

THE CONS' SPLIT

Written by

Ishan Parikh

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THE CONS' SPLIT

1 EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY 1

DANNY is loading TWO BLACK DUFFEL BAGS into a trunk. He takes a breath. Turns and SPEAKS TO US --

DANNY  
Yeah, I know, it looks bad, but...  
sometimes we just do things that  
are crazy --

CUT TO

2 THE EMPTY PARKING LOT -- 2

The rest of Danny's friends -- REED, AYL A, and BAZ are running across in line order. We catch up with DANNY who is the last one running, duffel bag in hand, and still speaking to us:

DANNY  
But you know what they say, the  
more we do something the better we  
get at it. Me and my pals, we've  
been thieving for YEARS.

CUT TO

3 INT. LIVING ROOM - APARTMENT - DAY 3

In the gang's apartment, we find REED, AYL A, and BAZ laughing their heads off while eating pizza. PULL AWAY to find DANNY speaking to us:

DANNY  
Not sure about them, but me..?  
(then,)  
I. FUCKING. LOVE IT.

4 INT. CAR - PARKING LOT - DAY 4

The rest of Danny's pals, REED (at the wheel, in the front seat), AYL A and BAZ (in the back seat) are seated in the car.

Ayla is impatient and irritated. Baz is just chilling.

(CONTINUED)

Reed constantly checks from right window to left, keeping lookout.

AYLA

It's been like an hour already,  
what the hell is taking him so  
long?

REED

You think he ran?

AYLA

Oh, great! Five years later, and  
he finally runs!

BAZ

Yo, chill out. I'm sure he's just  
turning all the alarms off.

AYLA

I'M THE ONE that knows how to deal  
with the alarms. I turned all of  
them off in there!

REED

There he is.

From the window, we can see DANNY coming towards the car.

CUT TO

DANNY GETS INTO THE CAR. Tosses his bag in the backseat.

DANNY

Wooohooo!

AYLA

What the fuck took you so  
long?

REED

Hey, guys stop --

DANNY

(to Ayla)

Why do you always have to put me  
down like that, why can't you  
just --

(crying,)

Just LOVE ME??

AYLA

Maybe because I can't be a  
crackhead like you all the time.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

Ahhh god, you're tearing me a part  
Ayla!!!!

BAZ

Hey ease off now, we got it. Guys!  
Robbery one-o-nine!

DANNY

I know -- GUYS! DOESN'T IT FEEL SO  
GREAT -- I JUST -- CAN'T CONTAIN  
MY EXCITEMENT!! EEEEEEEK--

And suddenly, Danny's face goes cold. His eyes still.  
Lifeless. He falls forward, his face planting on the  
dashboard.

BAZ

Oh shit!

AYLA

Danny what the fuck --

REED

Jesus --

And they all go silent for a beat. Glancing looks off one  
another, unsure of what happened to Danny.

REED

Danny..?

BAZ

Danny, hey man, get up.

AYLA

Danny..?

Reed pats Danny's head. He then pulls on Danny's arm, and  
lets it go. It falls flat.

Reed exchanges looks with Baz and Ayla.

REED

He's not moving.

AYLA

What about breathing?

Reed sticks his finger under Danny's nose. Nothing. He  
shakes his head.

BAZ

Shit...

AYLA

Oh my god...

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (3)

4

And suddenly, we hear POLICE SIRENS in the distance.  
They're getting closer.

BAZ  
Reed, Drive now.

REED  
Fuck. We need to get out of  
here.

AYLA  
Yeah, let's stop at a hospital on  
the way.

5 EXT. PARKING LOT - MORNING

5

The gang's car drives away as the sirens continue to ring  
in the distance.

6 INT. KITCHEN - APARTMENT - DAY

6

BAZ puts a bag in the cabinet. He then pulls out a pair  
of keys and slips them in the front pocket. He shuts the  
cabinet. He turns to us --

BAZ  
(scratches his head,)  
Yo, this Danny shit's been real  
scary. Honestly, if anything, it's  
made me rethink my own choices.

Baz then looks over to see Ayla in the b.g. at the table.

BAZ  
This thing that I've got for  
Ayla... Long story short, I've  
been one of those sad puppies for  
a while now when it comes to her.  
Think I might change that now,  
though....

Baz approaches AYLA sitting at the table. Seats himself  
across from her.

BAZ  
Hey...

AYLA  
Hey.

BAZ  
How's it going?

Ayla turns to us:

(CONTINUED)

AYLA

I adore Baz, I really do. But I just don't think I can...

(a beat,)

You know what I mean.

Ayla turns back to Baz.

AYLA

Good. You?

BAZ

Just, thinking about Danny... it could have been any one of us, you know...

AYLA

Yeah. I know.

BAZ

So... I mean, I just wanna be straight with you and all...

(then,)

I really like you. I mean -- I've liked you for a while and all, and... yeah.

AYLA

Yeah?

BAZ

Am I too obvious about it?

AYLA

No. Not really. This is the first time I've caught onto it.

Ayla quickly turns to us --

AYLA

I've known forever.

Back to Baz:

BAZ

Aw, okay. Cool. Yeah, so... thoughts? I mean, I didn't want this to be a shock to you or anything.

AYLA

Ah... I mean, yeah. Maybe. I could see it happening.

(CONTINUED)

BAZ

I mean, not to jump the gun or anything, but I was thinking... eventually when we're not doing this anymore. You know, robbing banks and all.

(then,)

I was wondering the whole you and me thing... that maybe we could get our money and go...

And now Ayla is somewhat drawn in by his words. She begins to smile.

AYLA

Go where?

BAZ

(shrugs,)

Wherever. Colorado, DC --

AYLA

Mmm, no not Colorado. It's just full of rocks and mountains.

BAZ

Oop. Okay, sorry, not Colorado.

AYLA

Maybe somewhere like North Carolina, though. I heard Charlotte's pretty.

BAZ

Yeah. Yeah. I mean -- I can see NC being the move.

Ayla continues to smile. She finds this cute. She turns to us:

AYLA

What did I say? I adore him...

Ayla turns back to Baz with a smile.

BAZ

So... you thinking the next one's going to be the last one?

AYLA

(thinks; then,)

We'll see.

(CONTINUED)

The door opens. REED enters. He's quiet.

BAZ

Yo.

A beat. Reed waits before he speaks.

REED

He's no more.

A long beat. They all look off, devastated.

AYLA

How did it happen?

REED

Sudden heart attack. That's what the doctor said.

BAZ

Hold up. You talked to the doctor?

REED

Nurse, doctor, I don't know! They were all crowding the room!

BAZ

Then you get the fuck out! If no one collects his body, they go to the cops, and we're screwed!

REED

I didn't leave any ID or anything!

BAZ

I should have went! You're going to get us killed.

REED

Hey, will you quit being a dick about this? We just lost Danny!

As Reed and Baz argue, we go CLOSE ON AYLA who's eyes are staring blankly, until she speaks:

AYLA

I think we should split.

A beat. Reed and Baz stop, and look over to Ayla.

REED

What did you say?

AYLA

I think we should split.

Silence ensues in the room and lingers. CUT TO BLACK.



7

INT. LIVING ROOM - APARTMENT - DAY

7

AYLA, BAZ, and REED are seated in the living room, each on their own couch.

REED

Hold on, now. We said we were going to SHARE the Santa Fe loot.

BAZ

Did we?

REED

YES. We did. Or if not, then I get the higher cut, because I AM THE ONE who told you guys about that one!

AYLA

Woah, hold your boner there, I'm the one who cracked the safes for that one, so technically I should get the higher cut.

REED

You put a gun on a woman and her toddler!

BAZ

You did do that.

AYLA

So? She had really good eye shadow, I just wanted to know brand she used. The bitch just wouldn't tell me.

BAZ

I mean, that's kind of fair.

REED

Back to the topic -- I am taking the Santa Fe cut.

BAZ

You can't have all of it.

REED

You guys can have twenty percent.

(CONTINUED)

AYLA

(offended,)

Ew, Twenty? Oh my god, what are we your slaves?

BAZ

If you're taking most of the Santa Fe one, then I get all of the Pennsylvania. I practically did that one all on my own.

AYLA

Aw, that was such a fun one! You did do really good on that one.

BAZ

Thanks!

AYLA

We should split that sixty, forty. I unhooked all the phone lines so the tellers couldn't call the police... remember?

BAZ

Yeah, sure, we can work it out.

REED

What -- NO! No -- this is ridiculous, she gets sixty, and I get none of it?

BAZ

I said we'd work it out. Relax.

AYLA

Okay, but guys -- I just have to say. That Mexican restaurant run we did... remember it was like eleven night, and we all were so fucked up --

REED

You were fucked up. We were fine.

BAZ

We're definitely splitting that one.

AYLA

Okay, absolutely NOT, because I dressed up as one of those scandalous servers -- ugh, they were so ugly -- and I went out of my comfort zone to sell that image. I mean -- that's like method, right there. The McCarthy's heard about that, and offered me a spot.

BAZ

Wait, hold on, you talk to the McCarthy's?

AYLA

Yeah, I mean, Shelly and I go to happy hours occasionally.

BAZ

Oh, that's cool, can I come next time?

AYLA

Yeah, sure!

REED

What the fuck, Baz? She's talking to OUR competition!

AYLA

They're not bad. We collab-ed with them once!

Reed rolls his eyes.

REED

If you get the restaurant, then I get Ch'ang's pawnshop.

AYLA

No no no no, no way that was Baz's.

BAZ

Hey now don't you dare. I did my research on that one and everything -- that whole loot's mine there --

REED

Are you kidding me? You almost got us caught!

(CONTINUED)

AYLA

Reed -- c'mon now, Even Danny  
would let him have it if he were  
still here.

BAZ

See, thank you!

Reed eyes both Ayla and Baz. He is disgusted.

REED

Oh. Okay. Awesome -- so this is  
just --

(to Ayla,)

You --

(to Baz)

And you tag-teaming so y'all can  
run off with all of it!

AYLA

Oh -- Reed, you're so sensitive.

BAZ

You're taking this the wrong way,  
man.

REED

Just because I wasn't here earlier  
doesn't mean I miss the show. I  
can see this -- *thing* you guys got  
going on here.

BAZ

Well I mean... what's wrong with  
it?

REED

What?

BAZ

(shrugs,)

You have a problem with... us?

AYLA

Reed, honey, I think you're just  
overwhelming yourself here.

Reed studies Baz. Then to Ayla:

REED

Oh, really? So what is he your  
next contestant now?

(to Baz)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

REED (CONT'D)

What are you whipped? You think  
you two are some Bonnie and Clyde  
duo from now on?

AYLA

(eyes close,)

Oh my god, literally stop --

BAZ

(to Ayla,)

What the fuck is he talking about?

REED

I've been you before, bud. Trust  
me, you're not looking at anything  
long term.

AYLA

Okay, shut the fuck up now!

REED

He doesn't know?

BAZ

What?

Ayla wants to avoid it. But she manages to speak:

AYLA

It... happened once.

REED

Oh it was more than that.

AYLA

Seriously?

Baz lets that sink in. And now...

BAZ

(to Ayla,)

Okay... so that's how it is...

AYLA

No, it's not like that. It was  
just --

BAZ

Yeah, I'm good. Don't need all the  
details.

Baz rises and heads out of the living room. Ayla gets up  
after him.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: (5)

7

AYLA

Oh my -- ah, Baz, seriously--?

Baz has left the room. Ayla fires up at Reed --

AYLA

What the fuck is your hobby? Being a dick, because you're good at it!

REED

Yeah, what's yours? Being a slut?

AYLA

WE WERE NOT SERIOUS!

REED

And you are with him?

AYLA

MAYBE!

REED

Yeah well you're not exactly all that trustable, so I guess I saved him --

AYLA

TRUST? BRO -- none one of us are trustable! We fucking STEAL for a living, we might as well have a Ph.D. for pathological lying!

Ayla storms out of the room. Reed lays back. And then he turns to us:

REED

Yeah... Her and I... there was something there once... now it's just so opaque... forget it.

8 INT. HALLWAY - APARTMENT - DAY

8

Ayla nears towards Baz's room. The door is shut. She hesitates. But then knocks on the door.

AYLA

Hey...

A beat. No answer.

(CONTINUED)

AYLA

Hey listen... I know... what he said back there was just... yeah, it's true, but, like, I mean, it was just really -- like you know sometimes things just happen when the circumstances...

She trails off. Almost as if she's been making this up all along.

AYLA

And I know you like me... and I just want to apologize. Okay? I -- this wasn't really the best way for you to...

(a beat,)

It's so funny, now that Danny's gone, and we're all breaking up, I just... see that we're actually real people with actual thoughts, so... and that maybe...

(then,)

Hey you think we could maybe talk about this face to face? This door's kinda killing my vibe here.

A beat. Nothing.

AYLA

No?

Ayla then turns to us.

AYLA

Okay then...

Ayla heads down the hall. She runs into REED who is turning the corner. A beat. They say nothing to one another. Ayla keeps going.

BAZ looks to us:

BAZ

She's still super cute... but no.

10 INT. KITCHEN - APARTMENT - LATER

10

AYLA comes into the kitchen. Pours herself a drink. She takes a gulp. Then turns to us:

AYLA

Okay, I know what you're thinking here... two-faced whore who just gets around and the moves on...

(then,)

I mean I once thought that too, but... see the thing with Reed is... first of all, I'm not proud of it. Never will be. But there was just -- some kind of attraction, and we just... it happens, right?

(then,)

*But Baz is different.* I know what I said about him earlier, and I still have my doubts about him and I being a thing... but yeah, I guess I saw myself in some kind of Bonnie and Clyde set up with him...

(a beat,)

Not anymore though, I guess.

Ayla shrugs. And now her eyes shift to the cabinet to where she just pulled the bottle of vodka out from...

She sees the keys that Baz had planted in there earlier.

Her eyes are intrigued.

11 INT. BATHROOM - APARTMENT - DAY

11

REED turns the water on. Lets it run.

The bathtub fills up. He drops a BATH-BOMB in.

CUT TO

REED takes a bath. He is wearing a shower curtain with cucumber slices covering his eyes. He looks super cute.

REED

Ever heard of Ozymnadias? Yeah, I know, I'm kind of a poetry buff.

(then,)

*Nothing beside remains: round the decay...*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



REED (CONT'D)

*Of that colossal wreck, boundless  
and bare...*

CUT TO

REED wipes his face. He stops. Looks off --

He then leans against the bathroom door, speaking to us:

REED

I still remember that night when I brought us altogether. I got super wasted at a bar and Baz tried to steal my wallet off me. Danny caught him and told me. And Ayla was the bar tender.

He leans against the wall, still speaking. Lost in his thoughts.

REED

She bought us all shots. Then I bought us all shots... and we all just got hammered.

(a beat,)

Next morning we all woke up at my apartment and boom. I made us all who we are.

CUT TO

Reed stares at himself in the mirror.

REED

And now look... one of them's dead, the other two were about to drop me and run.

(then,)

I'm basically the colossal wreck.... aka Ozymandias.

A beat. Reed looks off. Then makes a face.

REED

God, this is all just so dramatic...

He eats the cucumber slices.

12 INT. KITCHEN - APARTMENT - DAY 12

BAZ comes into the kitchen. He looks around. No one's in sight. He then heads towards the cabinet. And then he turns to us:

BAZ  
Hey now, don't judge. It's nothing personal...

PAN AWAY to the hallway, as we FADE TO:

13 INT. KITCHEN - APARTMENT - DAY - **FLASHBACK** 13

We're in the same location. This time, Baz, in a red sweatshirt comes creeping into the kitchen.

**TITLE:** 5 DAYS AGO

Baz has got two huge black duffel bag in his hand. He's trying to be low-key with it until --

He runs into DANNY who stops him at the door.

BAZ  
Woah, hey -- HEY!

DANNY  
Hey

BAZ  
Heeeeeyyyy!

DANNY  
Heeeeeeeey!

DANNY  
Whatcha got there?

Baz stops in mid-smile. TURNS TO US --

BAZ  
Yeah, so me and Danny... I mean, Danny and I...

He looks back to Danny --

DANNY  
So you're leaving us.

BAZ  
Woah, hey come on now man, don't make sound it like that. I mean, we all knew this wasn't going to last forever.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

How much are you taking with you?

BAZ

Just my half.

Danny eyes the bag.

DANNY

"Just my half?"

BAZ

Okay, my half, plus some of the combined loot.

A beat. Danny stares at Baz. Then --

DANNY

I have a better idea.

(then,)

The rob we have on Sunday. We tell them it's worth fifty grand.

BAZ

It's worth a hundred.

DANNY

We tell them it's worth fifty.

BAZ

Oh so you wanna be on my team now?

DANNY

No. You're on my team.

Danny turns to us --

DANNY

I love my friends. All of them.  
But it's been five years. We all need lives now.

BAZ continues to speak to us:

BAZ

Obviously Danny has no life anymore. No like -- literally. So... you know...

(rubs fingers together,)

(MORE)

BAZ (CONT'D)

It's all mine now, I guess. I  
would have included Ayla in this,  
but... well, you know.

Baz goes back to the cabinet. Opens it. The keys are  
gone.

ON BAZ. His eyes widen.

BAZ

Fuck...

Baz starts to look around the kitchen vigorously --

BAZ

Fuck -- no no no no -- fuck --  
this can't be happening --

REED enters in --

REED

What are you doing?

Baz and Reed lock eyes. A beat.

BAZ

You.

REED

What?

BAZ

YOU TOOK MY KEYS!!!

Baz TACKLES Reed to the floor.

REED

AHH WHAT THE FUCK -- GET  
OFF ME!

BAZ

GIVE ME BACK MY KEYS!

REED

WHAT KEYS-!!

BAZ

YOU KNOW WHAT KEYS, GIVE  
THEM BACK!!

REED

I don't have you fucking keys! Get  
the hell of me!

BAZ

Boy, you give them back to me or  
I'll rip your face off!

Reed pushes Baz off of him.

(CONTINUED)

REED

Keys for what?!?

BAZ

To the car, so I can get my money,  
BITCH!!!

Baz tackles Reed again. This time, they wrestle pathetically on the floor. Neither one is winning.

REED

So you were going to run off! Fuck you!

BAZ

Man, fuck you too, it's my money!

And as they continue to pull on each other --

There's a KNOCK on the door --

VOICE (O.S.)

Police, open up!

Reed and Baz freeze. Exchange looks.

REED

Fuck!

OUTSIDE THE APARTMENT...

POLICEMAN # 1 KNOCKS on the door.

POLICE

Hey open the door, or we're busting in!

Baz looks to Reed who's pacing in circles --

BAZ

What the hell do we do?

REED

We could run.

BAZ

There's no way out, we go out that door, we're smoked!

REED

Ah -- I -- I don't know -- I don't know what to do.

(CONTINUED)

BAZ

Ah, god, come on man, think,  
Reed!

POLICEMAN # 2

(knocks on the door,)  
Hey fellas we know you're in  
there. Few hours ago, a tip left  
us your address. Said y'all have  
been robbing banks around town.

POLICEMAN # 1

Y'all better open the damn door  
otherwise we'll get the force up  
all in here.

POLICEMAN # 2

Yo, we can do this the easy way,  
or the hard way. Come on, now,  
open up.

And now Reed's eyes make their way to something on the  
table. He nears towards it. Picks up A NOTE. He reads it.

BAZ

What's that?

Reed shows it to Baz. The note reads:

*Sweet dreams, motherfuckers. - A*

BAZ

Oh you gotta be shittin' me.

POLICEMAN # 1

Open the door or we're coming in!

The boys cringe.

POLICEMAN # 2

One...

They quiver.

POLICEMAN # 2

Two...

They brace themselves.

POLICEMAN # 2

Three!!!

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (4)

14

THEY SHUDDER HARD as we --

CUT TO BLACK

15 EXT. PARK - DAY

15

BAZ and REED are faced opposite ways, tied together via a rope around both their waists. Their hands are tied as well.

BAZ

Damn, man -- she sold us out big time!

REED

To nobody!

BAZ

What do you mean?

REED

You think those were fucking cops?

(then,)

She hired those street artists -- the one time we stole from the renaissance festival. They were just posing.

BAZ

And they drugged us...  
Fuck man... I thought I'd be on a first class flight by now... probably going to Turks and Caicos or some shit.

REED

Ah! God I wanna kill her so bad.

BAZ

She fucking took all of it!

REED

You don't say!

And as they continue to struggle their way out of the rope...

BAZ

Ah.... and they fucked up my back... I need a chiropractor..!

CUT TO

16

EXT. FIELD - DAY - **FLASHBACK**

16

In an open field, we find AYL A and DANNY sitting by one another.

AYLA

You think we'll still be doing this later on?

DANNY

What do you mean?

AYLA

Like... you know -- when we're in our sixties.

DANNY

If we're not in jail, then yeah.

AYLA

Really--? Even if after I have a hip replacement -- and Reed has cancer --

DANNY

Hold up now, let's not go that far --

AYLA

Danny, I'm serious -- is this really our life?

A beat. Danny looks off. Then back at Ayla --

DANNY

We all had one goal. Find a family.

(then,)

Not sure about you, but I found that.

Ayla takes that in. Smiles.

AYLA

Please tell me I'm not your mom.

Danny puts his arm around Ayla and SQUEEZES her tight, two which she tries to pull away from --

DANNY

I thought I already told you, you're my cute little seeester!!!

(CONTINUED)



16 CONTINUED:

16

AYLA

You make me wanna throw up--!

As the two go on and laugh, we PULL UP and AROUND TO --

AYLA. Present Day. She's staring at the spot they were once sitting at.

AYLA

Poor Danny... I'm going to miss that kid so much.

(then, to us:)

Okay. I know -- I'll just keep it short and sweet. Sometimes opportunities present themselves, and you seize them. Do I feel bad about screwing the boys?

(then,)

Hm... not really, considering how easy it was. I mean -- all it took was finding those keys...

MONTAGE:

17 INT. APARTMENT - DAY

17

Ayla takes the keys and leaves the apartment.

18 EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

18

She opens the trunk to a car. The same car that Danny was loading duffel bags into earlier.

AYLA

(to us,)

Finding the extra loot that I'm assuming Baz and Danny were going to snag for themselves...

19 INT. CAFE - DAY

19

Ayla sits with the "TWO POLICEMAN" from earlier who are dressed in hoodies and normal attire.

AYLA

Cracking a deal with these two Hollywood wannabes.

To the actors --

(CONTINUED)

AYLA

Thank you guys so much for doing this, by the way.

POLICEMAN # 1

No honestly -- Thank YOU! This is such an great opportunity for us!

POLICEMAN # 2

It'll look awesome on our resume!

AYLA

Yeah of course. I'm assuming you guys can improve the whole cop voice?

POLICEMAN # 2

Oh yeah, no, don't worry. We'll make it legit.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

AYLA walks across frame --

AYLA

And then getting the rest of the money from the apartment after the "arrest."

And runs into... THE "POLICEMAN"/ACTORS who hand over the two duffel bags over to Ayla. She takes them kindly in exchange for money.

Ayla watches as the actors drive off victoriously as we ARM AROUND BACK to --

EXT. FIELD - DAY

AYLA continues to speak to us:

AYLA

Oh and yes -- tying those two dinguses up and leaving them at the park was also my idea.

(shrugs,)

What can I say? Godspeed, boys.

A beat. And now Ayla starts to crack herself up.

AYLA

I'm so sorry...

21

CONTINUED:

She continues to laugh as --

26.

21

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END