

Bingo Night

By

Jordan Liebowitz

EDITSTOCK.com
(Purchased Script Not Watermarked)

Ethel sets down the phone and turns her attention back to knitting.

INT./EXT. ETHEL'S CAR - NIGHT

Ethel and Vivian sit in a parked car in the back of a crowded parking lot, both wearing black track suits with white stripes on the shoulders.

Ethel checks her watch.

ETHEL
She's late.

The two women quietly scan the parking lot.

ETHEL
We should have gone with someone else.

VIVIAN
Will you relax?

Ruth pulls into the parking lot on her scooter. She is wearing a lime green track suit with red stripes.

VIVIAN
See.

Ruth parks herself next to the passenger window. Ethel eyes Ruth's attire with disdain.

ETHEL
So everyone knows the plan?

VIVIAN
Yes. We've been over it 50 times.

ETHEL
Ruth? Do you know the plan?

Ruth doesn't respond. Ethel looks at Vivian.

ETHEL
RUTH!

Ruth glares at Ethel

VIVIAN
Don't worry she knows.

(CONTINUED)

ETHEL
Seriously?

VIVIAN
Be nice, Ethel.

Ethel turns back to look at Ruth.

ETHEL
Just be on the lookout. If anything happens, use this.

Ethel hands Ruth an airhorn.

Ruth nods.

ETHEL
One more thing.

She hands Vivian and Ruth something, out of eyeshot.

VIVIAN
Did you make these?

ETHEL
Yes.

VIVIAN
You're very talented Ethel.

ETHEL
Thank you Vivian.

The three women put on hand knit, red ski masks. They then put their glasses over the ski masks, and get out.

EXT. AUDITORIUM ENTRANCE - NIGHT

A poorly made. Hand written sign reads, "TUESDAY NIGHT BINGO". The door has a small glass window.

The three women head for the entrance, Ruth still on her scooter. Vivian presses herself against the wall next to the door, peaking through the window.

ETHEL
Ruth. Stay right there.

Ruth parks herself in place. Looking out into the night. Ethel goes to the side of the door, opposite Vivian.

(CONTINUED)

ETHEL

You ready.

Vivian pulls out a silver pistol and cocks it.

VIVIAN

I was born ready.

INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

A moderate crowd of elderly men and women are gathered. Focused intently on the stage at the front of the room.

At the front stand two teen-aged volunteers. One rolls a cage full of balls. The ANNOUNCER pulls balls from the cage and reads the numbers out into a microphone.

ANNOUNCER

B7. B7... G51. G51... N38.

A woman jumps up.

WOMAN

BINGO!

She begins walking to the front with her card.

Ethel and Vivian BURST through the back door, guns drawn. Vivian raises her gun to fire it in the air... nothing happens. She brings the gun down and begins fussing with it, trying to release the safety mechanism when...

BANG! The gun goes off in Vivian's hand's firing a bullet into the floor.

ETHEL

AH!

Most of the members of the crowd whip their heads around to observe the curious sight that is Vivian and Ethel.

The two women stand momentarily frozen, as if caught red handed, before Vivian snaps into action.

VIVIAN

EVERYONE REMAIN CALM AND YOU WILL NOT BE HARMED.

Vivian raises her gun and aims it around the room. Ethel remains frozen.

(CONTINUED)

VIVIAN
Ethel?

ETHEL
Yes?

VIVIAN
You said something in the car.

ETHEL
What?

VIVIAN
I think it was about following a
PLAN?

ETHEL
RIGHT! Sorry.

Ethel jumps into action and makes a B-line for the front of the room.

She shoves her gun up against the announcers jaw.

ETHEL
THE MONEY.

ANNOUNCER
It's, It's, It's in the back.

EXT. AUDITORIUM ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Ruth stands guard out front. Stoic. Emotionless.

A police car, lights off, is seen driving down the road.

INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Vivian holds up a duffel bag.

VIVIAN
Jewelry, Phones, Wallets. On the
table in front of you.

People begin doing as she says.

Vivian gets busy collecting all the valuables.

The woman who won the bingo sits on the edge of the stage,
defiantly still.

Vivian looks up and sees the woman.

(CONTINUED)

VIVIAN

You!

INT. BACKSTAGE OFFICE - NIGHT

The announcer searches frantically.

ANNOUNCER

It was here somewhere.

ETHEL

Where?

ANNOUNCER

I don't know.

The announcer tosses things around wildly looking everywhere. He ducks under the desk where he subtly flips a hidden switch. That starts blinking red.

Not subtle enough.

Ethel puts the gun in his face.

ETHEL

What was that?

ANNOUNCER

Nothing.

Ethel leans down to look. Not taking the gun off the announcer. She sees the blinking red light.

ETHEL

Tell my what that is or I will... I will shoot you in the face!

The Announcer whimpers.

ANNOUNCER

A panic button.

ETHEL

Like life alert?

EXT. AUDITORIUM ENTRANCE - NIGHT

The police car pulls up in front of Ruth, where she still stands at the entrance. The window rolls down. A police OFFICER sticks his head out.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER

Excuse me, Ma'am. Is this where
bingo is?

Ruth does not respond.

INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Vivian stands over the bingo winner.

VIVIAN

Put your purse in the bag.

WOMAN

No.

Vivian holds up the gun.

VIVIAN

Last chance.

WOMAN

I won. Fair and square.

Vivian hesitates

VIVIAN

OK. How much did you win?

EXT. AUDITORIUM ENTRANCE - NIGHT

The officer now stands in front of RUTH

OFFICER

My mother left her purse at home. I
have it with me. Could I give it to
you to give to her?

Ruth looks up at the officer. Says nothing.

OFFICER

(to himself)

Crazy god damn old people.

He starts walking towards the entrance.

Ruth lurches her scooter in front of him to block him.

He stops, looks at her and then goes to walk around her
other side. Again Ruth lurches towards him, this time
bumping into his leg.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER
What the hell!?!

He cuts wide around her and heads for the door.

The sound of sirens can be heard softly in the background

The officer sees something through the window that catches his eye and he leans in.

INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

The officer's face is seen through the window.

Vivian is digging through the duffel bag for money.

VIVIAN
65... 75... 80... 100. There.
Congratulations.

WOMAN
Thank you.

The sound of sirens becomes faintly audible inside.

Ethel bursts through the stage door holding a gun to the announcer's head.

ETHEL
We've got to go right now!

The police officer sees the gun for the first time.

EXT. AUDITORIUM ENTRANCE - NIGHT

The sound of sirens is rising.

OFFICER
Holy fucking shit.

The police officer goes for his radio as 5 police cars pull up sirens blaring.

INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Ethel and Vivian stand paralyzed in horror. The sound of an airhorn comes blasting from outside.

CUT TO BLACK

SUPER: "10 Months Later"

INT. OFFICE - DAY

An official, a clean cut tough looking WOMAN, sits behind a desk. She speaks with Ethel, who is off screen.

WOMAN
That's just not how these things
work.

ETHEL
I don't want to leave.

WOMAN
Its out of my hands.

ETHEL
But my friends are here.

WOMAN
I'm sure will make new friends when
you get out.

CUT TO Ethel sitting across desk from woman in silent frustration. She wears an orange jumpsuit.

ETHEL
How long until I'm released?

WOMAN
2 weeks.

INT. PRISON HALLWAY - DAY

A yellow line runs down the length of a long windowless, concrete hallway. Various block lettered signs like "NO SPITTING" and "REMAIN ON THE LINE" adorn the walls.

Ruth and Vivian walk in line with the other prisoners.

Vivian has the sleeves on her jumpsuit rolled up with a badass new prison tattoo on her bicep. Ruth is sporting a backwards red bandanna.

A guard walks past in the opposite direction. Vivian nods to the guard before discreetly leaning in towards Ruth.

VIVIAN
Have you heard anything?

Ruth shakes her head.

INT. ETHEL'S CELL - DAY

Ethel, framed in medium close up, sits quietly looking at a picture of two young children.

GUARD

(O.S.)

Chow time ladies. Lets get a move on.

Ethel looks up and reaches for something off screen. The sound of a toilet flushing is heard. She gets up.

INT. PRISON CAFETERIA - CHOW LINE - DAY

Vivian and Ruth wait in line for food.

The COOK, a huge bear of a woman with a hairnet and a teardrop tattoo under her eye, slams food on each tray with a metal serving spoon.

BAM! The cook slams a spoonful of slop onto Vivian's tray.

VIVIAN

It must have been bad news.

BAM! A spoonful of slop on Ruth's tray.

INT. PRISON HALLWAY - DAY

Ethel walks down the line. Up ahead, a guard walks towards her in the opposite direction.

As the two pass, Ethel holds her hand out, ever so slightly, and the guard slips two packs of cigarettes into it.

Ethel quickly puts the smokes in her pocket.

INT. PRISON CAFETERIA - DINING AREA - DAY

Vivian and Ruth sit down at an empty table. Vivian scans the room.

Vivian sighs.

VIVIAN

They must have put her in solitary.

Ruth remains silent, observing the room.

(CONTINUED)

Vivian picks up her fork and begins pushing her food around when...

Ruth taps Vivian on the shoulder.

RUTH

Look.

Vivian follows Ruth's gaze to see Ethel standing in line for food.

INT. PRISON CAFETERIA - CHOW LINE - DAY

Ethel waits in line to be served food. The cook continues slamming slop onto metal trays.

When it comes Ethel's turn, Ethel reaches into her pocket and pulls out the two packs of cigarettes.

She slides them across the counter towards the cook.

The cook takes the smokes then reaches under the counter and slides a packed brown paper bag across to Ethel.

Ethel quickly slips the bag into her pocket.

INT. PRISON CAFETERIA - DINING AREA - DAY

Ethel sets her tray down at a seat between Vivian and Ruth.

She sits down.

Vivian and Ruth look at her with anticipation.

Ethel looks around to see whose watching and then leans in.

ETHEL

I figured out a way for us to stay.

As if on cue, a fire alarm goes off.

Inmates at other tables look around as several guards sprint across the cafeteria.

Vivian and Ruth lean in.

CUT TO BLACK

THE END