?

DAVID

Same as me.

Mark goes to the kitchen to make the drinks.

DAVID (Quietly, to The Man)

That guy is such a dickhead.

The Man nods.

DAVID

I'm just off to the loo.

The Man waits for David to leave and listens for him walking away. Mark is still in the kitchen making the drinks.

The Man looks around to ensure that he and Simon are alone.

The Man carefully searches in one of the boxes (Simon is now watching) and finds a small box. He opens it and reveals shotgun shells.

The Man silently indicates to the shotgun near Simon, which Simon passes to him. The Man puts the shells into the weapon as quietly as possible.

THE MAN (whispering)

Our little secret. Don't shoot,
unless you need to. Okay?

The Man hands the gun back to Simon, who has a little smile.

SIMON (whispering)

Okay.

Simon carefully places the gun to the side, where it was.

The 'ting' of the teaspoon can be heard as Mark is almost done with the drinks. The toilet flushes.

Mark comes back through with the drinks, as David returns from the toilet.

MARK (to David)

Good timing. I'll need a shit before
we go too.

Mark hands out the drinks.

DAVID

I didn't have a shit.

MARK

Sure--

There is an awkward silence.

MARK (to The Man)

So what do we do now?

The Man is about to talk, when he is, once again, interrupted by David.

DAVID

We wait.

Mark scowls at David as David has a sip of his drink.

There is a time-lapse, showing the time passing. The gang are bored in various positions (stood, leant back etc.), fetching more drinks/food.

After the time-lapse, the whole team are sat with fresh hot drinks next to them, or in their hands, as they check their respective phones.

MARK

Should we tag ourselves somewhere?
You know, as an alibi?

The Man looks at David as if to give him permission to answer.

DAVID

They can trace where you sent
the tag from.

Mark looks angrily at David.

MARK

It's just an idea, brown-nose.

DAVID

Well it's a shit one.

THE MAN

Hey, hey. Come on now. All ideas are
welcome.

MARK (angry, to David)

See?

THE MAN (to Mark)

But that was not your best.

The Man looks around the group.

THE MAN (CONT.)

We won't get caught, but if we did.
We were here the whole time, watching TV.

The Man turns to David.

THE MAN (CONT.)

Leave it on when we go and close
the curtains. It will support our claim.

There is another, brief time-lapse.

CAPTION

Black Friday - 3:45pm

The group are sorting out the final touches to their outfits (gloves etc.). Mark picks up his mask and stuffs it underneath the hoodie he is wearing and grabs the keys to the van.

MARK

I'll get the van.

The Man nods acknowledgement of this and Mark leaves the house.

The rest of the group put their masks under their hoodies and conceal the guns in the sports bags they have for the money.

The front door can be heard opening and closing as Mark returns.

MARK

Ready?

THE MAN

Let's go.

The crooks gather the concealed weapons and make their way out to the van. Simon gets in the front with Mark, as The Man and David climb into the back/side.

INT. VAN - DAY (getting dark)

Mark sets off driving toward their destination.

As they approach the bank, Mark informs the team.

MARK

Nearly there.

The Man and David put on their masks and tap Simon on his shoulder

to do the same, which he does.

The Man hands Simon his shotgun, giving him a look for a moment (possibly a wink?). David gives Mark his gun, while he's still driving and The Man and David take their respective weapons.

Mark hides his gun as best he can down the side, or front of his seat and puts on his mask.

MARK (to Simon)

Show time!

David taps Simon on his shoulder.

DAVID

Come on.

The Man opens the side (or back) door and jumps out. David follows him, as Simon gets out of his door.

INT. BANK - DAY (getting dark)

The three rush into the bank, which is fairly crowded with customers. All three have their guns out, David and The Man have an empty bag each. Simon waits near the door. The Man peels off to a side near a potential exit and some customers and indicates to David to go to the main desk.

David goes to the main desk and the customers begin screaming, but soon dies down after they realise the exits are blocked. Panic is almost tangible.

DAVID (to cashier)

Bring me the dye packs and set them
off where you are.

The Cashier looks confused and scared.

DAVID

Now!

The Cashier jumps up out of their seat and heads to the back/safe, before shortly returning with two dye packs.

DAVID

Is that all of them?

The Cashier nods.

DAVID

It better be. Set them off.

The Cashier is joined by a man in a suit, a Manager. David aims his gun at him.

DAVID

Woah, woah, woah.

The Manager puts his hands up.

BANK MANAGER

I'm the Manager.

DAVID

I don't care, back off.

The Manager looks apologetically at the Cashier as he backs away.

The Cashier sets one of the packs off

SFX:

POP!

The Cashier is covered in dye.

DAVID

Now the other.

The Cashier fumbles with the second dye pack, but successfully sets it off too.

SFX:

POP!

DAVID

Good.

David turns to the Manager, opening his bag.

DAVID

Now, you. Go fetch the cash.

David turns to look at The Man. The Man throws his bag over to David. The Manager dashes off to the back/safe to gather the money.

David sets the second bag up, ready to fill with cash.

Simon looks around at the scared customers. Some are quite angry looking, keeping his shotgun poised.

The Manager comes back with some wads of cash and passes it through to David.

David looks menacingly at him through his mask.

BANK MANAGER

I'll get the rest--

DAVID

You do that.

The Manager goes back to the back/safe as David packs the cash

into his bags.

The Manager comes back with more, with he gives to David.

David puts this into the bag as well and zips them up.

David slides one of the now full bags over to The Man. The Man strides over to collect the bag.

The Man looks at David and nods toward the door to indicate they should leave. David moves toward the door, Simon steps aside, watching behind The Man.

David leaves the bank.

DAVID (to Simon, quietly)

Come on.

Simon turns to follow David.

There is a scuffling noise from within the bank and the sound of a handgun hitting the ground.

THE MAN

Arrgh!

Simon turns to see The Man on the floor, being held by an elderly have-a-go hero.

EXT. BANK - DAY (getting dark)

Simon looks to the nearby van, with Mark ready to drive and David in the side/back, with the door open.

DAVID

Come on!

Simon looks inside the bank and still sees The Man struggling with the old man and back to David.

Simon rushes back into the bank to help The Man.

INT. BANK - DAY (getting dark)

Simon grabs the arm of The Man and tries to drag him away, to now avail.

SIMON (to old man)

Get off him!

He kicks the man, quite weakly.

The Man and the old man are still struggling.

Simon aims the shotgun at the old man.

SIMON (to old man)

Get off him.

The old man looks at Simon, while still holding The Man tightly.

OLD MAN

You are going to have to shoot me, son.

Simon shoots the old man in the leg, blowing it off.

SFX:

BOOM!

OLD MAN

Arrgh!

The Man gets up, now that he is free, picks up his bag and heads toward Simon.

THE MAN

Thank you.

EXT. BANK - DAY (getting dark)

The Man dashes out of the bank, with Simon close behind.
David is now stood outside the van.

DAVID

What the fuck happened?

Simon gets into the front of the van.

THE MAN

We hit a snag, but it was dealt with.

The Man climbs into the van.

INT. VAN - DAY (getting dark)

THE MAN (CONT., to David)

Get in.

David gets into the van and shuts the door.

Mark drives the van quickly away from the scene.

David looks to The Man.

DAVID

Why did you have a loaded gun?

THE MAN

I didn't--Simon helped me.

David looks horrified.

David grabs Simon's shoulder.

DAVID

Why the fuck did you load your gun?

SIMON

I--

DAVID (interrupting)

Did you kill him?

THE MAN

Simon shot the guy's leg. It was
a good move for the team.

David looks shocked/disgusted at The Man.

DAVID

Fuck the team! My brother might have
just killed a guy!

THE MAN

No one knows it was Simon. As long
as no one rolls over, we'll be fine.

David thinks about this and seems calmer.

DAVID

I hope you're right.

The group falls into silence as the journey continues.

EXT. GARAGE - EARLY EVENING

The van drives up to a garage (or row of garages). The Man opens
the side/back door and hops out to open the garage door.

The van drives in and the rest of the group exit the vehicle, once
the engine has been turned off.

David and The Man are carrying a bag each.

MARK

How much did you get?

THE MAN

We'll find out when we count it.

The group head towards a small (possibly temporary) office building. David takes out some keys and opens the door to allow the group in. They all enter the building.

INT. OFFICE - EARLY EVENING

Mark and Simon sit at opposite sides of a table. David and The Man empty their bags onto the table, with wads of cash piling out.

David and The Man take a seat at the table.

THE MAN

Count them in piles of fifty grand.

David and Mark nod and begin counting the money, as does The Man.

Time-lapse

The gang have counted the money, with piles in front of each of them.

The Man leads back in his chair, satisfied.

THE MAN

Good work, team.

Mark, Simon and David smile. Mark cannot help laughing.

MARK

Yes!

THE MAN

David, could you grab us all a bag
for our money, please?

David nods. And stands, walking away to another nearby room.

David is returning shortly after, with a handful of carrier bags.
He is about to pass the TV.

MARK

Can you put the telly on?
I wanna see if we made the news.

David obliges and turns on the TV before heading back to the
table.

THE MAN

I fear we probably did--

View from behind/beside the TV of the group watching the news.
They all look shocked/scared.

NEWS REPORTER (on TV)

--Police are appealing for anyone
with information about the killer
gang to come forward.

MARK

Shit.

Mark stands quickly, pointing at Simon.

MARK (to Simon)

This is your fault, you fucking retard!
It would barely make the news if
we'd just robbed.

The Man stands.

THE MAN (to Mark)

Now, Mark. That's unfair. It was me in trouble. Simon could have just left me there.

David was still standing all this time.

DAVID (to Mark)

They still have no clue, or they wouldn't include the public.

MARK (to David)

You would say that! You're like his [indicates to The Man] pet! You're a dog--and a brown-nose. You're a brown-nose dog.

Simon stands and pushes Mark away.

SIMON (to Mark)

Stop it!

Mark stumbles back into his seat, now sat laughing.

MARK (to Simon)

Alright killer, calm down.

Simon storms off into another room. The Man follows him.

David glares at Mark.

Mark (to David)

Go on pooch, follow your master.

David leans over Mark

DAVID

You need to watch your back.

David heads out of the room to go to Simon.

The Man comes back into the office and sits at his seat. Mark shrinks back into his seat, like a naughty child.

David and Simon come back into the room. David starts gathering his pile of cash into a bag.

The Man leans forward. All eyes are on him.

THE MAN

Given the events of today, I
feel it would help us all if we
kept the cash at a neutral location.

David takes the time to think. He looks at Simon, then Mark. Both seem to be in agreement.

DAVID

Okay.

The Man picks up his sports bag and puts it on the table.

THE MAN

We'll put it back in these for now.

David starts to pack the bag. Mark looks at David before picking up the other bag and helping to pack the rest of the money.

THE MAN

Thanks, lads. I'll find a suitable place
and let you all know, just in case.

David and Mark nod agreement/understanding.

THE MAN

Right, we should all get home.

The Man stands, picking up both bags as he does.

THE MAN (CONT., to David)

We'll all meet at yours tomorrow
at two. I'll have the bags stored by then.

The group seem happy with the plan. David switches off the TV,
while the others head for the door and leave.

EXT. OFFICE - EVENING

The gang are outside, except David who is just leaving. David
locks the building.

THE MAN (CONT.)

See you later, chaps.

The Man walks away, with Mark. Simon and David head in the
opposite direction.

EXT. MARK'S HOUSE - DAY

Two police officers knock at Mark's door (a run-down house in a
run-down area. A silhouette can be seen through the glass.

MARK (behind door)

Who is it?

POLICE OFFICER #1

Police.

Mark can be seen walking away from the door.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Come on Mark, open the door.
We can see you.

MARK (behind door)

I'm getting the key!

Mark comes back to the door and opens the door. He is in his dressing gown, clearly having only just woken up.

MARK

What?

POLICE OFFICER #2

Can we come in?

MARK

Nope.

POLICE OFFICER #1

We'll talk out here then. I'm
sure you neighbours will be glad
for the Police presence--

Mark looks defeated and steps aside for the Police to enter, which they do.

POLICE OFFICER #2

Thank you.

Mark peeks outside to make sure no one has seen and closes the door.

MARK

What do you want?

POLICE OFFICER #1

Milk and two, if you're offering?

Mark pulls a face to show he is most definitely not making them cups of tea.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Alright then--Mark, we know you've only just got out.

MARK

Yeah.

POLICE OFFICER #1

So we think it'd be a real shame if we found that you were involved with that bank robbery that got the old boy killed.

MARK

I had nothing to do with that!

Police Officer #1 looks around, indicating to the wider area/Mark's neighbours.

POLICE OFFICER #1

A lot of people around here could do with a favour from us and might say otherwise.

Mark looks very uncomfortable and is shifting on the spot.

POLICE OFFICER #2

The boss needs someone to go down for this. It doesn't matter who.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Just give us a name, Mark. We might be more lenient next time you knock-off a bookies.

Mark looks as though he is thinking about it.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DAY

There is a knock at the door and David goes to answer it.

When David opens the door, it is Mark. He is alone.

DAVID

You're early.

David steps aside to allow Mark go in, which he does.

MARK

Yeah--I just got bored waiting.

Mark goes through to the living room, where Simon is sat drinking a cup of tea and reading a newspaper.

Simon looks up at Mark, but does not say anything.

Mark sits down in an empty seat.

David comes through.

DAVID

The kettle's just boiled, if you wanted a cuppa?

Mark looks sad/shifty.

MARK

No, I'm alright, thanks.

David can tell Mark is acting strangely, but decides to take a seat too.

David takes a sip of his drink.

DAVID (to Mark)

He won't be here for another hour,
you know?

MARK

Yeah.

Mark is nodding and looks very shifty.

MARK (CONT.)

I'll call him, see if he can come early.

Mark dials a number on his mobile and calls it.

MARK (on phone)

Hello?--I'm there--Yeah--Any time
now would be good--okay--bye.

Mark ends the phone call and puts his phone away.

MARK (to David)

He's on his way.

DAVID

Ah. Good.

David is having trouble hiding the fact he clearly does not trust Mark.

A silence falls over the group.

SLIGHTLY SLOW MOTION SEQUENCE WITH MUFFLED SOUND

David puts his drink down, as the realisation washes over him. He looks to Simon, who is still content, then to Mark, who has an apologetic look on his face.

Suddenly, the armed response unit of the Police burst in the front door.

The Police are yelling, though somewhat incomprehensibly, as it is muffled in this sequence.

David stands, putting his hands up behind his head. He is looking angrily at Mark, who has his head down, looking at the floor. Then he looks over to Simon, who is confused and scared.

Simon is saying something to David, but he cannot quite make it out.

END OF SLIGHTLY SLOW MOTION SEQUENCE WITH MUFFLED SOUND

Two Police Officers go either side of Simon to arrest and handcuff him.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Simon Morrison, you are under arrest
for the murder of Brian Hayes.

David looks at Simon being arrested, in shock.

POLICE OFFICER #1 (CONT.)

You do not have to say anything.

DAVID (Interrupting)

He didn't do it!

Everyone in the room looks at David concerned/confused.

DAVID (CONT.)

I did.

The Police Officer seems satisfied that this is true and un-cuffs Simon.

SIMON

David, no!

The Police Officer moves over to David and arrests him.

SIMON (CONT.)

He didn't do it!

Police Officer #1 is taking David away, while guarded by several armed officers.

POLICE OFFICER #2

He already confessed.

Police Officer #2 and the remainder of the armed officers leave the house.

It is now very quiet, except for the, now smashed, front door swinging and banging gently against the wall.

Simon sits back down and cries.

Mark looks very awkward.

SIMON

How did they find out, Mark?
How did they know?

Mark shifts in his seat.

MARK

I don't know, mate. They've got their ways, you know? It'll be alright.

Mark stands to leave. Simon looks horrified/disgusted at Mark.

SIMON

They arrested him for murder!
He is going to jail!

Mark shifts awkwardly on the spot.

MARK

Yeah--Well--It's not so bad.
I've just come out from a stretch.

Simon steps closer to Mark.

SIMON

He didn't do it. He's not like you.

Mark pushes Simon.

MARK

Fuck off. If you're that bothered,
do something about it--killer.

Mark leaves quickly, looking over his shoulder at Simon to smirk/scoff at him.

Simon is alone. The house even more quiet, except for the smashed door tapping the wall.

Simon cries quietly.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DAY

Simon is sat eating breakfast, watching the news on TV. The family of victim, Brian Hayes are being interviewed as it says on a banner at the bottom of the screen.

Denise Moore is the victim's daughter, being interviewed, with her husband next to her.

DENISE MOORE (on TV)

We just hope that justice will be done
and they throw the book at him. Dad
was so loving, caring--and brave.

Simon looks sad and switches off the TV.

He puts his bowl/plate in the kitchen, pulls on a big coat, picks up some keys and leaves the house.

INT. PRISON (VISITOR ROOM) - DAY

David is in prison, awaiting his trial. He is in prison garbs, sat at a table with Simon. There are several other prisoners meeting with people in the background.

SIMON

Hello, David.

DAVID

Hi, Simon. How are you holding
up?

Simon laughs quietly, while looking sad.

SIMON

I should be asking you that.

DAVID

I'm alright. It'll be okay.

SIMON (quietly)

But you didn't do it.

DAVID

They need to think I did.

SIMON

Why?

DAVID

Because otherwise it might be you
in here and we don't snitch.
We're better than Mark.

Simon looks confused.

SIMON

What do you mean?

David looks sadly at Simon, knowing his brother has not yet realised.

David leans forward.

DAVID (quietly)

Mark told the Police about you.
That's how they knew where we were.

Simon looks astonished.

SIMON

But--Why?

David sits back in his chair and shrugs.

DAVID

My guess is he was offered a deal.
He's not a good guy, Simon. You
need to stay away from him.

Simon is clearly deep in thought.

DAVID (CONT.)

Did you hear me?

SIMON

Yes.

Simon stands and looks at David.

SIMON (CONT.)

Bye, David. See you soon.

DAVID

Goodbye, Simon.

David stands, as Simon leaves the prison visitor room.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - EVENING

Simon is sat watching the news on TV. The reporter is talking
about his brother, David being sentenced.

CAPTION

5 Weeks later

NEWS REPORTER (on TV)

--Following the guilty plea, Morrison was sentenced to twenty years custody. The murder of Army veteran, Brian Hayes came after he intervened, trying to stop Morrison's gang from robbing his local bank.

Simon scoffs.

SIMON

"Morrison's gang"? Get real.

Simon stands, turns off the TV, picks up some keys and pulls on his big coat.

He leaves the house with a look of determination.

EXT. GARAGE - EVENING

(From a distance), Simon is seen opening the garage and going in.

The sound of the side/back door of the van can be heard.

There are some rummaging sounds, followed by the sound of the side/back door closing.

INT. MARK'S HOUSE - EVENING

There is a knock at the door, which Mark goes to answer.

When he opens the door, Simon is stood in the rain, with the shotgun aimed at Mark.

Mark is shocked tries to slam the door on Simon. Simon manages to jam his foot in the door (he is wearing the black boots worn for the bank heist) to stop this.

Mark turns and starts running toward the back door. He tries the back door, but it is locked. He looks back toward the adjoining room (living room?) and can see the keys on a coffee table.

Having closed the front door, Simon is approaching the adjoining room quickly, still with gun ready.

SIMON

Stop, Mark.

Mark looks scared, but trying to put a brave face on.

MARK

What's up, pal?

Simon stares angrily at Mark. Mark walks slowly toward the room where Simon and the keys are.

Mark cannot hide the fact he is looking at the coffee table with the keys on. Simon notices this and leans casually over and picks up the keys.

Mark looks hopeless, as Simon very openly puts the keys into his pocket.

SIMON

I'm not your pal. You know what you did.

Mark comes slowly closer with Simon aiming the gun at him.

MARK

I don't know what you mean.

Simon is outraged.

SIMON

Don't lie to me!

MARK

How did you find me?

Simon points to the floor.

SIMON

Sit down.

Mark goes to sit on the nearest seat.

SIMON (CONT.)

On the floor.

MARK

What?

SIMON

Sit on the floor, like a dog.
You're the dog. You're the brown dog.

Mark cannot help but laugh at Simon's mistake (missing the word "nose").

SIMON (CONT.)

Stop laughing! Sit down!

Mark sits on the floor, still laughing.

MARK

I always knew involving you
would be a mistake.

Simon is crying.

SIMON

Say sorry. Say sorry for calling
the Police.

Mark laughs harder.

MARK

Really? Would that help?

Simon steadies himself, still aiming the gun at Mark.

SIMON

A bit.

Mark smiles sadistically.

MARK

Fuck you and fuck your brother-killer.
You'll have to sh--

Simon shoots Mark in the chest.

SFX:

BOOM!

Simon stands in silence.

SIMON (to self)

I wish people would stop saying I
have to shoot them.

Simon looks around, a little lost.

Simon places down the shotgun and pulls out his mobile phone.

Simon dials 999.

SIMON (on phone)

Hello, Police please--

INT. THE MAN'S HOUSE - EVENING

The Man is putting the final items of clothing etc. into a suitcase. He is happy.

He zips up the suitcase and takes it out to his car, putting it in the boot.

The Man returns to the house and brings out the two sports bags full of cash, putting them into the back of his car.

He turns off the lights in the house, locks it up and gets into the car. He starts the engine and smiles to himself.

INT. MARK'S HOUSE - EVENING

Simon is sat silently staring into thin air, nursing a cup of tea.

The blue lights of the Police car/van can be seen through the window of the door.

Simon sees this and places his cup on the table.

The armed response unit smash through the front door.

Simon stands, placing his hands up behind his head.

The Police Officers rush in. Police Officer #1 is present once again to arrest Simon.

Upon entering the living room, Police Officer #1 sees Mark dead on the floor, with blood splattered and Simon's gun nearby.

Police Officer #1 approaches Simon.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Simon Morrison, you are under arrest
for the murder of Mark Palmer. You do not
have to say anything--

SLIGHTLY SLOW MOTION SEQUENCE WITH MUFFLED SOUND

Simon is taken out to the Police car/van, with Police Officer #1 continuing to read him his rights, though he cannot quite hear them.

Simon is placed in the back of the car/van.

END OF SLIGHTLY SLOW MOTION SEQUENCE WITH MUFFLED SOUND

Simon regains clarity. He sits up and smiles in the back of the vehicle.

SIMON

He planned this.

Police Officer #1 and Police Officer #2 climb into the front of the vehicle. Simon is laughing quietly to himself.

Upon hearing Simon's laughter, the two officers look back at him confused. Shrug and decide to set off, driving the vehicle.

EXT. HOUSE - EVENING

The Man pulls up on the road, near the house.

INT. THE MAN'S CAR - EVENING

The Man leans into the back, from the front seat and unzips one of the bags. He takes out some (five/six wads) of the cash and re-zips the bag.

The Man puts the removed cash into a plastic carrier bag and takes a deep breath.

EXT. HOUSE - EVENING

The Man exits his car and walks up to the house, with the plastic bag. Close up of The Man knocking on the door.

Big close up on the door, with The Man out of view. There are a couple of moment before the door is answered.

When it is answered, medium shot of Denise Moore (the victim's daughter) looking confused in the doorway.

The camera zooms out (to medium-long) and shows that The Man and his car are no longer there. The plastic bag of money is on the floor near the door, which Denise sees.

Medium-close view as Denise goes toward the bag and looks inside.

She looks around (on the spot) for a sign of any person.

Then she quickly gathers the bag and takes it inside.

She has one last look outside, before closing the door.

INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM - EVENING

Simon is being interviewed by Police Officer #1 & Police Officer #2. Simon is sat with his arms crossed, shaking his head to himself with a slight smile.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Simon, we know you are angry with your brother going to prison, but any information you can give us would really help.

Simon chuckles to the ground and the Officers look at each other, confused.

POLICE OFFICER #2

Why did you do it? It just seems-- unusual. How did you know the victim?

Simon looks up to the Officers, smiling.

SIMON

This was what he wanted to happen--

POLICE OFFICER #1

Who? Did someone tell you to kill him?

Simon shakes his head downwards.

POLICE OFFICER #1 (CONT.)

Who wanted this to happen?

Simon looks back at Police Officer #1

SIMON

The man.

INT. THE MAN'S CAR - EVENING

The Man is driving down a road, away from Denise Moore's house, smiling.

FLASHBACK SCENE

INT. BRIAN HAYE'S HOUSE - DAY

The Man is dressed in his Occupational Health worker outfit as he enters Brian's living room. Brian is sat, looking fairly unwell, but happy to see The Man.

THE MAN

Hello, Brian. How are you today?

BRIAN

Ah, you know. I've been better.

The Man looks sadly at Brian and starts tests/exercises.

THE MAN

I don't doubt that, buddy.

BRIAN

The Doctor gave me three months,
four months ago.

THE MAN

So it could be worse.

Brian gives The Man a look to say "you must be joking".

BRIAN

Even on my good days, I wish it was over already. For my family's sake.

The Man looks sincerely at Brian.

THE MAN

I'm sure they wouldn't feel the same.

BRIAN

Probably not, but only because I can't leave them as much as I should be doing.

The Man packs up his equipment and looks in thought.

THE MAN

You know, I have a little--project you might be able to help me with--

Brian looks sceptical, but intrigued.

BRIAN

Oh?

INT. BANK - DAY

The bank robbery scene, but from Brian's POV, as the gang enter.

THE MAN (narrating)

I am planning a job--

View from the doorway, inward, as The Man approaches Brian during the heist.

THE MAN (CONT. narrating)

At a bank--

The heist scene from over-the-shoulder view of Brian.

THE MAN (CONT. narrating)

What I need is a hero--

The robbery is coming to an end. David and Simon are leaving.

THE MAN (CONT. narrating)

When the others are gone--

David and Simon have left the bank and the last remaining robber (The Man) turns to Brian and nods before slowly strolling toward the exit.

THE MAN (CONT. narrating)

I want you to tackle me and keep me there, as though your life depended on it.

Brian then lunges at the robber and they both crash to the ground.

The robbery scene continues, with Simon rushing back in.

THE MAN (CONT. narrating)

Though if someone comes in, they might be dangerous--

Simon's tussle scene in the bank

THE MAN (CONT. narrating)

But if you are brave and keep me there, no matter what--

Scene with Brian getting shot in the bank.

THE MAN (CONT. narrating)

Then I promise your family will
be looked after.

INT. BRIAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Brian looks seriously at The Man, thinking for a moment.

BRIAN

If you promise them a fair share,
then I'm in.

The Man looks happy with this.

THE MAN

Cross my heart. Loyalty is important
to me.

The Man looks ready to leave, with his equipment.

THE MAN

I'll get you details soon--

The Man looks genuinely sad, looking at Brian.

THE MAN

For obvious reasons.

Brian nods his understanding.

BRIAN

Okay, son. See you soon.

THE MAN

Bye, Brian. Thank you.

The Man leaves Brian's house.

END OF FLASHBACK SCENE

INT. THE MAN'S CAR - EVENING

The Man is driving away on a dark, deserted road, smiling.

The Man laughs to himself and turns on the car radio.

FADE OUT

THE END