

The Diamond

Exterior: Flat rooftop-building, midnight.

Two thieves are sneaking around on the roof of a building. They cut through the glass of a skylight window, then repel their way down to the main floor.

Interior: Large museum.

Avoiding security cameras, they make their way into the main lobby. In the center of the room we see a large diamond encased in a glass box on a short pedestal.

The jewel thieves (Bob & Steve) sneak up to the diamond, stand in front of it, and stare in awe.

Bob: Well, here we are.

Steve: Yup, that's right. So what now?

Bob: We'll just have to go ahead and take it won't we.

Steve: Just take it? How the hell are we going to do that?

Bob: Smash the glass, grab the diamond, then run... easy.

Steve: Easy?... and what about the cage up there.

Steve points up to a large steel cage hanging from the ceiling.

Steve: As soon as you even touch that diamond... BOOM! That cage will crash down on us... and we'll be behind bars, again!

Bob: Hey Steve.

Steve: Argh! Don't call me by my...

Reveal Bob is holding the diamond in his hand with a big smile on his face.

Steve: ...name.

The cage comes plummeting down towards them, Bob quickly panics and hugs Steve in fear, and the diamond goes flying through the air. The cage slams down trapping them both.

The diamond falls to the ground and rolls up to the feet of another jewel thief, she bends down to pick it up.

Catherine: Why hello, boys.

Bob (waving): Hi

Catherine: Looks like I came just in time.

Steve: Yeah, I guess you did. Any chance you could give us a hand?

Catherine: Love to, but I have to run. Say hi to the cops for me.

Catherine gets out her grappling hook gun, fires it in the air and she gets pulled up through the roof window.

Just as she exits, she turns and looks back...

Catherine: And thanks for the diamond... "Steve".

Bob: Wow! What a woman.

