

EXT. OUTSIDE THE PILLBOX - DAY

WILL, is very expectant at the entrance of the pillbox, then walks a few steps forward and looks from left to right waiting for JAKE to appear. Will sees Jake in the distance.

WILL  
(a bit upset)  
Finally!

Will goes inside.

EXT. THE FIELD - DAY

Jake walks through the field, he dresses very smartly and carries a small black briefcase, he seems worried and always looks around to see if he is not being followed then goes to the pillbox' entrance, and looks around one more time as a precaution.

JAKE  
Hey Will, are you here?

WILL  
Yo, coming! don't worry too much.

Jake quickly enters the pillbox.

INT. PILLBOX - DAY

Jake is very nervous and greets Will.

JAKE  
Hi mate, What have you been up to?

WILL  
Hey yo, just relax everything is ok  
and --

JAKE  
Sorry mate, before you say something,  
I want to give you your drink.

WILL  
But I didn't ask --anyway, that's very  
nice of you.

Jake opens his briefcase very nervous and hands the drink to will.

WILL  
(ironic)  
Orange juice? how did you know it was  
my favourite drink haha.

JAKE  
I think I guessed It--

Suddenly, they hear SAM who is coughing in a small dark room.

SAM (O.S)  
Cough!, cough! -- Fuck!

SAM upon being discovered, decides to appear on the scene.

SAM  
(sarcastic)  
Hey guys! Cough! Cough! Goddammit!  
Cough! Fuck! sorry. Hey Will this is  
"el pendejo" we're waiting for?

WILL  
Yes, this is Jake! and Jake this Sam.

SAM  
Bienvenido! to our home sweet home!

JAKE  
Will, I thought you'd be alone as we  
agreed.

WILL  
Just relax bruv! you can trust us.

SAM  
Si amigo, Just relax! We all are in  
the same business. "Somos bandidos"

JAKE  
I don't know what the hell are you  
talking about? I just came here to  
bring some food to my friend Will.

Jake takes a sandwich out of his briefcase and hands it to  
Will.

SAM  
(sarcastic)  
This guy is good! haha, He's acting  
isn't he?, maybe he thinks I'm a DEA  
agent haha.

Sam takes a few steps back and takes out a small packet of cocaine and inhales a little.

SAM

Oh yeah! high! high! that was fucking good mate. Quieren?

JAKE

Don't worry!.

WILL

Not now, we are here for a business mate!

Jake looks more relaxed and decides to hand over the money to Will.

JAKE

Ok, I'll get the sample then.

WILL

Hey yo! That's music for my ears.

Will received the money and hands the cocaine package over to Jake, but when Jake received the package Sam pulls out his gun and points it at Jake, and he also shows him his police badge.

SAM

You're under arrest! don't move and raise your hands slowly. FBI Agent!

Jake raises his hands holding the packet of cocaine, Will is surprised

WILL

What the fuck? I didn't know--

Sam moves and aims at Will and Jake at random, then he takes out the handcuffs and asks Will to handcuff Jake, but Jake is breaking the cocaine packet and then he throws the cocaine at Sam on his eyes, Sam screams and Will snatches the gun, and points the gun at Sam.

WILL

On your knees mother fucker! ...