

Trinity Falls

by

Brett Schlagel

© Copyright 2020

BrettSchlagel@gmail.com
Bschlagel.com

INT. CAR - DAY

A car motor putts along before coming to a stop. The brakes make a squeak.

JON

Okay, this is it boys. Charlie you keep this car a runnin'. If you see any trouble comin' our way you hit that horn three times. Got it?

CHARLIE

Got it.

JON

Ed you're with me. Once we're inside you bar the doors and keep a gun on 'em while I get the cash. Keep your eyes peeled for anyone lookin' to save the day. Understand?

ED

Yeah.

JON

Good.

ED

Jon? I ain't never done this before. How do we know when to cut bait and run?

JON

No matter what we finish what we came to do. Getchyer Thompson. Let's go!

EXT. BANK - DAY

The car door opens, Jon and Ed walk up the steps and into the bank.

INT. BANK - DAY

SLAM! The bank doors shut.

JON

Bar the doors.

SHHHHHINK! Ed bars the doors with a pipe through the handles. Jon raises his Thompson and fires several rounds. BAM-AM-AM-AM-AM!

ED

Errybody down! Hands out! Hands out!

JON

Ladies and gentleman of the great
Baumann & Charter Bank. We ask that
you find your place on the ground with
your hands out where we can see them.
If you intend to leave this bank alive
today I would greatly suggest you keep
yourselves still and do as we ask. As
ya may have already noticed, my
partner here is a bit on the antsy
side and will not hesitate to shoot
ya. You, stand up. Now, Mister...

TELLER

Juh...James.

JON

Mister James... would you be so-

CLIP CLOP CLIP - Footsteps run across the floor toward the
vault. CLICK CLICK CLICK! The vault door starts to close as
the employee pushes it shut.

JON

ED!

ED

Whut!?

JON

He's moving.

ED

Eh, Yep!

JON

What are you supposed to do...when an
individual...who isn't you or
myself...moves?

ED

Right. Oh, Right!

BAM-AM-AM! CLONK! Ed shoots the employee down but not before
the vault door closes.

JON

I apologize, where we, uh, Jim...

TELLER

James.

JON

James, would you be so kind as to place all the money you have in these bags and to do so... with haste?

TELLER

Ye..yes.

The teller opens up the registers and places the money in the bags.

JON

This is almost over, folks. In a few moments time we will be out of your hair and on our way.

The teller presents Jon with a bag with little money in it.

TELLER

This...This is all we have.

JON

Now, James, there's maybe only a couple hundred dollars in this bag. You and I both know it takes more than that to run a bank.

TELLER

That's all we keep behind the counter.

JON

What about that big ol' vault over there? Does it have money in it?

TELLER

Yes. But..

JON

Well then, problem solved!

TELLER

But the vault door was closed and I don't have the combination to open it.

JON

Well who does?

TELLER

Daniel, my boss... The man you just shot.

JON

...The man we just shot... Well, it's a good thing we come prepared. Ed!

ED

Yeah?!

JON

Plan B! Give me the sticks!

ED

Plan B?! I don't know, maybe we should-

JON

We finish the job! Give me the sticks!

ED

Here!

Jon tosses a bundle of taped dynamite sticks toward Jon.

JON

Whoa-

Jon catches the sticks of dynamite.

JON

...Dang it, Ed! Don't throw these things around!

ED

Sorry, Boss.

JON

Alright everyone, please place your hands over your ears...

Jon strikes a match.

JON

...this might be a little loud.

He lights the fuse and tosses the dynamite near the vault door. He runs and takes cover.

BOOM! CLANGGGG! RIIIIINNNNG! The vault door blasts off it's hinges and falls to the ground. An alarm rings out.

JON

Ed! Grab as much as you can and let's get outta here.

Jon and Ed shove handfuls of cash into canvas sacks.

ED

That's enough we gotta go, Boss!

JON

Keep going, fill 'em up!

HONK HONK HONK! Charlie sends the warning sign that the cops are in sight.

ED

That's Charlie! We gotta go, Jon!

JON

Okay, Okay!

They run for the entrance and remove the bar from the door. SHIIINK - CRANG! They drop it on the floor and bust through the doors.

EXT. BANK - DAY

CRASH! The doors fly open. POP POP POP! The police fire at the 2 robbers. Jon and Ed take cover behind the building's façade.

Charlie blares the horn again over the firing and police siren. HONK HONK HONK!

CHARLIE

The cops are here, Jonny!

JON

Ya think?!

POP POP! The stone building structure shatters where bullets collide with its face. Charlie leans back and shoves the back car door open for Ed and Jon.

CHARLIE

Let's go! Let's go!

JON
I'll cover you Ed, get in!

Jon opens fire on the police. BAM-AM-AM-AM! Ed hops in the car.

ED
Come on! Get in! Get in!

Jon fires a few more rounds and slips into the back of the car, slamming the car door.

JON
Go go go!

The car peels out and a chase ensues.

JON
Take us to the East End, we'll out run
'em on the highway!

The police fire rounds at the car. Bullets are heard hitting the car's body.

JON
Let's return the favor, shall we!

Guns are heard being cocked. Ed and Jon crank down the windows and lean out to return fire. They open up on the police. BAM-AM-AM-AM-AM-AM!

Tires screech as they round corners.

JON
Keep 'er steady, Charlie!

They continue to fire at the police while facing a barrage of bullets.

SPLAT!

ED
Ahhh! I'm hit! I'm hit!

CHARLIE
Jon!... Jonny!

JON
What?!

CHARLIE

We got a roadblock ahead of us!

JON

Can we get around it?

CHARLIE

There's a gap! I think we'll make it!

JON

Do it!

The car speeds up, bullets are now coming from both the front and back of the car.

CHARLIE

Hold on!

POP! KSHHHHHH! HOOOOOONK! The windshield shatters, Charlie is shot dead, his dead body pressing the horn on the steering wheel.

ED

They got 'Charlie!

JON

CHARLIEEEE!!

CRAAAAAAASH! The car runs off the road and rolls, demolishing the car. It rolls and crunches through the grass and across the hard ground.

Everything is still except the sounds of a crackling fire, grass in the wind, and hisses from the overturned car.

Jon gasps! He's still alive somehow! But barely. His breathing is labored.

JON

Ed....Ed!

Ed gasps from across the crash site. He begins to cough.

JON

You alive?

ED (COUGHING)

I can't see! I CAN'T SEE!

JON

You'll be alright!

Jon out of breath, whispers to himself.

JON
We'll be alright.

Car tires are heard pulling up on pavement. A car door opens.
Footsteps walk toward Ed.

ED
I can't see nuthin' Jon! I'm blind!
I'm completely -

POP! The shot echoes across the country side. Ed is dead.

JON
EDD! What kind of coward shoots a
blind mind? Huh?!

Footsteps make their way to Jon.

JON (THROUGH HEAVY BREATHS)
That's right...come on. let me have a
good look at ya...Ya sorry son of a-

Click click -POP! A final gunshot echoes through the
distance.

A beat goes by in silence. A body falls to the ground.
Shuffling is heard in the grass. Someone stands up with a
grunt and heavy breathing. Feet shuffle toward the parked
car. The car door opens. Sirens are heard approaching.

JON
This ain't over yet.

SLAM! The car door closes. The car speeds off.

END.