

Robbery Sisters

written by

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FADE IN:

INT. BANK - DAY

3 sisters, DONNA, ALICE, and COURTNEY enter with duffel bags, and trench coats. They wear masks of former First Ladies. Donna is Nancy Reagan. Alice is Eleanor Roosevelt. Courtney is Jackie Kennedy.

ALICE

Attention everyone! This is a  
fucking bank robbery!

Courtney points her gun at the security guard's head just as he turns around to see it. KEVIN, 45, husky, with a mustache.

COURTNEY

Don't move.

KEVIN

Okay, Mrs. Kennedy.

Donna reaches for the guards holster.

DONNA

Got his gun.

Alice points her pistol at the tellers.

ALICE

Open the cash drawers and back  
away. We know where the alarms are  
and if you make a move for them, I  
will blow your fucking brains out.

The two tellers, GLORIA, 68, a kind old lady with white hair, and ETHAN, 32, kind of a schmuck with spiky brown hair do what their told.

GLORIA

Please don't hurt us.

ETHAN

Yes, it's my first day.

ALICE

Congratulations. Now shut the fuck  
up!

There's two customers who look terrified. BETTY, 37, and her 5-year-old son, PETER.

BETTY

It's okay, sweetheart.

COURTNEY

There's no reason to be scared, kid. I promise, you and your mom are safe. We plan on being in and out within 3 minutes.

PETER

Can you give my mommy, money? My mommy is broke.

BETTY

On a budget, buddy, we talked about this. Say I'm on a "budget."

PETER

Broke.

Donna seems frozen.

ALICE

Nancy Reagan, move your ass! Lock the backdoor, find the manager, and make sure no one else is here.

Donna moves. Alice and Courtney climb over the counter, open the cash drawers and pack their duffel bags full of money.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Remember no dye packs.

COURTNEY

I know. You only told me 95 times today.

Donna finds THOMAS, 43, the bank manager, short, pudgy, and dressed in a sharp suit. He hides behind his desk.

DONNA

You, I need you to get up! Join your employees against the wall.

THOMAS

Please don't shoot. No one needs to get shot.

Alice points her gun at Thomas as he joins his employees.

ALICE

Did you trip any alarms?

THOMAS

No. I swear. The only alarms we have are behind the tellers.

Courtney checks to make sure the alarms haven't been touched.

COURTNEY

All good here.

ALICE

Good, Thomas, open the vault.

Donna keeps her gun on the employees as they are lined up against a wall.

Thomas, Alice, and Courtney move to the vault. Thomas tries to find the key,

ALICE (CONT'D)

Hurry up, we don't have all day.

THOMAS

I'm looking for the key.

ALICE

Find it before I shoot you.

THOMAS

I found it. I found it.

Thomas opens the vault.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

Here you go.

They look inside, but it's nearly empty.

COURTNEY

What the hell?

ALICE

Thomas, where's the money from the delivery this morning?

THOMAS

How did you know it was delivery day? And how do you know my name?

Alice pistol whips Thomas.

ALICE

How about you shut the fuck up and answer my question?!

THOMAS

The truck hasn't come yet.

ALICE

It's the first Monday of the month.  
That's when it comes in.

THOMAS

The snowstorm made it run late.  
They had to wait for the roads to  
open up.

ALICE

Are you fucking kidding me?!

DONNA

I knew we should have waited for  
the afternoon.

COURTNEY

We said three minutes! This is  
gonna take longer than three  
minutes.

Alice points her gun at Ethan.

ALICE

How much was in your cash drawer?

ETHAN

I don't know. Maybe 15K.

Alice points her gun at Gloria.

ALICE

What about yours?

GLORIA

About 20K.

ALICE

Thomas, how much is in the vault?

THOMAS

Maybe \$55,000.

DONNA

We leave now, we get about \$90,000.

ALICE

That's not enough. We didn't come  
here for a measly \$90,000.

COURTNEY

Yeah, we need at least half a million for the surgery.

DONNA

Let's cut our losses while we're ahead. We'll get the remaining money somewhere else.

COURTNEY

We don't have a backup plan. This is it.

ETHAN

Can I ask a question?

ALICE

No, this isn't a fucking Q & A! This is a bank robbery.

ETHAN

I just wanted to know who are you?

COURTNEY

We're not telling you that.

ETHAN

Not you personally. I mean, I know she's Nancy Reagan and she's Jackie Kennedy, but who are you?

He points towards Alice.

ALICE

I'm Eleanor fucking Roosevelt. The greatest first lady there ever was. Learn your history!

ETHAN

Sorry.

ALICE

Thomas, when will the truck be here?

He points out the window. They see the truck enter the parking lot.

THOMAS

That's it. Right there.

ALICE

We said we were going to do this once and only once. It's only five more minutes.

DONNA

Are you nuts? We're not robbing an armored truck! They carry guns.

ALICE

We won't. We'll get Thomas to get the money for us and then leave right after they leave.

DONNA

Alice, that wasn't our plan.

ALICE

Hey!

DONNA

Sorry, Mrs. Roosevelt, this isn't a good idea.

ALICE

We're so close to that 2 million. Jackie, you're in this with me, right?

Courtney sees the truck back up to the bank.

COURTNEY

At this point, I guess so.

ALICE

Okay, everyone, back to where you were. When they enter, act like everything is normal or things will get messy. And we don't want messy.

The employees return to their posts.

BETTY

What should my son and I do?

ALICE

Sit in the waiting area and stay comfortable.

BETTY

Okay.

ALICE

Thomas, I'm staying with you so there's no funny business.

DONNA

What about the masks? If the armored truck employees see us in masks, they'll know.

ALICE

Then we'll take them off.

DONNA

Take them off? No! We should never take them off. That's like Bank Robbery 101.

ALICE

It'll be fine. We'll be long gone out of this state in no time.

DONNA

I don't know.

ALICE

Now, first, things first, Thomas, point out every camera in this bank right now.

DONNA

This is a big mistake. Don't do this, sis.

Thomas starts to point at cameras.

ALICE

Jackie, you have the best aim, take them out.

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! As he points, Courtney shoots at each camera taking them out one by one.

Donna covers her ears.

ETHAN

Damn, Jackie Kennedy can shoot.

KEVIN

She's always been my favorite.

DONNA

We agreed no shooting unless we had to.



ALICE

Oh, lighten up, Nancy. We took out the cameras and there's no cops in sight. We'll be fine.

THOMAS

That's all of them.

ALICE

Are you sure there's no more cameras?

THOMAS

I swear.

Alice points her gun at Ethan.

ALICE

Is he telling the truth?

ETHAN

I don't know. It's my first day. I forgot we even had cameras.

She points her gun at Gloria.

GLORIA

Yeah, that's all of them. Thomas is telling the truth.

They hear the truck backing up at the loading dock.

ALICE

Perfect timing.

Alice and Courtney take off their masks.

ALICE, 16, short blonde hair, and short tempered. She has more piercings than both her sisters.

COURTNEY, 14, the youngest sister, the most naive, eccentric, and 420 friendly.

DONNA

This is bad.

ALICE

Quit spazzing out and just go with the flow.

Donna hesitantly takes off her Nancy Reagan mask. She's 18, has blonde hair to her shoulders, and she's physically the strongest, oldest, and tallest.

COURTNEY

Let's do this. Back up that Brinks truck!

THOMAS

Our armored truck is not a Brinks truck.

COURTNEY

But Brinks trucks are the signature truck of big money.

ALICE

Says who?

COURTNEY

Whenever athletes sign big contracts, sports broadcasters are always saying to "back up that Brinks truck."

ALICE

A truck is a truck, Courtney.

INT. BANK LOADING DOCK - CONTINUOUS

Alice puts her gun in her trench coat pocket as she walks behind Thomas.

ALICE

I'm your new employee, got it?

THOMAS

Yeah, I got it.

ALICE

How does this usually work?

THOMAS

Every armored truck has a hopper and a driver. Our hopper's name is Hank.

ALICE

Is he quick?

THOMAS

Usually.

ALICE

Good.

Thomas opens the backdoor for HANK, 37, strong, has sideburns and large hair, but no facial hair.

HANK

Hey, what took you so long?

THOMAS

Sorry, Hank, I was training a new employee.

ALICE

Nice to meet you. Now let's hurry up and put this money in the bank.

HANK

What's with the trench coat?

ALICE

I like to pack a lot of heat. Now let's move. You guys are late and we're behind schedule.

HANK

Okay, yeah.

Hank moves the rack towards the vault.

ALICE

(whispers)

How much money is that?

THOMAS

It's one million per rack and that's half our delivery.

INT. BANK - CONTINUOUS

Donna and Courtney pretend to fill out deposit slips. They watch Alice, Thomas, and Hank move the first rack of money to the vault.

COURTNEY

(singing to herself)

*Here she comes now, say Mony, Mony.*

DONNA

Please don't sing right now. They don't even spell money correctly in that song.

COURTNEY

*Shoot 'em down, turn around, come on Mony.*