

FREELANCE GET-AWAY DRIVER

By

Kat Mercer

INT. FREELANCE GET-AWAY DRIVER CALL CENTRE — DAY

We see what appears to be a normal bustling open plan call centre, until we overhear some of the operator's conversations.

OPERATOR 1

So, just repeating your order back to you Sir. You would like a Santa-suited get-away driver for 4pm at Silverstain Shopping Centre? --Great, they'll be there.

OPERATOR 2

Yes we do have wizards.

OPERATOR 3

Uh, I don't think a dinosaur will be able to drive Mam.

OPERATOR 4

I wouldn't choose Hamburgular Sir, it could get a little obvious.

CUT TO

INT. FREELANCE GET-AWAY DRIVER CALL CENTRE DOOR — DAY

The sign: FREELANCE GET-AWAY DRIVER 1800 GETAWAY is on the glass door.

FADE TO

EXT. GREAT REALTY

The sign: Great Realty. 'We sell more than homes. We sell dreams.' in on the glass shop front window.

CUT TO

INT. GUY'S DESK — DAY

Guy is sitting at his desk in the Great Realty office looking tired and dishevelled. He starts to nod off.

His mobile rings, breaking him from his micro sleep.

GUY

Hello.---

(whispers)

Yeah I can do it. Yeah I know the street.

He looks around the office to make sure no one's listening. He picks up a yellow post-it note and writes an address down.

GUY (CONT'D)

Yep. I'll be there.---Pink bunny?
Jesus. Okay.

He hangs up looking a little disappointed.

CUT TO

INT. GREAT REALTY ENTRANCE — DAY

He looks up from his desk and sees the gruff looking BOSS of the company and TOBY, an awkward looking 16 year old with coke bottle glasses looking at him.

Toby waves with way too much enthusiasm at Guy. They both approach his desk.

BOSS

Guy, this is Toby, our work experience kid.---He's yours this week.---Perhaps you could take him to an opening. Today.

He sticks a post it note with the address on it on his desk and promptly walks off, leaving an eager Toby waiting for instruction. There's an awkward silence.

GUY

Okay.

CUT TO

INT. BEDROOM — DAY

Gus opens the double doors to his wardrobe and reveals an extensive collection of fancy dress costumes and masks.

He checks the time on his mobile phone.

GUY

Shit!

He quickly pulls out a pink bunny costume. He hurriedly puts it on, stumbling while trying to put his feet in the pink jumpsuit.

Half dressed; he grabs his keys and one of the two post-it notes stuck to his laptop bag. He puts his bunny head on and runs towards the front door.

CUT TO

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET 2 — DAY

Guy pulls up at a nice looking Federation house dressed in his bunny gear.

CUT TO

EXT. GUY'S CAR — DAY

He looks down at the address on the post-it note.

GUY
(talks to self)
Huh, must be a break and enter.
--Okay.

He gets out of the car and heads to the front of the Federation style house to meet; whom he thinks are the burglars who hired him.

CUT TO

EXT. FEDERATION HOUSE — DAY

Guy walks up towards MR & MRS BAILEY, a pleasantly dressed couple that are waiting by the door. He speaks hurriedly and constantly looks over his shoulder.

GUY
Hey. Sorry I'm late.

The couple look at his bunny outfit in confusion. Guy looks at their outfits in the same way.

GUY
Inconspicuous, I like it.

Mrs Bailey puts out her hand to shake Guy's.

MRS BAILEY
We're the Baileys.

Guy looks over shoulder.

GUY
No need for names. We're all friends here.

MR BAILEY
(confused)
Right.

Toby waits for one them to open the door. The Baileys wait for Toby to open the door. It's awkward.

MRS BAILEY

So are you going to let us in?

GUY

I can, but I will have to get more money.
It's only fair.

The Baileys look at each other in confusion. Guy proceeds to pick the lock with a pocket knife.

MR BAILEY

They didn't give you a key?

GUY

(laughs)
Good one.

He pops the lock and opens the door for them.

CUT TO

EXT. FRONT OF SUBURBAN SPORTING GOODS STORE — DAY

Toby, the nerdy work experience kid, pulls his L plated car up out the front.

CUT TO

INT. TOBY'S CAR — DAY

He is singing along to the radio in his broken voice. He turns the engine off, looks down at the address on his phone, then up at the shop sign.

TOBY

(excited)
Okay.

CUT BACK

EXT. FEDERATION HOUSE FRONT — DAY

He gestures to the Baileys to go inside.

GUY

Go ahead, don't be shy.

They look at each other with confusion then proceed through the front door cautiously.

GUY
Take anything you want.

MRS BAILEY
Uh, how much?

GUY
As much as you want darlin.

Guy walks away and heads towards his car.

MR BAILEY
That's my kind of agent.

Guy's whole body freezes. He realises he's got his jobs confused and has mistakenly sent Toby, to the hold-up.

GUY
Toby!

He bolts towards his car.

CUT BACK

INT. TOBY'S CAR — DAY

Toby is sitting patiently in his car, singing off key while waiting for Guy. He is unaware that behind him, a couple of bandits wearing pink bunny outfits: BUNNY 1 and BUNNY 2, just ran into the sporting goods store with firearms.

CUT TO

EXT. FRONT OF SUBURBAN SPORTING GOODS STORE — DAY

A few moments pass and they come straight out. They all look around for their get-away car and Bunny 2, the overweight one, points to Toby's car. They run towards it and pile in the back.

CUT TO

INT. TOBY'S CAR — DAY

Toby is taken by surprise by the Bunny bandits climbing into his car.

TOBY
Huh?

BUNNY 1
Drive kid. We don't have all day.

Bunny 2 points his firearm towards Toby.

BUNNY 2
Hurry the fuck up!

Toby hurriedly turns the engine on.

TOBY
Uh. Yes Sir.

He checks all his mirrors, turns the windscreen wipers on instead of the indicator and stalls the car.

BUNNY 2
You've gotta be kidding me!

CUT BACK

EXT. FRONT OF SUBURBAN SPORTING GOODS STORE — DAY

He starts the engine again and they bunny hop out of the parking spot.

CUT TO

EXT. TRAFFIC LIGHTS — DAY

Guy impatiently bangs his hands on the steering wheel at the red light.

GUY
Come on! Come on!

A family car pulls up next to him and the cute LITTLE GIRL in the back stares excitedly at him.

CUT TO

INT. FAMILY CAR — DAY

LITTLE GIRL
Daddy, Daddy the Easter Bunny can drive.

Her DAD, in the driver's seat, answers in a way to encourage her imagination.

DAD
That's right honey, and Santa can
play the piano.

CUT BACK

EXT. TRAFFIC LIGHTS — DAY

The lights turn green and Guy speeds off. The little girl
in the family car waves goodbye to him as he drives away.

CUT TO

INT. TOBY'S CAR — DAY

Toby is driving cautiously slow. The armed bunnies are
unimpressed.

BUNNY 1
Uh, where exactly are we going?

Toby turns around to speak to the bandits in the back.
They both shout out in synchronisation.

TOBY
Um, excuse me, sirs, what exactly are we...?

BUNNY 1 & BUNNY 2
Eyes on the road!

Bunny 1 sees something he doesn't want to.

BUNNY 1
Ah, for fucks sake.

BUNNY 2
What?

BUNNY 1
Cops.

CUT TO

EXT. SUBURBAN ST 3 — DAY

We see a guy in a police uniform out the front of a house
pulling people over. He is instructing them to move their
vehicles across the road in the area marked by red
traffic cones.

CUT BACK

INT. TOBY'S CAR — DAY

BUNNY 2

This is it---we're fucked! We're
in a god damn L-plated get-away
car!

BUNNY 1

Don't panic. Just act calm.--And for
god's sake hide your fucking guns!

The bunnies all furiously hide their shotguns. Toby is
completely panicked.

BUNNY 1

Calm down kid.

Toby is hyperventilating and he pulls an asthma inhaler
from his pocket and takes some deep inhales.

CUT TO

EXT. FRONT OF SUBURBAN SPORTING GOODS STORE — DAY

Guy pulls up out the front of the sporting goods store.

CUT TO

INT. GUY'S CAR — DAY

Guy anxiously looks around for signs of Toby. He doesn't
see him, so he picks up his phone and calls him.

CUT BACK

INT. TOBY'S CAR — DAY

Toby's phone starts ringing and he picks it up from the
console and is about to answer it.

BUNNY 2

(interrupts)

I wouldn't do that--3 demerit points.

Toby rejects the incoming call.

CUT BACK

INT. GUY'S CAR — DAY

Guy looks at his phone.

GUY
I'm fucked.

He puts his phone down and rests his head in his hands.

CUT BACK

INT. TOBY'S CAR — DAY

The policeman waves Toby over. He pulls up beside him and winds down his window.

TOBY
Uh, Hi officer.

The policeman peers into Toby's car and has a look around with a stern look on his face.

POLICEMAN
Your licence son.

TOBY
I don't know if---

The policeman snaps out of character and cracks up laughing. Toby and the bunnies nervously laugh back.

POLICEMAN
Just kidding! Looks like you're dressed and ready for it. Just pull up over there where the parking is, then make your way to the backyard through here.

He points to the driveway.

CUT TO

EXT. DRIVEWAY — DAY

We see the sign Kat's 21st Fancy Dress Extravaganza covered in streamers and BALLOONS in the driveway.

CUT BACK

INT. TOBY'S CAR — DAY

The policeman smiles eagerly.

POLICEMAN (CONT'D)
And if you hurry, you should be just in time for the cake!

BUNNY 2

Awesome!

Bunny 1 punches Bunny 2 in the arm. Bunny 2 rubs it.

BUNNY 2

Ow.

CUT BACK

EXT. FRONT OF SUBURBAN SPORTING GOODS STORE — DAY

Guy lifts his bunny head from the steering wheel and starts banging it hard against it.

CUT TO

EXT. SUBURBAN SIDEWALK — DAY

A pedestrian walks by and looks over at him in disbelief.

CUT BACK

EXT. FRONT OF SUBURBAN SPORTING GOODS STORE — DAY

Guy stops banging his head against the wheel. He lifts his head and attempts to start the engine. The sound of a police siren can be heard in the distance.

GUY

Shit!

He turns the key in the ignition again with more vigour. It won't start.

GUY (CONT'D)

Oh, no. No!

He looks at the petrol gauge and it's flashing on and off. He bangs it and looks up to sky.

GUY (CONT'D)

I know I haven't been a model citizen,
but I would really appreciate it if you
could help me out.

He does three quick Hail Marys.

GUY (CONT'D)

I promise I will be a good boy.

He turns the keys once more. It starts.

GUY (CONT'D)
Well fuck me.

He looks up to the sky again.

GUY (CONT'D)
Sorry.

He drives off at high speed through the neighbourhood trying to find Toby.

CUT TO

EXT. SUBURBAN ST 3 — DAY

He runs out of petrol completely and pulls over on the side of the road unknowingly behind Toby's car. He leans his head on the wheel defeated.

We hear the muffled sounds of dance music coming from within the 21st house party on the street.

CUT TO

EXT. SUBURBAN ST 3 — NIGHT

We see Toby run out of the house half naked holding a bunny head in his hand. The BIRTHDAY GIRL, dressed as ALICE IN WONDERLAND follows him. They run off together into the park.

BUNNY 1 & BUNNY 2 come out of the house party with beers in hand. BUNNY 1 spots Toby leaning against his steering wheel. They run up to the car and knock on the window.

BUNNY 1
You guys are good.

CUT BACK

FADE TO BLACK

CLOSING CREDITS PHOTO MONTAGE

EXT. BIRTHDAY PARTY — DAY

A montage of photos of the Bunny bandits having a ball at Kat's fancy dress party with various costumed guests.

There's a photo of the Bunnies with two STORM TROOPERS.

Then a photo of BUNNIES fighting each other with light sabres, DARTH VADER stands behind them unimpressed.

A photo of BUNNY 2 stuffing his face with cake.

A photo of TOBY looking like HARRY POTTER next to some other teens dressed as HOGWARTS from Slytherin.

A photo of the POLICEMAN pointing his toy gun at the BUNNIES, who all have their hands up in surrender.

A photo of TOBY drinking beer, then one of him drinking champagne, and one of him drinking straight out of the punch bowl. Followed by a photo of him throwing up on a horrified birthday girl, dressed as ALICE IN WONDERLAND. Then a photo of him pashing her.

Then, a photo of him dressed as a Bunny, pretending to hump him a BEAR doggy style.

THE END