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The Vault

By Dan Bush

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911, what's your emergency?

Hello.

This is centurion trust.

We have a robbery in progress
at 23 Forsythe place.

So it's in progress right now?

They're in the building.

They're taking hostages,
so as soon as you can.

Sir, are you in a safe place?

Drop the phone.

Sir?

Hello?

[Music -Tommy Jones
and the shondells,
"crimson and clover"]

Ah, now I don't hardly know her.

But I think I could love her.

Crimson and clover.

Ah, well, if she
come walkin' over,
now, I've been
waiting to show her.

Crimson and clover,
over and over.

Yeah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah,
I'm not such a sweet thing.

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah,

I wanna do everything.

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.

What a beautiful feeling.

Ah, ah ah, ah, ah, ah.

Crimson and clover.

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.

Over and over.

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.

Yeah.

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.

I'm not such a sweet thing.

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.
I wanna do everything.
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.
What a beautiful feeling.
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.
Crimson and clover.
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.
Over and over.
All right, you're all set.
Thank you.
I hate sirens.
You never know if it's your
own damn house on fire.
Miss Reece?
I'm Chris Kirkham.
Come on in.
What can I do for you today?
I get another deposit for ya.
Ok.
Thanks for waiting out there.
I appreciate your Patience.
We're just crazy after
the holiday weekend.
It gets to be a bit of
a circus around here.
- My resume.
- Oh, great, thanks.
You can take a seat.
All right, let's see
what we got here.
And is that all?
Got any marshmallows?
I'm sorry, marshmallows?
Yeah, there's a fire.
We can just skip
the marshmallows.
Maybe you might want to meet me
for happy hour when you close?
You are to sweet.
Sounds like somebody
got started a little bit
early already on happy hour.
I like to beat the crowds.
All righty, you are all set.

Have yourself a nice day.
Babe, just because
it happened once,
doesn't mean every time
I meet a woman it's going
to happen again at the bar.
Sorry, next window.
How may I help you today, ma'am?
You may help me today.
These bounced.
Insufficient funds.
That's quite impossible.
I made a big deposit
yesterday, so fix it.
Let me see what I can do.
Yeah, you do that.
You sure you want to brave
it out there, detective?
Hey, it looks like it's
getting kind of serious
out there, you might, uh, make
sure everybody gets out Ok.
Looks like you've worked
with some of the big guys.
That's great.
You probably know the drill.
Ok, so a little bit of time
since your last position.
What did you get up to there?
I'm sorry, can you
repeat the question?
Just a little bit of time
between your last position,
what did you get up to there?
What happened?
I traveled.
I spent some time in Mexico
with my church group teaching
English, and fell
so in love with it
that I ended up just staying
there for about a year.
- That's fantastic.
- Yeah.

It's great.

The only reason I came back was because someone in my family got really sick, so I'm looking for a job to start as soon as possible. Fair enough.

Ok, gotcha.

I hope they're Ok.

Ok, great, well,

listen, this checks out, we do a background check.

It's just a formality, but they're pretty thorough.

You expect any red flags there?

Any issues?

No.

So what happens is, you guys charge a fucking fee for every single check that I bounced.

I get... I get charged.

Ok?

So then what happens is...

- I understand.

Hold on.

Let me talk.

What happens is I get charged a fee for every fucking check here that bounced, then the people that I paid, they charge me, and the fucking circus happens all over again.

Yes, ma'am.

I understand.

I really don't think you do understand, because now that my account's in the red, what?

You're going to charge me another penalty?

Yeah, that's what you guys fucking do.

So let me ask you something.

- Ok.

When the bank fucks up,
who pays Redd's penalties?
Ma'am, if you would watch
your language, I'd be glad...

Because you charge me
for every goddamn mistake.

Ma'am...

How does anybody get
ahead in fucking life?

You know what I mean?

Let me ask you a
fucking question, Mary.

Yes?

Who pays when you make
a fucking mistake, huh?

How'd the marshmallow
line work for you?

Fuck you.

Well, listen, that
leaves just timing.

What's your timeline like?

The truth is we have three
tellers spots open now.

I can't seem to keep them, so...

Can I ask why?

If you don't mind me asking.

No, I understand.

I still want the job.

I mean, it's silly, but since
you asked, it's an old building

and some people get
spooked in here,

and they think they
hear and see things.

And so, I swear to god,
it's just people talking
and getting in their head.

- Please?

- Yes.

- Curb your language.

Please.

Excuse me.

If you'll give me

your social security...
Hold on.
Hold on.
Whoa, whoa, whoa.
Let me talk to a manager.
Absolutely.
Let's do that.
Let's get a fucking
manager around here.
There's a fucking manager here.
There's gotta be some
fucking manager here.
Hello?
- Ok.
What seems to be the issue?
She had these checks returned.
I've looked her up.
Are you the manager or just
a financial service specialist?
I am Susan, the head teller,
and I'm just trying to see
if I can help you here, Ok?
The head teller?
Oh, great, here
comes the Calvary.
I can't explain it, but, in
fairness, it's probably worth
telling you that in advance,
but I don't make anything of it.
You know, do you spook
easily, miss Reece?
- No, sir.
- Ok, good.
Not me.
That settles that.
The only thing that
spooks is a bad loan.
That's funny.
I'm perfectly calm.
So you checked the record?
I just want my fucking money.
Ok, ma'am, you don't
have an account with us.
Well, that's a fucking mistake.

Check again.
Is there a problem?
No.
There's no problem
at all actually.
Hey, your shitty
life is not my problem.
Sir, can you let
us handle this, sir?
Please, I'm
gonna need you to step outside.
Where's the fire?
Is it close?
Are we safe?
We just need everybody
to stay inside.
Ma'am, please.
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey.
Don't touch me.
Get her the fuck out of here.
Please, do something about this.
Keep your hands off me.
I need you
to step outside with me.
Hands behind your head.
Unit 4919, I'm at
centurion trust bank.
23 Forsthe street.
I've got a 29 in progress.
Get down.
Fuck that.
Back up, now!
Yeah, that's right.
Give me your phone.
Give me your phone.
Eyes to me.
Back, back, back, back.
Keep your eyes on
me at all times.
Unit 4919, is
the situation under control?
You say code 21, this
ends bad for everybody.
Situation under control.

Good work.
Unit 4919, please repeat.
Yes, this is 4919.
Situation under control.
Took care of it.
Let's check it out real quick.
I'll be right back.
We have a robbery
in progress at 23 Forsythe.
Could you please
send the police.
In progress right now?
They're taking
hostages so as soon as you can.
Out now.
Safety deposit vault. Let's go.
You want to survive today?
Let's go.
Let's go.
Are you sure you
want to do this, honey?
Ok, I did a background
check too, Mr. Kirkham.
You live in a nice house
with a white picket fence,
you've got two boys, 7 and
8, and another on the way.
You make a decent
amount of money,
and you've got a pretty
enough wife, so you have
no reason to play hero today.
Ok.
I need you to work with me.
- Ok.
- Ok?
Ok.
All right?
Ok, understood.
What are you doing?
Huh?
What are you doing?
We said don't hurt anybody.
You fucking hurt somebody.

I did it to save you.
I know, thanks.
Awesome.
Using your fucking
brass knuckles like that.
I don't have time to be a good
fucking person right now, Ok?
We're either doing
this or we're not.
Chill.
We just don't hurt anybody, Ok?
Well?
That's what...
That's what we agreed.
All right?
- All right.
Fine.
Fine.
I need you to tell
them to remain calm.
- Understood.
- Understand?
You remain calm, the orders
are clear, do nothing.
Sit quietly.
Say your prayers in your head.
Do you understand?
Ok?
- Understood.
- Thank you.
Ok.
Sir, please.
Don't talk.
Do it.
It's gonna be Ok, Mary.
Good girl.
Come on, let's go.
Come on.
Come on.
You want me to do this or not?
You're Ok.
Don't be nervous.
Why so nervous?
Why so nervous?

Good girl.
Good girls.
Whoa, whoa.
Stop.
Just stop.
Get the code.
You're doing very well.
Now, stop being so self
indulgent, or I kill the cop.
Sir, stay still.
Stay still.
Stay still.
Fuck.
God dammit.
Do it right.
Ok.
Ok.
What is so fucking difficult?
Come on.
Come on.
Come on.
Where the fuck is the
rest of the money?
Are you telling me
there's all there is?
You're fucking useless.
You got it?
How much?
Maybe a little over \$70,000.
There might be \$5,000 or
\$10,000 in the teller's station.
How much?
What'd he say?
70 grand.
Clear.
All right, that's not enough.
Let's go.
Come on, Vee, let's
get out of here.
What do you mean?
Are you fucking kidding?
Let's go.
Let's go.
Let's go.

- What?
Let's go?
Fucking leave?
We're not gonna leave.
You're not fucking
going anywhere.
Come on, we came here for him.
We came here to do
this for him, and we're
not leaving until we do it.
Do you understand that?
Yes, I understand.
Ok, then what's the problem?
Does that look like half
a million dollars to you?
No.
- I can count actually.
70 grand.
Should we just go and rob
some more fucking banks,
or should we just
finish this out?
We leave while we still can.
We're not leaving
and going anywhere.
Let go.
Let go.
Look at me.
Look at me.
Let's get out of here, Ok?
Don't worry, I want
to kill you to, bitch.
Let's go right now.
You've always been
a fucking bitch.
Let's go.
Let's go.
Let's go.
All that we planned out.
Drop your fucking gun.
I've got fucking brothers
I've got to answer to.
We ain't going anywhere
without the fucking money.

You put your gun
down, mother fucker.
It's not a...
Take.
Please, please, please.
Please, can we not
leave without the money?
I hate when you get
stubborn like this.
Leah, this isn't
a military op, Ok?
We're not leaving
without the money.
Vee, Vee, look at me.
There's no money.
It's a fucking bank.
There's always money.
Then where's the money?
If you know where the money
is, show me where the money is.
Look, I can tell you
where the money is.
I can help you.
Who the fuck are you?
I'm the assistant manager.
I know this bank inside and out.
First, you're going to
want to disable the alarm.
What alarm?
Behind the tellers' windows.
It was set off because you
didn't follow protocol.
You have three
minutes, maybe four.
Then what?
What happens?
Till the police
know that you're here.
Can you please
take this bag off.
- No.
- I'm having trouble.
I have asthma.
- It doesn't matter.

Tell me more.

Look, at 5:

all transactions
need to be reconciled and
synced with the database.
We need to verify the cash, lock
all the drawers in the safe,
and the manager needs
to type his pin in.
If that doesn't
happen, the alarm
is triggered at exactly 5:20.
Now, the manager
can do it or me.
Take the bag off.
Who the fuck are you?
I can...
I can help you.
You just have to
promise me that no one
else is going to get hurt.
No, you listen to me, all right?
You do as we say, we won't
hurt you and that's it.
There's no negotiating here.
The signal is sent,
the police come.
It's as simple as that.
No one wins.
That's true.
Hold on.
All right, no one's
going to get hurt, Ok?
Get the pin.
Let's do this.
Leah.
So we good?
Yeah.
Yeah, we're good.
Where's the rest of the money?
It's down below.
That's where... that's where the
real money is in the old vault.

You can get in there?
It's a private vault.
It's part of the old bank.
We just house it.
It's antiquated.
It's not even on the grid.
We're not prepared for this.
Well, we're in pretty
good shape, I gotta say.
We got the cobalt drill bits, we
got the welder for the back way
out.
- Perfect.
Then we're going in.
Depends on the vault. How old?
It's 60, 70 years.
We don't have time.
Bullshit.
The whole fucking
warehouse is up in flames,
everything is locked
up, we got time.
How much money's in it?
\$6 million, cash.
\$6 million?
Bullshit.
No, it's there.
The end of the basement
hall, there's a door.
The key is... here, this is it.
The key.
We're in.
The fire we set is going
to keep those cops busy.
I'll go down with Kramer.
I'm gonna check it out
and make sure we're good.
I'll be back in five minutes.
Time me.
You stay up here, and
you keep a lookout,
and then Michael
goes down next to cut
the hole in the water main.

They're not on to us.
Haven't heard anything.
We're good.
Supervise the whole
operation from up on high.
Please watch Mr.
Assistant bank manager,
make sure Cyrus doesn't
fucking kill anybody.
In 30 minutes, we will
slip out the back door
with \$6 million cash.
It's fucking perfect.
Vee, if you can hear me,
look at the cameras behind you.
4 o'clock.
All right.
Let's go.
Yeah, right.
I can tell you're a decent man.
You don't know me.
Please, sir.
- Stop talking.
- Please?
Oh, shut up, let me handle this.
Sir, stop talking.
If you would have done
your job from the beginning,
we wouldn't be in
this shit show.
I know you're a good guy.
Yeah, come on, buddy, let us go.
Sir, let me handle this.
Let me negotiate.
You had a chance to handle this.
Please, just let us all go.
Stop talking.
Stop fucking talking!
Shut up.
What are you gonna do?
What are you gonna do?
Congratulations.
What?
What?

You are the first hostage who's
going to fucking die today.
I have to use the restroom.
I have to use the restroom,
and I prefer not going right
here in front of everyone.
Shit.
Is that it?
Yeah.
Oh.
How the fuck are
you getting in there?
It's a combo lock.
It's nothing ugly.
Really?
How long?
20 minutes.
Here.
Stay on two.
My favorite.
Start.
Bam.
X marks the spot.
Fuck.
What the fuck is that?
It's got to be a power
surge or something.
Watch him.
Unit 4919, what's your status?
Unit 4919, are you
still at 23-47?
Can you untie me?
Can you please take
the bag off my head?
Don't move.
You stay right there.
Let's go.
I can't pee when you're
pacing outside like that.
What's that?
Let's go.
Let's hurry up.
You're making me nervous.
I can't pee.

You what?

I can't pee when
you're pacing right
outside of the door like that.
Please?

I couldn't either.

What's your name?

Susan.

Who's in charge?

Who do you think?

That's the problem.

It doesn't seem like
anyone's in charge.

Stop talking.

Oh, fuck.

You fuck.

I know that your hand
is being forced right now,
and I don't know by who or why.

I don't hear you
pissing in there.

You got any sisters?

- Yeah.

- Yeah?

You love them?

Yeah.

I do.

That's good.

Are those your
sisters out there?

You're not like the others.

You don't want to hurt people.

I know you tried to
help that policeman.

I know you're not a bad person.

You know, sometimes
you just don't

want to piss off
the wrong people,

no matter what

you're trying to do.

What happened?

I stiffed the wrong guys, Susan.

And I owe them a lot of money.

So we're here, and my sisters...

My sisters are helping me.

Let's go.

I don't hear any piss.

I can't pee.

Susan, we're not

here to hurt anybody.

All right?

Let's go.

You need to see a doctor.

Please, let me...

Please?

I want to help you.

You're a good person.

I know it's not in your

heart to do this, please?

You have my word you're

gonna go home to your family.

I promise you.

Put that on.

All right, let's move.

Move, move, move.

Right there.

Right there.

Right there.

Go, go, go.

- What's going on?

- What do you the mean?

Why are you not

cutting the pipe?

I'm going right now.

We need to make sure that

we have a way out of here.

I'm doing it.

Let's go.

Come on.

Let's go.

What's up?

I'm shaken up right now.

Like, do you think we've

overlooked somebody?

Like there's someone

in the back I think.

You gotta...

Leah says we're falling behind.
I don't fucking care.
You hear what I said?
Yeah, I heard you.
I don't know.
What the fuck do you think,
Michael, we're just gonna like
slip out the back with
a fucking pile of money,
and everything's just
gonna be like dandy again?
You'll buy some big fucking
mansion in Stillwood park,
and maybe we'll get some daisies
and lay them on mama's grave.
And we'll be a big
happy family again.
Come on, Aaron.
You know I fucking love Leah to
death, but you know the minute,
the minute this shit's
done, she's out.
Like always.
She's gonna be out.
As soon as we fucking do
this, she's gonna be gone.
I know it.
You know it.
I don't know it.
Who cares?
Hey.
So what's up?
Huh?
He's doing well.
He's fine.
Kramer?
Vee?
What's he looking at?
What the fuck are
you looking at?
Get the fuck upstairs
with the others.
Vee?
There's people down here.

Come on, dude.
Kramer.
Piece of shit.
Give it to me.
Kramer?
Can you hear me?
Kramer, you all right?
There's no one down there.
Hey, we can actually
see you on the monitor.
What are you staring at?
What the fuck is he doing?
I don't know, he's just
like... what is he looking at?
Is he looking out in the hall?
There's people.
What the fuck?
It keeps doing that.
Was it doing that up here?
It was doing that down there.
People...
Did you just fucking see that?
What the fuck just happened?
Is there someone down there?
Is there someone down there?
Have you seen somebody
when I wasn't up here?
Was there someone down there?
- No one's down there.
No one's down there.
- I'm going down there.
Fucking wake up.
Michael, we need you
in the lobby with the keys.
Cyrus, count the hostages.
Michael, we need you up here
with the keys to the basement.
Cyrus, count the hostages.
Hold on.
The fucking door's locked.
Come on.
Michael?
No lies.
Short answers.

What the fuck is down there?

I swear to god I don't know.

Did you set us up?

No.

- You fucking set us up.

- No.

Who the fuck is down there?

Do not fucking lie to me.

Please, I don't want you
to get upset and hurt anyone.
You promised that you wouldn't
hurt anyone if I helped you.
You're lying.

- No.

- You're lying.

No.

Who's calling?

I don't know.

Ok.

Make them go away.

Centurion trust.

How may I help you?

Can I please
speak to whoever's in charge?

Hold, please.

They want to talk to you.

Hello?

This is detective Tom Iger.

Hello?

Listen, I'm here to
help work this out.

Hello?

Can you tell me if
everyone's Ok in there.

Let's start there at least.

Hello?

I'm here.

Can you let me know
you're hearing me Ok?

Listen, I get it.

This was supposed to be simple.
Now, it's a different situation.
If you let them go right now,
we can still make this right.

I will work with you
every step of the way,
and I promise you we will make
it right and no one gets hurt.
Ok, this is how this is
going to go, detective.
You're gonna give me
30 minutes, and I'll
pretend that you never
called, and I will make
sure that everyone gets out Ok.
The other option, you push
us and these people will die.
Do you understand me, detective?
I promise you, we can work...
The other option, you push
us, and these people will die.
Somebody has a line
to the outside.
It's one of your people.
No, that's not possible.
It doesn't work that way.
Why are you lying to me?
It doesn't make sense.
It's not protocol.
Who's your head teller?
Who the fuck is
your head teller?
Susan Reynolds.
Number seven.
Thank you.
Please don't hurt her.
Kramer?
Michael?
Shit.
Oh my god.
Ok, no lies.
Short answers.
Did you call the police?
How could I have?
Then what the fuck is going on?
Answer the fucking question.
It was the bank.
The what?

You're not gonna
believe me, and I
don't want you to hurt anyone.
Try me.
There's something down
there in the basement.
The vault. We're not alone.
Ok.
Ok.
I'm telling you the truth.
Who's down there?
No one goes down there, not
even security, because of what
happened back in 1982.
A man tried to rob the bank.
Someone got a line out.
The man, he was deranged.
He held them hostage for days.
No food, no water, he
demanded transportation,
a way out, but the police, they
kept stalling, and then he...
He snapped.
He made them shoot each other
starting with the bank manager.
He dies.
I can't.
Or I kill two more and you.
Do it.
Now!
The ones that got away,
he hunted them down.
One was executed
in the depository,
another one, a desk
clerk, a young woman,
was found by the
basement boiler.
They kept finding bodies.
Some had been burned alive
in the vault. They all died.
Every one of them.
And they never caught the
man, no body, nothing.

Gone.
No one saw his face,
no one knew who he was.
You think something
like that just
goes away with a paint job?
It's still here.
Ask anyone who's been here,
and they'll tell you the same.
Something is still down there
in the basement in the old bank.
That was good.
That was really good.
I felt like I was there.
The man in the mask.
He just snapped, huh?
I don't like ghost stories.
You can make this different.
You can walk out
that door right now,
and you can make this right.
This is 120 volts.
And I'd be lying if I said
this wasn't gonna hurt,
and I wasn't gonna enjoy it.
What are you doing to her?
Why is she on the floor?
You've... Ok.
Michael?
Michael?
Michael.
We had one rule.
One.
The cops are outside.
We need to get out of here.
Don't fucking touch me.
We had one fucking rule.
What happened?
Kramer's dead.
What?
He took this drill bit
and put it to his head.
He's dead.
Something's going on here.

Something's not right
about this place.
I'm sorry about this.
You've always been there for me.
We're gonna get out of here.
I swear to god, we're
going to get out of here.
There's five times more
where that came from.
What are you guys doing up here?
Michael says Kramer's dead.
What?
Kramer's dead.
He's not.
The cops are outside.
They just called.
They know we're here.
Cops are here?
So.
Fuck that.
Ok, all right, we just go back
to the original plan then.
We're good.
We'll be home free.
This doesn't make any sense.
Something's not right.
These bills...
These bills are all
from the same year.
These are all from 1982.
It's all from 1982.
No it's not.
Every bill is from 1982.
Every single bill.
Who cares?
It's money.
Isn't that what you want?
Isn't that what this is about?
- Vee?
What?
Listen to me for a minute.
This doesn't make
any fucking sense.
You're losing it, and

you're fucking losing it.
This has triggered some
stuff in your brain.
- Vee!
- Are you coming at me again?
Because I'm not going
to fucking deal with it.
I'm not dealing with it.
You fucking ruined my life.
Is that... are you good yet?
Is money going to
make you happy?
Huh?
You owe me.
You don't give a fuck
about anybody but yourself.
You're going to
walk away as soon
as we're fucking done, right?
Am I right?
I'm usually right about you,
and how much you have hurt
me and this fucking family.
If you would just say
you're fucking sorry.
Can you?
Can you say you're sorry?
You owe me.
You fucking owe me.
Get down.
Crazy bitch.
What the hell is happening?
I don't know.
But your window just blew out..
What are you going to do?
You're the only one
thinking straight,
so what are you going to do?
What?
I don't fucking know.
We're gonna get the fucking
money and get out of here.
The plan.
I'm telling you,

she's losing it.
I know.
She's going to crack.
Ok?
I don't trust her.
Neither should you.
I've seen this before.
I know how it ends.
People are gonna die
unless you do something.
No, they're not.
No, they're not.
No one's gonna die.
Not even you.
What's their next move?
I don't know.
Why the fuck are
they shooting at us?
I don't know.
Tell me right fucking now.
I don't know.
It doesn't make any sense.
My guess is it's a mistake.
Are you fucking kidding me?
No.
It's a mistake.
Emotions are as high out
there as they are in here.
There's confusion,
miscommunication.
You assumed they're
organized out there.
I guarantee you they
are not organized.
Hell, they're probably three
different departments all vying
for command, police, FBI, ATF.
Who the hell knows.
You don't know who's in
charge and neither do they.
Why would they do that?
It's not a strategic move.
Unless...
Unless what?

Unless they're
trying to isolate you.
They need to see
movement, good faith.
How?
Release a hostage.
It'll buy you time.
No fucking way.
The only way to save yourself
is to end this peacefully.
Do you think I want to be here?
I'm a hostage just like you.
Please.
Help me.
What the fuck is that?
An outgoing call.
Hello.
This is centurion trust.
We have a robbery in
progress at 23 Forsythe.
Please send the police.
And now they're in the building.
Can you describe the assailant?
They're
taking hostages so as soon...
Hey.
Please, don't hurt me.
Please.
No, no, nobody's gonna hurt you.
What's your name?
Samantha.
Samantha Campbell.
What happened to you, Samantha?
My angle, I think it's broken.
Yeah?
You're not one of them, are you?
What do you mean?
I'm not one of who?
Michael!
What are you doing, detective?
Listen to me.
We spotted what we thought
was a civilian in distress,
and an order was given.

But you have my word.
We're standing down.
We don't want
anyone to get hurt.
Including you.
You have my word on that.
Do you have any idea
who you're dealing with?
I can only control
these guys for so long.
Same as me.
So you gotta give us
something to work with.
Ok.
Ok.
I'm gonna give you
something to work with.
Michael?
Where are you?
Michael?
Michael!
Michael!
Where are you?
Right now, there are
hostages at gunpoint.
If anything happens to
me, two of them die.
Do you understand?
I hear you loud and clear.
We're not going to
let that happen, Ok?
We're going to
work through this.
Who called?
We never received
any phone calls.
I fucking heard the call.
Who called?
We got something on the radio.
It was garbled.
It sounded like trouble.
That was it.
No phone call.
Get out of here.

Go.

Wait.

Hello.

This is centurion trust.

We have a robbery in
progress at 23 Forsythe.

Please send the police.

These guys are serious.

They're in the building.

They're taking hostages,
so as soon as you can.

Did you hear it?

Michael?

Hey, come on.

Michael, I'm serious.

- Look at me.

Look at me.

Hey, listen.

This hallway, to
the right, there's
a first door to the water main.

There's a big hole.

Everything's ready.

You just hop in there, and
you get out of here, Ok?

When we get out of here,
we're going to do everything
we wanted to do, all right?

Where the fuck are you going?

Look at me.

Michael?

What?

- I'll see you soon, all right?

- Look, I'm serious.

Come with me.

Please.

- I'll see you soon.

- Michael, I'm serious.

Come on.

Jesus.

Fuck.

Holy shit.

Fuck.

Now they have to come in.

The police, they have no choice.
Please, you have to let them go.
Go.
Maybe I was wrong about you.
Go.
Hey.
Hey.
Hey, come on.
Get up.
Hey!
Don't go down there.
Come on.
You're gonna be Ok.
Come on.
Let's go.
Leah!
Keep moving.
I'll be right behind you.
Michael!
Michael!
Michael!
[Music - Tommy James
and the shondells,
"crimson and clover"]
Crimson and
clover over and over.
Crimson and clover
over and over.
Crimson and clover
over and over.
Crimson and clover
over and over.
Crimson and clover
over and over.
Crimson and...
No.
You take care of your sister.
I'm not leaving without you.
Go!
It's gonna be Ok.
Police are investigating
last night's armed
robbery and arson
of the centurion trust bank.

According to a statement released by the department this morning, at about 5:15 pm, police responded to a call from inside the bank where six employees and one patron were being held hostage at gunpoint. Bank employees described five bank robbers, three white males, two white females. The robbers were armed. The bank employees were transported to Grant hospital where they were treated for injuries and were later released. The robbers are all believed to have died in the fire, authorities have said. The forecast, plenty of sunshine through today. I heard on the radio... They're saying that we're dead. What was that? What did you see down there? Because I know what I saw. We were attacked. By the police. No, it's not the police. Come on, tell me you saw. I don't know what I fucking saw, all right? I saw you hesitate when we were supposed to be leaving, and the cops were trying to fucking kill us. And I saw the vault, and I saw that it was empty because someone went down there and cleared it out. So where's the money? Huh? Where is the

fucking money, Leah?
Where's Michael?
Wait.
You were with him.
You didn't... you didn't
take care of him?
He wouldn't come with me.
I tried.
Where is he?
He's dead, Vee.
Don't touch me.
This guy that
you're talking about.
He is not showing up on
any of the camera footage.
None of the cameras,
he's not there.
He's not anywhere to be found.
What are you saying?
I'm saying it
just doesn't add up.
You know this bank inside
and out, vault's customers
throughout the years,
and yet, you don't
recognize this individual.
I've got six positive
ids, six hostages.
But you're telling me
that there's seven.
I thought this was
just a de-briefing?
Am I a suspect now too?
They took your
radio, your firearm.
Any shred of dignity
you had left...
Well, I guess you didn't,
because they took that too,
right?
Why did you get
special treatment?
What treatment?
I was a hostage.

I barely made it out.
You get your own room.
You were the only
hostage that was let go.
How old was he?
I don't remember.
Forties, maybe.
Did he say a name?
Any names called?
- I don't remember anything.
What were they talking about?
The vault. And the alarm.
Could you make out a voice?
He was telling them
all the steps they needed
to make to disarm the alarm.
So he did
or did not work at the bank?
He must have.
He wouldn't know those things.
How the fuck should I know?
Yeah, maybe he worked there.
No, he was not a bank employee.
Did he say his name?
He never said his name,
but I know everybody that's
worked at that bank
for the past 10 years,
and I have never seen
him there before.
Are you saying you saw this man,
but he's not showing up on
any of the bank cameras.
You realize that, don't you?
All the cameras we have, all
the backup systems, he's...
I mean, he's
nowhere to be found.
You've seen employees come
and go, regional managers,
auditors, yet, you don't
know who this guy is?
Hello, this is centurion trust.
We have a robbery in

progress at 23 Forsythe.
Please, send the police.
In progress right now.
They're in the
building, they're taking
hostages, as soon as you can.
That's him.
Where?
This guy?
That's not possible.
That's one of the original
hostages from 1982.
What's wrong?
It won't start.
All right, pop the hood.
And when I say crank it, try it.
Ok, try it.
[Music - Tommy James
and the shondells,
"crimson and clover"]
Ah, ah ah, ah, ah, ah.
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.
Fuck.
Vee!