

1 **BLACK SCREEN**

1

" OPPORTUNITIES MULTIPLY AS THEY ARE SEIZED." - SUN TZU

2 **INT. BACK OF COMBAT SPORTS SUPPLY-EVENING**

2

We see blood on the ground and a body laying there. The sound of cop cars can be heard in the distance. Close up on Patrick.

PATRICK
Donnie! We gotta go man!

Donnie inside an office.

DONNIE
One second!

The sirens get louder. The body on the ground starts moaning and moving.

PATRICK
We gotta go right fucking now man!

Donnie exits the office with a backpack on. And runs over to Patrick.

DONNIE
Alright. Alright. Moving. Fuck.
Let's bounce.

Donnie puts his arm over Patrick's shoulder and helps him limp out the back door. An alarm goes off and the door slams in the cameras face.

3 **TITLE CARD- 4 DAYS EARLIER-MONDAY**

3

4 **INT/EXT. VAN - OPENING CREDITS**

4

Patrick wakes up his head in between the seats in the back of his van.

Hiphop montage of him getting ready: rolling up sleeping bag, Shoes, shirt, shaves, SLIDE! Opens the door, BOOP! stepping out of van: parked alongside a sketchy road with other homeless people in vans.

brushing teeth. Patrick begins working out: watching Chris Heiria 20 ab workout on phone. He does crunches and sweats a lot. Speaks to himself. And screams a lot. Possible lines/improv.

PATRICK
Don't be a bitch!

He looks at himself shirtless in the mirror/ reflection of a window. Grabs his stomach. He's a little chubby. He flexes and does a Shia LaBeouf "just do it" kinda thing. Slapping himself. Amping himself up.

PATRICK
Let's do this. Let's do this. Let's do this!

He gets in the car. Turns on the ignition and drives away to work.

5 **EXT. FRED MEYER'S PARKING LOT-/MONDAY MORNING/EVENING**

5

Patrick pulls into the parking lot of Fred Meyers, parks and walks into the store. We see him enter/ swipe/time-lapse- to evening.

Patrick, disheveled and wearing a hoodie and a reflective vest over it, pushing a shopping cart from the cart bin into the building.

He stops to admire his work. All the carts are organized. DOUCHE, 30s in sunglasses walks out with the cart. He is parked next to the cart bin. DOUCHE puts his groceries away in his truck. Patrick stares at him. The cart bin is right next to him. The douche stares back.

DOUCHE
Patrick...Patrick Getty is that you?

PATRICK
Can you put the cart away buddy?

Douche takes off his glasses to get a better look.

DOUCHE

That is you Patrick! Fuck man I
haven't seen you since high school.
(beat) Ain't doing so hot I see?

Patrick stares at him in contempt.

PATRICK
Can you put the cart away sir?

DOUCHE
Right....Well I'd love to chat but
I gotta jet. Big business meeting
to catch.

Douche gets a phone call and takes it on his air pods. He pushes the cart away from the bin. He gets in his car with the window rolled down.

DOUCHE
babe you wont believe who I just
ran into at the store. Patrick
fucking Getty. Works as a cart boy!

He stares at Patrick. Rolls the window up and drives away. Screeching away as he leaves the parking. Patrick stares.

PATRICK
fuck this.

Patrick walks away across the parking lot leaving his reflective vest in a shopping cart.

6 INT/EXT. VAN- NIGHT

6

Patrick is sitting inside his van parked in the parking lot of a McDonald's. We can see various pieces of mail from many banks scattered around him: STATEMENT OF CREDIT DENIAL. He is on his laptop using their free WIFI to browse Zillow.

He is looking at houses in the neighborhood. All over 300k. He narrows the search to under 200k mostly just mobile homes. He opens up his bank account checking \$40. Saving 10,000. Moments later the loan officer calls him. BUZZ BUZZ

LOAN OFFICER
Good evening Mr.Getty. Just getting back to you about the home loan we spoke about setting up for you yesterday.

PATRICK

Yes and?

LOAN OFFICER

I'm so sorry to inform you, but given your current situation, I don't believe we could offer you a loan at this time. Your financial history doesn't show much consistent income. Now if you get yourself a stable job, show us a year of income from a W2... Maybe in the next 3 to 5 years we could help you out. (beat) Any possibility of a cosigner coming in on this?

PATRICK

Nope not a chance... But that's it?
There are no other options?

LOAN OFFICER

You could take a look at seller financing; at this point that's your only option. I'm sorry we couldn't be of more help, Mr. Getty. Please give us a call in the future, and we'd be happy to handle any of your financing, okay?

CLICK! DOOR slams. Patrick gets outside. He screams, hands over his face, banging against the roof of a car. The customer's in the drive-thru gawk at him. DONNIE, the mid-30s, skinny unshaven grungy aesthetic, comes riding up on a bike. Patrick doesn't notice. He kicks a tire.

PATRICK

FUCK!

DONNIE

Shit, what's got you all worked up?

PATRICK

Just got off the phone with the fucking lender. Fuckers won't give me a loan.

DONNIE

Fuck em man. You don't need them to make some money. Let's go to the blood bank.

PATRICK

Donnie selling plasma for 50 bucks,
in this economy... it's not gonna
help my situation.

DONNIE
Pawn some shit?

PATRICK
No.

DONNIE
write it's your birthday on the
back of your car and get people to
Venmo us.

PATRICK
No way.

DONNIE
We could always rob someone...

PATRICK
No more dumb ideas. That shit
worked when we were twenty and
needed to buy weed. We are grown-
ass men now. Aren't you tired of
living like this?

Patrick points at Donnie's bike and to the surrounding
thrash and the parking lot.

DONNIE
Woah man. I'm not the one who lives
in a parking lot. I got a place of
my own. You're the one who refuses
to pay rent. (beat) But hey
whatever man. How can I help you?
What do you need?

PATRICK
I need someone who would be willing
to sell me their house and give me
a loan to do it. Do you know anyone
like that?

DONNIE
Hmmm.. off the top of my head no.
But I'll ask around for you.

He looks at his phone.

DONNIE (CONT'D)

Shit. I gotta head to my girl's place. Take it easy Patty. Shit's gonna get better for you. I know it will. Luv ya. Later man.

PATRICK
Thanks, homie. I hope so.

Donnie gives Patrick a hug and rides off on his bike. Leaving him alone in the parking lot.

7 INT. JULIA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

7

Donnie enters a cheap apartment where his girlfriend, JULIA, a cute 20-something-year-old, is sitting on the couch reading "Anarcho-Syndicalism: Theory and Practice by Rudolf Rocker". Donnie sits down next to her.

DONNIE
Ugh. Patrick pisses me off sometimes you know.

Julia continues to read her book.

JULIA
Uh huh...

DONNIE
Don't get me wrong. I love the guy. He is practically my brother, but fuck, is he annoying.

Julia largely continues to ignore Donnie and keeps reading.

JULIA
Yeah real annoying... I completely agree.

DONNIE
The fucking guy is smart as hell but he doesn't know when someone is trying to help him. I feel like he wants to do everything on his own. I try and help him and he just shoots me down ya know. Sometimes I feel so stupid!

Julia sets down the book and gives him her full attention.

JULIA
You've been spending a lot of time with him lately.

DONNIE

Well, Patrick, really wants to buy a house right now right? And I am trying to be a good friend. But he refuses to do anything about it. And it pisses me off. sometimes he acts like a lil dumbass. I just don't get it.

JULIA

That sounds like his problem, not yours. Why are you worrying so much about what Patrick's doing? Maybe you should let him solve his own problems. (beat) You know, I feel like you prioritize your time with Patrick over me.

DONNIE

babe. That's not true. I only see him a couple of times a week. It really isn't that much.

JULIA

Bullshit! You're always moping around with that motherfucker, hanging around in a parking lot in his pedo van. What do you two even do, anyways? Jerk each other off? You're always with him, and I don't feel like you care about our relationship at all..

DONNIE

Babe please. Don't be like this. I care about you and our relationship a lot.

JULIA

Don't say what you think I want to hear. You're always canceling our plans to go hang out with him instead. If I didn't know better, I'd swear you two are fucking.

DONNIE

what? why you gotta be like that(beat) Wait, When did we have plans?

JULIA

Remember? Last week? We were supposed to go to dinner and you canceled to hang out with fucking Patrick!

DONNIE

Right.. I did do that.. Well that was a one time thing babe. I promise, I promise I'll be better.

JULIA

Whatever, if you really cared you'd actually listen to me for once.

(pause, goes back to reading, body language shuts down the conversation. sigh)

JULI (CONT'D)

If Patrick wants a house, he should talk to Jared Rossi.

DONNIE

The Mormon airsoft guy?

JULIA

Sure he has his fingers in all sorts of pies. Did some business with my dad back in the day. But Whatever. Who am I to know? Next time you see your boyfriend tell him. Don't say that I didn't try and help.

Julia starts to exit. Donnie tries to go for a kiss. She deflects and shrugs him off. Julia exits leaving Donnie on the couch.

8 INT. DREAM SEQUENCE-PATRICK'S HOUSE- DAY

8

Patrick is inside a nice home in a robe. He goes into the kitchen and turns on the faucet. He goes into the bathroom and flushes the toilet. He opens the blinds.

Every action he takes causes ecstasy like a child experiencing the world for the first time. THEN KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK. Dutch angle zoom-in on the front door. The image gets nightmarish. KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK!

9 INT./EXT VAN-REALITY- TUESDAY MORNING

9

Patrick wakes up to someone banging on the door. He groggily gets up from his bed and slides open the door. It's Donnie.

DONNIE
I got a lead on a seller for you.

PATRICK
You do! One sec.

Hip hop montage. Edgard wright cuts. Shoes. Hat. Jacket. Keys. Outside.

PATRICK
Alright, who is it?

DONNIE
Jared Rossi

PATRICK
Jared Rossi the the airsoft guy?
with the shitty commercials? Isn't
he Mormon?

DONNIE
Yeah, Jared fucking Rossi the owner
of the airsoft store. And yes he is
Mormon and more importantly a
serial entrepreneur. Julia's dad
worked him and says that he owns a
shit ton of properties. He says
that he is always willing to make a
deal.

PATRICK
Alright. Fuck it. When can I talk
to him?

DONNIE
Now.

TRANSITION SWIPE CUT TO :

10 EXT/INT.JARED'S OFFICE-DAY

10

Combat sports supply- the store/ b-roll of the store

11 INT JARED'S OFFICE-DAY

11

TONY, 20's bulky and nerdy, black Clark Kent motherfucker,

TONY
What the fuck are yall here for?

DONNIE
We are meeting Mr. Rossi, nerd.
where is he?

He leads Donnie and Patrick into the office.

Donnie and Patrick sit down inside a small office that is dressed. There is a picture of Jesus on the wall. JARED, mid-40s, slicked back hair and dresses like a used car salesman.

JARED
So Tony tells me that you boys are looking to buy a house? But you can't get a loan from the bank.

DONNIE
He is. I'm just here for moral support.

PATRICK
yes sir. That's correct.

JARED
Perfect. You've come to the right place. What's your price range?

PATRICK
200-250k

JARED
That's a tough price in this market. I got a home worth about 330k 3 bedrooms. Its big! on the east side of town. I'm looking to get rid of it right now. How much have you got for a down payment?

PATRICK
10k.

JARED
10k that's a little low but it could do. What do you do for work, Patrick?

PATRICK
I'm something of an entrepreneur like yourself.

JARED

Ok then as a fellow businessman,
you must see my position here. I
could still do the deal but 10k is
only 3% down. The interest rate
would have to be around 10%.

Donnie is looking around the room looking bored and he
spots a safe in the corner of the room.

PATRICK

10%. I could get 3.5% down with an
FHA loan and 6.5% interest

JARED

you could at a bank. but I'm no
bank and that's why you're here,
isn't it?

DONNIE

I guess you're right about that.

PATRICK

I don't know man. I still feel like
this is a bit unfair.

JARED

Well, I'll tell you what. I can cut
that down a bit to say 8.5/ 8 and
waive the down payment together....
if you boys help me out with a
little problem I've got.

DONNIE

what kinda problem?

JARED

Well.. an ex-business partner of
mine stole some sensitive financial
documents from me. Or should I say
from one of the companies we were
invested in together. Regardless he
took these documents with him and I
have exhausted all legal means of
getting them back. So I thought
that you two might be able to help
me. Given your reputation.

PATRICK

And what reputation is that?

JARED

Tony informed me that you two are very skilled at shall we say, retrieving things outside the purview of the law.

DONNIE

Oh you mean we are good at stealing shit.

JARED

Your words, not mine. What do you say? Do we have a deal?

DONNIE

I want 20k for myself plus of course the deal for the house you got with Patty. 20k for me and I'm in.

JARED

20k huh? Make it 15 and We might be able to be able to make that work. and what about you Patty is it?

PATRICK

It's Patrick and no thanks. I'm out

JARED

I'm sorry to here that Patrick... Well take my card and take some time to think about it. Sleep on it and if you change your mind, call me. And most importantly Have a blessed day now.

Patrick gets up, takes the card and walks out of the room. Donnie is flabbergasted.

DONNIE

Patty wait.

Donnie gets up to go but stops to look back at JARED.

DONNIE

I'll talk him into it. We got a deal.

JARED stands up and shakes Donnie's hand and hands him a card.

JARED

Hey make sure he makes up his mind real quick this is a time-sensitive subject. I need those documents by 5 pm on Friday.

DONNIE
What's the rush?

JARED
It's tax season. I need this done by the end of this quarter. (beat)
The deal is a no-go if I don't have those documents by then.

DONNIE
Understood. Will do.

Donnie races out the door.

12 EXT. PARKING LOT-DAY

12

Patrick is walking across the parking lot towards his van. Donnie runs to catch up with him. Patrick opens the door. Donnie slams it before he can get in.

DONNIE
what the fuck are you doing?

PATRICK
Going back to the parking lot to apply for jobs.

DONNIE
That man just offered you the opportunity of a lifetime. He offered you to get what you have been longing for since you got back and you're just gonna let that go?

PATRICK
He wants us to steal from a man I know nothing about it.

DONNIE
Never stopped you before.

PATRICK
That's not who I am now. I've changed.

Patrick opens the door

DONNIE
So you're gonna Give up and go get
another dead-end job like a chump.
Fuck that. That's not the Patty, I
know

PATRICK
I guess it is.

PATRICK GETS IN. HE starts the car and drives off leaving
Donnie alone.

13 INT/EXT. VAN PARKING LOT-DUSK

13

Patrick in his van with side door open. he gets on his laptop. pulls open a tab on indeed for a job that pays a lot and applies. and opens his email. he has many items in his inbox. He opens many rejection letters.

We see sentences like "we're sorry to inform you.. AND after careful consideration, we have decided not to move forward with your application. AND We carefully reviewed your qualifications and experience, and while we were impressed with your background..."

SLAM he smashes his laptop on the ground. He looks up and sees a CORPORATE PATRICK, dressed in a suit.

CORPORATE PATRICK
You should be ashamed of yourself?

PATRICK
It's not my fault.

Now we see HOODRAT PATRICK in hoodie and white beater.

HOODRAT PATRICK
You're such a fucking liar.

PATRICK
I'm not! How was I supposed to know
shit would get so fucked up?

SOLDIER PATRICK in military uniform.

SOLDIER PATRICK

you knew what you were doing and you did it anyway. You cut the corners. You broke the rules. You went back to your old ways, because you lack discipline. You'll never defeat the enemy until you conquer yourself.

PATRICK

Well what the fuck I am supposed to do huh? I'm trying aren't I? I fucked up. Okay there I said. I fucked up. I flew too close to the sun, my wings got burnt to a fucking crisp and now I've fallen into this sleazy fucked up existence.

MARTIAL ARTIST PATRICK in a gi.

MARTIAL ARTIST PATRICK

So what the fuck are you afraid of? these mistakes are yours and yours alone. The master is only The master because they have failed more times than the beginner has even tried. So try again.

The versions of himself get more aggressive.

HOODRAT PATRICK

Yeah bitch do it.

CORPORATE PATRICK

Do it!

SOLDIER PATRICK

Do it!

MARTIAL ARTIST PATRICK

Do it!

PATRICK

Shut the fuck up!

Patrick screams and all of them disappear. A SHIRTLESS HOMELESS GUY comes walking past him smoking a cigarette.

SHIRTLESS HOMELESS GUY

and they call me crazy.

Patrick slams the door of the van shut.

14 BLACK SCREEN

14

"Desires are but pain and torment, and enjoyment are sweet because it delivers us from them."

— Giacomo Casanova

15 EXT. HOUSE/ALLEY-FLASHBACK-NIGHT

15

Donnie and Patrick are in black hoodies. Patrick is trying to pick a lock on a gate of a metal fence. He has the tension wrench in and is raking it.

DONNIE

Any luck?

PATRICK

Not yet. I'm close though. These Abus locks are a bitch. Fucking German engineering.

DONNIE

Hurry up I think someone is coming.

Donnie looks around. Suddenly a car turns the corner and shines its brights at them.

DONNIE

Fuck! Run! It's The cops!

Donnie and Patrick take off in the other direction. All we see are the lights of the cop car and feet running on the pavement.

16 EXT. MCDONALD'S PARKING LOT-NIGHT

16

The light of a POLICE officer's flash taps on the window of Patrick's van. He shines his light on his face. He covers his face trying to shield his eyes.

POLICE OFFICER,
can you step out of the vehicle for
me sir.

PATRICK
Huh, what?

POLICE OFFICER
Step out of the vehicle for me sir.

PATRICK

Yeah yeah sure.

Patrick gets up. Opens the door and steps out. The cop still has his light pointed at his eyes.

POLICE OFFICER
Sir, you can't be sleeping here.
It's illegal to park your vehicle here overnight. Some employees of the business have been complaining saying you were harassing customers.

PATRICK
Sorry about that sir. It won't happen again.

POLICE OFFICER
You can park at a Walmart. Most of them let you sleep there.

PATRICK
Yes, sir understood.

POLICE OFFICER
there are shelters you know. Places you can stay. I don't care where you go, just not here.

PATRICK
I'm leaving now. Have a good night.

POLICE OFFICER
alright good. (to himself) these van life influencers are out of control

Patrick gets in his car and drives off. The cop watches him as he leaves. About a block away Patrick pulls over and starts hitting his steering wheel.

PATRICK
Fuck fuck fuck!

17 INT. JARED'S OFFICE - NIGHT

17

Tony is sitting in his cubicle typing away at his computer when JARED enters the room.

JARED
Hey working late I see.

Tony looks up from his computer.

TONY
Just working on some code for the
new project.

JARED looks around the cubicle and notes many sticky notes with TO DOs written on them.

JARED
Looks like you've been busy! That's
great! I love a hard worker. We
really need to get this project
wrapped up as soon as possible.

TONY
Yes sir. I'm trying to finish this
part before the deadline but it's
just me working on it.

JARED
Speaking of deadlines. I've been
looking at the workload and I think
we need to ramp up our effort a
little bit. We have lots of
projects in the pipeline and we
need to make sure we make all our
commitments.

TONY
Right. Working on it sir.

JARED
That's awesome. Expect some more
late nights like this until we have
this project finished. Don't worry
you'll be compensated for these
extra hours you put in.

TONY
Uh, okay. Thanks for letting me
know.

JARED
Thanks buddy. Keep up the good
work. I'm out for the night. See
ya.

JARED exits the office leaving Tony to keep typing away at
his computer.

Patrick sits in his van with the side door open. He calls Donnie.

DONNIE
Patty?

PATRICK
Donnie, I'm in. When do we start?

DONNIE
You're in fuck yeah! Patty is back!
Meet me at JARED's in 20. Let's do
this shit!

19 EXT. OUTSIDE JARED'S -WEDNESDAY MORNING

19

Patrick sits in his van eating some nuts and drinking a Capri-sun. He is at the end of his drink when Julia, Donnie, and ABBY, a random 20-something-year-old girl, in the passenger seat pull up in a car.

Donnie jumps out of the back seat. Julia rolls down the window Donnie goes to kiss her but she rolls the window up, and waves him goodbye. she looks over and sees Patrick. she flips him off and drives away. Patrick flips her off also. Donnie runs up to the van and gets in.

DONNIE
What's up, man? Are you ready for
this?

PATRICK
Of course.

Patrick starts the car and starts driving.

PATRICK(CONT)
Who is that other chick with Julia?

DONNIE
Oh, that's Abby. Julia's
girlfriend.

Patrick slams on the brakes in the parking lot.

PATRICK
What? Your girlfriend has a
girlfriend.

DONNIE
yeah man. don't be such a prude.

PATRICK

Alright cool. So you can fuck other girls also right? Sounds like a dream come true.

DONNIE(BEAT)

well not exactly. In theory, it should work like that but Julia isn't down with me fucking other girls.

PATRICK

But she can? Does she see other dudes?

DONNIE

no. I'm the only man in her life.

PATRICK

Do you ever get with them both?

DONNIE

Like a threesome. Um, we tried once but she says it changes the dynamic when a dick is involved.

PATRICK

sounds like she is the one who gets to have all the fun while you jerk off in the corner.

DONNIE

Man , you just don't get it. I reject the possessiveness and jealousy that are present in monogamous relationships. I don't feel any of that.

PATRICK

Sure you don't. Wait, do you ever get to fuck any other dudes?

DONNIE

Fuck you!

Donnie punches him lightly on the arm.

DONNI (CONT'D)

Julia always says that we need to help each other to succeed and that sharing and collaboration are necessary to make a more equitable world. Redistribution of wealth and all that.

PATRICK

Whatever dude. If you're cool with your girlfriend fucking other chicks. I'm not one to judge. Let's focus on doing a little Redistribution of wealth ourselves.

Patrick puts the car into drive and drives off.

20 EXT. TIM THE ACCOUNTANT'S HOUSE-DAY

20

Quiet suburban neighborhood in a nice part of town. Patrick and Donnie drive in Patrick's van down the street.

21 INT/EXT. PATRICK'S VAN- DAY

21

Patrick drives by the accountant's house slowly and parks.

Donnie pulls out his phone and takes a selfie.

PATRICK

The fuck are you doing?

DONNIE

Oh just letting Julia know where I am at. She gets kinda worried if I don't text her every couple of hours.

PATRICK

Weird...with a selfie too?

DONNIE

Bitches love selfie..(beat)So this is the place where JARED said the guy lives.

PATRICK

Looks nice. Single-family home. Built in the 50s. Probably worth half a mil right now.

DONNIE

That real estate shit has gone to your head. Focus on the task at hand. Jared said that the guy is out during the day usually on Thursdays. I don't see any cameras. Might have one of those ring bitches. Keep moving.

Patrick drives faster past the house.

PATRICK
No home security. He doesn't feel the need. People around here feel safe, warm, and welcoming. Friendly.

He slows down and waves at a group of old people walking.

PATRICK
Yeah. We don't need to worry about that. These suckers are the type to leave their doors unlocked at night because nothing ever happens in neighborhoods like these.

DONNIE
You got all at from waving at some old people.

PATRICK
Amateurs hack systems, professionals hack people. Remember that.

DONNIE
You're the pro brother. What's next?

PATRICK
Home base.

Patrick turns up the radio and blasts some music as he speeds down the road.

22 EXT/INT.VAN WALMART PARKING LOT-DAY

22

Donnie and Patrick are sitting inside the van huddled around Patrick's laptop. Google Maps is pulled up and they are looking at the accountant's house.

PATRICK

Ok, so JARED said that the guy probably has the files in a safe in his basement. Looks like there is a back door to the left that may lead straight down there.

DONNIE

How do you plan on opening the safe?

PATRICK

Don't worry about that. If this guy is as cheap as I think he is we won't have an issue. Watch this.

Patrick pulls up a YouTube video. In it, a man opens up a safe with a rare earth magnet.

DONNIE

How can you be so sure that he has the same type of safe? What if he was another one that you can't open so easily?

Patrick pulls out a handheld circular saw.

PATRICK

That's why I have this as a backup. But we won't need it. These same safes can be found at Walmart, Costco, and Staples. All of which are within 5 miles of this guy's house. And this guy is the type of guy who follows the prevailing wisdom that people tell him.

DONNIE

Again. How the hell do you know this?

PATRICK

Did you even do your research?

Patrick pulls up another tab and there is a target information file on the accountant.

PATRICK

Timothy Appleton. 42. Born in Layton, UTAH. Divorced. No kids. An accountant by trade. He has lived at this current address for three years before he lived across town presumably with his ex. He owns several businesses across town including a laundry mat, and a gas station. He's a registered Republican and an active member of the church of Later Day Saints.

DONNIE

A real slum lord. Nice. Fucking amazing what you can find on the internet.

PATRICK

Yes fucking amazing. Now the plan is you wait outside and keep a lookout if he comes home early. I'm gonna go in discreetly to see if I can't make entry to the western side of the house. Once I'm in you're my eyes and ears on the outside. I get the goods, Meet you about a block away around here. Sound good?

DONNIE

Good with me boss. I almost forgot how good you are at this shit.

PATRICK

Don't mention it. Go home. Get some sleep. We execute it first thing tomorrow morning.

DONNIE

Shouldn't we do this sooner?

PATRICK

naw. fuck that we have plenty of time.

DONNIE

word.

Donnie gives Patrick some dap and exits.

Timelapse of the sun setting on the van.

23 EXT. ACCOUNTANT'S NEIGHBORHOOD--THURSDAY- MORNING

23

Donnie is driving. Dressed as usual. Patrick is in full Mormon missionary attire with a backpack. Donnie stops down the street from the house and Patrick gets out.

DONNIE

Don't forget to get me a picture of Regan if you find one.

PATRICK

I'll bring you a mormon bible instead.(beat)Keep an eye out and stay inconspicuous. I'll be back soon.

Patrick walks away. He has airpods in his ear.

PATRICK
Comms are good.

DONNIE
I hear you.

PATRICK
Cool. approaching the house.

DONNIE
I fucking see you too dumbass.

24 EXT/INT.- ACCOUNTANT HOUSE-MORNING

24

Patrick walks up to the front of the house. We can see Donnie watching him from afar. Patrick makes his way to the front door. he looks around, no one on the street. No cameras. He makes his way to the back of the house. Hoping over a small gate. He tries the back door, but it's locked. He pulls out a piece of plastic and slides it into the door jam. After some wiggling, the door opens up.

PATRICK
Idiot. No deadbolt.

Patrick walks inside.

PATRICK
In. we good?

we see a 2x4 on the ground with a nail sticking up that Patrick doesn't notice.

25 EXT. ACCOUNTANT'S NEIGHBORHOOD-MORNING

25

Donnie waves at some old ladies walking.

DONNIE

Yeah, we're good. just some old hags walking about.

26 INT. ACCOUNTANT HOUSE-MORNING

26

PATRICK

bet. let me know if anything changes.

Patrick looks around the house. He's in the kitchen. It's quaint and quiet. Pictures of landscapes hang on the walls. He sees the stairs. He descends them. Another kitchen. A bedroom ahead. A living room. He opens a door to the left. bathroom. Another picture of Jesus.

PATRICK

Cute.

There is a door on the opposite side of the house. He opens it. A room is full of comic books and nerd shit.

PATRICK

Fucking nerd.

In another room he sees the typical Mormon supply storage. In the corner, he spies the safe.

PATRICK

Gotcha. Time to see if this shit works.

Patrick takes off his backpack and takes out the rare earth magnet wrapped in a sock. He places it on the door of the safe. And BOOP! just like in the video it opens! Inside he sees a bunch of paperwork, some jewelry, a watch, and at the back the thumb drive. he grabs it.

PATRICK

Gotcha bitch! Donnie the USB has been secured. I repeat the USB is in hand.

27 EXT. ACCOUNTANT NEIGHBORHOOD-MORNING

27

Donnie sits in the van listening to the radio slapping on the steering wheel. He snaps a selfie of himself and sends it to Julia. He looks up and sees TIM THE ACCOUNTANT, 40s looks like Kip from Napoleon Dynamite, driving in a mom's car down the road towards him.

DONNIE

Great man. But we got a problem.

PATRICK

What kinda problem?

DONNIE

Homie is driving down the street now. Headed for you ASAP.

PATRICK

Fuck. Can you stall him?

DONNIE

Stall him how?

PATRICK

Fuck I don't know. Be creative just stall him I'm on my way out now.

28 INT. ACCOUNTANT HOUSE-BASEMENT-DAY

28

Patrick starts shoving all the contents from the safe into his backpack. He shuts the lock and tries to rip the magnet off of it. No luck.

PATRICK

Fuck it. You're staying here.

Patrick leaves the magnet there and starts to make his way upstairs.

29 EXT. ACCOUNTANT NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

29

Timothy is pulling around the corner when Donnie pulls right out in front of him. Causing Tim to slam on his breaks to avoid running into him. Donnie gets out of the van.

DONNIE

Woah. Douchebag watch where you are going huh? You almost hit me!

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT

Excuse me, sir. You almost hit me.
What the heck?

DONNIE
Hey guy! Fuck you! No one calls me
a guy. Learn to drive Bitch!

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT
I don't believe that I have ever
met a person with fewer manners
than you. This is truly incredible.

30 INT./EXT. ACCOUNTANT'S HOUSE-DAY

30

Patrick sneaks up the stairs. And out the door into the
garage. He steps on a board with a nail sticking out of it.
SCREAMS!

PATRICK
FUCK!!!!

31 EXT. ACCOUNTANT NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

31

The scream can be heard from outside. Tim looks towards his
house. Donnie hears it too.

DONNIE
I'll tell you what's fucking
incredible your sense of fashion.
That shirt screams I'm a cum
goblin.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT

I don't have time for this. be more
careful next time.

Tim starts to get into his car. Donnie looks behind him and
can see Patrick limping out of the back of the house and
down the driveway. Donnie honks the horn and hip thrusts at
Tim.

DONNIE
Eat a dick old man!

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT
Real mature guy. Real mature.

Patrick makes his way to the street and turns the corner
headed in the opposite direction of the cars.

PATRICK
GO. Get out of there. Meet me
around the corner.

Donnie stops honking on the horn. Backs up and violently speeds down the street. Tim shakes his head and takes a deep breath. He looks in his rear mirror and sees Patrick limping down the road away from him. He reverses and pulls up next to Patrick. Which scares the shit out of Patrick.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT

Excuse me, brother. Bishop
Appleton. Elder Smith is it?

He extends his hand and gives Patrick a firm handshake. He glances down at Patrick's nameplate. It reads: Jake Smith

PATRICK
Yes, nice to meet you, brother.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT
Where is your companion brother?

PATRICK
My companion? Oh yes. My companion.
He is sick today.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT
Well just wanted to warn you that
there are some crazies out in the
neighborhood. Be safe out there
alright?

PATRICK
Oh, I know the type. Ran into one
or two myself out here.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT
I'm sure you have. Alright, imma
let you go. have a blessed day now
will ya?

PATRICK
Yes. You too. Bye.

Tim drives away. And Patrick double-time limps away down the road. Around the corner, Donnie is parked. Patrick jumps in.

DONNIE
What took you so long?

PATRICK
Don't worry about it. Drive.

Donnie puts the car in gear and screeches away.

32 EXT/INT. VAN/PARK - DAY

32

Donnie pulls into the parking lot of a park.

DONNIE
That was fucking close! Damn it
feels good to be back at it again.

Patrick pulls off his shoe and sock to inspect his foot.
There is some blood.

DONNIE
Fuck dude what happened?

PATRICK
Stepped on a nail while walking
out. Who knew the guy was into
carpentry?

DONNIE
I guess even you can't predict
everything.

PATRICK
It was a joke. Fucker left a 2x4
lying on the ground.

Patrick rubs his foot.

DONNIE
Are you good bro?

PATRICK
Might need a tetanus shot at some
point but that can wait. We gotta
get this to Jared.

Patrick pulls off the backpack and dumps the contents out
on the floor between them. A watch, necklace, usb and
notebook. Donnie picks up the watch and examines it.

DONNIE
We probably could pawn this for at
least \$300. This necklace is
another 2. that's 500\$ easy on top
of what Jared is gonna give us.
Fuck what do you say?

Donnie takes a selfie of him wearing the watch and sends it to Julia.

PATRICK
the fuck are you doing? we gotta go to Jared's and give him the USB and this notebook, I get the deed to my house and you get your money. Eyes on the prize man. And no more selfies.

DONNIE
Right totally. But let me go get a beer first all that yelling made me thirsty.

PATRICK
Are you fucking serious?

DONNIE
Fuck yeah, I'm serious. It's only 12 oclock. Jared can wait a few more minutes for his shit. Plus Jackson's is right down the street. I'll be right back.

Donnie pockets the watch and jumps out of the van.

PATRICK
You've got a problem you know that?

DONNIE
I'll be right back. 15 minutes. Do you want a beer?

PATRICK
No.

DONNIE
I'll buy ya a beer.

Donnie starts walking away leaving Patrick alone in the van.

33 INT. TIM THE ACCOUNTANT'S HOUSE - DAY

33

Tim enters his home and sets some mail on the table. He goes into the kitchen to get something out of the fridge. He notices the door to the garage slightly ajar. He closes it. He goes to the basement where he finds the safe empty. He flings a stack of comics to the floor!

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT
Mother Fricker! Who did this!?

He thinks for a moment. He looks at a comic on the floor of a car. Connection is made. He grabs his jacket and heads upstairs.

34 EXT./INT VAN/PARK-DAY

34

Patrick is sitting in the van listening to music. He flips open his laptop and plugs in the USB. It's encrypted. He closes the laptop, takes the thumb drive out, and sticks it in his pocket. He thinks for a moment.

At the street, left just outside of the park Tim is driving. He looks to his right and spots the white van parked inside. He turns into the park.

We see Tim sneaking up to the van. He sees Patrick in the driver seat. He takes a photo of the license plate.

Patrick listening to music beating on the steering wheel looking at some geese when...TAP TAP TAP. He looks to his left to see Tim with a gun pointing right at his head standing on the outside of his van.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT
Get out of the van. Get out now!

Patrick complies. Opening the door and slowly getting out.

PATRICK
Woah there man. Calm down. You win.
You found us.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT
Sit on the ground.

Tim goes to sit down where he is right in front of the van.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT
No not there. There!

He gestures with the gun to the curb of the empty parking spot next to the van. Patrick sits down.

PATRICK
Sure man whatever you want.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT

Good. Good. You should know that I have your license plate number and have reported them to the police. They will come and arrest you. Don't try anything stupid.

PATRICK

I won't Tim. Like I said you got me. You win.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT
Yes I do have you.

Patrick stares at him.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT
Hey? Where is your friend anyway?
The rude one who almost hit me with
this piece of garbage.

Tim kicks Patrick's van.

PATRICK
Don't say that about Bertha she's vintage and my friend. I don't know where he went. He likes to wonder off at the most inconvenient of times. He's very unpredictable.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT
That I actually believe. No matter.
The cops will come soon. They'll come arrest you and I'll get my property back.

Across the parking lot comes Donnie walking with a 5 pack of beer in one hand and drinking a beer with the other. Donnie is about midway through the parking lot when he looks up to the current situation at hand. Patrick on the ground with Tim waving a gun in his face. He crouches behind a car and watches out of site. He looks around to see if there is weapon anywhere. He looks at his 5 pack of beer.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT
Speaking of which where is my property anyway?

PATRICK
I don't know what you're talking about.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT

Yes you do. You liar! You frickin
liar! The property you stole from
the safe in my basement! (Beat) I
will tell you what is gonna happen
kid. You're going to return the
crypto hard wallet you took or I am
going to have to get biblical with
you...like Sadam and Gamorra.

PATRICK

Are you threatening to fuck me in the
ass?

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT

Gosh no! Stop talking like that!
It's disgusting. (beat) Tell me
where the crypto wallet is!

PATRICK

Crypto what? You keep babbling
words man. I'm just a small-town
boy who grew up on a farm. I don't
know what you're talking about.

Tim slaps Patrick on the back of the head with his gun.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT

Frick you thief! I know you took
it! (beat)
And the Spirit said unto me again:
Behold the Lord hath delivered him
into thy hands. Yea, and I also
knew that he had sought to take
away our property....
Therefore I did obey the voice of
the Spirit, and took Laban by the
hair of the head, and I smote off
his head with his own sword.

Tim is getting flustered and is waving the gun close to
Patrick's face. Meanwhile, Donnie hits up from behind.
BOOM! he hits him with the end with a beer to the head.
SMACK!

He falls over dropping his gun in the process. Patrick
stands up and jumps out of the way. Tim starts to get back
up and Donnie hits him with another beer while also
dragging him by the collar to the ground. He punches the
man a few times in the face while pinning him down.

DONNIE

Say you'll shoot my friend one more time! Say it! Say you'll shoot him!

Patrick goes and grabs Tim's gun. Tim is mumbling and whining like a scared child. Patrick pulls Donnie off of him kicking and screaming.

PATRICK
Time to go. Time to fucking go.

Some joggers and people walking their dogs have stopped to stare nearby. Patrick gets into the vehicle and so does Donnie. Patrick reverses out. Donnie sticks his head out the window, spits on Tim and flips him off as they leave.

DONNIE
Take that you Sunday school mother fucker!

Patrick drives away leaving Tim in the fetal position in the parking lot surrounded by beer cans.

35 INT/EXT. VAN DRIVING-DAY

35

Patrick drives hastily through the city.

PATRICK
That was fucking dumb! You could have killed that guy!

DONNIE
What do you mean? fuck him he had a gun to your head. He deserved it. I saved your ass back there. I think a thank you is in order.

PATRICK
ok. Thank you! For stopping me from being shot by Joseph Smith back there but now we have much bigger problems to deal with.

DONNIE
You're telling me. I don't have any beer left. I barely feel a buzz at all. I wasted all that beer on that guy's head.

PATRICK

Not the beer, you dumbass. Dude said he reported my plates to the cops. They're going to be on the lookout for my van. We gotta ditch Bertha.

DONNIE

That sucks dude. This thing is like your pride and beauty. Your home.

PATRICK

Yes but hopefully for not much longer.

DONNIE

Where are we gonna go?

PATRICK

I know a place that will do.

Patrick drives off toward the edge of town.

36 INT. JARED'S OFFICE-DAY

36

Tony is typing away on his computer when Tim enters the room. Tim has a lump on his head and is holding ice on it. Tim approaches Tony.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT

Hey there, is Jared around?

TONY

Oh, hi. No, I'm afraid he's not in the office right now. Can I help you with anything? You ok sir?

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT

Yeah yeah I'm fine. I just slipped that all.(beat) When you see Jared. You tell that son of a gun, that I know what he did! I know he stole it and he's not gonna get away with it!

TONY

Not really sure what you're talking about sir but I will let him know.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT

Sure kid sure. Just tell him Tim stopped by and that he knows everything. okay?

TONY
Uh okay.

Tim looks around the cubicle and sees all the sticky notes.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT
And kid. You look like a hard
worker. (hands him a business card)
Here, take my card. If you ever
decide that you want to work for
someone who isn't an a-hole, give
me a call.

TONY
Uh, thanks. I'll keep that in mind.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT
(winks) No problem. Bye kid.

Tony watches as Tim exits the room and then goes back to
typing.

37 EXT. DESERT EDGE-EVENING/DUSK

37

The van starts to sputter. Patrick parks the van along the
side of a desolate highway. Steam starts to come out of the
hood. Donnie and Patrick get out.

PATRICK
I guess this is as far as we'll go.

DONNIE
Fuck. What now?

PATRICK
help me hide this thing.

Patrick covers it up with a bunch of sagebrush so that it
isn't that visible. Donnie kinda helps.

DONNIE
Are you sure that they won't find
it here?

PATRICK
I'm sure that they will but by the
time they do, it won't matter. we
will be long gone by then.

Patrick changes out of the mormon attire into normal clothes. Patrick pulls some gear out of the van: a sleeping bag, an inflatable mattress, and camping supplies. He throws a sleeping bag at Donnie.

DONNIE

The fuck we doing with this? And how the hell are we gonna make it back to the city?

PATRICK

We walk.

DONNIE

Walk? You gotta be kidding me. We are like 30 miles away. It's gonna take forever to get back to JARED's like this. Can't we just call an uber? Julia could pick us up.

PATRICK

Alright, call her.

Donnie pulls out his phone. It's dead.

DONNIE

Fuck. She's gonna be pissed

PATRICK

it will take us roughly 10 hours to get there if we are quick. Come on better get going.

They walk into the desert.

38 **BLACK SCREEN**

38

"If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too..."

- Rudyard Kipling

39 **FLASHBACK- INT TOM'S OFFICE-DAY**

39

Patrick nervously enters Tom's office, he's wearing a suit and carrying his laptop bag. TOM, 50s the boss, proper corporate type, is sitting behind his desk looking stern.

TOM
Take a seat, Patrick.

Patrick sits down, looking uneasy.

TOM
I have some bad news. Your behavior during the last penetration test was completely unacceptable.

PATRICK
I know, I made a mistake. I'm sorry, sir. It won't happen again.

TOM
It's too late for apologies, Patrick. Your actions were not only illegal, but they also put our entire company at risk.

PATRICK
I understand that. and I take full responsibility for my actions sir but if you could just give me one more chance...

TOM
no more chances. it shouldn't come as a surprise that I have no choice but to terminate your employment with us.

Patrick looks shocked and devastated.

PATRICK
Please, Tom. I promise I'll make it right.

TOM
Patrick you're lucky you're not in jail. your actions were inexcusable. I cannot trust you to work for us again. Also everyone knows about what you did kid. You will never work in this industry again.

Patrick hangs his head, realizing the severity of the situation.

PATRICK
I understand.

TOM
Pat. I hope you have learned from this experience. You are free to gather your belongings. You have until the end of the day to get out.

Patrick stands up, still in shock, and leaves the office.

40 EXT. DESERT-NIGHT

40

Donnie and Patrick are walking. Patrick is limping but still ahead. Donnie is dragging ass. Tired.

DONNIE
Stop man. Wait. I have to take a break.

Donnie sits on the ground using the sleeping bag he has as a seat.

DONNIE
Can't we just sleep here tonight?
I'm dead. Ain't no way I can make it there tonight.

Patrick takes a couple of more steps while limping. His leg begins to give out. He stops, turns around, and goes back to Donnie.

PATRICK
Yeah, I guess we can take a break for now. In the morning try and flag down a car to give us a ride into town or stop at a gas station to charge your phone.

DONNIE
I don't know why your little dumb ass wanted to drive so far away to ditch your van. We could have just left it at my place.

PATRICK

And then what? we still would have had to walk to JARED's on the other side of town.

DONNIE

I could have charged my phone or got Julia to pick us up. Why do You always have to do shit the hard way? How are we gonna make it back in time?

Patrick pulls off his shoe/sock and looks at his foot. It's swollen.

PATRICK

We will don't worry.and as for your first question.(beat) I don't know. I ask myself the same question. I think my foot is fucked.We better rest for a few hours. Continue again in the morning.

Donnie unrolls his sleeping bag and gets in it. Patrick does the same. The two lay in silence for a while.

DONNIE

What do you think is on that USB that they want so much?

PATRICK

It's not a USB. it's a cold storage wallet for cryptocurrency.

Donnie sits up a bit.

DONNIE

Like bitcoin?

PATRICK

Probably.

DONNIE

So it is worth a lot of money then

PATRICK

Definitely.

DONNIE

Why don't we just take it?

PATRICK

Jared would find us. And I don't wanna get on his bad side if you know what I mean.

DONNIE

Right.

Donnie lays back down. Patrick closes his eyes and tries to sleep. Donnie is still thinking.

DONNIE

Why'd you come back, man?

PATRICK

To Idaho? I guess I missed the place, been gone too long. Looked better in my memories. And the world shut down, remember?

DONNIE

Right. I still don't get it. With all your training and education why aren't you at some corporate job somewhere?

PATRICK

I was. Had the 6 figure job, apartment, living a bottle service life on a champagne budget. By the time I got fired, I had no savings, no safety net. And now... here I am.

DONNIE

You know you could have moved in with me, or Chris, or your parents, or fuck, anybody. (beat) You never told me any of that.

PATRICK

Why would I? I'm fucking ashamed of it. I'm 31, homeless, living in a fucking van. How do you think that makes me feel? I burnt every bridge I had.

Silence.

DONNIE

Well dude. you may be ashamed of yourself but you're still my hero. Fuck man you have lived all over the place, New York, Portland, LA, Thailand. You have traveled a lot and seen a lot of shit. You have always done what Patrick has wanted to do. Do you know what I have done in the last 10+ years? nada. Had the glory of being the manager of a pizza chain. And now that you've been back these last two years. I know you've had a rough go of it. But shit honestly it's been fucking great you back. I missed you.

PATRICK

I missed you. But that doesn't help the situation.

DONNIE

It will get sorted out in the morning. Night patty.

PATRICK

Night Donnie.

41 EXT. DESERT PARKING LOT- DAWN

41

Tim the Accountant and Goons pull up in a BMW(big mormon wagon) along the side of the road where Patricks Van is hidden. They get out and the two goons uncover the sagebrush from the van. They look around the area then get back in the car and drive off. A single sagebrush blows by.

42 EXT. DESERT- FRIDAY MORNING- 7AM

42

Sagebrush blows into Patrick kicking Donnie who is still sleeping and gestures for him to get up. He wakes up and packs up the sleeping bag. They begin walking into the desert.

Patrick walks out from the desert into the parking lot of a rest stop looking exhausted. he stops to get a drink of water. When he looks up he sees Tim the accountant with TWO BIG MORMON GOONS, ELDER SMITH and ELDER YOUNG dressed in their missionary attire, getting out of a MINIVAN. Patrick slips behind the building and stops Donnie who is about to head into the restroom.

DONNIE

What is it? I gotta piss.

PATRICK

Hold up. We got trouble.

Patrick and Donnie peek their heads around the building to see Tim standing around talking to the Mormon goons. They slip back around the building. Patrick waves for them to back away. They run to and hide behind a semi-truck.

DONNIE

What the fuck is that fuck doing here?

PATRICK

Probably looking for us. Looks like he brought help.

DONNIE

Fucking Mormons I swear. Shits a cult.

PATRICK

More like the mob. Big corporate tax evasion scheme. They've got their hands in almost every kind of business out here.

DONNIE

Weird. What are we gonna do?

PATRICK

better just wait until they leave then charge your phone and get back to town.(beat) wait...shit

Elder Young looks around and starts to move toward them. He stops at the edge of the parking lot and looks around. Patrick and Donnie hide behind the car.

DONNIE

I really gonna piss.

PATRICK (WHISPERING)

Hold it, dude.

Patrick peaks his head out from the car and sees that Elder Young has started moving toward the car they are hiding behind, his feet walking slowly toward them.

Patrick and Donnie try not to breathe. Elder Young is scanning the parking lot. He stops in front of the car where they are hiding and Elder Smith walks up to join him. They both look around.

Donnie sneaks a look up and sees them moving towards them. They crawl slowly around to the opposite side of the car. They can see their feet moving under the car.

Patrick and Donnie breathing deeply. Visibly nervous. They keep crawling. Donnie moves to cover of a building or another car. A beat later Elder Young sees a shadow move or hears some gravel crunching and goes to investigate.

He peaks his head around the other side of the car to see nothing. Patrick is hiding nearby a trashcan. He goes to move and SLAM! He knocks the trash can over, spilling trash on the ground as he gets cover on the other side of the structure.

Elder Young and Elder Smith move to investigate the noise.

Donnie waves for Patrick to move to his position further away from the trashcan. Elder Young bends down to examine the trash, looking through it. He begins to peek his head around the corner. He might see Patrick...when...from the other parking lot.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT
Hey! Get back here! Time to go!

Elder Young and Elder Smith turn their heads and walk away.

ELDER YOUNG
Fricking raccoons man. Pesky critters are everywhere.

Patrick takes a sigh of relief. He looks around the corner to see Tim and the Mormons getting into their car. They pull out and drive off. Then... PISSS.

Patrick turns to see Donnie start to piss behind the building.

PATRICK
Really? Right here?

DONNIE
Told ya I gotta piss. Gotta shit too but I'll hold it.

Patrick shakes his head and stands up.

PATRICK
Coast is clear.

Donnie shakes off and steps out.

DONNIE
Awesome. Time to shit

Donnie runs to the restroom. Patrick walks out from behind the structure.

43 INT. JARED'S OFFICE

43

Tony is sitting typing away at his desk. He opens a new web browser to the news. The headline reads "Local man rob and attacked in Public Park." Tony clicks on a video thumbnail of Tim the Accountant at the park. Video plays:

44 EXT. PARK-DAY

44

Tim being interviewed in the parking lot by a reporter. Beers can still be seen on the ground.

REPORTER
What happened today sir?

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT
Well I was just taking a walk AND out of nowhere this maniac came up and hit me on the head with a beer can. I fell down and when I woke up my wallet keys and phone were gone.

REPORTER
That's terrible sir. Did you get a good look at the suspect.

TIM THE ACCOUNTANT
I sure did. (he describes both Donnie and Patrick.)

The video cuts some b-roll and a voice over.

REPORTER

Apparently the man's house was also burglarized that same day by the same suspects. If you have seen anyone matching the description of these two men or this vehicle(image of the van) please call the police.

45 INT. JARED'S OFFICE

45

Tony clicks off of the video. He leans back in his chair looking concerned. Jared walks up behind him and slaps him on the shoulder. Scaring Tony so that he almost falls out of his chair.

JARED

Tony! Big T! What you up to?

Jared looks at Tony's screen and sees the news.

JARED (CONT'D)

Watchin the news are we? What project do I have you working on?

TONY

I'm currently making sure that the servers are backed up.

JARED

Right! Well let's stay focused on the task at hand shall we? I'd love to see those reports by Friday.

TONY

I don't know if that's possible sir.

JARED

Tony boy! As Disney once said, "It's kind of fun to do the impossible." so Let's make that happen, alright.

TONY

But sir you're talking about months of work here...

Jared slaps Tony's shoulder and walks off ignoring him.

46 EXT.INT/JULIA CAR FRONT OF RESTROOM- REST STOP-8AM -MORNING 46

Patrick is sitting on a curb. Donnie steps out.

DONNIE

Phone's charging now. managed to call Julia. On her way.

PATRICK

Fantastic. Let's get this shit over with.

Patrick lies on the ground and stares at the sky. 20 minutes later JULIA pulls up in the car.

JULIA

You two look like shit. Get in.

Patrick gets into the back seat of the car. Donnie is about to get in when he does a pocket check.

DONNIE

Oh shit. One sec. I forgot my charger in the bathroom.

Patrick and Julia sit in awkward silence for a moment.

PATRICK

So how's showing your tits for a living treating you?

JULIA

Great. I love it. How's living in a fucking van, douchebag?

They glare at each other for a moment. (beat) Donnie comes back with charger in hand, he gets in.

DONNIE

Got it! Let's go.

He looks at them.

DONNIE

Da fuck is wrong with you two?

Julia starts the car and they drive.

47 INT. JULIA'S CAR-DAY

47

Julia drives down the street/highway.

JULIA

Where the fuck have you been since yesterday? Did you forget that it's the first? Rents due.

DONNIE

Sorry, babe, I was gonna call but my phone died. I got caught up hanging out with Patty. You know how things go. I'll pay the landlord as soon as we get home.

JULIA

You better. people have been coming to the house asking about you two.

DONNIE

Asking about us? Who?

JULIA

The cops for one said you beat some guy up.

DONNIE

Not true.

JULIA

better not be. I fucking hate cops.

PATRICK

Did anyone else stop by?

JULIA

Yeah, some missionaries stopped by the house. I suspected that they were gonna ask me the regular line if I had heard about their lord and savior Jesus Christ. But it wasn't Jesus's name on their lips it was yours, Donnie.

DONNIE

Mother fuckers. How'd they find me?

PATRICK

probably the same way we found them. The internet.

JULIA

I don't know what bullshit you two have been up to but it better not be the shit like you told me about before.

DONNIE

Now, just a misunderstanding babe. We will get it sorted out.

Julia pulls up in front of the apartment and parks.

JULIA

Well, you better by the time I get home. I'm not bailing you out of jail again.

DONNIE

Of course babe. See you soon love you.

JULIA

I know.

48 EXT. DONNIE'S APARTMENT-DAY-930 AM

48

Julia drives away leaving Donnie and Patrick standing outside.

PATRICK

She seems pissed.

DONNIE

She'll get over it. Come on.

The two enter.

49 INT. DONNIE'S APARTMENT- DAY

49

Donnie and Patrick walk in. Donnie lays down on the couch. Patrick sets the backpack down and sits down also.

DONNIE

Feels good to be home.

PATRICK

Yeah I bet it does. I kinda feel like an idiot for making us go all that way. Also, my van is probably being towed by now.

DONNIE

It will be fine. Why are you always putting yourself down?

PATRICK

Well, I feel like I've done everything society has asked me to do. Everything that I could possibly do to make my family proud. I joined the military, went to college, and got a corporate high paying job. Then I fucked up and I feel like a loser because I can't fend for myself anymore.

DONNIE

Have you ever thought that maybe all this negative shit is happening to you because you have been ignoring your real calling this whole time?

PATRICK

Oh yeah, Donnie and what's that?

DONNIE

To be a criminal.

PATRICK

Fuck you.

DONNIE

Nah nah hear me out. You're good at what you do. Like better than anyone I have ever met and I have met a lot of criminals. But They are low lives. Scum bags.

PATRICK

Yes, and why the fuck are you comparing me to them.

DONNIE

You're not like them. That's the point. You're smart. I think you're a criminal genius sometimes the way you figure shit out like how to get into places that you shouldn't be in. I don't know where that comes from. It's all those YouTube videos you've watched or some secret training the military taught you but I know for sure that you're good at it. And I know you like it.

PATRICK

What's your point?

DONNIE

My point Patty is that you've got a gift and you'd be throwing it away if you stop now and then all that shit you did before to try and be "normal" is bullshit. You need to stop putting yourself down. Cuz too many people in the world want to do that.

PATRICK

I appreciate that man.

Patrick pulls his shoe off to examine his foot again. It's nasty.

PATRICK

Do you have any bandages? my foot is killing me.

DONNIE

Yeah no problem. In the bathroom.

Patrick hobbles up and goes to the bathroom. Donnie gets up and looks inside the backpack. he pulls out the USB.

From inside the bathroom, we see Patrick dumping rubbing alcohol on his foot.

DONNIE

So how does this crypto wallet thing even work?

Patrick picks at his foot in pain.

PATRICK

What? Oh. The cold storage wallet. A cold wallet is used offline for storing bitcoins or other cryptocurrencies.

Donnie looks at him dumbly.

DONNIE

Right. But how do you access the wallet? Like Can I plug this thing in right now and just transfer all the coins to my account?

Patrick sits up and bumps his head.

PATRICK

no. you need a key/pin or to know the seed phrase to access the device.

DONNIE

Where the fuck do we get that? Do we know anyone whose good with computers?

Patrick is wrapping up his foot with gauze and an ace bandage.

PATRICK

Well, Tony is pretty savvy and It's probably written down in the notebook he wanted us to get. I wanna talk to him before we give this back to Jared. Verify this is the thing he was after.

Donnie looks at his phone its 10am.

DONNIE

alright. well we better hurry.
Jared wanted this shit by 5pm

Patrick puts back on his sock and shoes and exits the bathroom.

Donnie is examining the USB like Golem looks at the ring when Patrick walks out limping.

DONNIE

Your foot gonna be ok? You're looking pretty rough there limpy.

PATRICK

Shut fucking up. I'm fine. Grab that thing and come on. I don't wanna run into those two goons we saw earlier.

DONNIE

How we gonna get there? We don't have wheels?

PATRICK

Let me worry about that.

Donnie pockets the USB and starts heading for the door.

Patrick and Donnie walk up to a bus stop and wait.

DONNIE
The bus really?

PATRICK
You have any better ideas?

The bus comes and they get on.

51 EXT/INT- TONY'S HOUSE-DAY-11AM

51

TONY is sitting at a desk typing away at a computer in a DND fantasy man cave. When DING DONG. Donnie and Patrick arrive at the front door. Tony opens the door.

TONY
Whatever you want I want nothing to do with it.

PATRICK
can we come in?

TONY
Not a chance.

Tony goes to close the door but Patrick stops it and forces his way in Donnie follows.

PATRICK
Come on you gotta help us out.

TONY
barge on in why dont you. you two are wanted men you know? I saw Tim on the news giving a report that matched your descriptions.

DONNIE
Tim! that Mr. Rogers fuck! How do you know him?

TONY
He stopped by the office looking for Mr.Rossi.

DONNIE
ain't that a bitch.

TONY
I heard you two were one some big job for Mr. Rossi.

PATRICK

you know damn well we did. you introduced us to him. you work for the guy. Don't you know what he's up to?

TONY

I'm just his IT guy. In fact I'm working on a project for him right now. But he doesn't tell me anything. Just bosses me around." Tony fix this. Tony fix that!"

DONNIE

You're still working right now? Fuck you should get a raise. Don't you have a degree?

TONY

It's a tough job market ok.

PATRICK

I knew you were just the kinda nerd I was looking for. Do you think you can help me out with something real quick? Got this thing I am trying open up.

Donnie hands him the crypto cold storage wallet.

TONY

a cold storage wallet. I didn't know you were into crypto.

PATRICK

We're not. But I need to see how much is on this device.

TONY

this wouldn't happen to deal with what Mr. Rossi tasked you to do? and with why the cops are looking for you two would it?

DONNIE

Absolutely. We stole that shit.

PATRICK

Shut up.

Tony attempts to hand the USB back to them.

TONY

Take it back. I'm not touching that thing. I don't want to implicate myself in crimes that you've committed.

Patrick shoves the usb back at Tony's chest and leans into him.

PATRICK
listen Tony I've known you long time. And you weren't always the perfect little snowflake that you are now. Help a bro out.

DONNIE
yeah dude. Help your bros out. Fuck leave us hanging. Rude dude. Should be easy for a smart guy like you.

PATRICK
Yeah easy work Tony. Easy work. All you gotta do is tell us what's on it and we will go. It will only take a couple of minutes.

TONY
Y'all are fucking pushy fine. I'll take a look.

Tony puts the file into the computer.

PATRICK
That a boy! I knew I could count on you.

DONNIE
You're really saving our asses here man. Thank you. And for the record I think You're too smart to be working for such a dick. Think of this as chance to get back at him for doing all that bullshit work.

TONY
Checking a crypto wallet....It's not that hard. assuming that you do you have the keys of course?

Patrick pulls out the notebook and throws it at him.

PATRICK
Somewhere in there.

Tony grabs it. he sits down at his computer and plugs in the USB. Tony starts going through the notebook until he finds the key. he inputs the information into the program.

TONY
There you are. Just put that in there and bam! you're in. You really could have done this yourself. it really is too easy guys.

Numbers appear on the screen and we see that the wallet contains 40 bitcoins. Donnie and Patrick lean in close to the screen.

TONY
This is a lot. Even in the bear market right now you're looking at let me see.

Tony pulls up a bitcoin calculator online and converts it to USD. It's over 650k.

TONY
Shit man. If you hold on to those in a bull market that's easily worth a few million right there. If that is Tim's, I can see why he's after it.

DONNIE
and can you transfer those coins to any address?

TONY
yeah of course. I just need the bitcoin address and it's done. There will be a nominal fee for processing on most exchanges but nothing in comparison to what's there.

Donnie Stares blankly

DONNIE
And then cash it out. What's the fee for that?

TONY
oh to go from bitcoin to fiat. You couldn't take it all out at once. They have limits on that shit.

Donnie pulls the USB out computer and grabs the notebook.

DONNIE
Thanks for the help!

Donnie begins heading for the door. Patrick limps over and grabs him.

PATRICK
Woah, hold up where are you going?

DONNIE
Dude. We're fucking millionaires dog. Let's sign up for a crypto account somewhere. Transfer these coins to our wallets. We will split it 50/50. cash that shit out and fly to some foreign country tonight!

PATRICK
that's not how that works man.

DONNIE
yeah, yeah, I heard they have limits. whatever. That's more than enough to live fat down in Mexico for a minute then when I need more I pull it out. easy.

PATRICK
No I mean they are gonna find you you dude. they can trace where you send the coins too.

DONNIE
what are you talking about? This shits untraceable right? Didn't Stew use it to buy acid off the Silk Road back in the day? They never got caught.

PATRICK
It's definitely traceable. Do you know what happened to Ross Ulbricht, the founder of the Silk Road? They found him and threw him in jail.

DONNIE
But I thought they couldn't track it.

PATRICK

wrong! With Chainalysis's reactor, they make it pretty easy. And sure there are bitcoin tumblers you can use that will help hide what address the coins are coming from but a very determined person can get through that with no problem.

Donnie stares at him blankly.

PATRICK(CONTINUED)

What I am saying is that they will find you. With that much money on the line, you better bet your fucking ass they will. And when they come after you they are gonna bring more than those two goons to do the job.

DONNIE

Well fuck bro. What do we do?

PATRICK

We stick with the game plan. Give the crypto back to Jared. You collect your money. And... We can probably negotiate the price up a bit more now that we know the real value of our prize. maybe even up to a few hundred k. Who knows. What is important is that AFTER We do that THEN yeah we can skip town, lay low until Tim realizes it was Jared who did it and goes after him instead of us, And then I buy my fucking house! Huh!

DONNIE

Well fuck. What about Tony?

Flip around to Tony staring at them.

PATRICK

Tony doesn't say shit! Right?

TONY

My lips are sealed fuckers. Now get out of my house.

PATRICK

You're a cocksucker. Thank you for your services. We're out. good day.

Patrick and Donnie exit the door.

TONY
Fuck those guys!

Hip hop cuts to. Tony pulls out Tim's business card, picks up his phone and calls Tim.

52 EXT. OUTSIDE NEIGHBORHOOD STREET-DAY -NOON

52

Donnie and Patrick are outside on the street. The bus pulls away before they can reach it.

DONNIE
Alright big brain. Now How do we
get back?

PATRICK
we walk.

Patrick and Donnie start walking. Down the street. Patrick is hobbling a bit.

PATRICK
Mother fucking foot. Shit hurts.

Donnie stops and stares at Patrick.

DONNIE
Yeah it is dumb. I think it's a
mistake if we don't take this
crypto and do something good with
it.

PATRICK
Dude. Did I not just explain to you
why that is a bad idea?

DONNIE
Sure you did. I don't honestly
understand. That stuff is way above
my head. But I know what is in my
heart and my heart is telling me we
should take that money and do
something to make the world a
better place. Not just get rich.

PATRICK
Two minutes ago you wanted to fly
away to Mexico and ball out. Why
the change of heart?

DONNIE

well, I was thinking about what
Julia is always talking about
How We can create a world where
people are free to make their own
decisions, where power is
distributed more equitably, and
where non-aggression and
cooperation are valued over
violence and domination.

PATRICK

I don't know what kinda kumbaya
commie bullshit she's been telling
you but it's fucking stupid and we
don't have time for it. Let's get
off the street before we are seen
by the cops.

Patrick starts hobbling away. Donnie walks beside him and gets in his face.

DONNIE

She's a smart woman you know? Maybe
smarter than you.

PATRICK

I am sure she is. (Beat)Donnie, I
don't trust Julia.

DONNIE

What do you mean?

They stop again.

PATRICK

Well to be honest. I think she's
manipulating you. She's got you
wrapped around her finger And she's
been poisoning your mind with this
woke bullshit you keep saying.

DONNIE:

What are you talking about, man?
Julia's been nothing but good to
me.

PATRICK

I just don't want to see you get
hurt, that's all.

DONNIE

I know you care about me, Patty,
but you don't know Julia like I do.
In fact You don't know her at all.
Cuz you haven't been here.

Donnie paces around a bit looking at some guy walking his dog giving them a dirty look.

PATRICK

Well. I do know that she is a fucking stripper. Whose job it is, to manipulate men into giving her money. If I had to guess she probably has an Onlyfans too.

DONNIE

well yeah but what the fuck does that have to do with anything?
she's a hustler like us.

PATRICK

Exactly. That's what freaks me out about her. You see I'm not judging her on a moral level. I don't give a fuck what she does for money. Good on her. She knows how to play the game. Props. From one criminal to another. But she seems a bit too good at it.

DONNIE

Whatever dude you're just jealous.

PATRICK

She doesn't let you date other people when she can, controls your finances, has you constantly check-in. You pay rent for her also? Seems pretty manipulative to me.

DONNIE

The rent, right. that is temporary until she gets paid. (beat)
Whatever Fuck you man. I don't have to explain myself to you. You just can't stand the fact that I spend time with anyone other than you .That I get happiness elsewhere.
Cuz you fucked up your career and are miserable now you are alone!
I'm not going back with you. I'll walk home by myself.

PATRICK
Aw you fucking snowflake. Always
running away!

Donnie flips Patrick off and starts walking away in the opposite direction. He turns back.

DONNIE
me running away? You're the coward.
You're not as smart as you think
you. This whole situation is your
fault. Your mistakes are your
fault! You are not successful
because you can't own up to your
own shit. (beat) I used to look up
to you. But now I can't even look
at you!

PATRICK
that's good. maybe we all should
kill our heroes. You need to learn
to stand by yourself for once. You
never seem to be happy unless
you're with someone else. You're
always trying to please people. but
what makes you happy Donnie? What
do you want?

DONNIE
(pause) I wanted to help you but
you let me down. You're selfish and
now I'm done.

Donnie turns and walks away. Patrick stands stunned.

PATRICK
You're done? I'm done! Whatever
pussy! Fucking leftist twat. I'll
fix this myself. After this, I'm
done with you! You hear me! Done!

Donnie walks off far away. Patrick starts to hobble away.
he takes a couple more steps and then GRRRK! he twists his
ankle.

PATRICK
ARRRRRGH! Fuck!

He falls to the ground clutching his foot. (beat) he checks
his pockets for the USB. It's not there. He looks down the
street and Donnie is nowhere to be seen.

PATRICK
Fuck! Donnie!

Patrick gets up and crutches in the direction Donnie walked.

53 EXT. OUTSIDE HEALTH CLINIC STREET-DAY -1PM

53

Patrick looks at his watch 1pm. He is practically hopping one foot down the street now. He stops in front of a Primary Health Office and looks at the front door.

PATRICK
Aw Fuck it. Too expensive. I don't have insurance anyways.

He continues to limp/hop on down the street. A HOMELESS MAN muttering to himself bumps into Patrick as he limps off-screen.

54 EXT. JULIA APARTMENT

54

Julia is sitting on the porch nursing a coffee and vaping. There is a coffee table between two camping chairs. Donnie walks up to her.

DONNIE
Thought you were going to work?

JULIA
On my way did you pay the rent yet?

DONNIE
I gotta tell you something. it's about what Patrick and I have been up to.

He pulls out the USB to show her. He looks around nervously.

DONNIE
Maybe this is a conversation we better have inside.

Julia blows some vape and they both walk inside.

55 EXT. THRIFT STORE-DAY- 2PM

55

Patrick pulls up google maps and sees that Jared's office is a 3 hr walk away. We see the clock. Run Lola Run style.

Patrick hobbles his way up to a thrift store and goes inside. Moments later he emerges on crutches.

PATRICK
Who knew you'd get better
healthcare from a thrift store than
a doctor?

Patrick crutches off screen in a hurry. Zoom into the clock ticking.

56 INT. JULIA APARTMENT-DAY

56

Donnie is sitting on the couch next to Julia. He has just finished explaining all that has happened.

DONNIE
And that's about all of it. Now
I've got this crypto, the police
and some Mormon goons are after us
and I'm not sure what to do.

Julia slides closer to him on the couch.

JULIA (CONT'D)
You know I knew there was something
bugging you when I picked you two
up. I could sense it. (beat) And
Patrick is right about one thing.
This is very important.

Julia gets very near Donnie's face as if she is going to kiss him or grab his dick but she grabs the USB out of his hands instead.

JULIA
This right here. Could do a lot of
good for a lot of people.

DONNIE
That's what I was saying!

JULIA
You're right. With this we could
make things a bit more equal. With
this we would have enough to start
a new life

DONNIE
A new life?

JULIA
Yes. Aren't you tried of this shit?
Don't you want something more out
of life?

DONNIE
Well yeah...but

JULIA
But what This...

she holds up the USB.

JULIA (CONT'D)
This is our golden ticket. This is
our way out!

Julia turns towards Donnie and smiles seductively.

57 INT. DONNIE'S APARTMENT-DAY-330PM

57

Clock ticking on screen. Patrick hobbles into Donnie's place and goes to the kitchen to get some water. He sticks his head under the sink to drink from the tap. He notices the blood on the counter. He then notices the mess on the ground.

It somehow looks worse than before as if someone has broken in. Patrick hears some rustling coming from the back bedroom. He grabs an empty beer bottle as a weapon and begins to creep around the corner and the hallway.

He can see the outline of some big bodied man BROTHER YOUNG in a suit looking through Donnie's room. Creek! He turns around and BROTHER SMITH, a huge Mormon boy, is standing behind him. WACK! He hits him with a blackjack. THUD!

58 INT.DONNIE'S CLOSET/APARTMENT -DAY

58

The two goons drag Patrick and forcibly shove him into a closet. They shut the door behind them. Patrick wakes up holding the back of his head. He looks around and realizes where he is. He bangs on the door.

PATRICK

Hey! You BYU magic underpants
wearing fucks!! You can't do this
to me!

They lock the door.

PATRICK

Isn't this against your religion or
something? What the fuck! Let me
out!

Patrick bangs on the closet door more.

BROTHER SMITH and BROTHER YOUNG. stand outside the door
against.

BROTHER SMITH
calm down sir, please. we don't
want this to be happening as much
as you but we need Bishop
Appleton's property back.

PATRICK
And what property is that exactly?

Patrick looks around for something to use as a tool.

BROTHER YOUNG
The property you stole you
criminal! Now where is it?

PATRICK
Criminal? I'm the the criminal. You
two just broke into my friend's
apartment and kidnapped my friend
and now you're threatening me. You
two are the damn criminals!

BROTHER SMITH
kidnapping? we didn't kidnap
nobody.

PATRICK
Then where is Donnie you momo
cucks? If you hurt him. I'll
fucking kill you.

BROTHER YOUNG
We don't know where your friend is.
He wasn't here when we came in. now
please calm down.

PATRICK
Liar! If you didn't take him. Where
is he? Ya fuck!

He kicks the door more.

BROTHER YOUNG
We haven't seen him. Maybe Jared
found him. I don't know. Please
stop hitting things.

BROTHER SMITH
Yes please! And stop cursing. It's
very unbecoming.

PATRICK
Fuck you bitch!

Patrick kicks the door again. The Mormons step away in
frustration. Inside Patrick looks around the closet and
finds a screw driver.

Outside Brother Smith whispers to Brother Young.

BROTHER SMITH
What are we gonna do about him?

BROTHER YOUNG
Call Bishop Appleton and wait just
like he said.

BROTHER SMITH
It looks like the other one ran off
somewhere.

BROTHER YOUNG
We will deal with him later. with
any luck the police will catch him
and he's not our problem. Let's
deal with this one and find out
where he hid the drive.

Brother Young and Smith walk back over to the door and
speak politely.

BROTHER YOUNG
Excuse me Mr. Getty we do apologize
but where are the documents you
stole?

Patrick takes off his shoe and pulls off his sock. He opens
his wallet and pours some coins into the sock. He wraps it
up and swings it a bit.

PATRICK

I see you momos know my name.
Congratulations you can use the
internet. Don't yall have some
third-world country to try and
convert?

BROTHER SMITH

we aren't the bad guys. brother
Young here is studying to be an
engineer and I'm a nurse. Can we
get you anything? Water? Perhaps a
lemonade.

BROTHER YOUNG

And We prefer to be called LDS now.
You bigot.

PATRICK

Shut up white bread. Pretty sure
you have like 6 kids to feed you
probably should leave me alone and
get to work.

Brother Young and Brother Smith step away from the door and
into the kitchen.

BROTHER YOUNG

Call Bishop Appleton now. This one
is exceptionally annoying.

BROTHER SMITH

On it.

Brother Smith pulls out his phone and makes a call.

BROTHER SMITH (IMPROV)

Mr.Appleton we have one of them.
Where is he? Oh we have him trapped
in a closet...yes a closet..No he
won't come out of the closet...yes
yes it's very frustrating for
everyone. We put him there and no
he won't come outever.

Brother Young opens the fridge to see what is inside.

Inside the closet, Patrick puts his ear to the door to try
and listen to them. He hears nothing. He begins to take out
the screws on the hinges of the door. A few minutes later
and he removed the door from the door frame.

Patrick limps up behind Brother Young snacking in the kitchen and hits him in the back of the head with the sock. He goes down, KO's body stiff. Brother Smith turns around from playing with his phone to see Patrick swinging at him.

He puts his arm up and manages to stop the blow. He wraps the sock around his arm and flings it away. He hugs Patrick but Patrick gets the under hooks his and inside leg trips him causing Patrick to fall on Brother Smith. They fall on Patrick's bad leg.

Brother Smith attempts to get up but goes on all fours to do so exposing his back. Patrick jumps on his back and chokes him out.

He duct tapes/ropes them up together and shoves them into a bedroom.

Patrick looks at the two Mormon goons on the ground.

PATRICK
That will slow you down.

He shuts the door and shoves something in the door to jam it. He slides down the opposite side of the door in exhaustion. He looks down at his watch and sees the time 4pm.

59 EXT. PARKING LOT OF A APARTMENT-DAY -4PM

Julia and Donnie walk out of the apartment holding hands. Julia has on a large fur coat and looks like Edie Sedgwick. They get into Julia's car and she vapes

She hands him the vape and he takes a drag.

JULIA
I think we should leave town
tonight.

DONNIE
....and go where

JULIA
Oregon of course.

DONNIE
Oregon? What about Patrick?

JULIA

babe I have to be honest with you.
Patrick is a loser. he's draggin
you down and he always has been.
(beat) Plus don't you love me?

DONNIE
Well of course I love you.

JULIA
And you'd do anything for me right?

DONNIE
Sure but I can't just bail out on
Patrick like that...I mean he's my
friend afterall

JULIA
I think you can. And if you want to
be with me you will.

Julia takes another drag and blows smoke into the air.

60 EXT. DONNIE APARTMENT-DAY-4PM

60

Smoke from the tailpipe of a car dissolves and we see
Patrick hobbling down the stairs on his crutches. At the
bottom looks around. He sees a bike sitting on a bike rack.
He takes it. Putting his crutches on the front handles. He
rides off leaving the lock on the ground.

61 INT. JARED'S OFFICE-EVENING

61

Tony is outside the office building of JARED, he straightens
up his clothes, adjusts himself, takes a big breath, gives
two superficial knocks on the door and enters.

JARED talking on the phone. JARED sees Tony and hangs up.

TONY
Can I come in sir?

JARED
Sure, sure. Come on in. It's Tony
right?

TONY
Yes sir.

JARED
How can I help you?

TONY

Well sir I know I haven't been working for you for very long but I am doing a lot considering that I'm handling a lot of your IT work.

JARED

Right Tony! And I do appreciate that. Keep up the good work you're going places.

TONY

Right sir well I feel as though my current salary doesn't accurately reflect the amount of value that I am bringing to the organization.

JARED

so you want a raise then?

TONY

yes sir. I think that's in order.

JARED

That's terrific. what are you making now? 75, 80?

TONY

75 sir.

JARED

Well Tony I'll tell you what. Come next quarter we will bump that up to 80 and this time next year after a performance review we will if we can't get that up a little higher.

TONY

I'm worth 200 sir.

JARED

What?

TONY

I said I am worth 200,000 sir. That's the salary I want and I want it effective today.

JARED

hahaha. Well that's not gonna happen Tony. Be reasonable. You gotta start acting like a CEO and take ownership if you want to be making that kind of money.

TONY
I know about the crypto.

JARED
Excuse me?

TONY
I know that you hired Donald Hatcher and Patrick Getty to steal a crypto hard wallet with a approximately 40 bitcoins on it from the residence of your former partner Tim Appleton.

JARED
And...?

TONY
And that they are wanted by the police now. The fact that a man such as yourself hired two criminals to steal his ex partners money, might be big news to certain people.

JARED
Are you trying to black mail me? if so you picked the wrong guy buddy! I won't hear of such an insult. You're lucky I don't sue you for slander. If I wanted my lawyers would destroy you in court! You think you're a tough man huh? You aren't tough.

Jared gets in Tony's face.

TONY
I have evidence to prove it.

JARED
I don't give a frick about your evidence! Now get out of my office. I don't want to see you again. you're fired! Get out!

Tony gets up meekly and turns for the door.

JARED

Freaking blackmail me! You don't wanna play these games with me! I am a black belt in this sport! I'll have a restraining order placed on you so fast you wont know what hit you! Loser!

Jared opens up a stock trading site and looks at his portfolio. Something snaps inside Tony and he jumps across Jared's desk and starts punching and then choking JARED.

TONY

Fuck you rich cocksucker! Piece of shit!

JARED

Get off me! What are you crazy?

Jared struggles push Tony off of him. They both slam into the door. Jared falls to the ground freeing himself. He scurries to the other side of the room. He swipes some blood from his lip and points at Tony.

JARED

You're in big trouble you little turd!

TONY

fuck you man!

Tony once again goes to attack Jared but Jared punches him in the face.

JARED

What the frick is your problem kid!
Don't I pay you good enough?
Entitled little shit!(Breath) I'm calling the cops. You done screwed yourself! You were gonna walk out here with a raise and you blew it!
You blew it! Now straight to jail for you! Straight to jail!

Jared tries to calm himself with some deep breathes. Then goes to pull out his cellphone. Tony gets up again this time with a broken nose.

TONY

No you don't you fucker!

Tony charges at Jared and tackles him into the back wall of his office.

62 EXT./INT JULIA'S CAR/STREET IN FRONT OF JARED'S OFFICE-
EVENING-445

62

Julia is driving and smoking listening to an audiobook version of a Margret Atwood Novel, A Handmaids Tale.

JULIA

You have until we get home to decide if you want to stay or not.

DONNIE

Aren't you being kinda dramatic?

JULIA

Dramatic? I'm not the one who has been running around playing cops and robbers for the last two days. I'm dramatic. I'm not the one stuck in the past. What is with you? (beat) Are you seeing someone else? Is that it?

Julia stops at a stop sign. Donnie looks out the window he then notices Patrick riding his bike across the street from him. He rolls down the window and shouts

DONNIE

Hey Patty! Where you going!?

Patrick stops and whips his head around to see Donnie.

PATRICK

Donnie! I thought they kidnapped you!

The light turns green and Julia starts to drive.

DONNIE

Pull over. Pull over.

JULIA

Right here?

DONNIE

Yeah right here pull over!

Julia pulls over and Donnie hops out the car. Patrick pulls up on the bike and stops.

PATRICK

Dude! I thought those goons got you!

DONNIE

Those mormons? No way. Been with
Julia all day.

JULIA

Donnie! You gotta chose now! It's
either me or him!

DONNIE

Yeah yeah just hold up a sec.

63 INT. JARED'S OFFICE-EVENING

63

Jared and Tony are grappling. Jared punches Tony and he falls to the ground. Jared he opens up a drawer. He pulls out a gun underneath a picture of Jesus. And points it at Tony. We hear the gun cock and Tony puts his hands up in the air.

JARED

Now I've had enough of this
nonsense.

TONY

Is that thing real? No need to do
anything crazy.

JARED

Of course its real! I'm not gonna
do anything crazy. Just gonna call
the cops and they are gonna take
you away!

Jared pulls out his cellphone. Tony starts inching towards Jared. Jared looks down for a moment and BAM!

Tony punches Jared in the face. He drops the gun. Tony grabs it and throws it out the window and proceeds to beat the ever living fuck out of Jared.

Jared groans. It's like that "I felt like destroying something beautiful" fight club scene. Tony looks down at JARED. His face is mangle but still alive. He composes himself. Gets up and walks away.

64 EXT. JARED'S OFFICE

64

Julia still parked by the side of the road. Donnie talking to Patrick.

DONNIE
Dude I'm sorry about earlier.

PATRICK
it's cool man, I know you didn't mean it.

JULIA

I'll say it one last time Donnie
it's either me or him!

Crack!Bang! Donnie ducks down. Patrick practically falls off the bike. More breaking noises come from inside the building.

DONNIE
Da fuck was that?

PATRICK
It came from inside JARED's office.

JULIA
Fine. Fuck it. You can have each other.

Julia speeds off down the street. Leaving Donnie and Patrick alone.

DONNIE
Well that was weird.

PATRICK
I told you she was a bitch man.

Tony Exits the building in a rage.

PATRICK
Tony? What the fuck are you doing here?

Tony walks right past them.

TONY
You should probably call an ambulance.

DONNIE
What the fuck did you do?

Tony keeps on walking. Donnie and Patrick look at each other and then the building. They enter the building

65 INT. OFFICE/ WAREHOUSE-EVENING

65

Jared slowly gets up from the ground. He looks at his reflection inside the shatter glass on the floor. He's fucked up.

JARED

Frick! Frick! Fuck! What am I gonna do about this mess? Fricking mess.

He breathes deeply.

JARED

Calm down, Jared. you're a shark remember. A lion. And lions don't fear anybody. Calm down. Call the lawyer. Call the lawyer and he'll sort this whole mess out.

Jared takes another deep breath, composes himself. He opens up another drawer with a picture of jesus in it and pulls out an even bigger gun this time.

66 FRONT OF WAREHOUSE-DAY

66

Moments later Donnie and Patrick come Crutching Inside Patrick immediately notices the papers everywhere and blood on the floor.

DONNIE

What is that from?

Patrick motions for him to be quiet and points to a trail of blood leading to the back. They follow it. They see Jared stumbling out of his office with the gun. He points the gun at them and they lift their hands in the air.

DONNIE

Don't shoot! It's cool dude its just us.

PATRICK

You look like shit.

JARED

Hey boys. This isn't what it looks like. (beat) You got my package?

DONNIE

Fuck! Julia has it!

PATRICK

What!

JARED

Who's Julia?

PATRICK

You fucking serious man? She really took it?

DONNIE

Yeah dude. And she just left me...

JARED

I need some freaking answers! Where is my package! I want it or I'm gonna start blastin.

PATRICK

I can't believe you let that bitch take that shit! Dammit Donnie!

DONNIE

I couldn't stop her. She's so persuasive.

Donnie starts to cry.

PATRICK

God dammit Donnie always thinking with your dick! And now she ran off with the goods and I'll never get my house now!

Donnie sobbing.

DONNIE

I'm sorry!

Jared is confused. Patrick takes the opportunity to WACK! hit him with his crutch in the stomach.

Patrick hobbles and pushes Donnie who is still crying and runs. They hide behind some racks of boxes used for shipping. Jared tries to recompose himself. He stumbles to find them.

JARED

Dang it! Where'd yall go!

Patrick moves through the rows of racks. Jared comes up to the racks, turns around the corner, and points his gun down the aisle. Nothing

JARED

Come on out boys. Be reasonable.
you're businessman, right? I know
you want that house. I'll sell it
to you for half of what it's worth.

Patrick moves again staying away from Jared. Jared turns down another aisle to nothing.

JARED

Alright fine. I'll give it to you.
Free. How about that? Come on out.
I'll write up a bill of sale,
transfer the deed in your name, and
both go home richer men. Do we have
a deal?

Patrick leaves his jacket propped up against some boxes pulling the old fake-out trick. Jared rounds the corner and sees the jacket.

JARED

Gotcha.

He approaches the jacket and sees that it's not Patrick. Patrick is hiding behind some boxes and surprise attacks! WACK! He hits Jared in the back of the head with the crutch. This causes him to fall. He loses momentary control of the gun. It falls to the ground.

Donnie jumps on top of him. Jared goes for the gun but Donnie is faster. He grabs it but in doing so loses position. Jared is on top of him. They scramble.

Patrick tries to hit Jared with a crutch again. But hits Donnie instead. This causes Donnie to loose possession of the gun. Jared tries grab it but Patrick kicks it away.

Jared and Donnie roll into Patrick and knock him over. JARED tries to hit Donnie but Donnie puts his feet on his hips keeping him at bay.

This allows him enough time to for Patrick to attack Jared's back. He gets him in a rear naked choke and chokes him unconscious. He slumps over.

DONNIE

oh my god did you kill him?

PATRICK
Naw he will wake up soon. Quick
hand me that rope.

Donnie hands Patrick some rope and he ties Jared's hands.
They hear police sirens in the distance. Patrick picks up
his crutches. Jared begins to wake up.

DONNIE
What are we gonna do about him?

PATRICK
Let the police take care of him.
Come on we gotta get out of here.

DONNIE
One sec.

Jared regains full consciousness. Donnie checks Jared's
body and finds a key.

JARED
Hey! That's mine! Don't you touch
me!

We see the scene from the beginning of the movie.

Donnie runs inside Jared's office. We hear sirens.

PATRICK
Donnie! We gotta go man!

Donnie inside an office. He is prying open the safe with a
crowbar.

DONNIE
One second!

The sirens get louder.

PATRICK
We gotta go right fucking now man!

Donnie manages to open the door. We see stacks of cash
inside the safe. he shoves them into a backpack. Donnie
exits the office with a pack back on. And runs over to
Patrick.

DONNIE
Alright. Alright. Moving. Fuck.
Let's bounce.

JARED

You can't do this to me! I'm a lion! I will find you! I will find you! You hear me!

Patrick and Donnie look back at Jared one last time.

DONNIE
Later loser.

The sirens get louder as they exit the backdoor.

67 EXT. ALLEY- DUSK

67

Donnie helps Patrick limp down the alley. he throws his crutches into a dumpster nearby. They disguise themselves as construction workers and pretend to be working on something when a cop car drives by.

DISSOLVE TO: BLACK- "WE HAVE FINISHED THE JOB, WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE TOOLS?" -HAILE SELASSIE

68 INT. PATRICK'S HOUSE-DAY

68

Upper middle class house in the suburbs. Donnie and Patrick are sitting down for a meal together. They turn on the tv.

A commercial for combat sports supply plays. Patrick skips it. followed by a news cast:

69 INT-NEWSCAST-DAY

69

Reporter sitting at a desk. A mug shot of JARED comes on the screen.

REPORTER
The trial of local business owner Jared Rossi is still on going. Mr.Rossi has been charged with tax evasion and racketeering. Mr.Rupssi claims his innocence and claims that he was set up by "outside parties". Also, A former business partner of Mr.Rossi and local LDS Elder, Mr.Appleton, has also been arrested on similar charges of extortion, money laundering and racketeering.

(show mug shot of Tim)

REPORTER (CONT'D)

Two other members of the church have also been arrested. It unclear if these two cases are connected but it certainly has shaken things up inside the Mormon church. In other news... the weather....(blah blah blah)

(Show picture of Brother Young/Smith)

Patrick shuts off the tv. Donnie finishes his cereal.

DONNIE

Wild. Do you think that they will tell the cops about us stealing that crypto from them? Or come after us?

PATRICK

Doubt it. It would only further implicate them in their crimes. And they are going to be buried in court for a long time. A lot of eyes are on them right now. But just in case I took the liberty of getting us some new IDs off the dark web.

Patrick pulls out two IDs from his pocket and slides one over to Donnie. He picks it up and looks at it.

DONNIE

Henry Roberts. Nice. These are pretty good. I haven't had a fake since I was 19.

Patrick takes a couple of bits from his cereal.

PATRICK

Yeah good price too.(beat) Hey Donnie. I have been thinking about something. How did you know that cash was in that safe back at Jareds? And why didn't you tell me about it before we started this whole thing? We could have avoided this mess.

DONNIE

Tony told me about it. I'd been trying to figure out how to get it for awhile. But then I didn't know how. And the thing happened with Jared and we got chased by those goons and we almost died and then Julia let and I kinda forgot about it to be honest.

PATRICK

Sorry about Julia man. I know you cared a lot about her.

DONNIE

Yeah I'm sorry too. I can't believe she just took off like that.

PATRICK

Have you heard anything from her?

DONNIE

No man. That's what fucks me up the most. She hasn't returned my phone calls. All her shit was gone from the apartment when I checked. No one has seen her at the club. She hasn't even texted me or anything. I guess we are broken up now. I've never had anyone do that to me. I feel so used. (beat) I just hope that wherever she is that she is happy.

Patrick puts his hand on Donnie's shoulder.

PATRICK

I'm sure that wherever she is, she is going to be alright.

FADE TO:

70 EXT/INT. JULIA APARTMENT-NIGHT

70

Friday. The Night shit went down.

Julia gets home and starts throwing things into a suitcase. Clothes, stripper heels, communist manifesto. We notice the ropes on the ground. CREAK. Julia turns around. It's the TWO GOONS!

71 EXT./INT. PATRICK'S HOUSE-DAY

71

Close-up of some plants in a garden. Patrick watering the plants. He looks happy and is dressed like a suburban dad. We start to zoom out to see that Patrick is in backyard of a nice suburban home. Inside Patrick is setting up a website of a physical security company. Doing some website design and finalizing the logo.

DISSOLVE TO: BLACK