

Robbing The Hood

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EXT. ALL U WANT - NIGHT

It's early evening in the South Auckland suburb of Manukau in New Zealand. The opening credits play as we travel through the suburb in a car, viewing everything from the as-yet unseen driver's point of view.

We see state houses sitting beside dilapidated apartment blocks and flats. Some homes are freshly painted and have tidy gardens. There are clearly vestiges of pride in the community.

Many of these homes have made an effort with their festive decorations and the car passes several yards decorated with blow up Santas, polystyrene snowmen and plastic reindeer.

At a local park we see a group of boys in their early twenties making the most of the dwindling light by throwing a basketball around on a run down court. On a field next to the court several Polynesian families are wrapping up a game of Kirikiti.

The car travels to the slow moving town centre, which has closed for the day. Most of the shops are boarded up and empty. Graffiti covers almost every available surface.

The shops that are still occupied have made half-hearted attempts to decorate their stores for Christmas but the displays are small and unimpressive.

The sun's rays die as we move to a building that stands in stark contrast to the poverty that surrounds it.

A HUGE, GLEAMING, NEWLY BUILT MEGA-STORE called ALL U WANT.

It sits on a hill casting a foreboding shadow over every small business in the community.

The car passes a young Samoan man getting out of a parked car.

The car doesn't slow down, but this is EDDIE LAMO. Eddie is nineteen years old, nice looking, solidly built but not gym buff. He is wearing a bright orange hoodie, with the hood down. We'll meet him properly later.

The car pulls into the loading dock of the All U Want and we see that the vehicle is a police dog van.

The loading dock is dark, and the building is in shadows.

The place is deserted. It is still and quiet.

We go into the car and see it is being driven by a female officer.

This is JANE TRENTAM A cop in her mid-forties. Medium build, not as fit as she used to be.

She has pulled into the carpark to make a phone call and chow down on a pie. She dials and has the call running through a hands-free kit in the car. She wolfs down a few bites while the phone dials.

The phone is answered by a man. This is her husband, Dave.

DAVE
(voice on the phone)
Hello.

JANE
Hi love, just thought I'd try and catch the kids before bed.

DAVE
Matty's gone down but Sam's still awake I think. She's in her room on the phone. I'll grab her.

Jane pauses. Then replies.

JANE
Nah, it's ok. I'd better get back to it. Give her a kiss from me.

DAVE
Will you be late?

JANE
Don't think so, it's pretty quiet.

DAVE
Didn't you get the memo, the bad guys are taking Christmas off this year.

JANE
You might be right hun, see you at home soon.

Jane hangs up. She finishes the pie in a few quick bites and drives off.

The camera doesn't follow her. It stays focussed on the dark loading dock. There is nothing there except for sleeping machinery and a couple of large rubbish skips.

Hold on a dark section of wall. At first look we see nothing, then, now that the police van has gone, SUDDEN MOVEMENT.

A male figure dressed entirely in black steps out of the shadows. He wears thick, black jeans, a lightweight bomber jacket, thin gloves and a woollen balaclava. A webbed utility belt is clipped around his waist. A black bag is strapped on his back.

He was completely hidden until he moved.

The figure moves quietly but quickly through the loading dock at the rear of the store. This is a man on a mission.

He keeps to the shadows and ducks between parked trucks and forklifts. He moves with practiced stealth until he is beneath a window located on the second floor of the building.

He slides the pack off his back, unzips it and reaches inside. He pulls out a small hand-held, high tech, grappling hook gun.

The burglar lines up the edge of the roof next to the upstairs window ledge and FIRES. The hook digs into the roof and sticks first time. The man pulls on the line, making sure it's secure.

He releases the line from the gun and clips it onto a winch attached to his belt. The black clad figure uses the line to scale the wall, moving like a cat as he glides up to the roof.

He retrieves the grappling hook, places it back in his bag then crawls along to the window ledge, stopping beside the window.

Reaching into his utility belt the man withdraws a suction cup with a length of line attached. He secures the suction cup in the middle of a pane of glass then rummages around in his utility belt. He pulls out a hand-held, laser guided, powered glass cutting tool.

A HIGH PITCHED SOUND as a perfect circle is quickly and effectively cut in the glass, with the suction cup in the centre. Taking the line attached to the cup he carefully lowers the plug of glass to the floor on the other side of the window.

The burglar pokes a shiny metal rod pokes through the hole and unlocks the latch. He opens the window and climbs through the gap into an upstairs office.

CUT TO OPENING CREDITS AS HE ENTERS THE STORE.

MAIN TITLE: ROBBING THE HOOD

The burglar makes his way down a corridor. He stops next to an industrial power box on the wall with the word SECURITY written on it. Opening the box he carefully selects and cuts a couple of wires.

INT. ALL U WANT WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The burglar descends the steps from the office to the warehouse floor.

He checks no one is around then removes his balaclava to reveal GODFREY BUCKINGHAM. Early forties, slim, wiry, focussed with hard eyes and prison tattoos. He is gruff and staunch, a younger version of Clint Eastwood in Gran Torino.

Godfrey places the balaclava in his bag and sneaks forward until he reaches a door that separates the warehouse from the main store.

He picks the lock and enters the store.

INT. ALL U WANT SHOP FLOOR- NIGHT

The interior has been decorated for Christmas. Gaudy promotional advertising is everywhere.

The advertising work is fronted by the Franchise Manager KEN RILEY. A solidly built man in his late sixties. His expensive suit is a little too tight across his belly and a forced smile dominates his obsequious face.

A poster counts down the days to the Boxing Day Sale.

SIGN GRAPHIC - ONLY TWO DAYS TO GO. MERRY XMAS.

Godfrey eyes the advertising with distaste and turns to move away. As he spins around he comes face to face with a life-sized cardboard cut out of KEN RILEY dressed as an elf.

Godfrey reacts out of instinct and SLAMS A FAST, HARD, PUNCH into the cut out's face. His fist smashes a hole through the cardboard.

The life-sized cut-out clings to Godfrey's hand as he frantically tries to shake it loose. Realising it is not a real person he finally frees himself and slams the cut out to the floor.

Still on edge, he scans the area for other potential hazards.

Satisfied that all is well he creeps further into the store.

INT. ALL U WANT SHOP FLOOR ENTRANCE- MOMENTS LATER

Godfrey has moved to the front of the store where the Christmas theme is even more evident.

A big, fake tree dominates the entrance way. It has been decorated with gaudy Christmas lights and over-the-top decorations.

Another life-sized cut out of Ken, this time dressed as Santa, stands by the tree.

Godfrey stops behind the tree and crouches down.

He reaches into his bag and withdraws a Tupperware box. He opens it to reveal it contains incendiary devices including a match box, tissue paper, two blasting caps, two cones of waxed paper and two digital timers.

He takes out one of the cones and places it on a power outlet where the lights are plugged in. The outlet has already been overloaded with plugs and has electrical burn marks on some of the plugs. Godfrey examines the wiring and shakes his head in disgust.

He sets the timer for two hours and fifteen minutes.

He positions the second device under the Christmas tree.

Godfrey takes an armful of rags from his bag and lays a trail from the cone to the base of the Christmas tree. He soaks both the tree and the rags in oil.

Task completed he leaves the storefront and heads towards the administrative offices.

INT. ADMINISTRATION OFFICE - NIGHT

Godfrey opens the door and pulls out a can of hair spray.

He squirts it in a wide arc, obviously looking for laser trip wires.

Unsurprisingly none show up.

Godfrey quickly searches the room and opens a cupboard to reveal an old fashioned safe.

He reaches into his backpack and gingerly withdraws a small, solid case.

He places it on the floor and then puts a battery, battery leads, a blasting cap and a heavily padded metal thermos next to it.

Godfrey opens the case with care. The interior is heavily-padded and a home-made explosive device nestles inside.

Next, he places a small but powerful lamp on top of the safe. It points at the edge of the door where he works.

Reaching into the case Godfrey takes out the device, which is a 'cup' made from laundry soap and lined with cellophane. He places it in the space between the safe door and the frame.

Moving very carefully, Godfrey opens the thermos lid and removes a small vial filled with a jelly-like substance.

He handles it with the utmost caution. A label on the vial identifies it as nitro-glycerine.

Godfrey places the nitro in the empty thermos lid and lays it on the ground next to the safe door. He removes the cellophane from the soap 'cup' leaving a channel behind.

Working carefully, he connects the battery wires to the blasting cap and places the cap in the soap cup.

Sweating, Godfrey picks up the vial of nitro and with exaggerated caution pours a small quantity into the cup.

SUDDENLY A LOUD CRASH COMES FROM WITHIN THE STORE.

Godfrey jumps at the sound, startled. He almost drops the nitro.

A look of panic and concern.

Godfrey's hands shake as he places a rubber stopper into the end of the vial containing the remaining nitro. He places the vial carefully back in the thermos lid.

Godfrey gives a sigh of relief.

He opens his black bag, removes two canisters and places them in the pouches of his utility belt. He slips the bag over his shoulder and turns his attention back to the store.

EXT. ALL U WANT - NIGHT

The POLICE DOG VAN we saw earlier cruises back along the street outside the mega store.

It looks like it will go past but then, ominously, its brake lights go on.

INT. ALL U WANT SHOP FLOOR - NIGHT

Godfrey moves through the store searching for the source of the crash. He acts like a 'Nam' vet on patrol in the Mekong Delta.

Godfrey creeps along the side of a store display in the kitchenware department, tense and coiled. He spins in a military fashion to check behind him.

At this exact moment Eddie rounds the corner and COLLIDES WITH GODFREY.

Eddie still wears his orange sweatshirt with the hood pulled up and the pull string pulled tight to hide his face. He carries a stack of computer game in his arms.

BOTH BURGLARS JUMP BACK IN SURPRISE.

Eddie drops the games.

EDDIE
Holy shit!

Godfrey adopts a KARATE POSTURE.

They look at each other for a long, still awkward moment. Godfrey in his karate pose, Eddie perfectly still.

Finally, as Godfrey pulls a spray can from his utility belt, he talks.

GODFREY
Who the hell are you?

EDDIE
(panicked)
I'm... I'm. Hey, wait a minute. Who the hell are you?

Godfrey points the spray can at Eddie like a gun. He circles him.

Eddie looks around the shelves that surround them. He grabs a long designer saltshaker and holds it in front of him like a knife.

GODFREY
I'm store security.

Eddie looks at him doubtfully.

EDDIE
You don't look like store security.

GODFREY
How do you know what store security looks like?

EDDIE
I know they don't dress like someone from Mission Impossible.

He clicks.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
You're a burglar too!

Godfrey stops circling. Irritated he's been rumbled.

GODFREY
Am not.

Eddie raises his eyebrows, he doesn't believe a word.

EDDIE

So what do we do? Take half the store each?

GODFREY

Like fuck! You're gonna get out of here right now and leave this job to the professionals.

EDDIE

(indignant)

How do you know I'm not a professional?

GODFREY

You're wearing orange. Now, bugger off.

EDDIE

Why should I go?

Godfrey lowers the spray can.

GODFREY

Because, I've been planning this job for weeks. I've had this place under surveillance, twenty four seven. I disabled the alarm and the security cameras.

Eddie looks up for cameras.

Godfrey rolls his eyes.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

See, this is what I'm talking about. I'm a professional and you obviously aren't. I mean how did you even get in? Kicked open the door?

Eddie looks to the front door then gives an apologetic grin.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Well, that's just great. Did you leave a sign outside saying 'burglary in progress'?

EDDIE

Yeah, well if you're such an 'expert' why aren't you wearing a cool burglar disguise, like a stocking or a scary clown mask?

GODFREY

(getting annoyed)

I don't need a disguise because of
(MORE)

GODFREY (CONT'D)
 the whole disabling the alarm and
 security cameras thing.

Eddie nods, thinking.

EDDIE
 Cool. So, if everything's off,
 there's no reason why we both can't
 rob the place?

Godfrey shakes his head, his mood darkening.

GODFREY
 Because, every minute you're here
 increases the chances of me being
 caught. There's no way I'm risking
 you blundering around the store
 like a drunk elephant.

He raises his spray can threateningly.

Eddie tenses and brings up his saltshaker.

EDDIE
 What if I don't wanna go?

Godfrey shakes the can at him. Raises his eyebrows,
 aggressively.

Eddie looks closely at the can and sees what it is.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
 Is that hair spray?

GODFREY
 (defensive)
 So?

EDDIE
 (laughs)
 What are you gonna do old man?
 Style me to death?

GODFREY LEAPS AT EDDIE. He knocks him over and shoots hair
 spray into his eyes.

Eddie is caught by surprise. He flings his arms up to protect
 his face.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
 What the fudge! ...it stings!

GODFREY
 Not so funny now, is it?

They grapple together on the floor.

Eddie, half blinded, smashes Godfrey with the saltshaker.

He knocks the can of hair spray out of his hand.

The can gives a PSSST as its nozzle hits the ground. The nozzle jams. The can gives off intermittent spurts of hair spray.

Eddie pushes Godfrey off him and rolls on top of his opponent. He grinds the saltshaker and sends a heavy sprinkle of salt into Godfrey's eyes.

Godfrey yells in pain.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Arrrgh shit!

Godfrey pushes Eddie off him and they both stagger to their feet. Both men's eyes stream badly and their vision is blurred.

EDDIE

You started it.

They flail wildly at each other. Their blows miss by miles.

GODFREY

Did not.

They stand there blinking their eyes to clear out the tears.

Finally, Eddie's eyes clear enough for him to make out Godfrey's blurry outline. He runs at him and hits him in a hard rugby tackle.

Godfrey and Eddie CRASH violently out of the kitchenware department and into the toy department.

They smash into a store display of stuffed toys. Eddie and Godfrey end up in a tangled heap on the ground.

Godfrey grabs a stuffed teddy bear and hits Eddie repeatedly in the face. The bear SQUEAKS with each blow.

Eddie shoves Godfrey away and gets unsteadily to his hands and knees. Godfrey gets into a wobbly crouch.

Both men breathe hard.

Godfrey is in pain. He touches his back pocket. It's got the handle of a screwdriver sticking out. In the fighting it's obviously jabbed into him. He winces.

He sees Eddie is trying to stand up. He picks up a small rubber toy and throws it at Eddie. Eddie bats it away and holds up his hands in a gesture of surrender.

EDDIE

Hold up. That's enough. I'm stuffed.

Godfrey nods and collapses back on the floor. Eddie wipes the hair spray with the sleeve of his sweatshirt. He sniffs the sleeve and wrinkles his nose with distaste.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Thanks. I smell like my nana.

The hair spray can on the floor gives a final puff of spray.

Eddie staggers over to where Godfrey is lying and offers him his hand. Godfrey slaps his hand away and pulls himself unsteadily to his feet.

He takes a handkerchief from his pocket and dabs at his eyes.

GODFREY

Just go, alright. You have no idea how important this job is to me.

EDDIE

Alright, I'm not going to fight you anymore, I'll just grab a few things...

Godfrey gives a grunt of pain as he extracts the Phillips screwdriver from his back pocket. There's a smear of blood on the tip.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Whoa, did you stick yourself?

GODFREY

Yeah, in my arse while we were...

EDDIE

(astounded)
In your arse???

GODFREY

Not in the hole, you idiot, just in the cheek. Why would you even think...

Godfrey is interrupted by a female voice from behind Godfrey.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Drop the weapon.

Godfrey and Eddie spin around to see a FEMALE POLICE DOG HANDLER STANDING DIRECTLY BEHIND THEM.

It's JANE, the cop we saw earlier. Her demeanour is hard.

She is barely restraining a LARGE, SNARLING, GERMAN SHEPHERD POLICE DOG on a leash.

This is - ironically - EDWIN the dog.

JANE

Drop the screwdriver NOW!

She points the hyped-up Alsatian at Godfrey.

Godfrey looks fearfully at the dog. He drops the screwdriver onto the floor, covers his genitals with one hand and backs up behind Eddie.

GODFREY

Ok, let's not jump to conclusions here. I was accidentally locked in the store when it closed...

Godfrey pushes Eddie forward. Eddie doesn't look comfortable with the lie.

EDDIE

Um...

GODFREY

And this man broke in and attacked me.

Eddie turns around outraged at Godfrey, appalled at his blatant lie.

EDDIE

That's a mean thing to say.

Jane takes in Godfrey's dark clothing, Eddie's dishevelled hoodie and the screwdriver on the floor.

She addresses Godfrey.

JANE

(sarcastically)

You were accidentally locked in here dressed like someone out of Mission Impossible?

Eddie looks and points at Godfrey as if to say - told ya so.

EDDIE

That's what I said.

GODFREY

Shut up?

EDDIE

(pause)

You shut up, Tom Cruise.

JANE

Okay, that's enough.

She loosens the leash on Edwin and the police dog lunges forward.

Eddie and Godfrey immediately stop arguing.

Jane points to Godfrey's backpack.

JANE (CONT'D)

Throw me the bag.

Godfrey takes the bag from his back and slides it to Jane.

As Jane bends to open it Godfrey whips a canister from his belt.

HE PULLS OUT A PIN AND PITCHES IT AT JANE'S FEET.

Eddie watches the action, eyes wide.

Eddie yells a warning to the policewoman as he dives out of the way.

EDDIE

Grenade!

Jane reacts quickly. She kicks the canister away, releases the police dog and hits the floor.

The dog goes straight for Godfrey.

IT LEAPS AT HIM, RIPS INTO HIS ARM AND SLAMS HIM INTO THE GROUND.

Godfrey tries to defend himself. For some reason he's trying to cover his groin when the dog is actually attacking his arm.

Regardless, there is nothing he can do, the dog is too fast, too vicious and too heavy.

Godfrey is shaken around like a rag doll.

GODFREY

(desperately)

It's a smoke canister!

Jane slowly stands up and walks over to the canister lying harmlessly on the ground. It is an ex-army SMOKE CANISTER. It hasn't gone off.

JANE

It is too. Who do you think you are? David Blaine?

The dog continues to attack Godfrey in the background. He panics due to the large police dog currently TRYING TO KILL HIM.

GODFREY
Call him off.

Jane kicks the canister gently with her foot. It continues to do nothing.

JANE
Someone sold you a dud.

The dog is still mauling Godfrey.

GODFREY
Oh my god, he's going for an artery!

Eddie is conflicted. He clearly doesn't want to upset the Policewoman but can't stand by as Godfrey is mauled.

Making a decision, he rushes over to the dog and tugs at its hindquarters.

Jane watches with an amused look on her face.

JANE
I wouldn't do that. You'll just piss him off.

This is exactly what happens and the police dog bites harder into Godfrey.

Godfrey yells in pain.

GODFREY
Ahhhhh. What the hell are you doing?

EDDIE
(flustered)
I'm just trying to get him off.

GODFREY
You're making it worse. Stop it!

Eddie lets go of the dog and backs off. Godfrey screams at Jane with real panic in his voice.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
Call it off! Call it off.

Jane finally gives the dog a command.

JANE
LEAVE!

The dog immediately releases Godfrey's arm and trots back to his handler's side. Jane pats the dog's head and snaps the leash back on him.

JANE (CONT'D)

Good boy.

Godfrey gets slowly to his feet. There is blood on his shirt. He rubs his arm.

Jane nods to the dormant smoke canister. She speaks to Godfrey.

JANE (CONT'D)

Where did you get that?

GODFREY

E-Bay.

JANE

E-Bay?

GODFREY

Last time I buy ordinance from
FOXYGIRL29.

Jane shakes her head in amused wonder.

JANE

What were you thinking?

GODFREY

I thought the smoke canister would
go off and I'd escape in the
confusion.

JANE

(laughs)

Could've worked if it wasn't for
Foxygirl29.

Godfrey rolls up the sleeve of his jacket. There are several deep tooth marks in his left arm. BLOOD seeps from the wound.

He looks nervously at the dog, turns side on and shuffles away from it.

GODFREY

That dog's a frigging psycho.

JANE

(with a smile)

Yeah, he's got issues. It's because
I called him Edwin. All the other
police dogs laugh at him.

Edwin GROWLS and BARKS on cue.

Godfrey looks at his wound. It's deep but he's pretty staunch. He pulls a piece of bandage from his utility belt and starts dressing the wound.

Jane observes this and raises an eyebrow.

JANE (CONT'D)
Prepared for everything eh.

Godfrey glances at Eddie.

GODFREY
Not quite everything.

JANE
I'm sensing some tension here. Have I walked in on a break up?

GODFREY
Let's just say we're both single and not expecting to mingle.

Jane looks at them and laughs.

JANE
You both broke in on the same night? Gold! Lucky I did that last patrol, made my night.

GODFREY
Yeah, lucky us.

Jane points Edwin at the burglars and motions for them to head for a storeroom that is directly behind them.

JANE
In there.

The dog growls.

JANE (CONT'D)
And don't even think about running. He's got a taste for blood now.

Godfrey backs quickly away, one hand unconsciously covering his groin.

Jane notices and speaks to Godfrey.

JANE (CONT'D)
What's wrong with your balls?

Godfrey quickly removes his hand and looks embarrassed.

GODFREY
Nothing.

Jane raises her eyebrows, looks at his balls, then shrugs. She motions for Eddie to follow Godfrey.

JANE
Whatever. Come on.

EDDIE
Can't we talk about this? We haven't taken anything and I'll pay for the broken door.

JANE
Bit too late for that.

She walks them into the storeroom.

INT. STOREROOM - NIGHT

The room is full of boxes and partially unpacked furniture, including a couple of chairs and a small metal framed coffee table. In the middle of the floor is a large four-poster bed.

Godfrey and Eddie enter. Jane walks behind them. The dog strains at its lead.

Jane throws a pair of HANDCUFFS to Eddie.

JANE
Cuff yourselves to the bed.

EDDIE
There's no need for that. We won't try and escape.

JANE
(smiles)
Oh, that's great. Don't worry about the cuffs then...

Eddie smiles.

JANE (CONT'D)
...let's just have a group hug, follow each other on Instagram and forget the whole thing.

The smile drops from Jane's lips. She loosens the dog's leash. Edwin STRAINS FORWARD.

JANE (CONT'D)
Cuffs on. NOW.

Eddie quickly threads the cuffs through a metal bar on the bed and then snaps them on his and Godfrey's wrists.

JANE (CONT'D)
Better.

She takes out her phone, holds it up and frowns.

JANE (CONT'D)
Bloody store's a dead spot. Don't
try anything stupid. I'll be back.
And don't worry, this'll all be
over soon.

She reaches over to push on the mattress.

JANE (CONT'D)
Make yourselves comfortable.

Godfrey reaches out quickly with his free hand and grabs Jane's arm. He jerks her towards him and puts her into a CHOKE HOLD with his arm across her throat.

Jane's body blocks the dog from getting at Godfrey. The dog GROWLS AND BARKS.

Eddie looks on, horrified.

Godfrey hisses into Jane's ear.

GODFREY
Don't do anything stupid, just
reach slowly into your pocket and
give me your k...

Godfrey doesn't finish his sentence because Jane CRACKS the back of her head into his face.

Godfrey howls in pain and releases her.

Jane jumps from the bed but trips over the dog.

She falls and her head HITS THE EDGE OF A NEARBY COFFEE TABLE WITH A SICKENING SMACK.

The policewoman groans. She stumbles to her feet, blood seeping from a gash in her forehead.

Eddie looks on in horror.

Jane glares at them.

JANE
(growls)
You can both add assaulting a
police officer to your charges.

Eddie's eyes are wide now, he's really upset.

EDDIE
But I didn't do anything. That was
nothing to do with me.

Jane wipes the blood from her forehead with her hand. She is furious.

JANE

It's not really fair, is it?

Jane, huffing and puffing, gathers the dog's lead in her hand and storms out of the storeroom. As she reaches the doorway her knees wobble and she has to grab the door frame for support.

Eddie calls out in concern.

EDDIE

You OK?

Jane doesn't answer. She gathers herself and leaves the room.

The camera stays on Eddie and Godfrey handcuffed to the bed. As soon as Jane is out of sight Godfrey's temper flares. He rattles the cuffs.

GODFREY

This is all your fault.

EDDIE

Me? I'm not the one who tried to strangle the cop.

GODFREY

I wasn't trying to strangle her, I was trying to get the keys.

EDDIE

(mutters)

Great plan, worked a treat.

They glare at each other with mutual hatred.

Off screen we hear Jane's footsteps as she walks through the store.

THE FOOTSTEPS ABRUPTLY STOP. WE HEAR A GURGLING NOISE AND A HEAVY THUD. Then all is quiet.

The HUM of the air conditioner is the only sound.

Godfrey and Eddie exchange looks.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

That didn't sound good.

INT. ALL U WANT SHOP FLOOR ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Sprawled on the floor by the store entrance is the figure of CONSTABLE JANE TRENTHAM. She lies completely still, obviously unconscious or worse.

Edwin the police dog is attached to her arm by a leash. He sits by his stricken handler and WHIMPERS.

INT. STOREROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Godfrey nudges Eddie, who is closer to the door.

GODFREY

What happened?

Eddie leans as far from the bed as the handcuffs will allow.

He tries to peer out the door of the office but he can't move enough to see.

Eddie strains against the cuffs.

EDDIE

Dunno... Can't ... quite... see.

Eddie flops back.

GODFREY

We'll have to move the bed.

EDDIE

(reluctantly)

Do you think we should?

I don't want to get into any more trouble.

GODFREY

(sarcastic)

For fuck's sake. They're not going to charge you with breaking and entering, assault, and unlawful moving of a bed.

EDDIE

S'pose not.

Together they start to pull the bed towards the gap.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

I just didn't want to piss off the lady cop any more. She seemed nice.

Godfrey looks at Eddie, incredulous.

GODFREY

Nice? She let her nutjob dog maul me and was going to lock both of us up.

EDDIE

She's just doing her job.

GODFREY

Yeah, a shitty job done by shitty people.

EDDIE

I actually think it'd be quite a good job. Good perks.

GODFREY

That just proves my point.

Eddie frowns.

EDDIE

You're not a very nice guy are you?

GODFREY

No. I'm not. Fortunately it doesn't matter because I'm a burglar not a charity worker.

They half lift, half drag the bed towards the storeroom door. It's HEAVY AND DIFFICULT.

EDDIE

Can you see yet?

GODFREY

(straining)
Bit more, almost there. Ohh shit!

All Godfrey can see are Jane's feet. The rest of her body is obscured by the shop fittings.

EDDIE

What is it?

GODFREY

Cop's dead.

EDDIE

What? Let me see.

Eddie scrambles over the bed to look out the door. It's difficult because of the cuffs. He clambers over Godfrey and bumps his bandaged arm. Godfrey screams in pain.

GODFREY

Watch my arm, you clumsy bastard.

EDDIE

Sorry.

Eddie moves around to find a position to see the body from. He adopts a spot half lying on top of Godfrey.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

I can only see her feet. You can't tell if she's dead by her feet!

Eddie tries to see more. He wriggles around sticking his bum in Godfrey's face.

GODFREY

Get your arse out of my face.

Eddie rolls awkwardly onto his side which gives him a better view. He can see most of Jane's body.

EDDIE

(desperately)
We've got to help her.

Godfrey twists awkwardly until he's lying beside Eddie. He strains to see more of Jane. He shakes his head.

GODFREY

No point. She's dead.

EDDIE

How do you know? She might just have fainted.

GODFREY

You hear that noise she made before she collapsed?

Eddie nods.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

That was a death rattle. It's called a death rattle because it's a rattley noise you make when you're just about to be dead.

Eddie points his finger at Godfrey.

EDDIE

You killed her.

Godfrey shakes his head.

GODFREY

What? No, she fell over the stupid dog.

Eddie rattles the handcuffs.

EDDIE

But only because you grabbed her.

Godfrey glares at Eddie.

GODFREY

(Loaded)

She wouldn't be here at all if it wasn't for your stupid, amateur break in. She obviously saw the smashed front door.

Eddie gives Godfrey an embarrassed look.

EDDIE

We don't know that.

GODFREY

Yeah we do. If it wasn't for you she'd be eating donuts back at the pig house and I'd be long gone.

Eddie thinks about this and becomes upset.

EDDIE

Ohh man, I don't need this. I only broke in to get a couple of things for Christmas.

GODFREY

YOU don't need this? I'm looking at hard time if this sticks.

Eddie doesn't reply. Godfrey starts to think hard.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Okay, we need to work out what to do next.

EDDIE

I know what I'm doing.

Eddie reaches into his pocket and pulls out a phone and some headphones. He plugs the headphones into his ears, reclines back on the bed and turns the music on his phone on. Godfrey stares at him in disbelief. He can hear the music coming out of the earbuds.

GODFREY

Are you kidding me?

Godfrey shakes him roughly.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Turn that bloody thing off.

Eddie pointedly increases the volume on his phone and turns his back on Godfrey.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Turn it off.

To prove the point, Eddie starts to dance - as well as he can with one hand cuffed to the bed.

Godfrey grabs the phone from Eddie's hand, rips the headphones out of his ears and throws them both across the room.

Eddie rises from the bed, his eyes blazing with fury, his big hands closing to fists.

EDDIE

For a small guy you're pushing your luck.

Godfrey considers the look in Eddie's eyes and decides on a conciliatory approach.

GODFREY

There's no point fighting each other again. I'm sorry about your phone but we gotta get out of here.

EDDIE

You maybe. I'll admit to the burglary and tell them the cop fell over and hit her head. I've not been in trouble before, I'll get off with a slap on the wrist.

Eddie lies back, closes his eyes.

Godfrey sighs, deadly serious. He looks at his watch.

He leans in close to Eddie. Intense.

GODFREY

Okay I didn't want to bring this up but the reason we've got to get out of here is because in about an hour and a half we are going to burn to death.

Now Eddie's listening.

EDDIE

What?

GODFREY

The place has been rigged with incendiary devices...

Eddie clearly doesn't know what this word means.

EDDIE

What devices?

GODFREY
Explosives.

EDDIE
Bombs?

Godfrey gives him a look like 'wise up idiot'.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Why would you put bombs in here?

GODFREY
I've got my reasons.

EDDIE
What, like you're a psychopath?

Eddie panics. He grabs the cuffs and frantically tries to pull them off his wrist. They cut in. Godfrey grasps Eddie's hand and stops him trying to force open the cuffs.

GODFREY
Calm down. They'll just tighten if you do that.

Eddie is terrified.

EDDIE
So, what do we do?

GODFREY
We focus. Now is not the time to panic.

Eddie pulls frantically on the metal bar that the cuffs are around. He is not being cool.

EDDIE
When would be a good time? When my eyeballs start to melt?

GODFREY
Much as I'd like to see that, you're no good to me dead. Now calm down.

Eddie makes an effort to calm himself. He takes a few deep breathes. He has an idea.

EDDIE
The store must have a sprinkler system. That'll put the fire out.

Godfrey shakes his head.

GODFREY

Prick who owns the store was too cheap to put one in.

Eddie points at the sprinklers.

EDDIE

What are those?

Godfrey looks up confused.

GODFREY

What? Yeah... I mean sure there are sprinklers, but they don't work.

EDDIE

But isn't that illegal?

GODFREY

Not if you pay off the council inspector. I'm telling you, the guy is a crook.

Eddie thinks hard.

EDDIE

We could phone someone.

(angry)

Except you threw my phone away.

Godfrey shakes his head.

GODFREY

Doesn't matter. Like the cop said. Store's a dead spot.

Godfrey examines the cuffs.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Smith and Wesson 100s. Nickel plated. You can't pick em and you'd need a high tension hacksaw with a carbide grit blade to cut through. Or...

Eddie realises where he's going.

EDDIE

(excited)

The key.

Godfrey nods.

GODFREY

It'll be in the cop's pocket. We'll drag the bed to her body and grab it.

Eddie is conflicted.

EDDIE
I dunno. Interfering with a dead
body's not cool.

GODFREY
We're not poking our fingers up
her bum.

Eddie screws up his face with the mental picture.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
Come on.

Eddie reluctantly agrees with a nod. They both stand up and
take a grip on the four-poster.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
Okay. On three. One. Two. Three.

They lift the bed and haul it to the door of the storeroom.

Eddie is doing most of the work as Godfrey struggles with his
injured arm. The bed is cumbersome and awkward.

They line the bed up with the door and slide it forward.

There isn't much of a gap and it is a tight fit.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
Easy, easy.

The corner of the bed whacks into the door jam causing
Godfrey to drop it on Eddie's foot.

EDDIE
(in pain)
Ahhhh!

GODFREY
Man, you're a klutz.

Eddie glares at him.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
Get on with it.

They pick up the bed once more and try and manoeuvre it
through the door. It won't fit. Godfrey and Eddie study the
gap.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
Tip it up on its end. Then push it
through from behind.

EDDIE
Okay.

They tip the bed on its side and slide it slowly through the door frame. It's hard work. The boys GRUNT with effort.

GODFREY
Nearly there.

INT. ALL U WANT SHOP FLOOR - NIGHT

The bed clears the door. Godfrey keeps trying to drag it but Eddie stops and sucks in huge lungful's of air, clearly exhausted.

GODFREY
Don't stop.

Eddie gives him a dirty look.

EDDIE
(breathing hard)
If I have a heart attack, you
reckon you could manage this thing
on your own?

Eddie breathes deeply for a few seconds then nods that he can continue. Eddie gets behind the bed to push it while Godfrey is on the side sliding and steering.

The bed moves forward slowly, biting into the floor and jamming with monotonous regularity.

Eddie talks to Godfrey as he pushes.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
What's your name?

GODFREY
(suspiciously)
Why?

EDDIE
So I don't have to say 'hey you'
all night.

Godfrey grunts.

GODFREY
We could just not talk?

EDDIE
My name's Eddie.

Godfrey says nothing, just steers the bed. Eddie persists.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
We could end up knowing each other
quite a while...

Godfrey lets out an exasperated sigh.

GODFREY

(snaps)

Oh alright. It's Godfrey. Happy now?

EDDIE

Godfrey! Really?

Godfrey nods.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

(laughs)

Goes a long way to explaining your shitty mood.

Godfrey turns around and glares at Eddie, angry. In his annoyance he stops steering and the bed slams into a display.

CRASH. It catches and sticks.

GODFREY

Bugger.

Eddie reverses the bed, clearing the display. Godfrey steers in sullen silence. With one final SURGE they drop the bed just around the aisle corner from Jane's feet.

They still can't see the top of her body.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Can you see the dog?

Eddie shakes his head.

EDDIE

No. Maybe it went for help.

GODFREY

It's not bloody Lassie.

Godfrey motions for Eddie to push the bed a little further.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

A bit more. OK that'll do. I'll grab her feet and pull her around the corner.

Eddie stops him.

EDDIE

Don't do that.

GODFREY

Why not?

EDDIE
It's disrespectful.

Godfrey ignores him and reaches for Jane's feet. Eddie grabs Godfrey and drags him back.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
(serious)
In my culture you're supposed to treat the body of someone who has passed over with great respect.

Godfrey shrugs him off.

GODFREY
In my culture we cremate them then go to the pub. If we don't hurry up, it will be us that's cremated.

Eddie pulls himself up to full height, much bigger than Godfrey. Eddie's face darkens. He grabs Godfrey harder. Godfrey can see he's serious. He backs down.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
But in prison you learn to respect other people's beliefs. Especially if they're bigger than you.
(beat)
So, how do you want to do this?

EDDIE
Push the bed forward and I'll go round the counter and get the keys from her pocket.

GODFREY
So picking a corpse's pockets is okay then?

Eddie glares at him.

EDDIE
I'll do it respectfully.

Godfrey gets behind the bed and slides it forward. Eddie edges around the corner.

He FREEZES.

GODFREY (O.S.)
What's happening?

EDDIE
(calling back quietly)
I've found Edwin.

GODFREY
The dog?

EDDIE

Yeah, the dog.

Eddie is face to face with the police dog. The dog sits next to Jane's body. Its lips curl up to reveal its teeth as it sees Eddie. It emits a LOW GROWL. The dog's SNARLING increases and it stands up.

Eddie backs slowly away.

SUDDENLY EDWIN LEAPS AT EDDIE.

Eddie jumps back. The dog's snapping jaws stop inches from his face.

Edwin jerks backwards. A STRANGLED YELP comes from his throat. The dog's leash is still wrapped around Jane's wrist. Jane's body LURCHES FORWARD with the power of the dog's attack.

EDDIE

Shiiit!

Eddie rushes back and grabs the bed. He and Godfrey run backwards as fast as the bed will allow (which is not very fast).

Edwin is not so easily escaped.

He runs around the corner straining at his leash and dragging Jane's limp body behind him.

The dog chases them. The gap closes. The lads tire.

Edwin gains on them....

Jane's body BANGS into shop fittings. Her arms and legs flail about as the powerful dog pulls her.

She bangs into a free standing counter, sending packs of batteries rolling.

Edwin gets closer...

Godfrey drops the bed and he and Eddie fall to the floor.

Edwin is almost on them...

SUDDENLY Jane's feet wedge under a display case. She and the dog STOP DEAD.

Eddie and Godfrey scramble back. They flip the mattress off the base and lean it against the frame so it faces the SNAPPING DOG.

They clamber behind the barrier to relative safety.

Edwin GROWLS. He backs off and sits by his master's trapped body.

Godfrey peers around the mattress at Jane's wedged body.

GODFREY
(also panting)
That wasn't at all respectful.

Eddie grins despite himself.

EDDIE
No. It wasn't.

GODFREY
Dog's done us a favour though.

EDDIE
How?

Godfrey points to the floor about five metres behind the dog.

We see A BUNCH OF KEYS.

GODFREY
Can you reach them?

Eddie moves further out.

Edwin BARKS. Eddie retreats.

EDDIE
Not without getting mauled.

GODFREY
There must be a way.

They both think. Eddie looks around the store. He sees Godfrey's black burglary bag sitting nearby.

EDDIE
Anything in your bag?

GODFREY
Maybe. Can you reach it?

Eddie can't move his hands much so he stretches out his foot. He manages to hook it around one of the bag's straps.

He slides the bag towards them.

Godfrey grabs it and has a quick rummage around.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

I've got a really sharp spindle in here. Stick it in the dog's ear and our problem's solved.

Eddie is horrified.

EDDIE

No way. It's only doing what it was trained to do. I hate cruelty to animals.

Godfrey tends to his injured arm.

GODFREY

Dog was pretty bloody cruel to me.

EDDIE

It doesn't know any better. We do.

GODFREY

Alright. Alright. I'd rather get mauled to death than get an ethics lecture all night.

Godfrey reaches into the bag and takes out a rubber mallet.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

If it goes me again I'm whacking it with this.

EDDIE

(Horrified)

With a hammer?

GODFREY

It's a rubber mallet. It'll hurt it, won't kill it.

EDDIE

How can you be sure?

Godfrey thinks about this and then - suddenly and unexpectedly - HE STRIKES. He hits Eddie on the side of the head with the mallet.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Oooow!

GODFREY

Are you dead?

Eddie looks at him angrily then rubs his head furiously.

EDDIE

No.

GODFREY

Then I'm sure.

While Eddie nurses his head Godfrey continues looking in the bag. He pulls out a small grappling hook and smiles. Godfrey checks his watch.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Hour and a quarter til the incendiaries blow.

Eddie nods.

They peep over the top of the bed.

Edwin sits very close to the keys. He BARKS as soon as he sees them.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

We'll need to distract him.

(beat)

Chuck him one of your shoes.

Eddie's wears a flash new pair of kicks.

EDDIE

(reluctantly)

They cost me two weeks wages.

Eddie looks at Godfrey's shoes, they are hideous.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Throw him one of yours. They're ugly. They deserve to die.

GODFREY

These are specially imported stealth shoes.

Eddie looks at him, dubious. He relents, unhappy.

EDDIE

(mutters)

Stealth shoes my arse.

Eddie reluctantly takes off his shoes and socks. He hands one of them to Godfrey. He puts the other shoe on the floor behind the bed. He is now in bare feet.

Godfrey peeps over the top of the bed and throws the shoe to Edwin. It bounces past the dog.

Edwin leaps after the shoe. He snarls and tears into it, shaking it around in his mouth.

GODFREY

He's really ripping into it.

EDDIE
You're enjoying this, aren't you?

GODFREY
You'd think for two week's wages
they'd be better constructed.

EDDIE
(pissed off)
Just get the keys.

Godfrey hands him the grappling hook. Looks down at his
mauled arm.

GODFREY
I'm gonna need you to do it.

EDDIE
(mutters)
Your arm seemed ok when you threw
my shoe.

Godfrey pretends not to hear.

Eddie winds up and tosses it towards the keys. It falls
short. Edwin hears the thump and stops savaging the shoe. He
looks towards the hook then goes back mauling the shoe.

GODFREY
Throw it harder.

Eddie glares at him. He tries again. This time the hook lands
just behind the keys.

Eddie pulls the rope. The hook catches the keys and drags
them with it. He reels the hook slowly and carefully back
towards the bed.

Suddenly Edwin notices the moving hook. He stops chewing,
GROWLS and moves towards the keys.

EDDIE
(urgent whisper)
Do something.

Godfrey pokes his heads out the side of the mattress and
waves at the dog.

GODFREY
Edwin. What a pussy name. You sure
you're not a bitch?

Edwin barks and lunges towards Godfrey snarling. He pulls
hard on the lead.

EDDIE
Easy. Don't get him too angry. If
he gets free we're dog meat!

Godfrey quickly pops back behind the mattress.

Edwin gives a final bark in his direction then goes back to the shoe. He attacks it with renewed vigour.

Eddie pulls the keys towards the bed. After a few tense moments they are close enough to grab. Eddie reaches quickly around and picks up the keys.

Godfrey holds out his hand.

GODFREY

Here. I know which one fits the cuffs.

Eddie hands over the keys. Godfrey sifts through them and selects the handcuff key.

He quickly unlocks the handcuffs and drops them on the floor beside the bed. He puts the keys in his pocket.

Both burglars rub their wrists where the hard metal has cut into them. They are now free of the bed and the cuffs.

EDDIE

You disconnect your bomb thingies.
I'm gonna go find my phone.

Godfrey looks at him appalled. He checks his watch.

GODFREY

I ain't disconnecting nothing.

Eddie is shocked.

EDDIE

You're going to let them burn?

Godfrey shrugs.

Edwin is barking like crazy in the background. We see the lead shift in Jane's hand. It's almost off.

Godfrey hisses at Eddie. Making his position very clear.

GODFREY

Cops already dead and the dog
mauled me. I'd be happy to see it
fry.

Eddie stands up to him.

EDDIE

I won't let you do that.

Godfrey squares up to Eddie. He pulls out the rubber mallet.

GODFREY

You want another smack?

Tension mounts as neither man backs down.

EDDIE

Try it.

Edwin's going crazy. He leaps and strains at the leash trying to get at the burglars.

Jane's arm flops up and down violently. Suddenly the dog's leash is SHAKEN FROM HER WRIST.

The dog falls over with the SUDDEN RELEASE.

The tension between Godfrey and Eddie breaks as they see what has happened.

GODFREY

Shit!

Godfrey and Eddie turn and sprint down the aisles. Godfrey still has the rubber mallet in his hand.

Edwin recovers quickly from his fall and chases the fugitives. Eddie and Godfrey have a good lead. They see a kitchen ahead and aim for that.

They look like they will make it to the kitchen safely.

THEN...

GODFREY TRIPS AND FALLS. HE HITS THE GROUND HARD, WINDED.

Eddie is almost at the kitchen. He sees Godfrey has fallen and immediately turns around.

Edwin picks up speed, he's almost on Godfrey. His mouth foams and his fangs drip with saliva.

Godfrey struggles for breath. He looks into the dog's gaping maw, covers his balls with one hand, raises the rubber mallet and throws it at the charging German Shepherd.

It misses Edwin by a country mile. The hammer hits a big smiling shop display of Santa Ken. Knocking his head clean off. Edwin is not distracted.

THE POLICE DOG LEAPS.

Godfrey curls into a ball. SUDDENLY Eddie's hand grabs Godfrey by the scruff of the neck and drags him away.

Edwin lands where Godfrey was but loses traction on the hard surface and slides growling past them.

Eddie half drags/half carries Godfrey toward the kitchen.

The dog regains traction and resumes the chase, quickly closing in.

Eddie and Godfrey make it into the room just ahead of the dog.

Eddie slams the door in Edwin's snarling, teeth-filled face.

As shaves go, they don't get much closer.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

The room is a small kitchen. It is obviously used for staff lunches. A microwave sits on a bench which has cupboards and drawers under it. There is also a fridge/freezer, a sink and a small pantry.

Eddie and Godfrey slump against the door breathing heavily.

They can hear Edwin scratching and barking outside the door.

Godfrey still struggles for breath.

EDDIE

You OK?

Godfrey nods.

GODFREY

Thanks for coming back for me.

Eddie shrugs.

EDDIE

So I'm forgiven for smashing the door in?

GODFREY

Well I hate you slightly less.

Godfrey checks his watch again.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Look kid, I know you don't want to hear this but we've only got three quarters of an hour til BBQ time.

The dog scratches and growls outside the door.

Godfrey walks over to a kitchen drawer and opens it. He pulls out a sharp knife. Eddie looks horrified.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

We gotta ace the dog. Frankly the fucking thing deserves it.

EDDIE

Man, you've really got it in for that dog.

GODFREY

It has tried to kill me twice in the last half hour.

EDDIE

Yeah but you're acting really weird around it. You cover your nuts every time it gets near you.

GODFREY

No I don't.

Eddie nods.

EDDIE

Yeah. You do.

GODFREY

I just don't like dogs, OK?

EDDIE

Still doesn't explain why you grab your...

Eddie trails off, he doesn't seem to want to finish his sentence. Godfrey relents.

GODFREY

Okay, I got attacked when I was a kid. Got badly bitten.

Godfrey nods towards his groin.

EDDIE

No way!

Eddie winces and holds his nuts in sympathy.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Are they.... alright?

GODFREY

Yeah they're fucking fantastic. Improved them actually

EDDIE

Really?

GODFREY

Of course not dick-brain. The dog used one of my testes as a chew toy. What do you expect?

EDDIE
 (fascinated)
 So you've only got...

Eddie screws up his face, he's struggling to finish the sentence. Godfrey helps him out.

GODFREY
 ...one nut. Yeah. You make a single
 joke about it - Call me uniball,
 single bean, mono marble even once
 and I'll kill you.
 (beat)
 Then teabag you with my lonesome
 nut.

Eddie looks disgusted. He holds up his hands as a peace offering.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
 Either way that dog has to go and
 I'm happy to do it.

EDDIE
 But you were savaged by another
 dog. Edwin only bit your arm not
 your balls and he was commanded to
 do it.

Godfrey considers this.

GODFREY
 He's still gotta go. And then we
 gotta get out of here before the
 whole place blows.

EDDIE
 What if we could capture him?

GODFREY
 (doubtfully)
 How?

Eddie looks worried. He doesn't have the first clue.

EDDIE
 I dunno, let me think about it.

Godfrey places the knife on the bench. He looks at his watch.

GODFREY
 Okay, you got five minutes. After
 that...

He glances at the knife.

Eddie starts going through the cupboards and drawers in the kitchen. He talks as he searches.

EDDIE

So, why burn this place down?

Godfrey gives him a suspicious look and stays quiet.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

If it helps I gotta say I have no love for this place.

GODFREY

That right?

Eddie nods.

EDDIE

My nana had a shop down the road, South Seas Gifts. I used to work there. We couldn't compete with the cheap crap these guys bring in. Closed down. Nan lost everything. And I lost my job.

Godfrey sighs.

GODFREY

I'm not doing it to help out small business, I'm doing it to cover my tracks.

Eddie stops and looks at Godfrey.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

The takings from Christmas eve and a float for the boxing day sale are in a safe in the office. More than two hundred k. I was about to blow the safe when you showed up.

Eddie whistles. He continues rifling drawers in the room.

EDDIE

That's a lot of money.

GODFREY

My retirement fund.

EDDIE

So the fire is to get rid any DNA evidence?

Godfrey looks at Eddie. Did he just get smart?

Eddie shrugs and offers up an explanation.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

CSI's nan's favourite show.

Eddie scrabbles around in a cupboard. He pulls out a first aid kit and throws it on the bench.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Blowing it up's a bit extreme though isn't it? Couldn't you just wear gloves?

GODFREY

Not as much fun... Besides the owner here is a real arsehole, fucker deserves this and more.

EDDIE

Why what'd he do?

GODFREY

Let's just say it's personal.

Godfrey looks around the room and his gaze falls on the first aid kit.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Are there any cold tablets in the first aid kit?

Eddie looks puzzled. He has a look and pulls out a pack of Rapid Relief cold and flu tablets. He puts them on the bench.

EDDIE

You feeling fluey?

GODFREY

No, dumb ass. Cold tablets contain antihistamines. They make you drowsy.

EDDIE

Why would I want to be drowsy?

GODFREY

The dog.

Eddie finally clicks.

EDDIE

Ahh. Brilliant.

GODFREY

We just need to get him to eat them.

Eddie searches the fridge, then lets out a triumphant yell. He withdraws a bottle of 42 below vodka from the freezer and holds it aloft. The bottle is three quarters full.

EDDIE

Yes, this'll help with the tablets.

GODFREY

Dog won't drink vodka, will it.

EDDIE

My uncle gave his dog a Woodie once
and it slept for 2 days.

GODFREY

Your uncle's clearly a genius.

Eddie opens the rubbish bin and looks in. It's disgusting in there. He reaches in and plucks out a manky half-eaten hamburger.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

That'll work.

Godfrey looks at his watch.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Better hurry. Time's almost up.

Eddie mixes the burger, the crushed pills and the vodka into an unappetising sludge in a bowl.

He quickly opens the door and shoves the bowl outside.

The dog is close by. It leaps SNAPPING and SNARLING at Eddie.

He shuts the door just in time.

EDDIE

That's not a dog. It's the bloody Terminator!

The dog gives a final sharp BARK, then we hear the sound of the vodka/burger mix being guzzled.

Eddie turns to Godfrey and smiles.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

How long you think it'll take?

GODFREY

Not long. Course straight vodka could kill it.

Eddie's appalled.

EDDIE

What! Why didn't you say?

GODFREY

Assumed you knew. It's a big dog, it'll probably just get brain damage. Might improve him.

Godfrey can see Eddie is upset. He relents.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Relax, I'm fucking with you. It should work. We're due some luck.

I/E. ALL U WANT - NIGHT

A SERIES OF SHOTS

We see the police dog van parked in a disabled parking space beside the front doors.

We hear the crackle of the CB radio. Police operations are calling.

POLICE OPERATIONS

Operations to Dog 3. What's your location, copy?

(beat)

Jane - you there?

Cut to the smashed glass by the entrance.

The bulb on the tree still flickering.

The digital counter on the incendiary device ticks down. It reads minutes rather than hours.

The carnage in the middle of the store. Jane's body lays wedged under a store display.

The bed lies in the middle of the aisle and the hair spray can sits not far away.

The dud smoke canister is also close by.

Edwin the police dog stands guard outside the kitchen door.

He wobbles drunkenly.

Finally, we see the office with the safe in it. The lamp Godfrey set up earlier burns brightly into the nitro filled soap cup. The cup begins to smoulder.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Eddie and Godfrey wait anxiously in the room. Eddie puts his ear to the door.

Godfrey checks his watch.

GODFREY

You got two minutes buddy, then I'm making a doggy kebab.

Eddie gives a reluctant nod.

They sit in silence for a moment. Eddie is clearly thinking.

EDDIE

Why didn't you just set the fire as you were leaving?

GODFREY

Because I wanted to be long gone before the fire department arrived. Preferably at the pub with an alibi.

(beat)

Has anyone ever told you that you're a crap criminal?

EDDIE

It was a spur of the moment decision.

GODFREY

Piss poor one. You're the worst burglar I've ever seen.

Eddie listens against the door again.

EDDIE

(to himself)

It's not exactly what I thought I'd end up doing.

16 INT. CLASSROOM - DAY 1997

A young teacher stands before a group of eight year old kids in a low income school classroom in South Auckland.

The ethnic make up is mixed with a strong Maori and Pacific Island bias. The colourful art on the classroom walls reflects the different cultural backgrounds of the group.

TEACHER

OK What you want to be when you grow up?

A confident European girl stands up.

GIRL 1

A doctor.

A Maori boy stands up.

BOY 1

A Fireman.

An Indian girl stands up.

GIRL 2

A teacher.

The teacher points to a big Samoan boy.

TEACHER

What about you Eddie?

A young Eddie stands up and grins.

EDDIE

A superhero.

Several of his mates, all Samoan boys, burst out laughing.

One of them calls out. This is Junior.

JUNIOR

He can't be a superhero miss, he's
stink at fighting...

Another smaller Samoan boy butts in. This is ENESI.

ENESI

And he's scared of heaps of
stuff like fireworks and eels and
spiders.

Enesi gives Eddie a good natured poke in the leg.

JUNIOR

He could be Scared-of-Spiderman?

More laughter. The teacher interjects.

TEACHER

That'll do.

Eddie drops his head in shame and runs out of the classroom.

The teacher glares at the boys. They stop laughing realising
they've taken the joke too far.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

GODFREY

You know being a superhero isn't a
real job?

Eddie nods.

EDDIE

So I thought maybe a cop.

He watches Godfrey closely for his reaction. Godfrey faces Eddie.

Godfrey shakes his head.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

I got all the information and everything.

GODFREY

Why didn't you do it?

EDDIE

I'm not fit enough. And they wouldn't have picked me anyway. It was a stupid idea.

GODFREY

Yeah. This is working out so much

BETTER.

(beat)

I could see you as a cop.

EDDIE

I did save you back there.

GODFREY

No, I mean: you're fucking annoying.

EDDIE

A shitty job for shitty people?

GODFREY

(begrudgingly)

S'pose there might be one or two that are ok.

Eddie breaks into a large grin.

EDDIE

You're starting to like me, aren't you?

GODFREY

(appalled, grumpy)

Piss off.

A THUMP from outside the door.

Eddie and Godfrey share a look. Eddie moves to the door. He opens it with great caution and peeps out.

INT. ALL U WANT SHOP FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Edwin lies flat on his back outside the kitchen door, semi-comatose.

His legs kick like he's chasing cats in his sleep. He grumbles like a drunk old man.

Eddie commando crawls out of the kitchen door. Once he's sure he's asleep, he gets up, and gingerly walks over to Edwin. He kneels carefully down beside the dog and checks him out. Godfrey watches from the safety of the door.

EDDIE

He's OK.

GODFREY

(sarcastic)

Thank God.

Godfrey walks over, looking at his watch.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

We got thirty minutes.
I've got a date with a safe and
some explosives.

Eddie looks dubious.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Take me ten minutes tops. You
better get out of here though.

Eddie shakes his head. He points towards the cop and dog.

EDDIE

I'll take them outside first.

Godfrey shrugs, clearly not caring one way or the other.

GODFREY

Suit yourself.
Just don't get in my way.

Godfrey hurries towards the front of the store to retrieve his black bag.

Eddie walks over to the dog and bends down to pick it up.

Edwin suddenly takes a drunken SNAP at Eddie, startling him.

Eddie leaps back.

EDDIE

Shit! Might just give you a few
more minutes.

Eddie heads off towards where Jane is lying.

INT. ALL U WANT SHOP FRONT - MOMENTS LATER

Godfrey grabs his bag and jogs towards the office.

Seconds later Eddie approaches Jane. Her body is still wedged under the display unit. Eddie picks up the stand with a GRUNT and frees her feet.

He moves close to her body and slips his hands under her shoulders to pick her up.

JANE LETS OUT A LOW GROAN. SHE'S STILL ALIVE!

Eddie jumps back with surprise.

Another GROAN.

Eddie moves closer to the body. Jane is breathing. She is still unconscious but definitely alive.

Eddie gasps. He leaps up and sprints away.

EXT. ADMINISTRATION OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Godfrey has his hand on the office door where the safe is and is about to open it.

Eddie comes barrelling around the corner. The look on his face stops Godfrey in his tracks.

Eddie grabs Godfrey by the arm. He is out of breath and flustered.

EDDIE

Come, quick.

Eddie turns and heads back through the store moving fast. A confused Godfrey trots after him.

EXT. ALL U WANT - NIGHT

A vehicle pulls up at the rear of the store.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Eddie and Godfrey stand looking at Jane's body. Eddie points to the unconscious cop.

EDDIE

She's not dead.

GODFREY
 Don't be stupid, of course she's
 dead.

Jane groans. Godfrey takes a step back with surprise.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
 Or not. Fuck me.

EDDIE
 You said she was definitely dead.

GODFREY
 You may have noticed I'm not a
 doctor.

EDDIE
 So what do we do now?

Godfrey edges closer to Jane. He is hesitant.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
 We can't just leave her like this.

Godfrey rubs his eyes with frustration.

GODFREY
 Alright. Let me think. I did a
 First Aid course in the joint.
 (to himself)
 What do you do when you find
 someone unconscious?

He speaks to Eddie.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
 Oh yeah. Don't move the body.

Eddie and Godfrey look at each other.

EDDIE
 I may have moved her a bit when I
 went to pick her up.

A sudden thought.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
 Ohhh and the dog...

FLASHBACK - Edwin dragging Jane across the floor

GODFREY
 Maybe he was trying to murder her
 for calling him Edwin?

EDDIE
 This is serious.

GODFREY
OK, OK. Loosen her clothing.

Eddie looks at the unconscious woman nervously. He is clearly uncomfortable at the thought of undoing her clothing.

EDDIE
You're a sicko.

Godfrey gets frustrated again.

GODFREY
I'm not asking you to feel her up,
just undo her top button.

He drops his burglary bag on the floor and pushes Eddie out the way.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
You're about as useful as tits on a
tea pot.

Godfrey crouches by Jane's body. He undoes her tie and unbuttons the top few buttons on her shirt.

Jane GROANS again and suddenly CONVULSES.

She GASPS and suddenly goes still.

Eddie looks at her in alarm.

EDDIE
She's stopped breathing. What did
you do?

Godfrey starts to panic.

GODFREY
Nothing. I just undid her top
button.

Godfrey quickly leans in and takes her pulse. He looks at Eddie and shakes his head.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
I'm gonna try CPR.

He tilts Jane's head back, places both hands on her chest and starts a series of quick pumps. He turns to Eddie.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
You know how to do this?

Eddie looks unsure.

Godfrey stops with the compression and breathes into Jane's mouth twice. He raises his face with a grimace.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
I can taste her pie.

He then grabs Eddie's arm and drags him towards Jane.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
Take over. Just push where I
pushed, fast but not too hard,
about 30 times and then give her
two quick breathes.

Eddie takes over but is reluctant to put his hands anywhere near her breasts, after a few seconds of awkward hand placement he starts pushing on Jane's chest.

EDDIE
Sorry lady.

Godfrey stands up. Eddie gives him a worried look.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

GODFREY
First aid kit.

Godfrey takes off. Unseen, a security camera follows him as he races through the store to the kitchen. He grabs the first aid kit from the bench and races back to Eddie.

Eddie's still pumping on Jane's chest.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
Anything?

Eddie shakes his head.

Godfrey rummages around in the first aid kit. He spots an EpiPen and picks it up.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
Let's try this.

Eddie looks at the pen dubiously.

EDDIE
That's one of those allergy things,
isn't it?

GODFREY
Think so. It'll have adrenaline or
some shit like that in it. I'll
stab her in the heart like Pulp
Fiction.

EDDIE
 (worried)
 Aren't you supposed to stick it in
 her leg?

GODFREY
 She's hasn't been stung by a bloody
 bee! Stand back.

Godfrey removes the safety cap and pushes the top button to
 reveal the needle.

Immediately the epinephrine begins to pour out on to the
 floor.

EDDIE
 Is that supposed to happen?

GODFREY
 Buggered if I know.

Godfrey panics and SLAMS the pen into Jane's chest,
 accidentally performing a precordial thump, which does way
 more good than the epinephrine.

Jane CONVULSES and gasps for air. Her eyes flutter. She
 remains unconscious but starts breathing normally again,
 Godfrey punches the air in victory.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
 It worked!

Eddie is equally excited. He grabs Godfrey in a hug. Godfrey
 immediately stiffens awkwardly.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
 What you doin'?

Eddie releases him.

EDDIE
 Too far. Too soon. Fair enough.

He grins and gives Godfrey a friendly punch in the arm.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
 Still, you saved her life, bro.

Godfrey looks pleased with himself. But then worried.

GODFREY
 Never, ever tell anyone I saved a
 cop, ok?

EDDIE
 Technically you killed her too, so
 there's that.

Godfrey looks placated.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
I'm gonna go outside and call an ambulance.

Godfrey stops him.

GODFREY
Hold on. Let me blow the safe first. It'll only take a few minutes.

Eddie eyes him suspiciously.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
I left some serious explosives in the office. I need to deal with them.

Eddie sighs, relents.

EDDIE
You and your bombs. Ok, but make it quiet.....

Suddenly they hear A CLANG OF METAL from the rear of the store.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
What the hell was that?

Godfrey waves Eddie over and holds his fingers to his lips.

GODFREY
(very quietly, to himself)
Gotcha.

EDDIE
What?

Godfrey shrugs, pretends he didn't say anything.

GODFREY
You stay here, I'll have a quick look.

Eddie nods.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE FLOOR REAR- MOMENTS LATER

Godfrey creeps quietly through the maze of aisles and racks of clothes to the rear of the store.

He takes a position behind a La-Z-Boy recliner chair and watches the rear door.

There is much jangling and clunking as a series of locks are unlocked. The rear door has obviously been seriously fortified.

Tension mounts as the last bolt is unlocked and the door is thrown wide open. A figure looms in the doorway hidden by shadows.

The person steps into the light of the store to reveal KEN RILEY, the franchise owner.

Godfrey hisses through clenched teeth.

GODFREY
Ken Fucking Riley.

A woman who is much younger than Ken follows him into the store. This is MELANIE ROSS. She is dressed in a short dress. She is clearly out of Ken's league.

Ken walks over to an alarm box, opens the keypad and punches in a number. He is talking to Melanie and doesn't notice that the alarm system isn't working.

KEN
See Melanie. I told you I was a serious business owner.

Melanie screws up her nose.

MELANIE
(disingenuous)
It's a very nice department store, Ken.

KEN
The biggest All-U-Want in New Zealand. Why don't you head over to our well stocked and up-market cosmetics department, and pick yourself some perfume. Then we can 'chat'.

Godfrey smiles to himself.

GODFREY
Caught in the act, Ken.

Ken closes the alarm box and leads Melanie through the back half of the store which is relatively undisturbed. He is unaware that anything is wrong.

Godfrey trails Ken and Melanie as they move through the store. He darts from aisle to aisle taking cover as he goes.

At one point Godfrey is forced to hide in the midst of a Barbie Doll display.

Further down another aisle he bumps into a bra and knickers rack in the lingerie department.

The rack RATTLES.

Ken doesn't notice. He keeps walking. Melanie hears the noise and suddenly spins around.

Godfrey dives under the display and hides, only just avoiding being seen. He looks very uncomfortable lying low amongst a selection of sexy baby doll nighties.

Melanie stands still and looks back down the aisle for an uncomfortably long period of time.

Godfrey makes like a statue and holds his breath.

His eyes glance down at the ground. At his feet is the rubber mallet he threw at the dog. So that's where it ended up. He picks it up.

Finally, Ken notices that Melanie has fallen behind. He makes his way back and grabs her by the hand. She resists for a second.

She frowns.

MELANIE

Are you sure there's no-one else here?

KEN

We've been closed for hours.

Melanie spots the sexy lingerie and pauses.

Ken looks panicky. He puts his hand in the small of her back and guides her away.

KEN (CONT'D)

The perfume's this way.

He leads Melanie to the end of the aisle and turns the corner.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - MOMENTS LATER

What he sees stops him in his tracks.

Eddie crouches next to Jane's body. Broken shelves and household products are scattered on the floor. The four-poster bed has gouged marks in the floor and it lies crashed into a display unit, mattress askew.

KEN

What the fudge...

A finger taps Ken on the shoulder. He spins around and receives a rubber mallet right in the face, hard.

GODFREY

Surprise.

Ken collapses onto the ground, out like a light.

Melanie looks panicked. Godfrey grabs her by the arm, swings her round into a headlock and clamps a hand over her mouth. He speaks quietly and calmly into her ear.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Don't panic lady, I'm not going to hurt you. Do as...

Melanie swings a fist behind her shoulder, punches him, hard, right in the ear.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Ahhh fuck!

Godfrey is taken completely by surprise. He immediately lets go of Melanie.

Eddie starts to laugh.

EDDIE

Bro, you need to stop that move. It's not working for you

Godfrey ignores Eddie and turns to Melanie, into a competent fighting stance.

GODFREY

What was that?

MELANIE

Box-ercise, douchebag. Come any closer and I'll drop you.

Eddie rushes over and stands beside Godfrey - he holds up his hands to Melanie.

EDDIE

No one's coming anywhere near you, OK?

He turns to Godfrey.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

What the hell's going on?

GODFREY
Store owner brings his girlfriends
here for a shag.

MELANIE
I'm not his girlfriend.
We met in a bar.

Eddie laughs.

EDDIE
Maybe you should try E-harmany. My
uncle found a lovely...

Melanie cuts Eddie off.

MELANIE
I don't need a dating advise from..
who the hell are you?

Eddie blushes.

Godfrey glares at Eddie.

GODFREY
Don't...

EDDIE
I'm Eddie.

GODFREY
...tell her your name!

Godfrey throws his hands in the air.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
Idiot!

Godfrey turns to Melanie.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
Okay here's the deal. You've walked
into a burglary in progress and we
can't let you go because you might
tell the police, so we're going to
tie you up but we won't hurt you, I
promise.

Melanie hops back into her fighting stance.

MELANIE
Why should I believe you?

GODFREY
'No violence' is part of my code.

Eddie butts in.

EDDIE

You attacked me. And you really wanted to kill the dog.

MELANIE

And you hit Ken with a mallet.

GODFREY

He deserved it.

Godfrey gives Ken a sharp kick in the ribs for good measure.

Melanie looks behind them at Jane on the floor.

MELANIE

And what about that cop?

EDDIE

He tried the same headlock move on her. But to be fair, now we're trying to save her. I think she had a heart attack or something.

Melanie looks unconvinced. As they've been talking Godfrey has edged his way to his black burglary bag.

GODFREY

We don't have time for this.

He reaches into the bag and brings out his grappling hook gun, which looks just like a pistol.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

I'm not playing around lady. Get on your knees, NOW.

Melanie looks worried now, she raises her hands and drops to the ground. Eddie's eyes are wide. He can't believe what he's seeing.

Godfrey waves the 'gun' at Eddie.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Cuff the fatty to the bed. I'll sort out the woman.

Eddie drops to the floor.

INT. ALL U WANT SHOP FLOOR- MOMENTS LATER

Ken's unconscious body has been pushed into a sitting position by the four-poster bed. He has a gag in his mouth. Eddie has used Jane's handcuffs to secure Ken and Mel to the bars on the bed.

Eddie climbing up from the floor turns to Godfrey and points to the gun.

EDDIE
What the hell bro!

Godfrey smiles and spins the 'gun' clumsily in his hands.

GODFREY
Grappling hook gun. Like the real
thing eh?

Eddie breathes a sigh of relief.

EDDIE
You're actually quite good at this.

Godfrey smiles, enjoying himself. He turns apologetically to Melanie.

GODFREY
Sorry lady, but we really don't
have time to argue.

Melanie sneers at him.

Godfrey puts the grappling hook gun back in the bag then grabs a large woollen hat from a nearby display.

He places it over Ken's head completely obscuring his face.

Eddie points to the hat.

EDDIE
Will he be able to breathe through
that?

GODFREY
Hope not.

MELANIE
What is it with you and this guy?

Godfrey sighs.

INT. PRISON VISITING ROOM - DAY

FLASHBACK - SIX MONTHS EARLIER

GODFREY sits on a chair at a table in minimum security prison. He wears prison blues and waits for a visitor. Other prisoners are meeting with their wives and girlfriends at tables in the room. Guards hover nearby.

Godfrey checks his watch and scans the gates.

A woman in her late thirties is given entry to the room. This is JULIA BUCKINGHAM. She is pretty but looks like she has had a rough life. She is wearing an All U Want polo shirt.

Godfrey gives her a little, excited wave, but she doesn't wave back. She walks to Godfrey's table and sits down. She doesn't look at him, but looks straight at the floor.

Godfrey can tell something is up. He looks at her.

JULIA
(apologetic)
I kinda met someone... at work. He
asked me to live with him.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. ALL U WANT SHOP FLOOR- MOMENTS LATER

GODFREY
Let's just say he took something
from me.

EDDIE
He seems alright.

GODFREY
You taking his side...

Eddie glares at Godfrey.

EDDIE
I'm not taking anyone's side but...

GODFREY
But fucken what?

Eddie knows he's on dangerous ground here, so he's picking his words carefully.

EDDIE
You don't take responsibility for
anything. Look at tonight, it's all
been someone else's fault.

Godfrey's puts his face close to Eddie, a ferocious look on his face.

GODFREY
Say that again. I fucking dare you.

EDDIE
You gonna hit me now? Don't forget
to blame me for hurting your fists.

Godfrey holds on for a beat, then releases Eddie. He steps back, furious, quiet. He steps on something and looks down. He sees a pile of stuff Eddie dropped on the floor when the first collided.

GODFREY
What is this crap?

Eddie shrugs.

Godfrey takes a closer look. He looks at Eddie confused.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
Is this the stuff you were going to
pinch?

EDDIE
(defensively)
Yeah.

Godfrey examines the stack. We see that Eddie has collected kid's toys and games. There is a Playstation, a blow up paddling pool, some toy cars, a Buzzy Bee, a painting kit, a book on dinosaurs, a high tech water pistol, a realistic looking toy gun and more.

Shaking his head, Godfrey nudges one of the boxes with the toe of his shoe.

GODFREY
Why would you steal this?

Eddie is reluctant.

EDDIE
I's for my son.

Godfrey is gobsmacked.

MELANIE
Your son? But you're like what?
Sixteen?

EDDIE
(sullen)
I'm nineteen.

GODFREY
Bugger me. I don't know what's
harder to believe, that you're a
dad or...

MELANIE
...or you convinced someone
to have sex.

Godfrey points at Melanie knowingly. He looks back at Eddie who is looking at his feet.

GODFREY
How old's the boy?

EDDIE
One, I think.

GODFREY
You think?

Godfrey picks up the Playstation to move it.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
Bit young for a Playstation isn't
he?

Eddie isn't in the mood to be quizzed. He's ashamed and
angry.

EDDIE
I dunno. He lives with him mum. She
won't let me see him.

Godfrey holds up his hands.

GODFREY
Being a father's tough.

Eddie looks up.

EDDIE
You have kids?

Godfrey's face clouds.

GODFREY
Not really.

EDDIE
Not really?

Godfrey isn't keen for more discussion on the subject. Eddie
senses this and changes the subject.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
You're gonna help me take the
cop and the dog out?

GODFREY
Sure, why not.

EDDIE
I'll get some stuff for
a stretcher.

Godfrey nods and Eddie heads off towards the rear of the
store.

Godfrey watches him go then sneaks back towards Ken and
Melanie.

INT. ALL U WANT SHOP FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Godfrey puts his fingers to his lips to tell Melanie to keep quiet. He checks that Eddie is nowhere near then crouches down beside Ken. Gives him a few sort-of gentle slaps. The store manager wakes and he moves his head about. He makes a noise as he tries to speak through the gag.

KEN
(muffled almost
unintelligible)
Who's there?

Godfrey hisses in his ear, through the woollen hat.

GODFREY
Think of me as an old friend.

Ken goes crazy. He THRASHES AGAINST THE CUFFS. The cuffs hold firm. He's not going anywhere. Godfrey reaches into his utility belt and takes out a long, sharp Phillips screwdriver. He rests the point against Ken's neck.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
What you can feel there is the
business end of an extremely sharp
hunting knife.

As soon as Ken feels the point he stops struggling. A spot of blood appears.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
That a boy. Now just lie still
while I tear down everything you've
worked for. It'll be fun.

Ken is motionless now, except for a slight tremble in his body. He makes a small mewling sound through the gag.

Godfrey laughs, withdraws the screwdriver and places it back in his utility belt. He gives Melanie a wink and walks quickly away. Melanie gives him a knowing smirk.

INT. ALL U WANT - MOMENTS LATER

Eddie has returned to Jane's side with everything he needs to make the stretcher. He has a couple of brooms. A hammock and some rope.

He also has an expensive pillow and a duvet cover. He places them beside Jane.

He drops to one knee and speaks quietly to the semi-conscious cop.

EDDIE

Just gonna make you a bit more comfortable. Hang in there.

He carefully straightens her uniform, places the pillow under her head and gently lays the duvet cover over her body.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Don't worry, I'll get your dog too.

Jane attempts to open her eyes but she's too sick to hold them open for long.

Eddie stands and jogs through the aisles towards the kitchen. He finds Edwin where they left him. The dog lies on its side, unmoving.

Eddie crouches down beside the animal and feels its chest to make sure it's still breathing.

Edwin lets out a little sleep snarl.

Eddie pats the comatose dog.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Easy boy.

Eddie picks up the dog. It's a dead weight and he struggles to lift it.

The dog lets out a nasty, RUMBLING, DRUNKEN FART. Eddie reels back, appalled as the smell hits him.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Awww, you ungrateful bugger.

He walks away holding the dog as far from his face as he can.

INTERIOR ADMINISTRATION OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Godfrey has made it to the office that contains the safe. He opens the door and stops suddenly in his tracks.

He stares in horror at the smouldering soap cup.

He looks at his watch. Looks up, recognising the danger. He glances at the vial of nitro lying in the thermos lid near the safe door.

He looks at his watch again.

He gingerly enters the office and moves cautiously toward the vial of nitro.

He takes a few steps then BOOOF the soap cup bursts into flame.

Godfrey's eyes widen and he grits his teeth.

GODFREY
Ohh shitttt!

He spins around and sprints out of the room.

INT. ALL U WANT SHOP FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Eddie walks along the aisle with the dog in his arms. He hears Godfrey's yell and sees him bolt from the office. Godfrey runs toward him pointing to the front of the store.

GODFREY
Run!

Eddie looks at him, confused.

EDDIE
What's happening?

Godfrey is almost level with him and moving fast.

GODFREY
Bomb thingies. Move it.

Eddie starts running but he's not moving very fast because of the dog in his arms.

Godfrey is level with him now. He slows and yells.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
Drop the dog.

Eddie shakes his head.

EDDIE
(with effort)
I'm not leaving him.

GODFREY
Don't be stupid kid, this is serious.

Eddie grits his teeth and keeps going.

EDDIE
I said I'm not leaving him.

GODFREY
Alright, let me help.

Eddie shakes his head. He nods to Ken and Melanie.

EDDIE

You sort them. I mean, help them.
Don't set them on fire or anything.

Godfrey doesn't argue further. He picks up speed and races ahead of Eddie. He makes it to the bed and slides behind the mattress.

A look of terror in Melanie's eyes. She tries to stand to see what's going on.

GODFREY

Get down.

Godfrey pulls Melanie down.

Ken thrashes around again. He strains against the cuffs and tries to yell through the gag.

Jane lies still and quiet under the duvet cover.

Godfrey peers out from behind the mattress and urges Eddie on.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Come on, come on.

Eddie is almost caught there. He's nearing the bed... looks like he'll make it... when...

EDDIE STANDS ON THE HAIR-SPRAY CANISTER GODFREY DROPPED IN THE AISLE EARLIER IN THE NIGHT.

His foot twists on an ugly angle. The bone in his ankle BREAKS with a SICKENING SNAP.

Eddie SCREAMS in pain. He and the dog fall heavily to the ground.

Godfrey hears, pauses for a second.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Oh for fuck's sake.

He jumps up and runs back towards Eddie.

Then...

INT. ADMINISTRATION OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

The soap cup on the safe gives a small splutter then BOOM!

The safe door is blown clean off its hinges. The door CLANKS to the floor. It lands smack bang on the thermos that contains the vial of nitro-glycerine.

A second much bigger explosion blasts out the door, half the wall and the windows of the office.

A concussion wave rushes through the department store.

The explosion has set all the money from the safe on fire. Burnt bills and wood and glass splinters blast throughout the building.

INT. ALLL U WANT SHOP FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Godfrey throws himself over Eddie. A cloud of debris rolls over them.

A wave of burning money and paper falls around Godfrey. He looks at the blazing money in horror.

EDDIE

I think my ankle's busted.

GODFREY

(sighs)

I'd be surprised if it wasn't. Can you walk?

Eddie tries to move his leg and winces.

EDDIE

I don't think so.

Godfrey thinks for a second.

GODFREY

I'll get you some painkillers then splint the leg.

Eddie points to all the burning money.

EDDIE

What about the money from the safe?

Godfrey looks at the money falling to the floor in flames.

GODFREY

It was never about the money.

Eddie looks confused.

EDDIE

Ok..

(pause)

anyway, you better go. Cops will be here soon.

GODFREY
Don't be stupid.

Godfrey scans the mess and debris all around them, plus Jane's unconscious body and Ken and Melanie tied to the bed head.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
This ain't a burglary rap anymore.
You get caught and you're looking
at serious time.

Godfrey looks at Eddie.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
(sadly)
You don't want to be inside while
your son grows up.

The two men share an unspoken moment.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
Back in one minute.

Eddie manages a brief nod then flops down on the floor.

Godfrey stands and heads deep into the store.

INT. ALL U WANT - NIGHT

A SERIES OF SHOTS

Godfrey grabs a packet of aspirin from the first aid kit. He also heads into the kitchen and takes the bottle of Vodka.

Next, we see Godfrey at the front of the store. He pulls a shopping trolley from a stand near the checkout.

Godfrey skids the trolley through the store to the sports aisle. He throws in some rope. He picks up two hockey sticks and bends them to test their strength. Once he's satisfied he lays them in the trolley.

Next, we see him in the Manchester department. He grabs several bath towels and chucks them in the trolley.

END SERIES

INT. ALL U WANT - NIGHT

Godfrey wheels the full shopping trolley up to Eddie. He hands him a fistful of Panadol and the bottle of 42 Below.

GODFREY
Drink.

Eddie takes half a dozen aspirin and chases them with a large swig of Vodka.

Godfrey takes out the hockey sticks, rope and towels. He crouches beside Eddie and lays a towel over his injured leg.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

This is not gonna...

Actually, this is gonna kill.

Eddie takes another pull on the Vodka bottle and nods for Godfrey to proceed.

Godfrey wraps the towel around Eddie's leg. Then, as gently as he can, he ties the towel in place with the rope. Eddie gasps and finishes the Vodka.

Godfrey also pads the hockey sticks with towels. He lays them on each side of Eddie's leg.

EDDIE

Honestly, what's going on? You said he took something from you?

Godfrey sighs. He leans in close to Eddie keeping his voice low. Godfrey carefully ties the homemade splint around Eddie's leg as he talks.

GODFREY

My wife.

Eddie looks at him, shocked.

EDDIE

Your wife fancies him? She doesn't really have a type, does she?

GODFREY

She was working here, then next thing I know... he seduced her with money and power, and sheer glamour.

Eddie looks around, looking for the glamour. Godfrey's knuckles whiten as he tightens the knot on the splint. Eddie gasps.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

But he's not the guy he pretends to be. I've been watching him. He goes out at night. Picks up chicks and brings them back here.

I wanted to catch him in the act. Film it and send it to my ex, anonymous of course.

Godfrey comes close to Eddie, his eyes almost fanatical.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

There's more. I did some digging,
heard he used some dodgy contractor
to put up all these Christmas
lights. No licence. Cash in hand.
Dangerous as.

EDDIE

So the fire's to make it look
like his fault?

Godfrey mimes flames with his fingers and nods.

GODFREY

The perfect plan until you stumbled
through the door.

EDDIE

Are you.. You gonna kill him?

Godfrey is shocked.

GODFREY

What? No. Jesus, I just want him to
get what he deserves.

EDDIE

What happens now?

Godfrey slowly comes to an answer he doesn't want to come to.

GODFREY

Shit. If I'm not gonna kill him, I
guess I'd better save him.

Godfrey's head drops: this is the absolute worst outcome. But
Eddie's eyes light up.

EDDIE

You're a hero!

GODFREY

I'm still going to try break up his
relationship.

INT. ALL U WANT - MOMENTS LATER

Ken sits there, the woollen hat on his head. He is still
cuffed to the bed. Melanie is there too.

Godfrey holds a camera up, filming him. He kicks his leg to
get his attention.

GODFREY

Alright. Confession time.

Tell us about your girls, Ken.

KEN

How do you know my name?
And what girls?

GODFREY

The girls you keep bringing back
here, scumbag.

Melanie stares at him. Ken nods slowly, biting his lip before he speaks.

KEN

Ok. Yup. That's right. I meet young
women, prostitutes. I bring them
back here.

Melanie's face changes. She's confused. Then she's outraged.

GODFREY

Keep going, fuckface.

KEN

I show them how Jesus has helped in
my life, and try to get them to
repent. When I can, I offer them
work in the store.

Godfrey's face drops, maybe Ken isn't the bastard he thought. He reels, lost in deep contemplation.

MELANIE

(furious)
You thought I was a what now???

KEN

Oh, um, hello Melanie.

Nearby, Eddie sits up, even through the pain of his broken leg he's hearing alarm bells.

EDDIE

Hang on. If you're not a
prostitute? Why did you come back
with him?

MELANIE

Not that it's any of your business,
but he kept telling me how rich he
was. I was going to... you know.

KEN

What?

EDDIE

Rob him?

Melanie nods. Ken looks hurt.

KEN

Oh Melanie.

Godfrey finally rejoins the conversation.

GODFREY

I don't buy any of this shit. You are shifty as fuck. I've got a mate who works here and he told me everything about you. What about the dodgy wiring in this place?

KEN

OK. Well I can't deny that. A young man at my church was down on his luck and I tried to help. I've felt guilty ever since.

GODFREY

(manic)

More bullshit. Then what about Julia? Care to explain why you stole her from me?

Ken turns his head.

KEN

Godfrey?

Godfrey realises he's let the cat out of the bag. The colour drains out of his face. His pupils dilate. Ken keeps speaking, but to Godfrey it sounds quiet and far away.

KEN (CONT'D)

I didn't steal her from you Godfrey. For a long time we were colleagues and then friends, but eventually we realised our feelings for each other.

Ken pauses.

Godfrey in a trance begins to wonder off.

Ken speaks more softly.

KEN (CONT'D)

Julia told me about your kid. Godfrey, something like that puts a heave burden on even the strongest relationship. I'm sorry mate.

Godfrey is no longer listening, He stumbles towards the store entrance.

KEN (CONT'D)
(An after thought)
Oh and she told me about the one
ball thing..

Eddie glares at Ken.

EDDIE
Dude!

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Godfrey?

Melanie shakes the cuffs.

MELANIE
Is he coming back?

INT. ALL U WANT ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

Godfrey rounds the corner, stumbling, zombie-like towards the front door. As he reaches the large Christmas tree display at the front of the shop he stops in his tracks.

The lights on the Christmas tree is flickering but not in a good way.

Godfrey looks at it and frowns.

Smoke rises from the Christmas light display.

The smoke is coming from an overloaded power outlet right beside Godfrey's incendiary cone.

Godfrey watches as the power outlet arcs and sparks.

GODFREY
Merry fucking Christmas.

The power outlet catches fire. Flames leap onto the incendiary cone.

The match heads catch.

Fusssh! Full on fire now.

Flaming tissue paper drops onto the oil-soaked rags, just as Godfrey had planned it. The rags ignite with a soft whoop!

Flames leaps along the rag trail like a spark going along a line of gunpowder but much more intense.

Godfrey's finally becomes aware of the gravity of the situation as he watches the unfolding disaster.

The flames on the rags reach the accelerant-soaked Christmas tree. A much bigger explosion as the tree ignites. Flames leap from the tree.

He looks at where Eddie squirms on the floor, unable to move.

Terror in Eddie's eyes. The fire is clearly visible from his vantage point.

Godfrey's gaze flicks from Eddie to the fire and back again.

His lips are dry. He licks them. He's scared.

Godfrey's eyes lock with Eddie's then he turns and runs from the store.

INT. ALL U WANT - NIGHT

Eddie watches in horror as Godfrey leaves and the flames spread. Smoke billows across the floor, rising to the ceiling.

Melanie is screaming.

Eddie kicks into action. He's alone now. It's all up to him.

He grunts with pain as he crawls slowly across the floor to Jane's prostate form. He drags the splinted leg behind him.

He looks across to where Ken and Melanie lie on the bed. The handcuffs holding them fast. There's nothing Eddie can do for them.

EDDIE

I'll be back for you both in like
five minutes.

Eddie looks to Jane. She has passed out again.

He tries to help her. He grabs hold of the display case next to Jane and, grimacing in agony, pulls himself upright.

Eddie fights the pain. He bends down and grabs the cop's body by the arms.

Biting hard into his lip he tries to drag Jane's body towards the front door. Tears stream down his face as he hobbles forward.

He SCREAMS as his smashed leg collapses and he and Jane fall to the floor.

He's clearly in agony but he doesn't give up.

He collects Jane in his arms and pulls her tight against his chest.

He tries to stand again, holding Jane. Waves of pain overcome him, and he slumps back onto the floor, cracking his head on the ground.

Eddie rolls onto his side facing the front of the store. Jane is beside him.

Suddenly Jane's eye's flick open. She stares into his eyes and gives him a very small weak smile. Telling him that she knows he tried to save her. Her eye's flicker and shut as she loses consciousness again.

Eddie's vision swims. Flames leap as an aisle display catches. The fire is heading towards him, smoke thickens.

This is it. There's no way out.

Then...

From out of the smoke, as if in slow motion, the Police Van smashes through the front entrance, spraying glass everywhere. Godfrey emerges from the driver's side.

He throws the handcuff keys to Melanie, who starts unlocking herself and Ken.

GODFREY

You two, get out of here.

Godfrey grabs a fire extinguisher and sprays vast sheets of foam into the inferno.

He plunges deep into the fire, the WHOOSH of the extinguisher drowning out the ROAR of the flames.

The flames subside beneath the onslaught of foam. Behind him we see Melanie with another fire extinguisher. Ken runs as fast as he can from the fire, he turns to watch the flames, and not looking where he's going trips over Edwin, falls and is knocked unconscious.

Between Godfrey and Melanie, the fire finally HISSES in defiance but it's almost beaten.

The extinguisher SPLUTTERS and spits out the last of its contents. Godfrey beats out the rest of the outbreak with a fire blanket until it has been extinguished.

Godfrey drops to his knees, exhausted. His face is streaked with sweat and soot.

Eddie smiles and looks up at Godfrey.

EDDIE

For a man with only one testicle
you've sure got a lot of balls!

Godfrey smiles.

GODFREY

I'll let you have that one.

EDDIE

You could've just left.

Godfrey gets to his feet. He helps Eddie to his feet, guides him to the dog van.

GODFREY

And miss the chance to rescue a
cop, a dog and my wife's boyfriend?

Nearby the dog whimpers in its sleep, beside Ken's sprawled, unconscious figure. Melanie is helping herself to the money in Ken's wallet.

MELANIE

Don't worry about me, I'll let
myself out.

41 EXT. DEPARTMENT STORE - NOW

A police patrol car comes into view. It pulls up beside the dog van.

A solid, red headed policeman and a young policewoman get out of the patrol car. This is Constable TAMA POATA and his partner Constable SOFIA DOWNS.

The policewoman notices the smashed front door of the store. She points it out to her colleague, and they run towards the entrance.

42 INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - NOW

Godfrey pushes Eddie, in a shopping trolley to the dog van, he swings around the back and comes face-to-face with two cops, one holding a taser and the other holding a can of mace.

Constable Poata screams at the two burglars.

CONSTABLE POATA

Stop where you are.

Godfrey freezes. A look of shock.

GODFREY

Oh shit.

Godfrey looks desperately around for a means of escape but they are trapped.

Godfrey holds up his hands in a gesture of surrender.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Take it easy. Let's not overreact.
It's a funny story really.

CONSTABLE POATA

(menacing)

Ooh I love a good belly laugh.

Constable Downs clicks the safety catch off her can of pepper spray.

CONSTABLE DOWNS

Definitely.

The police officers approach Eddie and Godfrey, menace in their eyes. The taser has been raised and Constable Poata's finger is on the trigger.

The cops are close now. Things look grim.

Suddenly a HISS. It's the smoke cannister that Godfrey threw at Jane earlier in the night.

It sits directly between Eddie and the approaching police.

The cannister gives a little spurt then EXPLODES IN A THICK PLUME OF SMOKE.

Godfrey reacts quickly. He plunges the trolley into the smoke.

GODFREY

Hang on tight.

We hear running feet, YELLING VOICES and CRASHING SOUNDS.

Shadowy figures race around in utter confusion and store displays are knocked over.

We can't make out exactly what is happening as the smoke has almost completely obscured the action.

One voice cuts through the confusion.

GODFREY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Thank you FOXYGIRL29.

EXT. DEPARTMENT STORE - MOMENTS LATER

From out of the billowing smoke Eddie emerges by himself in the trolley, freewheeling.

He has his arms outstretched in front of him, with legs directly out the back of the trolley in a classic SUPERHERO pose. He is the superhero he dreamt of being as a little boy.

Godfrey bursts out of the smoke just behind him. He rushes to catch hold of the trolley and wheels it quickly to Eddie's car.

Godfrey wrenches open the back door and lays Eddie along the back seat.

He hurries to the driver's side door and gets inside.

The car door slams, Godfrey twists the key in the ignition. Nothing happens. He tries it again and again.

EDDIE

Pull the key out about seven millimetres, then tilt it down to like a five degree angle. Down not up. Yup, and then take your foot off the clutch about a quarter of an inch.

The car roars to life and they speed out of the car park.

INT. ALL U WANT ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

The smoke clears to reveal the cops standing in the aisle, coughing and confused.

They look inside the back of the dog van and see Jane and the dog. A look of alarm in the Policewoman's eyes. She rushes over to the body pulling the duvet cover back and listening to her chest.

Constable Poata looks in the front, where Ken is sitting unconscious. He pulls out a small portable radio and speaks into it.

INT. EDDIE'S CAR - NIGHT

Godfrey drives through the deserted street of the city. His adrenaline surges, both he and Eddie are elated.

EDDIE

We got away. We got away!

Godfrey shakes his head and pulls the car into an alley way.

GODFREY

We got away temporarily. The hard bit's still to come.

EDDIE

(excited)

What's harder than what we've just been through?

GODFREY

Being a dad. You have a responsibility to that kid Eddie. Take it seriously.

Eddie's excitement fades. He nods in agreement. Eddie looks to Godfrey thoughtfully.

EDDIE

What did he mean back there? About your kid?

Godfrey sits with his hands on the wheel deep in thought. His eyes begin to well up.

GODFREY

(after a long pause)

We lost our little boy, He was just a baby. Died in his sleep.

EDDIE

Oh damn... sorry bro.

GODFREY

Part of me died with that little fella.

Tears stream down Godfrey's face.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

I was his dad. I should have been able to protect him.

(pause)

I got really fucking angry. At Julia, the doctors, everyone.

Godfrey wipes back the tears. We hear the sound of approaching sirens.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

I still can't make sense of it. Anyway that was a long time ago.

Eddie is also trying to make sense of it.

EDDIE

That's fucked up bro.

Godfrey momentarily snaps out of his grief

GODFREY
Did you just swear?

The sirens are now upon us. Three police cars and an ambulance race past the entrance of the alleyway.

As the sirens fade Godfrey does his best to sound positive.

GODFREY (CONT'D)
You know what kid. I think you're right. We might just get away with this.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE CELL - MORNING

Godfrey lies on a single bunk bed, alone in a police cell. He is dejected and defeated.

A police sergeant approaches the cell and unlocks it. He nods for Godfrey to come with him.

Godfrey hauls himself up and walks out of the cell.

47 INT. POLICE STATION HALLWAY

Godfrey walks out of his cell with Constable Poata. Eddie is also outside with Constable Downs. Eddie's leg is in a fresh cast and he's on crutches. He looks frightened.

He looks at Eddie sadly and talks quickly.

GODFREY
I didn't tell them anything.

EDDIE
I know.

GODFREY
Then how'd they find you so fast?

Constable Poata speaks before Eddie can reply. He holds up a plastic bag with Eddie's mangled sports shoe from the store.

Constable Poata turns to face Eddie, a large smile on his face.

CONSTABLE POATA
His gran had written his name and address in it.

A pained look from Eddie. Both cops laugh.

Godfrey remains stone faced.

INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM 1 - MORNING

Godfrey is led into an interview room.

The room contains a desk with a laptop on it, three chairs, a filing cabinet.

Constable Poata walks in, and nods to Godfrey to sit. As the sergeant also enters, the policemen sit.

GODFREY

There's a million ways that shoe
could've got in the store.

Both cops are extremely relaxed. Not a great sign.

CONSTABLE POATA

Oh we know. The shoe just makes us
laugh.

This is the main event.

Constable Poata opens the laptop. He hits play on a video entitled "All U Want". The video shows security footage from the store.

Godfrey's jaw drops.

INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM 2 - MORNING

In an identical interview room, Eddie is sitting opposite Constable Downs. A laptop plays the same grainy security footage.

On the video we see Eddie and Godfrey fighting each other in the main shopping aisle of the department store.

Eddie watches the scene unfold in horror. On the tape Godfrey confesses.

GODFREY

Because I've been planning this job
for weeks. I have had this place
under surveillance twenty four
seven.

INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM 1 - MORNING

Constable Poata pauses the video. Godfrey's face is wooden.

CONSTABLE POATA

This is the best bit.

GODFREY
I disabled the alarm and the
security cameras.

FLASHBACK - We see cutting a wire. We see the microwave go
off in the staff cafeteria.

Godfrey puts his head in his hands.

INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM 2 - MORNING

EDDIE
He cut the wrong wire.

INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM 1 - MORNING

CONSTABLE POATA
You cut the wrong wire.

GODFREY
I cut the wrong wire.

INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM 2 - MORNING

Eddie can't believe it.

EDDIE
And he called me an amateur!

The cops are still watching the movie, enjoying themselves.

CONSTABLE DOWNS
We have three and a half hours of
footage here from twelve different
security cameras.

INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM 1 - MORNING

CONSTABLE POATA
We're thinking of putting it on You
tube.

Godfrey looks sick.

GODFREY
I think I would like to call my
lawyer.

CONSTABLE POATA
Good idea. And when he comes in
we'll show him this bit.

Constable Poata skips forward and pushes play.

It is footage of Godfrey in the kitchen.

GODFREY

The takings from Christmas eve and a float for the boxing day sale are in a safe in the office. More than two hundred k. I was about to blow the safe when you turned up.

Godfrey makes a groaning noise.

INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM 2 - MORNING

EDDIE

What'll happen to him?

CONSTABLE DOWNS

Ken the owner talked a lot about forgiveness. But still wants to throw the book at him. So... prison. And lots of it.

Eddie sits and nods, processing.

EDDIE

The dog handler? Is she okay?

CONSTABLE DOWNS

Heart attack. It was nothing to do with the bump on the head. Too many pies, the doctor reckons. She'll be okay.

Eddie gives a small smile then breathes in, finally asking the question he's been putting off.

EDDIE

So, what happens to me?

She leans over and taps the mouse pad on the computer. A montage begins on the computer screen.

We see Eddie trying to help Godfrey when he's being attacked by the police dog.

Next is Eddie telling Godfrey to be more respectful to Jane.

We also see Eddie admitting to wanting to be a cop.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

I wanted to be a cop.

Next we see Eddie helping Jane when he discovers she's alive.

He does CPR, trying desperately to save her. Later he gets a pillow for her and makes her comfortable.

The montage ends with footage of Eddie risking his own life trying to get Jane out of the burning building.

Eddie comes out of it looking very good.

Constable Downs closes the laptop.

CONSTABLE DOWNS

In the police we look after our own. So if someone helps one of our officers, saves their life for example, then we help them.

Eddie looks at her, confused.

CONSTABLE DOWNS (CONT'D)

We've had a chat with the store owner. We agreed to keep the dodgy Christmas lights to ourselves if he could forget any charges against you.

A glimmer of hope for Eddie.

EDDIE

What does that mean?

She nods towards the door.

CONSTABLE DOWNS

It means if you agree to our conditions you're free to go.

Eddie can't believe his luck.

EDDIE

Conditions?

CONSTABLE DOWNS

You need to get your leg healed. Then you're going to apply for a job in the police force.

EDDIE

Eh?

CONSTABLE DOWNS

Yeah. We think you might make a half decent cop.

She gives him a wink.

CONSTABLE DOWNS (CONT'D)

Besides, you'd look like a boss in uniform.

Eddie blushes, gobsmacked.

ROLL END CREDITS.

EXT. PRISION - NIGHT

The camera pans over the wall of a prison and holds there.

A rope swings over the wall and a figure, all in black scurries down it.

A car screeches up on the road outside the wall.

The figure runs to the car. It's GODFREY, obviously breaking out of prison. He opens the door and looks inside.

GODFREY

How's this for a first date?

The driver is Melanie. The girl from the store. Melanie gives him a big grin.

MELANIE

I've had worse.

Godfrey leaps into the car. Melanie floors it and they screech away.

THE END