

A SIMPLE PLAN

Written by

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Based on, If Any

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EXT. WINTER PARK SUNRAIL PLATFORM - DAY

IMAGE INSERT: The time 10:07 am shows on the face of a TICKING Moon Face Pocket Watch held in a man's hand.

Lincoln, age 46, returns the chained watch to his side pocket on his striped trousers held by suspenders. He, too, wears an Aussie balmoral shirt carries a small, weathered suitcase.

Lincoln walks about looking for something or someone and sits on the bench to wait. The cell phone RINGS, Lincoln fishes for it in his pockets, removes it haphazardly, juggles it.

LINCOLN

Hello, Doctor Nilsson. It's me,
Lincoln

SAJIE (O.S.)

Yes, I know. Good morning. I hope
you are taking it easy answering
your phone, no dramatics.

LINCOLN

Oh, yeah, of course, easy go.

Lincoln fidgets to get a handle on the phone. In the background A MAN (ENOS), age 47, in dark trench-coat, hat, and sunglasses approaches Lincoln from behind.

SAJIE (O.S.)

Listen, I just spoke with your
uncle. He's on his way. Do good,
this is your last trial run.

He gets excited but manages himself. Enos pauses surveys his view of the area and resumes his approach to Lincoln.

LINCOLN

It's my dream, doctor, to have full
independence, no more
institutionalization.

SAJIE

You worked hard for it -- 27 years.
So, I'll keep in touch throughout
your weekend pass, okay? Goodbye.

LINCOLN

Sure, until then, good day, doctor.

Enos hurries at the rear of Lincoln, pats him hard on the back, surprises him and shakes his shoulders clownishly.

ENOS

Howdy, cousin, you're back in town.
And, I'm back from the big house.

Lincoln is shaken up, he appears worried, uneasy to see Enos.

LINCOLN

Enos, you finished your sentence.
Why are you here, going on a trip?

ENOS

Nope. I'm here for you, Kid. Let's
go, we have lots to do.

Lincoln raises his hand to object.

LINCOLN

Wait. Your dad is my designated
driver, that's the agreement I made
with him and the institution.

ENOS

Not the way I heard it. He sent me.
What difference does it make.
You'll get to the same place. So,
come on, follow me.

Enos comes in front of the bench and grabs the small suitcase
from Lincoln. He heads out to the parking lot.

LINCOLN

Hold up. Wait. I have to check with
my doctor.

Lincoln is about to make a call on his phone, but re-pockets
it and goes after Leo.

EXT. - PARKING AREA - CHARLES H. MORSE PARK - DAY

From a distance, Enos drives a 1950s vintage auto (ex.
Stingray Chevrolet Corvette Convertible) with an open roof.
He's in discussion with Lincoln. Enos parks the car.

ENOS (V.O.)

Since I returned I wanted to tour
the town, not much change. What do
you think.

LINCOLN (V.O.)

I think we better get to your
father's house. I have not been
able to call or receive calls.

A DOG-WALKER is cutting across the parking lot with a canine on a leash, close enough to admire the auto and hear Enos and Lincoln talk.

Enos enters out the driver's side.

ENOS (V.O.)
You worry too much. Enjoy the day.
Come around and drive the car for
me. Over here, let's go.

LINCOLN (V.O.)
What? You said you just purchase
it. Why? I not inclined.

Enos raises his voice, pressures Lincoln.

ENOS (V.O.)
Don't act weird. My father allows
you drive his truck on your other
weekend passes, right?

LINCOLN (V.O.)
I can't figure how you afford to
buy this car. And, you told me,
'it's luck.'" Now, this request?

ENOS
Be cool, don't debate me. Get over
here and take the steering wheel.

EXT. - N. ORANGE AVE AND OAK PLACE LANE - DAY

Lincoln is driving, Enos waves points from the passenger's seat.

ENOS
I told you so, you're doing it,
Cousin. Make a left turn here and
the next right in the parking lot.

The 1950s vintage car turns off N. Orange Avenue to Oak Place Lane. Right blinker is on, the auto turns right into a bank's parking area and parks. Lincoln's a careful driver.

EXT. - PARKING AREA - LOCAL BANK - DAY

The entrance of the bank is in the rear of Lincoln and Enos sitting in the auto.

ENOS

I need you to hang out here. I'll be in and out, keep the car running. You can call your doctor or my dad, okay?

IMAGE INSERT: Enos' hand open the glove compartment and takes out a dark ski mask, a foldable black bag and put them in his inside trench coat pocket.

Return to scene

Enos enters out the car, pats hard to feel something hard inside his side trench coat pocket. He turns to the bank.

LINCOLN

It must be over 80 degrees to wear that thing.

Enos is walking to the bank's entrance, he calls out.

ENOS

A girl in the bank is going on a ski trip with her friends. It's a gift. Turn on the ignition.

Lincoln fires the ignition, and spends minutes trying to make calls. It is a frustrating progress. He is not getting through. Lincoln appears upset, keeps trying in vain.

In the background, Enos runs out of the bank with a stuffed black bag. He pulls off the ski mask and throws it to the side. Enos runs to the car, Lincoln notices.

LINCOLN

That was quick. We made enough stops. I have to get over to your dad's place and make calls.

Enos is sweating, tries to catch his breath, looks behind repeatedly.

ENOS

He called me when I entered the bank. Dad like us to meet at a horse ranch. I'll show you where. Let's hit it.

When they are exiting the parking lot. The bank alarm sounds off.

EXT/INT. - ENOS' CAR - DESERTED RURAL ROAD - DAY

Lincoln is drained out, upset, concentrates on driving. Enos is relaxed in a pleasant mood.

LINCOLN

We're far from Uncle's home. What did you get me into?

ENOS

It should be the best day of your life. We've almost there.

LINCOLN

Did you robbed that bank?

ENOS

Golly gee, you're smarter than I imagined, good boy. Did you notice something else?

Enos search his pants pocket, takes out a small cube and holds it up for Lincoln to see it. Lincoln is angry, his emotions reveal but he maintains some self-control.

LINCOLN

What the heck is it?

ENOS

An internet and network blocker. The reason why your phone wasn't working. Ha, isn't great?

LINCOLN

Common sense should've warned me about you. I'm turning back to turn you in, sorry. It makes me sad.

Enos removes a pistol from his inside trench coat pocket and points it at Lincoln, who becomes fearful, he shakes a little.

ENOS

No one in sight to hear a gun fire. Keep it steady, no games. I'm not done with you yet.

INT. - ABANDONED COLONY PLAZA HOTEL - DAY

The place is a damaged mess that was vandalized. Lincoln is seated roped-tied to a chair. A few tears flow from his eyes, his head tilt in disgrace.

Enos walks around him talking and explaining.

ENOS

That's why I did this. I've always envied you, even more now that they will free you from the funny farm.

LINCOLN

I'm no cause for jealousy. I spent 27 years in a facility, cooperated with the treatment to be a better me for you and everyone else.

ENOS

When they find you it will be another 27 years. No one will trust a freak who committed a federal crime.

Enos goes to a nearby hotel desk, sits at it, and takes out a rotary phone having an audible dial tone.

ENOS (CONT'D)

I installed this phone just for you. It's my payback for you being goody-goody to melt the family's hearts, poor bastard.

Enos dials 911, and grins at Lincoln.

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)

Where is the location of your emergency?

ENOS

Listen up, Lady, I don't have time to give a lot of details. I'm a no-name guy who caught the Winter Park bank robber. He's the crazy guy.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)

Explain again.

ENOS

The guy they let out of the mental ward. I have him tied up inside the Colony Plaza Hotel. The stolen cash is next to him, send units out.

911 OPERATOR

Which Colony Hotel, sir?. And, give me your name, not "no name."

ENOS

It's the abandoned one in Ocoee.
Hurry, send police now. I'll wait.
Were on the third floor --
southwest corner. I have to go.

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)

Sir, your name, what is your name?

Enos hangs up the phone. He grabs his stuff and heads out.

ENOS

I took my reward money and I'm off
to the Caymans Islands. Tell Pops I
said, 'goodbye, junk dad,' when he
visits you.

Lincoln watches Enos depart and he looks down at the floor.

IMAGE INSERT: On the flooring Lincoln's feet moves to lift a
piece of a broken mirror glass in between them.

INT. SAJIE'S OFFICE - EVENING

Distressed Sajie stares at her desk phone tapping on her
fingers. The phone rings, she flings it in her hand to ear
within fractions of seconds.

SAJIE

Hello, Doctor Nilsson, Sajie.

DETECTIVE STERN (O.S.)

Dr. Nilsson, a tip lead us to an
abandoned hotel. We found evidence
your client was there. But he's
still on the run with his cousin.

SAJIE

Thank you, detective. He's alive
and can be found.

DETECTIVE STERN (O.S.)

They left most of the money. None
of it has your client's finger
prints.

SAJIE

That's what I been trying to tell
you; bad seed Enos pressured him.

DETECTIVE STERN (O.S.)
Your Lincoln was sighted driving a
stolen get-away vehicle. I'll keep
in touch.

Sajie hangs up the phone and views her smartphone. The NEWS
PRESENTATION sounds with An ANNOUNCER speaking.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
At 8 pm we will host a panel
discussion why the city released a
mental patient who participated in
a frightening bank heist.

SAJIE
No, at 8 pm you'll exploit my
patient to win traffic to your
station, cheap thrills for profit.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
Visitors flock to Winter Park in
hope to witness any of the
foretold, and rare star showers
tonight. Will you see it?

Sajie switches off the News Presentation, wears a light
summer jacket and leaves her office.

EXT. - ABANDONED WAREHOUSE LOT - NIGHT

Lincoln wanders scared in the rear of a empty warehouse among
overgrown foliage. He stops, removes his phone.

IMAGE INSERT: Lincoln's fingers touch-screen the pass-numbers
code on his phone screen repeatedly. The phone won't unlock.

Return to scene:

He stares at the phone screen with a desperate hopeless
expression, that transmits into sadness.

An increasing bright light appears above him. Random, tiny
spark stars descend downward in like a cylinder shape above
Lincoln. He peers up, partly covering his eyes.

Without warning, a burst of stars pours on Lincoln like a
rain bomb. He bends and covers his head. One, beeping,
glowing star stands out to land on the back of his head.

The beeping stars burns into his head without causing a burn.
Lincoln yells. The star shower cease with the remaining stars
bouncing and scattering brilliantly on the pavement.

Lincoln becomes disoriented, stumbles around, trips here and there, and falls on his back unconscious.

EXT. - ABANDONED WAREHOUSE LOT - DAY

Lincoln is asleep on the pavement. RAD, an unseen individual inside Lincoln's head speaks.

RAD (O.S.)
Good earth morning, Daniel Myers.
Good earth morning, Daniel Myers.
Please awaken, please awaken.

Lincoln's eyes opens, he sits up, and scans arounds the lot.

RAD (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Good earth morning, Mr. Myers. We
spoken through a zoom space
conference about our arrangement. I
am Rad. Can we begin?

Lincoln becomes a little frantic, looks all around to trace a voice.

LINCOLN
Where are you, who is talking to
me. Show yourself.

RAD
Oh-oh, I have a bad feeling you're
not the scientist, Daniel Myers.
You don't sound like him. Let me
check your brain records...hmmm.

LINCOLN
What is this about, where are you?

RAD
It's an error, Lincoln, it is your
name, correct? My coordinates were
miscalculated. But, we have to work
it out between us, much ado ahead.

LINCOLN
Please, I am messed up, stop
playing with me. What is going on?

RAD
Lincoln, I am what you carbon units
tag a "space alien." I entered your
brain through the star shower. My
name is Rad, I won't hurt you.

Lincoln walks about bewildered and disturbed. He places his hands on his head and rubs his hair.

LINCOLN

What the heck are you going to do to me. I am not a test rabbit. Get out of me.

RAD

I will, not now, we have an urgent mission. You need to calm down. I said I won't harm you. Please, find a spot to sit and relax.

LINCOLN

And, then what?

RAD

I will inform you. After I will help you find food and fluids. What your mind and body requires for proper functioning.

EXT. - STREAM BED INSIDE PARK - DAY

Lincoln kneels at the edge of a stream to lap up water to wash his face, hands, and arms.

LINCOLN

I'm sorry. I sort of lost it back there. Thanks for explaining, but it would be impossible for me to --

RAD

-- I read your recent memory cells. You're in trouble for a crime you did not commit. I can assist you to clear your name.

LINCOLN

And in return, you ask me to aid you on your mission in place of Daniel Myers? I'm a blue-collar man, not a scientist.

RAD

I tell you what you have to know. First, let us discuss our basic plan to get you, your uncle, and doctor some relief. Are you ready?

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