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FORWARD

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BLACKNESS

SUPER: Only a life lived for others is a life worthwhile.
Albert Einstein

EXT. URBAN STREET - DAY

Sunny day. A giant 3-D printing device constructs a building. A farmer sprays crops growing on a vertical wall.

SPEAR, 30s, stands at a busy street corner. A 1957 Gullwing rolls by with a ostentatious driver.

A mother and father in poverty walk down the sidewalk attentive to their child.

Extreme, rich and poor.

A paper in Spear's hand reads: Box 13

He drops the paper in a trash can. Next to it a news paper reads:

Senator Miles - Silk Road Act Expansion.

News paper date: September 2, 2027

Strapped to Spear's wrist, a device, smooth, black like glass, a KEEPER. It's cradled in a custom leather strap.

Spear wares a brown leather jacket with a canvas lining, sunglasses, mustache, long hair wig - a wannabe rock star disguise.

The light goes green - Spear crosses. A glimpse of a antique pistol under his jacket.

INT. BANK BREAK ROOM - MOMENTS EARLIER

MOLLY reads a text book: Pathophysiology for Nurses. Next to her a brown bag lunch. She closes the book. A red book mark near the beginning. She bumps a cheap cell phone from the table, it flies apart.

INT. BANK BREAK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Molly fumbles with the phone parts. JERK a weasel of a man enters wearing phone glass. He touches the air in front of him as he dials. He looks to Molly.

JERK
Get out of the stone-age.

EXT. BANK ENTRANCE

Spear walks towards the entrance. A kind OLD GUARD opens the door. Spear draws a pistol.

INT. BANK FOYER

TOUGH GUARD sees Spear entering - it's too late. Spear FIRES at the ceiling then aims at Old Guard's skull.

SPEAR
(to everyone)
Hands in the air on three or this
man dies! One... Two...

SPEAR (CONT'D)
(to Tough Guard)
Slide it.

Tough Guard slides his weapon to Spear. Spear tucks the gun in his belt.

SPEAR (CONT'D)
Keep those hands up! Everyone
behind the counter! Hands up!

The crowd moves.

Molly is the last behind the counter. Spear looks out a window. Molly raises her knee to press a RED ALARM BUTTON under the counter. She looks down momentarily.

Eyes widen around her. Spear is next to her.

SPEAR (CONT'D)
Your phone number.

MOLLY
What?!

SPEAR
Your number and you can press the
alarm.

Molly blinks. Disbelief is everywhere. Molly is pissed.

MOLLY
(whisper)
You feeling ok?

Spear sees the medical text book.

SPEAR
Yeah! Why?

Molly, shakes her head and scribes a number. She holds up her broken phone.

MOLLY
Don't waste your free call.

SPEAR
Poppycock.

Molly presses the button. Spear listens - looks around. SILENCE. A light blinks under the counter.

SPEAR (CONT'D)
Hmm.

Spear walks behind the counter and secures the half door with a pad lock from his pocket.

SPEAR (CONT'D)
(to all)
Go on. Leave.

Molly is in disbelief. People stand like cattle, then climb over the counter. Jerk glares at Spear.

JERK
(to himself)
Stupid loser.

Jerk slips off the counter - BAM. His phone glass smashes. People slowly flow out the exit.

Spear enters the vault. Only a small stack of hundred dollar bills, four 500g gold bars and large denomination bills marked IMF. Spear places a small pry device on box 13 - POP - opens - EMPTY.

SPEAR
Drat!

Molly exits the bank. Police cars converge out side. Spear quickly presses the top corner of the Keeper multiple times - it glows blue with each press.

Spear takes two gold bars and IMF bills. He walks to a customer counter and hides out view. Police rush the doors.

He removes a canister from his jacket, pulls a pin - HISS - smoke engulfs Spear almost instantly.

A wall clock ticks in slow motion.

EXT. BANK FRONT DOOR

Smoke is seen. Police rush at the entrance. Smoke swirls from the doors.

INT. BANK FOYER

We hear police foot steps. Police converge on Spear's location -- guns aimed.

From above we see smoke clear. Spear is gone.

The date on the counter: 2nd

INT. BANK MANAGER'S OFFICE

MANAGER works at his desk. A KNOCK at the door.

MANAGER

Come in.

PISS enters.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

Now is not a good time.

Piss calmly takes a seat in front of Manager.

PISS

Wolf wants me to investigate, see.

Manager drops a paper and lays a hand flat on the desk.

MANAGER

He can call me.

Piss and Manager stare. In a blink Piss GRABS Manager's fingers and SLAMS a knife into his hand.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

Ahhhhh!

Manager looks down. The blade is between his fingers - no harm.

PISS

I'd like to see the footage, all of it.

Piss pulls Managers's hand closer to the blade.

MANAGER

Ok ok!

Piss lets go - no harm. The Manager reels back. Piss exits.

INT. FBI REGIONAL OFFICE

A video plays of Spear prying the vault box. SENIOR STAFF sits at a conference table. LEER, a FBI Director is chairman.

NICK, 30s, pauses the video.

NICK

There!

Nick switches to another video. Spear is in a different disguise robing another bank. Spear presses the Keeper. Nick pauses the video.

NICK (CONT'D)

There!

Both videos are displayed side by side.

LEER

What is it?

NICK

No idea, smart watch... We started tracking him ten years ago, it's always the same routine.

Nick points to the Keeper.

LEER

Fascinating but not a priority for the FBI, shelf it.

NICK

Sir.

LEER

Not at eighty k stolen per year.

Leer shuffles papers.

LEER (CONT'D)

You call him, the magician.

Leer looks at other ADVISORS. They gesture no.

LEER (CONT'D)
 Sorry, I know this is your baby but
 you need more. No hostages, no
 real shots fired. Intriguing but
 it's not big enough.

NICK
 It was mob money-

LEER
 -Nick I've got two million in IMF
 bills missing from a armored
 transport. That's a mystery our
 government is on the hook to solve.

Nick is not happy. He packs his papers.

LEER (CONT'D)
 Prove he's a big fish and we'll get
 you a net.

INT. BANK - DAY

Busy day. Omniscient weather outside. Date on the customer
 counter: 20th

A BUSINESS MAN fills out paper at the same counter Spear
 disappeared from. BIG WOMAN bumps BUSINESS MAN accidentally
 while he writes.

BUSINESS MAN
 Thank you!
 (under his breath)
 Rhino.

Big Woman is aghast. She turns with a snort.

INT. BANK - SHORT TIME LATER

Big Woman waits in line for a teller.

MOLLY
 Next.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
 Good morning.

BIG WOMAN
 Hi, I have two transactions --
 Oh my! It's you, the news!

MOLLY smiles.

BIG WOMAN (CONT'D)
Ohhhhh! I read your story. How exciting! Were you nervous when he asked?

MOLLY
The bank was being robbed.

Big Woman vibrates in excitement.

BIG WOMAN
Ohhhhhhhhhhh!... Was he cute?

MOLLY smiles and nods.

BIG WOMAN (CONT'D)
You should have given him your real number-

BUSINESS MAN
Ahhhhh!

Business Man flips backward onto his back. Papers fly through the air. He lands on a man kneeling on the ground.

The man is Spear but different. No sunglasses, short hair, baseball hat pulled down, smaller nose, no mustache, canvas coat.

SPEAR
Sorry.

Spear extends a hand and helps up the dazed and confused Business Man.

Big Woman makes a fist of triumph.

BIG WOMAN
Ha ha, sometimes things work out.

Molly stares as Spear exits the building.

EXT. SIDEWALK BLOCK FROM BANK

Spear walks down a sidewalk. MOLLY exits the bank. Spear turns a corner as Molly sees him.

MOLLY
Hey!

Molly chases.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Hey!! You in the jacket.

Spear stops with his back to her. Molly stops.

SPEAR
Don't come any closer.

MOLLY
It is you.

MOLLY glances at people passing.

SPEAR
Ha ha, Jesus, Mary and Joseph.

MOLLY
What's so funny?

SPEAR
You gave me a real number.

MOLLY
What makes you think that?

SPEAR
There be no sirens blaring.

MOLLY holds up her broken phone.

MOLLY
Phones broken.

Spear turns to see the phone.

SPEAR
Still?

MOLLY
What were you looking for?

Ma'am I know you rushed out here
mighty fast for a reason-

MOLLY (CONT'D)
-what's with the number business?

SPEAR
Ma'am-

MOLLY
Molly!

SPEAR
Molly. Look, it was, was a... a...
I'm not..., my blunder.

MOLLY
Really?

Spear shrugs his shoulders and walks away.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Box 13 isn't in use!

SPEAR
Don't believe the records.

MOLLY
Jerk!

A OLD MAN takes offense.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
(to Old Man)
Not you.

She looks up Spear is gone. Molly presses 911 on her phone --
puts her finger on CALL. She presses CANCEL.

INT. SPEAR'S HOUSE BEDROOM - EVENING

A condo -- a confusion between modern and antique. Spear
takes out a false plate from inside a wall safe. A pile of
IMF bills, gold and a wooden box. Spear adds to his stash.

He looks happy.

EXT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

Not ghetto but not uptown. Wet streets, crisp air. Music
THUMPS. A BOUNCER, Latin, older, pimp style. Spear exits.

BOUNCER
You need a lady.

SPEAR
Like a church needs a whore.

BOUNCER
Ha ha. Not that my friend. I've
seen you around. You're lost miho.

Spear opens a old pack of cigarettes. Some are missing.
One is electronic. He chooses the electronic.

BOUNCER (CONT'D)
 You need a lady, una chica, a real
 one. This stuff, just a shot of
 bad tequila, does the job but
 leaves you a little empty.

Spear nods, inhales, the electronic cigarette glows red.

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK - SHORT TIME LATER

Spear strolls down a ally. A BUM.

BUM
 A da da dollar for the poor?

Spear ignores.

BUM (CONT'D)
 You won't pu put it to bet better
 use!

Spear returns and hands Bum a coin marked IMF.

BUM (CONT'D)
 Ohhh! Tha tha thank you sir! It
 will ta ta take me home! Thank
 you. Your a goo goo good man.

Spear walks away engulfed in darkness.

EXT. ALLY CLUB DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

It starts to rain. Spear knocks. A slot opens. We see
 eyes.

VOICE
 Spear!

Door opens. GAB (50s), African, a tough but distinguished
 gentlemen emerges and hugs Spear.

GAB
 I haven't seen you in a coon's age.

Spear is indifferent.

GAB (CONT'D)
 What a brother can barrow a line.

Spear smiles. Gab and Spear bro hug.

GAB (CONT'D)
I don't reserve seats months in
advance for just anyone you know.

SPEAR
In a coons age.

Spear ascends a set of stairs.

GAB
Ha ha in a coons age, like the
sound of that. Spear!

Spear turns.

GAB (CONT'D)
Keep one eye open. Odd guests
tonight.

INT. GAMBLING ROOM - SAME

GAT a modern version of scar face holds a cigar. Three other
GAMBLERS sit array a dim table: Piss, WEAK, MOB. Gat points
at Piss.

GAT
Who asked you? You're a guest!
Guest! I'm doing Wolf a favor
having scum like you here. Show
some respect. Shut it!

Gat looks to Mob.

GAT (CONT'D)
My apologizes.

Piss rolls his eyes. Spear enters the room. Gat rises.

GAT (CONT'D)
The golden child has returned!

Gat gestures.

GAT (CONT'D)
Guys, Spear. Spear, guys.

Spear sits. An ATTRACTIVE WOMEN serves drinks. Gat shuffles
cards.

GAT (CONT'D)
One thousand.

Gat tosses a pile of bills marked IMF with a blue rubber band. Spear uses a red rubber band and lays his money FACE DOWN. Everyone follows suit using their own color rubber-band.

A MONTAGE of a card game. Time slows - we see Gat's wrist watch tick. Weak and Gat back out. Mob backs out. Spear flips his cards - pulls in the pile. Piss glares.

Another round ensues, another and another.

MONTAGE ENDS

Spear places bills FACE UP this time. Piss stares at the money. Everyone backs out but Piss and Spear.

GAT (CONT'D)

Piss!

Piss ups the bid, its big. Time ticks. Spear matches it and places his bills FACE UP. Piss looks to Weak.

Gat puffs his cigar in amusement.

Piss matches and raises. Spear matches but this time puts the bills FACE DOWN.

PISS

Face up.

SPEAR

What?

PISS

Face up if you would.

Piss looks to the money. Gat rolls his eyes.

WEAK

(under his breath)

Ha ha.

PISS

Who do you bank with?

SPEAR

Any bank I want.

GAT

(to Piss)

Hey! Rodent. You playing or pissin?

Piss ignores Gat.

PISS

I have these friends see. Last week I made a special deposit... at a special bank see.

SPEAR

All I see is a chicken not turn over dem cards.

PISS

This deposit. It comes in but it doesn't go out, see...

SPEAR

Fascinating.

Piss smiles sinister.

GAT

Hey if the two of you want to cuddle up and open an account together that's fine. I'd like to play.

Gat presses a button under the table.

PISS

(To Spear)

I'll bet your hand those bills end in the same two numbers sixty six.

Spear presses the Keeper. It glows blue.

Mob whips out a pistol aimed at Spear's head.

PISS (CONT'D)

Hands up! Slow like.

Spear raises his hands. Piss sees the Keeper. Piss draws a knife under the table.

PISS (CONT'D)

Turn it over, I'll count to three. One... Two... Thr-

Spear flips the money.

TIME SLOWS. The bills bounce. The numbers end in sixty six.

NORMAL TIME. SLAM - Piss's knife PINS Spear's hand to the table on top of the money.

SPEAR

Ahhhhh!

Piss grins. He pulls a half moon blade from his belt.

PISS
You bet your hand.

SPEAR
Literally?

Pis raises the blade.

SLOW MOTION. We see the wall clock tick.

Gat's eyes widen. Piss is giddy. Weak bursts from his chair for the door. Mob pulls a second gun from his coat- tracks Weak down the barrel.

Two BODY GUARDS BURST into the room guns in hand.

Spear reaches for his hand. Piss's moon blade is knocked by Mob's swing.

Mob accidentally shoots GUARD1. The moon blade hits the table missing Spear's wrist.

NORMAL TIME. Spear punches Piss - grasps the knife pinning his hand - YANKS - the table FLIPS on top of Spear.

Piss FLINGS his knife at the neck of Guard2. It hits home.

Guard2 miss FIRES a fatal round into Mob. The blade in Spears hand pulls free.

Death surrounds Piss. We hear Spear grunt under the table. Piss pulls a knife from Mob's belt. Spear is obscured from view.

PISS
Now, about that hand. I have a
beautiful jar for it.

A electronic hum sound.

Piss approaches the table. It DROPS flat on the ground.

INT. WOLF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Empty unfinished office building floor with one door at the end. A sign reads: WOLF. Piss enters, blood on his coat from the shoot-out earlier.

Wolf's office has hints of African art and archeological artifacts on display.

A tall executive chair faces a window. Lights twinkle over a city scape. It rains. The chair spins -- WOLF, 50s, Caucasian, distinguished but hardened. His heritage is from somewhere else.

WOLF
You made a mess tonight.

PISS
This will make up for it.

The door closes.

INT. GAMBLING ROOM - NIGHT

Cameras flash. Body bags zip. Forensics at work.

INSPECTOR BOB looks at the knife hole in the table, clean no blood. A oval shape is in the table as if a planner ground part of the wood away. Nick enters, he takes in the scene.

INSPECTOR BOB
Nick! Overhear.

NICK
Anything?

Nick follows Inspector Bob out of the room.

INSPECTOR BOB
Only the camera from the ally
entrance, the only way in or out.

They descend the stairs.

INSPECTOR BOB (CONT'D)
I heard your magician is back in
town again. You might like this.

They enter a room below the gambling room.

INT. SECURITY ROOM

A safe, wet bar, A screen displays the ally. A computer reads: 100% Copy

Inspector Bob unplugs a computer chip.

INSPECTOR BOB
There were two security guards in
here and a call girl.

Inspector Bob hands Nick the drive.

INSPECTOR BOB (CONT'D)
Check it out. Eight people came in,
four dead, three left but the one
with the baseball cap didn't leave
and isn't in a bag.

NICK
Did you check the-

INSPECTOR BOB
-we checked, everything.

NICK
How about the two that left?

INSPECTOR BOB
Were pulling street camera's now.
We got a clean shot of one guy.

Inspector Bob holds up a picture of Weak's face.

INSPECTOR BOB (CONT'D)
The other guy, African American and
the token girl kept their heads
down, we loss visual at the subway.

INSPECTOR BOB (CONT'D)
I'll keep you posted.

NICK
Thanks.

INT. MOLLY'S HOUSE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Dilapidated suburb house. Full moon, large clouds. Molly
reads same medical book as before, red book mark is half way.

We hear wheezing, difficult breathing. ION, 9, Molly's
daughter.

ION (O.S.)
Mommmeeyyy!

Molly rushes to Ion's room. Something scary is on the TV.
Molly turns off the TV. Ion waves a inhaler. Molly rushes
to the kitchen. Opens a drawer -- takes a cartridge. Rushes
to Ion. Ion inhales and calms.

MOLLY
Ion what are you watching?

ION
It looked cool.

MOLLY
Cool enough to kill you. Check
this.

Molly holds the empty cartridge.

ION
Ok.

Molly runs her hand over Ion's hair and kisses her.

MOLLY
I may not always be around.

Molly's cell phone rings. The screen reads: Unknown Caller

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Hello?

INTERCUT PHONE CALL

Spear at a phone booth.

MOLLY (V.O.)
Hello?

SPEAR
Hi... I'm the... the mister from
the bank.

Molly's eyes widen.

SPEAR (CONT'D)
Hello?

MOLLY
Are you crazy?

SPEAR
Want to know what I was looking
for?

Molly looks to Ion's room.

SPEAR (CONT'D)
I need a favor.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SHORT TIME LATER

Molly paces.

MOLLY
So stupid. This is stupid... This
is why I'm where I am. It's fine.
It's different... This is so
stupid.

The door bell rings. Molly opens the door. A security chain
prevents it from opening. Molly holds a rifle.

SPEAR
Hi.

MOLLY
Step back, let me see your hands.

Spear holds up his hands. We see the stab wound. Molly
unlatches the security chain.

INT. KITCHEN

Molly tends to Spear's hand. There isn't much talking.

MOLLY
Can you move all your fingers.

Spear moves his fingers.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
I don't think anything is broken.
Don't you have a Mob doctor for
this sort of thing?

SPEAR
Not really.

MOLLY
Did you do something bad to deserve
this?

SPEAR
Not really.

MOLLY
Do you know how to say anything
else?

SPEAR
Not re--

Spear catches himself. Molly smiles.

MOLLY
Nice watch. Where did you find it?

SPEAR
Actually it found me.

MOLLY
So what's your story?

Spear looks around.

SPEAR
How about yours?

CLICK -- a door opens.

MOLLY
Just a second.

Ion is in the hallway. Spears turns.

ION
He's cute.

MOLLY
(softly)
Ion!

Ion returns to her room.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
That's my story. I was young and
stupid. Now I'm setting things
right.

Molly continues her work

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Time fixes everything they say.

Spear looks up at Molly.

SPEAR
Or lets us forget.

MOLLY
What'd you hope to find in box 13?

SPEAR
A clue to my past.

MOLLY
That's vague. Did you find it?

SPEAR
No.

MOLLY
You know who own's that box?

SPEAR
Nope.

MOLLY
A guy named AJ Wolf.

Molly wraps bandages around Spear's hand.

SPEAR
Why'd you give me your number?

MOLLY
I told you I was young and stupid
and I guess some things don't
change... I mean really what bank
robber lets someone push the alarm
button?!

Spear smiles.

SPEAR
A board bank robber.

MOLLY
Yeah.

Molly finishes.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
There.

SPEAR
Thank you.

Molly cleans up the medical kit. Spear watches.

MOLLY
You must be hungry?

SPEAR
I'm tuckered out.

MOLLY
Tomorrow? Breakfast? I make a
great french quiche, family recipe.

Spear smiles and opens the door. Molly stops cleaning.

SPEAR
Thanks for your help.

Spear puts money on a table and exits. The door closes. We hear Spears footsteps fade. Molly is frustrated.

MOLLY

I sure know how to pick them...
Quiche?

EXT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

Clear sky, full moon. Spear walks down a road and onto a bridge. A truck with construction debris hits a bump. A hand size rock FLYS out.

Spear picks it up -- dirt on one side clean on the other.

Spear crosses the bridge. BUM, seen earlier, sleeps on a bus stop bench.

Bum wakes -- shakes a cup -- change rattles. Bum looks up.

BUM

Oh! It it it's you.

SPEAR

Your the mister from the city.

Bum nods.

SPEAR (CONT'D)

What be the odds of that.

BUM

At night, no one bothers me here.

Spear walks on.

BUM (CONT'D)

I use to be like you.

SPEAR

Unlikely.

BUM

I, use to, be be be a bu bu broker.
I did well. I no need people
help... Poor choices give me
stroke. I can think but speak no
good now. Now I have no friends
and nothing.

Spear turns.

SPEAR
If you could have anything what
would it be.

Spear flips the rock over and over in his hand.

BUM
More time.

SPEAR
I got that.

BUM
More qua qua ality time.

The wind blows. From high up we see Spear and Bum lit by a street light, darkness surrounds them. Spear sets down the rock.

Spear pulls a bundle of bills with blood stains on them from his pocket. Bum's eyes widen.

SPEAR
No. No. You don't want these trust
me.

Spear digs in his pocket. A 1884-CC Liberty Gold Coin.

SPEAR (CONT'D)
Your a smart man. You can't change
your past but you can change your
future.

Spear drops the coin into the cup and walks away. The stone is light side up.

INT. WEAK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Weak makes a drug deal with a JUNKIE. POLICE knock down the door. Weak SHRIEKS. Police tackle them. Inspector Bob enters.

INSPECTOR BOB
You look familiar.

Inspector Bob holds a printout of Weak.

INT. FBI OFFICE - LEER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Nick sets a file folder on Leer's desk with a picture of Weak. Leer skims over the documents.

LEER
How'd you get this?

NICK
Local buddy investigating a shoot
out at a gambling club tracked a
junkie.

Leer looks at a ambiguous rendering of Spear.

NICK (CONT'D)
He goes by the name Spear. We got
a testimony.

EXT. MOLLY'S HOUSE - DAY

Warm sunrise. Spear walks toward Molly's house with a news
paper -- something rolled inside.

He stops, a police car approaches. Spear looks at the COPS,
they glance at him and continue.

He takes a breath, knocks. Molly opens. Spear unrolls the
news paper to reveal a dozen eggs.

Molly raises an eyebrow.

INT. MOLLY'S HOUSE KITCHEN

Molly prepares breakfast. Spear sips coffee. Ion enters the
kitchen.

MOLLY
Honey your remember Spear. Spear,
my daughter Ion.

ION
Hi, Spear.

SPEAR
Hi.

Ion sits across from Spear. Spear sips coffee. Ion gets a
can of whipped cream from the refrigerator. Spear lowers his
cup. Ion tops it off.

Molly sets out a delicious quiche.

ION
Are you going to be my mom's
boyfriend-

MOLLY
-Ion! Spear's a friend.

ION
(sarcastically)
And he's a boy.
(to Spear)
She makes a good quiche.

SPEAR
I've heard.

Ion digs into her breakfast.

MOLLY
Where's your family?

SPEAR
My parents died when I was young.
I was an only child.

MOLLY
No cousins, uncles, nothing...

SPEAR
All died a long time ago.

Molly waits for more but Spear is silent.

MOLLY
Well were going to the park today.
Join us. We can be your family for
the day.

Spear raises an eyebrow.

ION
It's fun.

MOLLY
If you have the time?

EXT. PARK - DAY

Summer day. Blue sky, cotton clouds. A medium size park
with a play set. Ion runs with other kids.

SPEAR
You always ask out random men that
rob banks?

MOLLY
Only ones I think get away with it.

Spear smiles.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
What's this clue to your past?

SPEAR
It's an artifact. I think this
thing fits inside. I call it a
Keeper.

Spear raises the Keeper.

SPEAR (CONT'D)
It was found in a cave with a
painting depicting someone placing
it into a device.

MOLLY
Why is that so important?

SPEAR
It might help explain my past.

MOLLY
And you moonlight as a
archeologist?

Spear smiles.

SPEAR
No...

MOLLY
Your right, your more of a tomb
raider.

SPEAR
Ha ha. Not fair.

MOLLY
You going to give the money back.

Molly and Spear stare at each other. Spear smiles.

MONTAGE

Spear, Molly and Ion paint Molly's house.

Fall Day - Spear looks at a gambling casino. Molly turns his
head away.

Winter Night - Spear walks a bridge with Molly - he wears the Keeper.

Summer Night - Spear walks the same bridge with Molly. He's clean shaven, the Keeper is NOT on his wrist.

Fall Day - Spear takes money from his vault and gives it to charity.

Spear buys a diamond ring.

MONTAGE ENDS

INT. FBI OFFICE - LEER'S OFFICE - DAY

Nick sits across from Leer. CLEVER, 30s, energized nerd, passes by Leer's office and looks in.

LEER

I have to.

NICK

One more month.

LEER

It's been a year... I can't go before a board and request a budget, not with this, sorry. Besides I have a new agent for you to train.

Clever enters all smiles.

LEER (CONT'D)

Clever, Nick, Nick, Clever

INT. WOLF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Piss enters Wolf's office. Wolf carves at a stone, Chinese inkwell.

PISS

Nothing.

WOLF

You know how Michelangelo chose the stone to carve The David from?

PISS

He said he saw the sculpture in the stone.

WOLF

Yes. He also had patience. This
guy loves his craft, he'll pop up.
My client is patient.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Leaves blow in the air. Stormy weather. Molly, Ion and
Spear rush to Molly's Honda Fit. Everyone is out of breath.

MOLLY

Fall weather.

SPEAR

Looks like it's gonna come a
gusher.

Spear backs out of the parking space. Rain pours.

MOLLY

You ever worry about your past
catching up.

SPEAR

No. Why?

INT. SPEAR'S HOUSE - LOFT BEDROOM - NIGHT

Storm outside. Spear's in front of the wall safe. He holds
the wood box with the Keeper in it.

SPEAR

It's been awhile.

ION (O.S.)

Who are you talking too?

Spear spins around. Ion holds a Barby Doll.

SPEAR

Hey...

ION

Mom says you use that to run away.
Is that true?

SPEAR

In a way.

ION

Are you going to marry my mom?

Ion holds Spears stare.

SPEAR
That's not a simple answer.

ION
What if you fight?

SPEAR
I hope we never do.

ION
That's what other guys said.

Spear kneels to Ion's level.

SPEAR
I love your mom. I love you.

Ion raises an eyebrow not convinced.

ION
Promise. Promise you will never
leave.

SPEAR
I promise.

ION
Barby says prove it.

SPEAR
So demanding.

Ion smiles.

MOLLY
What's this?

ION
Where having an A and B
conversation.

MOLLY
Well C is starting dinner, ready in
thirty.

Ion signals for Molly to leave. Ion turns to Spear.

ION
So.

Molly lingers.

SPEAR
All right.

Spear retrieves the wooden box, Ion opens it.

ION
Your watch.

SPEAR
That's not the real one.

Spear twists the box - CLICK - the Keeper drops from a false bottom.

SPEAR (CONT'D)
I call it a Keeper. My secret.
I'm going to show you what it does
before I put it away forever.

Ion is fascinated.

MOLLY
Cancel dinner.

One at a time Spear points at the top corners of the Keeper.

SPEAR
Hours. Twenty two point three one.
Four hundred and forty six point
two. Seven thousand one hundred
thirty seven point two-

Ion's eyes glaze over.

SPEAR (CONT'D)
-anyway. More or less day, month,
year but not exactly.

Spear turns over the Keeper. Its solid. Spear touches the bottom it turns to liquid for a moment. Ion points to the forth corner.

ION
And that?

SPEAR
Run, go, activate. If you press
the bottom corners they subtract or
cancel.

Spear taps the top of the day corner, it glows blue clockwise, powering up. He taps the bottom corner, it glows counter clock wise yellow, powering down. He powers it up again.

SPEAR (CONT'D)

Here.

Spear holds the Keeper in the palm of his hand and presses Go. He extends his other hand to Ion. A electronic hum. Ion grabs takes hold.

From Molly's point of view Spear and Ion are gone. The Barby drops though the air, hits the floor. The clock on the wall shows 7:00PM.

From Ion's point of view - everything speeds up - Molly picking up Barby, cleaning, lights out, the clock on the wall spins faster and faster into a blinding light.

The room is dark. A crack of lighting outside. Ion screams. Molly flips on a light. Molly is in a dinner dress.

Ion composes herself. Molly hands Ion a inhaler and Barby. The clock on a desk reads 5:42PM. It's raining outside.

ION

So cool, we have to do that again.

MOLLY

Get your stuff. We have to leave in fifteen.

Spear performs his routine for securing the Keeper. He looks at Molly's dinner dress.

SPEAR

I didn't forget.

MOLLY

Right.

INT. RESTURANT - NIGHT

A few customers wear phone glass. Molly and Spear at dinner. Spear in a suit. Spear keeps adjusting his suit and shirt. Molly watches.

SPEAR

I like it.

Spear shrugs and adjusts his selves. A small box drops from his sleeve into the palm of his left hand.

MOLLY

It looks nice, a new man.

They smile at each other. Molly slides a small gift box toward Spear.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Happy anniversary and thank you for everything.

A credit card size money clip. Spear takes money from his pocket removes a paper clip and tests the gift. He puts the new arrangement in his shirt pocket.

SPEAR
Thank you.

Molly reaches for Spear's hand. Spear turns his hand over with the small box.

Molly looks down. Spear knells beside Molly.

SPEAR (CONT'D)
I hear diamonds are the in thing.

From a distance we see Molly nod yes. The resturant claps.

INT. SPEAR'S HOUSE - HALLWAY ENTERING APARTMENT

Weak holds out a stylish door pick with a custom carved handle. CLICK door opens.

EXT. SPEAR'S HOUSE - SIDEWALK

Molly and Spear stroll. Molly on cell phone.

MOLLY
(to cell phone)
I'll be home before you go to bed.
I have a surprise.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION - Molly's House

ION
Tell me.

A board game and BABY-SITTER are across from Ion.

MOLLY
It's a surprise, hold your horses.

They reach Spear's building.

ION
Love you.

MOLLY
Love you to.

INT. SPEAR'S HOUSE ENTERANCE DOOR

Molly and Spear walk through the door.

INT. SPEAR'S HOUSE - BEDROOM

Spear and Molly kiss as they enter the bed room. The room is dark. Lightning cracks. A silhouette of Weak is seen near a large floor to ceiling window.

MOLLY
The weather says the storm will
last awhile.

Lightning CRACKS. Molly sees the silhouette.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Ahhhh!

Molly is behind Spear. A Light goes on. Weak points a pistol and switchblade. He is nervous.

WEAK
Quite! Hands up! Hands up! I'm
not hear to hurt you.

SPEAR
You.

MOLLY
Spear, who is this?

SPEAR
Guy from a old gambling house.
(to Weak)
I'm unarmed.

Weak takes a step and almost trips.

WEAK
Yeah, I know. Look... I just want
that watch thing.

Weak points the gun.

WEAK (CONT'D)
Lady over there, by the window.

Molly moves. Weak aims at Spear.

WEAK (CONT'D)
Come on man I don't have all day!

Spear moves to the safe.

WEAK (CONT'D)
Look man. They were going to do things to me! You got the attention of the wrong guys.

SPEAR
Who?

WEAK
It's your fault anyway! Taking that money and all. Those were the first counterfeit bills that pass.

Spear closes the safe. He holds the box with one hand and rotates the top with the other, click.

WEAK (CONT'D)
What was that?

SPEAR
Unlocking it for you.

Spear holds out the box. Weak grasps it with the knife hand. Spear palms the Keeper.

Weak steps away, looks inside. We see the Keeper replica.

WEAK
Yes yes yes.

Spear backs up to Molly. Weak backs away. We see the Keeper behind Spear's back. It glows blue.

Spear's hand touches Molly's. Weak trips on the rug - falls backward - BANG! Molly lurches. Time slows - Molly looks at Spear. Weak is terrified. His gun fumbles from his hand.

Normal time - Spear catches Molly.

MOLLY
Take care of her.

Molly goes motionless. Spear shakes Molly.

SPEAR
No no noooo!