

Enigma

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INT. MODERN MEETING SPACE - NIGHT

2 men and a woman are seated at a table. They're bored, tired of waiting, and don't know exactly why they are where they are. They fidget with their phones and the centerpiece on the table.

JESSI

So, does anyone else know what we're doing here?

MARK

Money, right? The ad promised a shit load of cash for a few hours or work.

RICKO

Yeah, that's the same ad I responded to. But they didn't say what kind of work, though. Did they send a car to pick you guys up, too?

JESSI

Yeah.

MARK

Yep. A big black one.

SHICK! A door opens in the darkness that surrounds the edge of the room. A silhouette walks towards the table.

Jack Kelly - 40s male, dressed sharp - business casual with sports coat - walks confidently into the light toward the table carrying a small metal box.

The others seated at the table watch him approach the table.

RICKO

Hey, what are we -

JACK

Shh shh shh shh shh.

Jack touches his fingers to his lips to quiet Ricko. Jack then opens the metal box.

JACK

I would like you all to turn off your cell phones and place them in this box.

JESSI
I'm not giving you my -

JACK
Shh. Shh. Shh. You will get it back
once we've had our talk, I assure you.

MARK
Yeah, man, I don't think so.

Jack pulls a gun from inside his jacket and puts it to
Jessi's head. He looks at Mark.

JACK
I'm afraid I won't be asking again.

They all scramble to turn off their phones. Jack snaps the
gun backward away from Jessi's head. Jessi's hands shake
while attempting to power off her phone. Jack walks to Ricko
and presents the open box, carrying the pistol in his free
hand.

JACK
In we go.

Ricko places his phone inside the box. Jack approaches Mark
and presents the box. He then approaches Jessi and stands
with the box as he stares with a charming smile.

JACK
In. The. Box. Please.

Jessi places here phone in the box hesitantly.

JACK
Thank you.

Jack closes the box and places it on a nearby side table. He
picks up 3 manila envelopes and makes his way back to the
table. He rests his hands on the back of his chair and
addresses the group of frightened individuals.

JACK
Your phones will be returned before
you leave. For now, the box will see
to it that no one can listen in to our
chat even if they wanted to.

He takes his seat at the head of the table and places the 3
envelopes in front of him in a stack.

Jack looks around the table and addresses each person.

JACK

Ricko. Mark. Jessi. By now, I'm sure you've figured out the ad you've responded to is not for a job waiting tables at the local pub. Instead, the three of you are going to rob a bank three days from now.

MARK

Rob a bank? Bro, I thought this was like a porn thing or somethin'. I ain't about to rob no bank.

JACK

No, this not a porn thing or somethin'...and yes you will rob a bank if that's what I tell you to do.

Jessi starts to freak out and begins to get up from her seat.

JESSI

No n-n-no. I can't do this.

Jack picks up his gun from the table and points it at Jessi.

JACK

Sit. Down.

Jessi quiets down and sits back in her seat. Jack places the gun back on the table. He picks up the envelopes and hands them out. Mark and Rick begin opening the envelopes. Jessi doesn't move.

JACK

Inside each of your envelopes you will find specific instructions on how you will execute the robbery, a map depicting the layout of the bank, and the information you will need to complete the drop off.

It's pretty basic really. You walk in, you ask for the money, they give it to you, and you walk out. As simple as that.

RICKO

So, we are taking all the risk and you get all the money?

JACK

Not all of it. If you continue reading your instructions you will find that each of you will be entitled to \$100,00 a piece.

There's a pause in the room.

JACK

Now that you are aware of the job and the pay, there's only one question left to ask.

Jack turns to Ricko who's looking over the documents from the envelope.

JACK

Ricko, are you in?

Ricko doesn't look up from the papers.

RICKO

Are you kidding? I can't rob a bank.

JACK

Right.

BANG! Jack shoots Ricko in the head. Ricko's body falls out of the chair to the ground. Jack stares at Ricko's body.

JACK

The job just got harder.

Jack looks up to the other two.

JACK

What about you two? Are you in?

Mark and Jessi nod quickly in agreement.

JACK

Good! Isn't that nice?

Jack breaks his happy demeanor and looks at Mark and Jessi intensely. He clears his throat.

JACK

Run and I kill you. Go to the police or tell anyone about our little meeting this evening and I kill anyone alive you've ever cared about. Your

mother, your father, brother, sister,
auntie, grandma, cousin, dog, cat, I
don't care who or what they are...I
will kill them. All of them. Is that
understood?

Mark and Jessi nod quickly again. Jack breaks his intense
scowl and into a charming smile.

JACK
Great! Then there's nothing left to
discuss.

Jack gets up from the floor and retrieves the box of phones.
He places it on the table closed.

JACK
You two have a lot of work to do.

He opens the box.

MARK
Who are you?

Jack stares Mark in the eyes.

JACK
Isn't it obvious, Mark?

Mark and Jessi glance at each other.

JACK
I'm the devil.

END.