

Driven

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INT. CAR - DAY

View from front/inside the car as MARY frantically opens the driver door while holding her gut, she throws a brown leather bowling bag and another bag full of cash into the passenger seat.

She sits a revolver down on the center console and jumps into the car and starts the ignition.

As she speeds away a loud alarm begins to sound as the car barrels past traffic and pedestrians. She groans as she looks down at her hand covering her stomach and as she moves her hand, blood can be seen saturating her blouse.

She removes her ski- mask and drives faster as she checks her mirrors.

Mary dials a number on a cell phone.

MARY

Pickup, pickup, pickup... Come on.  
Hello, It's me, I made it out! Tell me  
what to do next.

MARY

No, I'm bleeding, one of them shot me  
in the stomach. I got the money and  
the bag.

MARY

Well, it isn't good. I just need to  
know where I'm going.

MARY

OK, I will meet you there, if I can  
make it, and then we can do the swap  
as promised?

MARY

No, no one saw my face. OK, OK, I'll  
be there. Bye.

She hangs up the phone and opens the brown bag a bit, enough  
for only her to see inside.

MARY

It wont be long my love, we will be  
together again soon.

She rubs the bag like it was a family house cat, something

very dear to her. She checks the time and then turns on the radio and shuffles through the channels. An old 50/60's song comes on.

She begins singing like a loon. As she drives faster and faster. Her stomach is really bleeding out at this point and she takes notice.

A train light begins flashing up ahead but there is no train in sight yet. Mary stops singing and stomps on the gas pedal.

MARY

Screw it.

As she barrels towards the train crossing a muffling can be heard in the back seat. It's a bank teller, her name tag reveals her name as FLO. She is bound and gagged and sitting in the back passenger seat, unannounced the entire time.

She gets louder with her muffled screaming and Mary turns to look at her while driving.

MARY

Oh shut it FLO, we're gonna make it.

Mary looks back to the road ahead. Flo's muffled screaming becomes more frantic the closer they get to the tracks.

MARY

Don't you realize what's going on here?

Mary turns to look at Flo.

MARY

Your part of a...

CRASHHHHH! A train barrels into the car and turns it into rubble. The song on the radio picks up at the chorus and is louder than before.

EXT. TRAIN CROSSING

The train continues to roll by as the song carries on.

FADE TO BLACK