FICTIONAL "IN HIDING" SHORT FILM

LOCATION: ROBERTVILLE (where story is based; strong wind environment. Known for locations such a ROBERTVILLE BANK, Jack's residence, ROBERTVILLE POLICE STATION)

PLOT: The sudden disappearance of bank manager at a bank is reported. The police soon uncover that the young bank manager was stealing mutual funds from the business bank account; acquiring millions of dollars illegally. Now the bank and authorities are after him for justice; will Jack get away in time, or will the authorities catch him??

CHARACTERS:

- JACK: hate his Job; BANK manager at ROBERTVILLE; black hair; blue eyes; intellectual, sadistic; sociopathic; naive, manipulative, medium built, cyber-criminal, miserable
- RICHARD DENNIS: JACK's supervisor, extensive knowledge on bank and financial services; bank owner; bald hair, blue hair; dislikes JACK, seeks justice for Jack's wrongdoings...
 PIA; fellow bank clerk at ROBERTVILLE BANK, obese, brown hair, blue eyes, has a crush on

Jack, dislikes KAISA, bookworm

INT. JACK'S RESIDENCE - PRESENT (NIGHTTIME)

(JACK'S RESIDENCE - crumby, small, tiny apartment. Jack is in his small living room; covering the curtains on the windows. Hours before; Jack had just hacked the bank in which he works; and stole mutual funds; transferring the funds to his account. Jack sits alone on his red-velvet chair; metres away from the television. Jack switches the TV show on from the chair; and watches the news. Jack thinks back to the event he hacked the bank...)

(Robertville Bank divided in four sections - CUSTOMER BASE, VAULT ROOM, LOAN SERVICING DEPARTMENT, INVESTING DEPARTMENT. Jack is working his 9-5 shift; nearing the end of his shift. Pia an obese colleague of Jack; has a crush on Jack and looks at him straight for a few minutes. Jack notices his supervisor and bank owner RICHARD fronts Jack)

RICHARD

(to JACK) Um Jack... It's time for your weekly performance review. Please attend to the office. I'll organise Tim to manage the bank and the team; whilst we have our discussion...

(Jack nods his head at Richard)

JACK

(to Richard) Okay Richard... Okay... I'm up...

(JACK stands up off his office chair; and follows his supervisor into his supervisor's office)

INT. FLASHBACK - ROBERTVILLE BANK - RICHARD'S OFFICE

(Richard's office - a stylish brown-vendor style office with an expensive-looking computer sitting at the mahogany office desk. Jack seats himself down on a baggy black stool in the office; Richard sits on his ergonomic black chair. Richard begins the employee performance review; looking at his notes)

RICHARD

(to Jack) Okay 67/100 is your weekly score... (looks closely at notes) You're doing well with team projects and such; but you just... you just seem so miserable at work... My online reviews show that my bank just seems unwelcoming to customers... As the bank owner and long-time founder; I am bit concerned about this...

(The employee performance review bores JACK. Jack's eyes struggle to keep open; RICHARD becomes annoyed with Jack's lack of care)

RICHARD

(annoyed; to JACK) Jack... Really...

(Jack apologises; lifts himself forward and keeps open)

RICHARD

(annoyed; to Jack) DAMN JACK. I am generally concerned about my business; and you just couldn't give a shit... DAMN... (shouts) WHAT THE HELL AM I EMPLOYING YOU FOR?

JACK

(apologises; to Richard) I'm sorry boss...
I'm trying to focus... I just... Damn I'm tired... I feel so tired...

RICHARD

(annoyed; to JACK) Goddamn. Listen mate...

(Jack focuses on his listening skills)

RICHARD

(to Jack) I want you to join an online webinar... It will teach about proper customer service; appearing friendly; assisting customers and such. Understanding how important your appearance and your facial appearance is important to my company... 6pm tonight... Attend to that session; and scan the QR code through to my phone... I will know you've done it or not done it... The course provider will let me know... SO 6pm tonight...

(Jack pretends to care)

JACK

(understands; to Richard) All right... All right boss. I'll do that... and work on my performance...

RICHARD

(to Jack) Good... I'll like that... Then from a week then... I'll see how that goes... I want progress and better work... See you tomorrow...

(The security officer clocks off by the alarm; and heads home minutes later; so does Richard the bank owner - unknown that his employee JACK is still in the building complex of the bank.

JACK watches the window by bending down; ensuring Richard & the security officer leave the full complex of ROBERTSON Bank. Jack sneaks into his supervisor's/ Richard's office; seeking to steal funds from the bank; and transfer money from the business bank account; acquiring transfer to his account. Jack does this successfully through ethical hacking procedures and intelligence; and heads to the vault room with the stolen verification hand-scanner he had acquired from RICHARD's drawer)

INT. FLASHBACK - ROBERTVILLE BANK - VAULT ROOM

(JACK accesses the vault room; by using the verification hand-scanner. Jack activates all vault open doors; and steals the amount of \$8000.00; and stores it in his backpack. JACK then runs out of the vault room; a security fault sounds the EMERGENCY alarm. Alarmed and shocked; JACK makes his way out at the back of the bank complex; avoiding not being seen and drawing attention)

INT. FLASHBACK - JACK'S RESIDENCE

(Jack decides to ignore his supervisor's request of attending the webinar he was asked to attend. Jack forges a fake QR code; and scans it to his supervisor RICHARD's phone. Richard accepts the QR CODE by text; stating "THANKS JACK. This is for your benefit and the benefit of my company. Just helping you succeed."

(2 hours ago - he nightly news runs; details and the broadcast of the robbery of ROBERTVILLE bank runs)

NEWS REPORTER

(on TV) Evening all listeners of Robertville. Tonight we will uncover the sudden loss of massive wealth acquired from Richard Dennis' ROBERTVILLE Bank. Millions of funds, money, critical and sensitive personal information of investors and businesses - have been lost due to this unknown and unidentified cyber-criminal. More of this story will be broadcast as the case gets resolved...

(JACK is both shocked and surprised at the coverage; and laughs with a smirk on his face)

JACK

(laughs; to himself) Ha... I'm on the news... I'm gonna live the high life now...

(Jack makes his way to the kitchen; getting French onion dip and crackers for himself)

JACK

(moans; to himself) Hated my job anyway... so shit it was...

(Jack consumes five crackers with French onion dip. Jack smiles to himself; indulging in the delightful taste he experiences. Jack makes his way back to the red-velvet TV, watching the TV. He falls asleep minutes later)

INT. FLASHBACK - ROBERTSON BANK - CUSTOMER BASE

(THE NEXT MORNING - Richard is traumatised and deeply disheartened of both physical and cyber stealing of his and the bank's fortune. Police and authorities at ROBERTSON BANK ask RICHARD as many questions regarding the incident; to try to uncover the case; and catch the suspect)

OFFICER #1

(questions Richard) So this happened after 5pm sir?

RICHARD

(saddened; to Officer #1) Yes... around that time... yes... It was minutes after I clocked off work.. It was... It's so shocking some imbecile and some criminal has done this...

OFFICER #1

(to Richard) Do you have any captured video surveillance footage of the event?

RICHARD

(to OFFICER #1) Yes... Yes... I cam show you...

(PIA enters the building. She is totally shocked of the robbing of the bank in which she works. Richard notices PIA through the entrance)

RICHARD

(saddened; to Pia) Sorry Pia... No work today... The bank has been robbed... I've got police helping me uncover what happened...

(PIA sympathises with Richard)

PIA

(sympathises with Richard) Yeah I heard about it... I'm sorry Richard... Just trying to offer support...

RICHARD

(saddened; to Piaa) Thank you... but I'm fine...

(Pia searches for Richard; but can not see him. She calls for Richard; no response; Pia can still not see Richard. No other colleagues are at the office. Pia makes her way home)

INT. FLASHBACK - ROBERTSON BANK - RICHARD'S OFFICE

(Richard is at his office; with OFFICER #1 as they try to uncover the crime of robbery that occurred last night. Richard is seated at his black ergonomic desk; OFFICER #1 is seated at the baggy black stool. Richard showcases the captured footage of the robbery; and can not see the face of the robber properly; neither can OFFICER #1)

RICHARD

(upset; to OFFICER #1) I can not see the robber's face properly... Who is it? (cries) Who is the robber that robbed my bank? WHO COULD THAT BE? WHO COULD IT? (OFFICER #1 looks at the upset RICHARD; and taps him on his shoulder for support)

OFFICER #1

(saddened; to Richard) I'm sorry sir this has happened. But I assure you... we will catch the robber. We will. You've just got to have faith...

(OFFICER #1 continues to look at the archived footage; still struggling to see the face of the identified robber. Using his technical skills - OFFICER #1 changes and adapt the colour and shadow features of the video; exposing the robber's face.
RICHARD notices the face; and is shocked to see that is it his employee; having robbed the bank)

RICHARD

(distraught; to OFFICER #1) What the... that is Jack my employee? That asshole employee of mine is robbing my bank... Internally and through the web (angrily) NO... NO...

(Richard angrily tosses loads of paper on his desk to the ground; smacking his table in the process)

OFFICER #1

(sympathises with RICHARD) I'm sorry....
I'm so sorry one of your faithful employees robbed your bank... We will catch him...

(Richard is struggling to believe his employee JACK robbed his bank internally and through the web. Richard remains deeply distraught and upset)

RICHARD

(saddened; to OFFICER #1) He's fired from the spot. That filthy prick Jack... He's FIRED that FUCK...

(OFFICER #1 comforts Richard; by tapping on his shoulder for support)

OFFICER #1

(sympathises with RICHARD) I'm sorry Richard...

RICHARD

(upset; to OFFICER #1) I've had a sociopath been working for me for such a long time... He does the dirty on me... How could I not tell...

OFFICER #1

(sympathises with RICHARD) You can't tell with sociopaths if they're good people. Some of them are good at acting...

RICHARD

(upset; to OFFICER #1) You're right OFFICER. I want this man... this ex-employee of mine to suffer justice... Rot in a jail cell... I couldn't care less what happens to him in jail. I want him sued... Everything...

(OFFICER #1 grabs his USB-stick; and transfers the video surveillance footage to his USB for evidence purposes in solving the crime)

OFFICER #1

(to Richard) All right sir... I'm going to take this footage to the police station for evidence purposes... Do you have any residential address of this employee? The residential location in which he lives...

RICHARD

(to OFFICER #1) Yes... Yes I do... It's on my employee files... I'll just pull it out and tell you what it is...

(RICHARD makes his way to the employee files drawer and pulls out the employee file of JACK. RICHARD opens the file; and notices the listed address of JACK's residence. RICHARD outlines the address to OFFICER #1)

RICHARD

(saddened; to OFFICER #1) Okay... 6 Thorg Street Robertville. That's it...

(OFFICER #1 notes the address down on his detective notepad)

OFFICER #1

(questions Richard) I may have to take the whole employee file on JACK. Again... for crime investigations purposes...

RICHARD

(upset; to OFFICER #1) Yes... yes sure... Anything you can to uncover this crime and put this ex-employee of mine behind bars; and for justice...

(OFFICER #1 takes the file off of Richard. OFFICER #1 stands up; puts his hand on RICHARD'S shoulder)

OFFICER #1

(assures Richard) We will capture the robber... I promise you that... It's my dedication to public service; to bring criminals of any nature, to bring them to justice. And I will... Until then... contact your business insurance provider and higher bank insurance properties for reimbursement of the money stolen...

RICHARD

(saddened; to OFFICER #1) I will... Thanks officer. Thanks..

(OFFICER #1 makes his way out the front door; and exits. Richard returns to his office; venting in frustration; slamming his door; and smacking his table)

RICHARD

(vicious; to himself) I will find you JACK... You goddamn MONGREL...

(Richard screams in hurt and frustration)

INT. PRESENT - JACK'S APARTMENT

(Jack is still sleeping on the red-velvet lounge. Pia knocks on the front door minutes later; this startles Jack. Jack sits up)

JACK

(shouts to door) Yeah okay... Okay... alright I'm coming up..

(Jack stumbles by the front door; and opens the front door. He notices it is PIA; and is shocked she knows where he lives)

JACK

(shocked; to Pia) Woah... Pia... I wasn't expecting this... How do you know I live her?

PIA

(smiles; to Jack) Well I know you walk home from work... I drive past you everytime you walk... I'm three houses above you...

JACK

(shocked; to Pia) Woah okay... Well what's up...

Made in Highland

PIA

(awkward; to Jack) Well I uh... I'd like to express my... my feelings... (embarrassed) I have a huge crush on you... like HUGE. Super huge... I'd like you to know...

(Jack giggles at Pia's embarrassment. Pia seems to be offended)

PIA

(offended; to Jack) WHAT?

JACK

(giggles; to Pia) You want to be my girlfriend... (laughs) Really...

(Jack continues to laugh; becoming rude to Pia; and begins insulting her)

JACK

(rudely; to Pia) I am not looking for a fat obese woman you BITCH. Fuck off and go elsewhere... I'm sure some other fat prick would be looking for you...

(The comment deeply offends Pia; Pia cries and screams at JACK)

PIA

(shouts; to Jack) YOU GODDAMN ASSHOLE. I don't know what I saw in you... you GODDAMN PRICK.... You asshole... YOU?

(JACK forcefully slams the door in Pia's face; Pia cries at the front of the door - upset that her crush said such huge insults. Pia drives herself home; and cries on her blue lounge suite. MEANWHILE, a sociopathic Jack laughs at his insults directed to PIA. Jack sits back on his red-velvet lounge; and begins playing a few video games. 15 minutes later; JACK receive text messages from his boss RICHARD. JACK opens his phone; and reads one message - "YOU DEVIL WORSHIPPING CHILD, YOU BANK ROBBER. YOU'RE DONE AND I'M SUING YOU YOU PRICK.")

JACK

(laughs; to phone) Yeah... okay... Okay tough man... You were a real prick of a boss anyway... I'm finally free and acquired millions of your shitty dollars. And I'm giving it to those who need it... and getting myself something better than this shit, puny apartment...

(Jack laughs to himself at the text again. A second later; another text from Jack's mobile phone arrives stating "I have noticed the police of your address. You are doomed my friend... DOOMED. I see justice against your crime. HOW DAR YOU STEAL FROM MY BANK? My hard-earned money." Jack laughs at the text once again; but then worries of himself getting arrested and thrown in gaol. Jack stands up off the red-velvet lounge; and worries as he constantly looks out the front window for police attempting to arrest him. JACK runs to his room; and finds an old deer mask he made during a craft home session. JACK puts the deer mask on; and decides to become a fugitive - leaving the apartment stranded; he's on the run. 15 minutes later; police officers of ROBERVILLE arrive at JACK'S RESIDENCE. Three officers storm in the front door of JACK'S RESIDENCE; none of which see JACK)

OFFICER #1

(to other officers) Search the rooms. Each one. This bastard is being put under arrest. FIND HIM...

(The other officers search the rooms for the whereabouts of JACK. None of which can still locate JACK in any of the rooms in the apartment; they report to OFFICER#1)

OFFICER #2

(to Officer #1) We've searched the rooms Officer. We can not locate JACK...

(OFFICER #1 grows annoyed)

OFFICER #1

(annoyed; to OFFICER #2) Damn... he knew we were coming... I hope I don't get outwitted by this character... Let's go... We'll find him...

OFFICER #2

(questions Officer #1) How sir...

OFFICER #1

(to OFFICER #2) Surveillance camera footage all around the town of ROBERTVILLE. We'll find the bastard... let's go...

INT. ROBERTVILLE RIVER BUSHLAND

(JACK hiding his identity with a deer mask; trots through the walk tracks of ROBERTVILLE RIVER BUSHLAND; hoping to stay clear from police, or any identifiers of the public who think he is the suspect behind ROBERTVILLE BANK. JACK walks along the river bushland; and accidentally bumps into an old man; the old man falls and groans. Jack's low-fitted deer mask falls off; revealing his identity to the old man. The old man immediately recognises JACK is the suspect behind ROBERTVILLE BANK)

OLD MAN

(shouts; to JACK) Hey... You're that robber from ROBERTVILLE BANK. The bank I used to bank with... once a bank manager; now a robber. YOU DIRTY SLIME... I'm calling the police...

(JACK quickly puts his deer-mask back on. The old man reports the identified location of the suspect to the police; via CRIMESTOPPERS)

JACK

(masked; to old man) Hey old man... I think you've a bit delusional. Dementia kicking in is it...

(Pia hears JACK's voice, and is both disgusted and hurt by his comments the other day. PIA fronts JACK)

PIA

(shocked; to JACK) Jack... What? You were behind the robbery... YOU WERE BEHIND THE ROBBERY. How could you do such a thing?

JACK

(laughs; to PIA) Money is everything Pia... Maybe you'll se one day...

(Police officers of ROBERTVILLE POLICE STATION arrive at the walk tracks of ROBERTVILLE RIVER BUSHLAND. OFFICER #1 shouts to his other officers)

OFFICER #1

(points at masked JACK, to other officers)
THERE.. THE DEER-MASKED ROBBER. GET THE
BUGGER. ARREST THAT PIECE OF SHIT..

(The police officers obey OFFICER #1, and run on their way to arrest the masked JACK. The masked JACK tries to run away; but members of the public forcefully avoid Jack's escape; grabbing his arms; making sure JACK does not get out scott-free. 2 minutes later; the police officers arrest JACK. OFFICR #1 eyes JACK)

OFFICER #1

(laughs; to JACK) You are done young man... You're getting thrown in jail big time.... big jail sentence you're getting..

(Pia looks saddened at the actions of JACK; with whom once was her crush. She leaves the scene)

OLD MAN

(to OFFICER #1) Yeah get him in a cell. Let him rot in there... Let that pig... or deer... whatever... let him rot in there...

(OFFICER #1 moves him towards the police caddy. The police caddy drives off to ROBERTVILLE POLICE STATION)

INT. ENDING

(JACK was thrown in jail for over 20 years. Due to Jack's ethical hacking capabilities - Jack secured a high-top-ranking role at a cyber-facility at a government agency. He changed his sociopathic tendencies; married Pia and bared two sons with her...

Richard was found guilty of fraudulent purchases and services throughout his transaction history; then convicted and thrown into jail for 30 years. Richard died poor and a miserable man; he had no inheritance to give to his once-was rich, spoiled daughter.)

END OF STORY