

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

A long hallway is lit by several electric lamps. Along the right hand wall is a series of black safes, each engraved with silver. At the far end of the corridor is a tall metal gate. Beyond that is pure darkness.

A distant door opens.

Another door opens. The sounds grow louder. Somebody speaks. It's inaudible.

Footsteps.

Once again another door.

Behind the gate, light begins to slowly cascade in the left.

The footsteps get closer.

A short figure is shoved past the gate.

He's dressed smartly in a darkly coloured vest and matching tie, layered on top of a white linen shirt. From their small glasses one can assume his living is earned filling out papers. Must be a BANK CLERK.

The Banker looks back.

Another figure emerges. She wears a Boss of the Plains hat and a jacket, once again both matching in colour, and their face is covered by a plain green handkerchief tied about their neck. Their left hand clutches a large flashlight and in their right is an 1862 Remington Navy Pistol. They speak with a thick Chicago accent.

BOSS OF THE PLAINS
What's with all the fucking
doors? Think I've got time for
this crap?

A beat. The Banker looks at BOSS OF THE PLAINS, unaware of how to answer.

BOSS OF THE PLAINS
Well I don't.

Beat.

BOSS OF THE PLAINS
Get it open.

The Banker fumbles with his keys, unlocks the gate, and pushes it open.

A beat passes whilst BOSS OF THE PLAINS stands admiring the vaults.

Made in Highland

BOSS OF THE PLAINS
How many?

BANKER
I don't know, 20?

BOSS OF THE PLAINS
What d'ya mean? Don't ya work here?

BANKER
I- I just handle the keys.

BOSS OF THE PLAINS
Ya think I care about your little key collection? I'm asking ya to take a guess here.

BANKER
Twenty, I'd say around twenty.

BOSS OF THE PLAINS
"Around 20"? Na na na na, no estimates, I want an exact digit so I know what I'm working with!

BANKER
You told me to take a guess!

BOSS OF THE PLAINS
Ya ever heard of figurative speech?

BANKER
Like I said before, I don't know- I'm sure the boss would, although he- he's away on vacation.

BOSS OF THE PLAINS
Ya think I care?

BANKER
I don't know, do you like New York?

BOSS OF THE PLAINS
Ya "don't know"? Can you only say one damn thing?

BANKER
I- I don't know.

BOSS OF THE PLAINS
Ya don't know much do ya?

Pause.

Count 'em.

BANKER
Count them?

BOSS OF THE PLAINS
Ya heard me, count 'em.

BANKER
All of them?

The Banker looks at the Boss of the Plains for a response. Beat. He walks down the hall. He reaches the end and looks back.

BANKER
Twenty-two. There's twenty two.

BOSS OF THE PLAINS
Do ya want to open 'em up?

The Banker stoops down and begins to turn the dial to the right.

Tick tick tick tick... CLICK.

Now to the left.

Tick tick tick tick... CLICK.

Right. Then left.

He opens the first safe.

BOSS OF THE PLAINS
How much?

BANKER
A fair share.

BOSS OF THE PLAINS
What does that mean?

BANKER
I'm going to start working on the next one.

The Boss of the Plains approaches the open safe. She takes a look and chuckles:

BOSS OF THE PLAINS
Wooah baby, that's quite a sum!

She takes a wad of cash and stands back and riffles through it before neatly tucking it into her inner pocket.

The backpack is removed and from it a sack is taken.

She opens the sack and fills it as many notes as possible, before tying it with a piece of string and casting it onto the floor behind. Another sack is removed.

Made in Highland

The safe door is slammed shut and she moves on to the next.
She stops.

The safe is left half-opened. The Banker has gone.

The Boss of the Plains runs to the exit; the safe door is knocked shut- she looks and continues through the door.

BOSS OF THE PLAINS
I've got a runner! Oh shit, I've
got a runner!

INT. SMALL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A small room. The alarm is loud.

The Banker panics with the door. Through the frosted glass a figure leans it shut.

We push in.

The Banker stops trying with the handle and begins to slam his weight into the door.

We push in further. The Boss of the Plains enters the frame and encroaches on the Banker - the push continues.

She grabs him by the collar and yanks him back. He hits the floor and is dragged away, screaming.

The figure moves from the door and disappears into the darkness.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

We're back where the money is.

The Banker resumes with the safes, three down from the gate. The Boss of the Plains standing between him and the gate - she loots from a safe.

The Boss of the Plains ties the bag, shuts the door and leaves the bag lying beside the entrance. She returns and watches the Banker turn to the final digit.

CLICK- The Banker moves down. The Boss of the Plains readies up another bag.

A while passes.

A door closes.

That figure once propping shut the door now enters. She too carries a pistol: much longer, much heavier - a Colt 1860 Army to be exact. A classic.

A gradual PUSH IN... she watches the Banker.

The Banker turns the next digit.

The Boss of the Plains has got up now and throws the bag onto the heap. She follows the figure's gaze. Our PUSH quickens.

The Banker finishes and continues to the next.

He places one hand on the dial and briefly looks down.

The figure no longer leans on the gate. She begins to walk in. Oblivious, he turns the dial.

The figure now stands between The Boss of the Plains and the Banker. We now loom over him.

The Banker's leaves his pocket and he looks down- a slip of paper - The figure grabs his wrist and takes the slip.

The blood drains from the Banker's face. Completely pale.

EXT. BANK - DAY

The two figures walk exit into the light.

The bank is small and surrounded by Appalachian trees. A dirt road runs alongside it and past a set of houses.

The cross and enter into the wood and reemerge on horseback.

Made in Highland