

HEIST - Daniel McMullen

Cast (any names/genders used can be changed):

- ❖ Daisy Nelson; provides insight about the bank and the security measures from another location, running the operation from a computer.
- ❖ Arnold McGregger; partner to Daisy.
- ❖ Nick Willis: Leader of the team; later betrays the others/
- ❖ Jacob Stiller: member of the team breaking into the vault
- ❖ Casey White: member of the team breaking into the vault
- ❖ Bella Garcia: member of the team breaking into the vault
- ❖ Security guard: is kidnapped by the burglars

SCENE 1 - DAVIDSON BANK - EVENING

[Conversation is happening over earpieces the team members have. Depending on what the staging and media we use for the show, the camera could be focusing on DAISY and ARNOLD in the tech-van, listening to the rest of the team members over the comms system. Alternatively, the camera could change back and forth between each member.]

D: Ok Nick, are you in position.

N: I'm in position, I'm just waiting for you slow pokes to get into position.

C: We've been ready, it's your job to start this operation isn't it? We're waiting on you.

N: Watch it Garcia.

C: [Playfully] Oh what? Can I not point out your job?

N: I'm your boss Casey. Pointing out your job is my job. Your job is to do your job.

C: Well I'm ready to do my job. Arnold, how are we looking on time?

A: It's currently 7:56. 4 minutes until the bank closes. They should be almost ready to close up shop for the night.

N: Well then it's time to make our move. Jacob, take the team in, t-minus 120sec...

J: Roger that boss.

N: ...and... mark.

[NICK walks into the bank, and up to the lone security guard standing in the lobby.]

N: Sir! Please help me. My son is trapped under a pile of garbage in the alley! I need someone to help me lift a heavy piece of metal off of him, he's being crushed!

SG: Of course where is he?

N: This way!

[NICK runs out the door leading the SECURITY GUARD.]

A: Jacob you're clear.

J: On the move. Bella, cover our six.

B: Roger.

[JACOB, BELLA, and CASEY walk through the front doors of the bank. JACOB boosts CASEY up to the ventilation system which she removes the grate from.]

C: Can you get me any higher?

J: [Grunting] Oh yeah let me just activate that bionic splint in my back.

C: Oh come on, I'm not that heavy.

J: No you're right. I'm just supporting the weight of an adult human. Nothing crazy.

B: Hurry up you two.

J: Oh I'm sorry, would you like to give Casey a boost up instead?

[CASEY climbs up into the ventilation shaft.]

J: Ok Bella, now you.

[JACOB lifts up BELLA and CASEY grabs her hands from above.]

C: [Teasing] Ok Jacob, now just jump up.

J: Ha-ha very funny.

C: What? You don't think you can jump that high?

B: Jacob, I've got a hold on Casey's feet, you can jump and she can grab your hands.

C: That is if I want him up here. It's pretty crowded-

B: Casey our window is closing. Nick will be ticked if we-

N: [heard over earpiece] If you what? If you were to blow the entire operation for some playtime? Yeah I'd be pretty ticked.

C: You all take this too seriously. If you're going to rob a bank you should have some fun. Live a little.

N: I'll have fun when I have a few million dollars more in my bank account.

[JACOB jumps and grabs CASEY's hands, and is then pulled up into the ventilation shaft.]

B: We're in the ventilation shaft boss.

N: Excellent. The security guard has been taken down and is in the alley. Make your way to the vault. I'll use his security badge to open the vault so we can move the cash out.

J: We're on the move now boss. Daisy, Arnold, how do we get to the vault from here?

A: You should see a fork in front of you. Take the duct to the right.

J: Taking the duct to the right.

D: Then take two lefts and one more right. That should put you directly over the vault.

J: Two lefts and a right, got it.

[Camera follows NICK as he moves behind the desk and to the vault. NICK takes out the security badge from the SECURITY GUARD and scans it on the keypad to the vault.]

B: Um boss we've got a problem...

N: What's that?

[*Camera cuts to the group in the ventilation shaft.*]

B: The duct that leads to the vault is blocked by some sort of electrical mess of wires.

N: Can't you just cut the wires?

B: What about the alarm though? We've gone through this trouble so that we don't set it off. How do we know cutting the wires won't call every police car in the county here?

N: You're right. Daisy, any insight?

D: I wouldn't cut the wires. They almost definitely are running through the alarm and most likely the whole electrical grid. If you cut them then we could be locked in here by the electrical locks on the front doors and the alarm could go off.

J: So what do we do boss?

N: Arnold?

A: You'll have to get to the electrical room and shut off the power to the alarm. Then you could cut the wires.

J: Understood. I'll go find the electrical room. You two [*referring to BELLA and CASEY*] can stay here and get through this mess when I've shut down the alarm. Arnold, how do I get there?

A: Ok, I want you to go back to that last fork in the ducts. Take a left this time...

[*NICK swipes the card again on the vault controls. The keypad then asks for a numerical combination.*]

N: Shoot.

D: What is it?

N: Vault door needs a combination to unlock. 6 digits. Any ideas what it could be?

D: No. Can you get me any of the-

N: On it.

[NICK pulls out a jar of powder which he applies to the keypad and then blows off. He takes out a UV flashlight and shines it on the keypad; fingerprints show up on some of the numbers.]

N: Bingo!

D: Give them to me.

N: 0, 1, 2, 4, 8, 9.

D: Hm... let me think...

A: Try 0-9-1-4-8-2

[NICK tries this and works.]

N: Wow! How'd you know it was in that order?

A: The founder of this bank, Richard Davidson, was born on September 14th 1982.

N: And you knew that how?

A: I do my research before a job.

N: Clearly. That's why I hired you I guess.

[The vault door starts clicking as if unlocking and just barely starts to open before a buzzer sounds and it closes and locks again.]

N: What?! What happened? It was opening!

[NICK swipes the key card and inputs the combination again but the pin buzzes him and reads "access denied".]

N: Why isn't it opening anymore?

D: It's 8 o'clock.

A: Closing time. The vault must have a feature that locks it when the bank closes.

C: Why would it do that?

D: Well there's no reason that it would need to be opened after hours.

N: Are you serious?! We've been putting this job together for months. How did we not know about this! Everything's going to be ruined!

A: Not necessarily.

B: What do you mean?

A: We might be able to overload the system by killing the power, cutting those wires and trying to open the vault all at the same time. The system could overload and might not be able to start the auto-lock sequence.

N: Ok then. Jacob, are you there yet?

J: Yeah I'm in the electrical room now.

N: Ok then. Cut the power on my signal. Bella, Casey, cut the wires when I say. We only get one chance at this.

C: Wait! Which wires do we cut?

D: Cut the black wire.

C: They're all black.

D: Um... [Glances at Arnold] cut all of them then.

B: Ok then.

N: Are you all ready? On three. One, two, three!

[JACOB cuts the power, the girls cut the wires, and NICK inputs the code to the vault. The door swings wide.]

N: Yes!

B: Did it work?

N: It worked! The vault's open. Get in here so we can load up all of this cash!

J: On our way!

[Nick grabs the bundles of dollar bills and stuffs them into a bag. The others remove the grate in the ceiling and jump down into the vault. They all pile the money into the bags and pile the bags outside the vault door.]

N: Start stacking the gold bars so that we can load them up onto the cart.

J: Yes sir.

[As JACOB, BELLA, and CASEY do this, the vault door suddenly slams shut.]

J: Nick! Hey, open the door Nick.

N: I'm sorry but I can't do that Jacob. You're all so trusting. Well maybe next time you won't trust criminals, even if they say they're on your side. Oh wait- there won't be a next time. Sorry but the air will probably run out by morning.

C: You dirty traitor! You said we each got a cut!

N: You're surrounded by gold aren't you? You are some very wealthy people. Or at least you will be for a short while.

J: What do you mean that the air will run out by morning. We just crawled through the ventilation shaft.

N: A ventilation shaft I've just had disabled and blocked. Unfortunately for you, no air will be making a break in like yourselves.

B: Daisy! Arnold! Come in!

N: I'm sorry to tell you this but I don't think Arnold or Daisy will be any help to you. Arnold actually was in on my plot the whole time to turn on you all. And as for Daisy- well truthfully that was an unfortunate loss.

C: What do you mean by loss? What did you do to her?

N: I didn't touch her. But I offered Arnold a much larger cut upon agreeing to eliminate Daisy. Couldn't have anyone from the outside trying to spoil my little fun. Isn't that right Arnold.

A: I have you taken care of sir.

J: You weasel!

N: Call me what you like. Just make sure to use the word rich when you describe me *[laughs]*.

B: You're not going to get away with this!

N: I already have. Adiós [sarcastically] mis amigos. [Laughs].

J: That pig!

C: What do we do?

B: What can we do? He's trapped us in here.

[JACOB pounds on the vault door until he's exhausted himself. He slouches down to the ground and all have a somber look on their faces. Suddenly though, the vault door swings open and DAISY stands at the entrance, NICK lies unconscious on the floor.]

J: Daisy!

[Arnold steps out from behind the door.]

A: Don't worry. I'm not actually with Nick. I knew that if I refused his offer then I'd be in danger. I'd never betray Daisy or any of you. And I didn't block the ventilation system. I just knew if I was going to expose Nick then I'd have to play along with his little game first.

[NICK starts to come to]

C: What should we do with the slimeball?

D: Let's tie him up and leave for the cops.

[The alarm then sounds.]

A: Shoot. We've got to go. The alarm must have rerouted to the backup generator.

J: Let's move.

[Just as the group speeds away from the scene, the SECURITY GUARD comes tearing into the lobby.]

SG: Hands up!

[NICK sits in the corner, tied up.]

SG: [Sarcastically] Looks like your son is fine. I don't think you will be though.

THE END