

The Caper
By:
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INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DAY

The warehouse is dimly lit, with the exception of a few fluorescent lights overhead.

Three men sit in folding chairs and a fourth stands in front of them, pointing at a building diagram attached to a chalkboard on an easel.

The man standing at the chalkboard is ISAAC, late twenties. He wears a neatly pressed suit, and his hair is perfectly groomed. His stance in front of the chalkboard is completely casual.

Seated in the far left chair is HAIG, early thirties. He's dressed business casual, in a polo shirt and khaki pants. He reclines in his chair, but stares at Isaac intently.

In the middle is RENTON, late twenties. His style of dress is similar to Isaac's. His arms are folded across his chest, and his eyes wander around the room, giving off the impression that he is obviously not interested in anything.

On the right is TEDDY, early thirties. His appearance is rough, with long stringy hair, a three day beard, and clothes that make him look like a roadie for a rock band.

He adjusts the backwards hat on top of his head with an ear to ear grin plastered on his face.

ISAAC

So, all in all, it should be a cakewalk for us. Nothin' we ain't done before, right?

The three men nod in agreement.

ISAAC

So, any questions?

Momentary silence. Renton stands up and loosens his tie.

RENTON

Yeah, I got a question.

Isaac nods at him.

RENTON

Why do you get to be the one in charge?
Why not Haig, why not --

ISAAC

Why not you? I'm sure that's what
you're getting at. Why not you?

RENTON

Well, yeah.

TEDDY

Renton, man. Why don't you just let
that shit go? We're all gonna get paid
for a nice, easy caper. Ain't that good
enough?

RENTON

Shut the fuck up, Teddy. I been in
charge the last ten times I been out,
and I wanna know why I ain't in charge
now.

HAIG

Cause the last ten times you been out,
you wasn't workin' with Isaac.

RENTON

Is that true? You better than me?

ISAAC

That's something you'd have to take up
with the boss, but if you ask me, I'd
say yeah.

Renton takes a step toward Isaac.

RENTON

Oh, is that right?

A loud knock on the warehouse door stops Renton in his
tracks. He looks to Isaac.

RENTON

Who the fuck is that?

Isaac looks at his watch.

ISAAC

Probably our last team member. Teddy,
go let him in.

TEDDY

What am I, the fuckin' doorman all of a
sudden?

Isaac gives Teddy a smirk.

TEDDY

Fine, fine.

Teddy heads over to the door and swings it open.

TEDDY

Hey, you ain't the pizza guy.

On the other side of the door is GILLEY, late twenties. He
holds a card in his hand, and looks back and forth between
it and Teddy.

GILLEY

Uh, no. I'm looking for Isaac.

TEDDY

And who may I ask is inquiring?

GILLEY

My name is Gilley.

Teddy turns back toward Isaac, and does his best snobby
butler pose.

TEDDY

(fake english accent)

There's a Gilley here for you, sir.

Teddy bows.

ISAAC

Cut the shit. Let him in.

Teddy turns back to Gilley.

TEDDY

Right this way, sir.

Gilley walks past Teddy, who stops his butler act. He closes the door and heads back to the group.

Renton points at Gilley.

RENTON

Who's this fuckin' guy?

ISAAC

His name is Gilley.

RENTON

I don't give a shit if his name is Chauncey Abercrombie. What's his purpose? Is he a driver? Another gunman?

ISAAC

He's a doctor.

HAIG

You expectin' one of us to get sick?

Isaac rolls his eyes.

ISAAC

Did you guys listen to a goddamn word I said? Do you know what the purpose of this job is?

TEDDY

Yeah, you said we're gonna --

ISAAC

Nevermind. I'll run through it one more time since our friend here doesn't own a watch.

GILLEY

I'm sorry. I couldn't find the place.

ISAAC

Don't apologize. Makes you look like a wimp. Take a seat. Now, Renton, are we done askin' who's in charge here or what?

Isaac and Renton stare each other down.

Renton takes a seat in the chair, keeping his gaze fixed on Isaac.

Isaac steps in front of the chalkboard.

ISAAC

Not much you need to know here, Gilley. Our boss has instructed us to go in and retrieve someone who's been kidnapped, and that's what we're gonna do. Your job is to check him out when we get him. Make sure there's no health problems or nothin'.

GILLEY

We're kidnapping someone who's already been kidnapped?

Isaac becomes frustrated.

ISAAC

No, we're, as in me, Renton, Teddy, and Haig are kidnapping someone who's been kidnapped. You're checking for health problems.

HAIG

So then why does he even need to come along? Why can't he just meet us back here for the rendezvous?

ISAAC

Because we're under orders. He comes with. Everybody in tune with the plan now?

Gilley raises his hand.

GILLEY

No, I mean, do I just follow behind you guys?

ISAAC

You stick close, and keep your head down. Shit could get hairy.

GILLEY

I gotta admit, this isn't the usual type of housecall I make for the mayor.

Teddy, Renton, and Haig jump up.

ALL THREE OF THEM

The mayor!

Isaac puts a hand to his forehead.

TEDDY

What's the fuckin mayor got to do with this?

ISAAC

I was neglecting to tell them that little tidbit, genius, but since you let the cat out of the bag, you go ahead.

GILLEY

Well, I'm the mayor and his family's personal physician. I got a call about his son being ill, and that I'd need to help out.

HAIG

Waitamminute here. You mean to tell me the mayor's son gets kidnapped and it ain't all over the news?

ISAAC

He wants this to be as discreet as possible.

RENTON

Yeah, so when you fuck everything up, he can lock us up and throw away the key.

ISAAC

I think I've had just about enough of your goddamn mouth.

TEDDY

Whoa, whoa, whoa, guys. Let's just chill the fuck out for a minute. Actually, why don't we call this here meeting adjourned, and meet up later tonight?

Isaac stares a hole through Renton.

ISAAC

Fine. The Garvin Building, ten o'clock.

EXT. GARVIN BUILDING - NIGHT

The group stands to the side of the building, out of sight.

ISAAC

Alright, you ready Teddy?

Teddy giggles.

TEDDY

That rhymes.

RENTON

Hey, fucktard. Get your head on straight, will ya? You fuck this up, we don't get in the building, and it's game over. Actually, go right ahead. It's Isaac's ass on the line, not mine.

ISAAC

It's all our asses. Now get in there.

Teddy adjusts his cap, and heads off. He gets a few feet away and starts walking like a drunken fool.

INT. GARVIN BUILDING - NIGHT

A SECURITY GUARD, early forties, sits at a desk right inside the door, reading a newspaper. A knock on the door causes him to look up.

Teddy stands outside, knocking on the door and cheering.

SECURITY GUARD
Shit, another goddamn drunk.

He gets up and opens the door.

EXT. GARVIN BUILDING - NIGHT

The guard stands in the doorway as Teddy wavers back and forth.

SECURITY GUARD
Can I help you with something?

Teddy stares at the security guard. His eyes go back and forth between opening wide and narrowing.

SECURITY GUARD
Sir!

Teddy snaps to attention.

TEDDY
Yeah?

SECURITY GUARD
Can I help you with something?

TEDDY
I'm here for the Van Halen concert.

SECURITY GUARD
I'm sorry, sir, but there's no concert here. This is an office building.

Teddy acts surprised.

TEDDY
They canceled the concert?

SECURITY GUARD
There never was a concert, sir.

TEDDY
Eddie!

Teddy falls to the ground in a lump.

The security guard puts his hands on his hips in disgust.

SECURITY GUARD

Shit.

The security guard bends over to pick Teddy up. Haig sneaks up on him, whacking him over the back of the head with the butt of his gun.

The security guard collapses on top of Teddy, who lets out an oomph.

TEDDY

Get this fucker off of me.

Renton, Isaac, and Gilley walk up. Renton helps Haig get the guard off Teddy. Teddy gets up.

TEDDY

Bastard weighs a ton.

ISAAC

Alright, let's be quick. Get 'em inside.

Haig and Renton carry the guard inside. Teddy, Isaac, and Gilley follow closely behind. Isaac takes a look at the street, which is eerily quiet. He stops Gilley.

ISAAC

Remember, stay close.

Gilley nods in agreement.

INT. GARVIN BUILDING, LOBBY - NIGHT

Haig and Renton drag the security guard behind the desk and place him under it.

ISAAC

Ok, restrain 'em.

HAIG

You got it.

Haig reaches into a jacket pocket, pulling out a roll of duct tape. He pulls a length about a foot long, and disappears underneath the desk. He resurfaces after a moment.

HAIG

He ain't goin' anywhere.

Isaac pulls a sheet of paper from his pocket and studies it. He points to a corridor on the opposite side of the lobby.

ISAAC

That way. That'll take us to the basement.

Renton takes out a .45.

ISAAC

Put that goddamn thing away until we get outta sight.

Renton puts his gun away, angry.

ISAAC

Let's move.

They head to the end of the lobby and disappear around the corner.

INT. GARVIN BUILDING, STAIRWELL - NIGHT

The group plods down a flight of stairs until Renton stops.

RENTON

I suppose your genius plan didn't take into consideration a wonderful new invention called an elevator, huh?

ISAAC

Elevators go ding, which has a habit of drawing attention. That's not what we wanna do.

RENTON

What I wanna do is take my fuckin' gun out.

ISAAC

Go ahead, we're out of sight.

Everyone takes out a gun except Gilley.

The finish heading down the stairs and stop at a corner where the hallway turns to the right.

Isaac peeks around the corner to find two GOONS, standing in front of a door.

ISAAC

Two guys, right in front of our door.

TEDDY

Think anybody else is around?

Isaac shakes his head no.

ISAAC

Doubt it.

RENTON

Well fuck this then.

Renton walks around the corner.

INT. GARVIN BUILDING, BASEMENT - NIGHT

Renton unleashes a flurry of gunfire into the two goons. One of them falls to the ground, dead.

The other hits the wall and slides down it, ending up in a sitting position, badly wounded, but still alive.

Renton stands in front of the recently guarded door, which has a heavy duty locking bar on the outside. The rest of the group walks up.

ISAAC

What the fuck is wrong with you?

RENTON

In and out. That's the plan, and that's what we're doin'. Now, let's get the kid.

ISAAC

You call this the plan? We were supposed to --

RENTON

Listen, asshole, there's a new plan, and this is it.

ISAAC

Oh, so you're in charge now are ya?

TEDDY

Would everybody just shut the fuck up so we can get the kid and get the hell out of here?

Haig points to the wounded goon.

HAIG

What about him?

RENTON

Fuck 'em. Let 'em bleed to death.

Renton flips the locking bar and reaches for the door handle. The Goon lets out a desperate, painful plea.

GOON

Don't open the door! Don't open the door!

RENTON

Yeah, whatever.

Renton throws open the door. The room is completely dark. He peers into the darkness until he finds a pair of menacing yellow eyes staring him right in the face.

RENTON

What the --

A furry, clawed hand reaches out from the darkness, pulling Renton into the room. Renton screams in horrific agony.

Haig and Isaac fire randomly into the room. The screams continue until a giant splatter of blood flies out of the room, spilling all over the floor, walls, and ceiling.

TEDDY

Run! Run, motherfuckers, run!

The four men run back the way they came.

The goon desperately crawls along the floor, leaving a trail of blood behind him.

The men get to the end of the corridor before turning back, watching the goon crawl for his life.

Suddenly, the unknown monster emerges from the dark room. It's a seven foot tall WEREWOLF.

TEDDY

You have got to be fucking kidding me.

The goon looks back. He sees the werewolf and begins to crawl as fast as he possibly can.

The werewolf begins to lumber toward the group. They stand there.

HAIG

Let's get the fuck outta here.

GILLEY

Wait.

Teddy is in shock.

TEDDY

Hey, fuck you, medicine man. I'm gettin' the fuck outta dodge, now.

GILLEY

Shh. Don't move.

The werewolf walks a few feet beyond the crawling goon. It stops and begins to sniff the air.

The goon freezes, putting his head down and covering it with his hands.

The werewolf turns back toward the goon and lunges, picking up the goon and immediately going into devouring him.

The goon screams in agony as blood squirts from his neck.

Gilley removes a large black gun from his jacket. Teddy looks at it in wonder.

TEDDY

And what the fuck is that shit?

GILLEY

It's a tranquilizer gun.

TEDDY

That ain't no fuckin' wild gorilla man.
That's a werewolf.

Gilley hands the gun to Isaac.

GILLEY

Shoot it in the back.

ISAAC

Why the hell did you even think to bring this? Did you know about this?

GILLEY

If you don't shoot it, in about ten seconds it's gonna finish up and come after us. Shoot it.

Isaac attempts to hand the gun back to Gilley.

ISAAC

You fuckin' shoot it!

GILLEY

I can't hit it from this distance. Just shoot it already goddamnit.

Isaac turns and takes aim. He delivers a shot that sends a dart right into the werewolf's back.

The werewolf jumps up, letting out a vicious roar. It turns and makes its way toward the group.

GILLEY

Now run.

The turn and run up the stair well.

INT. GARVIN BUILDING, LOBBY - NIGHT

The men run through the lobby.

GILLEY

Wait, it's coming.

TEDDY

Yeah, that's why we don't wait, fucko.

The werewolf rumbles around the corner. It stops on the far end of the room, letting out a roar before crumbling to the ground.

Gilley looks over to Haig.

GILLEY

I hope you got a lot of duct tape.

Teddy looks on in awe.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

They enter the warehouse with Haig and Teddy carrying the werewolf, who is bound in duct tape. They drop it on the floor in the center of the warehouse.

Teddy begins pacing, reaching into his pocket and taking out a cigarette.

TEDDY

Somebody wanna tell me what the fuck is going on here?

Teddy pops the cigarette in his mouth and lights it.

ISAAC

I'd like to know what's going on here myself.

Haig points to Gilley.

HAIG

Well, Mister Big Game Hunter here knew to bring a goddamn tranq gun, so I'm sure he has a clue.

Isaac looks to Gilley.

ISAAC

You know about this? You know that our target was a fuckin' werewolf?

GILLEY

Yes and no.

TEDDY

Don't give us that shit. Answer the goddamn question.

GILLEY

I knew he was a werewolf, but I didn't think that he would turn into one. It doesn't fit with the pattern.

ISAAC

At least we know why this is so hush hush. Can't stand too good a chance to get re-elected if your son is goin' around eatin' people. But why the gun if you thought he wouldn't change?

GILLEY

Just in case.

TEDDY

Well thank god for just in case.

HAIG

Didn't do Renton any good.

TEDDY

Oh, fuck Renton! He was an asshole anyway, and that cowboy shit he pulled got him exactly what he deserved.

ISAAC

What I don't get is that the mayor has a werewolf son, and he just lets him roam around the fuckin' house all day?

GILLEY

The first part's true, but he ain't roaming anywhere, which brings me to my next point.

HAIG

What's that?

GILLEY

Eventually, it's gonna wake up, and as much duct tape as we used, it's just wishful thinking to think it's gonna hold it.

ISAAC

So what do we do?

GILLEY

We have to find a place to lock it up until somebody gets here.

Isaac looks at his watch.

ISAAC

Our connection should be here in about 10 minutes.

GILLEY

Well, uh --

TEDDY

Connection? This ain't like handin' off some diamonds to a fence. This is a fuckin' snarly tooth monster.

Teddy puts two fingers to his mouth to look like long pointy teeth.

GILLEY

We have to secure it.

TEDDY

Don't you have any more of those darts?

GILLEY

No, I only brought one.

TEDDY

This whole thing blows my mind, you know that? If I knew I was going in to meet with what could possibly be a werewolf that would eat me, I'd have a shitload of darts. Yeah, I'm pretty fuckin' positive on that one.

GILLEY

Well, I made a mistake.

TEDDY

Fuck this. I'm gone.

ISAAC

You ain't fuckin' deserting us.

TEDDY

Watch me!

ISAAC

You won't get paid.

TEDDY

Fuck paid. Just like the song says, I'm stayin' alive, bitches.

Teddy rushes through the door.

Isaac looks at Gilley and Haig, who stare at him.

ISAAC

Jesus, this is a mess.

HAIG

If you ask me, I think we should all get out of here.

GILLEY

Yeah, but how?

Isaac snaps his fingers.

ISAAC
I got it.

HAIG
What?

ISAAC
Well, he has to return to human form
sometime, right?

GILLEY
Yeah.

ISAAC
So we leave him here, lock the door, and
come back when he's normal. He won't
get out of here.

Isaac breathes a sigh of relief.

HAIG
I think that just might work.

ISAAC
Then let's get the fuck outta here.

Gilley looks at the werewolf in fear.

GILLEY
Problem guys.

ISAAC
What?

GILLEY
When you said the contact was going to
be here in ten minutes, before Teddy cut
me off I was going to tell you that the
tranq serum was scheduled to wear off in
two.

Isaac and Haig slowly turn to see the werewolf standing just a few feet away, loose from its duct tape restraints, and quietly snarling at them with a mouth full of razor sharp teeth.

ISAAC

Fuck.

THE END