

The Minute Man  
"The Sound of Sirens"  
Draft (V1)  
by  
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EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

2 pairs of feet come into shot. Walk up a pathway towards the front door.

Knock. Knock.

The door opens. A rugged looking man in his thirties stands before the two man who knocked.

He gestures them into the house.

The door closes behind them.

1997 APPEARS ON THE SCREEN.

FADE TO BLACK:

MALE VOICE (V.O.)

A long time ago way before any of us walked this cruel world there was this man in Michigan who had lost everything he owned...

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The two figures follow the rugged man up a long corridor.

INT. HOUSE - ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A well dressed gentleman sits on the sofa leans forward as he snorts a line of cocaine nicely prepared on the table in front of him.

MALE VOICE (CONT'D)

...And when I say everything, I mean everything. His wife had died to Sepsis, his three daughters had been brutally raped and murdered by savages and his only son took his own life because he blamed himself for the death of his Sisters...

A man sitting opposite is loading a magazine into his handgun looking ready for action.

INT. HOUSE - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

The corridor seems to go on forever as they continue to follow the rugged man.

MALE VOICE (CONT'D)  
His home had been burned down and  
this poor man was ran out of his  
own town and forced to never  
return...

INT. HOUSE - ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The well dressed gentleman throws his head back as he finishes snorting the cocaine. His eyes roll back in ecstasy.

The door opens and in walks the rugged man followed by the two men who we now get to see their faces.

One of them has long hair tied back into a ponytail whilst the other has mid length hair in the style of a side parting. For the purpose of the script we shall know them for now as PONYTAIL MAN & SIDE PARTING MAN.

MALE VOICE (CONT'D)  
This poor bastard of a man was at  
rock bottom and was close to ending  
his own life and actually tried on  
many of occasions. Now you could  
say he was lucky that he never  
managed to pull it off OR you could  
say that he was never meant to end  
his life on any of these  
occasions...

The well dressed man sits back into the chair and offers the ponytail man & side parting man a seat.

They both politely shake their heads.

The well dressed man offers them a line of coke to which again they both politely refuse.

MALE VOICE (CONT'D)  
He now had a reason, he was not  
aware of this but some presence or  
force had something up their sleeve  
for this man. He woke up one day to  
a light from above that shone down  
on him and him alone...

The rugged man moves away into the corner of the room away from Ponytail man & side parting man.

Ponytail man notices the sudden isolation left by the rugged man and begins to feel uncomfortable.

The man with a gun slowly stands from the chair smiling at the pair of them.

MALE VOICE (CONT'D)

He returned to his town and killed every single person who outed him and found the savages that killed his daughters and slowly killed them in a way that not even your imagination could muster up...

The man with a gun raises his gun toward the pair of them as Ponytail man goes for his gun in his jacket.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The room at the front of the house illuminates with a sudden flash as we hear a single gunshot.

MALE VOICE (CONT'D)

He had risen from the ashes, he had climbed from the pit of shit that he had fallen into. The man became a king of his town if you will and no one ever crossed him again.

(A BEAT)

Well not until the next person who's story is just that little bit deeper and that little bit more interesting...

The front door of the house opens and the ponytail man and the side parting man exit. Ponytail man is holding his arm which bleeds heavily and looks to be in some discomfort.

Side parting man has blood all over him although it doesn't seem to be any of his as he looks unharmed.

They both stand in the middle of the street as we hear the sound of sirens in the distance.

They glance at one another before running off down the road.

MALE VOICE (CONT'D)

You see, there is always someone out there who has that something that you don't - that little bit more that you wish you had - That drive, ambition call it what you will.

(A BEAT)

I simply call it - evolution.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. PSYCHIATRIC CARE HOME - ROOM - DAY

Isaac sits next to his Mum who lays on her bed.

Isaac looks out of the window deep in thought.

MUM

You look like him you know, when  
your deep in thought.

Isaac snaps out of his day dream.

ISAAC

Hi, how are you?

MUM

You have his eyes...and his mouth,  
thankfully you don't have his nose.

Isaac smiles.

ISAAC

You look better today.

MUM

I feel good today. How's School?

ISAAC

I finished school Mum. Im at  
college now.

MUM

You finished school? When did that  
happen?

ISAAC

I finished in May...

MUM

What month is it now?

Isaac sits back in his chair disappointed in the  
conversation. He thought he could see progress.

ISAAC

Its's November now Mum.

MUM  
(Confused)  
Is it...Where has the time gone?

Isaac doesn't respond.

INT. MR GOLD'S MANSION - STUDY - DAY

Mr Gold sits in the chair behind his desk. He is reading a document.

Sitting opposite him is MR LEONARD, a big set man in his mid-fifties smartly dressed looking composed.

Mr Gold finishes reading and looks at Mr Leonard.

MR GOLD  
It's an interesting proposal if I do say so myself.

MR LEONARD  
A proposal that could tempt you?

MR GOLD  
Possibly.

Mr Gold stands from his chair and moves around to the front of the desk to get closer to Mr Leonard.

MR GOLD (CONT'D)  
If I were to sign this off...When would the merchandise arrive?

MR LEONARD  
I could have it by the beginning of next week.

Mr Gold ponders.

Mr Gold makes his way back to the other side of the desk and sits back down. He reaches for his pen and signs the documents.

Mr Leonard smile's gently.

MR GOLD  
I hope that we can a successful partnership together.

MR LEONARD  
I have no doubts that we can.

The study door opens and Johnson enters.

MR GOLD

Johnson, would you kindly show Mr Leonard to his car please...could you also make sure he receives payment of £100,000 by the end of the day?

MR LEONARD

Thank you Mr Gold.

MR GOLD

No, thank you.

Johnson escorts Mr Leonard out of the study.

Mr Gold stands and stares out the window.

EXT. COLLEGE - DAY

Isaac walks up the pathway to the entrance. He is grabbed back by...

Katrina stands there desperate to talk. She leads him away to a more private area.

KATRINA

I need to know what happened last night, you just walked in to my shop whilst I'm on shift and managed to stop the place from being robbed whilst letting the robber go at the same time. Not just that but you did it all in one single motion, one minute your handing me the money for some beer the next you have gun in your hand pointing at the back of his head. I mean what the actual fuck.

ISAAC

I know it was crazy. Im just as shocked as you are...

KATRINA

I doubt that, I haven't slept all night. I wanted to call the police...

ISAAC

You didn't did you?

KATRINA

No, but I should...i mean he's

still out there, who's to say he isn't going to come back and try it again but this time with more people?

ISAAC

He's not gonna come back. He will be embarrassed if nothing else.

KATRINA

I hope your right.

ISAAC

I'm sure it will be fine.

Katrina begins to calm down slightly.

KATRINA

Shit. I'm not sure, I'm really scared actually.

ISAAC

Look, when are you working next...if you want I can come by and keep you company and make sure he doesn't show?

KATRINA

Would you?

ISAAC

Sure.

KATRINA

Tomorrow night, I'm back on tomorrow.

ISAAC

Ok.

Katrina starts to back away from Isaac and towards the entrance. She looks in a hurry.

Isaac struggles to contain the grin from his face.

Katrina runs up to her boyfriend Adam Haynes who grabs her and plants a kiss on her. She pulls away and looks back at Isaac who is still staring at her although his grin has since faded.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

JOSEPH; 34, short cropped hair - athletic build is emptying

the dishwasher carefully placing the empty glasses on the rack above the bar.

A man with shoulder length hair (TERRY) sits at the bar looking a little worse for wear.

TERRY

Another one Joseph.

JOSEPH

Are you sure Terry, do you think you may have had enough?

TERRY

Who are you, my mother? Pour me another one.

Joseph stops racking the glasses. Sighs.

JOSEPH

Come on Terry, give me a break here. Go home and see your family.

TERRY

For gods sake, I just want another beer. I've been at work all week and I just want to chill out for a bit, is that to much to ask?

Joseph doesn't respond and stares at Terry for a moment to influence him into going home.

It becomes a silent Mexican stand-off between the two of them.

The door opens.

Johnson walks in followed by Troy another one off of the Mr Gold conveyor belt of henchmen.

Joseph looks warily over at the pair.

Johnson and Troy sit at the bar either side of Terry.

Terry seems oblivious to all of this and continues his stare at Joseph.

Johnson takes a look at Terry then glances back at Joseph.

Joseph understands the look.

JOSEPH

That's enough now Terry, you go home now.

Terry a bit slow to the party seems to understand that he is not wanted.

Reluctantly he stands from the bar.

TERRY

Fuck it. I've had enough of this place anyway.

(Points at Joseph)

You need to start listening to your customers.

JOSEPH

See you around Terry.

Terry exits the bar.

Joseph gets two short glasses from the rack and places them in front of Johnson and Troy. He pours some whisky into the glasses.

JOHNSON

You know my tippie?

JOSEPH

You pick up these things after a while.

JOHNSON

I haven't seen you around before.

JOSEPH

This is my third week.

JOHNSON

Where was you before?

JOSEPH

What makes you think I was?

JOHNSON

You said you pick these things up after a while, I'm gathering you meant that it has taken many years of serving punters to understand what drink they have rather than three weeks?

JOSEPH

Who's to say I'm not a quick learner?

Johnson necks his whisky and stares at Joseph.

A BEAT

Joseph pours another whisky into Johnson's glass.

JOSEPH

I used to own a bar uptown a few years ago. I sold out, decided to travel for a while came back home and realised that no matter what money you have it very quickly disappears.

JOHNSON

So you running the show here?

JOSEPH

Here, god no. I'm just helping Derek out. He needed the extra hand and I need the money.

Johnson necks his whisky again.

JOHNSON

Talking of Derek, where is my favourite one legged bar occupier?

JOSEPH

Not sure. He hasn't been here for a few days now.

Joseph goes to pour another drink but Johnson covers the top of his glass.

Johnson stands from his stool.

JOHNSON

Let Derek know that Mr Gold is overdue.

JOSEPH

Okay. I shall do.

Johnson looks across at Troy who sits there still with his first whisky in front of him.

JOHNSON

(To Troy)

Drink up, that's a waste of a good drink.

Troy does not look impressed. He necks the whisky and pulls a face that shows his disgust immediately after.

Troy stands and follows Johnson to the door.

Johnson stops in his tracks.

JOHNSON  
What was the name?

Joseph looks confused.

JOHNSON (CONT'D)  
You said you owned a bar  
uptown...What was the name of it?

JOSEPH  
Ironically it was called "The  
Bank".

Johnson nods in acceptance before exiting the bar followed by Troy.

Joseph stands in the bar a lonely figure.

INT. MR GOLD'S MANSION - ROOM - NIGHT

Isaac is nestled into a bean bag which sits in the middle of his room. He has earphones on and listens to music whilst he studies.

The time on his radio reads 23:57.

CUT TO:

INT. MR GOLD'S MANSION - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

An employee of Mr Gold's who is wearing a suit sits at the table eating.

Isaac enters the kitchen still listening to music and approaches the fridge.

He opens and looks inside.

The suited man looks at Isaac as he investigates the contents of the fridge.

INT. MR GOLD'S MANSION - ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The time on the radio reads 23:59. It flickers to change to 00:00 but seems to be stuck between the two times.

INT. MR GOLD'S MANSION - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Isaac reaches into the fridge and grabs a few items.

The suited man has paused in time as his mouth is wide open bearing down on his sandwich.

Isaac closes the fridge and walks out of the kitchen not noticing the suited man.

Isaac walks up the stairs mumbling to his music. He reaches the landing and walks towards his room.

In the background behind Isaac we see another suited man frozen in mid-walk along the hallway.

Isaac enters his...

INT. MR GOLD'S MANSION - ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Isaac slumps down on his bean bag and tucks into his food.

The time on the radio stops flickering and reads 00:00.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. DOCKS - DAY

A car pulls up at the end of the dock, parks up. Out gets LIEUTENANT HAWKINS; Mid-Fifties, tall lean man with a walk of confidence to go with it.

He makes his way over to Mr Leonard who waits for him by the waters edge.

Hawkins stands next to Mr Leonard and shares a moment of staring out to sea.

HAWKINS

Lovely morning for it.

Mr Leonard turns to face him.

MR LEONARD

Lets cut the bullshit hey, I'm sure you've got better places to be than here, I know I have.

HAWKINS

Okay. What you got for me?

MR LEONARD

The deal has been arranged, he has paid for part of the delivery with the remaining money promised once he has the merchandise.

HAWKINS

When is that exactly?

MR LEONARD

The delivery has been arranged for next Tuesday evening at the Boomyard industrial estate, warehouse 6 at 11pm.

Hawkins makes note of the information.

HAWKINS

How many we expecting?

MR LEONARD

Not sure, a dozen...maybe more.

HAWKINS

You better not be messing me around.

MR LEONARD

Are you fucking serious, its bad enough that I have become a fucking rat you think I'm gonna risk having the police after me too...Do you think I'm stupid?

Hawkins looks out to sea once again.

A BEAT

HAWKINS

Well, I suppose I should congratulate you...

MR LEONARD

Oh please, save it.

HAWKINS

Once this is all done...

MR LEONARD

(interrupting)

Listen...all I want is what you promised me, okay.

HAWKINS

You'll get it don't you worry about that.

MR LEONARD

Good, well if you don't mind I'm gonna get going. You never know who's watching.

Mr Leonard walks off down the dock.

Hawkins remains on the waters edge.

HAWKINS

(Shouts)

See you next Tuesday!

MR LEONARD

(Shouts back)

My thoughts entirely.

Hawkins smirks to himself.

INT. CONVENIENT STORE - NIGHT

Isaac enters the shop. Katrina looks up at first in panic then a smile of relief comes across her face.

KATRINA

I'm so glad your here.

ISAAC

Any sign of him?

KATRINA

No, but I keep seeing this car drive round the block. I'm sure its the same car but I might just be being paranoid. Im a nervous wreck.

ISAAC

I'm sure it's nothing.

There is an awkward silence between the two of them.

KATRINA

Thanks for coming tonight, I appreciate it.

ISAAC

That's okay.

Another awkward silence.

ISAAC

Can I ask you a question?

KATRINA

You just did.

ISAAC

(Momentarily confused)

Right, I mean another one...why didn't you ask your boyfriend to come over here with you?

KATRINA

He's too busy, he wouldn't stay here with me all night, plus it's training tonight and he definitely wouldn't miss that.

ISAAC

Okay.

KATRINA

Why...Do you not want to?

ISAAC

No, not at all its just something I was thinking about on the way round here. Just wondered if he minded his girlfriend being chaperoned by someone else thats all?

KATRINA

Well, to be honest I haven't told him about any of this.

ISAAC

(Surprised)

You haven't told him about the robbery the other night?

Katrina shakes her head.

ISAAC

Why not?

KATRINA

He's not the best listener if I'm to be honest. He would have just lost his shit and would have everyone out looking for this bloke. Plus he would stop me from working here and I desperately need the money.

Isaac understands her reasoning.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Joseph is seeing out the last customer of the night. He closes the door behind and locks it.

He makes his way back behind the bar and pours himself a drink.

A KNOCK AT THE WINDOW.

Joseph looks up. He sees Lieutenant Hawkins standing outside with his face pressed up to the glass looking in.

Joseph quickly gets to the door and desperately opens it and lets him in again locking the door behind him.

JOSEPH

What the hell are you doing?

HAWKINS

I thought I best check in on you considering you haven't bothered with us.

JOSEPH

Are you crazy? If anybody sees you here then you may as well kiss this operation goodbye.

HAWKINS

Nobody's gonna see us, it's dead out there.

JOSEPH

Only last night I had two of his men here sitting right at the bar asking me a load of questions.

HAWKINS

Last night...right here?

JOSEPH

Right here. So don't be too certain about things okay. If they were to come back then that would be it.

HAWKINS

Calm down. I just want an update.

JOSEPH

There is no update. Last night was

the first time I have had any contact with them.

HAWKINS  
What did they want?

JOSEPH  
They wanted Derek, I guess they are after the instalment.

HAWKINS  
I've got some news.

Joseph waits in anticipation.

HAWKINS (CONT'D)  
Next week there is a delivery at a warehouse which will have Mr Gold caught red handed. It's all been arranged.

JOSEPH  
Is this from your guy on the inside?

HAWKINS  
I told you it would work. Were finally gonna nail the son of a bitch.

JOSEPH  
Okay, well let me carry on here till they return and see if I can find anything more out.

Hawkins makes his way to the door. Joseph unlocks it and opens it for him.

HAWKINS  
Keep me posted.

JOSEPH  
Sure thing.

Hawkins exits the bar whilst Joseph watches on.

INT. CONVENIENT STORE - NIGHT

Katrina is stock checking down one of the aisles.

Isaac is sitting in the corner of the store reading a dirty magazine.

DING!

They both nervously stand to attention and look over at the entrance.

A middle aged man walks over to the counter.

Katrina lets out a sigh of relief before making her way over to serve him.

KATRINA  
Hi, can I help you?

CUSTOMER  
Can I have twenty super kings  
please?

Katrina turns and reaches for the super kings and hands them over to the customer who responds by handing her a note.

The customer leaves the shop.

DING!

KATRINA  
I don't know how much longer I can  
deal with this, my nerves are shot  
to pieces.

Isaac sits back down and returns to the magazine.

ISAAC  
I told you he's not coming back.  
You won't see him again.

KATRINA  
Yeah, maybe...i hope your right.

CUT TO:

INT. CONVENIENT STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Katrina is getting ready to finish and is checking over the shop.

Isaac stands by the counter waiting for her.

KATRINA  
Thank you for tonight. Im sorry  
you wasted a night looking after a  
paranoid freak like me.

ISAAC

Don't mention it. I enjoyed it.

KATRINA

Really! What was there to enjoy?

ISAAC

I don't know - the company?

KATRINA

(Embarrassed)

Sure the company was great. Im  
sorry, you know what I mean.

Isaac smiles.

Katrina bends down behind the counter and grabs her handbag and places it on the counter.

Isaac is looking out of the window when he gets a strange feeling. The shop goes deathly silent, not even a ticking of the clock. He turns around and sees Katrina like a mannequin looking through her handbag. Isaac looks up at the clock and it reads 23:59:59.

Isaac quickly looks out of the window and everything outside is standstill.

He runs over to Katrina and waves his hands in front of her face again but no movement whatsoever not even a blink.

He cannot believe what is happening, time has frozen again at exactly the same time as the other night.

He runs up at the aisle and grabs a six pack of beer. He grabs the magazine he was reading and places it under his arm. He runs out the shop and round the corner out of sight. He runs back in the shop and finds Katrina as before.

He makes his way over to her and gently glides his fingers down her face. He slowly mover his fingers down towards her breasts but without touching her like a juvenile pretending to caress her. He realises what he is doing and quickly stands back from her.

He stares at her for a moment and recollects the evening they have spent together.

Katrina suddenly moves which causes Isaac to jump which then makes Katrina jump as he is now right in front of her as apposed to the window where he was before time stopped.

KATRINA

How did you get there?

ISAAC  
I...i...i must have crept up on  
you.

KATRINA  
I'd say.

She retrieves the keys from her bag and they both walk over to the door.

DING!

EXT. CONVENIENT STORE - CONTINUOUS

Katrina locks the door.

They both stand there for a moment.

KATRINA  
Well, thanks again. I do  
appreciate it.

ISAAC  
That's ok.

KATRINA  
I'll see you tomorrow?

ISAAC  
(Confused)  
What here...

KATRINA  
College, I'll see you at college.

ISAAC  
Sure, course you will.

KATRINA  
Bye then.

Katrina walks over to her car which is directly outside the store.

ISAAC  
Bye.

Isaac watches her get in the car before he makes his way round the corner of the store.

He picks up the magazine and places it in his jacket then picks up the six pack and walks off down the side road to the store.

FADE OUT:

TO BE CONTINUED...