

Reclamation

written by

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Characters

Locations

Props

Wardrobe/SFX

Dialogue

Actions

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INT. TECH HOUSE NIGHT

K-SWS

Makeup

1A-MCU

1C-CU'S

VAUGHN(40), a large bald man with a scar through his eyebrow, bashes through the front door of a fancy modern house. Two - Black camo goons scurry around the house as he shines his flashlight and scans the foyer, seeing a wall of awards, a table with a glass of fancy whiskey, and a grand entrance. Large, black

1B-MCU

In the corner, behind the table, TOM SYKES is protecting his cat. He is wearing a white button-down shirt with dark blue dress pants. He fumbles with THE COLLAR as he is putting it on the cat. 1D-CU

1A-MWS

1B-CU

Vaughn comes up to the table right as Tom gets the collar on the cat. Vaughn points his pistol at him...

1A-MCU

VAUGHN

- B-B gun
- Glock
- Black

1B-MCU

Get up!

Tom whimpers and clutches his cat tighter.

1A-W/S

Vaughn sees the cat, rips it out of Tom's hands, and shoves it out the back door.

VAUGHN (CONT'D)

(Angry)

Get up and turn around.

TOM

(Scared)

Okay, okay!

1B-W/S

Tom gets up with his hands in the air. He turns around.

VAUGHN

Where is the chip? Put emphasis on chip. We know it's on cat

TOM

(Scared)

What chip?!

VAUGHN

The tracker led us here!

TOM

(Whimpering)

I don't know what you're talking about! - Obviously lying, rich idiot

Vaughn shoves Tom to the floor, keeping an eye on him as he is looking through drawers.

1A-MCU

VAUGHN

Where is this damn chip?

1A-

Vaughn catches a glimpse of movement outside, looks up and raises his eyebrows. He looks closer and sees the cat stumble out the back gate.

VAUGHN

(Under his breath)

Son of a bitch... - knows about chip

1B-CU

He swiftly shoots Tom in the head and calls his crewmates to meet him in the foyer.

VAUGHN

EXT. TECH HOUSE NIGHT Lets go!

1A-WS

Vaughn exits the house with his crewmates and they get into their black van, Vaughn shuts the door.

creep van, black edition

sliding door

1AIE-CU

EXT. TOWN DAY

2-WS

There is a normal town with few people in it. There are dinky shops and nice houses, except for one house off the beaten path.

EXT. HOUSE DAY

The house is disheveled and the white paint is falling off the wooden walls. The porch is empty except for a table and a chair.

Normal table/chair

2CCU

INT. HOUSE DAY

2A-Moving Shut

There are a few paintings and photos on the walls, a newspaper on a desk with a single, small computer monitor. There is a framed newspaper headline stating: Billy Stokes Shuts Down Local Terrorists. A MAN wearing a short-sleeved black shirt is cooking eggs, making tea, and toasting bread. As he flipped his egg, the tea kettle screamed, and the toaster popped. He places the spatula on the counter and swiftly swoops the kettle and pours it into the mug and pulls on the teabag's string. He takes the toast from the toaster to the plate, picks up his spatula, and sweeps his eggs onto the toast.

Eggs: Pan
Tea: kettle
Bread: toaster

Plash

Moving w/ MAN

2A-MS

The man takes his plate and his tea through the kitchen and out the front door.

EXT. HOUSE DAY

2A-CU

2D-CU

MAN places his plate onto a table. He pulls his chair out,

One movement, Extra rehearsal, good cook

2-WJ 2A-MCU
sits down and takes his first sip of tea.

2B-MCU
BILLY (30) has a bushy beard, long curly hair, and friendly eyes. A cat walks through the yard toward him as he eats and slowly approaches the staircase up to his porch. Billy gets up with his mug and shoos the cat away. Subtle, slow movements

BILLY

Go away. Nonchalant, glazed eyes
Doesn't want cat

The cat scurries away and Billy picks up his plate and goes inside.

3-WJ 3A-CU
INT. HOUSE DAY

As Billy is rinsing his plate, the phone rings. He opens the dishwasher and puts his plate in before answering the phone.

Cares more about dishes than phone

VAUGHN

(Threatening)

We know you have it. The cat

Billy keeps a straight face as he looks out toward the front yard.

BILLY

(Collected)

Do I know you? Doesn't know cat is inside, or that it's special

MAN ON PHONE

We are not playing games with you.

Billy furrows his brow.

MAN ON PHONE

(Continued)

If you don't comply we will take it from you.

BILLY

(Collected)

Okay. Doesn't care/ Doesn't believe.

Billy hangs up the phone and rubs his eyes. As he looks down he sees the cat from before sitting by his feet. Billy nudges the cat towards the door and opens the door for it. He gestures for the cat to leave, but the cat is adamant on staying. They have a short moment of eye contact before Billy lets the door close by itself.

Cat doesn't leave

BILLY
(Accepting)
Fine, you can stay. *lets cat stay*

INT. HOUSE AFTERNOON

Billy is sitting on the couch with a bowl of popcorn watching the news.

*Separately filmed,
~~filming~~
extra days of filming*

NEWS REPORTER (V.O)
Last night tech executive Tom Sykes was murdered in a robbery in his own home. *Referencing scene 01*

Doesn't care for news.
Billy turns down the volume and looks at the cat. The cat is on the floor in the corner of the living room. The cat creeps over to the couch and leaps up to lay on the other end of the couch, looking at Billy. *Not comfy around Billy hungry the*

BILLY
Shoo. Get off. *Doesn't like company of cat. Thinks its dirty.*

Billy shoves the cat off the couch with his hand and reaches back to the popcorn bowl. The cat jumps back onto the couch and starts to sniff at the popcorn. *Comedic Relief, hungry cat*

BILLY
What do you want? You hungry?

Billy looks down at his popcorn and back at the cat. They stare at each other for an awkward moment.
Billy learns he likes the cat.

HARD CUT

INT. HOUSE EVENING *Cat stuff, he likes the cat*

Billy drops a large bag of *stainless steel* cat food on the kitchen table as well as a plastic bag full of stuff. He takes a bowl from the bag and pours food for the cat into the bowl. He sets the bowl down in the corner and the cat starts eating.

BILLY
Satisfied? *wants to please cat*

Billy goes to his bedroom and falls asleep. The cat crawls up to a pillow ~~at the foot of his bed.~~
close to his head.

INT. HOUSE MORNING

Billy is fixing up his tea, when he hears the sound of the cat scratching at its collar. He looks over and sees the cat ~~Tom put collar on bed.~~

is visibly uncomfortable, ^{Pull out} unclips the collar around its neck, places the collar in the trash. He reaches into the plastic bag and pulls out a new collar for the cat and puts it on.

HE PUTS COLLAR IN BAG GRABS NEW ONE.

Plain black mesh

INT. VAN EVENING

Vaughn and his crewmates are making sure their weapons and armor are ready to go. Vaughn has a ~~shotgun~~ ^{pistol} and the others have pistols. They are driving recklessly on a small road.

Vaughn + team have pistols, their dark clothing

They don't give a f***

INT. HOUSE EVENING

Billy is on the couch watching TV with a blank expression.

The cat is in Billy's bedroom curiously gazing out the window, looking at things.

EXT. HOUSE EVENING

The van comes to a quick stop in front of the house and Vaughn slides open the door and leaves with two other armed men.

INT. HOUSE EVENING

~~Looks up, looks around~~
Billy hears the sounds of people getting out of a car and coming to his door. He gets up quickly, but cautiously and heads towards the front door. As he approaches the front door, it gets bashed open and Vaughn steps in angrily and points a ~~large gun~~ ^{pistol} directly to Billy's head.

Billy puts his hands to the back of his head and interlocks his fingers. Billy remains calm

VAUGHN
(Aggressively)
Where is it? The cat

Vaughn's goon walks in behind him while Billy carefully steps back. Vaughn inspects the house and sees that Billy has created accommodations for the cat.

VAUGHN
(Continued)
Where is it?

Billy maintains his composure. still calm

VAUGHN
(Continued)
Turn around and get on your knees.

Billy slowly turns around keeping his hands to his head. Vaughn signals his goon to go look for the cat. The goon sheaths his gun to his waist and cautiously walks into the house.

While Billy is turning around Vaughn continues to get closer to him, keeping the gun pointed at Billy's head. Billy begins to kneel down...

... He elbows the gun away out of Vaughn's hands.

Fists up
Vaughn steps back and they ready themselves to fight. Billy steps forward with a strong punch and Vaughn gets a sturdy block with his forearm while swinging with his right...

... Billy swipes the punch out of the way with his left hand...

Breakable, Rehearsal, Clean-up, sugar glass

... he grabs a vase on an entrance table and swings it towards Vaughn's face...

... Vaughn ducks his head and the vase shatters against the wall...

...they exchange blows to the body and Billy strikes Vaughn in the jaw with his elbow, Vaughn falls to the floor...

Fake blood?

lens, black

... Billy keeps his composure as he grabs an umbrella next to the front door. He brings the umbrella above his head when...

Surprising
One of Vaughn's crewmates comes in and slams the butt of his gun into Billy's head, knocking him clean out.

Billy falls to the ground hitting his head looking up at Vaughn. Vaughn picks up his gun. One of his crewmates shoves the cat into the cage and closes the door.

Doesn't care for cat.

Aggressive

Dutch Tilt

VAUGHN

(Concerned)

Is it there? Collar/chip

1

(Certain)

Yes.

VAUGHN

(Rushed)

Let's go, now.

Dutch Tilt

Vaughn and his crewmates walk out of the house.

Leaves door open

Fight Coreo.

FADE TO BLACK (EYES CLOSING)

EXT. WAREHOUSE NIGHT

The crewmates pull up to an abandoned warehouse and Vaughn, along with the others, gets out.

VAUGHN

Let's see the cat.

1

Here, it's right here.

Looks for chip
1 takes the cat out of the cage for Vaughn to inspect. Vaughn eyes the cat carefully, looking at the collar.

VAUGHN

This isn't what I am looking for! *Billy swapped collar*

Vaughn shoves the cat back into the cage, slams the door shut, and pulls out his tracking device. *Looks like a thick phone w/ a thick screen.*

VAUGHN

(Continued)

He still has it. Get him on the phone.

Vaughn looks mean.

HARD CUT

INT. HOUSE NIGHT

was knocked out
Billy's phone rings, waking him. As he stumbles up from the ground he feels his head with his hand and makes a disturbed face. He walks to the kitchen and picks up the phone. *Bleed!*

VAUGHN

(mad)

You have somethin' I want... where's the chip?

Billy fidgets with the plastic bag and sees the original collar inside. He picks it up and inspects it, holding it abnormally close to his face. *Still recovering*

VAUGHN

(continued)

You have 2 hours to bring it to the warehouse on River Street. Don't play any games, we have your cat.

...Vaughn hangs up the phone.

Billy looks up with a somber expression as he puts the phone down.

*Forced to use guns
again, old ways*

MONTAGE

Billy splashes water to his face, and finger combs his wet hands through his hair, wincing from having just been knocked out...

He opens a drawer, takes a pistol out, checks the magazine for ammo, and tucks it into his pants at the back...

He reaches under the couch, taking a duct taped knife out, putting it in his sock...

Small pocket knife

He puts on a new black shirt, making sure to conceal the gun...

He walks out the door and shuts it hard.

Determined

END OF MONTAGE

CUT TO BLACK

EXT. WAREHOUSE NIGHT

Billy is looking up at the warehouse, he takes a step forward...

INT. WAREHOUSE NIGHT

Billy takes his first step inside the dim warehouse, collar in hand, noticing many boxes and wooden structures when he enters. On the other side of the warehouse, Vaughn stands with four of his crewmates. The cat is in its carrier besides Vaughn, at chest level. Two of the crewmates have pistols, the others are not armed with any weapons. Vaughn's pistol is at his hip.

VAUGHN

Hand it over, make this easy.

Collar

He says, gesturing with his hand. *Luring Billy in*

BILLY

(Firmly)

The cat first. Willing to die for cat.

Vaughn chuckles menacingly, Billy tightens his grip on the

collar.

VAUGHN

Who do you think we are? Give us the collar, and we'll hand over the cat.

Billy looks down at the collar in his hand and slowly leans down to place it on the floor. Right after he lets go of the collar, he quickly grabs his gun and shoots three times, hitting the two crewmates with guns, and narrowly missing Vaughn.

Vaughn and Billy both duck behind separate boxes...

...Vaughn gives up his cover, taking the cat and running to the back of the warehouse, placing it on top of a box...

...Billy puts his back against the box and pushes it towards the crewmates, keeping his cover while sliding closer to them...

...crewmate 1 grabs a gun from one of his dead crewmates and points it at Billy...

...As Billy approaches, he swings his arm and knocks the gun out of crewmate 1's hand, standing up and punching crewmate 1's abdomen with his free hand...

...Billy and crewmate 1 exchange punches...

...Billy punches crewmate 1 and knocks him back...

...crewmate 2 approaches Billy from behind...

...crewmate 2 grabs Billy's shoulder, turning Billy's head and landing a punch on Billy's face...

...Billy brings his gun to crewmate 2's stomach...

...crewmate 2 swipes his arm and he misses the shot.

...Billy shoves crewmate 2 by the chest as he punches him twice in the gut...

...while c2 is stunned Billy puts him in a chokehold from behind...

...keeping one arm around c2's neck, Billy fires 2 shots into c1's chest...

...Billy breaks crewmate 2's neck and drops him, his body - Yes!

Fight
Coreo
Rehearsal
Clean up
Fake blood

crumpling to the floor...

Billy feels his head and walks towards the back of the warehouse.

Vaughn pops out from a **box** and misses **2 shots** fired at Billy. Billy ducks behind a **box**, breathing heavily.

Vaughn gets up searching for Billy, his head on a swivel...

...He walks toward where he last saw Billy and sees **Billy's gun**...

...Vaughn checks behind the box and ^{Surprised} immediately gets ~~deckerd~~ by **Billy**, knocking the wind out of him and knocking his **gun** away...

Vaughn and **Billy** ^{Prepared to win/bill} look at each other for a quick second before Vaughn takes a step forward to initiate and they start exchanging punches...

...**Vaughn** lands a hook to Billy's ribs...

...They exchange more hits until Billy lands a strong kick to Vaughn's inner thigh, making him lose his balance...

...They circle around each other, waiting for someone else to make a move...

...**Vaughn** shoves **Billy** hard in the chest, knocking him into a **box**...

...Billy looks down and finds a large **metal rod** on the ground...

...Billy swings hard at Vaughn's ribcage landing a hit sending a shock through the **rod** into his hands, dropping the **rod**...

...**Billy** recovers quickly and charges forward, ~~tackling~~ ^{Running tackle,} **Billy** lands on top, Vaughn to the ground...

...**Vaughn** sees his **gun** within reach and grabs it...

...Billy gets ahold of Vaughn's wrist, ~~stopping him from~~ ^{Struggling} pointing the gun at Billy...

...They struggle...

...**Vaughn** uses his other arm to elbow Billy in the head, using this opportunity to get on top...

More
Fight
Coreo

...Billy keeps his grip as Vaughn continues to get closer to Billy's head...

...Billy takes his knife from its holster and stabs Vaughn in the hamstring...

...Vaughn howls in pain and drops his gun, falling off of Billy...

...Billy grabs the gun as he stands up. He takes the knife out of Vaughn's leg, aims the gun at his face, and finishes him off. ~~Vaughn dead.~~

Billy hears the cat meow and stumbles towards it. He opens the cage and pulls the cat out, holding it delicately in his arms, a look of relief on his face.
~~Loves cat.~~

CUT TO BLACK

INT. HOUSE MORNING

Billy is cooking eggs. As he flipped his egg, the tea kettle screamed, and the toaster popped. He placed the spatula on the counter and swiftly swooped the kettle and poured it into the mug and pulled on the teabag's string. He lowered the heat of the stove and placed the kettle back on it. As he did so, he took the golden brown toast from the toaster to the plate, picked up his spatula, and swept his eggs onto the toast. Billy looks over at his cat.

BILLY

I know, hold on.

Billy walks out to the porch with his food, his cat following close behind. He places his food down on the table and takes a step back inside to get the cat food and pours it into a bowl. Billy sits down, takes a sip of his tea, and looks content.

THE END