

The Minute Man

"LUCK"

by

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INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A WELL DRESSED GENTLEMAN throws his head back as he comes up from snorting a line of coke.

He sniffs and wipes his nose in an uncomfortable fashion.

The man opposite loads his handgun precisely.

The door opens.

In walk the Rugged Man with Pony tail man and side parting man behind him.

They close the door behind them.

The well dressed man smiles at them both and offers them a seat to which they politely decline.

He gestures down at the coke. Again they both decline.

Side parting man and ponytail man look uncomfortable as the rugged man backs into the corner of the room.

The man stands from the chair with a big grin on his face. He suddenly raises his gun towards the pair of them.

Ponytail man tries to react reaching for his gun before he gets shot.

Side parting man quickly touches his wrist which has a digital device on it.

Time stops.

He looks round the room, Ponytail man holds his arm as he is in mid-fall.

The man with the gun holds it out in front of him with anger in his face.

Rugged man in the corner wide eyed.

The well dressed man sits on the edge of the sofa with a look of panic.

Side parting walks over to the corner of the room where the Rugged man is, he pulls a knife from his jacket and thrusts it into the Rugged mans stomach.

Rugged man stays in position.

Side parting walks over to Pony tail in mid-fall and looks at him, a small grin appears on his face.

Side parting steps aside and grabs a cushion from the chair and throws it underneath Pony tail man ready for his impact.

He then walks over to well dressed man and kneels in front of him.

He studies him.

He considers a dab of the coke before changing his mind.

He lifts the bloodied knife and brings it down hard and fast into the well dressed man's neck.

Apart from the knife wound, the well dressed man remains still.

Side parting checks his device on his wrist.

A digital clock counting down is on 23 seconds.

He turns and faces the man with the gun pointed at Pony tail man.

He gently removes the gun from the hands of the man who now stands still with both his hands outwards as if holding an imaginary gun.

Side parting looks down at the device.

15 seconds.

He looks around the room to make sure everything is set.

10 seconds.

He makes sure his knife is ready.

5 seconds.

He takes a deep breath.

3..2..1..

...The man moves his arms as if trying to control the gun but looks down with complete surprise when the gun is not there. He quickly looks up at Side parting who smiles before he slices the knife across his neck.

Rugged man in the corner falls to the floor in agony as blood pours from his torso.

The well dressed man screams in pain as blood spurts from his neck all over Side parting man.

Pony tail man falls to the floor broken by the cushion and instantly holds his arm in pain. He looks up and sees Side parting man holding the man with the gun (or not) as blood pours from his neck.

He looks round the room.

POV: Rugged man holding his stomach in the corner as he bleeds out. Well dressed man slumped to the sofa as he desperately tries to stop the blood from exiting his neck.

Pony tail man is in complete shock.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. MR GOLD'S MANSION - OUTSIDE STUDY - NIGHT

One of Mr Gold's men stand by the study staring ahead.

Isaac walks down the stairs and stops in front of him, stares him in the eyes.

The man doesn't blink.

Isaac waves his hand in front of him. Still no response.

Isaac opens the door to the study and enters.

INT. MR GOLD'S MANSION - STUDY - CONTINUOUS

Isaac looks around and quickly makes his way over to Mr Gold's desk.

He looks though some paperwork on the desk carefully places everything back where it was once he has finished with it.

He opens a drawer, closes it. Then another, closes it.

He walks over to the other side and attempts to open a drawer - it is locked.

Isaac fumbles around on the desk in search for a key - nothing.

He thumps the desk in frustration.

His alarm on his watch goes off.

10 second count down.

Isaac quickly makes his way to the door and exits.

INT. MR GOLD'S MANSION - OUTSIDE STUDY - CONTINUOUS

Isaac walks past the guard and up the stairs.

He turns round and watches as the guard looks up at him and smiles.

Isaac smiles.

INT. POLICE STATION - INVESTIGATION ROOM - DAY

Joseph sits behind a desk with his head in his hands.

Seated on the other side of the desk is Lieutenant Hawkins and DETECTIVE SHAW, an attractive red head, early thirties.

JOSEPH

How many more times have I got to go through this?

HAWKINS

Until I believe you.

Joseph shakes his head and sighs.

HAWKINS (CONT'D)

Listen, I put you on this case because you said you can get yourself in.

JOSEPH

I can't help it if I get ratted out by the guy who we are protecting can I?

A BEAT

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

He's the only one who knew about me. They must have got to him and he folded.

DETECTIVE SHAW

How do you explain the text warning you?

Joseph looks at Shaw sharply.

JOSEPH

I can't.

HAWKINS

We checked the number. Non-traceable.

Jospeh slouches back in his chair.

Howard and Shaw stare Jospheh down.

JOSEPH

I had a visit the other night.

HAWKINS

From?

JOSEPH

I don't know, some guy was at the back of the bar when I went out there. I couldn't see his face he was purposely standing in the dark.

HAWKINS

And?

JOSEPH

He knew who I was and said that he knows who I worked for. He also said that we are on the same team and that we want the same thing.

SHAW

Gold?

JOSEPH

I assume so. We got interrupted and he disappeared.

HAWKINS

So you get a visit from a mysterious man who tells you that he wants Mr Gold too and you don't think to mention this to us?

JOSEPH

I thought he was just some nut off the street.

Hawkins lets out a deep sigh.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

Listen, let me back on and I...

HAWKINS

Come on Joseph! Even your not that stupid are you. You know I can't

let you back on this case. We're gonna have to keep a low profile as it is for the moment. Chief ain't letting us continue with this, we lost a lot of men the other night. I'm lucky I'm still sitting here quizzing you about it and not the other way round.

JOSEPH

So I'm the unlucky one.

Hawkins and Shaw share a look.

HAWKINS

I suggest you go home and spend some time with your family and come back once you got this out of your system. Start something fresh.

Joseph stands from his chair and pulls his coat from the back of it.

JOSEPH

I ain't sure I want to come back.

Joseph exits the room.

EXT. COLLEGE - DAY

Isaac stands alone by a tree with a can of coke.

He drinks, out of the corner of his eye...

POV: Adam walks towards the entrance of the college sporting a new shaved head. A few of his mates walk over to greet him, one of them rubs his head. Adam laughs it off.

END OF POV.

Isaac finishes his drink and throws the can in the bin.

He looks over again.

POV: Adam makes a beeline for Katrina who stands with a group of friends.

As he approaches the group Katrina turns and spots him and immediately turns her back on Adam.

Adam realises he is not welcome and changes direction to join his friends.

END OF POV.

Isaac smiles and moves on.

INT. COLLEGE - CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

Isaac walks down the corridor and catches up with Katrina who is ten yards or so in front of him.

ISAAC
(From behind)
Hi!

Katrina startled, turns.

KATRINA
Hi, how are you?

ISAAC
Im good, you? I saw Adam's back
with a new look
(Rubs his head)
He looks good.

KATRINA
Ahh, whatever, I'm finished with
him anyway.

ISAAC
Oh, you are? I didn't know that.

Katrina walks off.

Isaac follows after her.

KATRINA
(Whilst walking)
Yeah, I've realised he's a real
dick.

ISAAC
I guess so. Hey, are you at the
store tonight? Thought I would pop
in and see you.

KATRINA
Not tonight.

Katrina seems desperate to get away. Isaac notices this and stops to allow her move on.

Isaac stands in the corridor and watches Katrina run ahead.

INT. MR GOLD'S MANSION - BEDROOM - DAY

Mr Gold stands by the big open window that looks out over the front of the mansion.

Johnson enters the bedroom.

MR GOLD
What's the plan of action?

JOHNSON
Sir?

MR GOLD
I lost a lot of men the other night.
(Turns and faces Johnson)
I need to act otherwise it will be seen as an act of weakness. I want to know where the barman is and I want him dead.

JOHNSON
Were already on it sir.

MR GOLD
Any news on Leonard?

JOHNSON
Yes sir, that's why I'm here actually. He's dead.

Mr Gold turns back to look out the window.

JOHNSON
He took his own life. Wife found him dead in the bath.

MR GOLD
Well, I'll give him some credit. I didn't think he would have had the balls to top himself. Still, saves us a job.

Johnson turns to exit the bedroom.

MR GOLD (CONT'D)
The Bar?

Johnson stops in his tracks.

JOHNSON
Sir?

MR GOLD

With the barman gone and our wooden legged rat in exile, who's looking after the bar?

JOHNSON

No one at the minute, ill get someone on it straight away.

(A BEAT)

Anything else sir?

MR GOLD

The merchandise I can trust is in a safe place and ready to be distributed?

JOHNSON

Waiting for your call.

Johnson exits the bedroom.

Mr Gold remains in his position.

INT. COLLEGE CLASSROOM - DAY

Isaac has his head down in his book.

MRS SALINI, mid thirties, long dark hair, stands at the front of the class.

MRS SALINI

Isaac?

Isaac looks up.

MRS SALINI

Could you pop this to the office for me please?

Isaac stands and collects a piece of paper from her and exits the classroom.

CUT TO:

INT. COLLEGE - CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

Isaac passes a room and stops as something catches his eye.

POV: Through the small window pane on the door he see's Katrina in the classroom. She is laughs and jokes with someone who is just out of shot. As we draw nearer we see a young black man, KEVIN, early-twenties, seated next to her

laughing with her.

END OF POV

Isaac stands in the corridor watches on, his facial expression drops. He looks down and moves on.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Joseph sits down on the sofa with his feet up.

JESSICA; attractive with short blonde hair walks in.

JESSICA
How are you honey?

Joseph doesn't respond, he stares deep into space.

Jessica walks in front of his gaze which brings him round.

He looks up at her.

JOSEPH
Sorry?

JESSICA
Are you worried about work?

JOSEPH
Yeah, I mean they think I ratted them out. My own friends and colleagues who I have worked with for a long time think I ratted them out.

JESSICA
They didn't say that did they. I'm sure there just following protocol and going through the necessary channels.

JOSEPH
That's not what it felt like to me. I sat in that room being interrogated for three hours.

JESSICA
Listen, I know it's easier said than done but try and enjoy your time off and try not to think about it. They will soon be calling you back.

A baby cries upstairs.

Jessica goes to see to it.

JOSEPH

Let me go, I need to make up some
time with her.

Jospeh stands and exits the living room.

INT. HOUSE - NURSERY - CONTINUOUS

BABY AMELIA lays in the cot in a pink vest and bottoms with
both her legs caught in the bars.

Joseph walks in.

JOSEPH

What are you doing, are you trying
to escape.

A big smile appears on Amelie's face.

Jospeh grabs both her feet and gently moves her legs back
into the cot and lifts her up to cuddle.

Jospeh looks content.

JOSEPH

What am I gonna do Chubs? I need
more people like you around cause
you believe me don't you?

He lifts her forward so that she is facing him. Joseph pulls
some stupid faces at her.

JOSEPH

You believe me right?

He walks over to the window still holding Amelie and looks
out.

Joseph's face changes suddenly. He looks intrigued.

Jospeh walks back and gently places Amelie back in the cot.

CUT TO:

INT. GARDEN - EVENING - MOMENTS LATER

Joseph walks out to the back of the garden.

The figure from the bar stands again hidden partially in the shadows so his face is not seen.

JOSEPH

What are you doing here and how do you know where I live?

FIGURE

That shouldn't be your most pressing question.

JOSEPH

Excuse me!

FIGURE

Your most pressing question should be Who's the rat and where is the merchandise?

JOSEPH

I have a pretty good idea who the rat is.

FIGURE

Maybe, I wouldn't go so hard on him though. He had his reasons.

JOSEPH

How do you know?

FIGURE

You need to start trusting me. At the moment I'm the only one on your side.

Joseph steps forward.

The figure takes a step back keeping his distance.

JOSEPH

Who are you?

FIGURE

That's not important to you right now.

JOSEPH

I would have to disagree with you on that.

FIGURE

Listen. All you need to know is that the merchandise is hidden off shore and is being kept until a

deal can be done with another
buyer.

JOSEPH

When?

FIGURE

That's your job.

JOSEPH

Not at the moment it isn't.

FIGURE

They'll come round, I would advise
you to take a short break. It's
not gonna be long before Gold's men
come looking and if I can find
where you live then I'm sure they
can too.

Joseph turns back towards the house concerned.

He turns back and the figure has disappeared, again.

INT. MR GOLD'S MANSION - ISAAC'S ROOM - NIGHT

Isaac lay's on his bed. He looks pissed off.

He throws a small ball up in the air and catches it and
repeats.

After a few he fumbles the ball which falls to the floor.

Isaac moves over and fumbles around on the floor for the
ball, he leans over to see where it is. He picks the ball up
and spots a tin under his bed.

He reaches out and grabs the tin, sits up in bed and opens
the tin. He pulls out the drugs that he stole from Adam's
car.

CUT TO:

INT. CONVENIENT STORE - MOMENTS LATER

DING!

Isaac enters the store.

GEORGE; late-sixties works behind the counter, looks over at
Isaac with a welcome smile.

GEORGE

Can I help you young man?

Isaac approaches the counter.

ISAAC

Is Katrina around?

GEORGE

Afraid not, she left about twenty minutes ago with...Oh what's his name, Keith?

ISAAC

Kevin?

ISAAC

Yes, that's the one. Kevin... Said they were going to watch a film.

Isaac deflates then and there.

GEORGE

Was you meant to go with them?

ISAAC

(Gains composure)

No, I forgot all about it. Can I use your toilet?

GEORGE

Of course...

(Pointing)

Just through there.

Isaac walks in the direction of the toilets.

INT. CONVENIENT STORE - TOILETS - CONTINUOUS

Isaac goes into a cubical and locks the door.

INT. CONVENIENT STORE - CUBICAL - CONTINUOUS

Isaac throws the toilet lid down and pulls the cocaine out of his jacket. He kneels down and creates a very bad line on the seat, he rolls up a note and hesitates before he sniffs.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Isaac rests up against the bar. Clearly drunk, he orders himself another.

Random people come and go next to him with their drinks. Each one of them throw him a strange look.

Isaac struggles to hold his head up.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - TOILETS - NIGHT

Isaac stands at a urinal and sways back and forth whilst he pisses.

He does up his zip and turns and knocks into a YOUNG PUNK GUY.

ISAAC

Sorry.

Young punk guy turns and looks Isaac up and down.

YOUNG PUNK GUY

You wanna be!

Isaac walks on mumbling to himself.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

Isaac stumbles from the toilets.

Someone taps his shoulder. He turns, young punk guy stands in front of him.

YOUNG PUNK GUY

What did you just say to me?

Isaac looks confused.

The Young punk guy punches Isaac In the face which knocks him to the floor.

Isaac lays on his back spread out on the floor.

The Young punk guy walks off with his friends behind him.

Isaac sits up, he touches his cut lip.

A hand reaches out in front of Isaac offering him a hand up.

Isaac grabs it and assists in his lift.

CHAD; 21, cropped blond hair sporting a NINE INCH NAILS t-shirt stands in front of Isaac.

CHAD
(Looking over at young
punk guy)
What a dick!

ISAAC
Yeah, punches like a pussy too.

Chad laughs.

CHAD
Wanna drink?

Isaac still nursing his lip, nods.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - SIDE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Isaac and Chad sit next to each other. Pints of beer in front of them. The distorted music is heard from the nightclub.

CHAD
I haven't seen you here before.

ISAAC
That's because tonights my first
time. To be honest I don't even
know why I came tonight.

CHAD
All your friends gone home?

ISAAC
No, I didn't...yeah they left a
while ago.

Chad grins and sips his beer.

CHAD
My friends always leave me behind.
I end up getting thrown out by the
bouncers come 3am.

Isaac chuckles at the thought.

A girl with short dark hair enters the side room with two of her friends and glances over at Chad before she sits opposite them both. Chad noticed this and too keeps his eyes on the girl.

ISAAC
You know her?

CHAD
(Coy)
Yeah, kinda.

Chad stares at her whilst drinking.

The girl now and again looks over at Chad with a small smile whilst in conversation with her friends.

ISAAC
You wanna go and talk to her?

Chad seems embarrassed by the gesture.

CHAD
No, god no. I'm drinking with you tonight.

Chad holds his pint up waiting to be chinked by Isaac.

Isaac does so.

CHAD (CONT'D)
You have yourself a girl?

Isaac drops his head.

Chad realises he may have offended Isaac.

CHAD (CONT'D)
Hey, lets drink to drunken encounters and new friendship.

Isaac lifts his head and smiles.

Chad sips his beer and glances over at the girl.

EXT. HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Joseph finishes loading up the car - shuts the boot.

He looks back at the house.

Jessica walks down the driveway towards the car.

JESSICA
Are you sure about this? You hate going to my parents.

JOSEPH

I could do with a break away from here.

JESSICA

You definitely have made me worried about you now.

Jessica gets in the car.

Joseph sniggers and follows suit.

INT. MR GOLD'S MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Darkness - Mr Gold stirs in his sleep. He throws back the covers and sits up.

He turns the side light on. Stands up and walks into...

INT. MR GOLD'S MANSION - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mr Gold stands in front of the mirror and looks at himself.

He leans over the sink and spits into the sink.

Blood trickles down the plug hole.

Mr Gold wipes his mouth and runs to the toilet, he leans over and begins to be sick.

After a few seconds of being sick he sits up and spits the remaining residue from his mouth.

Sweat pours from his brow.

He throws his head forwards again and is sick...

INT. NIGHTCLUB - TOILETS - NIGHT

Isaac is kneeled down in front of the toilet and raises his head, wipes his mouth and flushes.

He gingerly stands.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

Isaac walks through crowds of people - he gets knocked into time and time again as he makes his way forward.

He glances over at the side room.

POV: Chad and the girl opposite are now sitting side by side talking to one another.

Isaac moves on towards the floor.

He stops by the side and watches as the floor is dancing to the music.

Being sick seems to have sobered him up a little.

Isaac stares down at his feet.

SILENCE - Isaac looks up and watches out as everyone is paused in mid dance.

He smiles at the ridiculous image.

He walks onto the floor and grinds past a group of girls.

He mocks dancing with a young man who has his arms in the air.

A guy next to him has his mouth open ready to drink his beer - Isaac removes the beer and swaps it with another drink from a guy opposite him.

Isaac turns and pauses.

POV: The young punk guy stands at the bar with his friends.

Isaac walks over, stands and looks him up and down.

He grabs the Young punk guy's hand and places it in the rear of the trousers of the guy next to him who has his back to him.

Isaac chuckles.

A bottle is knocked to the floor behind.

Isaac turns in shock. He checks his watch which still has 13 seconds remaining.

Feet are heard running away.

Isaac runs after weaving in between the people on the floor.

He stops - looks over at the side room and the fire exit door swings closed.

Isaac runs over to the exit.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

Isaac walks out into the car park and looks out - Nothing.
The music begins to play and the nightclub comes alive.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

The guy on the floor drinks his friends drink and immediately spits it out in disgust.

The young punk guy laughs with his friends who is looking at him oddly.

The young punk guy realises his hand is down the guys trousers next to him - more importantly, so does the big guy next to him who turns.

Young punk guy whips his hand sharpish out of his trousers.

The big guy grabs the young punk guy and throws him to the floor which starts a fight between all of them.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

Isaac is spooked by what has just happened. His eyes focused on the dark distance.

He turns and looks in to the club.

POV: Chad is kissing the girl opposite.

Isaac smiles and walks away from the nightclub.

FADE OUT:

TO BE CONTINUED...

