

PROOF  
(working title)

by  
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INT. BEDROOM. DAY

MAN and WOMAN are cuddled in bed together. On the bedside table is a recent picture of their wedding day. The alarm clock goes off loudly at 7:30am and WOMAN wakes with a start. As she begins to sit up, MAN stretches his arm heavily over her.

MAN

No... Don't.

WOMAN

Some of us have a job to do today.

MAN pulls her back into bed kissing her shoulders and back, as she giggles and relents, and as she lies back down they kiss one another for a few more moments.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

OK. Enough. Let me out.

EXT. HOUSE. DAY.

A black people carrier with three men in it pulls up on the opposite side of the street from the house.

INT. CAR. DAY

The three men are dressed in casual clothes. One of them is clearly in charge.

MAN 2

The meeting's meant to be at quarter past 9.

The two other men adjust their watches as MAN 2 picks up his mobile phone.

INT. KITCHEN. DAY

It is 7:55am. WOMAN is dressed in jeans and a T-shirt, and is gulping down coffee from a large mug. MAN walks in unshaven, wearing a dressing gown and yawning.

As he reaches WOMAN he stands behind her and puts his arms around her waist, kissing her neck as she giggles.

MAN

Hmmm... you look lovely this morning.

WOMAN

Cut it out.

The phone rings. WOMAN wriggles free of MAN'S grasp and answers it.

WOMAN (CONT'D)  
Hello... Sure -

WOMAN holds the phone out to MAN.

MAN  
Hello?

MAN takes the phone. WOMAN puts a slice of toast in MAN'S mouth and leaves the room.

As he turns his attention to the phone, MAN lowers his voice and speaks in an agitated and angry tone.

MAN (CONT'D)  
Why the hell are you calling me here?... Well it's not 2 years of your life about to be wasted on a fucking mix-up... Yes - 9am.

MAN hangs up the phone, sighs heavily - he is exhausted and stressed out.

He walks over to the window and looks out to the car parked over the street. He stares at the car for a couple of moments - his expression is blank.

The family cat winds around his legs. MAN picks it up, hugs it and gently releases it onto the sofa.

INT. CAR. DAY

MAN 2 is talking on this mobile phone.

MAN 2  
We're in position.

VOICE ON PHONE  
He'll be out at 9am.

MAN 2 hangs up.

INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY

WOMAN is packing a large dark bag that is resting on a chair. (It is not possible to see what she is putting in the bag)

MAN walks in looking solemn.

WOMAN  
Who was that Hunny?

MAN

One of Jimmy's boys. Checking  
I'm going to be there.

WOMAN

As if you're stupid enough not  
to!

WOMAN checks her watch. It is 8:30am

WOMAN (CONT'D)

You're going to be late if you  
don't get going.

WOMAN kisses MAN on the cheek and smiles. MAN nods, kisses  
her in return, turns and leaves the room.

INT. CAR. DAY

MAN 2 takes out a gun and loads it with bullets.

INT. BEDROOM. DAY

MAN is sitting on the bed in jeans and a t-shirt. He has  
his head in his hands. There is a gun next to him. It is  
8:45am.

WOMAN pushes the door of the bedroom open and it bangs  
loudly against the wall. MAN jumps, picks up the gun and  
aims it at her.

WOMAN

Holy fuck!

MAN

Sorry.

MAN puts the gun back down beside him.

MAN (CONT'D)

My head's not so good today.

WOMAN

No shit!

WOMAN walks over to MAN and speaks sympathetically.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Look, I'll be gone for about 2  
hours - we'll go get some lunch  
after yeah?

MAN

I can't. Remember?

MAN puts his head in his hands. He looks up at WOMAN desperately.

MAN (CONT'D)  
Do you have to go?

WOMAN  
You know I do.

MAN  
What if I didn't want you to.

WOMAN  
I'd tell you not to be such a bloody baby.

WOMAN bends down and kisses MAN.

INT. CAR. DAY

MAN 2 speaks in an even tone without emotion.

MAN 2  
Once he leaves the house, we go.

INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY

WOMAN is zipping up the bag. It contains piles of cash, with a handgun resting on top. It is 8:50am.

MAN is heard coming into the room. WOMAN turns to face him. He looks imploringly at WOMAN

WOMAN  
Two hours, and I'll be back.

MAN  
I love you.

WOMAN  
I know.

WOMAN opens the door and walks out of the house. MAN follows her. It is 9am.

INT. CAR. DAY

MAN 2  
Now.

All three men get out of the car and begin to cross the street.

EXT. FRONT OF HOUSE. DAY

The three men are walking towards MAN and WOMAN.

MAN

No!

MAN 2 stops briefly and looks directly at MAN. He then resumes walking with the other two men following closely.

WOMAN sees the three men and becomes enraged.

WOMAN

What the hell do you bastards  
want? Huh!?

The men keep walking calmly towards MAN and WOMAN.

WOMAN approaches the men, with MAN following close behind her.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Back the fuck off!

MAN 2 reaches into his inside pocket, and keeps walking.

WOMAN takes the gun from the top of the bag and aims it at MAN 2.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Get back!

MAN grabs WOMAN'S hand that is holding the sports bag, and swings her around. She drops the bag, and cuffs on that hand.

Stunned, confused and scared, WOMAN looks into MAN'S eyes.

MAN speaks in a hard toned voice, but still quietly, as WOMAN begins to shake in disbelief between falling onto MAN for comfort and hitting him for the betrayal.

MAN

I am arresting you on suspicion  
of fraud, intent to supply banned  
substances, and possession of an  
illegal firearm with intent to  
use for criminal damage.

WOMAN

2 years and... You...?

MAN takes her other hand and holds it. She still has hold of the gun and he does not disarm her.

MAN 2 is standing next to MAN, and the other two men are on either side of WOMAN. She is surrounded.

MAN

You do not have to say anything,  
but it may harm your defense  
if...

WOMAN is in a state of disbelief and is trying to process  
what is happening.

WOMAN

How..? Whe- ...? You were lying  
to me this whole time?!

MAN has tight hold of both of her hands. But she still  
holds the gun.

MAN

Not all the time.

WOMAN

Bastard!

WOMAN tries to free her cuffed hand to slap MAN, but his  
grip is too tight.

MAN

I'm sorry.

WOMAN

Yeah? Prove it.

MAN look downs at their hands, his holding hers. The cuffs  
in one hand, the gun in the other.

END