

WITHIN AN INCH

By

Tom Batt

FADE IN.

EXT. BANK - DAY

The bank stands along a busy high street. Pedestrians pass by going about their day, nothing unusual.

Across the road an unmarked police car sits parked in an alleyway.

INT. CAR - DAY

Detective Inspector MIKE PALMER (40s) sits in the passenger seat. He looks tired and rough, bags under his eyes and stubble across his chin. He sips from a plastic cup of coffee.

Next to him sits Detective Sergeant JADE EDMONDS (30s) fresher in appearance, but modest with her looks. Her hair is tied back with little-to-no makeup. She takes a sip of her coffee.

They both remain focused on the bank. Jade turns to Mike.

JADE

What if they don't show?

Mike refuses to take his eyes off the bank.

MIKE

They will.

JADE

But what if they don't?

Mike turns to her and gives a stern look.

MIKE

Doubt is not something I can afford right now, so I'd appreciate it if you kept yours to yourself.

She looks away.

JADE

Sorry, I was just curious if your informant is reliable.

MIKE

He is.

JADE

Who is he?

MIKE

That is something only I need to know.

JADE

You don't trust me?

MIKE

I don't trust a lot of people.
Don't take it personally.

Mike looks at his watch.

As he glances back up to the bank a grubby van pulls up alongside the road in front of the building.

INT/EXT. CAR/BANK - DAY

The rear doors of the van open and three people jump out the back in overalls, wearing dust masks, tinted safety glasses, baseball caps and gloves. They hastily head toward the bank doors, each carrying a tool bag.

MIKE

Here we go.

Mike lifts a radio to his lips.

MIKE

(into radio)
Standby. We take them as they leave.

Jade sits up, preparing herself.

INT. BANK - DAY

People go about their business quietly checking in money, withdrawing funds.

The doors burst open and the three masked characters enter. They each pull out a sawn-off shotgun from their tool bags.

The taller of the three fires his shotgun into the air to get everybody's attention. The other two train theirs on the civilians that turn toward them in shock.

Screams are heard as people cower away from the weapons.

TALL ROBBER

Everybody remain calm. We do not wish for anyone to be hurt. We simply want the bank's money and then we'll be on our way. Please, do not under any circumstances try anything, it will not end well. If you all lay down on the floor, we will not see you as a threat.

The customers drop to the floor in terror.

The other two robbers head over to the teller's counter. The shorter of the two points their shotgun at one of the BANK TELLERS, a nervous middle aged woman.

SHORT ROBBER

Open the security door.

The Short Robber reveals herself as a woman with her demanding yet soft feminine voice.

The Bank Teller stares at her frozen in fear.

The Short Robber grabs one of the customers and points her shotgun at their head.

SHORT ROBBER

Open it. Now!

The Teller jumps into action getting up and moving over to the door. She pushes a button unlocking it. The door swings open and the Third Robber enters pushing her back against a wall. He turns to the other tellers.

THIRD ROBBER

Everyone down on the ground.

The tellers drop to the floor, lying down with their arms over their heads.

The Short Robber throws the customer back down to the floor and follows him through. She steps over the bodies, making her way into the back rooms.

The Third Robber points his gun at the Teller and hands her his tool bag.

THIRD ROBBER

Empty the drawers.

The Teller takes the bag and slowly makes her way toward her desk. She opens the drawer and starts transferring the notes into the bag.

A prone male Teller glances up at her and then looks over at the Third Robber. The Third Robber spots him looking and aims his gun toward him.

THIRD ROBBER
Keep your head down.

The Teller turns his focus to the floor.

INT. BANK, BACK ROOM - DAY

The Short Robber finds the BANK MANAGER on the phone in a panicked state.

BANK MANAGER
There's three of them. They're armed.

The Short Robber approaches him and snatches the phone from his hands. She smacks him across the face with the receiver. She grabs his tie and pulls him over to a safe.

She points her shotgun at him.

SHORT ROBBER
Open it.

BANK MANAGER
I can't.

She pushes the shotgun in the back of his neck and cocks it.

SHORT ROBBER
What's worth more, your job or your life?

He starts turning the dial of the safe and unlocks it. He pulls open the door to reveal stacks of money inside.

The Short Robber pistol whips him on the back of the head. He collapses to the floor unconscious. She takes her tool bag and starts filling it with the money.

INT. BANK - DAY

The Tall Robber is still keeping an eye on the scared customers. He glances out the window at the parked van, but then something catches his eye.

INT/EXT. BANK/STREET - DAY

Over the road the car parked in the alleyway can be seen. We can just about make out the faces of Mike and Jade watching.

INT. BANK - DAY

The Tall Robber squints trying to focus on the car's occupants. They widen when it becomes clear.

TALL ROBBER

Shit.

The Tall Robber makes his way through the security door where the Third Robber is still watching the Teller fill the tool bag.

The Tall Robber sidles up next to him.

TALL ROBBER

We need to go, now. The cops are onto us.

The Third Robber turns to him surprised.

THIRD ROBBER

Already?

TALL ROBBER

I think they've been here the whole time. We need to go out the back.

The Third Robber nods as the Tall Robber heads through to the back room.

The Third Robber snatches the tool bag from the Teller and points his gun at her.

THIRD ROBBER

On the floor.

She shields her face in fear and crouches down in the corner of the room.

He runs for the back room. The male Teller grabs the Third Robbers ankle, tripping him up. He tries to catch his fall on the desk. His hand slams on top of a paper spike. It pierces through his palm.

THIRD ROBBER

Shit.

He turns to the male Teller and kicks back his boot slamming it into the Teller's face.

The Third Robber pulls the spike from his hand and clenches his fist to stop the blood. He makes his way into the back room.

INT. BANK, BACK ROOM - DAY

The Third Robber bumps into the other two.

TALL ROBBER
Go now. Get us a car.

The Short Robber and Third Robber head for the back door. The Tall Robber lifts a walkie-talkie to his lips.

TALL ROBBER
Roman, they're onto us. You need to
get out of there now.

The Tall Robber heads for the back door.

INT. VAN - DAY

ROMAN (40s) sits in the driver's seat of the grubby van. He is a bald and bulky man and wears a dust mask and tinted safety glasses. He puts down the walkie-talkie and starts the engine.

INT. CAR - DAY

Mike watches on nervously. The van starts to pull away. Mike shakes his head.

MIKE
Something's not right.

He grabs the radio.

MIKE
(into radio)
Take the van.

Mike opens the door.

JADE
Where are you going?

MIKE
Stay here.

EXT. BANK - DAY

Mike runs across the road toward the bank.

Police cars pull out in front of the van and it jolts to a stop. Armed police officers step into view surrounding the van.

ARMED POLICE OFFICER
Armed police! Get out of the van!

Roman climbs out the van and draws a pistol. He raises it to fire at the police, but they quickly gun him down in a hail of bullets.

Mike glances over at the gun fire briefly before making his way around the back of the bank.

EXT. BANK REAR - DAY

Mike appears around the corner to see a car parked, engine running. Two robbers are already inside, the Tall Robber shoving a tool bag in the back seat.

MIKE
(into radio)
All units, they're exiting out the back. Get here now.

As the Tall Robber attempts to climb in, Mike grabs him and pulls him back, throwing him to the ground. He pulls out his handcuffs and tries to cuff the Tall Robber.

The Short Robber climbs out of the driver's side and pistol whips Mike on the back of the head.

Mike collapses to the ground holding his head. The Short Robber points her shotgun at Mike about to pull the trigger. The Tall Robber gets to his feet and pushes her gun away.

TALL ROBBER
No.

The Tall Robber and Short Robber both get back in the car. Mike gets to his feet stumbling with a concussion. He tries to chase the car as it speeds down the alleyway.

Mike trips and crashes into the ground. He looks up to see the Tall Robber watching him out the rear window. The car disappears around the corner.

Mike closes his eyes and drops his head. Armed police officers run around the corner into the alleyway.

INT. GETAWAY CAR - DAY

The Tall Robber turns away from the rear window and pulls his dust mask and safety glasses off. He reveals himself, DONOVAN CARTER (40s). A good looking man who has aged well. He takes a deep breath.

The other two remove their masks and glasses. The Short Robber driving reveals herself, SOPHIA MCCLAREN (30s) attractive, but with stern features. A face that suggests smiling is difficult for her.

The Third Robber reveals himself, SEBASTIAN 'SEB' STEELE (30s) also good looking, but with youthful features that betray his age. He turns to look back at Donovan. He nods. Donovan nods back.

Donovan caresses the tool bag by his side.

INT. BANK, BACK ROOM - DAY

Mike walks through from the back door. He passes the office with an open and empty safe, a forensic officer dusting for prints. He looks down at the Bank Manager on the ground being tended to by paramedics.

INT. BANK - DAY

Mike steps out into the main room where the Tellers sit, still shaking with nerves. He looks at the open and empty drawers. Through the glass, customers are being interviewed by uniformed officers or escorted from the premises.

Jade approaches Mike.

JADE

Are you okay?

MIKE

Make sure forensics don't miss anything.

Mike walks away.

EXT. BANK - DAY

Mike approaches Roman's body by the van. Forensic officers are collecting evidence. He crouches and takes a rubber glove from a forensic kit by him on the floor.

He pulls off the mask and glasses to expose Roman's face and studies it. He exhales with frustration.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

A large room filled with desks, some manned by detectives.

Mike sits at his desk holding an ice pack against the back of his head. He is watching the CCTV footage on his computer screen. He watches as the Short Robber threatens a customer.

He pauses the footage and reaches over to pick up a file. He looks through it. Images of Roman's body riddled with bullets.

Jade approaches with two cups of coffee and places one down on Mike's desk.

JADE
How's your head?

MIKE
I'll live. I've never let a headache stop me before.

JADE
I think that headache is about to get worse.

Mike looks up at her, concern on his face.

JADE
Guv' wants to see us.

MIKE
Shit.

Mike gets up and chucks the ice pack on the desk.

INT. REGAN'S OFFICE, POLICE STATION - DAY

DCI REGAN (50s) is a short rotund man. He stares out the window as Mike and Jade sit in front of the desk.

REGAN
18 months. 18 bloody months we've been trying to end this spate of robberies. Finally we catch a break, a concrete tip-off that proves to be right on the nose.

He spins around to face Mike.

REGAN

And you piss it up the wall.

Regan waits for a reply, but Mike stays silent.

REGAN

Well, what do you have to say for yourself?

MIKE

Somehow, they knew we were there. They changed their exit plan. There was nothing we could do.

REGAN

You know I'm starting to lose my patience, Palmer. I've got the brass breathing down my neck expecting results and all I've given them so far is a corpse. Didn't you think it best to keep the driver alive?

MIKE

He drew his weapon. CO19 followed procedure.

REGAN

I'm not blaming them for shooting him. I'm blaming you for ordering them to stop the van. Did you not think it best to have him followed?

Mike hangs his head. Regan sits down at the desk.

REGAN

I had a very productive meeting with my superiors not one hour ago. Obviously, the progress of this case came up and they had some interesting thoughts. It seems they see Edmonds here as something of a prospect for the force, they're expecting big things from her and are keen to see what she can do. They have advised and I have agreed that Edmonds become lead on this investigation, unofficially of course and with your guidance, Palmer.

Jade perks up excitedly in her seat. Mike is frowning in shock.

REGAN

I hope you don't take this negatively, Mike. It's nothing personal, the work you've done on this case has been recognised, but you're rusty and we feel it's time for a fresh pair of eyes to put this one to bed. Edmonds here has all the potential to hopefully make that happen.

JADE

Thank you for your support, Sir. It means a lot that you have so much faith in my abilities.

REGAN

I expect you to repay that faith, preferably with a conviction.

Mike turns to Jade and forces a smile.

MIKE

Is that all, sir?

Regan nods. Mike jumps up from his seat and exits the office. Jade stands and shakes Regan's hand.

JADE

Thank you again, sir.

REGAN

Make us proud.

Jade smiles and exits.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Mike hastily walks down the corridor. Jade catches up to him.

JADE

Hey, I just want you to know that decision had nothing to do with me. I respect you a lot and would never want to tread on your toes.

MIKE

It's fine.

JADE

Of course, I'll listen to any advice you give, but I hope you'll let me run with my own ideas and not hold me back.

Mike stops and turns to Jade.

MIKE

You know what, if you can close this case you'll be doing me a huge favour, because I'm just about done with this.

Mike turns and walks away.

JADE

Where are you going?

MIKE

Home.

JADE

But what about the case?

MIKE

I just need some time away. I'll see you tomorrow.

Mike pushes through a set of double doors. They slam against the wall.

EXT. RETIREMENT HOME - DAY

Donovan pulls up outside the block of flats. He gets out the car with a sports bag and heads for the main door of the building.

INT. PERRY'S FLAT - DAY

The doorbell rings.

A NURSE (40s) answers the door. Donovan smiles, but she is in no smiling mood.

DONOVAN

How is he?

NURSE

If he doesn't die soon, I'm going to kill him.

Donovan is speechless.

NURSE

He's in the living room.

She turns and walks away allowing Donovan to enter cautiously.

INT. LIVING ROOM, PERRY'S FLAT - DAY

PERRY MCKINNON (70s) sits in a wing-back armchair watching rugby on television. He breathes loudly through an oxygen mask hooked up to a tank.

His pale complexion and skinny frame give away his failing health.

Donovan enters the room. Perry spots him and his eyes light up. He pulls the oxygen mask from his face and discards it to the side. He speaks with a gravelly Scottish brogue.

PERRY

Donny boy. How are you?

Perry struggles to pull himself to his feet, but just about manages it. He approaches Donovan.

PERRY

I have to say I was a bit worried after I saw what happened on the news. I'm sorry about your friend, I guess someone tipped off the rozzers.

Donovan nods.

PERRY

Still, you're okay and that's all that matters.

Perry smiles, but Donovan fails to reciprocate. He holds up the sports bag.

DONOVAN

Here's the take.

Perry grins.

PERRY

That's what I like about you, son. No matter the situation you always come through, money in hand.

Perry takes the sports bag and places it down on the coffee table. He unzips it and takes a look inside. He grins.

PERRY

Another step towards my family's future.

DONOVAN

How is your family?

PERRY

Still not talking to me. You'd think a dying man would warrant sympathy no matter what his crimes in life, but they always were a stubborn bunch. I shouldn't complain, after all, who do you think they got that trait from?

Perry picks up the sports bag and places it down on the floor by the wing-back chair.

PERRY

Still, one can hope that this makes some kind of amends once I'm gone. Reparations for the way I left them, broke and destitute. But that's the law for you, no thought or care for the family when they start seizing assets.

DONOVAN

I'm sure one day they'll find forgiveness.

PERRY

Maybe, but until then, we still have work to do. The job's not complete yet.

Donovan frowns with confusion.

DONOVAN

I thought that was it.

PERRY

Not by a long stretch, son. Not by a long stretch.

Perry picks up a file from the coffee table and passes it to Donovan.

PERRY

Here. This is how it ends.

Donovan takes the file and starts flicking through the pages. He looks up at Perry.

DONOVAN

The Stone-Banks security warehouse?

PERRY

Exactly. The one you've always dreamed of. Estimated take of 10 million in gold bullion and that's on a bad day.

DONOVAN

But I always said it wasn't possible without a-

PERRY

Security van? I can get you one. A bunch of Russians knocked one off three weeks ago. They're looking to off-load the van for some extra pennies. You're going to buy it.

DONOVAN

I don't know.

PERRY

This is the one you always told me about. The one you wanted to take down. Your magnum-opus. Now's your chance. You can't tell me you don't want this.

DONOVAN

It's not that, Perry. I just don't think I can take the risk anymore. I've been doing this for 18 months and the last job was too close, I can't end up back inside. I've got a family to think about. I can't lose them.

Perry frowns.

PERRY

Don't you get cold feet on me now, son. 10 years I looked after you in the slammer, protected you, guided you. You'd have never have survived that place without me. I stuck my neck out for you, you owe me a debt of gratitude and only I decide when that debt has been paid.

(MORE)

PERRY (CONT'D)

So you go home, you read that over
and you start planning. Do you
understand?

Donovan looks away.

PERRY

Do you understand?

Donovan nods.

PERRY

Good, now fuck off. It's time for
my bath.

INT. DONOVAN'S CAR - DAY

Donovan climbs in and casts the file onto the passenger seat.
He stares into spare for a moment, before bursting into a
rage.

He bangs on the steering wheel screaming, before resting his
head on the steering wheel, defeated.

EXT. GARDEN, DONOVAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Donovan's twin daughters STACEY & LOUISE (12) play on a
trampoline, bouncing up and down, giggling.

Donovan steps out from the patio doors carrying a small gym
bag. He watches them, smiling.

Donovan's wife, TANYA (30s) steps outside after him carrying
their newborn baby, CHARLIE.

TANYA

Look, Daddy's home.

Donovan turns around to see her standing behind him.

DONOVAN

Hey.

He kisses Tanya and then turns back to watch the girls.

TANYA

How was your day?

DONOVAN

It was...okay. Yours?

TANYA
Eventful, as always.

Tanya looks down at the gym bag.

TANYA
Did you go to the gym?

Donovan glances down at the gym bag and nods.

TANYA
About time you started getting some
exercise. You're not getting any
younger.

Tanya smirks. Donovan smiles. She returns her focus to the girls.

TANYA
Look at them, I really wish you
hadn't bought them that trampoline.
It's only a matter of time before
one of them gets hurt.

Tanya leans forward to project her voice.

TANYA
Girls-

The twins look over, still bouncing.

DONOVAN
Don't. Leave them. They're having
fun. I'll keep an eye on them.

Tanya gives Donovan a disappointing look before retreating inside. Donovan smiles at the girls.

INT. SHED - DAY

Donovan enters the shed with the gym bag. He approaches a wooden draw unit and pulls open the bottom drawer. He unzips the gym bag and takes out stacks of notes.

He places them at the bottom of the drawer unit and slides the bottom drawer back in.

Tanya appears at the door.

TANYA
Hey.

Donovan turns around, startled.

TANYA

Sorry, I didn't mean to make you jump.

DONOVAN

What's up?

TANYA

I was thinking we could order takeaway for dinner. I don't feel like cooking tonight.

DONOVAN

Yeah, sure.

TANYA

What are you doing?

Donovan looks around and spots a pair of secateurs on the drawer unit. He picks them up.

DONOVAN

I was just going to trim back that bush quickly.

TANYA

Oh, okay. Well, I'll order the food. Pizza okay?

Donovan nods. Tanya disappears. Donovan exhales.

INT. MIKE'S FLAT - DAY

Mike is throwing darts at a dart board. Each throw becoming more and more aggressive. He takes a sip of beer from a bottle and continues throwing.

The doorbell rings.

EXT. FLAT - DAY

Mike's wife, CAROL (30s) stands waiting with their daughter, JULES (8).

Mike opens the door surprised to see them. Jules cowers behind her Mum's leg.

MIKE

Carol, what are you doing here?

Carol is shocked to hear him say that.

CAROL

I'm here to drop off your daughter so you can spend the evening with her as you clearly forgot to pick her up.

MIKE

Oh shit, I'm so sorry.

CAROL

Isn't that nice, Jules? Your father forgot about you.

MIKE

There's no need to be like that.

CAROL

Then try being a better father.

Mike looks down at Jules and smiles.

MIKE

Alright, princess?

She hides behind Carol's leg.

MIKE

What's the matter with her?

CAROL

She's scared of you.

MIKE

What? Don't be ridiculous.

CAROL

Can you blame her? You hardly see her and when you do all she sees is you screaming and shouting about your work. She said you threw a mug at the wall the other night. That's not a healthy environment for a child.

MIKE

I'm sorry.

CAROL

Don't apologise to me.

Mike looks down at Jules and smiles sweetly.

MIKE

Hey, princess. I'm sorry Daddy gets angry when you're here. I promise it won't happen again. Okay?

Jules starts to feel more relaxed stepping out from behind her mother.

MIKE

See, she's fine.

Carol looks at Mike nervously.

MIKE

What?

CAROL

Look, I didn't want to have to tell you this now, but you'll probably be receiving a letter from my solicitor this week. I think it's best you hear it from me.

MIKE

Oh Jesus, Carol. If it's about the maintenance payments, I'm trying.

CAROL

It's not about that. I'm requesting permission to take Jules out of the country. I'm hoping you'll agree.

MIKE

You're joking. Tell me this is a joke. I thought we were happy with the situation, it was working.

CAROL

It was, I mean it is, but Richard got a job offer in the U.S. and he's invited us to move over there with him.

MIKE

You're moving to America? With that prick?

CAROL

I think it would be good for Jules, to get away from all the badness here.

MIKE

You mean, from me.

CAROL
That's not what I meant.

MIKE
Fucking hell, Carol, just say it
like it is.

CAROL
Mind your language in front of our
daughter.

MIKE
I'm not giving you permission.

CAROL
I expected you'd say that. I'll
just request it from the courts. I
don't think I'll have any trouble
getting it from them.

MIKE
You can't take her away from me.

CAROL
You hardly ever see her Mike.
Everyday she's less and less your
daughter. I'm surprised you even
care.

MIKE
Of course, I care.

CAROL
Then why didn't you care a year
ago, when I told you we felt
neglected. You just couldn't let
that case go and take care of your
family and now it's come to this.

MIKE
You're not taking her.

CAROL
You can't stop me.

MIKE
I can. I'll get a great solicitor
and I'll fight for full custody.

CAROL
How are you going to afford a
solicitor when you can't even pay
maintenance?

(MORE)

CAROL (CONT'D)

I mean, Christ, you can't even take care of yourself, let alone a child.

MIKE

Fuck you.

CAROL

Oh, real mature of you. Can I remind you our daughter is right here? Or do you want to frighten her some more?

MIKE

I'll get the money.

CAROL

Any money you do get will be going straight into my bank account.

MIKE

You can be a real fucking bitch sometimes.

CAROL

Oh, well I think you just gave up your visiting rights today. Our daughter will not be spending a second alone with that attitude.

Carol grabs Jules by the arm and pulls her away.

MIKE

Fuck, Carol. I'm sorry. Don't do this. I'm just under a lot of stress right now at work.

Mike chases her down the path.

CAROL

You always are, Mike. You need to figure out your priorities.

Carol and Jules get in the car and drive off.

MIKE

Carol!

INT. LIVING ROOM, DONOVAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Donovan and Tanya sit snuggled on the sofa watching television. Donovan stares into space thinking.

TANYA

Oh, I forgot to say I spoke to Stacey's teacher today. Apparently she's getting better, but they suggest she do extra work at home with you or me to help her. Would you be okay doing that?

Donovan is oblivious to her words. Completely zoned out.

Tanya lifts her head to look him in the eye.

TANYA

Hey. Earth to Don?

Donovan breaks from his daydream.

DONOVAN

Sorry?

TANYA

Are you okay? You've been quiet all evening.

DONOVAN

I'm fine. I've just got a lot of my mind with work and everything. Actually that's just reminded me, I need to take a look at something.

Donovan gets up.

TANYA

But we're watching this. Do you want me to stop it?

DONOVAN

You keep watching. I'll catch up another time.

Donovan exits the room. Tanya gives him a look of concern before returning to the television.

INT. OFFICE, DONOVAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Donovan sits at a large desk, only lit by the desk lamp. In front of him is the file.

He flips open the cover and starts reading through the various documents included.

The more he ingests the more frustrated he becomes. He rubs his head and exhales.

INT. MIKE'S FLAT - DAY

Mike is asleep on the sofa, fully dressed. Beer bottles lined up on the coffee table.

The door bell rings. He opens his eyes to the bright light and pulls himself up. As he sits forward he cradles his head in pain.

The door bell rings again.

MIKE

Alright, I'm coming.

Mike gets to his feet and shuffles over to the front door. He opens it to find Jade standing before him looking irritated.

JADE

I was wondering if you were planning on coming to work today?

MIKE

What time is it?

JADE

Ten.

MIKE

Shit. Come in.

Mike walks away allowing Jade to step inside.

Mike sits back down on the sofa. He picks up a half empty bottle and takes a sip.

Jade looks around the bomb site of a room in disgust.

JADE

This place looks like a crime scene.

MIKE

You don't like my decor?

Jade picks up a cold slice of pizza from the coffee table and screws her face up.

MIKE

Take a seat.

JADE

Is it safe?

MIKE
Just sit down.

Jade drops the slice of pizza and finds a clear space to perch herself.

JADE
I have some good news.

MIKE
How good?

JADE
We found traces of blood in the bank. A witness claims one of the robbers cut themselves whilst trying to leave. Left two samples for us to test. If it matches a name on the criminal database, we'll have a solid lead.

MIKE
I wouldn't get your hopes up.

JADE
We have to stay positive.

Mike stares at Jade.

MIKE
Stay positive?

JADE
Yes. PMA, positive mental attitude.

Mike laughs.

MIKE
PMA.

JADE
Why is that so funny?

Mike stands and grabs his jacket.

MIKE
Come on.

JADE
Where are we going?

MIKE
For a drive.

Mike and Jade head for the door.

INT. CAR - DAY

Mike and Jade sit in the car staring out the driver's side window.

JADE
Why are we here?

MIKE
I want to show you something.

INT/EXT. CAR/HOUSE - DAY

Over the road is a grand 5 bedroom house with two cars parked outside. The front door opens.

Donovan steps outside with Tanya and their twin daughters. Tanya carries Charlie.

He walks them over to the car opening the door for his two girls to get in the back. Tanya places the baby in a car seat.

MIKE
Look at that. Nice house, nice cars, a loving wife and children. The man lives a life of luxury and every day he breaks the law. Everything he has is at someone else's expense.

Tanya kisses Donovan and gets in the car. He watches them drive off, waving goodbye.

INT. CAR - DAY

Mike turns to Jade.

MIKE
And then look at me. What have I got? A crummy flat, a wife who wants nothing to do with me, a daughter who's scared of me and a high pressure job that lacks satisfying results, with a measly paycheck for my efforts. I'm the one trying to uphold the law.

Mike turns back to look out the window.

MIKE

18 months I've been trying to bring this guy down and every time he slips through my fingers. So excuse me if I struggle to remain positive.

JADE

I get your point.

Mike turns back to her.

MIKE

Do you?

JADE

Yes. Criminals live it up while we grind away to end it. He may have it all now, but trust me it will end eventually. He's always going to be looking over his shoulder. You have the luxury of fucking up many times, but if he fucks up just once, that's when we get him.

MIKE

If he fucks up.

JADE

Why are you so sure it's Donovan Carter behind these robberies, anyway?

MIKE

He spent ten years inside for robbery, 2 months after his release a bank is hit matching his M.O. Two plus two, makes four.

Mike turns back to look at Donovan, who is now looking back at him trying to figure out who it is.

MIKE

Shit. He's seen us.

Donovan walks toward the car. He crosses the road and crouches down to peer into the window.

DONOVAN

Detectives, for what do I owe the pleasure?

MIKE

Just enjoying the scenery, waiting
for you to fuck up.

Donovan smiles.

DONOVAN

I don't know what you're implying,
but sitting outside my house
watching me, that counts as police
harassment. I'm sure my lawyer
would have a field day with this.

MIKE

If you've got nothing to hide,
you've got nothing to worry about,
right?

Donovan grins.

DONOVAN

Get the fuck away from my property,
before I call some real police
officers.

Mike starts the engine. He smirks at Donovan before driving
off. Donovan watches them leave.

INT. RESTAURANT, KITCHEN - DAY

Seb is wearing chef whites, chopping vegetables. His hand is
bandaged. Around the kitchen other cooks are preparing
ingredients.

Don comes through the service doors carrying a duffel bag.
Seb looks up and smiles.

SEB

Alright?

DON

Can I see you in my office?

SEB

Sure.

Seb finishes up and grabs a tea towel.

INT. RESTAURANT, DON'S OFFICE - DAY

Don enters the office and places the duffel bag on his desk.
Seb follows him, wiping his hands with the tea towel.

DON
Close the door.

Seb does as he's asked. Don points to the duffel bag as he walks round to the other side of the desk.

DON
There's your share of the take.

Seb approaches the duffel bag and unzips it. He peers inside at the wedges of cash before zipping it back up.

Don notices the bandage on Seb's hand.

DON
What happened to your hand?

Seb glances at it and smirks.

SEB
Dangers of being a chef.

Don smiles and nods.

SEB
So that's it then? We're done?

Don shakes his head, disappointed.

DON
Afraid not.

SEB
Serious?

DON
It's not something I'd joke about.
He wants one more, a big one this time.

SEB
Okay.

DON
Look, I appreciate your help up until now, but you don't have to. This isn't on you. I can find someone else.

SEB
Get out of here. I told you I'd be at your side every time and I stick to my word.

(MORE)

SEB (CONT'D)

Besides we've been doing this together for so long it would feel strange if I wasn't there, right?

Seb grins. Don smiles.

DON

Thanks, Seb.

SEB

Don't worry about it. I know you'd do the same for me.

Seb picks up the duffel bag and heads for the door.

INT. POLICE STATION, CORRIDOR - DAY

Mike stands in a quiet corridor speaking on his mobile phone quietly. He waves a letter about in his other hand.

MIKE

And that price covers all the legal fees?...Okay. I don't actually have the money now, but if you could start the process I'll get it to you as soon as possible...Okay, thank you.

Mike hangs up. He looks at the letter from a solicitors detailing Carol's request to take their child out of the country.

Mike is deep in thought.

INT/EXT. RESTAURANT/STREET - DAY

Mike approaches the front door and peers through the glass. He knocks.

A WAITER setting out cutlery on a table looks over at the door. He approaches and points to the closed sign.

WAITER

We're closed.

Mike takes out his badge and places it up against the glass.

The waiter unlocks the door and opens it. Mike steps inside.

MIKE

I want to see Donovan Carter.

WAITER
He's in his office.

Mike shoots across the restaurant and into the back rooms.
The waiter watches in confusion.

INT. DONOVAN'S OFFICE, RESTAURANT - DAY

Donovan sits at his desk punching in numbers on a calculator.
He is startled as Mike bursts into the room.

DONOVAN
What the fuck?

MIKE
I want a word.

DONOVAN
You're starting to piss me off now,
Mike. You'll regret coming here.

Donovan picks up the phone and is about to dial. Mike pushes
the hang-up button.

MIKE
Just give me five minutes. I have
some information you may be
interested in hearing.

Donovan puts the phone receiver down and stares at Mike
curiously.

MIKE
Your last bank job-

DONOVAN
How many times-

MIKE
We found traces of blood inside the
bank. We believe you or one of your
crew cut themselves. When it gets
tested that will be proven. What
comes after, I'm sure you can
imagine.

Donovan takes this in for a moment. Seb's cut hand.

DONOVAN
Is this your lame attempt to gather
incriminating evidence? Come on,
show me the wire. I'm not that
stupid.

MIKE

This isn't a set up. This is me offering you a favour.

Donovan smiles.

DONOVAN

You offering me a favour? Okay, say I was involved in the robbery, hypothetically. What is this favour you're offering?

Mike sits down.

MIKE

I can give you the evidence.

DONOVAN

And why would you do that?

MIKE

Obviously, I'd like something in return.

DONOVAN

Enlighten me.

MIKE

Two hundred thousand, in cash.

Donovan can't help, but laugh.

DONOVAN

You're actually offering to steal evidence for financial gain? Why?

MIKE

Let's just say, right now, I have more important things to worry about than you.

DONOVAN

Okay. Well, if this evidence does exist, then no doubt someone in such a precarious position would be compelled to pay for it. Not that I'm saying that person is me. If you understand?

Donovan stares at Mike intently.

MIKE

I understand.

Mike gets up and leaves hastily.

INT. FORENSIC LAB, POLICE STATION - DAY

Forensic technician WILLIAM (30s) is sat staring into a microscope. He is tall and thin, with wiry spectacles and grey hair. Mike enters.

MIKE

William.

William sits up with a jolt and looks over. Mike smiles.

WILLIAM

Oh, you scared the shit out of me.

MIKE

Sorry.

William laughs.

WILLIAM

Don't worry about it, happens all the time. What can I do for you?

MIKE

I was wondering if a DNA test on a blood sample was done yet.

WILLIAM

Case number?

MIKE

46592.

William gets up and walks over to a document pinned to the wall. He scans it with his finger.

WILLIAM

I'm afraid not. I've got a backlog of stuff to get through here.

MIKE

Would you mind fast-tracking it? Maybe, do it now?

WILLIAM

I don't know, Mike. I have a system here. I like to work in the order the cases come in. It's first come, first serve.

MIKE

Just this once. This evidence could prove to be a breakthrough. You'd be doing me one hell of a favour. Regan's breathing down my neck.

WILLIAM

Does it have to be now?

Mike nods.

WILLIAM

Okay, this one time, but there's going to be a lot of people pissed off their results aren't ready.

Mike smiles.

MIKE

They'll get over it. Thanks.

William walks over to a trolley full of evidence storage boxes and picks the one marked 46592. He pulls it out.

He puts the box down on the table and reaches in taking out two evidence bags, each containing a plastic tube.

WILLIAM

It's still going to take about 24 hours. I doubt you'll want to wait.

MIKE

Of course.

Mike puts his hand to his head, closes his eyes and gasps in pain.

WILLIAM

Are you okay?

MIKE

Oh, I've been suffering from this migraine all day. You don't happen to have any painkillers, you do?

WILLIAM

Uh, yeah in the other room. Give me a sec.

William exits the room. Mike waits for the door to close and then perks up. He grabs the evidence bags and opens them taking out the plastic tubes. He holds them both up to see the cotton bud inside with dots of blood on one end.

He puts them in his right coat pocket and reaches into his left coat pocket taking out two similar plastic tubes. He puts them inside the evidence bags and seals them back up.

He goes back to his performance just as William returns with painkillers. William rattles the pot, smiling.

WILLIAM

This should do the trick, extra strength.

MIKE

That's great.

Mike pops out two tablets and swallows them.

MIKE

Anyway, I'd better get out of your hair.

WILLIAM

I'll let you know when it's done.

MIKE

Uh, contact DS Edmonds. She's leading the investigation now.

WILLIAM

Oh, okay. Sure.

Mike exits the room.

EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Donovan steps out the back door into the alleyway of the restaurant and looks around. Mike is lurking by the industrial bins. He steps out of the shadows and approaches Donovan.

He holds out a brown paper bag. Donovan looks at it and takes it from him. He reaches inside the paper bag and takes out a plastic tube containing the cotton bud.

DONOVAN

This is it?

Mike nods.

DONOVAN

And it's genuine?

MIKE

Of course it is.

DONOVAN

I can't believe you actually stole this.

Mike stares at Donovan, impatiently.

DONOVAN

You really have given up.

MIKE

I haven't given up, it's just right now I have more pressing matters than you.

DONOVAN

You understand, I'll have to get this checked, to make sure you're not bull-shitting me. I'm not going to part with money on your word.

MIKE

I'm not bull-shitting, but do whatever you have to do. I'll be waiting.

Mike turns and walks away. Donovan studies the tube and then takes out his phone. He dials.

INT. FORENSIC LAB - DAY

William is typing at a computer. Jade enters the room and approaches.

JADE

You have the results?

WILLIAM

Yep.

William picks up a file and passes it to Jade. She flips open the cover to glance at the report.

JADE

Did either match any of the DNA samples on the database?

WILLIAM

I didn't check that.

Jade looks up, confused.

JADE

Why not?

WILLIAM

I'm quite certain neither will match any of the samples we have on the criminal database.

JADE

That's a bold assumption. You can't know that for sure.

WILLIAM

In this case I can. It's Mike's blood.

JADE

Mike's blood? Both of them?

William nods.

JADE

That can't be right.

Jade analyses the report.

WILLIAM

That's what the tests show.

JADE

What would Mike's blood be doing in the bank?

WILLIAM

You tell me, you're the detective.

JADE

I don't understand.

WILLIAM

I'm sorry I don't have better news, but I ran the tests twice just to be sure and the evidence doesn't lie.

JADE

No, it's fine. Thanks.

Jade turns to walk away.

WILLIAM

How is Mike, anyway?

She stops and turns back, frowning.

JADE

What do you mean?

WILLIAM

He came by earlier to ask me to fast-track the tests. He said he wasn't feeling well. Is he any better?

JADE

He was here?

WILLIAM

Yeah, I assumed you knew.

JADE

Oh, yeah. Of course. Uh, he's fine, I think.

Jade turns back around slowly and makes her way to the door deep in thought.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Mike is sat at his desk looking at the solicitor's letter. Jade approaches carrying a file. He folds up the letter and pockets it.

JADE

So, I have the DNA test results from the lab.

Mike waits to hear the answer he already knows.

JADE

It didn't match anyone, because it was your blood.

MIKE

My blood?

Jade nods.

MIKE

Oh shit. Of course.

Mike holds up his hand to show a graze.

MIKE

From when I fell in the alleyway. I must have been bleeding. I didn't notice.

Jade frowns at him.

JADE
You don't seem very disappointed.

MIKE
I told you not to get your hopes up. This shit happens all the time.

JADE
Why did you go to the lab without telling me?

MIKE
Excuse me?

JADE
William, he asked how you were doing. Said that you'd been there earlier, but wasn't feeling well.

MIKE
I went to check on the test. Got him to fast-track it for us.

JADE
And you didn't think to tell me?

MIKE
I didn't realise you were my mother.

JADE
I'm lead on this case.

MIKE
Acting lead.

Jade stares at Mike suspiciously.

MIKE
Is there something wrong?

JADE
No, everything's fine.

MIKE
Okay, then. I have some errands to run. I'll see you tomorrow.

JADE
Sure.

Mike grabs his jacket and exits. Jade watches him leave.

INT. MIKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Mike sits in his car waiting. The passenger side door opens and Donovan climbs in.

DONOVAN

You were right. It checked out.

MIKE

Good. Where can I get my money?

DONOVAN

Ah, there's a problem with that.

MIKE

I beg your pardon? Do you realise what I risked to get that evidence?

DONOVAN

I can't pay you because I don't have the money.

MIKE

What?

DONOVAN

But, I can get the money. I'm planning another job, except since your colleagues shot Roman I'm a man down. You want to get paid, you'll have to work for it.

Mike laughs.

MIKE

Are you suggesting I join you?

DONOVAN

If you want your money, that's what it takes.

MIKE

You can't be serious.

DONOVAN

I wouldn't joke about this. I'm a man down, you need money. The maths is simple. The question is, how much do you need this money?

Mike thinks momentarily.

MIKE

Fuck it. I'll do whatever it takes,
but I want 500,000.

DONOVAN

Seems fair. I also need something
else.

Mike frowns.

DONOVAN

I need to get my monies worth. I
have an idea who tipped you off
about the last job, but I need you
to confirm my suspicions.

MIKE

I can't tell you that.

DONOVAN

They've already screwed me over
once and I need to know who to
trust, otherwise this whole thing
could come crashing down if I talk
to the wrong person. If you're
going to be a part of this, it's in
your best interest to tell me.

Mike considers this.

MIKE

Marcus Vida.

DONOVAN

Just as I thought. How on earth did
you get to him?

MIKE

He was picked up violating his
parole. He was going back to prison
until I intervened. I promised to
keep his freedom if he contacted
you looking for work. He's been
reporting back to me.

DONOVAN

Smart move. It almost paid off.

MIKE

So, where do we go from here?

DONOVAN

I'll call you with the details.

Donovan gets out the car.

INT. SNOOKER HALL - NIGHT

Seb and Sophia are the only two in the room. Sophia is bent over a snooker table lining up a shot. Seb sits at the bar with a beer staring at her arse.

There is a knock at the entrance door. The owner, CLYDE (60s) appears from a back room and approaches the front door. He unlocks it and pulls open the door. Donovan steps inside carrying a thick file.

CLYDE

Alright, Don? Your friends are already here.

DONOVAN

Thanks for letting us use this place, Clyde.

CLYDE

Anytime.

Clyde holds up a set of keys.

CLYDE

Here are the keys, make sure you lock up when you're done.

Donovan takes the keys.

DONOVAN

I will. Thanks.

Clyde grabs a jacket from a coat hook by the door and puts it on.

CLYDE

Have a good night.

Clyde exits closing the door behind him.

Donovan approaches the snooker table.

DONOVAN

I'm actually glad you two are here already. I needed to speak to you first. I've recruited a new team member, but I wanted to give you a heads up.

SEB

Who is it?

The front door swings open and Mike steps inside. Seb's attention is drawn to him. Donovan turns back to see it's Mike and then returns his eye contact with Seb.

SEB

Him? You're fucking joking. This better be some kind of wind up.

Donovan shakes his head.

SEB

Don, do you still remember who that is?

DONOVAN

Of course I do.

SEB

Then what are you thinking?

DONOVAN

I'm thinking he could be a good addition.

Seb shakes his head.

SEB

No, you're fucking crazy. I'm not doing this if he is.

Seb storms over to the front door.

DON

Seb.

Seb shoulder barges Mike and exits. Don chases after him. Mike looks over at Sophia and smiles. She looks away and focuses on her game.

EXT. SNOOKER HALL - NIGHT

Seb walks at a heavy pace across the car park. Don catches up to him and grabs his arm, pulling him back.

DON

Seb. Listen to me.

SEB

What the fuck are you doing, Don?
That is the prick that put us in
prison and now you invite him into
our world? He's a cop. How do you
know he's not planning some kind of
sting?

DON

He's on the level.

SEB

You don't know that for sure?

DON

He's given me enough to trust him.

SEB

You can never trust him.

DON

How did you cut your hand?

SEB

What?

DON

Your hand.

Don grabs Seb's bandaged hand and raises it up for him to see.

DON

How did you cut it?

SEB

Chopping vegetables. What has this
got to do with it?

DON

You're lying. You cut it during the
last robbery.

SEB

No, I didn't.

DON

They found blood in the bank. Your
blood.

SEB

How do you know it's my blood?

DONOVAN

I had it tested, against one of your blood stained bandages. Why didn't you tell me?

SEB

I didn't think it would matter. I thought I'd been careful. I covered it straight away.

DON

Well, thanks to you we were almost behind bars again, until that cop gave us a lifeline. He stole the evidence and gave it to me. He's already risked a lot, so I trust him.

Seb shakes his head.

SEB

That doesn't mean anything. He could still be lying to you.

DON

Then he and you aren't quite so different.

Seb averts eye contact.

SEB

There are tons of guys out there you could get, why him?

DON

Because he has uses that none of those other guys have. He's an insider. He can alert us to any danger from the law. He can sway their investigation away from us. With him on our side there could even be less risk.

SEB

Less risk? You're living on cloud nine. I can't believe your doing this.

DON

I know you find this hard to understand, but I have taken every precaution possible. I know what I'm doing.

(MORE)

DON (CONT'D)

If I didn't think he was legit, I'd have never invited him tonight, but I feel we can trust him. He could be the difference between us succeeding and us getting caught again. He's already given me the name of the snitch who almost cost us the last job. But, if you don't want to be a part of this one, I understand and I won't hold it against you, but he stays.

SEB

I haven't abandoned you yet and I'm not about to. If you say he's legit then I believe you, but I will have my eye on him every minute he's around us.

DON

I wouldn't expect any less. Come on.

They turn and head back toward the snooker hall.

INT. SNOOKER HALL - NIGHT

Mike is leaning against a snooker table staring at Sophia as she continues playing. She feels his eyes on him and glances over.

SOPHIA

Do you want to take a picture?

Mike raises his hands in defence and walks away. The front door opens. Don and Seb enter.

Seb walks past Mike on his way to the bar giving him a dirty look. Donovan locks the front door.

Sophia is about to take another shot, but Donovan steps over to the table and places the thick file onto it, he pushes all the remaining balls into the pockets.

Sophia straightens looking rather pissed off. She chucks the cue onto the table and walks over to the bar to pick up her drink.

DON

Alright, gather around.

Don opens the file and starts spreading out documents, plans and photographs onto the table.

Seb grabs his beer from the bar and approaches along with Sophia and Mike.

Donovan pulls a photograph of a warehouse placing it in the middle.

DONOVAN

This is the target, the Stone-Banks security warehouse located in the Heathrow International Trading Estate. Most of the time they have an estimate of 10 million in gold bullion, cash, jewels etc, but over the next few weeks they'll be taking in twenty to thirty million more. That's when we'll hit them.

SEB

What's the play?

DONOVAN

This needs to go smoothly and we need to gain entry as cleanly as possible. We'll be using one of these.

Donovan points to a photograph of a security van.

MIKE

And how are you going to get your hands on one of those, they're built like tanks, have the best security and are tracked. That'll be harder than the warehouse.

DONOVAN

We're not going to steal one. We're going to buy one.

MIKE

From who?

DONOVAN

A group of Russians hijacked one a few weeks ago. They're looking to off-load it for a bit of extra cash and I've arranged to take it off their hands.

SEB

Smart.

DONOVAN

We'll arrive at the warehouse at 6.30am just as the new shift is starting. They'll be tired, groggy, unprepared.

SOPHIA

How many?

DONOVAN

Three to four. Seb and myself will be in the front, Sophia and Mike in the back. Once we blag our way in, it's the same old tried and true formula. We secure the guards, open the vault, load the van and drive out. As clean as that.

Donovan pulls out a map.

DONOVAN

We'll then head to this alleyway where we'll have an unmarked van waiting. We transfer the goods to the new van, torch the security van and exit the estate. Any questions?

MIKE

It sounds too simple.

DONOVAN

Simple is good, simple works. Make it too complicated, too complex, too many things can go wrong. If everything goes well, we'll be enjoying a slap up breakfast before the alarms are triggered. Everyone clear?

They all nod in agreement.

DONOVAN

Good. Sophia, I need you to get hold of some fire power. Nothing too heavy, but something assured.

SOPHIA

No problem.

DONOVAN

Seb, speak to your mate Freddie. I need two uniforms that match the guard's.

Donovan passes over a paparazzi style photograph of a Stone-Banks security guard.

SEB

I'm on it.

MIKE

What do I do?

DONOVAN

Your job is simple. Keep the fuzz off our backs and give us a heads up if they're getting too close.

Mike nods. Donovan collects together his documents and heads over to the bar leaving Mike deep in thought.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Mike enters the room yawning. Jade is sat at her desk watching something on her computer. She glances up at him.

JADE

Late night?

Mike takes off his jacket and dumps it on his desk chair.

JADE

Hey, check this out.

Mike goes over and stands behind her staring at the screen. CCTV footage of inside the bank is playing. People going about their business as usual.

JADE

So, I've been reviewing the CCTV footage of the bank leading up to the robbery and I've noticed this one man constantly throughout.

Jade points out a man entering the bank and approaching the cashier desk.

JADE

Every time he goes in he makes a transaction, but it also seems like he's scoping the place out. He looks around the room, glances up at cameras.

The man in the CCTV does exactly as she describes.

JADE

I decided to look over bank transactions that match the times he was there, but the name he used is possibly fake as I can't find any other records, but each time he either takes out 50 pounds or puts 50 back in. This piqued my suspicion so I ran the footage through facial recognition and it spat out a couple of possibilities. One of which is this guy.

Jade opens a file with a picture of a similar looking man to the one seen in the CCTV footage.

JADE

His name is-

MIKE

Marcus Vida.

JADE

Yeah. He served four years inside for attempted robbery and I discovered he shared a cell with-

MIKE

Donovan Carter.

JADE

You know him then?

Mike sits down on the edge of the desk.

MIKE

Only by reputation, but trust me this guy's not going to give you anything.

JADE

How do you know that?

MIKE

Because I already tried that angle.

JADE

Then we try again.

MIKE

You're wasting your time, even if you can find this guy what makes you think he's going to turn on Carter? You need leverage.

JADE
I'll find some.

MIKE
Let this one go, Jade. Trust me,
he's a dead end. Find something
else.

Mike gets up and exits the room. Jade stares at the picture of Marcus. She picks up the phone and dials.

JADE
This is DS Edmonds. I'm sending
through images of a person of
interest. I need these circulated
as soon as possible. The name is
Marcus Vida.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Donovan approaches the door and knocks. Behind him stands Mike, Seb and Sophia. The four of them wait a moment before a peephole in the door snaps open. A set of eyes peer through.

DONOVAN
We're here to see Davidoff.

The eyes scan the four visitors and then the peephole snaps shut. The sound of clanking locks before the door swings open.

The four of them step through the door. It slams shut.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The DOORMAN is a large beast of a man standing before them. Two other MEN armed with automatic weapons stand guard behind him. The Doorman gestures to them to raise their arms.

Donovan does so and the others reluctantly comply.

The two guards throw their weapon straps over their shoulder and approach the visitors.

Each of them is patted down and each of them has their gun removed from a holster or waistband. They are placed in a tray held by the Doorman.

DOORMAN
You won't be needing these.

The four of them look at each other concerned.

DOORMAN

Follow me.

The Doorman turns and heads through a second door. They pass through after him.

They enter a larger room where several more armed men stand around keeping guard. In the centre of the room is a large vehicle draped in tarpaulin.

Large crates are dotted around.

Not far from the vehicle a makeshift living room with sofa, television set and coffee table. Crates of vodka are stacked around with open bottles and glasses on the coffee table.

DAVIDOFF (40s) sits on the sofa watching a football match on the television. His team misses a shot on goal and he screams in anger.

The Doorman leads the four over to a table by the covered vehicle and places the tray of their weapons down on it. He looks over toward Davidoff.

DOORMAN

Davidoff.

Davidoff turns on the sofa to look back at his guests.

DOORMAN

Pokupateli zdes'.

Davidoff smiles and jumps up from the sofa. He approaches with a hop in his step.

DAVIDOFF

Hello, how are you?

He extends a hand to shake. Donovan shakes it.

DAVIDOFF

Would you like a glass of vodka, we have plenty to spare?

DONOVAN

No, thank you.

Davidoff is unhappy with the reply.

DAVIDOFF

It is considered quite offensive to decline vodka when offered.

DONOVAN

We don't wish to offend. We'd like to keep this strictly business. Maybe if all goes well, we can have a drink some other time?

Davidoff is back to smiling.

DAVIDOFF

I like that, drink to success. Good idea. So you wish to purchase our van?

Donovan nods.

Davidoff approaches the van and grabs the tarpaulin. He pulls it away revealing a large security van full of dents and damage.

DAVIDOFF

Ta-da!

Donovan looks at the vehicle with disappointment.

DAVIDOFF

So, what do you think? It took a lot for us to get this and we are very proud.

Donovan walks around the van collating all the areas of damage. Davidoff follows him around. The other three look on.

DAVIDOFF

So, we agreed one hundred thousand.

Donovan stops and turns to Davidoff.

DONOVAN

It's a wreck.

DAVIDOFF

Excuse me?

DONOVAN

It's covered in dents and scratches. The windows are smashed.

DAVIDOFF

Well, I don't know if you've ever tried to steal one of these, but they don't just let you take them. We had to use a lot of force, it's what you say, collateral damage.

DONOVAN

Fair enough, but I thought we were paying a hundred grand for a pristine vehicle. You could have repaired it.

DAVIDOFF

Why would we do that?

DONOVAN

It's going to cost at least ten grand to get it up to scratch, otherwise it's useless to us.

DAVIDOFF

Look, we agreed price. You did not ask to see vehicle before, that's your problem.

DONOVAN

We'll give you fifty.

DAVIDOFF

Fuck you.

DONOVAN

Seventy five.

DAVIDOFF

One hundred.

DONOVAN

Tell you what, Ninety. That's minus the ten grand we'll need for repairs.

DAVIDOFF

No, one hundred.

MIKE

Don.

Donovan turns to Mike and points a finger.

DONOVAN

Stay out of this.

He turns back to Davidoff.

DONOVAN

Ninety grand, final offer.

DAVIDOFF

You want this van, then you have to pay price. Otherwise you can go right to hell. I guess you have to ask self, how much do you need this and can you get anywhere else? Maybe, you should steal your own?

Donovan looks across at his three compatriots. They all seem anxious to leave.

DONOVAN

Fine, one hundred.

Donovan holds out his hand to shake.

DAVIDOFF

Actually, I've changed my mind. All this arguing has upset me and now I want one hundred fifty thousand.

DONOVAN

You're fucking joking.

DAVIDOFF

One hundred fifty, or we keep.

Mike looks around at the armed guards and discovers one of them staring at him intently. He looks away, but upon taking a second glance he finds himself still being ogled.

DONOVAN

We agreed, one hundred.

DAVIDOFF

And now I've changed my mind, like you did.

The armed guard approaches Davidoff and whispers in his ear. Davidoff turns to look over at Mike. He frowns.

DONOVAN

What's going on?

Davidoff approaches Mike.

DAVIDOFF

My man, he says he recognises this one. He says he thinks he's a cop.

DONOVAN

Don't be ridiculous.

Davidoff turns to Donovan.

DAVIDOFF
Are you calling my man a liar?

DONOVAN
Do you think I'd be stupid enough
to bring a cop to this meet?

DAVIDOFF
I don't know you at all, so maybe
you are stupid.

Davidoff removes a gun from his shoulder holster and nears Mike.

DAVIDOFF
If this man is a cop, then you will
all die.

DONOVAN
Davidoff.

Davidoff nods to one of his men behind Mike. He sneaks up behind Mike and grabs his arms pulling them back. As Mike struggles, Seb and Sophia are about to intervene, but the armed guards raise their weapons.

Davidoff looks over to another guard.

DAVIDOFF
Proverit' karmany.

The guard approaches Mike and starts searching through his pockets. Mike has a face of concern.

The guard finds a wallet and pulls it out. He flips it open to reveal a police ID and badge. He passes it to Davidoff. He looks at it.

DAVIDOFF
Ublyudok.

Donovan can't believe what he's seeing.

Mike throws his head back into the face of the guard holding him breaking his nose. As the guard attempts to stop the gushing blood Mike turns and grabs the gun from the bleeding man's waist band.

Davidoff is about to shoot Mike, but Donovan dives across tackling Davidoff to the ground.

Mike shoots the broken nose guard and heads for cover as other guards raise their weapons to shoot.

Seb and Sophia take cover behind a crate.

Donovan and Davidoff are wrestling with the gun on the ground.

Sophia turns to Seb.

SOPHIA

Fuck this.

A hail of gun fire splinters the crate they are behind. Sophia looks over to Mike taking cover behind a crate.

SOPHIA

Cover me.

Mike fires blindly over the crate across the room. The guards take cover. Sophia appears from behind the crate and charges for the table holding their weapons, grabbing a gun from it and then taking cover behind the vehicle. A guard appears, but she's quick getting off two shots.

Donovan and Davidoff are still fighting. The gun flies from Davidoff's hand and slides across the floor past the crate Seb is cowering behind. He spots the weapon and reaches out, but bullets ricochet off the floor around it. He snatches his hand back.

Mike is firing at every angle, Sophia picking off guards her side. Davidoff and Donovan are still struggling, but a couple of clean punches from Davidoff gives him the edge. He manages to tower over Donovan and wrap his hands around Don's neck.

As the shoot-out continues, Seb manages to snatch the gun and fires rounds blindly over the crate. A couple more guards are picked off.

As the shooting begins to quieten, Donovan is starting to pass out. Davidoff looks down at him smiling. As Donovan's face turns red and he struggles to breath, suddenly Davidoff's head explodes and he collapses to the ground.

Donovan pulls Davidoff's hands from his neck and gasps for breath. As he sits up he turns to see Mike still aiming his smoking gun to where Davidoff was.

Seb and Sophia appear from out of cover and walk toward Donovan. Seb helps Donovan to his feet.

SEB

Are you okay?

DONOVAN

I'm fine.

Donovan stares daggers at Mike.

DONOVAN

You didn't think it would be a good idea to leave your badge at home?

MIKE

Look on the bright side, at least now we've got the van for free.

DONOVAN

Let's get the fuck out of here.

Seb and Donovan climb into the security van and start the engine. Sophia runs over to the large door and pushes the open button. Mike picks up his badge and pockets it and then heads toward the door.

The van drives through, leaving behind the mess of bodies scattered around the warehouse.

INT. PETROL STATION - DAY

Jade enters to find the room empty. She approaches the counter.

JADE

Hello?

The employee comes in from a back room.

EMPLOYEE

Hi, sorry. What pump number?

Jade holds up her badge.

JADE

I'm not here for petrol. I'm looking for the employee who contacted the police regarding information about this man.

Jade takes out a mug shot of Marcus and holds it up.

EMPLOYEE

Oh, that was me.

JADE

You claimed to have seen him in the last few days?

EMPLOYEE

Yeah, a couple of nights ago. I was working the late shift and he came in.

JADE

What time?

EMPLOYEE

I guess it was about 10.30.

JADE

And you're sure it was this man.

She holds up the photo again for a second look.

EMPLOYEE

Yeah, I'm not going to forget that face in a hurry.

JADE

How come?

EMPLOYEE

He made me feel very uneasy. He was reading the adult mags and then he bought a chocolate bar, but he wouldn't stop staring at me. He creeped me out.

JADE

And then he left?

EMPLOYEE

Yeah.

JADE

What car was he driving?

EMPLOYEE

I don't know, I didn't see. We still have CCTV from that night if you want to take a look.

JADE

I'd love to.

INT. BACKROOM, PETROL STATION - DAY

Jade stands behind the employee who is sat at a small computer monitor scrolling through CCTV footage. It shows the petrol station forecourt, cars coming in and out. He gets to the time of Marcus arriving.

EMPLOYEE

There he is.

JADE

Pause it.

He does so and she leans in closer to get a better look at the car. She takes out her notepad. She makes a note of the make, model and registration.

JADE (CONT'D)

Thanks for you help.

Jade exits the room.

EXT. PETROL STATION - DAY

Jade makes her way over to her car. She takes out her phone and dials.

JADE

This is DS Edmonds. I need a check on a black BMW 3 series, registration Mike, Lima, 1, 4, Papa, Lima, Kilo. (beat) stolen? No shit. Let me know if the car is found.

She hangs up and gets inside her car.

EXT. DONOVAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Donovan pulls up on the driveway next to an expensive car. He gets out the car and looks at the vehicle with confusion.

He heads inside the house.

INT. DONOVAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Donovan enters closing the front door behind him. He walks into the living room to find Perry sat on the sofa drinking a cup of tea. A large bulky man, ERIC (40s) sits in an armchair.

Donovan is in shock.

PERRY

Hello, Don. It's about bloody time you showed up, we've been waiting ages.

DONOVAN

What are you doing here? If my wife gets home and finds you here, she'll flip.

PERRY

Relax. Tanya and the kids won't be home anytime soon.

Donovan frowns, concerned.

PERRY

She left a message on the answer machine. She's at her mother's.

Donovan's face turns to that of relief.

DONOVAN

How did you get in?

PERRY

The maid let us in. Lovely girl, makes a cracking cup of tea.

DONOVAN

So, why are you here?

PERRY

I'm here to stop you making a big mistake. A little bird tells me you have a new recruit and he's a fucking cop.

Donovan nods.

PERRY

So it's true then? Are you fucking mad? What are you playing at bringing a pig into the fold? You do realise you're putting my money at risk.

DONOVAN

I can trust him.

PERRY

Don't be fucking daft. You can't trust a copper as far as you can throw them, even the bent ones.

DONOVAN

I know what I'm doing Perry. This man has already proven useful and he will continue to be until this job is done. To be honest, I don't appreciate you sticking your nose in when I'm trying to work. You're not taking the risk here Perry, I am. You'll get your money, but I do it my way.

Perry stands and steps closer to Donovan who is starting to wish he hadn't stood his ground.

PERRY

You've got some balls on you, son. That's why I like you and also why I knew you'd stand your ground. I understand you playing this your way, but when I've got something at stake I need a contingency. That's why Eric here will be joining you. He'll be there on the day every minute keeping an eye on this pig and if he steps out of line, Eric will put him down.

DONOVAN

I only work a four man team and I already have four.

PERRY

Tough titty. This is non-negotiable. Eric will be your fifth man, you'll just have to learn to adapt. I'm sure a man of your talents will be able to cope with that.

Perry smiles and gently slaps Donovan's cheek.

PERRY

Let's go, Eric.

Eric gets up and follows Perry to the front door.

PERRY

Give my love to the missus.

The front door opens and closes. Donovan closes his eyes and exhales.

INT. JADE'S FLAT - DAY

The early hours of the morning. Jade is asleep in bed. Her phone on the night-stand vibrates. She wakes and answers it.

JADE

Edmonds.

She sits up in bed, alert.

JADE (CONT'D)

You found the car? Where? (beat)
I'll be right over.

INT. JADE'S CAR - DAY

Jade pulls into a small gravel car park surrounded by trees. Parked in the corner is the black BMW. A police car is parked next to it. Jade pulls up alongside.

EXT. CAR PARK - DAY

Jade gets out of the car and is approached by a UNIFORMED OFFICER.

UNIFORM OFFICER

DS Edmonds?

Jade nods.

JADE

How did you find it?

The uniformed officer gestures to his partner who is taking a statement from a CYCLIST.

UNIFORM OFFICER

Cyclist called it in. He goes cycling here every morning, says the car's been here a few days, hasn't moved. Thought it was a bit odd.

Jade looks around the car. She finds a chocolate bar wrapper nestled in the grass by an opening in the tree line. She looks through the opening before venturing through.

EXT. WOOD - DAY

Jade follows a small footpath to a clearing. She looks around the ground and finds a small area of dirt that looks disturbed.

Something near her on the ground glistens catching her eye. She bends down and picks up a shell casing. She takes out her phone and dials.

EXT. WOOD - LATER

Police tape is wrapped around the crime scene. Forensic detectives in white overalls swarm the scene analysing every inch. Jade stands watching impatiently.

Mike comes through and approaches her.

MIKE

What's going on? What did you find?

JADE

Follow me.

Jade leads Mike under the police tape and over to a shallow grave. He looks inside to see the corpse of Marcus Vida. He turns away in disgust.

JADE

Marcus Vida. Murdered, execution style. You were right, he was a dead end.

MIKE

So I can see.

JADE

Don't you think it's a bit of a coincidence that he was Carter's cell mate, he was seen at the bank and now he's dead?

Mike looks at her, expectantly.

JADE

He was your informant, wasn't he?

Mike nods.

JADE

He was feeding you information and after Carter almost got caught, he found out and killed Vida.

MIKE

It's not wise to jump to conclusions, Jade.

JADE

Then I think we should pay Carter a visit.

MIKE

Not a good idea accusing the man of murder when you don't have any concrete evidence.

JADE

Who else would want this man dead?

MIKE

Plenty of people for all we know, but until we have something that puts Carter at the scene of the crime we can't go charging in.

JADE

Right now, I think charging in would be a good idea. I like the idea of taking him by surprise. Maybe we can get him to slip up.

Jade turns and walks away.

MIKE

Jade, you're making a big mistake. If you go in without any ammunition you could blow the whole case.

Jade stops and turns to Mike.

JADE

I'm the lead on this investigation Mike, and now we have a murder connected to it. Fair enough when it's victimless, but this just got more serious. Now you can either stay here or come with me, but either way I'm confronting Carter head on.

She continues walking.

EXT. DONOVAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Jade's car screeches to a stop on the driveway. She climbs out, Mike jumps out the car and follows her up to the front door.

She bangs on the door.

MIKE

Trust me, Jade. I've done this before and it didn't end well. You can severely damage the case going in head first.

Jade ignores his comments and bangs on the door again.

MIKE

Let's just go back to the station and reconsider this, at least wait for the forensics to come back from the lab.

There is still no answer from the door.

MIKE

He's not even in. Let's go.

Jade walks away and starts peering into the windows. She can hear the faint sound of music from the rear of the house. She walks around.

MIKE

Jade, where are you going?

EXT. BACK GARDEN, DONOVAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Jade enters the back garden to find Donovan sat at a patio table reading the newspaper listening to music. Breakfast items are on the table. He spots Jade and then Mike appear behind her. He slams the paper down on the patio.

DONOVAN

What is this? Now I'm not even safe on my own property from you people? You do realise this is trespassing?

Jade takes out her badge and holds it up.

JADE

Donovan Carter, I'm DS Edmonds, you already know my partner. We'd like a word with you.

DONOVAN

If this is about that bank robbery-

JADE

We're here on a murder inquiry.

DONOVAN

Isn't that outside of your department?

JADE

We believe you know the victim. Marcus Vida.

DONOVAN

Doesn't sound familiar.

JADE

He should, he was your cell mate for four years.

Donovan thinks briefly.

DONOVAN

Of course, now I remember. He's dead, you say?

JADE

We were wondering if you had any idea who may have killed him.

DONOVAN

I haven't spoken to the man in over a year. I have absolutely no idea who could have killed him. Although, knowing him, the list could be endless. He found it easy to make enemies.

JADE

Could one of those enemies be you?

MIKE

Jade.

DONOVAN

What are you implying, that I killed him?

JADE

It would make sense to me.

DONOVAN

Why would I kill Marcus Vida?

JADE

Because he was working as a police informant and gave information to a planned robbery you were involved in.

DONOVAN

Why do you still insist I'm involved in these bloody robberies. I spent 10 years in prison and since coming out I haven't even got a parking ticket. I have a successful business and a family, why would I want to risk all that?

JADE

You tell me.

Tanya steps outside from the house wearing a coat, handbag over her shoulder and baby in her arms.

TANYA

Donovan, what's going on? Who are these people?

DONOVAN

Tanya, this is Detectives Edmonds and Palmer. They're investigating the murder of my old cell mate. They were wondering if I might know who killed him. Unfortunately, I am unable to help them and they were just about to leave.

Mike steps forward, he grabs Jade's arm and pulls her back. She resists at first still staring at Donovan, but gives in and follows Mike out of the garden.

EXT. DONOVAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Jade and Mike make their way over to the car.

MIKE

I told you it wasn't a good idea, Jade.

Jade stops and turns to him. He stops in his tracks.

JADE

You know what else is bugging me?
You told me, you were the only
person who knew Marcus Vida was an
informant. So if Carter did kill
him, how did he find out?

Mike is speechless as he watches Jade get in the car.

INT. DONOVAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Donovan enters from the back garden followed by Tanya carrying the baby.

TANYA

What's going on?

DONOVAN

I told you, they're investigating a
murder. They just wanted some help.

TANYA

You're not involved in this murder,
are you?

DONOVAN

What? Of course not. Why would you
even ask me that?

TANYA

I heard one of them mention that
bank robbery. Was that something to
do with you?

DONOVAN

Tanya, you need to stop this. I'm
not involved in anything illegal. I
haven't been since I went away and
I won't ever again.

TANYA

Good, because I can't deal with you
in prison again. I want you to know
if I find out you are involved, I'm
taking the kids and we're leaving.
I'm not going through that again,
and I'm certainly not putting the
kids through that.

Donovan places his hands reassuringly on her shoulders.

DONOVAN

I promise you, I'm not involved.
I'm not going to risk losing you
and the kids. Okay?

Tanya nods.

DONOVAN

I have to go to the restaurant.
I'll be back later.

He kisses Tanya and Charlie and exits. She watches him leave
and then hears the sound of the front door shut.

INT. DONOVAN'S HOUSE, BEDROOM - DAY

Tanya is searching through drawers and cupboards throughout
the house. She rummages through clothes, shoe boxes and under
beds.

She finds nothing.

She stands in the bedroom thinking. She glances out the
window at the shed in the garden.

INT. SHED - DAY

Tanya is looking through the shed, peering behind items,
lifting up items. She spots the drawer unit and starts
opening the drawers.

She finds nothing in them. She pulls the drawers completely
out and reaches inside the cavity. Her eyes widen as she
feels something.

She brings out a wedge of cash. She reaches in and takes out
another and another. She stares at the money, seething.

INT. DONOVAN'S CAR - DAY

Donovan sits in his car, parked in an alleyway. The passenger
side door opens and Mike gets in. He stares frustrated at
Donovan

MIKE

You didn't have to kill him.

DONOVAN

I didn't. Sophia did.

MIKE

You're making my job harder.

DONOVAN

Look, I didn't want to, but I had no choice. Besides you're the one that got him involved. He already knew about this job. He knew the target. If you got to him, what's to say someone else wouldn't. I only did what needed to be done to keep us in the clear. Now, do you care to explain to me why you're coming to my house asking questions?

MIKE

It wasn't my choice.

DONOVAN

My wife is asking if I'm involved in something and I can't let her find out. You need to do more to draw attention away from me.

MIKE

Believe me, I'm trying, but I have to be careful. I can't appear suspicious myself.

DONOVAN

Try harder. Because if I go down, I'm taking you with me.

Mike gets out the car and slams the door shut.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Jade sits at her desk thinking. She has a file on Marcus Vida and his mug-shot in front of her. There is also the test results of the blood sample.

The few other officers in the room leave. She sits in silence.

She looks over at Mike's desk. She looks around to make sure the room is completely empty. She slides her chair over to Mike's desk and pulls open the top drawer. She rummages inside, but finds nothing. However, when she closes the drawer it gets jammed.

She pulls it open and reaches down the back. She pulls out a brown paper bag.

She looks inside and takes out a plastic evidence tube containing a blood stained cotton bud. She stares at it in shock.

INT. POLICE STATION, CANTEEN - DAY

Mike is moving along the food counter putting items on his tray. Jade approaches and grabs a tray. She cuts in next to Mike.

JADE

Hey, I have Intel that Carter is planning another robbery.

Mike stops and turns to her.

MIKE

Where did you hear that?

JADE

I have an informant.

MIKE

Who?

JADE

I can't tell you. I want to keep their identity a secret for now. I'm sure you understand.

MIKE

Are you sure they can be trusted? They could be messing with you.

JADE

Maybe, but it makes sense. We interrupted Carter's last job. It's possible he didn't get all that he wanted and now he needs to make up for the loss. My informant believes he knows the next target.

MIKE

Where?

JADE

He won't tell me until he's confirmed it, but I just wanted you to know that so you can be prepared. We may have another chance to get Carter.

Mike stares at her emotionless.

JADE
You don't seem very impressed.

MIKE
No, I am impressed. I just don't
want you getting your hopes up.
Informants can be notoriously
unreliable.

JADE
Well, he's not dead, so that's a
good start.

Jade pays for her food and carries her tray away. Mike stands frozen, the cashier trying to get his attention.

INT. DONOVAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Donovan enters through the front door and takes off his jacket. He walks through to the living room where Tanya sits on the sofa watching television.

DONOVAN
Hey.

Donovan leans over the back of the sofa and kisses Tanya on the cheek. She is cold to his affection.

DONOVAN
How was your day?

TANYA
Fine.

DONOVAN
Where are the girls?

TANYA
At a sleep-over.

DONOVAN
Do you fancy a glass of wine?

TANYA
No.

Donovan disappears in the kitchen and returns pouring himself a glass of red wine. He puts the bottle down on the coffee table and sits down next to Tanya.

DONOVAN
Fancy a snuggle?

TANYA

No.

Donovan frowns, confused.

DONOVAN

Is everything okay?

Tanya reaches behind a cushion and pulls out the wedge of cash.

TANYA

I don't know, is it?

She slams it down on the coffee table. A look of worry forms on Donovan's face.

DONOVAN

Where did you find that?

TANYA

Does it matter? What's going on, Don? Why do you have stacks of cash hidden?

Donovan stares at her, unsure of a reply.

TANYA

Where did it come from, Don? Tell me.

DONOVAN

It's not what you think.

TANYA

Don't bother lying to me, Don. I know when you're lying. Just tell me the truth.

Donovan looks away from her.

DONOVAN

It was from a bank robbery.

TANYA

What?

DONOVAN

Over the past 18 months, I've been involved in several.

Tanya jumps up from her seat and paces around the room.

TANYA

Please tell me this is a joke. You told me you weren't involved. You promised me you would not go down that road again.

Donovan stands and approaches to try and calm her, but she backs away.

DONOVAN

And that promise was genuine, but I don't have a choice.

TANYA

How do you not have a choice?

DONOVAN

I owe someone.

TANYA

Who?

DONOVAN

Someone I met in prison. They wanted me to do this.

TANYA

You should have said no.

DONOVAN

I couldn't. It's not that simple. Look, I just have one more job and then I'm out. That's it. If you can just let me do this, I promise you it will never happen again.

TANYA

Just like you promised last time.

DONOVAN

I have no reason to lie. You and the kids are all that are important to me.

TANYA

Donovan, if you don't want to lose your family then you need to tell this person you can't do it anymore.

DONOVAN

I can't.

Tanya shakes her head. She goes over to a cupboard by the door and takes out a suitcase.

DONOVAN

What are you doing?

Tanya puts on her coat.

TANYA

I'm going to my Mother's. I'll pick up the girls tomorrow and we'll be staying there for a while.

DONOVAN

Don't do this, Tanya.

TANYA

You're making me do this, Don. I told you, I will not suffer you going to prison again. I warned you.

Tanya goes back into the living room and picks up the baby from a crib. The baby starts crying. She heads for the door and opens it.

DONOVAN

Please, can we just talk this through?

Tanya turns to Don.

TANYA

You have a choice, Don. Your family or this person you're helping and you're choosing them. If you decide not to go through with it, then give me a call. Otherwise, I don't want to hear from you again.

Tanya steps outside.

EXT. DONOVAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Donovan chases Tanya over to the car. She puts the suitcase in the boot.

DONOVAN

Please, I need you right now. I can't do this without you.

TANYA

Then don't do it.

Tanya puts the baby in the rear of the car.

DONOVAN

It's just one more job and then I'm out.

TANYA

I don't care. I've had enough. I will not have you drag our family through the dirt when you get caught.

DONOVAN

I won't get caught.

Tanya looks deep into Donovan's eyes.

TANYA

You told me that 10 years ago and I was left alone with two babies, visiting you once a month. I'm not doing that again.

She opens the driver's side door and gets in.

TANYA

Call me when you get some sense.

She starts the car and speeds off the driveway. Donovan watches the car disappear.

INT. DONOVAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Donovan enters the house closing the door behind him. He grabs an ornament on a small table by the door and in a fit of rage casts it across the room. It smashes against the wall.

He falls back against the door and slides down to the floor. He places his head in his hands.

His phone rings. He answers it.

DONOVAN

Hello. Now's not a good time.
(beat) Fine, I'll be there.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Mike's car pulls up at the curb. He gets out and crosses over the road. He looks around to make sure nobody else is around.

Jade pulls up in her car a little way down the road. She watches Mike disappear into an alleyway. She gets out of her car and follows him.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Jade creeps down the alley staying amongst the shadows. She spots Mike up ahead talking to Donovan beneath a streetlight.

They're too far away for her to hear the conversation. She takes out her phone and snaps pictures.

DONOVAN

Who's the informant?

MIKE

She didn't tell me, but she seems convinced they know you're planning another job and they know the target. Any idea who it could be?

Donovan shakes his head.

MIKE

Seb and Sophia, you can trust them?

DONOVAN

Of course I can. They wouldn't snitch.

MIKE

You know that for sure?

DONOVAN

I'd bet my life on it.

MIKE

Well, we need to find out who it is, before they talk.

DONOVAN

What about your partner? She's getting too close to me. You need to hold her back.

MIKE

I can deal with her, give her false leads, but we need to find out who the informant is.

Donovan holds out his hand.

DONOVAN

Thanks for the heads up.

Mike shakes Don's hand. Jade snaps a picture of the hand shake.

DONOVAN

Keep me posted on any more developments.

Mike and Donovan walk away in opposite directions. Jade ducks behind cover as Mike walks past. She looks at the picture of the two men shaking hands.

INT. REGAN'S OFFICE, POLICE STATION - DAY

Regan sits at his desk. Jade sits opposite him.

REGAN

That's a very serious allegation, Edmonds. Accusing a fellow police officer of corruption is not something I take lightly. I hope for your sake you have proof.

Jade takes out photos and passes them over to Regan. He looks at the photo of Mike and Donovan talking and then the one of them shaking hands.

JADE

Late night meetings with the enemy. A very friendly handshake, don't you think?

Regan is concerned by the image.

REGAN

How did you get this?

JADE

DI Palmer has been acting very strange lately, almost as if he's given up on this case. I don't know what's happened, but it seems he's switched sides and now he's helping Carter. Every lead we had has turned into a dead end, I think he had a hand in all of it.

REGAN

How so?

JADE

The blood sample we found in the bank, proved to be Mike's blood. The informant that turned up dead, only Palmer knew he was an C.I.

REGAN

You think he gave up his own informant?

Jade nods.

JADE

And now, after I lie to him that I have a C.I. willing to give me information on another possible robbery by Carter, Palmer wastes no time meeting with him late at night in an alleyway. There's something not right here, sir.

REGAN

I admit it all does seem rather disconcerting and yet I find it hard to believe Palmer would be easily corrupted. He's a good detective and he's put a lot of hours into this case.

JADE

I tried to hold judgement, sir, give him the benefit of the doubt, until I found this hidden in his desk drawer.

Jade places the blood sample container on the desk. Regan picks it up to study.

REGAN

This is evidence from the case.

JADE

A blood sample taken from the last bank robbery. I think Mike switched it with his own blood. He visited the lab without telling me.

REGAN

Why?

JADE

That's what I'd like to know.

REGAN

I don't quite know what to make of all this, but no doubt it needs looking into. I hope you understand there will be a reaction from other officers when this gets out. You won't be very popular around here, turning on your own, especially if you're wrong.

JADE

I'm not here to make friends, sir.

Regan nods.

REGAN

Thank you for bringing this to my attention.

JADE

I'd appreciate if we kept the blood sample between us for now, sir.

REGAN

For what reason?

JADE

I still need to get it tested and if Mike did interfere with the test, I don't want to risk him trying it again.

REGAN

Very well.

Jade takes the blood sample and pockets it.

REGAN

I'd like you to find Palmer and send him to me.

Jade nods. She gets up and exits the office. Regan looks again at the photos in disbelief.

INT. REGAN'S OFFICE - LATER

Mike sits at the desk looking at the photo of him talking to Donovan. He smirks.

MIKE

This is ridiculous. What is this supposed to prove?

Regan passes over the photo of the handshake. Mike looks at it.

REGAN

Certain set backs in this case have arisen suspicion.

MIKE

Who took these?

REGAN

That's not important.

MIKE

It was Edmonds, wasn't it?

REGAN

Whether it was, or it wasn't, is not the issue here, Palmer. Serious allegations of corruption have been levelled against you and it doesn't look good.

MIKE

Corruption? Do you know what I've given to this case? What I've sacrificed? Why would I damage that?

REGAN

Then how do you explain late night secret meetings and handshakes?

MIKE

I've met with Carter several times, Edmonds knows this. It's a common tactic to unnerve suspects.

REGAN

I understand that, but alone at night? Explain the handshake.

MIKE

It's sporting. May the best man win.

REGAN

This isn't a joke, Mike.

MIKE

Do you see me laughing?

REGAN

What about your murdered C.I.? Your blood showing up in test results? Why did you visit the lab without telling Edmonds?

Mike shakes his head in disbelief.

REGAN

I admit, I find the allegations hard to believe, but as an outsider it doesn't look good. These are the questions you'll need to find satisfying answers to.

MIKE

Satisfying for whom?

REGAN

I have no choice, but to suspend you with immediate effect and without pay pending a full investigation into your conduct.

MIKE

You can't suspend me.

REGAN

You'll be hearing from the Directorate of Professional Standards. They will want to interview you so make yourself readily available.

MIKE

This is fucking ridiculous.

REGAN

I'll need your badge and ID.

Mike jumps up from his seat. He throws his police ID on the desk and storms out of the office.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Mike steps out of the office. Jade is leaning up against the wall in the corridor. Mike spots her and storms over.

MIKE

What is your problem?

JADE

My problem? You're the one acting strange, meeting criminals in dark alleyways. Care to explain the blood sample, the dead informant? Nothing looks good for you, Mike.

MIKE

You're fucking delusional.

JADE

I don't think I even know you anymore. Are you still a police officer?

MIKE

You're going to regret this.

JADE

Well, you're going to regret it if you are in cahoots with Carter, because when I bring him down, I'll take you down as well.

MIKE

Fuck you.

Mike storms off down the corridor. Jade takes a deep breath and leans against the wall.

INT. RESTAURANT, KITCHEN - NIGHT

The kitchen is quiet, save for Donovan and Seb. Seb is cleaning the work surfaces, Don sits on a stool near him.

SEB

She still hasn't called?

DONOVAN

No. I've tried calling her, but she's not picking up.

SEB

She'll come back. She just needs some time.

DONOVAN

I hope your right. I've spent the last 2 years doing everything I can not to lose them, I can't let it happen now. I need a drink.

SEB

Sounds good to me. Bar?

Seb casts the dishcloth to one side and starts unbuttoning his chef's whites.

DONOVAN

I've got a 14 year old bottle of whiskey in my office. It feels like the right time to open it.

SEB

That'll do the trick.

The two of them exit the kitchen.

INT. RESTAURANT, DONOVAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Donovan and Seb enter the office and stop in their tracks. Donovan looks across the room to where Mike sits in the chair behind his desk. Seb shuts the door.

DONOVAN

You know for a cop you're becoming quite the criminal. You've added breaking & entering to your repertoire.

Mike gets up and walks around the desk.

MIKE

We've got a problem.

DONOVAN

What is it this time?

MIKE

I've been suspended, pending an investigation into corruption. My partner suspects I'm colluding with you.

DONOVAN

And yet you still came here.

MIKE

I checked I wasn't followed, but I can't control her anymore.

DONOVAN

So what are you suggesting, we postpone, cancel?

MIKE

No, neither. We do it now.

DONOVAN

We're not ready.

MIKE

Then we get ready. I'm not giving up on this, I've put too much on the line already, but it's only a matter of time before it gets too hot for me.

DONOVAN

You said your partner was already onto us, that she had an informant.

MIKE

No, I think that was a lie. She only told me that so I'd come to you. She followed me when we met the other night.

Seb steps forward.

SEB

But you're not entirely sure, so maybe we need to deal with her? Sophia could do it.

Mike gives Seb a stern look.

MIKE

No, nobody touches her. She doesn't get harmed.

SEB

Can we really take that risk?

MIKE

Nobody touches her. We just need to be careful.

DONOVAN

You mean you need to be careful.

MIKE

I can keep them off my back, but only for so long. That's why we need to do this now.

DONOVAN

Or we could just cut you loose.

MIKE
You can't do that.

DONOVAN
Why not?

MIKE
Because I'm still of use to you.

DONOVAN
You just told us you were
suspended. As far as I can see, you
no longer have any use.

MIKE
Whilst I can't control Edmonds, I
still have friends in the
department. I can stay in the loop
on any investigation and keep you
informed. You still need me on your
side.

Donovan paces around momentarily thinking it through.

MIKE
If you cut me loose now, you may
have to cancel and you don't really
want to do that. Not now. We've
come too far.

Donovan looks toward Seb, but gets no reaction from him. He
turns to Mike.

DONOVAN
We can be ready in two days.

MIKE
Good. Call me with the details.

Mike heads for the door, but Donovan holds out his hand to
stop him. He stares deep into his eyes.

DONOVAN
The minute you hear anything, we
need to know.

MIKE
You will.

Donovan removes his barrier and allows Mike to exit the
office. As the door shuts, Donovan looks over to Seb.

DONOVAN
What do you think?

SEB

If I'm completely honest, I agree with him. I don't want to cancel either, but his partner is still a risk. I think we should take care of her, as a precaution.

DONOVAN

She's a cop!

SEB

I know, but she's also a danger. We can't go into this knowing she's a possible threat, no matter what he says. Just say the word and I'll call Sophia.

Donovan thinks hard.

SEB

You know it makes sense.

Donovan looks at Seb.

DONOVAN

No, we're not killing a cop. I'm not going down that road. If he says she's not a threat, I trust him to keep it that way.

SEB

You're making a big mistake.

DONOVAN

Maybe, but killing a cop could prove to be a much bigger mistake.

Seb shakes his head and storms out of the room.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Seb steps behind the bar and paces up and down agitated. He takes out his phone and dials.

SEB

Sophia, I need you to take care of something.

INT. MULTI-STOREY CAR PARK - NIGHT

Jade carries shopping bags as she walks down the centre roadway toward her car.

She reaches her car and takes out the keys. As she tries to fumble the car key, they slip from her hand. She bends down to pick them up and suddenly the side window of her car shatters.

Jade collapses to the floor and quickly scurries away between the cars as her car tyre punctures and deflates.

INT. SOPHIA'S CAR - NIGHT

Sophia sits in the back of the car with a scoped rifle resting on the shoulder of the front seat pointing out the open driver's side window.

SOPHIA

Shit.

Sophia cocks the rifle. She peers down the scope and scans Jade's damaged car, but there is no sign of her.

Sophia puts the rifle down and pulls a hand gun from a shoulder holster. She opens the car door and carefully slips out.

INT. MULTI-STOREY CAR PARK - NIGHT

Jade stays low on the ground crawling between the cars. A look of panic on her face.

Sophia treads carefully, moving toward Jade's car with her gun kept low. She reaches the vehicle and aims the gun down between the car and its parked neighbour. A shopping bag of food items are scattered on the floor.

The sound of a squeaking door opening alerts Sophia and she turns around without haste. She glances across the car park to see a door swinging closed.

She sprints over to the door and bursts through.

INT. MULTI-STOREY CAR PARK, STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Sophia enters the stairwell to the sound of running footsteps. She looks over the railing to see the dark hair of a faceless WOMAN rushing down the stairs.

Sophia aims her gun over the side and tracks the target's movement. She fires a shot. Direct hit, the target collapses to the floor.

Sophia stares at the fresh corpse briefly before holstering her weapon and exiting the stairwell.

INT. MULTI-STOREY CAR PARK - NIGHT

Sophia runs over to her car and climbs in. She starts the car and speeds off out of the car park.

Jade appears from behind a car and watches Sophia's car disappear. She turns to look at the door to the stairwell.

INT. MULTI-STOREY CAR PARK, STAIRWELL - NIGHT

The woman's body lies sprawled at the bottom of the steps. A pool of blood around her head. Jade approaches slowly with a shocked look upon her face. She takes out her phone and dials.

INT. POLICE STATION, TOILETS - DAY

The sound of vomiting echoes from a locked cubicle. The flushing of a toilet before the door unlocks and Jade steps out wiping her mouth.

She steps over to the sink and splashes some cold water on her face. She stares at her reflection before exiting.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Jade steps out of the toilets into the main reception area. She sits down and rests her head in her hands. Her phone rings. She answers it.

JADE

Edmonds.

As she listens, she perks up.

JADE

Really? Who?

EXT. STREET - DAY

Seb strolls down the street. A car pulls up alongside him.

JADE (O.S.)

Hello, Sebastian.

Seb stops in his tracks and turns to the car. He crouches down to peer through the side window where Jade sits in the driver's seat.

SEB
Do I know you?

Jade raises her badge and shows it to him.

JADE
DS Edmonds.

Seb's eyes widen with shock.

JADE
Surprised to see me alive? Get in the car.

Seb looks around to check no one is watching him. He gets in the car.

INT. JADE'S CAR - DAY

Jade stares at Seb. He refuses to make eye contact.

SEB
What do you want?

JADE
I'm afraid I'm the bearer of bad news. We've found traces of your blood at a crime scene.

Seb turns to her in shock.

JADE
Thought that might prick up your ears. You're looking at ten years in Coldworth.

SEB
Coldworth?

JADE
Oh, that's right. You spent part of a sentence there, didn't you? Until you were transferred after killing a fellow inmate.

SEB
That was self-defence. No charges were filed.

JADE

Still, his friends never got the chance to get their revenge, did they? Your return would be a lovely surprise for them. I guess there's a small chance you won't end up in Coldworth, but that depends on how helpful you are.

SEB

What are you saying?

JADE

You help me, I help you. You don't help me, I make sure you have a cosy cell in Coldworth.

SEB

Help you how?

JADE

Donovan Carter. I know he's planning another robbery.

SEB

Is he?

JADE

Don't play dumb with me, Seb. I already know. I must be onto something, otherwise my life wouldn't have been targeted. Right now your life hangs in the balance, so I suggest you cut the crap. I want to know the location and when.

SEB

I can't do that.

JADE

Of course you can.

SEB

If I tell you, he'll kill me.

JADE

Then you better make sure he doesn't find out.

SEB

Why don't you just arrest him now?

JADE

No, I need him in the act of the crime. You're fucked either way Seb, but if you tell me what I need to know you'll make your life that much easier and longer. You'll of course get a lighter sentence for assisting in his apprehension.

Seb laughs.

SEB

And that won't make him suspicious?

JADE

It's simple Seb, you tell me where and when and you get an easy ride behind bars. You don't and you get shived in the shower.

Seb exhales with frustration.

SEB

You don't realise what you're asking of me.

JADE

I don't care.

SEB

Can I at least think about it?

JADE

Sure, but the clock is ticking. There's an expiry date on my offer.

Seb gets out the car.

JADE

One more thing.

Seb freezes and looks back.

JADE

Is Mike Palmer working with you?

SEB

I think you already know the answer to that.

Seb slams the door shut and walks off. Jade starts the engine.

INT. SNOOKER HALL - NIGHT

Mike enters the snooker hall to find Donovan alone playing snooker on one of the tables. Donovan looks up.

DONOVAN
You can't sleep either, huh?

MIKE
Something like that.

DONOVAN
I can never sleep the night before a job. You're not getting cold feet, are you?

MIKE
No, course not.

Donovan puts down the cue.

DONOVAN
Let's get a drink.

INT. SNOOKER HALL - LATER

Mike and Donovan are sat at the bar, each nursing a glass of whiskey.

DONOVAN
If you're nervous, I'm right there with you.

MIKE
Why are you nervous? You've done this enough times.

DONOVAN
It's not so much the job that makes me nervous, it's getting caught. That's my biggest fear. I can't go back. You know when you go to prison, you put life on hold, but everybody else keeps going. When you come out, you expect to carry on from where you left off, but you can't because everything has changed. It's not a pleasant feeling.

MIKE
Are you trying to make me feel guilty for putting you there?

Donovan smirks.

DONOVAN

You couldn't feel guilty if you tried.

MIKE

You should be thanking me. If I hadn't sent you to prison, you'd never have got that business degree.

DONOVAN

(sarcastically)

Oh God, you're right. I owe you so much.

They laugh.

MIKE

If you're so worried about getting caught, why do you do it? You've got it all; a family, a home, a business. Most men would think you're crazy to risk it.

DONOVAN

I'm not doing it through choice. I'm a reluctant pawn in a big man's game.

MIKE

Who's the big man?

DONOVAN

Perry McKinnon.

MIKE

The Perry McKinnon?

Donovan nods.

MIKE

How did you end up in his pocket?

DONOVAN

He took care of me inside and now I'm paying the bill.

MIKE

I'd have thought he had enough money.

DONOVAN

Not since his assets were seized. Now he's a poor, dying man trying to recoup as much as possible for his estranged family before he bites the dust.

MIKE

And you're the man to do that.

DONOVAN

Unfortunately.

MIKE

McKinnon's not even a big player anymore. Why didn't you tell him to fuck off?

DONOVAN

He may not have the power, but he still has connections and I have a family to protect.

MIKE

Life is always creative in how it fucks you.

DONOVAN

I'll drink to that.

They clink and drink.

DONOVAN

What about you? I never thought you'd cross over to my side. What could possibly be more important than taking me down?

MIKE

My ex-wife wants to take my daughter to live in another country with her new squeeze. She thinks it's a good idea, give her a fresh start, but I can't let her do it and lawyers are expensive.

DONOVAN

Is it a good idea, to take your daughter to a new country for a fresh start?

MIKE

Does it matter?

DONOVAN

Well, you have to ask yourself that question? I mean, are you fighting this for your daughter or for you? I know if it were me whatever was best for my kids, I'd support.

Mike thinks on these words momentarily before catching himself.

MIKE

Yeah well, it's not you and if I need your advice, I'll ask for it.

Donovan holds his hands up in defence. He downs the rest of his whiskey.

DONOVAN

Come on. Drink up, we need some rest. We've got a big day tomorrow and an early start.

Donovan jumps off the stool and pats Mike on the back. Mike is deep in thought as he finishes the rest of his drink.

EXT. CAROL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Mike stands at the door waiting. He changes his mind and turns to walk away, but the door opens and Carol appears looking tired and confused.

CAROL

Mike, what are you doing here? What time is it?

Mike stops in his tracks and turns. He approaches.

MIKE

I'm sorry to stop by so late, but I wanted to talk to you.

CAROL

What is it? Is everything alright?

MIKE

Everything's fine. I just came by to tell you that I won't stop you taking Jules to another country.

CAROL

Have you been drinking?

MIKE

Why are you asking me that?

CAROL

I'm sorry, it's just a bit of a surprise.

MIKE

I'm going to sign the papers. You can take her wherever you want. I've been thinking and you're right. It's a good idea for her to get a fresh start. I just hope I can still visit.

CAROL

Of course you can still visit. You're still her father, Mike. You'll always be her father, that's never going to change.

Mike smiles and nods. He turns and walks away. Carol watches him with sorrow.

INT. MIKE'S FLAT, BEDROOM - DAY

The morning sun shines through a crack in the curtains. Mike sits on the bed deep in thought.

He glances over at a photograph on the night-stand of him and Jules. He takes a deep breath and exits the room.

INT. VIADUCT GARAGE - DAY

The early hours of the morning. The repaired security van sits in the middle of the room. Sophia and Eric are looking over guns on a table.

Donovan finishes putting on a security guard uniform. He looks toward the door and then checks his watch.

Seb sits alone thinking, picking his fingernails. Donovan approaches him carrying a security guard uniform.

DONOVAN

Are you okay?

Seb looks up at him.

SEB

I'm fine.

There is a knock at the door.

DONOVAN
Put the uniform on.

Donovan gives the uniform to Seb. He then walks over to the door and opens it a crack to see who is outside. It's Mike.

MIKE
Hey.

Donovan opens the door fully to allow Mike to enter.

DONOVAN
I was starting to think you had
second thoughts.

MIKE
There's no turning back now.

As Mike and Donovan walk, Mike glances over at Eric.

MIKE
Who's that?

DONOVAN
Just some extra muscle. I thought
we might need it.

Seb finishes putting on the uniform. Sophia hands out automatic weapons to Eric and Mike. Eric stares at Mike intently. Mike looks back confused.

Donovan applies a fake moustache and glasses. He then puts on a wig. Seb does the same applying a fake beard and wig.

Sophia opens the rear doors of the van. She climbs into the back with Mike and Eric carrying their weapons.

INT. SECURITY VAN - DAY

Donovan and Seb climb in the front of the van, Donovan in the driver's seat. He starts the engine.

Donovan turns to Seb. Seb nods with approval. Donovan puts the van into gear and pulls out of the garage.

INT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE - DAY

The warehouse is a large open space with a vault door at the back of the room. There are stairs leading up to an office and staff room.

A group of four middle aged GUARDS make their way up the stairs.

INT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE, STAFF ROOM - DAY

They enter the staff room. They take off their coats revealing their security guard uniforms. They are chatting away with each other.

One of them flicks on the kettle and starts preparing a cup of tea for everyone.

INT. SECURITY VAN - DAY

Donovan drives carefully along the quiet early morning roads. Seb sits beside him nervously picking at his fingernails.

In the back Mike sits opposite Eric and Sophia. Mike's leg is bouncing with nerves as he stares into space. Sophia is minding her own business checking her weapon. Eric is staring daggers at Mike. Mike glances back, catching the dirty look.

MIKE

Is there a problem?

Eric says nothing. Mike looks away. There is a bang on the wall and the faint sound of Donovan's voice can be heard.

DONOVAN (O.S.)

We're approaching the warehouse.

The three of them put on balaclavas.

EXT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE - DAY

The security van pulls up outside the front door. The horn honks.

INT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE, STAFF ROOM - DAY

The guards in the staff room hear the horn. One of them gets up and exits.

INT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE, OFFICE - DAY

The Security Guard enters the office where stacks of CCTV monitors sit on a desk.

He looks at the one showing the front external camera and sees the security van parked outside.

SECURITY GUARD

What the hell?

He picks up a clipboard and scans through it. He puts it down and exits the office.

EXT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE - DAY

The pedestrian door opens and the Security Guard steps outside. He shuts the door and approaches the van.

Donovan winds down the window and peers out.

DONOVAN

Morning.

SECURITY GUARD

Morning. What's going on? We're not expecting any pick up until 8.

DONOVAN

This isn't a pick up, it's a drop off.

SECURITY GUARD

Well, we're not expecting any drop off either.

DONOVAN

You're shitting me? I don't believe this. I'm definitely supposed to bring this here, it says on my sheet.

Donovan passes the sheet over to the Security Guard. He reads it and nods.

SECURITY GUARD

I mean this seems right, but I better check.

DONOVAN

Sure.

SECURITY GUARD

Bear with me.

The Security Guard is about to turn to walk away, but Donovan stops him.

DONOVAN

Hey, you don't suppose we could wait inside, do you? We don't feel safe sitting out here with a load in the back. We saw a suspicious looking van waiting around the corner and it made us nervous.

SECURITY GUARD

Sure, I'll open the gate. You can park inside.

The Security Guard enters through the pedestrian door. Donovan and Seb wait impatiently.

The large shutter door lifts. The security van pulls in. The shutter door drops back down.

INT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE - DAY

The van parks. Donovan and Seb climb out.

DONOVAN

Thanks for that.

SECURITY GUARD

No problem. I'll just go call head office.

Donovan pulls a gun and points it at the security guard.

DONOVAN

There's really no need.

The security guard stares at the gun in shock. Seb bangs the side of the van. The rear doors burst open. Sophia, Mike and Eric jump out ready for action.

INT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE, OFFICE - DAY

Upstairs one of the other guards enters the office and checks the CCTV monitors. He sees the internal cameras showing armed robbers, holding his colleague hostage.

SECURITY GUARD #2

Oh shit.

He turns to an alarm on the wall and raises his hand to push it, but another hand reaches out and grabs his wrist holding it back. A gun barrel pushes up against his cheek.

He looks back to see Don shaking his head.

DONOVAN

You don't want to do that.

INT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE, OFFICE - LATER

Sophia is in the office with three of the guards. Two are kneeling, tied up with bags on their heads. She finishes tying up the third guard and places a bag over his head. She forces him down to his knees next to the other two.

She exits the room.

INT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE - DAY

Sophia comes down the stairs and meets with the others standing by the vault door. They have their guns trained on the Security Guard as he disables an alarm system. A green light flashes on the alarm panel.

The Security Guard turns to Donovan.

SECURITY GUARD

Alarm is disabled.

DONOVAN

Open the vault.

The Security Guard turns to the vault and starts the unlocking process. They all wait impatiently. Donovan looks at his watch.

The Security Guard finishes unlocking the vault and pulls open the door. They peer inside to see shelves full of gold bars and cash.

Donovan turns to Sophia.

DONOVAN

Take him upstairs and put him with the others.

Sophia grabs the Security Guard and pulls him away.

DONOVAN

Start loading the van.

Eric, Mike and Seb put their weapons down and start loading a small trolley with the gold bars.

Donovan grabs a duffel bag from the rear of the van. He starts filling the bag with cash.

INT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE, OFFICE - DAY

Sophia pushes the security guard into the office and ties his hands behind his back. He stares at the CCTV monitors. He looks at the external camera and notices police cars pulling up outside.

SECURITY GUARD
Looks like you've got company.

Sophia peers over his shoulder and looks at the CCTV monitors in surprise.

EXT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE - DAY

Police cars surround the main door. A police van pulls up and armed officers jump out. Jade pulls up in her car and climbs out. She speaks into a radio.

JADE
(into radio)
Everybody hold your positions.
We'll take them when they leave.

INT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE - DAY

Sophia runs down the stairs and over to the others as they continue to load the van.

SOPHIA
We have a problem. Police have
surrounded the building.

Donovan looks at her confused.

Eric overhears this.

ERIC
It was the pig. He fucking set us
up.

Mike looks at him confused.

MIKE
What are you talking about?

Eric punches Mike in the face knocking him to the ground. Donovan is still in shock trying to take it all in.

SEB
I knew he'd fucking screw us over.

Eric pulls out his gun and points it at Mike. Mike can do nothing but hold his hands up to shield himself.

MIKE

Wait.

The gun shot echoes around the room.

Sophia and Seb look on as Eric drops to his knees and collapses onto his front. Seb looks over at Donovan still pointing the smoking gun.

DONOVAN

It wasn't Palmer.

Mike drops his hands breathing heavily. He sees Eric's body and drags himself to his feet.

Donovan turns to Seb.

DONOVAN

It was you.

They all look to Seb.

SEB

What are you talking about?

DONOVAN

I thought there was something off about you this time. You've been acting nervous the whole time and you're never nervous. There had to be a reason, and now I know why.

SEB

I had no choice. They have my blood from the last job. They threatened sending me back to Coldworth if I didn't help. I can't go back there. They'll fucking kill me. I'm sorry.

Donovan looks over at Mike then back at Seb.

DONOVAN

I'll deal with you later. Right now we need to get out of here.

Donovan walks past Seb as he hangs his head.

INT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE, OFFICE - DAY

Mike and Donovan are watching the CCTV monitors.

DONOVAN

What are they waiting for? Why aren't they coming in?

MIKE

They're waiting for us to leave. That's when they'll take us.

Donovan turns to Mike.

MIKE (CONT'D)

That's what I'd do.

DONOVAN

I don't have a backup plan for this.

MIKE

I have an idea. It's not very original, but it might work.

INT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE - DAY

Sophia and Seb are still loading up the van.

SEB

I'm sorry, Sophia.

Sophia stops and gets in his face.

SOPHIA

I don't want to hear it. I should kill you for what you've done.

She walks away. Donovan and Mike come down the stairs.

DONOVAN

Finish loading what you have and then get in the back. Put your masks on and get your weapons ready.

Donovan pulls the balaclava from Eric's head. He removes the fake moustache and wig careful not to reveal his face to the cameras and puts on the balaclava.

SEB

What about me? Shouldn't I have a balaclava as well?

Donovan gives Seb a dirty look.

DONOVAN
Why would you need one? They
already know you're involved.

Donovan pushes past Seb.

EXT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE - DAY

Jade stands by her car still waiting. She is getting anxious,
checking her watch.

JADE
What are they doing?

She shakes her head.

JADE
Fuck this.

She raises the radio to her face.

JADE
(into radio)
All units prepare to go in.

Armed police run over to the pedestrian door and stand to one
side.

JADE
(into radio)
On my mark, three, two-

Before she can get to one, the shutter door smashes open and
the security van breaks through. The armed police dive to one
side to avoid shrapnel.

The security van smashes through police vehicles and pulls
out onto the open road.

INT. SECURITY VAN - DAY

Donovan steers the van sharply. Ahead of them a lorry is on a
collision course. Donovan tries to steer the other way, but
they crash into a lamppost.

EXT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE - DAY

Armed police officers approach the van. The back doors burst
open and Sophia and Seb jump out firing shots at the police.

INT. SECURITY VAN - DAY

Donovan is slumped forward on the steering wheel. Mike helps him up, both their heads bleeding.

MIKE

Come on.

Mike opens the door and jumps out.

EXT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE - DAY

Donovan jumps out his side and makes his way around the back of the van firing shots at the police. He grabs a duffel bag from the back of the van. Mike grabs him and pulls.

MIKE

We need to go.

The four of them use the lorry for cover and run down the road. Police cars and armed officers give chase.

Mike and Donovan get across a junction in the road, but before Sophia and Seb can get across a police car pulls up in front of them.

Sophia and Seb double back and head down an alleyway. The officers climb out of the car and give chase.

EXT. OLD WAREHOUSE - DAY

Mike and Donovan get to an old warehouse. Mike finds a gap in the front door.

MIKE

In here.

He pulls the door open so Donovan can push the duffel bag inside and climb in after. Mike follows him inside.

INT. OLD WAREHOUSE - DAY

Mike and Donovan enter a small room full of junk. They catch their breath and pull off their balaclavas.

MIKE

We should hold up here, until it cools off outside.

Donovan sits down on a packing crate.

DONOVAN

I can't believe Seb did this. After everything.

MIKE

He had his reasons.

DONOVAN

He said they had his blood. How is that possible when you gave the sample to me?

MIKE

There were two samples. I kept one. They must have found it.

DONOVAN

Why did you keep one?

MIKE

I needed insurance. I didn't want to be a part of this, I needed it in case you tried to fuck me.

DONOVAN

And now we're both fucked.

Donovan laughs.

MIKE

What's so funny?

DONOVAN

I don't know, it's just, I realised you finally have me right where you wanted me, but this time there's nothing you can do about it. Such is life.

Mike thinks as he nods.

EXT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE - DAY

Police officers escort the security guards from the building.

Jade walks over to the crashed security van and looks inside. Gold bars and cash scattered inside.

She raises the radio.

JADE

(into radio)

All units.

(MORE)

JADE (CONT'D)

I want a complete search of the area, every building covered. They can't have got far.

INT. OLD WAREHOUSE - DAY

Donovan peers through a crack in the boarded up window.

DONOVAN

Seems pretty quiet out there. Maybe we should think about making a run for it.

Mike leans against a wall staring at his gun. He looks up at Donovan.

DONOVAN

What do you think?

Donovan turns to Mike surprised to see a gun pointing at him.

DONOVAN

What are you doing?

Mike slowly takes steps toward Donovan. Careful to keep his weapon trained on him.

MIKE

You're right. After all this time, I've got you right I wanted you.

DONOVAN

Is this what you had planned all along?

MIKE

Actually, no. But I'm not one to let an opportunity go to waste.

DONOVAN

Put the fucking gun down. You can't do this.

MIKE

Get down on your knees, put your hands behind your head.

DONOVAN

No.

MIKE

Do it.

DONOVAN

I'm not doing anything. Shoot me.

Mike steps closer to Donovan.

MIKE

I won't ask you again.

Donovan remains still. Mike steps forward and reaches out to grab Donovan's shoulder.

Donovan lunges forward and grabs the gun pushing it away from him. The two struggle, fighting over the weapon.

Mike swings a fist, landing a punch in Donovan's face, but he keeps hold of the gun. As they both pull, the gun slips from both their hands and flies across the room.

Donovan tackles Mike to the ground and throws punches. Mike fends him off. He grabs a piece of wood on the floor by him and swings it into Donovan's side. Donovan collapses to the floor.

The two go hammer and tongs, throwing fists and crashing around the room. Mike eventually gets the upper hand and gets a clean hit directly into Donovan's chin knocking him down. He bangs his head on an old oil drum and suffers a concussion.

Mike picks up some old rope and binds Donovan's hands to a pipe against the wall. He picks up the gun as Donovan comes to.

DONOVAN

What are you doing, Mike?

MIKE

Something I've wanted to do for a long time.

DONOVAN

Don't you get it? You can't do this. If I go down, so do you.

Mike considers this a moment. He sits down on the packing crate in front of Donovan.

DONOVAN

If anything happens to me, I tell all. The blood sample, Marcus, you'll go down for just as long, if not, longer.

MIKE

For 18 months, I let my life fall apart trying to take you down. Do you know how many times I dreamt of this moment? I may be sacrificing myself, but knowing you're behind bars would make everything worth it.

DONOVAN

Think about your daughter.

MIKE

It's your fault I lost my daughter.

DONOVAN

But you can still get her back. Let me go and you can have all the money. There's more than enough there to get a lawyer, get your daughter and start a new life. You can put all this behind you.

MIKE

I'm not getting my daughter back. I already told her mother she can take her away. I'm not going to stop her. You made me realise I was making a mistake fighting it.

DONOVAN

Then what about my family. I have two daughters and a baby. I can't go to prison, my family needs me.

MIKE

You're a criminal. This is how it works.

DONOVAN

Please, Mike. Think carefully about what you're considering. Can you really go to prison? You're a cop, you wouldn't last a week.

MIKE

That is true, I wouldn't, but maybe there's another way.

DONOVAN

There's only two ways about this, Mike.

(MORE)

DONOVAN (CONT'D)

You let me go and we get out of here, or you turn me in and we both go down. We both win or we both lose. There's no alternative.

MIKE

Maybe there's a way I can win and you lose.

DONOVAN

Don't fuck with me, Mike. Don't do it.

Mike gets up and walks over to the duffel bag of money. He unzips it and takes out half of the money dumping it around Donovan.

DONOVAN

What are you doing?

He zips up the bag and slings it over his shoulder. He crouches down in front of Donovan.

MIKE

When they get here. Tell them what you want. Maybe I'll see you inside, maybe I won't.

Mike gets up and heads over to the door.

DONOVAN

Mike, wait!

Mike stops and turns.

DONOVAN

If you walk out that door, you're a dead man. This isn't a threat, it's a promise. If you do this, someone will find you and kill you. No ifs, no buts. The only way that doesn't happen is if you let me go, now.

MIKE

For what it's worth, I'm sorry.

Mike pulls the balaclava over his head.

DONOVAN

Don't do this, Mike. Don't you fucking do this.

Mike opens the door and slips out.

DONOVAN
Mike. Get back here.

Donovan pulls at the rope, but it won't loosen.

DONOVAN
Mike. Fuck.

Donovan bangs his head against the wall in anger. He continues to pull at his binds.

INT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

Mike reaches the entrance of the alleyway and peers around the corner to see the backup van parked. He is about to approach when Sophia and Seb appear.

Seb is blocking Sophia from entering the van as they argue.

SOPHIA
Get out of the way, Seb.

SEB
No, we can't leave until Don gets here.

SOPHIA
If we don't leave now, we're all going to get caught.

SEB
I'm not leaving, Don.

SOPHIA
Fine, stay here, but I'm going.

Sophia tries to open the door, but Seb pushes her back.

SEB
No, you're not.

SOPHIA
Seb, please don't push me.

SEB
We're staying here and that's final.

Sophia sighs.

SOPHIA

I really didn't want to have to do this, but you're not giving me much choice.

SEB

Do what?

The gunshot echoes in the alleyway. Mike jumps. Seb looks down to see Sophia pointing a gun at his stomach. His shirt begins to soak in blood. He looks up at Sophia.

SOPHIA

I'm sorry, but you shouldn't have snitched.

Seb collapses to the ground. Sophia opens the van door and climbs in. She starts the engine and drives off. Mike ducks around the corner as she passes him and turns a corner.

Mike looks around. He sees an old car parked at the side of the road. He rushes over to it.

Mike smashes the driver's side window with the butt of his gun. He throws the duffel bag in and gets inside.

INT. CAR - DAY

Mike reaches under the dash, yanking out wires. He starts the car and pulls away.

INT. CAR - DAY

Mike follows Sophia, but as he turns a corner he spots the van up ahead stopped at a police road block. Armed police are pointing their weapons. Sophia jumps out the van, hands raised.

She grabs a gun from her trouser waist and is about to fire. Mike watches in shock as Sophia is gunned down. He throws the car in reverse.

INT. OLD WAREHOUSE - DAY

Donovan is still trying to free himself. He pulls hard at the binds, but it's no use. He looks around for something to use and notices an old rusty saw blade on the ground near him. He reaches out with his foot to grab it, but it's just too far away.

INT. CAR - DAY

Mike turns a corner, but finds a police roadblock at the entrance of the industrial estate. Police officers are checking over a van and speaking to the driver.

Mike pulls over at the side of the road and whips off the balaclava. He thinks for a moment and then pulls out his mobile phone. He dials.

INT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE - DAY

Jade is looking in the open vault, a few gold bars and cash still on the shelves. Her phone rings and she answers.

JADE

Edmonds.

INT. CAR - DAY

Mike speaks into the phone as he watches the police roadblock.

MIKE

Jade, it's Mike.

JADE (THROUGH PHONE)

Mike, where are you?

MIKE

Listen to me. You were right, you were right about me, all along. I was working with Donovan. I needed money and I saw an opportunity. I guess a part of me had already given up on taking him down, dead leads, missed opportunities and then you taking over, it felt like it was done. I don't expect you to understand. I just need you to know, I'm sorry for lying to you. I can make it up to you, but I need something in return.

JADE (THROUGH PHONE)

I'm listening.

MIKE

I can give you Carter. I can tell you where he is.

JADE (THROUGH PHONE)
And in return you would want?

MIKE
48 hours before you come after me.
If you decide to come after me.

There is a long silence on the other end. Mike waits impatiently.

MIKE
Hello? Are you still there?

JADE (THROUGH PHONE)
Once Carter is in custody, you've got 48 hours. But if you're bull-shitting me, Mike, I will hunt you down before the day is dead.

MIKE
He's in the abandoned warehouse on the South West corner of the estate.

Mike hangs up and waits.

EXT. SECURITY WAREHOUSE - DAY

Jade runs out of the warehouse over to her car. She shouts into her radio.

JADE
(into radio)
All units head to the South West corner of the estate. Suspect possibly located in an abandoned warehouse.

Jade gets into her car and starts the engine.

INT. CAR - DAY

Mike watches the police roadblock officers get into their car and drive off. He starts the engine and heads out of the estate.

INT. OLD WAREHOUSE - DAY

Donovan is still trying to reach the old rusty saw blade, but he hears police sirens and cars pull up outside.

He listens carefully as footsteps near.

The door bursts open and armed police officers storm inside shining their torches. He shields the light from his eyes, trying to see.

Jade steps through. She looks down at the bound man and the cash spread around him. She smiles.

JADE

Donovan Carter, you're under arrest.

Donovan hangs his head.

Title: 1 YEAR LATER

EXT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

Donovan exits the courthouse with his lawyer, both smiling. They shake hands.

LAWYER

Congratulations, Mr Carter.

DONOVAN

Thanks for everything.

LAWYER

It was my pleasure. Enjoy your freedom.

A crowd of reporters rush toward them and gather round. The lawyer turns to them and smiles, trying to calm their squabble of questions with his hand gestures.

LAWYER

Thank you, please. We would like to make a brief statement.

The noise quietens as microphones are pushed closer.

LAWYER

From day one it was clear my client was the victim of a vendetta pursued by disgraced Detective, Michael Palmer. The lengths at which Detective Palmer went, to entrap Mr Carter and set him up as the perpetrator of this abhorrent crime, were a blatant abuse of his position.

(MORE)

LAWYER (CONT'D)

Something he must also agree with considering his disappearance after the fact. Today a jury saw it as it was and made the correct verdict to exonerate Mr Carter of any wrong doing. Granted Mr Carter has had run ins with the law in the past, but he has served his time and since then become a model member of society. We hope Detective Palmer is eventually brought to justice for his actions. My client will not be answering any questions, but wishes to be left in peace while he and his family move on from this matter. Thank you.

More questions start firing from the reporters mouths.

Donovan and his lawyer push their way through reporters throwing microphones in their faces. They both get into the back of a car and drive away.

INT. PERRY'S HOUSE - DAY

Donovan enters the living room. Perry approaches him, arms extended.

PERRY

Here he is. Free as a bird.

Donovan smiles.

PERRY

It's good to see you out, son.

DONOVAN

Thanks, Perry. It wouldn't have happened without you. I want to thank you for the lawyer and your support.

Perry waves him away.

PERRY

Don't mention it. It was the least I could do. Someone of your talents should not be behind bars. Still I wish you would have let me take care of the copper, he doesn't deserve to be walking after what he did.

DONOVAN
I'll take care of him myself.

PERRY
Fair enough. Well, let's get to work.

DONOVAN
Excuse me?

PERRY
We've got lots to discuss, lots to plan. I've got an idea for the next job.

DONOVAN
There's no next job.

PERRY
What?

DONOVAN
I nearly went to prison for you. I lost my family. I've done my last job.

PERRY
But you failed. I didn't get my money. I haven't reached my target.

DONOVAN
Tough. I'm not doing it anymore. I've had enough.

PERRY
Listen to me you little shit. I own you. I decide when you've had enough. Let me remind you of the debt you owe me.

DONOVAN
I've paid that debt, ten fold. There is no more debt.

PERRY
And what about me helping you avoid more prison time?

DONOVAN
I'd say that was a courtesy.

PERRY

You watch your lip, son. You wouldn't want anything to happen to that family of yours.

DONOVAN

Your threats don't mean anything anymore, Perry. You're a has-been, a pathetic ex-gangster with no power or hold over me or anyone. Maybe you should do us all a favour and die already.

Donovan walks away. Perry chases him to the door.

PERRY

How dare you speak to me like that? I'll have your nuts in a vice you jumped up little prick. I'll find that family of yours and slit their throats.

Donovan opens the door and leaves, slamming it shut behind him.

PERRY

I'll kill everyone you've ever known and loved and feed them to my-

Perry clutches his chest in pain. He stumbles trying to grab onto something, but it's too late as he falls to the floor.

Title: Venice Beach, California

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Mike sits on a bench. He watches Carol, her new husband, RICHARD (50s) and Jules playing in the sand in the distance.

He smiles to himself.

He gets up and walks away.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE - DAY

Mike enters through the front door and enters the living room. He stops in his tracks and stares in front of him.

Sitting in an armchair is a relaxed Donovan staring back. His right hand hanging hidden over the side of the chair. He raises his hand to reveal a gun clenched tightly in his fist. He rests it on the arm of the chair.

DONOVAN

Sit down.

Mike walks over to a second armchair opposite and sits down slowly. Both men stare at each other intently.

MIKE

I heard you got off. I wondered how long it would take you to find me.

DONOVAN

You didn't make it very difficult.

MIKE

Maybe sub-consciously, I wanted you to find me. I saw you on TV. Your lawyer made a powerful statement. I would thank him for mentioning me, but I don't really like the attention. He must have been good. Courtesy of McKinnon?

Donovan nods.

MIKE

I'm sorry I missed it.

DONOVAN

Me too. Just to see your face as I walked out of that court room.

Don smiles.

MIKE

Well, congratulations on your freedom. I suggest you use it wisely.

DON

I plan to.

Mike exhales, tired.

MIKE

Enough chit-chat. Let's get this over with.

Don shakes his head.

DONOVAN

I'm not going to kill you.

MIKE

You came all this way to threaten me with a gun and then tell me that?

DONOVAN

Oh, I was going to kill you, but then I saw you out on the beach and I realised you've fucked yourself worse than I ever could. You see, we've both lost our families because of this, but the difference is, whereas I can still get mine back, you will forever have to watch yours from afar, with one eye over your shoulder, for the rest of your life. To see you suffer, that's a sweeter punishment than I could ever sentence you to.

Mike hangs his head.

DONOVAN

Why didn't you just let me go and split the money? You could have had it all. A comfortable life, your daughter?

MIKE

Having you there, trapped in that warehouse. I just couldn't let it go. I may have been playing a criminal, but I'll always be a cop.

DONOVAN

And now you're nothing.

Donovan stands.

DONOVAN

You know, there was a small part of me that hoped after the job we could be friends, but when I'm looking for friendship one of the qualities I seek is loyalty and I can see you used up all yours years ago. Enjoy the rest of your life, what's left of it anyway.

Donovan opens the front door and leaves. Mike sits depressed.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Donovan steps out of the house. He smiles to himself and puts on a pair of sunglasses as the sun begins to set. He makes his way down the street.

FADE OUT.