

AN UNFORGETTABLE WEEKEND

Written by

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INT. CAR - DAY

SOPHIE and GRACE, both early 20's, are singing along to the car radio in the backseat. ASHLEY, late 20's, is driving. An UBER sign can be seen in the windshield.

SOPHIE

OMG! We are going to have so much fun in Miami. I can't believe you got us such a nice hotel down here!

GRACE

Only the best for my bestie! Sure beats the cold in Minnesota, huh?

SOPHIE

I can't wait to hit the beach. I'm gonna buy such a cute swimsuit when we get to the mall.

GRACE

For sure girlie. We are going to make this a weekend you will never forget.

Ashley pulls the car over to the Curb.

SOPHIE

Are we already here?

ASHLEY

Picking up another passenger. But don't worry, you girls are the first stop.

Ashley gives them a wink as the backdoor opens, revealing DEVIN, mid-20's scruffy looking. Devin stares at the girls, until Grace scoots over and makes room, allowing Devin to get in the car. He places a briefcase on his lap.

SOPHIE

You should've told me you got an Uber pool.

GRACE

I had to cut costs somewhere. Besides, were almost there, you'll survive.

Grace glances over at Devin. She takes a peek at his suit, seeing a blood stain on his undershirt. Devin catches her looking.

DEVIN
You need something?

GRACE
Oh no, it's nothing.

Grace leans over to Sophie.

GRACE (CONT'D)
Our new friend here is a slob. He
has ketchup all over his shirt

SOPHIE
Well all the more reason I'm not
sitting next to him

The girls giggle to themselves as Ashley stops at a red light. Devin notices two men across the street. One of them points at the car and the two start to approach the car.

DEVIN
Drive.

ASHLEY
I know you're in a rush honey but
you know the rules.

The two men approaching pull out guns from their belts.

Devin pulls out a pistol and cocks it. He points it at Ashley as Sophie and Grace let out a scream.

DEVIN
I know, I'm not asking.

Ashley puts the pedal to the metal and runs the Red light. The two men start to shoot at the car as they pass. Sophie and Grace scream some more. Grace starts to dial 911. Devin points the gun at her.

DEVIN (CONT'D)
Your phones. Give 'em.

Sophie and Grace hand over their phones, their arms shaking. Devin tosses them out the window.

DEVIN (CONT'D)
Now here's what's gonna happen. YOU
are going to drive to Tampa and you
two are going to keep your mouth's
shut so I don't have to shoot
anyone. Are we clear?

The girls give frightened nods.

Devin looks around the car.

DEVIN (CONT'D)
Doesn't seem like they hit anything important.

ASHLEY
(frightened)
W-Why were those guys shooting at us?

Devin holds up the briefcase.

DEVIN
Because they want this REALLY bad, and I don't plan on giving it back.

ASHLEY
W-What's inside?

DEVIN
Don't ask stupid questions.

EXT. HIGHWAY - LATER

The car zooms down an empty road in a field.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

SOPHIE
(whispering)
What the fuck Grace, like actually what the fuck, I'm freaking out here.

GRACE
(whispering)
You think I'm not. I am literally sitting next to the guy holding us at gunpoint.

SOPHIE
(whispering)
What the fuck are we gonna do?

GRACE
(whispering)
You think I know? Do you think I want to fuck around when there is an entire handgun staring me down 2ft away?

SOPHIE
(whispering)
I don't want to die Grace.

GRACE
(whispering)
If we do what he wants we can both
make out of this.

SOPHIE
(whispering)
How do you know that for sure?

GRACE
(whispering)
I don't.

Red and blue lights flash from the back window. There's a police car pulling them over. Ashley glances nervously over at Devin

DEVIN
Pull over. Give him what he wants.
Don't say a word and everyone
lives.

Amanda slows down and pulls the car to the side of the road. The police car stops behind them and a COP comes out. He walks up to the window.

COP
How are you today ma'am? License
and registration.

Ashley hands over her license and registration. Her hands are shaking. The Cop walks to his car and comes back.

COP (CONT'D)
Are you aware that you were going
thirty over the limit?

ASHLEY
(nervously)
No sir.

COP
Where are you headed, to be in such
a rush?

ASHLEY
(stuttering)
O-Orlando.

COP
Mmm, and what's in Orlando?

Ashley glances back at Devin. He mouths the word "lie".

ASHLEY
(nervously)
F-family emergency.

COP
Hmmm, can I have you step out of
the car.

EXT. SIDE OF THE HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

The car door opens, and Ashley steps out. She gets close to the Cop's ear.

ASHLEY
(whispering)
There's a man holding us at
gunpoint. Please help us.

COP
Ok, come with me.

The Cop leads Ashley back to his car, Ashley gives a thumbs up to the girls through the window. Their faces light up.

DEVIN
Shit.

The Cop gets close to Ashley while they're walking back.

COP
Does the man have a briefcase?

ASHLEY
Yes he do- wait, how did you know
that?

COP
Don't ask stupid questions.

The Cop gets behind Ashley and grabs her by the neck. He pulls out his gun.

COP (CONT'D)
Everyone out of the car or she gets
a bullet in the head!

Ashley starts screaming but gets cut off by the gun meeting her eye line.

The car doors open, Sophie and Grace slowly step out of the car.

COP (CONT'D)
Hands in the air!

GRACE
The Cop is holding her hostage, I
am about to lose my mind

SOPHIE
We should've never come to Florida.

The Cop shoots in the air, the girls flinch.

COP
I said everyone!

Devin pops out from behind the car door and points his gun at the Cop.

DEVIN
Let her go. She's not a part of
this.

COP
Not until I get what I want.
Besides, she became a part of this
the moment you stepped in her car.

DEVIN
I'm not handing over the case.

COP
Well if that's the case...

The Cop shoots Ashley and lets her fall to the ground. The girls shriek. The Cop points his gun at Grace and the girls go quiet.

COP (CONT'D)
YOU! Over here now! Or both of you
are hitting the ground!

Grace makes her way to the cop slowly. Once in reach, the cop puts her in a chokehold and points his gun. Grace starts to cry.

COP (CONT'D)
I'll go through them one by one if
I have to, now drop the gun.

Devin stands firm for a moment, but tosses the gun in the car, landing on the seat on the other side. Sophie glances at it.

COP (CONT'D)
Now, the briefcase.

Devin reaches inside the car and pulls out the case. He starts to slowly make his way over to the cop.

DEVIN
Just don't hurt them.

COP
Give me the case and I'll think about it.

DEVIN
Rat bastard.

COP
(agitated)
You better watch what you say boy!
Or did you forget who has the 9mm
in their hand right now! You say
one more wise-ass remark and I shoo-

A gunshot is heard and the cop falls to the ground. Grace frantically frees herself and gets up as Devin stands in shock. Sophie is standing by the car holding a gun, the barrel smoking from a fresh shot.

GRACE
(frightened)
What did you just do?

SOPHIE
(panicking)
Holy shit holy shit holy shit I
just shot somebody! Like an actual
person. I thought you were gonna
die and I got really scared and
then I saw the gun, and then I sho-

Sophie leans over and begins to hurl. Devin quickly recovers and investigates the Cop's corpse. Grace goes to Sophie and begins to comfort her.

When she's done throwing up, Sophie puts her head in her knees and starts crying. Grace has her hand on Sophie's back

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
(through tears)
It wasn't supposed to be like this.
(MORE)

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

We were supposed to have a fun beach weekend How did this happen?

GRACE

It's not your fault Sophie, you did what you thought you had to.

SOPHIE

But I killed him Grace! I killed a full-on, actual human being, with my own two hands!

GRACE

Hey! That man was gonna kill me, until you did something. I was scared for my life, and you saved me.

SOPHIE

Really?

DEVIN

Hey, sorry to break up the pow-wow, but we got to get moving.

GRACE

Why on Earth would we go anywhere with you? I just saw my best friend shoot someone after watching our Uber driver get killed, and this was after you threatened to kill us yourself!

DEVIN

Well as it stands, you're holding the only evidence that you shot this guy, and this might just be me but I don't like hanging around murder scenes.

Sophie starts crying again.

DEVIN (CONT'D)

Plus, if you think that was bad, you should see his backup, now if you want a chance to get out of this get in the car.

INT. WAFFLE HOUSE - LATER

Sophie, Devin, and Grace are sitting down at a table. Devin is devouring a plate of waffles while Sophie faces forward with a blank stare.

DEVIN
(mouth full of food)
You guys would feel a lot better if
you eat something.

GRACE
I'm surprised you even have an
appetite let alone went in for
seconds.

SOPHIE
(muttering)
I'm a murderer now. I've crossed a
line I can't come back from. How am
I supposed to live normally after
this?

GRACE
So who was that cop threatening to
kill us?

DEVIN
No idea, first time I've seen him.

GRACE
Then what the hell is in that case
that warrants fire-fights and
actual murder?

SOPHIE
(muttering)
I'm a murderer. A terrible person.
I don't deserve to live.

DEVIN
Don't ask stupid questions.

GRACE
I don't think it's such a stupid
question anymore, considering we
followed you to this waffle house.

DEVIN
Well, if I were to tell you, then
you'd actually have no way out of
this.

GRACE
Alright then Mr. Smart Guy, how DO
we get out of this?

DEVIN

We just have to get to the Tampa airport, drop off the case, and I'll take you wherever you want. Sounds like a good deal, no?

GRACE

Yeah, except every second we spend with you increases our chance of a bullet in our heads!

SOPHIE

(muttering)

Bullet. Murder.

DEVIN

Look, I'm gonna pay the bill, take a piss, and we'll be back on the road. We'll be there in a couple hours, and nothing's gonna happen.

GRACE

Surrrre.

Devin gets up from the table.

DEVIN

Make sure your friends ok before I get back.

Devin walks towards the register.

SOPHIE

(on the verge of tears)

This is a nightmare. This was supposed to be a fun beach weekend.

GRACE

I know, Sof, I know. We're gonna make it through this, we'll get our vacation back.

SOPHIE

Will we?

RESTAURANT GUY, late 20's, sits down at the table across from the girls.

RESTAURANT GUY

Don't say a word. There's gun under the table, and I'll shoot the moment either of you raises their voice.

The girls oblige, staying silent and trying their best to stay calm.

RESTAURANT GUY (CONT'D)

So here's what's gonna happen.
You're gonna tell me where the guy
you were with is heading, I'm gonna
take this case, and leave you
alone. So spit it out.

GRACE

I don't know, he didn't tell us.

SOPHIE

Why does this keep happening?

RESTAURANT GUY

Lying won't stop a bullet honey.

GRACE

Believe me, why would he tell us?
We don't want any part of this,
just take the case and go.

RESTAURANT GUY

That was you're last chance. I'll
give you five seconds to tell me
the truth. Five, four, thre-

Devin chops the back of Restaurant Guy's neck, knocking him out.

DEVIN

They caught up fast, let's get out
of here.

GRACE

And just walk out after knocking
out a guy?

DEVIN

We're in a Waffle House, this is a
standard sight here.

Devin, Sophie, and Grace walk out the front door.

INT. TAMPA AIRPORT - LATER

Devin, Sophie, and Grace walk out of an airport gift shop.
They have changed clothes and are waiting for the terminal
shuttle.

DEVIN

See? We made it to the airport no problem, all we have to do is get through customs, get to the terminal, and we're home safe.

SOPHIE

I can't believe we stuck around with you.

GRACE

This is our only chance of getting our weekend back. Plus I don't think ditching him will stop us from getting shot.

The shuttle arrives, and the crowd waiting for it piles in. The shuttle starts moving.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Is it just me, or is everyone staring at us?

The other people in the shuttle turn towards Devin, emptying their hands and giving angry looks.

DEVIN

Of course it couldn't be easy. Hold this.

Devin tosses the briefcase to Sophie, and puts his fists up ready to fight. The shuttle passengers charge at Devin and Sophie.

Devin throws a couple punches before one of them grabs him as another gut-checks him.

One guy charges at Sophie, who whacks him in the head with the briefcase. He falls to the ground as Sophie continues to bash his skull in with the case.

Devin shakes off the guy grabbing him and hooks him in the head.

INT. MAIN TERMINAL - CONTINUOUS

The shuttle pulls into the station and opens the doors. Devin, Sophie, and Grace sprint out of the shuttle and break through the TSA line. The men from the shuttle and TSA officers give chase.

DEVIN

Don't stop, we're almost there!

GRACE

Can't you fire your gun or anything?

DEVIN

You want me to bring a gun into an airport?

GRACE

That's where you draw the line

Devin knocks suit cases out of a passing cart, delaying their pursuers.

DEVIN

I can see our exit! Whatever you do, don't stop!

Devin, Sophie, and Grace make a final sprint towards the terminal gate. Right before they hit the carpet, Sophie trips and drops the briefcase. The case slide towards the pursuers, who are about to catch up to them.

SOPHIE

Oh shit!

Devin looks at the exit, then back at the case. He slides across the floor towards the case and throws it to Grace.

DEVIN

When you get outside, look for a black jet, there should only be one!

GRACE

What about you?

DEVIN

I'll hold them off! Just go!

SOPHIE

We can't just leave! We'll die without you!

DEVIN

This will all be over if you get to the jet. Just go!

Grace grabs Sophie by the arm.

GRACE

You heard him, let's move!

The girls run through the gate. Grace looks back to see the pursuers pile onto Devin.

EXT. AIRPORT APRON - CONTINUOUS

Grace and Sophie find themselves outside.

GRACE

Where are we supposed to find a
black jet?

Sophie points away from them.

SOPHIE

You mean that one?

A black jet is revealed. The girls sprint towards it. Some of the pursuers emerge from the gate they came from and start shooting.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

They're shooting at us!

GRACE

Don't stop! Just get to the jet!

A bullet grazes Grace's shoulder. Grace winces in pain but doesn't stop running. As they get closer, the Jet opens up, and the Girls run inside. The jet begins to take off.

INT. JET - MOMENTS LATER

GRACE

Fuck fuck fuck that hurt! How bad
is it Sof?

SOPHIE

Well there's definitely skin
missing.

A MAN IN A SUIT appears from behind the curtain.

MAN IN A SUIT

Good evening ladies. I take it Mr.
Devin will not be joining us?

Grace looks out the window, looks back, and nods somberly.

SOPHIE

Wait, his name was Devin?

MAN IN A SUIT
The briefcase, if you will.

The Man in a suit holds out his hand. Grace clutches the case.

GRACE
Devin promised us out of this mess
if we got you the case.

MAN IN A SUIT
Give me the case, and we can
discuss your reward.

Grace hesitates.

SOPHIE
Just give him the case Grace. I'm
getting sick of looking at this
briefcase.

Grace reluctantly hands the case over. The man in a suit opens the case, nods, and closes it.

MAN IN A SUIT
Well, this matter is settled. How
do you ladies feel about the beach?

EXT. BEACH - EVENING

Sophie and Grace sit on a beach, both staring out at the ocean.

SOPHIE
I don't think I'll ever be the same
after this

GRACE
I still have so many questions.

SOPHIE
Well, at least we accomplished what
we came for.

GRACE
The Beach? Honestly, I'm too
traumatized to get any enjoyment
out of this.

SOPHIE
No. Having a weekend we would never
forget.

GRACE

Huh, I guess that's true.

Sophie and Grace watch the sun set.