

29 Doughton Drive

By

Daniel Postlethwaite

<http://www.wordsformwindows.com>
http://www.twitter.com/dan_pos
contact@wordsformwindows.com

EXT. LONDON STREET. DAY.

IAN, 23, is a special delivery courier. He takes his job seriously, trying to get the parcels to where they're meant to be quickly but making sure they are well protected.

Ian approaches a terraced house and rings the door bell. An old lady answers.

IAN
Parcel for Ms. Dawson?

MS. DAWSON
Thanks love.

IAN
I just need a quick squiggle, here.
And here.
(Pause)
Thanks.

MS. DAWSON
No worries dear.

Ms. Dawson closes the door and Ian goes back to his van.

INT. DELIVERY VAN. DAY. CONTINUOUS.

IAN puts his clipboard on the passenger seat.

NEWS PRESENTER
(On radio)
...recent burglary at...

Ian switches station and begins to hum along with the pop song that is playing.

Ian sets up his GPS, we see on the little screen the address is: 29 Doughton Drive.

EXT. DOUGHTON DRIVE. DAY.

IAN pulls up outside the house. He gets out of the van and goes to the rear, opening up the van doors. Ian reaches inside the van and picks up a package, the box is damaged, glass can be heard broken inside. Another package has slid onto it, the straps holding it having snapped.

He takes the parcel and closes the doors to the van. He goes back to the front and takes out his clip board and mobile phone.

(CONTINUED)

He starts to dial Employee Enquiries, but decides not to.

He goes up to 29 Doughton Drive and reluctantly presses the buzzer. It's a block of flats.

JASON
(On buzzer)
Hello?

JASON has a rough voice, menacing.

IAN
Hi, I have a parcel for Isaac
Miller.

JASON
(On buzzer)
Come on up, top floor, flat E.

The door buzzes open.

Ian pushes the door open and goes into -

INT. DOUGHTON DRIVE - STAIRCASE. DAY. CONTINUOUS.

the hallway. IAN starts to walk up to the top floor, there are three flights of stairs.

IAN
(Whispering)
It's company policy to
deliver...erm...It's company policy
that we deliver the package in
whatever condition it arrives in,
so you can...recommend that it's
returned. We do this to ensure you
are fully updated with your
package's transit....Erm...here is
the customer service number if you
have any complaints, just give it a
call.

Ian clears his throat and continues upwards.

At the top of the stairs he is alone with just one door,
opposite him. He walks over to it and knocks.

The door opens slightly.

ISAAC
Yes?

Ian hands over the parcel. As he places it into Isaac's hand it rattles.

IAN
It's company pol-

Snnnnnick. Ian falls to the floor, shot dead with a silenced pistol.

JASON
Damn, Isaac, why'd you kill him?

ISAAC
It's broken.

JASON
Broken? Wha-?

ISAAC
Get over here.

Isaac throws the package onto the nearby counter.

JASON
You didn't have to kill him.

ISAAC
Come help me drag him in here.

Jason comes over to the door and it opens up, the camera cutting to face the body in the hall way.

Jason and Isaac grab a leg each and drag Ian into the flat.

INT. DOUGHTON DRIVE - FLAT E. DAY. CONTINUOUS.

Pulling him in, the camera still facing the door, they then drop the legs and stand up. The camera then reveals, BENJI, 28, tied up to a chair in the centre of the room, gagged and bloody. Eyes wide in horror at the body laying on his apartment floor.

ISAAC
Feel like talking yet? We can easily set this up to make it look like you killed him.

Benji mumbles, unable to speak due to the gag.

Isaac goes over to him and rips the gag, allowing Benji to talk. Benji's lips bleed.

(CONTINUED)

ISAAC
Do you want that?

BENJI
They wouldn't believe it.

ISAAC
You can trick forensics Benji.

Jason picks up a photograph in a frame from windowsill.

JASON
Pretty lady. Where is she?

BENJI
Gone. We, uh, split a while back.
She's married now.

ISAAC
Cut the crap Ben, if you don't tell
us where it is, you'll end up like
Mr. Delivery Boy there.

BENJI
I've been at this a lot longer than
you have, you won't kill me. I die,
you'll never know where it is.

JASON
We may not kill you, but you have
family and friends.

BENJI
You'd think.

INT. SARAH'S CAR. DAY.

Sarah, 30, the girl from the photograph earlier, sits at the
wheel, she wears . She is parked up in a service station.

SARAH
They're what?

MARCUS
They're going after him.

SARAH
Fuck.

MARCUS
Is it with you?

(CONTINUED)

SARAH

Yeah.

MARCUS

Get to him and then take it and him away.

SARAH

How long till they reach him?

MARCUS

I'm not sure, don't go in blindly. Check it out.

SARAH

Will do.

MARCUS

Love you Sarah.

SARAH

Love you too Dad.

Sarah gets out of the car.

EXT. SERVICE STATION - CAR PARK. DAY. CONTINUOUS.

Sarah goes to the boot of the car and opens it up. Inside is a case, designed to look like a briefcase. Sarah checks she isn't being watched and then opens it up. She inserts the two keys and turn them, and then a code.

"29DD"

Inside is a golden statue of the Earth. It is set inside a protective foam.

Closing the case up she takes it out and walks over to-

EXT. SERVICE STATION - PHONE BOOTH. DAY. CONTINUOUS.

Sarah dials a number.

SARAH

Damn it Benji, pick up.

BENJI

(Answer Phone Recording)

Benji here, I'm not in right now, leave a message and I'll get bac-

Sarah slams the handset down.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH

Benji.

INT. DOUGHTON DRIVE - FLAT E. NIGHT.

Jason and Benji are in the living room. Benji is still tied up.

BENJI

Can I have some water?

Jason is sat watching the TV and doesn't respond to Benji.

BENJI

Jason. Water?

Jason carries on ignoring him.

BENJI

Damn it Jace. Give me some water.
Please.

JASON

My name's Jason, not "Jace", Isaac
says we shouldn't talk. We don't
talk.

Jason gets up and goes to the sink, fills up a bottle and puts it into Benji's mouth. Benji tilts his head back, letting the liquid go down, gulping it carefully as not to choke.

Bottle drained, he spits it out onto the floor.

BENJI

Thanks Jason.

JASON

Hmph.

BENJI

Do you remember the last job we did
together? Marcus split that so
evenly, he even took less. He's a
good guy.

Jason turns the TV up louder.

BENJI

What did that moron say to make you
jump ship? What's his name..Isaac?