

Project title: the plan

Script writer: Finn Russell

Duration: 5 minutes

Audience:

The main audience would be teen to mid-30's 15 – 35 who would appreciate the subtle (and sometimes not so subtle) references to classic heist films such as reservoir dogs and the Italian job.

Overview:

A project set in modern day Manhattan that follows the planning of an elaborate heist that has no chance in hell of succeeding. Two of the three criminals leave the planning to what they believe is one of the best criminals in the city, who turns out to be an absolute head case. The plan is long winded, complex and incredibly convoluted

Narrative beats.

1. Late afternoon- micky the edge and silent ray enter the planning room where they left two timing Timmy to plan their heist. Micky is finishing a long story that silent ray has ignored the entire journey.
2. Micky acknowledges the horrid stench that surrounds the room when Timmy enters. He clearly hasn't slept in the time they left him and has clearly survived off a diet of coffee and amphetamines.
3. Timmy sits the two down and begins to describe his plan. Micky objects and tries to convince Timmy to go to a hospital. Timmy continues with his plan
4. The plan is ridiculous. Requiring many elements that are too unpredictable, unlikely and physically improbable to succeed
5. Micky and silent ray turn to each other, sigh, and turn back to Timmy. Micky agrees acknowledging the fact that Timmy is the best crook in the city. Silent ray nods silently.

## Character List

Silent Ray: never speaks. Has been described as “deeply unsettling”, master of stealth

Micky: the smartly dressed fellow who is only interested in getting the job done

Timmy: is inaccurately labelled the best damn crook in Manhattan.

## “The Plan”

Script :

Micky: ... And then he smashed his head in with a hammer. And that’s why I never returned to the nursing home.

Silent Ray: ...

Micky: Oh yeah nice talking to you too ya son of a...oh my god what is that smell? Timmy!?

Timmy: Oh, hey guys. I thought you just left

Micky: We’ve been gone for 2 days Timmy

Timmy: Oh really? Wow time sure flies when you’re all alone...locked in a room...with only the memories of the people I’ve killed...

Micky: Timmy?

Timmy: Yeah?

Micky: The plan Timmy.

Timmy: The plan? Oh yeah the plan. I got the plan right here. Hey you guys want some coffee? It’s pretty Great coffee. The sugar silent ray left behind really spices it up.

Silent Ray: ...

Timmy: Has any one ever told you that you are an extremely unsettling person?

Micky: Timmy are you sure that was sugar?

Timmy: Pretty sure. Why?

Micky: Timmy your talking at a million miles a minute

Timmy: Am I? I hardly noticed. Hey do you guys hear a sharp ringing?

Micky: Uh...no?

Timmy: Oh... just me then...THE PLAN! the plan, I got the plan right here.

Micky: Finally, Lay it on us

Timmy: All right sit down sit down, this'll knock your socks off.

Micky: We're all ears

Timmy: (slowed down and serious) Right so first we need to distract the guards out the front of the building. Silent ray, since you have the prettiest cheek bones im going to need you to dress up as a woman for this. Distract the guards and lure them into an ally way where you will knock them out and then disrobe. You will of course be wearing your thieving gear under your dress. Im going to need you to scale the side of the building. Since we are on such a tight budget rope will not be provided.

Micky: Uh...

Timmy: Micky while this is happening im gonna need you to go to the rear of the building and take out the guards back there then set explosive charges to be detonated in 30 seconds

Micky: Why...

Timmy: I will enter through the front armed with a shot gun

Micky: What about the security

Timmy: Way ahead of you. The security will be dealt with through the use of a trained cat

Micky: A cat?

Timmy: Yes, a cat. He will disable the cctv and the alarms hours before we arrive

Micky: Are you sure?

Timmy: Positive!

Micky: Ok...who's taking care of technical side

Timmy: Laurence...duh

Micky: And Laurence is?

Timmy: My pet parrot

Micky: Ah Christ

Timmy: He will be our eye in the sky. Relaying information with us through this adorable little head set I built him.

Micky: Right uh... what else?

Timmy: I understand that the police will eventually show up so I have come up with a plan to block them.

Micky: How? Elephants?

Timmy: That's ridiculous. Were gonna crash a bowing 747 into the empire state building.

Micky: Why? Why would you do that?

Timmy: Well the police aren't going to care about one little heist if one of the cities most cherished land mark is totally decimated now are they

Micky: \*inhale\* \*exhale\* Continue

Timmy: Right, silent ray you will smash through the big window on the roof firing a barrage of bullets into the crowd of people. Micky you will find the bank manager and force him to

open the safe. If he refuses or he was killed by either me or silent ray, then plant this on the door.

Micky: Dare I ask?

Timmy: It's napalm

Micky: Of course it is

Timmy: It will melt the door off and we can get the money inside

Micky: Provided we all survive the napalm canister going off in doors

Timmy: Yeah. Then we escape utilising a third party driver.

Micky: If it's your dog I swear to god

Timmy: Nah it's a guy named crash

Micky: Why do they call him crash...why do they call him crash Timmy?

Timmy: Like I said budget restraints. Trained cats and bowing 747's are expensive.

Micky: How expensive is it?

Timmy: Roughly the same amount of money that is in the bank we're robbing.

Micky: Right. I have some thoughts.

Timmy: Im all ears

Micky:                    That was the single most ludicrous, dangerous, impossible, god damn insane plans I have ever heard in my life. Having said that. You are the best criminal in the city and I trust you. So lets do this. Silent ray you in?

Silent Ray: ...

Timmy:                It's unanimous. See you guys next Thursday. Ray im going to need your dress size if im going to make it fit. Oh and do you have a colour preference?

Silent Ray...

Timmy:                Im thinking you're a magentas person. Oh and Micky im going to need you to kidnap a police officer.

Micky:                Why on earth would I do that?

Timmy:                First law of bank heists, always kidnap and torture an officer of the law to the sweet sweet tunes of the 70's

Micky:    ....Fine. ill kidnap a police officer. You want me to pull off a daring escape in a mini cooper while im at it

Timmy:                Now that you mention it.

Micky:                NO!

