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Nothing to Lose

By Paul Jan Nelissen

Any similarities with real people or events
are pure coincidence.

So I ring the doorbell, and again, and again
but there was nobody home, so I went up...

I said to the kids I'm going to screw your mother now
so you can see that she is a hooker.

So I take her to the bedroom and throw her
on the bed...

I said come on, take those panties off...

I said be quiet, I got such a headache from
those kids.

You're not allowed to do that with kids of course.

Ok, thank you

Johan

Johan?

-hm?

What? Do I..

Do I really have to do that?

Come on..

Well I uh, I am Johan van der Sterre

I murdered someone

I understand I shouldn't have done that
and I regret it

You may not take another persons life.

Is that good?

Murdered someone?

Yeah, my father

And how did you murder your father?

-Yeah, come on I...

How, Johan?

With a hammer.

First on his forehead, and then on the back of his head,
two times on his right cheek

Then I crushed his right knee and his shoulder,
and after that as often in his face until he didnt move anymore.

Why were you so angry with him?

Because of Sharon.

-Your sister?

Look, that he touched me, you know that was that,
but I couldn't let him have his way with her, could I?

Tell a bit more about your sister,
did she still live at that moment in time?

I've said it so often, that was not my fault,
dad did that.

I couldn't save her.
I'm not trying to say what I did was right.
I understand I should've reacted differently.
I've been doing this for six years now..
The 23rd I have to go in court again, the only thing
that I want is to proof that I learned from my mistakes.
And that I can function normally in society,
but I can't do that here, I can't proof it here.
Your lawyer has said that he is going to ask termination,
but Johan, our advise to the court on
but Johan, our advise to the court on that is
sadly negative
After all that time you don't see clear enough what you did
As long as you keep on blaming your father for the death
of your sister, we find the risk is too big.
So I have to lie to get out of here?
We've tried to take the past in account, but it
has to end somewhere, Johan.
The judge gave you three tries, we won't take you longer
than six years.
Yeah.. so what then?
Our advise to the court is the long-stay department.
I have to speak to my lawyer,
this is...
See, Johan, formally speaking your case is reconsidered
every two years, but no one has ever come out of long-stay yet.
In fact this means life imprisonment.
It is as simple as that
I talked to your mother, explained the situation to her,
but she hasnt responded
Well, she has to come, you have to summon her.
-The court can't force her to.
Your mother did not want to come either
And you can't see her yourself, because your request
for short leave has been denied
Do I have to read it for you?
-No.
So, Johan, and I know it is a sensible issue, but if I were
you, I would start thinking about a partial confession.
No, I am not going to lie about something like this.
My mother won't let me stay in here, truly.
Hey mom, it's me, my case is on the 23rd of September

at 11:

You only have to say what dad did to us.
It is really important, mom.
And I can see you are ashamed of what happened
and I know you are upset with me
But you really have to help me now, mom.
Well, call me if you want to, or call my lawyer.
Alright, bye.
Ready?
-No, hold on, I might receive a call.
The court decides a resumption of criminal provision
and extends the measure
The convicted will be transferred as soon as possible
to a long-stay clinic.
Your lawyer will get a note of the verdict,
the case is hereby closed.
There you go.
-Thank you.
And one for Johan.
Did we all sleep well, guys?
There you go, one for Henk.
Good, I want you to look...
We're going to take a little walk.
Don't be afraid. DON'T BE AFRAID. I don't like that.
Hey dickhead, on your knees.
Yeah go sit on your knees.
I'm going to cut your throat if you're scared!
You shave your vagina, right?
I knew it!
Open the door! I'm going to cut her!
Johan, we have to go back.
It's the best thing to do, you know it, right?
Can you help me for a moment?
Come out of the car!
Mom?
Easy Johan, It'll be over soon.
Don't cry, Johan.
Don't cry, Johan.
Think of nice things!
You're a good kid.
Daddy's good kid.
Hey ladies, do you need ride?
We can catch the bus if we hurry.
Can I maybe sleep at your place?
-Why?

Just, for fun.

-What about your mother?

Fuck her.

Hey, where do you need to go?

-We'll take the bus.

Police, put away the gun!

You, slowly walk to the door.

Come on!

Open it.

Everything will be ok.

I'm going to count to three, and we will both get in.

One, two ... three.

Put your seatbelt on.

Put your safety belt on.

Shit. God dammed.

What is your name?

Tessa.

-What?

Tessa.

-Tessa, pretty name. I'm Johan.

How old are you?

Listen, this all looks a lot worse than it is.

I am maybe even more scared than you are.

I'm gonna drop you off where I picked you up, alright?

Do you have a cell phone?

Can I maybe use it?

Yeah?

-I'm going to keep it short, I don't want them to trace me.

I have a hostage, a girl.

-Jesus, Johan, you have to let her go.

No, I have to talk to my mother.

-Johan, listen to me, they found that therapist.

She is raped and murdered.

I didn't do that.

-Then it is even more vital to turn yourself in.

Don't make it worse than it already is.

-Worse than it is?

I'm going to let her go after I talk to my mother.

Are you going to take care of that or not?

No, I can't make that happen.

I don't know where she is.

When can I go home?

I have to talk to someone.

After that I will let you go.

Come on, get out.
You'll have to go in here.
Yeah, sorry, but I have to make sure you're not going anywhere
But I will suffocate.
-No, not that fast, I will be right back.
Watch your head.
I will be right back, truly.
Hi grandma.
When did you get out?
Do you have something to eat?
Yes. Yeah.
Where is mother?
-I don't know that. truly.
She left.
Where to?
I don't know.
Grandma..
Where is she?
I can't tell you that.
Come out. Come on.
Are you ok?
Wait.
Breathe in the bag. Easy.
In, out, in, out.
Easy.
Are you feeling a bit better?
Can you read this handwriting?
Greetings, everything ok here.
In case of emergency call with 032-4786-685649
I am at nr 25.
Wilma.
Camping Le roche de la Fierge complain de la tour Ardenne,
La Belgique.
Thanks.
Will you walk with me?
You can have something nice.
I actually have to go to the bathroom.
Quite bad..
I can't pee while you're standing there.
Hey, is everything alright?
-Yeah, let her.
Want to go?
-Yeah.
Hey, listen.

I know you don't want this.
Neither do I. But its how it is.
I want to make a deal with you.
Here is someone that can prove my innocence.
Thats the person I have to talk to.
After that I will let you go.
Ok?
Why did you take me?
-Why?
Why not my friend?
Because you have something special.
You are different.
-How different?
There are enough girls like your friend.
But you..
You have something special.
What?
You are a good person.
Tessa, help me please.
So from now on we will trust each other?
Come, we're changing cars.
Here, vitamins.
Is it good?
Yes.
It's good my mother can't see this. She'd go crazy
You can decide yourself what you eat, right!
Can you maybe give me a hand?
Here, or won't your mother allow it?
And now we are .. here?
-here.
The best route is through Luik, here.
-Where did you learn to read a map like that?
My father taught me.
Do you have a nice father?
He's dead.
For how long?
Since I was 10.
I found him myself.
He was all blue.
My mother said he drank himself to death.
And now you live with your mother?
Yes, and her new boyfriend.
Ok, and from now on follow Lige.
-Liege? Didn't we have to go through Luik?

Yeah, that is called Lige in French.
Who do we have to talk to in Belgium?
My mother.
Why don't you just call her?
Because she doesn't want to talk to me.
Why not?
Because she blames me of everything.
Of what?
It doesn't matter, it is all nonsense.
Really.
Yeah, and now?
-It should be somewhere around here.
Somewhere.
-It's not addressed too good.
What?
-Nothing.
If you can do a better job..
-I didn't say anything!
Take a left.
I think we'll have to ask someone.
Do you speak French?
-Un petit peut.
Ask there.
We're close.
Hand me the map.
Number 25..
How long was it since you spoke to your mother?
-A few years or something.
And she didn't come to visit you all that time?
-No.
hey mom.
Is it ok if we come in?
Grandma told me you were here.
Who is this?
Tessa.
Would you like something to drink?
-No she doesn't want anything.
It is important for the court that you write down a statement.
-I already did that, 14 years ago.
Yeah, but now what really happened.
-I don't have to testify.
Yes, they changed it.
Why are you doing this?
-Mom. Just write down you were too scared to help us.

Father is dead, you don't have to be scared anymore.

-You are very ill, Johan.

nonsense.

Just write down what happened.

What happened?

-Yeah.

Your father caught you with your sister,
then you hit his brains out.

Do you want me to write that down?

And do you want me to write down as well that Sharon
wasn't the only one? That there were a lot more other girls?

What are you talking about more girls?

Get out of my life!

Why aren't you helping me?

-You are completely insane.

Oh yeahh?

Tell me to my face that father never touched me.

The police, please.

Say it, mom.

-You should never have been born.

Johan.

-Yeah, I killed my mother. Are you happy now?

And now? What should I do now?

-The girl, is she alright?

Yeah of course she's fine.

Where are you?

-In Belgium.

You have to turn yourself in Johan, now.

-No of course, not, I'm not going to jail here.

At least let the girl go and come to The Netherlands. Try
to cross the border, I'll see what I can do.

You're going to make something happen?

Yeah, I'm going to try to get you back safe.

Go away!

Go away!

You have to undress.

No.

Else you'll get a cold.

Is it true?

What?

Did you kill your sister?

No. Truly. I swear it.

And the other girls?

Which other girls?

-Your mother was talking about other girls.
Tessa, my mother was crazy.
It was my dad.
Really.
He should have never touched my sister.
And now?
We're going back to The Netherlands and...
and I'll let you go.
Really?
And what about you?
I'll see.
We're going to need a new car anyway.
They've seen this one.
Pick one.
Choose.
The right one is the gas, and next to it the brakes
yeahh? Those you have to control with your right foot.
And left is the clutch, you control it with your left foot.
And the handbrake.
There, let the clutch go real slow
and hit the gas a bit.
Go sit up straight.
You are handsome, you shouldn't hide that.
I am not handsome.
I have weird large nostrils.
And I have braces, weird gums, my feet are too big,
my thighs are too thick, and the rest of my body is too thin.
People think I have anorexia.
Look, Chantal is handsome, I always get all the losers.
Nah, Chantal is maybe pretty, but you are handsome.
Now go sit up straight.
You shouldn't hide your face like that.
That's a shame.
Do you really think I'm handsome?
Yes.
Are you falling for me?
We have to go
When I grow up, I'll be a movie star
and I'll marry a musician that is a drug-addict.
So I can save him.
Like Kate Moss and Pete Doherty,
but he has to be more handsome.
Pete who?
Leave it.

Johan?

-Yes, did you manage to figure something out?

Before you continue, I am not alone,

there is someone else on the line

Johan, this is Maarten van Heemskerk, I am from the

police in Rijnmond, can I be on a first-name-basis?

I am listening in Johan.

-Johan, firstly we are worried about Tessa.

Everything is fine with Tessa.

-Yes, but I would like to speak to her myself. Can I?

Tessa, say something.

-Hello?

No say that everything is fine.

-Everything fine.

Well, was that it?

-Johan we found your grandmother.

What happened Johan?

-Don't answer Johan.

Were you that angry?

-Johan, don't answer him. Joris this was not the deal.

You fill her up.

Fill her up for 50.

It's not enough.

-How come?

You have to pay 78.

Why didnt you fill her up for 50? I said so right?

Sorry.

Do you have some?

-I'm not going to pay your gasoline.

You'll get it back.

Maybe I can use my PIN card.

God dammed.

Are you ok?

Shouldn't I have done it?

-Of course you did. Jerks.

I have something for you.

A remembrance.

They are kids earrings.

It's the gesture that counts, right?

IA grey Mercedes, BKD 723./I

What does he want?

Your license and registration.

II think its the Dutch guy with the girl./I

Tessa, listen. I'm going to be mean to you

but it's all acting, alright?
I'll count to three and we'll both get out.
Get your bag
One, two, three.
Back!
Tessa, on your knees.
What are keys in French?
-L[e] clefs.

LE CLEFS:

walk, get in.
Johan!
-Johan, van Heemskerk here. It's good you're calling.
The Belgian police is on our tail, they have to go.
-We are in contact with the Belgian authorities,
but I'm not sure if we can...
-Hey, make it happen cause I'm going to The Netherlands.
We're like Bonnie and Clyde.
Who?
Leave it.
IHe is heading to the Dutch border,
he is armed.../I
I...keep distance and wait for assistance./I
IHe's leaving the sector./I
IStay on him, we are consulting with the Dutch authorities./I
IWe'll take over from here./I
IThis side is sealed./I
IThere is too much press.
We need backup./I
I want to get through, god dammed.
yes.... yes.
It's your mother.
Tessa here.
Hi mom.
Mom, there is no need to cry.
I'm coming home.
He promised.
No he won't hurt me.
He's sweet to me.
Mom, sorry, for everything.
I really want to come home.
I didn't mean it like this.
Love you too.
Johan? This is the Belgian police,

can you understand me?

Yeah, pretty alright.

-Johan, we want you to let Tessa go.

I'm letting her go when we're in The Netherlands, alright?

We are ordered to handle it here and now.

But Tessa has to be freed first.

We won't take any risks.

Do you understand what I mean with that?

Either Tessa and I are going to the NL together...

...or we die here together.

-We're coming to you right now.

We're going to get her,

and you will surrender.

Isn't it better to let me go?

Johan, let her go. Now.

Get out.

I will make sure no harm comes to you.

I'm taking her back to The Netherlands, alright?!

Dickheads.

IWhat do we do? Can we take the risk?/I

IWe're still deliberating with the NL,

I'm going as fast as I can./I

This is your last chance, Johan.

If you don't surrender now we will intervene.

IWe have a clear shot./I

Come sit on my lap, please.

Come on, come on, on my lap.

IToo late, dammed, the girl is in the way./I

IWhy aren't they deciding?

What's taking so long?/I

I don't want to die.

-No one dies, Tess. Truly.

They don't shoot children.

Trust me.

You take the wheel, ok?

-Attention, let them through, don't harm the girl.

IBack off, let them through./I

IWe can't just let them go, right?/I

IIt is only 20 km to the border.

They'll be waiting for him there./I

See, they don't do a thing.

Those coppers to the side as well.

IDon't shoot, let them through./I

IIf you hit the girl, there will be an international riot./I

And continue..

Bastards.

Good girl.

They won't do anything, they won't do anything.

IWell pursuit him from the sky till the border./I

ILet the Dutch do it themselves./I

Good going, Tessa.

You don't have to be afraid.

Everything is in control.

Why are we stopping?

II have a visual./I

II cant keep the press back any longer./I

You're a movie star.

I want to go away from here.

I want to go home.

You, come here.

Yeah you, piss-stain.

Who are you?

-Udo... Udo Clement.

Listen up, we're going back to The Netherlands
in a moment, if I see any of you...
...or any of you over there, then this
dickhead dies first...
...after that it's Tessa's turn
and I will shoot myself through the head.
Now get out of the way!
And you come with me.
God dammed.
Turn right now, right!
I lost them!
Get out, get out.
Ok piss-stain, your wallet. HURRY UP
-I'm not the police. I am really a reporter.
Look for something with his address.
Tessa, come on.
Listen, fucking reporter, I know where you live now,
if I feel like it I'll pay a visit and I'll break you...
...and your wife and kids as well.
So you're going to do exactly what I tell you, ok?
OK?
ok, ok.... ok.
What is it?
I want to go home.
Then I'll just take you home.

Really?

Yeah, really.

There they are!

We have contact again./I

Couldn't find anything better this quickly.

Hey, sleepy head.

We're here, you can go home.

What are you going to do now?

That doesn't matter.

Now come on, get out of here.

Yeah, tell them they can come pick me up.

I am where I picked her up.

In a beige Subaru with Belgian license plate.

Tessa is safe.

Come on.

You're not going to surrender, right?

I'm not worth it to live, Tess.

I am only evil.

What? you're really not only evil.

You could've hurt me so much,

you didn't hurt me at all.

You have to go back to the clinic.

I'll write you, I'll visit you.

You have to go, come on. Go.

You can't die, you don't deserve that.

You have to go home.

We'll drive back to the clinic together.

I'll write you every week, I swear.

You can't save me, Tess.

I'm not a musician with a drug-addiction.

I'm staying in the car.

I'm staying with you.

Why are we stopping here?

I'm going back to the clinic, Tess, really.

But I want to show you something first.

I really want us to keep seeing each other.

And that you'll write me and stuff.

But...

Then I want you to...

...to really know who I am.

Come.

Hey, come on.

You just said it yourself, If I wanted to hurt you,

I would've already done it.

Come on.
It's ok, come.
I will be right back.
This is what I wanted to show you.
My mother was right, Tess.
About my sister...
...about those other girls.
Easy.
Hey easy, easy.
Breathe slowly.
Tessa, hey.
Breathe slowly, Tessa.
Tessa, easy, easy.
Easy.
It's over in a moment.
It's over in a moment.
I'm sorry.
I'm sorry I don't want this.
I don't want this, Tessa, honestly.
I'm sorry, I really am, you don't deserve this.
girl... Tessa...