

INTRUSION

by

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(Script Excerpt: Pages 1-4)

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FADE IN:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY -- ESTABLISHING

A cold winter sky stretches over Manhattan.

EXT. MANHATTAN COMMERCIAL STREET -- DAY

Down amidst the pulse and flow of designer suits, silver cars, and well dressed poodles; a clean, classy district where Gucci, Prada, and Chanel reside.

INT. HUMMER

GPS DEVICE

Turn right now.

Leather gloves obey the GPS on the dashboard; wearing them are DANNY, 31, an unshaven priest driving four nuns. The first nun in the back is

LIZ, 35, lights a cigarette with her brass Zippo. A veteran con, she winks provocatively at Danny in his rear-view. Next to her is

JIMMY, 35, glaring at her while applying a nicotine patch and fumbling with his wimple.

The third nun is GUS, 43, easily three hundred pounds sporting a XXXL habit, a crowbar, and an HK Mp5 machine gun.

Riding shotgun is their Mother Theresa: VINCENT is an early-50's, southern drawl ex-Marine shrugging off mild arthritis while queuing his military comm-unit.

VINCENT (O.S.)

Call in.

LIZ

Sister one, copy.

JIMMY

Sister two here.

GUS

Sister three check.

MILES (V.O.)

(Vincent's comm-unit)

Sister four in position.

GPS DEVICE

In one hundred yards you have arrived at your destination.

(CONTINUED)

VINCENT

Right sisters, one minute fifty seconds on my mark. Remember: two in the front, one in the rear. That's you sister two. Any questions?

JIMMY

Yeah anyone got a fucking safety pin?

INT. SWANK JEWELRY - FLOOR

Showcases sparkle with designer glitter. Security is tight: with reinforced steel/glass display cases, two armed Security Guards, several cameras, and a double-door front entrance.

One SALESMAN lifts an expensive bracelet from a showcase for a DEBUTANTE, appraising

SALESMAN

Eighteen carat gold inlaid with ten flawless single carat diamonds -

ANOTHER CUSTOMER

Wishes to exit - passing a Security Guard to reach the inner door which BUZZES OPEN via

INT. SWANK JEWELRY - GUARD ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

A GUARD lifts his fat finger from the switch. He sits watching the customer exit amidst a bank of LCD screens: monitoring every corner of Swank.

Once the customer passes the inner door into a LOCKED foyer, another BUZZ lets her out the outer door - letting her out.

The Guard YAWNS, noticing

A CLOCK: READING 05.55PM

Almost closing time. But then a DOORBELL RINGS, turning his attention to the

OUTER DOOR SCREEN: TWO NUNS - ONE IS LIZ, FACING CAMERA

EXT. SWANK JEWELRY - FRONT DOOR -- CONTINUOUS

ON JIMMY

Behind Liz, facing from the door-cam. He holds his Mp5, lifting nicotine gum into his mouth as the front door BUZZES OPEN.

INT. HUMMER

Idling in front of Swank, Vincent watches his two nuns enter. He and Danny SYNCH their stopwatches on

VINCENT

Mark.

INT. UNDERGROUND DISTRIBUTION SUBSTATION

A GLOVED FINGER PRESSES <RETURN> ON A LAPTOP: INITIATING A COMMAND THROUGH COMPLEX HACKS OF WIRING ABOVE

Comfortable in this flash-lit concrete tomb is MILES, 45, wearing electrical safety gear, head-lamp, and a comm-unit.

INT. SWANK JEWELRY - GUARD ROOM

A POWER FLUX kills lights and screens - dipping our Guard in darkness.

INT. SWANK JEWELRY - FOYER

As LIGHTS die, both doors UNLOCK allowing our nuns to BURST in the inner door with machine guns.

JIMMY

On the fucking floor.

Now!

LIZ

On the floor.

INT. SWANK JEWELRY - GUARD ROOM

Hearing PANIC and GUNFIRE on the other side of a nearby wall, the Guard scrambles for his emergency cell-phone.

INT. SWANK JEWELRY

Bathed in smoke and emergency lighting, Liz and Jimmy stand with guns over victims: laying face-down on the floor.

ONE SECURITY GUARD

Goes for his weapon, but is dissuaded by a BURST from

JIMMY

Don't you fucking think about it!

GUS

Enters with his Mp5 shouldered, using the crowbar with massive strength and leverage to pop open steel display cases like tupperware.

(CONTINUED)

THEN VINCENT

Enters behind Gus to stuff a military Shoulder-bag with handfuls of glitter.

VINCENT
Sister two, on your primary.

Distracted by glitter, Jimmy turns back to the guard room.

INT. SWANK JEWELRY - GUARD ROOM

Lit by his cell-phone, the Guard speed-dials 1 and gets -

MILES (V.O.)
(voice disguised)
Central.

GUARD
(in cell-phone; frantic)
Code 1. I.D. Tango one six four.
Robbery in progress -

INT. ELECTRICAL SUBSTATION -- CONTINUOUS

A voice WAV pattern on the laptop highlights our Guard's dialogue; Miles interacts with it wearing a headset.

GUARD (V.O.)
(on Miles' headset)
Two maybe more nuns, armed and
dangerous.

MILES
(into headset)
Roger tango one six four. Hold
tight and do not engage. I repeat
do not engage. Police are en route.

INT. SWANK JEWELRY - GUARD ROOM

GUARD
Roger dispatch.

Relieved, the Guard folds his cell-phone closed.

INT. HUMMER

ON A WATCH: 00:48

Danny LIGHTS a cigarette, looking up out his windshield to see

(CONTINUED)