

WORST LAID PLAN

Written by

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FADE IN.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

NADINE (20s) lays on the bed in a robe, smoking. She is stunningly beautiful as she draws a puff on the cigarette.

There is a knock at the door.

Nadine is broken from her daydream. She stubs out the cigarette in an ashtray on the night-stand. She gets off the bed and ensures the robe is tight around her body.

She approaches the door.

NADINE  
Who is it?

A soft male voice calls through the door.

JOSH (O.S.)  
It's Josh.

Nadine smiles as she hastily unlocks the door and opens it. JOSH (20s) is a good looking man with seductive eyes and thick hair.

He smiles back at her as he steps into the room and embraces her. They kiss passionately.

Josh kicks the door shut.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
How did it go?

NADINE  
As smooth as silk.

JOSH  
Where is he?

NADINE  
On his way to the bank, withdrawing  
the cash as we speak.

Josh laughs then plants another kiss on Nadine's lips. He takes her hand and leads her over to the bed. They sit.

JOSH  
You followed the plan?

NADINE  
To the letter.

JOSH

Tell me.

NADINE

Okay, I went down to the hotel bar  
around 9pm...

\*FLASHBACK\*

INT. HOTEL BAR - NIGHT

Nadine sits at the bar with a glass of wine. She wears a revealing dress.

NADINE (V.O.)

It was quiet in the bar. We were  
the only two people there. He was  
sitting opposite me.

Sat at the opposite side of the bar is GORDON (40s) looking bored as he stares into his beer. He is a heavily built man with thinning hair and thick glasses.

NADINE (V.O.)

I knew he had to be the right guy.  
The hair loss and glasses were a  
dead giveaway, but also made me  
question whether I could still go  
through with it. He gave me the  
creeps, and the thought of him  
close to me made me feel queasy.

Nadine is watching him. When he looks up and catches her eye she smiles at him and winks.

He smiles back at her.

NADINE (V.O.)

But the thought of that cold hard  
cash filling our palms was enough  
to give me beer goggles. It didn't  
take much to get his attention.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL BAR - LATER

Nadine is sat with Gordon at a table. They are deep in conversation.

NADINE (V.O.)

I was amazing. I kept him hanging on my every word for an hour and he was transfixed. I knew as soon as I suggested the next step he would pounce on it like a dog with a tennis ball.

Nadine whispers into Gordon's ear. He looks at her with surprise before nodding his head with enthusiasm.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Nadine leads Gordon down the corridor to a room and unlocks a room door with the key card.

NADINE (V.O.)

We reached the room and I could feel him shaking with excitement. It felt too easy. I could have led this man off a cliff.

She leads him inside.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Nadine flicks on the light and shuts the door behind them. She pushes Gordon against the door and kisses him passionately.

He runs his hands over her body. She breaks free from his clutches and grabs him by his shirt. She pushes him onto the bed. He stares up at her, his eyes widening as she unzips her dress.

\*END FLASHBACK\*

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Josh holds up a hand to stop Nadine mid-sentence.

JOSH

You can skip this part. I don't need to hear about that.

NADINE

Okay, so this morning...

\*FLASHBACK\*

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Gordon lays in bed satisfied. Nadine climbs out and pulls on a robe. She walks over to the dresser and removes a small camera hidden behind a lamp. She looks at it.

Gordon spots it and sits up startled.

NADINE (V.O.)

I showed him the camera and explained it caught everything we did that night. He was not happy.

Gordon jumps out of the bed wearing just his boxers. He storms over to Nadine and snatches the camera from her hand. He throws it at the wall and it breaks.

NADINE (V.O.)

He destroyed the camera, but when I told him the footage was automatically sent to a cellphone, I knew we had him.

Gordon sits on the bed with his head in his hands.

NADINE (V.O.)

I explained how much it was going to cost to keep the footage from being released. He said he would pay whatever it took.

\*END FLASHBACK\*

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Josh is grinning at Nadine.

NADINE

He headed out to the bank almost straight away.

JOSH

I can't believe this worked.

NADINE

She told us it would.

Nadine kisses Josh.

A knock at the door forces them to end their moment of affection prematurely. They both look at the door.

NADINE (CONT'D)

Who is it?

A voice calls through the door.

GORDON (O.S.)

It's Gordon. Let me in.

NADINE

It's him. You should hide in the bathroom and be quiet.

JOSH

You can do this.

Josh kisses Nadine and then runs into the bathroom closing the door behind him. Nadine approaches the door and takes a deep breath. She opens the door, then makes her way over to the bed.

A sulking Gordon shuffles into the room carrying a small bag. He closes the door and puts the door chain on.

NADINE

So, did you get it?

Gordon puts the bag down on the bed. He unzips it and reaches a hand inside.

Nadine watches anxiously. Nadine's face turns to fear as she sees Gordon pull a gun from the bag and point it at her.

She steps back.

NADINE (CONT'D)

Gordon, what are you doing?

GORDON

I've changed my mind. I won't be giving you anything. Instead, you're going to tell me who you sent the video to.

NADINE

I can't do that, Gordon. Just get me the money and you won't have to worry about it.

GORDON

I were to give you the money, what's to stop you asking for more and turning me into a cash cow for the next six months.

NADINE

It's not like that, Gordon. I just want what I asked and then we'll delete the video.

GORDON

Why should I trust you?

NADINE

Please, Gordon. Can you stop pointing the gun at me and we can talk about this?

INT. HOTEL ROOM, BATHROOM - DAY

Josh is listening in, his head pushed up against the door. He is concerned by Nadine's words. He pulls open the door a crack and peers through.

He sees the gun pointed at Nadine.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

GORDON

Tell me who has the video and I'll let you go.

The bathroom door opens and Josh sneaks out up behind Gordon. Nadine watches nervously.

Josh tries to grab the gun from Gordon's hand and they struggle. As they fight over the gun, Nadine desperately ducks out of the way of where it's pointing.

The gun becomes pushed between the two men and a shot echoes throughout the room. Nadine watches in shock as Josh stumbles back and collapses to the floor. A blood stain growing on his shirt.

Nadine screams and falls down next to him to help.

NADINE

Oh my God. What have you done?

Gordon stares down at them.

GORDON

I suppose you're Josh.

NADINE

How do you know his name?

GORDON  
You said it last night as we were  
making love.

Nadine gets up and heads for the bathroom. Gordon points the  
gun at her.

GORDON (CONT'D)  
Where are you going?

NADINE  
To get some towels. Before he  
bleeds to death. Is that okay?

GORDON  
Be quick.

Nadine enters the bathroom. Gordon looks down at Josh  
struggling to breath. Nadine returns with towels and kneels  
down over Josh. She pushes the towel over his wound. He  
winces in pain.

NADINE  
I'm sorry.

JOSH  
It's okay.

She turns to Gordon.

NADINE  
We need to call an ambulance.

GORDON  
Not until I get that video.

NADINE  
He's going to die if we don't get  
help.

GORDON  
You tell me where to find the  
cellphone with the video and you  
can call for help.

JOSH  
No way, that video is the only  
thing keeping us alive. What's to  
say he won't shoot you when he has  
it?

NADINE  
We don't have a choice, Josh.



She looks up at Gordon.

NADINE (CONT'D)  
It's in another hotel room.

GORDON  
What number?

NADINE  
1104.

GORDON  
Key?

Gordon holds out his palm.

Nadine reaches into Josh's jacket and pulls a key card from the inside pocket. She slams it into Gordon's palm.

NADINE  
There, you have it. Now let us go.

GORDON  
I don't think so. You're coming with me, so I know you're not lying.

NADINE  
We're not lying. I wouldn't lie, not now. I just want to get him help.

GORDON  
Then I suggest we hurry, before he bleeds out.

JOSH  
No, she's not going anywhere with you.

GORDON  
You didn't seem to have a problem with that last night.

JOSH  
That was before you introduced the gun.

NADINE  
It's okay, Josh. I'll be quick, and then I'll call an ambulance.

Nadine stands. Josh grabs her hand. She looks into his eyes.

JOSH  
Be careful.

NADINE  
I will.

Nadine heads over to the door followed by Gordon, still aiming the gun at her. They exit the room.

INT. HOTEL CORRIDOR - DAY

Nadine walks quickly through the corridor. Gordon follows closely behind with the gun wedged in his pocket.

GORDON  
I suppose you do this thing all the time.

NADINE  
Actually, your our first.

GORDON  
Maybe you should reconsider your career move. You're clearly not good at it.

NADINE  
We just misjudged the target.

GORDON  
You certainly did.

They reach room 1104.

NADINE  
It's here.

Gordon holds out the key card.

GORDON  
Open it.

Nadine uses the key card to open the door and they both enter closing the door behind them.

INT. HOTEL ROOM 1104 - DAY

Gordon pulls the gun from his pocket and aims it at Nadine. Nadine stands confused.

GORDON  
Well?

NADINE

I don't know where it is.

GORDON

Then hurry up and find it, before  
your boyfriend bites the dust.

Nadine rushes around the room, she opens the drawers of the dresser, nothing. She opens the drawers of the night stand one side of the bed, nothing. She moves round to the other side of the bed and opens the drawer of the night stand.

Inside is a gun and the cellphone. She glances at the gun briefly before picking up the cellphone and showing Gordon. She shuts the drawer.

Gordon steps over to the bed.

GORDON (CONT'D)

Throw it onto the bed.

Nadine does as she's asked.

NADINE

It's on there. You can leave now  
and let me help my boyfriend.

Gordon picks it up and starts searching through the phone. Nadine stares at his gun still trained on her.

GORDON

Not yet.

Gordon is searching through the phone, but there is no video.

GORDON (CONT'D)

There's nothing on here. Where is  
it?

Nadine sprints for the bathroom. She enters slamming the door behind her. Gordon chucks the phone onto the bed and rushes over to the bathroom door.

He tries to push it open, but it's locked.

GORDON (CONT'D)

Nadine, open the door. Tell me  
where the video is and I'll go.

He waits, but gets no reply.

GORDON (CONT'D)

Nadine! If you don't open this door, I'm going back to the other room and I will shoot Josh in the head.

Still nothing.

GORDON (CONT'D)

Fine.

Gordon turns and heads for the front door.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Nadine stands by the door. She listens as the front door opens and slams shut.

She takes a deep breath and pulls the door open. She peers out into the empty room.

She cautiously steps out and makes her way over to the front door...

...but Gordon appears from around the corner wrapping his arms around her. She screams and tries to break free, but his grip is tight.

As she swings about she smashes the back of her head into Gordon's nose. He loosens his grip. Nadine's arms swing and knocks the gun from his hand. It flies across the room. As Nadine gets out from his embrace she runs for the night-stand.

Gordon gets to her before she can open the drawer. He wrestles her to the floor, his body-weight pressing down on her, pinning her to the floor. He wraps his hands around her throat and squeezes.

She flails her arm, reaching up to the night-stand drawer. She pulls it open. It slides out of its railings and drops to the floor. The gun lands on the carpet by Nadine's hand.

As her face turns red and her eyes begin to close, she manages to find enough strength to grab the gun and push the barrel up against Gordon's waist. She pulls the trigger.

Gordon winces, but increases his grip around Nadine's neck. Her arm flops and the gun slips from her hand. Her eyes close as she takes her final breath. He climbs off of her and sits back against the bed. He looks at the blood staining his shirt.

He pulls himself to his feet and stumbles into the bathroom. He returns with a towel and wraps it around his waist.

The phone on the bed starts ringing. Gordon looks down at it, but ignores the noise, heading for the front door.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

The phone has been pulled from the night-stand.

Josh has the receiver up to his ear, listening to the dialling tone. His eyes become drowsy.

His body slowly falls to the side. The receiver spills from his hand as he passes out.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

Gordon shuffles through the lobby clutching his side. He spots a woman, DARCEY (40s) he recognises, sitting with a cup of coffee. She smiles at him. He approaches her and collapses down into the seat opposite her.

GORDON

Darcey? What are you doing here?

DARCEY

I understand you had an interesting night.

GORDON

How did-

DARCEY

How did I know you spent the night with another woman? Because I set it up. It was a honey pot. I hired them to blackmail you.

Darcey removes a cellphone from her handbag. She presses a few buttons and then shows Gordon the screen. A video plays of Gordon and Nadine in the hotel room together.

DARCEY (CONT'D)

You always brag to your investors you're an honest man. You don't look very honest there. I wonder how many will withdraw their money if this were to get out.

Gordon frowns.

GORDON

Why?

DARCEY

Because I'm sick of your constant betrayal. I know she's not the first and chances are she won't be the last, so I want a divorce. Problem is that damned prenuptial agreement I signed means I won't get a penny. I needed to make sure I got something for my 5 years of suffering your shit.

Gordon's eyes become drowsy his skin a pale complexion.

DARCEY (CONT'D)

Are you okay, Gordon? You don't look too good. You're looking very pale.

Gordon lifts up his shirt to show the gunshot wound oozing blood.

DARCEY (CONT'D)

Ouch, that looks nasty.

GORDON

I don't suppose you could call me an ambulance?

Darcey grins.

DARCEY

I don't think so. This has actually turned out better than I planned. If you die, I get all your money.

Darcey laughs as Gordon's eyes get heavy. Suddenly a loud gunshot echoes throughout the room.

Darcey stops laughing. A look of shock upon her face. She looks down to see her chest covered in blood. She looks over at Gordon, his gun tucked down by his side pointing at her.

She drops her head as Gordon passes out.

FADE OUT.