Sc. 1 TA

OPENING OF MOVIE. BILL (MAIN CHARACTER) IS PICKING OUT A "TACKY" BIRTHDAY CARD AND A TOY GUN(REALISTICK: JUST LIKE THE REAL THING!!). WHILE HOLDING A BAG OF GROCERIES.
BILL (LOOKING HARRIED) TAKES HIS WALLET OUT OF THE BAG TO PAY FOR HIS PURCHASES.

(Putting wallet on counter)

Here you go. (He gives cashier money).

Ya new Sround here?

Bill
Yesh. Just started my job today.
By the way, where's a good bank
around here where I can deposit
my paycheque?

Um, I bank at First Security, just around the block. You can't miss it.

Bill

Thanks alot.

Have a nice day, now.

BILL FORGETS HIS WALLET ON THE COUNTER AS HE LEAVES. SHOTS OF THE CASHIER RUNNING OUT TO CATCH HIM, BUT HE'S AIREADY ON HIS WAY, WHISTELING A SIMPLE TUNE AS HE WALKS OFF DOWN THE STREET. BY NOW, AS BILL APPROACHES THE BANK, IT'S OBVIOUS HE'S NOT THE BRIGHTEST (BUMPS INTO PEOPLE, DROPS THINGS, ETC...)

(EXTERIOR SHOT'S OF BANK, BILL GOES IN EXIT DOOR).

BILL GOES INTO BANK, CUSTOMERS MILLING AROUND, SOME IN LINE.
BILL GETS IN LINE, STARTS SEARCHING HIS SUIT AND BAGS FOR
HIS WALLET. HE DROPS HIS BAG OF GROCERIES, AND BENDS
DOWN TO PICK THEM UP.

A COOL YOUNG WOMAN IS WATCHING HIM WITH AMUSEMENT. AS HE STANDS UP, HE HAS THE TOY GUN IN HIS HAND BY MISTAKE. SHE GIGGLES, REALIZING THE SITUATION, BUT EVERYBODY ELSE PUTS THEIR HANDS UP; ONE MAN DROPS TO HIS KNEES. BILL PERPLEXED, APPROACHES THE TELLER.

(on his knees)
We're all going to die!

(leaning over counter)
'scuse me, I'd like to open an,
um, account...

CASHIER SHOVES HUGE AMOUNTS OF MONEY AT HIM. AND PROMPTLY FAINTS.

(grabbing him in mock fear)
Come on, Joe, the cops'll be here any minute! Lets go!

HER EYEL ARE CONTINUOSLY ON THE MONEY. BILL, TOTALLY LOST, LET'S HER LEAD HIM OUT OF THE BANK. A QUICK SHOT REMEALS AN OVERHEAD SECURITY CAMERA WITH AN OUT OF ORDER SIGN ON IT.

LEAVING THE BANK, BILL INADVERTANTLY BUMPS INTO ONE OF A NUMBER OF SHADY*LOOKING CHARACTERS(SUNGLASSES, HATS, VIOLING CASES, ETC...). HIS BAG OF MONEY DROPS; WITH SICILIAN POLITENESS, THEY HELP HIM PICK IT UP.

Mobster

Sorry mac.

Bill Bill Thanks.

BILL AND HIS NEW-FOUND FRIEND GET INTO HER CAR(SHE SHOVES HIM IN). BILL STICKS HIS HEAD OUT OF THE WINDOW FOR ONE LAST LOOK AS THE CAR SCREECHES AWAY.

AN INTERIOR SHOT OF THE CAR SHOWS BILL WITH HIS EYES INTENT ON THEIR HIGH SPEED ROUTE, AND THE MOLL WITH HER EYES MOSTLW ON THE MONEY(AND DRIVING). THE RADIO IS BLARING 'LUCKY MAN' WHEN IT'S CUT OFF BY A NEWS BULLETIN.

> Announcer Now the news. The most amazing robbery, police have ever seen, was pulled off by unidentified thieves when they robbed tha First Security Bank of an undisclosed amount, today. Investigators have been unwilling to reveal any information they may have. But this station has lea learned that the take may be in excess of\$1 million. Security officers at the bank were kept busy this afternoon fixing the banks television cameras that had been out of order ... Click (Moll turns off the radio).

BILL AND MOLL SMARE AT THE MONEY, THEN AT EACH OTHER, BILL FAINTS. THE MOLL ATTEMPTS TO REVIVE HIM WHILE DRIMING.

THE CAR CAREENS THROUGH THE CITY STREETS, AS IT GROWS DARK.

DUSK FINDS THE TWO TIRED ADVENTURERS PULLING INTO A DRINEAIN

BESTAURANT SOMEWHERE.

THE MOLL'S CAR IS SIT ING PARKED OUTSIDE THE RESTAURANT.

MOLL

Why don't you go inside and get us some food honey?

BILL

(GRABBING A HANDFULL OF MONEY AND ACTING VERY MACHO)

Sure thing sweetheart. What would you like

MOLL

Here, use this.
GIVES HIM A TEN DOLLAR BILL

BILL

Be right back, Don't go away, toots.

MOLL

Sure thing ... (UNDER HER BREATH) sucker.

BILL GOES INTO THE RESTAURANT. THE MOLL WATCHES HIM STUMBLE THRU THE PARKING LOT, SIGHS.

MOLL

Honey, it was nice knowin' ya.

THE MOLL PULLS AWAY AS BILK I IS MODERING. AS HE COMES OUT, COUNTING HIS CHANGE, HE NOTICES THE CAR IS HOVING RATHER SPEEDILY DOWN THE ROAD. SLOWLY, HE TURNS AROUND, SEATS A FRENCH FRY, AND WALKS OFF DOWN THE ROAD (IN THE OTHER DIRECTION), WHISTLING HIS SIMPLE TUNE

ROLL CREDITS