

THE ROBIN HOODS

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB RESTAURANT - EVENING

The mood is tense as a Socialite (30) who looks more like a high-priced "Escort" saunters seductively toward the door of the ritzy restaurant. Her shapely backside is toward the camera.

We HEAR the voice of ROSITA GONZALES/OLIVIA SWIRL (15), an intelligent but precocious Sophomore in high school.

ROSITA

My family didn't have much money  
and my mom, a single mom, was  
thrown in jail for a week for  
violating a court order to pay off  
a few bad debts to some rich  
company, forcing me to stay with my  
aunt for a week. I had to do  
something!

(beat)

I'm 15 years old and about to do  
the smartest thing and the dumbest  
thing in my life!"

The Socialite is carefully watched with night-vision binoculars from a few yards away. This looks like a professional hit.

We HEAR the "WOOSH" of an arrow leaving a bow.

The Socialite SCREAMS.

Seconds later, there is a toy wooden arrow with a harmless suction-cup tip at her feet.

A close-up of the arrow reveals a message on the shaft that reads, "The Robin Hoods."

Rosita races away like a bandit in the dark.

FADE TO BLACK.

AUDIO "Theme song from "Robin Hood."

INT. FBI/TRAVEL AGENT OFFICE - MORNING

RITA WILLIAMS (25), a cheerful black FBI Agent, enters with two cups of coffee. She drops one off at the Tavel Agency desk in the shared office space. The elated recipient is WEI "BILLY" CHEN (25), an openly gay Travel Agent.

RITA  
(laughs)  
Black and sweet – don't say it,  
Billy.

Billy chuckles.

BILLY  
You'd better get to work,  
girlfriend. Your computer's been  
buzzing like a naughty beehive.

Rita races to her desk. Her computer lights up, the green light for her camera blinks, and she types in a ridiculously long password.

The insignia for the FBI fills the screen. The screen borders are bright white.

A yellow box blinks in the upper right-hand corner of the screen that reads, "URGENT."

Rita taps on the box and her screen fills with photos from outside the Country Club Restaurant.

Rita taps on the photos (with captions) one at a time. Rita reads the caption out loud.

INSERT PHOTO 1 - The angry Socialite holds the harmless arrow.

RITA  
Miss Beverly was hit in the right  
buttocks with an arrow on her way  
to meet a very wealthy gentleman  
who wishes to remain anonymous.

INSERT PHOTO 2 - a close-up of Miss Beverly's butt with her hand on it.

RITA (CONT'D)  
Miss Beverly is reported as saying,  
"That will leave a mark!"

INSERT PHOTO 3 - A surprised gentleman in a tuxedo looks squarely into the security camera above the restaurant's door.

RITA (CONT'D)  
Miss Beverly claims that her  
"friend," and she used air quotes,  
was the victim of identity theft  
and credit card fraud.  
(MORE)

RITA (CONT'D)

She claimed that she accidentally leaked his credit card information when her personal card reader was hacked earlier that day.

INSERT PHOTO 4 - The arrow with the stamp.

RITA (CONT'D)

The Robin Hoods?

Rita turns to see Billy looking over her shoulder and laughing.

Rita's smartphone RINGS. The caller ID reads, "FBI - encrypted. Supervisor."

Rita stands and pushes Billy out of her side of the office before turning away and answering her phone.

RITA (CONT'D)

Yes, Ma'am.

(pauses)

No charges to Mis Beverly's credit card, but four separate charges of \$5,000 to the gentleman's credit card before his credit card company caught on. Got it, Ma'am. And you'll text me his name.

(pauses)

The Robin Hoods, yes, Ma'am. I'll be discrete.

CLICK.

Billy returns to his desk.

Rita reads the one name and her eyes open wide.

INT. ROSITA'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Rosita stares at a black screen.

Three sinister notes are displayed in white font on the left side of her screen. Each offers a choice for "Y" or "N." The notes read, "Dark Web?" "Ghost Server Protocol?" and "Double Encryption?"

Rosita impatiently presses "Y" three times.

A new note reads, "Hi, Olivia Swirl."

Rosita laughs.

Another note reads, "You did good in Miami hacking the ladies credit card reader. Artful Dodger's Fan, who will join us soon."

ROSITA  
(mumbles)  
That was poor spelling and grammar.  
It's you did well. And 'lady's' is  
misspelled.

Rosita laughs at the same set of photographs as Rita viewed. Her screen borders are dark.

Rosita's screen goes dark for a moment.

Another note reads, "Artful Dodger's Fan joined the meeting."

CUT TO:

INT. DION'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

DION WHITE/ARTFUL DODGER'S FAN (15) smiles at the same photos.

He types a message, "Hey, Fakin'. Hey, Olivia, I'm ready for my mission."

Dion's screen reads, "All the winnings for the last job went to preschool lunch programs in poor communities. Nice work, you two."

BACK TO:

INT. ROSITA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rosita types a short message, "Thanks, Fakin'. Send another investor's name soon."

An error message blinks, red, "Exceeding safe time restriction."

Fakin' signs off with a message, "Later, team. Member, don't tell nobody or I could get in big trouble."

Rosita's screen goes dark.

ROSITA  
(mumbles)  
Poor spelling and grammar again. So  
much for being a criminal  
mastermind, but charities are  
winning. Go, Robin Hoods!

She grabs her backpack, tosses in an iPad and a burner phone, and races out the bedroom door.

INT. AUNT LISA'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

AUNT LISA (40) is a stern woman wearing a white nurse's uniform and chopping vegetables with a butcher knife and sadistic vigor. She wears a crucifix around her neck.

ROSITA  
Buenos días, tía Lisa.

Lisa glares at Rosita.

AUNT LISA  
As long as you're in this house,  
we'll speak English.

ROSITA  
Right, so you don't get deported.

AUNT LISA  
You know what I'm saying. My  
estúpida sister is in prison, the  
big house, the state pen!

Rosita paces angrily.

ROSITA  
You watch too much TV. It's a  
minimum security detention center.  
She didn't pay a creditor on time.  
Big deal.

Aunt Lisa waves a knife at Rosita.

AUNT LISA  
A judge ordered her to pay on time  
and she didn't.

ROSITA  
Rich people don't go to jail for  
not paying bills.

AUNT LISA  
Until she gets out, I'm in charge!  
Now, eat your breakfast!

Aunt Lisa points to two small carrots and two stalks of celery.

ROSITA  
I'm still trying to digest last  
night's vegan pizza.  
(mumbles)  
I don't know how termites do it.

Rosita grabs the veggies and heads out.

AUNT LISA  
Where are you going?

ROSITA  
Library. And a hamburger stand.

Aunt Lisa cringes when Rosita says hamburger.

AUNT LISA  
Church tomorrow at nine.

ROSITA  
Can't make it. I have to sort my  
sock drawer.

Rosita is gone.

Aunt Lisa whacks a few more carrots with her butcher knife.  
She turns on a small TV on a kitchen counter.

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB RESTAURANT - DAY

A fiery redhead journalist, ELLIE SOMMERS (30), faces an iPad  
on a tripod and holds a remote control device. The restaurant  
door is at her back.

ELLIE  
I'm at the scene of a brazen attack  
last night, where two law-abiding  
citizens had their identities and  
their credit card information  
stolen.

Ellie flips to the photo of the Socialite with her hand on  
her butt.

ELLIE (CONT'D)  
I'm told that one of the victims  
was shot with an arrow, and one of  
the victims was defrauded of  
thousands of dollars.

Ellie pushes the remote control to get a selfie view in front  
of the restaurant.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

It's rumored that the FBI has a team of their top agents in the area on the case. I'm betting these hardened criminals known as the Robin Hoods will be confined at Guantanamo Bay in a day or two.

(beat)

This is Ellie Sommers, reporting live!

Ellie thinks she stopped recording, but she is still "live."

She yells back into the restaurant.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

I don't know why none of you would talk to me on camera. Credit card fraud happens every day here, but it's not every day that a hooker takes an arrow in the butt for one stinkin' U.S. Congressman.

Ellie turns to see that her iPad recording is still rolling. She leaps to her tripod, rips off the iPad, and shuts it off.

INT. FBI/TRAVEL AGENT OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Rita types feverishly on her computer.

Billy yells to her from his desk.

BILLY (O.C.)

Girlfriend, better get your butt in here and see this live story on TV.

Rita races in to look over Billy's shoulder at his computer display. Billy doesn't stop gabbing during the first part of the interview.

REPLAY of Ellie's interview.

BILLY (CONT'D)

That's that loudmouth Ellie Sommers.

Rita tries to hush Billy, but it doesn't work.

RITA

Shhh! I can't hear with you -



BILLY

She's been fired from every TV and  
radio station in a five-state area.  
And her taste in clothes is  
dreadful!

Rita starts to choke Billy to shut him up when they both hear  
Ellie's last comment.

ELLIE

I don't know why none of you would  
talk to me on camera. Credit card  
fraud happens every day here, but  
it's not every day that a hooker  
takes an arrow in the butt for a  
U.S. Congressman.

Rita stops choking Billy, and they laugh!

RITA

There are some things my supervisor  
didn't tell me about Miss Beverly.  
(scoffs)  
And, one congressman. Big deal!

The smartphone on Rita's desk RINGS.

Rita yells and points to Billy on her way to the phone.

RITA (CONT'D)

Sit, Billy. Stay!

Billy looks like a scolded puppy.

Rita reaches her desk and sees a short message, "FBI  
encrypted: we have a leak."

Rita closes the glass door to her office to take the call.

Rita's smartphone RINGS. "FBI Director - encrypted. Top  
Secret."

Rita stands to take the call from the stern, male FBI  
DIRECTOR (60).

FBI DIRECTOR (V.O.)

Special Agent Williams, this is a  
highly sensitive case. Besides the  
one congressman, Miss Beverly's  
phone held the credit card numbers  
of eight members of Congress, six  
Cabinet members, and two Supreme  
Court justices who were each  
defrauded of \$5,000 tonight.

(MORE)

FBI DIRECTOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

They are all very wealthy but it's not the money. If their names are leaked it would be an international incident of outrageous proportions.

(yells)

Find your local Robin Hoods. Our sources tell us someone wants them dead!

Rita's eyes open wide as she stares at her phone.

RITA

Yes, Sir.

Rita looks worried as the Director ends the call.

RITA (CONT'D)

Somebody wants them dead?

INT. CHURCH BASEMENT - EVENING

TONY STILETTO (60s), an old-school mobster in a black suit, shined leather shoes, and big sunglasses, follows signs that read, "A.A. Meeting in Progress."

Tony walks into the room where a solemn Priest (70) stands in front of several posters of "The Twelve Step Program," "Admit your problems to God and others," and "Turn off your cellphones!"

Twenty fold-up chairs are set up; attendees of all types occupy half, but no one sits in the front row.

As Tony trudges to the front row, other attendees smile weakly in support.

Tony sits, and the Priest turns his head to the side not recognizing Tony. Tony talks non-stop.

TONY

My name's Tony, and I'm an alcoholic, but I'm here tonight for a completely other reason. Ya see, the letters A.A. made me think about my profession and something I also might want to quit. Ya see, I've been gainfully employed for over 30 years as a freelance population control specialist.

Tony looks back to see the others in the room are confused.

TONY (CONT'D)  
A believer in retroactive birth  
control?

The others remain confused but slide their chairs back.

Tony uses his hands to speak to the crowd.

TONY (CONT'D)  
A lead deliveryman? A terminator  
with benefits? An unlicensed and  
unscheduled surgeon? A last-call  
bartender?

The others slide their chairs back more. Tony sulks.

TONY (CONT'D)  
Okay. I'm a hitman. An assassin! I  
was hoping that A.A. would also  
work as Assassins Anonymous. I want  
to give up, but I can't find group  
meetings.

Tony's smartphone RINGS loudly.

The Priest's hand shakes as he points to the sign, "Turn off  
your cellphones!"

Tony holds up a finger to the Priest, indicating he has to  
take the call.

He answers his phone with authority.

TONY (CONT'D)  
Tony Stiletto here. You pay, we  
slay!

Tony listens to the call while the Priest's hand shakes as he  
points to the sign again.

Tony holds up a finger to the Priest, indicating he needs one  
minute more.

TONY (CONT'D)  
(angry)  
I ain't too old!  
(sweetly)  
Send me my usual fee and all the  
info you got on this Robin Hood  
guy. I'll take care of it.

Tony ends the call and turns around to see the room is empty.

INT. DION'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dion calls Rosita on her burner phone. The clock in his room reads, "9:01 PM." He lies on his bed in his boxer shorts and T-shirt.

INT. ROSITA'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Rosita is in bed asleep. She has two phones on her nightstand, a smartphone and a burner phone. A clock on her desk reads, "12:01 AM."

Her burner phone buzzes, but she reaches blindly for her smartphone.

She finally grabs her burner phone, which reads, "UNKNOWN CALLER."

She stares at the phone before answering in a dark, disguised tone.

ROSITA

Hello?

INTERCUT PHONE CALL

Dion does not attempt to disguise his voice.

DION

It's me, Artful Dodger's Fan.

PAUSE

Rosita still disguises her voice.

ROSITA

How did you get this number?

DION

Um. Group chat.

ROSITA

(angry)

Un. The numbers are scrambled!

DION

I'm a hacker.

(laughs)

So are you.

Rosita sits up in bed and glares at the phone.

ROSITA  
It's against the rules for us to  
communicate in any way without -

DION  
Fakin'. I know. I wanted you to  
know I'm not a bad person.

Rosita disguises her voice less as the call goes on.

ROSITA  
I have to report this call.

DION  
(defensive)  
I don't know how Fakin' picked her  
name, but you named yourself before  
I did and you picked Olivia Swirl,  
playing off Fakin's name sounding  
like Fagen, so you went all Oliver  
Twist-like with Oliver Swirl and  
left me no other choice.

ROSITA  
I got it right away. Like the  
Artful Dodger, by Charles Dickens.  
The irony is not lost on me. They  
were pickpockets who stole from the  
rich and kept it.

DION  
And we steal from the rich and give  
it to the poor.

ROSITA  
(angry, no disguise)  
I get it! The world needs more  
Robin Hoods but I still have to  
report this call.

DION  
You can't do that, or we'll both be  
fired.

SILENCE

Rosita thinks.

ROSITA  
You've established that you're a  
better criminal mastermind than me.  
I don't trust you! I never want you  
to call me again!

Rosita ends the call and thinks.

INT. DION'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dion stares at his burner phone, perplexed.

DION

She called me a better criminal  
mastermind. I hope I didn't scare  
her off.

INT. ROSITA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rosita stares at her burner phone perplexed.

ROSITA

He knows I connected with Charles  
Dickens first. He knows I'm smarter  
than he is, but he won't call back.  
I scared him off like I do every  
boy.

INT. AUNT LISA'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - MORNING

Aunt Lisa, in her nurse's uniform, prepares one fried egg on  
a small piece of toast as Rosita enters in sweat clothes. She  
adds pepper.

AUNT LISA

It's Sunday, so I made you peppered  
eggs on toast before church.

ROSITA

It's peppered egg on toast, but I  
know about the price of eggs.  
Thanks so much for breakfast.

AUNT LISA

You're not dressed for church. It's  
still the best place to meet nice  
boys your age.

ROSITA

I'm going to have to miss church  
this week.

(mumbles)

And every week. I have a weekly  
video book club meeting.

Aunt Lisa turns angry and tosses Rosita her breakfast.

AUNT LISA

I have to work a double shift today  
to pay for your food! You must come  
to church!

ROSITA

I'm sorry, Aunt Lisa, but we're  
reading about critical thinking,  
like how to determine fact from  
fiction and become an evidence-  
based learner to think for  
ourselves.

Lisa yells.

AUNT LISA

You're ungrateful and too liberal  
for me. Do the dishes! This place  
better be spotless when I return  
late tonight!

Rosita remains calm as Lisa storms out.

ROSITA

If you see any big, strong,  
handsome college men, or women,  
please tell them hello for me.

We hear the front door SLAM.

INT. ROSITA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rosita stares at a black screen.

Again, three sinister notes are displayed in white font on  
the left side of her screen. Each offers a choice for "Y" or  
"N." The notes read, "Dark Web?" "Ghost Server Protocol?" and  
"Double Encryption?"

Rosita impatiently presses "Y" three times.

A new note reads, "Welcome, Olivia Swirl. Artful Dodger's Fan  
will join us soon."

Another note reads, "Nothing in the news up here on Robin  
Hoods. Have u seen much?"

Rosita types back, "Don't watch news or TV."

Rosita's screen goes dark for a moment.

Another note reads, "Artful Dodger's Fan joined the meeting."

CUT TO:

INT. DION'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Dion loads up a PHOTO of a fancy men's clothing store on Hollywood Boulevard (with the store's name blurred out).

INSERT PHOTO

Dion's voice is disguised as he speaks.

DION

Hey, Fakin. Hey, Olivia, My mission proceeded exactly as planned. I secretly left that special cable that looks like a phone charger cable on the counter of that famous clothing store in Hollywood. The young cashier swapped it out with her charger cable, and it sent me ID and credit card data via Wi-Fi for every customer for hours while I had coffee next door.

INT. ROSITA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rosita sees the photo and glares at Dion's message on her screen.

We hear Fakin's voice also disguised.

FAKIN' (V.O.)

We charged like two dozen credit cards with \$5,000 each and I sent the money to rural libraries and food banks across the U.S. Good work, Artful Dodger's fan. You're up to bat, Olivia Swirl. Don't say nothing to nobody!"

Rosita's screen goes dark.

ROSITA

My coworker sounds like an old creep, and the mastermind used a double-negative. Geez!

Rosita ponders her next move.

She stares at a small device on her desk.



INT. FBI/TRAVEL AGENT OFFICE - MORNING

Rita enters with two cups of coffee again. She drops one off at the Travel Agency desk to see Billy laughing at two Los Angeles Police Officers preventing people from entering an upscale men's clothing store on Hollywood Boulevard.

RITA

Billy, what's going on in L.A.? And why did my boss call me to work on Sunday?

BILLY

Your Robin Hoods have struck again. They took credit, pun intended, for stealing data for two dozen credit cards yesterday alone.

Rita RACES to her office yelling.

RITA

We don't have a leak! We have a Tsunami!

Rita's phone RINGS. She answers immediately and listens to a short message.

RITA (CONT'D)

Yes, Ma'am. L.A. Anyway I can. Right away, Ma'am.

Rita puts her phone in her pocket and yells to Billy.

RITA (CONT'D)

Billy, get me to Los Angeles ASAP. Coach fare. Cheap hotel near that store in Hollywood.

BILLY (O.C.)

Airline tickets, simple. Cheap hotel, impossible. You'll have to use my peeps and perks.

RITA

Thanks, Billy. Can I bring you anything from Hollywood?

BILLY (O.C.)

Timothée Chalamet.

(beat)

I'll send the boarding passes to your phone, dearie. Safe travels.

Rita is already out the door.

EXT. MIAMI YACHT CLUB - DAY

A nurse in uniform (Rosita in Aunt Lisa's uniform) walks along the yacht club docks with a tourist map of Miami Beach. She wears thick eyeglasses and skin wrinkles made from makeup on her face, neck, and hands. She applies Nicotine Tooth paint to make her teeth look older.

She bumps up to people asking for directions in broken English. The pocket of her nurse's uniform contains a Bluetooth credit card reader.

She stops and talks to several wealthy-looking people.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD, MEN'S STORE - AFTERNOON

Rita steps from a UBER car to see Ellie Sommers filming another story with her iPad. Two uniformed Police Officers block the entrance to the store.

Rita stares at Ellie as she finishes her self-interview.

ELLIE

There you have it, folks, in the hottest viral story on the web. The Robin Hoods bilked hard-earned money from L.A.'s finest citizens, almost \$120,000 in one day. This time, the gang of thieves claims to have donated the funds to neglected rural libraries and food banks across the U.S. However, there's no telling how much money these thieves are skimming off the top for their wanton desires.

(beat)

I'm Ellie Sommers, reporting life from Hollywood Boulevard.

Ellie sees Rita and the FBI badge on her belt. She forgets to stop recording again as Rita walks over.

RITA

Nothing!

ELLIE

What?

RITA

The Robin Hoods are skimming nothing off the top. It's all going to charity. 100%.

Rita walks up to the two police officers, shows them her badge, and whispers to them.

They chuckle and let her into the store.

INT. HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD, MEN'S STORE - CONTINUOUS

Rita enters to see an evidence bag on the store counter containing a credit card reader. The female store MANAGER (40s) is distraught. Rita flips out her badge and consoles the manager.

RITA

It's not your fault. I'm Special Agent Rita Williams.

Rita examines the card reader in the evidence bag.

MANAGER

Was it our card reader?

RITA

No. This is the best model on the market. It uses EMV Chip Technology and End-to-End Encryption.

Rita looks to the left of the card reader and sees the Manager's smartphone connected to a charger cord.

MANAGER

That's my phone. It alerts me of security issues in the store. Our CCTV wasn't working yesterday.

RITA

Imagine that.

Rita puts on a latex glove and reaches for the charger cord.

RITA (CONT'D)

May I?

(examines the cord)

Where did you get this?

MANAGER

To be honest, a customer dropped it, we think. Another customer handed it to me. They only cost a few bucks, and my cord was getting frayed, so I used this one.

(panics)

But I was going to give it back if anyone claimed it.

RITA

No one's going to claim it. And your police bagged the wrong suspect. This cord has Wi-Fi and a card reader built in. It sends the numbers to the thief's phone.

The Manager's chin drops.

MANAGER

I'm so sorry.

Rita snaps a photo and bags the cord as evidence.

RITA

You'll bounce back. I suggest you display men's wallets made with RFID-Blocking Technology on your counter here.

Rita shows the manager her slim purse and takes out a credit card in a hacker-proof sleeve.

RITA (CONT'D)

My purse is made of that same material, and if I go out with just a credit card, I put it in a hacker-proof sleeve.

The Manager cheers up.

MANAGER

I could sell the hacker-proof sleeves with a big mark-up! Who wouldn't want to keep their credit cards safe?

Rita turns to exit.

RITA

Who indeed?

The Manager yells and waves goodbye.

MANAGER

Thanks for the tips.

Rita smiles as she exits.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD HOTEL, ROOM - NIGHT

Rita lies on a deluxe king-size bed in a fluffy white bathrobe. She calls Billy, who answers the phone laughing.

RITA  
How did you get me into this hotel  
at the Government per-diem rate?

BILLY (V.O.)  
My peeps and perks. You owe me  
Timothée Chalamet, but I would turn  
on the news right now. You're  
famous!

RITA  
Jesus, Billy!

Rita turns on the news to catch the last bit of Ellie's  
selfie interview.

INSERT VIDEO

ELLIE  
What?

RITA  
The Robin Hoods are skimming  
nothing off the top. It's all going  
to charity, 100%.

Rita walks up to the two police officers, shows them her  
badge, and whispers to them.

END VIDEO

RITA (CONT'D)  
Billy, I gotta go. My boss is going  
to —

Rita's smartphone rings and she has to cut Billy off to  
answer.

RITA (CONT'D)  
Yes, Ma'am. I saw the news.

Rita pauses and holds the phone to her chest.

RITA (CONT'D)  
Yes, Ma'am. Never discuss an  
ongoing case.  
(pause)  
But you liked my body cam video  
from the clothing store, so I'm  
still on the case. Thank you,  
Ma'am. I have to go. Poor reception  
in this cheap motel room.

CLICK

Rita smiles and grabs a white wine from the mini-fridge.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD HOTEL BALCONY - NIGHT

Rita steps out on the patio, enjoys the view, and sips her wine.

Ellie steps out to her patio from the adjoining suite. She wears a fluffy white bathrobe and holds a glass of white wine.

They stare at each other.

                    ELLIE                                    RITA  
Billy Chen!                                    Billy Chen!

They laugh.

                    RITA (CONT'D)  
I'm in the same office.

                    ELLIE  
I live in the same building.

                    RITA  
My boss was not pleased with your  
video.

                    ELLIE  
My Web traffic is through the roof.  
People can't get enough of The  
Robin Hoods.

                    RITA  
Are you like Paparazzi for  
criminals?

                    ELLIE  
Human interest. It's fly to hate  
the rich. Who would have guessed?

Rita is angry.

                    RITA  
We're all Americans. Justice will  
be served! That gang of thieves  
won't be heroes for long. Their  
first victim was a U.S.  
Congressman, and they tapped a  
major movie star on Hollywood  
Boulevard. They're making powerful  
enemies.

ELLIE

Do you think they're in danger? I think every millionaire and billionaire in America is in danger! Go, Robin Hoods!

Rita stomps into her suite.

INT. HOLLYWOOD HOTEL, ROOM - NIGHT

Rita slams and locks the glass slider door. She hears Ellie's door slam shut.

Seconds later, Rita hears a LOUD KNOCK on a door from the hallway.

She hears a grown man's voice.

TONY (O.C.)

Pizza.

Rita plops down on the bed and turns up the TV.

Seconds later, she hears Ellie SCREAM.

ELLIE (O.C.)

Gimme that back! I'm calling the cops.

INT. HOLLYWOOD HOTEL, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Rita swings open her door and leaps into the hallway.

She sees Tony running down the hallway with Ellie's iPad.

In her bathrobe, she races after Tony.

RITA

Stop, thief! This is the FBI.

Rita dives at Tony's legs to tackle him.

Tony falls to the floor, drops the iPad, and crawls forward.

Rita sees that her bathrobe is open, and she rushes to close it.

Tony escapes down a staircase.

Ellie runs down the hall.

ELLIE  
I called 9-1-1.

Ellie helps Rita stand. Rita hands her back the iPad.

RITA  
Do you want to ask if I'm okay?

Ellie stares at Rita.

ELLIE  
My life is on this iPad.

Rita glares at Ellie.

RITA  
My life was on the line to save it!

They trudge back to their rooms.

INT. ROSITA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

At exactly 12:01 am, Rosita calls Dion. Rosita wears sweat clothes and pink fluffy slippers.

DION (V.O.)  
Sup?

ROSITA  
Sup?

INT. DION'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Dion is in his boxer shorts, a T-shirt, and unmatched socks. He's playing a video game while talking to Rosita on his burner phone.

INTERCUT PHONE CALL - split screen

DION  
Looks like I'm going to have to report you to Fakin'.

ROSITA  
Nice work in Hollywood. I'm guessing you used a Wi-Fi charger cable. Predictable.

Dion is distracted by the video game and is slow to respond.

DION  
To you, maybe. Not to them.



ROSITA  
Yo, Bro, M-C? Where are you?

DION  
Automatic village trading hall.

ROSITA  
Been there. Got Mending for one emerald.

DION  
Sweet, but my Elytra's almost out.

ROSITA  
Go back to The End and get more shulker shells.

DION  
What did you do today?

ROSITA  
You'll hear about it tomorrow before school.

DION  
Tell me now.

ROSITA  
Don't trust you yet, but the Robin Hoods got traffic on social.

DION  
I know. 120K.

ROSITA  
Way more, 200K.

DION  
200K?

ROSITA  
We should pass a half-mill by tomorrow. Did you see the Robin Hood Defense Fund page? It sprung out of nowhere.

DION  
Dude, everyone is contributing to the Defense Fund! Think Fakin' will share with us.

ROSITA  
I'm not in this for cash. I'm in it for justice! So is she.

DION  
How do you know it's a she?

ROSITA  
She's too careful to be a he.

Dion laughs.

DION  
Good point.

ROSITA  
Gotta sleep. See ya.

DION  
See ya!

CLICK

END PHONE CALL

INT. HOLLYWOOD HOTEL, RITA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Two Police Officers (the same officers at the store) chew slices of pizza. They smile at Ellie, who plays up her role as victim.

ELLIE  
That's it. Big guy wearing a red pizza delivery jacket, a COVID mask, and sunglasses. Thank you so much, officers. I don't know what I would have done without you.

Rita glances at Ellie with a puzzled look.

RITA  
That's all we have, Officers, except that the perp was Italian, 55 to 65, 200 to 225 pounds, and wore clear latex gloves so he wouldn't leave fingerprints. Maybe the hotel's CCTV picked him up.

ELLIE  
But. Nothing was actually stolen, so I wouldn't blame you for dropping the case, but I hope you catch that horrible monster!

Rita shuts the door and mumbles.

RITA  
Because I sure didn't catch him.

Ellie hears the comment.

ELLIE  
Thanks for trying. More important,  
my mini-fridge is out of white  
wine.

RITA  
I have a 6 AM flight -

ELLIE  
Out of LAX.

	RITA		ELLIE (CONT'D)
Billy!		Billy!	

They glare at each other.

	RITA (CONT'D)		ELLIE (CONT'D)
Seat 25 B		Seat 25 A	

RITA (CONT'D)  
(angry)  
He gave you the window. I'll kill  
him.

Ellie laughs and heads to the mini-fridge.

ELLIE  
Mind if I grab a few?

RITA  
(sarcastic)  
Help yourself.

Ellie pulls out two white wines.

ELLIE  
I admire the thieves for going  
after rich people and giving to the  
poor.

RITA  
I don't admire any thieves.

Ellie looks up and smiles.

ELLIE  
I wonder if they're as handsome as  
Robin Hood with that green hat and  
tight pants.

Rita shakes her head in disgust as Ellie exits to her room.

INT. AUNT LISA'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - MORNING

Aunt Lisa sips coffee and stares at a clock that reads, "6:55 AM"

The dishes are clean and on a drying rack, the table is clean, and the floor shines.

Rosita races in wearing nice school clothes (for once), and her backpack is on. Rosita smiles.

ROSITA  
I cleaned up last night.

AUNT LISA  
You're almost late for your bus.

ROSITA  
I gotta run.

Aunt Lisa is suspicious. She smells her uniform.

AUNT LISA  
Did you wash my spare uniform?

ROSITA  
I threw it in with school clothes.

AUNT LISA  
You shouldn't have wasted the softener.

ROSITA  
My sweat clothes needed it.

AUNT LISA  
You were on the phone last night when I got home about midnight. Who called you that late?

Rosita smiles, raising Aunt Lisa's suspicions.

ROSITA  
Robo call from Hawaii, but I could win us a vacation for two if I participated in a survey. I thought you needed a vacation. Me too!

Aunt Lisa loses her patience.

AUNT LISA

Why are you so happy? And you're all dressed up for school! Is it a boy?

ROSITA

I applied for a dog walker job after school, and I got it.

AUNT LISA

I want half your pay for room and board.

Rosita laughs sarcastically.

ROSITA

Only half? That's the Aunt Lisa I've learned to love.

(beat)

Oh! Look at the time. I gotta run.

She runs out.

EXT. BUS STOP - EARLY AFTERNOON

JOHNNY GRANT (15) is a tall, handsome, sight-impaired teen waiting at the bus stop with his guide dog, Buster. He's dressed in matching clothes and carries a cane and a backpack. His backpack has an aluminum water bottle hanging on the back.

Rosita joins Johnny at the bus stop and smiles.

ROSITA

I'm smiling.

JOHNNY

I know, Rosie. We missed the first bus home.

Rosita smiles.

ROSITA

Did you wait for me?

JOHNNY

Of course, I need to escort you halfway home.

(sweetly)

I always imagine you smiling.

(smiles)

(MORE)

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Since second grade in Ms. Pitman's class, except for the rainy day in second grade when you peed yourself.

ROSITA

Why would you remember such a thing?

JOHNNY

The class was stuck inside and all the boys were acting up. Jimmy Wrangle was the worst.

ROSITA

Very worst.

JOHNNY

Ms. Pitman refused to let anyone go down to the bathroom until everyone settled down.

ROSITA

Jimmy kept talking to make us laugh even harder.

JOHNNY

Then you sprung a leak. I felt so sorry for you.

(laughs)

I had my mom sign me up for self-defense classes the next day.

Rosita stares at the compassionate boy. She smiles.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

You're smiling again.

ROSITA

The bus is here. Move it!

Johnny laughs as the bus arrives and they get on.

INT. EYE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

The DOC (40s) completes the eye exam and makes notes on an iPad. Doc sounds nervous.

DOC

Pretty ironic, huh? An eye doctor taking notes on an iPad.

TONY  
Quit stalling, Doc. Whatsa matta  
with my eyes?

Doc is compassionate.

DOC  
I'm afraid I have bad news,  
Anthony.

TONY  
It's Tony but it's not really Tony,  
if you know what I mean.

Doc is scared.

DOC  
Tony, I'm afraid you have an  
advancing case of macular  
degeneration, which is why we  
dilated your eyeballs and ran those  
extra tests. I took several photos  
to document the extent of the  
damage.

TONY  
I'm gonna have to ask for those  
photos, Doc. I don't like photos of  
me gettin' out.

DOC  
These will stay in my office.

Tony pulls out a pistol.

TONY  
I don't think so, Doc.

Doc throws up his hands.

DOC  
Take anything you want.

Doc hands him a large pair of dark plastic sunglasses.

Tony puts them on.

DOC (CONT'D)  
Take an extra pair. Wear them all  
day today until your vision feels  
normal.

TONY  
Can I still work?

DOC

Many people don't even notice the slow loss of vision. Many work for years after a diagnosis, except if you're an airplane pilot, a surgeon, a professional athlete, or a sniper in the army, but you're too old for most of those anyway.

TONY

I don't know, Doc. What professions allow for poor vision?

DOC

Customer service representatives on the phone.

Tony gets angry.

TONY

I hate them.

DOC

Massage Therapists work with their hands.

Tony gets angrier.

TONY

Not for me, Doc!

DOC

Musicians like Ray Charles and Stevie Wonder?

Tony starts to strangle the doctor with his bare hands.

DOC (CONT'D)

Boston Strangler?

Doc grabs extra sunglasses and samples of eyed drops and holds out his shaking hands.

DOC (CONT'D)

Have some extra samples on me.

Tony finally lets go of Doc's throat.

He clumsily takes the extra samples and shoves them into his coat pocket.

TONY

Next month, same time?



Doc is barely able to nod his head, "Yes."

EXT. MIAMI INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - AFTERNOON

Billy picks up Rita and Ellie in his mini-cooper. He has a small, ugly poodle named "Killer" in the passenger front seat.

Rita is mad at Billy as she and Ellie cram into the back seat.

RITA

Very funny, Billy. Why didn't you tell me about this wild journalist living in your building?

BILLY

You never asked!

ELLIE

Hi, Billy. Hi, Killer. I'm sure what Special Agent Willams meant to say was 'Thanks for picking us up, Billy.'

RITA

You named your dog, "Killer?"

Billy covers Killer's ears.

BILLY

He's a rare Chihuahua-doodle and he's sensitive about his size.

Rita slaps Billy on the shoulder.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Ow, that hurt.

Rita points and glares at Ellie.

RITA

Why did you give her the window seat?

Billy races off yelling.

BILLY

She doesn't hit me so hard.

INT. BILLY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Ellie pleads with Billy.

ELLIE

I was the victim here. I was accosted in the fancy hotel you put us in. Practically molested!

RITA

The pizza delivery man tried to steal her iPad.

BILLY

Right after you posted that great video on the Robin Hoods.

Ellie pats Billy on the shoulder.

ELLIE

Did you like it?

BILLY

Me and half of America. Your numbers are through the roof!

Ellie checks her phone as Rita glares at her.

ELLIE

I didn't see them. I was trapped on the plane. O-M-G times ten!

BILLY

Times a million! It went viral. The Robin Hoods have a massive following!

Rita's phone gets a text message reading, "FBI Encrypted: Robin Hoods hit the Miami Yacht Club yesterday. Biggest haul ever!"

Rita realizes that Ellie is peeking at the text message.

RITA

Billy, take us to the Yacht Club. Step on it.

BILLY

Looks like you're partners now.

RITA

We're so not partners!

ELLIE

I feel another video podcast coming on! Let's go, partner!

Rita's chin drops to her chest in disgust.

Billy looks in the rearview mirror and smiles.

BILLY

I knew you two would hit it off!

Rita lifts her head to glare at Billy.

INT. AUNT LISA'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Aunt Lisa, in full uniform, prepares to leave.

Rosita smiles at a small plate of broiled veggies and a small piece of bread.

She plops a \$20 bill down on the table.

Aunt Lisa scoops it up and stuffs it in her bra.

AUNT LISA

Who would be dumb enough to pay you \$40 to walk dogs that they could themselves?

ROSITA

Rich, busy people.

EXT. MIAMI YACHT CLUB - LATE AFTERNOON

Rita walks quickly to the yacht club dock with Ellie following a few steps behind her, and Billy following several steps behind Ellie because Billy carries a large box while walking his short-legged dog.

Ellie's iPad BUZZES.

ELLIE

OMG. It's from Washington, DC. The Robin Hoods swindled almost \$300,000, from Yacht Club Members yesterday, all in credit card fraud.

Rita is furious.

RITA  
How do you find this stuff out  
before me?

Rita's iPad BUZZES with the same message.

RITA (CONT'D)  
I need to get private interviews  
with victims and witnesses. This is  
an official FBI investigation. Stay  
away from me! Got it?

Ellie and Billy nod, "Yes."

Rita spots Billy's box.

RITA (CONT'D)  
What's in the box, Billy?

BILLY  
I'm selling things as a fundraiser  
for local food banks.

Rita looks suspiciously at Billy but marches away.

RITA  
Both of you. Keep your distance.

Rita marches down the peer looking for victims and witnesses  
as Ellie sets up her tripod for a selfie interview.

Billy sets his box down and opens it. He pulls out printed  
signs that read, "Support the Robin Hoods. One hat for \$20.  
Two hats for \$50. All proceeds go to local food banks." He  
tapes them to the box, and then puts on a green felt Robin  
Hood hat with a feather."

Ellie is ecstatic.

ELLIE  
I want one!

BILLY  
That will be \$20 unless you want to  
buy two.

Ellie laughs as she digs in her purse for \$20.

ELLIE  
How much did you pay for them?

BILLY  
Five bucks. It's my donation to the  
cause.

Ellie puts on a hat and begins taping her video podcast episode with Billy behind her and on camera.

ELLIE

This is Ellie Sommers live from the Miami Yacht Club where rich people got soaked again by the credit card thieves known only as the Robin Hoods. Yesterday's take was a staggering \$300,000, again with every penny going to charitable organizations across the country.

Rita turns around to see a crowd gathering around Ellie and Billy with five people wearing Robin Hood hats. She can't hear Ellie or see Billy.

Rita can't find anyone willing to talk with her.

She turns around a minute later to see 20 people wearing Robin Hood hats, holding up smartphones, and taking videos.

Rita is frustrated after being turned away from everybody she tries to approach.

Rita's iPad BUZZES.

Rita's boss sends her a video of Ellie and Billy at the Yacht Club, surrounded by people wearing Robin Hood hats and cheering on the "Robin Hoods."

A message flashes on the iPad: "They've gone viral!"

Rita stomps toward Ellie and Billy.

After two steps, Rita sees an elderly man (Tony) in a dark suit worn by gangsters. He holds a pistol, but he wears the dark wrap-around sunglasses that people wear after eye exams. He staggers as the crowd yells and disperses after his first shot.

BAM!

He stands only 20 yards from Ellie and Billy and fires several shots at Ellie wearing a green Robin Hood hat.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

Billy takes his hat off immediately, lifts Killer, and turns his back to Tony.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

Tony misses Ellie and Billy with every shot. He misses everyone!

When his clip runs out, he races out to the parking lot and escapes.

When Rita runs up to Ellie and Billy, they are panicking.

ELLIE (CONT'D)  
It was awful.

BILLY  
But he missed everyone.

ELLIE  
That was the maniac who attacked me  
in my hotel room in Hollywood. Too  
bad I turned off –

Ellie looks at her iPad on the tripod. It has a green camera light on.

Rita grabs the iPad.

RITA  
I'll need this as evidence. So will  
the police. I called them.

BILLY  
My hats sold out!

ELLIE  
I hope a few people saw my podcast.

Rita sounds disgusted as she glares at Ellie.

RITA  
It went viral.

Rita slaps Billy's shoulder.

BILLY  
Ow. That's gonna leave a mark.

RITA  
The hats made them heroes, Billy!  
No one would talk to me. Even the  
rich people!

As a police car with LIGHTS and SIRENS drives up to them,  
Billy talks sweetly to Killer.

BILLY

Rita can get very angry sometimes,  
Killer.

Rita helps a police officer with the report.

INT. ROSITA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

We join a group video call in progress (without video of the participants).

A text message from Fakin' in the center of the screen: "hey olivia, hey artful, I've got some good news and some bad news."

Dion types a quick response: "I'd like the bad news first"

Rosita types a reply: "Good news first"

Fakin': "It's settled then. I'll mix it up. You both did great jobs raising money for charity, but we now have copycat robin hoods out there who are stealing from the rich and keeping it."

Dion: "way bad"

Rosita: "bad for business, I saw the videos"

SILENCE

Fakin': "you were told to stay off social media."

Dion: "Jesus, olivia!!!"

Rosita: "I was looking over a friend's shoulder at school"

Dion: "what did you see"

Rosita: "Big crowd wearing green robin hood hats and cheering for us"

Fakin': "It made the national news. Worse, the press wants to interview us - never never - NEVER"

Dion: "Now what?"

Fakin': "fbi getting more involved. olivia, they asked your local agents to bring the podcaster and hat salesman in for questioning."

Rosita: "we'd better lay low"

Then Rosita panics and types hard and fast.

Rosita: "Fakin', you just gave away my location and my code name in the same sentence!"

Fakin': "no time to lay low – we go big, but in new turf"

Rosita: "new turf – and give to charity, right?"

Dion: "i can't travel. Mom needs my help with little brother when she works"

SILENCE

Fakin': "no personal info on texts – right?"

Dion: "sorry."

Fakin': "up to you, olivia. far away."

Rosita: "i'm thinking of quitting"

Rosita exits the call and her screen goes blank.

INT. FBI/TRAVEL AGENT OFFICE – NIGHT

Billy sits in the darkest corner of Rita's office looking like a scolded schoolchild.

Ellie sits beside Rita on a video call with her supervisor in Washington, DC. Her screen shows the official seal for the FBI.

RITA

This is Special Agent Rita Williams  
in our Western Miami satellite  
office. I'm here with Ms. Ellie  
Sommers, a podcaster from the area,  
who has declined legal  
representation.

Ellie stares at the FBI logo on Rita's screen.

ELLIE

Can they see us? I would have  
brushed my hair.

RITA

Please state your full name.

ELLIE

I'm Ellie Sommers, which you  
undoubtedly know from my viral  
podcasts.



RITA  
Please answer the questions  
briefly. My supervisor in D.C. will  
be watching this in the morning.

ELLIE  
Ellie Sommers.

RITA  
They know that.

ELLIE  
Of course, they do. They're the  
FBI.

RITA  
Ms. Sommers, how long have you been  
following the so-called Robin  
Hoods, and where do you get your  
tips on their activities?

ELLIE  
I've been getting anonymous tips  
from different burner phones for  
three days.

RITA  
How do you know they are using  
burner phones?

Ellie speaks like an annoying ROBO call operator.

ELLIE  
The number you have reached has  
been disconnected or is no longer  
in service.  
(regular voice)  
I've tried to call them back for  
more information a few times.  
They're smart.

RITA  
Thank you, Ms. Sommers. That's all  
for now. But please don't leave  
town again without notifying us.

Ellie salutes Rita.

ELLIE  
Thanks. I'm glad to be of service  
to my country.

Rita pauses the video call.

RITA  
You could stop publicizing the  
works of common thieves.

ELLIE  
No can do. Common thieves don't  
give their loot to charities!  
They're making themselves and me  
famous!

Rita glares at Ellie.

RITA  
HQ already has your phone hacked in  
case you get any more calls. They  
want to know if we have a leak or  
if you're part of the gang. We're  
talking a prison term here!

Rita motions for Billy to sit in the interview chair.

Ellie exchanges seats with Billy.

Billy trudges to the seat and shakes in fear.

Rita un-pauses her video call recording.

RITA (CONT'D)  
State your full name, please.

BILLY  
My name is Wei Chen but everyone  
calls me Billy.

RITA  
Whose idea was it to buy Robin Hood  
hats and sell them today?

BILLY  
My idea.

RITA  
Did Ms. Sommers or anyone put you  
up to this?

BILLY  
No. It was all my idea. I bought  
those hats while you were in L.A.

RITA  
How many did you sell?

BILLY

I sold all 48 hats and made twenty bucks each for \$800, and four bargain hunters gave \$50 for two hats, \$200, so I picked up \$1,000 in less than an hour.

RITA

How much did the hats cost you?

BILLY

Five bucks each, so \$240 plus tax.

RITA

What did you do with the money?

Billy pulls out two receipts from his shirt pocket.

Rita examines them.

RITA (CONT'D)

\$5,120 to the Food Bank in Miami,  
and \$5,120 to the School Lunch  
Programs in Miami.

Rita looks at Billy with compassion.

RITA (CONT'D)

You donated the cost of the hats to  
the charities, too.

Billy looks away.

BILLY

They need the money more than I do.

Ellie yells from the dark corner of the room.

ELLIE

Cut! That's a wrap.

Rita leaps from her chair and grabs Ellie's smartphone.

RITA

You can't record in here, much  
less, release it.

ELLIE

Too late. I was streaming live.

Rita hits her palm to her forehead.

RITA  
I'm in big trouble, come tomorrow  
morning. I could lose my job!

Billy's eyes open wide. Ellie shrugs.

INT. ROSITA'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Rosita's clock reads "12:01"

Her burner phone RINGS.

She answers eagerly and without disguising her voice.

ROSITA  
Hi, Handsome. What's shakin'?

Rosita is shocked to hear Fakin's disguised voice which  
sounds dark and dangerous.

FAKIN' (V.O.)  
How many times have you two talked  
on the same burner phones?

Rosita's hand shakes.

ROSITA  
I... I...

FAKIN' (V.O.)  
I messed up too. Sorry, I gave away  
your code name and city. Miami  
right?

ROSITA  
Twice. I called him once and he  
called me once.

FAKIN' (V.O.)  
And what's your coworker's name and  
city again?

Rosita panics.

ROSITA  
I don't know who you are. Never  
call me again!

Rosita ends the call in panic.

SILENCE.

Rosita glares at the phone in agony.

She looks around her room and sees "normal" teen decorations.

Rosita's burner phone RINGS again.

Rosita answers the call but remains silent.

Dion speaks without disguising his voice.

DION (V.O.)

It's me.

INTERCHANGE PHONE CALL

ROSITA

(angry)

What do you want?

DION

Guess who I got off the phone with?

ROSITA

Fakin'. Duh! She called me too. But with his or her voice disguised, we don't know who it was! I hope you didn't leak any sensitive information about us.

DION

I... I... guess you're right. We might be in trouble.

ROSITA

I was always a little worried. Fakin' makes a ton of spelling and grammar mistakes and may not be as smart as we think. If anyone was listening – we're screwed!

DION

We need new burners to not get caught.

ROSITA

I'm done.

(sad)

I looked around my room and imagined it was a jail cell with the same posters and stuff.

DION

(looks around)

Yep. That would suck.

ROSITA

I'm not even 16 yet. I put my college career in danger.

DION

Me too.

ROSITA

How old do you think Fakin' is?

DION

IDK. 21 or 30 maybe.

ROSITA

That's what I'm saying. At thirty, your life is half over and you can mess up all you want. At fifteen, we got more to live for.

DION

Like what?

ROSITA

Like, nobody asked me to prom.

DION

Me neither.

ROSITA

I'm quitting.

SILENCE.

DION

I get that. But I don't think Fakin's gonna cut you loose.

ROSITA

Not her decision.

DION

Fakin' did that interview process. She knows a hell of a lot more about us than we know about him.

ROSITA

Or her. She apologized to me. I think Fakin' is female, but you're right, probably 21-30.

DION

What if she threatens to expose you if you quit? She knows your city.

(MORE)

DION (CONT'D)

She leaks shit to that reporter on the podcasts. She knows every job location.

ROSITA

She knows your time zone like I do. Your activity time on phones and computers gives it away.

DION

What's her time zone, assuming she's a she?

ROSITA

I'm guessing my time zone, based on her digital footprint. But it doesn't matter. I'm quitting.

Rosita's and Dion's phones RING simultaneously.

Dion panics.

DION

Unknown number.

Rosita remains calm and patches Fakin' into the call. Fakin's voice remains disguised.

FAKIN'

Both your burner phones were busy at the same time! Busted.

SILENCE.

FAKIN' (CONT'D)

Relax. I'm on a new burner.

ROSITA

Good, because I'm dumping my phone and quitting.

FAKIN'

Do that and I'll go to the police and I'll tell them that Olivia Swirl was the mastermind and recruited me an Artful.

Rosita panics.

ROSITA

That's a lie!

FAKIN'

Shut up, Dion in L.A.

Dion is angry!

DION  
Now you gave me away!

Rosita stays calm.

ROSITA  
Do what ya gotta do!

CLICK

She hops on the bed and closes her eyes with a slight smile.

The smile disappears.

She whispers in desperation.

ROSITA (CONT'D)  
What have I done?

EXT. DION'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dion lies on his bed in his underwear. He stares at his phone at a loss for words.

He sends a "double encrypted" text to Rosita.

DION (V.O.)  
Sup. Me too. Quitting. Focus on  
school. Not going to jail for  
Fakin' - best part was meeting you,  
now that's over too. Dion

Dion puts his phone at his side and waits.

He's stunned when his phone BUZZES.

ROSITA (V.O.)  
Never contact me on this phone  
again.

Dion puts his phone on his nightstand.

DION  
It's over.

He shuts off his bedside lamp and tries to sleep, but his eyes stay open.

His phone BUZZES.



ROSITA (V.O.)  
 x your burner. Post new number on  
 lost pet site – parrot named Ollie  
 call Art at xxx. If I can find you,  
 s'all good.

Dion doesn't pause.

DION (V.O.)  
 u made my day. I'm gonna ask u to  
 prom after I do one last job, solo,  
 4 cash.

INT. ROSITA'S BEDROOM – NIGHT

Rosita lies in bed with her burner phone.

She texts Dion.

ROSITA (V.O.)  
 Double Encrypted: Prom? One last  
 job? Solo? For cash!?

Rosita texts back and forth with Dion but we don't see or  
 hear them. It's private.

Rosita hops out of bed and to her desk.

She attacks her computer, racing to the Dark Web.

Her fingers type furiously.

ROSITA (V.O.)  
 "Love makes you do foolish things,"  
 is an understatement of outrageous  
 proportion. I researched the  
 highest concentration of rich  
 people in Florida.

We see a map of Florida with a red bullseye over Palm Beach.

ROSITA  
 All I needed now was a bulletproof  
 plan.  
 (snickers)  
 Since somebody's trying to kill us,  
 we'll need a bulletproof plan! But  
 first I need to do something and  
 then call a friend! My other  
 friend.

Rosita walks to her bathroom, steps on her phone until it breaks in half, fills a plastic glass with bleach, and slides the phone into the cup.

EXT. BUS STOP - DAWN

Johnny is waiting at the bus stop with his guide dog, Buster. Again, he's dressed in matching clothes and carries a cane and a backpack. His backpack has an aluminum water bottle hanging on the back.

Rosita is as excited as Buster.

ROSITA

You came!

JOHNNY

Wouldn't have missed it, Rosie.

Rosita laughs and pets Buster.

ROSITA

I was talking to Buster.

Johnny points down the street, as Rosita hugs him.

JOHNNY

He recognized thirty-five seconds ago from down the street. His tail wagged a mile a minute. He does the same when you join me for lunch which is not that often lately.

(Serious)

Sup with you this last week?

Rosita sits next to Johnny and leans in close.

ROSITA

It's a secret. I've turned into a bank robber and I need your help with one last big score before I retire.

Johnny laughs and opens his backpack.

JOHNNY

I brought bus snacks for our adventure. Peanut butter pretzels, M&Ms - peanut and plain, and your favorite, fruity gummies.

ROSITA  
Your mom buys them for our lunches.  
I know.

Rosita reaches into Johnny's backpack and pulls out a small canister.

ROSITA (CONT'D)  
Mace?

JOHNNY  
I did take a self-defense course  
He fakes a roundhouse kick.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
I lost - to myself. It was  
embarrassing. The mace is my ace in  
the hole.

ROSITA  
Good to know. I carry mace too. My  
mom gave me hers before she got  
sent to jail for falling behind on  
bills she owed to rich people. If  
she was rich -

JOHNNY  
They would have pardoned her.

ROSITA  
Exactly.

Rosita smiles at Johnny.

JOHNNY  
You're smiling, Rosie.

ROSITA  
I know. You like to make me smile.

Rosita stares at the compassionate boy. She smiles.  
The bus arrives and they get on.

INT. FBI/TRAVEL AGENT OFFICE - SAME TIME

Rita is sitting at her computer when her phone BUZZES.

RITA  
Agent Williams. Yes, Ma'am?  
(listens)  
(MORE)

RITA (CONT'D)  
Computer models and profilers  
suggest a single woman, 20 to 30.  
(pauses)  
Dark complexion?

Rita rolls her eyes in disgust.

RITA (CONT'D)  
Yes, Ma'am. North of your current  
location, possibly Palm Beach. Yes,  
Ma'am. On my way.

Rita turns around to see Billy and Ellie taking notes.

RITA (CONT'D)  
Hell, no!

BILLY  
Mar-a-Lago, guess who lives there?

RITA  
Too much security.

ELLIE  
Probably "Billionaire's Row, South  
Ocean Boulevard.

RITA  
Even more security. Cameras, gates,  
and all those little signs that say  
"Keep out or we'll kill you."

BILLY  
Private beach clubs.

RITA  
They put the word "private" in  
there for a reason. It has to be a  
place where the public can interact  
with up to 10,000 millionaires and  
47 billionaires.  
(yells)  
Why am I telling you this? You're  
not going!

ELLIE  
You could be researching while  
Billy drives.

BILLY  
I've got car snacks.

RITA  
No dog and no hats?

BILLY

(laughs)

No dog.

(looks away)

The Robin Hoods reminded me I never gave much to charity and I felt so good giving back.

Ellie hugs Billy as Rita looks on.

RITA

Okay. Let's roll. I need to go home and change to fit in with the upper crust of society.

ELLIE

Undercover. I like it!

BILLY

Oooh, I might find a sugar daddy outside Gucci's.

They RACE to the door.

EXT. PALM BEACH, BUS STOP - LATE MORNING

Rosita attempts to guide Johnny off the bus, but he insists he does it himself.

Rosita waits while two people exit the bus and walk away, and two people board the bus.

When the bus pulls away, Rosita guides Johnny to the bus stop.

Johnny is good-natured but a little agitated.

JOHNNY

Why did you bring me to Palm Beach?

SILENCE.

ROSITA

I'm not a bank robber, but I did something stupid.

(pauses)

Have you heard about the Robin Hoods on TV or social media?

Johnny looks worried as Rosita whispers to him and tells him the story.

JOHNNY

Huh. And I thought this was like a date.

ROSITA

It's not a date.

Johnny drops his head lower in disapproval, which Rosita sees.

CUT TO:

INT. BILLY'S CAR - SAME TIME

Rita studies her iPad. All three are decked out in ritzy outfits.

Billy turns on the Okeechobee Boulevard exit (Exit 70) on the highway.

RITA

Willow Boulevard has it all: luxury boutiques, Gucci, Chanel, Cartier, and cafés we can't afford.

ELLIE

National news again last night. News stations are offering thousands of dollars for interviews.

RITA

(angry)

They're making heroes out of common thieves.

BILLY

Stick it to the millionaires! I love it!

Rita glares at Billy as Ellie pats him on the back.

BACK TO:

EXT. WILLOW BOULEVARD - AFTERNOON

Johnny wears stylish wrap-around sunglasses and holds a Map in his hands. He locks elbows with Rosita who wears even darker wrap-around sunglasses, and walks with Johnny's cane. Buster walks between them.

From a distance we see them whisper to each other and smile a lot. Up close it's a different story.

JOHNNY

(smiles)

What the hell are you doing?

ROSITA

I can't tell you.

(smiles)

Ultimate deniability, remember.

JOHNNY

(angry but smiling)

Impersonating a blind person to gain benefits is a misdemeanor with penalties including fines and jail time.

ROSITA

It's the least of my worries.

JOHNNY

It's that new boyfriend of yours from the West Coast.

ROSITA

I told you, he's just a friend. Just look lost and when people volunteer to help us, ask for directions to a reasonably-priced cafe. That's it.

Rosita guides them to a group of well-dressed women with shopping bags.

ROSITA (CONT'D)

Now, dear.

JOHNNY

Excuse me. My cheap friend would like your help finding a reasonably-priced cafe with a public toilet.

ROSITA

Now, don't be so dramatic.

JOHNNY

And a bowl of water for her dog, Clyde, as in Bonny and Clyde.

The women ignore them and walk away.

ROSITA  
(whispers, angry)  
Don't be overly dramatic! We need  
to get closer to them to see the  
map.

Walking towards them on the sidewalk are Ellie and Billy.  
Billy carries another box of green felt Robin Hood hats.

Rosita squints her eyes behind the sunglasses and thinks she  
recognizes Ellie and Billy.

ROSITA (CONT'D)  
(whispers)  
I saw those two on TV.

JOHNNY  
Don't say that too loudly.

Ellie sets up her iPad, while Billy opens the box and tapes  
his same signs on the box.

OTHER SIDE OF THE STREET

Across the street, Rita struts down the street in a beautiful  
blue dress with a thick black high waist belt, matching  
heels, a small black purse, and white Earbuds. Concealed in  
her belt is a body cam. Her dark sunglasses conceal a  
microphone. Rita whispers as she window-shops.

RITA  
Buzz once if anyone looks  
suspicious, Ma'am.

We barely hear Rita's sunglasses buzz, so Rita holds two  
fingers to an Earbud.

RITA (CONT'D)  
Yes, Ma'am. The rigged credit card  
is in my purse. It will buzz me  
when we're close to a card-reading  
device.

Rita searches out single females 20 to 30 years old with dark  
complexions and walks embarrassingly close to them.

No one is walking up to Rita. She whispers sadly.

RITA (CONT'D)  
Doesn't anyone believe I'm a  
millionaire?

Rita walks by several other people matching her profile.



Rita glances at the other side of the street where Ellie and Billy create another spectacle. Ellie is conducting a live podcast while Billy sells Robin Hood hats. Three spectators are wearing hats.

#### OTHER SIDE OF THE STREET

Johnny is curious about the podcast and inches closer, despite Rosita pulling him gently in the opposite direction.

ELLIE

This is Ellie Sommers in Palm Beach, which boasts the greatest concentration of millionaires and billionaires in the nation.

Johnny pulls Rosita closer to Ellie and Billy as a crowd gathers.

BILLY

Get your Robin Hood hats here. One for \$20, two for \$50. All proceeds go to charity.

JOHNNY

That's nice.

Two bystanders buy hats from Billy.

ELLIE

This is the perfect place for the Robin Hoods to steal your identity and your credit Cards without even touching you.

Rosita and Johnny whisper.

ROSITA

Let's go. I want to go, now.

JOHNNY

How do they —?

ELLIE

It might be a hidden Bluetooth device in a nearby purse or wallet or could be in a pocket or a hat.

JOHNNY

What?

ROSITA

Let's go. Now. Come on, Buster!

## OTHER SIDE OF THE STREET

Rita sees Johnny and Rosita across the street. She's suspicious when the dog doesn't listen to its blind owner.

Rita crossed the street despite the traffic.

Rosita sees Rita and forcefully pulls Johnny down the street.

JOHNNY

What's going on?

RITA

This is the FBI. Stop right there!

Johnny and Rosita put their hands up in a group of three Bystanders.

ROSITA

I'm so sorry, Johnny. I'm so sorry.

As Rita gets closer to Rosita, an alarm sounds in Rita's purse. The three Bystanders remain near Rosita.

Behind them, Ellie is capturing it all on her iPad. She and Billy wear Robin Hood hats. Billy follows her with the box of hats.

BILLY

You caught the Robin Hoods!

ELLIE

You've seen it all right here with  
Special Agent Rita Williams  
catching the bad guys.

Rosita hangs her head in shame.

Johnny looks toward the sound of Billy's voice.

JOHNNY

I'll take two hats, please! I can  
never pass up a sale.

Rosita glares at Johnny.

We see Tony thirty feet away taking careful aim at Rosita, who is bunched up with Rita, Johnny, and three bystanders. Tony wears the thickest eyeglasses they make. He mumbles.

TONY

This is for the Congressman.

BAM!

Billy's hat flies off his head and his legs shake as he drops the box of hats.

BILLY

It wasn't me. I surrender.

Johnny takes out his mace.

Rita takes her pistol from her purse and marches toward Tony like a madwoman.

RITA

Drop it, or I shoot!

Johnny panics and sprays his mace wildly toward Rita who is immediately blinded.

In the chaos, and with Rita blinded by mace, Tony escapes.

JOHNNY

Did I get him?

He hears Rita screaming and covering her eyes.

Billy hides behind the box of hats but in the commotion, Tony escapes.

Johnny looks in Billy's general direction.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

I still want my two hats.

Xxx [in the FLASHBACK of this scene, during the commotion with Tony, Rosita sticks her credit card reading device in Johnny's water bottle hanging from his backpack.]

EXT. PALM BEACH POLICE STATION - EARLY EVENING

Unhappy Rita rubs her eyes as she leads Rosita and Johnny handcuffed together toward the police station with Buster, Ellie, and Billy following.

Rita gets a text message from the Supervisor. It reads, "Congrats on catching the Robin Hoods. Full report by morning."

She's unable to read it.

EXT. PALM BEACH POLICE STATION - EVENING

Rita is furious as she, Ellie, Billie, Johnny, Rosita, and Buster exit the police station.

Johnny and Rosita are not handcuffed. They all walk in a tight group toward a parking lot.

RITA

I don't understand it. Something  
set off my electronic device  
monitor.

Rosita and Johnny act like scolded schoolchildren.

ELLIE

It could have been anyone walking  
by Rosita when you did. That's what  
the police said.

BILLY

A simple mistake.

ELLIE

Except she didn't fit the profile  
of a single woman 20-30 years old.

BILLY

She's a kid.

Rita glares at Rosita.

ELLIE

Except there were no reports of  
stolen credit cards or credit card  
fraud all day from Palm Beach.

Rita is defensive.

RITA

I can't figure it out. No credit  
card reader. No burner phone. Okay,  
I screwed up!

Billy puts his finger in the hole in his Robin Hood hat.

BILLY

And you lost the shooter again.

RITA

That's the real problem. Nobody  
cares about credit card theft when  
there's an active shooter on the  
loose.

Rita glares at Johnny.

RITA (CONT'D)

He got away because I was maced.

JOHNNY

Sorry.

(begs)

But we could use a ride home to  
Miami to help us forget about that  
false arrest thing.

They reach Billy's tiny car and stop.

RITA

You're freakin' kidding me!

INT. BILLY'S CAR - NIGHT

Billy drives with Johnny and Rosita sharing the front  
passenger seat, and Busty resting comfortably on Rita and  
Ellie in the cramped back seat. Billy and Johnny wear Robin  
Hood hats.

RITA

I feel like we're in a clown car.

JOHNNY

It's not exactly what I dreamed of  
for my first date.

Rosita looks sadly at Johnny.

ROSITA

It wasn't a date.

SILENCE.

Billy tries to uplift the crowd.

BILLY

I sold all the hats again.

Ellie follows the mood change.

ELLIE

My video's gone viral again. I  
cropped out the kids but I kept in  
the exciting moment with the  
shooter. The Robin Hoods will be  
much more famous now that we've  
proven a hitman is after them. And  
what was that he said about a  
Congressman?

JOHNNY

He mumbled, "This is for the  
Congressman."

Rita is angry.

RITA

Let me see that video, Ellie!

Ellie hands Rita her iPad.

Rita rests the iPad on Buster's body and begins to replay the video, after advancing it to the capture and shooting scene.

INSERT VIDEO

Billy follows her with the box of hats.

BILLY

You caught the Robin Hoods!

ELLIE

You've seen it all right here with  
Special Agent Rita Williams  
catching the bad guys.

Rosita hangs her head in shame.

Johnny looks toward the sound of Billy's voice.

JOHNNY

I'll take two hats, please! I can  
never pass up a sale.

Rosita glares at Johnny.

We see Tony thirty feet away taking careful aim at Rosita, who is bunched up with Rita, Johnny, and three Bystanders. Tony wears the thickest eyeglasses they make.

Tony mumbles something but Ellie's video doesn't pick it up.

TONY

Mmmm mm mm mm mmmmmmm!

BAM!

END VIDEO

RITA

Mr. Grant, how the hell did you  
hear the shooter say, "This is for  
the Congressman?"

JOHNNY

I heard him say exactly that.

BILLY

I heard blind people have 20-20 hearing.

ROSITA

It's sight-impaired people, but Johnny is so adept at hearing that he can hear people smiling.

JOHNNY

And you're not smiling now, are you, Rosie?

Johnny and Rosie look away.

RITA

It's a clear video, Ellie. Thanks.  
(beat)

Maybe we can get a facial on the shooter! Please send me a copy of all the videos you took today. I'm getting CCTV from a few of the stores on I'm missing something. I can feel it.

Rosita looks away sadly, which Rita sees from the backseat.

RITA (CONT'D)

Ms. Gonzales, you're not off the hook yet. You were caught impersonating a blind person which is a misdemeanor with penalties including fines and jail time.

Johnny elbows Rosita and whispers.

JOHNNY

I warned you, Rosie.

ROSITA

(defensive)  
Sorry. Okay?

JOHNNY

Although I would never press charges against my Rosie, and the police and FBI never proved you received any personal gain.

Rita snaps at Johnny.

RITA

Who are you, her lawyer now? I'll  
decide whether to press charges or  
not after I collect all the  
evidence.

Billy smiles at Rosita and Johnny.

BILLY

I wish we could have given you two  
a better first date.

Johnny smiles but Rosita glares at Billy.

EXT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Billy stops at Johnny's house in a rundown part of Miami.

JOHNNY

Thanks for the ride, Billy. Nice  
meeting you all.

Johnny and Buster hop out of the small car. Johnny grabs his  
backpack, tosses it on his shoulders, and takes a few steps  
toward the front door.

Ellie pushes Rosita's shoulder and whispers.

ELLIE

Walk him to the door!

Rosita gets out slowly.

ROSITA

I'll walk you to the door.

Johnny trudges on in silence. He turns to face Rosita at the  
door.

JOHNNY

I can let myself in.

Rosita holds his open hand.

She turns to see Billy, Rita, and Ellie staring at them.

ROSITA

I wasn't proud of myself today.  
(tearing up)  
I wasn't totally honest with you.  
(looks him in the eyes)  
If this was a date, I want you to  
know, I could do better.



Johnny slowly raises Rosita's hand to his mouth and kisses it.

JOHNNY  
(laughs)  
Let's hope so.

Billy, Rita, and Ellie cheer a little, and Ellie is taking a video with her iPad.

Johnny slowly releases Rosita's hand. She smiles.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
You're smiling again. Good for you.

Rosie studies Johnny's sincerity and then leans up and kisses Johnny on the cheek.

Johnny is surprised.

Billy, Rita, and Ellie cheer a lot.

Rosita is embarrassed as she returns to the car.

EXT. AUNT LISA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Rosita exits Billy's car.

BILLY  
Is your house always that dark?

ROSITA  
My Aunt tries to save electricity.  
(waves goodbye)  
It was nice meeting you all.

Billy hands her a Robin Hood hat, which she doesn't put on.

Rita hands Rosita a business card.

RITA  
I know there's something you're not  
telling me. Call me when you want  
to talk.

Rosita takes the card.

ELLIE  
That Johnny is a sweet kid. When  
you do let him down, let him down  
easy.

Rosita drops her chin to her chest and trudges to the door.

As Billy drives off, Rosita can still hear them.

BILLY  
Nice kids.

ELLIE  
I trust him.

RITA  
I'm still missing something about  
her.

Rosita's eyes open wide.

INT. AUNT LISA'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Rosita enters the house and the kitchen looks normal. A note on the counter reads, "Double shift, home at 2."

Rita grabs a bag of tortilla chips and trudges upstairs.

INT. ROSITA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rosita turns on the light to see her bedroom is ransacked. Her bed is disheveled, all her drawers are dumped, her clothes and shoe boxes are emptied from her closet, and everything is emptied from her desk drawers.

Then she notices her desktop computer is gone.

ROSITA  
My computer!

Her eyes open wide in panic.

She angrily tosses her Robin Hood hat and Rita's business card on the messy floor.

She takes out her smartphone and stares at it.

ROSITA (V.O.)  
Can't call the police. They'll ask  
questions.  
(beat)  
Can't call the FBI, that would be  
suicide.  
(beat)  
I can't involve Johnny. He's too  
innocent.  
(beat)  
Dion?

Rosita searches the web.

SUPER: "Find lost parrot named Ollie in Los Angeles, call Art."

She searches web pages impatiently until she finds Dion's new burner phone number.

She calls the number.

DION (V.O.)  
Hello?

ROSITA  
I'm calling about a lost parrot -

INT. DION'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Dion is excited, but he whispers.

DION  
Sup, Rosita, you found me, but the cops are downstairs grilling my parents -

INTERCHANGE PHONE CALL SPLIT SCREEN

ROSITA  
I'm in trouble here too. Someone broke in and stole my mom's computer I've been using. They're after me! I think they might come back!

DION  
I did something stupid and ruined the biggest night of my life.

ROSITA  
The biggest night of your life?

DION  
Prom night. I was going to ask you on a virtual date tomorrow night. I rented a tux and everything. We were both supposed to dress up, listen to our best playlists, and talk all night.

Rosita is stunned and suddenly receptive.

ROSITA  
When were you going to tell me  
about prom night?

DION  
I tried calling you all day. You  
never picked up.

Dion stares at his phone.

DION (CONT'D)  
You're not using a burner! This  
isn't double-encrypted. You're  
putting us both in danger!

ROSITA  
We're already in danger! Why are  
the police at your house?

DION  
I left a card reader in my backpack  
and hung it by the front door like  
I always do.

ROSITA  
So?

DION  
So my parents had a big party and  
every guest walked past it, it read  
their credit cards and —

ROSITA  
Automatically sent the card numbers  
to Fakin'.

DION  
I'm in deep shit.

ROSITA  
Were the guests rich people?

DION  
Very rich. Hollywood movie types,  
politicians, and big-ass political  
donors.

Rosita's hand shakes.

ROSITA  
Who are you, Dion?

DION

(ashamed)

I'm the son of the Mayor of Los Angeles. The police have my computer and are going to make me talk or I'll go to prison, I know it. I'll try not to rat you out.

ROSITA

(sadly)

That's not comforting. You're selling me out.

DION

I can't take the blame for this. My parents would kill me. They're getting me a sports car for my sixteenth birthday. You might need a lawyer. I'm so sorry, Rosita.

Dion ends the call.

INT. ROSITA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rosita collapses onto her messy bed, puts her hands over her face, and thinks.

BEGIN DREAM SEQUENCE

Rita's room is immaculate. She listens to her favorite song in a beautiful prom dress and dances to the beat.

She looks at a blank computer screen and sobs.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

She looks up, knowing what she must do.

She digs around her floor and finds Rita's business card.

INT. ROSITA'S BEDROOM - LATER

Rosita leads Rita into the ransacked room. Rita's body cam is on. Rita wears her full FBI uniform and coat. She carries her iPad.

The clock on the bedside table reads, "11 PM."

ROSITA

I don't know if they found what they were looking for, but my mom's computer is gone!

RITA  
Why didn't you call the police?

ROSITA  
I needed to talk to you.

Rosita sits on her bed.

RITA  
Good, I needed to talk to you too.  
Should we wait until your Aunt gets  
home from her double shift at the  
hospital?

Rita sits next to Rosita and pulls out her iPad.

RITA (CONT'D)  
Let me show you something.

Rita plays a few seconds of fuzzy VIDEO that shows Rosie in a nurse's uniform at the Miami Yacht Club.

Rosita looks away.

RITA (CONT'D)  
Here's another video Ellie took at  
Palm Beach.

Rita shows one clip where Johnny is wearing a backpack with a water bottle hanging from it.

RITA (CONT'D)  
Then there's this one after the  
chaos with the shooter and I got  
maced.

Rita shows a short clip of Johnny without the water bottle hanging on his backpack.

RITA (CONT'D)  
And one more.

Rita shows Rosita the clip of Johnny walking to his front door.

RITA (CONT'D)  
Again, no water bottle.

ROSITA

In the chaos after the shooter, I took the credit card reader out of my purse, took off Johnny's water bottle, and slid the card reader into it. I tossed his water bottle into a garbage can.

RITA

I know.

Rita shows Rosita a series of photographs of a Palm Beach police officer wearing latex gloves finding the water bottle, opening it up, and pouring out the Bluetooth credit card reading device.

Rosita looks away.

RITA (CONT'D)

I assume that sweet boy, Johnny, knew nothing of this.

ROSITA

I told him nothing. Ultimate deniability.

Rita glares at Rosita.

RITA

That's no way to treat a friend.

They HEAR someone's big footsteps downstairs.

Rita whispers.

RITA (CONT'D)

In the bathroom. Lock the door.

Rita pulls out a pistol and a stun gun as Rosita leaps into the bathroom.

Rita turns the lights off and stands behind the door.

They HEAR footsteps coming up the staircase.

TONY (O.C.)

I got sent a copy of somebody's police report from Palm Beach. My employers asked me to finish the job. Hope you don't mind.

Tony enters the door with his pistol and silencer drawn.

TONY (CONT'D)

I got you now, Robin Hood and I'll  
get your little buddy in L.A. by  
morning!

Rita steps out and ZAPS Tony in the neck. He shakes and  
collapses to the floor.

INT. ROSITA'S BEDROOM - LATER

The clock on the bedside table reads, "11:30 PM"

Two uniformed police officers escort Tony out of the bedroom  
in handcuffs.

Tony looks around and barely sees Rosita.

TONY

I want my layer. I ain't sayin'  
nothin'. Oh, I want to see my eye  
doctor too. I entered this home by  
mistake. It's my new glasses. They  
don't work so good! He'll tell ya.

RITA

That's Tony Stiletto, a hitman.

Tony is led down the stairs.

RITA (CONT'D)

(yells)

His real name is Melvin Zukerman.

TONY (O.C.)

You could see why I had to change  
it. Who's going to hire a hitman  
named Melvin Zukerman?

RITA

And we already know about your  
accomplice, Dion White, in LA. He  
ratted you out and your mastermind,  
code name, Fakin'. She was faking  
it, alright.

ROSITA

Did you catch Fakin'?

RITA

Tonight. It will be in the  
headlines by tomorrow morning. We  
haven't connected you with that  
first big hit at the Country Club.

(MORE)



RITA (CONT'D)

The original card reader and burner phone are missing or destroyed. That's the case when a female escort reportedly had the credit card numbers of eight members of Congress, six Cabinet members, and two Supreme Court justices who were each defrauded of \$5,000.

ROSITA

I had no idea.

RITA

But Fakin' did. And she's holding those names back unless you three are given full immunity and complete pardons.

ROSITA

She?

Rita leans in.

RITA

You didn't hear it from me, but Fakin' is the President's 13-year-old niece. It would be hugely embarrassing for him if those names got out, so you're all off the hook. No charges.

ROSITA

What about all that money we took?

RITA

You gave it all to charity, so those wealthy victims will be contacted and told they gave it to the charities.

Rosita hugs Rita.

ROSITA

You saved my life. How can I repay you?

Rita pauses.

RITA

You could do an exclusive interview with Ellie tomorrow night and plug Billy's Travel Agency.

Rosita hugs Rita again.

ROSITA

It will have to be here. I'll be on restriction when my Aunt Lisa comes home in a few hours.

Rita speaks as she exits.

RITA

Crime never pays!

Rosita begins to clean up her room.

EXT. AUNT LISA'S HOUSE - DAY

A crowd of Extras in Robin Hood hats CHEER outside. Many teens take selfies with the house in the background.

INT. AUNT LISA'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Aunt Lisa peeks out the closed curtains at the crowd.

She yells upstairs.

AUNT LISA

You bet your ass you're grounded.

ROSITA (O.C.)

I didn't do anything.

AUNT LISA

The police report says you were impersonating a blind person.

ROSITA (O.C.)

They dropped the charges.

AUNT LISA

Why are they all wearing those silly hats?

ROSITA (O.C.)

They think I'm somebody else.

We HEAR the voice of a Television REPORTER.

REPORTER (V.O.)

So that's it. There's nothing to link Rosita Gonzales to any of the credit card thefts perpetrated by the Robin Hoods.

(MORE)

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

The police and the FBI maintain that the case is closed and for some mysterious reason, a judge has sealed all the records and evidence. Ms. Gonzales won't talk to me or any other reporter, suggesting that she's innocent or has friends in very high places.

The crowd is disappointed as they trudge away.

Aunt Lisa leaves the window to yell upstairs.

AUNT LISA

I don't care! You're still on restriction!

INT. WHITE HOUSE, OVAL OFFICE - SAME TIME

A high-backed chair turned away hides the head and body of the President of the United States.

The FBI Director is on the speakerphone.

FBI DIRECTOR (V.O.)

It's the best deal we were able to reach, Mr. President. We were able to pick up Miss Beverly, the escort in Miami, but she claims to have done nothing illegal, and her wealthy clients are not stepping forward. But if she's pressured, Miss Beverly says she and her friends could release hundreds of videos that could turn the next election.

The President grunts.

FBI DIRECTOR

Your 13-year-old niece is holding all the cards and drives a hard bargain. She has computer systems in place via the dark web to release all the identities and credit card information of all the victims, Sir, including you, if immunity and pardons are not granted today, including the mother of one of the Robin Hoods in Miami, sir.

(MORE)

FBI DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

I should remind you, Sir, that we think there are close colleagues and wealthy supporters across the country on the list of victims. We have to bury this one.

The President grunts and ends the call.

INT. AUNT LISA'S HOUSE, PARLOR - NIGHT

SUPER: "Later that night."

Aunt Lisa peeks out the curtains to see Ellie walking up to the door in a nice outfit and a Robin Hood hat.

Aunt Lisa opens the door in her nurse's uniform.

ELLIE

I'm Ellie Sommers. I'm here to interview Rosita.

AUNT LISA

I'm Lisa, her aunt. Rosita made me watch your previous videos. You've got ten minutes. She's on restriction.

Aunt Lisa exits to the kitchen as Rosita walks downstairs to greet Ellie. Rosita wears a skinny black dress and looks stunning.

ROSITA

Hi, Ms. Sommers. Thanks for coming.

ELLIE

Wow. You clean up nicely. I hope this wasn't just for the interview.

Rosita laughs.

ROSITA

No. I have a prom web date tonight.

ELLIE

Really? It's not with that creep, Dion White, is it?

Rosie is stunned.

ROSITA

What? We talked this morning. He rented a tux and everything.

ELLIE

I interviewed him earlier. He didn't rent a tux. He owns three of them in different colors. I've got the video if you want to see it.

ROSITA

I didn't see it on social media with your other podcasts.

ELLIE

He didn't deserve it. Watch.

Ellie pulls out her iPad and shows a clip of Dion wearing a tux in his bedroom.

INSERT VIDEO

INT. DION'S BEDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

ELLIE (O.C.)

What are your take-home messages about the Robin Hoods and what they tried to accomplish?

Dion alternately looks at the camera on his computer, and the full-length mirror next to his desk.

DION

Stealing from rich people and giving to the poor is stupid. Robin Hood was stupid. And I never did anything wrong. It was all two chicks who conned me into it. I told them it wasn't right what they were doing.

END VIDEO

ELLIE

What do you think?

ROSITA

(disappointed)

Clothes don't make the man.

ELLIE

I found out he kept half the money from his first job.

ROSITA

He's a traitor to the cause.

There's a knock at the front door.

Rosita answers it.

Rita enters with Rosita's computer. She sees Ellie.

ELLIE

Did I interrupt the interview?

ROSITA

We didn't start yet. You brought my mom's computer back.

RITA

You know we didn't find anything. Smart girl. But you might check it for spyware when you set it back up.

Rosita laughs.

ROSITA

I will, thanks.

RITA

And you'll be on an FBI watch list for 10 years.

ROSITA

(sadly)

I deserve it.

Rita laughs and hugs Rosita.

RITA

I'm kidding. We have no watch list for people impersonating blind people. I'll put the computer in your room.

Rita carries the computer upstairs.

Ellie marches Rosita to a chair for the interview.

ELLIE

Let's get this interview started.

Aunt Lisa stomps through the front room with her nurse's uniform on.

AUNT LISA

I've got the swing shift tonight. You all have to leave after your foolish interview with my niece!

Aunt Lisa exits. She shakes her head in disgust as she sees Billy, Johnny, and Buster wearing Robin Hood hats and walking up to the house.

Billy knocks once and enters. Behind him is Johnny dressed in un-matching clothes including a Hawaiian shirt; red, long pants, a blue bow tie, and a thin black sports coat. Buster wears an un-matching purple bow tie. Johnny carries a corsage box.

Billy walks and sits down politely.

BILLY  
I'm here for the interview.

JOHNNY  
I heard a rumor about a prom.

Johnny opens the corsage box, pulls out a beautiful white corsage, closes the corsage box, and holds the flower out for Billy to pin on.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
Hi, Rosie. I bought you a flower,  
but I have no experience pinning  
them on.

Billy pins on the corsage, almost in tears.

BILLY  
They grow up so fast. You look  
breathtaking, Rosita.

ROSITA  
It's beautiful, Johnny.

JOHNNY  
I can't tell if you're smiling or  
crying.

Rosita hugs Johnny.

ROSITA  
Little of both.

Rosita stares at Johnny's strange outfit.

JOHNNY  
My mom picked out an itchy black  
suit, and they were about to  
cremate my dad in it until my mom  
said that would be wasteful.  
(MORE)

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

I dressed in my most comfortable clothes to support my most comfortable friend.

ROSITA

You look stunning, Johnny. And Buster, you too!

JOHNNY

Are you wearing your Robin Hood hat for the interview?

Rosita pets buster.

ROSITA

It's in my room. I'll get it.

RITA (O.C.)

Look what I found.

Rita walks downstairs with a Robin Hood hat and a toy bow and arrow. Rita has an "I told you so" smile.

ROSITA

(laughs)

Oops.

Rosita grabs the Robin Hood hat and the bow and arrow from Rita and puts them under her seat.

Ellie adjusts her tripod for the iPad video and takes a seat next to Rosita.

ELLIE

Can we get through this interview, please? I have a hot date tonight.

Ellie winks at Rita.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

This is Ellie Sommers with my final podcast on the Robin Hoods, who the police and FBI reported as a gang of vicious criminals stealing credit card numbers from the filthy rich, robbing them of modest amounts, and giving all the money to the poor.

The crowd claps and cheers. Rosita shyly looks away.



ELLIE (CONT'D)

I'm joined today by Rosita Gonzalez, age 15, who was a member of the Robin Hoods, and was granted immunity. I am told she is here today to apologize and repent. Rosita?

ROSITA

Thanks, Ellie, for having me on your podcast. I'm told that you have a few video clips to insert during my remarks.

INSERT VIDEO

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The Socialite struts toward the restaurant.

ROSITA (V.O.)

I may have bumped into a female escort with a personal business credit card reader practically falling out of her purse earlier that day. I didn't know she was meeting a married U.S. Congressman and millionaire. I was shocked to find that she also had the credit card numbers on her device for dozens of millionaires and politicians.

The toy arrow hits the socialite in the butt.

END VIDEO

Rosita now wears her Robin Hat and holds the toy bow and arrow.

ROSITA

The original legend of Robin Hood of Loxley and Sherwood Forest was meant to highlight the disparity between rich and poor. That's what we wanted to do too.

ELLIE

But things got out of hand.

ROSITA  
We three teenagers became outlaws  
chased by police, the FBI, and a  
hit man from Chicago.

Rosita waves to the iPad camera.

ROSITA (CONT'D)  
Hi, Melvin, if you're watching  
this. I hope your vision improves.

ELLIE  
You admit to criminal behavior at  
the Miami Yacht Club.

INSERT a fuzzy photo of Rosita disguised as a nurse at the  
Miami Yacht Club,

ROSITA (V.O.)  
Like the original legend of Robin  
Hood, we sought justice more than  
fame or riches.

Rosita leans into the camera and yells.

ROSITA  
We plead not guilty! Stealing labor  
from poor people is a real crime,  
something that rich people do every  
day. Stealing from the rich and  
giving to the poor seems honorable  
to me.

The crowd claps and cheers.

ELLIE  
Millions of Robin Hood hats have  
been sold recently, and my podcasts  
have gone viral. But you were here  
to apologize and repent.

INSERT VIDEO CLIP

EXT. WILLOW BOULEVARD - DAY

Rosita impersonates a blind person with Johnny and Buster.

ROSITA (V.O.)  
I was wrong to corrupt my dearest  
friend, Johnny, and his dog Buster.

END VIDEO

Jonny stands beside Rosita with a hand on her shoulder, and Buster sits by them, all in Robin Hood Hats.

ROSITA

But I'm not going to apologize or  
repent as long as millionaires and  
billionaires are allowed to cheat  
the tax system!

The crowd cheers. Ellie puts on a Robin Hood hat.

ELLIE

This is Ellie Sommers, signing off.

Ellie forgets to end the video.

Rita and Billy come to hug Ellie.

Rosita stands and turns to Johnny who is holding the corsage box. Johnny whispers into her ear.

JOHNNY

I brought you something else.

Rosita digs in the box and sees an illegal Bluetooth credit card reader. Rita smiles and covers it up immediately.

Johnny whispers again.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Buster and I want to join your  
gang.

Rosita kisses Johnny slowly on his lips.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

You're smiling.

ROSITA

So are you.

They kiss again as Billy holds an advertisement for his Travel Agency in front of the iPad.

Ellie sees that she forgot to shut off the camera and panics.

ELLIE

Again!

She lunges for her remote control.

A beautiful Latina in simple clothes, Rosita's MOM (35), enters the front door. Rosita runs to hug her.

ROSITA  
Mom! They let you out!

They hug more.

MOM  
Two days early. I don't know why.

Rosita glances at Rita who winks at her. They share a moment.

MOM (CONT'D)  
I got a note in jail that I was  
offered a high-paying job as a  
Community Liaison at the Country  
Club.

Billy points his thumb to himself and winks at Rosita who  
smiles back.

Everyone cheers as Mom looks around.

ELLIE  
I assume the Robin Hood Defense  
Fund should go to you and Rosita.  
That should pay all your bills and  
much more.

Rosita hugs Ellie.

ROSITA  
We don't know how to thank you.  
(glances at Rita and  
Billy)  
I don't know how to thank you, all!

RITA  
Stay out of trouble!

Everyone laughs.

MOM  
Where's Lisa? Who are all these  
people?

ROSITA  
Let me introduce you to my  
boyfriend and new best friends.  
Then, I can't wait to get home.  
(grabs Johnny's hand)  
We have a prom to get to tonight.

AUDIO "Theme song from "Robin Hood."

FADE OUT.

**THE END**