

**FOR THE MONEY**

By

Ansh Bindroo

**EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - EVENING - TO ESTABLISH**

It's a calm summer evening in American suburbia. Houses' lights are switching on as the sky darkens.

PAN TO A CAR PULLING INTO THE DRIVEWAY OF A HOUSE

YOUNG MAN (PRE-LAP)  
Oh, don't worry about me. I'll  
be fine. Besides, it's been a  
while since I've had a good time  
out.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

A YOUNG MAN is sitting on a sofa facing back to the window. The house is dimly lit and he's facing away from the window so his face isn't very visible.

YOUNG MAN  
(comforting)  
I could even get you a jersey if you want.  
(chuckles) -- Alright, take some rest and  
tell Darla I said hi, okay? Love you,  
babe. Ok. Bye! Bye.

The man hangs up the phone abruptly. He takes a deep breath and makes another call. As he holds his phone to his ear, his hand begins to shiver.

YOUNG MAN  
(submissive)  
Good evening, sir. I've thought about  
it and- -- I'm in. I've done the work on  
my end, you know, convincing my girlfriend  
and all, but I was wondering, you said you  
got it all set up but you never mentioned  
how I would get in? Are you going to pay-

The man suddenly jumps and pauses as the person on the other line is speaking.

YOUNG MAN  
(nervous)  
But, sir, how else do I get in? I'm  
risking an arrest, the least you could do  
is make this a little less-

He stops speaking again as the other person talks.

YOUNG MAN  
Sorry, sir. It'll be done.

**LATER**

YOUNG MAN'S POV - LAPTOP SCREEN

YouTube is open on the young man's laptop. He rolls his trackpad up to navigate the Home page but he suddenly pauses.

YOUNG MAN (O.S.)  
(intrigued)  
What's this?

The man clicks on a video on the page. The video loads, It is titled "Sneaking into KSI vs Jake Paul". The man clicks the Full Screen button. The video fills up his screen.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. RYAN'S HOUSE - DAY**

RYAN is looking directly into his camera at the start of the video.

CAMERA'S POV - RYAN TALKING

RYAN  
(energetic)  
What's up, Ban Gang! Ryan Bannigan here and today, we've got another mission. As you might know, KSI's next boxing match is coming up. It's going to be the biggest event of the year so you know I've got to be there!

A crude, comedically edited animation shows a stick figure with his face entering an arena and cuts to an edit of him behind the base of a boxing ring.

RYAN (V.O.)  
(excitedly)  
So, we'll be trying to sneak into the match and make it to ringside!

Another animation plays, showing a like button being clicked several times rapidly.

RYAN (V.O.)  
This is going to be a hard one guys,  
so make sure to hit that like button  
as always.

The video cuts to a comedically edited picture of Ryan in an NFL stadium.

RYAN (V.O.)  
Also, just a reminder that at 2 million  
subscribers, I will be sneaking into one  
of the NFL playoffs!

The video cuts back to Ryan's face.

RYAN  
(energetic)  
It'll be my best video yet so you'll wanna  
click that subscribe button if you wanna  
see that. Alright, let's get to it!

**BEGIN MONTAGE:**

**EXT. ARENA ENTRANCE - NIGHT**

It's crowded outside the arena with people in long lines to get into the event and security guards patrolling the premises. PAN TO Ryan walking through the entrance dressed in a worker outfit and holding a LADDER. As he passes through, Ryan mouths "Yes!" to the camera.

**INT. ARENA - CONTINUOUS**

Ryan records himself going through the seating area and sneaking past a barrier to the ringside seats.

**LATER**

He then points his camera at himself, smiling as he shows the fight happening in the ring behind him.

**EXT. MUSIC FESTIVAL ENTRANCE - DAY**

RYAN (V.O.)  
Hey guys, today we're gonna try and sneak  
into this music festival and make it on  
stage.

It's a sunny day outside a music festival with large lines of people trying to enter. Ryan shows himself on camera holding an AIRTAG and he places it in someone's

bag without them noticing. He goes up to one of the security guards and shows them his phone.

RYAN  
(innocent)  
Excuse me sir, um, I think my phone fell out of my pocket when I was in there because (gestures to phone) this says it's in this direction. Um, can I go in there and pick it up?

SECURITY GUARD  
(frustrated)  
(sighs) Be quick.

Ryan repeatedly thanks the security guard as he quickly lets himself through the entrance.

**EXT. MUSIC FESTIVAL - CONTINUOUS**

Ryan jumps up and down as he shows the concert happening behind him using his camera.

RYAN  
(overjoyed)  
LET'S GO!

**CUT TO:**

An animation plays of a thumbnail for the video "Sneaking into Coachella" with the number of views on the counter next to the thumbnail increasing drastically.

**INT. RYAN'S CAR - DAY**

Ryan is talking to his camera while driving.

RYAN  
(energetic)  
This time, we're going to be sneaking into a UFC match without getting caught!

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. ARENA ENTRANCE - NIGHT**

Ryan records himself as he enters the event and he holds up to his fake 'Official Media' badge to the camera. He then holds it up and shows it to people around him as he

sneaks past security guards through the entrance. He then starts to run as he sees guards coming behind him.

**CUT TO:**

An animation plays of a thumbnail for the video "Sneaking into a UFC Match (GOT CAUGHT)" and the view counter increasing drastically. Another animation plays of his subscriber count increasing and stopping at 2 million subscribers.

**END MONTAGE.**

**TITLE: "FOR THE MONEY"**

**EXT. NFL STADIUM PARKING - AFTERNOON**

It's a bright sunny day outside the NFL stadium. Ryan and his cameraman PHIL are both behind a white Jeep. Phil prepares his camera to film Ryan.

PHIL

(concerned)

Ryan, you never actually mentioned what our plan for today was.

RYAN

Don't worry, I've got something planned. (looks to watch) It'll be here soon. Plus, I thought surprising you could be good content for the video.

PHIL

Oh okay, makes sense. -- You know, I feel like we're missing something. For a special you've been teasing for *so long*, it doesn't seem like we're doing too much.

RYAN

Look, -- I don't even know if we're getting in today, there's a lot more security than I expected. We'll figure it out if we get in. -- By the way, there's something we need to ta-

Ryan is cut off by the sound of a SIREN. Phil looks up from his camera but his eyes widen as he spots the source of the noise and he quickly starts recording himself. Ryan also starts recording on his camera. PAN TO an ambulance swerving towards them. It abruptly stops in

front of the Jeep and Ryan goes over, opens the doors and playfully gestures for Phil to enter.

RYAN  
(looks into Phil's camera)  
We're going as fake EMTs.

PHIL  
(impressed)  
Oh man, I didn't think you'd go for this one.

RYAN  
Well, you know, (passes a vest to Phil), I wanted to try something a bit riskier, especially since I was *hoping* this could be-

PHIL  
(distracted)  
Come on, LET'S GO!

Phil frantically puts his vest on and leaps into the ambulance.

RYAN  
(slightly miffed)  
Okay then.

Ryan enters the fake ambulance. As he closes the doors, he stops.

ZOOM INTO A PERSON SPRINTING TOWARDS THE AMBULANCE AND WAVING HIS HANDS

RYAN  
(startled)  
Wait, hold on, (looks behind),  
don't move yet!

The young man reaches the van and leans forward, putting his hands on his knees as he catches his breath. He eventually stands up straight and looks to Ryan and Phil with admiration.

YOUNG MAN  
(starstruck)  
Oh my god Ryan, I'm such a huge fan!  
I've been watching since you were at  
10K subs dude, it's so cool to meet

you. I just saw you guys as I was parking. (eyes widen) Oh wait, you're filming the special?

RYAN  
Well, um, yeah actually.

YOUNG MAN  
So, you're getting in with a fake ambulance? Cool! Um, can I join?

RYAN  
Uhhh, hold on a sec.

Ryan looks back at Phil and gives him a puzzled look.  
Phil looks back at him with a smirk.

RYAN  
(whispering)  
No Phil, we aren't roping some stranger into all this...

PHIL  
(whispering with excitement)  
Are you serious? TAKE HIM IN! Getting a fan in on the video, it could be the missing piece! Plus, might make for good content.

Ryan hesitates for a short moment and looks back at the young man who is still awaiting a response.

RYAN  
You know what, we could use another man, hop in!

YOUNG MAN  
(thrilled)  
REALLY! Oh my goodness,  
THANK YOU!

Ryan holds his arm out and the man grabs it tightly as he is pulled into the ambulance. Ryan takes one last look into the parking as he closes the doors of the vehicle.

RYAN  
(to himself)  
I'm not bad for this, am I?

**CUT TO:**



**EXTREME CLOSEUP - MAN'S FACE**

The man is slightly sweaty and has a raging look in his eyes like that of a bull ready to charge.

MAN

(with vigour)

Ryan Bannigan is a *menace*! For the past 2 years, he has managed to evade event security without even getting so much as a *scratch* on that beaming face of his! That streak ends TODAY.

**INT. SECURITY ROOM - DAY**

The man is addressing a group of security guards over a TABLE in a dingy security room. The guards are facing towards the man and all look burly from behind. The background behind the man is lit up by a grid of multiple small television screens showing the views of every security camera in the building. The man is in a classic blue police uniform but wears a military badge like that of a lieutenant. He has a magnetic name badge reading BARRY EARLSTON, Head of Security. The man whips a medium-sized PRINTED PICTURE from his pocket with lightning speed, as if he's drawing a gun. He pushes it into the centre of the table. It is Ryan Bannigan's passport photo. The man looks back at the guards again with a deathly stare.

BARRY

(stern)

If this *miscreant* thinks of stepping even a toe on this establishment, he will be found and *FINALLY* be arrested for his multiple counts of trespassing. Now, when I mean 'he will be found', I don't mean only (points to one of the guards sharply) *you* or (points to another guard sharply) *or you* will find him. I want you ALL focused because if this operation fails, we will ALL be held responsible. ALL of us. AM I CLEAR?

GUARDS

(in unison)

YES, MR EARLSTON SIR!

BARRY

(calm)

Dismissed.

The guards exit the room and a uniformed woman wearing black spectacles enters and comes up to Barry with a miffed expression on her face.

WOMAN

(stern)

Barry, please keep your voice down, I can hear you from the bottom floor. Besides, they're security guards, not Seal Team Six.

BARRY EARLSTON

(infuriated)

This type of attitude is why I'm in this situation. Our enemy isn't some elusive criminal or a infamous terrorist group. (points sharply to Ryan's picture) IT'S A KID! If he can sneak past the guards, what *SECURITY* are they providing? If I treat them like soldiers, maybe they'll start behaving like them and do their JOB.

Barry pauses and sighs to calm himself down.

BARRY

(calmer)

The higher-ups are threatening to *demote* me if Ryan gets past us. They've seen the videos and don't like how it's making their services look. So, apologies if I'm a little *pissed* but (stares down at Ryan's picture) -- I'm not losing my job because of HIM.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. AMBULANCE - DAY**

Ryan, Phil and the fan are all in the back of the ambulance. Phil is on his phone and the fan has an excited grin on his face while Ryan seems slightly uncomfortable.

RYAN

So what's your name, man?

YOUNG MAN

(slightly startled)

Oh, um, my name's (hesitates  
for a moment) Darren.

RYAN

You've said you've been with me  
since 10K, huh? (chuckles) What's  
your favourite video of mine?

DARREN

Well, maybe, um...

Darren hesitates again and his expression becomes more  
perplexed like he's stuck on a question in an exam.  
Suddenly, his eyes light up and he looks back at Ryan  
with a grin.

DARREN

Of course, when you snuck into  
Rolling Loud and got on stage  
in a Marshmello costume! That  
was awesome!

RYAN

(confused)

Hold on, Marshmello was only in  
the thumbnail, I'm pretty sure I  
snuck in with a different costume.  
It was a great video though.

DARREN

(embarrassed)

Oh yeah, right.

Ryan brushes off his confusion and looks back to Phil,  
who is raising the camera to his face to begin filming.

PHIL

On your signal.

RYAN

Alright then, now.

Phil begins recording so the shot switches to the  
perspective of his camera. Ryan immediately switches to  
his classic confident demeanour and looks directly at the  
camera.

RYAN

So guys, we're on our way into the stadium and we've picked up a fan of the channel!

DARREN

Oh, hey guys! It's insane being on the other side of the screen this time around!

RYAN

Well, Darren, it's a good thing that you showed up for this video because-

Ryan pauses for a moment and looks to the ground with a hint of fear - he's afraid of what he's about to say. He then looks back at Darren with a smile.

RYAN

This is going to be my last sneaking in video.

DARREN and PHIL

(in unison)

WHAT!

Phil looks away from the camera screen towards Ryan in confusion and shock. Ryan notices his expression but continues talking.

RYAN

Yeah, um. -- These last few years have been great but at this point, it'll be hard to top the last one without getting myself in a LOT of trouble. That's why this one's going to be our craziest yet so hit that subscribe button!

Phil stops recording and lowers the camera to reveal his still shocked expression. Ryan glances back at him with a slight frown - he saw this reaction coming. The vehicle suddenly comes to a halt.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S)

Hello sir, I need to see some identification for you to enter.

Ryan, Phil and Darren freeze in suspense while the ambulance driver seemingly brings out his license. There is a momentary pause.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S)  
Alright then, I'll still need to  
check what's inside the vehicle.

RYAN  
(whispering)  
Oh crap!

Ryan frantically whips out his phone from his pocket, calls the driver's phone and puts his phone to his ear.

AMBULANCE DRIVER (O.S)  
Oh, um, excuse me, I'm just getting a  
call from my supervisor. Just wait a  
second.

**EXT. SERVICE ENTRANCE- CONTINUOUS**

A female security guard is looking up at the ambulance driver who's on the phone. The driver is sweating profusely as he stares into the windscreen of his vehicle, listening intently to the person on the other end. He eventually cuts the call and turns back to the security guard with an anxious grin.

AMBULANCE DRIVER  
So, I think I got my schedule wrong,  
I'm meant to be elsewhere, apologies  
for the trouble!

The driver then slowly reverses the ambulance out of frame while the security guard looks on with suspicion. She doesn't fully buy his claim.

**EXT. STADIUM PARKING - AFTERNOON**

Ryan, Phil and Darren are now in the middle of the stadium parking. The ambulance is driving away in the distance and all three of them look slightly defeated. The plan didn't work.

RYAN  
That was our best shot in. We have  
the security disguises but that  
won't fool them. I think they're  
already onto us so if we try  
anything else too risky, they'll know

it's us. Face it, we're done here.

PHIL

(angry)

We're done? So now what, forget giving up on the videos, you're not even gonna do the subscriber special now?

RYAN

I never said I wouldn't do it. We can do it another time. Also, I stand by what I said in there. We can't keep doing these antics anymore.

PHIL

We've come this far just for you to stop at your PEAK! Unbelievable, man. You've gotten so much out of this, why would you throw it all away?

RYAN

Please, Phil. I can explain myself. Just-

PHIL

Oh you *better* have a reason, you TOOL!

DARREN

Guys, guys, pause for a second! --  
Ryan, if there's anything I've learnt from your videos, it's that persistence is key. Anyone can do what you do but not everyone has your drive, your willingness to take risks even in the face of great adversity. If anyone can make into that stadium, it's you. So, please, we've got to finish this video.

Ryan looks back at Darren, clearly touched by what he said.

RYAN

Thanks man. But we still need to think of *something* to do.

DARREN

Well, I think I have something resembling a plan.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. EDGE OF STADIUM PARKING - LATE AFTERNOON**

Ryan, Phil and Darren are now on the edge of the stadium parking outside the entrance. Phil is filming Ryan and Darren - Ryan seems to have regained his confidence while Darren looks to be in good spirits.

RYAN

(to camera)

So guys, the ambulance thing didn't work so we're trying out something a little different as a last effort.  
(gestures to Darren) Darren here has thought of a new plan using some tactics you guys *might* recognise.

A comedic animation plays to show how the plan will work while Ryan is speaking.

RYAN (V.O)

One of us is going to label an AirTag as My iPhone and throw it on the other side of this fence like this.

The video switches back to Ryan, who throws a small AIRTAG over the metal fence behind him and looks back at the camera. Another animation then plays to show the other part of the plan.

RYAN (V.O)

However, this time, the AirTag trick is also going to work as a distraction since the other two of us are going to use 'brute force' our way in using a ladder to jump over the fence. If we're lucky, this plan will allow Phil, Darren and I to all get in.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. EDGE OF STADIUM PARKING - CONTINUOUS**

Ryan and Phil are having a private conversation. In the back of the frame, Darren is setting up a LADDER for the 'brute force' part of the plan. Ryan looks concerned.

RYAN

Ready, Phil? Your performance has got to be perfect, your chances of getting in with us are kind of slim.

PHIL

Of course, Darren needs this more than me. Besides, can't have a fan being a fall guy. -- Look, I'm sorry about earlier, I just got too worked up.

RYAN

No hard feelings, man. I understand.

PHIL

Seriously though, are you really done with all this? We can always add a like goal or something-

RYAN

(chuckles) No, no, I'm really done with all this. Phil, we don't need to risk our lives for content. We've got to start trying new things. If we're really that good, our fans will stick with the channel.

PHIL

But the fans love these videos man! Haven't you seen the stats? Millions of views on every video, imagine what the numbers would be like if we went bigger!

Ryan's demeanour becomes less reassuring and angrier.

RYAN

Is that what this is all about, huh? Don't dance around it. You want me to keep doing this for the money. Let me what you said like this. Those 'millions of views'? The 2 million subs I have? They're mostly teens and young adults. When I saw that stat a while back, it made me think. These kids, they're impressionable and in the end, we're just committing minor crimes, being nuisances and glamorising it for them. So, what if started doing more good in our videos, being more charitable and respectful? Because I feel that the positive impact we would have could be greater than the 20 minutes of entertainment we provide every so often. So that's it. I don't need to become richer, I need to be a better person.



Ryan and Phil share a look for a moment as Phil tries to process what Ryan has said.

RYAN  
(sighs) Look, we'll talk about  
this later. Let's get this video  
done at least. Good luck.

Phil calmly nods and heads to the other side of the fence to enact the plan. Ryan pauses for a moment and then turns back to see Darren standing directly behind him which makes him jump.

RYAN  
Ahhh! Geez, I didn't even see  
you. You done?

DARREN  
Yeah, let's do this!

**EXT. STADIUM ENTRANCE - LATE AFTERNOON**

Phil approaches the stadium entrance with a PHONE in his hand. He tries his best to hide his anxiety and tries to inconspicuously keep his eyes on Ryan and Darren on the other side of the fence.

**EXT. EDGE OF STADIUM PARKING - CONTINUOUS**

Ryan and Darren are near the ladder, waiting to get over the fence. Darren watches for security guards while Ryan has his eyes and camera on Phil.

**INTERCUT STADIUM ENTRANCE AND EDGE OF STADIUM PARKING**

PHIL  
Hi sir, uh, I think I dropped my  
phone when I was in there. This  
phone says it's close to here.  
Can I quickly pick it up?

SECURITY GUARD  
Hold on, I'm going to need to see a  
ticket if you want to get in there.

RYAN  
(whispers)  
He's getting their attention.  
Let's go, be silent.

Ryan starts to go up the ladder slowly and gets ready to leap onto the other side of the fence.

PHIL

I'm sorry, sir, I used an online copy to get in earlier that's on *my phone*. (nervously chuckles) It's an awkward situation, I know but I'll be quick.

SECURITY GUARD

Hold on, I think I recognise you. You're with Ryan, aren't you?

PHIL

Who's Ryan?

SECURITY GUARD 2 (O.S.)

WE'VE GOT A BREACH! RYAN'S IN!

Darren has just made it onto the other side of the fence but he and Ryan spot the group of guards running towards them and make a dash for it. The chase is on.

#### END INTERCUT

SECURITY GUARD

Oh goodness! (looks back at Phil) Don't go anywhere.

PHIL

Trust me, I won't. I wouldn't want to be those guys right now.

BARRY (O.S.)

But aren't you with them, *Phillip*?

As the security guard leaves the entrance, Barry comes into frame. He has a steely look in his eyes, like that of a hawk about to strike on its prey, but a slight smirk across his face.

BARRY

I've been waiting a long time for this.

Barry Earlston detaches out a pair of handcuffs from his utility belt without breaking eye contact at Phil, who looks at him in horror as he realises what's happening.

BARRY

Hands where I can see  
them! NOW!

PHIL

(in desperation)  
Wait, hol-

BARRY

Don't make this worse for  
yourself, HANDS UP NOW!

Phil solemnly hands over his wrists and Barry attaches them and pulls Phil through the entrance without breaking his fearsome gaze.

BARRY

You'll get in alright, but under my  
custody. Ryan's antics with you end  
*today.*

Phil is left speechless as Barry takes him into the event towards the holding area. He looks up to the stadium in fear, not for himself but for Ryan and Darren. They're all in deep trouble.

#### **INT. STADIUM - CONTINUOUS**

Ryan and Darren run up a flight of stairs and stop to catch their breath. They then look into the distance with relief. PAN TO the sight in front of them: the football field. Ryan picks up the camera around his neck that's still filming and talks to it.

RYAN

(into camera)  
So guys, Phil got taken down by  
security but Darren and I (gestures  
to field) have made it! Now, we've  
just got to make it to an area  
where the guards won't spot us.

Ryan puts down the camera and glances at Darren. Their expressions of relief morph into looks of fear as their situation sets in. The clock is ticking.

DARREN

How about this, let's split up  
so they can't get both of us. Then,

we'll meet up at the exit and  
figure out how we can save Phil.

RYAN

Um, I guess that would work.  
But I don't have your pho-

Ryan isn't able to finish as Darren already makes a run for the nearest elevator. Ryan is left stunned for a moment as all of a sudden, he's alone.

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)

He's over there, I can see him!

Ryan scurries to the nearest elevator in the opposite direction like a squirrel scampering away from a predator. He finds one, goes in, clicks the button for the 6<sup>th</sup> floor and frantically presses the 'Close Doors' button until they finally close.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. TOP FLOOR - CONTINUOUS**

The elevator doors open and Ryan comes out cautiously. The floor he's on is concentric and goes around the edges of the stadium. The long window in front of him showcases a wide view of the game and stadium below. Ryan looks to the left and spots a sign pointing to the VIP section. Suddenly, he hears screaming.

MAN (O.S)

(muffled)

AAAAHHHH, someone HELP!

Ryan looks around and notices an open door on his right leading to a flight of stairs. The door reads 'AUTHORISED PERSONNEL ONLY'. He looks back at the VIP sign and then stares at the open door for a moment and contemplates.

RYAN

(to himself)

Be a better man.

He checks if the coast is clear and enters the door to go up the flight of stairs.

**INT. HIGHEST FLOOR - CONTINUOUS**

The flight of stairs leads Ryan to another open door. When he goes through, a concerning sight is revealed to him. It's similar to the floor he was on before but this

time, there are a number of men in military garb unconscious on the floor. PAN TO Ryan who is in complete shock. He hears noise on his right and goes to see the cause of it. His heart rate increases as he hears the noise stop and he approaches a room where it is coming from.

**INT. SNIPER'S NEST - CONTINUOUS**

Ryan looks into the room to see Darren with a large sniper turret. Darren is struggling to load a large magazine into the right part of the weapon. Ryan's eyes widen and his jaw drops.

RYAN  
(in complete shock)  
DARREN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

Darren jumps in shock and turns to see Ryan staring at him. He has a look of complete horror as if the devil is before him. His hands are shaking and sweat is pouring down his face.

DARREN  
(completely flustered)  
Ryan, I can explain-

RYAN  
(in bewilderment)  
Where are we right now, why are there so many soldiers outside? Why are you loading a sniper? Are you here to kill someone? TELL ME!

Darren takes a deep breath and begins to tear up.

DARREN  
(shakily)  
Last month, my girlfriend was diagnosed with cancer. We both don't earn enough to pay her bill so I had to look in other places for cash.

RYAN  
What do you mean?

DARREN  
I took a loan out from the mafia in my city. It was enough to fund her full treatment. To pay off my

debt, they gave me this job: to kill one of their rivals to earn the bounty on their head.

Ryan feels the strength in his legs weaken. He'd never heard of or been involved in something this serious.

RYAN

Why did you come to me?

DARREN

The mafia agreed to help me get me access to a weapon but the expenses for getting into this game were on me. When trying to find a way in, I stumbled onto your videos. When I saw how you were able to get into places without getting caught and that you would be coming here, I figured that you would be my best option.

RYAN

Being a fan was a front then.

DARREN

Yeah. I'm sorry man. I was hoping to finish the job and get back down before you noticed.

RYAN

Darren, surely assassination can't be the answer to your problems.

Darren starts to break down.

DARREN

(teary)

That's the thing. It isn't. I don't even know if I can take the shot. I love my girlfriend but I can't take someone else's life to save hers. No matter what happens next, I'm screwed and so is she.

RYAN

Look, if it's money you need, I can help you with that. You don't have to do this. Now, let's get ou-

BARRY (O.S.)  
Stay right where you are, Ryan.

PAN TO Barry Earlston standing at the door of the nest behind Ryan and Darren. He has a pistol raised and a fiery expression in his eyes. 3 guards surround him from the back. Ryan and Darren instinctively fling their hands to the air in fear.

BARRY  
I didn't think you'd have  
the nerve of coming here.  
Surely, going into military  
territory isn't worth the  
views?

RYAN  
Look, I was looking for Darren  
here and I-

BARRY  
(furious)  
I DON'T WANT YOUR STUPID EXCUSES!  
Nothing, NOTHING that can convince  
me you belong up here.

RYAN  
OK, you got me. But why the gun?

BARRY  
You idiot, you really think I  
wouldn't arm myself after the  
scene I've seen outside! I know  
that someone as mild-mannered  
as you wouldn't be capable of  
taking down these men but I'd  
rather be safe than sorry. Plus,  
I'm sure it'll make you easier  
to work with. Boys, cuff them!

The officers come from behind Barry, grab Ryan and Darren by the wrists and slap handcuffs on them both. Ryan looks to the ground in defeat while Darren silently tears up as they are led out of the room.

**INT. HIGHEST FLOOR - CONTINUOUS**

The officers and Barry walk Ryan and Darren down the corridor towards the elevator. Darren looks to Ryan as they get closer and nudges him to get his attention.

RYAN  
(quietly)  
Yeah, Darren?

DARREN  
Get ready to run for  
the elevator. Also, my  
girlfriend's name is  
Tara Green.

RYAN  
Wait, what?

Darren jumps forward and bumps into Barry, knocking him forward. The officers stop to restrain him, allowing Ryan to run past them towards the elevator and presses the ground floor button with his elbow. As the doors close, he hears a lot of noise but makes out Barry and Darren.

BARRY (O.S.)  
What are you guys doing,  
HE'S GETTING AWAY!

DARREN (O.S.)  
SAVE TARA! PLEASE! IT'S  
ALL I WANT!

The doors close and the elevator goes down. Ryan falls to the floor and sobs.

**TITLE: A WEEK LATER**

**EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY - TO ESTABLISH**

**INT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS**

Ryan is in the waiting room of a hospital. In one hand, he's holding a bouquet of flowers and in the other, a phone which he's holding to his ear as he's speaking to someone.

RYAN  
Look, I've got some other great  
ideas but I'll tell you them when  
you get back, they'll be hard to  
explain over the phone. Ok, talk  
to you soon Phil.



Ryan hangs up the phone as a nurse comes towards him.

NURSE

Hello sir. She's ready for you,  
I'll take you to her room.

Ryan smiles at her, gets up from his seat and follows her.

**INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Ryan is standing outside the hospital room door. He takes a deep breath and enters. PAN TO TARA, a bald young woman sitting in a hospital bed who grins at Ryan.

TARA

Hello there, you must be Ryan.

RYAN

Yeah, I've got these for you, I've never been to one of these visits before, it felt like the right thing to get.

TARA

It certainly was, thank you. --  
Darren's told me all about you over the phone. Raising funds and awareness for his court case meant a lot to us, I don't know how we could ever repay you.

RYAN

(touched)

Oh please, don't mention it.

TARA

But I need to. -- You're a good man, Ryan.

PAN TO Ryan who looks slightly shocked and almost teary. He smiles at the camera in awe but this time, it's genuine.

**CUT TO BLACK**

**THE END.**

