

Robbers

By

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INT. BANK, DAY

KYLE and CALVIN walk into the bank and look around, somewhat nervously.

KYLE

Okay, man. This is it. In and out, no funny business, and we'll be in Tijuana sipping mojitos made of money long before anyone can pin this on us.

CALVIN

That sounds really unsanitary-

KYLE

Don't think about it too hard.

Calvin nods. They near the front desk when the teller, THERESA, spots Calvin.

THERESA

Welcome to the First American Bank of... Calvin?

CALVIN

Holy crap. Theresa.

THERESA

I thought that was you! We had Calc together, freshman year, right?

Calvin is actually frozen for a second.

THERESA

With Mr. Burgess?

Calvin finally unfreezes.

CALVIN

Yeah! Mr. Burgess! Oh, man. How the time has flown. I can't believe you even remember me, I had no idea you knew I existed!

THERESA

Of course I did! Who else would have lent me a pencil, like, every day!

CALVIN

Hahahahahaha Oh, man. With the pencils. Craziness! It's so great to see you!

(CONTINUED)

He glances at Kyle.

CALVIN

Listen, before literally anything else has a chance to happen do you want to write down your number or someth-

Behind them, Kyle produces a gun and fires it into the air twice.

KYLE

This is a robbery! Everyone put your hands up!

Calvin looks intensely embarrassed.

CALVIN

Uh.

THERESA

Are you *robbing* me right now?

CALVIN

Uh, *nooo...*

KYLE

Calvin, man, what are you doing? Get your gun out!

THERESA

You are. You're robbing me. I can't believe this.

CALVIN

Okay, I'm robbing you, but it's like an ironic thing. It's, like, making *fun* of bank robbery. Like,

He waves his gun around and starts using a bored sarcastic voice.

CALVIN

"Look at me, I'm robbing you right now. Give us the money and nobody gets hurt."

He chuckles. Kyle looks impatient with Calvin.

KYLE

What are you doing, man?

Calvin and Kyle engage in an intense whisper-fight.

(CONTINUED)

CALVIN

Dude. That is Theresa. Jones. Voted Most Attractive Young Lady and/or Janitor all four years in high school.

KYLE

Janitors were included in the running for most attractive at your school?

CALVIN

Yeah, it was a union thing. But that's not the point, the point is that there comes a certain time in a man's life when his thoughts turn toward companionship-

KYLE

Are you kidding me, Calvin? We came here for the money. Get the money.

CALVIN

Come on!

KYLE

Get. The. Money.

Calvin caves.

CALVIN

Fine.

He leans on Theresa's desk with his elbows and props his head in his hands casually. He is trying to somehow salvage this situation.

CALVIN

Sooo, how have you been? You look absolutely *stunning*, haven't aged a day, and would you mind filling a bag with nonsequential hundred dollar bills? Remember our gym teacher, old Mr. Stuthers? Boy was he zany!

THERESA

Are you seriously hitting on me right now?

KYLE

Are you seriously hitting on her right now?

(CONTINUED)

Calvin turns to Kyle and shushes him.

CALVIN
SShht. I can turn this around.

Theresa is not having it.

THERESA
One of those bullets your friend
fired killed my desk-fish.

CALVIN
Are you sure it was the *bullets* and
not your *killer personality*,
because-

THERESA
It was the bullets.

KYLE
Calvin, the cops are here, stop
dicking around.

Calvin changes tacks.

CALVIN
Hey girl. If we were picking human
shields, I'd pick you first! See,
that one's a pickup line, but it's
also what's happening right now.

He looks over at Kyle.

CALVIN
I think it's working.

THERESA
It's definitely not working.

CALVIN
She's just being flirty.

THERESA
I'm not being flirty.

KYLE
Calvin, the cops!

Calvin shushes both of them.

CALVIN
Shhht. Just. Sshhhht.

He turns to Theresa. Romantic music begins to play.

CALVIN

Look. Listen up, because this is the truth and I'm only going to say this once. Did I come here today hoping to leave with a gigantic sack of ill-earned cash? Yes. Was I planning on investing half that cash on a lifetime supply of chicken nuggets at Sammy C's Chicken Hut? Also yes. But. Do you know what the other half could go towards? *Two* lifetime supplies of chicken nuggets at Sammy C's Chicken Hut. So what do you say?

He reaches out his hand to her. She looks conflicted, then reaches out to grab his hand as the romantic music swells. He doesn't change his demeanor, but shakes his head and points at the bag.

CALVIN

No, the bag...

THERESA

Oh. Sorry.

She reaches down to grab the money bag. He continues to smile as she hands it to him. Romantic music resumes. They hold hands and run out of the bank while Kyle looks on, stupefied and sad.

KYLE

Aw, c'mon! What about me? Guys?
Guysss?

He sighs, feeling abandoned. After a second he looks over at the second bank teller and tries to hit on her.

KYLE

So....

TELLER

No.

KYLE

Aww.