

1 EXT. VALLEY FAIR PARKING LOT 1

A car pulls up to the curb and parks. A Uber sticker is clearly visible on the car windshield. JOHN, the driver rests his head on his fist and checks his watch. A group of 3 wearing red beanies rush out of the mall towards him. John yells out the window.

JOHN

(Yells)

Pick up for 3?

STRAW looks at John and his eyes light up and he nods.

STRAW

Yes!

He gestures to the rest of the group pointing at the car. The group piles into the back of the car.

JOHN

And we're off!

2 INT. JOHN'S CAR - DAY, AFTERNOON 2

The three people John picked up are sitting in the back of the car. Straw is sitting in the middle between MATT and TAYLOR. John is peacefully driving, listening to the radio. Straw is looking around worriedly while the other 2 robbers are huffing. John looks at the robbers in the back through the rearview mirror. They are a little shifty, looking through the back of the car. Straw slumps in his seat and lets out a sigh. Matt and Taylor are grinning at each other. Matt looks out the window and starts singing, almost to himself, in a low voice.

MATT

(distracted)

You know who to call you know who
to ask. Need a job done? We're
you...

Straw elbows Matt in the ribs and he stops singing. Matt jerks and looks at Straw who is staring him down. John is surprised by the exchange which he watches through his rearview mirror. Matt turns back to the window. Straw rests

his head on the headrest and closes his eyes. John doesn't ask any questions, instead, he clears his throat and tries to lighten the mood.

JOHN
My name's John. I'll be your driver
today.

2.

John waits for a reply but the 3 are silent.

JOHN
How was your guys' time at the
Mall?

Matt and Taylor are unsure whether to answer and look down at their shopping bags which are full of money and jewelry. After a while, both Matt and Taylor talk at the same time.

MATT
Last-minute wedding shopping...

TAYLOR
Friend's birthday gifts.

Straw face palms, Matt and Taylor look at each other and trail off. John is focused on the road and replies.

JOHN
Sounds like a busy day!

Matt lets out a sigh and rests his head against the headrest. Straw lets out an uneasy laugh, and relaxes in his chair while staring out the window. John turns on the radio and classical music plays quietly.

3 INT. JOHN'S CAR - HIDEOUT - EVENING 3

It's evening when the car pulls up to an old abandoned looking hideout. The grass is dead. Straw sits up in his seat. Matt and Taylor have fallen asleep on each of their respective sides of the car, mouths open but not snoring.

STRAW
(loudly)
We're here!

Matt and Taylor wake up, rubbing their eyes. Straw is rummaging through his bag looking for cash. He takes out some money and hands the stack over, John turns around and leans towards Straw, reaching for the money. He grabs the money but before Straw can let go.

RADIO STATIC

John looks back at the radio, still holding on to the money.

NEWS REPORTER
(Speaking quickly)

3.

Breaking news! The Red Masks have struck again! The infamous group stole thousands of dollars from a diamond store just minutes ago. Sources say they are armed and on the run.

John's eyes widen. He locks eyes with Straw who is staring at John, frozen. John looks at the red beanie on Straw's head and then at the shopping bags at the robbers' feet. John begins to speak but before he can say anything, Straw pulls a pistol out of his pocket on John. John lets go of the money.

STRAW
Don't do anything stupid.

JOHN
Oh my God! *You guys* are the Red Masks!?

STRAW
(irritated)
Put your hands up!

John slowly puts his hands up

JOHN
(To himself)
The Red Masks are in *my* car...

STRAW
Shut up and

John snaps back to reality and looks at Straw.

JOHN

Was I just your getaway driver? Am
I your official driver? Is this
your hideout!

STRAW

(confused)

N- uh-No Tha- that's not...

John turns around and exits his car, ignoring Straw. He runs towards the hideout, unable to contain his excitement. The Red Masks are left in the car, confused. Straw is especially puzzled.

4 EXT. RED MASK HIDEOUT - EVENING 4

John is looking around the porch. The Red Masks exit the car, close the doors, and begin talking.

4.

STRAW

I don't like this. We don't even
know the guy.

MATT

We do need a driver for our next
job.

STRAW

I know but I was thinking we'd find
someone more...

He looks at John goofily lifting up a potted plant searching for a key.

STRAW

... professional.

The group begins walking up the the porch with Straw in the middle.

TAYLOR

How about we give him a chance?

STRAW

(skeptical)

I don't know man...

John lifts up the welcome mat to find a key.

JOHN

Aha.

He opens the door and walks inside the hideout. Straw turns to the door.

STRAW

Hey!

Straw suddenly bolts towards the door.

5 INT. RED MASK HIDEOUT - EVENING 5

The door opens and John quickly enters. There is a coffee table in the center of the room in front of a couch, in the back there is another table with various tools, plans, and supplies sprawled everywhere. There are whiteboards with blueprints taped on them. Amazed, John walks around the hideout, snapping selfies.

JOHN

(whisper)

5.

Woah!

Straw enters, a little out of breath, and watches John inspect the room.

STRAW

(Talking down to John)

Don't touch anything. This is top secret.

John continues to look around and absent-mindedly says.

JOHN

In that case, maybe don't leave your key under the welcome mat.

STRAW

(Irritated)

Just - just don't break anything.

Matt and Taylor walk in, close the door, and stroll towards the couch before they collapse on it. They place the shopping bags on the coffee table and begin emptying the contents of their shopping bags. Matt starts singing.

MATT AND TAYLOR

You know who to call, you know who
to ask. Need a job done? Just call
the Red Masks!

Straw sighs at the song as he leans on a wall watching John. John chuckles.

JOHN

You guys have a theme song!?

STRAW

No, *they* have a theme song.

TAYLOR

Matt and I made it. Straw here has
yet to accept it.

Matt nods up and down.

MATT

We sing it after a successful job!

STRAW

(annoyed)

Every. Time.

John smiles and returns to inspecting the room. He spots a painting on the wall and walks towards it.

6.

JOHN

This must be one of the paintings
you stole from your SF MOMA heist.
Gotta say that I didn't expect you
guys to pull that one off.

John backs up trying to take in more of the painting but he backs into a table with plans laid out on it. John turns around and his attention is immediately captured.

JOHN

So this is where the magic
happens...

Two manila envelopes are opened. One reads "Heist 87 - The Mall". There are papers around it neatly laid out. The next envelope reads "Heist 88 - Clawson Storage". There are also blueprints laid out under the envelope. John looks more closely at the Clawson Storage plans and sees that "Feb 10th Heist" is written in the corner.

JOHN
(loudly to Straw)
Hey. This is only a couple days
away.

John walks towards the coffee table.

JOHN
Need a driver?

Straw who was surveying Matt and Taylor, tilts his head and looks at John realizing what he is talking about.

STRAW

N

MATT AND
TAYLOR(TOGETHER)

Yeah!

John pulls out his phone and takes a picture of the plans. Straw sighs and facepalms and adopts a tired and stern look.

STRA

John

W

?

JOHN

Yeah

?

John walks towards

Stra

w.

STRA

We've had a really long day, so if
you wouldn't mind leaving we'd
really appreciate it.

John, Matt, and Taylor look at each other before looking
at Straw wide-eyed.

okay.

JOHN

Oh,

John walks towards the door and Straw follows him
close behind.

MATT

Pick us up here at 2 pm.

John turns around to face the group, now walking
backwards. John steps out of the house.

JOHN

Awesome! See you then.

STRAW

(Unenthusiastic)

Uh huh.

6 EXT. HIDEOUT - EVENING 6

Straw immediately slams the door in John's face who jerks
in surprise.

JOHN

(Stammering)

Good night!

John turns and walks back to his car and smiles to
himself giving a short nod. He enters his car.

CUT TO:

7 INT./EXT. JOHN'S CAR PARKING LOT NEXT TO WAREHOUSE 7

John hums as he drives up to the gate of the warehouse.
Straw is in the passenger seat, unamused, and Matt and

Taylor are in the backseat next to a backpack and Briefcase.

JOHN

Bad boys, bad boys. Whatcha gonna do? Whatcha gonna do when they come for you?

8.

John pulls up to the key pad and punches in the code. They drive up to the warehouse building and park the car. John turns off the engine.

STRAW

Alright guys, lets go.

All 4 open their doors, but only Matt and Taylor get out. Straw looks at John.

STRAW

What do you think you're doing?

JOHN

Uhhh, helping you?

STRAW

YOU are staying in the car.

JOHN

But you guys might need some extra help inside. Last time I helped you guys and I didn't even know that was a heist!

STRAW

(annunciating and stressing the words)

YOU are JUST an Uber driver. You don't know ANYTHING about what it is we ACTUALLY do. You might THINK you're ready for a heist just because you *happened* to pick us up at the mall, but you're not. At the end of the day, you're a liability. So please, for the sake of the group, just stay in the car and do your job.

Too shocked to speak, John stares at Straw.

JOHN
(More upset than angry)
Fine. I'll stay in the car.

John looks away from Straw, ashamed. Straw's gun falls out of his pocket as he leaves the car. John doesn't notice the gun. The Red Masks walk towards the building.

8 INT/EXT. WAREHOUSE PROPERTY - WAREHOUSE HALLWAY

The Red Masks quickly make their way into the building through a big roll-up door that is already open. They walk up a set of stairs and Matt goes onto the bridge to be on the lookout. Straw and Taylor walk down a long hallway of storage units. The two finally arrive at one and Straw nods to Taylor. Taylor takes out a lock-picking kit from his bag and lays out all the tools in front of him, he drags his hand across the tools and lands on a paper clip. He takes it out and holds it to his eyes. He bends the paper clips and starts to work on the lock.

CLICK

9 EXT. OUTSIDE THE WAREHOUSE GATE 10

John looks around the car, bored. He glances at the passenger seat. He looks away, then does a double take and notices the gun on the seat. John grabs the gun, but before he can leave. An SUV very quickly drives by and he ducks. Looking down, he says to himself:

JOHN
Nico's here...

10 INT/EXT. STORAGE UNIT

Taylor rolls open the storage unit door and the two begin to search the storage unit, stuffing their bags with various items.

11 INT. WAREHOUSE HALLWAY BRIDGE 11

Matt sees Nico's SUV park outside the building. His eyes widen and he begins quickly running to the storage unit.

12 INT. WAREHOUSE STORAGE UNIT 12

Taylor opens the briefcase. A golden light floods the storage unit. Amazed, he stares deeply inside of the briefcase. Matt enters the unit and closes the door. Taylor closes the briefcase. Taylor and Straw look at Matt, confused.

MATT

(Panicked)

Someone's here!

STRAW

Then why'd you close the door? Now we can't even leave!

MATT

(Hushed yell)

I don't know, I just panicked!

STRAW

Then we hide.

13 EXT./INT. BACK OF WAREHOUSE 13

NICO steps out of the car and walks into the warehouse and up the steps.

14 INT. WAREHOUSE STORAGE UNIT 14

Matt and Taylor give Straw a very worried look.

STRAW

(Whispering)

Guys, relax. I have my-

Straw pats his back pocket checking for his gun to no avail.

STRAW

Shoot. Ok well, I don't have my gun, but what are the odds the guy we're robbing happens to check his storage unit at the same time we're-

CREAK

All three look at the door

DOOR OPENS

15 INT. WAREHOUSE STORAGE UNIT - WAREHOUSE HALLWAY 15

The Red Masks are like deer caught in headlights inside and stare at Nico who is smirking while he aims his gun at the group.

NICO

Well, well well, what do we have
here? I told you guys not to mess
with my

BUDDY!

JOHN

HEY

Nico looks over towards John before immediately getting hit by a gun thrown by him.

NICO

OW! What the-?

John tackles Nico and the two wrestle for a moment before Straw kicks Nico off and punches him. Straw stands over John and extends his hand.

STRAW

Need a hand?

John, rubbing his eyes and holding his head, looks up at him and takes his hand. John's forehead is bleeding. Straw pulls John to his feet.

JOHN

Thanks

A loud alarm plays throughout the hallway.

MATT

Let's!

Taylor is clutching the black bag full of money.

STRAW

Finally, you have a good idea!

The 4 start running outside.

16 EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY 16

The Red Masks and John burst out of the doors and pile into the car, driving off through the gate.

17 INT. JOHN'S CAR DRIVING THROUGH SUBURBS 17

Straw is in the passenger seat with Matt and Taylor in the Back.

JOHN

(looks at Straw.)

How's that for not being a liability?

POLICE SIRENS

Straw, Matt, and Taylor all duck down.

STRAW

(Too stressed to celebrate)

Enough patting yourself on the back. Just get us out of here.

John pulls into an alleyway and parks. A police car zips past him. He lets out a deep sigh.

JOHN

We're in the clear.

MATT

(lets out a sigh)

That was close...

TAYLOR

Too close.
STRAW

Yea! But we did it. Cause we're the

best.

MATT AND TAYLOR

(In the back of the car)

You know who to call, you know who
to ask...

Straw turns around and looks at the two while slowly
shaking his head.

JOHN

Oh c'mon, for every job well done!

Straw lets out an exasperated sigh and throws his hands up
in there. John looks at the two through his rearview mirror
and takes a deep breath.

JOHN, MATT, AND TAYLOR

You know who to call! You know who
to ask. Need a job done! Count on
the Red Masks.

MATT

John... You're bleeding

John touches his forehead and feels blood.

JOHN

Oh shoot, you're right. Straw, can
you grab me a tissue?

STRAW

Yeah

Straw searches his side door, then the center compartment
and finally opens the glovebox. Rummage around and finds a
packet of tissues he pulls one out and sees a manila
envelop tucked away. He pulls it out enough to see the
words "Heist 89 - Bank". Straws eye widen. John is driving
his eyes are on the road. Unaware of what Straw has found,
he asks.

JOHN

Did you find it?

Straw quickly pushes the envelope back into the glovebox.

STRAW

Yup, here you go.

Straw hands John the tissue. John wipes the blood away.
Straw stares strait ahead in a pensive state.

CUT TO BLACK

The END