

THE CUPCAKE HEIST

written by

Amanda Blush

OVER BLACK:

The sound of A PUNCH TO THE FACE, followed by a MAN'S GROAN.

INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT

VINCENZO "VINNY" (40's) thumbs the ROPE that binds his wrists.

He has a FAT LIP and is dressed in not but his SKIVVIES, TESCO'S GENERIC, not that it matters.

His bruised eye CRACKS open, barely.

VINCENZO (V.O.)  
(cockney accent)  
That sorry bastard, is me.

Something like: "BATTLE WITHOUT HONOR OR HUMANITY" by HOTEI punches in.

FREEZE FRAME: OVER HYPE MUISC / TEXT STAMP: VINCENZO "VINNY"

A FANNED-HAT LIGHT DANGLES overhead, he squints as he looks up.

BOSS HAHA (50's-60's), stands over him with a CADDLE PROD gripped in his hand.

He wears several fashoinable layers of colour and pattern. A walking Warhol print. BLACK BEDAZLED SPECS rest on the bridge of his nose. And if you didn't know better, you might mistake him for a chubby middle aged Elton John.

BOSS HAHA  
(cockney accent)  
Wakey wakey, Sunshine.

VINCENZO (V.O.)  
And that ugly fucker there is Boss  
HaHa.

FREEZE FRAME: OVER HYPE MUSIC / TEXT STAMP: BOSS HAHA.

VINCENZO (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
And *my* Boss as it were. He's about  
to tell me to speak very carefully,  
for the words I'm bout to utter  
will determine if they'll be my  
last or not.

Boss points the dangerous end of a little PISTOL at Vincenzo's TORSO.

BOSS HAHA  
Right. Now speak very carefully  
Vinny Boy, or I'll make you a  
y'uman donut, got it?

Vinchenzo nods.

NUCKLES (O.S.)  
(scouse accent)  
I prefer bagels, meself.

VINCHENZO  
Nucks! Oh Christ, thank God.

Swing to the back, Vinchenzo's partner NUCKLES "NUCKS" (Late 30's) is strapped directly behind him in a similar chair. His Scouse accent is semblant of a Beatle's lilt.

He sneezes.

FREEZE FRAME: OVER HYPE MUSIC / TEXT STAMP: NUCKLES.

BOSS HAHA  
Shut up, you! You'll have your  
turn.  
(to Vinchenzo)  
Now, Where's the cupcakes?

VINCHENZO (V.O.)  
I would've answered had Nucks not  
been a quicker draw to say:

NUCKLES  
We ate 'em!

VINCHENZO (V.O.)  
Gettin' us into even more of a jam.

Boss JABS Nuckles with the caddle prod. Nuckles is electrified. Unconconscious.

BOSS HAHA  
(to Nuckles)  
Will you shut up! You fucking  
bellend!

VINCHENZO  
(to Boss)  
Is he breathin!?

Boss Haha grabs either sides of Vinchenzo's cheeks.

BOSS HAHA  
Time to squeal little piggy.  
(beat)  
Where are d'cupcakes?

VINCENZO (V.O.)  
I realize to you, some of this  
seems a little wonky...so, let me  
explain...

EXT. HAHA CUPCAKERIE - NIGHT

The NEON LIGHTS of the cupcakerie flicker in the eyes of a  
reflective wet street.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Boss HaHa and JUNG FAO TAN (50's-60's) are seated opposite  
one another.

Tan wears all RED and has a GOLD TOOTH.

VINCENZO (V.O.)  
Jung Fao Tan.

FREEZE FRAME: OVER HYPE MUISC / TEXT: JUNG FAO TAN.

Vinchenzo and Nuckles stand behind Boss in shadow.

Tan SNAPS his fingers.

Behind him two of his MEN heave a LARGE CHEST onto the table.

VINCENZO (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Crime Boss of Asia Avenue... and  
don't be fooled, the man is as  
lethal as they make 'em.  
(beat)  
Nuckie told me, and I don't know  
how he knows it, that that gold  
tooth is filled with cyanide - just  
in case you-know-what happens and  
he needs to kick himself off in a  
pinch.

One of the men opens the chest to reveal it's full of GOLD  
DABLOONS.

VINCENZO (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 Some months ago, Tan had come into  
 possession of some rare metal which  
 he intended for Boss to  
 "distribute" as it were. Gold  
 dabloons to be exact, estimated  
 at...

CHURCHILL (40's) observes A DABLOON with a MAGNIFYING GLASS.

CHURCHILL  
 Five Hundred Thou a piece.

FREEZE FRAME: OVER HYPE MUISC / TEXT: CHURCHILL.

Churchill sets the peice down and backs away from the table.

Boss picks up the coin, inspects it for himself.

CHURCHILL (CONT'D)  
 Gotta be hot though...they're too  
 rare to be wanderin the streets o'  
 London willy-nilly, Boss.

The chest full of gold appears to glow and expand in Boss's  
 dark glasses.

VINCENZO (V.O.)  
 What you're lookin' at is about  
 five hundred million pounds worth  
 of stolen gold.

BOSS HAHA  
 Dabloons? Who'd'ya pinch these off  
 of, Tan? Ay? I don't want no hot-  
 gold-honcho comin' round shootin'  
 up my business because he's been  
 scorned outta pirate pennies... you  
 fancy?

JUNG FAO TAN  
 That won't be a problem.

Boss tuts his teeth. Thinking.

JUNG FAO TAN (CONT'D)  
 Not just an ugly face, Ha Ha. I  
 assure you, they cannot be traced.

The two men smile professionally at one another and Boss  
 drops the coin back into the chest with the rest.

VINCENZO (V.O.)

The deal was that Tan was to hand over the coins and we would arrange for them to be sold, smuggled and delivered - illegally, of course. We'd pocket the money, give Tan his cut for the finder's fee and pish posh, Bob's your uncle, ready set let's get wet - it's done. But...one doesn't just hand over half a billion worth of coin without some kind of collateral in place...

INT. HAHA CUPCAKERIE - DAY

Behind the till ENID HAHA (Early 30's) places a CUPCAKE into a TO-GO-BOX and hands it to a CUSTOMER.

VINCENZO (V.O.)

Enid.

FREEZE FRAME: OVER HYPE MUISC / TEXT: ENID HAHA (The Collateral).

VINCENZO (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Boss's daughter.

Vinchenzo enters the shop front.

Enid smiles, comes round from the counter and kisses him on the LIPS.

VINCENZO (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Also, inconveniently...my girlfriend.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Vinchenzo steps forward.

VINCENZO

No.

Boss Haha raises his hand for silence.

Nuckles tugs Vinchenzo back by the jacket.

BOSS HAHA

Now Tan, I'm sure we can agree to something else...something less...flesh.