

Nine AM

Written by

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Original Screenplay

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ESTABLISHING SHOT: INT. JACK'S CAR - DAY

JACK, a mid-30s tough guy, is in his car smoking an E-cigarette. He looks at his watch. It reads 8:40. He pulls through a gate next to a sign saying FULL SERVICE STORAGE.

EXT. OFFICE TRAILER - DAY

Jack parks outside the office. Raised voices are heard inside.

INT. OFFICE TRAILER - DAY

ELSIE, a pretty, drawn young woman in her early-20s, sobs in front of the customer desk.

BERNIE, a fat, slovenly man in his 40s, leers at her.

BERNIE

You know, I'm feeling fucking generous today. You lick my lollipop, I'll call it even this month.

ELSIE

W-What? No, I c-c-can't

BERNIE

I run a fucking business here! Get on your knees or I'm selling your fucking stuff.

Elsie falls to her knees. Bernie unbuckles his belt.

EXT. OFFICE TRAILER - DAY

Jack saunters to the door. A sign on it reads Manager Out to Lunch. Jack flings the door open.

INT. OFFICE TRAILER - DAY

Elsie freezes with one hand on Bernie's dick. She's struggling not to vomit.

JACK

That gives a whole new meaning to full service.

(CONTINUED)

BERNIE

What the fuck man? Can't you
fucking read? I'm on break.

Elsie takes one look at Jack and scrambles away.

BERNIE

Elsie, get the fuck back here. This
fucker is going to come back in ten
minutes.

JACK

(Amused)

Ten?

BERNIE

(Nervous)

Ok three.

Jack checks his watch: 8:45.

JACK

You don't have three minutes.

Bernie eyes his desk. Jack shifts his stance, revealing his
gun. Elsie edges out the door. Bernie tries to zip his
pants.

BERNIE

(Ingratiatingly)

Alright, alright. What can I do you
for?

JACK

I sure as shit don't want you doing
me Bernie.

BERNIE

Fucking wise guy.

JACK

You kiss your wife with that mouth?

BERNIE

How ya know I'm married?

Jack stares pointedly at Bernie's wedding ring. Bernie
follows his gaze. Jack moves with snake-like speed to hold a
knife against Bernie's groin.

JACK

You have a customer. Comes every
week. He took something of mine.

(CONTINUED)

BERNIE

Hey man, I didn't have nothing to do-

Jack puts more pressure on the knife. Bernie starts sweating.

JACK

Focus.

BERNIE

Easy!

JACK

He's going to be here in
(checks watch: 8:50)
five minutes. You're going to wait for him to open the unit, then bring him back here.

BERNIE

What? How?

JACK

Talk to him for Christ's sake. Two minutes is all I need.

BERNIE

You're nuts man. What would I say? I'm not doing it!

JACK

Two hundred says you will.

BERNIE

Two hundred? You fucking cheap-ass-

JACK

Two hundred, plus I won't cut your balls off and stuff them down your throat.

BERNIE

Ok ok ok I'll do it.

JACK

Attaboy. Two minutes.

EXT. STORAGE - DAY

A white car parks outside a unit. The DRIVER (aka JUANITO), dressed in black, gets out and lights a cigarette. He stares at his watch.

When it hits 9:00 he touches his phone to the sophisticated lock and punches in a code. The unit opens.

EXT. STORAGE - DAY

Bernie approaches in a golf cart.

BERNIE

Hey! Juanito! Glad I caught you.

JUANITO

(Suspicious)

Bernie. What's up?

EXT. OFFICE TRAILER - DAY

Jack grabs a black duffel bag from his car and slips around the corner of the office, where he has a clear view of Bernie.

EXT. STORAGE - DAY

Elsie frantically loads things from her unit into her beat-up car. She can also see Bernie. Bernie beckons to Juanito. Juanito follows him and they go into the office.

Jack walks quickly towards the open unit.

INT. JUANITO'S STORAGE UNIT - DAY

Jack ducks in. The floor is piled with black duffels. He grabs one and swaps it for the one he's carrying.

JACK

Payment received.

EXT. STORAGE - DAY

Juanito sneaks around the unit and shoots Jack. Bernie follows, also with gun drawn. Elsie covers her mouth and darts behind her door.

EXT. STORAGE - JACK'S POV - DAY

Jack falls to the ground and tries to draw his gun.

JUANITO

The boss don't like thieves.

Juanito shoots Jack again in the chest and Jack's gun skids out of reach. Jack stops moving.

Juanito smiles and gives Bernie thumbs up. Bernie shoots Juanito in the head.

Bernie approaches Jack.

BERNIE

Fucking cocksucking motherfucker.

Bernie raises his gun and aims at Jack's head. Elsie tries to shut herself inside her unit, making a SCREECH.

Bernie runs out, fires a few rounds at her door, turns back to Jack, and fires. The gun clicks, empty. Cop sirens sound in the distance.

BERNIE

Fuck!

INT. JUANITO'S STORAGE UNIT - DAY

Bernie grabs multiple duffels from the unit and slings them onto the golf cart. Then he grabs the duffel from Jack's limp arms, throws it with the rest, and zooms off.

Jack comes to and painfully rips off his shirt, revealing his bulletproof vest.

He crawls to Juanito's car, pops the trunk, and finds a black duffel.

JACK

Not a total bust.

He opens the duffel. It's stuffed with newspaper.

JACK

Fuck!

He collapses onto the bag, defeated. He lifts his head. Frowns. Something glints under the driver's seat. He pulls out a plastic garbage bag full of cash.

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He holds a hundred up to the light and examines the watermark. He grins.

JACK
Juanito you crazy double-crossing
bastard! Where's the rest?

A gun COCKS. He rolls onto his back and finds himself looking at the shaking barrel of his gun, held by Elsie.

JACK
(Resigned)
How much?

Jack subtly puts his hand on a knife in his pants and eases it free.

ELSIE
(Shakily, quietly)
Seventy.

JACK
What?! Look-

ELSIE
(Louder)
Seventy dollars and twenty three
cents.

Jack stares at her. He releases the knife and opens the bag.

JACK
They only come in hundreds.

He hands her a hundred. She takes it.

ELSIE
Thanks.

She turns away, then pauses.

ELSIE
Wait.

He fingers his knife again. She holds out a hundred.

ELSIE
They were stuck together.

JACK
Keep it.

ELSIE

I don't-

Jack stares at her skeptically.

ELSIE

Right. Thanks.

She awkwardly hands him the gun and leaves. Jack crawls to Juanito's body and searches him. He finds a storage key with a number on it, and smiles.

INT. BERNIE CAR - DAY

Bernie grins while driving way too fast. He opens a duffel one-handed and sees a bunch of newspaper cut the size of hundred dollar bills.

He takes both hands off the wheel, throws his head back and YELLS furiously. He looks up just in time to see an oncoming light pole.

The car EXPLODES in a fountain of paper.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Jack and Elsie sit together in a cozy room watching Storage Wars (or generic equivalent- Storage Surprise).

FADE TO BLACK