

PACE

Written by

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Based on;

FICTION

FADE IN:

1 EXT. ROADSIDE - DAY

1

FRANK, mid 30s, medium weight on the heavier side, dressed in a suit and holding a case, looks suspicious as he walks out a building.

DARIUS (O.S.)

Where are you going Frankie boy?

Frank turns to his immediate left, right by the street are 2 men standing by a car.

DARIUS, mid 30s, scruffy looking like he'd just had whiskey for breakfast, simple shirt and jeans, BROWN BOOTS and shades with a cigarette in his mouth.

TIM, mid 20s, tall, calm and collected in a white T-shirt and black pants, black shades.

FRANK

Jesus Darius, you scared the shit out of me.

DARIUS

Well, then that makes me a believer.

FRANK

What do you want?

DARIUS

Damn, take me to dinner first before getting to the point.

FRANK

Who's your friend?

DARIUS

Oh him? He's the reason we are here, you'll get to know him later, mind coming with us Frank?

FRANK

I have somewhere to be..

Darius walks up to Frank, slowly takes off his glasses.

DARIUS

I insist.

FRANK

Well, since you put it that way,
fine but not for long.

DARIUS

Great, Get in the car.

They both walk to the car, TIM gets into the back of the car.

Darius opens the back door for Frank.

DARIUS (CONT'D)

After you.

Frank doesn't look pleased, but has no choice.

2

I/E. CAR - CONTINUOUS

2

FRANK

What's this about?

DARIUS

We just want to clarify some...

TIM

You've been stealing money Frank.

DARIUS

Well thank you Tim for that
unsolicited information.

FRANK

(bemused)
What?

TIM

Too soon?

DARIUS

Relax Frank, the boss wants to see
you that's all, explain some stuff.

FRANK

I have nothing to hide.

DARIUS

(looking at the mirror)
Good, then you have nothing to
worry about.

TIM

Sure..

FRANK

What??

DARIUS

Not another word Tim!

Tim looks to his window, with no emotion.

Frank looks to his window, with all the regret in the world.

They drive off.

3

EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS

3

The car drives up and parks in a dry patch of land.

All 3 men step out the car.

FRANK

This isn't the office. Is he
meeting us here?

Darius walks to the trunk of the car.

DARIUS

How do I put this? Well we were
never going to see the big man.

FRANK

What do you mean?

TIM

He already asked for your head.

FRANK

Hold up just a minute, is this some
kind of joke? Is this April fools?

Frank looks at his watch, while stepping back.

Darius pulls out a shovel, small sack and some rope. Throws
the shovel next to Frank's feet.

DARIUS

Pick a spot.

Frank is in disbelief. Tim lights his cigarette while
looking away.

DARIUS (CONT'D)

I mean start digging..

FRANK

I know what you mean! Am the Chief Accountant of this so called organization, you need me alive!

DARIUS

Former..

FRANK

Huh?

DARIUS

Tim over here is the new accountant of this "so called organization"

FRANK

What do you mean? since when?

Darius walks up to him

DARIUS

Did you really think we were not cross checking the numbers as you were cooking the books?

DARIUS (CONT'D)

I did not steal a single penny...

TIM

\$150,000..

FRANK

You can't prove a thing...

TIM

Am pretty sure if we opened that briefcase of yours that you're holding onto so tightly, we'd have all the evidence we need.

DARIUS

Checkmate

FRANK

OK fine, fine... am sure we can work something out.

DARIUS

Weren't you planning to leave the country today Frank?

FRANK

How did you know?

TIM
With your 18 year old girlfriend,
yes, we know.

DARIUS
We've been following you Frank,
trust me it wasn't pleasant.

FRANK
Look, I can give you money!!

DARIUS
Lets get this over with...

FRANK
Wait! Wait!

Frank struggles opening his suitcase...

FRANK (CONT'D)
Let me make you a better offer, if
only this freaking case can open.

The briefcase suddenly opens and the documents fall to the
ground.

Frank scatters to gather them.

FRANK (CONT'D)
How much Darius? And for your
friend as well.

DARIUS
This is above you.

FRANK
\$20,000

DARIUS
Listen Frank...

FRANK
\$25,000! For each of you. I can
sign you a check or I can call my
banker and the money is transferred
into your account immediately, just
let me walk.

Tim walks up to him and pulls the cheque book from his hand.

TIM
Like I thought, HSBC.

FRANK
Guys, I'll return the money, please
just let me walk...

DARIUS
That wont be necessary, we've got
it sorted, now dig!

Frank starts sobbing.

Tim isn't interested.

DARIUS (CONT'D)
Don't let me bring out the big
guns.

Frank picks up the shovel and starts digging while crying.

TIM
(to Darius)
Where did you get those from?

Darius looks at his brown boots.

DARIUS
These old things? I don't remember,
probably some thrift store, why you
ask?

TIM
Wanted to get a pair.

DARIUS
Most of my favorite and defying
moments have happened in these
shoes.

TIM
Am sure they have.

Darius looks back at Frank digging.

DARIUS
Make a perfect rectangle, something
fitting...

Frank at this point is full blown crying with mucus running
down his nose.

FRANK
(to himself)
All she wanted was a trip to Dubai.

MOMENTS LATER.

Darius is in the car looking for a radio station.

Tim is watching over Frank dig.

DARIUS
(to Tim)
You don't talk much.

TIM
Am not much of a talker.

DARIUS
I figured that out from the 2 weeks
we've been on the road, you miss
the desk job? Counting and stuff?

TIM
No I don't it was time for me to
get out into the field, I
personally asked for this.

DARIUS
I hope its everything you dreamt
of.

TIM
I hope so to.

Darius looks at Tim as if he has noticed something.

FRANK (O.S.)
I can't go any further...

TIM
(walking towards the pit)
That's deep enough.

Darius drops his cigarette and steps on it.

BY THE PIT.

Darius walks over to have a look.

Tim is already standing over the pit.

DARIUS
That will do. Get him out.

Darius walks away.

Tim pulls Frank out.

As Frank climbs out, the sack is thrown at him.

DARIUS (CONT'D)
Put this on.

Frank is crying his eyes out.

FRANK
Please, I beg of you, I have a wife
and 3 kids...

TIM
Divorced wife, no kids.

DARIUS
Literally lying to your grave, sad.
Put the mask on.

Frank puts the mask on.

DARIUS (CONT'D)
Get on your knees.

FRANK
Please!!!

Darius pushes him to the ground. Tim holds down his legs as
Darius ties his hands, mouth and covers him with the mask.

They then place him in a kneeling position.

Darius reveals a gun.

DARIUS
(to Tim)
Have you killed before?

TIM
No not really

DARIUS
Well then this is your lucky day.

He hands over the gun to Tim.

DARIUS (CONT'D)
Back of the head, quick and
simple..

Tim is hesitant.

DARIUS (CONT'D)
Am assuming you know how to use a
gun.

TIM
I've had practice.

DARIUS
Then do it quick.

Tim takes the cigarette out of his mouth, points the gun to Franks head.

Then pulls off the mask.

Frank is in shock.

TIM
Run.

Frank doesn't think twice and heads for the forest with his hands tied.

DARIUS
Oh, I see what you doing, some hunting first, I like this plan, I should have thought of this...

TIM
Am here for you.

Tim points the gun at Darius.

DARIUS
What are you going on about? Frank is getting away!

TIM
Does the name Rebecca ring a bell?

DARIUS
The only Rebecca I remember was....

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

4

INT. REBECCA ONE-BEDROOM APARTMENT - NIGHT

4

REBECCA, mid 30, beautiful and elegantly dressed.

She's setting up the dinning table, as if expecting someone.

There is a knock at the door.

She checks her watch as she heads to the door.

REBECCA
Grace is that you.

GRACE (O.S.)

Yes.

Rebecca opens the door. She smiles at Grace and looks down and her smile brightens even more.

Its a little boy.

TIM, 10 years old.

REBECCA

Thanks so much.

GRACE

No problem, I'll be back at 11.

REBECCA

That's OK.

Tim enters the apartment.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

(to Tim)

Have a sit, let me get you something to eat, are fries still your favorite.

TIM

Yes mom.

REBECCA

OK, one plate of fries coming right up.

They are at dinning table. Tim is eating. Rebecca is looking at him with all the happiness in the world.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Do you like your new school?

TIM

Yes, I do, I've made lots of friends.

REBECCA

That's good to hear.

Tim stops eating.

TIM

Can I ask you something?

REBECCA

Sure.

TIM
When am I going to start living
with you again?

REBECCA
Very soon Tim, for now Aunt Grace
is taking care of you because am
very busy, you remember what I told
you about my job right?

TIM
Yes, I do.

REBECCA
It's a very dangerous job and I
need to protect you from the bad
things the could happen, but we
shall be together soon, I promise.

TIM
OK, mom.

There's a knock at the door.

REBECCA
Who could that be?

The knock gets louder.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
Who is it?!

DARIUS (O.S.)
Are you kidding me rightnow?

REBECCA
Shit! Coming!
(to tim)
Get under the bed.

TIM
But I haven't finished my food...

REBECCA
Get under the bed Tim, please, and
don't say a word.

Tim confused gets under the bed.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
Don't come out unless I ask you
too, not matter what.

Tim nods his head.

Rebecca opens the door.

Tim can see BROWN BOOTS walking into the room.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
I didn't expect you tonight?

DARIUS
Did, I ruin your evening plans?
Where's the boy toy?

REBECCA
Why are you here Darius?

DARIUS
Oh, just like that, straight to
business? Well the mayor is
receiving alot of hit about the
drugs flooding into the area.

REBECCA
Are you fucking me kidding? He runs
the damn operation, should have
quit when he became mayor.

DARIUS
Language Rebecca.

REBECCA
What does this have to do with me?

DARIUS
Well, after a few discussions, we
decided it would be best if we shut
you down, until all this blows over
ofcourse.

REBECCA
How will I make money Darius? Where
does that leave me?

DARIUS
Look, the people want blood, we
thought you'd take the fall, do a
few years in prison, we'll take
care of you inside and when you
come out.

REBECCA
Are you fucking serious right now?
There is no way am doing that.

DARIUS
What do you have to lose?

Rebecca looks at her bed.

REBECCA

No, I wont allow it, I'll bring us
all down if I must, tell him to
find another way, I don't even need
the money....

DARIUS

Well I gave it a try, I'll talk to
him, could I get a glass of water
before I head off.

REBECCA

Sure.

Rebecca turns to go get water from the tap.

Darius pulls out his gun and shoots her in the back of the
head.

Rebecca falls to the floor, her dead eyes looking at Tim.

Tim tries not to scream.

Darius walks out the house.

Tim crawls out, crying. He runs to his mother. She's
lifeless.

TIM

Mom! Wake up!!! Wake up!!

He can hear people coming.

6 He runs for the window and jumps out. 6

A WEEK LATER.

5 EXT. TOWN CENTER - DAY 5

There is a community gathering.

People are murmuring.

Tim is also there with a group of a boys.

Darius walks into the group to make an announcement.

DARIUS

Sorry to keep every one waiting,
the Mayor would like to say a few
words.

Tim notices the boots. He looks up to see the man wearing them.

The mayor reveals himself, a fat man, in his 50's, elegant 3 piece suit.

Everything is in slow motion for Tim as the mayor talks.

8 Tim his eyes fixed at Darius. 8

END FLASHBACK.

TIM

She was mother and you took her from me.

DARIUS

Kid, I'll be honest with you, it was either me or them, your mom was dead either way. Are you going to finish this or what?

Tim is motionless

DARIUS (CONT'D)

What? Cat got you're....

BANG!

Tim fires a shot into Darius' arm.

DARIUS (CONT'D)

Mother...

Darius reaches for Tim and they get into a fight, the gun is tossed next to the car.

6 EXT. FOREST TREES - CONTINUOUS 6

Frank is running without thinking when suddenly he hears the shot. He stops and turns back.

He thinks for a second, and runs back to the scene of the crime.

7 EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS 7

Darius and Tim are still fighting, but Tim is receiving most of the punches.

8 EXT. FOREST TREES - CONTINUOUS 8

Frank is watching the action from a distance, he sits down as he attempts to untie himself. With success he looks at the car, and makes a run for it.

9 EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS 9

Frank approaches the car unnoticed.

He gets inside to start but there are no keys.

AT THE PIT.

Darius and Tim are still fighting when Darius reaches for a stone and strikes Tim on the head, Tim falls into the pit, unconscious.

Darius takes a while to catch his breath.

FRANK (O.S.)
Give me the keys to the car.

DARIUS
Are you kidding me...

Darius turns to address Frank

FRANK
Don't make me shoot you, I just
want to leave.

DARIUS
Then you shouldn't have come back.

FRANK
Give me the keys.

DARIUS
You know what? I have had a long
day, I should be in a bar drinking
this off by now.

He throws some dirt at Frank and pounces on him, they both have their hands on the gun.

DARIUS (CONT'D)
(struggling)
Don't fight it...

The gun goes off, Darius is on top of frank. Frank starts moving meaning Darius is dead.

He throws away the gun and turns his body to look for the keys...

FRANK
(to himself)
Where are they?

Tim begins to move, he climbs out of the pit, Franks back facing him.

Frank is searching for the keys, when one shot goes through his head.

He falls right next to Darius.

TIM
I told you run.

Tim pulls the keys from his own back pockets and walks to the car.

10

I/E. CAR - EVENING

10

He reaches for some cigarettes and lights one. A phone rings.

He looks for it and finds it.

TIM
Yes, its Tim, we got a complication, Darius didn't make it but the mission was executed. I'll explain everything when I get there. Yes... in 1 hour.

He hangs up and throws the phone away.

He reveals a piece of paper from the his back pocket. As he unfolds it, he opens the glove compartment to gets a pen.

There is a list of names on the list, most of them crossed out expect for 2. DARIUS and 1. THE MAYOR.

He crosses out 2. DARIUS and then folds the paper.

He pulls the driving seat backwards and lays there for a moment. Smoking his cigarette.

9

THE END.

FADE TO BLACK. 9