

"CATERING FOR KIDNAP"

Written by

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EXT. EMPTY CAR PARK - COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

Fields stretch for miles around; a gravelled car park holding one car the only life for miles.

A lone man stands by his car, staring towards the road entering the car park. Another car enters slowly, parking near to his vehicle. This is KEN.

KEN takes a few paces towards the arriving vehicle. He is not happy.

Two men exit. FRANKIE, a short man with glasses, who walks to meet KEN, and PADDY, a tall skinny man with a vacant expression who stays not far from his passenger door.

KEN

You're late.

FRANKIE

Yeah sorry. We had to go slowly didn't we. Didn't want her bumping her head.

KEN seems impatient.

KEN

You're not taking her on a package holiday Frankie. I don't really give a damn about her bumping her head.

FRANKIE

Oh. Right. I figured concussion would hinder the interviewing process.

KEN

Don't get wise Frankie. You're half an hour late.

FRANKIE smirks as he laughs to himself.

FRANKIE

Sorry-

KEN

I have hayfever. It's like making Superman meet you at a kryptonite factory. *And then being late.*

FRANKIE

I said I'm sorry!

KEN

You need to start being a bit more professional.

FRANKIE mocks offence, turning back to look at PADDY.

FRANKIE

Don't question our professionalism
Ken. We do this for a living.

PADDY

We're awesome at it. You tell him
Frankie.

PADDY jumps around, seeming excited at a final chance to give
some input.

KEN

I'm sure you are. You're like the
Morecombe and Wise of kidnapping,
that's for sure.

PADDY

I don't even wear glasses.

FRANKIE

Ignore him Paddy. He's just jealous
he's just the go between. Doesn't
get the thrill of the kidnap. The
thrill of the chase.

KEN

I'm sure you may find chasing
teenage girls through the woods a
rewarding pass-time Frankie, but
I'm fine being a go between.

PADDY

It wasn't the woods; chased her
round a caravan.

FRANKIE

Ok, Paddy.

KEN

Where is she?

FRANKIE turns to PADDY, nodding. They've pre-planned where to
go with this.

FRANKIE

We want our money first.

PADDY

Up front.

KEN

Right, ok. Want to prove you even
have her first?

FRANKIE

You don't think we have her?

KEN

I don't see her.

FRANKIE

He thinks were lying Paddy.

KEN

I'm just saying that I don't see her.

FRANKIE

You hear that Paddy? He thinks we've put some pillows in a bag and tried to pass it off as a bird.

PADDY

What a dick.

KEN

Alright then jokers. *Where is she then?*

FRANKIE turns away from KEN and begins to walk towards the car. KEN follows.

FRANKIE

This way; oh ye of little faith.

The trio all stop round the back of the car. By the boot.

PADDY

You show him Frankie.

FRANKIE holds KEN's gaze; smirking as he unlocks the boot of the car. The boot opens. There is a silence. KEN and PADDY both frowning.

FRANKIE turns to look.

The boot is full of bags of food. But no girl is to be seen.

KEN

So... Where is she?

There is a pause.

FRANKIE

She was...

KEN

Did she turn into crisps lads? Is that it?

FRANKIE

Paddy. Where's the girl?

PADDY scratches his head.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Paddy. Did you...?

PADDY

What?

FRANKIE

Did you put the girl in the boot?

PADDY

I thought you were doing that.

Pause.

KEN

Oh Christ.

FRANKIE

You thought I was doing it?

PADDY

It was your job to pack the girl
wasn't it?

FRANKIE

My job?! How the fuck was it my job
Paddy? I'm driving the fucking car.

PADDY

I was on the snacks.

FRANKIE

Snacks??!

PADDY

Yeah I pack the snacks. You pack
the girl.

Pause.

FRANKIE

So you packed all these snacks. And
then just left the girl. Because
you thought I was going to load her
in?

PADDY

Yeah. There's some onion rings in
there if you want some.

FRANKIE

I don't want any onion rings Paddy -

PADDY

Ken?

FRANKIE

PADDY! Did you leave her there?

KEN

I was on snacks!

FRANKIE

You're a kidnapper Paddy. Not the catering!

FRANKIE turns away from PADDY in exasperation. KEN focuses on him, ignoring PADDY.

KEN

What happened?

FRANKIE

We stopped at Asda.

Asda is a UK Supermarket

KEN

Asda...?

FRANKIE

Yeah Paddy wanted some food for when we got here. So we went there and bought it all.

KEN

Ok, so I'm guessing the girl was in the car at that point?

FRANKIE

Yeah.

KEN

So...? What the hell happened?

FRANKIE

Well we bought quite a lot. So. We kind of needed to get her out of the boot to fit it all in.

KEN

And you what - You just didn't put her back in?!

FRANKIE

It wasn't me! He was meant to put her back!

KEN

Did you not fucking notice?!

FRANKIE

The car still felt pretty heavy ok.

KEN

Yeah, because you've got half a weeks shopping in there!

There is a silence. Out of view to the other two, PADDY has pulled out a mobile phone.

KEN (CONT'D)
So you've left a bound kidnap
victim... in an Asda carpark.

FRANKIE
Yeah...

PADDY
Hi, is that Asda?

FRANKIE and KEN turn to PADDY, who is on his mobile phone.

PADDY (CONT'D)
Hi yeah. Basically, I was wondering
if there had been a girl left in
your car park by accident. She's
all tied up, got duck tape and such
on her. Bit bruised.

FRANKIE and KEN's mouths fall open.

PADDY listens, before grinning and putting his thumb up.

PADDY (CONT'D)
Oh that's awesome. Thought we'd
lost her. Don't untie her, we'll
come back and get her init.
(pause)
So do we come to lost property to
collect her or what?
(pause)
Sorted. See you in about half an
hour. Any problems just call this
number back. Didn't withhold it.
Names Paddy. Me or my mate Frankie
will come pick her up.
(pause)
Cheers.

PADDY hangs up the phone.

PADDY (CONT'D)
Sorted lads. Asda still got her!

FRANKIE and KEN look at him in angered confusion.

PADDY (CONT'D)
What?

END

CREDITS.