

Conned  
by  
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EXT. DARK ALLEY - MIDNIGHT

Two dark figures are sitting in a car.

INT. VINCE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

RACHEL is an attractive twenty-something who looks extremely nervous.

VINCE is in his early thirties, wearing sunglasses, and looks cool and calm.

RACHEL

Are you sure you wanna go through  
with this?

VINCE

Yeah, baby, I'm telling you, we  
can't mess this up: you just switch  
the suitcases before you take it to  
him.

He gestures to the suitcases; one has a little lead X near  
the handle.

VINCE (CONT'D)

He's coming alone right?

RACHEL

Yeah... Carl doesn't trust anybody  
but (himself)

EXT. DARK ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Another car pulls up into the alley, interrupting Rachel.

INT. VINCE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Vince notices it as well and looks to Rachel.

VINCE

All right... you ready to do this,  
baby?

Rachel nods. They kiss and get out of the car.

CARL, a tough looking guy about the same age as Rachel, is  
standing in front of his open door.

VINCE (CONT'D)

You got it?

CARL

Do you?

Vince pulls out a suitcase and sets it on top of the car. He opens it; it's lined with stacks of hundreds.

VINCE

Your turn.

Carl smirks. He turns his back to fetch the suitcase from his car. As he does, Rachel switches suitcase as she steps out from behind the car.

Carl opens the suitcase in front of him to reveal 2 kilos of uncut heroin.

Rachel brings the suitcase with her as she steps up to test the stuff. After she does, she looks back to Vince and nods. She picks up the suitcase and switches with Carl.

Suddenly, Carl feels something is off. He grabs Rachel and slams the suitcase on the top of the car. That hand now free, he pulls a gun from his waist and points it at her head. At this, Vince pulls out his gun and points it at Carl.

Seeing this, Carl pivots Rachel so that she's shielding him.

CARL

Drop the fucking gun, Vince, or  
I'll blow her brains out, I swear  
to God!

(to Rachel)

Open it!

She doesn't comply.

CARL (CONT'D)

OPEN IT!

She opens it facing away from Vince, who still has his gun drawn.

CARL (CONT'D)

Try to scam me, will you!

Carl realizes that Vince's gun is still drawn.

CARL (CONT'D)

I said, drop the fucking gun,  
Vince; you don't think I'll do it?!

Rachel starts crying.

RACHEL  
(mouthing)  
Don't do it...

Vince ignores her and starts to put the gun down.

VINCE  
Everything's gonna be all right,  
Honey...

Vince sets it on the ground and steps away.

CARL  
(to Rachel)  
Get in the car.

She struggles to get away so he knocks her unconscious with the butt of his gun and starts shoving her into the back seat.

VINCE  
You fucking coward!

Carl smiles evilly as he's getting into the driver's seat,

CARL  
The price just went up to 500. And  
this time we do it on my terms...  
Fulson Pier, tomorrow at eight.  
And if you try to pull any more  
cute shit...

He gestures to Rachel with a nod of his head.

EXT. DARK ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

The BACK WHEEL accelerating away as the car peels out of the alley.

As soon as the car pulls out of sight, Vince grabs his gun and hops into his car.

INT. VINCE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

He chucks the gun on top of the suitcase. He's just about to start the ignition when he does a double-take at the suitcase.

There's no X.

He snatches it and starts fumbling to get it open.

VINCE  
No, no, no, no...

He opens it.

It's the newspapers.

Vince realizes that he's been

INSERT TITLE CARD: "CONNED"

*Intro. credits fade over following sequence.*

INT. CARL'S CAR - NIGHT

Carl, actually ANDRE, peers into his rear-view mirror. Not seeing Vince following,

ANDRE  
Coast is clear, honey.

Rachel, really JENNA, pops up from the backseat, checking behind her to verify. Seeing that they are indeed safe, she hugs Andre from behind his chair.

JENNA  
Dahling, you were mahvelous.

She starts climbing into the passenger seat, bringing an ice chest with her.

ANDRE  
As were you, dearest.

As she passes by, Andre sneaks a quick kiss on some part of her body... on her stomach, if possible. Jenna smiles.

She sits down and straps in. She sets the cooler down and opens up the glove compartment.

INT. GLOVE COMPARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Taped to the underside of the top are two wedding bands. Jenna's hand reaches in and peels them off.

INT. ANDRE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jenna places the more feminine of the rings on her left ring finger, on which there is no tan line.

Andre reaches his left hand over the one that stays on the wheel to steer and she places the remaining ring on his ring finger, also no tan line.

EXT. ANDRE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

They stop at a red light.

INT. ANDRE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jenna retrieves a champagne bottle from the cooler and begins to open it.

Andre doesn't realize what she's doing until he hears the pop of it opening. At this, Andre turns to Jenna is suprise.

ANDRE

Jesus, Jenna, what the hell are you doing? You can't open that in the car... don't you know that's illegal?

Beat.

They both start laughing as Jenna starts pouring it out into a plastic flute.

JENNA

(laughing)

Wow, I thought you were serious there for a second.

ANDRE

I know, I had you going... May I have some?

JENNA

Certainly, dear...

Jenna takes a sip of hers before kissing Andre full on the lips, a couple drops of champagne escaping from their engaged mouths.

ANDRE

Mm...

They break their kiss.

ANDRE (CONT'D)  
(as Christopher Walken)  
Now... *that's*, some good,  
champanyah...

Jenna giggles.

ANDRE (CONT'D)  
(still as Walken)  
...Wow...

JENNA  
(trying Walken)  
...Wow...

JENNA & ANDRE  
Wowwie-wow-wow...

Their last "wow" is truncated by the sound of screeching tires.

They look behind them to see where it's coming from.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

A familiar car bursts into the street, recovering magnificently from a sharp turn that should never be attempted by anybody but a professionally licensed stunt driver.

INT. VINCE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Vince is beyond pissed off. It is clear that he has vowed to himself that he will not rest until he gets his money back and justice is served.

BACK TO:

INT. ANDRE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

The couple are still turned around, looking behind them.

WRACK FOCUS TO VINCE'S CAR GUNNING CLOSER, THEN BACK TO THE COUPLE.

Andre looks to the light.

EXT. INTERSECTION - CONTINUOUS

The light is still red.

JENNA (O.S.)  
What are you waiting for?

INT. ANDRE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

JENNA  
Go!

ANDRE  
I can't; the light's red!

Beat.

CUT TO:

EXT. VINCE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

He reaches the traffic stopped in front of the light and stops, now only several cars away.

INT. VINCE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

He smiles mischevously and grips the wheel tighter, knowing that it is only a matter of time...

BACK TO:

INT. ANDRE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

JENNA  
Please tell me that's another joke.

ANDRE  
(interrupting)  
Honey, if I go now, I'm probably going to cause an...

Andre gets an idea. He looks back at Vince, who waits eagerly behind the traffic separating the two cars, then to Jenna.

As he puts the car into neutral.

ANDRE (CONT'D)  
Honey, strap in.

He steps on the gas and the car revs up.

JENNA  
Now that's more like it.

Jenna starts to but before she can finish, Andre spots a huge eighteen wheeler truck approaching the intersection and takes the car back into drive.

EXT. INTERSECTION - CONTINUOUS

The cars takes off.

INT. ANDRE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jenna is struggling to put on her seatbelt.

JENNA  
Andre...

Without missing a beat,

ANDRE  
Jenna...

Andre is taking the car straight into the side-going traffic.

JENNA  
Andre!

ANDRE  
Jenna!

EXT. INTERSECTION - CONTINUOUS

The car slips right through the streams of traffic, narrowly missing the truck and causing people to go swerving like crazy.

INT. ANDRE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jenna can't believe that they passed through unscathed.

EXT. INTERSECTION - CONTINUOUS

An epic accident occurs, turning the intersection into an impenetrable barrier.

INT. VINCE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Vince cannot believe what just happened. From inside, he can see the light turn green. He slams his hands on the wheel.

VINCE

...Fuck!

Vince vents, breathing heavily as we

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CATHEDRAL - EARLY MORNING

Andre's car pulls up.

INT. ANDRE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Andre has the car in idle. Jenna gets out of the car.

ANDRE

Great job, again, honey.

JENNA

You too, baby.

They kiss.

EXT. CATHEDRAL - MOMENTS LATER

Jenna is walking up the steps, suitcase in hand.

INT. CATHEDRAL - MOMENTS LATER

Jenna dips her fingers in the holy water and crosses herself with her free hand.

INT. CONFESSIONAL, CATHEDRAL - MOMENTS LATER

The screen slides open. The silhouette of MAX can just barely be made out through it.

JENNA

Forgive me, Father, for I have sinned; it has been three days since I last confessed.

MAX (O.S.)

What sins have you committed, my child?

Jenna takes a breath, reassuring herself to tell the truth.

JENNA

I have stolen \$450,000 from a man.

Beat.

They both start laughing.

MAX (O.S.)

You got him up to 450?

JENNA

Yup.

MAX (O.S.)

What am I going to do without you two?

JENNA

Well, you're going to have to find out the hard way...

MAX (O.S.)

I guess so.

The laughter dies quickly. Beat.

JENNA

(with finality)

Bye, Max.

MAX (O.S.)

Bye, Jenna. Tell Andre, I-

JENNA

(interrupting)

I will.

Beat.

She reaches underneath her seat and pulls out a small canvas bag before starting to step out.