SAVING HER LIFE SAVES YOURS

by Dakota Aesquivel MAN WITH THE PLAN (grasping his gun tightly)
I need good news, doc. I need assurances you got it all handled.

CLAIRE

What is it about money that makes you people think you can get away with it?

For once, Man With The Plan is speechless. His eyes are weary and road-mapped.

MAN WITH THE PLAN

It was more than that. Her asshole husband just left her -- She was a wreck. Planning this heist kept her mind off things.

Man With The Plan sits on a chair, overwhelmed.

MAN WITH THE PLAN (CONT.)

(more to himself)
Gave her something to do anyways.
Other than cry about her
marriage...

CLAIRE

Did you even think about the consequences?

MAN WITH THE PLAN
Nobody ever does. It was a good
plan, it worked. We did everything
right.

Blood squirts like a fountain on Claire, who quickly covers it. Because Man With The Plan is behind her, he doesn't see it. Claire grimaces to herself.

CLAIRE

Well congratulations.

As Claire works feverishly on Wounded Bird's wounds, Man With The Plan walks away, kicking the black backpack away in disgust.

CLAIRE (CONT.)

Any plans on kidnapping an anesthesiologist? Because I could use...

MAN WITH THE PLAN

No one's coming, alright? Do your job.

CUT TO:

AN INCENSED MAN WITH THE PLAN

charges at Claire, knocking away boxes in his way --He grabs her by the hair --Throws her into the corner --Man With The Plan presses the barrel of his gun to Claire's forehead.

Claire responds by converting into a quivering mess...

CLAIRE

Oh god please.

MAN WITH THE PLAN What did I tell you? Saving her life saves yours.

CLAIRE

I tried my best. I tried.

But any ounce of humanity left in him has been swallowed up by pure, unadulterated rage...

MAN WITH THE PLAN

You let her die!

CLAIRE

No, no. If anyone let her die, you did. She should have been in a hospital.

Man With The Plan snaps the safety off his gun. Claire grabs onto Man With The Plan's leg.

MAN WITH THE PLAN

I promised her. I never let her down.

CLAIRE

Oh god, please don't kill me. Please. Please.

Claire blinks in desperation --

CLAIRE'S POV --

Rapid photos of Claire posing in church, holding a bible and conducting youth group ministry.

> CLAIRE (V.O.) (CONT.) Please. I'm begging you. I want to live. Please. Find it in your heart. Holy Mary, mother of God, blessed be.....

BACK TO SCENE

Man With The Plan backs away... There's been enough death tonight... Claire is left a heaping mess, shivering in a veil of tears.

> CLAIRE (CONT.) I tried, I so tried.

Man With The Plan walks over Wounded Bird, places his gun on the conveyor belt and stares at Claire. He then breaks down sobbing.

Claire is still sobbing to herself...

CLAIRE (CONT.) I won't tell anybody. I won't tell anybody.

MAN WITH THE PLAN Shut up.