

T- LEAF

by

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Tea leaf (plural tea leaves)

1. (usually used in the plural) A dried fragment of a leaf of the tea plant used in making the drink tea.

2. (Cockney rhyming slang)
A thief.

INT. TRAVEL AGENTS- AFTERNOON

All we can hear is loud rock music.

MEREDITH, 26, with dark hair and pretty brown eyes sits behind her desk in a small travel agents. She is sipping a cup of tea from a wrestling mug and working on her computer, with her head phones on. She doesn't hear or notice three police cars, sirens blazing, fly past her rainy shop front, nor does she notice the door open and shut and is surprised when a man sits down in front of her. This man is TERRY, he's a little older than MEREDITH, slim, good looking but panting, nervous and edgy. He is wearing a dinner jacket and his face is covered in smeared dark brown make up. He has a large sports bag with a penguin on it that he guards with his life. We cannot hear what he's saying over the music.

TERRY
(With tension, mouthing)
I need a plane.

MEREDITH stares at him

TERRY (CONT'D)
(Silent)
I need a plane right
now....hello?

He waves at her, MEREDITH still looks at him for a moment longer, her eyes narrow in confusion. TERRY notices her headphones and indicates for her to take them off, distracted by his appearance MEREDITH hasn't even thought about them. She takes the headphones off (The music becomes a tinny rattle).

TERRY (CONT'D)
I need a plane.

MEREDITH nods and tries to hide a smile at TERRY'S appearance as she starts shuffling papers. TERRY'S nervous demeanor is distracted by the noise coming from her headphones.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Whose that?

MEREDITH is still not a hundred percent with it.

TERRY (CONT'D)
The music.

MEREDITH doesn't take her eyes off him but hands him a headphone, TERRY listens to a few seconds and then winces.

TERRY (CONT'D)
It's very angry.

When MEREDITH talks she talks in a thick Glaswegian accent.

MEREDITH
I find it therapeutic.

TERRY
Really?

MEREDITH
If they didn't let me listen to
it I'd have probably killed
everyone in here by now. On
really bad days I put the
killings in order, you know, how
I'd do it, I'd do her first,
(under her breath)
silly bitch.

TERRY follows MEREDITH'S finger to a WOMAN on the opposite desk. TERRY turns back to MEREDITH in confusion, not really understanding what she's saying through the accent.

TERRY
Right... Look I really need to
get on a plane.

MEREDITH
Where you off to?

TERRY
You're the expert, where do you
recommend?

MEREDITH
I've only ever been to Benidorm.

TERRY
What's that like?

MEREDITH
Blackpool but sunnier.

TERRY grimaces.

TERRY
I've never been further than
Essex, anywhere sounds good right
now.

MEREDITH
What's your price range?

TERRY
Money's not an issue. But I need
to leave today.

MEREDITH types into her computer and reads the results.

MEREDITH
Okay there's America, Asia
Australia, Africa....

TERRY
I'll take it.

MEREDITH
Which one?

TERRY
All of them.

MEREDITH gives TERRY a quizzical look. She cant help but
enjoy his unexpected response.

TERRY (CONT'D)
If I'm going on holiday I might
as well do it right.

MEREDITH
When do you want to go?

TERRY
Right now.

MEREDITH raises her eyebrows then takes out some leaflets
from her drawer. She begins to flick through them as TERRY
fidgets impatiently, MEREDITH continues obliviously. She
hands him one.

MEREDITH
The 'Boomerang Pass' 4 countries,
four continents, can last up to a
year...

She taps on her keyboard and looks at the screen.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)
... first stop is...Botswana,
Africa, there's. a flight leaving
from Heathrow in 3 hours. That
soon enough? You can probably
still make it.

TERRY looks at the travel posters in the shop, he is
looking at one of a sunset beach with palm trees on it.

TERRY
Do they have beaches in Botswana?

MEREDITH
(Shrugging)
Probably?

TERRY
Let's do it then.

MEREDITH smirks at his response, TERRY smiles back.
MEREDITH continues typing.

MEREDITH
That's your flights booked, we
also have hotels that we
recommend for...

TERRY
Fuck the hotels!

MEREDITH blushes at TERRY'S outburst. He looks at her,
apologetically.

TERRY (CONT'D)
I'll work it out as I go along.

TERRY looks nervously out of the window.

MEREDITH
That's just nine hundred pounds
and seventy five pence then. How
would you like to pay?

TERRY nods and opens the bag, he tries to not let MEREDITH
look in but he's obviously counting money.

TERRY
You worked here long?

MEREDITH
Five years.

TERRY
And you've only ever been to...

MEREDITH
(interjecting)
Benidorm, 'Fraid so.

TERRY
Sounds like a wasted opportunity.

MEREDITH
I want to be as far away as
possible from the type of people
who book here. No offense.

TERRY
None taken.
(playfully)Shame, I was going to
ask you to come along.

MEREDITH
Sorry, I'm not the kind who runs
off with strange men I've only
just met.

TERRY

Your loss.

MEREDITH

I'll probably think that later.

He shoots her a warm smile.

TERRY

Really?

MEREDITH

When I'm sitting at home,
polishing my guns.

MEREDITH smiles back as TERRY drops a wad of cash on the table. MEREDITH raises an eye brow. TERRY hands her his passport. She looks at it and then passes him some forms to fill from the top of her printer.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

Sign these for me.

MEREDITH hands him a gold plated pen. TERRY looks at the pen and admires it before signing his name.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

If you want to change your
flights there's a number on the
back of your itinerary...

TERRY looks out of the window again and sees a police car outside, another car turns up, the POLICE OFFICERS get out and start talking to each other. TERRY scratches behind his ear and sees make up on his finger, he looks scared by this. MEREDITH hands him back his passport and the tickets.

TERRY

(a bit nervous)

Can I ask you a personal
question?

MEREDITH

How personal?

TERRY

It's not about you, it's about
me, okay?

MEREDITH looks at TERRY, still smiling, TERRY nervously smiles back as they pause and catch eyes.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Have I got shit all over my face?

MEREDITH nods.

MEREDITH
(grinning)
You're absolutely caked in it.

TERRY
Oh, this is embarrassing. I'm
a... children's entertainer, you
know, like a mime.

TERRY poorly attempts to move his hands like a mime would.
MEREDITH giggles.

TERRY (CONT'D)
I've just done a job. Can I use
your bathroom?

MEREDITH
Staff only.

TERRY
I don't have much dignity as it
is. Let me hang on to the little
bit I have left.

MEREDITH smiles and points to her right.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Thanks.

TERRY smiles, grabs his passport, ticket and bag and goes
to leave.

MEREDITH
I'll watch your bag if you like?

TERRY
It's okay.

MEREDITH
I'm not going to nick it.

TERRY
You can't trust anyone these
days.

MEREDITH
Well my boss is just there. If
you come back and find something
missing you can always make a
complaint.

MEREDITH goes back to typing on the computer. TERRY heads
towards the bathroom and turns back to MEREDITH. He puts
the bag back down on his chair and looks at her, they share
a small gaze before TERRY heads to the toilet.

TERRY
(Half joking)
I'll be checking when I get back.

MEREDITH smiles and watches him go. She goes to write something down but realises her pen is gone, she looks in the direction that TERRY went in and then back to the bag he was protecting.

INT. BATHROOM, TRAVEL AGENTS- AFTERNOON

TERRY puts the gold pen down on the sink next to his passport and ticket. He looks at his smeared face in the mirror. He sighs before running the hot water.

INT. TRAVEL AGENTS- AFTERNOON

MEREDITH leans over the desk and peers at the bag. She looks up and sees two POLICE OFFICERS the shop entrance.

INT. BATHROOM, TRAVEL AGENTS- AFTERNOON

TERRY finishes washing his face and then restyles his hair. Looking as presentable as possible he leaves the bathroom.

INT. TRAVEL AGENTS- AFTERNOON

TERRY walks out of the bathroom and sees the POLICE OFFICERS talking to the MANAGER, the MANAGER points in his direction. TERRY sees the POLICE OFFICERS and then MEREDITH looking at him in confusion. TERRY grins nervously and walks back into the bathroom and slams the door. The POLICE OFFICERS run towards him.

INT. BATHROOM, TRAVEL AGENTS- AFTERNOON

TERRY locks the door and looks around, panicked. He curses repeatedly at himself.

The OFFICERS are banging on the door and threatening to kick it down.

TERRY turns and sees a small window.

INT. TRAVEL AGENTS- AFTERNOON

The POLICE OFFICERS are banging on the toilet door before stopping and counting down from 3,2,1. The POLICE OFFICERS boot the door open. Just as TERRY squirms out of the window.

EXT. ALLEY, OUTSIDE TRAVEL AGENTS- AFTERNOON

TERRY lands face first in a muddy puddle, messing up his face again.

INT. TRAVEL AGENTS- AFTERNOON

The POLICE OFFICERS run out of the bathroom, past MEREDITH and out of the door. MEREDITH looks again at the bag.

EXT. ALLEY, TRAVEL AGENTS- AFTERNOON

TERRY is legging it down the alley whilst trying to wipe his face. He jumps a wall and keeps going.

INT. HOTEL ROOM- LATE AFTERNOON

A beautiful woman in her mid-twenties is straddling a BUSINESS MAN. The beautiful woman, KYLIE pulls out a pair of handcuffs from under the pillow.

BUSINESS MAN
What're they for?

KYLIE smiles sweetly.

KYLIE
(In a thick Essex
accent)
Cuffing you to the bed, silly.

BUSINESS MAN
Why?

KYLIE
So I can have my little way with
you.

The BUSINESS MAN smiles as KYLIE takes his hands and cuffs him gently to the bed. She kisses him on the lip and then starts kissing down his stomach until she is under the covers. The BUSINESS MAN is getting aroused when he hears the sound of tape ripping.

BUSINESS MAN
What was that?

KYLIE quickly comes out from under the covers and gags the BUSINESS MAN. The BUSINESS MAN starts panicking as KYLIE pulls his pillow from under him and begins smothering him coolly.

KYLIE

Stop complaining. You shouldn't
have fucked so many girls behind
your wife's back.

The BUSINESS MAN is trying to fight back but KYLIE is holding him down with ease, she's a lot stronger than she looks.

The door to the hotel room slowly opens and a man dressed as a porter walks in, pushing a cart with a silver platter. The man is in his late thirties, has a pencil moustache and obviously takes care of his appearance. This is HAL.

They all stare at each other for a moment as HAL removes the platter lid, lifts a silenced handgun and points it at KYLIE, she drops the pillow. The BUSINESS MAN looks at HAL in relief, HAL smirks at KYLIE and then turns the gun on the BUSINESS MAN and shoots him in the head, blood drenches KYLIE'S half naked body.

KYLIE just sits there, annoyed. HAL doffs his imaginary cap at her and walks out.

INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM- LATE AFTERNOON

A mean looking thug, NUGGS, sits nonchalantly in his chair as two detectives interrogate him. The Detectives are SULLIVAN and JONES.

SULLIVAN

You'll be going down for at least
twelve years, just tell us whose
got the money. We're reasonable
people, we'll make you a deal.

JONES

There's no point protecting him,
the money will be long gone by
the time you get out.

NUGGS slowly lifts his head and looks at them, there's no way he'll make a deal.

NUGGS

I want to make my fucking phone
call.

INT. CORRIDOR, POLICE STATION- LATE AFTERNOON

NUGGS stands by the phone, he's making a phone call as he watches his brother and partner in crime, a wiry, loose cannon named TRAVIS be led past by two OFFICERS.

NUGGS

Oi! Travis!

TRAVIS looks at him.

NUGGS (CONT'D)

You tell 'em nothing! All right?

TRAVIS nods nervously as the OFFICERS push him forward.

NUGGS watches TRAVIS go, he then looks at the OFFICERS watching him, they've given him enough room not to invade his privacy but he still speaks quietly into the phone.

NUGGS (CONT'D)

Hello, Mum. I need your help.

INT. CORRIDOR, HOTEL- LATE AFTERNOON

KYLIE, who has hastily got dressed into her short skirt and low cut top, runs out of the hotel room and sees the porters costume on the floor. She looks at the lift and realises that it's going down. She quickly runs to the stairs.

INT. LOBBY, HOTEL- LATE AFTERNOON

KYLIE reaches the bottom of the stairs and bursts into the foyer where she sees the back of a well dressed business man who is carrying a case. She can tell that it's HAL by his demeanor.

KYLIE

You greasy piece of shit!

Still walking HAL turns to her and smirks. The RECEPTIONIST pretends she hasn't heard what's going on.

KYLIE (CONT'D)

Did his wife pay you too?

HAL

Nope, business rival.

KYLIE

Mother fucker! You know how long it took me to get him upstairs?

HAL

Three hours and forty-one minutes.

KYLIE

You were following me?

HAL

I know your style. Few drinks,
get them alone, some sexual
theatrics and then kill them
before they lose their erection.

KYLIE

It's discreet.

HAL

So's a silencer.

EXT. HOTEL- LATE AFTERNOON

HAL and KYLIE make it outside.

KYLIE

You step on my toes again and
I'll fucking drop you.

HAL looks at KYLIE, still smug whilst she is seething. He
spots some blood still on her neck. HAL hands her a
handkerchief with his initials on it.

HAL

Your necks covered in DNA.

KYLIE angrily takes the handkerchief and wipes her neck
whilst HAL hails for a taxi.

HAL (CONT'D)

Keep it, a token of our love.

KYLIE goes to retort but HAL'S Blackberry goes off. He
looks at the screen.

HAL (CONT'D)

Well, no rest for the wicked.

A taxi pulls over. HAL goes to get in the car but turns to
KYLIE.

HAL (CONT'D)

You know the difference between
you and me?

KYLIE

What?

HAL

I get the job done, you just fuck
around.

(To driver)

Chelsea please.

HAL winks at KYLIE, gets in the taxi and drives away. KYLIE watches him go.

KYLIE
(to herself)
Wanker.

INT. HEATHROW AIRPORT- EVENING

TERRY, slowly and cautiously walks into the airport, he checks the police on site, no one seems to be looking for him. Still, he takes his time as he walks up to the check in. The bored CHECK IN GIRL looks at him indifferently, TERRY nervously hands over the passport and ticket. The CHECK IN GIRL looks at the passport and then back at TERRY.

INT. TRAVEL AGENTS- EVENING

An OFFICER is questioning MEREDITH.

OFFICER
Did he have anything with him
when he arrived?

MEREDITH shrugs and shakes her head.

INT. HEATHROW AIRPORT. CUSTOMS. EVENING.

TERRY carefully empties his pockets and places his shoes on the X-Ray machine. He looks at the queue to be frisked, he's trying to play it cool but is terrified. He is beckoned forward by the SECURITY GUARD.

INT. TRAVEL AGENTS- EVENING

MEREDITH is still being questioned by the OFFICER.

OFFICER
His face was covered in make
up...

MEREDITH
He said he was a children's
entertainer.

OFFICER
And you believed him?

MEREDITH
It seemed conceivable.

INT. SECURITY POINT, AIRPORT CUSTOMS- EVENING

TERRY is patted down by the SECURITY GUARD.

INT. TRAVEL AGENTS- EVENING

OFFICER

Did he book a ticket?

MEREDITH pauses then shakes her head.

MEREDITH

He was going to but you came in
before he had the chance.

INT. HEATHROW AIRPORT, SECURITY POINT- EVENING

TERRY walks out of customs, picking up his shoes and
walking away, a small smile breaks out on his face as we
hear MEREDITH and the OFFICER talking.

OFFICER

(VOS)

Where was he going?

MEREDITH

(VOS)

Benidorm.

EXT. AIRPORT- EVENING

A plane, heading for Africa, takes off into the night sky.

INT. PLANE- NIGHT

TERRY is looking out of the window at the distant city
lights, he rubs his temples.

FADE OUT.

EXT. AFRICANA HOTEL, BOTSWANA- EARLY MORNING

A worn down looking hotel is in the middle of a tin pot
BOTSWAINAN town. Over this we hear a television voice over.

ENGLISH NEWS REPORTER

(VOS)

Police are still looking for the
third man from yesterdays central
London post office robbery.

INT. AFRICANA HOTEL, BOTSWANA- EARLY MORNING

TERRY is looking in a mirror, he has a plastic wrap over his head and is dying his hair. The town can be seen through his large window. He swats away flies that are trying to land on his burning head as the international news plays on an old television. TERRY is looking in the mirror, he grimaces.

ENGLISH NEWS REPORTER

Two of the suspects, Gary "Nuggs" Jenkins and his brother Travis Jenkins were arrested on the scene but police believe that the third gang member, yet to be identified, has fled the country. Possibly to mainland Spain. Police are yet to recover the stolen money.

TERRY spins round at the television, confused. Suddenly he panics and begins desperately pulling the plastic from his head, in excruciating pain, he buries his head under the tap.

INT. PAY PHONE STREET, BOTSWANA TOWN- LATE MORNING

TERRY is at a pay phone with badly dyed blond hair, around the roots his skin is red and burnt with several bald patches. He tries to dial a number, whilst swatting away flies, and looks out to see various farmers with cattle and villagers walking past. He manages to dial a number when a small BOY walks up to him with a pack of cigarettes.

BOY

Mister, would you like cigarette,
you want to buy a cigarette?

TERRY

I don't smoke.

BOY

Please sir, my Father too ill to
work, my Mother is very sick.

TERRY

Why's she sick?

BOY

Smoke too much.

TERRY shakes his head and turns back to the phone. The RECEPTIONIST answers at the other end.

RECEPTIONIST

Easy flights, you're speaking to
Jennifer, how can I help you?

TERRY goes to answer but the BOY is still there.

BOY

Do you like Manchester Utd? I am
big fan, I love Ronaldo, Wayne
Rooney.

TERRY looks at the BOY.

TERRY

I'm West Ham.

BOY

Your name is Wet Sam?

TERRY

West ham? I support West Ham.

BOY

Who they?

TERRY

You're getting nothing now mate.

TERRY shakes his head, shoos the BOY away, and shuts the
phone booth door on him, the BOY takes the hint and slowly
walks away. TERRY speaks into the receiver.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Hello, can I speak to the
Scottish girl please?

RECEPTIONIST

Meredith?

INT. BED SIT- EVENING

MEREDITH is packing her back pack, on the bed is the sports
bag, open and full of money. We hear the telephone
conversation carry on over head.

TERRY

(V OS)

That's her.

RECEPTIONIST

(VOS)

She's left I'm afraid.

INT. PAY PHONE STREET, BOTSWANA TOWN- LATE MORNING

TERRY
(Shocked)

What?

INT. BED SIT- EVENING

She puts the album back in the bag, grabs her stuff and looks around her tiny, cramped room one more time before turning off the lights and leaving for good.

RECEPTIONIST
(VOS)
She quit yesterday.

INT. PAY PHONE STREET, BOTSWANA TOWN- LATE MORNING

TERRY
Why?

RECEPTIONIST
I really don't know. Can I help
you at all?

TERRY takes a moment before putting the phone down, he looks out at the African vista then back at the phone, he goes to walk out but a large dog runs up to the door and starts barking at him. TERRY is trapped inside. He looks out and sees the BOY smirking at him, TERRY rests his head on the glass as the dog snarls.

INT. HEATHROW AIRPORT, CHECK IN TERMINAL. EVENING.

MEREDITH navigates her way through the busy terminal, towards the 'check in' carrying the familiar penguin sports bag, her large backpack and several bags of airport shopping. She is overladen and the sports bag falls from her shoulder. MEREDITH struggles to bend down and pick it, trying not to lose her other bags. A gentleman's hand picks up the sports bag and hands it to her, the hand belongs to HAL who was walking away from the 'check in'. MEREDITH gives HAL an embarrassed "thank you" smile, HAL replies with a smooth "your welcome" nod and smile before they continue on their respective ways. HAL turns his head and checks out MEREDITH'S behind as he walks off.

INT. POLICE VAN- MIDDAY

NUGGS is sitting in a prison outfit and is cuffed by his wrist and ankles as he sits at the back of a prison bus.

TRAVIS gets loaded in after, he is a few seats in front of him, they exchange nods. The PRISON GUARD pushes TRAVIS down and addresses them and the other convicts.

PRISON GUARD
Right, there's going be two
stops, I don't want to hear shit
out of any of you.

The PRISON GUARD slams the door and sits at the front next to PRISON GUARD 2, NUGGS whispers across to TRAVIS.

NUGGS
Travis.

TRAVIS turns to NUGGS.

NUGGS (CONT'D)
Don't worry about Terry. Mum's
going to sort it out.

TRAVIS
Oh.

NUGGS
What?

TRAVIS
I got Dad on the case.

NUGGS looks at TRAVIS, surprised, they've both put a hit on TERRY. The PRISON GUARD looks back angrily.

PRISON GUARD
I said no talking back there!

NUGGS takes a moment and then whispers to TRAVIS again.

NUGGS
Who'd he get?

INT. BUSINESS CLASS, PLANE- NIGHT

HAL is typing on his lap top in the business section of the plane. On the screen are mug shot pictures of TERRY with information about his criminal record. The plane has not taken off yet. A familiar bloody handkerchief is dropped onto HAL'S lap top. HAL quickly looks up and sees KYLIE standing there.

KYLIE
So this is where all the posh
people live.

HAL looks at her and puts on his best fake smile. KYLIE puts her bag in the overhead compartment, next to HAL'S, she takes a while as she is rummaging for something.

KYLIE (CONT'D)

Whose your hit?

HAL

Actually I'm on vacation.

KYLIE

It wouldn't be a geezer named
Terrence Leaph would it?

KYLIE takes a photo out of her bag of TERRY and passes it to him. HAL looks at it and sighs as KYLIE sits down.

HAL

Did Mum call you?

KYLIE

Dad did.

HAL sighs.

HAL

What makes you think he's in
Africa?

KYLIE

No idea. Heard you were tracking
him down so I decided to follow
you for a change.

HAL

You're more than just a pair of
tits and earrings, aren't you?

INT. CAFE, BOTSWANA TOWN- MIDDAY

TERRY sits alone in a mocked up cafe, it has a tin roof, a cement floor, a bar and some plastic furniture. He is watching the worlds most depressed monkey sitting on a fence, the monkey is frail and balding. Across the road he notices what appears to be a local bank. One or two people are coming and going from the building but apart from that the street is empty. A middle aged security guard plods out and sits on a bench outside. This is OMAR. He is holding an AK-47 and sipping a bottle of local hooch. TERRY checks the street out again and sees the BOY looking at him with the dog, the BOY makes a throat cutting gesture. TERRY looks surprised but he is mainly un-intimidated as the BOY walks away. A cafe WAITER hands him a cup of tea with a jug of milk. TERRY turns towards the monkey that is making the most pathetic attempt ever to masturbate. TERRY pours the milk in and takes a sip, his face grimaces. He looks at the WAITER.

TERRY

I think the milks off.

WAITER
It goat milk.

TERRY sniffs the milk and looks back at the WAITER.

TERRY
Can you get it semi-skimmed?

The WAITER stares at him, TERRY turns back to the ill looking monkey. The monkey gives up masturbating.

INT. AFRICAN ROAD- MIDDAY

TERRY is walking miserably down the street as he passes the bank and gets a better look at OMAR, Still sitting with his bottle and AK- 47.

TERRY
You work here?

OMAR
Some call it work, I just try and stay sober until the bank close. You on vacation?

TERRY nods and sits down, OMAR makes space for him and shuffles the gun and points it at TERRY, who flinches.

OMAR (CONT'D)
Is ok, it's not loaded.

TERRY
Why not?

OMAR
Bank too cheap pay for bullets. So, did you see any monkeys?

TERRY
One but it was really depressed.

OMAR
They all look depressed.

TERRY
This one had eyes that'd seen way too much.

OMAR nods and carries on drinking, TERRY watches him drink and then looks at the bank. He has an idea.

INT. BUSINESS CLASS, PLANE- NIGHT

HAL and KYLIE are sitting on the plane, They are both served champagne and nibbles by the STEWARDESS.

KYLIE necks most of hers in the first gulp and starts eating peanuts whilst HAL just sips his.

KYLIE
How do you know he's going to
Africa?

HAL
Research.

KYLIE
(Sarcastically)
You're a bag of fun.

HAL
Most people think so. Our target
was last seen in a London travel
agency, who's files I perused and
found two missing flight numbers.
One of which had boarded a flight
to Africa three days ago.

KYLIE
I bet you were a boy scout.

HAL
A group of boys in the middle of
no-where at the mercy of sex
starved older men? No thank you,
had enough of that at Eton.

KYLIE offers HAL a nut. HAL waves her off.

HAL (CONT'D)
I'm allergic.

KYLIE goes back to eating the nuts. She smiles to herself.

KYLIE
That's good to know.

HAL
Don't even think about it.

KYLIE looks at him mischeiviously and then pops another nut
in her mouth.

KYLIE
So whose the other number?

HAL
Pardon?

KYLIE
You said there were two missing
numbers.

HAL shrugs as KYLIE goes to light a cigarette, HAL takes it from her lips.

HAL
No smoking I'm afraid.

KYLIE
Not even in the posh bits.

HAL
Nope.

KYLIE
How long 'till we land.

HAL looks at his watch.

HAL
Six and a half hours.

KYLIE
I'm going to end up killing
someone.

HAL
Just make sure its not the pilot.

KYLIE puts her cigarettes away.

INT. SHOP, BOTSWANA- EARLY AFTERNOON

TERRY is in a small African shop that sells a lot of knick knacks and a bit of everything else, TERRY slips a few items into his jacket, moments before The OWNER walks up to him. The OWNER speaks in an African dialect.

SHOP OWNER
What can I get you?

TERRY can't understand him but tries to sign what he wants.

TERRY
Whiskey. You sell whiskey?

Neither person can understand each other. TERRY tries to make a glug- glug sign. The SHOP OWNER looks at him for a moment and then pulls out a bottle of water. TERRY sighs and shakes his head, he then makes the glug- glug sign and starts staggering around like a drunk. The OWNER looks at him like he's nuts. He responds again in African.

OWNER
You're pissed?

TERRY puts his hands on his hips, at that point the BOY walks in, he puts change on the counter and the OWNER passes him a pack of cigarettes. He thanks the OWNER in African and walks out, giving TERRY a dirty look. TERRY looks at the OWNER.

TERRY
He's like...ten?

The OWNER shrugs, TERRY has a brain wave, he runs out of the shop.

INT. ROAD. BOTSWANA- EARLY AFTERNOON

TERRY runs and catches up with the BOY who is walking with his dog, holding it by the scruff of the neck. TERRY has stolen a fly swat and begins waving it at the flies.

TERRY
Kid! Hey kid!

The dog barks at TERRY. TERRY puts his hands up and backs off a little.

BOY
Mister, you're mean.

TERRY
I'm having a bad day.

BOY
All I want is you buy one cigarette.

TERRY
I don't smoke, its not a commodity I need.

BOY
I wish my Dog had bitten you.

TERRY
Where'd you learn English?

BOY
My Dad speak it.

TERRY
Where is he?

BOY
He dead.

TERRY
This morning he was sick.

BOY
He got worse.

TERRY stares at the BOY, waiting for an explanation, but realises he won't get one.

TERRY
I need a translator, you know
what that is?

BOY
Yeah.

TERRY
You want to be my translator?
I'll pay you.

BOY
Big money?

TERRY
Yeah, big money.

The BOY stops and looks at him.

EXT. ALLEY WAY, ROAD. BOTSWANA- MID AFTERNOON

The BOY walks out of the shop and hands TERRY a bottle of whiskey and bottle of pills. TERRY starts breaking up the pills and dropping them into the bottle of whiskey. The BOY is holding the dog by its fur, it keeps snarling at TERRY.

TERRY
Can you stop your dog doing that?

BOY
He like you Mister.

TERRY looks at the dog, its drooling at the mouth. He decides to change the conversation.

TERRY
Is my ride sorted?

BOY
Yes. He take you all the way to
South Africa, many white people,
you can blend in, even though
your hair is stupid.

TERRY
Whose driving?

BOY
My Dad.

TERRY looks at the BOY, confused.

BOY (CONT'D)
I lie.

EXT. BANK, ROAD. BOTSWANA- MID AFTERNOON

OMAR sits on his bench, TERRY walks up to him.

OMAR
How you doing sir?

TERRY
I brought you something.

TERRY hands OMAR the drugged bottle of whiskey.

OMAR
Very kind sir, so how long you
here for?

TERRY
I'm leaving tonight.

OMAR
Where you heading?

TERRY shrugs.

TERRY
You a Man Utd fan?

OMAR takes a swig from the bottle and looks at TERRY.

OMAR
How did you know?

TERRY sits down next to him, still swatting the flies away.

TERRY
Lucky guess.

EXT. BANK, ROAD. BOTSWANA- MID AFTERNOON

Under the hot sun TERRY sweats whilst listening to OMAR talk about football.

OMAR
Arsenal have a very pretty team,
they look sexy but that's why
they never win, too pretty boy.

TERRY is still sitting and listening as OMAR keeps talking.
TERRY looks at his watch, OMAR should be unconscious by
now. OMAR is slurring but still awake.

OMAR (CONT'D)
You see David Beckham. Superstar,
sexy, sexy rich wife, big in
America, good looking, like a
game show host. He isn't a real
footballer. You know why?

TERRY continues listening to OMAR as OMAR takes a mouthful
of the last three quarters of the bottle. He points at
TERRY as he tries to make his point.

TERRY
Why?

OMAR'S eyes roll into the back of his head and he passes
out, dropping onto TERRY'S shoulder. TERRY moves out of the
way and lets OMAR take up the bench. TERRY picks up the AK-
47, pulls a stocking over his head and storms into the
bank.

INT. BANK- MID AFTERNOON

The few customers in the bank turn as they see a masked
TERRY holding the AK-47.

TERRY
Okay, everyone on the floor!

The customers and bank tellers stare at him blankly.

TERRY (CONT'D)
I said, everyone get on the
fucking floor!

The confused people in the bank look at him, then at each
other, they have no idea what he's saying. One of them
instinctively raises his hands.

TERRY (CONT'D)
(Frustrated)
Fuck!

TERRY runs out of the bank.

EXT. BANK, AFRICAN ROAD, BOTSWANA- MID AFTERNOON

TERRY runs out of the bank and sees the BOY and his DOG
lingering up the street.

TERRY
Oi, you want to make more big
money?

The BOY nods.

INT. BANK, ROAD. BOTSWANA- MID AFTERNOON

The BOY is wearing a stocking and speaking in African.

BOY
(In African)
This is a robbery! Everybody lie
on the floor or my friend will
blow your mother fucking brains
out! Lie down. Now!

The customers all lie on the floor. As the BOY is talking we see that the dog is also wearing a stocking as TERRY stands behind them, holding the AK-47. The BOY looks at him, awaiting instructions.

TERRY
You done?

The BOY nods.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Right, kindly inform the nice
ladies and gentlemen present that
no one is going to get hurt.

The BOY translates.

BOY
This guy is going to kill us all,
he's crazy, he tried to rape my
dog. Don't make him angry!

TERRY looks around, he sees an old battered leather bag on the floor that belongs to a female customer. He empties the bag of its belongings.

TERRY
Fill up this bag and I'll be off.

The BOY translates.

BOY
He says who wants to die first?

TERRY jumps the counter, trips over, but quickly gets on his feet and points the gun at the BANK TELLER. He indicates with the bag and the gun to fill it up, the petrified BANK TELLER does as he's told.

TERRY leads the BANK TELLER to each till and does the same at each one. The dog keeps barking and snarling, just at TERRY.

TERRY
Let's hurry this up.

The BOY looks at the customers and speaks to them in African.

BOY
He said he'd kill my Mother if I
didn't help him.

AFRICAN CUSTOMER 1
Typical white man, always
stealing from the Africans..

AFRICAN CUSTOMER 2
I thought your Mother was dead?

TERRY gets to the last till.

AFRICAN CUSTOMER 3
Do you think the police will
catch him?

AFRICAN CUSTOMER 4
They should do, he's the only
white man in 300 miles.

TERRY jumps back over the counter. The dog barks at him.

TERRY
I swear to God, I'm going to
shoot that fucking dog.

BOY
But the gun has no bullets.

TERRY looks horrified at the BOY, he then looks at the customers who are still on the floor, scared. Luckily they were talking in English.

TERRY
Did they understand that?

BOY
I don't think so.

TERRY breathes a sigh of relief. He walks backwards out of the bank, the gun still pointed at the customers.

EXT. BANK, AFRICAN ROAD- MID AFTERNOON

TERRY, the BOY and the dog run out of the bank and start running down the road. TERRY stops when he sees the sleeping OMAR, he gives him the gun back and keeps on running.

EXT. DIRT ROAD, AFRICA- LATE AFTERNOON

TERRY sits at the back of a pick up, he has a blanket, ready to cover himself, he's still swatting flies. The BOY counts his money.

BOY
My Brother will take you to the
airport in South Africa. You can
go wherever you like from there.

TERRY looks at the OLDER MAN in the front seat, he gives TERRY a thumbs up. The Dog still growls at TERRY. TERRY looks back at the BOY, questioning the BOY and OLDER MAN'S relationship.

TERRY
But...

BOY
Brother, Uncle, Dad, same
difference. I've got to go and
turn myself in.

TERRY
What you going say?

BOY
The bad man who made me help him
went North.

TERRY smiles.

TERRY
Pleasure doing business with you.

TERRY puts his hand out to shake it but the Dog nearly bites his hand off. TERRY jumps back.

BOY
Take it easy Mister.

The BOY pockets his money in the back of his pants and bangs on the side of the pick up. The pick up starts driving away.

EXT. AIRPORT, AFRICA- LATE AFTERNOON

A plane touches down.

INT. CHECK IN, AIRPORT- LATE AFTERNOON

KYLIE and HAL are walking through security, HAL gestures for KYLIE to go first.

KYLIE smiles and tipsily shows the GUARD her passport. Her passport reads Chantelle Williams. The GUARD waves her on, KYLIE goes past as HAL shows his passport that reads Dr. Ronald. R. Richardson Esq. The GUARD looks at the passport suspiciously.

GUARD

Sir, we need to check your bags.

HAL goes to say something but other GUARDS surround him.

HAL

What appears to be the problem?

GUARD

We had a tip off.

HAL

In what regard?

GUARD

You tell me.

The GUARD takes HAL'S hand luggage and opens it. Inside is a large bag of cocaine. HAL looks at it, shocked.

HAL

That's not mine, I didn't put that there.

The GUARDS begins to cuff HAL who looks across at KYLIE, she smiles and waves at him.

HAL (CONT'D)

You crafty harlot!

HAL is led away, glaring back at Kylie.

EXT. ROAD, AFRICA- DUSK

TERRY is sitting up in the back of the pick up, watching some cattle and goats run past, for the first time in days he breaks into a smile.

EXT. BANK, AFRICAN ROAD- DUSK

KYLIE gets out of a taxi next to the bank. The police are standing around, trying to wake OMAR, who is still unconscious, the BOY stands there, explaining himself to the police. His dog is still by his side.

The BOY'S MOTHER turns up, she takes the BOY by the hand and after the police have a word with her they let them go.

They start walking away. KYLIE follows them.

KYLIE

Excuse me.

Only the BOY turns around, KYLIE leans down and strokes the dog (that seems to like her). She makes some baby noises at it.

KYLIE (CONT'D)

Cute dog. You speak English?

The BOY nods. KYLIE rummages in her back pack and underneath all the lipsticks and make up she pulls out a picture of TERRY, she holds it up.

KYLIE (CONT'D)

Did he rob the bank?

The BOY looks at her suspiciously.

BOY

Are you police lady?

KYLIE

What if I am?

BOY

I say nothing.

KYLIE

If I'm not?

BOY

I tell but for money, my Mother is dead, I have many brothers and sisters.

KYLIE looks at the MOTHER and then back at the BOY.

BOY (CONT'D)

I don't know who this is.

KYLIE sighs and holds up some money, the BOY takes it and smiles.

EXT. GAS STATION, SOMEWHERE IN AFRICA- EARLY EVENING

The OLDER MAN is filling up the pick up truck whilst TERRY stretches his legs, still swatting flies. TERRY sees a LITTLE GIRL, sitting by the old petrol station patio, eating some bread and rice, not caring about the flies. She looks at TERRY and smiles at him, TERRY smiles back. He looks at his bag of money, then back at the LITTLE GIRL. He leaves the bag and slowly walks up to her and crouches down, the LITTLE GIRL looks at TERRY.

TERRY reaches behind his back and hands her the stolen fly swat, she looks at it for a moment and then waves it around, smiling. The OLDER MAN gets in the pick up and beeps the horn.

TERRY jumps in the back and they drive off, towards a distant city where planes can be seen flying overhead.

INT. CHECK IN, AIR PORT, JOHANNESBURG, SOUTH AFRICA- EARLY EVENING

TERRY watches the customs officer's opening peoples bags as they pass through security. He decides to check his in. The FLIGHT ATTENDANT looks at TERRY'S passport picture and then back to him. He looks different with his bleached hair. He places the bag of money on the conveyor belt and watches it disappear.

INT. BAG HANDLERS AREA, AIR PORT, AFRICA- EARLY EVENING

The Bag Handlers are throwing bags into the cages, including TERRY'S.

EXT. RUNWAY, AIR PORT AFRICA- EARLY EVENING

TERRY'S bag is on top of the cage as it heads towards the plane.

INT. BAGGAGE HOLD, PLANE- NIGHT

The bag sits in the darkness.

EXT. RUNWAY, AIR PORT, AUSTRALIA - DAWN

The bags are unloaded into another cage, TERRY'S bag can be seen.

INT. BAGGAGE HANDLERS AREA, AIRPORT, AUSTRALIA- DAWN

A BAGGAGE HANDLER throws TERRY'S bag onto the conveyor belt.

INT. BAGGAGE RETRIEVAL, MELBOURNE AIRPORT, AUSTRALIA- MORNING

TERRY is standing by the conveyor belt, his bag comes through. TERRY smiles in relief, grabs his bag and walks away.

INT. BUREAU DE CHANGE, MELBOURNE AIRPORT, AUSTRALIA

TERRY walks up to the desk where a girl named JANINE is serving. She looks unhappy to be there which is a contrast to TERRY.

TERRY
Hi, How you doing?

JANINE says nothing as TERRY empties his money onto the desk. JANINE looks at TERRY and starts counting it.

TERRY smiles at JANINE, she doesn't smile back and turns away to exchange the money.

JANINE drops a \$20 note on the counter and some change. TERRY looks at it like there must be some mistake.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Is that it?

JANINE
'Fraid so.

TERRY
But, there was so much money.

JANINE
That's the exchange rate for you.

TERRY doesn't know what else to say as JANINE smirks. TERRY picks up his small amount of money and leaves. He cannot believe how his day is turning out.

EXT. BUS STOP, MELBOURNE AIRPORT- MORNING

There is a bus stop directly across the road from the airport. TERRY is standing in a queue as people get on the bus to take them into MELBOURNE. It's TERRY'S turn to get on but he gets stopped by the BUS DRIVER.

BUS DRIVER
Tickets are twenty five dollars
mate.

TERRY looks at the BUS DRIVER, he seems dumbfounded by such a simple request.

TERRY
I don't have that.

BUS DRIVER
You came to Oz with no money? You
didn't think this through did
you?

TERRY

It was pretty short notice.

BUS DRIVER

Sorry mate.

TERRY

I'll do half the driving.

The BUS DRIVER laughs. TERRY looks at him with daggers.

INT. BUREAU DE CHANGE, MELBOURNE AIRPORT, AUSTRALIA

JANINE watches from her desk, as the bus outside drive away, leaving TERRY standing there, not knowing what to do. JANINE turns away and calls a number. The other person answers.

JANINE

It's me. The guy you were looking for, I think he's here already.

JANINE puts the phone down and turns to the entrance, where TERRY was standing, he's gone.

EXT. ROAD, AUSTRALIA- MIDDAY

A car drives past as TERRY walks down an empty road, the sun is pounding down and he is sweating profusely. He is trying to hitch a ride but no car stops for him.

EXT. TOWN, BULLA- MID AFTERNOON

TERRY arrives at a small dust bowl of a town. TERRY needs a drink. A solitary tap protrudes through the dirt across the street, he turns it but nothing comes out. Frustrated, he kicks it and the top- falls off with some pipe attached, he looks at the shape of it lying in the dust. TERRY, looks up and down the small town center, its an old Klondike style gold mining town. He sees old wooden stores, a hat shop, a butcher, a baker, a bank and a very out of place sex shop. Nowhere to buy a drink though. TERRY'S eyes narrow as his mind is ticking over.

TERRY walks down the street and quickly scouts out the bank, as he walks by he stops next to the sex shop and looks in the darkened window.

INT. SEX SHOP- EARLY AFTERNOON

The SHOP OWNER is arguing with an old man who is walking with the aid of a cane. This is OLD BILL, a rough, wiry looking man with a long beard. He is holding a gimp mask.

TERRY walks in and looks around slowly, trying not to be noticed. He stops at a display and studies it.

OLD BILL
Its too tight for my face.

SHOP OWNER
You'll never get it to fit if you
don't shave Bill.

OLD BILL
My beard defines me, can I swap
it for one of those chinless
ones.

SHOP OWNER
Bill, I can't.

TERRY goes to touch something but the owner sees him.

SHOP OWNER (CONT'D)
Oi mate! No touching.

TERRY puts his hands up, showing that he won't. The two men
continue bickering, TERRY looks at the display case.

OLD BILL
Why not?

SHOP OWNER
It's been used.

OLD BILL
No it hasn't.

SHOP OWNER
Come off it Bill, I can see where
you've been chewing at the zip.

TERRY leaves the shop, the SHOP OWNER and OLD BILL carry on
arguing.

INT. BANK, PARMATTA- LATE AFTERNOON

TERRY swiftly walks into the bank with his shirt covering a
gun shaped object. He is wearing a feathery mask that
covers his eyes. The bank is has several old to middle aged
town folk in it and the one cashier is a very old lady name
DOROTHY.

TERRY
Everybody stay cool, this is a
robbery! Everyone move to the
wall, move to the wall right now!

The folk look at him and slowly start moving towards the wall. They are taking their time about it though.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Okay not that cool. Get a fucking
move on!

One of the customers, a good old boy named TOM speaks up.

TOM
Easy fella, there's no need to be
like that.

The towns folk slowly do as they're told. TOM'S friend
GERALD chirps in.

GERALD
How longs it been since we had a
good robbery?

TOM
Ten years, easy.

GERALD
Ten years!...Was that the time
old Billy boy got his knee cap
blown off?

TOM
Yeah, fella still walks with a
stick.

TERRY
Please, for the love of God, stop
talking.

TOM tuts but complies, TERRY walks across to the cash desk,
DOROTHY stands behind the security glass, she doesn't seem
scared at all.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Empty the tills and I'll be on my
way.

DOROTHY nods and ever so slowly opens one of the tills, she
takes out the money and then looks at TERRY.

DOROTHY
Do you have a bag darling?

TERRY looks at her in disbelief.

TERRY
No, I don't.

DOROTHY
I've got a plastic one from the
supermarket.

TERRY
That'll do.

DOROTHY
Let me just move my pudding.

DOROTHY pulls out the plastic bag from under the desk and
takes out a chocolate cake in a box. She takes the cake and
slowly starts walking away from TERRY.

TERRY
Where you going?

DOROTHY
I was just going to put it in the
fridge.

TERRY
Fuck the pudding. Fill up the bag
lady!

TOM
Oi!

TERRY turns to TOM.

TOM (CONT'D)
Dot's been working here for near
on fifty years, treat her with a
bit of respect.

GERALD
She's got a bum ticker you know.

TERRY turns back to DOROTHY.

TERRY
I'm sorry.

DOROTHY looks at TERRY.

GERALD
Last robber we had was very
charming, he said all his pleases
and thank you's.

TOM
I mean he did shoot Old Bill but
he did have it coming.

GERALD
That bloke just doesn't know when
to shut up.

TOM
Always been a wild one hasn't he.

TERRY
I can cut the pleasantries or
shoot you in the leg. Which do
you prefer?

GERALD and TOM stop talking. TERRY turns back to DOROTHY
who is ever so slowly filling up the bag.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Can you hurry it up a bit?

DOROTHY
I'm going as fast as I can.

TOM
She's nearly 80.

GERALD
We keep telling her to retire but
will she listen? Stubborn as a
mule that one.

DOROTHY
I got a certificate from the
Mayor last year.

TOM
She did. For all her years of
hard work.

GERALD
Especially after Roger died.
She's held the fort by herself
for a good five years now.

TERRY
Okay, okay, I get it. The woman's
a fucking institution...

DOROTHY goes to hand TERRY the bag, TERRY points to the
safe.

TERRY (CONT'D)
And the safe.

DOROTHY sighs and turns back around. TERRY turns back to
TOM and GERALD.

TERRY (CONT'D)
But she runs a bank, I'm a bank
robber, its my obligation to
fucking rob her.

TOM

Yes but those other banks are fancy corporate ones, this is a little family run one. Are you even insured Dot?

DOROTHY is finishing emptying the safe.

DOROTHY

Don't worry about that, Roger made sure I was covered before he left.

DOROTHY turns and starts walking back to TERRY.

DOROTHY (CONT'D)

Here you go love, that's about...

DOROTHY drops the bag and leans on the chair, her hand clutches her chest. TOM, GERALD and TERRY notice though TERRY is more concerned by the bag.

TOM

Crikey Dot! Are you okay?

DOROTHY

I'm fine, I'm fine, I just need a breather.

GERALD

Sit yourself down for a minute.

DOROTHY slowly sits down. TERRY puts his head on the counter and then looks up, trying to take everything in. He sees the bag on the floor, out of his reach.

TERRY

Can you just pass me the bag and I'll be on my way.

TOM

Streuth mate. Give her a minute will you. Old dears going have a heart attack at this rate.

DOROTHY

I just need a minute to sit.

GERALD

Do you want a glass of water.

DOROTHY

I'm okay.

TERRY

She's fine. Can you pass me the bag now please?

TOM

You should be bloody ashamed of yourself. Look what you've done.

TERRY

I didn't mean to.

GERALD

Well why'd you come in with a bloody gun then you silly pommey bastard?

TERRY

I'm doing an armed robbery.

TOM

You should get yourself a real bloody job.

TERRY

Do you think I want to be doing this? I'm stuck in this fucking oven with no fucking money. Do you know how far this place is from the airport?

TOM

Quite a way.

TERRY

Yeah, and I had to fucking walk it because I didn't have enough for the bus to Melbourne.

TERRY turns to DOROTHY.

TERRY (CONT'D)

So please, when you're good and ready, can you pass me the bag so I can get the fuck out of here.

Nobody says anything for a moment, TERRY turns back to DOROTHY. GERALD can't help himself. DOROTHY slowly gets up and starts walking towards the counter with the money.

GERALD

You've gone the wrong way mate.

TERRY turns to them, really angry. He goes to shout but then realises what GERALD said.

TERRY

... Come again?

GERALD

Melbourne's the other way.

TERRY hits the weapon on the counter in anger and paces around. Quietly at first a whirling noise can be heard. They all look at each other as the whirling noise gets louder. It's coming from TERRY'S weapon, they look at the weapon as it starts spinning the jumper around. TOM looks at GERALD and walks across to the flap jawed TERRY and slowly pulls the jumper off. Revealing a huge whirling vibrator. DOROTHY'S eyes go wide, she drops the bag and almost has a stroke. Everyone looks at the dildo and then back to TERRY.

DOROTHY
Jesus, Mary and Joseph!

DOROTHY is hyper ventilating.

GERALD
You all right there Dot?

TOM
She's seen it all before.

DOROTHY waves her hand, showing she's all right.

TERRY slumps his shoulders and looks at the floor.

Nobody else says anything, TERRY looks at everyone, sheepishly. The towns folk look at each other, deciding what to do with him. They slowly block the door and surround him. TERRY raises his fists ready for action.

GERALD
You've got yourself in a right
pickle, haven't you?

TERRY
You could say that.

TOM
What should we do with him?

GERALD looks at the others.

GERALD
Whip round?

TERRY is dumb struck by the proposition as the others nod in agreement. GERALD puts his hand in his pocket.

TERRY is bemused by the towns folk checking their pockets for change.

EXT. BUS STOP, MELBOURNE AIRPORT, AUSTRALIA- AFTERNOON

TERRY stands like a school boy next to the bus stop next to TOM, GERALD and DOROTHY who are sitting in their UTE, they have driven him back to the airport. TERRY is holding the chocolate cake.

The bus pulls up, TERRY sheepishly looks back at them and nods a slight thanks before getting on the bus.

INT. BUS- AFTERNOON

TERRY pays the driver and starts walking down the bus. Somebody is lying on the back seat so he takes a seat on the row in front. He sits down, exhausted from his latest ordeal. Just as TERRY is getting comfortable a strange voice comes from behind him.

STRANGER

(VOS)

Terrence Leaph.

TERRY slowly drops his head back against the seat, puts the cake on his lap and raises his hands as if to say "I give up". He has no fight left in him.

A pair of arms fly from behind and hug him, TERRY jumps out of his seat like a cat and drops the chocolate cake on the floor. He stares at MEREDITH. He is speechless, mouth open, he cannot fathom what MEREDITH is doing on the back of this bus. She is quite literally the last person he'd expect to see. In contrast MEREDITH is overjoyed to the point where she is near tears. She covers her mouth with both hands. Some other passengers turn around to survey the commotion.

MEREDITH

I thought I'd missed you.

TERRY cuts her off and pushes her back into her seat and sits down next to her, blocking her in. He talks to her quietly but with menace.

TERRY

Don't say a fucking word.

MEREDITH

(shocked)

What's wrong?

TERRY

You're lucky I don't hit women because I'd spark you out right now!

MEREDITH doesn't know what to say.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Nobody rips me off, especially
some fucking loser in a travel
agency.

TERRY looks at MEREDITH, his eyes are cold. MEREDITH just
stares ahead.

TERRY (CONT'D)
I've had the worst two days of my
whole fucking life and it's all
your fault. Do you really think
you're that clever? Did you
really think you'd be able to do
me over like that?

MEREDITH says nothing.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Look at me.

MEREDITH does, she has tears in her eyes. TERRY for a
moment, is taken back by her tears but he decides to keep
going with his verbal assault.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Did you?

MEREDITH swallows and studies TERRY like she's just found a
new, disgusting form of life. She stands up and shouts down
towards the bus driver.

MEREDITH
Stop the fucking bus!

EXT. ROAD, AUSTRALIA- AFTERNOON

The bus pulls over, MEREDITH gets off the bus and walks
with urgency towards the hold. It opens and she takes out
her bag, TERRY follows her off, confused. She slams the
hold shut and the bus drives away. TERRY looks at the bus
go then at her just as she throws the bag in his arms.
MEREDITH is tearful but trying to stay strong.

MEREDITH
Here.

TERRY looks at the bag and back at MEREDITH, she turns and
starts walking away as TERRY opens the bag to check the
money in there.

TERRY
Did you take any?

MEREDITH keeps walking. TERRY angrily zips up the bag and
starts following her.

TERRY (CONT'D)
How much have you spent?

MEREDITH keeps on walking, TERRY catches her up and spins her around. MEREDITH is furious, but tearfully so. She stares a hole into TERRY, showing no fear. TERRY is slightly taken aback and doesn't say the next line as angrily as he originally planned.

TERRY (CONT'D)
How much?

MEREDITH
About a grand.

TERRY looks at her, not believing.

TERRY
What on?

MEREDITH
Tickets, hostels...I new this was
a fucking mistake.

MEREDITH turns and continues walking, TERRY watches her go.

TERRY
No Four Seasons around here?

MEREDITH keeps walking, she doesn't look back.

MEREDITH
It wasn't my money to spend.

TERRY stops, he's trying to piece it all together.

TERRY
What?

MEREDITH still keeps walking whilst shouting back.

MEREDITH
You asked me to watch it so I
did. Not everyone's a thief you
know.

TERRY looks at MEREDITH slightly confused. He runs after her.

TERRY
I didn't get a word of that.

MEREDITH turns to him and goes back on the offensive.

MEREDITH

I could have gone anywhere in the world but I didn't. I knew you'd come here eventually.

TERRY

You're bluffing.

MEREDITH

Whatever. I'm sure it was your master plan for me to come up here everyday hoping you'd arrive. Even the girl at the exchange knew I was looking for you!

TERRY

What did you tell her?

MEREDITH

To keep an eye out for the biggest fucking idiot in the airport.

TERRY goes to take offence but MEREDITH interrupts.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

Why'd you think I'm all the way out here? It's not for the scenery. I'll tell you that much!

TERRY doesn't know what to say.

TERRY

Why then?

MEREDITH pauses, worried to be revealing so much about herself.

MEREDITH

You were right. My whole life's just been one big wasted opportunity.

TERRY is looking at her, disbelieving.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

And all I wanted was some adventure.

They look at each other for a moment.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

Have fun spending your money.

MEREDITH turns and starts walking away. TERRY watches her go.

TERRY

Hey!

MEREDITH turns to him.

TERRY (CONT'D)

(trying to make peace,
apologetic)

Do you want to get the next bus
with me? We can stop somewhere,
get something to eat. My shout.

MEREDITH looks at him and thinks it over.

EXT. BUS STOP, CHINESE RESTAURANT, MELBOURNE- NIGHT

A bus pulls up in MELBOURNE next to a small restaurant. In
the window MEREDITH and TERRY can be seen, talking.

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT- MELBOURNE-NIGHT

TERRY and MEREDITH are sitting by the window both looking
sweaty and tired though TERRY looks even worse.

MEREDITH

Why'd you rip your friends off
after the bank job?

TERRY

Technically it was a post office
and technically they're not my
friends.

MEREDITH

Is that why you ripped them off?

TERRY

I didn't rip them off. It's like
any job, you don't have to like
your colleges in order to work
with them.

MEREDITH

But they're in prison and you're
half way around the world with
the money.

TERRY

That doesn't necessarily make me
the bad guy.

The WAITER walks over and hands the two of them menus.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Can I get a tea?

The WAITER nods and then turns to MEREDITH.

MEREDITH
I'll have a beer, whatever you've
got. I'm an alcoholic so I'm not
fussy.

The WAITER looks at MEREDITH, not quite understanding what
she says. TERRY jumps in to help her out.

TERRY
And a beer.

The WAITER nods and walks away.

MEREDITH
Maybe he should take English
classes!

TERRY
Maybe you should go with him?

MEREDITH
What?

TERRY
Nothing.

MEREDITH
So what happened?

TERRY
I don't want to talk about it.

MEREDITH
I've travelled thousands of miles
and got over my fear of British
holiday makers just to see you.
Share.

TERRY shakes his head.

The WAITER brings a green tea and the beer to the table.
TERRY looks at the green tea.

TERRY
Do you have any PG tips?

The WAITER shakes his head.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Tetley? Typhoo? Twinings?

The WAITER shakes his head, apologetically to all of
TERRY'S suggestions.

TERRY waves him off and just looks at the tea with sadness.

MEREDITH looks at the tea that TERRY'S inspecting and gets some inspiration.

MEREDITH

When I was five I was having a
tea party with my friends and I
filled the tea pot with pee
because I couldn't reach the tap.

TERRY, who was sipping his tea, stops and looks at her.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

And everyone drank it but me, I
just pretended.

TERRY

Do you still have these friends?

MEREDITH

They never came around again.

TERRY

You told them?

MEREDITH nods.

MEREDITH

They were bitches anyway.

TERRY smiles.

TERRY

And do you still make people
drink your piss?

MEREDITH

Only if they pay for it.

TERRY grins.

(continued)

So what about you...Married?
Kids?

TERRY

No. That's another story.

MEREDITH

Ooh I love stories!

TERRY

Not this one. She kind of left me
high and dry. I'd rather not go
there right now.

If you're not going to tell me
about the robbery then there's no
way I'm going to let you get out
of this one.

TERRY gulps as the WAITER comes back. Giving TERRY a way
out.

WAITER
Are you ready to order?

TERRY
I think we're going to need a few
minutes.

MEREDITH looks at TERRY and raises an eyebrow.

EXT. BUS STOP, OUTSIDE CHINESE RESTAURANT, MELBOURNE- NIGHT

They sit and chat in the window, we see the lights of
Melbourne in the background. From the other direction a
taxi drives past, we see the passenger is KYLIE looking the
other way.

INT. BATHROOM, MELBOURNE HOTEL- NIGHT

TERRY stands under the shower, the first he's had for a
long time. He closes his eyes as the hot water washes all
over him.

INT. SUITE, MELBOURNE HOTEL- NIGHT

TERRY walks out of the bathroom and we see that the hotel
suite is a luxury five star one. MEREDITH is watching
mexican wrestling on the television as she lies in the
luxury bed wearing an old, baggy Velvet Revolver T-shirt.

TERRY turns off the light, all the light comes from the TV.
TERRY sits on the settee and gets comfy.

TERRY
Why do you get the bed?

MEREDITH
Because I'm the girl.

MEREDITH looks away from him and stares at the TV, though
she knows that TERRY is watching her.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)
Tell me a story.

TERRY

I don't do fairy tale's?

MEREDITH

Good, I want something a bit more hardcore.

TERRY

Like porno?

MEREDITH

You and your filthy mind. Told you it's not safe to share the bed.

They both smile.

TERRY

I don't know any.

MEREDITH

Think of one for tomorrow.

MEREDITH quietly watches the TV.

TERRY watches her drift off, transfixed by this odd ball who has somehow become the most important person in his life. She falls asleep. He moves across to the TV and turns it off, everything goes black.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

I was still watching that.

EXT. ST.KILDA BEACH, MELBOURNE- MORNING

MEREDITH swims in the sea on a packed beach. TERRY watches her from the beach, content. MEREDITH is laughing and playing with some kids in the sea. She points to where TERRY is, TERRY waves. He looks out at his surroundings, finally things seem to be going his way.

EXT. ROOF TOP, MELBOURNE- MIDDAY

KYLIE is watching TERRY from the scope of her sniper rifle whilst wearing a bikini. She has TERRY'S scraggly died hair in her sights.

KYLIE

(to herself)

I should really be shooting your stylist.

KYLIE gets ready to fire when MEREDITH blocks the shot, she says something to TERRY which makes him laugh before she puts sun block on his back.

KYLIE (CONT'D)

And just who in the fuck are you?

MEREDITH gets up and drinks some water before passing the bottle to TERRY and walking back into the sea. She watches TERRY watch MEREDITH and sets up her shot.

KYLIE (CONT'D)

Sorry Mr.Leaph but the holiday ends here.

A gun is loaded behind KYLIE, she doesn't even have to turn around to know who it is.

HAL

Talking to yourself isn't just the first sign of madness it's also really irritating.

KYLIE turns around and looks at a ruffled and dishevelled HAL. She smiles and slyly enlarges her cleavage with her arm.

KYLIE

How did you get out?

HAL

Oh you know, the usual. I reasoned with them, spoke to the British embassy, got my Fathers solicitor on the case and had to kill three fucking police men on the way out.

KYLIE

Don't kill me, I'm too pretty to die.

HAL

I wouldn't go that far but you do amuse me.

HAL shoots KYLIE in the neck. The gun fires a dart, KYLIE goes to grip her neck but she's unconscious in seconds.

HAL quickly picks up the rifle and looks for TERRY but can't see him. TERRY is no longer on the sun lounger.

HAL throws the rifle down angrily.

HAL (CONT'D)

Bugger!

HAL pulls out a real gun and runs away, leaving KYLIE unconscious, he turns his head and checks out her cute bikini bum as he leaves.

EXT. STREET, ST.KILDA BEACH, MELBOURNE- MIDDAY

HAL quickly walks down the street trying to find TERRY, he walks quickly through the crowd until he sees TERRY buying ice creams and a cup of tea from a beach side shop. HAL walks up to him and subtly and calmly sticks his gun in TERRY'S back. TERRY flinches but being a fellow criminal, he knows not to get nervous.

HAL
Is that Pistachio or Mint?

TERRY
Mint.

HAL
My favourite. I like you, walk with me.

HAL takes the ice cream, slips the gun in his pocket, still pointing at TERRY, and makes TERRY start walking.

HAL (CONT'D)
Stay calm, we're just two friends going for a stroll.

TERRY
And you are?

HAL
Just one of the few people paid to kill you. You're really not very popular back in blighty.

TERRY
It's all a terrible misunderstanding.

HAL
Save it for St. Peter. Now where's your hotel?

TERRY's eyes flick towards the hotel he's staying at and back to HAL.

TERRY
No idea.

TERRY smirks and goes to sip his tea but HAL knocks it out of his hand, TERRY looks at his spilt tea on the floor.

TERRY (CONT'D)
That had two sugars and everything.

HAL

I think you have more pressing concerns.

TERRY

Like what?

HAL sighs

HAL

Don't pretend that you're innocent, I'm not gullible enough. Let's just get the money and, once you've finished with the mandatory begging, I'll make it quick.

TERRY

And what if I tell you to go fuck yourself?

TERRY stares at HAL who just smiles.

HAL

I love this part.

EXT. ST.KILDA BEACH, MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA- MIDDAY

MEREDITH walks out of the sea and back to where TERRY was sitting, its been awhile since he went to get ice cream. She looks around the beach in concern.

EXT. ALLEY WAY, MELBOURNE- MIDDAY

HAL is pounding TERRY in the stomach in a controlled manner, taking body shots at him as he pleases with one hand, the other holding the ice cream.

HAL

I know I have a somewhat pleasant demeanor but I used to box at Oxford.

TERRY takes a swing but misses, HAL spin kicks him in the chest, TERRY slams face first into a wall. HAL grabs him and holds him there with one hand, still holding the ice cream.

HAL (CONT'D)

I also studied Muay Thai and fencing, but there's really not much call for sword fights in this day and age. It's quite a shame really.

HAL gives TERRY a couple more kidney shots and TERRY falls to the floor.

HAL (CONT'D)
You're lucky you'll be dead soon,
otherwise you'd have been pissing
blood all week.

TERRY groans on the floor.

TERRY
If I give you the money could you
just leave me alone?

HAL
Afraid not. It's a matter of
principle you see. I take pride
in my work.

TERRY tries to pick up a broken bottle but HAL steps on his hand, crushing the glass into his hand. TERRY face screws up in agony. Blood trickles from his hand and wrist down the alley.

HAL (CONT'D)
Really? This is getting quite
ridiculous. Just tell me where it
is or I'll watch you bleed to
death.

HAL stands above him impatiently as the ice cream runs down his cuff and merges with the blood in the alley. HAL tuts and licks the ice cream as he talks.

HAL (CONT'D)
I can do this all day you...

Suddenly his face grimaces.

HAL (CONT'D)
Pistachio.

TERRY looks at HAL, not understanding the significance.

HAL drops the ice cream onto the floor. He looks very concerned and holds his throat, he starts coughing and choking.

TERRY sees his chance, reaches up and punches HAL hard in the groin. HAL doubles over, clutching his throat and groin. TERRY is swiftly up and past HAL as he draws his gun but TERRY throws a bin at him, obstructing his shot and legs it around the corner and away. HAL is too busy choking to give chase.

EXT. ROOF TOP, MELBOURNE- MIDDAY

KYLIE groggily wakes up, she comes to when she sees the sniper rifle. She quickly picks it up and looks to where TERRY was sitting, TERRY and MEREDITH are no longer there. KYLIE throws the rifle across the floor and thumps the floor in a tantrum.

INT. SUITE, MELBOURNE HOTEL- MIDDAY

TERRY pulls a suitcase onto the bed as one of his eyes swells shut. He starts filling his case with everything he can steal, dressing gowns, bottles of shampoo, mints etc.

He looks around and sees the bag of money, he turns the bag over and drops it's contents into the case. He goes to lock the suitcase but stops.

He slowly starts to take some bundles out and he leaves them on the end of the bed for MEREDITH.

He shuts his suitcase and goes to walk out, he looks back at the money on the bed, as MEREDITH walks through the door, still damp from the beach.

They pause for a moment, MEREDITH looks at the suitcase. MEREDITH's face drops in rejection, TERRY has turned his face away, he cant look at her.

MEREDITH

Are you leaving?

TERRY doesn't know what to say.

TERRY

I've left you some money, enough to get by.

MEREDITH

If you don't like me, you only had to say.

TERRY breathes in.

TERRY

I'm not that shallow.

TERRY slowly turns and reveals his cut and swollen face and towel bandaged hand MEREDITH gasps and walks up to him.

MEREDITH

What happened?

TERRY

I fell down some stairs.

MEREDITH looks at him, not believing his story.

MEREDITH
How many times?

TERRY
People are trying to kill me.

MEREDITH
I'm coming with you.

TERRY
I'm not letting you get hurt.

MEREDITH
I can look after myself.

TERRY shakes his head.

TERRY
I'm sorry.

TERRY can't say what he really wants to say. He grabs his bag and walks past.

MEREDITH
I'll find you again.

TERRY
You can try.

TERRY gets to the door, he turns to MEREDITH who just looks at him, hurt. TERRY leaves.

INT. CORRIDOR, MELBOURNE HOTEL- MIDDAY

TERRY shuts the door and stands in the corridor, not moving, he angrily throws his case down the corridor and slumps down the door until he's in a sitting position, leaning his back against the door, thinking about MEREDITH.

The door opens and TERRY falls onto his back, when he looks up he sees MEREDITH standing over him. Hands covering her modesty.

MEREDITH
Well, that was easier than I thought.

INT. MELBOURNE DRAG BAR- NIGHT

HAL sits uncomfortably in a drag bar watching the various drag queens dance whilst sipping a whiskey, his face is slightly blotchy and his neck a little swollen.

He gives the impression that this is all beneath him. KYLIE walks up to him with a cocktail in hand.

KYLIE
Have you pulled yet?

HAL raises an eyebrow but doesn't rise to the bait.

HAL
Of all the bars in all the world
and you had to drag me to this
shit hole.

KYLIE
You shot me in the neck.

HAL
And?

KYLIE
Do you know how much that shit
hurts?

HAL
You were going to let me rot in
some African jail.

KYLIE
I would have broken you out
eventually....maybe

HAL
I could have killed you.

KYLIE
You can't because you're insanelly
in love with me.

HAL
I have more affection for day
time talk shows.

KYLIE
So tell me, you had him right
there, gun in his back and he got
away. How'd you fuck that up?

HAL
Let's not go into it.

KYLIE smiles, HAL goes on the defensive.

HAL (CONT'D)
Look, killing him isn't an issue.
I needed to get the money first.
Something you obviously forgot
when you had him in your cross
hairs.

KYLIE
I get excitable.

HAL
Can't you find anyone else to
bicker with or have you set this
meeting up for an actual purpose?

KYLIE relents, she gets down to business.

KYLIE
There's a girl involved.

HAL
Who?

KYLIE
Dunno.

HAL
Is she the missing ticket?

KYLIE shrugs.

HAL (CONT'D)
You are a bottomless well of
information.

KYLIE
I'm guessing she's in on it, so
I'm guessing we've got two hits.

HAL
Are you suggesting a
collaboration?

KYLIE
It'll make a change from trying
to 'one up' each other.

KYLIE looks at HAL and smiles.

HAL
Shall I ring Mum and Dad or would
you like to do the honours?

KYLIE
You've got the better phone
manner.

HAL looks at KYLIE and raises his hands.

HAL
Cant argue with that.

HAL walks away, tapping on his mobile. KYLIE watches him go
and sips her drink.

INT. PLANE, ABOVE AUSTRALIA- NIGHT

TERRY looks out of the window at the lights below, MEREDITH is colouring in one of the children books. TERRY looks out of the window and reflects on how he got here.

EXT. CITY STREET, LONDON- DAY

NUGGS and TRAVIS are walking towards a post office with dark brown make up and sunglasses on, wearing hats to hide their hair. They are both wearing trench coats. A car drives up next to them. Inside is TERRY wearing a shiny tuxedo, big glasses, dark brown make up and an afro. TERRY drives along side them as they keep walking.

NUGGS
What have you come as?

TERRY
Louis Armstrong.

NUGGS
Why?

TERRY
You said to come "blackened up".

NUGGS
Blackened up, not black cultural
fuckin icons.

TERRY
Oh...

He begins to pull off his afro wig.

NUGGS
Forget it.

NUGGS and TRAVIS are now outside the post office, TERRY stops the car.

NUGGS (CONT'D)
All right bruv, lets go. Back in
three.

NUGGS and TRAVIS pull shot guns out of their trench coats as they enter the post office.

TERRY waits in the car with the radio on watching rain water drip down the window. Suddenly gun shots are fired. A blooded clump of white fur flies out of the post office door and lands on TERRY'S windscreen. TERRY jumps out of his skin as the alarm in the post office goes off.

He springs alert as NUGGS and TRAVIS run out of the bank, TRAVIS has blood splattered on his jacket.

NUGGS throws the large bag of money into the passenger side window and onto the seat as they both quickly jump in the back.

TERRY
What happened?

NUGGS
He shot a fucking poodle.

TRAVIS
It wouldn't stop yapping.

NUGGS
Just fucking drive!

TERRY
All right! All right!

TERRY turns to his satnav and hits "go" and waits for direction.

NUGGS
You want to get a move on?

TERRY
I'm waiting for the lady.

NUGGS
What lady?

TERRY
To tell me where to go.

NUGGS shakes his head and sits back. They wait impatiently for the satnav to start. TERRY anxiously taps the wheel as NUGGS and TRAVIS look back at the post office. Eventually the female voice of the satnav starts.

SAT NAV LADY
For the next two hundred yards,
drive straight.

TERRY puts his foot down and the car roars away. A dazed OLD LADY totters out of the post office behind them, she is holding a dogs leash with blood and fluff dripping from the bottom.

EXT. STREET, LONDON- DAY

TERRY speeds down the street as flashing lights are seen in the mirror. Sirens can be heard in the background. He turns several corners before hitting a large traffic jam.

INT. CAR- DAY

We are in the car with TERRY, NUGGS and TRAVIS. The sat nav keeps talking, telling them to do a U-turn at the next available opportunity. TERRY tries to reverse but other cars are starting to block him in from behind.

SAT NAV LADY
When possible make a U-turn.

NUGGS
Why'd you go this way?

TERRY
She said it was clear.

SAT NAV
Recalculating... recalculating...

NUGGS
Shut that bitch up!

TERRY starts trying to turn the satnav off.

NUGGS (CONT'D)
Shut it up!

SAT NAV
Recalculating... recalculating.

NUGGS
Okay here's what we'll do.

TERRY and TRAVIS both look at NUGGS as the flashing blue lights can be seen in the background.

NUGGS (CONT'D)
Run.

TERRY grabs the bag of money before running out of the car and legging it down the street between all the gridlocked cars.

NUGGS and TRAVIS are trying to get out but the doors won't open. NUGGS tries again but the door won't budge. NUGGS turns to TRAVIS in disbelief.

NUGGS (CONT'D)
Child locks, he's left the
fucking child locks on.

EXT. STREET, LONDON- DAY

TERRY is running but stops when he realises his partners aren't behind him.

He turns and sees NUGGS and TRAVIS trapped in the back of the car. He starts to go back but stops as armed police surround the car, there's nothing he can do so he turns and keeps running through the rain, make up streaking.

EXT. SIDE STREET- DAY

TERRY washes his face in a puddle as police cars roar past, he puts the album in the side pocket of the bag and stays as low and hidden as possible. He looks around and sees a travel agents, he turns and quickly runs into it, still with his face smudged.

INT. PLANE- NIGHT

MEREDITH turns to TERRY with the coloured in picture.

MEREDITH

Look, I stayed in the lines and everything!

TERRY smiles but there is sadness in his eyes.

TERRY

Do you want to hear a funny story?

INT. ENGLISH PRISON, CELL- NIGHT.

Something hums in a blackened room.

TRAVIS

JESUS, FUCK...BLOODY HELL.

A commotion can be heard until the light of a mobile phone partially illuminates the room. Revealing some of TRAVIS' face as he speaks into it. The phone appears to have some kind of rubber film over it.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

Hello...yes...yes
(a long pause)
no shit...

NUGGS

(Interrupting, from the darkness)
Who the fucks that?

TRAVIS

Hang on Mum. Its Mum and Dad.

NUGGS

Why the fuck are they ringing now?

TRAVIS

They've found Terry, apparently
he's with some bird, want to know
if they should do both? Say
they'll do her half price...

NUGGS

Pass me the phone.

TRAVIS

Er...I had to hide it up me Garry
Glitter. It smells a bit..

NUGGS

Oh for fucks sake. Fine, tell 'em
to do it, they can take the money
when they recover the cash.

TRAVIS

OK, Hello mum...

EXT. ROAD, AMERICA- MIDDAY

A plane flies overhead as TERRY and MEREDITH are driving a
rented Cadillac across a road in Dallas. Taking in the
various sights, joking together and messing around.

EXT. PETROL STATION, AMERICA- AFTERNOON

TERRY is filling the tank on the Cadillac. Two red necks,
BRADSHAW and EDDIE are watching from their van, TERRY is
suspicious of them but is pretty sure that they aren't out
to kill him. TERRY takes some money out of the bag and pays
the GAS PUMPER. EDDIE and BRADSHAW eye up the bag.

MEREDITH walks out of the station carrying lots of junk
food and a new pair of sunglasses.

MEREDITH smiles at TERRY and passes him a bag of jerky
whilst jumping in the cadillac.

TERRY looks back at BRADSHAW and EDDIE one more time before
jumping in the cadillac and driving away.

BRADSHAW spits into the dirt.

EXT. CITY, AMERICA- DUSK

TERRY and MEREDITH are driving through the city. MEREDITH
is passing time by doing her make up. She has gone over
board with the eye liner. She looks at TERRY.

MEREDITH

Would I make a cute goth?

TERRY looks at her make up and smiles.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)
I'm so going to buy a coffin.

TERRY looks at MEREDITH and raises an eyebrow.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)
It'd complete the look!

TERRY turns back to the road and quickly slows down, joining a queue of cars. There's been an incident, there is a body covered in a plastic sheet. Police cars are everywhere and officers are slowly moving the traffic on. TERRY gets level with an OFFICER and winds his window down.

TERRY
What happened?

OFFICER
Suspect tried to rob a store.
Didn't get away with it.

TERRY nods a thank you and winds the window up.

MEREDITH
Guys in your line of work don't
get severance do you?

TERRY looks at MEREDITH. A trace of sadness in his eyes. The POLICE OFFICER beckons them to move on. They keep on driving.

EXT. DALLAS AIRPORT, DALLAS- DUSK

A plane touches down.

EXT. AIRPORT- DUSK

HAL and KYLIE are walking through security. KYLIE walks through first, HAL slows down as security guards stand there and check his bags. KYLIE turns back to HAL who, for a moment, thinks that she's set him up again. The SECURITY GUARD checks his bag, it's clean.

HAL picks up his bag and coolly carries on walking. KYLIE pokes her tongue out as he reaches her.

HAL shakes his head at her with a little smile as they turn and start walking.

EXT. ROAD, AMERICA- NIGHT

KYLIE speeds down the road, on their way into the city. They pass a broken down truck which EDDIE and BRADSHAW are trying to fix.

HAL sits next to her in the passenger seat, he's on the internet and hacking into various hotels, seeing who has checked in.

HAL
They're staying at the Hilton.

KYLIE
You reckon Paris will be there?

HAL
I certainly hope not.

HAL searches on his blueberry and reserves a room for him and KYLIE.

HAL (CONT'D)
Do you mind if we share a room?

KYLIE
Dunno, do you snore?

KYLIE and HAL give each other a slight flirtatious look before KYLIE puts her foot down and cranks up the speed.

EXT. RODEO, DALLAS- NIGHT

TERRY and MEREDITH are at a rodeo, MEREDITH is eating a huge corndog and drinking a large coke whilst wearing a ten gallon hat. The RIDER is doing his best to stay on his horse. TERRY sees a young couple kissing. TERRY groans, MEREDITH just smiles.

MEREDITH
You still haven't told me about this mystery woman of yours.

TERRY
And I'm not going to.

MEREDITH sips her drink but has a large smile on her face. TERRY turns away from her.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Don't look at me like that.

MEREDITH tries to stare him out.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Keep staring at me and I'll drop
kick you.

MEREDITH laughs.

MEREDITH
I can keep this going forever.

TERRY shakes his head and relents.

TERRY
She was my partner.

MEREDITH
Couple partner or Bonnie and
Clyde type partner?

TERRY
Both. We lived together, robbed
together... She was funny, really
funny, and cracking in the sack..

MEREDITH raises and eyebrow.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Too much?

MEREDITH
Just a tad.

TERRY
We had plans you know, we were
going to rob and save and do
something with our lives but one
day I woke up and she was gone.

MEREDITH makes a gun sign.

MEREDITH
Like, dead?

TERRY smiles and shakes his head.

TERRY
No. She took all our money and
shopped me in to the boys in
blue. Only way she could make
sure I didn't come after her.
Left me with a broken heart and
five year stretch.

MEREDITH
Ouch.

TERRY

So, you know, I'm not the most
trusting when it comes to women
and money.

MEREDITH

What were you planning to do?

The RIDER falls off his horse and doesn't get back up as
medical staff run to his aid. TERRY smiles bitterly.

TERRY

Travel the world.

MEREDITH

Irony can be such a bitch.

They share a moment of understanding together.

TERRY

You ever been in love?

MEREDITH

(Nods)

Loads of times.

TERRY is slightly taken aback by the flippancy of her
answer.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

People off TV, guys who work in
the super market, Hulk Hogan.
I've even fell in love with a bag
of crisps before.

TERRY can't help smiling.

TERRY

What flavour?

MEREDITH

Any, I'm a total slut.

MEREDITH smiles at TERRY and turns back to the rodeo whilst
TERRY just looks at her, charmed.

INT. BAR, HILTON HOTEL, DALLAS- NIGHT

KYLIE is sitting in the bar and watching the large
reception area, waiting for TERRY and MEREDITH to walk in.
HAL walks up behind her, wearing a fake ginger wig,
moustache and glasses. KYLIE doesn't look at him at first.

HAL

Have they arrived yet?

KYLIE

Nope.

KYLIE turns and sees HAL in his disguise and starts laughing.

KYLIE (CONT'D)

What the fuck have you come has?

HAL strokes his wig, defensively.

HAL

I'm incognito.

KYLIE can't help smiling.

HAL (CONT'D)

Look, I had a long conversation with the man and smacked him up and down an alley way. I'm pretty sure he'll be keeping an eye out for me.

KYLIE

You're like James Bond's retarded cousin.

HAL

I find that offensive.

KYLIE

It was meant to be.

TERRY and MEREDITH walk into the hotel.

HAL

About time.

KYLIE and HAL watch as TERRY and MEREDITH unlink each other and call the elevator. TERRY has his hands in his pockets and looks fidgety. MEREDITH has her arms crossed, they look nervous around each other. Suddenly KYLIE has a revelation.

KYLIE

They've never fucked!

HAL

Of course they have!

KYLIE

I know you have all the brains and everything but trust me on this.

HAL

She's our mystery passenger.

KYLIE

Yeah but they've never done it.

HAL

So he'd steal all that money,
take the lady around the world
and not expect a little bit of
rumpy pumpy in return? He doesn't
seem the chivalrous type.

KYLIE shrugs.

KYLIE

How much do you want to bet?.

HAL

How much have you got?

TERRY and MEREDITH enter the elevator and disappear.

KYLIE

I'll put a grand on it.

KYLIE downs the rest of her drink.

HAL

You're going home poor.

They stand up and start walking.

INT. STAIRS, DALLAS HOTEL- NIGHT

KYLIE and HAL are walking up stairs, both drawing their
guns and attaching silencers.

HAL

It's funny I've never actually
killed a woman.

KYLIE

Do you want to?

HAL

I'm not sure if I can.

KYLIE

I'll do it.

HAL

Are you sure?

KYLIE

I'd prefer it

KYLIE gives HAL a teasing look and carries on walking. HAL hangs back, checking her ass out as she walks.

INT. CORRIDOR, DALLAS HOTEL- NIGHT

TERRY and MEREDITH steps out of the lift and start walking, past a hotel maid and trolley, towards their room. HAL and KYLIE watch from the door way to the stairs, staying out of sight.

TERRY looks back but sees nothing, he can feel a presence but shakes it off.

He gets to the door and drops the key card to the room, he smiles nervously at MEREDITH who picks the card up for him.

HAL
This bit really gets my juices
flowing.

KYLIE
It turns you on doesn't it?

HAL considers it and then nods.

TERRY opens the door and lets MEREDITH go in first. TERRY checks the corridor out one more time and enters

As soon as the coast is clear KYLIE and HAL start walking towards the room.

KYLIE (CONT'D)
Have you ever had a wank after?

HAL
After?

KYLIE
After you've done it.

HAL looks at KYLIE, slightly embarrassed. Eventually he nods.

HAL
Have you?

KYLIE
No way. You dirty fucking
pervert.

HAL looks away from KYLIE, he's embarrassed.

KYLIE (CONT'D)
I normally do it before.

They get to the door, HAL slowly takes the handle.

HAL
Count of three.

INT. DALLAS HOTEL ROOM- NIGHT

MEREDITH is sitting on her bed in the twin room. She has changed into an old "velvet revolver" T-shirt and is watching wrestling. TERRY comes out of the bathroom in a towel, he's drying his hair.

INT. CORRIDOR, HOTEL- NIGHT

KYLIE and HAL are standing outside the door.

HAL
One...

KYLIE obviously and with no subtlety checks out HAL's package, who looks a little flustered over it.

HAL (CONT'D)
What was that?

KYLIE
What?

HAL
That look.

KYLIE
What look?

HAL
You just checked me out.

KYLIE
Please.

HAL
Stop it.

KYLIE looks away defensively before doing it again and looking at HAL.

HAL (CONT'D)
This is very unprofessional of
you.

HAL points his finger at KYLIE who goes to bite it. HAL flinches away.

INT. DALLAS HOTEL ROOM- NIGHT

TERRY can hear someone talking outside but can't make out what they're saying. He turns off the television. MEREDITH goes to say something but he puts a finger to his lips.

MEREDITH stays quiet. TERRY can hear the voices a little better. A man and a woman, but what they're saying is still not clear. He slowly starts moving towards the door.

INT. CORRIDOR, DALLAS HOTEL- NIGHT

HAL is ready to break into TERRY'S room. KYLIE is still giving him looks.

HAL

Two...

KYLIE

We should do them in the morning.

HAL

Why?

KYLIE

We won't know who won the bet otherwise.

HAL

If they don't do it tonight it doesn't mean they never have. And if they do 'do it' for the first time tonight how will you feel about whacking them over breakfast?

KYLIE then looks at HAL and smiles.

KYLIE

Did you say "whacking?"

HAL

What if I did?

KYLIE

You are so gangster.

HAL looks at KYLIE and then turns away.

HAL

I'm never working with you again.

INT. DALLAS HOTEL ROOM- NIGHT

TERRY picks up a lamp to use as a potential weapon.
MEREDITH sits in a tense, silence. He gets to the door and goes to look through the spy hole.

INT. CORRIDOR, DALLAS HOTEL- NIGHT

HAL gets ready to kick the door. He looks towards KYLIE and nods his head.

 HAL
Three...

HAL goes to kick the door down when KYLIE pushes him away from the door and up against the wall.

INT. DALLAS HOTEL ROOM- NIGHT

TERRY looks though the spy hole, he can't see anybody from his vantage point.

INT. CORRIDOR, DALLAS HOTEL- NIGHT

HAL looks shocked at KYLIE as she pins him to the wall.

 HAL
What are you...

Before HAL can finish his sentence KYLIE rips off his fake moustache and kisses him hard on the lips.

 KYLIE
We'll do them tomorrow. I want to
fuck now!

 HAL
Okay but no handcuffs.

 KYLIE
You don't trust me?

 HAL
Never.

KYLIE smiles, impishly and kisses HAL again.

INT. HOTEL ROOM, DALLAS- NIGHT

TERRY walks away from the door, rubbing his head. He looks at MEREDITH and smiles sadly. He turns the TV back on as he walks past.

TERRY lies on his bed and turns over as MEREDITH watches TV, occasionally stealing glances at TERRY.

EXT. DALLAS- SUNRISE

The sun rises over Dallas.

INT. HOTEL ROOM, DALLAS- MORNING

TERRY wakes up, he looks across at the other bed, it's empty. MEREDITH is not there, he slowly turns around to find her in his own bed, curled up behind him. She slowly wakes up and smiles at him, sleepily. TERRY looks at her, protectively.

INT. CAR- MORNING

TERRY is driving around with MEREDITH, he has the bag of money with him.

MEREDITH
What're we doing?

TERRY
We can't keep the money in the hotel.

MEREDITH
Why not?

TERRY
Just in case.

MEREDITH goes to say something but sees TERRY'S look and understands.

EXT. STREET, DALLAS- MORNING

TERRY and MEREDITH drive along, not realising that HAL and KYLIE are driving just a few cars behind them.

INT. CAR- MORNING

HAL is driving, sans disguise, he has a large love bite up his neck. KYLIE smokes beside him and touches it, he flinches. He is finding it very hard to concentrate.

HAL
I said we should have shot them before breakfast.

KYLIE
You wanted to do it in the
shower.

KYLIE playfully strokes HAL'S love bite. HAL moves her hand away.

HAL
Yes well... You were all soapy. I
was weak.

KYLIE smirks.

INT. CAR- MORNING

TERRY and MEREDITH are driving along when they pass a drive through bank. TERRY slows down.

TERRY
What's that?

MEREDITH
It's a bank.

TERRY
How's it work?

MEREDITH
It's like a drive through
McDonalds' except you get money
down the shoot instead of greasy
cow parts. I saw one on Seinfeld.

TERRY starts turning the car around and heads towards it.

EXT. ROAD, DRIVE THROUGH BANK- MORNING

TERRY maneuvers his car through traffic and heads towards the bank which has its own car park and a road that circles it.

INT. CAR- MORNING

HAL and KYLIE watch TERRY heading towards the drive through bank.

HAL
Shit!

INT. CAR- MORNING

TERRY is circling the drive through bank, again and again.
MEREDITH is watching him with some concern.

MEREDITH

I don't think these places have
safety deposit boxes.

TERRY is in his own world, thinking out loud.

TERRY

I could get an envelope full of
talcum powder and say it's full
of anthrax and if they don't give
me the money I'll throw it down
the shoot.

MEREDITH

Terry...

TERRY

No, they might be able to shut it
at the other end.

MEREDITH

Terry...

TERRY

Maybe we could say to the teller
that we've kidnapped their...

MEREDITH

(Louder)

Terry!

TERRY

(Snaps)

What?

MEREDITH

What the fuck are you doing?

EXT. DRIVE THROUGH BANK- MORNING

HAL and KYLIE'S car pulls up at the bank.

INT. CAR- MORNING

HAL and KYLIE are watching TERRY'S car go around and
around.

HAL

He's going to rob it.

KYLIE

He might be one of those
collectamaniac type things.

HAL
He's nuts is what he is.

INT. CAR- MORNING

TERRY and MEREDITH are still driving around the bank. The TELLER is watching them, confused.

MEREDITH
We've got money.

TERRY
It's not going to last forever,
what then? Get a real job?

MEREDITH
Maybe.

TERRY
Not where I come from.

MEREDITH
What's so bad about getting a
real job?

TERRY
I can't.

MEREDITH
Why not?

TERRY
Because I don't know how to do
anything else!

MEREDITH looks at him, she doesn't know what to say. The car pulls up in the queue for the intercom.

INT. CAR- MORNING

HAL takes the sniper rifle from the back seat and rests the barrel on KYLIE'S door.

KYLIE
(Turned on by the Hal
holding the gun)
Have you ever done it in a car?

HAL
No, how seedy.

HAL tries to set up his shot but then realises that KYLIE has put her hand down her pants, softly masturbating.

HAL (CONT'D)
That's is so un-hygenic, this is
a rental you know.

KYLIE
I can do you as well.

HAL
I'm perfectly fine, right here,
thank you.

KYLIE smirks and opens HAL'S belt, HAL fidgets.

HAL (CONT'D)
I'd prefer it if you didn't.

KYLIE puts her hand down HAL'S pants and starts wanking him
off. HAL initially tries to resist as KYLIE almost purrs at
him.

KYLIE
Please.

HAL
You've got to learn the word no.

KYLIE
But I want to.

KYLIE starts masturbating herself and HAL.

HAL
Stop it!. You're affecting my
aim. No, no, no, no, no, no...
Oh, okay then. Gently.

HAL still tries to focus on TERRY and MEREDITH in the car
but his aim through the telescope is getting more and more
shaken.

INT. CAR- MORNING

TERRY is next in the queue, he turns to MEREDITH.

TERRY
I'll do the talking.

MEREDITH
What're you going to say?

TERRY
I'll tell them I've got a kitten
and if they don't give me money,
I'll shoot it.

MEREDITH
You don't have a cat.

TERRY
I know.

MEREDITH
Or a gun.

TERRY
All right, I'll break it's neck.

The next car moves away, they pull up in front of the intercom.

INTERCOM
Good morning, how can I help you?

MEREDITH looks at the intercom and then back at TERRY.

MEREDITH
For fucks sake Terry!.

TERRY looks at MEREDITH. The INTERCOM speaks again.

INTERCOM
Hello?

TERRY
Come on, no one's going to get hurt.

INTERCOM
Who's going to get hurt?

MEREDITH shakes her head, gets out of the car and walks away. TERRY watches her walk, he opens his car door...

TERRY
Shit, er.. My cat, hang on...

EXT. DRIVE THROUGH BANK- MORNING

TERRY grabs the bag of money and follows MEREDITH who is crossing the road, ignoring the cars beeping at her. TERRY gets to the side of the road, he's shouting at MEREDITH but he can't get to her because of the traffic.

INTERCOM
(In the back ground,VOS)
Sir, your cat? Sir, you cant park there..

TERRY
Meredith. Meredith!

MEREDITH stops in the middle of the road.

MEREDITH
What?

INT. CAR- MORNING

KYLIE and HAL are watching TERRY walk up to MEREDITH. KYLIE takes her hand off HAL'S groin.

KYLIE
I think she's the crazy one.

HAL
Don't stop.

KYLIE throws her cigarette away and goes back to masturbating HAL.

INT. ROAD, DRIVE THROUGH BANK- MORNING

MEREDITH gets to the other side of the road as TERRY slowly makes his way towards her, dodging on coming cars.

TERRY
You wanted some adventure.

MEREDITH
I don't want to be on the run all our lives.

TERRY
I didn't know this was a long term commitment.

MEREDITH shakes her head as TERRY gets a little bit closer to her.

TERRY (CONT'D)
It's not my fault, this is who I am.

MEREDITH
I was brought up on a council estate and I don't go around robbing everyone.

TERRY
It's not the same.

MEREDITH

How? Did they wean you on broken glass?

TERRY pauses, he takes a moment to gather his thoughts.

TERRY

When I've got nothing, people just leave me... Actually when I have money they do as well... I can't make them stay. I don't know how to make them stay and... I really don't want you to go.

MEREDITH

That's bollocks.

TERRY has crossed the road and is face to face with MEREDITH.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

This has never been about the money.

TERRY looks at MEREDITH, he's speechless. He slowly moves into MEREDITH, he looks like he's about to kiss her when a van comes onto the pavement and ploughs into him. Knocking him to the floor.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

Terry!

MEREDITH runs across to him.

INT. CAR- MORNING

KYLIE stops masturbating HAL, who has his eyes closed.

KYLIE

Fuck!

HAL

What now?

HAL looks across at the scene before him.

HAL (CONT'D)

Oh Lordy!

KYLIE grabs her gun and gets out of the car.

KYLIE

Let's go!

HAL looks at her with embarrassment.

HAL

I can't.

KYLIE looks back at him, HAL points to his groin.

HAL (CONT'D)

It won't go down.

KYLIE sighs.

EXT. ROAD, DRIVE THROUGH BANK- MORNING

TERRY rolls on the floor, slightly cut up and with the wind knocked out of him. MEREDITH is trying to check he's all right when EDDIE and BRADSHAW get out of their van, holding shotguns. EDDIE picks up the bag of money and grabs MEREDITH from around her waist and throws her into the back of the van whilst BRADSHAW drags TERRY into the van by his feet.

EXT. DRIVE THROUGH BANK- MORNING

KYLIE is standing outside the car as HAL still sits in the drivers seat.

KYLIE

Come on!

HAL

I can't.

KYLIE

Tuck it into your belt.

HAL

I can't even stand up.

KYLIE

Stop being melodramatic.

HAL

Seriously, it's a keeper.

KYLIE turns back just in time to see TERRY loaded into the van and it driving off.

KYLIE

Shit!

She turns back angrily towards HAL who blushes and just shrugs his shoulders.

EXT. DESERT ROAD- AFTERNOON

The van pulls up. TERRY and MEREDITH are pushed out in just their underwear. They have sacks on their heads and their hands are tied behind their backs. EDDIE slams the door of the van shut and they drive off, leaving TERRY and MEREDITH coughing in the dust. MEREDITH just lies there, sobbing as TERRY struggles his hands round to his front side and pulls the bag off his head, he tries to run after the truck.

TERRY

Come back! Come back you fuckers!
I'll take you both on!

The van disappears into the horizon.

TERRY (CONT'D)

I hope the tax man finds you!

TERRY and sees a bill board of a Mexican wrestler. The sign reads reads "LUCHAAAAA! Este fin de semana. Gran espectáculo de lucha libre ¡Inténtalo! prueba tu suerte. (This weekend, Big Lucha wrestling show, Try your luck!)

TERRY (CONT'D)

Mexico?

TERRY sighs and looks into the distance, he can see a car coming, his hopes are all of a sudden lifted. They are quickly shot down as the car pulls up and the window rolls down to reveal HAL and KYLIE. HAL has a gun in his hand.

HAL

Now, where were we?

INT. DESERT LAND- AFTERNOON

HAL and KYLIE have placed TERRY and MEREDITH on their knees further in the desert scrubland. MEREDITH still has the sack on her head.

They have their guns aimed at TERRY and MEREDITH'S heads.

TERRY

I told you, we haven't got the
money.

HAL

Please don't recycle the same old
lines that you used in Oz.

TERRY

We just got robbed. Did you not see that or do you think I just like hanging around the desert in my pants?

KYLIE

You were driving around with the money? How stupid are you?

TERRY

We were going to put it somewhere safe.

KYLIE

You should have just stashed it in your hotel room.

TERRY looks at HAL.

TERRY

I would but it always seems to be the first place you contract killers look.

MEREDITH

If it helps, I can verify everything he just said.

HAL and KYLIE look at each other and then at TERRY, not understanding what she said.

KYLIE

Was that Russian?

HAL

I think it was Gambian.

MEREDITH

I'm Scottish you pair of fucking knob jockeys!

HAL and KYLIE still can't understand what she said. TERRY decides to help.

TERRY

She's from Glasgow.

KYLIE

Oh.

MEREDITH

We honestly don't have the money.

KYLIE looks at HAL.

KYLIE
We're going have to go and find
those hicks?

HAL
That could take days.

MEREDITH
And they could have spent it all
by then.

KYLIE
No one's asking you.

MEREDITH
I'm just trying to help.

TERRY
I'd stop talking if I was you
babes.

MEREDITH looks in the direction of TERRY, sack still on her
head.

MEREDITH
Are you talking to me?

TERRY
Yeah.

MEREDITH droops her head.

HAL
It looks like we're going have to
do a couple of freebies.

KYLIE
I hate charity work.

KYLIE and HAL point their guns at TERRY and MEREDITH.

TERRY
Wait! Wait!

HAL and KYLIE hold their pose but don't fire.

TERRY (CONT'D)
She hasn't seen you. You could
let her go and just tell them you
killed us both, they'll never
know. All she ever tried to do
was help.

HAL and KYLIE look at each other.

KYLIE
You buying this?

HAL
Not in the slightest.

They go to fire but TERRY interjects again.

TERRY
Stop!

The two hitmen lower their guns again.

KYLIE
Now what?

HAL
We're on a schedule here.

TERRY
If you're going to kill us then
at least let me look at her one
more time, please.

KYLIE looks at HAL, HAL nods his head. KYLIE pulls the sack off MEREDITH'S head. MEREDITH blinks for a moment as she adjusts to the light. Her eyes go wide when she sees the guns. She turns to TERRY, her eyes wide. TERRY looks resigned to his fate. They stare at each other, longingly.

TERRY (CONT'D)
I'm going to miss you.

MEREDITH sniffs. HAL and KYLIE look at each other.

HAL
OK that's enough sentimentality
for one life time.

KYLIE nods. HAL and KYLIE raise their guns. TERRY and MEREDITH close their eyes. Nothing happens. They slowly open their eyes and HAL and KYLIE are standing with their guns drawn, none of them have fired a shot.

There is an embarrassed pause as no one knows what to do.

HAL (CONT'D)
I wasn't ready.

KYLIE
Me neither.

HAL
Okay, let's do it.

They both go to fire again but can't. HAL looks nervously at KYLIE and then back to MEREDITH and TERRY.

HAL (CONT'D)
Can we have a minute, please.

TERRY

Take all the time in the world.

HAL gives TERRY a dirty look and leads KYLIE a few feet away.

HAL

(Hissing a whisper)

I can't do it.

KYLIE

Me neither.

HAL

This has never happened to me before.

KYLIE

They're so in love!

HAL

It makes me want to vomit.

KYLIE

I don't think I can shoot her.

HAL

I thought you said you enjoyed killing women.

KYLIE

I do but they've always been bitches. I quite like her.

HAL

We can't just kill one of them, you've seen what happens. The survivor always comes back for revenge.

KYLIE

He's the easy one. Let's get him out of the way and we'll work out what to do with her after.

HAL nods and checks his gun.

HAL

Okay, don't look.

KYLIE

What?

HAL

I don't think I can do it if you look.

KYLIE raises her eyebrows and turns away from TERRY and MEREDITH. HAL takes a deep breath, walks across to TERRY and aims the gun at him. He looks at them looking at each other. He lowers his gun.

HAL (CONT'D)

Shit!

KYLIE turns back around as HAL walks up to her.

HAL (CONT'D)

It's useless, I can't do it. I'm overcome with all these bloody emotions. I was dying to shoot him as well!

KYLIE

Well I can't do it.

TERRY and MEREDITH are watching as HAL and KYLIE whisper to each other before walking across to the bound couple.

KYLIE (CONT'D)

Do you love her?

TERRY shuffles awkwardly.

HAL

Don't go all red faced, this is a matter of life or death?

TERRY looks at MEREDITH and smiles.

TERRY

I suppose so.

HAL turns to MEREDITH.

HAL

And I take it that you're head over heels about him.

MEREDITH looks at TERRY. The answer is clear on her face.

MEREDITH

I suppose so.

HAL looks at KYLIE and groans.

KYLIE

What're we going to do?

MEREDITH seems distracted and is staring at the wrestling billboard by the road.

MEREDITH

I think I have an idea.

HAL
...Well?

MEREDITH
If I can get your money back will
you let us go?

HAL and KYLIE look at each other. Then back to TERRY and
MEREDITH.

HAL
Start talking.

EXT. OUTSIDE 'LUCHA LIBRE' EXHIBITION. MEXICO- NIGHT

Thousands of people are running around dressed in Lucha
masks, fireworks are exploding everywhere and everyone is
celebrating. We focus on HAL'S car which is outside a small
bar.

INT. CAR, MEXICO- NIGHT

TERRY and HAL are sitting in the car, watching some tough
looking Mexicans mingle outside. TERRY is wearing a white
tennis shirt and golf shorts, something he's borrowed from
HAL and he's obviously uncomfortable in it.

TERRY
I'd kill for a brew right now.

HAL
I always pack some with me.

TERRY
Really?

HAL nods.

TERRY (CONT'D)
You reckon I could pinch a bag?

HAL
Steal one and I'll break your
fingers.

TERRY looks at HAL.

TERRY
Christ! You hitmen are stingy.

HAL cracks his neck and gets into serious mode before
looking back at TERRY.

HAL

Let's make this clear. I really don't like you. I don't know why I can't kill you but I promise that if anything goes wrong during this robbery then you'll die. It doesn't matter if I have to shell out for another hitmen myself. I'll make sure that you and your pretty little girlfriend go down.

TERRY

She's not my girlfriend?

HAL

Missus, fuck buddy, whatever you want to call her.

TERRY

We've not that either.

HAL looks at TERRY in surprise.

HAL

You've never done it?

TERRY

Not even kissed.

HAL curses.

TERRY (CONT'D)

What?

HAL composes himself as he sees KYLIE leave the bar.

HAL

Looks like I owe Little Miss Trailer Trash a grand.

TERRY goes to ask what's he talking about but HAL waves him off.

KYLIE walks away from the bar whilst carrying a large duffel bag. KYLIE gives one of the tough Mexicans a kiss on the cheek as she leaves. She gets in the car.

HAL (CONT'D)

You get everything?

KYLIE nods.

KYLIE

Gunrunners don't have shit on me.

HAL smiles. KYLIE looks at her watch. The three of them look on down the street, towards the entrance of a wrestling event.

INT. RING AREA, WRESTLING ARENA- NIGHT

MEREDITH walks around the empty wrestling arena, taking photos. She's mainly taking photos of all the exits, scoping the place out. She walks towards one exit, where a young security guard named RAMON stands watch.

RAMON
No access, senorita.

MEREDITH pulls a sad face and holds up her camera.

MEREDITH
Please?

INT. MOTEL- NIGHT

MEREDITH drops all the photos down on the table of a run down motel. TERRY, HAL and KYLIE are all ready sitting down as MEREDITH joins them. The table is also littered with semi automatic guns, Lucha masks, and boiler suits. HAL is pouring himself a cup of tea from a little pot, TERRY looks at him, jealously before rummaging through the pictures.

MEREDITH
They stop letting people in just before the intermission. The money goes to the managers office on the top floor.

HAL
Are you sure that's where it'll be taken?

MEREDITH
That's what Ramon told me?

TERRY picks up the picture of RAMON.

TERRY
Is this him?

MEREDITH nods.

MEREDITH
He gave me his number as well.

TERRY looks slightly jealous.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

Don't worry, I prefer blonds.

MEREDITH looks at TERRY who blushes. KYLIE rolls her eyes and blows her smoke towards MEREDITH.

KYLIE

How much do you think there'll be?

INT. PAY BOOTH, WRESTLING STADIUM- DAY

TERRY, MEREDITH, HAL and KYLIE are paying to get into the building, they are all wearing lucha masks and TERRY and HAL are carrying back packs. They are surrounded by a large crowd, the security guards don't give them a second look.

MEREDITH

(VOS)

Two day festival, twenty thousand plus in attendance, three hundred pesos for the cheap seats. I'm no good at math's but that's a lot.

INT. MOTEL- NIGHT

TERRY takes over from MEREDITH.

TERRY

Plan is. We go in as punters, enjoy the show and then make our move just before the break.

INT. ARENA, WRESTLING STADIUM- DAY

TERRY, MEREDITH, HAL and KYLIE are watching the wrestling. TERRY nudges HAL and they all get up to leave except MEREDITH who is still watching the show, TERRY pulls her up by the arm.

INT. LIFT, WRESTLING STADIUM- DAY

The gang are in the lift, heading to the top floor. They are quickly pulling off their masks, revealing another one, of a different colour, underneath, putting on the boiler suits and pulling out the automatics. TERRY looks at MEREDITH, she looks nervous and he looks scared for her.

INT. MOTEL- NIGHT

TERRY, MEREDITH, HAL and KYLIE are still around the table.

MEREDITH
What about the guards?

KYLIE
Don't worry about that.

INT. CORRIDOR, TOP FLOOR, WRESTLING STADIUM- DAY

Two guards stand on either side of the lift doors, guarding it. The lift dings and the doors open, before they can look in HAL and KYLIE jump out and effortlessly knock them out. TERRY looks at the unconscious guards, impressed.

TERRY
(VOS)
Once Hal and Kylie have Bruce Lee'd the guards we get into the office, threaten the manager and split the money into two bags.

INT. MANAGERS OFFICE, WRESTLING STADIUM- DAY

A large manager is counting a pile of money when the door gets kicked open and the gang storm in with their guns drawn.

INT. MOTEL- NIGHT

TERRY suddenly has a revelation.

TERRY
Did anyone get the bags?

KYLIE
I thought you were?

MEREDITH
I can get some in the morning.

TERRY
All right, you're on bag duty.

INT. MANAGERS OFFICE, WRESTLING STADIUM- DAY

TERRY throws the bags on the table, a pink and a blue plastic kids one, the MANAGER eyes the bags suspiciously. TERRY signals for him to fill it up. The MANAGER laughs at the bag so HAL knocks him out with the butt of his gun.

MEREDITH grimaces. TERRY and HAL start filling the bags themselves.

INT. CORRIDOR, GROUND FLOOR, WRESTLING STADIUM- DAY

The gang head out of the lift, the boiler suits and the masks they wore are on the floor, they have different masks on and their street clothes. They get out of the lift and stand in the crowded foyer. They all look at each other.

TERRY

(VOS)

Then all we have to do is make a quick change, head back through the crowd and out the front doors. Me and Meredith will go through the left exit and you two take the right.

INT. MOTEL- NIGHT

HAL interrupts the plan.

HAL

Oh no, no, no, no, no, no, no.

TERRY

What?

KYLIE

No way are we letting you two out of our sight.

HAL

I don't think we'd ever see you again, given the chance.

KYLIE

I'll go with you. Hal can take Meredith.

TERRY

Fuck's sake.

HAL

If you don't like that we could give shooting you another try.

TERRY looks at HAL and back to MEREDITH, who shrugs.

MEREDITH

What does it matter? I mean, isn't getting out the easy part?

INT. CORRIDOR, GROUND FLOOR, WRESTLING STADIUM- DAY

HAL kisses KYLIE, TERRY looks at MEREDITH, they are both awkward. HAL turns and beckons MEREDITH to walk with him. TERRY and MEREDITH decide to bump fists. Their guns are concealed in their clothes. HAL and MEREDITH disappear into the crowd, TERRY watches her go and then starts following KYLIE out.

INT. MANAGERS OFFICE, WRESTLING STADIUM- DAY

The MANAGER groggily gets to his feet, he grabs a walkie talkie and starts barking orders in Spanish.

MANAGER.

Pink bag! He's got a pink bag!

EXT. WRESTLING STADIUM- DAY

HAL and MEREDITH walk out just as the a Security Guards start panicking, they cock their guns and lock the doors. Fearing for TERRY she goes to run back but HAL pulls her away.

INT. CORRIDOR, GROUND FLOOR, WRESTLING STADIUM- DAY

TERRY and KYLIE are rushing but not running as they near the other exit. Some of the crowd are confused at the commotion of all the guards and security.

They reach the other exit and see that its blocked off.

KYLIE

Fuck!

TERRY looks on, horrified. KYLIE pushes him back into the crowd.

KYLIE (CONT'D)

Keep moving.

INT. CORRIDOR, GROUND FLOOR, WRESTLING ARENA- DAY

TERRY and KYLIE are blending into the crowd as the security guards run through. They turn into a corridor.

KYLIE almost walks straight into a bunch of security guards but TERRY grabs her and pulls her behind a vending machine. The guards jog past.

INT. CAR- DAY

HAL and MEREDITH are in the car, HAL pulls out his phone and dials a number.

INT. CORRIDOR, GROUND FLOOR, WRESTLING STADIUM- DAY

KYLIE looks down the corridor to the blocked off exit. TERRY stands nervously by her. She pulls out her ringing mobile.

KYLIE
What kept you?

EXT. CAR OUTSIDE 'LUCHA LIBRE' EXHIBITION.- EVENING

HAL.
South fire exit, I'll be there in three.

MEREDITH butts in.

MEREDITH
Is Terry okay?

HAL ignores her.

INT. CORRIDOR, GROUND FLOOR, WRESTLING STADIUM- DAY

KYLIE is finishing her call with HAL.

KYLIE
We'll be there.

TERRY
What're we doing?

KYLIE
We're meeting them at the fire exit round the back.

TERRY
Where is it?

KYLIE
The other side of the arena.

TERRY
Why couldn't they have taken the long way around?

TERRY and KYLIE head back towards the main arena.

INT. ARENA, WRESTLING STADIUM- DAY

A large wrestler EL TIGERO slams his opponent into the mat as the crowd boos. He jumps onto the top rope and hits his opponent with a 450 splash. He pins his opponent as the crowd roars in disapproval and throws garbage at the victor.

TERRY is following KYLIE through the crowd as EL TIGERO grabs the mic.

EL TIGERO
(In Spanish)
I'm the real king of the jungle,
the Lord of the Ring! Do any of
you wimps have the balls to prove
me wrong!

The crowd starts moving towards the ring with their hands in the air, desperate to be picked. The rush of the crowd force KYLIE and TERRY apart. KYLIE keeps pushing her way through whilst TERRY gets pushed towards the ring.

EL TIGERO (CONT'D)
(In Spanish)
You? You're too fat! You can't
fit in the ring. You! You're too
old! Find me someone young and
strong!

KYLIE, unknowingly, has disappeared out of sight. TERRY tries to shout after her but its useless over the noise of the crowd, a spot light moves through the crowd.

TERRY
Kylie! Kylie!

A FAN is in TERRY'S way.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Watch yourself! Excuse me. El
passo. El move-o.

The FAN turns and screams in TERRY'S face, TERRY pushes him out of the way just as the spotlight hits him. TERRY stands there like a rabbit caught in the head lights.

The crowd and EL TIGERO turn towards him. EL TIGERO points.

EL TIGERO
(In Spanish)
You! Get in here!

Before TERRY can argue, the crowd picks him up and carries him towards the ring as he clutches the pink bag.

TERRY

Hold on! Hold on! I'm not a
wrestler. Let me go! Get off me!

TERRY gets rolled into the ring, TERRY staggers to his feet, he looks out at the crowd and turns around just in time to take a lariat from EL TIGERO.

TERRY lands on his face and groans in pain.

INT. SOUTH FIRE EXIT. WRESTLING STADIUM- DAY

KYLIE reaches the other side of the arena and see's the doors, the are a couple of guards there. She turns and realises TERRY isn't with her. She scans the crowd but she cant see him anywhere, the ring is the last place she would think to look. She mouths a 'FUCK' and walks towards the guard blocking her exit, smiling.

GUARD

(In spanish)
Sorry miss, no exit.

EXT. OUTSIDE SOUTH EXIT 'LUCHA LIBRE' EXHIBITION.- DAY

The back door bursts open and the guard flies out and lands on the floor, unconcious. KYLIE runs out into the street towards HAL'S car and gets in.

HAL & MEREDITH TOGETHER.

Where's Terry?

KYLIE

I lost him.

HAL is fuming. MEREDITH'S mouth purses at the sides, like shes about to cry.

INT. RING. WRESTLING STADIUM- DAY

TERRY gets to his feet and turns to EL TIGERO who is walking towards him.

TERRY

Wait! Wait a minute! This is fake
right? Do I pretend to hit you
and then you pretend to hit me or
what?

EL TIGERO

(In Spanish)
I'm going to kill you gringo!

TERRY stumbles back to the ropes, still holding onto his pink bag.

TERRY
This isn't a real fight. Come on!
Someone should have told you by
now.

EL TIGERO
(In Spanish)
I'm going to smash you into a
fine paste.

TERRY
Sorry, come again...

EL TIGERO kicks TERRY in the stomach and then picks him up in a suplex and roughly throws him onto the mat.

TERRY is lying on the mat as EL TIGERO stands over him.

TERRY (CONT'D)
(in pain)
Okay, you win. I give up. I'm
just going to collect my teeth
and...

EL TIGERO pulls TERRY to his feet and throws him into the turnbuckle. EL TIGERO goes to the other side of the ring and antagonises the fans. Guards are running around frantically, not thinking to be looking in the ring.

TERRY sees the guards but he has EL TIGERO to contend with. TERRY begins rummaging through his bag.

EL TIGERO starts charging at him, ready to smash him, when TERRY throws a wad of money into the air.

EL TIGERO stops and looks at the money. The security guards see the money fluttering above the ring, they see TERRY and his pink bag and start making their way towards him.

EL TIGERO picks up a \$100 peso note and examines it.

TERRY quickly throws more money into the air starting a riot from the crowd, who swamp the security guards, as they try to invade the ring to grab the money.

TERRY crawls out of the ring with his bag, he stays low as the ring is swarmed by the masked crowd.

INT. CORRIDOR, GROUND FLOOR, WRESTLING STADIUM- DAY

TERRY is running down a corridor, pushing past people as he goes.

He skids, stopping himself as he sees a group of guards talking to the few police men who have arrived first. They turn and point at him. TERRY turns and starts running away, the police give chase. TERRY hits the stairs and starts running up them.

INT. CAR- DAY

HAL, MEREDITH and KYLIE are sitting in the car, waiting for TERRY. HAL looks back at KYLIE. They are pissed. MEREDITH rests her head on the window, she looks lost.

MEREDITH
Can we go back?

HAL
Don't be stupid.

MEREDITH looks out of the window.

KYLIE
If this is something you and
Terry have planned then you
better tell us now.

MEREDITH
We haven't.

HAL
If you're thinking about
rendezvousing in Brazil or
somewhere and living off half the
takings then you're sadly
mistaken.

MEREDITH
We never planned to rip you off.

HAL automatically locks the back doors, the locking jerks MEREDITH away from her slumped position. KYLIE points her gun in front of MEREDITH'S face.

KYLIE
Don't move.

KYLIE leans over and takes the gun that was resting next to MEREDITH'S thigh.

KYLIE (CONT'D)
Just to be safe.

MEREDITH
It's not like I know how to use
it anyway.

HAL
You're either the cleverest
person I know or by far the
stupidest.

MEREDITH
(Sighing)
I'd go for the latter.

HAL and KYLIE turn back and watch the alley in silence.
MEREDITH sits there, trapped.

INT. CORRIDOR, SECOND FLOOR, WRESTLING STADIUM- DAY

TERRY reaches the top of the stairs and starts running,
SECURITY GUARDS are running up the stairs behind him.
Suddenly RAMON is in front of him, TERRY draws his gun and
RAMON puts his hands in the air.

TERRY sees a window next to him and quickly sees the
SECURITY GUARDS reaching the top of the stairs.

TERRY tries to fire at the window but can't get the gun to
work. RAMON starts moving closer. TERRY throws the gun at
the window, trying to smash it but the gun spins away and
hits the floor, firing a bullet into RAMON'S leg, who hits
the floor howling.

TERRY
Oh God! I'm sorry, I'm really
sorry.

The SECURITY GUARDS behind him are gaining. TERRY has no
choice so jumps through the window.

INT. SIDE STREET- DAY

TERRY hits the floor hard, he has small cuts from the glass
all over him and his knees are grazed.

EXT. FIRE EXIT, WRESTLING STADIUM- DAY

Guards run out of the fire escape with shot guns, the see
their unconscious comrade on the floor and look around, one
of them spots the car across the road.

HAL
Oh blast.

HAL hits the gas and speeds off, gun fire pings around them
and takes out the back window.

INT. SIDE STREET- DAY

TERRY starts running towards the back exit when he sees HAL'S car speed past, quickly followed by chaos and gun fire.

TERRY

Fuck!

POLICE OFFICERS run in view of TERRY, next to side street by the back entrance. Still firing at the car. TERRY turns to the crowded streets, he can easily disappear, he goes to run away but stops, slowly he sighs, turns around and then starts shouting.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Hey! Hey!

Some of the POLICE OFFICERS turn towards him, TERRY holds up the pink bag and the money. The POLICE OFFICER'S turn their guns towards TERRY. TERRY quickly turns and runs the other way into the crowded street, the police officers forget about the car and give chase.

INT. CAR- DAY

HAL is speeding down the street. MEREDITH looks panicked.

HAL

He's not coming.

KYLIE turns to MEREDITH.

KYLIE

(Regretfully)

He used you babes.

MEREDITH doesn't know what to say.

KYLIE (CONT'D)

I guess he didn't love you after all.

MEREDITH tries to be strong under the circumstances.

MEREDITH

What happens now?

HAL looks at KYLIE. KYLIE cocks her gun.

KYLIE

I'll make it quick.

EXT. STREET, MEXICO- DAY

TERRY is racing down the street, followed by GUARDS and POLICE OFFICERS on foot and police cars by road. As he's running, he looks through a mesh fence and sees HAL'S car roar past on the other side. The mesh fence ends and turns into a brick wall, TERRY takes a second to get his balance and climbs over it.

EXT. YARD/ STREET, MEXICO- DAY

TERRY lands on his feet and takes a deep breath. He is distracted by the sound of growling dogs. He turns and sees two huge rottweilers looking at him. TERRY is frozen as they start running towards him.

TERRY quickly climbs back up onto the top of the wall, he stands on the wall and is confronted by police cars and police men running towards him, all with their guns drawn.

TERRY looks at them and then back over at the two dogs, barking and jumping up the wall, TERRY being just out of their reach.

The police are screaming at him to give himself up. TERRY looks out at them and then back at the dogs.

TERRY looks out in the distance and sees the car turning a corner and realises that this is his last chance.

TERRY turns away from the police and jumps back towards the dogs.

INT. CAR- DAY

HAL is driving as KYLIE attaches a silencer to her gun, sirens can be heard in the distance. MEREDITH is silent, feeling alone and used.

EXT. STREET, MEXICO- DAY

TERRY jumps trouserless over a mesh fence, the dogs bark at him on the other side with his shredded garments in their mouth, as he lands roughly. TERRY slowly gets to his feet and sees HAL'S car drive past. TERRY immediately starts running after the car, screaming at them to stop.

INT. CAR- DAY

HAL, KYLIE and MEREDITH are driving along. A tear rolls down MEREDITH'S cheek. HAL looks through his rear view mirror and sees TERRY running behind them.

HAL slams on the breaks. KYLIE and MEREDITH both jerk forward, KYLIE drops her gun.

KYLIE
What the fuck...

HAL
Look, look.

HAL points back, KYLIE and MEREDITH both turn and see TERRY running behind them, he stops, he's gasping for breath.

MEREDITH smiles and tries to open the door but it's still locked.

MEREDITH
Let me out! Let me out!

HAL flicks the button and unlocks the door, MEREDITH jumps out and races towards TERRY.

EXT. STREET, MEXICO- DAY

MEREDITH runs up to TERRY and kisses him passionately.

MEREDITH
I knew you wouldn't leave me!

TERRY
Not for all the tea in the world.
Lets move.

They jump in the back of the bullet riddled car and burn off.

EXT. MEXICAN DESERT ROAD, CITY- DUSK

HAL is counting money out of the bags on the bonnet while Kylie is smoking. Across the road TERRY and MEREDITH and sharing a long, well deserved kiss.

Their long kiss is broken by the sound of a click, their looks jolts over towards KYLIE. A gun shot rings out.

INT. PRISON-CANTEEN, MORNING.

The sound of the same gunshot goes off somewhere in TRAVIS' trousers, NUGGS looks at him angrily.

NUGGS
I told you to put it on vibrate!

TRAVIS
Not after last time.

TRAVIS reaches into the back of his pants, pulls out the phone, cleans it off and looks at the picture message. On it is a bloody and dead looking TERRY and MEREDITH. TRAVIS smiles as NUGGS' walks across and takes a look.

NUGGS
Good fucking riddance.

TRAVIS
She looked alright!.

NUGGS
Too bad she's dead.

TRAVIS
I'd still do her.

NUGGS looks at TRAVIS, shakes his head and walks away.

EXT. MEXICAN DESERT ROAD, CITY- DUSK

TERRY and MEREDITH lie still and bloody at the side of the road. A fly lands on TERRY'S face and slowly crawls across the blood before trying to crawl up his nostril. TERRY snorts and sits up and starts rubbing his face.

TERRY
Jesus!

MEREDITH opens her eyes and looks at him, they both turn to HAL and KYLIE who are standing next to their car, smirking together. KYLIE has a bottle of ketchup in one hand, camera phone in the other.

TERRY (CONT'D)
How long does it take to send a picture message?

KYLIE
Oh we did that ages ago.

HAL
We just wanted to see how long
you'd lie there.

TERRY
I'm fucking congealing.

TERRY helps MEREDITH to her feet as HAL and KYLIE get back into the car. TERRY and MEREDITH walk up to the car and stand outside of it.

HAL
So, what part of the globe are
you chaps off to?

TERRY shrugs.

HAL (CONT'D)
Sounds nice, I'll have to visit
there one day.

TERRY nods and puts his arm around MEREDITH.

MEREDITH
Thanks for not killing us.

TERRY
Yeah, we appreciate it.

KYLIE
There's always a next time.

HAL
The UK is off limits, you're
simply not welcome.

They all look at each other, they have nothing else to say.

HAL (CONT'D)
Well, toodle pip.

HAL drives off, TERRY and MEREDITH watch them go. TERRY looks at MEREDITH and smiles.

MEREDITH
So, where haven't we been?

INT. CORRIDOR, PRISON- EVENING

NUGGS and TRAVIS are walking down the corridor when the GUARDS surround them and push them up against the wall before searching them.

The GUARDS find the phone, the WARDEN opens it up and sees the bloody picture message.

PRISON GUARD

Looks like its murder as well as robbery boys...

EXT. DESERT ROAD- NIGHT

HAL and KYLIE are driving along. KYLIE yawns. HAL looks at her.

EXT. MOTEL, AMERICA- NIGHT

HAL and KYLIE get out of the car and are getting their bags out of the boot when a familiar but blinged out van rolls into the car park. EDDIE and BRADSHAW step out of the van with a couple of prostitutes. They are all quite drunk EDDIE is carrying the bag full of money. They all make their way into one of the motel rooms.

KYLIE and HAL look at each other. KYLIE smiles. They both load their guns and walk towards the motel room.

HAL

It'd be rude not to, wouldn't it?

KYLIE winks at him as they reach motel door, where laughing can be heard. HAL knocks on the door.

TITLE CARD: SIX AND HALF MONTHS LATER

INT. CAFE, JAPAN- MORNING

TERRY and MEREDITH are sitting outside a cafe in a large high street, drinking sake. TERRY is playing with the little jug as he talks. They are both wearing long coats and woolly hats. MEREDITH has a large baby bump. She is reading from an Anglo- Japanese translation book, that she is mouthing Japanese words from. She stops and talks to TERRY.

TERRY

I've never gone to school in my whole life, I'm not starting now.

MEREDITH

You're going college or getting a proper job. I don't care which it is.

TERRY

Once me, you and the soon to be are sorted that's it. I'll retire.

MEREDITH
You promise?

TERRY
Cross my heart and hope to die.

MEREDITH
You better because your excuses
are getting weaker and weaker.

TERRY puts the jug in his pocket. MEREDITH watches him take the jug, TERRY catches MEREDITH looking at him. He smiles.

TERRY
You keep falling for them.

MEREDITH smiles, leans forward and they kiss over the table.

TERRY (CONT'D)
You ready?

MEREDITH nods and rolls down her hat, revealing it as a balaclava. TERRY pulls out a gun and does the same with his hat. We see that across the road from them is a large bank.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Let's go.

MEREDITH is armed with her translation book and the couple walk into the bank, hand in hand. We stay outside but can hear the commotion as they walk in.

MEREDITH
(VOS in bad Japanese)
(English Subtitles)
Ladies and tables, this robbery!
Put monkey in bag, thank you,
sorry.

TERRY
(VOS)
Where's the bag?

MEREDITH
(VOS)
You didn't bring one?

There is a long pause, the world carries on like normal but not in the bank.

TERRY
(VOS)
Oh...for fucks sake!

The End.

