

Rat Trap

FADE IN:

INT. ELEVATOR

RUBY, alone in the elevator, her clenched fists POUND heavily on the closed doors.

RUBY
Hello! Anyone!

She presses all the buttons on the control panel.

RUBY (cont'd)
Hello! I'm stuck in here.

Walks back to the middle of the elevator, pulls a cell from her pocket, finds a number and tries to call...no signal.

In frustration he throws the phone against the wall...it bounces back...she ducks to avoid being hit.

RUBY (cont'd)
Fuck.

She pulls off her jacket, her blouse is drenched in sweat.

Ruby sits cross legged on the floor and waits.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Gorgeous looking steaks sizzle over a grill, blood oozes from the raw flesh and hisses as it hits the hot coals.

BRIAN, 60, flips each steak over with a deft touch and lets the fat spit and fizzle as he does.

CLARE, late 20's and cute, stands behind him holding a sharp knife in her hand.

Totally engrossed, he is oblivious to her presence.

She steps towards him, footsteps silenced by the soft sand.

She taps him on the back, he spins around.

BRIAN
Honey!

She movies the knife out of his way as he hugs her, his greasy hands around her back.

She doesn't seem to mind too much.

CLARE
Happy Birthday Dad.

She hugs him back and laughs.

CLARE
Mom said you might need this.

She hands him the knife.

BRIAN
Thank you. You look fantastic
honey.

CLARE
So do you Dad. I'm hungry, how long
we got?

Brian turns back to his grill.

BRIAN
You know better than to pester the
master chef.

She smiles, looks over to where a figure can be just made
out taking a stroll along the water's edge.

This is DANA, slightly older than Clare and not as
cute, she sees Clare and waves.

CLARE
Dana's here. I'm gonna go and say
hi.

She leaves Brian with his steaks.

He stands and stares at her as she drifts down the beach to
join the others.

He turns back to the grill, notices some blood on his hands
and wipes it off.

EXT. BOAT

Out on the deck YELLOW peers through a pair of binoculars,
he wears a large set of headphones connected to a large
directional microphone.

Wires from the set-up trail across the floor of the boat.

BLUE [O.S.]
Anything?

Yellow turns around to see BLUE standing in the doorway of the cabin, he has a slice of cold pizza in his hands and like Yellow looks dressed for a fishing trip.

The two fishing rods that hang from the side of the boat complete the credible disguise.

YELLOW
Nothing.

Blue heads back inside and fishes around in a cooler.

BLUE
Keep listening, they seem pretty
sure this is our guy.

YELLOW
I hope it is, I sure will be pissed
if I have wasted a whole Saturday
for nothing.

Blue re-appears on deck and hands Yellow a beer.

BLUE
What do you mean wasted? Spending
the day fishing with your best
buddy, what more could you want?

YELLOW
I am not even sure he looks like
him.

Blue picks up a pair of binoculars and holds them up to his eyes.

BLUE
They say it is him and that is good
enough for me. I am just amazed it
has taken this long.

YELLOW
Thirty years is a long time.

BLUE
For what he did, thirty years is
nothing. We have got him now.

Yellow takes the binoculars back and stares out towards the coastline.

YELLOW

Well we still need him to admit it before we do anything. We need to be sure.

BLUE

That's why we are here. The family secret gets revealed today. How many other secrets would this guy have?

He silently watches Sean flip burgers while the rest of the McCain family engage in chatter.

Clare has joined up with Dana and now they are sitting on the beach alongside GRACE, a much older woman, obviously their mother.

He turns a dial on the microphone and a woman's voice can be clearly heard.

GRACE

I love having you guys here like this, Just like old times.

Yellow snorts at this and lights a cigarette.

EXT. BEACH

Dana looks up at a large house that sits above the private beach.

DANA

Oh yeah, the good old days.

GRACE

Come on now Dana.

Dana turns her head back and smiles at her Mother.

DANA

I'm sorry Mom, Just that my memory is not as rose tinted as yours.

Mom has heard all of this before, she flicks her hand in the air as if flicking Dana's words from the air.

GRACE

Not today.

Grace looks at Clare for help, as though she is usually the one to help change the subject.

CLARE
So what is the big secret?

Mom slowly wanders over to where Brian is, the others fall in behind.

GRACE
I will leave that for your Father,
he has got lots to tell you I
guess.

CLARE
I'm intrigued.

GRACE
Don't build your hopes up, It may
not be quite what you expected.

Dana gives her Mother a puzzled look.

DANA
Mom?

Mom stops, turns and looks at her three children.

GRACE
Leave it for your Father. But be
warned It is probably going to come
as quite a shock to you all.

CLARE
A shock?

GRACE
Let us say that it might help
explain a few things anyway...Dana.

Dana looks over at her Father.

MOM
Come on, let's go and eat.

They all make their way towards Brian and the piles of food he is preparing on a picnic table.

INT. ELEVATOR

Ruby, back on her feet and kicking the elevator doors.

RUBY
Hello! There must be some God Damn,
Motherfucking person out there!
Help!

She jumps into the air and lands heavily onto the floor, the elevator shakes.

Ruby SCREAMS out very loudly.

EXT. BEACH

The four of them are finishing their lunch.

Grace watches her daughters eat, she looks at them with pride.

Brian quietly watches the fishing boat just a few yard off the shore.

Dana notices too.

DANA

They don't appear to be doing much fishing.

BRIAN

Probably a couple of kids getting stoned, they come round this way sometimes, more sheltered this side of the bay.

Brian turns his attention back to the table.

BRIAN (cont'd)

I think there is something you guys need to know.

Everybody gives Brian their fullest attention.

EXT. BOAT

Yellow puts down the binoculars and freezes.

YELLOW

We've been made.

Blue stands, throws a glance towards the shore.

BLUE

Shit, You sure?

Yellow holds his hand up for Blue to be quiet, he listens.

YELLOW

It's okay, he thinks we are just a pair of dope heads.

Blue relaxes back into his seat.

BLUE

Don't be fooled by the old man. He didn't get to where he was without being smart.

YELLOW

What? ratting to the feds is being smart? He almost destroyed the whole family, not sure that was very smart.

BLUE

He might be a rat but he has been smart enough to avoid being found for this long.

Yellow jumps up from his seat, motions Blue over to him.

YELLOW

We are on.

BLUE

Really?

YELLOW

He is getting ready to tell them something.

Blue grabs a bag from under a seat.

BLUE

Remember, we can't do anything unless we are sure it is him.

YELLOW

I know.

BLUE

As soon as he confirms anything we move. Just listen carefully.

Yellow picks up the binoculars and watches intently as Brian reveals his secret to his children.

Brian has the full attention of all his family.

BRIAN

There are some things you guys need to know about me. Things I have not been allowed to tell you.

CLARE

Not allowed?

BRIAN

Still not allowed to be honest. But I think you all deserve some kind of explanation.

Each of Brian's kid's faces have turned to concern, they glance at each other, unsure of what is being said.

Yellow turns to Blue.

YELLOW

Get ready.

Blue walks over to where Yellow is hunched over the listening equipment.

His foot gets snagged on the cable, he gives it a tug.

The microphone is dragged out of Yellow's hand, his headphones yanked off his head.

Everything falls to the floor with a CLATTER.

YELLOW (cont'd)

Shit! You stupid son of a bitch.
He's singing over there.

Both men are on their hands and knees, scrambling to pick everything up.

Yellow frantically plugs wires back in.

He gets the headphones back on his head and aims the microphone back towards the beach.

He lifts up the binoculars.

All five sit in total silence, his children just stare open mouthed at Brian.

BLUE

Anything?

YELLOW

He has told them something.

Dana is the first to speak.

DANA

So this is why we moved out here then? Pretending to be people we weren't.

BRIAN

You were the oldest, it was always going to be harder on you. I honestly thought that you guys were too young to notice.

CLARE

I woke up one night and heard voices, I came downstairs and the house was full of FBI or something. I guess this explains all that?

BRIAN

There is probably a lot this explains.

Yellow lifts off the headphones and places the binoculars down on the table.

YELLOW

It's him.

Blue lifts up the rifle.

BLUE

You sure?

YELLOW

I'm sure. Let's do it and get out of here.

Blue hold the rifle up against his shoulder, with one eye shut he takes aim and pulls the trigger.

INT. ELEVATOR

Ruby is sat on the elevator floor, her back against the wall she stares at the closed doors in front of her.

She slowly bangs her head on the stainless steel behind.

Then the doors open.

A FIREMAN appears in the doorway, a large smile on his face.

FIREMAN
Maam, you alright?

Ruby jumps to her feet, picks up her phone and runs straight out of the door. She completely ignore the fireman.

EXT. HOSPITAL

The hospital doors are flung open and out runs Ruby.

An ambulance is unloading, a couple of paramedics stop and stare at the strange, sweaty woman in front of them.

RUBY
What you staring at?

She walks around the corner, flips open her cell and tries to make a call.

Nothing.

She looks down at her phone, it is broken and totally dead.

RUBY
Shit.

A YOUNG NURSE walks past her, a cellphone clamped against her ear.

YOUNG NURSE
I will be finished at eight, pick
me up then--

The woman looks up.

YOUNG NURSE
I will call you back.

She cancels the call.

Ruby blocks her patch, she points a gun at her.

RUBY
Give me the phone.

The woman hands her cell to Ruby.

RUBY (cont'd)
Now get out of here.

The woman slowly steps backwards, then turns around and runs for her life.

Ruby punches some numbers into the phone and lifts it up to her ear.

She waits for someone to answer.

RUBY (cont'd)
Call it off. It isn't him.

She listens to the voice on the other end.

RUBY (cont'd)
Because I have just left John
Gottilini that's how. He admitted
it all. The guy is dying of cancer,
he told me everything before I put
a bullet in his head.

She listens, puts her hand to her head, closes her eyes.

RUBY (cont'd)
Okay, nothing we can do know. Get
out of there and we will talk
later.

She throws the phone into a trashcan and hails a cab.

EXT. BOAT

Yellow takes his cellphone away from his face and cancels the call.

A shocked look on his face.

Blue looks on.

YELLOW
I don't fucking believe it.

Blue gets up, takes a seat behind the controls and starts the boat's engines.

BLUE
Shit happens. Come on, we had
better get out of here. Fast.

Yellow starts packing up the equipment from the table.

He looks back towards the beach.

YELLOW

I wonder who he was.

BLUE

Well he sure as hell wasn't no rat.

The beach gets further away as the boat picks up speed.

Yellow stares out the back.

EXT. BEACH

Brian lays slumped over the picnic table, blood oozes from a gaping wound in the back of his head.

Each of the women have a portion of his blood and brains splattered across their faces.

All of them silent, deep in shock.

Grace sits and stares at her husbands body.

In the background the boat is visible, riding high on it's wake as it speeds away and towards the horizon.

FADE OUT: