

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.