

1 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT**1**

Police sirens can be heard in the distance, A man (40s), dressed in all black with a hoodie pulled over his head walks into the frame with a coat hanger in his hand and a bag filled with money in the other. He looks around checking his surroundings as he hurries to cross the street.

MAN IN THE DISTANCE

He ran over here hurry up let's go!

He hops off the sidewalk and runs across the street to a parked line of cars.

He walks past a couple of the cars before noticing one car with its driver-side window slightly ajar. He lifts his jacket and takes out a screwdriver. He checks his six and his surroundings. Police sirens grow louder and louder towards him. He kneels down on the ground and stretches out the coat hanger into the shape of a hook.

He maneuvers the coat hanger over the window, only to find out that the door was unlocked. He gets inside the car and ducks his head as the cop cars pass him. He checks his phone, a notification pops up

" 212 Evelyn ave, 4 am"

2 INT. CAR - NIGHT**2**

the robber sees that the key is actually left in the ignition. Slightly confused, he hesitates for a second, then quickly moves on and starts up the car. He pulls out on the road, driving away from the neighborhood.

As he drives, he begins to notice that there are hoodies and clothes that are stacked in the car. He begins to adjust the mirrors. As he adjusts the rearview mirror, he sees a hand pop, sliding into the frame.

ROBBER

(mumbling)

You have got to be kidding me.

Confused as ever, the guy pulls over to check it out. He's baffled. The guy sighs and turns off the car before turning around. He starts shaking the kid with his right hand. Pushing him and urging him to wake up.

ROBBER

Hey! Wake up! (increasing tone)

The kid begins to wake up slowly. Still sleepy, he looks over at the guy dazed as ever. The kid jumps back, frightened into the corner of the car. he looks surprised

ROBBER

Who are you?

KID

What? What do you mean? This is my car.

ROBBER

You left the door open anybody could have-

KID

Get out!

ROBBER

Im not going-

KID

I said get out! (angrily)

The kid lashes out at the robber, urgently telling him to get out of the car. Tries his best to calm the kid down as he shoves him back into the back seat violently. Forces the kid to calm down.

ROBBER

Jesus Christ. You're not getting your car back anytime soon if you keep acting like this.

The kid stops lashing out at the robber and calms down a bit.

ROBBER

I just need to get to the next city. Until then, you're not getting your car back.

KID

I have no idea who you are and why you are in here but this is my car, and I've asked you to get out.

ROBBER

Asked? really?. Did you not just hear a single thing I said?

KID

I didn't ask but I said you have no right to be in her-

ROBBER
 You're either in here until we get
 there or you're not getting car
 back. you choose.

Without the kid's response, the robber turns on the car and pulls off into the road as he begins to drive through the night. The kid seems to be toned down. Silence fills the car.

In the back seat, the kid is looking out the window and then to the rearview mirror at the robber's eyes. The urge to lash out fills his body before he notices a gun in the robber's pocket. He dials down and leans into the back seat

ROBBER
 Definitely don't want to do that.

3 INT. CAR - NIGHT

3

ROBBER
 So when you'd get this car?

The robber glances at the rearview mirror to talk but the kid does not respond. He sits in the back seat in silence.

ROBBER
 I get it not much of a talker. I
 wasn't that much of a talker when I
 was your age either.

The robber switches on the radio and scrolls past each channel.

ROBBER
 Any songs you like? rap, country, um
 I don't know.

The robber glances back at the kid as he scrolls through the different channels. He sighs and stops at a rock channel playing old school Metallica.

The kid doesn't respond but slowly bops his head to the rhythm of the music as they drive through the night. They are halfway across the border.

ROBBER
 (chuckles) Metallica huh? You know I
 used to listen to Metallica all the
 time when I was little.

The robber smiles. They drive with the windows down, blasting Metallica through the night. They pass near a McDonalds sign

as the kid looks outside of the window. The robber glances at the kid and turns down the music.

The kid's stomach gurgles, the kid looks visibly hungry

ROBBER

Look you hungry? How about I get you some food for the time being.

The kid nods with no response.

4 INT. MCDONALDS - NIGHT

4

They arrive at McDonald's. The robber gets out of the car and takes the backpack with him. The sign of the gold arches lights up the kid's face. The guy looks over at the kid. The kid's face is dirty. The robber walks inside with the keys and the kid follows. He begins to order their food.

5 INT. MCDONALDS - SAME

5

They're awkwardly sitting across from one another. The robber's number is called. The robber goes and gets their order. The robber begins to eat his food in front of the kid.

ROBBER

So what's your name.

The kid stops and looks at his food and looks up at the robber. A moment of silence happens before he says his name

KID

Miles.

The kid looks up at the robber while he stares at his food. He begins to chow down on his food.

ROBBER

Miles huh. Well nice to meet you.

As the robber begins to dip his French fries in the ketchup The robber begins to observe the kid, looking him up and down. He sees that the kid had devoured his food leaving nothing behind. He looks down and away. The robber sits silently over his half-eaten burger and fries as the kid stares at his food.

The robber slides his half-eaten burger and fries to the kid as his face almost lights up. He begins to dig in.

ROBBER

So what happened? Why are you living
in your car?

KID

Don't care, it doesn't matter.

The kid begins to eat his leftovers, he visibly looks like he
hasn't eaten in days.

ROBBER

I understand. Sometimes things
happen.

As time passes, the robber orders another tray of food and
gives it to the kid. The kid sits and eats. The robber leaves
the table and heads back to the car.

ROBBER

I'll be waiting inside the car.
Don't take too long.

The kid glances at the robber with food in his mouth and
watches him leave the door and get into the car. Miles looks
down at his food, stops eating, and leaves.

6 EXT. MCDONALDS - NIGHT

6

They both leave the store and get into the car. The robber
pulls out of the parking into the street, driving away.

KID

So what's your name?

ROBBER

(Laughing) Do I really have to tell
you? it's probably best that I
don't.

KID

Well I just thought it would be fair
since I told you mine.

ROBBER

Not everything in life is fair.
Maybe its better that I don't -

As they drive and get closer to the border, a siren can be
heard behind them. Red and blue flashing lights begin to
flash behind the car.

ROBBER

God damn it. Fuck!

The robber takes a deep breath and looks at the side mirror to view the police vehicle. The police officer emerges from the vehicle.

The robber takes his backpack out of the passenger seat and tosses the gun on the floor with the backpack on top of it. The kid looks at the robber and sees the fear in his eyes. The cop slowly walks up to the vehicle.

POLICE

Do you know why I stopped you today?

ROBBER

No clue officer (semi-nervous).

The cop points to the back of the vehicle at a tail light

POLICE

Busted tail light. Not safe driving like that late at night.

ROBBER

Yeah uhm that's my fault I didn't know.

POLICE

License and Registration, please

The robber pulls out his wallet and hands his license.

POLICE

Registration too, please.

The robber reaches into the glove box but does not see the registration.

ROBBER

One moment please.

As time goes on the robber begins to become more and more nervous as sweat begins to form on his temples as he looks around to find the registration. The kid reaches near the center console to hand him the registration. The robber grabs the registration and hands it to the police.

POLICE

Bernice Jones? That doesn't match Gus Polomu.

ROBBER

Yeah, I ah-

KID

Yeah, that's mom.

The kid looks at the robber and back to the police.

KID

Sorry, they recently got proposed a while ago so she's yet to change her last name.

The Robber nods to the kid and looks back at the police.

POLICE

A marriage you say. Hmm.

ROBBER

Yeah, proposed a few months ago, sir.

POLICE

Hmm well, I can't have you driving out here like that for too long so I'm going to have to send you off with a fix-it ticket. You'll have a few days to get that fixed before you can drive again. Do you live far?

ROBBER

Just a couple minutes away, not too far.

POLICE

Well, stay safe.

The officer steps away and walks back into his car. He pulls off and drives into the road. The robber and kid both sit in silence. Gus sighs. He picks up his backpack and places the gun into the cupholder.

ROBBER

Thank you, but you know you could have

KID

Gus Polomu? (laughing)

ROBBER

Yeah yeah alright.

Both the robber and the kid laugh and smile at each other. The robber turns on his car and pulls off into the street.

After a few hours of driving, the kid is seen falling asleep on the passenger side of the car. They finally reached their destination. Gus looks outside the window. Miles wakes up and looks over at Gus.

ROBBER

We're here.

Gus grabs the backpack and heads outside, leaving the gun in the passenger seat.

ROBBER

Stay in the car, I'll be right back.

Gus enters the store and greets the Store clerk

ROBBER

Its here, where is he

The store clerk looks closely at gus. Almost like he doesn't recognize him but returns his gaze.

STORE CLERK

man? what are you talking about

ROBBER

Man I ain't got all day, where is he.

Gus gestures his body around, looking around the store, but from outside, a man dressed in a wife beater and sweats walks into the store.

MIKE

Gus (laughing) long time no see
huh

Gus looks over at the man grabbing the backpack off the counter

ROBBER

Micheal (quietly)

MIKE

It didn't take long for me to find you.

Micheal pulls out his phone revealing that he was the one who sent him the location. Gus looks bewildered, and surprised. his eyes widens as he looks outside at the car and realizes he left the gun in there

back in the car miles fidgets with his blanket but looks out at the window into the store

MIKE

Looks like you got something for me.
Give me the bag.

Mikes pulls out a knife from his pocket gesturing Gus to hand over the bag.

Gus looks around, but all he sees are bags of chips and candy, nothing he can use to defend himself. Mike walks closer to closer to Gus causing him to step backwards, as he holds the bag in front of him. Gus realizes there's no where he can go. the store clerk runs to the back of the store

ROBBER

alright alright here

Gus acts like he is handing over the bag but tosses it at mike , and at the same time tackling him to the floor. Mike drops the knife as he hits the floor.

Miles looks outside and notices that they are fighting through the window. He looks at the gun in the passenger seat.

Gus punches him in the face twice before choking him. Mike manages to looses his grip before rolling over, kicking Gus off of him. Mike gets on top and grabs the knife that he dropped.

Mike grabs the knife and raises above Gus. As he was almost about to stab him, a gun shot can be heard behind them. Mike drops to the floor on his side bleeding as Gus looks confused with his hands shielding his head.

Miles puts the gun down and rushes to Gus to see if he needs help.

ROBBER

Miles? what are you doing you
could've gotten hurt. (huffing)

KID

well you would've died. Are you
alright ?

Police sirens can be heard in the distance. the cops are on their way. Gus gets up quickly and walks outside with miles, realizing the cops are too close. they both realize that they wouldn't be able to leave in time.

Gus closes the door as he backs off into the store, locking it. As the police arrive to the door they begin to knock

POLICE

this is the police, come out with
you hands up.

Gus looks around frantically, he doesn't know what To do

ROBBER
I have uh... a gun !

POLICE
Come out with your hands up!

The police begin to pound on the door.

Gus and miles are ducking behind a isle. Gus looks around and realizes what he has to do. He grabs miles by his head with his head around his mouth and the barrel pointed to his head.

ROBBER
Don't come any where closer to the
door or I swear I'll blow his head
off.

Miles struggles as inaudible noises come from his mouth

ROBBER
Come on man play it cool (very
quitely

The police back off from the door. More police cars begin to show up. Miles and Gus both hide behind one of the isle. Gus glances right and left before spotting a back door.

ROBBER
Look kid. (beat) miles. We don't
have much time before this whole
place gets surrounded by cops

A loud banging can be heard from outside. The police are trying to get in

ROBBER
I need you to take the back door,
and leave before they get in here.

KID
But my car!-

ROBBER
This isn't about your car miles!
this is your life we're talking
about. this was my doing.

POLICE

If you don't come out in the next 20
seconds we're forced to come in!

ROBBER

I made the mistake taking you with
me. Now I need you to leave. take
the bag with you, it will be in
better hands with you.

Gus glances at miles one last time before handing him the
back pack. Gus stands up and walks close to the door with his
hands up as he drops the gun on the ground. Miles sneaks to
the door as Gus is facing the police and manages to get to
the door. Miles runs out the door, the police barges pushing
George to the ground. Handcuffs get placed on his hands.

Miles run out the back door and into the night. He runs till
he reaches a empty ally way and spots a wall in the distance.
He hides behind the wall. He sits down and exhaustion and is
out of breath huffing and puffing. He takes the back off his
back and tosses it down on the ground. he unzips the back
pack and finds wads and wads of cash. 100s, 50s, 20s. Miles
looks at the backpack deeply as he begins to cry. he wipes
the the tears from his eyes and begins to walk into the
night.

THE END

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