

THE LANG MOTEL

By

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EXT. THE LANG MOTEL - DAY

JAYNE (30) is being lead to her hotel room by EDDIE (20). The LANG MOTEL is your typical roadside stop. Eddie rambles as they walk toward the room.

EDDIE

I got you staying down at the end here. It's room 23. It's pretty isolated down here so you really shouldn't have any problems with noise or anything.

Eddie fishes the key out of his pocket. He spins it around his finger as they walk.

EDDIE

You're far enough away from the road that you shouldn't hear any traffic. The truck roll through at night but this far back you won't notice. We're not all that busy at the moment either so I made sure you don't have any neighbours.

JAYNE

I appreciate that.

EDDIE

This is it.

Standing outside room 23 Eddie slides the key in to the lock.

EDDIE

Home for the night.

INT. ROOM 23 - DAY

The door swings open and Eddie waves his arm like he's waving in royalty.

EDDIE

After you.

Jayne steps in and takes in the room. It's very basic. The typical bed, TV, and a couple chairs. He sets the key on the dresser.

EDDIE

I'm just gonna leave your key here.  
If you need to call out just press  
(MORE)

EDDIE (cont'd)  
'9' on the phone and dial. You'll need to call the front desk to order of the 'specialty' channels. You can just press '0' for that. Chances are though, we won't be hearing from you.

JAYNE  
Why is that?

EDDIE  
In six years I have yet to have a woman staying alone call to activate any of the special channel.

JAYNE  
Got it.

EDDIE  
That should be about it. Enjoy your stay.

Eddie begins out of the room.

JAYNE  
Uhm, I'm sorry. I'm terrible with names.

EDDIE  
It's okay. It's Eddie.

JAYNE  
Eddie. Sorry. Is there anywhere good to eat around here?

EDDIE  
Depending on what you're looking for.

JAYNE  
Convenience. Something close.

EDDIE  
I'll see what I can dig up for you. The restaurants around here keep dropping off menus. We keep a pile in the front office. I'll bring some down for you, okay?

JAYNE

Thank you.

EDDIE

No problem.

Eddie heads out the room and closes the door behind himself.

Jayne pulls her cell phone out of her purse and makes a call. There is a long delay before she starts talking.

JAYNE

Hey babe. I just wanted to let you know that I'm in town. I don't know when you'll get around to getting this but I'm here whenever you do. Room 23. I grabbed everything you asked for. I know I won't see you until tomorrow but I'm ready whenever you are. Call me when you get this. Love you.

Jayne hangs up her phone. As she's tossing it on the bed there's a knock at the door.

JAYNE

That was quick.

She opens the door to ZED (late 30s). A gun is in his hand resting at his side.

ZED

Mind if I come in?

EXT. GARAGE - DAY

BRODIE (30) is sitting outside a garage on a rusted out old car. He stares absently at the ground while smoking. His cell phone rings. He answers it. Zed's on the other line.

BRODIE

Zed, where the fuck are you?

ZED (O.S.)

Sorry, little brother. Rudy's screwing the pooch.

BRODIE

Just get the car and get your ass back here. What the hell's going on?

ZED (O.S.)

I think something happened with Leon last night. He might have gotten picked up. Rudy's not really telling me much and either way he isn't doing shit until Leon's clear.

BRODIE

Yeah? When's that supposed to be?

ZED (O.S.)

Probably not until tomorrow.

BRODIE

Fuck!

ZED (O.S.)

Relax. It's okay. I got us a place we can lay low until tomorrow.

Brodie drops the phone down to his side. He takes a long drag off his cigarette and begins pacing.

ZED (O.S.)

Brodie? Brodie? Come on.

Brodie tosses his cigarette and puts the phone back up to his ear.

ZED (O.S.)

Brodie?

BRODIE

What?

ZED (O.S.)

Don't freak out, alright? It's gonna be fine.

BRODIE

Sure doesn't feel fine.

ZED (O.S.)

What do you want me to say? Rudy's not dealing with us right now. Nothing I do is gonna change that. So what do you want me to do?

BRODIE

Come get me. Now. Fuck Rudy. I can get us new wheels once we're out of the city.

ZED (O.S.)

I can't. It's too late for last minutes plans. The car's already been junked. I can't go back for it.

BRODIE

What the fuck?

ZED (O.S.)

I junked it before I was supposed to meet Rudy. Just like we discussed. I didn't know Rudy was gonna flake until after the fact.

BRODIE

Where are you?

ZED (O.S.)

The Lang. Room 23

BRODIE

I'll be there in twenty minutes.

Brodie hangs up the call with out waiting for a response. He starts walking away from the garage.

INT. BRODIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Brodie is sitting in his darkened apartment being obliterated by his television. The TV is the only light flickering in the room. Brodie sits in a T-shirt and underwear in a chair, beer in hand. He barely blinks.

There's a loud knock at the door. He doesn't acknowledge it.

There's another loud knock. Brodie rolls his head to the side and yells.

BRODIE

You got the wrong place!

Brodie rolls his head lazily back toward the TV. He takes another deep swig off the beer bottle. Another loud knock. He closes his eyes and sighs.

BRODIE

Fuck off! You've got the wrong apartment dickhead!

There's a long moment while the TV continues chattering on alone. Brodie sits listening intently. After the moment passes he relaxes back in to his chair. As he brings the beer bottle up to his lips there's another loud knock at the door.

BRODIE

God damn it.

Brodie sets the beer down on the table and launches out of his chair. He stalks toward the door.

BRODIE

Every other way I have to explain  
this hurts.

There is a baseball bat leaning in the corner beside the door. He grabs it as he opens the door.

BRODIE

You have the wrong... Zed?

Zed is standing in the hallway. He has a wide smile across his face.

ZED

What is it with you and my mother.  
How come I'm always the wrong Zed?

BRODIE

Jesus. It's been a long time.

ZED

You're telling me.

Brodie reaches across with his free arm and hugs Zed.

BRODIE

How's it goin', little brother?  
What's happenin'?

ZED

Same as ever. What about you?

BRODIE

About the same.

Zed grabs the baseball bat from Brodie.

ZED

Only the finest in home security?

BRODIE

It's gotten the job done so far.  
Come on in. You want a beer or  
something?

ZED

Better idea. How about you put on a  
pair of pants and we go out  
instead?

BRODIE

Definitely.

Brodie takes back the baseball bat and sets it back in to  
it's corner. He opens the hallway closet and pulls out of a  
pair of pants. He pulls on the pants and heads out the door.  
The door slams closed behind him.

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT

Zed and Brodie head away from the apartment down the  
hallway.

ZED

You not gonna lock that?

BRODIE

I would if I had anything in there  
worth stealing.

ZED

Right. So, do you always keep your  
pants in the hall closet?

BRODIE

Yeah. Most of them anyways. So  
what?

ZED

Nothing. Nothing at all. It's just  
good to see you.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Zed and Brodie enter the bar. It's very slow. The bartender,  
DENNY, has his back to the door as the guys enter.

BRODIE

This is gonna be good.

Zed and Brodie step up to the bar. Brodie slaps his hand  
down.

BRODIE

Denny. A couple beers.

Denny turns and takes a quick look. He shakes his head.

DENNY

Son of a bitch. Where'd you dig him up from?

BRODIE

Found him on my door step.

ZED

Fell outta the sky really. What're you sayin', Denny?

Denny ignores Zed and continues talking to Brodie.

DENNY

What'd you do, go call him? You know doesn't count if the two of you are putting shit together behind my back.

BRODIE

It's on the level. Zed just stopped by.

ZED

True story.

DENNY

I can't do it today. You're gonna have to wait. That's all there is to it.

Brodie laughs.

BRODIE

Don't worry about it.

DENNY

You good to wait until Friday?

BRODIE

I said don't worry about it.

DENNY

Hey, if it's on the level like you say...

BRODIE

How about this? You take care of our drinks tonight and we'll call it even.

Denny looks Zed up and down. He shakes his head.

DENNY

A couple beers it is.

Denny pulls a couple beers out of the fridge, pops the caps, and leaves them on the bar.

BRODIE

Thanks, Denny.

ZED

Thanks.

DENNY

Unbelievable

Denny moves on to the next customer. Zed and Brodie grab their drinks and cross the room to grab a table.

ZED

What was that all about.

BRODIE

Two hundred and fifty dollars.

ZED

It was about me, wasn't it?

BRODIE

Sure was.

ZED

You guys didn't bet whether I was dead or not, did you?

The conversation hiccups for an awkward moment. Brodie stops mid-drink. He nods with his mouth full of beer.

ZED

Seriously?

BRODIE

In all fairness you've been gone a long time, Zed. And at least I bet on your still being with us.

ZED

That's something I guess.

Brodie pulls out a cigarette for himself. He offers one to Zed. Zed waves it away.

ZED

I quit.

BRODIE

No shit? It really has been a long time, hasn't it.

ZED

Almost eight years since I left. I'm in a couple on the smoking.

BRODIE

Crazy. So...

Brodie shifts uncomfortably in his chair.

BRODIE

Don't take this the wrong way or anything but, what the fuck? It's been eight years, man.

ZED

I needed a change of scenery.

BRODIE

I get that. I do. But you just bailed. It was a complete fuckin' dick thing to do but I get it.

ZED

So then what's the problem?

BRODIE

I understand why you left. What I don't get is why you're back. You're not here for a visit, are you?

ZED

No. No, I'm not. I got a job all lined up.

BRODIE

Figures. Look, man. I've been out of the game a long time. Oddly enough, it's actually been about eight years.

ZED

That's okay. That doesn't matter.  
It's a straight forwarding gig, in  
and out. We'll be long gone before  
anyone even realizes we were there.

BRODIE

What do you need?

ZED

A place to crash, a place to prep,  
and my partner. What do you say?

Brodie hesitates.

BRODIE

How soon's this going down?

ZED

Three days.

BRODIE

Either way, I got a place you can  
crash at.

ZED

And the other two?

BRODIE

How about we worry about that in  
the morning?

ZED

I can do that. Cheers.

Zed holds up his bottle. The bottles click together in a  
cheers followed by some healthy hard drinking.

EXT. THE LANG MOTEL - DAY

Brodie approaches room 23 from across the parking lot. He  
tosses his cigarette and knocks on the door. Zed calls out  
from inside the room.

ZED (O.S.)

Come in.

Brodie opens the door. He takes a step in and freezes, his  
gaze fixed.

BRODIE

Zed? What the fuck is going on?

INT. ROOM 23 - DAY

Zed is sitting at the end of the bed watching TV. A gun is sitting on the bed beside him. At the head of the bed is Jayne. Her wrists and ankles are bound with zip ties. Her mouth is gagged.

Brodie's gaze is fixed on Jayne. Zed glances back at her and chuckles.

ZED

I told you we'd need some zip ties.  
Come on in. Close the door behind  
you.

BRODIE

I repeat. What the fuck is going  
on?

ZED

Lower your voice and come inside.

BRODIE

No. I want to know what's going on  
right now.

ZED

I'd think that'd be obvious. We  
needed a place to crash and I found  
us a place.

Zed gets up and grabs Brodie by the arm.

ZED

Now lower your voice and come the  
fuck inside.

He pulls Brodie in to the room and closes the door behind him. Zed crashes back down on the bed in front of the TV. Brodie stands there fixed. There is a long moment before Brodie speaks up.

BRODIE

I'm pretty sure I didn't sign up  
for this.

ZED

We needed a place, little brother.  
She was happy to help out.

BRODIE

Who is she?

ZED

The chick staying in the room. I look psychic to you? How the hell should I know?

BRODIE

We should be gone by now.

ZED

If you're worried someone saw me, don't. We just gotta book up for the night. We're golden first thing in the morning. This isn't all that bad. Not as bad as you think it is anyway.

BRODIE

It isn't all that fucking good though, is it?

ZED

How many time do I have to tell you to keep it down? It isn't all that bad until someone comes knocking at the door because of the noise.

Brodie looks back over to Jayne. The zip tie on her ankles is tight. It's cutting in to the skin.

BRODIE

Jesus, Zed.

Brodie crosses the room and approaches Jayne. He pulls out a small pocket knife.

BRODIE

Hold still.

He cuts the zip tie off her ankles. She doesn't move.

BRODIE

What'd you get us in to this time?

ZED

We're here and there's no changing it. Suck it up, princess.

Brodie pulls up a chair alongside the bed to sit facing Jayne. He pulls a gun out of his waistband and sets it beside himself on the night table. He's careful to make and maintain eye contact with her.

BRODIE

Do I need to go through the speech?

Jayne shakes her head 'no'.

BRODIE

Good. Stay quiet, we'll stay friends.

Brodie reaches across and unties her gag. She's very quiet when she talks.

JAYNE

Thank you.

BRODIE

What's your name?

JAYNE

Jayne.

BRODIE

Alright, Jayne. Are you alone?

JAYNE

Yes.

BRODIE

You expecting anyone? Anyone coming by the room to meet you? Anyone who will miss you if don't show up?

JAYNE

Not until tomorrow.

While they talk Brodie grabs the phone off the night stand. He rips the cable out of the back of the phone and sets it back down.

BRODIE

When tomorrow?

JAYNE

I don't know. Probably in the afternoon.

BRODIE

You got a phone?

JAYNE

In my purse.

Brodie grabs her purse and rifles through it. He locates the cell phone. He pops the battery out and pockets it. He drops the phone back in to her purse.

BRODIE

I'm just gonna hold on to that for a little while. Anything else I should know about?

Jayne is about speak when there's a knock at the door. Brodie and Zed immediately grab their guns. All eyes are on the door.

INT. BRODIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Brodie is sitting at the dining room table in front of an open window. The morning sun is pouring in. He is staring absently out the window with a cup of coffee and a cigarette keeping him company.

Elsewhere in the apartment a toilet flushes. Zed emerges from the hallway. He immediately opens the fridge and begins rooting around. Brodie takes his gaze off the window just long enough to comment.

BRODIE

Good luck with that.

Zed closes the fridge. He stands there empty handed.

ZED

So what do you think?

BRODIE

I get the feeling you're not telling me something. Something big.

ZED

I was talking about breakfast. You?

BRODIE

I've known you too long. There's something you're not telling me about this job? What is it?

ZED

It's a commitment gig. Once it's done then it's done. You do this with me and we have to leave. We finish the job and we walk away.

BRODIE  
For how long?

ZED  
Forever. The more distance we put  
between us and here the better.

BRODIE  
You're asking a lot.

ZED  
I know.

Zed sits down across the table.

ZED  
I know I'm asking a lot. I do.  
Thing is, I can't pass on this job.  
I'm not in a position to pick and  
choose. I'm in either way. I'd  
prefer to have my partner there.  
I'd rather know I'm covered.  
(beat)  
Besides, wasn't leaving always that  
plan? It's enough money that you'd  
never have to come back anyway.

Brodie nods absently.

BRODIE  
What are you thinking about for  
breakfast?

Zed smiles and pulls his keys out of his pocket. He slides  
them across the table.

ZED  
I'm thinking I'm buying if you'll  
go get it.

Brodie slides the keys back across the table.

ZED  
You gotta be kidding.

BRODIE  
Yeah, about that. I never did get  
around to learning how to drive.  
There's a pretty good restaurant  
around the corner though.

ZED

So I'm buying and picking up? That doesn't sound like much of a deal to me.

BRODIE

It's only five minutes away. I think it'll be okay if we just walked over.

INT. ROOM 23 - DAY

Everyone is frozen staring at the door. They talk barely above a whisper.

BRODIE

Don't do anything stupid.

Another knock at the door.

BRODIE

I thought you weren't expecting anyone until tomorrow?

JAYNE

I'm not.

BRODIE

Someone saw you. They had to.

ZED

Bullshit. Maybe someone heard you.

BRODIE

Fuck.

Another knock and a voice from the other side of the door.

EDDIE (O.S.)

I got those menus for you. Sorry it took me so long. Had some things I needed to take care of first.

Jayne's expression immediately changes from concern to relief.

JAYNE

It's just the kid from the front desk. I asked him if there was anywhere around here to eat at. He's bringing me menus.

They all immediately relax.

BRODIE

Goddamn it.  
(to Zed)  
Do something with her.

Brodie jams his gun in to his waistband while Zed is collecting Jayne off the bed.

BRODIE

Be right there.

Zed takes Jayne in to the washroom and closes the door. Brodie steps up to the door and opens it. He opens it just enough to stand in the way, blocking the entire room. It doesn't stop Eddie from trying to look past him. Eddie seems shocked a man is answering the door.

EDDIE

Where's the, uh... I brought some menus down.

Eddie doesn't hold them up to be taken.

EDDIE

She asked for them when she checked in. I just wanted to make sure she got them.

Brodie snatches them out of his hand.

BRODIE

Thanks. I'll make sure she gets them.

Brodie turns back in to the room and begins closing the door. Eddie puts his hand up and stops the door from closing. Brodie turns back to him clearly annoyed.

BRODIE

What?

EDDIE

It's just, you know, she, uh...

BRODIE

She's in the bathroom right now. What do you need?

EDDIE

She only rented the room for one.

BRODIE  
There a difference?

EDDIE  
Well, yeah.

Brodie tosses the menus toward the bed. He whips out his wallet and pulls out a fifty. It's the only thing left in his wallet. He hands it to Eddie.

BRODIE  
Does that about cover it?

EDDIE  
Yeah it does, but...

Brodie cuts him off.

BRODIE  
Good. Just make sure we're left alone. Okay?

EDDIE  
I can, uh. Yeah.

I can, uh. Yeah. I guess so.

BRODIE  
Thanks for the menus.

EDDIE  
You're welcome.

Eddie stands there at the door.

BRODIE  
Bye now.

Brodie closes the door without waiting for a response. He stands there waiting. After a moment the silhouette of a figure passes across the curtains. Once Eddie is gone Brodie crashes back down in to his chair.

BRODIE  
You can come out now.

The bathroom door opens and Zed leads Jayne out of the bathroom.

ZED  
What do you think?

BRODIE

We're good. I gave him fifty to  
fuck off for the night.

ZED

Good.

Brodie eases back in to the chair and whips out a cigarette.  
He lights it and takes a deep drag off it.

JAYNE

I'm sorry but, can you go outside  
with that?

BRODIE

'Scuse me?

JAYNE

I'm really sorry. I have asthma and  
a pretty bad allergy to cigarette  
smoke. If I'm in a closed area with  
smoke, well, it's not pretty.

BRODIE

Whatever.

Brodie pops up out of the seat and leaves the room.

EXT. THE LANG MOTEL - DAY

Brodie steps outside, cigarette in hand. The afternoon light  
is bright and harsh.

Another patron of the motel, a WOMAN, is unloading her  
luggage out of her car. She glances over at him. Eddie is  
standing out in front of the office smoking a cigarette as  
well. He glances over at Brodie.

Although the glance is momentary Brodie stays fixed on  
Eddie. The woman crosses the parking lot and in to her room.  
Eddie tosses his cigarette and heads back in to the office.

Down at the road traffic is zipping by. A couple are walking  
down the sidewalk.

Brodie cracks the room door open.

BRODIE

Come here a minute.

Zed peeks his head out of the room.

ZED

It's like a sauna out here.

BRODIE

We gotta get outta here. There's way too many people around.

ZED

Would you just relax? I have this shit under control. I have from the beginning. It's just for the night.

BRODIE

Yeah, that makes it all better. Thanks. I'm telling you, if no one's figured it out yet they will soon.

ZED

What the hell is wrong with you? Have you always been this paranoid?

BRODIE

Kid at the front may not know anything but he's thinkin' something.

ZED

This is gonna make for a fun night.

BRODIE

Just wait till I run outta smoke. Then it's really gonna be fun.

ZED

Really? Didn't I tell you? Get extra cause you never know when we're gonna be able to stop. It's not my fault you didn't bother.

BRODIE

To be honest, I thought we'd be at least six hours away from here by now.

EXT. INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT STREET - DAY

The middle of an industrial district lined with old factories and warehouses. The entire area is oddly deserted. A car pulls up alongside the curb and parks. Brodie and Zed are inside. Zed's driving.

A lot of the buildings have 'For Sale' signs in the window or staked in front. For the most part they are in various stages of abandon and disrepair.

INT. ZED'S CAR - DAY

BRODIE

Been awhile since I've been out this way. You know they can't even convince people to come in and rip this shit down to start over again? It's all been abandoned.

ZED

Not all of it.

Zed points toward a warehouse further down the street.

ZED

That's what we're hitting.

BRODIE

A warehouse surrounded by nothing? Sounds promising.

ZED

It's better than you can imagine. It'll be easy too. There's only ever two guys there. Even then, I don't think they know what they're sitting on. I think they're actually rent-a-cops paid to protect the building.

BRODIE

And we're gonna walk in and walk out past two guys? I thought this was support to be straight up in and out.

Zed takes a look at his watch.

ZED

No, it's cool. It's almost time. Watch.

They sit in silence for a moment before a car pulls out of the parking lot beside the warehouse. It turns on to the street and drives away from them.

ZED

He leaves every day at the exact same time. I don't know if he's going out for lunch or what but he's gone at least forty minutes every time.

BRODIE

On top of everything else you think we're doing this in the middle of the fucking day?

ZED

Damn straight, little brother.

BRODIE

Middle of the day, at least one guy to worry about, and a clock before another guy shows up?

ZED

That's they beauty part. These guys are clueless. Like I said, they probably don't even realize what they're sitting on. From what I hear these just sit in the lunch room all day playing cards. Killing time.

BRODIE

And if we do have to deal with them? What the plan then?

ZED

So long as we don't go running around knocking shit over or tripping alarms we won't have to. This is going to be the easiest job either of us have ever worked.

BRODIE

You're out of your fucking mind.

Zed puts the car in gear and begins pulling away from the curb.

ZED

Probably. Let's go see this garage you've been telling me about.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

It looks like a small mechanics garage that has been converted in to a workshop. It's relatively tidy and organized.

The door bursts open. Zed leads the way with Brodie in tight behind him. Zed has a full duffle bag in each hand. Brodie has a bag in one hand and a gun in the other.

ZED

Jesus that was intense!

Zed tosses his bags up on to a counter. He grabs the bag from Brodie. As he's putting it up on the counter he notices a bullet hole clean through the bag. He holds the bag up and turns it around examining it.

ZED

Would you look at that shit? I bet you're glad you've got a gun now, aren't you?

BRODIE

Yeah, for all the fucking good it did me. I don't think I hit anything.

Brodie starts pacing.

BRODIE

What the fuck just happened, man? Where did those fuckin' guys come from?

ZED

No idea. But it doesn't matter now.

BRODIE

Doesn't matter? There was only supposed to be one guy. One guy in the building that we weren't even going to to have to deal with. What else doesn't line up? What else did you fuck up, Zed?

ZED

Hey! It's over. You got it? It doesn't matter anymore. We got what we went in for and came out alive. Be happy.

BRODIE  
Goddamn it Zed!

ZED  
Enough! We're are officially  
fucking millionaires, little  
brother. Take a second and wrap  
your head around that.

Brodie stops pacing mid-step and a smile crosses his face.

BRODIE  
I think I like the sound of that.

ZED  
Yeah, you forgot about that shit,  
didn't ya?

Zed opens up one of the duffel bags. It's stuffed with stacks of bills. He pulls one of the stacks out and tosses it at Brodie.

ZED  
Hold on to that.

BRODIE  
What's this for?

ZED  
Walking around money.

Brodie sets the stack down on the counter.

BRODIE  
Five grand is not walking around  
money.

ZED  
It is when you're a millionaire.

Brodie chuckles.

ZED  
Hold on to that. I don't want to  
have to open up one of these bags  
every time we stop for food or you  
need smokes. It's good to have just  
in case. You know?

Brodie opens up one of the cabinets and starts stuffing the bags in.

ZED

You don't have to do that.

BRODIE

Yeah, but it'll make me feel better if it's not right out in plain view.

ZED

No worries. It's all gravy from here. Remember that.

Zed checks his watch.

ZED

Right on time. I need to go take care of the car and then go meet Rudy for our new wheels. Once that's done we're ghosts. You good?

BRODIE

I'm good.

ZED

Good.

Zed starts out the door. Brodie calls after him.

BRODIE

Be quick about it.

ZED

I'll be back before you know it.

INT. ROOM 23 - DAY

They are sitting around the room watching TV.

ZED

What do you think? A couple pizzas?

BRODIE

You really hungry?

ZED

You're not? When was the last time you ate?

BRODIE

I don't know. Just not really hungry. I guess I'm still a little edgy.

ZED

It hasn't been the ideal day, has it? Whatever. You're gonna be hungry soon enough. And I bet you she's starving. Aren't ya honey?

Jayne nods her head.

BRODIE

You gonna go pick it up?

ZED

Not a chance. Let's just get it delivered to the room.

BRODIE

What are you thinking?

ZED

Whatever. Pizza's good.

BRODIE

We just had pizza last night.

ZED

And it was good. So?

BRODIE

So I think I'll pass on pizza.

(to Jayne)

What about you? You asked for the menus. What do you want?

ZED

Who gives a shit what she wants?

BRODIE

At least let her suggest something. Who knows, it might be better than pizza.

(to Jayne)

Go ahead. What are you thinking?

JAYNE

Chinese?

BRODIE

That is a brilliant idea.

ZED

I'm not ordering it.

BRODIE

That's fine. I took care of it when the kid was the door though. You can get this one when it gets here.

ZED

Whatever.

Zed holds out his hand.

BRODIE

What?

ZED

If I'm gettin' it I need money. I doubt they take payment in smiles and hugs.

BRODIE

I don't have any. I gave my last fifty to the kid to get rid of him.

ZED

What happened to the money?

BRODIE

What money?

ZED

The money I told you to hold on to for situations exactly like this?

BRODIE

Still at the shop.

ZED

Fuck sakes.

Zed stomps across the room and grabs Jayne's purse. He starts fishing through it.

JAYNE

Hey.

ZED

Shut it. Chinese was your great idea so you get to treat.

EXT. GARAGE - DAY

Brodie and Zed are driving down the seedy little alleyway leading up to the garage.

ZED

What's the deal with this place?

BRODIE

I work here sometimes. It's my boss's shop but he lets me use it if I have something I need to work on that requires a little bit of room. It's just up here on the left.

ZED

By the rust mobile?

BRODIE

That's the one.

Zed pulls up beside the rusted out car and parks. They get out. Brodie immediately lights a cigarette.

ZED

What's happenin' with this piece of shit?

Zed kicks the car. Chunks of rust fly off at the impact.

BRODIE

No idea. It's been around longer than I have. I think someone gave it to him. He keeps telling me he'll fix it up for me as soon as I learn how to drive.

ZED

That's a pretty tempting offer. Doesn't even look like this thing'll ever run.

BRODIE

Probably not. Still, it doesn't have to look pretty to get you where you're going.

ZED

So, you work here, huh?

BRODIE

Sometimes.

ZED

I didn't know you knew anything  
about cars.

BRODIE

I don't.

Brodie unlocks the door to the garage and the two men enter.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

The place is a surreal mess. There are electronics in various states of repair strewn around the room with random tools. Stacks of newspapers are all around the room. Some of the stacks reach almost two feet in height.

ZED

What the hell?

BRODIE

The boss is a little bit of a pack  
rat.

ZED

Get outta here.

BRODIE

And a disorganized one at that. He  
converted the place over to a  
workshop a couple years ago.

ZED

What's with all the newspapers?

BRODIE

The guy just has a hard time  
letting go of things. Like that TV  
over there. He's never gonna fix  
that and he knows it. I don't think  
it can be fixed. Even if it can  
it'd probably just be cheaper to  
buy two brand new. Doesn't matter  
though. He still keeps it around.

ZED

Like the car outside?

BRODIE

Like the car outside. Just how the dude is. So what do you think?

ZED

What's the boss gonna think if he finds us in here?

BRODIE

Nothing. He just left for vacation yesterday. He's out of the country for the next two weeks.

ZED

I think we got it. This is perfect.

INT. ROOM 23 - DAY

Jayne and Brodie are in the bathroom. The door is closed. Brodie stands with his back against the closed door. Jayne is sitting on the toilet, her wrists still bound. On the other side of the door a muffled conversation can be heard between Zed and the DELIVERY DRIVER.

Jayne chuckles.

BRODIE

What is it?

JAYNE

I'm just thinking about things I shouldn't be thinking.

BRODIE

Like what?

JAYNE

I was thinking, I mean, I wouldn't do it, so just remember that. I was actually thinking what would happen, you know, if I made a noise. Called for help.

BRODIE

That's an easy one. I don't think you want the answer though.

JAYNE

Why?

BRODIE

You and I would stay right where we are for a couple minutes until Zed got back. It might take him a little bit to get back. The first thing he'd do is shoot the nice delivery man in the face. Then he'd check to see if there was a remote chance that anyone saw him do it. He'd take each and everyone of them and put a bullet in their heads as well. Then once he was done all of his clean up he'd come back here and do the exact same to you as payback for all the trouble. Then like it never happened we'd get in to a car and drive far, far away.

Jayne turns away. Her expression falls and she stares absently at the floor.

JAYNE

Really?

BRODIE

I've known that man out there a long time. There aren't a whole lot of things that will make him crazy. The idea of going to prison is a big one. If I were you I wouldn't test him.

JAYNE

He just... Neither of you seem like you'd

He cuts her off.

BRODIE

Like what? You're still tied up and we still have guns. We're still here. We're bad men.

The front door can be heard closing in the other room. Zed calls through.

ZED (O.S.)

Food's here.

BRODIE

Don't kid yourself. We're bad men and bad men have a price for everything. I've seen that man

(MORE)

BRODIE (cont'd)  
 doing crazy shit for fifty bucks.  
 Where do you think that leaves you?

ZED (O.S)  
 Come on out. Dinner time.

Brodie opens the door and steps out. Jayne doesn't follow him. Zed is busy pulling take out containers out of the bags.

BRODIE  
 I'm fucking starved.

ZED  
 I told ya. Where's the broad?

BRODIE  
 I think she needs a minute.

ZED  
 What's the problem?

BRODIE  
 She was asking all the wrong questions.

ZED  
 So?

BRODIE  
 So. I don't think she liked the answers that she got.

INT. ROOM 23 - EVENING

They are sitting around watching the new, picking at what's left of the Chinese. Jayne sits by herself at the head of the bed. Her wrists have been freed.

Zed glances back at her. Their eyes meet for a moment. Jayne breaks the look and stares down in to her food.

ZED  
 Good call on the Chinese.

Jayne doesn't acknowledge him. Brodie glances over briefly. Zed staring at Jayne and Jayne avoiding looking at him.

JAYNE  
 So did you guys knock over a 7-11 or something?

Zed and Brodie answer almost simultaneously.

ZED

Not quite.

BRODIE

None of your business.

JAYNE

We've been watching the news for over a half an hour and there's been nothing.

BRODIE

What's your point?

JAYNE

You guys had to have pulled off something big but I can't figure out what it is.

Brodie stares at her hard.

JAYNE

I'm sorry. Just curious.

ZED

We didn't take anything from anyone who would call the cops if that's what you're asking.

BRODIE

Shut up.

JAYNE

So instead of doing something that could land you in jail you did something that could end with your body being dumped in the middle of nowhere.

BRODIE

You too. Shut up.

ZED

You know. I'm surprised I missed it before. You're really starting to remind me of someone I used to date?

JAYNE

Really?

ZED

Yeah. She was a bitch with a shitty attitude too. She was ugly though. Come to think of it I really only kept around cause she fucked like a race horse and I didn't have to look at her in the dark.

Brodie shakes his head in disgust and sets his food aside. He heads toward the door.

ZED

Where are you going?

BRODIE

Outside for a smoke. Where it's quiet.

EXT. THE LANG MOTEL - EVENING

Brodie steps outside and closes the door behind himself. It's quickly turning in to night. He opens his pack. There's a single cigarette left inside.

BRODIE

Fuck.

He lights the last cigarette. He crushes the empty pack and tosses it aside.

INT. ZED'S CAR - DAY

Zed and Brodie are driving down they road. They drive in silence as Brodie stares absently out the window. This only lasts a moment.

ZED

You doin' alright?

BRODIE

Yeah.

ZED

You sure? You've been really quiet. I know I've dropped a lot of shit on you out of the blue.

BRODIE

No, it's cool. I'm just thinking.

ZED

What about?

BRODIE

This job. Probably just nerves.

ZED

I'm right there with you. The only time I miss smoking is when I get nervous.

BRODIE

I quit for awhile too. Smoking.

ZED

No shit?

BRODIE

Yeah. I was all out. Tossed the ashtrays and everything. I had quit for 18 months. I was even jogging three times a week.

ZED

Get the fuck outta here. 18 months? That's crazy. What happened?

BRODIE

I started noticing other people smoking.

ZED

I hated that right when I quit smoking too. Smelling other peoples smoke just made me crave it.

BRODIE

That's not it. I just couldn't stand it anymore. It became the most vile fucking smell and it was everywhere. I started turning in to one of those assholes who goes out of their way to make sure everyone knows they're holding their breath when passing smokers. It was changing my life.

ZED

So you started again? That's mature.

BRODIE

I hated the smell and the militant anti-smoking asshole I was turning in to. Starting again fixed both.

ZED

And shortened your life expectancy.

BRODIE

I'm only losing the crappy years at the end. I've made my peace with it. What about you? Why'd you quit?

They turn off the street in to a mall parking lot.

ZED

Quit for a girl.

BRODIE

You couldn't even pick a good reason.

ZED

Good reason or not I'm happy I did it. It was worth it. It wasn't really for her.

BRODIE

Yeah, back pedal.

ZED

No, I was ready. She just gave me the push I needed.

BRODIE

You miss it?

ZED

Only right after sex.

Zed pulls in to a parking spot and parks. He pulls a list out of his pocket. He hands it to Brodie.

ZED

I need you to grab the stuff on this list. I've got some other things I need to pick up.

BRODIE

There's a lot of shit on here. This isn't going to be cheap.

ZED

Don't worry about. Take care of it  
for now and I'll cover it.

INT. ROOM 23 - NIGHT

Brodie is pacing the room. Jayne, hands still free, is watching him anxiously. Zed is doing his best to ignore him and watch TV. It doesn't work.

ZED

Sweet fucking Christ would you  
knock it off?

BRODIE

And do what?

ZED

I really don't give a shit so long  
as I can watch TV in peace.

JAYNE

What's wrong?

ZED

I think he ran out of cigarettes.  
Didn't ya, stupid?

BRODIE

This is just gonna get worse.

ZED

And it's your own fault. Jesus, you  
quit for a year and a half. You'll  
excuse me if I don't over flow with  
sympathy.

BRODIE

It's your fault. Your the one who  
got me smoking to begin with. I  
started because you started.

ZED

Don't try and hang that shit on me.  
We were kids and I seem to remember  
telling your not to start in the  
first place.

BRODIE

Yeah, well. Shit you told me  
fifteen years ago isn't helping me  
right now.

ZED

Yeah? How about shit I told you earlier today when I suggested you take some money with you? How about yesterday when I suggested you pick up an extra pack, just in case? Either would have helped.

BRODIE

Fuck this.

Brodie starts out of the room.

ZED

Where are you going?

BRODIE

Back to the shop.

ZED

Like hell you are. No one is going back to the shop until morning. I don't give a shit how badly you need a cigarette. Until we are on our way out of this town we're not going anywhere near that place.

BRODIE

I'm sure as hell not doing this shit all night. One way or another I'm getting a cigarette.

JAYNE

I should still have some money left over. Take it.

BRODIE

What?

Jayne pulls her wallet out of her purse and fishes out a twenty. She holds it out for him to take.

JAYNE

You're gonna be here all night, right? If you're gonna be walking around with a gun all night I'd prefer you weren't anxious or grumpy.

ZED

I think she's sweet on you little brother.

Brodie snatches up the money.

BRODIE

Thank you.

He's almost out the door when Zed stops him.

ZED

Keys.

Brodie tosses him his keys and then is out the door. He passes his gun on the way out.

EXT. THE LANG MOTEL - NIGHT

Brodie exits the room and head out across the parking lot. He shoves the bill in to his pocket while he walks. He reaches the sidewalk and stops. There is some scattered traffic zipping by. He closes his eyes and inhales deeply.

He opens his eyes and starts down the sidewalk. Down the street a black cargo van with its lights off rounds the corner. It rolls slowly down the street.

Brodie stops where he is. The van stops as well. There is a long moment as Brodie stares at the van before he turns on his heel and runs back in to the motel parking lot. The vans lights flick on and the vehicle roars in to motion.

The van skids in to the parking lot. The driver hammers the gas and slams in to Brodie. Brodie is knocked across the parking lot. He rolls to a bloody, barely conscious stop.

Three very LARGE MEN get out of the van. One of them begins toward Brodie, a gun in hand.

LARGE MAN

I've got this one.

The other two men, each with shotguns head toward room 23. The third reaches Brodie. His gun aimed at Brodie's head.

LARGE MAN

You assholes didn't think you were actually gonna get away with this did you?

Brodie looks over to the room. The two men kick in the door. The storm the room with their shotguns blazing.

LARGE MAN

Night night, fuck-o.

The Large Man pulls the trigger and the world disappears in a muzzle flash.

Brodie opens his eyes. He's standing on the sidewalk. The world is back to normal. He reaches at the small of his back. His gun is gone. He heads back across the parking lot toward the room.

INT. ROOM 23 - NIGHT

Brodie opens the door to the room and reaches in. He grabs his gun and starts jamming it in to his waistband.

BRODIE

I forgot my

He trails off looking around the room. Jayne is still on the bed unrestrained and unsupervised. Zed is no where to be found and the bathroom door is closed.

BRODIE

gun.

The toilet flushes and Zed emerges from the bathroom.

ZED

Hey, little brother. That was quick.

BRODIE

What the fuck are you doing?

Zed tries to brush it off casually and sits back down in front of the TV.

ZED

I was taking a piss. You upset I didn't ask you to hold it?

BRODIE

Don't you fucking get it? Anything goes down and this whole thing ends very bad for both of us.

Zed pops up out of the chair and heads toward Brodie.

ZED

Out. Now. Outside.

They stop at the door. Zed inside and Brodie out. They drop down to just above a whisper.

ZED

Pull it back a little, would you?

BRODIE

If we're caught, for any reason, we are fucking dead. Get that through your thick fucking skull.

ZED

Relax. As long as we're careful that isn't going to happen.

BRODIE

Careful? Like taking a hostage? Like leaving that hostage unrestrained and unsupervised five feet away from my fucking gun? That kinda careful?

ZED

It's cool alright. You need to trust me. This chick wouldn't say shit if her mouth was full of it.

BRODIE

We go to jail, Zed, and we are never coming out alive. Do you understand that?

ZED

I already told you

Brodie cuts him off.

BRODIE

I don't give a shit.

ZED

Everything's fine. Go get your fucking cigarettes. You need 'em.

BRODIE

Fuck that.

Brodie tosses the twenty at Zed and pushes past him back in to the room.

BRODIE

You go get 'em. I'm not leaving this fucking room again.

ZED

If it'll make you feel better princess.

Zed leaves the room and slams the door behind himself.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Brodie and Zed are sitting at a booth in a restaurant. They've both got drinks in front of them. Still waiting for the food. The restaurant is dead.

ZED

I can't believe this place. I can't believe you eat here.

BRODIE

I know. It's crazy.

ZED

I was convinced this place was a mafia front.

BRODIE

You and me both. People go in-

BRODIE & ZED

but no one ever comes out.

BRODIE

That's the whole reason I came in. Had to check the place out for myself.

ZED

And it's not a mafia front?

BRODIE

Not a mafia front.

ZED

Were you as disappointed as I am?

BRODIE

Until my food came. They have a pretty good menu but it's always like this.

ZED

Empty?

BRODIE

I would have said slow, but yeah. Must make it tough staying in business like this.

Brodie pulls a receipt out of his pocket and hands it across the table to Zed.

ZED

What's this?

BRODIE

Just the stuff you asked me to pick up.

ZED

Jesus, you spent almost two hundred more than I was expecting. What the hell did you buy?

BRODIE

You told me to get what was needed. I got what you asked for.

ZED

No, I did. I mean. I just wasn't expecting. Why'd you get so many bags. We're only gonna need like three, four at most.

BRODIE

I was just trying to think ahead. You said it wasn't a problem.

ZED

You're right. I'm sorry. It's old habits.

BRODIE

Don't worry about it.

Zed pulls out his wallet and starts counting out bills.

ZED

Once everything's said and done a couple hundred bucks isn't gonna make any difference at all.

BRODIE

You know what? Don't worry about it. You're right. I got enough to get me through a couple days.

ZED

You sure?

BRODIE

As long as you got dinner.

ZED

Done.

Zed stuffs the money back in to his wallet and goes back to reading the receipt.

ZED

Looks like you got everything though.

BRODIE

And then some.

ZED

Shit.

BRODIE

What'd I miss?

ZED

You didn't miss anything. It wasn't your fault. I forgot to put zip ties on the list.

BRODIE

Really? What are we gonna need zip ties for?

ZED

More like what aren't we gonna need them for? There's always a use for zip ties. One more thing.

Zed pulls a cell phone out of his pocket and slides it across the table to Brodie.

ZED

Picked this up for you.

BRODIE

I hate these things. They're so flimsy.

ZED

Learn to love it.

BRODIE

I don't really need this.

ZED

Don't worry about it. It's just another base covered. Wanted to make sure we weren't missing

(MORE)

ZED (cont'd)  
anything. Chances are you probably  
won't even use it.

BRODIE  
Every time I use one of these I  
feel like I'm gonna break it.

ZED  
If it happens it happens. It's a  
cheap shit phone anyway. Once we're  
done you can toss it if you want  
to.

INT. ROOM 23 - NIGHT

The door to the room is opened with Brodie standing in the middle of it, one foot in the room and one foot out. He's staring out across the motel parking lot. Jayne is sitting on the bed staring absently at the TV.

JAYNE  
Is the store that far from here?

BRODIE  
He's coming back.

JAYNE  
I know. I wasn't saying anything.  
He's just been gone awhile. That's  
all.

BRODIE  
He's coming back.

JAYNE  
I feel like I'm gonna crawl out of  
my skin. I never spend this much  
time stuck in one place.

BRODIE  
I try to move around as little as  
possible. Hell, I don't even go  
outside if I don't have to.

JAYNE  
What do you do?

BRODIE  
I don't think that's any of your  
business.

JAYNE

Sorry. Stir crazy. I'm not used to being stuck in one spot for so long. I'm bored.

BRODIE

It's okay. What about you? What do you do?

JAYNE

Waitress. It's glamorous. I know.

BRODIE

People shit on jobs all the time because they think it's beneath them. There's nothing wrong with waiting on tables.

JAYNE

Thanks.

BRODIE

No problem.

There's a long silence.

JAYNE

He'll be back soon.

BRODIE

I know.

JAYNE

I don't want to bug you. It's getting really hot in here with the door open.

BRODIE

Yeah. Alright.

Brodie closes the door. He grabs a zip tie and walks over to Jayne. He grabs her wrist.

JAYNE

What are you doing?

BRODIE

Making sure you stay put.

Brodie zip ties her wrist to the headboard of the bed.

BRODIE

Get comfy.

Brodie pulls the curtains aside an inch and heads outside.

EXT. THE LANG MOTEL - NIGHT

Brodie can see Jayne through the opening in the curtains. Jayne turns away from him and attempts to get comfortable laying on her side with her arm above her head.

BRODIE

This is fucking ridiculous.

Brodie whips out his cell phone and dials a number. A phone RINGS loudly behind him. He jumps at the sound. He turns to find Zed walking up from behind him, a bag in hand.

ZED

Jesus Christ you're high strung.

BRODIE

Did you take long enough?

ZED

I can go back and take longer if you'd like.

Zed hands over a pack of cigarettes. Brodie tears in to the pack as quickly as he can.

ZED

Twenty bucks isn't a whole lot but I managed to stretch it out. Grabbed some extras.

Zed pulls a bottle of whiskey out of the bag. He's already been in to it a bit.

ZED

This is what took me so long.

BRODIE

You marvelous bastard.

He cracks the bottle open and takes a drink. He hands it over to Brodie.

ZED

Have some. It'll calm you down.

Brodie grabs the bottle and drinks deep.

ZED

I also got some entertainment.

Zed pulls a pack of playing cards with naked women on them out of the bag.

ZED

Didn't think to grab the other deck  
from your place before we left.  
Where's the girl?

BRODIE

You were right about the zip ties.

Brodie backs up and nods at the window. Zed steps up and takes a peek through to Jayne. She's rolled over on to her side facing the window. Her eyes are closed. Zed laughs.

ZED

Nice.

INT. BRODIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Brodie and Zed are sitting at the dining room table. A couple of beers and a decks of cards. They play while chatting.

BRODIE

I hate waiting. I always hated this  
part.

ZED

Not me. On one hand it gives me  
time to get things together. Sort  
shit out. On the other hand it's  
like waiting for Christmas.

BRODIE

The more time I have before a job  
the more time I have to think.

ZED

See, I like that. Gives me a chance  
to make sure I'm on top of  
everything. I like knowing I'm  
going in covered.

BRODIE

The last minute, spur of the moment  
jobs were always my favorite.

ZED

I hated doing those. They always scared the shit outta me.

BRODIE

Me too, but I was only ever scared during the job. A couple hours and I could forget about it. Fuck, that armored car job we were planning.

ZED

What about it?

BRODIE

That shit dragged on for three months. By the end I was so worried about it that I nearly shit myself with relief when we called it off.

ZED

I still say we could have pulled that one off.

BRODIE

We didn't have enough funding for it. We wouldn't have had everything we needed.

ZED

Maybe. We still coulda done it.

BRODIE

Maybe. I'm still glad it fell through though. So what's the deal with the girl?

ZED

Which one?

BRODIE

The one you quit smoking for.

ZED

She's still around. Going on five years now.

BRODIE

Good lord. You're not actually settling down, are you?

ZED

Maybe. She did help me quit smoking. That's gotta be worth something, right?

BRODIE

Let her do what she wants and one day you'll wake up a completely different person.

ZED

There's nothing wrong with losing your vices.

BRODIE

Wash away all those dirty sins?

ZED

Don't need 'em anymore.

BRODIE

Sounds like a decent chick. Any chance I'm gonna get to meet her?

ZED

I'm planning to meet her once we've got the job clear. I'm sure we'll run in to her.

INT. ROOM 23 - NIGHT

Brodie and Zed are playing cards in the motel room. Jayne is passed out on the bed. Her wrist is still attached to the headboard. The TV is playing silently in the background. The bottle of whiskey is sitting between them. They periodically drink from the bottle as they play.

BRODIE

Thanks for going for smokes. I meant to thank you earlier.

ZED

Don't worry about it.

BRODIE

I was freaking out a little bit.

ZED

You were freaking out a lot.

BRODIE

I know. It's better that you went instead.

ZED

I was happy to get out for a bit anyway. I get where you were. It's okay.

BRODIE

It wasn't just the smokes. A big part of it's that we're no where near where I thought we'd be right now.

ZED

You're right. We should be long gone by now. We had a hiccup. We roll with it.

BRODIE

I know.

Brodie glances over at Jayne.

BRODIE

You think she's out?

Zed snaps his fingers. She doesn't move or make a sound.

ZED

Yeah, I think so.

BRODIE

Let's fuckin' bail. Right now.

ZED

Shut up and play.

BRODIE

Seriously. Right now while she's sleeping. Let's just go.

ZED

And what? Go hide out at your apartment? Or maybe try and get a couple of hours sleep at the shop? Not a chance. We're better off here.

BRODIE

Let's take her car. Fuck Rudy, forget about waiting until the morning. We can start driving right now.

ZED

That's a brilliant idea.

BRODIE

I'm serious. We leave now we could be in Windsor before she even wakes up. I know a guy. He could get rid of her car and hook us up with something new.

ZED

I supposed you're going to drive?

Silence.

ZED

That's what I thought. I need sleep before we go anywhere. You're not the only one who had a stressful day.

Brodie pushes back from the game.

BRODIE

I'm gonna go have a smoke. When I get back I'm gonna lay down for a couple of hours.

ZED

Actually. If you don't mind I'd like to get some sleep first. The more sleep I get the better tomorrow's gonna go down.

BRODIE

We're here all night, aren't we? What difference does it make who sleeps first?

ZED

Exactly.

Zed pulls a pillow off the bed and stretches out on the floor.

ZED

Wake me up at three. Three thirty if you want to be nice.

INT. ROOM 23 - NIGHT

Brodie is standing in the washroom in front of the sink. The door stands wide open behind him. Zed can be heard snoring. Brodie is washing his hands. He looks worn out. He splashes some water on his face and leaves the bathroom.

The TV is silently flickering in the background still. He steps lightly and quietly through the room and sits down at a game of solitaire already in progress. He flips through some cards before glancing over to Jayne on the bed. She's awake.

JAYNE

Hey.

BRODIE

How long have you been awake for?

JAYNE

Ten minutes or so. I'm not sure.

BRODIE

You should sleep. It'll make the night go faster.

JAYNE

I can't.

BRODIE

I know what you mean. I'd have a hard time sleeping with that noise as well.

JAYNE

I'm used to that. My boyfriend snores just as badly.

BRODIE

Then what's the problem?

JAYNE

My chest is tight.

BRODIE

Right. Asthma. You got an inhaler or something?

JAYNE

Out in the car. They're in one of my bags. I didn't really get a chance to bring in my luggage before he showed up.

BRODIE

Yeah. He's got quite the timing. Keys in your purse?

JAYNE

Yeah. It's a Civic. They're in the black bag in the trunk. Front pocket.

Brodie grabs the keys out of her purse and heads out of the room.

BRODIE

I'll be right back.

EXT. THE LANG MOTEL - NIGHT

Brodie exits the room and crosses the parking lot to the only Civic parked there. He opens the trunk and looks inside. Two identical black pieces of luggage in the trunk.

BRODIE

Typical.

He unzips the front pouch of one of the bags. It's full of mens toiletries. He closes the bag up and moves on to the other. There are two inhalers right on top. He snatches them up, closes the trunk and heads back to the room.

INT. ROOM 23 - NIGHT

Brodie re-enters to room and hands the inhalers to Jayne.

BRODIE

I didn't know which one to grab so I brought them both.

JAYNE

That's okay. I should take both of them anyway.

Brodie goes back to his game. Jayne takes her inhalers.

JAYNE

Are you winning?

BRODIE

I haven't quite figured that out yet.

JAYNE

Mind if I join you?

Brodie eyes her for a moment.

JAYNE  
I'm not getting back to sleep  
anyway.

BRODIE  
Fuck it. Why not?

Brodie crosses the room again and cuts her wrist free from the headboard. She rubs her wrists as he heads back to the cards.

JAYNE  
Thanks.

BRODIE  
No problem.

Brodie begins gathering up the cards and Jayne sits across from him.

JAYNE  
So, what are we playing?

BRODIE  
Depends. What do you know how to  
play?

JAYNE  
Crazy eights. Go fish.

Brodie chuckles.

JAYNE  
What? I stopped playing cards when  
I was nine.

Brodie starts dealing out cards.

BRODIE  
Crazy eights it is.

INT. ROOM 23 - NIGHT

Brodie and Jayne are sitting back chatting. The cards have since been abandoned. Zed is still snoring in the background, albeit it a little more lightly.

JAYNE  
So what's the deal with you two? If  
you don't mind me asking.

BRODIE

Me and Zed? We grew up together.

JAYNE

So you guys aren't brothers then?

BRODIE

Technically? No.

JAYNE

So what's with the little brother thing?

BRODIE

There's a couple years difference between us. When we were kids he took care of me a lot. Mostly making sure I didn't get my ass kicked.

JAYNE

That's sweet.

BRODIE

Mostly I think he does it just to remind me of all the shit he thinks I owe him for growing up.

Brodie gets up and starts pacing.

BRODIE

It doesn't really bother me though. So what's with the boyfriend?

JAYNE

What boyfriend?

BRODIE

I opened the wrong suitcase by accident when I went to get your inhalers. You're not wearing a wedding ring. You generally don't pack your brothers toothbrush. Leaves one option. Is that who you're meeting tomorrow?

JAYNE

Yeah.

BRODIE

So why are you stuck in this little crap shack with us? Why isn't he here?

JAYNE

Just timing. He has some work to take care of. We're just meeting up here.

BRODIE

What's he do?

JAYNE

Avoids marrying me mostly. The timing never seems right. Never enough money. Are you alright?

BRODIE

I'm dying for a smoke. I've had enough of that whiskey that I want one every five minutes.

JAYNE

So? Go have one.

BRODIE

No offense. This is nice and all but I'm not really comfortable just leaving you alone while I go outside. And I'm willing to bet you're not a big fan of being strapped back to the bed again.

JAYNE

Not really.

(beat)

You could smoke out the bathroom window.

BRODIE

Are you sure?

JAYNE

Yeah, it's fine.

BRODIE

I don't want to have to go through any bullshit because of your asthma.

JAYNE

Don't worry about it. I took my inhalers. I should be fine. It's what my boyfriend used to do when he smoked. I'll be fine.

BRODIE

Cool.

Brodie grabs his cigarettes and heads for the bathroom.

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Zed has got a duffel bag full of their supplies in hand. Stuff they haven't packed up for the job is sitting out on the counter.

ZED

We're leaving directly from your place tomorrow.

BRODIE

Okay.

ZED

If there's anything you need, anything you want to make sure you've got then get it together. Once we leave we're not going back there again.

BRODIE

I'm fine. Aside from my clothes I don't have anything else I'll miss.

ZED

Good.

Zed exits the building and Brodie follows him out.

EXT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Zed opens the door to the car and tosses the bag in the back.

ZED

You want me to drop you off at home?

BRODIE

Where are you going?

ZED

I need to take care of some last minute stuff. Just thought you might want a lift home on my way.

BRODIE

What's left to do? I thought everything was taken care of?

ZED

It is. I just need to get everything together for the car situation.

BRODIE

I wasn't aware there was a car situation.

ZED

There isn't. We just need to switch out. That's all. I have a guy lined up who'll have a car ready for me. I need to go meet him now. You want a ride or not?

BRODIE

I was under the impression we were getting the fuck out of this city as soon as humanly possible. When are switching cars?

ZED

As soon as we're done we come back here. We drop everything off, I go get the new car, we load up, and we get the fuck outta Dodge.

BRODIE

Why not just drive right to the other car? Switch there?

ZED

First, I'm dealing with a guy who works for a guy. I don't trust the guy as far as I can throw him. Second, I'm ditching the car and then going to pick up the other one. I'm not really fond of the idea of carrying this shit over our shoulders for a couple blocks.

BRODIE

That doesn't even make sense.

Zed gets in the car and starts up the engine.

ZED

That's the way it's going down. Do you want a ride or not? I have shit to take care of.

BRODIE

I'll walk. If we're coming back here I have shit I need to take care of.

ZED

Suit yourself.

Zed closes his door and pulls away. Brodie watches the car until the tail lights disappear around the corner. Once Zed is gone he heads back in to the shop.

INT. ROOM 23 - NIGHT

Brodie is lounged back in a chair. Jayne is laying back on the bed. She's having a hard time keeping her eyes open. Zed has stopped snoring but is still out on the floor.

BRODIE

I know it doesn't mean much but I'm sorry.

JAYNE

For what?

BRODIE

For all of this. We weren't planning on this. Didn't even know it was a possibility. If it wasn't for a last minute detail going south it wouldn't have happened at all.

JAYNE

It's okay.

BRODIE

No. It's shitty timing and shitty luck. If it has been up to me we would have left as soon as I got here.

JAYNE

I know. And it's okay. I was scared, but I'm okay now. By tomorrow afternoon this'll just be a memory.

BRODIE

Damn straight.

JAYNE

This all could have been a lot worse. Thank you.

ZED

Should I leave? Give you two a little a privacy?

Zed sits up.

BRODIE

Oh thank fucking christ.

Brodie bolts for the bathroom and shuts the door.

ZED

I guess he had to go.

Zed gets up and stretches. He heads over for the bottle. There's only enough left for two drinks at most.

Inside the washroom Brodie flushes the toilet and zips up. He grabs his gun off the counter and secures it in his waistband. He washes his hands and opens the door. A glass of whiskey is immediately in front of his face.

ZED

Night cap?

BRODIE

Uh, thanks.

Brodie takes the glass.

BRODIE

What's with the cup?

Zed shakes the bottle.

ZED

Keep you outta mine. Now drink up, son, and get to bed. Got a big day tomorrow.

Brodie starts heading toward the door.

BRODIE

Yeah. I'm just gonna have a smoke first.

JAYNE

The bathroom is still okay. I don't mind.

BRODIE

It'll be good for me to get out for a minute or two.

Zed sits down and starts gathering up cards as Brodie is leaving the room.

ZED

Make it quick. You don't get to sleep soon and I'm laying back down.

INT. BRODIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Brodie is sitting at the dining room table again. The morning sun and a breeze are coming in through the opened window. He stares out absently. The world is silent except for the curtains in the breeze.

ZED

You been up long?

Brodie turns to see Zed. Zed crosses the room and sits down across the table from Brodie.

BRODIE

Most of the morning. You?

ZED

I've been up for a bit.

BRODIE

No shit. Already dressed to go.

ZED

I'm just anxious to get to it. Are you doin' alright?

BRODIE

Don't worry about me. I'll be fine.

ZED

I know you will. That's not why I asked. When'd you get in last night?

BRODIE

Around two.

ZED

Jesus. Did you sleep at all?

BRODIE

I got a couple hours.

ZED

I waited a bit for you to get back. Honestly, I kinda expected you to already be here.

BRODIE

I had a lot of things I wanted to get in order. The shop really needed a good cleaning so nothing is in our way.

ZED

The shop was fine. You didn't need to do that.

BRODIE

If we're stopping there I needed to make sure everything was in order before hand.

Zed pulls out a gun and slides it across the table. Brodie actually moves his hands out of the way. He does not touch it.

BRODIE

What's this?

ZED

It's for you. I wanted to give it to you last night but I wanted to get as much sleep as I could a little bit more.

BRODIE

This wasn't part of the plan. Never has been.

ZED

Call it a reassurance.

BRODIE

How did this go from a smash and grab to needing a fuckin' gun? I don't need this.

Brodie slides the gun back across the table.

ZED

You're right. We're not going to need them. It'd just make me feel a whole lot better knowing you had it with you. It's just in case.

Zed slides the gun back again. Brodie grabs the gun and gets up from the table. He paces with the gun in his hand.

BRODIE

I don't even know how to use one of these.

ZED

It's easy. Safety's already off. Just point and squeeze. That's it.

BRODIE

Thought you were out arranging another car?

ZED

I was doing that too. I have to be certain this is all gonna go down in my favor. It's just a safety net. That's all it is.

Brodie tosses the gun down on the table.

ZED

I would really appreciate it if when the safety is off that you didn't chuck the full loaded gun around like a fucking super ball.

BRODIE

I don't like this. You had to have known that before you even brought it up.

ZED

You don't have to like it. You just have to be down with it. This is going to be a fucking cakewalk but if anything goes wrong I need to know that we're prepared. I need to know that you're ready.

Brodie stares at the gun.

ZED

You're either in or out right now.  
We don't have time to discuss this.

No response. Zed pulls the gun off the table.

ZED

It's alright.

BRODIE

I didn't say no.

ZED

You didn't need to, little brother.  
It's okay. It fucks up the schedule  
a little but I have someone else I  
can pull in. I wanted to do this  
with you, but...

BRODIE

I didn't say no.

ZED

Then I need to know you've got my  
back no matter what.

Zed holds out the gun for Brodie. Brodie steps up and takes it.

ZED

Let's fuckin' do this.

INT. ROOM 23 - NIGHT

Zed is watching the flickering TV while flipping absently through the cards. Brodie comes back in to room. He sets down his empty glass and heads for the pillow on the floor where Zed was curled up.

ZED

You look like shit.

BRODIE

I feel like shit.

ZED

Lay down before you fall over. Get  
some sleep. We're outta here first  
thing in the morning.

Brodie grabs the pillow and tosses it in to a chair. He collapses back in to the chair. He squints at the light directly in his eyes.

ZED

Let me get that.

Zed quickly turns off the light and goes back to flipping cards. Brodie closes his eyes and falls sleep to the sound of playing cards.

INT. ROOM 23 - NIGHT

Brodie opens his eyes. The room is still dark save the silent TV flickering. He lays there for a moment staring at the ceiling as it changes color with the television.

Outside a car engine can be heard starting.

Brodie looks around the room. He is alone. He jumps out of the chair and over to the window. As he pulls the shade aside Jayne's car is pulling out of it's spot.

BRODIE

Fucker.

Brodie calmly grabs his cigarettes and lights one. He opens the door and steps out of the room.

EXT. THE LANG MOTEL - NIGHT

As Brodie steps out of the room Jayne's car is just exiting the parking lot. It disappears out of view as it turns down the street.

BRODIE

Son of a bitch.

Brodie leaves the motel room door wide open. He walks across the parking lot away from the building.

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Zed is inside the shop. He's got three duffel bags at his feet. He's standing at one of the counters writing on a piece of paper. His back is to the door as Brodie walks in.

BRODIE

Hey. I think you forgot something.

ZED

You're not sleeping.

BRODIE

No. Sorry to disappoint.

ZED

Wasn't in the mood for your night cap, huh?

BRODIE

Seemed a little odd, the glass and all.

ZED

It was a last minute call. I had to improvise. I was just writing you a note here. Wanted to tell you it wasn't personal. Let you know I liked what you've done with the shop.

BRODIE

This doesn't strike you an unnecessarily elaborate way to fuck over an old friend?

ZED

I thought so too but everything's been working well so far.

BRODIE

Sorry to ruin your plans. Couldn't you have just done it the old fashion way? Put a gun in my face, 'Thanks for everything but fuck you.'

ZED

To be fair I did consider it. Was even the plan originally. Honestly didn't think I could pull the trigger if I had to.

BRODIE

Lucky for me I don't have the same problem.

Brodie pulls out his gun and levels it Zed.

ZED

You gonna shoot me, Brodie?

BRODIE

Only if you make me.

BRODIE

So what's the plan then? You gonna walk outta here with those bags and then what? Steal a bike and pedal your ass out of the city? Take a bus?

BRODIE

Haven't thought that far ahead yet. At this point it doesn't really matter so long as you don't walk outta here with my money.

ZED

That's a good plan. Thorough. I like it.

BRODIE

Where's the girl?

ZED

She's around.

BRODIE

Asthma's a good reason to quit smoking.

ZED

She can be pretty persuasive and inventive with her methods.

BRODIE

I bet. I need you to put your gun on the counter Zed.

ZED

Afraid I can't do that.

BRODIE

It's not really up to you at this point.

ZED

I think you got that backwards. That's not something I can do right now.

BRODIE

You really want to push me right now? I gotta leave the city anyway. Wouldn't be much to leave you here. It'd be a couple of weeks before anyone even found you.

ZED

Not trying to push you. Just can't give you what I don't have. Come to think it, I'm pretty sure I left it in her purse.

Jayne enters behind Brodie with Zed's gun in hand.

JAYNE

Hey, baby. We got a problem?

ZED

I don't think so.

Brodie glances back at Jayne. His gun still trained on Zed. While looking at her he pulls the trigger. There's a deafening bang followed by a moment of silence.

ZED

You actually would have shot me.

Brodie looks back to Zed. Absolutely nothing has happened. Brodie squeezes the trigger three times in quick succession. The gun fire rings out. Again, nothing.

ZED

Do you fuckin' mind? That's really loud.

BRODIE

That would explain why I wasn't hitting anything yesterday.

ZED

I like to plan ahead.

Brodie tosses the gun and leans against the wall. He slides down until he's sitting on the floor. Zed picks up the gun off the floor and slides it in to his waistband.

BRODIE

You had it all covered, didn't you?

JAYNE

He had a lot of help.

ZED

Yes I did.

JAYNE

We should get outta here. The noise is gonna bring someone around.

ZED

I know.

Zed grabs two of the bags.

ZED

You know. This isn't how it was supposed to go down. I'm sorry for that much.

BRODIE

There never was enough of 'your cut'. Didn't matter how big the score was.

ZED

I'm not gonna lie. There's a lot of money here. The less hands in the pot the better I feel about it. Just the way it is.

Jayne nods over to the 'walking around' money that was left on the counter the previous day.

JAYNE

What about that?

ZED

Leave it. Grab a bag. I'll meet you outside.

Jayne grabs a bag and starts out the door.

JAYNE

See ya.

BRODIE

Yeah.

JAYNE

He talks about you so much. I'm glad I finally got to meet you.

BRODIE

Pleasures all mine.

Jayne leaves the garage.

BRODIE

You sure you don't want to take it all?

ZED

It was supposed to be yours anyway.

BRODIE

Like that makes a difference.

Zed steps up beside Brodie on his way out the door. There is a long moment of silence. Zed inhales to speak. Brodie cuts him off before he can.

BRODIE

Save it.

Zed nods and walks out the door.

INT. JAYNE'S CAR - DAY

Morning is just starting to break as Jayne and Zed are rambling down a highway. Jayne is driving.

JAYNE

That's a shitty thing you did to him. The way that all turned out.

ZED

A shitty thing I did to him?

JAYNE

That we did to him.

ZED

Brodie did this to himself. He's not a stupid guy. He saw the signs. He knew something was coming and chose to ignore it. He trusted me even when he knew better. It's not up to me to watch out for him.

JAYNE

It used to be.

ZED

You can drop that shit right now. You're not gonna make me feel guilty about something you know about from the get go. This was the plan. This was your plan, I might add. I don't like the way it ended anymore than you do but that's the way it happened. You want to feel guilty about it because we couldn't just walk out on him while he

(MORE)

ZED (cont'd)  
slept? Fine. Don't drag me down  
with you.

JAYNE  
You're not worried about him at  
all?

ZED  
Nope.

JAYNE  
What if he gets caught?

ZED  
He's a smart boy. We left him 5  
G's. That should get him far enough  
away. It'll suck having to start  
all over again but it's not gonna  
be any worse than what he's leaving  
behind. He needed the kick in the  
ass to get him moving.

JAYNE  
It was a still shitty way to leave  
him.

ZED  
Fine. Go get him.

JAYNE  
Don't be like that.

JAYNE  
Like what? Seriously. You're so  
worried about him then take my  
cell. Give him a call. Tell him  
you're on your way.

JAYNE  
Don't do that.

ZED  
Then drop it. I'm sick of talking  
about it.

JAYNE  
Okay.

They drive in silence for a moment.

ZED

Sorry.

JAYNE

It's okay.

ZED

I don't want to argue about it and I don't want to yell at you like that. I just want you to let it go. I don't care about it. You knew all about me a long time ago, babe. You knew from the start that I was a bad man.

Zed cell phone rings and he whips it out.

ZED

I'm on my way.

(beat)

I got it all. I think we should be there before the end of the day.

(beat)

See you then.

Zed puts his phone away.

JAYNE

Are you thirsty?

ZED

No.

JAYNE

I'm thirsty.

ZED

And?

JAYNE

And I want something to drink. I'm gonna pull in up here. Will you get me something to drink?

ZED

We don't need to stop yet.

JAYNE

Are we driving straight through to Montreal? When do we get to stop? I'm not waiting 10 hours to get something to drink.

ZED  
Fine. Pull over.

JAYNE  
Why?

ZED  
Cause I need money. Pull over.

Jayne pulls her wallet out of her purse.

JAYNE  
Just use my card.

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Zed exits the gas station with a bottle of juice in hand. Jayne is idling at the other end of the parking lot facing out toward the highway. Zed's phone rings. He answers it.

ZED  
Was wondering how long it'd before  
I'd hear from you.

BRODIE (O.S.)  
I guess I'm just that predictable.

ZED  
Predictable enough. How'd you do?  
Did you make it out okay?

BRODIE (O.S.)  
I'm doing alright so far. All  
things considered.

ZED  
I know I didn't leave you with much  
but I knew you'd get by.

BRODIE (O.S.)  
I wouldn't worry too much about  
what you left me with. I'm on my  
way regardless.

Zed steps up beside the driver side window and holds out the drink for Jayne. The window is still rolled up. Zed is paying attention to his conversation.

ZED  
I'm not really happy with the way  
that all went down. But sometimes  
you just gotta worry about the  
score.

BRODIE (O.S.)  
Everything else is incidental. I understand.

Zed looks over to Jayne. She has yet to roll down her window or even look at him. She's staring out at the highway ahead. Both hands gripped on the steering wheel.

BRODIE (O.S.)  
I should probably be apologizing to you.

Zed taps the juice bottle against the window. Jayne doesn't respond.

ZED  
Unless you fucked my girl while I was sleeping I can't think of anything you'd need to apologize for.

Zed pulls on the door handle. The door is locked.

BRODIE (O.S.)  
I kinda made a little switch.

ZED  
Hold on a second, little brother.

Zed pulls the phone away from his ear. He knocks on the window.

ZED  
Jaynie.

She finally looks over at him with an apologetic smile. She shrugs her shoulders. Zed drops the bottle. It smashes on the ground. He grabs the door handle and begins yanking on it.

ZED  
Goddamn it Jane. Open the fucking door.

She mouths 'sorry' to him and steps on the gas. Zed slams his fist against the car. He runs alongside it as long as he can.

ZED  
Stop the fucking car Jaynie!

The car pulls away from him. He whips the gun out of his waistband and fires off three very loud rounds that do exactly nothing.

ZED

Fuck!

He throws the gun at the car missing it by a long shot. He walks off to the side of the road and stands there watching Jayne as she drives away. After a moment he realizes he still has the phone in his hand. He puts it back up to his ear.

BRODIE (O.S.)

Was that what it sounded like?

ZED

That bitch just drove off with my fucking money.

Brodie starts laughing.

ZED

What the fuck are you laughing at?

BRODIE (O.S.)

I was trying to tell you. There is no money.

ZED

What the fuck are you talking about?

BRODIE (O.S.)

She just drove off with three bags of neatly cut and bound bundles of newspaper.

ZED

You cleaned the shop. You back stabbing little prick.

BRODIE (O.S.)

Don't get pissed off at me.

ZED

You were planning this the whole time? You were gonna screw me either way.

BRODIE (O.S.)

Not at all. I was just trying to make sure I didn't get fucked in the process. You had it coming.

ZED

You're right. This is good. Where are you?

BRODIE (O.S.)

Doesn't matter. From now on I'm a ghost.

ZED

Don't fuck around, man. I'm serious. The fuckin' broad's gone. We can make good on this partner.

BRODIE (O.S.)

I have a really hard time believing that "partner".

ZED

Come on. I fucked you. You fucked me. All even. Tell me where you are. I'll get a cab and come meet you.

BRODIE (O.S.)

Sorry, Zed. I'll catch you later.

The line goes dead.

ZED

Cock sucker.

Zed immediately tries to call him back.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Brodie is leaning against the hood of the rusted out car that was at the garage. He's out in the middle of a country road surrounded by fields, dirt roads, and a whole lot of nothing. The car is pulled over to the side of the road.

His cell phone rings in his hand. He lets ring for a moment before throwing it as hard as he can in to the nearby field. It continues to ring in the distance.

He gets in the car and starts it up. It roars to life. Two duffel bags are on the floor on the passenger side. The bag with the bullet hole sits on the seat beside him.

Brodie lights up a cigarette and drives away.