

DOLLAROGRAPHY

Written by

Eric Fisher

ericfisher013@yahoo.com
403-305-2488

FADE IN:

EXT. WAX MUSEUM - DAY

An aged building overlooks the main street of a rural downtown.

INT. WAX MUSEUM - DAY

SHOTS of random wax figures.

INT. WAX MUSEUM FRONT COUNTER - DAY

RICKY (16), awkward in an organic way, scrolls through his smart phone in a trance. He blows a large gum bubble.

Bubble pops.

CLOSE UP of cash register.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CASH REGISTER - DAY

A hidden world built by and for currency. Bills and coins commune together in co-existence. Talking. Working. Living. No bill trays are seen. Currency is smaller in size than what humans normally observe.

MONTAGE OF SHOTS

- A wrinkly one-hundred dollar bill lays on a table receiving a massage from a one-dollar bill in a parlor.

- Three nickels wearing security guard uniforms march through a lounge area where bills of different values converse.

- In a library a group of five-dollar bills read books at a table. Bill turns a page.

- Five ten-dollar bills play poker at a round table. They wear hats from the Roaring 20s. One bill peeks at another's cards. Bill notices the cheating and pulls the cards closer to his chest, issuing a sneer.

- Ten pennies sit in front of circa 1950s telephone operator equipment. Phone calls come in at different stations.

PENNY OPERATOR 1 (female, 20s) grabs an incoming call.

PENNY OPERATOR 1

Wax museum location. Jenn speaking.
How may I direct your call?

PENNY OPERATOR 2 (30s) leans over a console with phone glued to his ear.

PENNY OPERATOR 2

Someone you spent a few weeks with
in a glass jar isn't enough
information. I need a name, lady.

The penny slaps his forehead before huffing.

PENNY OPERATOR 2 (CONT'D)

A steel jar. Okay, okay. So very
sorry. You got a name or not?

Two NICKEL GUARDS march by the phone operators.

NICKEL GUARD 1

Keep up the pace, coppers!

Nickels snicker to themselves.

- Several twenty-dollar bills lay in lounge chairs sipping
lemonade. They wear sunglasses.

EXCALIBUR (40s) slurps remainder of his drink. He holds it
into the air and shakes the glass. This aristocratic twenty-
dollar bill may as well announce himself as King George.

WANDA (30s), hurries over to Excalibur with a platter. The
five-dollar bill takes his drink before handing him a fresh
one.

Excalibur sips from a straw. He moans in pleasure, waving her
away.

EXCALIBUR

Off with you.

Wanda rolls her eyes before backtracking. A bonafide
caretaker, she would love to assert herself, but the bill is
afraid her world might implode.

- Five dimes monitor surveillance video monitors at a
console. Two men wear collar shirts and ties and three women
wear business suits. They all wear headsets.

DIME SURVEILLANCE CLERK 1

Time for mid-morning check in. Cash
register breach control.

DIME SURVEILLANCE CLERK 2
Breach control check. All systems
functioning within normal
parameters.

DIME SURVEILLANCE GUARD 1
Copy that. Community control.

DIME SURVEILLANCE GUARD 3
Community control check. No
internal issues to report.

DIME SURVEILLANCE GUARD 1
Copy. No pennies causing a ruckus.

DIME SURVEILLANCE GUARD 3
Careful. Day isn't over yet.

Dimes chuckle.

CHIEF JIMMY (50s), a shiny quarter serious as a canker sore,
flashy suit and tie, marches behind the monitoring station
with hands behind his back.

CHIEF JIMMY
Stay sharp team.

Laughter dies out.

INT. CONSTRUCTION AREA - DAY

Five pennies decked in white overalls paint the side of a
cash register wall with black paint. Three nickels oversee.

A nickel guard comes up behind ZILCH (40s, male) who paints
with a roller.

NICKEL GUARD 2
Think you missed a spot.

Zilch grimaces. He turns to the nickel.

ZILCH
Excuse me?

Nickel points to a portion.

NICKEL GUARD 2
Right there! In front of you!

Zilch approaches the nickel.

Other pennies stop their work to observe.

Zilch holds the paint roller to the guard's face.

ZILCH
Say I missed a spot again.

NICKEL GUARD 2
But it is --

ZILCH
What!? You a painting expert?

NICKEL GUARD 2
Well, um...

ZILCH
Well, um, what?!

Zilch pokes the nickel on the collar bone.

ZILCH (CONT'D)
Go ahead. Report me. Just skip on
the criticizing. Only thing I ask.

NICKEL GUARD 3 (20s) intervenes.

NICKEL GUARD 3
No need to report.

Nickel Guard 3 tugs on other guard.

NICKEL GUARD 3 (CONT'D)
Come on, Jeff. He's not worth it.

Two guards walk off.

Zilch watches them go with a sneer. He returns to painting.

INT. ONE-HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL AREA - DAY

Group of one-hundred dollar bills wait in line.

One-hundred bill levitates from a stool.

KALEN (15), a one-dollar bill, kneels beside stool in a solemn expression. Covertly ambitious with an innocent spirit, the young buck is gullible when it comes to the outside world without even realizing.

Kalen motions with a rag as if in slow-motion.

KALEN
Next.

An elderly one-hundred bill, WALTER (60s), plops on the stool.

WALTER
Make this snappy.

KALEN
Yes sir.

Kalen snags an old-fashioned shaving cream brush off a table. Grabbing a shaving cream can, he shakes it up before lathering Walter with the cream.

Kalen places can on the table. Using the brush, he wipes the cream all over Walter.

WALTER
Don't expect a tip.

Walter and other one-hundreds chuckle.

Kalen puts down brush after rubbing cream all over Walter. He grabs the rag laying across his left shoulder. Kalen wipes the cream off gently, revealing a shiny reflection underneath. He repeats in a rhythm.

WALTER (CONT'D)
You enjoy this work?

KALEN
Keeps me busy.

WALTER
Not what I asked.

KALEN
There's advantages. I get to hang out with smart bills. Hear lots of stories.

WALTER
Intelligence and stories don't always go together.

KALEN
Thanks for the tip.

WALTER
Nice try.

KALEN
I meant for the --

WALTER

I know what you meant.

Kalen wipes excess cream from around Walter's mouth, nose, and eyes. He tosses rag in a bucket with hot water. He grabs another rag off the table.

KALEN

Good to go.

Walter stands.

WALTER

Much obliged, young buck.

Walter walks off.

Ten-dollar bill, MARKUS (40s), ambles over with a clipboard.

MARKUS

How we doing?

Kalen looks down the line of bills waiting their turn.

KALEN

Eleven down. Ten to go.

Wanda walks by the exchange.

MARKUS

Pick up your pace, Kalen. Remember our motto. Expediency with a smile.

KALEN

Best motto money can buy.

Markus points at Kalen with his pen.

MARKUS

Now don't get all snippy, buster.

Wanda comes up to Markus.

WANDA

How about cutting him some slack?

MARKUS

I so happen to be his manager. What's it to you, fives?

WANDA

Don't call me fives.

MARKUS

Move along!

Wanda grunts.

WANDA

Ever tried treating others with respect? Try it out. You may surprise yourself.

MARKUS

I said move along, lady!

Wanda moves past Kalen. She glances at Markus.

WANDA

(to Kalen)

Your patience is stellar.

She winks at Kalen.

KALEN

Thanks.

Wanda leaves area.

Kalen looks back to the line of bills. He slings the rag over his shoulder.

KALEN (CONT'D)

Number next.

INT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Kalen trudges through pathway with his head held low. He passes by an economically challenged fifty-dollar bill named SIR ULYSSES (70s). Wrinkled skin across paper body, the bill has seen better days. He warms his hands with a fire barrel.

SIR ULYSSES

Howdy there, partner.

Kalen stops short.

KALEN

Hi.

SIR ULYSSES

Productive day?

KALEN

If by productive you mean mundane, then sure. Yeah.

Sir Ulysses motions to the fire with both hands.

SIR ULYSSES
Heat calms my nerves.

Kalen ambles over. He looks to the bill for permission.

SIR ULYSSES (CONT'D)
Give it a whirl. Don't get too
close though.

Kalen holds out his hands.

SIR ULYSSES (CONT'D)
What work you get on with?

Kalen holds out rags he had on his shoulders. He pulls a
shaving cream can from his pocket.

SIR ULYSSES (CONT'D)
Bill shiner. Honest work.

KALEN
Keeps me busy. I'd like to try
other things, but my work
experience is... limited.

SIR ULYSSES
You remember your last time outside
the cash register?

KALEN
I don't remember much. Fragments. A
few sounds.

SIR ULYSSES
Feels like forever ago for me.
Birthplace feels far away. Like a
distant island.

Kalen scoots over close to Sir Ulysses.

KALEN
You know where you were born?

SIR ULYSSES
Same place for all of us. Bucks and
coin alike.

Kalen leans toward Sir Ulysses. The old bill grins.

SIR ULYSSES (CONT'D)
The town bank.

Kalen looks off in surprise.

SIR ULYSSES (CONT'D)
Stands to reason my family might
still be waiting on me.

KALEN
I didn't know we could have those.

SIR ULYSSES
Humans do. Why not us?

Kalen peers into the fire.

KALEN
Do you think my family is there? At
the bank?

SIR ULYSSES
Only one way to know, I reckon.

Sir Ulysses smiles.

Kalen returns to staring into the fire.

EXT. LOCAL MUSEUM - NIGHT

Moonlight falls on the building.

INT. CASH REGISTER MAIN ARENA - DAY

Bills and coins move about their daily grind.

INT. ONE-HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL AREA - DAY

Kalen performs his skill on a leathery one-hundred bill.

INT. WAX MUSEUM FRONT COUNTER - DAY

Ricky approaches register with a twenty-dollar bill.

INT. CASH REGISTER MONITORING STATION - DAY

Dimes observe the video monitors.

Red light flickers near a monitor, showing Ricky on a video
feed.

Dime rotates in her chair to Chief Jimmy.

DIME SURVEILLANCE GUARD 2
Chief! Chief! Clerk inbound!

CHIEF JIMMY
Initiate transformation protocol!

Dime Guard 1 taps a button on a microphone.

DIME SURVEILLANCE GUARD 1
(into microphone)
Attention currency community.
Normalize immediately. Code alpha.

DIME SURVEILLANCE GUARD 3
Prepare for environmental
transformation.

Dime Guard 3 pulls down two levers.

INT. LOUNGE AREA - DAY

Wanda grabs one of Excalibur's drinks.

Her platter and drink vaporize.

EXCALIBUR
Always a pleasure.

Excalibur touches the president's two eyes on his body located below his mouth. He morphs to normal size, flying toward a destination. He meets up with other twenty-dollar bills.

WANDA
Thank goodness for humans.

Wanda touches the two eyes on her body. She minimizes, soaring through the air in another direction.

NOTE: Minimizing is when a bill or coin transforms from their small self with a body to a normal-sized bill. Maximizing is when they transform to become more personalized with a body, limbs, and face, as well as smaller in stature.

INT. WAX MUSEUM FRONT COUNTER - DAY

Ricky's hand moves for the button to open the register.

INT. CASH REGISTER MONITORING STATION - DAY

Surveillance dimes touch buttons and flip switches at a frantic pace.

CHIEF JIMMY
He's closing in! Begin final
regression procedure!

Dime Guard 1 types on a keyboard.

DIME SURVEILLANCE GUARD 1
Done!

Chief Jimmy and five dimes fly towards their destinations.

INT. FIVE-DOLLAR BILL SECTION - DAY

The fives land in an even stack without much effort. Wanda slides on top of another bill. Another five lands on her.

INT. ONE-DOLLAR BILL SECTION - DAY

Kalen slides in on top of a one-dollar bill. He coughs.

KALEN
Gross! Bathing is a healthy habit!
Just saying!

INT. CASH REGISTER COIN SLOT - DAY

Pennies drop into their respective slots.

A penny drops on Zilch. He pushes the penny off of him.

ZILCH
No one lays on me! Got it!?

INT. CASH REGISTER MONITORING STATION - DAY

Surveillance monitors disappear. Area transforms into a normal cash register with different sections laid out.

SHOTS OF coins and bills losing their faces, arms, and legs.

INT. WAX MUSEUM FRONT COUNTER - DAY

Ricky taps a button. Cash register tray flings out showing ordinary money.

A quarter sneezes, making an almost inaudible sound.

Ricky stares at money with an eyebrow lifted. He puts his twenty-dollar bill into the register before pulling out a ten and two fives. He closes the register.

INT. CASH REGISTER DIMES SLOT - DAY

Fluorescent lights on the ceiling activate in different corners of the register.

The arms, face, and legs of Dime Guard 1 form. He jumps out of the slot, meeting up with Chief Jimmy.

Four other dimes materialize and follow him.

CHIEF JIMMY
Success, my small round friend.

DIME SURVEILLANCE GUARD 1
Awaiting your command.

CHIEF JIMMY
Proceed.

The dimes march to the far wall housing the pennies.

ZILCH
Get on with it already! I got a job
to do!

Dime Guard 1 touches the wall in a particular spot. Combination code lock appears. He types in a code. Green light pulsates.

Currency sections disappear. Everything reverts to as before.

Surveillance station and phone networking consoles appear.

CHIEF JIMMY
Bills and coinage! Prepare to
regenerate! On three, two, one...

INT. TWENTY-DOLLAR BILL AREA - DAY

A twenty-dollar bill touches her presidential eyes. She morphs, jumping off the larger bills underneath.

Excalibur's turn. He transforms himself into miniature form before jumping to the ground.

EXCALIBUR
Yet another boring day of leisure.

INT. PENNY AREA - DAY

Pennies push the eyes on their bodies. They morph smaller.
Zilch minimizes. He pushes through a few pennies.

ZILCH
Out of my way!

INT. ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR AREA - DAY

Kalen washes a GRUFF ONE-HUNDRED as if in a trance.

GRUFF ONE-HUNDRED BILL
Hey sonny, present and accounted
for?

Kalen doesn't respond.

GRUFF ONE-HUNDRED BILL (CONT'D)
Worker! You disabled between the
ears?

Kalen snaps back. He scrubs harder.

KALEN
Oh, yes, sorry sir. I am focused.
On you. Totally.

GRUFF ONE-HUNDRED BILL
Could have fooled me.

INT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Kalen meets up with Sir Ulysses at the fire barrel.

SIR ULYSSES
Howdy young man.

KALEN
I want to escape.

SIR ULYSSES
Straight to the gizzard. I like it.

KALEN
I'm serious.

Ulysses paces around the barrel. He leans in next to Kalen's ear.

SIR ULYSSES

Really wanna know? Because there ain't no turning back. Once you know, you know.

Kalen looks over at the old bill.

KALEN

Tell me.

Sir Ulysses grins.

INT. CASH REGISTER MONITORING STATION - NIGHT

Three dimes monitor the video feeds. Two lounge in seats with their feet on the console.

Dime Guard 1 sips from a coffee mug. He yawns.

INT. BUNK AREA - NIGHT

Several bunk beds in two long rows.

Kalen slips into his bed. A one-dollar bill lays on top bunk.

Kalen rolls onto his side. He pulls the covers over him before closing his eyes. He smiles wide.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Kalen walks past Zilch who wears white painting overalls. The penny carries a brush in one hand and paint can in the other.

Kalen knocks into Zilch's shoulder. Zilch drops his can.

ZILCH

Hey! Watch where you're going punk!
This could have been open!

KALEN

Sorry. I... I didn't see you.

ZILCH

How amazingly convenient.

Zilch picks up his can. He wags a fist in front of Kalen.

ZILCH (CONT'D)

Next time, uncle fist will pay a visit.

Zilch stomps off.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

All the coins and bills sit at long tables eating from trays. Others wait in line to be served food.

Kalen reaches register with a sandwich, fries, and pop can.

An elderly QUARTER CASHIER (60s, female) rings him up.

QUARTER CASHIER

Seven bitty coins please.

KALEN

Seven? Last week I got the same thing and it was five!

QUARTER CASHIER

Seven bitty coins or go hungry. Choose quick. Holding up my line.

Kalen takes out his wallet. He gives the lady the money. She tosses the money in the register. He moves along.

Kalen searches the tables. He approaches one, but a five-dollar bill slaps his hand on the empty seat and shakes his head with a grim expression.

Kalen moves to another table.

Ten-dollar bill denies Kalen the seat with a stern glance.

Kalen comes to a table hosting a few one-dollar bills along with Wanda, Zilch, and Excalibur.

KALEN

Hey guys.

WANDA

Hi there. Kalen, right?

KALEN

How did you know?

Wanda points to Kalen's uniform, which has his name labelled.

Kalen peeks down. He laughs self-consciously.

KALEN (CONT'D)
Right.

WANDA
I'm Wanda.

Wanda signals to Zilch.

WANDA (CONT'D)
This is Zilch.

ZILCH
We know each other. Right, kid?

KALEN
First impressions. Aren't they wonderful?

Zilch chuckles.

Wanda motions to Excalibur.

WANDA
Excalibur, meet Kalen.

Kalen holds out his hand.

KALEN
Hi.

EXCALIBUR
Delighted.

Kalen is left hanging. He recedes from the offering.

Wanda pats a spot next to her.

WANDA
Saved one for you.

KALEN
Thanks.

Kalen chomps into his sandwich.

KALEN (CONT'D)
So... are you all friends? I mean,
you're sitting at the same table.

Excalibur, Wanda, and Zilch look at one another. They bust out laughing. Kalen watches them with his mouth agape.

KALEN (CONT'D)
What did I say?

ZILCH
Do I look like a friendly penny?

Kalen shrugs.

Zilch sighs.

ZILCH (CONT'D)
I was sitting alone. Happily
minding my own business. Bam! Out
from nowhere these guys invaded my
space.

EXCALIBUR
We required a table and yours was
suitable.

Zilch holds out his arms at Excalibur.

ZILCH
See!? My point exactly!

Kalen and Wanda laugh.

ZILCH (CONT'D)
And why are you gracing us with
your presence?

EXCALIBUR
I'd rather not say.

WANDA
He's teaching me how to be more
elegant. Sophisticated.

Everyone exchanges glances with one another.

WANDA (CONT'D)
Really guys? Twenty-dollar bills
are known for their elegance.
Hundreds are way too snobby and
fifties are... way too weird.

EXCALIBUR
I tried being modest.

WANDA
I really don't care if they know.

Zilch bangs his fists on the table. Everyone jumps.

ZILCH
Enough sophistication talk already!

Group resumes eating.

KALEN

Do you guys get tired of all this?

WANDA

What do you mean?

KALEN

Well, this. Staying in the register. Doing your job. Eating. Going to sleep. Over and over again. There's got to be more out there. Like family, maybe.

ZILCH

Family?

Zilch laughs while choking on a mouthful of chips.

ZILCH (CONT'D)

How long you been in here?

KALEN

About three weeks.

ZILCH

Try five years.

Everyone stares at Zilch in shock.

ZILCH (CONT'D)

Humans don't care for pennies when it comes to change.

EXCALIBUR

More than likely credit cards are to blame.

Zilch grunts. He stands and leaves table with his tray.

WANDA

Four months for me. But I'm comfortable with my work here.

EXCALIBUR

Which you indeed excel in.

WANDA

Thanks. Feeling comfortable is important. With any work. So I can understand. Keep it up.

Kalen squints his eyes, not fully convinced.

INT. ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR AREA - DAY

Kalen finishes up cleaning an elderly hundred dollar bill. Bill rises from the stool and bows for the service.

Markus comes over with clipboard.

MARKUS
Take your break.

INT. COMMUNITY LOUNGE - DAY

Several bills of different values congregate. Some drink refreshments. Some lounge on couches or chairs.

Kalen pours water into a paper cup. He walks past Wanda who reclines in a sunbathing chair.

KALEN
Wanda, hey. It's me. Kalen.

WANDA
Hello again. Care to join?

KALEN
Sure.

Kalen sits in chair adjacent to Wanda. He sips his water.

WANDA
On break?

KALEN
For ten minutes.

WANDA
I've been thinking about what you said earlier. At lunch.

KALEN
I meant it.

WANDA
If you had the chance, would you leave?

Kalen leans over to her.

KALEN
(whispers)
I got a plan.

Wanda expresses surprise.

KALEN (CONT'D)

A fifty I know gave me details.
Absolutely fool proof.

WANDA

Kalen, they don't call them shifty
fifties for giggles! You can't
trust them! They're loopy!

KALEN

I need a team. Bills and coins I
can count on. You get me?

WANDA

I... I can't. My place is here.

KALEN

Don't you want more than...
whatever it is you do?

WANDA

Server. I'm a server.

KALEN

Whether you come or not, I'm going.
I must find out if I have family
out there.

WANDA

Sounds important.

KALEN

Say you'll come. Please.

Wanda lowers her head in thought. She turns to Kalen.

WANDA

Someone needs to watch your back.

KALEN

Does that mean you're in?

Wanda stands from chair.

WANDA

Let me talk with another bill.

Wanda walks away.

INT. CAFETERIA AREA - NIGHT

Kalen eats dinner by himself. Excalibur and Wanda sit down
next to him.

KALEN

Hey.

EXCALIBUR

Wanda informed me of your potential insurrection.

KALEN

Not sure what that means, but sounds great.

WANDA

Excalibur believes having a high-end banknote is important.

EXCALIBUR

The opportunity will assist in fueling my... experience.

WANDA

He also thinks we need a coin. For logistical purposes.

EXCALIBUR

With diversity comes power.

INT. CONSTRUCTION AREA - DAY

Zilch paints a portion of the wall with other pennies. Nickel Guard 2 observes progress.

Kalen and Wanda approach Zilch from behind.

KALEN

Zilch, right?

Zilch turns to the two. He frowns in dismay.

WANDA

Can we talk? It's about something important.

ZILCH

Fine. Only because I'm curious.

Zilch puts down his roller.

ZILCH (CONT'D)

Five minute break, boss?

NICKEL GUARD 2

Go ahead.

Kalen and Wanda move from the work area. Zilch follows them over. He crosses his arms.

ZILCH
Spill it.

KALEN
We are planning a trip outside the register. To find my family. We need your help.

ZILCH
Who all is we?

KALEN
Me. Her. Excalibur.

ZILCH
That lazy twenty? Wow. Total dream team! How could I say no?

WANDA
Cut the gas! Are you in or out?

ZILCH
What's in it for me?

WANDA
Our respect. Plus you'd get a break from this work.

KALEN
It'll be an adventure!

WANDA
Tone it down.

ZILCH
Yeah, kid. Cool your copper.

KALEN
Sorry.

WANDA
Well, penny?

Zilch considers by rubbing his forehead.

WANDA (CONT'D)
You'd be dealing with way less currency outside. New jobs await. Think of the possibilities.

Zilch scratches his head.

ZILCH
Nobody in here has a family. I'll
go just to prove you wrong.

WANDA
Never rob someone of hope.

ZILCH
Won't have to, missy.

Kalen turns away from Zilch. Over his shoulder:

KALEN
We'll be ready soon.

ZILCH
You're welcome.

Kalen and Wanda walk away.

WANDA
You okay?

KALEN
Sure. I'm fine.

INT. COMMUNITY LOUNGE - DAY

Excalibur, Kalen, and Wanda recline on a couch. Excalibur
reads a newspaper.

Zilch comes up to them.

Excalibur puts down the paper.

ZILCH
We doing this?

KALEN
We are.

ZILCH
Got an actual plan?

INT. CASH REGISTER MONITORING STATION - DAY

Zilch marches up to the station holding a protest sign
composed of white poster board.

Chief Jimmy turns to Zilch. He jumps at the sight.

CHIEF JIMMY
What in blazes is this?

ZILCH
No more invasion of privacy! Watch
outside but not inside! No more
electronic eavesdropping! I'm sick
and tired of it! All of it!

CHIEF JIMMY
Sir, I understand your concern.

Zilch pumps the protest sign into the air.

ZILCH
No more public monitoring! Watch
outside! Not inside! Watch outside!
Not inside!

CHIEF JIMMY
Sir, stop. Please.

INT. LOUNGE AREA - DAY

Kalen and the two hear Zilch's commotion in the distance.

Other bills and coins head for monitoring station.

KALEN
Let's move!

The three jog to edge of register. Kalen unzips a backpack.
He takes out a carjack-like tool.

EXCALIBUR
Are you certain this strategy will
work?

KALEN
Not a great time to ask!

INT. CASH REGISTER MONITORING STATION - DAY

Zilch dances in a circle with sign held high.

ZILCH
Watch outside! Not inside!

Bills and coins join in, gathering around him. They yell his
tag line with synergy.

Chief Jimmy backs up with his hands out.

DIME SURVEILLANCE GUARD 1
Chief, what do we do?

CHIEF JIMMY
Don't take your eyes off those
monitors!

INT. LOUNGE AREA - DAY

Kalen preps the tool. He nods.

Excalibur and Wanda hoist him into air by his legs.

Kalen places tool into position in a corner between the
ceiling and wall.

Excalibur loses his grasp.

Kalen tumbles onto his back. Tool crashes onto the ground.

KALEN
Ouch!

EXCALIBUR
Wanda, how could you?

WANDA
You know full well it wasn't --

EXCALIBUR
Never resort to defensiveness.
Coins do so. Not us.

Kalen rises. He picks up the tool.

Wanda fumes.

KALEN
Please don't drop me this time.

Excalibur and Wanda cup their hands. Kalen steps on their
palms. They hoist him up.

INT. LOCAL MUSEUM - DAY

Ricky sits in chair asleep. A lollipop hangs halfway out of
his mouth.

Two HAPPY TOURISTS (30s, husband and wife) approach the
counter. Man taps his knuckles on counter.

HAPPY TOURIST HUSBAND

Knock, knock!

Ricky wakes up in a tailspin, choking on his lollipop. He rescues himself, placing lollipop on a small plate. He taps his shirt's name tag.

RICKY

Hi there. I'm Ricky.

Female Tourist places two-shirts on counter.

HAPPY TOURIST WIFE

We'll take these.

INT. CASH REGISTER MONITORING STATION - DAY

Protest persists. Zilch watches trio on video monitor while dimes keep attention on crowd.

INT. LOUNGE AREA - DAY

Kalen uses the tool, opening the top edge a small amount.

WANDA

It's working!

INT. LOCAL MUSEUM - DAY

Ricky notices register slightly open up. He scrunches his face, suspicious. He shrugs it off, typing in the amounts.

RICKY

Total comes to twenty seventy-five.
How would you like to pay?

Tourist Husband produces a credit card.

HAPPY TOURIST HUSBAND

Plastic.

Ricky slides a credit card machine to him.

RICKY

When you're ready.

Tourist Husband inserts card into slot.

INT. CASH REGISTER MONITORING STATION - DAY

Dime Guard 2 glances back at monitors. He watches tourist type in pin number.

DIME SURVEILLANCE GUARD 1
Clerk is inbound! I repeat, clerk
inbound!

DIME SURVEILLANCE GUARD 2
(into microphone)
Emergency measures! Prepare for
transformation. Code alpha!

CHIEF JIMMY
Prepare for transformation
protocol! Code alpha!

Dime clerks return to stations. They punch buttons. Flip switches. Yank levers.

Bills and coins scatter from the protest. They maximize themselves and float toward designated areas.

Dime Guard 3 notices Excalibur, Kalen, and Wanda trying to escape. She points to the screen.

DIME SURVEILLANCE GUARD 3
We have a one, five, and twenty
attempting to escape!

Chief Jimmy jogs over to the monitor.

CHIEF JIMMY
Blasted rebels.

Chief Jimmy grabs the microphone.

CHIEF JIMMY (CONT'D)
This message is for those bills
looking to escape. Stand down!

Zilch rushes toward the three's position.

CHIEF JIMMY (CONT'D)
Get the nickels over there! Pronto!

INT. LOUNGE AREA - DAY

Kalen pushes the register door further open with the tool. Wanda and Excalibur struggle to hold him up.

WANDA
Almost there!?

KALEN
Almost!

INT. LOCAL MUSEUM - DAY

Tourist Husband pulls out his credit card from the machine. The machine prints two receipts.

Ricky hands Tourist Husband his receipt. He puts the two t-shirts in a plastic bag before handing them over.

RICKY
There you go. Have a nice day.

The two tourists leave the store.

INT. CASH REGISTER HALLWAY - DAY

Zilch dodges numerous bills flying toward destinations.

CURIOUS FLYING PENNY
Hey Zilch! You maximizing or what?

ZILCH
None of your business!

INT. LOUNGE AREA - DAY

Kalen puts his hands through the open crack. He pushes himself up toward the opening.

KALEN
I'm out! I'm out!

EXCALIBUR
Obviously not. You're still inside.

KALEN
My hands are out!

Zilch runs up to the gang.

ZILCH
Better hurry. Nickels are on their way.

INT. CASH REGISTER HALLWAY - DAY

Five Nickel Guards rush toward the four escapees.

INT. LOUNGE AREA - DAY

Kalen motions to the crack.

KALEN
I'll slide through first. Zilch,
grab onto someone's leg.

Zilch exchanges looks with Excalibur. The penny recoils with a scowl. Zilch comes up to Wanda.

WANDA
You owe me.

ZILCH
Whatever.

Nickel Guards arrive behind the four.

NICKEL GUARD 1
Stop! It's over! Stand down now!

KALEN
Everyone grab a foot!

INT. LOCAL MUSEUM - DAY

Ricky's index finger goes to push the button to open the register.

INT. LOUNGE AREA - DAY

Excalibur holds onto Kalen's foot. Wanda clasps Excalibur's foot. Zilch curls his arms around Wanda's foot.

WANDA
Don't get too comfortable!

NICKEL GUARD 1
I said stand down!

Tray slides open.

KALEN
Hang on!

Cash register stops with a thud, propelling Kalen who pushes himself into the air.

Nickel Guards rush toward the four, almost snagging Zilch's legs. The four fly out of the register.

NICKEL GUARD 1
Drat! Everyone transform! Now!

Nickel Guards hit their eyes, floating toward the nickel slot as the final last ones to migrate.

EXT. CASH REGISTER COUNTER - DAY

The four land on the wooden counter. They duck underneath the register by way of a crevice.

Inside of cash register returns to normal slots magically.

Ricky inspects the receipt, missing the escape and register transformation. He places the receipt into the register.

Register door closes. He plops down in his chair, kicking his feet onto the counter. Smart phone becomes his focal point.

INT. UNDERNEATH CASH REGISTER - DAY

Kalen, Excalibur, Wanda, and Zilch watch Ricky.

KALEN
How did he not see us?

EXCALIBUR
Oblivious creatures. These humans.

ZILCH
He looks like a young punk.

KALEN
Follow me guys.

Kalen runs across the counter.

ZILCH
Wait! What if...!?

Wanda and Excalibur run after Kalen.

Zilch groans.

They run past Ricky's two feet to the opposite counter edge. They look down at the ground.

ZILCH (CONT'D)

Great.

Kalen flaps his paper body.

KALEN

Use the goods.

Kalen base jumps before minimizing. He floats down.

WANDA

Of course.

Wanda jumps off and does the same.

Zilch glances at Excalibur. Excalibur grabs Zilch's hands.

ZILCH

This one time.

Zilch grabs hold of Excalibur's back.

Excalibur jogs with Zilch to the edge. They jump off, Zilch holding onto his grip as they float down.

They all maximize when they meet up with each other.

Kalen turns to the exit door.

KALEN

Ready?

The three nod. As a group they jog to the museum's exit door.

The door opens. A MAN'S FEET come towards them.

The four dodge the incoming steps. They reach the halfway closed door.

KALEN (CONT'D)

We can make it!

Kalen exits through the door with Wanda coming in second, Zilch third, and Excalibur barely making it through in time.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

They scan surroundings. Cars pass. People stroll on the sidewalk.

KALEN

Amazing.

ZILCH
 Alright, captain. Where to?

Wanda realizes a GULLIBLE TEEN GIRL (16) has stopped in front of them. She bends down.

KALEN
 Well, we --

WANDA
 A human spotted us! Minimize!

The four do so quickly.

Gullible Teen Girl picks up the currency. She studies the regular-sized bills and penny in her hand.

GULLIBLE TEEN GIRL
 Weird.

She shrugs, stashing the four in her right jean pocket. The girl moves down the sidewalk for a gas station.

INT. TEENAGE GIRL'S POCKET - DAY

Darkness.

WANDA
 Zilch, climb off my face.

ZILCH
 I can't see!

A flashlight beam shines on Excalibur, Wanda, and Zilch.

KALEN
 Thought we might need one.

ZILCH
 You're in super high spirits,
 considering our predicament.

KALEN
 We'll have an opportunity to
 escape.

ZILCH
 When?

KALEN
 Soon enough. Hang tight.

Zilch crosses his arms.

ZILCH
Not much else I can do. Is there?

WANDA
You didn't have to come.

ZILCH
But here I am! Lo and behold!

INT. GAS STATION - DAY

Teen Girl enters station. She heads down an aisle with food snacks.

INT. TEENAGE GIRL'S POCKET - DAY

Kalen hands the flashlight to Wanda.

KALEN
Lift me up.

Excalibur and Zilch obey.

Kalen peeks outside the pocket. He slides down into pocket.

KALEN (CONT'D)
No sweat guys.

INT. GAS STATION - DAY

Teen Girl browses a shelf showcasing bags of chips.

Kalen jumps out, balancing his feet on the top of the teen's pocket. He leaps onto the shelf's edge, almost missing his grab. Kalen pulls himself up. He leans out with a hand outstretched.

Wanda emerges from the pocket.

KALEN
Jump! You can make it!

WANDA
Give me a moment!

KALEN
We don't have one!

Wanda jumps.

Kalen grabs her arm. He pulls her up.

Excalibur exits the pocket. Zilch intervenes, pushing himself in front of Excalibur.

ZILCH

You ain't leaving me for last. No sir!

EXCALIBUR

Most predictable.

Excalibur grabs Zilch by his sides with both hands.

ZILCH

Hey! Stay off my love handles!

Excalibur catapults Zilch towards the shelf. He yells while in mid-air.

Kalen and Wanda catch Zilch. They all fall to the ground.

Excalibur jumps out, landing on the shelf on a graceful note as if he has done this before.

EXCALIBUR

Amateurs.

The three stand.

Zilch pushes Excalibur.

ZILCH

Never throw me without asking permission! Best be on guard, twenty.

EXCALIBUR

Gratitude, dear friend. Gratitude.

ZILCH

What does that even mean?!

WANDA

Argue later!

Wanda leads the pack, jumping onto a display case jutting out in the aisle. Everyone follows her lead. They all jump onto the second shelf from the bottom.

Kalen and the team jog over candy bar boxes.

Wanda almost loses her balance on the bars.

Excalibur catches onto an arm of Wanda's.

WANDA (CONT'D)

Thanks.

Kalen reaches the end of the shelf closest to the entrance. He bends down, grabbing onto the edge with both hands. He swings his body forward to the bottom shelf.

Kalen plows into a bag of beef jerky. He slides down the bag and onto the ground.

Wanda and Excalibur perform the move without any consequences, but Zilch bounces off the jerky bag and onto the ground with a thud, rolling on his side in a circle.

ZILCH

Stupid jerky!

Zilch finally stops on his backside. He stands. Wipes himself off. Everyone else stares at him.

ZILCH (CONT'D)

Mention what just happened to no one!

KALEN

No problem.

WANDA

Sure. No sweat.

Excalibur motions to the end of the aisle.

EXCALIBUR

Our way out presents itself.

Kalen leads the team on the floor. They dodge footsteps of customers who tramp in multiple directions.

One footstep almost flattens Zilch and Excalibur.

ZILCH

Stop walking human people!

KALEN

We're almost there!

Kalen and them reach the door. The door slides open electronically as an elderly man enters.

WANDA

Now's our chance!

The four run as hard as possible towards the door.

Door slides back.

Halfway closed...

Bills and coin are nearly to the door.

Three-fourths the way shut...

Kalen and Wanda slip through.

Excalibur and Zilch are mere inches from the door.

Nearing ninety percent shut...

Excalibur and Zilch push through in nick of time.

KALEN

Everyone safe?

ZILCH

If by safe you mean almost
flattened by a door, hey, sure.

WANDA

Really? Any flatter and you
wouldn't exist.

EXCALIBUR

His personality in a nutshell.

ZILCH

Not funny, twenty!

Wanda and Excalibur laugh.

The group walks on the sidewalk.

Kalen spots the bank further down the street. He points.

KALEN

There's the bank!

CRANKY ELDERLY LADY (70s) stops above the currency. Her
shadow alerts them.

WANDA

Lose your limbs! Human incoming!

Everyone loses their arms, legs, and faces.

Cranky Elderly Lady crouches to pick them up. She adjusts her
thick glasses.

CRANKY ELDERLY LADY

Could've swore this money was
moving. Must be losing my marbles.

She cackles, taking out a pocketbook from her purse after setting a package on the ground. She scoops up the three bills and coin. Opening her pocketbook, the woman stashes the bills and penny inside. The pocketbook snaps shut.

INT. POCKETBOOK - DAY

Darkness. Until...

Kalen flicks on flashlight. Faces of other bills and coins are on display.

KALEN
Hello there.

A POCKETBOOK PENNY (20s) taps Kalen on the shoulder.

POCKETBOOK PENNY
Hey, what you think you doing? It's already cramped up in here.

Zilch steps in-between them.

ZILCH
Alright, alright. We get it. Calm down, copper boy.

POCKETBOOK PENNY
We were here first!

ZILCH
No revelation there!

KALEN
It's okay, Zilch. No harm done.

Zilch backs away. He bends over and exhales.

ZILCH
Stuck. Again.

WANDA
For now at least.

ZILCH
Until next time! Right!?

WANDA
What do you want me to say?

ZILCH
How about the truth?

WANDA
I sincerely believe --

ZILCH
In fairy tales! We should never
have stepped out of that cash
register! At least there was a
sense of normalcy there!

EXT. DOWNTOWN SIDEWALK - DAY

Elderly Lady enters the post office.

INT. POCKETBOOK - DAY

Excalibur approaches Zilch.

EXCALIBUR
Where's your adventurous spirit?

ZILCH
Pipe down, your highness. I know
exactly why you're here.

Excalibur gulps, taking a step back.

INT. POST OFFICE - DAY

Elderly Lady ambles to the front counter. A PERKY POSTAL
CLERK (female, 20s) waves hello.

PERKY POSTAL CLERK
Hi there! How are you today?

CRANKY ELDERLY LADY
Pain in all my joints. Hurts
walking up stairs. Almost all my
taste buds are dead. How are you?

The clerk considers her response. She clears her throat.

PERKY POSTAL CLERK
Fantastic! How can I help you?

Elderly Lady puts the package down on the counter.

CRANKY ELDERLY LADY
Shipping first class.

Clerk smiles.

PERKY POSTAL CLERK
Great choice!

Clerk hands the lady a paper before placing the box on a weight scale.

Elderly Lady opens her purse. She takes out her pocketbook and lays it on the counter. Unzips it halfway.

INT. POCKETBOOK - DAY

Kalen peeks out of the opening.

KALEN
Now is our chance!

POCKETBOOK PENNY
Old lady always opens it halfway.
Don't get your hopes up.

KALEN
(to his group)
Come on!

Kalen slips out of the pocketbook.

Wanda exits right behind him.

Zilch and Excalibur peer at one another. Zilch extends a hand.

ZILCH
Value before wisdom.

Excalibur squints his eyes in irritation. He leaves pocketbook.

Zilch backs toward opening while waving at the currency.

ZILCH (CONT'D)
Good luck guys!

Zilch departs.

INT. POST OFFICE STORE COUNTER - DAY

Kalen runs near the counter's edge close to the Elderly Lady. The others keep up in a single file line.

Elderly Lady slams a palm on the counter, almost smashing Wanda and Excalibur.

Kalen and the three maneuver around a cardboard box at the next cash register. A lady places her purse on the counter, almost coming into contact with Kalen and Wanda.

The trio move around the purse and head for the final register at the end of the counter.

An IRRITATED CUSTOMER holds out his hands.

IRRITATED CUSTOMER
She said my package would be here today!

CALM POSTAL CLERK
Are you sure it was today?

IRRITATED CUSTOMER
I can read! Okay? I'm not dumb.

CALM POSTAL CLERK
There must have been a misunderstanding.

IRRITATED CUSTOMER
No!

Customer pounds his fists onto the counter.

The four dodge the fists and rush to the counter edge.

IRRITATED CUSTOMER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Hand over my package! Now!

CALM POSTAL CLERK (O.S.)
I don't have one, sir.

IRRITATED CUSTOMER (O.S.)
Not my problem!

Kalen leads the three between the counter edge and the cash register. They reach the far corner of the counter.

Kalen looks up at the clerk taking heat from the customer.

POSTAL CLERK 3 (male, 30s) carries a large box with him, sashaying toward their position.

Kalen points at the incoming clerk with the box.

KALEN
Ready?

ZILCH
You gotta be kidding me!

KALEN

Do you have a better idea?

The box comes closer.

Almost there...

Kalen jumps onto the box. Wanda, Excalibur, and Zilch do the same. Zilch slides down en route to the box's other side.

Excalibur grabs hold of one of his hands, rescuing Zilch.

EXCALIBUR

Hold on!

ZILCH

Much better than the alternative!

Zilch gains traction. He lets go of Excalibur's hand.

ZILCH (CONT'D)

I'm good.

Clerk carries the box past a cart full of letters and envelopes.

KALEN

Jump!

Kalen jumps into the cart. Wanda drops in next.

Excalibur grabs onto Zilch's hand.

ZILCH

I can do this myself!

EXCALIBUR

We'll lose you!

Zilch grunts.

ZILCH

Go already!

Excalibur jumps with Zilch. They land next to Wanda in the sea of different letters inside the cart.

Kalen pulls himself up onto the edge of a letter.

KALEN

Head to that desk!

Excalibur pulls through the letters while holding onto Zilch.

ZILCH
You're pulling my arm out of its
socket!

EXCALIBUR
Apologies, dear penny.

Wanda climbs through the different letters. She almost loses her grip on a letter, managing to get a grip with her other hand. She jumps over a crevice onto a letter's horizontal edge.

Excalibur and Zilch come to the same crevice.

ZILCH
Throw me!

EXCALIBUR
Are you certain?

ZILCH
Do it, twenty!

Wanda turns.

Excalibur grabs Zilch's body. He throws him across the crevice. Wanda catches him.

Zilch pulls away from her grasp.

WANDA
Nicely thrown.

Excalibur jumps over the crevice, landing near the two.

EXCALIBUR
Nicely caught.

The three reach the other end of the letter where Kalen waits. The top edge of the bin is before them. A bit too high.

ZILCH
Um, yeah. Last time I checked,
miracles don't grow on trees.

MOMENTS LATER

Zilch, on all fours, balances on Excalibur's back who steadies himself with his hands and feet.

Wanda climbs onto Zilch. She stands, albeit wobbly, and jumps. She almost grabs onto the edge. Falls.

Kalen drops onto his stomach. He catches Wanda with an arm before she disappears into the abyss of letters. Excalibur grabs onto Kalen's right foot that hangs off the edge in order to not have the same thing happen.

WANDA

My grip... I'm losing it.

KALEN

Hang on. Hang on.

WANDA

Get me up!

Zilch rushes over.

EXCALIBUR

A little assistance is much appreciated!

Wanda's grip is almost nonexistent.

Zilch stretches out his hand to Wanda.

WANDA

No!

ZILCH

Grab on!

WANDA

No! Won't work!

KALEN

Listen to him!

Wanda hesitates for a moment until...

She grabs onto Zilch's hand.

Kalen swings her with all his might. With Zilch and Kalen's grip she circles back onto the letter edge.

Zilch comes over to Kalen's right leg. He holds out his hand.

ZILCH

Same thing, double ten.

Excalibur loses his grip. In the nick of time, Zilch grabs onto his arm. But Zilch slides toward edge.

Wanda grabs onto Zilch's left leg, pulling them both up.

Kalen rolls over onto his bum.

KALEN
Everyone alright?

Relieved, the three exhale hard due to the close call.

EXCALIBUR
Most excellent.

ZILCH
Peachy.

WANDA
Fine.

Kalen gets on all fours.

Excalibur grins.

EXCALIBUR
You're a persistent one.

KALEN
No other way but forward.

Wanda smiles.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. POST OFFICE DESK - DAY

Kalen and the three dash across the desk. They drop onto the seat of the desk chair. From there, they drop their torso and legs over the desk chair's edge before landing on the floor.

Zilch, last to go, is caught by Wanda. She sets him down.

ZILCH
Didn't ask for any help, woman!

WANDA
Cool it. We don't need you bouncing
and rolling all over the place.

The four move for the exit door near the desk.

ZILCH
I'll bounce and roll you all over
the place!

KALEN
Quiet!

The four dodge workers milling about.

A cart rolls toward them.

KALEN (CONT'D)

Duck!

The four bow their bodies, going straight under the cart.

WANDA

Close one.

They arrive at the door. No way out.

WANDA (CONT'D)

We can't slip underneath?

KALEN

Looks sealed.

ZILCH

Wonderful.

EXCALIBUR

Patience, my fellow sojourners.

A few moments pass. Nothing.

Zilch taps Excalibur on the shoulder.

ZILCH

I am being patient.

EXCALIBUR

How surprising.

Zilch grunts.

A worker comes up to the door and opens it.

WANDA

Yes!

KALEN

Come on!

The four exit post office through the door, making sure they don't become a pancake by the clerk.

INT. ALLEY WAY - DAY

Clerk stands against the wall near door. He pulls out a phone.

The four look around the area.

WANDA
Anybody know which way?

EXCALIBUR
The opening further down seems a
logical choice.

The quartet head for the opening when...

A dog BARKS.

They look behind them. A BULLDOG runs toward their position.

The four shriek.

WANDA
Run! Run! Run!

They run as fast as they can en route to a large garbage bin.

KALEN
What is that thing!?

WANDA
You don't wanna know!

ZILCH
(to Excalibur)
Roll me!

Excalibur does, rolling Zilch to underneath the bin.

Wanda makes it underneath first. The dog goes to bite Kalen,
but misses by a hair's breadth.

Kalen and Excalibur safely escape underneath for refuge.

The bulldog stops and barks. Growls. Dog digs underneath bin
with its feet, but no luck.

EXT. UNDERNEATH GARBAGE BIN - DAY

Zilch comes up to the three who watch the bulldog bark and
scamper back and forth.

ZILCH
Good luck, you mangy mongrel!

Bulldog relents and whimpers, running off.

The four wait until the dog has cleared from their vision.

KALEN
Coast is clear.

ZILCH
What if that thing wants us to
think that? Before we know it...
crunch! Doggy food!

EXCALIBUR
I've been around those creatures
before. He shall not return.

ZILCH
As much as I appreciate your expert
opinion --

WANDA
I'm with Excalibur. Time to move.

Wanda walks back into alley way.

ZILCH
Wait! You're crazy! How do you
know!

WANDA
Perfectly fine. He's gone.

Zilch moans.

Kalen and Excalibur exit from under the bin.

Zilch jogs to catch up with them. The four walk towards the
alley's end which leads to the sidewalk.

ZILCH
This is getting a little too
dangerous.

WANDA
Better than rotting away in that
prison cell we call a cash
register.

KALEN
You tell him, Wanda.

ZILCH
I happen to like my prison cell!

EXCALIBUR
As do I. For different reasons, I'm
sure.

ZILCH
Let's head back, guys. It is not
worth dying over.

They approach the opening of the alley. The team huddles
around one another.

KALEN
You really want to go back?

ZILCH
Have you been paying attention?

KALEN
Look, for me... it's worth finding
out the truth.

ZILCH
Not me. Sorry young buck.

WANDA
Minimize! Now!

Zilch groans with a cry. The four minimize to their lifeless
state.

A YOUNG WOMAN (20s) picks up the four. She holds the money
out to her BOYFRIEND (20s).

YOUNG WOMAN
When does this ever happen?

BOYFRIEND
Well done, sugar pie!

INT. BAKERY - DAY

The young woman hands the BAKER (40s, female) the twenty,
five, one, three pennies, and two dimes. Baker places money
in the cash register. She hands the young lady box of donuts
and a few other pastry treats.

Young Woman and her boyfriend exit the shop.

INT. BAKERY CASH REGISTER - DAY

Fluorescent lights flicker on inside.

Different than the wax museum register. The coins and dollars
do not leave their respective areas. Long benches form in
each section for the currency. Everyone reads newspapers like
something from a 1930s train station terminal.

Kalen sits down next to another one-dollar bill, JENNY (20s).

KALEN

Hi there.

JENNY

Good day to you.

KALEN

Say, how long can we expect to be in here? I mean, is there a way of breaking out?

She turns a page in her newspaper.

JENNY

You'll be given out before you can escape, honey. True fact.

Kalen squints his eyes, perplexed.

Jenny giggles.

JENNY (CONT'D)

This here is a high traffic register. Lots go in and out. Coins. Bills. Real quick like.

KALEN

I can't be picked up.

JENNY

Suit yourself.

Kalen stands. He walks over to the five section and spots Wanda sitting with her legs crossed.

KALEN

Wanda, hey.

WANDA

How's it going?

KALEN

Well, someone said this is a busy register. So we --

Alarm rings off.

KALEN (CONT'D)

Ah man!

INT. BAKERY - DAY

Baker opens the register and places in a twenty. She closes the cash register.

INT. BAKERY CASH REGISTER - DAY

Kalen comes back to Wanda.

KALEN

We need to leave. Really quickly.

WANDA

Not sure how long we have.

Excalibur and Zilch join them.

KALEN

Zilch! Excalibur! Glad you both are still with us.

ZILCH

Not for long.

The three zero in on Zilch.

ZILCH (CONT'D)

I'm staying. Go do what you need to do. Find whatever it is you gotta find. Truth is, whatever you do find, won't be what you're looking for. Or anything remotely close.

WANDA

Zilch! How could you say such a thing!

ZILCH

You know I'm right, fives!

WANDA

Not everyone feels the same as you! Get that through your thin copper skull!

ZILCH

I don't care! Want some friendly advice? Ditch this place. Sooner rather than later. I wish you luck. I do.

KALEN

Yeah. Sure. Right.

Kalen walks off.

ZILCH
I always mean what I say.

Kalen looks over his shoulder.

KALEN
Clearly.

He walks away.

WANDA
Jerk.

ZILCH
Babysitter.

Wanda sneers at him. She jogs to catch up with Kalen.

Excalibur walks past Zilch.

ZILCH (CONT'D)
Stay. It's not too late.

EXCALIBUR
For who exactly?

Excalibur moves for the other two.

Zilch exhales. He sits next to Jenny.

INT. BAKERY REGISTER HALLWAY - DAY

Excalibur saunters up to the other two.

WANDA
I'm sorry, Kalen.

Kalen rests against a nearby wall.

KALEN
Maybe he's right.

EXCALIBUR
He wishes to return to what is comfortable. Nothing more.

WANDA
You always have a choice.

Kalen looks at her sternly.

Alarm sounds. The register slides open.

INT. BAKERY - DAY

The Baker waits for a CUSTOMER (man, 30s) to hand her money.

Kalen, Wanda, and Excalibur jettison out of the side of the register right before the Baker stashes his money. The customer leaves the store.

A MOTHER (30s) with two young kids, ROBBIE (5) and SUSAN (7), approach the counter.

The three dash behind a display holder showcasing the bakery's menu in order to avoid detection.

MOTHER (O.S.)
What do you want guys?

ROBBIE (O.S.)
Three donuts!

SUSAN (O.S.)
A bear claw!

The mother and baker laughs.

MOTHER (O.S.)
One of each please.

BAKER (O.S.)
Coming right up!

Kalen peeks around the stand. He sees the Baker head for the display case and the mother tend to her kids.

KALEN
Go! Go!

Kalen and the two dash behind a tip jar.

A DESPERATE NICKEL (20s) pounds on the glass from the inside.

DESPERATE NICKEL
Help! Bust me out!

KALEN
No can do. Sorry.

DESPERATE NICKEL
I'll give you a tip!

Nickel laughs in a deranged fashion, which freaks Kalen and the two right out. They back away.

KALEN

Sorry!

Kalen jumps onto the top of the display case, pulling himself up with his arms.

WANDA

Are you sure?

KALEN

Do you see another route to take?

He holds out his hand, helping Wanda up. He does the same for Excalibur. The three race across the display case.

A MAN'S HAND (overweight, 30s) reaches out to grab them. Kalen dodges by ducking and sliding across the glass on his chest. He returns to his run. Excalibur and Wanda imitate the move.

BAKERY MAN

Whoa! Did anyone see those!? It was money! With legs! Alive!

The Baker hands the mom the two baked treats. She gives them to her son and daughter.

ROBBIE

Yeah!

Baker comes over to the display case just as Kalen and the two slide down the case on their backs. They land in a plant pot that conceals them.

BAKER

We don't need any funny business around here. This is a family-friendly establishment.

BAKERY MAN

They were real! I promise on every donut I've ever tasted!

The man crouches and studies inside the pot.

The three huddle together, hiding behind the large stalk.

BAKER

I'm going to ask you to leave!

The man stomps for door.

BAKERY MAN
I promise I'm not crazy!

BAKER
Next time you see money walking
around, go see a doctor.

Man leaves the bakery.

PLANT POT

Kalen peeks around the side.

KALEN
Coast is clear!

The three jump from the pot onto the ground. They maneuver around different legs of people that either stand or walk. The exit door is in sight. A man and woman enter.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Excalibur, Kalen, and Wanda squeeze through an opening while the door is closing. They hike along the wall of the bakery.

Kalen slumps his shoulders with a glum expression.

WANDA
Here we are again. Another
sidewalk.

Wanda comes up to Kalen.

WANDA (CONT'D)
You okay, number one?

KALEN
Why did he do that? I don't
understand.

Wanda looks longingly at Kalen.

WANDA
He made a choice to give up. Try
not to let it affect you.

EXCALIBUR
Every bill determines their own
destiny. He chose what he thought
was right.

KALEN
Am I choosing right?

WANDA
What does your heart say?

KALEN
I have a heart?

WANDA
Of course! Underneath that green
and white skin there's a beating
heart. It wants you to listen.

KALEN
Oh no!

WANDA
What's your heart saying?

Kalen points.

KALEN
No! A little human! Minimize!

The three minimize themselves right before a JOVIAL GIRL (3) scoops them up. She runs back to her mother at a parking meter, waving the bills.

JOVIAL GIRL
Mommy! Mommy! Look!

She shows the bills to her mother. CHEERFUL MOTHER (20s) grabs the cash.

CHEERFUL MOTHER
Wow! Look at you, you little
treasure hunter.

Mother opens the back door to her car. The girl steps inside. The mother locks the girl in her baby seat. She stashes the bills in her purse before slipping into the driver seat.

INT. BAKERY CASH REGISTER - DAY

Zilch sits around a table. Three other pennies read newspapers.

BAKERY PENNY 1
No sense in wanting to know any of
you's. Gigantic waste of time.

BAKERY PENNY 2
Speak for yourself.

BAKERY PENNY 1

I am. Reason I said what I said.

BAKERY PENNY 3

We aren't meant to stay in one place. Main reason I don't get all friendly-like.

BAKERY PENNY 4

I agree. Unless you become lost like me. I had to move somewhere so someone would find me. Nobody took notice. Even in plain sight!

BAKERY PENNY 1

A penny has to stick to his guns. Look out for number one!

ZILCH

You guys don't make friends with other coins or bills?

BAKERY PENNY 1

Why bother? Won't be around long enough to hear their life story anyways. Besides, they don't care a cent about me! Why should I care?

All the pennies but Zilch nod in agreement. Zilch takes in the information, rubbing the area below his mouth.

INT./EXT. VEHICLE - DAY

Mother finishes applying lipstick to her lips. She puts up the driver mirror. Opening her purse, she stashes the lipstick and snaps it shut with a button.

INT. MOTHER'S PURSE - DAY

Kalen, Wanda, and Excalibur climb over different items to reach the top of the purse near the button opening.

WANDA

Quick! Find something to push it open!

INT./EXT. VEHICLE - DAY

Mother turns the key, starting up the engine. She flips on the radio. A pop song plays.

The young girl cries.

Mother peers back to her daughter.

CHEERFUL MOTHER
What's wrong, honey?

JOVIAL GIRL
My tummy hurts!

INT. MOTHER'S PURSE - DAY

Excalibur holds up a pen.

EXCALIBUR
A pen is mightier than any sword!

What? KALEN Say again? WANDA

EXCALIBUR
We can use this to pry open our
cage!

KALEN
Now you're talking!

INT./EXT. VEHICLE - DAY

Young girl squirms in her seat. The mother rubs the girl's right thigh.

CHEERFUL MOTHER
Hang on, sweetie. We'll be home
soon.

INT. MOTHER'S PURSE - DAY

The three anchor the vertical pen near the button and in the crack where the purse would open up.

KALEN
One... two... three!

Kalen and Wanda push on the pen. Excalibur pulls backward with all his might.

The button snaps open. An opening!

KALEN (CONT'D)
Mission accomplished!

Kalen climbs up the pen to the opening. Wanda waits her turn.

INT./EXT. VEHICLE - DAY

The mother puts the vehicle into reverse.

From the opening emerges Kalen. He dashes across the seat to the passenger door. Wanda exits the purse and joins him.

Excalibur exits the purse, falling face first on the seat. He lands on his chest.

EXCALIBUR
Rather unfortunate.

Kalen jumps onto the armrest. He moves to a set of buttons.

KALEN
Oh no! A window!

WANDA
There must be a way to lower it!

KALEN
How!?

WANDA
I'm thinking!

KALEN
Think harder!

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Vehicle slowly pulls out of the parallel parking space.

INT./EXT. VEHICLE - DAY

Wanda jogs to two buttons further up the armrest. She inspects them.

WANDA
Fifty fifty chance.

KALEN
Push one!

Wanda does. Nothing. She pushes the other, which lowers the window. Excalibur joins them.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Vehicle picks up speed.

INT./EXT. VEHICLE - DAY

Window lowers three-fourths of the way. Kalen exhales, preparing himself. He goes to jump, but can't.

KALEN

This is crazy! I can't!

WANDA

You have escaped from two cash registers today! You can handle it!

KALEN

I don't think I can!

WANDA

Trust in yourself.

Wanda touches his chest.

WANDA (CONT'D)

Feel it. Don't think.

Kalen nods with determination on his face. He jumps out. Wanda glances at Excalibur.

EXCALIBUR

I shall follow.

Wanda jettisons. Excalibur jumps out right after her.

EXT. AERIAL OVER ROAD - DAY

Car speeds down the road. The three float like rustling leaves through the air.

EXT. PAVEMENT - DAY

They land on the pavement in the middle of the road not too far away from each other.

Wanda and Excalibur watch as a car drives over them. They view the underside with awe.

Another car's left tires almost flatten Kalen.

KALEN
Come on you guys!

Kalen and the two DODGE MULTIPLE CARS. A FEW NEAR MISSES.

Kalen rolls across the pavement, barely missing a date with a tire and instead seeking safety underneath a car.

Kalen arrives safely at the sidewalk curb.

Wanda rushes to the curbside after dodging a final car. They watch Excalibur stay still while two cars drive by on either side of him. Fear in his eyes, he makes a mad dash.

A car motors by, clipping him in the back and causing him to soar through the air.

Wanda and Kalen catch him in mid-air. They all fall to the ground. The two set an unconscious Excalibur against the curb.

WANDA
Excalibur! Excalibur!?

Wanda lightly slaps his cheeks.

WANDA (CONT'D)
Don't leave us. Come on. You were just starting to sink down to our level.

KALEN
Is he...

Wanda shrugs, visibly upset.

Excalibur opens his eyes.

Kalen and Wanda exchange glances of relief. They shout in praise.

EXCALIBUR
What happened?

WANDA
You were almost destroyed by a car.

EXCALIBUR
I feel as if I have a rash.

Wanda and Kalen laugh.

KALEN
Not surprising.

The two help Excalibur up. They climb up onto the sidewalk.

EXCALIBUR
Thank you both.

KALEN
Don't mention it.

Excalibur wipes dirt off a shoulder.

EXCALIBUR
Already forgotten.

The three walk down the sidewalk.

KALEN
Well, you can remember. Just
saying.

Wanda giggles.

INT. BAKERY CASH REGISTER - DAY

Zilch sits at table with the other pennies who read their newspapers. Zilch cracks his knuckles in suspended boredom.

ZILCH
We're all here. Nothing has
changed.

BAKERY PENNY 2
Wait five minutes. Something will
happen. Promise on my copper.

ZILCH
I came here with others. An
egotistical twenty. Approval
seeking five. A gullible one. We
were all different in many ways.
I've never really cared much for
bills. But they gave me something
to chew on. They showed optimism.
Treated me with respect. Two things
I don't often do.

BAKERY PENNY 3
Where are they now?

ZILCH
Obviously not here.

BAKERY PENNY 1

Exactly. You's wasn't important enough to wait for. They abandoned ya in a flash.

ZILCH

I don't think so.

BAKERY PENNY 1

Come again?

Zilch stands from his chair.

ZILCH

No one forced me to stay.

BAKERY PENNY 1

Matter of perspective. Bills don't care about us coppers. Best figure that out sooner rather than later.

Zilch walks away.

BAKERY PENNY 1 (CONT'D)

Hey, where ya off to?

ZILCH

Anywhere but here.

The pennies wave Zilch off before returning to their papers.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SIDEWALK - DAY

Kalen, Wanda, and Excalibur view the bank in the distance.

Kalen points.

KALEN

Is that... is that the bank!?

EXCALIBUR

I do believe so, my young friend.

KALEN

Awesome! We made it!

WANDA

We can skip on over in a jiffy if we burn rubber.

The three walk by a storefront. A HOMELESS MAN (50s), disheveled hair, worn apparel, long white beard, holds out a sign saying "Down on luck. Spare some change."

The three tip toe past the Homeless Man.

They are almost past the man.

But then he notices the three bills walking. Raises an eyebrow in confusion and surprise. He shakes his head. Nope. The bills still walk on by. He puts down his sign. After looking both ways, he lunges for the bills.

The three glance back at the same moment, witnessing the man's approach. They scream.

They run for safety. Excalibur briefly runs then stops.

Kalen peeks over his shoulder to see Excalibur stop. Kalen halts in his tracks. Wanda does the same.

KALEN

What are you doing?

Excalibur points to the bank.

EXCALIBUR

Proceed forth!

Homeless Man snags Excalibur.

EXCALIBUR (CONT'D)

There you are! Gotcha!

Kalen rushes for the Homeless Man.

KALEN

No!!

Homeless Man stashes Excalibur in a coat pocket.

Wanda grabs Kalen around the waist with both hands. She pulls him backward, but he digs in his heels.

KALEN (CONT'D)

No! We can't let him take Excalibur!

WANDA

He's doing it for us! Understand!? You have to let him go!

KALEN

No!

WANDA

Listen to me, Kalen! Listen! He wants you to go! He wants you to!

Kalen relents. Wanda and Kalen run away.

Homeless Man ambles toward them, coming ever so closer.

A TEEN BOY (15) rides a Segway across the sidewalk. He rolls past the Homeless Man and towards the two.

Wanda grabs onto Kalen's right hand.

WANDA (CONT'D)
Hold on!

KALEN
What?

Homeless Man is almost upon them. A foot away.

Until...

Wanda grabs onto a part jutting out from the Segway with her free hand. The Segway pulls Wanda and Kalen along with their bodies horizontal in mid-air. They cry out.

KALEN (CONT'D)
This is awesome!

WANDA
I knew you'd love it!

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Segway approaches the bank entrance.

EXT. SEGWAY - DAY

Segway rolls up to the entrance of the bank.

WANDA
Ready for a landing?

KALEN
Not really!

WANDA
Too bad!

Wanda releases her grip.

The two float in the air, coming to a rest on their backs.

Kalen shakes his head before standing. Wanda exhales and rubs her eyes after she stands.

KALEN

What a rush.

WANDA

Not sure about you, but being
chased always gets my heart
pumping.

Wanda hikes for the doors, but Kalen stays motionless. She
looks back at him.

WANDA (CONT'D)

Everything okay?

KALEN

We lost two friends. What if what I
find isn't worth it?

Wanda comes up to Kalen.

WANDA

Zilch was hardly a friend.

Kalen cricks his head and frowns. Wanda gets the picture.

WANDA (CONT'D)

Okay, okay. He was starting to grow
on me too.

KALEN

I'm not sure I can, Wanda. I'm
sorry.

WANDA

There is nothing to be sorry about.
You have to make a choice. No one
else can make it for you.

KALEN

I can't.

WANDA

We've come all this way.

KALEN

We can go back! Rescue Excalibur
and Zilch! Then we can return!

Wanda puts a hand on his upper arm.

WANDA

What happened was meant to happen.
We can't control things in our
life. Who takes us. Who spends us.

(MORE)

WANDA (CONT'D)

What cash register we end up in. We only have this moment. What happened in the past is the past. For a reason.

KALEN

But it's all my fault!

WANDA

You can wallow in self-pity or push on. One of those is easy. The other, not so much.

Kalen tears up. He stares at the ground. Turning his back to Wanda, he shrugs.

WANDA (CONT'D)

I believe in you, Kalen. I want to see this through. To whatever end there happens to be. Because you're worth it. Even if you don't believe it right now.

Kalen turns to her.

KALEN

You mean that?

Wanda motions to her body.

WANDA

Am I a nineteen ninety seven five dollar bill?

Kalen's lips curl up, almost breaking into a smile.

WANDA (CONT'D)

What do you say?

His smile arrives. He hikes past her en route to the entrance. She joins Kalen, smiling.

INT. BAKERY CASH REGISTER - DAY

Zilch, slouching and looking glum, sits on a bench near a CYNICAL DOLLAR bill who reads a magazine titled "MINT WEEKLY." The dollar steals a glance at Zilch.

CYNICAL DOLLAR BILL

Bad day?

ZILCH

What?

CYNICAL DOLLAR BILL
 You look like someone sat on your
 birthday cake. Not that we have
 those. Birthdays, I mean.

ZILCH
 How do you know we don't?

CYNICAL DOLLAR BILL
 Does it matter? Honestly?

ZILCH
 For a dollar bill I know... yes. He
 wants to believe we do.

Dollar Bill chuckles, turning a few pages in the magazine.

CYNICAL DOLLAR BILL
 Your friend is in for a huge
 disappointment. How about you? What
 do you think?

ZILCH
 I don't care either way.

CYNICAL DOLLAR BILL
 Sounds like you do, penny. There's
 one thing I despise more than
 ignorant ambition.

ZILCH
 Oh yeah? Do tell.

CYNICAL DOLLAR BILL
 Coins and bills who lie to
 themselves. Leaves a bad taste in
 my mouth.

Zilch departs from the bench. He sits against a wall and
 bends over, cradling his head with his hands. His body shakes
 as he fights back any tears from arriving. His eyes water.
 Zilch wipes his eyes with a palm.

Zilch walks over to a cafe counter. An OLD TWENTY-DOLLAR,
 whiskers all over, white hair, sips a drink. Zilch sits next
 to him on a stool.

ZILCH
 What are you having?

The twenty-dollar grunts.

OLD TWENTY-DOLLAR
 Pear juice.

Zilch cringes with an expression of nausea.

CAFE WAITRESS (50s, female) approaches Zilch.

ZILCH
Cranberry soda. With lime.

Bartender nods. She leaves.

The Old Twenty sizes Zilch up. He cackles.

OLD TWENTY-DOLLAR
Oh, don't get your knickers in a twist. Spending time in here isn't burdensome. Could be far worse.

ZILCH
Such as what?

OLD TWENTY-DOLLAR
Like, say, being stuck in a bank vault. Nowhere to go. Nowhere to run.

Waitress brings Zilch his cranberry soda.

ZILCH
Some bills I know are heading to one. To a bank.

Old-Twenty takes a swig of his juice. He motions to Zilch with his glass.

OLD TWENTY-DOLLAR
Best watch themselves.

Zilch takes a swig of his soda. He squints his eyes, curious.

INT. COWBOY HAT - DAY

Excalibur lays with other depressed bills and coins. The Homeless Man sits near the upside-down hat.

A SHAKY TEN-DOLLAR crawls over to Excalibur.

SHAKY TEN-DOLLAR
How's it going?

EXCALIBUR
Somewhat dire at the moment. How are you?

SHAKY TEN-DOLLAR
You talk funny.

Excalibur smiles. He holds out a hand. The ten dollar shakes.

EXCALIBUR
My name is Excalibur.

SHAKY TEN-DOLLAR
Burt.

EXCALIBUR
Is there any possibility of escape?

SHAKY TEN-DOLLAR
Not really.

EXCALIBUR
Then my fate is sealed.

Burt pats Excalibur on the shoulder for comfort.

SHAKY TEN-DOLLAR
Don't worry. He'll exchange us at a
food joint. Happens every day.

Excalibur nods in gratitude for the information.

INT. BANK LOBBY - DAY

Kalen and Wanda race across the open area. A female clerk walks by on a crash course with them.

The two stop mere inches from her feet. They resume their run, heading for the end of the clerk counters.

KALEN
Where would my family be waiting?

WANDA
Probably in a vault.

KALEN
A vault?

WANDA
Yeah.

Wanda and Kalen stop near a swinging door leading to the teller's area beyond the lobby.

A teller moves through the door.

Wanda and Kalen rush through the door before it swings shut.

TELLER AREA

Wanda and Kalen creep near the bottom edge of the counter. They reach the end and see a long hallway extending back further than the teller area.

KALEN

Which way?

WANDA

Do I look like a tour guide? I've never been in this bank before.

KALEN

Does that mean you've never met your family?

WANDA

Can we discuss this later?

Kalen shrugs. Sure.

KALEN

Hallway?

WANDA

Lead the way.

Kalen checks to make sure the coast is clear. He jets out into the open space and rushes into the hallway. Wanda tags along. The two rush down the hallway.

A teller rolling a cart moves up behind them.

Wanda looks back.

WANDA (CONT'D)

On your stomach!

Kalen and Wanda do a belly buster onto the floor. The cart rolls right over them and continues forth.

The two rise.

KALEN

Thanks a bunch.

Kalen leads Wanda over to the far side of hallway near the wall. They run until they come to another hallway where they can turn left or right.

KALEN (CONT'D)
Great. Another choice.

WANDA
I say left.

KALEN
Right sounds better.

WANDA
What makes you think so?

KALEN
It's where that guy rolling the
thing went.

WANDA
Seems a bit thin.

KALEN
Thick and thin have nothing to do
with my decision. Thank you very
much.

Wanda giggles.

WANDA
Right it is.

Kalen and Wanda turn right and race down the hallway. A person opens a door up and walks out. Kalen leaps through the air, almost becoming a part of the man's footprint.

The two proceed, arriving at a room with a marble floor and a large circular vault door.

KALEN
That is the biggest door I've ever
seen.

WANDA
Thickest too.

Kalen glowers at Wanda with hands on his hips.

WANDA (CONT'D)
What? It is!

The man emerges from the vault rolling the now empty cart.

WANDA (CONT'D)
Run! Run!

The two dash for the entrance.

Man lets go of the cart. He grabs hold of the vault door.

Kalen and Wanda are halfway to the door.

Man pushes the door to shut and lock it.

WANDA (CONT'D)

Run as fast as you can!

KALEN

My legs can only go so fast!

The vault closes slowly. Halfway there.

Kalen and Wanda come up on the opening.

Vault door only open a fourth of the way.

Kalen and Wanda close in on remaining opening.

Vault door is almost shut.

Kalen yells.

From Man's POV the yell is a slight squeak.

Kalen and Wanda squeeze through a small opening right before the vault door shuts completely.

INSIDE VAULT

Kalen and Wanda slap each other's hands. They shout praises.

KALEN (CONT'D)

Too close for comfort!

WANDA

You're telling me!

LASER BEAMS activate near Wanda and Kalen in a cross pattern. Kalen goes to touch the beam. Wanda swats his hand.

WANDA (CONT'D)

Don't!

KALEN

What?

WANDA

Were you born yesterday? Those things are probably a security measure.

KALEN

In other words, don't touch.

WANDA

Exactly.

They scan the area. Gold bars and stacks of bills are on shelves lining three walls. A portion of one wall has safety deposit boxes. Stacks of bills lie on a table in the centre of the room.

KALEN

Look! Other bills!

WANDA

Watch out. Crouch under the lines.
Very carefully.

KALEN

I'm on it.

Kalen and Wanda walk alongside the horizontal beams. When they come up to a crossing beam, they perform downward dog to slip underneath on three occasions.

On the fourth and last beam crossover, Wanda slips underneath and through perfectly. She waits for Kalen. Kalen, midway through, loses his balance. He raises his legs, almost touching the beam.

Wanda gasps.

WANDA

Put your legs down.

Kalen does so slowly. She holds out her hands. He grabs them. She pulls him across the floor to the other side.

KALEN

Rescuing me must feel like a full-time job.

Wanda smirks in a prideful manner.

They come to a table leg not far from a laser beam cross.

KALEN (CONT'D)

How do we get up?

Wanda points to the table leg.

KALEN (CONT'D)

Tell me you're kidding.

WANDA

Afraid not.

Wanda slips under two crossing beams and reaches another table leg. She gives Kalen a military salute.

WANDA (CONT'D)

Wrap your legs and arms. Pull yourself up.

Wanda jumps onto the leg, wrapping her legs and arms. She pulls herself up.

WANDA (CONT'D)

See? Easy.

Kalen moans.

KALEN

Sure. Super easy. Right.

Kalen wraps his arms and legs. They ascend their respective legs.

WANDA

Make sure not to fall! You may end up touching a red line!

KALEN

Great. No pressure.

Kalen is halfway up. He struggles but climbs at a slow pace.

Wanda manages to reach the top. She pulls herself up to the counter. She comes over to Kalen's position. Kneels.

WANDA

How's it going?

KALEN

Slow but steady.

Kalen is almost there. He gets to the top and puts a hand on the edge. When he goes to put his other hand on the table, he loses footing with both feet. Kalen hesitates, losing his grip with his one arm.

Wanda grabs onto his left arm, catching him in mid-air.

KALEN (CONT'D)

Wanda! Please! Don't let me go!

WANDA

I got you. I got you. Hold on.

Wanda pulls him up with all her might.

Kalen uses his arms to push himself onto the table, ending up on his stomach and catching his breath. Wanda catches her breath on her back.

WANDA (CONT'D)

Well, we made it.

Kalen and Wanda laugh.

Wanda stands. She offers Kalen her hand, pulling him up. The two tread by the stacks of bills.

WANDA (CONT'D)

Know where your family is?

KALEN

I'll ask around. I'm sure they are here somewhere.

Wanda looks up. She taps Kalen on the shoulder.

WANDA

I have an idea.

Wanda grips portions of the plastic wrap that's around the bills. She climbs toward the top of the stack. Kalen joins her. They both reach the top.

Wanda kneels in front of a bill stack. Kalen kneels beside her. She rips open the plastic.

Kalen joins her in ripping open the plastic. They pull apart most of the plastic for a single stack. Wanda cuts apart the two bands at the bottom and top of the bills.

VAULT BILL #1 holds his arms into the air.

VAULT BILL #1

Freedom!

KALEN

Yeah! You're free! We rescued you!

VAULT BILL #1

Who might you be?

KALEN

My name is Kalen.

Kalen motions to Wanda.

WANDA
This is Wanda.

Wanda waves hello.

VAULT BILL #1
How did you both get out of your
stacks?

WANDA
We have handy skills.

Vault Bill #1 points at the numerical markings on both.

VAULT BILL #1
A one and a five? Say, I didn't
know lower bills received vault
treatment. Surprise, surprise!

KALEN
Vault treatment? I don't
understand.

WANDA
This one dollar is looking for his
parents.

VAULT BILL #1
Say what? Parents?

KALEN
Mind if I ask?

WANDA
Sorry. You're right.

Wanda backs away from the two.

KALEN
I'm looking for other one dollar
bills here. Do you know where I can
find any? I'm hoping to find my mom
and dad. Brothers and sisters too.

Vault Bill #1 laughs boisterously.

VAULT BILL #1
You're jerking my chain. Right?

KALEN
No. Not at all. Have you seen any
one dollar bills here? Any at all?

Vault Bill #1 laughs more. He slaps his knees with his hands.

VAULT BILL #1
Hilarious.

KALEN
Not sure I understand.

VAULT BILL #1
Kid, none of us are born! We're
manufactured! In a warehouse! Seen
it with my own two eyes! Lower
bills don't usually remember,
seeing as they go into circulation
right off the press before they
realize anything. We hundreds often
go through a longer process. End up
in vaults like these. Protected
from a cruel outside world.

Kalen backtracks from the bill.

KALEN
It can't be true.

VAULT BILL #1
Trust me, Washington! No reason for
me to lie.

Kalen stares at Wanda with a scowl.

KALEN
Why?

Wanda holds out her arms.

KALEN (CONT'D)
Why didn't you tell?

She backs up a few steps.

WANDA
Listen, Kalen. Please. I wasn't
exactly sure what was true. I
guess... I guess I wanted to see
for myself.

KALEN
And not telling me was part of your
plan? Keeping it all a secret?

WANDA
If I told you... would you have
listened?

KALEN

Of course!

Wanda's expression gives the inclination she doesn't believe him. She backs up to the edge of the stack.

WANDA

I'm sorry, Kalen. I really am.

KALEN

Go! Leave me alone!

WANDA

We can all be a family. You, me, Excalibur. Even Zilch! What do you say?!

KALEN

You'll never be family to me!

Wanda dips her head in surrender. She purses her lips. Nods her head without giving him eye contact.

WANDA

Sure thing.

VAULT BILL #1

Hey, hey, hey. One other tiny thing. This vault might have bills we call 'zombie paper.' Those sick puppies have been locked in here so long they've lost their marbles. They crave free roamers. Bills low on the totem low. Like you both. You've been warned. Remember.

Wanda climbs down the stack.

Kalen crosses his legs in front of Vault Bill #1.

Wanda, her head level with the top stack, takes one final look at Kalen. He meets her gaze with angst.

Wanda gulps. She lowers herself out of sight.

Kalen buries his face in his hands.

VAULT BILL #1 (CONT'D)

Try not to blame Miss Fives. She was protecting you.

Kalen grunts. He stands, moving away from bill. He stomps to the opposite end of the stack from Wanda. He looks over the edge before sitting on his butt. He then climbs down.

INT. VAULT TABLE - DAY

Wanda strolls past the stacks of bills. She looks withdrawn. Defeated. Her body appears heavy.

INT. OPPOSITE VAULT TABLE SIDE - DAY

Kalen climbs down to the table. He crosses his arms and ambles down the row of bill stacks. He breaks into tears. Kalen stops and rests against the wall of bills.

INT. VAULT TABLE - DAY

Wanda reaches the end of the table. She glances over her shoulder in search of Kalen. No one-dollar bill is seen. She lowers herself down the table leg.

INT. OPPOSITE VAULT TABLE SIDE - DAY

Kalen lifts his head from between his legs.

KALEN

I'm alone.

He wipes his eyes of tears.

INT. VAULT FLOOR - DAY

Wanda's feet touch the floor. She looks around the room.

She spots an AIR VENT near the ground on the far side near the vault door. She maneuvers past the red beams like a pro.

INT. VAULT TABLE - DAY

Kalen stands. He walks among the stacks of bills as if he just learned about the stock market crash.

INT. VAULT FLOOR - DAY

Wanda comes to the air vent. She needs to jump up between the wall and a red beam that's only a few inches away.

Wanda exhales. She dries her hands by rubbing them on her paper body. She jumps up to the vent, almost making contact with the red beam at her rear. She pulls herself up and squeezes between the narrow vent openings.

Wanda wipes sweat from her brow before running further into the vent.

INT. VAULT TABLE - DAY

Kalen wanders around a corner of the stack bills. He hears multiple voices GRUMBLE and MOAN. He looks around.

KALEN
Hello? Someone there?

INT. AIR VENT - DAY

Wanda rushes through. Takes a turn at a three-way crossing.

INT. VAULT TABLE - DAY

Moans and high pitch yells resonate from nearby.

Kalen looks across the room to a portion of shelves. Zombie Bills, one-hundreds and fifties, break through their plastic coverings. They file out of their stacks. After each stack empties, the following stack of bills escape.

All the bills form up near the edge of the shelving unit. Some beat their chests. Others yell with their arms held high. Their demeanor has them look as if they're sleepwalking.

Kalen backs up against the stack on the table.

KALEN
Yikes.

A stack of zombie bills breaks through their plastic near Kalen's head. He shouts in fear, dashing away and to the opposite edge of the table.

The zombie bills filter out of their stack which is mid-way through the large pile on the table. They grow legs and slowly approach Kalen with their arms out.

Kalen screams. He climbs the stack to the top yet again. He runs over to Vault Bill #1 who now kneels at the edge watching the mayhem.

INT. SHELVING UNIT - DAY

Zombie bills on the shelving drop level by level en route to the floor.

INT. TOP OF STACK PILE - DAY

Kalen rubs Vault Bill #1 on the shoulder.

KALEN
They're coming for us!

VAULT BILL #1
No, no, no! For you!

KALEN
Help me! Please!

VAULT BILL #1
I wish I could.

Kalen looks over the edge.

Zombie bills climb up the stack. They're halfway to the top.

Kalen runs over to Vault Bill #1.

KALEN
Any suggestions? Helpful advice?

VAULT BILL #1
Stand your ground! Never give up!

KALEN
(to himself)
Why did I even ask.

Kalen jogs back to the edge. He sits on the edge and kicks the hands of the closest zombie bill.

The bill loses his grip and falls, causing a domino effect and knocking all the other bills off the wall with him.

Kalen stands.

KALEN (CONT'D)
Yes!

INT. BANK LOBBY - NIGHT

The sun sets.

Wanda slips out from the air vent. She races across the floor en route to the main entrance.

EXT. BANK - NIGHT

Wanda runs out onto the sidewalk and makes for the area she remembers last seeing the homeless man.

INT. VAULT - TOP OF STACK PILE - NIGHT

Kalen drops onto his stomach at the pile's edge. He slaps a zombie bill's face with both his hands. The zombie bill falls, as do four others, landing on one another.

Kalen watches zombies reach the midpoint in their travel from shelf to table. He runs around the four sides, spotting two other groups of bills climbing.

Kalen jogs over to Vault Bill #1.

KALEN

Vault bill, please. Please help me.
I don't have anything to give you.
Except my thanks. My gratitude. You
can brag to your friends. Let them
know you are the only bill in here
who took a stand. Helped someone
less fortunate.

Vault Bill #1 rubs his chin.

A zombie bill's hand grabs onto the top of the stack.

VAULT BILL #1

Excuse me.

Vault Bill #1 bull rushes the bill, plowing into him and sending the rest backward like bowling pins. They fly off the top and onto the table surface.

Vault Bill #1 turns to Kalen.

VAULT BILL #1 (CONT'D)

Kalen, wasn't it?

KALEN

Yeah. What's your name?

VAULT BILL #1

Call me Ferdinand.

A group of zombie bills rise up to the top. They form a circle around Ferdinand and Kalen. The two position themselves back to back. Ferdinand sticks up his dukes.

VAULT BILL #1 (CONT'D)
 Who would like to be slapped into
 the next week?

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

A full moon.

Wanda comes up to the Homeless Man. She runs behind the cowboy hat, away from the man's line of sight.

WANDA
 Excalibur?

INT. COWBOY HAT - NIGHT

Excalibur, sitting, perks up. He looks to the sky.

EXCALIBUR
 Wanda?

WANDA (O.S.)
 Yes! Yes it's me!

EXCALIBUR
 Why are you here? Where is Kalen?
 Is he with you?

WANDA (O.S.)
 That would be why I'm here.

INT. VAULT - TOP OF STACK PILE - NIGHT

Kalen and Ferdinand pace in a circle with their backs to one another.

KALEN
 What are they waiting on?

VAULT BILL #1
 Who knows?

The zombie bills encroach on the two.

Ferdinand lifts out a stack of bills.

VAULT BILL #1 (CONT'D)
 Grab the other side! Hurry!

Kalen grabs the other side of the bills. They bring the stack up level with their torsos.

VAULT BILL #1 (CONT'D)
 Ram those suckers!

Ferdinand and Kalen use the stack like a plow, knocking into each and every bill. The bills fall on their backs. They rise again. The duo rinse and repeat, smashing into them again.

Ferdinand and Kalen come to the edge of the pile.

KALEN
 Let go! I got an idea!

VAULT BILL #1
 You crazy!?

KALEN
 Maybe a little!

Ferdinand releases his grip. Kalen throws the stack onto the table counter. The impact flattens two zombie bills.

Kalen jumps onto the stack as it gives enough padding. He gazes up at Ferdinand.

VAULT BILL #1
 A single with brains! Who would
 have thought?

Ferdinand jumps down onto the stack. They pick up the stack again.

A horde of zombie bills slowly move toward them. The swarm of bills from the shelves bypasses the final beams before reaching the two table legs.

Kalen points to the incoming horde on the ground floor.

KALEN
 They are almost here! We need to
 find a way out of this room!

Kalen looks behind him and sees a group of zombies attacking at his rear.

VAULT BILL #1
 I've never considered escaping!

INT. COWBOY HAT - NIGHT

Wanda motions with her arms.

WANDA
 He needs our help!

INTERCUT between outside hat and inside hat.

EXCALIBUR

As I previously explained, I --

WANDA

You don't have to sacrifice yourself anymore! You did earlier. Which was wonderful! We need you back. I... need you back.

CYNICAL DOLLAR BILL

Go, dude. She needs you.

Excalibur nods, understanding. He backs away from the wall.

EXCALIBUR

Everyone! Every bill and coin. I require your assistance.

INT. VAULT - TABLE TOP - NIGHT

Kalen and Ferdinand jog across the table, knocking zombie bills down in the process. They reach the edge and turn into the following lane, plowing down more zombies.

KALEN

This is kind of fun!

The bills ascend up the two table legs.

INT. COWBOY HAT - NIGHT

All the bills and coins except for Excalibur push against one side of the hat. The hat leans over on that side.

Excalibur runs toward the currency from the other side. He jumps on Cranky One-Dollar's back, leaping over the side.

EXT. COWBOY HAT - NIGHT

Excalibur slides across the underside of the hat's bill before falling out.

Wanda catches him.

WANDA

Gotcha.

EXCALIBUR

Nice catch.

The hat swings back to its normal position.

Homeless man doesn't notice as he is more focused on begging while holding up a cardboard sign.

While running for the bank, Excalibur looks behind him.

EXCALIBUR (CONT'D)
Your efforts are most honorable!
Thank you kindly!

The other bills and coins laugh and clap their hands.

A girl (12) on a bicycle rides on the sidewalk.

Wanda peers behind her. She puts a hand on Excalibur's shoulder.

WANDA
Excalibur! Stop!

Excalibur does so.

WANDA (CONT'D)
Wait for it.

EXCALIBUR
What am I...

He turns to the bicycle.

EXCALIBUR (CONT'D)
Oh yes. Extraordinary.

WANDA
The part behind the first wheel.

The bicycle passes by them.

Wanda and Excalibur run and jump. Wanda lands on the girl's right shoe. Excalibur misses the shoe, ending up grabbing the drivetrain. He does a back flip and lands on his feet on the drivetrain. He runs across it as if it's a treadmill.

Wanda jumps onto the dive tube, grabbing hold with her hands and feet.

Excalibur jumps onto the front derailier. He swings and lands on the girl's shoe.

Wanda waves him over.

WANDA (CONT'D)
You can do it!

Excalibur jumps onto the dive tube right below Wanda. He loses his grip for a moment before regaining his hold.

EXCALIBUR

Are all five dollar bills as crazy
as you!?

WANDA

I prefer the term 'daring.'

Excalibur and Wanda laugh as bike rolls for the bank.

INT. TABLE TOP - NIGHT

Kalen and Ferdinand push through the zombie horde that grows by the moment on the table.

Three zombies clutch onto the bill stack being used as a weapon. They toss it overboard.

Kalen, Ferdinand, and zombies watch as the stack lands next to a convergence of beams. The two breathe sighs of relief.

KALEN

Close one.

Kalen and Ferdinand drop kick two of the zombies. They tackle the third zombie, knocking him out cold. The two run to the far edge.

Zombies close in from both directions. They even invade the top of the stack pile.

KALEN (CONT'D)

There's way too many!

Ferdinand stands in front of Kalen.

VAULT BILL #1

I'm going to minimize. Use me to
glide down to the floor.

KALEN

They are all over the floor!

VAULT BILL #1

Better than up here!

KALEN

Fine! Okay! Do it!

Ferdinand touches the place on his body and minimizes. Kalen grips him on both long sides midway up the bill.

He glances both ways as the zombies close in. Their hands are almost upon Kalen.

KALEN (CONT'D)
Bye bye, zombie bills!

Kalen launches off the table just before three bills grab hold of him. He falls gracefully.

A little too gracefully...

As he can't control his approach on a beam.

KALEN (CONT'D)
Wait, wait! Up! Go up! Wait!

He tries to pull his legs up, but it is no use. His knees touch the red beam.

A WARNING BELL rings off.

Kalen lands safely on his two feet.

KALEN (CONT'D)
Ferdinand! Maximize!

Ferdinand returns. He looks around the room.

VAULT BILL #1
What happened?

Kalen looks down at the ground.

KALEN
Um... nothing good.

VAULT BILL #1
Doesn't matter. We need to find a way for you to leave.

Kalen and Ferdinand rush toward the vault door.

INT. BANK SECURITY STATION - NIGHT

HUSKY SECURITY GUARD (male, 30s) sleeps with his legs propped on a desk. Two monitors display what's happening in the vault. The bills are shown on the screen, appendages and all.

A flashing red light pulsates with an accompanying BEEP. Security guard snores without any hint of suspicion.

INT. VAULT FLOOR - NIGHT

Kalen and Ferdinand arrive at the door. They look up at the colossal creation.

KALEN
We need a key. Right?

Ferdinand glares at Kalen like he's crazy.

VAULT BILL #1
See a keyhole anywhere?

Kalen glances at the door.

KALEN
I hear you saying we can't use a key.

Ferdinand puts up his hands in defeat.

VAULT BILL #1
Congrats! You heard right!

Kalen looks back at the massive horde on their way. He peers up to the circular rim that is placed on the vault's outer area. Kalen points to the rim.

KALEN
How about that circle inside the circle? It could keep us safe until we figure something out!

VAULT BILL #1
Right behind you!

Kalen jumps up, gaining a grip with both hands. Pulls himself up.

Ferdinand jumps. Kalen grabs onto Ferdinand's wrists, bringing him up.

Zombie horde arrives at the door. They jump but don't have enough strength. They keep jumping with no luck. A huge zombie crowd forms at the door.

KALEN
We're safe for now.

VAULT BILL #1
Truth is we can't stay up here forever. We need a way off.

INT. VAULT AIR VENT - NIGHT

Wanda and Excalibur enter the vault through the vent. They scan the area.

EXCALIBUR

Where is our one dollar comrade?

Wanda notices the door on the far side with the zombie crowd. She points.

WANDA

Over there! Hurry!

Wanda and Excalibur rush to the other side. They spot Kalen and Ferdinand on the rim with random bills jumping up without any luck. No zombies look behind at the newcomers. Yet.

Wanda touches both her cheeks in awe.

WANDA (CONT'D)

What in the half dollar are those?

EXCALIBUR

Zombie bills. Proceed carefully.

Grabbing onto Excalibur's lapel and shoulder, Wanda tugs him square with her.

WANDA

I think I have a plan.

INT. VAULT DOOR RIM - NIGHT

Kalen and Ferdinand move up the rim counter-clockwise.

VAULT BILL #1

Slow and steady. Easy now.

KALEN

I got it!

INT. VAULT FLOOR - NIGHT

Excalibur proceeds through the zombie crowd acting like one of them. A slow shuffling gait, moaning, with outstretching arms. He nears the door.

Wanda moves up near the back of the crowd.

WANDA

Hey! Freaky bills! Hello!

All the zombies, excluding Excalibur, turn their attention to her.

Wanda points to the numerical signature on her body.

WANDA (CONT'D)
Ever feasted on a delicious five
dollar bill!? We taste like bacon!

Zombie Bills moan louder. They move on Wanda.

Excalibur reaches the door. He looks up at the two.

EXCALIBUR
Kalen! Kalen, it is I! Excalibur!

Kalen peers down.

KALEN
Excalibur!? When did you become a
zombie bill!?

Ferdinand taps Kalen on the shoulder and waves "no."

KALEN (CONT'D)
What?! It's really you!? Awesome!

EXCALIBUR
Wanda and I are here to save you!

KALEN
Wanda?

Kalen looks out and spots Wanda leading the horde away while on a run. Kalen exchanges glances with Ferdinand, who nods.

Kalen drops to the ground. Ferdinand does in tow. They meet up with Excalibur. Kalen gives Excalibur a hug.

KALEN (CONT'D)
I'm so glad to see you again! I
thought you were a goner when that
guy threw you in his hat.

They recede from the hug.

EXCALIBUR
Thank Wanda. She brought me here.

VAULT BILL #1
Can we exchange greeting cards
later?

Kalen nods. Back to business.

KALEN

How did you guys get in?

EXCALIBUR

Through an opening in the wall.
Connects to the main bank area.

INT. BANK SECURITY STATION - NIGHT

SERIOUS SECURITY GUARD (20s, female) barges into the room.

Husky Guard awakens in a flash. He squirms in his seat with a yelp.

SERIOUS SECURITY GUARD

Staying alert, I see.

HUSKY SECURITY GUARD

Oh yes. Oh yes. You know me. I
watch these monitors like a hawk.

SERIOUS SECURITY GUARD

Well, hawk... do you realize
someone's in the vault?

Husky's eyes go wide in shock. He inspects the two monitors.

HUSKY SECURITY GUARD

No way!

SERIOUS SECURITY GUARD

Yes way. Weird thing is, the door
is not open. Physically impossible.

HUSKY SECURITY GUARD

Someone broke in without using the
door?

Serious Guard leans on the desk. She motions to the monitors.

SERIOUS SECURITY GUARD

Look closer. There is something
going on even more impossible.

INSERT - SURVEILLANCE MONITOR

The bills in different areas walk across the floor.

BACK TO SCENE

HUSKY SECURITY GUARD

No way. That can't be real.

SERIOUS SECURITY GUARD
Let's check it.

She vacates the room. Husky follows her out.

INT. VAULT FLOOR - NIGHT

Wanda looks back and laughs. She easily outmaneuvers the horde. She returns focus to the front.

But it's too late.

The bill stack on the ground from earlier meets her legs. She trips, flying through the air. Wanda lands on her stomach and slides across the floor. Her body goes limp.

OTHER AREA

Kalen, Excalibur, and Ferdinand head for the air vent.

Kalen stops upon seeing Wanda on the floor and the zombies gaining on her. A zombie group breaks off and heads for the other three.

VAULT BILL #1
Kalen! What are you doing, kid!?

Kalen turns around to the others. While back-stepping...

KALEN
Wanda needs help!

He rushes toward Wanda.

Excalibur joins him.

VAULT BILL #1
Fine! I'll wait right here!

Zombies en route to Ferdinand's position change course and head for Wanda. Ferdinand points at himself.

VAULT BILL #1 (CONT'D)
Exactly! Appetizers are over there!

Ferdinand laughs.

WANDA'S POSITION

Wanda gets up albeit wobbly.

Excalibur and Kalen reach her just in time before a circle of zombies locks into place. The thick circle of zombie bills close in on their position.

INT. VAULT ENTRANCE - NIGHT

The two guards each turn individual keys simultaneously. Serious Guard inputs a security code. A green light pulsates on the code box.

INT. VAULT FLOOR - NIGHT

Zombie bills move in closer and closer. Only a foot away. Excalibur, Kalen, and Wanda are trapped!

WANDA

Only way out is through them!

EXCALIBUR

Probability of success would be low!

WANDA

Not a great time to act sophisticated. Just saying!

KALEN

Any good ideas are welcome!

WANDA

I'm thinking! I'm thinking!

An alarm blares. A red light near the vault door blinks in a rhythm.

EXCALIBUR

Humans approach!

KALEN

Wonderful! Great timing!

The zombies grab onto Wanda, Kalen, and Excalibur. The three pull the zombies away from biting them. A zombie bites Wanda on the shoulder. Kalen gets a paper chunk bit out of him on his back. Excalibur is bit on the upper arm. All seems dire.

OTHER AREA

Ferdinand scratches his head.

VAULT BILL #1

Oh dear.

Ferdinand runs off in other direction.

INT. VAULT ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Serious Guard turns vault wheel clockwise until it unlocks.

INT. VAULT FLOOR - NIGHT

The three struggle in the swarm of zombies. They try to push through, but can't as zombies force them stationary and munch away like Pacman.

Kalen, Excalibur, and Wanda fall to the floor. They try anything to protect themselves. They swat. Slap. Kick. Deflect. Move. Punch. Squirm.

They fight for their lives. The zombies box them in to the point where there is no possibility of them breaking away.

Kalen slaps a zombie in the face multiple times. He kicks another's left shin.

KALEN

Hands off the merchandise!

EXCALIBUR

There is no escape!

Wanda punches a zombie in the chin. He falls on his side beside her.

WANDA

Knuckle sandwich!

Two zombies grab her two arms. A third goes in for the kill.

WANDA (CONT'D)

Someone help!

She screams.

KALEN

Wanda!

Zilch crawls for Wanda.

A zombie grabs hold of one of Kalen's feet. Another grabs one of his wrists. He wrestles to become free, but remains stuck.

WANDA

Kalen!

KALEN

They got me pinned!

Then from out of a nearby FLOOR DRAIN...

Emerges Zilch! The coin decks himself out with two toothpicks held like midlevel swords across his back. A tight blue rubber band serves as a sheathe and belt. A thick paperclip is secure against his right hip.

Zilch unleashes his paperclip and holds it out.

ZILCH

Good evening, crazy bills!

Zombies stop their attack. They look at one another confused.

ZILCH (CONT'D)

Come get some of this penny!

The zombies shrug. They revert back to the three bills.

ZILCH (CONT'D)

Kalen!

Zilch slides his paperclip to Kalen. He pulls the two toothpicks out to use.

Kalen grabs the paperclip. He slaps the two zombies holding him captive in the legs. They fall. He fights the zombies holding Wanda down, knocking them unconscious. He uppercuts a third zombie under the chin, sending him flying into the air.

Wanda stands.

WANDA

You saved me!

KALEN

Only did what I thought was right!

They smile at each other briefly before returning to the battle.

Zilch runs into the fray with a war cry. He smashes into zombies with his toothpicks, giving the three a fighting chance to break free.

A zombie pins down Excalibur.

Zilch bashes the zombie in the side of the face.

Door to the vault swings open slowly.

WANDA
Zilch! Toothpick!

Zilch tosses a toothpick to Wanda. She penetrates the paper of zombies and crushes paper with axe swings, roundhouses, and jabs.

FIGHT ENSUES.

Door opens a fourth of the way.

Excalibur points to door.

EXCALIBUR
Salvation has arrived!

Kalen knocks down two zombies with his paperclip.

KALEN
Time to make our exit, guys!

The four pound their way through the horde.

Two zombie bills grab hold of Excalibur by his arms.

Kalen comes to his rescue, knocking both zombies in the face. They land on their back. Excalibur rejoins the group. The four race for the opening.

Zilch roundhouse kicks a zombie then clubs him with the toothpick. Bill goes down for the count.

ZILCH
Stay down!

Door opens fully.

TOP OF CENTER PILE

Ferdinand slips back into his package. He roots for the four he watches depart by pumping a fist.

VAULT BILL #1
Good work, outsiders! Roam free!

He secures himself into the packaging and minimizes.

VAULT ENTRANCE

The four race past the two security guards.

SECURITY GUARDS POV

The two inspect the vault bills.

HUSKY SECURITY GUARD

Wow. Magic money. Are we on a TV show?

SERIOUS SECURITY GUARD

I seriously doubt it.

VAULT FLOOR

The four look back at the zombies who will not leave the area. They bypass the door and enter into the next area.

All the zombies return to their original packaging. The security guards watch the process. After a short period, the vault looks spotless, save for a bill stack on the ground.

HUSKY SECURITY GUARD

Then there was silence.

Serious Guard frowns at her colleague.

EXT. BANK - NIGHT

The four depart the bank when a human opens the door to go inside. Group shouts into the air as they tread the sidewalk.

Zilch throws his toothpick on the ground. Kalen tosses his paperclip.

Wanda plays with her toothpick for a moment, swiping at the air. The others giggle. She bows to the others for a performance well done before throwing away the toothpick. Her friends clap.

EXCALIBUR

Bravo!

KALEN

Zilch... I... I don't know what to say.

ZILCH

I could fill in a few blanks.

EXCALIBUR

Please do.

ZILCH

Well, I got to talking with a few bills at the bakery. They told me a rumor about bills who live in vaults. Cuckoo bills. Crazy ones.

(MORE)

ZILCH (CONT'D)

With an appetite for bills coming from the outside. Especially of lower value. As you know, rest is history.

The others laugh.

KALEN

And coming out from the floor? Like... how?

ZILCH

I'm very resourceful.

WANDA

Spill the beans, Zilch.

ZILCH

Okay, alright. I was referred to an old penny who lived underground for a while. He knows this city inside and out.

EXCALIBUR

A most excellent strategy.

ZILCH

Thanks, twenty.

KALEN

Why come?

Zilch stops. The group stops with him. He places a hand on Kalen's shoulder.

KALEN (CONT'D)

Because you would have done the same.

Kalen smiles. Zilch smiles in return.

The group comes to a street corner. The next block has the Homeless Man. The four approach the curb for the crosswalk, but Excalibur goes ahead for the next block.

KALEN (CONT'D)

Excalibur! Wait! Museum is this way.

Excalibur shakes his head.

EXCALIBUR

I must honor my choice.

The three come up to Excalibur.

WANDA
Are you sure?

EXCALIBUR
It is not a sophisticated choice.
Yet it is honorable.

WANDA
I bet the man will be thrilled. Not
too many bills return after running
away.

EXCALIBUR
Perhaps I am a rarity.

Zilch holds out his hand. Excalibur shakes it.

ZILCH
It was an honor.

Excalibur bows to Zilch.

EXCALIBUR
Likewise.

Kalen hugs Excalibur.

KALEN
Thanks for coming back.

EXCALIBUR
You are most welcome.

Excalibur comes up to Wanda.

WANDA
I hope you know what you're doing.

EXCALIBUR
I do not. Which in a strange way is
okay. I will try walking by faith.
See what transpires.

Wanda hugs him.

EXCALIBUR (CONT'D)
Stay true to you.

WANDA
I will.

They recede from the hug. He holds up his hand to say good-bye while walking away. The three wave good-bye in return. They cross the street.

EXT. WAX MUSEUM - NIGHT

The three crawl underneath a post office box near the entrance. They lay next to one another on their backs.

Wanda looks over at Kalen.

Kalen takes a glance at her. The two look at Zilch. His eyes meet theirs. They all smile.

EXT. WAX MUSEUM - DAY

Establishing.

EXT. WAX MUSEUM FRONT COUNTER - DAY

Ricky gives a customer change.

Kalen, Wanda, and Zilch jump from a small jar onto a large plastic jar lid. They dive into the cash register.

Ricky closes the register none the wiser.

INT. WAX MUSEUM CASH REGISTER - DAY

MONTAGE OF SHOTS

1. Dimes watch the surveillance monitors.
2. Nickels march through the main area in guard uniforms.
3. Pennies take calls at the phone switchboards. Penny Operator 2 grabs his speaker microphone with both hands.

PENNY OPERATOR 2
Stop calling here! I told you
already we don't have any gold
bricks in our cash register! Try a
vault! Good bye!

Penny Operator 2 pushes a button to end the call.

4. Wanda serves a twenty dollar a drink.

WANDA
Here you go, Teddy.

5. Zilch paints a side of the wall. His scowl is gone. He actually looks like he is enjoying the work.

6. Kalen gives Walter a shave. He does so without much effort and with a large smile. The one-hundred assesses himself in a mirror. He applauds Kalen for his amazing work.

WALTER

Fine job!

Kalen bows in appreciation.

KALEN

Thank you, sir.

7. Zilch paints a wall with other pennies. Nickel Guard 1 saunters up to the group. Two other guards linger nearby.

NICKEL GUARD 1

Good work, men.

Zilch looks over his shoulder to the guard. He stands.

NICKEL GUARD 1 (CONT'D)

What? Another wisecrack? Don't hold back. Let's hear it.

ZILCH

I appreciate the compliment.

Zilch smiles. He tips a hat to the guard before returning to his work. Nickel Guard 1 is baffled. Speechless, he heads back to the other guards.

INT. CASH REGISTER ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Kalen approaches a fire barrel. Sir Ulysses warms his hands.

SIR ULYSSES

Well, well, well. As I live and breathe. Young Kalen has returned.

Kalen warms his hands.

SIR ULYSSES (CONT'D)

So? Find what you were looking for?

KALEN

In a way, I did.

Kalen gives a slight smile.

INT. CAFETERIA AREA - DAY

Zilch, carrying a food tray, sits next to Wanda at a table. Kalen joins them moments later. They each look around at the crowd of bills and coins eating. The trio then focus on one another.

Zilch takes off a rubber band that was holding a sandwich box shut. Kalen pulls a toothpick out of his hamburger.

Total recall hits.

Wanda laughs. Kalen joins in. Zilch completes the laughter. What an exhilarating escapade they endured together.

FADE OUT:

THE END