

GOOD COMPANY

Story by

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**EXT. LOS ANGELES JEWELRY DISTRICT - NIGHT**

Streets are crowded. Various businesses and shops, all selling diamonds, line the roads. Music blasts from cars as they speed by. The elegant tunes in the City of Angels.

**EXT. LOS ANGELES DIAMOND CENTER - NIGHT**

The lights inside turn off. A well-dressed employee then exits the thick glass doors and locks up. The employee steps forward and stops, keys in hand. They hesitate as if they forgot something, and after a moment finally stroll away.

**INT. PARKED VEHICLE - SAME TIME**

In a parked vehicle sits PETER WATTS, 60, slick back grey hair, a mustache, and a few wrinkles show his age. Through binoculars, he watches as the employee climb into their car. He pushes in the button on his radio.

PETER

Took them long enough. For a second there I thought they were gonna go back in and take a piss.

**EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX ROOF - SAME TIME**

KIM LAI, 22, is astute and observant, sporting a mask with a skull painted on it, pink X's over the eyes. Black gloves cover her hands as she raises the radio to her mouth. Her face not yet visible.

KIM

Is that code for go?

**INT. PARKED VEHICLE - SAME TIME**

PETER

No that's code for bathroom break. Of course, it means go.

He tosses his radio onto the seat next to him.

PETER (to himself) (CONT'D)

Code for go. Kids these days.

**EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX ROOF - SAME TIME**

Kim holsters her radio on her hip and looks to her right. There are two people next her as they ready the clips on their belts too.

Twin siblings, PENNY and FRANK WATKINS, both 32. They share similar features, dark brown hair and cool blue eyes. Penny's hair is long, but in a ponytail. Frank's short, but clean cut.

KIM

I think he's mad at me.

She quickly nails a winch to the rooftop.

PENNY

Everything makes him angry.

PENNY pulls up her mask over her face, it illuminates with two green X's on the eyes as it turns on.

FRANK

Yeah? Well now I'm getting angry.  
We don't have all night.

Kim moves up to the vermillion of the roof and gets down on one knee. She picks up a specialized steel wired crossbow and swings it up upon her knee.

FRANK (CONT'D)

We only get one shot. We mess it up  
and we don't get another chance.

Kim aims the crossbow towards a balcony at the Diamond Center.

KIM

It's only gonna take one shot.

She shoots the wired crossbow as it launches across the street below. The steel arrow and it's line slam into the concrete and lodges perfectly above the doorway.

PENNY & FRANK

Yes!

Kim tosses the crossbow into a bag on the rooftop.

Frank raises his mask up. It turns on as it reveals his mask as one with blue X's for eyes.

FRANK

Nice work.

He brushes past Kim and attaches his waist clip to the wire. Launching himself across, quickly reaching the stone rooftop of the Diamond Center.

**EXT. DIAMOND CENTER BALCONY - NIGHT**

Frank looks down to see a camera, he takes a thick polyester plate and covers it. He unclips himself to land safely on the roof. After a swift look around, he signals the two girls to come across.

Kim and Penny use the wire to cross over, the traffic of LA below them.

As they reach Frank, he is already working on disabling the alarm on the windows.

FRANK

Kim, let me show you how quickly professionals actually work.

After another moment Frank stands up from the alarm system and opens the balcony door for them.

Kim claps her hands as she walks inside.

CUT TO:

**INT. DIAMOND CENTER ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT**

They quietly enter the room behind Kim. She moves below the camera and places another plate over the camera. Giving a thumbs up to the team.

Frank switches on the light to the room. Immediately they are greeted by a massive vault.

FRANK

Hello beautiful.

KIM

She may be a beauty, but she can be a real bitch.

FRANK

That's why we gotta play nice. So be gentle.

Kim walks up to the safe and kneels down to eye level with the keypad. She pulls out florescent dye and pours some onto a cotton-ball, before patting it onto the buttons.

KIM  
Now if you could kindly hit the  
light.

Frank hits the lights again, covering the room in complete  
darkness.

Kim turns on a blacklight and holds it over the keypad.  
Revealing the buttons often pushed.

PENNY  
Would you look at that?

KIM  
The numbers look accurate to our  
intel.

She very slowly types the numbers 0,1,2,8,1,5,9... and 6. The  
first internal lock clicks.

KIM (TO HERSELF) (CONT'D)  
Bingo. Now last but not least.

Kim pulls out the foot-long vault key from her bag. She  
pushes the key in the slot and turns it. The second and final  
lock clicks.

KIM (CONT'D)  
Now the hard part.

FRANK  
You're up Pen.

Penny moves up the right side of the vault door.

KIM  
You've practiced this a million  
times. Piece of cake.

PENNY  
Right.

Kim switches off the blacklight and pulls the vault door  
open.

Kim and Frank stand in silent darkness as they wait for a  
signal. What feels like minutes go by until they hear a  
finger **SNAP**. The light in the antechamber flickers on and  
they move into the vault room.

INT. DIAMOND CENTER VAULT ROOM - NIGHT

Penny sits down on the floor. Clearly trying to catch her breath as she points up at the now three covered sensors.

PENNY  
Can you say delicioso?

KIM  
Brilliant work.

Frank pulls a hand crank from his bag and walks over to the first of the deposit boxes.

FRANK  
Let's get to it.

One by one they begin to crack each of the boxes and emptying it's contents into duffle bags. Eventually they are filled to the brim and zipped up.

FRANK and PENNY move to the vault door with their duffle bags. As Kim follows behind, Frank pulls a gun and holds it up to her face.

KIM  
Frank. What the hell are you doing?

FRANK  
Now the tables have really turned.

KIM  
Stop playing around. We need to get out of here.

FRANK  
You're right we do. Pen close the door.

PENNY  
This wasn't part of the plan.

FRANK  
Well it's part of mine.

KIM  
Don't do this.

PENNY  
I'm sorry Kim.

FRANK  
It's nothing personal, I just don't like you that much.

Penny begins to push the vault door shut.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I wish I could say it's been fun.  
But it wasn't.

KIM

You son of a bitch!

FRANK

Adios.

KIM

FRANK!!!

Frank tosses a red business card into the opening. The door shuts and the antechamber becomes silent.

**INT. DIAMOND CENTER ANTECHAMBER - NIGHT**

PENNY

What the hell, Frank?

FRANK

Get moving or I'll lock you in  
there with her.

PENNY

I'm your sister.

FRANK

Even more of a reason. Now get out  
on that balcony.

Penny reluctantly goes outside the balcony doors. The lights are turned back off by Frank.

**EXT. DIAMOND CENTER BALCONY - NIGHT**

She climbs up to the wire. Frank follows behind her as they attach their lines back on.

As Penny moves across to the apartment, Frank shoots the sensor triggering the alarm.

FRANK

Goodbye Kim.

He begins to move across behind Penny.

**INT. DIAMOND CENTER VAULT ROOM - NIGHT**

As the alarms blare, Kim lowers her mask revealing her identity. A beautiful Korean-American woman. She sits on the ground staring at the floor in disbelief.