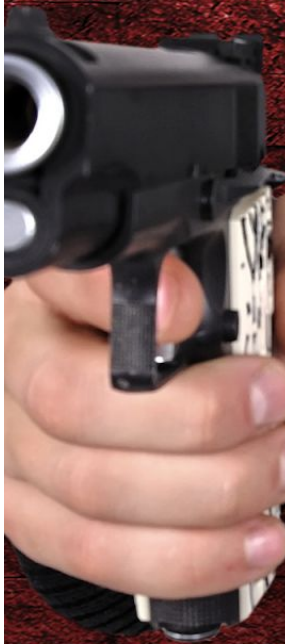


THE BANK

Heist



READING THEATRE

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The Bank Heist

Characters

Sam

Dwight

Mani

Old Teller (Lady)

Scene: *Outside a bank stand two robbers, ready to enact a plan they have come up with, probably the night before to be honest. Sam talks briefly with his friend and accomplice Mani.*

Sam: Alright boys this is it. We have been over and over this plan, but just so you are sure - we have 5 minutes to be in and out of the bank, before it's crawling with police.

Mani: I'm ready boss.

Sam: Put your mask on Mani.

Mani: Do I have to? It's so stuffy in this thing.

Sam: Put your mask on Mani.

(Mani does as he is asked.)

Sam: Where is Dwight?

Mani: He just had to find a park. He had to move the car because he was in a 15 minute parking area and you know how nervous he gets when he's rushed.

Sam: Are you serious?

Mani: He is just parking around the corner, I'm sure he won't be long.

(Up comes Dwight puffing and panting.)

Dwight: I couldn't find a park anywhere. Had to park like two blocks away. What did I miss? Don't tell me you have finished already.

Sam: Are you ready Dwight?

Dwight: Sure am.

Sam: Where's your mask Dwight?

Dwight: Oh geez hold on. I left it in the car. Give me a second. (He runs off)

Sam: Come on Mani; we'll start without him.

(They push open the door only to realise it's a pull door.)

Sam: *(As they bust in)* Everyone get on the floor! This is a robbery! If you listen to what we say, and do what we ask, then no one will get hurt.

Mani: Yeh and we are experienced at this robbery stuff, so you better not think we aren't.

Sam: Good one. Now keep an eye on them (he points to the customers who are now on the floor.)

Mani: I'm watching you. (He stares at them.)

(In runs Dwight)

Dwight: Did I miss something?

Sam: Glad you could join us.

Dwight: You asked me didn't you? Yeh you did. I remember. *(Sam turns to the old lady behind the counter)*

Old Teller: Can I help you dear?

Sam: This is a hold up lady and you need to hand over your cash.

Old Teller: Do you bank with us sir?

Sam: What has that got to do with it?

Old Teller: Do you wish to start an account with us sir?

Sam: No I wish for you to put all that money in a bag and hand it over.

Old Teller: Oh! I'm sorry sir, but you can't make a withdrawal without being a member of our bank.

(She turns to Dwight)

Old Teller: Are you a member here honey?

Dwight: Why yes, I am. I've actually been here for all my life. I started on the dollar saver program at my school.

(Sam shakes his head)

Old Teller: Oh that's wonderful dear. What is your name? You might be entitled to our incentive program.

Sam: Don't tell her your name.

Dwight: Didn't you hear her? The incentive program. My name is Dwight, Dwight Paint.

Old Teller: Unfortunate name.

Sam: Listen lady hand over the money.

Old Teller: It seems you are eligible. *(Dwight does a fist pump)*

(Mani yells out)

Mani: Oh please check mine. My name is Mani Paint. I'm Dwight's brother. This is the luckiest day ever.

Sam: Now everyone in here knows your names, idiots.

Mani: Sorry Sam.

Sam: Don't say my name.

Mani: Sorry Sam.

Dwight: I can't wear this mask anymore. It is itching my face *(he takes the mask off)*

Sam: Put your mask back on; everyone can see your face.

Old Teller: Yes it's true darling, if you want to stay in here, you need your mask on, COVID regulations I'm afraid.

Dwight: I'm so sorry miss.

Sam: Oh for goodness sake! Just put your gun on the customers Mani.

Mani: You said my name.

Sam: Everyone knows your name. Tell them to get down.

(Mani points the gun at the customers.)

Mani: Can you please lay down?

Sam: Don't be polite.

Mani: You should always be polite.

Dwight: Our daddy would always say, if you want something done you only have to ask nicely.

Mani: Please get back on the floor *(he sees a little girl crying)* Don't worry about the gun little girl. There aren't any bullets in there.

Sam: Yes there are.

Mani: No there aren't. Remember you said I couldn't be trusted not to shoot myself in the foot.

Sam: Well I have bullets *(he holds up his gun)*

Dwight: No you don't. Remember the gun cost so much we couldn't afford bullets.

(Sam turns back to the Old Teller)

Sam: Please can you put that money in that bag and we will be on our way.

(A mobile rings and Dwight pulls it out)

Dwight: Hello, no this is Dwight Paints. I think you're looking for my best friend, Sam Peters.

Sam: Who's that guy? There's no guy here by that name.

Dwight: Yes hold on for a minute. He is right here. I'll pass him over.

(Sam answers)

Sam: No I'm not interested in changing energy plans *(pauses)* I'm busy *(pauses)* Maybe Friday would be better *(turns back to the teller)*. Okay I've had enough. Hand over the loot lady or everyone gets it. I want a million dollars now.

Old Teller: *(grabs paper and writes something down, then hands Sam the paper)* Thank-you for banking at Northwest. Have a great day.

Sam: What is this? *(he reads the letter out loud)* One million dollars, I O U.

Old Teller: Sorry banks don't deal in cash anymore. Digital world now sweetie.

(Dwight grabs the note.)

Dwight: Wow awesome! When can we collect it?

(Sam shakes his head and makes for the exit.)

Dwight: Where are you going boss?

Sam: To the police station. I'm going to lock myself up.

Dwight: Here. We will drive you boss.

Mani: About that guys..... I'm pretty sure I locked the keys in the car!