JUSTIN CASE

SCREENPLAY BY Nick Douglas

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

An establishing shot of a typical, brightly colored house. A MAN carrying two cases(JUSTIN) walks up to the front door. He knocks and the door opens. The house's RESIDENT(short, bald) is revealed.

JUSTIN

Good morning, Sir! How about I interest you in one of my fine products!

RESIDENT

Not interested.

The RESIDENT begins to close the door.

JUSTIN

Wait Sir! We haven't formally met. I'm Justin Case and I believe in always being prepared.

RESIDENT

I'm Don. That's very nice but I don't need anything.

JUSTIN

You just don't think you need anything. For instance, what if you're attacked in the street? How will you survive?

DON

I'd just use my pocket grenade.

JUSTIN

Sure, you'd be ready then, but what if you're caught in a flood.

DON

My rubber Dingy comes in handy.

JUSTIN

What about an armed robbery?

DON

My automatic rifle.

JUSTIN

Famine?

DON

I've got food stores for a decade.

JUSTIN

Shark attack?

DON

Diving cage.

JUSTIN

Alien invasion?

DON

Anti-probe shock wave generator.

JUSTIN opens one of his CASES and removes items as he describes them.

JUSTIN

What about this parachute? Useful for plane crashes.

DON

Already have it.

JUSTIN

This is a fine pen, complete with invisible ink for when you write in secret.

DON

That's a lousy brand. I'd never buy one of their pens.

JUSTIN

Here is a fantastic compass. It even functions underwater and in the complete vacuum of space.

DON

I already have three. What about your other case? Let me look in there.

JUSTIN

I'm sorry Sir, but I can't let you do that. I never open it.

DON

Then why in Ole Kirk Christiansen's name do carry it around with you?!

JUSTIN

That's none of your business, Sir! Now if you'll excuse me, the next house may be more interested in my wares.

JUSTIN walks away from DON's house. DON closes the door.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

DON's living room is sparsely furnished but full of survival equipment such as knives, axes, nets, bear traps, parachutes, ect. DON sits in a rustic chair and begins to doze off.

EXT. DREAM - NIGHT

DON is standing in a field at night. A circle of trees surround him. DON wanders through the trees to a cliff-side. A heavenly ray of light appears with JUSTIN's mysterious CASE floating inside of it. Don jumps off the cliff reaching for the case, but misses and falls. The CASE laughs.

CASE

You fool! You can never uncover my secrets! Now live with this mystery until it drives you crazy!

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

DON wakes up. His skin is soaked with sweat. DON stands up and walks out of the room.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Shot of a large, bare kitchen with a long counter. DON walks over to the counter and places a glass on it. He pours a black drink in the glass. DON drinks the contents of the glass and takes phone out of his pocket. He dials and a FEMALE VOICE answers.

FEMALE VOICE (v.o.)

Hello?

DON

Kara, this is Don.

KARA (v.o.)

How's it going, Don?

DON

I don't have time for small talk. To cut to the chase, I need your help.

KARA (v.o.)

With what?

DON

There was this guy who had a suitcase. He refused to let me look in it. I need you to help me find out it's contents or I'll go nuts.

KARA (v.o.)

You need me to help you find out what's in some guy's suitcase?

DON

Yeah.

KARA (v.o.)

I'm in.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Wide-shot of a large warehouse.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The interior of the warehouse is disorganized. A window is located on the left side of the scene. A MASKED FIGURE(DON) climbs through followed by KARA(tall with long, black hair) who is also wearing a mask.

DON (Whispering)

The furthest office.

KARA nods. They both walk across the warehouse to a door marked OFFICE and go through.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

A messy office. Loose survival gear is laying all over the place. DON and KARA search through the gear.

DON

It's got to be here somewhere. A lot of tax paperwork.

KARA

Wouldn't the IRS love to see this. Talk about hiding income.

DON and KARA continue to search. KARA pulls a case from under a stack of papers.

KARA

Here it is.

DON takes the case and opens it. There is nothing inside except a coat of dust.

DON

What?!

KARA

You idiot! I should've never let you talk me into this!

KARA walks away.

DON

Wait Kara, we can still figure this out.

KARA

What is there to figure out? It's an empty case. That guy was a nut!

The door opens. JUSTIN walks into the office.

JUSTIN

You. You're that guy from yesterday. What are you doing in my office?!

DON

I guess this is kinda awkward. You know I'm Don and this is Kara.

KARA

Hi.

JUSTIN

That's nice, but it didn't answer my question.

DON

Of course. We're (Pauses) Warehouse Inspectors and we are inspecting this warehouse.

JUSTIN

At night.

KARA (Awkwardly)

Of course. It's hot in these warehouses during the day.

JUSTIN

Then I have one last question. Why is my suitcase open?

DON

Uhh...

JUSTIN takes a remote control out of his pocket and presses a button on it. The doors close.

JUSTIN

The doors are locked and the police have been contacted.

DON

Listen, this is all a big misunderstanding.

KARA

Yeah. It only looked like we were trespassing and looking through you private property.

JUSTIN

It's obvious that's not true. How did you find me?

DON

Kara over there organizes lists of distributors, so she was able to give me a list of all the survival gear sellers in the area. It was simple for me find you from there.

JUSTIN

Interesting.

DON

I can't bear waiting any longer. Why on earth do you carry an empty suitcase?!

JUSTIN

Very well. Look inside that case. What do you see?

DON

Dust.

JUSTIN

Did you touch it.

DON

Yeah. Why?

JUSTIN slaps DON.

JUSTIN

That dust is my father's ashes!

FADE OUT

FADE IN

EXT. FOREST - DAY

A LARGE MAN is in a forest splitting wood.

JUSTIN (v.o.)

My father was a great man. He was honest, kind and taught me all I know about selling.

A BOY (YOUNG JUSTIN) runs over to the LARGE MAN.

YOUNG JUSTIN

I love you, Daddy!

The LARGE MAN picks up YOUNG JUSTIN.

JUSTIN (v.o.)

No one impacted my life as much as him.

EXT. FUNERAL - SUNSET

A TEENAGER (TEEN JUSTIN) stands in front of an urn in a dimly lit funeral home.

JUSTIN (v.o.)

When he passed away, I didn't know how I could continue with my life. I needed him to give me confidence. His ashes were all that remained of him, so I kept them by my side.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

The same office set as before.

JUSTIN

So out of respect for my father, I can't let anyone touch his ashes.

KARA

Can't you let us go with a warning?

JUSTIN

No can do. You've disrespected my property and my father. Speaking of which....

A siren can now be heard. Red and blue lights flash through the windows.

DON

That's our cue.

JUSTIN

Cue?

KARA

While you had your little speech, I discreetly texted the authorities.

DON

You really should report all your income. It would save you a lot of trouble, Mr I'm Always Prepared.

The color leaves JUSTIN's face. He runs to the door.

DON

Guess who locked himself in, Smartypants.

The door bursts open. Three POLICE OFFICERS run through.

EXT. YELLOW HOUSE - DAY

A yellow house on a quiet road. DON (carrying two cases) walks up to the door and knocks. The door opens revealing KARA.

DON

Hello ma'am, would you interested in purchasing survival gear?

KARA

What now, Don?

DON

I figured that since I was more prepared than 'ole Justin Case himself I might as well take over his job.

KARA

Okay, but I have to know one thing.

DON

What's that?

KARA

What's in your other case?

DON

Some dead guys ashes.

KARA begins to close the door.

DON

Kidding! It's my lunch.

DON walks through the door.

FADE OUT

DON(v.o.)

I promise I don't eat ashes.