

'RICHEL'S LOST & FOUND'

Written by

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EXT-WESTON PARK MUSEUM-DAY

THE SCENE OPENS WITH BODIES SCATTERED ACROSS THE MUSEUM GARDENS.

NEWS REPORTER:

The Weston Park museum is a scene of horror, this morning as the bodies of the four men involved in the robbery are scattered across the entire surrounding gardens. Forensics are still looking for any evidence to place suspects at the scene and investigations are on-going.

The four bodies have now been identified as that of one, Bront Jameson, Beck Shardley, Lucius Pole and Dexter Truman. The men were wanted in connection with a series of weapon trading reports, within the city. Though no one official has commented on any discoveries of weapons within Sheffield, the police are still on red alert as terror attacks across England are at an all-time high.

And the rare Jules Amethyst stone seems to be the latest in the list of items gone missing in the local area. Many believed reports to be in connection with the robbery, however none of the men were found in possession of the stone. Investigations are still underway.

[END OF SCENE]

EXT. PARK-DAY

TEXT APPEARS, 'OPERATION:#23-MODEL MATERIAL'

EDGAR AND QUINTO ARE STICKING OBJECTS ONTO TWO TREES OPPOSITE ONE ANOTHER IN A PARK.

EDGAR:

Heather Jones, 19. Went missing on her way home from a night club.

QUINTO:

You think this will work?

EGDAR:

This is a test run.

WE SEE HEATHER RUNNING AWAY FROM TWO MEN. SHE RUNS TO A MAN SAT ON A PARK BENCH. IT IS EDGAR, INCOGNITO.

HEATHER:

They said they were part of a modelling agency.

THE TWO MEN PULL OUT GUNS.

EDGAR GOES TO SPEAK BUT QUINTO RUNS OVER AND INTERRUPTS.

QUINTO:

No need to worry, this is a park. They won't fire here. Too many people
would see/

THE TWO MEN RUN BETWEEN THE TWO TREES. EDGAR HITS A SWITCH ON A DEVICE IN
HIS HAND. A BEAM OF LIGHT SHINES FROM ONE TREE TO THE OTHER, DECAPITATING
THE MEN.

HEATHER STANDS SHOCKED THEN RUNS AWAY.

QUINTO:

You want a chip?

EDGAR SMACKS THE CHIP OUT OF QUINTO'S HAND.

EXT. CITY CENTRE-DAY

A MAN RUNS ACROSS TOWN ARMED, WEARING A BIG COAT AND DISGUISE. HE IS
HOLDING A SUITCASE OF MONEY. TEXT APPEARS READING, 'OPERATION:#34-HEIST
FALL'. HE BUMPS INTO EDGAR WHO PLACES SOMETHING ON THE SUITCASE. AS THE
MAN RUNS AWAY, EDGAR TURNS AROUND. [REVEALED TO AUDIENCE]

THE ROBBER JUMPS INTO A CAR.

BANK ROBBER:

Drive the fucking car, Jerry!

QUINTO [A.K.A JERRY] TURNS AROUND IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT. HE CLICKS A BUTTON
ON A HAND HELD DEVICE. THE ROBBER IS THEN ELECTROCUTED AND FALLS
UNCONCIOUS.

QUINTO:

Can we get coffee?

RICHIE:

(Over the phone)No.

A BLUE LIGHT FLASHES OVER THE SCREEN AS POLICE SIRENS ARE HEARD.

EXT. CITY CENTRE-DAY

A BOMBER RUNS OUT OF A BUILDING WITH A DETONATOR. TEXT APPEARS READING, 'OPERATION:#56-DET-NO-NATOR' A GLOWING WIRE WRAPS AROUND HIS ANKLE AND PULLS HIS LEG FROM UNDER HIM. HE DROPS THE DETONATOR WHICH ROLLS AWAY AND WE SEE QUINTO STOP IT WITH HIS FOOT.

QUINTO PICKS UP THE DETONATOR.

EDGAR AND OLLY SIT ACROSS TOWN.

OLLY:

Switched the bomb?

EDGAR:

Yep.

A BLUE LIGHT FLASHES OVER THE SHOT, AGAIN, AS POLICE SIRENS ARE HEARD.

INT. HIDEOUT-DAY

WE SEE DIAGRAMS SCATTERED ACROSS A DESK IN A LOW-LIT ROOM. A FACELESS FIGURE WALKS BY AND TURNS ON A MACHINE. IT EMITS A BRIGHT PURPLE GLOW AND BEGINS TO MAKE NOISE. THE LIGHT FILLS THE SHOT AND BECOMES A TRANSITION TO THE NEXT SCENE.

EXT. RICHIE'S HOUSE-DAY

RICHIE IS IN HIS GARDEN, SETTING THE THREE ON THEIR NEXT ASSIGNMENT.

RICHIE:

A rare amethyst stone. We've not seen an armed robbery like this for years. Five or more people dead. There's a £1500 reward but don't let that distract you; says here a museum security guard was killed trying to stop them. Let's do this for him. For his family.

RICHIE HANGS UP. A CAR PULLS INTO HIS DRIVE WAY.

EXT. CITY CENTRE-DAY

WE SEE EDGAR, OLLY AND QUINTO STOOD ACROSS TOWN, NEARBY THE MUSUEM GARDENS
WHERE THE ATTACK HAPPENED.

OLLY:

Okay. We're done if they catch us here so be careful. We cover ground the
police already have.

QUINTO:

What if the police are part of this?

OLLY:

Then we're on our own.

A GUNMAN STANDS NEARBY LISTENING IN. HE SLOWLY TURNS AROUND. QUINTO LOOKS
OVER OLLY AND EGDAR'S SHOULDERS AND SEES THE GUNMAN. HIS JACKET FALLS TO
ONE SIDE REVEALING A GUN.

QUINTO:

We're not alone.

OLLY:

Shit

EDGAR:

What do we do?

OLLY:

We need all eyes this way.

QUINTO PUNCHES OLLY IN THE FACE.

OLLY:

Bitch

THE GUNMAN APPROACHES AND PULLS OUT THE GUN.

EDGAR:

Ah well, run!

THEY BEGIN RUNNING THROUGH THE GARDENS. THE GUNMAN BEGINS FIRING AT THEM.
WE HEAR POLICE SIRENS IN THE DISTANCE.

THE THREE TAKE SHELTER BEHIND A WALL. THE MAN LOSES THEM AND RUNS AWAY.

OLLY:

You at least run facial recognition?

QUINTO:

I think so. There's nothing.

OLLY:

What do we do now, then?

QUINTO:

I contacted Richie's valet. The car should be pulling up around the corner.

EXT. CITY CENTRE-DAY

A MAN STUMBLES AROUND, CONFUSED. WE SEE HIS EYES AS A SUBTLE PURPLE GLOW FLICKERS FROM WITHIN. HE WALKS TOWARDS AN OPEN ROAD, IN A TRANCE. AS TRAFFIC RUSHES BY, HE DROPS FORWARD INFRONT OF A VEHICLE. PEOPLE SCREAM.

EXT. MUSEUM GARDENS-DAY

THE THREE SEE THE VALET CAR AND ENTER. THE DRIVER PULLS AWAY.

DRIVER:

Tied up in work, isn't he?

OLLY:

Richie? No, he's on vac...

DRIVER:

Amazing how we get about, us valets. Follow what I say and we can forget all your little stunts around town.

QUINTO:

Where's Richie?

DRIVER:

He's got his feet up.

INT. CAR PARK-DAY

RICHIE IS ACCOMPANIED BY TWO ARMED GUARDS. THE MACHINE FROM EARLIER IS IN FRONT OF HIM, GLOWING.

RICHIE:

What is that?

GOON 1:

Keen to find out, aren't you? Just you wait and see.

THE CAR STOPS AND EDGAR, OLLY AND QUINTO GET OUT. THE DRIVER ACCOMPANIES THEM WITH A GUN.

GOON 1:

Oh they're here. Oh shit the bed. I'm a big big fan. Olly, right? Edgar, nice to meet you. And who do we have, here? The Italian stallion, Quinto!
(shaking their hands)

RICHIE THROWS HIS HEAD TO ONE SIDE. THERE IS A BAG IN THE CORNER.

DRIVER:

Found these three, wondering the crime scene. They were running from something.

EDGAR:

One of your efforts. Pulled a gun out in broad daylight.

QUINTO:

Your discretion is a bit...shit.

GOON 1:

I'm sorry. I don't follow. Humphrey's the only active agent we sent out there, today. I think you're mistaken.

OLLY:

And that's a fucking cheese grater, look who you trying to convince?

DRIVER:

(Pauses) Kill him.

THE DRIVER THROWS OLLY TO THE GROUND AND THE GOON PULLS OUT A GUN.

GOON 2:

They'd say this was a waste of time, for fuck sake. Three kids and an old codger?!

RICHIE:

I'm 48, you cheeky twat.

QUINTO LAUGHS. THE GOONS PULL OUT THEIR GUNS AND PUSH RICHIE TO HIS KNEES.

QUINTO GRABS THE BAG. HE PULLS OUT A SMALL HAND-HELD DEVICE AND ACTIVATES IT. IT EMITS A LOUD NOISE CAUSING EVERYONE TO GRASP THEIR EARS IN DISCOMFORT.

A FIGHT BREAKS OUT. THE RECEPTIONIST HEARS THE GUNFIRE AND LOOKS AROUND. SHE THEN CALLS THE POLICE.

MORE MEN ENTER THE CAR PARK WITH GUNS. THE GOON HOLDS THE AMETHYST IN HIS HANDS. HE LOOKS UP AND SMILES.

OLLY:

Get the stone.

THE FIGHT CONTINUES. EDGAR GRABS THE AMETHYST. OLLY THEN TAKES A GUN FROM ONE OF THE GUARDS AND SHOOTS EDGAR IN THE SHOULDER.

EDGAR:

What the fuck, Ollly?!

QUINTO:

What you doing?!

OLLY:

You guys have no idea what that money could do. We save people's lives and there's nothing to show for it.

THE GUNMAN FROM, EARLIER, EMERGES WITH A GUN.

GRAHAM WOODMAN:

Graham Woodman, crime scene investigation turned armed response. I've been tracking this little shit since the attack at the museum.

OLLY:

I'm touched.

EDGAR:

All that was him?

OLLY:

I could do so much more than this. We could do so much more than this.

RICHIE:

And the machine?

OLLY:

Its luminous glow can be concentrated if projected through an amethyst crystal. And if you were to stare into it, you'd find yourself carrying out direct orders for 60 minutes. Spooky isn't it?

RICHIE:

So money, that's all this is about?

OLLY:

If there's ever been a time to make something of myself, it's now. And that stone is what makes me money. Hand it over. (Loads gun)

THEY RELUCTANTLY HAND THE STONE OVER TO OLLY.

RICHIE:

Ollly, there's still time. Just give it up.

OLLY PAUSES. HE THEN PULLS OUT A KNIFE AND SEVERS RICHIE'S HAND. HE FALLS
BACK IN SHOCK, INTO QUINTO.

A FIGHT BREAKS OUT. QUINTO IS GRABBED BY ONE OF THE MEN. THEY FORCE HIM TO
STARE AT THE LIGHT.

GUARD:

Kill your friends.

QUINTO, IN A TRANCE, BEGINS FIGHTING THE OTHERS. EDGAR GRABS A HEAVY PIECE
OF WOOD AND HITS QUINTO ACROSS THE HEAD. HE FALLS TO THE GROUND. HE
EVENTUALLY WAKES UP.

GRAHAM WOODMAN:

Welcome back.

QUINTO:

What did I miss?

OLLY AND EDGAR CONTINUE TO FIGHT.

EDGAR:

People have died because of you.

OLLY:

Collateral damage.

EDGAR GRABS A DEVICE AND ACTIVATES IT. IT EMITS A FREEZING AGENT. OLLY
BEGINS TO CHOKE ON IT. EDGAR PUNCHES HIM REPEATEDLY. HE THEN KICKS EDGAR
AND PUSHES HIM INTO THE WALL. HE RUSHES TO GRAB THE STONE. RICHIE THROWS
HIS HAND AT OLLY.

EDGAR:

Richie you need this!

GRAHAM WOODMAN:

I'll bandage it up.

OLLY:

They die if I don't get the stone!

QUINTO RUNS AT OLLY WITH ANOTHER DEVICE. OLLY DODGES IT AND PUNCHES
QUINTO. EDGAR THEN SHOOTS OLLY IN THE LEG.

OLLY:

Shit! You know...it's a lot easier when you aren't at the receiving end.

QUINTO STIFLES HIS LAUGHTER.

GRAHAM WOODMAN:

Now what?

OLLY:

Sorry, lads. Same applies.

GRAHAM WOODMAN:

No witnesses. Of course.

GRAHAM PULLS THE SOUNDWAVE GADGET FROM HIS COAT AND ACTIVATES IT. QUINTO AND EGDAR SCAN THE CUTTING MACHINE WITH A DEVICE BEFORE REPLACING TWO OF THE WIRES INSIDE. IT BEGINS TO HEAT UP.

OLLY STABS GRAHAM IN THE LEG AND PREPARES TO SHOOT EDGAR. OLLY IS THEN PUSHED ONTO THE MACHINE. IT EXPLODES, KILLING HIM AND THROWING THE OTHERS BACKWARDS.

A BLUE LIGHT FLASHES OVER THE SCREEN AS POLCIE SIRENS ARE HEARD. AS QUINTO WALKS BY THE RECEPTION DESK, HE SEES THE RECEPTIONIST AND SMILES. SHE SMILES BACK.

EXT. WESTON PARK GARDENS-DAY

RICHIE SITS ON A BENCH, ALONGSIDE GRAHAM WOODMAN. HIS HAND IS BANDAGED.

GRAHAM WOODMAN:

How does it feel?

RICHIE:

Groovy. They said it'll take quite a few months to regain all the feeling..but it'll work again.

GRAHAM WOODMAN:

So what are you going to do with your share of the reward?

RICHIE:

I'm taking my wife on holiday. Greece. I've promised her for years, now. And those two have put theirs towards their electrical work.

GRAHAM WOODMAN:

Nice. Well, all the best, Richie. And look after those two. Ex-students? Richie's Lost and Found you should call yourselves. Have a great day. Oh...and be safe.

RICHIE LAUGHS. GRAHAM WALKS AWAY. THE MAIN THEME BEGINS TO PLAY.

END OF SCRIPT