

THE BREAKOUT

Written by
Alverne Ball

Mike De Trana
Anvil Entertainment
818-386-1401
mike@anvil-ent.com

TEASER

INT. MAIN VAULT - TIME UNKNOWN

The room is heavy with silence.

RUSSELL, Asian, 30s, sits on a bundle of cash with eyes closed and earbuds in his ear.

We pull back...

...as the song, "**Everybody wants to rule the world**" by Tears for Fears begins to play and we find a group of master criminals arguing and pointing weapons at one another.

As if this might be a Hieronymus Bosch painting every one is still, the chaos caught in a time stamp.

BIANCA, early 20s, in a black cat suit has a knife at the throat of LEHMAN, 30's all muscle, wearing the A-typical bodyguard uniform of shades and a black suit, as he goes for his sidearm.

PUCCINI, 19, wiry, a tech geek, goes for the gun held on him by MR. ALEXANDER, 40s, a shrewd businessman wearing a tailored cut three-piece suit.

Heading in Russell's direction with gun in hand is BLITZKER, late thirties, a UK prick with a hard-on for demolition,

Russell removes his earbuds and allows the concophony of belligerent noise in the room to filter back into his brain just as he opens his eyes to find...

..Blitzker now aiming a gun in his face.

BLITZKER

And why the fuck are you so calm,
Mister Bossman? We're trapped
inside a vault that you had us
break into. How the hell are we
going to get out of here?

RUSSELL

(smiling)
Easily, Blitzker, the same way we
came in. Right through the front
door.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. CITYSCAPE - DAY

SUPER: SIX HOURS EARLIER

Two shinning towers of steel and glass comes into focus.
This is BERKSHIRE TOWERS.

Bianca exits the rig at the rooftop of the building. She looks around the gravel-covered roof and then begins to slip out of the generic white painter's coveralls wearing a sleek black combat-ready body suit.

She removes her cap to let down her hair just as the wind BLOWS sending the cap over the edge of the building, spiraling down towards the ground.

EXT. CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

An ELDERLY man with a LARGE HUMP on his back, wearing an ill-fitted suit for his posture, walks with an ivory cane. The old man stops before the building and stares up at the sign that reads: BERKSHIRE BANK AND TRUST. Then he begins walking towards the entrance.

FROM THE CURB

A town car comes to a stop. Lehman the driver exits the vehicle carrying a black briefcase as he rounds the car and opens up the passenger side door for Mr. Alexander.

Lehman sweeps his gaze across the open sidewalk as he and Mr. Alexander make their way towards the bank's entrance, bypassing the elderly man.

Lehman gets the door for his boss and just as we think he'll hold it for the elderly man he lets it go as the door closes in the old man's face.

FROM BEHIND the elderly man the hat hits the ground and we FADE THROUGH the concrete to find...

...Puccini quickly but proficiently crossing wires on a telecommunications box while watching a video feed of the bank's surveillance cameras from a tablet.

INT. BERKSHIRE BANK AND TRUST - CONTINUOUS

We're at the end of the line as we move pass a menagerie of angry customers from homemakers to blue-collared plumbers; all of which have been waiting in line for the man now standing at the teller window to finish his transaction.

CUSTOMER

Can we open another window?

CUSTOMER 2

Some of us have lives you know.

Russell blows his nose with a handkerchief, which subsequently forces his three deposit slips to scatter and his glasses to slip down the bridge of his nose, which he pushes back up before he places the deposit slips, each worth one hundred dollars, down on the counter once again, one next to the other, diagonally, in meticulous fashion.

He picks up the slips and rearranges them for the third time, placing them down on the counter horizontally.

TELLER

Sir.

RUSSELL

Oh, yes, yes, I'd like to make three deposits. A hundred dollars in each of my accounts. I'd like you to start with the premium saving account first then we'll do the primary checking next followed by...

We move from Russell and across the bank where we find the elderly man being assisted by a personal banker.

BANKER

Mr. Berkshire, so nice to see you, sir. We haven't seen you here in years.

MR. BERKSHIRE

Yes, it has been quite some time.

BANKER

May I ask what brings you by sir?

MR. BERKSHIRE

Checking in on my investments is all.

BANKER

Can I get you something to drink?

MR. BERKSHIRE

No. But you can show me to my safe deposit boxes.

BANKER

Yes, right this way, sir.

Mr. Berkshire checks his watch and then he follows the banker as they cross the room and pass by the office of the bank manager.

BANKER (CONT'D)

Would you care to speak to the manager, sir?

MR. BERKSHIRE

No need. He looks busy.

INSIDE THE OFFICE, we find Mr. Alexander talking to the bank manager while Lehman stands nearby in a corner near the door.

MR. ALEXANDER

I haven't come to talk about your day and don't think I'll be asking about your family so don't ask about mine. I've come for one thing and one thing only and that is to check on the state of my assets.

BANK MANAGER

Mr. Alexander I assure you your investments--

MR. ALEXANDER

Assets.

BANK MANAGER

Yes, your assets are safe here at the Berkshire Bank. We've got the latest and greatest line of security in the world. I'd say you'd have to be a crazy to try and rob us.

INT. BERKSHIRE TOWER - VENTILATION SHAFT - CONTINUOUS

Bianca crawls through a section of duct before she comes to a stop. She puts on a pair of shades, which reveal a complex web of infrared lasers blocking her advancement.

She touches her ear and radios Puccini.

BIANCA
Puccini, you there?

PUCCINI
What up, Sis?

BIANCA
Got a charlotte's web in the
southern duct.

PUCCINI
Give me a sec. Working on it.

BIANCA
Make it fast, you know I don't like
tight spaces.

PUCCINI
How many times I gotta say I'm
sorry for lowering you into that
well when we were kids, but you
gotta admit, it was a cool get rich
scheme.

BIANCA
Puccini, the lasers.

PUCCINI
Web down in 3, 2, 1.

The web of lasers is gone and Bianca is on her way moving through the ducts like the skilled cat burglar she is. She comes to a fork in the duct, stops and checks the mini-floor plan Velcro-ed to her wrist and then she crawls left into the unknown.

INT. BANK - SUB-BASEMENT - DEPOSIT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Berkshire is sitting in a small 4 x 4 room with only a table and chair. The door to the room opens and the banker enters with the safe deposit box.

He sits the box down on the table.

BANKER
Your box, sir.

MR. BIRKHIRE
Thank you.

The banker exits, closing the door behind him.

A beat.

Mr. Berkshire looks around the room, takes a deep breath, and then drops his cane.

As if the sound of the cane hitting the floor was the ringing of a bell, Mr. Berkshire stands up straight, kicks his chair back and begins undressing; revealing his physique to be that of a younger man and to also be Blitzker. He unstraps the bulge around his back as it hits the floor with a THUD. He drops to his knees and unravels the bundle displaying an assortment of tools- a drill, drill bits, chisels, lock picks, etc.

INT. BANK - MANAGER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Alexander continues to discuss the safety of his assets.

MR. ALEXANDER

If what you say is true about the security of my assets then I'd like to see the vault for myself.

BANK MANAGER

I'm afraid I can't do that, Mr. Alexander, it's against company policy.

MR. ALEXANDER

I'm going to have to insist.

BANK MANAGER

Sorry, sir, but the security of the bank and all of its customer's investments, I mean assets, is our top priority and so your request cannot be made.

Mr. Alexander looks over his shoulder to Lehman who moves from his stationary position against the wall to the office window as he begins to shutter the blinds.

Back on Mr. Alexander, smiling.

MR. ALEXANDER

I said I wasn't going to ask about your family, but how's your wife? I hear that being a bus driver can sometimes be a hazardous occupation. And your two kids, they ride that same bus, no?

INT. BANK - CONTINUOUS

Russell finally moves away from the teller line after making his deposits. He stops at a nearby kiosk to balance his checkbook. He pushes his glasses up on his face and looks up to see Lehman closing the blinds to the Bank manager's office. The two men make eye contact and then Russell goes back to balancing his check book.

A beat.

Russell turns from the Kiosk only to find two bank security guards behind him.

RUSSELL
Gentleman...

INT. BERKSHIRE TOWER - LAUNDRY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bianca drops from the ceiling of the ventilation duct and into a small laundry room. She grabs a housekeeper's uniform.

She exits the Laundry room as a MAID pushing a meal cart.

BIANCA
(to Puccini via Com-link)
I'm in.

PUCCINI
(through com link)
From here on out I'm your eyes.
When you get to the end of the hall
make a right.

INT. BANK - SUB-BASEMENT - DEPOSIT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BLITZKER is busy removing the makeup and prosthetics from his face.

BLITZKER
(to self)
Fifteen minutes. Sloppy, no,
amateurish if you ask me, mate.
Should've only taken 10. Gotta work
on the limp.

He looks down at his watch and resets the timer.

BLITZKER (CONT'D)
(to himself)
Ten, mate, that's all you get.
Fine, that's all I need.

INT. BERKSHIRE TOWER - HALL - CONTINUOUS

Bianca stops before the door of a room and knocks.

BIANCA
Room service.

The door is thrown open as a BURLY MAN with a face full of shaving cream turns back to the bathroom to finish shaving.

DONOVAN
You can leave it in the middle of
the room.

Bianca wheels the cart into the room, taking notice that a plain suit jacket sits on a chair with a name tag that reads: DONOVAN HEAD OF SECURITY.

From the bathroom, Donovan continues to shave.

DONOVAN (CONT'D)
Thanks, I'll be sure to leave you a
good tip.

Donovan comes out of the bathroom to find Bianca standing in the middle of the room with his jacket in her hand.

DONOVAN (CONT'D)
Who the hell are you?

BIANCA
I'm your replacement.

INT. BERKSHIRE TOWER - HALL - CONTINUOUS

Bianca exits the room wearing a business suit with dark-rimmed glasses and Donovan's security pass clipped to her jacket. She's carrying a briefcase as she makes her way towards the elevator.

BIANCA
(to Puccini via com)
Security pass acquired. 10 floors
away from target.

INT. UNDERGROUND - SUB-BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Puccini sits inside a small room with various wires surrounding him as he watches Bianca board the elevator from his tablet.

PUCCHINI

Cutting all silent alarms and rerouting feeds and sensors. Your path should be clear. I'll be waiting for you at the rendezvous point. Bianca...good luck, Sis.

We pull back to find the barrel of a gun pointed at Puccini's head.

INT. BANK - SUB-BASEMENT - DEPOSIT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Blitzker looks down at his watch. Five minutes to close.

Suddenly, there's a knock at the door.

BANKER

Mr. Berkshire do you need any assistance, sir? The bank will be closing in 5 minutes.

BLITZKER

(as Berkshire)

No, wait, yes, yes, I may just need your assistance. Please come in.

The banker enters the room and much to his surprise he finds Blitzker, who knocks him out with a hard right cross.

The banker goes down and Blitzker quickly shuts the door behind him.

INT. SERVICE ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Bianca waits for the elevator to stop.

BIANCA

(in to com link)

I gotta hand it to you, brother, you do good work. See you soon.

Static.

BIANCA (CONT'D)

Puccini, can you hear me?

Static.

BIANCA (CONT'D)
Great, our biggest score yet and he
can't even take it seriously.

The elevator opens and Bianca steps off.

INT. BANK - SUB-BASEMENT - DEPOSIT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Blitzker picks the banker up and lays him down on top of the table. He then climbs on top of the table with his satchel of tools and sits on top of the banker just in time as the electronic locks bolt the door and his watch begins to beep.

He kills the alarm.

INT. BANK - SECURITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A guard watches a monitor that shows that all the motion detectors are active in the vault room.

INT. BANK - VAULT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bianca stands before the vault room which is locked. She runs the security card against an electronic sensor and the door opens.

Inside the Vault room, Bianca walks over to the safe deposit room and unlocks the door where she finds Blitzker lying on top of the unconscious Banker.

BIANCA
Didn't know you played for the
opposite team.

BLITZKER
Took you long enough, darling.

BIANCA
If you need a little more alone
time I can close the door and come
back later.

Blitzker hops off the table with satchel of tools in hand.

BLITZKER
The day I start running wankers up
my arse is the day you and your
brother finally do the do, love.

BIANCA
Make another joke like that and
I'll end you.

BLITZKER
She can dish it, but she can't take
it.

Blitzker pushes pass Bianca and exits the room out into the
vault room.

BLITZKER (CONT'D)
By the way, where's the cracker?

The sound of the elevator doors open and Bianca and Blitzker
turn to see Russell and Puccini step off the elevator.

BLITZKER (CONT'D)
Took you long enough, mates.

From behind Russell and Puccini, Mr. Alexander and Lehman,
who have both men under the gun, also step off the elevator.

BIANCA
(under her breath)
Shit.

MR. ALEXANDER
Please don't stop on our occasion,
after all, you are here to rob the
bank, aren't you?

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

Bianca puts her hand behind her back and unsheathes a hidden blade. Blitzker eyes her action and begins to run interference.

BLITZKER

Maybe, but who's to say we're not part of the cleaning crew or security.

MR. ALEXANDER

The only cleaners I employ in my bank are the kind that make you disappear.

RUSSELL

Everyone stay calm, we're fine.

BIANCA

Puccini are you okay?

PUCCINI

I'm fine, Sis, I'm fine.

MR. ALEXANDER

Now before you go for that hidden blade or the pistol strapped to your back, Bianca, I want you to meet my bodyguard, Lehman, who can put a bullet in each one of their heads before you two have time to draw.

It's tense as Bianca weighs her options and decides not to attack.

MR. ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

You've made a good decision, Bianca.

BIANCA

How do you know my name?

MR. ALEXANDER

I know all your names. Russell the safe cracker, Puccini the hacker and Blitzker the machinist, and then there's you, Bianca the cat. All known criminals in a world that I choose to associate with from the shadows.

RUSSELL

Okay, you got us, you know who we are. Get the cops in here and lets get this over with.

MR. ALEXANDER

Oh no, that would be too easy and not a lot of fun. I'll tell you what. Let's make a deal.

RUSSELL

What kind of deal?

MR. ALEXANDER

The kind that requires a life or death response. Are you all game?

The four master criminals look to one another.

PUCCINI

Doesn't look like we have a choice.

Mr. Alexander smiles.

MR. ALEXANDER

Good. Now lets get down to business. I want you to continue to break into the vault as you had planned and should you be successful you can have your freedom.

PUCCINI

Wait, that's it?

MR. ALEXANDER

That's it.

PUCCINI

That shouldn't be a problem for any of us.

MR. ALEXANDER

Maybe so, but I'm not talking about this vault. I'm talking about the secret vault inside, behind these 20 foot steel doors.

BLITZKER

What secret vault? Russell what's he talking about?

RUSSELL

I have no idea.

MR. ALEXANDER

Of course he has no idea, if he did, it wouldn't be a secret. Now if you will.

Mr. Alexander gestures everyone towards the vault.

MR. ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

It's not locked, I promise.

Blitzker and Puccini look to Russel for confirmation as he nods his head.

They proceed toward's the vault's door, spin the crank and release the bolts on the door. They both grab hold of the door's handle and slowly but gradually throw open the vault.

MR. ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

Proceed please.

Everyone enters the vault with Lehman and Mr. Alexander being the last to enter.

INSIDE THE VAULT

The group of criminals find large blocks of cash sealed in plastic. It's a bank robber's wet dream come true. Bianca, Puccini, and Blitzker each instantly are attracted to the cash and open safe deposit boxes, but the reality of their situation is made clear.

MR. ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

To the victor goes the spoils, but as it now stands the spoil is your freedom. Least not you forget and I have Lehman here remind you.

The criminals shrink away from the cash as if it's contaminated.

RUSSELL

Lets get this over with, where's the safe?

MR. ALEXANDER

And here I thought you were a man of chance, seeing as how you've cracked some of the best vaults and security systems in the world.

RUSSELL

Yeah, well let's just say those were for fun. This... this here is business.

MR. ALEXANDER

Very well.

Mr. Alexander removes a handheld device the size of a car alarm from his pockets and presses a button.

A wall of safe deposit boxes gives way to reveal a small vault door. The team of criminals stand in awe of the shinning steel aperture.

MR. ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

There you have it. Isn't she a beauty?

BLITZKER

Once Blanche and I are done drilling her she'll be a well-worn whore.

RUSSELL

Well I guess you have your answer.

INT. VAULT - CONTINUOUS

Blitzker is busy setting up the drill while Russell methodically touches and examines each drill bit as if he were a surgeon readying himself for a procedure. Bianca and Puccini stand idly by under the watchful gaze of Lehman as Mr. Alexander watches Russell in action.

BIANCA

What the hell are you looking at?

LEHMAN

I gotta say I do love a woman in uniform.

BIANCA

Not as much as I love a man in a bodybag.

LEHMAN

Tough talk for a clawless kitty.

PUCCINI

If I didn't know better I'd swear you two were arch-enemies.

They both look at him with a serious expression.

PUCCINI (CONT'D)

My fault Selena and Bruce.

Lehman and Bianca look at one another quizzically.

LEHMAN

Hey don't look at me, he's your brother.

Russell puts the last drill bit down on the canvass next to the drill and when he rises up from the floor it's as if he's a new man.

RUSSELL

Puccini. Scan the box, I need a structural blue print. Bianca, keep our patron saints occupied. Time we cracked this safe.

Puccini attaches SMALL BLACK CUBES to the outside of the safe as he flips out his tablet and begins initiating a 3-D scan of the vault.

Once the scan is complete he hands it to Russell who studies it.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

(to Mr. Alexander)

I have to hand it to you, Alexander. A secret safe I would not have thought of, but you should have spent the money on a better one.

Russell picks up a large drill bit, examines it in the light, then hands it to Blitzker.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

Let Blanche work her magic. Ten centimeters to the left of the crank should disable all the bolts at once.

Blitzker locks in the drill bit then lies down next to the drill, throws on his safety goggles and ear plugs and then he runs his hand over the cool metal body as if it were a real person.

BLITZKER

(to drill)

Just give'em a little tickle, Blanche.

He turns on the drill but within seconds the bit is dull. He kills the drill and looks back at Russell and Mr. Alexander.

BLITZKER (CONT'D)
Blanche don't like this wanker.

MR. ALEXANDER
No, I don't think she does. But
that might have something to do
with the vault's Tungsten alloy
body.
(to Russell)
I'm sure you didn't think it would
be this easy, did you, Russell?

RUSSELL
No, but I was damn near hoping so.

MR. ALEXANDER
You're welcome to try again or I
can have Lehman do what he does
best.

RUSSELL
Puccini, let's see that Blueprint
again.

Puccini pulls up the blueprint on the pad as he hands it to
Russell. Russell looks down at the 3-D image and then back
up at the vault as he walks over to it, examining it with a
keen eye.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
I should have seen this from the
beginning. Of Course.

BLITZKER
What's there to see, Mate?

RUSSELL
(handing Pucci the pad)
Puccini, run the scan again, this
time program it to scan for
currents.

PUCCINI
Sure thing.

Puccini grabs the tablet and initiates the scan. A few
seconds pass and then a new 3-D scan appears on the screen
with flashes of blue lines surrounding the structure.

RUSSELL
You see it?

PUCCINI
Yeah, electrified magnetic locks.

BLITZKER

Okay, what's it mean?

BIANCA

It means that even if Blanche had put out and got through, it wouldn't have made a difference because the locks are electrified, which means you can't simply take out one after the other without the vault locking down and alerting the authorities.

MR. ALEXANDER

Precisely, Bianca, you all are truly the best at what you do.

Russell is busy studying the vault.

PUCCINI

So what's the plan, Russell, you're the cracker and right now it doesn't look like you can lay a finger on this one.

He looks at Puccini.

RUSSELL

That's it!

Mr. Alexander watches him with a keen interest.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

Since we can't drill our way into the Vault and bypass the outer locks without the inner locks deadbolting we've got to approach this situation differently.

Russell moves in closer to the vault.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

The scan shows that the vault has an electrified field around it. But that same scan shows that there's a second current, a smaller one, that runs concurrently into the Vault's door. I'm betting that this panel on the door isn't some ordinary panel, but a biometric reader.

Beat.

Mr. Alexander starts to applaud Russell's deduction.

MR. ALEXANDER

Bravo, Russell, I am impressed.
That panel is indeed a biometric
reader.

RUSSELL

If you will.

Mr. Alexander moves over to the vault door and lays his hand
on the panel. The outer locks of the vault unlock.

PUCCINI

Yes!

MR. ALEXANDER

I wouldn't celebrate so fast, young
Puccini, you all still have to
bypass the electrified locks and
there's nothing I can do to help
you with that.

RUSSELL

No worries at all.
(to Puccini)
Puccini tap into the electrical
grid for the whole building.

PUCCINI

Can't do it from here. Going to
need a live wire, something that's
external.

RUSSELL

Blitzker and Bianca you heard the
man, he's going to need a live one.

Blitzker begins to move Blanche towards the vault's entrance
but Lehman steps in front of him with weapon drawn.

BLITZKER

You heard the man we need wires.

LEHMAN

Yeah, but Simon didn't say go.

RUSSELL

(to Alexander)

We don't have time for this.
Besides, you still have me, which
gives you enough leverage as it is.

MR. ALEXANDER

(to Lehman)

Let'em do what they have to do, but keep a close eye on them. They try anything shoot Puccini first.

PUCCINI

Why do I have to be first?

Bianca slaps Puccini in the back of the head as she pushes past him carrying a drill bit.

Puccini works on his tablet drawing up the specs for the building while Blitzker carries his drill with Lehman a few steps behind as they exit the vault.

INSIDE THE VAULT Mr. Alexander watches Russell as he inspects the secret vault's door.

MR. ALEXANDER

Aren't you going to ask me what's inside?

RUSSELL

Don't care. The way I see it, it's got to be something very personal or why else would you keep whatever it is in a secret vault.

MR. ALEXANDER

Personal, yes, but none-the-less valuable. And to think you came all this way to steal what, maybe a few million at best.

RUSSELL

A few million can get you far in this world.

MR. ALEXANDER

Maybe, but not far enough where I couldn't reach you.

RUSSELL

So says the man who needs to check his secret vault on a daily basis. Everyday at 4:30 sharp. Maybe you should think about visiting this place maybe once a week, that way you don't get the attention of guys like me.

INT. VAULT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Puccini is busy on his tablet as he walks along a wall counting as he goes. Lehman is a few feet behind him with his pistol trained on him.

PUCCHINI
10, 11, 12, 13,

LEHMAN
Why all the counting?

PUCCHINI
Building specs show that the telecommunications pipeline that runs through the bank runs under this floor. If I'm right, every fifteen feet is fitted with an extension made of PVC piping. Which means we need to drill right about here.

They stop and Puccini looks down at the floor.

PUCCHINI (CONT'D)
Blitzker X marks the spot.

Blitzker begins to drill into the floor while Bianca helps balance the body of the drill. After a few feet they hit the pipeline just like Puccini predicted.

Bianca and Blitzker step back and Puccini goes to work removing a heated tip knife from his jacket and cutting an opening in the PVC piping. He puts his hand in the hole and pulls up a group of various colored wires and as if on automatic he begins to splice, rip, and bond various wires together as he creates a USB link that allows him to plug his tablet into the telecommunications for the building.

LEHMAN
(to Bianca)
What's he doing?

BIANCA
His best impression of Bill Gates.
How the hell do I know?

Puccini taps the tablet a few times and watches as a bar scans across the screen until it's complete. He looks up from the screen.

PUCCHINI
Tell Russell we're good to go.

INSIDE THE VAULT Russell receives Blitzker's message.

BLITZKER
Puccini's in.

RUSSELL
Good. Grab Bianca and Lehman, we might need their help. Tell Puccini that once I give the word to reroute power to the main vault door as a precaution, those old Stanleys usually don't have a standby.

Blitzker rushes out of the vault to relay the message.

MR. ALEXANDER
What are you up to Russell?

RUSSELL
You'll just have to wait and see.

Russell removes a small vile from his jacket to which he begins to drop liquid nitrogen on the hinges of the vault's doors.

Blitzker comes back into the vault with Bianca and Lehman.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
Bianca take your new boy toy and wheel a few bundles of that cash over here. We're going to need a barrier.

Lehman looks to Mr. Alexander for confirmation as he nods his approval.

MR. ALEXANDER
Whatever you're planning, Russell, I hope you have their lives in mind. Because if you try to double cross me I guarantee Lehman will finish you all.

RUSSELL
You're talking to a man who robs banks, which means I live on the edge, but I also live to enjoy it.

Russell drops a few more liquid nitrogen drips onto the hinges.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
Blitzker add the plastique.

Blitzker moves over to the frozen hinges of the vault and places small amounts of C4 over the hinges just as Bianca and Lehman wheel the bales of cash over and begin to stack them.

Once Blitzker has finished he joins Mr. Alexander, Russell, Bianca, and Lehman behind the bales of cash. Russell turns and screams out to Puccini...

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
Shut it down, kid!

OUTSIDE THE VAULT Puccini taps his tablet and then a few seconds later all the lights go out. The emergency flood lights come on.

He gets up from the floor and races to the large Vault door.

PUCCHINI
We've got about 20 seconds before
the backup generator kicks on!

INSIDE THE VAULT. Russell and crew are hunkered down behind the cash.

RUSSELL
(to Blitzker)
Blow it!

Blitzker pushes a trigger and a loud explosion sends fragments of the hinges scattering about the room. The Vault door falls as Bianca SCREAMS out in pain.

FROM THE LARGE VAULT DOOR Puccini hears his sister's scream and races into the smaller vault.

PUCCHINI
Bianca!

The door to the large vault begins to move as it starts to silently close.

We move into the smaller vault following Puccini as he comes to the money barrier where we find a large piece of metal sticking out of Bianca's arm.

PUCCHINI (CONT'D)
Bianca! Bianca are you all right?

BIANCA
I'm okay, Puccini, just caught a
little shrapnel is all.

PUCCINI

We need to get that looked at.

BIANCA

It's nothing, it's only a scratch,
besides, I'm not leaving until I
know what's in that safe.

BLITZKER

What the hell is that?

The smoke and soot clear as it's revealed that what lies in
the secret vault is none other than a THUMB DRIVE encased
behind glass.

BIANCA

All this destruction for a thumb
drive?

MR. ALEXANDER

A one of a kind drive, Bianca, but
I must say that I am very impressed
that you all succeeded in breaking
into my vault.

PUCCINI

Good, so we can go now, right?

MR. ALEXANDER

Don't you want to know what's on
the drive?

RUSSELL

As I told you we don't give a damn.
We came for one thing and one thing
only.

MR. ALEXANDER

Ahh, yes, the cash. Tell me
something, Russell, aren't you even
a bit curious as to what
information that drive contains?

BLITZKER

I can't lie I'm curious as hell.

RUSSELL

We're leaving. All of us.

Russell turns to leave.

MR. ALEXANDER

Sure. But I should at least pay you for your time. After all, I'm the one who hired you.

Russell turns back to face Mr. Alexander.

RUSSELL

What do you mean you hired us?

MR. ALEXANDER

That's right, I brought you all together, gave the specs on the building, the security detail and what floor the head of security rested his head. I even gave you the specs on the Larger Vault. Did you think tracking me for weeks as I came into this bank was a coincidence? I needed the best and I have to say you all did not disappoint, but now that you've shown me that this Vault can be broken into I think it's time we parted ways. Lehman, if you will...

Lehman cocks his gun ready to shoot Russell when Bianca kicks the gun out of his hand.

The gun goes sliding across the floor.

Lehman backhands Bianca. Bad move. Bianca turns with a roundhouse kick. Lehman recovers as he and Bianca begin fighting hand-to-hand.

Blitzker and Puccini stand ideally by cheering on Bianca.

PUCCINI

Kick his ass, Sis!

BLITZKER

I bet you a c-note the bloke comes out on top.

PUCCINI

You're on.

Mr. Alexander eyes the gun but he's beat to the weapon by none other than Russell.

Bianca and Lehman continue to fight as Bianca removes her hidden blade from her belt and is about to strike a death blow to Lehman when Russel stops her.

RUSSELL
Bianca, stop!

Everyone turns their attention to Russell who now has the barrel on the gun trained on Mr. Alexander.

BIANCA
And why should I?

RUSSELL
Because we may need them as
hostages in order to get out of
here.

Bianca recovers her blade and releases Lehman much to Puccini and Blitzker's disappointment.

BIANCA
Fine.

PUCCINI
You owe me a hundred dollars.

BLITZKER
How, the fight didn't finish?

PUCCINI
In whose eyes? She clearly had
him.

RUSSELL
Puccini, Blitzker, get your heads
in the game we're getting out of
here.

MR. ALEXANDER
And I supposed you're just going to
walk right out of here?

RUSSELL
Yes.

MR. ALEXANDER
That explosion most likely already
alerted the guards and they're
probably already rushing the vault.
You'll walk out of here all right,
right into a hail of gunfire.

Russell moves over to Mr. Alexander and puts the gun under his chin.

RUSSELL

If that's the case then you'll be
the first to be hit, I promise you

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

Blitzker, check the opening of the
vault, see if we've got company.

Blitzker races to the vault's door. Upon his arrival he
finds that the large reinforced steel door is closed.

BLITZKER

Shit.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. VAULT - INNER VAULT - MOMENTS LATER

Blitzker returns to the group and gives them all the bad news. Mr. Alexander and Lehman are sitting on the vault's floor with their hands and ankles bound by cash strips.

BIANCA

What do you mean it's locked?

BLITZKER

The door won't budge, I tried, but it's sealed.

RUSSELL

(to Puccini)

I told you to man the door!

PUCCINI

I had more important things to see to such as my sister's health.

RUSSELL

Kid, if we weren't already fighting death I'd--

PUCCINI

You'd do what?

Russell regains his composure.

RUSSELL

I'd do nothing, kid, sorry, must be the lack of oxygen.

BIANCA

So what are we going to do?

MR. ALEXANDER

I'd say we're going to die thanks to your stupid little brother.

Bianca moves to attack Mr. Alexander, but Blitzker grabs her.

BLITZKER

Don't waste the oxygen or energy. He's not worth it.

MR. ALEXANDER

The way I see it, I'm worth all your lives, which means I may be the only reason that those guards break down that door and rush this vault.

RUSSELL

Maybe so, but I got a feeling those guards out there don't know you're in here so if they come in blazing you're dying with the rest of us.

The realization of Russell's words hits Mr. Alexander hard as he loses all valor and sinks back down to the floor.

LEHMAN

(to Alexander)

Don't worry, Mr. Alexander, I would put my life on the line to protect you. It's my sworn duty.

MR. ALEXANDER

Good to know, Lehman, very good to know.

Russell walks over to the glass encasement and breaks it with the butt of the gun. He grabs the drive and puts it in his pocket.

BIANCA

What are you taking that for?

RUSSELL

Because we didn't come all this way to die. We're going to figure a way out and then we're all going to retire from this life with the help of that drive.

BLITZKER

What's on it?

RUSSELL

I don't know but if Alexander is willing to go through all this trouble to have us mock steal it, then I'm guessing it's gotta be worth a lot. Once we're out of here Puccini can tell us what's on it.

BLITZKER

How are we getting out of here?

RUSSELL
That I don't know. Puccini any
ideas?

Puccini is busy working on a different tablet.

PUCCINI
None so far, but based on the
schematics of this vault I say
we've got a few hours before the
oxygen runs out.

RUSSELL
Understood. Are we still tapped
into the cameras?

PUCCINI
Yeah, we've got remote access.

RUSSELL
Good. If what Alexander says is
true then let's see what we're up
against.

Puccini begins working on the tablet, brings up all the
security feed, then he looks up from the tablet a bit
awestruck by what he sees.

PUCCINI
This can't be?

RUSSELL
What?

PUCCINI
You've gotta see this. The whole
building is out.

BLITZKER
That's what happens when we blow
the power.

PUCCINI
No, I mean out. Unconscious.
There's no guards, there's no one.

Russell rushes over to Puccini and snatches the tablet. He
flicks his finger across the screen to reveal...

**SCREEN 1 SHOWS THE INTERIOR OF THE BANK WHERE A FEW WORKERS
ARE OUT ON THE FLOOR UNCONSCIOUS.**

**SCREEN 2 SHOWS A GROUP OF UNCONSCIOUS GUARDS DOWN IN A
CORRIDOR.**

SCREEN 3 SHOWS BANKERS UNCONSCIOUS AT THEIR COMPUTERS.

SCREEN 4 SHOWS THE VAULT DOOR FROM THE OUTSIDE. THE VAULT ROOM IS COMPLETELY EMPTY.

RUSSELL

What the hell did we do?

He hands the tablet to Blitzker and Bianca as they view the images for themselves. Russell makes his way over to Mr. Alexander. Lehman tries to stand before Russell but he easily pushes him back down to the floor.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

No, not what did we do.

Russell grabs hold of Alexander by his collar and pulls him to his feet.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

What did you do?!

MR. ALEXANDER

I have no idea what you're talking about.

RUSSELL

Like hell you don't. Why is everyone inside this building unconscious?

MR. ALEXANDER

If I had to guess I'd say you tripped the security protocol.

PUCCHINI

Security protocol? What are you talking about?

MR. ALEXANDER

And here I thought you had done your homework. When the building goes dark there's a failsafe security option that kicks in sealing the building off from the outside world and pumping it full of Nitrous Oxide.

(MORE)

MR. ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

The only persons who are able to occupy the building during this fail-safe is security once they've had the proper time to put on their gas masks, but I'm figuring since the vault wasn't penetrated from the outside security didn't have time to prepare themselves and got caught in the process.

Russell lets go of Alexander and slowly backs away from him.

BLITZKER

Why would you build such a failsafe?

MR. ALEXANDER

As Russell has contended, the drive is very valuable.

Russell takes a seat on the vault floor. While Puccini and Blitzker continue to question Alexander.

PUCCINI

So this failsafe when does it end?

MR. ALEXANDER

Only when security shuts it down.

BLITZKER

So that means once people from the outside see that the building isn't accessible they'll be able to let the authorities know.

MR. ALEXANDER

I'm afraid it's not that simple. When I said that the building is sealed off, I mean that the first ten floors are sealed by layers of titanium shutters so that no one gets in or out.

Bianca stands before Russell as he sits on the floor wallowing in his own self-pity.

BIANCA

So what are we going to do?

RUSSELL

(to himself)

I didn't plan for this.

BIANCA

None of us planned for this, but
you brought us together, brought us
into this and now you need to help
us figure a way out of it.

RUSSELL

(to himself)

I didn't plan for this.

BIANCA

Of course you didn't, how could
you?

RUSSELL

(to himself)

I didn't--

Bianca smacks him. Russell looks up at her.

BIANCA

Say it again and I'll hit you even
harder. Maybe you need to take
your own advice and get your head
into the game.

RUSSELL

You're right.

He reaches out a hand and she helps him up from the floor. He
stands up and takes a beat to compose himself.

Russell begins pacing back and forth...

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

(to himself)

Think Russell, think.

He walks to the vault wall and leans his head on the cold
steel for a long beat. He turns and looks at Mr. Alexander,
and something catches his eye. Russell moves quickly towards
the businessman and kneels down. He reaches his hand out and
grabs the key card from Mr. Alexander's suit pocket. He turns
and looks at his crew. He holds up the key card.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

I have a plan.

A Beat.

RUSSELL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Listen, we have only one way out of
this rat trap, and it's going to be
loud...

Blitzker meticulously preps a small ball of C4.

Russell scans the vault walls with the 3D image from the tablet, searching for the perfect blasting spot.

RUSSELL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...fortunate for us, nobody will be
able to hear, so we don't have to
worry about any overweight security
mopes waiting on the other side...

Puccini taps into the circuits and rewires the vault's access panel so that they can use the cards from within the vault to open the vault door.

Mr. Alexander watches on, curious as to what Russell and his team are concocting.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
...let's make this quick. I can't
stand to keep breathing the same
air as these two assholes.

Bianca smiles.

BIANCA
You heard the man, let's go.

INT. THIRTEENTH FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

WE MOVE down the hallway towards a sealed door. We can hear CLICKING sounds and FOOTSTEPS moving about, growing louder and louder as we get closer and closer to the door before it opens and a dry vapor escapes.

INT. BIO-DRONE SECURITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

WE SEE a security team of BIO-DRONES loading their weapons, as they prepare to sweep the building. The drones body armor is made from a high-strength nylon-based polymer, that allows them to move quickly, and take maximum damage without missing a beat.

The TEAM LEADER throws up a fist and every droid falls into attention.

INSIDE DROID MASK...SWEEP AND KILL...orders are assigned.

The leader leads his troops out of the room.

INT. VAULT - INNER VAULT

Puccini gives his tablet a few quick taps, and turns to Russell.

PUCCINI

We're in. We have a direct line to the scanner. I just need the big fella to blow a small hole in the wall to gain access.

BLITZKER

We talking C4 here kid, one or two blocks could take down this building.

RUSSELL

Make sure it doesn't.

Bianca points at Mr. Alexander and Lehman.

BIANCA

What about these two?

Russell moves close to Bianca, and looks at the two men. Mr. Alexander is as giddy as a child, while Lehman seems worried.

RUSSELL

We can't leave them behind. Alexander knows the security of the building, so we need him.

Bianca nods in agreement. Russell turns to Blitzker.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

You ready big man?

Blitzker finishes placing the small piece of C4 on the wall. He turns to Russell and nods.

Everyone moves away from the explosives and takes cover. Russell grabs the grinning Mr. Alexander and pulls him behind the barrier. The group of thieves hunker down.

Blitzker looks around to make sure all are accounted for. He lifts up the wireless detonator to chest level.

BLITZKER

5,4,3,2...

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The team of droids move from room to room, clearing each one as they sweep the building. Suddenly we hear a FAINT EXPLOSION. The team leader turns towards the direction of the faint sound. He takes a couple steps forward, and stands silently for a long beat.

INT. BANK - GROUND FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Russell and crew enter the bank and find a FEW GUARDS and CUSTOMERS knocked out on the floor. Bianca and Puccini move quickly to the front doors and try to open them. They don't budge.

MR. ALEXANDER

As I said before, the building is completely locked down until the authorities arrive. So you may as well enjoy your final moments of freedom because when those doors open, this place will be swarming with police.

LEHMAN

He's right, you're all going down.

Mr. Alexander smiles.

MR. ALEXANDER

You see, there is no-way of beating my system. It always wins.

(beat)

I, always win.

Bianca, Puccini, and Blitzker look defeated. The thought of going to prison seems too much for them to bare.

Russell lets out a laugh. He moves closer to Mr. Alexander.

RUSSELL

Mr. Alexander, as I told you before, I plan everything. Did you believe I would be dumb enough to think we could walk right out the front door?

A beat.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

Rule #1, always have a way out. In a few hours, a helicopter is scheduled to rendezvous on the roof of this building.

Mr. Alexander's smile fades. The team perks up, and are pleasantly surprised by the information just given.

MR. ALEXANDER

Impossible...

Russell cuts him off.

RUSSELL

You see, Mr. Alexander, I knew all along it was you that hired us. Only a self-indulgent narcissist would come up with a plan to break into his own vault. Going out the front door was never an option. It was always the roof.

Mr. Alexander is taken aback by the words of Russell. It can't be. It's no way that he could be out-smarted by a crook. Lehman grins, but quickly straightens his face when Mr. Alexander looks at him.

BLITZKER

What are we waiting for mate? Let's get the hell out of here.

INT. SERVICE ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

The bio-drones are riding a service elevator down to the ground floor. The bell sounds and the doors open.

INT. BANK - GROUND FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

The droids begin sweeping the lobby, they notice the bodies on the floor, but there isn't any movement so they continue on.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Russell and his crew, along with Mr. Alexander and Lehman, ride silently on the elevator. Russell looks up at the numbers changing: 9,10,11,12,13 and suddenly the elevator stops. The lights flick off and a red light fills the small space. Everyone takes a moment to let the event sink in.

BIANCA

Now what?

INT. BANK - SUB-BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

The bio-drones move down into the sub-basement and find the vault ajar. The droids moves towards the door and look inside. Nothing. The drones stand idly by waiting on a command. The team leader receives a signal over his earpiece as he throws up a hand pointing upwards. The droids move out.

INT. THIRTEENTH FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

The elevator doors are pried open by the strong arms of Blitzker. He helps Bianca up onto the hallway floor. He turns to Puccini.

BLITZKER

Does baby need a boost too?

Puccini pushes pass him and climbs out of the elevator.

One-by-one they exit the elevator with Puccini pulling up the rear. Russell pats Blitzker on his broad shoulders.

RUSSELL

Let's move to the other side of the building, there may be power to the service elevators. Seems to me the power is flowing back and forth between odd and even floors.

The group, lead by Bianca and flanked by Blitzker, make their way down the hall.

BLITZKER

Alexander what's so damn special about that drive? Seems like a lot of trouble to go through for something so small.

Alexander looks at the big man.

ALEXANDER

Leave the thinking to Russell, Blitzker, he's better at it.

Blitzker grunts.

BLITZKER

Yeah and you're better at being a fucking wanker, you cunt.

Blitzker pushes Alexander forward.

The group nears the service elevator when suddenly the elevator bell rings and the doors open with the bio-drones exiting. One of the drones lifts his weapon to fire...

...Bianca pushes Lehman to the side and returns fire on the drone, hitting it in the head, killing him instantly...

...the other drones return fire with their SCAR-L Mk-16 Short machine guns littering the walls with bullet holes as the group of thieves scatter for cover.

The crooks are broken up into pairs: Lehman with Bianca, Blitzker with Puccini, and Russell with Mr. Alexander as they retreat into the nearby offices.

The drones fall back and kneel to the ground behind cover. The leader assesses the situation and gives orders with hand signals to the other drones. They break off into three groups of two. The leader rises to his feet and walks slowly down the hall, flanked by a drone. Their weapons are ready to fire at anything that moves.

The group of drones moves in tactical formation, sweeping the rooms.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The barrel of a machine gun peers through the doorway, as two drones quietly enter the room. The lead drone instructs the second drone to check the right side of the office. As the drones move about in the room, Lehman and Bianca sit inside a cubicle quietly. Lehman peers out to get a location of the drones and he sees one moving to the right. He sits back in the cubicle.

BIANCA
(whispering)
What the hell are those things?

LEHMAN
(whispering)
I have no idea. Whatever they are
they're intelligent.

BIANCA
(whispering)
How do you know that?

LEHMAN
(whispering)
Because they're sweeping the room.

BIANCA
Whispering)
Great, so now what?

Lehman removes a Glock from inside a hidden pocket in his jacket. He removes the clip and checks it before slapping it back in the pistol and cocks back the slide, injecting a bullet into the chamber.

Bianca eyes the gun.

BIANCA (CONT'D)
(whispering)
You had that piece the entire time?

LEHMAN
(whispering)
Boy scout. Always be prepared.

A beat.

LEHMAN (CONT'D)
(whispering)
You got a full clip?

Bianca checks.

BIANCA
(whispering)
Half.

Lehman looks at Bianca. He knows half a clip will not get the job done.

LEHMAN
(whispering)
Wait here.

Lehman peers out to see if the coast is clear. He sees nothing and makes his move.

We see the drone doing his sweep, and suddenly, Lehman rocks the drone with a vicious right hook stumbling the humanoid, but the drone quickly recovers and turns his weapon on Lehman. Lehman quickly defends himself, in a modified *Krav Maga* style and disarms the drone before he breaks its neck.

Bianca peeks out to look for Lehman. She doesn't feel the BARREL OF THE PISTOL pointed at her head. She's startled as Lehman pops off eight quick shots, center mass, into the drone's chest.

The drone drops to the ground in front of her. She looks up at Lehman and knows that he just saved her ass.

Bianca looks down at the drone and runs her hands across the drone's cracked mask, revealing his chalky white skin.

BIANCA
Seriously, what the hell are these
things?

Lehman grabs the weapons off the drone.

LEHMAN
I wish I knew, but at least we know
they can die.

Lehman reaches his hand out to help Bianca up. She takes it and the two hurry out of the room.

We move in slowly on the drone. After a long beat...

INSIDE CRACKED DRONE'S MASK

We can see it powers back up, and data flashes across the cracked screen.

INT. COPY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Puccini and Blitzker are trapped. Blitzker starts concocting a bomb using C4 as Puccini types feverishly trying to hack into the security system for the floor.

Bingo! He's in.

PUCCINI
(to himself)
That should buy us some time.
(to Blitzker)
You ready, big man?

Blitzker jams ballbearings inside the small brick of C4. He looks at Puccini.

BLITZKER
Bring it, bitches.

Four drones close in on them. They stop and scan the room. Motion is detected inside. They flank one another and approach the copy room. The lead drone reaches out for the door knob and turns it...

...BOOM!

A blast sends the door off it's hinges, and takes out all the drones.

EXT. COPY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Blitzker and Puccini emerge out of the smoke and look at the carnage. The drones have been ripped into pieces by the blast.

BLITZKER
Minging little fuckers don't look
so tough now, do you?

Puccini pushes past Blitzker.

BLITZKER (CONT'D)
Ah Lad, where do you think you're
going?

PUCCHINI
To find my sister.

Blitzker spits and follows Puccini.

INT. OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Russell and Alexander dart from cubicle to cubicle across the room narrowly avoiding the incoming gunfire from the drones, that have them cornered.

The two men dive behind a desk for cover. The ricochet of bullets sends debris all about the area.

RUSSELL
Alexander, call off your dogs, or
I'm going to put a bullet right
between your eyes.

MR. ALEXANDER
You think I'd be dodging bullets if
I could avoid it? This is not my
normal security force. They must be-

Before Alexander can finish his sentence a hellfire of bullets cuts across the room. Alexander and Russell rush from one cubicle to the next, trying to avoid being shot.

From a short distance, the team leader and two other drones close in on Russell and Alexander. The team leader has the two bickering men, uncovered, and in his sights. The leader takes aim, and slowly squeezes the trigger....

...a flurry of SHOTS rang out sending two drones to the ground. The team leader turns and quickly opens fire on Lehman and Bianca.

The pair split up, but continue to fire rounds at the team leader as he drops his machine gun and draws two Glocks from his thigh holster.

The team leader is shot down in a hail of bullets.

We SEE from the POV of the team leader's mask; Lehman and Bianca standing above the dying drone. The two look at the fallen drone for a beat. Bianca raises her pistol and fires a slug into the drone. The screen inside the mask goes black.

The room is QUIET. Russell swivels his head back and forth. He grabs a iron pipe, and steadies himself. If he's going to die, he's going out fighting. Alexander sits with his head down; back up against the desk, knees pulled to his chest, and his hands covering his ears. Russell takes a deep breath. Bianca and Lehman round the desk and see the two men.

Russell breathes a sigh of relief.

RUSSELL
Bianca, I'm glad to see you.

Bianca looks at the pipe in Russell's hand.

BIANCA
What were you planning to do with that?

Russell looks at the pipe and smiles. He drops it to the floor and stands up. He looks down at Alexander.

RUSSELL
You can come out of your shell now?

Alexander raises his head and slowly opens his eyes. He sees Russell, Bianca, and his trusted bodyguard Lehman.

MR. ALEXANDER
Lehman, some help, please?

Lehman reaches his hand out and helps Alexander to his feet. Alexander straightens up his expensive suit and tie. He wipes a tear from his eye, and walks off.

INT. HALLWAY - SERVICE ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

Russell, Bianca, Lehman, and Alexander make their way back to the service elevator. Bianca sees her brother Puccini and runs to him. The two hug.

BIANCA
You okay?

PUCCINI
Yeah, I'm okay.

Blitzker looks at the siblings.

BLITZKER
What, no love for me?

Bianca and Puccini don't pay him any attention. Blitzker continues on to Russell.

BLITZKER (CONT'D)
Glad to see you're still alive,
bossman.

RUSSELL
It was a moment there where I
thought it was the end.

Blitzker looks over at the two men with a coy smile on his face.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
Now let's get the hell out of here.

Russell pushes the service elevator button. The elevator car starts its descent to their floor. The misfits look happy as they're only minutes away from being free.

BIANCA
(to Puccini)
We're almost home.

Puccini smiles.

PUCCINI
I can't wait...

Before Puccini can finish his sentence, a gun SHOT rings out, and a bullet tears through Puccini's back.

BIANCA
Noooooooooooo!

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. HALLWAY - SERVICE ELEVATOR

The shot stiffens Puccini's body for a beat, everything seems to be moving in slow motion.

Bianca screams as she reaches out for her brother.

BIANCA

Noooooooo

The revived drones approach.

Puccini drops to his knees with a THUD and time returns to normal.

Russell grabs Bianca and pulls her out of the line of fire.

Lehman and Blitzker quickly return fire at the drones.

Alexander ducks around the corner and takes cover.

The duo pick off the drones with precise head-shots, sending them down to the ground.

Bianca runs to her brother's side.

BIANCA (CONT'D)

Puccini, Puccini!

She turns Puccini over and blood spouts out his mouth. He looks dazed and confused. We can see a dark bloody circle on his graphic tee.

RUSSELL

He's hurt bad.

LEHMAN

Yeah, too bad to move.

Lehman, Russell, and Blitzker look at one another for a beat. They know Puccini won't make it to the roof. Alexander peeks around the corner to see the aftermath and the downed drones.

Puccini turns and looks in the direction of where the drones lay. He notices something odd. He points at them. Bianca looks at him for a beat then over at the drones. She notices that the drones are still moving, and slowly recharging.

BIANCA

Son-of-a-bitch.

The others look at the drones and see them coming back to life. Bianca grabs her pistol and unloads her clip. She turns her attention back to her brother.

BIANCA (CONT'D)

You have to get up so we can go.

PUCCHINI

Just get out while you have the chance. I'll slow you all down.

BIANCA

I'm not leaving you.

Puccini takes his sister's hand and looks her in the eyes.

PUCCHINI

B, you have to get to safety...it's my turn now to protect you...I love you.

BIANCA

I love you, too.

Tears flow freely down Bianca's face. She knows she has to leave him behind. Blitzker kneels down and grabs Puccini's hand.

BLITZKER

So long, mate.

The two men share a moment of eye contact. Puccini nods. Blitzker rises to his feet. Russell and Lehman approach Puccini.

RUSSELL

You sure this is what you want?
We'll stay and fight till the end.

PUCCHINI

You just take care of my sister.

A beat.

Russell nods and then gently puts his hands on Bianca's shoulders and stands her up.

RUSSELL

We gotta go.

Bianca hesitates.

PUCCHINI

Go ahead, B, it's okay.

Tears stream down Bianca's face as she reluctantly nods her head in agreement. Russell leads her off towards the stairwell.

Mr. Alexander and Puccini share a long moment of eye contact as he slinks pass the dying young man. The two don't utter a word, but their eyes tell it all.

The group makes it to the stairwell door. Lehman pulls a pistol out of his waistband and slowly opens the door. He checks inside, all clear. He enters, and is followed by Alexander and Blitzker. Bianca stops and holds the door. She takes a moment to look at her brother one last time. She musters up the strength to smile. Puccini smiles back at her. She enters the stairwell followed by Russell.

Puccini sits up against the wall wincing in pain. A MECHANICAL NOISE gets his attention. He looks to his right and sees a drone powering back up.

PUCCHINI (CONT'D)

Shit.

Puccini slides along the wall towards the service elevator, leaving a trail of blood on the wall.

The drone sits up and turns it's head and spots Puccini creeping along the wall. Behind the drone, enters the Team Leader and other drones. The injured drone rises to his feet and is joined by the other drones; he looks in Puccini's direction.

Puccini struggles to reach the elevator button, and manages to push it.

THREE drones break off from the group and head in his direction. Puccini notices them approaching. He positions his body on the elevator doors.

The drones turn the corner just as the elevator doors part and Puccini falls back onto the elevator.

The trio of drones stop, scan the hallway and when they see Puccini sit up against the back of the elevator they begin to approach.

The Team Leader throws up a fist halting the remaining drones. He touches his ear, there's movement in the building.

The trio of drones approach Puccini with their guns raised.

Puccini smiles and opens up his hand, revealing the grenades as he blows himself up with the three drones.

INT. STAIRWELL

As the thieves climb the stairs their momentum is rocked by the sound of the explosion below them. They all look to one another for confirmation and then Bianca turns and tries to spring down the stairs but Russel stops her.

BIANCA
Get out of my way.

RUSSELL
I can't.

BIANCA
Out of my way, I won't ask again.

RUSSELL
He's gone, Bianca, we have to keep moving.

Bianca throws a few half-hearted punches to Russell's chest as he grabs and holds her as she cries into him.

Beat.

Russell releases Bianca.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
You okay?

Bianca nods, wipes her face and turns to look at Blitzker.

BIANCA
You wily son of a bitch.

Before anyone can react Bianca is all over Blitzker attacking him.

BIANCA (CONT'D)
You gave him the grenades didn't you?

They pull Bianca off of Blitzker.

BLITZKER
Damn right I gave them to him and by the sounds of it he used them just like I knew he would. If anything he might have just saved our lives.

Tempers die down as everyone realizes Blitzker's words hold some truth.

BLITZKER (CONT'D)

The question we need to be asking
ourselves is what are those things?

Everyone turns and looks at Mr. Alexander.

BIANCA

Start talking.

MR. ALEXANDER

I'm afraid my dear that talking
will get us nowhere.

Bianca goes for her gun.

Lehman steps in between the barrel of Bianca's gun and Mr.
Alexander and pulls his own gun.

It's a standoff.

BIANCA

Why are you protecting this
asshole?

LEHMAN

Because it's my job. I'm compelled
to protect Mr. Alexander at all
cost.

BIANCA

Even if he cost you your life?

LEHMAN

(rigid)
Even-if-it-costs-me-my-life.

The two stare down the barrels of their opposing guns.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY - FLASHBACK

Lehman is dressed as a police officer, the whole blue uniform
with holster sidearm and all. He gets out of car and rounds
it, opening the door for the CHIEF OF POLICE.

LEHMAN

We're here, Chief.

The chief and Lehman approach the police station and enter.

INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

The chief of police is standing at a podium about to address a room full of reporters. A dedicated staff of officers stands behind him.

In the back of the room stands Lehman surveying the room.

CHIEF OF POLICE

Thank you all for coming here on short notice. We called this news conference because detectives have apprehended the Halo killer.

CHIEF OF POLICE (CONT'D)

We're releasing the name of the killer, Alexander Birkshire, because we're looking for the public's help in possibly locating the Birkshire Family.

REPROTER

And how do you know that the members of his family are still alive?

CHIEF OF POLICE

Because mister Birkshire has told us so. We're hoping that the public can help us find them before it's too late.

In the back is Russell as he approaches Lehman.

RUSSELL

Mister Anthony Lehman I presume.

Lehman, on edge, even inside a police department puts his hand behind his back to one of two hidden weapons.

LEHMAN

Who's asking?

RUSSELL

My name is Russell Wong. I've been employed by Mr. Birkshire Senior for a special job and I was wondering if you'd be interested in using your talents to help save the lives of his family?

INT. STAIRWELL - PRESENT TIME

Alexander is still standing behind Lehman as his shield.

MR. ALEXANDER
They're called Sweepers.

Lehman turns and looks at his employer.

MR. ALEXANDER (CONT'D)
They're a fail-safe system that
deploys as a backup security force
of fully-armed drones with one
directive: kill anything that
moves.

BIANCA
Why the hell didn't you mention
this before?

MR. ALEXANDER
Because I totally forgot about
them. No one has ever activated
them in the thirty plus years since
the tower has been erected.

RUSSELL
How do we turn them off?

MR. ALEXANDER
I don't know.

RUSSELL
What do you mean you don't know?

MR. ALEXANDER
I mean I can't remember.

BLITZKER
Bollocks.

MR. ALEXANDER
It's the truth.

Beat.

RUSSELL
Then we have only one option. To
get to the roof.

INT. STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Russel now leads the thieves as they continue to climb the stairs. Floor-by-Floor, they make their way towards the roof.

Russell throws up a fist to halt everyone

BLITZKER

What the hell are we stopping for,
Bossman?

RUSSELL

Listen.

The stairwell is quiet and then we start to hear it...a faint sound of THUMPING...we follow the sound over the ledge and down some flights to where we find the BOOTS OF DRONES pounding up the stairwell.

Back upstairs Russell and the group run up the stairs, trying to escape the pursuing drones below but all this does is make them tired as they stop mid-flight after 2 or 3 flights.

MR. ALEXANDER

(breathing hard)
I have to catch my breath.

BLITZKER

(breathing hard)
We should just throw you to them,
Mate, and let them have their way
with you.

LEHMAN

(breathing heavy)
Them killing him won't stop them
from killing us.

BIANCA

(breathing heavy)
Maybe not but at least we'll be rid
of the asshole responsible for this
whole shit show.

LEHMAN

We need to make a stand. Take them
down once and for all.

BLITZKER

And how are we supposed to do that?
These bio-whatchamacallits ain't
really big on dying and who knows
how many there really are.

RUSSELL

If what Alexander said is true,
that they need to clear every floor
of movement it means that somehow
they're tracking us.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

Which means Lehman is right. We
have to divide and conquer.

BLITZKER

And how the hell are we supposed to
do that, there's not enough weapons
for us all.

Lehman takes off his suit jacket and unbuttons his shirt
reveals that he's wearing a vest with three additional
weapons strapped to it.

BIANCA

Are you always this well prepared?

LEHMAN

Yes.

Lehman hands a gun to Blitzker and Russell.

BLITZKER

I guess I spoke too soon.

The sound of the drones boots hitting the stairs has grown
louder.

RUSSELL

We each take a floor, that will
thin out their numbers. Try and
take down as many as you can but
don't put yourselves in a position
that could compromise your own
safety.

MR. ALEXANDER

As long as you have my disk I'm
staying near you, Russell.

RUSSELL

Then I guess that settles it.
Lehman and Alexander and I are
together. Blitzker and Bianca make
it count. We'll all meet back up
on the fiftieth floor. Good luck.

The group separates with Blitzker and Bianca continuing to take a few flights of stairs up while Russell, Lehman, and Mr. Alexander take the current floor that they're on.

INT. 30TH FLOOR

Bianca and Lehman enter the floor where they find that it's owned by a tech startup as something seen from the early 2000s. There's funky-shaped furniture, a ping pong table and nerf guns scattered about the area.

BIANCA
Puccini would have hated a place
like this?

BLITZKER
Oh I thought it would have been the
opposite.

BIANCA
He hated the idea of building tech
just so a small elite group could
control it. I guess that's why he
took the job and brought me along.

INT. HOME - DAY - FLASHBACK

We're inside a modern-day home where we find Puccini and Bianca standing before Russell.

PUCCINI
Just hear me out. You're talking
about breaking into a complex
system which means you're going to
need someone with the actual
expertise.

RUSSELL
And this would be your sister?

PUCCINI
Yes, she's a thief, a damn good
one.

RUSSELL
We don't need common thieves for
this job.

BIANCA

I'm no common thief and from what my brother has told me you're going to need someone who understands how to actually break into a place.

RUSSELL

And what makes you think that I don't?

BIANCA

Because you're talking about doing a job with a person you just met based on an introduction from my brother. I could be the Feds.

RUSSELL

That is true, and what makes you think I didn't check you out before, Bianca.

Bianca looks at him, surprised and then she smiles.

BIANCA

So you've done your homework, good, that means you know what I'm capable of doing. Now the question is am I going to accept your invite into your little boy's club?

INT. 30TH FLOOR - REC ROOM

Bianca and Blitzker flip over a few arcade games and begin building a fortress to make their stand.

BLITZKER

Glad the bossman has the sense to realize we needed a little muscle on the team. I mean, I can hold my own, but Russell I'm not so sure. He doesn't come off as a man that could pull the trigger if needed.

BIANCA

No he doesn't but that Alexander, there's something about him, something sinister. I wouldn't trust that guy to watch my back at any time.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Blitzker steps into his office. He's wearing a white doctor's coat. Sitting in a chair is Russell.

RUSSELL
Doctor Blitzker?

BLITZKER
How did you get into my office?

RUSSELL
My name is Russell Wong and I'm here to offer you a job.

BLITZKER
As you can see I already have a job, Mr. Wong.

RUSSELL
Yes, but this one requires your expertise. I'm looking for a man of your skillset that can create specialized methods, tools if you will, for an extraction.

Blitzker is intrigued.

BLITZKER
Extraction?

RUSSELL
Please, have a seat, let me explain.

INT. 25TH FLOOR

Russell, Alexander, and Lehman exit the stairwell and find themselves in a dentist office.

MR. ALEXANDER
Out of all the places in this building.

LEHMAN
This is good. We can use a lot of stuff in this office to make our stand.

Lehman leads the way as Russell and Alexander follow.

RUSSELL
(to Alexander)
I want you to know that I knew you
were the one that hired us all
along.

MR. ALEXANDER
If you did, you would have saw me
coming.

RUSSELL
Who said I didn't? Maybe I just
needed to get your bodyguard's
attention by holding up the teller
line.

MR. ALEXANDER
And what purpose would getting my
attention serve you if I already
knew you were coming?

RUSSELL
I don't know, but somehow I knew
you were the one that hired us.

Alexander stops in his tracks and contemplates Russell's
words before he joins them in preparing the make their stand.

INT. SAFE HOUSE - DAY - FLASHBACK

Russell is standing before a dry erase board in which a
diagram of the human brain is mapped out on it. He's talking
to someone off camera.

RUSSELL
The Hippocampus is where we'll need
to enter.

PUCCINI
(off camera.)
For us known brainiacs why is this
the entry point?

We pull back to reveal not only Puccini, but Bianca, Blitzker
and Lehman all sitting in chairs listening to Russell layout
the plan.

RUSSELL
The hippocampus is located in the
brain's temporal lobe. This is
where episodic memories are formed
and indexed for later access.

BIANCA

And you think this is where we'll find, what exactly?

RUSSELL

Memories to be exact. But what we'll be looking for is a memory that Alexander Birkshire has locked away. This memory will give us the exact location of where he's hiding his family.

BLITZKER

What you're proposing sounds impossible.

A voice comes from the back of the room.

T.C. BIRKSHIRE

Yes, and that's why we have to do it.

Everyone turns to see T.C. BIRKSHIRE, a 90 year old man who has defied the odds of living a rough life to now be one a successful businessman.

PUCCINI

Oh wow, you're T.C. Birkshire. One of the richest men in the world.

T.C. BIRKSHIRE

Yes, I am. I had Mr. Wong here recruit you all for your expertise. As everyone in this room now knows my son is the Halo killer.

T.C. Birkshire makes his way towards the front of the room.

T.C. BIRKSHIRE (CONT'D)

I have made arrangements for you all to see my son privately. You will have 48 hours to get out of him what no one else can.

BIANCA

And that would be?

T.C. BIRKSHIRE

The location of my daughter and grandkids.

INT. PRISON EXAMINATION ROOM

Strapped to a gurney is Alexander Birkshire. He's unconscious. In a circle surrounding Alexander are Russell, Bianca, Puccini, Blitzker, and Lehman are all wearing half-faced aviator oxygen masks with the coiled tube connected to one single tube that leads to the device connected to Alexander's brain.

We focus on Puccini.

RUSSELL

(V.O.)

This brain wave device is based on a VR simulator that Puccini created. His design has been modified, but he's here because ideally he's the architect and understands the technology behind what we're about to do.

We move to Lehman.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Lehman you'll be our weapons expert, your job will be to keep Alexander secure at all times. We don't know what we're going to come across so we need to be cautious and safe.

We move from Lehman to Blitzker.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Dr. Blitzker as our on the ground psychologist, you'll be there to help the patient handle any mental stress that he should encounter.

BLITZKER

(V.O.)

And her?

BIANCA

(V.O.)

Don't worry about me, big boy.

We move from Blitzker to Bianca.

RUSSELL

Bianca's our resident thief. Since we're breaking into someone's mind it's been brought to my attention that having an actual burglar on the team might come in handy.

We move from Bianca to Russell.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

As Mr. Alexander's Psychiatrist I feel more compelled than any of you to help save what's left of Mr. Birkshire's family.

We move from Russell and Focus on Alexander. He looks at peace.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

No one knows what we may encounter inside his head. I just hope that we can get in and find the information and get out without losing ourselves.

Alexander's eyes flutter.

They're in.

And then a slight smile appears on Alexander's face and we now know that breaking in is easier than breaking out.

The end.