

G.I BRO

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FADE IN

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

A digital alarm clock with an ipod connected on top. The clock reads 5.59am. It turns to 6.00am. The ipod comes to life and glows as it plays the army bugle morning call of Reveille.

A young hand appears and fumbles with ipod. Music stops. The hand belongs to TOBY SIMMONS, 12, skinny, brown curly hair. We see Toby sit up in bed. He is wearing an army tank top. A silver dog tag hangs around his neck. He rubs his face and stretches. Turns on lamp. The low light reveals army helicopter posters on bedroom wall and toys and figurines on bedside table and floor.

Toby groans and drops to the floor and does some push ups. He stands up and stretches. He picks up a transformer toy and throws it on the body which lays awkwardly under the blankets in the bed on the other side of the room.

TOBY

NATHAN. Nath are you awake?

NATHAN

(sleepily)

Enough to kick your butt Toby. Go away.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Toby is wearing army fatigues displaying the name *Simmons*. He carries cutlery to the kitchen table and places them along side the four breakfast bowls and glasses with military precision. He straightens the placemats and chairs.

PATRICIA SIMMONS enters. She's 46, styled shoulder length hair, glasses, arty and wearing bohemian style clothes.

PATRICIA

Good Morning my little man.

She gives Toby a kiss on the cheek.

TOBY

Every morning. Really?

PATRICIA

What's wrong with showing my boys how much I love them and how proud I am.

(MORE)

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

You get up without fuss each morning, you help with chores, you're on top of your homework. Your brother could learn a thing or two from you. Gosh almighty that boy has turned into some sort of...of...sloth. A sloth that somehow finds energy to party with his friends.

Toby takes cereal, milk and juice to the table and sits down to make his breakfast.

TOBY

I'll just be glad to get my room back.

PATRICIA

AUNT JANIS will hopefully be leaving soon. She just needs to sort a few things out. I know it's been tough but she's family and I think we all know how important that is.

Toby looks down. Patricia sits at table.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

Now what time do we need to be there?

TOBY

0900 hours. It's a navigation exercise today in the forest behind the base.

Toby looks at family photo on wall of a younger self and his brother and their Dad in army uniform.

TOBY (CONT'D)

I really hope we win today.

EXT. TOBY'S HOUSE - DAY

Toby stands next to the older style family car, an army backpack is next to him. He looks at his watch.

PATRICIA (O.S.)

I'm here, I'm here.

Patricia walks quickly towards car.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)
I couldn't find my sunglasses. For some reason they were on your brothers head while he slept. That boy.

She sees Toby and stops in her tracks.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)
Gosh you look like your Father when I saw him standing alone at that dance.

TOBY
Mom, we'll be late.

PATRICIA
Ok, ok, let's go.

INT. CAR - DAY

Toby looks outside as they drive through the town of Neston. They pass by nice single and two storey houses, people walking dogs, a man and women in army tank tops and pants jogging.

PATRICIA
So I need to take Nathan to a friends place after I pick you up -

TOBY
That jerk -

PATRICIA
Hey.

TOBY
Sorry. It's just he said we would hang out once I got back. He promised.

PATRICIA
He probably just forgot hun, that's all. He has a lot going on too with school and his new job at the store... and you know... he's...he's trying to adjust to things like the rest of us. Anyway, Aunt Janis is out tonight so I'm making a nice home cooked meal and we can all have a nice dinner together. Just the three of us.

EXT. CAR - DAY

The car drives though the main street of Neston. It's pretty with green trees lining the streets, black old style street lights, nice pavers and little flower beds dotting the area with colorful flowers in bloom. There's a mixture of shops, cafes, civic buildings and a bank. American flags fly proudly.

People are going about their morning and shopping, talking with friends, having coffee on benches and enjoying the sunshine. A street sweeper is busy keeping the place looking nice.

The car stops at traffic lights. On one side of intersection is a large grassed park with beautiful water fountain a war memorial statue and playgrounds. Next to the park is a large modern architectural building nearing completion. A sign states *Coming soon - Your new community library.*

IN CAR

PATRICIA

I can't wait for this new library.
Long overdue. We'll have to check
it out hey. Toby?

Patricia looks in rear vision mirror at Toby who seems distant.

TOBY'S VIEW

He is staring at the war memorial. One section of granite wall has a list of names engraved on it.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

You ok hun?

TOBY

Err yeah. Just thinkin' about
stuff, wondering if MILTON will be
there today.

Patricia spots someone she knows. A larger older woman walks a dog across intersection. She waves and yells through windshield.

PATRICIA

Hey Mrs. Gonustokov.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

(to Toby)

Such a lovely lady. I used to work
with her at the hospital.

(MORE)

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

You're probably too young to remember her but she used to babysit you sometimes and bring us borscht. She'd try and teach you and Nathan Russian words. It was actually scary how quick Nathan picked it up.

The traffic light turns green and car drives off.

INT. CAR - DAY

Toby blankly stares out of window as they pass more houses. Toby's face light up with a wry smile and he moves his face closer to the window.

We see a run down old three storey timber board building. An old faded sign at front reads *St. Matthews convent*. Some windows are smashed while others are boarded up. The paint is faded, some timber boards are missing and the place is overgrown with weeds. A broken religious themed fountain sits as a feature in the gardens. The whole site is hidden behind perimeter chain fencing with warning signs about the dangers of entering the property. A for sale sign is at front of property. Toby cranes his neck to keep looking as the car goes past.

PATRICIA

I really hope Aunt Janis can sell that place. I know people are looking at it. Such a shame it closed. It was a beautiful building and now it's such an eyesore on the town.

TOBY

I heard they did exorcisms there and now its haunted.

PATRICIA

Only by Nathan and his friends from what I hear and if I found out that's true I'll clip that boys wings.

EXT. CAR - DAY

Car drives past the outskirts of the town into rural land. A large colorful billboard with pictures reads:

Thank you for visiting Neston. Population 7325. Home of the 12th Battalion, Lake Considine and the Neston Rangers Football team. Annual fishing competition March 2 - 28.

EXT. ARMY BARRACKS - DAY

Car drives into a low security area of the Army Barracks over some speed humps. A large sign reads:

Neston Army Cadets. Tuesday and Thursday 4pm - 7pm. Every third Saturday 9am - 2pm. Ages 10-18. All welcome.

Car drives down a long driveway with chainmail wire fencing down each side. It pulls into a carpark in front of some older style brick buildings and manicured gardens. Other cars are present and parents are dropping their children off. There's a buzz about the place. The children, who vary in ages, are all wearing army fatigues and carrying backpacks.

INT. CAR - DAY

PATRICIA

Well it looks like you'll have good weather. I'll pick you up just after two sweetie. Have fun okay.

TOBY

Ok thanks.

Toby exits the car and excitedly walks over to a group of kids at a tree who wave to him.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Toby is kneeling beside a fast flowing stream and surrounded by dense forest. He fills up four water canteens. He looks up and notices that in the middle of the stream is a protruding rock with several other protruding rocks like stepping stones to the other side. Toby puts something in each water canteen and put the lids back on. He turns and disappears into the forest.

EXT. SKY - DAY

Two Apache military helicopters fly over the dense forest. They bank right and peel off.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

A group of boys in army fatigues and backpacks are standing around in small clearing. Toby comes out of the forest and walks towards them. He looks up intently at helicopters and smiles. His eyes wide with amazement. Puts his army helmet back on.

TOBY

Here's everyone's water supplies. I put a purification tablet in it just in case.

Toby hands a canteen to each boy. MILTON GREENE, 11, short and rotund. SEBASTIAN COLEMAN, 12 going on 15. He is tall, pre-pubescent moustache, some muscle, gold earring, cigarette behind ear. LEROY BONSHOR, 12, blonde straw like hair and thick glasses.

Toby looks up at the helicopters again.

MILTON

Cool hey. Apaches. Don't worry, you'll get to fly them one day like your Dad.

TOBY

If we ever get out of this jungle. Hey I saw this like rock crossing we could use to cross the stream and save us doubling back up those stupid hills. We just need to find some logs or big branches or something to make a bridge to the first rock. What do you think?

Leroy studies his map and compass.

LEROY

I think we shouldn't have crossed that stream in the first place. I said it. You all heard me say it. I said don't cross the creek here. Now we're lost in this low spot. You guys never listen to me.

TOBY

CAPTAIN MOFFAT said there were flags on both sides of the creek though.

Sebastian starts doing chin ups on tree branch.

SEBASTIAN

Yeah but surely not this far up.
How much longer are we gonna be
here?

MILTON

How many flags do you think Josh
and his group have got?

TOBY

Probably all of them.

Milton proudly waves small blue flag.

MILTON

Except this one.

SEBASTIAN

Don't be such a penis Milton. We've
been out here for hours and that's
all we got. And I spotted it first
anyway in the first ten minutes.

MILTON

But I got to it first.

SEBASTIAN

Yeah well if I was still doing
Easter egg hunts like you, I would
have been quicker. Gosh how much
longer? Leroy?

Leroy looks up from map.

LEROY

Maybe if other people learned to
try and read maps too we'd be back
at the mess room with real food and
this ration crap. So wish we were
allowed to bring our phones or a
GPS.

Leroy throws map and compass aside.

LEROY (CONT'D)

Who uses this old school junk
anymore. And take the cigarette
out, you look like an idiot. You
don't even smoke.

Sebastian jumps down from tree.

SEBASTIAN

How many war movies have you seen?
I've seen dozens Leroy. Even the
real graphic ones and they always
had a smoke behind their ears.

TOBY

Guys. Guys. Captain Moffat said
this exercise can make people turn
on each other and now look at us.
Lets keep it cool ok.

Leroy and Sebastian nod in agreement.

LEROY

Sorry Toby.

TOBY

Seb, what time is it?

SEBASTIAN

Three.

Toby snaps stick over his leg.

TOBY

Freak me out. Let's forget about
anymore flags. That butt breath
JOSH probably has them all anyway.
We're all ready late. Lets just...
just find a path and get back ok.
Maybe we'll do better next time.

LEROY

Affirmative.

MILTON

I got an idea.

TOBY

Oh no.

LEROY, SEBASTIAN

No.

Milton takes off his backpack.

MILTON

I'll stand on this mound and you
get on my shoulders Seb. Then you
can scout the area. Find us a path.

Sebastian walks grudgingly to Milton.

SEBASTIAN

Only three more months with you
guys then I'm free. Middle cadets
here I come.

Toby gives Sebastian an angry look. Milton heaves Sebastian
up on a piggy back.

MILTON

Now get on my shoulders.

Milton and Sebastian wobble. They sink through the mound.
It's an ant mound. Thousands of ants run out. Everyone
screams and runs.

EXT. CADET BARRACKS CAR PARK - DAY

Long shadows, sun setting. A group of mothers stand around
their older cars on one side of car park. They look worried.
Some on phones.

Near Army Cadet building entrance is group of five good
looking, strong, confident army cadet boys of 12 years old,
led by JOSHUA VAUGHAN. He is tall, athletic with a trendy
haircut. The boys are all laughing and joking together. Their
even better looking parents sit in expensive new cars off to
the side.

ARMY CADET BUILDING

DOOR OPENS

CAPTAIN MOFFAT, 52, a larger and slightly obese man with
moustache and greying hair in army uniform walks out. Toby,
Sebastian, Leroy and Milton follow. They're dirty,
disheveled, embarrassed. Heads down.

CAPTAIN MOFFAT

Found them.

Parents run over and hug the boys.

CAPTAIN MOFFAT (CONT'D)

They took a few wrong turns and got
a bit confused with the whole
compass thing but we found them.
Lucky too, Milton had an idea to
build a shelter for the night.

(To Milton)

I ain't never seen a shelter built
like that before son. Ever.

LEROY

Milton said we needed to drink
piss.

MILTON

That's how lots of people have
survived.

LEROY

But not on your piss. You didn't
need to fill up our canteens with
it.

CAPTAIN MOFFAT

All right boys. It's been a big
Saturday. Go home and we'll see you
Thursday night for parade and
training. Remember, next month the
challenge day is paintball.

Everybody walks off into car park. They walk past Joshua and
the other cooler kids.

JOSHUA

Think you can find your way home
Toby? Do you want me to put out
some flags? I have a few spare.

Joshua's group of friends laugh. Sebastian sizes him up.

SEBASTIAN

Shut up Josh or I'll put that flag
straight up you a-

MRS. COLEMAN, late 40's, larger Italian looking woman with
cigarette in mouth. She smacks Sebastian across the back of
the head. She grabs the cigarette from behind his ear.

MRS. COLEMAN

Hey what's this? What 'ave I told
you about smoking. Hey? Hey?

She give him a shove. Everyone walks towards their cars.

JOSHUA

(Yelling to Toby)
Enjoy your week in pov pack school.

CAPTAIN MOFFAT

Joshua. That's enough.

JOSHUA

Sorry Captain. I just still don't understand why we had to wait for them before we could leave.

CAPTAIN MOFFAT

I told you Josh. You boys are in the same unit. You start together, you finish together. You need to learn put aside differences and have each others backs. A day will come when your gonna need each other. That's army life.

AT CARS

Patricia is leaning up against her car.

PATRICIA

You boys all ok?

Boys nod solemnly.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

Don't worry about those other boys. As long as you are still having fun together, that's all that matters right.

LEROY

We never win the monthly challenges.

SEBASTIAN

I never will with you guys.

Toby is about to say something to Sebastian.

MOLLY (O.S.)

Hey Toby.

A pretty 13 year old girl stands in front of Milton's family car. She has blonde ringlet hair and high cheek bones but looks a bit tomboyish in overalls over a pink t-shirt. Toby walks over to talk to his crush.

TOBY

Umm ... Hi Molly.

MOLLY

Woah. You look terrible. Are those bites on you face?

TOBY

Yeah. Ants. One of your brothers
ideas gone bad.

Molly giggles.

MOLLY

Put some aloe vera on it. That's
what they taught us at girl scouts.

TOBY

Ok sure ... Ummm ... I'll do that.

Parents shuffle boys into their respective cars as they say
goodbye to each other. Toby lingers to watch Molly.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Toby sits at dining table. The table is set for three people.
On wall are family photos. One is a photo of Toby with his
Dad in front of Apache helicopter. His Dad is in army
clothes. Another photo of Toby's Dad shows him in full
military uniform. A folded up United States flag is mounted
to wall in a display case. Toby stares at photo of his Dad
and sighs.

Patricia places food on table. Sits.

PATRICIA

Well your bother must be having an
adventurous day too. He's late
again for dinner. Damn that boy.

NATHAN (O.S.)

Yo, Nate man is in da house. Mmmm,
smells good.

NATHAN SIMMONS, 15, cool, athletic, trendy with headphones
around neck. Walks in and plonks himself down to his meal.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Perfect timing.

PATRICIA

Nice of you to join us Nathan. I
was about to call some mothers.

NATHAN

Chill. We were just hangin. I knew
what time it was. I had my phone.

PATRICIA

You were at the old convent again weren't you? I've told you about hanging out there. I don't like it.

NATHAN

It's empty and run down Mom. Not even God himself is there.

MRS. SIMMONS

It's trespassing Nathan. Not to mention it's very run down and you could get hurt. Anything could happen.

TOBY

Nathan, when are you gonna take me for a look?

NATHAN

Ummm ... when you're cool. Which will be never.

TOBY

You promised you would one weekend.

NATHAN

Now I un-promise. You and your dorky soldier friends can hang out shopping with Mom.

Toby smashes fist on table.

TOBY

You're such a jerk Nathan.

PATRICIA

Hey, settle down both of you. Please. Lets just have a nice family dinner for a change. I've been looking forward to it all day. You two are like cat and dog lately at everything. It's driving me insane.

TOBY

He's keeps saying he'll do stuff with me and then he doesn't. Maybe if I had big breasts and my name was RACHAEL CHANTAKOV you'd hang out with me.

Nathan points fork at Toby.

NATHAN

You're dead after dinner. Get it,
the opposite of alive.

PATRICIA

Enough. Besides, I don't know how
much longer you'll be able to hang
out at the convent with this
Rachael and the rest of your
friends. AUNT JANIS has just found
a buyer for it and the developer
plans to demolish it. So we should
all be happy she has made a sale.
It's been a tough few months for
her.

NATHAN

Does this mean she's moving out and
I get my room back instead of
living in a shared barracks with
Lieutenant Loser?

Toby flicks a pea at Nathan.

PATRICIA

We will see. And be kind to you
brother please. Really Nathan.
You're supposed to be the man of
the house. Now eat up.

Nathan solemnly looks at plate and toys with food.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

Speaking of barracks, have you
thought more about going to the
defence careers day at your school
next week?

Nathan angrily stands up with his plate.

NATHAN

I'm gonna eat in the lounge.

Nathan storms out of room.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

NOISY rough bar. JUKEBOX plays. People play pool and darts.
Smoke haze. ANTON MORODI, 35, muscular, tattoos, groomed
goatee beard and wearing tight work t-shirt and jeans. The
work shirt reads *Maslow's Removals*.

Anton has a Betting slip in hand while he quickly sketches a seaside landscape drawing on the back of a drink coaster. It's really good. This guy can draw. He looks up at TV in corner of room.

ANTON

C'mon, c'mon pick up the pace. Yes, yes, yes, no, no no, no. You stupid pony.

Screws up betting slip, throws it.

ANTON (CONT'D)

You dumb stupid no good pony. Six hundred. You cost me six hundred.

Anton grabs bar stool, ready to throw. Looks up to see waitress and patrons staring at him. Anton COUGHS. Bounces stool on ground.

ANTON (CONT'D)

Nice and solid. Good to see this places doesn't skimp on quality furniture.

AT TABLE

Anton walks over and sits with three men. TYRONE TROTTER, 34, massive large man but not the muscle sort with bald head sporting a spider web tattoo on it.

RALPH LUMFIELD, 33, funny looking curly haired man with big features and a malleable face who dresses to the beat of his own drum. GLEN ARCHER, 25, skinny, weedy homeboy type with tats, piercings and gold chains.

Empty crisp packets and beer bottles litter table. There's some upside down coasters with beautiful drawings on them.

ANTON (CONT'D)

So as I was saying before boys, there's a town 'bout ninety minutes from here. It looks perfect. I had to deliver some furniture there last week.

GLEN

You like, scope it out bro?

ANTON

A little. Boss wanted to have lunch there so I gotta bit of a look. It's ideal.

(MORE)

ANTON (CONT'D)

Small police station, multiple roads in and out. Perfect. A nice juicy soft target.

TYRONE

But chief - small town, small bank, small reward.

Waitress delivers beers. Looks suspiciously at Anton and the boys. Leaves.

ANTON

Jeez Tyrone, you're voice box is as big as you.

Anton leans in closer to the group. Talks quieter.

ANTON (CONT'D)

When I was on the inside, you know for stealing all those pinball machines, I met a guy right, who was doin a few years for robbing armoured cars.

Anton takes some peanuts. Places them randomly on table.

ANTON (CONT'D)

He said that in these smaller counties, they collect the money from all the little banks...

Anton picks up some of the peanuts.

ANTON (CONT'D)

...And they deliver it to one of the bigger county banks...

Anton dumps peanuts next to a single peanut to make a pile.

ANTON (CONT'D)

And they keep it there for 'bout a month before they pick it all up to take back to the city.

Anton eats peanut pile.

ANTON (CONT'D)

It's cheaper then sending out a van to all these little banks each week for a few lousy g. Right.

RALPH

Hang on. I'm gonna get the waitress to bring over some more peanuts.

(MORE)

RALPH (CONT'D)

You ate the demonstration too quick. Did anyone else struggle?

ANTON

They take it on the thirtieth of each month. So we only gotta week to make this happen boys. Once we leave here, we need to get busy. Like that oceans movie right.

RALPH

Mmm, Nemo.

ANTON

No, not Nemo you idiot Ralph.

Anton makes to back hand Ralph.

ANTON (CONT'D)

Danny Ocean ... Ocean's 11 ...
George Clooney ...

Blank look on Ralph's face.

ANTON (CONT'D)

You begged me to take you to damn cinema to see it.

RALPH

I can't remember any of the songs from it. But hey good news, I'm working on a new set of wheels this week. My cousin got this classic seventies ride comin' to me. You're gonna love it.

GLEN

Yo, you said that last time. Remember? Nebraska after we emptied that warehouse, rid'n on those rail tracks.

Glen reenacts the bumps. Everyone chuckles.

TYRONE

I don't know if I'm down with it Anton. This is a bit of a step up from selling stolen pinball machines or those fake charity websites asking for money.

Tyrone leans back and lets out a deep breath.

TYRONE (CONT'D)

Robb'n a bank... that's...that's big you know. Big jail time.

ANTON

Don't worry. I got a great idea. It'll be easy. But I need you on this Tyrone. I need all you guys.

Solemn look on everyone's faces.

ANTON (CONT'D)

C'mon. How long have we known each other? Hey? Ralphy and I even go way back to middle school. Have I ever let you guys down before? Who took you ragamuffins in to help ya make some easy cash for all these years? Who looks out for opportunities for ya? Huh? Who takes the heat when it goes bad? I've always looked after you guys and had your best interests at heart. This time's no different.

Anton takes drink from beer bottle.

ANTON (CONT'D)

Besides, I've got an announcement to make. If this goes well, this will be our last time doin' this crazy stuff. No more I promise.

GLEN

What? Chief, what'cha ya gonna do? You aint go no skills?

Anton stops as he is about to drink from bottle and glares at Glen.

GLEN (CONT'D)

Ummm... I mean, like, you aint a carpenter or accountant or town planner you know. The army wouldn't even take you.

ANTON

Thanks for reminding me Glen of where my life is at. I don't know what I'm gonna do boys. I just know this one job could change everything for me. Sick of this removal work thing that's for sure.

(MORE)

ANTON (CONT'D)

Moving nice rich things for not so nice rich people and putting up with Mr. Maslow. I'm gonna pay back my Cousin and... and... and start again I guess. Away from here. It could even change things for you guys. I mean look at you lot.

The crew look at each other.

One good score, that's all we need and we're set. We don't have to be bottom feeder losers anymore. Well, not me of course, but you know what I mean.

TYRONE

But no-one's gonna get hurt right Anton.

ANTON

Only their feelings Tyrone. Unless you squish Glen here in the backseat.

TYRONE

It's just... you know I love helping you on these gigs. I mean I'm honored deep down that you ask me, Tyrone, a nobody to be in ya crew. But I couldn't live with myself if someone got hurt. It's not me.

Ralph collects empty beer bottles.

RALPH

Relax. No-one's gonna get hurt. No-one ever has and this time will be no different.

Ralph stands up, pushing his chair out and trips waitress carrying drinks. She falls into table of patrons. SCREAMS, CRASH, BROKEN GLASS.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

LIGHT SWITCH FLICKS. Toby walks in. Typical boys bedroom. Some mess. On Nathan's side of room are posters of exotic cars, pop stars, movie posters, girls in bikinis, lots of trophies.

On Toby's side we see military helicopter posters adorn walls. Model helicopters hang from ceiling. Radio controlled chopper on shelf. He throws himself on his bed. Sighs. Stares at poster of Apache attack helicopter cockpit.

Door OPENS. Nathan charges in with pillow case with something solid and hard in it. Hits Toby with it. A battle ensues. Toby fights back.

NATHAN

I told you you're dead. Why'd you have to tell them about Rachael. Huh? You little weasel.

TOBY

As if she'd go out with a fart face like you anyway. She's older, plus I'm gonna tell her about your hairy toes.

NATHAN

You wouldn't dare.

TOBY

I will if you don't get off me you loser.

Nathan wrestles harder. Toby punches his arm hard. Nathan ceases. Toby gives him solid push with his leg and Nathan crashes on the floor. They're both out of breath.

TOBY (CONT'D)

Remember when we did karate for that year and we'd practice on each other in the lounge.

NATHAN

Yeah. And I tried that stupid crane kick we saw in that movie on Dad and my shoe came off and hit him in the face.

They both laugh hard.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

And Mom is like 'what happened what happened' and Dad is rolling on the ground holding his nose screaming 'he did the the swan kick on me' and where like laughing ... no Dad it was the crane not the swan.

TOBY

I can't believe it's been like two years since Dad died. Why can't we do that fun stuff again? You wont even throw the football or play armies anymore or talk to me using those secret code words we made up for our walkie talkies and phones.

Nathan gets up, pulls his phone out. Snaps back into cool teenager mode.

NATHAN

Thanks for reminding me.

Nathan texts.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

It's a different season now bro. Dad's not in it and you're not in it. And I don't want you in it either or the army or marines or that stupid school recruitment lady with the moustache or and defs not your circus freak army cadet friends. Understand.

TOBY

But-

Nathan raises hand.

NATHAN

Ummm I'm texting soldier.

TOBY

Urrrgh. You never have your head out of that.

NATHAN

That's because everyone outside my contact list is lamo. Especially you. Just keep away from me until you've grown up and stop being a dorky army loser.

Nathan sends text, walks towards door.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

But then again, you might grow up but you'll always be a loser.

Toby throws nearby baseball at Nathan as he leaves. Baseball hits back of door.

EXT. STREETS - DAY

Sunny day. Toby and Milton ride bikes through residential area. Toby's bike is old, clapped out with faded paint and some tape holding parts together. Milton's bike looks two sizes too small and has a Ben 10 front fairing. He looks very clumsy and awkward on it.

MILTON

Man I'm so glad you came 'round.
Dad was gonna get me to wash his
car. I mean it's his car, why
should I wash it? I don't make him
wash my stuff. Mom does that.

TOBY

My Mom was gonna make me bake. I
had to ditch the house or cut my
eye out with a rusty spoon.

MILTON

Do you think we'll live in Neston
forever?

TOBY

Negative. I'm leaving the nest of
Neston as soon as I can. I'm gonna
fly Apaches like Dad or maybe even
something better. This place is a
poo hole.

MILTON

Mom says that's why everyone is
cutting other people's lawn in our
street. Whatever that means.

Toby turns off to head down a dirt track.

TOBY

C'mon. Lets cut through the forest
and do some jumps.

MILTON

Oh do we have to? I'm no good on
this thing. I need a decent bike.

TOBY

We'll be fine. Follow me.

Toby speeds off into forest.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Toby and a panting red faced Milton ride quickly over dirt tracks with steep cambers and rises. Toby aces some jumps while Milton follows closely behind. He screams as he flies over the jumps and nearly crashes but he somehow manages to keep the bike up and navigate the course. His screams and worry turn to smiles and a hint of confidence. There's some skill in him somewhere and he knows it.

A rabbit runs out in front of Milton, he swerves right, knocks Toby's back wheel who veers out of control and crashes into long soft grass.

Milton exits the path, still out of control. He flies down embankment and enters into new housing division consisting of dirt blocks, retaining walls and half constructed houses.

EXT. HOUSING CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

We follow Milton as he careers out of control through construction sites and half finished houses. He jumps, twists, dodges and skids his way through. He rides up a plank leaning on a wall and rides along the top of a retaining wall past construction workers who YELL at him.

He jumps off wall onto a plank of wood on the ground which flicks up a tool box.

ON TOOLBOX

It lands in a wheelbarrow of cement being pushed by CONSTRUCTION WORKER.

ON CONSTRUCTION WORKER

He's s splashed in the eyes with cement, drops the wheelbarrow.

ON WHEELBARROW

It rolls down embankment fast. Hits CONSTRUCTION WORKER TWO from behind who falls in wheelbarrow of cement.

ON CONSTRUCTION WORKER TWO IN WHEELBARROW

Wheelbarrow CRASHES into cement slab, sends him and cement flying forward into house.

IN HOUSE

CONSTRUCTION WORKER THREE carries gyprock wall sheet across room.

Construction worker two CRASHES through end of it, lands on kitchen island bench. Wet cement lands all over nice new kitchen.

ON CONSTRUCTION WORKER THREE

He loses balance, swings his half of gyprock wall sheet around, knocks a CARPENTER who hits his young, small APPRENTICE hand with hammer.

ON APPRENTICE

Holds thumb, SCREAMS, trips over tool box, CRASHES into ladder and lands on his back.

APPRENTICE FACE.

Look of shock and expected pain. He grimaces.

A Giant fat PAINTER, complete with open paint can, falls from ladder and lands on apprentice.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Milton does skid as he stops and meets Toby at the end of the housing sub-division.

MILTON

Whoa.

TOBY

Man your were awesome.

MILTON

Not a scratch on me.

Milton checks his bike over.

MILTON (CONT'D)

And no damage whatsoever.

Behind him scaffolding is CRASHING down at one house, dust clouds disperse all over street, a work van rolls backwards and CRASHES into truck. A group of angry construction workers walk towards boys.

TOBY

Oh, shit. Let's get of here.

Boys ride off.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Toby and Milton walk their bikes along a clean tidy footpath, past shops with a-frame signs outside. There's flower beds, bike racks and a drinking fountain along the footpath. People are going about their business. Some people in military attire. Contractors are hanging a giant banner across the road promoting an upcoming festival. Toby stops to pick up some litter on the path and puts it in a nearby bin.

TOBY

That's your new big idea? A global Secret Santa?

MILTON

Yeah, how cool would it be. I mean imagine you get given some person on the other side of world, from another culture and you have to buy them a gift. You could send them something unique to your culture or something. And some person in the world gets you.

TOBY

I don't know Milton. Your small ideas don't even work and this one sounds pretty huge.

MILTON

Do you think I should write to Facebook or Google or something? They might pay me millions.

TOBY

Yeah go ahead, aim big. Just don't tell anyone at school this idea ok. Let's just keep it between you, me and multi-national corporates.

MILTON

Oh, ok sure.

TOBY

Hey is that your sister?

OPPOSITE SIDE OF STREET

Molly is with her friend KATIE. Milkshakes and lollies in hand. They are laughing as they walk.

MILTON

They've got milkshakes.

Milton excitedly jumps on bike and rides off. He runs over the foot of man in suit with a ponytail who is standing close by. The man holds a camera. It's Anton incognito.

ANTON
Hey watch it punk.

TOBY
Sorry about my friend Mister. What are you doin' taking photos of the street anyway?

ANTON
Well ummm, I'm a ... architect. I really like studying older buildings when I'm travellin' around. You know, heritage style. Not that it's any of your business kid so beat it.

Toby looks around to the other side of the street.

ON BANK

It's a modern looking building.

TOBY
The bank doesn't look that old. We have an old flour mill in town that is heaps older than that and there's the old library just around the corner and the old train station and the convent and -

ANTON
Errr ... yeah but look at the joins, you don't see em done like that anymore. Now let me get back to work will ya.

Anton holds up camera to take photo.

TOBY
You don't look much like an architect.

Anton is annoyed and frustrated. He looks around to see if anyone is watching and he leans in close to Toby. He grabs the dog tag around Toby's neck and reads it.

ANTON
Simmons hey. Well you don't look much like a soldier to me.
(MORE)

ANTON (CONT'D)

Let me ask you something Simmons.
Do you know how an architect should
look?

TOBY

Negative.

ANTON

Well then shut up, mind your own
business and don't question a
superior.

Anton give Toby a little shove.

MILTON (O.S.)

Hey Toby.

ANTON

Looks like your friend whose gifted
in gravitational downward force
wants you.

Anton walks away. Toby watches him intently but then
something distracts him.

ON STREET

Sebastian is walking down the street in some trendy attire.
He's talking with someone but they're obscured by larger old
ladies with shopping bags. They finally move. It's Joshua and
his crew.

ON TOBY

An angry face that turns to disappointment.

TOBY

(to himself)

Traitor.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Dirty messy garage. Tools lay over ground. Messy shelves and
workbenches. Legs in overalls protrude from under a car.
MUSIC plays.

Mobile phone RINGS.

Ralph gets up from under car. He searches work benches for
phone. Leans on socket set which flips and spills everywhere.

RALPH

Shoot man.

Lifts up old car magazines. Answers phone.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Y-ello.

INT. CAR - DAY

Anton, still in his bad disguise.

ANTON

It's me Ralphy.

RALPH (O.S.)

Hey chief. How's it going down?

Anton pulls off fake pony tail.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED

ANTON

This one's gonna be easy Ralphy babe. No guard, disabled park right out the front and I didn't see no disabled person in the whole darn town. How's the car coming along?

Ralph leans up against rear of car near a giant fan blowing air on it.

RALPH

Paints dry'n. Now doin' the suspension and motor.

ANTON

Good. I tell ya, I'm excited 'bout this one. I gotta good feelin.

RALPH

I'm excited about getting my share. Split four ways that's fifteen percent.

ANTON

Ummm ... yeah sure Ralphy. You get fifteen percent. Alright get back to work. I gotta make another call.

Anton hangs up.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Ralph puts mobile phone in overall pocket. Steps away from car. STICKY TEARING noise. Ralph turns to see he has peeled off the damp lime green wet paint. An outline of his body is on the car.

Ralph turns around in circle numerous times to try and see the back of his overalls. He trips on one of the sockets that fell on ground earlier. CRASHES into bench, a giant box of styrofoam tips over from high shelf and falls in front of fan. The fan blows it all over wet paint of car.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

ANDREW MONSELLI, 38 clean cut guy. Watches tv with a boy and a girl aged around 7 and 4. His mobile phone RINGS. He gets up.

ANDREW

Keep it goin' kids, I'll be back.

Andrew opens sliding door to outdoor deck. In background, his wife is in kitchen. She feeds a toddler in high chair. Andrew answers phone.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Andrew speaking.

ANTON (O.S.)

Andy, it's me.

ANDREW

Antonio, cuz, how are you?

INT. CAR - DAY

Anton stares at bank through windshield.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED

ANTON

I'm gonna have your money in a week or so ok.

ANDREW

Look Anton, -

ANTON

I'm gunna have it. Dont ask me how but just know it'll be easy for me to get.

ANDREW

Nothing is easy with you Anton,
that's the problem. That's how you
get in these messes. Your my cousin
and I love you and I turn a blind
eye to your macho wanna be petty
crim life but I can't keep bailing
you out all the time.

ANTON

Does Carol know you paid those guys
for me?

Andrew turns and looks at her feeding baby.

ANDREW

No, not yet. So listen and listen
good. You don't stop via the
racetrack or the greyhounds or even
two guys at a bar betting which fly
will crawl up the wall first. No
quick trips to Vegas, no basketball
games, nothing. You understand.

ANTON

Yeah I understand. You won't have
to help me out again I promise.

ANDREW

Good. Just pay me back ok cos if
Carol finds out, you're gonna wish
you chose those guys who threatened
to cut off your fingers.

ANTON

It wasn't my fingers.

ANDREW

It's time you started getting your
life together cuz. Stop with this
'tough guys don't do normal nine to
five jobs and live in the suburbs'
belief system you have.

ANTON

Whateva cuz.

ANDREW

Ursula was a long long time ago
Anton and she was wrong. She was
wrong in high school and she's
still wrong now and you're still
clinging to it.

(MORE)

ANDREW (CONT'D)

It's driven your life down the wrong path ever since, like some sort of seed planted in your brain that's become a weed. You're not going to get her back.

ANTON

I cant believe people pay you \$150 an hour to listen to your stupid psychological theories and solve their problems.

ANDREW

Spend sometime being the white sheep of the family for a change. You might enjoy it.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Toby and Milton walk their bikes through nice green park on a gravel path. Playgrounds around with families enjoying day. Molly walks with them. They all eat ice-creams. Toby notices how pretty Molly looks.

TOBY

Did Milton tell you that your Mom said I can sleep over tonight?

MILTON

Mom, never said -

Toby kicks him.

MILTON (CONT'D)

Ummm... yeah she said he could. He's gonna help me with a cool idea I got. Aren't you Toby?

Milton kicks Toby.

MOLLY

Why would you torture your friend like that with one of your stupid ideas. Is this the one about the DVD player with the built in popcorn maker?

TOBY

Actually, Milton and I were thinking about staying up and watching horror movies. You can join us if you want. Just none of those girl screams.

MOLLY

Ummm that sounds nice, but I don't like horror movies at all. So I'll just leave you to it. I might go over to Katies house.

Toby is disappointed. Epic fail.

TOBY

So, what movies do you like then?
Have you seen -

Toby stops. Looks at his bike tyre. It's flat. He kneels down to check it out.

TOBY (CONT'D)

Darn it.

Suddenly a bike tyre skids in front of him spraying him with gravel.

Toby looks up. It's Joshua on a modern, shiny, awesome mountain bike. Next to him are a couple of his friends.

JOSHUA

Like it. It's got kevlar puncture proof tyres. 21 speed, goes anywhere. Your bikes should only go in the bin.

Josh's friends laugh.

MOLLY

Just beat it Josh.

JOSHUA

Oh, I plan to. I don't want to seen out here in public with you losers. We're just riding through on our way through to the gorge. Aren't we guys.

A pretty older woman, dressed nicely, surrounded by other nicely dressed people in front of a perfectly set picnic table waves to Joshua.

JOSHUA'S MOM

Oh, Joshie sweetie. Time for lunch honey. Come over now.

Josh embarrassed.

TOBY

Looks like you'd rather been seen
out here with your Mommy Joshie
sweetie.

Milton and Molly laugh.

JOSHUA

Stuff you Toby. You just wait to
cadets.

Josh turns bike around, peddles hard. The wheels spin,
showering Toby in gravel.

MOLLY

Don't worry about him, he's just a
jerk.

TOBY

Affirmative.

EXT. CONVENT - DAY

Sun shines on the old ruined convent giving a glimpse of how
majestic this building once was. Some old broken doors lay on
the unkept ground. Pigeons fly in out of their nests. We hear
laughter and muffled voices coming from inside.

INT. CONVENT LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

Large room, old fireplace, some torn chairs and couches.
Dusty, dirty. Some light pierces in through dirty windows.
Most of the ceiling is missing showing exposed beams.

A large wide wooden staircase is adjacent to room.

Nathan sits on old couch. Next to him is DION NOLAN, 15,
athletic, wears basketball top and cap. His legs rest on an
overturned milk crate.

Two pretty girls sit on another old couch, RACHAEL CHANTAKOV,
15, natural beauty, dyed red styled hair, defined jaw and
cheekbones. She wears torn jeans and t-shirt. EMMA AIKEN, 14,
petite, brunette, heavy eye make up. She wears jeans, top and
black jacket.

Pop music plays from phone on old table. Pizza boxes, soft
drinks and chip packets are scattered everywhere.

RACHAEL

No way.

Rachel throws some rubbish at Nathan and Dion.

DION

Nah, its true. My man Nath here told Mr. Fernan that his bald head was shining light in his eyes during the test. He's like errr Mr Fernan, I can't see the questions can you move or put on a hat.

Everyone laughs.

RACHAEL

Your so funny Nathan.

NATHAN

I try. Gotta do something to liven up the class. Mr. Fernan is such a drag. Calculus, trigonometry, who needs this stuff to get by.

DION

Don't know bro. You might need it for say ... walking along those ceiling rafters.

Dion jumps off his chair.

STAIRCASE

Dion runs up staircase, climbs over rail and steps on the exposed rafter. Dion looks down to see the others.

The others CLAP and chant.

NATHAN, RACHAEL, EMMA

Walk, walk , walk, walk.

NATHAN

Walk the plank Dion.

Huge CRASH. But it's not Dion.

DION

You guys hear that?

Another CRASH. Door SLAMS. Everyone stops.

LOUNGE

NATHAN

Kill the tunes.

Emma stops music. Everyone stands, listens intently.

DION (O.S.)
What is it guys?

NATHAN
Get down here dude. I think
someone's here.

EMMA
Cops? Gosh my parents will totally
kill me.

RACHAEL
Is it the real estate people?
Didn't you say this place was sold
now?

EMMA
Let's just go. C'mon guys, I'm
freak'n out.

Floor board CREAKS from behind a closed door that leads off
lounge.

Dion joins Nathan who grabs old fire poker. Girls hide behind
the guys.

ON DOOR HANDLE

It moves quickly up and down. Appears locked. It stops.

Silence.

The teenagers are nervous and worried. Nathan raises fire
poker.

ON DOOR

Suddenly Milton and Toby CRASH through on Milton's bicycle.
They fall on floor.

MILTON
I told you my idea would work.

Toby and Milton stand. Nathan throws fire poker against wall.

NATHAN
Damn you Toby. What do ya think ya
doing here?

TOBY
We wanted to check this place out
before it gets knocked down. You
don't own it. We're allowed to
look. You promised to bring me.

MILTON

Toby's bike got a flat tyre so my sister took it home for him and we thought we'd come around before it gets dark. I don't like the dark.

NATHAN

I wasn't talk'n to you, you little pug dog, but if you don't leave it's gonna get real dark real quick.

DION

Ah, come on Nath. They can stay 'n hang for a bit. I had a bigger bro, I know what it's like. I'm feel'n them.

EMMA

Yeah what's wrong with them hang'n for a bit.

NATHAN

No, this is our place. We let this little leach in and he'll be back with his loser little army buddies.

EMMA

What's wrong with that. I like men in uniform.

NATHAN

Listen. They're like cockroaches Emma. They'll multiply and it wont be our place anymore.

DION

Man's gotta point. We spent ages looking for a place just for us. Special invite only you know.

TOBY

We wont tell anybody. We promise.

MILTON

Promise.

RACHAEL

They're ok for a little while Nathan.

TOBY

We just wanna explore.

EMMA
It'll be fun.

DION
Let em chill Nath

TOBY
Please.

Nathan walks slowly towards Toby.

NATHAN
You're in my school, you're in my room, you're on my instagram and you're in my face. I need my own de-toby-arised zone. You're a 24 hour reminder of Dad with your clothes ... and military talk and shit. Wake up. Look where it got him. Get it? Cos if you don't, I might have to show Molly that book of poems about her I found.

MILTON
You wrote poems for my sister?

Dion and girls laugh and snigger.

Embarrassed, Toby pushes Nathan away.

TOBY
You're such a jerk Nathan. All you ever think about is yourself. I wonder who Dad would be prouder of?

Nathan launches at Toby as Toby grabs bike, spins it around angrily, hits Nathan in the groin with back wheel.

TOBY (CONT'D)
Let's go Milton

Nathan throws a piece of plasterboard at the boys as they leave.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Toby storms in. Upset. Searches Nathan's side of room, open drawers.

TOBY
(to himself)
Stupid jerk ... I'll show you.

Toby hugs his mother. Puts wet arms around her, water heavily drips.

Awkward look on Mrs. Simmons face.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)
Well I better get dinner started.

EXT. WORKSHOP - MORNING

Anton, Glen and Tyrone stand in front of an old rusty workshop. All wear tradesman overalls. Toolboxes in front of them. Overcast day, puddles on ground. Anton smokes a cigarette.

GLEN
Man, is he ever on time?

ANTON
Relax. We got plenty of time. The manager has his lunch break at one. As long as we're there by then.

Tyrone looks at mobile phone.

TYRONE
Weather looks good, no roadworks on any of our proposed routes.

ANTON
Forget the interstate. It's quicker but I bet that's where they'll check first.

Anton taps his head.

ANTON (CONT'D)
I gotta way home right here. We'll be back in time for dinner and no-one will even know where we've been.

GLEN
It's chicken night tonight.

TYRONE
Lasagna for me.

GLEN
Yo you said that was last night. You said your old lady does casserole on Wednesday.

TYRONE

You call'n me a liar Glen?

GLEN

Casserole.

TYRONE

Lasagna

GLEN

Casserole.

ANTON

Guys. Knock it off. After this afternoon, it'll be prime steaks and crayfish for all of ya ok. I can even drop ya off at a restaurant on the way to my cousins.

Car ENGINE loudly revs.

TYRONE

Sounds like our chariot for the ball ladies.

Anton and Glen turn around.

A 1970's muscle car pulls up complete with shiny mags. The back half of the car is painted bright lime green and the front half is white. Lots of styrofoam stuck to rear green panel, roof and boot. The bonnet is painted with an air brushed Buddha.

A large butterfly inlet scoop protrudes through the bonnet. The car shakes as it revs loudly a few times. The butterfly inlet scoop open up with each rev. The engine stops and Ralph exits.

Anton, Glen and and Tyrone have looks of disbelief as they stare at the car. Anton's cigarette drops from his mouth.

GLEN

Yo, what ... what is this?

Glen kicks tyre.

GLEN (CONT'D)

What was this?

RALPH

Aint' she a beauty? I ran out of green though. You think one of those sample pots would go further.

ANTON

Ralph? What on Earth do you call this?

RALPH

It's four hundred plus cubic inches of getaway.

ANTON

It's two tonnes of here I am. Ralph do you know what the word inconspicuous means?

RALPH

Ummmm ... no. You know you sounded just like Mr. Redding in grade 9 English that time. Remember?

ANTON

At the bar the other night Ralphy I said make the theme of the car inconspicuous and you said yes.

RALPH

(looking at car bonnet)
I thought you said Confucius. It was kinda noisy in that place. I don't know why you keep making plans in noisy places.

Anton walks around in circles. Fist and teeth clenched. He bangs his fist on the roof.

RALPH (CONT'D)

I haggled hard on the new motor boss, you'd be proud of me. It needed some work, but you know, I gave it my special touches.

Anton slaps him around head.

ANTON

I'll give you some special touches. Right, everyone in Ralph's technicolor dream coat and lets get goin'. Geez.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Patricia in nurse attire. She places breakfast dishes in sink. Nathan storms in.

NATHAN

Urrgh. I still can't find it.

Nathan looks around, checks power points.

PATRICIA

Did you leave it at school?

NATHAN

We can't take phones to school Mom,
so why would I bring a charger?

MRS. SIMMONS

Don't get all attitude with me. I'm
just trying to help.

Toby enters. Nathan quickly points a sharp finger at him.

NATHAN

You. You little punk. Where is my
phone charger?

TOBY

I don't know.

NATHAN

I know you're behind this somehow.

TOBY

Mom is always saying you need to
more responsible with your things.

Toby meanders to fridge.

PATRICIA

It's true Nathan. Did you ever find
your raspberry quiche?

NATHAN

Pi Mom. It's called a raspberry pi.

PATRICIA

What about Toby's charger?

NATHAN

Urrgh. His phone is different.

PATRICIA

Why do you even need your charger
anyway. You said you were going
camping with the boys. Have they
invented trees with power points
and USB.

Patricia giggles at her own joke.

NATHAN

You're not funny Mom. I need to make sure my phone is charged before going to the gorge with everyone. I mean, imagine if your much loved, popular, perfect first born was bitten by a snake or I broke my leg. And I can't call for help or call you to say goodbye because my family wouldn't help me find my charger.

Nathan storms out.

INT./EXT. CAR - DAY

Half white half green car drives on highway among traffic. Some styrafoam blows off. Numerous HORN TOOTS and laughs from passing traffic. A kid from passing car sticks his finger up at Tyrone and makes faces. Tyrone HITS fist against window at him.

Ralph looks in rear vision mirror.

RALPH

Don't worry about him Tyrone. The traffic will lighten up soon when we turn off the exit.

Anton, Tyrone and Glen silently glare at Ralph. Ralph looks up to sky.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Wow. Great day for a robbery though right. Someone's smiling on me.

ANTON

It ain't me.

A car cuts in front.

RALPH

Hey. It's my road too clown.

Ralph presses horn. Air horn plays the Macarena.

Awkward silence in car.

Ralph starts singing Macarena to himself. Taps on steering wheel. Glen starts quietly singing Macarena. Tyrone joins in. Anton stares out window, starts signing Macarena.

TOBY

Your older cos you failed year five and had to repeat it. Remember. And you only passed maths this year cos I let you copy me. You've been acting like a real grunt lately.

SEBASTIAN

I'm sick of you guys holding me back. I don't wanna waste my holidays playing stupid games with you guys, I want a real adventure. Real excitement.

TOBY

Sorry we're not exciting enough for you.

Toby walks off.

INT/EXT. CAR - DAY

Half white half green car slowly drives through township streets.

ANTON

Ok, it's the next street.

RALPH

You wanna stop and hit it straight away.

ANTON

Just go around the block first.

EXT. STREET - DAY

People going about their day. We see the bank with empty parking spot in front. Next to bank is a bakery. A delivery van is in front of bakery with rear doors open. Delivery worker carries boxes towards bakery.

We see another delivery worker unload large bags of flour onto a sack trolley.

Ralph slowly drives past bank.

GLEN

There she is. It's a sitting duck man. It's screaming shut up and take my money.

ANTON

Should be easy. Get ready.

Ralph drives off.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Toby walks dog past the old convent. He stops. Hears LAUGHING and MUSIC.

EXT. CONVENT - DAY

Toby pushes through long grass and weeds. Steps over broken timbers. LAUGHING and TALKING gets louder. Toby peers through dirty window.

INT. CONVENT LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

Nathan and Rachael sit on couch together. They throw skittles in each other's mouths. Laughing. Emma and Dion throw a football around. Sleeping bags rolled out. Small camp gas cooker and other camping gear laying around.

NATHAN

Now isn't this better than going to the gorge.

DION

A1 bro. Could be our last time here if they're gonna knock it down soon. We'll have to find somewhere else.

NATHAN

Working on it.

EXT. CONVENT - DAY

Toby pushes back from window.

TOBY

(to himself)

Nice camping spot Nath.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Ralph turns corner onto bank street.

RALPH
 OK boys, I'll keep the motor
 running.

Ralph sees car in handicap spot. Slaps steering wheel.

RALPH (CONT'D)
 Oh you're kidding me. How many
 handicap people can there be in
 this hick town.

ANTON
 Shit. Just nose in behind and put
 your blinker on and we'll wait. We
 got time.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Ralph pulls to side behind disabled spot, alongside cars
 already parked in street.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Toby enters his front yard. Talks on mobile phone.

TOBY
 ... It's not even his camping gear.
 Some of it's mine.

MILTON (O.S.)
 Are you gonna tell your Mom?

TOBY
 Probs not. I'm gonna use this
 intelligence to my advantage. I
 gotta a few days to think about
 what I want. I'll see you later
 then.

MILTON
 Defs. Over and out.

INT. CAR - DAY

Through windscreen we see elderly lady with walking frame
 slowly move towards car.

EXT. CAR

Ralph leans out of window. Points to windshield.

RALPH
Hurry up will ya. Check out the
sticker. I ain't got all day.

ON WINDSHIELD

A bad homemade disabled park sticker is on car window.

IN CAR

RALPH
Does she even need this spot?
Seriously.

Ralph toots horn. Macarena plays.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Car moves from disabled spot. Ralph pulls car in behind bakery van. Pulls up near sack track of flour bags. Anton, Tyrone and Glen get out, toolboxes in hand.

INT. BANK - DAY

Drab out of date bank decor. Adverts on walls. Two bank tellers behind counter. TELLER 1 is 57, female, larger woman with glasses, floral dress. TELLER 2, younger, 31, prettier, more corporate looking. Several customers in line.

Anton, Glen and Tyrone barge into bank. Glen goes to front window puts down tool box and closes Venetian blinds. Takes tape measure from overalls pocket and measures window.

Anton and Tyrone measure walls.

TELLER 1
Excuse me. Excuse me. What do you
think you're doing?

ANTON
Oh, sorry. We're measuring up.
Didn't head office tell you? Look
at this place. It's not meeting the
corporate brand at all. It's an
embarrassment. No wonder your
numbers are down.

TELLER 2
(Places hands on her chest)
Our numbers are down? Oh my God.

ANTON

Hey, we're just the contractors you know. But I did over hear something from head office about numbers, layoffs, more ATM's. It's gonna be a big job in here that's for sure, but we'll get this place looking like 2020.

TELLER 1

Well Ian never said anything to us about this. He's the manager, he should know.

ANTON

He probably wanted it to be, you know, a surprise. Aren't you sick of having to stand all day? Aren't ya feet sore? The new place is gonna have stools for the tellers.

TELLER 2

Oh my God. Really? We'll be just like Pacific Bank. Wow.

Teller 2 does a little clap.

ANTON

There'll even be tvs on the wall for these lovely customers and comfy waiting couches.

Customers nod, make noises of approval.

ANTON (CONT'D)

Now, can you let me in the back cos I gotta measure up out their too.

INT. CAR - DAY

Ralph REVS motor, looks towards bank.

RALPH

What's taken so long boys? C'mon.

Ralph notices pretty girl walk past. REVS engine hard. He leans back to watch girl, foot slips on clutch.

EXT. CAR

Car lurches forward and stalls. CRASHES into sack trolley loaded with flour bags. A flour bag flies up, lands on bonnet and breaks open. Ralph starts car again. REVS hard.

As Ralph REVS, we see the butterfly scoop intake on bonnet open with each rev, sucking in lots and lots of flour.

INT. BANK BEHIND COUNTER - DAY

Teller 2 leads Anton through door to behind teller counter. Anton places toolbox on counter. Opens it.

ON TELLER 2 FACE

Look of shock.

ON TOOLBOX

Semi-automatic handgun clearly placed in tool tray and roll of duct tape.

BANK

Tyrone and Glen open their toolboxes to clearly show handguns to the customers. Customers look scared, some put hands up. Glen takes out his handgun, walks to front door, locks it. Tyrone peers out of window.

BANK CUSTOMER, 40,male, short. He makes move towards Tyrone's gun in toolbox. Tyrone turns around. Completely dwarfs and towers over him. Bank customer slowly retreats. Tyrone smiles, revealing his gold caps.

BEHIND BANK COUNTER

ANTON

So this is a robbery but to be honest the real crime here is actually the look of this place. Put all the money from drawers into a bag and I wont have to pick this gun up. If you don't, I'll pick this gun up and its gonna get real scary. Understand.

Both Tellers quickly put money in bags. They give bags to Anton. Anton puts bags in tool box.

ANTON
Tens of thousands maybe. I couldn't
even lift my toolbox.

GLEN
Me neither.

EXT. CAR

Skids around corner.

IN CAR

ANTON
Ok take it easy, we don't need
people reporting a speeding car.

Car COUGHS, SPUTTERS.

RALPH
What the?

ANTON
What are ya doin'?

RALPH
Nothing. Nothing. I don't know
what's going on. Geez.

ANTON
Freak me out Ralph.

Anton bangs fist on dash.

Car limps and bucks along. Sounds terrible.

GLEN
Shoot. What are we gonna do?

ANTON
Damn it. Shit.

Anton sees convent.

ANTON (CONT'D)
There. That old run down church
looking place. See if you can limp
it there.

EXT. CONVENT - DAY

Car COUGHS, BACKFIRES. Rolls into driveway.

IN CAR

RALPH
What is this place?

ANTON
Don't care. Just get us off the
street until we can fix this. Stash
it that old garage there.

EXT. CONVENT REAR - DAY

Car conks out just in front of old wooden run down barn.
Everyone exits car with their toolboxes.

GLEN
What a dump.

RALPH
Looks abandoned.

Anton steps out onto a rake. It flips up, hits him in face.

ANTON
Freak me out.

Glen, Tyrone and Ralph admire the building. Oblivious to
Anton holding his nose and rolling on ground.

TYRONE
She's in a bad shape.

RALPH
If I was on one those renovation
shows, you know the ones I'm
talking about? I tell you what I'd
do. Firstly, I'd -

ANTON
Hey. Little less conversation boys.
Glen, get that door. Tyrone, C'mon,
give me a hand.

Anton and Tyrone move to rear of car. Push it into barn.

INT. BARN - DAY

Dusty old barn. Light pierces though holes in walls.

TYRONE
Now what chief?

Anton runs hands through hair.

ANTON

Ok, ok. Let me think. The cops are gonna think we left town. So that works for us right. We stay here until Ralph gets the car going. But we gotta lay low right. The bank had cameras plus we don't exactly look like the local townsfolk.

GLEN

How long to fix the ride Ralph?

RALPH

Well considering you guys took pretty much all the tools out of the toolboxes, it may take time. This ain't an episode of The A-team. I don't exactly see a tool chest, welder and grinder in the barn.

TYRONE

All I know is I'm definitely having the upstairs room in the tower.

GLEN

You wish. I am.

TYRONE

I am.

GLEN

I am. Boss, please.

ANTON

Shut up the pair of you. If you need tools Ralph, we have plenty of funds. You never went into the bank, so you might be able to leave here to get supplies. But for now, lets just get inside will ya. I gotta think.

EXT. CONVENT REAR - DAY

Glen, Tyrone and Ralph walk towards convent. Anton lingers back. Makes sure barn door is shut securely. Ralph nearly steps on rake.

RALPH

Geez. Dangerous.

He picks it up and throws it behind him. Anton turns around and steps on it again. Hits him in face.

INT. CONVENT LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

Nathan and Dion play cards. They argue over rules. Emma and Rachael look through hair style magazines. MUSIC pumping. Chip packets on floor.

INT. CONVENT REAR ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Anton, Tyrone, Glen and Ralph slowly walk in with toolboxes. It's a big old room. A few old desks with chairs stacked on top in corner. Door CREAKS shut.

GLEN

Yo, this place is huge dudes. Scope it out.

On the wall are paintings of Jesus and other religious themed paintings. Anton looks, kinda admires them.

ANTON

Jean Andre... impressive

TYRONE

Gives me the creeps. Can't we just get a motel or something chief.

Floor board CREAKS. Everyone stops walking except Anton.

ANTON

Grow up girl guides. Geez, we're tough criminals. Act like it will ya. This place will be perfect for a lay over. Cops will never find us.

HALLWAY

The men walk along dark hallway. Anton turns on his mobile phone torch to show broken floorboards, peeling wallpaper, scuttling mice.

Tyrone sees mouse. Freaks out and pushes into Anton. Anton steps through floorboard. SCREAMS. Pulls leg out.

In Anton's leg is giant splinter.

INT. CONVENT LOUNGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dion about to eat pizza. Stops suddenly.

DION
Yo guys. Did you hear that?

RACHAEL
Yeah it's the sound of Nathan
losing.

NATHAN
Shut up.

Nathan throws empty chip packet at her.

DION
No, no. I'm serious dudes. Turn the
music down a bit.

Emma turns bluetooth speaker down.

DION (CONT'D)
There it is again. What is that?

HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Anton SCREAMS as Tyrone pulls out splinter.

ANTON
Ok, Ok, Ok. I'm good. I'm good.

They walk down the hallway. Turn right into another hallway.
MUSIC softly heard.

Glen moves his hands rapper style. Sings quietly.

TYRONE
Dude, why are you singing?

GLEN
Cos I love this song.

TYRONE
What song?

Anton holds his hand up.

ANTON
Ssh. Quiet. I hear it too. I think
someone's at the end of the hall.

LAUGHING and MUFFLED voices heard.

ANTON (CONT'D)
Get out your guns.

LOUNGE ROOM

Nathan, Dion, Emma and Rachael stand around.

NATHAN
It's probably just Toby again.

RACHAEL
You said no-one knows we're here.

NATHAN
They don't. But I guarantee that little twerp is here. He's like a...a... poisonous gas in those horror movies that gets in all the cracks.

DION
Great. Our camping trip ruined. Might as well 'ave stayed at home with the olds.

NATHAN
No way. Stay here.

Nathan grabs his phone from nearby mantle piece.

HALLWAY

Anton has all the magazines from the handguns. Puts them in his overalls. Ralph, Glen and Tyrone hold their now empty guns.

ANTON
If we really need em, I'll give em back. I don't want no death on my rap sheet.

They walk down hallway towards lounge.

LOUNGE ROOM

Nathan turns torch on his mobile phone.

NATHAN
He's probably trying to scare us. I'll show our tough little military rebel what happens when you don't obey my orders.

(MORE)

NATHAN (CONT'D)
I'll frog march the little bug in
here with his hands up.

Nathan opens door. Charges out of room. Door closes.

Moment later door opens again. Nathan frog marches out with
his hands up followed by Anton, Tyrone, Glen and Ralph. Guns
pointed.

Girls SCREAM.

DION
Whoa, whoa.

ANTON
Everyone up against that wall. All
of you now. Quickly. Line up.

Anton pushes Nathan into wall.

NATHAN
Just take it easy.

They all huddle in close against wall. Boys keep girls behind
them. Anton and his crew spread out, guns pointed.

ANTON
Keep those hands up.

They put their hands up. Emma sobs.

NATHAN
Just take it easy. What's going on?

DION
Is this some kind of game?

Anton picks up fire poker laying on ground.

ANTON
Yeah it's Colonel mustard in the
drawing room with the fire poker.

Anton SLAMS fire poker hard on table. Girls scream.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Patricia, Toby and Aunt Janis sit at table. Aunt Janis, 50's
has permed hair and thick glasses. They Eat dinner. Patricia
grabs salad from bowl and puts on plate.

PATRICIA

Apparently they were dressed as tradesman. How awful for Megan and Carol, to be threatened at gunpoint.

AUNT JANIS

Where was Ian?

PATRICIA

Home having lunch. I heard they are going to review their policy, whatever that means. Just horrible. Horrible. We moved here to get away from this sort of thing. It could've been me lining up in that bank today.

TOBY

Did the SWAT team come? Leroy said he heard a real SWAT team came.

AUNT JANIS

I wouldn't believe everything you here Toby. Good luck to the police though. They could've skipped town in any direction. They'll never get them.

TOBY

They should use their choppers. I wonder if they have EC 135s.

Toby holds his fork up and makes helicopter noises as he waves it around. Pretends to be a pilot.

TOBY (CONT'D)

Roger ground base. Will check it out.

PATRICIA

I don't condone this sort of thing but I gotta hand it to them. I mean...

TOBY

We have a visual on them. Wait, they have guns. Bang bang bang. Nooooo.

Crashes fork it into his potato.

Aunt Janis watches on with disbelief.

INT. CONVENT LOUNGE ROOM - NIGHT

Nathan, Dion, Emma and Rachel stand against a wall. Their hands up. Anton sits in chair facing them. His gun on table. Tyrone, Glen and Ralph are standing, guns pointed.

ANTON

So I'm gonna let you put your hands down now ok. But any tricks, especially from you pretty boy...

Anton points fire poker at Nathan.

ANTON (CONT'D)

... And I'm gonna get my main man Tyrone here to make a toothpick out of ya...

Tyrone smiles. Gold capped teeth revealed.

ANTON (CONT'D)

Or my boy Glen is gonna make you into a log for this fireplace. Understand.

RALPH

Errr Anton. What about me? What threatening thing am I gonna do?

GLEN

Why don't you sing to them.

Everyone laughs.

Anton snatches gun from table. Points at Nathan.

ANTON

Did I say you could laugh?

Everyone stops.

ANTON (CONT'D)

Ok, the lot of you, sit down. Sit down I said.

They slowly sit on ground against wall.

ANTON (CONT'D)

Do what your told and no-one is gonna get hurt. We just need this place for a day or two ok. We're not murderers ... yet. We're bank robbers and our car broke down.

(MORE)

ANTON (CONT'D)

We're gonna fix it, then we'll be on our way. Ok? Totes? Ditto? Word? Defs? However it is you talk these days.

RALPH

Yeah. Tic-Toks, Twerks, Floss

RACHAEL

Those are dance moves.

Anton steps away to talk with Tyrone while Ralph and Glen keep guard. Rachael leans in close to Nathan.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Nath, what do we do?

NATHAN

(whispering)

I don't know. Too dangerous to try and escape.

RACHAEL

(whispering)

We need to get help somehow.

EMMA

(whispering)

I'm scared. I mean I'm really scared.

Dion puts arm around Emma.

NATHAN

Maybe the police will come? We just gotta sit tight.

RACHAEL

Would they know to look here?

GLEN

Hey. Stop your whispering.

ANTON

Glen, they're millennials. Round up their phones.

GLEN

You heard the man. Phones now. Ralphy.

Ralph starts collecting the phones. Nathan looks at his phone.

ON PHONE

Battery icon shows 4%

Ralph stops at Nathan.

RALPH
Hand it over man.

NATHAN
Wait. We can bluetooth the police scanner for you ... on the speaker.

ANTON
What?

NATHAN
Yeah I have like the police scanner app on my phone. My brother and I listen all the time. You'll be able to hear what they're saying.

Anton thinks. Smiles.

ANTON
I'm starting to like this boy. I'm starting to like him. He's a thinker. I might trade him in for you Ralph. Ok, Ok. Stand up slowly and set it up but you leave the phone on the table next to the speaker and go back to the wall ok.

Nathan nods. Slowly walks over to speaker on table. Anton and gang watch carefully.

NATHAN
I'll just load the app. Takes a second.

ON RACHAEL

Rachael coughs, kicks Emma who also starts coughing.

RACHAEL
Water, we need some water ... the dust ... please.... our bottles ...there.

Anton and his boys look around for water. Find water bottles on ground and take to girls.

ON NATHAN'S PHONE

Nathan quickly opens his message function.

ANTON
How much longer?

Nathan quickly types something. Presses send. Quickly opens police scanner app. POLICE RADIO squawks to life over speaker. Describes road block on highway.

Anton and his boys gather around speaker. Nathan walks back to wall. He winks and smiles at friends. Anton and his boys huddle around speaker. Laugh and cheer at police reports.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Toby loads dishwasher.

Toby's phone on bench BEEBS and VIBRATES. Toby walks to it. Patricia suddenly appears in front of him.

PATRICIA
Oh no Mister. The agreement was none of the eleven social media and messaging services until the evening chores are done.

TOBY
Urrgh. Including Nathans chores?

PATRICIA
Yes. And including scrubbing these.

Patricia gives Toby a pile of saucepans.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Toby flops onto bed. Exhausted. Helicopter clock on bedside table shows 7.17 PM. Toby pulls out his phone.

TOBY
Holy crap.

Toby pounces out of bed.

WALK IN ROBE

Toby enters. Pulls out box of toys and papers. Rapidly sifts through it, throwing stuff everywhere. Pulls out note book with camouflage cover.

ON BOOK COVER

Nath's and Toby's secret text message codes. Byeman clearance only.

Toby opens, scrolls through list.

IN BOOK

The poo is in the toilet = Parent arrived home.

Battle stations = Get home quick.

Penicillin = Dad's cooking, sneak in take away for later.

Cats in the cradle = MA rated action movie on late tonight. Watch in room with headphones.

Free lunch = Parent left wi-fi on.

Toby stops. Stares.

The saggy baggy elephant sits on a mouse = Rescue me. Bailed up by elderly relative.

Toby looks at phone.

ON PHONE

The saggy baggy elephant sits on a mouse.

INT. MILTON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Milton in pyjamas watches TV. MRS. GREENE, 49's, large woman with hair in bun sits at desk with craft material and scrap book. Milton's mobile phone RINGS.

MILTON

Toby. Hey did you hear about the robbery? Pretty cool huh?

INT. WALK IN ROBE - NIGHT

Toby hiding. Door shut.

TOBY

I know where they are.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED

MILTON

No way. Where?

TOBY

You're not gonna believe this, I think they're in the old convent. They have Nath and his friends hostage.

MILTON look at his Mother who is occupied with crafts.

MILTON

(talks quieter)

Dude are you sure? How do you know?

TOBY

I got a secret code text from Nath. Like we used to send to each other. Can you meet me at the police station? We gotta tell CHIEF MCKITRICK

MILTON

Mmmmm. I'm not supposed to be out after seven. I just had a bath.

TOBY

Milton.

MILTON

OK. I'll see what I can do. Be at front of your place.

INT. MILTON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Milton gets on all fours. Sneakily crawls across lounge, along side his mothers craft desk. Mrs. Greene knocks over craft glue. It pours onto Milton's hair. He puts hand over mouth to not yell.

MRS. GREENE

Oops. Dear oh me. Where's that cloth.

Mrs. Greene gets up, walks away. Milton crawls fast to front door. Stands up. Turns handle and runs outside.

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

White stone and glass three storey building. Toby and Milton's bicycles lean up against well lit metal sign that states *Neston Police Station*

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

A seasoned looking police officer sits behind desk. Late 50's, moustache, greying temples. Wears suit and tie. Spins a pen in his fingers. Looks grumpy. A desk plaque reads:

Chief McKitrick

CHIEF MCKITRICK

Today has been one of the busiest days in my fifteen years in this town. I likely wont be going home to my comfy bed and my wife and my dog tonight. So I don't find this amusing.

Tony and Milton sit on the other side of desk. Milton is still in pyjamas. His hair is a hardened mess from the glue.

TOBY

But I'm telling the truth. The robbers are in the convent and my brother and his friends are in there. They're in danger.

CHIEF MCKITRICK

The convent is due to be demolished. Your brother is camping in the gorge with a whole heap of others from their classes. I know because my daughter Sally is camping out there too.

TOBY

No, that's not where Nath and his crew ended up. They ditched the camp.

CHIEF MCKITRICK

Listen Toby. I have over fifty reported sightings from numerous directions, I have all my men working overtime, the FBI are due to rock up any moment. I don't have time for this. Where's your proof?

TOBY

You want proof? Check this out.

Toby holds up phone.

CHIEF MCKITRICK

The saggy baggy elephant sits on the mouse.

TOBY

It's code for he needs rescuing.

Chief slams pen down.

CHIEF MCKITRICK

Do you remember the time you said
our local travel agents were
Russian sleeper spies?

Chief McKitrck looks at Milton.

CHIEF MCKITRICK (CONT'D)

And you.

(wags finger)

Remember when you kept ringing us
at five in the morning because you
kept hearing strange noises?

MILTON

It happened at the same time.
Religiously.

CHIEF MCKITRICK

It was the neighbours sprinkler
system that's why.

TOBY

But Nathan - -

CHIEF MCKITRICK

And Nathan ... oh Nathan ...oh this
... this is my favourite ...

Chief McKitrck stands up and turns around to a filing cabinet. He searches through it. Pulls out file. Takes paper out.

ON PAPER

A sketch of a really attractive teenage girl.

CHIEF MCKITRICK (CONT'D)

... Nathan wasted four hours of
police resources getting our sketch
artists to draw his description of
a shop lifter, when really he
wanted to give this to a girl he
liked and say he drew it for her.
Now get out.

ANTON

Enough with the whining. Geez, you know I don't think I'd get one cent from your parents if I asked for a ransom. I'm doing them a favor. Glen, throw 'em the bag.

Glen opens a bag. Pulls out chips, chocolates, lollies, cookies. Keeps half, throws bags of chips to Nathan.

GLEN

Feed your possie home boy.

NATHAN

(to Anton)

You won't get away this you know.

ANTON

But I have. Weren't you listening to the scanner? Once our wheels are ready we're out of here.

NATHAN

And we're out of here too. Straight to the police.

ANTON

Unless we decide on a no witnesses policy.

Look of realisation on Nathan's face.

EXT. CONVENT - NIGHT

Toby and Milton sneak carefully around convent grounds. They walk to side of barn. See high window.

TOBY

Grab that drum.

Toby and Milton tip over an old drum. Toby stands on it. Peers into window.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Car with bonnet open. Ralph looks at motor with phone torch on.

EXT. CONVENT - NIGHT

Toby jumps off drum.

TOBY

It's them. It's their car. The half white half green car.

MILTON

Shoot. What do we do?

REAR CONVENT DOOR CLOSES.

MILTON (CONT'D)

Someone's coming.

Milton and Toby hide behind drum. We see Tyrone walk towards barn. Milton takes step back, trips over a rock. Snaps twig.

TYRONE

Is that you Ralph?

Tyrone shines his phone torch in Toby and Milton's direction. Toby tips drum over and pushes it hard towards Tyrone.

Toby and Milton run off.

ON TYRONE

He shines his phone torch. Sees and hears the DRUM ROLLING. He's unsure what it is. Drum WHACKS into his legs, knocks him forward onto face.

EXT. TOBY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Toby and Nathan on bikes. Out of breath.

MILTON

We need to try Chief McKitrick again.

TOBY

He won't believe us. I'll have to think of something else. Nath needs me. I'll come up with something alright.

MILTON

But together we can - -

TOBY

Just head home Milton. I'll take care of this. With real ideas that work. I'm sorry. I have to do this.

Toby pushes bike up driveway.

INT. CONVENT LOUNGE ROOM - NIGHT

Glen sleeps on couch. Anton sits in his chair, sketches the Eiffel Tower on some old cardboard with a piece of fireplace coal. Ralph and Tyrone stand in front of him. Tyrone holds his bloody nose.

ANTON

So a raccoon tips over a drum and pushes it into you. Think Tyrone, how does a raccoon do that? Did he use his tail?

TYRONE

It could've been wild dogs. I told you I didn't see anything.

Nathan leans into the group.

NATHAN

Help is on it's way guys. We just gotta sit tight.

EMMA

Cops?

DION

FBI?

NATHAN

Toby.

RACHAEL

Toby?

DION

Are you crazy?

EMMA

Sshhh. Keep it down.

NATHAN

I got a message out to Toby. He'll be on to it. He's smart like Dad. Actually a lot like Dad. More so than me.

DION

But what's he gonna do? Seriously dude.

RACHAEL

Do you think he'll really help after the way you treated him?

Look of sad truth hits Nathan. Then a smile on Nathan's face appears.

NATHAN

A good soldier never gives up on a fallen comrade.

Anton glances at Nathan suspiciously.

ANTON

You and Glen can start doing outside checks each hour. Understand. So what's the latest with the car?

RALPH

I found a shifting spanner in the boot. I got the inlet off. It looks like the carburettor and lines are full of flour.

ANTON

Flour? How on earth does a motor get full of flour?

RALPH

Let's not live in the past ok, let's look forward.

ANTON

In the morning, take some money from a toolbox and get what you need. I wanna be out of here by tomorrow night. Understand.

RALPH

Sure boss. Hey that's a really nice drawing.

ANTON

Who am I kidding.

Anton screws up his work and throws it aside.

INT. MILTON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Milton lays on his bed. Can't sleep. Turns on tv. Flicks aimlessly through channels. He stops.

ON TV

Film IRON EAGLE. On scene where DOUG MASTERS played by JASON GEDRICK ask for help from the Iron Eagle cadets and the montage of the cadets getting resources and planning.

Milton smiles. Sends text on his phone.

CUT TO:

INT. TOBY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Toby, Leroy and Sebastian stand around Milton who sits on chair.

LEROY

This is your plan? You see some movie on tv about guy with some weird mp3 player strapped to his leg who rescues his Dad and you get us to come here at six in the morning because you think we should rescue them? What if they have guns? We don't even know how many of them there are?

SEBASTIAN

(leans back on desk,
strokes his chin)

We could do recon. We make our weapons. We pull it off and the chics are gonna love us. Especially Miss Bradfield.

Everyone looks at Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

What? She's nice.

MILTON

We work as a team. We apply everything we've learned.

Leroy cleans his glasses.

LEROY

This is seriously your dumbest idea yet. And I'm including the time you tried to take a short cut through the sewers. It's ludicrous. It's ... It's, it's statically and logistically impossible.

Milton looks sad and despondent.

LEROY (CONT'D)

It's dumb. It'll never work. Tell him Toby.

Toby stares at photo of his Dad and medals in frame on wall. In frame is newspaper clipping of story about the bravery award his Dad received.

ON NEWSPAPER CLIPPING

Soldier's brave act rescues comrades and civilians from certain death

TOBY

No, this is his best idea ever.

Large smile takes over Milton's face.

LEROY

What?

TOBY

He's right. No-one is going to believe us. It's up to us. We gotta do this. Nath hasn't needed me for a long time but he needs me now. And I need you guys to pull this off. It's time we start seeing ourselves as real soldiers. I mean, not real soldiers for real, I mean we start being all the things Captain Moffat says a soldier is -- Brave, loyal, resourceful, tenacious, strong yet caring, confident, leaders who will risk failure, never gives up. Both on and off the battlefield.

Toby puts his hand in the middle. Milton puts his hand on top. Sebastian ties a red bandanna around his head and slaps his hand on. Looks at Toby and smiles.

SEBASTIAN

Now this is the excitement I'm look'n for.

Leroy reluctantly puts his hand on top.

LEROY

You guys are gonna need my brains. Gosh I hope they don't court martial cadets.

MONTAGE

- The boys put on camouflage clothes
- Rope being put into an army backpack
- Shinning army boots
- Leroy and Sebastian fly drone over convent from park across road
- Kitchen drawer opens. Handfuls of cutlery and kitchen tools put in a bag
- Boys sort through aerial drone pictures of convent. Picture of girl sun baking in the mix. Sebastian gives smile of acknowledgement.
- Pressure on bike tyres being checked
- Boys do push ups.
- Numerous drone pictures on wall. Toby points to them with a ruler, talks to boys who look on.
- Milton eats huge bowl of ice cream. Large Ice cream tub next to him.

LEROY (CONT'D)

About six more bowls Milton. I need
this container.

- Drawer opens. Yo-Yo taken out.
- Leroy uses knife to open up party poppers. Numerous bags of poppers, glitter and glue next to him.
- Bike tubes and pump thrown on to bed next to wire cutters, screw drivers, cable ties, more rope, cooking oil, matches and duct tape and backpack.
- Boys doing sit ups.
- Lego model of convent. Leroy uses lego men to demonstrate climbing onto second floor with nearby tree.
- Boys put camouflage paint on their face in front of mirror. Sebastian puts eyeliner on like a rock star. Gives himself nod of approval.
- Tree branches being fixed to helmets.
- Milton struggles to eat another bowl of ice-cream. Looks sick.

- Boys in a line holding open pillow cases. Toby puts half a dozen soaps in each one.
- Leroy pours party popper material, glitter and glue into large ice-cream container.
- Sebastian sorts through garden tools. Puts aside shovel, rake, hoe. Takes fork.
- Boys run through old tyres in backyard.
- Boys watch tv. Eat popcorn. DVD cover of Iron Eagle on ground.

SEBASTIAN

Why does his mp3 player have little spinning wheels?

- Toby takes his remote control helicopter from bedside table.
- Bike trailer hooked onto bike.

END MONTAGE

EXT. TOBY'S HOUSE - DAY

Garage door opens. Reveals Toby and the boys lined up on their bikes in full camouflage attire. Sebastian's bike has garden fork mounted in front like a jousting knight.

SEBASTIAN

What's she doing here?

We see Molly in driveway on her bike. Red cross symbol attached to her arm.

MILTON

I invited her. We might need a medic.

MOLLY

I did my first aid course at girl scouts last week.

TOBY

She's not all where gonna need.

EXT. RICH HOUSE - DAY

Expensive stone house with pillars. Fancy SUV in driveway. Toby and crew stand on porch. Toby rings doorbell. Joshua answers, sees them all in their attire.

INT. HARDWARE STORE - DAY

Typical hardware store. Middle aged men browse, talk with staff. BELL RINGS as door opens. Ralph enters. Looks around. STORE PERSON, 50's, female. She walks over.

STORE PERSON

Do you need some assistance today?

RALPH

Yeah, do you have anything to get flour out of a car?

STORE PERSON

Well, we do have a range of interior vacuum cleaners with numerous attachments.

RALPH

No I mean out of the motor.

EXT. RICH HOUSE - DAY

JOSHUA

You're all tools. Look at you. Sebastian what are you doing with them again? It's them or us Seb. We talked about this.

SEBASTIAN

We need another person. Someone who knows what they're doing. You're a great cadet. C'mon.

TOBY

We need you on this.

JOSHUA

You don't know if they're even really there. This is just another one of your loser games Simmons.

MILTON

But we saw the car.

JOSHUA

Yeah they probably just ditched in there before getting in another car. I'm going back to my xbox. I look forward to hearing about your failure at cadets.

Josh starts to shut door. Toby put his foot in door.

TOBY

You're such a dick Josh. You only win because you always play it safe and get carried by others. This is your chance to be part of something bigger than yourself. But you just stay here and hide in your fortress and enjoy the sidelines. You're nothing but a paper solider.

Toby and crew walk off. Molly turns around and gives him the finger. Joshua deep in thought. Shuts door.

EXT. CADET BARRACKS - DAY

A pair of hands cuts mesh fence with wire cutters. Pull back to see Leroy cutting fence. Sign on fence states *Neston Army Barracks. Authorised Personnel Only*. Toby, Sebastian and Milton look on from behind tree. Molly is up tree, keeping lookout.

TOBY

Hurry up Leroy.

LEROY

Shut up. I'm going as fast as I can. I can't believe we're breaking in. Captain Moffat is gonna kill us.

TOBY

We'll put the guns back before he knows.

LEROY

Nearly done.

MILTON

I think he'll be proud.

SEBASTIAN

I think he'll hold me back in juniors for another year.

MILTON

We're not stealing a tank ... do they have a tank?

LEROY

Got it.

The cut section of the fence falls forward. Reveals perfect cutout outline of a person on a bike.

Toby and Leroy grab bikes.

TOBY
You guys wait and watch.

Toby and Leroy ride perfectly through gap in fence.

INT. HARDWARE STORE - DAY

Store Person stands behind counter at register.

STORE PERSON
So we have a spanner set, socket set, three hammers, hexagonal keys, flat head screw drivers, phillips head screw drivers, pliers, wire brush, a large shifting spanner, a toolbox and a set of Lightning McQueen seat covers.

RALPH
Oh, and that wheelbarrow. It's a lot to carry home.

STORE PERSON
That comes to four hundred and seventy three dollars.

Ralph pulls out stack of cash.

RALPH
Here's six hundred. Buy yourself something pretty for all your help today.

Ralph loads up everything in wheelbarrow. Struggles pushing it out door. Store person looks on curious.

(O.S) LOUD METAL CRASH

EXT. CADET BARRACKS - DAY

Milton, Molly and Sebastian lay on stomachs under bush.

MOLLY
That's ten minutes. Do you think they're ok?

SEBASTIAN
No noise is good noise I guess.

MOLLY
 You think a place like this would
 be alarmed.

Alarm RINGS. They all stand up.

MILTON
 Oh no, we didn't even complete
 phase one. Wait, is that them?

Toby and Leroy in distance riding towards fence. Holding what
 look like rifles.

TOBY	LEROY
(yelling)	(yelling)
Get the bikes. Get going.	Hurry, Go go go.

Milton, Molly and Sebastian get on their bikes and ride. Toby
 and Leroy follow.

We see they are actually holding paint ball guns.

INT. CONVENT LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

Nathan and friends sleep. Anton sits at window sill. On
 phone.

ANTON
 I got more than enough to pay you.

ANDREW (O.S.)
 Tone, it's ok. Just hand yourself
 in and we'll sort it out.

ANTON
 I'm like a day or two from getting
 out of here.

ANDREW
 Look Carol knows about the money
 ok. We had a long talk. We don't
 care about the money, we can make
 sacrifices. We just want you to
 find your place in the world. Stop
 trying to take short cuts with
 money or trying to prove yourself.
 Come and live with us for a while.
 Just hand yourself in before it
 gets worse.

ANTON
 I gotta go.

Anton hangs up. Notices an old religious painting depicting story of Jesus and Zacchius. Stares at it. Glen enters.

GLEN

Yo boss.

ANTON

Nearly time for Tyrone to wake up.
You rest next.

GLEN

Just gotta a text from Ralph. He's
on his way back. He reckons he's
got enough tools to fix the car.

ANTON

Good. We'll leave tonight when it's
dark.

GLEN

What about these guys?

Anton looks over them.

ANTON

Silence is golden. We don't 'ave
gold but we got the next best
thing.

Anton holds up some cash.

ANTON (CONT'D)

I've never known a teenager to pass
up on some easy money. Promise you,
they all want the latest clothes,
phones, music, toys -- whatever.
Gotta love our materialistic world.

GLEN

What are you gonna buy, I mean with
your share?

Anton contemplates.

GLEN (CONT'D)

Yo boss?

ANTON

Nothing. Nothing this time. I
decided that from the start. I'm
just gonna make things right. I
want to be no mans debtor... well
except that bank we just robbed I
guess.

(MORE)

ANTON (CONT'D)

The truth is Glen, I've robbed family and even myself and that's worse than any bank.

Glen looks uncomfortable with the deep talk.

GLEN

Yo, boss do you wanna to talk to big Tyrone? I can wake him if you want.

ANTON

Maybe it's this convent or something, I don't know but it's getting to me you know. I've been sitting here... thinking... I feel a bit weird. You were right Glen.

GLEN

Err.. about what?

ANTON

Back in the bar. I ain't no normal kinda guy... I don't have skills or a trade or anything to offer. I'm just gonna clear the slate and disappear. New city, some new clothes... try a new life. Maybe Pittsburgh. They gotta lot of nice art there. On second thoughts maybe I'll use some of the money for an art degree or something.

GLEN

You're a great artist man. Seriously. I never understood why you never made it your life.

ANTON

Ursula.

GLEN

Who?

ANTON

I really wanted to be an artist you know when I was a kid. I knew I could draw or paint or sculpt or whatever. Much to my old man's disapproval. He said I was a sissy and that art was for losers and nerds and girls. Anyway, I really liked this girl Ursula through high school. She was so pretty. So nice.

(MORE)

ANTON (CONT'D)

Nice to me when others weren't. In our Senior year she started hanging out with the tough macho idiot types.

Glen gives a knowing look and nod.

ANTON (CONT'D)

I eventually plucked up the courage, told her how I felt. She said she didn't want to be poor and starving and that's what would happen to her if she ended up with some wimpy type artist.

Glen looks at Anton with sympathy and understanding.

ANTON (CONT'D)

I'll go wake Tyrone.

Anton gets up and walks off.

EXT. CONVENT REAR - DAY

Toby, Milton, Sebastian, Leroy and Molly lay down under big tree at rear of convent, just inside perimeter. They wear helmets with tree branches and grass attached. Bikes have camouflage net over them. Leroy looks through binoculars.

LEROY

Now what.

TOBY

Some recon and intelligence.

Toby takes off his backpack. Pulls out radio controlled helicopter, walks it out a few feet. Goes back to tree, pulls out remote. Puts his phone in the remote. Turns on. Rotors WHINE. Lift off.

ON CHOPPER REMOTE

Through his phone we see what the chopper sees via chopper camera.

ON CHOPPER.

It flies high and banks right fast.

MILTON

Hey Toby. This is your first helicopter combat mission. You're doing it.

Toby smiles. It FLIES around convent, hovers near windows.

ON CHOPPER REMOTE

We see convent rooms on Toby's phone.

LEROY

Anything.

TOBY

Negative.

INT. CONVENT LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

Nathan, Rachael, Emma, Dion sit against wall with hands, feet and mouths duct taped.

ANTON

You two do some patrols. As soon as you see Ralph, get him started.

Glen and Tyrone walk off. Glen grabs a bag of chips on way.

EXT. CONVENT - DAY

Chopper in front of open window on second floor.

TOBY

There's an open window, I think I can get the chopper in.

SEBASTIAN

Too risky.

MOLLY

No, you can do it.

Toby flicks switch on remote to silent mode.

INT. CONVENT LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

Anton sits in his chair. Counts cash.

ANTON

I must say, other than your little jail break attempt, you kids have behaved very well.

UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

GLEN

Cops?

ANTON

Don't know. Maybe feds.

GLEN

Shoot.

TYRONE

Man, not feds. What do we do?

ANTON

Nothing. Just calm down. We have
hostages, no-one is coming in here.
Damn you Ralph, where are you?

EXT. CONVENT REAR - DAY

Toby and crew still at perimeter tree.

SEBASTIAN

Intense. Do you think he saw us?

TOBY

No, but he knows someone is here so
we gotta proceed with the plans
carefully.

MOLLY

Someone's coming.

They lay low. We see Ralph place his wheelbarrow down near
barn. Toby and Leroy watch him through binoculars. Ralph
opens door, puts wheelbarrow in. He leaves barn, walks off.

INT. CONVENT LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

Anton, Glen and Tyrone put furniture up against windows.
Ralph walks in carrying broken chopper.

RALPH

Hey look what I found.

ANTON

About time. You got the tools?

RALPH

Yeah plenty.

ANTON

Then get going and don't stop until it's running good enough to get us out of here.

RALPH

Sure thing.

Ralph looks at bottom of helicopter.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Who the hell is Toby Simmons?

Anton suddenly stops with the furniture. Walks over and grabs helicopter.

ANTON

Get going.

Ralph exits. Anton examines chopper and sees the name *Simmons*.

ANTON (CONT'D)

Glen, get their wallets.

Glen grabs the wallets and purses from the teenagers pockets. Gives them to Anton. Anton opens each one up and checks student ID. Stops at Nathan's.

ANTON (CONT'D)

Simmons. Seems we have a rescue mission being attempted.

Anton grabs Nathan.

ANTON (CONT'D)

Glen. Duct tape.

Glen puts duct tape over Nathan's mouth, wrists and ankles and moves to other teenagers to do the same. Anton makes Nathan hop out of lounge to a door under staircase, opens door and throws Nathan in.

ANTON (CONT'D)

Tyrone. Little help.

Tyrone grabs a huge thick rafter that has fallen down. Even he struggles with the weight. Lays it in front of door.

INT. BARN - DAY

Sebastian and Leroy hide behind front of car with paintball guns. Toby is in front corner.

He pumps a bike tube up and gives to Milton. Molly takes two pillow cases full of soap from back pack. Gives one to Toby and keeps other. Their bikes lean against wall.

Door CREAKS OPEN. Ralph walks in. Milton runs up behind him and throws bike tube over him, pinning his arms. Molly and Toby charge out and hit Ralph repeatedly with pillow cases full of soap. Ralph YELLS, falls to ground. Molly hits him more. She stops. Leroy and Sebastian run out and point their paintball guns at Ralph.

RALPH

Even if you brats shoot me in the head, I can still yell.

Suddenly two paint ball splatters appear on Ralph's groin area. He winces badly with pain. Unable to breath let alone yell.

RALPH (CONT'D)

(through pain)

Take me to your leader.

Toby stands over him.

TOBY

Now, how many of you inside?

RALPH

You're the leader? You look like the kid from the Wonder Years.

TOBY

How many?

RALPH

There's seven inside... all with automatic weapons... ex special forces.

Toby rolls Ralph onto his stomach. Places duct tape on his mouth.

TOBY

Sebastian and Leroy, can you show him how we help soldiers who have trouble with numbers.

SEBASTIAN

With pleasure sir.

Sebastian fires seven paintball shots into Ralph's bottom. Leroy counts as he shoots.

LEROY

One, two, three, four, five, six,
seven.

Toby peels tape off Ralph's mouth.

RALPH

Three, there's three, just three.

CUT TO:

Car boot opens. Kids struggle to throw Ralph in boot.
Paintball gun accidentally discharges. Hits Ralph in head.
Ralph YELLS.

SEBASTIAN

Sorry, my bad, I think that was me.

MILTON

They reckon if you're thirsty you
can drink piss to survive. Here's
one I made earlier.

Milton throws his canteen in with Ralph. SLAMS boot shut.

Milton straps an MP3 player to his leg. Everyone looks at
him.

MILTON (CONT'D)

Iron Eagle.

LEROY

You're more like a turkey.

TOBY

Ok, time to get in and secure the
high ground. Lets go.

Milton presses play on mp3 player. Music plays.

MILTON

This one's for you Chappy.

EXT. CONVENT REAR - DAY

MONTAGE

- Toby, Milton and Molly run and hide behind tree alongside rear of convent. Molly has paintball gun.
- Sebastian on his bike with pitch fork. Places giant cork pieces on fork prongs.

- Molly takes one knee military position, scours with paintball gun.
- Leroy places ice-cream container on ground outside backdoor.
- Toby and Milton climb onto first branches of tree.
- Sebastian places boxing glove over fork prongs, duct tapes it on. Tightens his bandanna.
- Leroy lights sparkler, stabs through ice-cream lid. Leroy BANGS on back door, runs off, BANGS on side of convent

END MONTAGE.

Glen opens back door, gun pointed. Walks outside. BANG. Ice-cream container explodes. Party popper streamers, glitter and glue cover Glen's face and body. He stumbles forward, pulls streamers from his eyes.

BAM. Sebastian on bike rides into Glen, hitting him with the pitch fork like a jousting knight. Sends Glen flying. Sebastian drops bike, runs through back door with Leroy.

Toby and Milton climb tree.

TOBY

You stay down here and hide.

MOLLY

But I wanna come.

TOBY

No.

Molly kicks ground. Toby and Milton get onto second storey roof.

INT. CONVENT UPSTAIRS - DAY

Toby and Milton run to top of staircase. Milton takes cooking oil bottle from backpack, rips lid off, tips it over. Cooking oil runs down stairs. Toby quickly pumps a bike inner tube. Places it over staircase banister gargoyle and stretches it across to other gargoyle. He snaps bike tube back to test it.

INT. CONVENT LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

Glen runs in, covered in glitter and streamers.

TYRONE

What the heck happened to you?

Anton snaps around to see.

GLEN
We're under attack.

BOTTOM OF STAIRS

Anton, Glen and Tyrone run out of lounge to foot of staircase. Glen sees Toby and Milton at top of stairs.

GLEN (CONT'D)
There's those punks.

Tyrone, and Anton run up stairs. Tyrone slips on cooking oil, falls heavily backwards, CRASHING on Anton, pinning him to floor. Tyrone rolls off. Anton gets up in pain.

A flying fork suddenly stabs Tyrone in buttocks.

TOP OF STAIRS

Toby and Milton have pile of cutlery and kitchen equipment. They place spoon on bike tyre, pull it back like a giant slingshot.

BOTTOM OF STAIRS

Spoon hits Glen in shin. He ducks behind wall.

ANTON
This way.

Anton and Tyrone run off, leaving Glen.

More cutlery hits wall near Glen.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Tyrone and Anton run down hallway. Leroy and Sebastian suddenly enter hallway. They face each other. Stare. An old fashioned duel.

Beat

Anton holds his hand near gun in pants like a cowboy ready to draw.

Suddenly Sebastian throws his fist out, launches yo-yo attached to finger. Yo-yo WHACKS Anton in face. Drops him.

Leroy quickly fires three paintball shots in Tyrone, he stumbles, steps through rotten floor board.

Sebastian and Leroy high five and run off into a room. We follow them as they exit room via another door and run down another hallway.

BOTTOM OF STAIRS

Cutlery all over floor at bottom of stairwell. Glen bunkered down behind a wall. A spatula wildly flies past, missing badly.

GLEN

(yelling around wall)

Your little catapult isn't that accurate is it homeboys? In fact I'm betting you ain't got much ammo left have ya? If I was you I'd be surrendering or it's gonna end real bad for ya. South side style.

Silence.

Glen turns, run upstairs. A cheese grader SMASHES him in face. He SCREAMS.

ON GLEN'S FACE

Lots of small blood holes. He looks up. Boys are gone.

SECOND FLOOR

Tyrone and Anton enter via secondary small stairwell. They kick in doors along hallway, look in rooms.

ANTON

Split up. You check that way for these freaks and then go check on Ralph. I'll check down this hall.

STAIRCASE

Glen is near top of main staircase. Nearly slips over from oil. Makes it to top and turns left.

ROOM

Toby and Milton hide behind old cupboard. Toby pulls out walkie talkie.

TOBY

There all up here, so now's our chance. Milton will double back outside to Molly and cover the rear exit.

(MORE)

TOBY (CONT'D)
 You guys keep our friends
 distracted while I try to get Nath
 and the others.

LEROY (O.S.)
 Copy that.

INT. ROOM UNDER STAIRS

Nathan bangs his body against door to signal for help.

INT. CONVENT UPSTAIRS - DAY

Milton sneaks down hallway.

GLEN (O.S.)
 You're mine now you little oompa
 loompa.

Milton turns around. Glen runs fast towards him. Milton runs into a room. Glen falls flat on his face. Glen looks back, sees fishing line trip wire.

IN ROOM

Upstairs kitchen in disrepair. Milton lifts window and starts climbing out. Glen runs in. Milton freaks. He stops climbing out and quickly weaves to side. Glen crashes into widow sill. Window falls down on his fingers. Glen YELLS.

Milton sees dumb waiter in wall. It only has two sides and no roof. Perfect. Jumps in. Lowers himself.

IN DUMB WAITER

It suddenly stops. Milton looks up. Glen has stopped it. Glen reaches in, slightly grabs Milton's clothing. He's just out of reach. Milton squirms and weaves. An egg beater falls from his backpack. Glen's hand gets closer. Milton grabs egg beater and uses it rapidly, pointing it to Glen's probing hand.

CRUNCH. Glen's finger get caught in beater. Glen YELLS. Dumb waiter drops fast.

LOUNGE

Dion, Emma and Rachael sit. Hands, feet and mouth duct taped up. They try to break free. Big CRASH heard. Everyone's eyes look towards sound. Door to lounge flies open. Milton walks in, covered in dust and plaster.

UPSTAIRS DINING ROOM:

Leroy and Sebastian walks into large room. Old broken chairs to side. Light pierces through windows.

LEROY

This rooms huge. How many nuns used to live here?

SEBASTIAN

Who knows? Look like some sort of dining room.

Sebastian notices some shoes behind a large window curtain.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Leroy.

Sebastian holds paint ball gun to curtain. Leroy snatches curtain back. Nothing.

Tyrone grabs Leroy from behind in big bear hug. Lifts him off floor. Sebastian turns around. Anton is there, gun pointed.

ANTON

Mines real.

Sebastian drops paint ball gun. Slowly walks back, Anton keeps gun trained on him. A few metres behind Anton, Leroy tries to get free from Tyrone's bear hug but it's useless.

ANTON (CONT'D)

Now, where's this Toby?

SEBASTIAN

You won't break me.

ANTON

You know parent's pay good money for ransoms these days. Hands up soldier and get marching.

Leroy squirms hard in Tyrone's grip. THUMP sound. Tyrone SCREAMS.

Anton spins around to investigate.

We see Molly standing behind Tyrone, with her paintball gun. She shoots again into his buttocks.

Tyrone lets go of Leroy. He drops hard onto floor. The floorboard flies up, hits Anton in face like giant uppercut. He flies backwards. Leroy stands and stomps on Tyrone's bare feet. Tyrone SCREAMS and hops.

SEBASTIAN

Nice work medic.

MOLLY

I couldn't just stand outside doing nothing.

Molly, Leroy and Sebastian run out of room, closing door behind them. Anton grabs his gun. Tyrone runs to door. The door flies open hard into Tyrone as Glen enters.

GLEN

Yo chief they went this way.

LOUNGE

Milton quickly uses pocket knife to cut off tape from Emma.

EMMA

My hero.

Emma hugs him. Milton cuts everyone free.

MILTON

Where's Nath?

DION

We don't know dude. They moved him.

MILTON

(on walkie talkie)

Guys, I rescued them but Nathan is somewhere else in the convent. I'm gonna send these guys for help.

MILTON (CONT'D)

I'm gonna get you guys out.

They run to front door but it's locked.

DION

The key's gone. They must have taken it out.

RACHAEL

Should we run through to the back.

MILTON

Too dangerous.

Milton quickly runs back into lounge. Comes out dragging a heavy tool box.

MILTON (CONT'D)
 Little help.

Dion grabs one end. They throw it through window.

MILTON (CONT'D)
 Climb out and get the police. I
 gotta go back and help.

INT. ROOM UNDER STAIRS

Nathan lays on back, kicks door repeatedly.

UPSTAIRS

Tyrone chases Leroy. Leroy gets to top of main stairs. He goes down two steps, notices the oil, jumps off onto exposed rafters of fallen ceiling and uses them like monkey bars. Gets half way out, drops down to ground floor hallway. Sprains ankle badly. He limps off. Tyrone smiles. Runs back down hall.

EXT. CONVENT REAR - DAY

Back door opens. Leroy hobbles outside past a tree and a large shrub, trips over onto ground. He holds his ankle. A shadow suddenly casts on him.

Tyrone stands over top of him. Laughing.

TYRONE
 And then there was three.

Milton runs up with pillow case of soap. Hits Tyrone from behind. Tyrone turns around and laughs. Milton swings again and hits. Nothing. It has no effect on his mountain frame. Milton drops pillow case and backs off. Tyrone laughs, takes a step towards Milton.

ON SHRUB

A pair of hands pops out, pulls a rope.

Tyrone is wretched up in the air upside down by rope wrapped around his foot.

The shrub stands. It's Joshua in a ghilly suit.

MILTON
 Wow.

LEROY

Josh, you changed your mind.

JOSHUA

I couldn't pass up a chance for real combat. I've got all this expensive gear I've never actually used.

MILTON

(on walkie talkie)

Guys we got another one. Me and Leroy are outside and reinforcements arrived in the name of Josh. Police shouldn't be too far away. Fall back to perimeter post.

Tyrone gets himself free, falls to ground. Gets up and runs to street. Milton runs to barn. Comes out with his crappy bike.

JOSHUA

Milton stop.

Milton stops.

JOSHUA (CONT'D)

You're gonna need a bigger bike.

Josh points to his new bike leaning against tree.

INT. CONVENT UPSTAIRS ROOM - DAY

Toby opens old cupboard. No Nathan. Runs into another room. Looks under bed.

TOBY

Nathan. Nathan.

MOLLY (O.S.)

Toby. Toby. In here.

BATHROOM

Toby runs into a dirty bathroom. Broken green tiles. He stops next to sink.

Glen has his gun pointed at Molly. His gun is pointed sideways.

ON GUN

There is no magazine. Toby notices.

GLEN

Well well well. It's the Mcauley
Culkin wanna be.

TOBY

Molly. It's gonna be ok. Stay calm.
There's no bullets in his gun.

GLEN

Wanna see if one is in the chamber.
Now, take off your backpack punk
and throw it over there.
(yelling)

Anton. Anton. Yo I got em. Can you
here me? Your main man got em.

Toby takes backpack off and slams it hard on faucet on sink.
Water shoots out. Faucet hits Glen in hand, he drops gun.
Molly karate punches him in chest, kicks him in shin, back
spin kicks him and then pushes him. Glen stumbles backwards,
trips over bathtub with shower curtain and falls in.

TOBY

Whoa. What kind of girl guides did
you join?

EXT. BUILDING SITE - DAY

Tyrone runs down embankment into building sites in housing
division jumping through building frames, service trenches
and over retaining walls.

ON MILTON

Milton gives chase on bike, navigating the embankment and
obstacles with skill and speed.

EXT. BUILDING SITE - DAY

Tyrone knocks over some metal drums but Milton swerves
through, jumping over the last one. Tyrone comes to a high
brick retaining wall. He jumps up, scales it to top higher
level. Milton skids to a stop at base of wall. Tyrone looks
down.

TYRONE

Ha ha. Good luck climbing that toy
soldier.

ON TYRONE

Tyrone turns to run but struggles to move. He looks down to see he stands in wet cement of a building slab. He panics, but makes it worse. Pulls out mobile phone. Dials.

ANTON (O.S.)
 (recorded message)
 Hey you've reached Anton or Tone as I'm sometimes called. Just leave your details after the other tone, you know the beep.

TYRONE
 Umm Anton, I hope you get this soon.

INT. CONVENT UPSTAIRS - DAY

ON GLEN

He is wrapped in shower curtain and taped up. Duct tape on his mouth. Toby and Molly make him hop down hall.

LIBRARY

Toby and Molly push Glen in. The room has some old bookcases against wall with books, large holes in floor, chandelier, dirty large rug on floor.

TOBY
 (on walkie talkie)
 Sebastian, we're at window. Are you in position.

SEBASTIAN (O.S.)
 Roger, I made it out.

Toby takes rope from backpack. Ties it around Glen's ankles. Glen tries to talk through tape.

TOBY
 Best if you just work with us on this one.

HALLWAY

Anton checks rooms.

ANTON
 Glen? Tyrone?

Anton hears noises from room down hall. Smiles.

LIBRARY

Toby and Molly have Glen in window sill. Window open. Toby holds onto rope that is fed over exposed rafter.

TOBY

Ready?

MOLLY

Ready.

Glen shakes his head side to side. Molly pushes Glen out of window.

EXT. CONVENT - DAY

Glen bangs against side of convent as he is lowered down. Sebastian is at bottom to catch him.

LIBRARY

Toby and Molly struggle to hold rope.

TOBY

Man he's heavy.

MOLLY

Glad it's him and not the other one.

Door suddenly kicked in. Anton enters. Gun pointed. Toby and Molly drop rope. THUD. Glen hits ground outside.

ANTON

I gotta hand it ya kid. You got skills. I should give you my business card. You could work for me in a few years. But now I got you and your brother and I'm gonna swap you for a car to Mexico.

Anton walks towards them. He walks onto rug. Suddenly Anton falls down a large hole covered by rug.

Rug is also pulled under Toby and Molly's feet as Anton falls. Molly slips down hole, Toby grabs her hand, struggles to pull her up. Grip loosens.

MOLLY

I'm slipping.

Toby leans back, reaches desperately for back pack with one hand. Gets it. Passes backpack to Molly.

TOBY
Grab this instead.

Molly grabs one side of backpack. Toby grabs other. He drags her up. They share smile. Molly lifts up her pants to reveal deep cut to leg.

TOBY (CONT'D)
Geez.

MOLLY
I can bandage it up. It'll be fine.
Better than falling through a
building.

TOBY
You gotta go, get outside with
everyone. Get to the tree at the
perimeter. I gotta find Nathan.

BEDROOM

On a torn mattress on a broken bed. Anton sits up. Blood oozes from head wound. He is dusty and tattered. Throws rug off himself. Coughs. Finds his gun, checks magazine and charges out.

HALLWAY

Toby runs along. Yells for Nathan.

TOBY (CONT'D)
Nath. Nathan.

Toby runs down main staircase but Anton runs up it. Toby turns around and runs back up staircase, turns left. Anton chases.

ANTON
Your mine. You have ruined my day
and I'm gonna ruin yours.

The floor runs out. Toby runs across the rafters with skill to next floored area. Anton jumps across but lands on last rafter and slips. He hangs from rafter. Pulls himself up, continues chase.

Toby opens a door, runs through room to another door. He opens it. It runs into adjoining observatory room. He sees a small spiral staircase and runs down it.

CHAPEL

Toby exits into chapel. Pulpit tipped over on floor, some old pews lay around. Leadlight windows. He tries side doors. Locked. Tries rear doors. Locked.

Toby turns around. Anton faces him. Gun pointed.

ANTON (CONT'D)

Looks like you're a soldier after all Simmons. Now I won't kill you. But you're about to go MIA soldier.

Anton holds up some duct tape.

TOBY

Where's my brother you slime bag?

ANTON

Oh I'm gonna take you to him, don't worry. You know I can't believe a little kid got in between me and my new life. Well, it's not over yet. It's just a slight change in plans. But I'm gonna still get my new life. Understand. Now turn around. Hands behind your back.

Toby turns around.

ANTON (CONT'D)

You know I actually wanted to be a soldier believe it or not. I tried to enlist after high school but they wouldn't take me. I wasn't strong enough they said. Too weak to pass the basic fitness they said. Yet they're more than happy to let dumb grunts and little punks like you in. It's Ironic our little battle has ended here Simmons, in this chapel. Only God himself can help you now.

CRASH. A wrecking ball suddenly smashes through the building. Slams into Anton who hangs onto it for dear life. Ball swings back out of building with Anton riding it. Anton YELLS. Toby runs back up stairs.

EXT. CONVENT - DAY

A demolition crane with wrecking ball is parked outside. Driver with tattoos and flannelette shirt sits inside. Music earphones in. We hear Miley Cyrus song Wrecking Ball.

INT. CONVENT CHAPEL - DAY

SMASH. Wrecking ball swings in through building again. Anton SCREAMS. He is covered in dust, plaster and wood splinters as he rides wrecking ball. Wrecking ball crashes through far wall. Anton is flung off, spirals through air, lands in swimming pool full of putrid algae and slime.

LOUNGE

Toby frantically searches for Nathan. SMASH. Wrecking ball continues above Toby. Dust and debris fall. Toby runs past staircase to hallway. Wrecking ball SMASHES in front of him. He quickly turns around.

EXT. CONVENT - DAY

Milton, Molly, Sebastian, Joshua and Leroy are under tree at the perimeter.

MILTON

Shoot, they're demolishing the place. We gotta do something.

INT. CONVENT - DAY

Toby runs past door under staircase. WHACK WHACK WHACK. Toby stops.

TOBY

Nathan? Is that you?

WHACK WHACK.

EXT. CONVENT - DAY

Milton and the rest of the gang stand alongside crane. They wave arms and yell at driver.

He gives them a thumbs up of thanks.

CRANE DRIVER

Right on little dudes.

Turns his MP3 player up even louder.

CRANE DRIVER (CONT'D)

(to himself)

Everyone loves wrecking ball guy.

INT. CONVENT - DAY

Toby tries to move the large rafter in front of door. Too heavy. More debris rains down around him. SMASH. Wrecking ball comes close again.

TOBY

Hang on Nath. I'm coming. I'm coming bro.

Toby runs back up the staircase. Stops about halfway. Jumps up and down hard on the spot. Breaks through step. He bends down, pulls off pieces of split wood. Takes torch from pocket, shines in. We see Nath.

TOBY (CONT'D)

Nath.

Toby jumps on another step, breaks off wood. Large parts of convent falls down around him. Toby climbs through hole he made in steps. Wrecking ball whizzes past him as he goes through.

ROOM UNDER STAIRS.

Toby uses pocket knife, cuts tape from Nathan's hands and feet. Nathan pulls tape from his mouth. They hug.

TOBY (CONT'D)

Oh man are you alright.

NATHAN

I'm fine. I knew if anyone could rescue us it would be you.

TOBY

And Milton.

NATHAN

Milton? Was he on catering duties?

TOBY

And Leroy ... oh and Sebastian.

NATHAN

Did anyone normal help?

TOBY

Yeah Molly. Look we gotta get out of here.

NATHAN

I'll boost you.

Nathan holds his hands out. Toby steps on Nathan's hand. Nathan thrust him up, he climbs back onto stairs. Toby turns around and puts arm down. Nathan jumps, grabs it. Nathan and Toby struggle but Nathan makes it up onto stairs. They run down.

SMASH. Wrecking ball crashes through right where they were. Bulk of building collapses.

EXT. CONVENT - DAY

The crane driver lifts his hands off controls, kills engine and removes ear plugs. Milton, Leroy, Joshua, Sebastian and Molly nervously stare at the ruins and wait.

MOLLY

Do you see them?

MILTON

No. I don't know where they are.

JOSHUA

Maybe they found a safe spot. You never know.

LEROY

It's not looking good guys.
(beat)

MOLLY

Wait. What is that? Who is that?

We see a large ten foot silhouette of a figure emerge from dust. It's Nathan with Toby on his shoulders.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

It's them. It's them.

Nathan puts Toby down. Toby walks off to his friends.

Suddenly Anton pushes through some rubble. He screams and charges at Toby. Anton grabs Toby tightly in a bear hug and holds him up. Anton holds a sharp broken piece of wood close to Toby's neck.

ANTON

Back off. Back off the lot of ya.

SIRENS in distant. Nathan keeps his distance at one end while the kids keep their distance at the other. Toby squirms, barely able to breathe.

MOLLY

Put him down please. Please.

NATHAN

Just let him go. It's over.

ANTON

It ain't over. You think you won?
Huh? Me and your little army brat
brother are gunna get ourselves in
one of those police cars coming and
he can walk home. Two hundred miles
should be nice enough walk. You
kids might of won the battle but
you haven't won the war. What do
you have to say about that Simmons?

TOBY

Swan kick.

Nathan quickly uses one foot to loosen the shoe on his other foot and flicks out a kick. His shoe flies off and hit Anton in the face, knocking him over. Toby breaks free and runs to Nathan who hugs him.

The police cars arrive. Chief McKitrick steps out of one as patrolman run to Anton and handcuff him while other police search the ruins.

TOBY (CONT'D)

There's one in the barn. In the car
boot.

Emma, Rachael and Dion exit another police car with blankets on them. Toby, Nathan and crew run over to them. High fives and hugs are a plenty.

Police Officers bring a handcuffed Anton, Glen and Ralph to the footpath and sit them down. Another POLICE OFFICER finds the toolbox on ground that Milton threw through window. It's full of cash.

POLICE OFFICER

Chief, I got something.

NATHAN

There's two more in the rubble
somewhere.

Police officers lead Anton, Glen and Ralph to backs of police cars. Tyrone is in there too.

Nathan and Toby hug again and Toby holds his hand up for a high five but Nathan refuses.

Nathan steps back and gives him a salute. Rachael, Emma and Dion also step back in a line and salute Toby, Milton, Sebastian, Leroy, Joshua and Molly.

EXT. TOBY'S HOUSE - DAY

Toby and Nathan on front porch. Toby wears full army uniform, Nathan wears nice clothes.

NATHAN

Everyone said they're coming.
Thanks again bro. I know I've ...
been a real jerk to you lately, I
haven't been a real good big
brother. I'm really sorry. After
Dad got shot down, I just ... hated
everything about the military. They
took him away from me. From us. And
when I see you, I see Dad. From the
army clothes, the lingo you use, I
mean you even read the time in
military style. It just started
pissing me off you know. I guess I
just couldn't understand why you
pressed into it, why you would love
something that has caused us so
much pain.

Toby looks down.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

But now I know. You feel close to
him through it.

TOBY

I do. You're older. I don't have a
lot of memories of him.

NATHAN

Well you're a lot like him. He was
a great man. And we both need to
take on the good things about him
whether we decide to wear a uniform
or not. He'd be really proud of
you.

TOBY

Just remember that when you clean
your turtle tank.

NATHAN

What? What did you do to my tank?

Mrs. Simmons walk out. She wears nice, formal clothes.

PATRICIA

Let's go boys, we'll be late.

They all walk to car and enter.

NATHAN (V.O.)

So tell me about this device again
you saw in the movie?

TOBY (V.O.)

Oh yeah, so he has this large mp3
player thing strapped to his leg.
It like gives him rhythm to fly.

Car reverses out of driveway. Drives off.

TOBY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And he put these tape things in it.

NATHAN (V.O)

Tapes?

EXT. CADET BARRACKS - DAY

A stage is set up. Toby, Milton, Leroy, Joshua and Sebastian sit on chairs on stage. Small crowd sits in front of stage. Nathan's friends sit next to Molly. Parents sit together. Military band plays on side of stage. They finish their song. APPLAUSE. Captain Moffat walks on stage to microphone.

CAPTAIN MOFFAT

Thank you. Thank you for coming.
It's a special day today where we
recognise a special act of bravery
and camaraderie. You know when I
served in combat I was amazed at
how the least likely became heroes
or rocks of stability and
leadership under very stressful
conditions.

Milton waves to his Mother in crowd.

CAPTAIN MOFFAT (CONT'D)

The defence forces does that to
people. We take pieces of coal and
add pressure and time to produce
diamonds ...

Captain Moffat turns around to look at boys.

CAPTAIN MOFFAT (CONT'D)
 ... flawed as they may be. These boys showed leadership, bravery, resourcefulness and teamwork. Today we recognise that with the medal for exceptional cadet performance.

Crowd CLAPS.

CAPTAIN MOFFAT (CONT'D)
 Also, while I have the parents here, you will need to pick up these boys half an hour later from training for the next six weeks. They all have latrine cleaning duty for stealing government property.

Awkward silence.

CAPTAIN MOFFAT (CONT'D)
 Joshua Vaughan.

Crowd CLAPS. Joshua walks up. The Captain pins medal to him.

CAPTAIN MOFFAT (CONT'D)
 Sebastian Coleman.

Crowd CLAPS. Sebastian walks up. The Captain pins medal to him.

CAPTAIN MOFFAT (CONT'D)
 Leroy Bonshor

APPLAUSE. Leroy walks up. The Captain pins medal to him.

CAPTAIN MOFFAT (CONT'D)
 Milton Greene

Large APPLAUSE, whistles. Milton gets up, nearly trips. The Captain pins medal to him.

CAPTAIN MOFFAT (CONT'D)
 And Toby Simmons.

Huge APPLAUSE. Nathan and his friends stand up. The Captain pins medal to him.

All the boys line up. Captain Moffat salutes them. They salute back. Crowd celebrates.

INT. TOBY'S BEDROOM - DAY

ON SCREEN

4 Months later.

Toby paints helicopter model. His Mother KNOCKS on door.

MRS. SIMMONS

This came in mail today for you.

She gives him a very large envelope and exits. Toby opens it.
Reads letter.

ANTON (V.O.)

Toby. No doubt things have settled down now from your adventure. I am just writing to say sorry for the whole thing. But I think our time at the convent together made us both grow up in a funny kind of way. I have joined a prison art class and have even sold some works through a prison exhibition program to repay my family. I am looking at joining an art school when I get out of here in due course and pushing into my talents and not running away from them or being ashamed of them. Who knows, maybe one day you can come and see one of my exhibitions. Seeing the bond you have with your brother has also made me realize that it's not too late to rebuild relationships with my family and how important family really is and to be true to yourself and your calling, just as you are to yours. I hope you like your memento.

Toby looks in envelope. Pulls out a large piece of paper.
Toby looks at it and smiles. He takes blue tack from drawer and sticks paper to wall near his bed.

We pull back to reveal a beautiful painting of the convent in its former glory.

FADE OUT