

THE FIND

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Four African American MEN face down four Latinos. All eight of them are dressed in designer clothes, lots of jewellery and tattoos.

The two groups each carrying a large duffel bag of their own. One each. The meeting is conducted in silence. One of the Latino gang members places down his bag, unzipping it.

It's filled with cocaine. Then in kind, one of the African American gang members places down his bag. Unzipping it, it's filled with money.

The exchange is tense but continues. One after another, the other gang members placed down their bags and unzip them.

Then suddenly, one of the Latino gang members pulls out a small sub machine gun and starts firing wildly at the African-American gang, hitting and killing two. But the other two pull out small shown off shotguns of their own and fire back.

Hitting the machine gun firing Latino and two others. Now, everyone who's still breathing pulls out their own gun and starts firing wildly at each other. It doesn't take long for all eight men to be killed.

The deal is off. The Ambush a failure.

INT. BEN'S CAR - DAY

The gunfire wakes BEN, (30's) awake. He's been sleeping in the back of his car.

He sits up and looks out at the back window. Parked close to the abandoned Warehouse.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DAY

Ben makes his way through. Sneaking, keeping himself low and quiet. He comes across the madness.

The eight dead bodies and the eight bags of drugs and money. He slowly approaches one of bags of money. Lifting it up.

He digs through it.

Seeing that it's full of money he tips the bag upside down and empties it all out. At the very bottom of it there's a silent alarm and it flashes.

Ben kicks it away, sending it skidding across the floor.

Ben quickly stuffs the money back inside the bag, zipping it closed he runs out.

The silent alarm is still flashing.

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DAY

Ben reaches his dirty and rusty car. He opens up the trunk and it's filled with original hand drawn oil paintings. Abstract, and modern. He pulls a couple of them out to make room for the bag. Then slams the trunk closed.

He rushes to over to the driver's side. Leaping in. He drives off at speed.

EXT. LUCY'S HOUSE - DAY

Ben stands at the front door looking bright and fresh. His hair cut and styled. Brand new shoes and clothes. There's lots of shopping bags down by his feet.

He smiles at LUCY, (30's). Who stands in the doorway with her arms crossed. She's wearing a thick, warm looking dressing gown.

BEN

Can I come in?

LUCY

No chance. You must be crazy coming here.

BEN

Can I see Jack at least?

LUCY

No, he's still asleep. And I'm not waking him up for you.

BEN

I want to see my son.

LUCY

The last I heard you were living out of your car.

BEN

Things are different now.

LUCY

You shouldn't be here.

BEN

I've turned my life around. All these bags. These presents are for you and Jack. I've got money now. I've started selling my paintings. I'm doing really well.

LUCY

Congratulations.

Ben smiles and nods.

BEN

Things can be different now. I want to take all three of us away.

LUCY

I must be crazy to even be standing here listening to you this much.

BEN

You pick the destination and I'll take us. Doesn't matter where, five star hotel, a cruise? Australia? Hell, I'm making so much money now, I could take us to the moon if I wanted to

LUCY

I don't know.

BEN

Pick a place. Separate rooms if you want. Let me take you, me and Jack on a dream vacation. A dream trip. Wherever you want for as long as you want. Let me show you that things are going to be different now.

She eyes him up, suspiciously.

LUCY

Alright, I'll play along.

INT. LUCY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Lucy sits up at the kitchen table. Her young son JACK, (3) plays with his toy cars on the floor and her mother, ROSA, (60's) makes up two cups of coffee then joins Lucy at the table.

ROSA

I just don't want you to ever forget that he's nothing more than a son of a bitch.

LUCY

Mom.

ROSA

I mean it. Don't ever let your guard down around him. The fact that you had a child with him is just insane to me.

LUCY

Jack should have a father.

ROSA

Then find him a good stepdad. Someone who's normal, got their life together. Somebody who isn't a complete loser. Hell anyone other than Ben for crying out loud.

LUCY

Well he owes me like two years of child support, so I want to find out where this money he's getting is coming from.

Rosa gives her a sideways glance.

ROSA

Are you sure about that?

Lucy picks up her coffee, blowing down into it.

LUCY

If it's anything bad I'll put a stop to it.

ROSA

Don't worry I'll stop it before you do.

Lucy sips at her drink, turning to face Jack.

LUCY
I've got a lot to think about.

INT. ROSA'S CAR - DAY

Rosa sits in the driver's seat. SIMON (40's) sits beside her, suit, sunglasses and a briefcase down on his lap.

SIMON
If you're happy with my rates of pay then I'm more than happy to go ahead, starting today.

ROSA
I'm happy but it's a lot of money so I expect results.

SIMON
My job is to find out the truth and the truth is what I'll give you.

ROSA
I want this piece of shit out of my families life.

SIMON
So what's your perfect scenario, if I do happen to find something?

ROSA
That I get to have that son of a bitch arrested and thrown in jail.

SIMON
And what if he's squeaky clean?

ROSA
Then I'll make something up. I'll plant something on him if I have to. No matter what, I'll never let him see my grandchild.

INT. ABANDONED WEARHOUSE - DAY

Ben digs out a small deep hole in the middle of the Warehouse floor. Once he's happy with it he dumps all the money from the bag inside it.

BEN
Perfect.

He then grabs a hold of another of the bags, rips it open. More money. This too he dumps down inside the dug hole.

BEN (CONT'D)

Lovely.

He then grabs a hold of a third bag. Unzipping this he's met by the sight of a whole load of cocaine. His eyes grow wide and he can't help but smile.

BEN (CONT'D)

Oh my. Well this day just keeps on getting better and better.

INT. BEN'S CAR - DAY

Ben sets up a line of cocaine across the top of his dashboard. Snorts it. Then another, and another. He's already high, but he's also an addict and doesn't know how to stop.

INT. LUCY'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Lucy has Jack on her lap, spoon feeding him his breakfast whilst cartoons play on the television. Lucy is on her laptop, on the screen she's looking at a family holidays to Mexico. All inclusive very expensive packages.

LUCY

This is it Jack, this is where we're going away with Daddy.

INT. WEARHOUSE - NIGHT

Ben has another of the bags that's full of drugs open in front of him. Down on his knees he's literally scooping handfuls of cocaine up towards his nose.

Simon enters behind him, camera out and filming him.

Ben spins around to face him.

BEN

Who the fuck are you. Leave me alone. You come any closer and I'll bash your fucking head open.

Simon stops, grinning.

SIMON

Relax. You're panicking and you don't need to.

(MORE)

SIMON (CONT'D)

I'm just a very happy man is all.
You're a dream job Ben. In and out.
Perfect. I've got what I need.

Ben stands up.

BEN

Why are you filming me. What the
fuck do you want from me?

SIMON

Relax, I'm leaving. You can go back
to whatever the fuck it was you
were doing before I got here.

Simon turns and heads back out of the Wearhouse.

Ben searches around him. Spot a metal pipe on the ground. He
picks it up and sprints towards Simon's back.

BEN

Quit telling me to relax.

Ben swings the pipe at the back of Simon's head, cracking it
open and almost certainly killing him.

Blood splatters across Ben's face as Simon's body falls to
the ground in a heap.

INT. BEN'S CAR - DAY

Ben sits in the driver's seat, the engine running. But he
hesitates. He has a tight grip of the steering wheel. Deep in
thought, he shakes his head.

BEN

No. I can't just leave it all
behind.

Ben punches the steering wheel then flings himself out the
car and races back inside the Wearhouse.

INT. ABANDONED WEARHOUSE - NIGHT

Ben is on his knees and using his bare hands to dig out a
hole, pulling out the buried bags of money and drugs.

Exhausted, he's got everything back out.

Staggering over to Simon's dead body he grabs a hold of it
and attempts to drag it over to the empty hole.

But just as he's starting to make progress several well dressed African American men enter. Dressed in designer clothes with thick gold chains they look at Ben and without a second thought they all pull out their weapons and gun him down.

BEN

Wait...

INT. LUCY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

With bags packed Lucy sits with Jack, waiting.

A sleepy Jack looks up at Lucy.

JACK

Mommy, where's daddy?

LUCY

I don't know.

She takes a hold of Jack's head and brings him to her chest, comforting him.

LUCY (CONT'D)

He's a bastard.

INT. ROSA'S CAR - NIGHT

Jack sits in his car seat watching cartoons that are playing on a smart phone.

Lucy sits up front with Rosa who's driving.

LUCY

You don't have to do this.

ROSA

I'm happy. It won't quite be the same as a five star hotel resort in Mexico, but it'll still be a nice little trip away for all of us. My treat.

LUCY

I should have just listened to you from the start.

ROSA

Lets just be grateful for the fact that awful man is going to be out of our lives.

Lucy nods, forcing a smile.

EXT. ABANDONED WEARHOUSE - NIGHT

The gangsters quickly load the bags of money and drugs into the back of a waiting van.

One of them spots Ben's car. He goes in for a closer look. Spotting the paintings in the back. He smashing the back window and starts pulling them out.

GANGSTER

These things aren't too bad.
They'll look nice in my house.

The others join in, quickly emptying Ben's car.

Fade to black

The end