

## **BANK ROBBERY**

*Robber bursts in door of a room with a woman behind a counter. He point a gun at her.*

**ROBBER**

OK, nobody move, this is a robbery! Hands up! No sudden moves. I want you to fill this bag ... nice and slow ... and then I'm gone, got it? Now let's go, fill this bag.

**WOMAN**

What?

**ROBBER**

You heard me. Fill this bag and be quick about it.

**WOMAN**

Sir, this is a ...

**ROBBER**

*(thrusts bag at her)*

I said fill the bag!

**WOMAN**

Sir, this isn't a bank.

**ROBBER**

*(slightly stunned)*

What? ... It says "bank" right there.

*(points to sign on the wall)*

**WOMAN**

Oh, dear, did that sign fall down again?

*(walks over and picks up the part of the sign that reads "Sperm")*

**ROBBER**

This is a sperm bank?

**WOMAN**

Yes, sir. We have lots of sperm here. Lots and lots of sperm. Lots of it. Gallons actually. Yup. Lotta sperm here.

**ROBBER**

Sperm, huh?

**WOMAN**

Yes, sir. Sperm. Lots and lots of sperm.

**ROBBER**

Yeah, I got that the first time.

**WOMAN**

Too much sperm, actually. Yeah, probably too much sperm in here.

**ROBBER**

*(thinking)*

OK, fill up this bag.

**WOMAN**

You still wanna rob the sperm bank?

**ROBBER**

Sure, it's gotta be worth something, right? That's why you got so much.

**WOMAN**

Too much if you ask me. A shelf fell down last week.

**ROBBER**

So start filling this bag.

**WOMAN**

You want it in the containers or should I just pour...

**ROBBER**

What? No, in the containers or jars or whatever it is you use.

**WOMAN**

Oh we put it in whatever we can find. It's been a good month.

**ROBBER**

Really?

**WOMAN**

Yeah, it's been crazy. We got it in Mason jars, Tupperware containers, Thermos...

*(ROBBER hears a noise coming from an adjoining room)*

**ROBBER**

*(to WOMAN)*

Who's in there?

**WOMAN**

Someone making a ... donation.

**ROBBER**

*(bangs on door)*

Hey, you in there. Get out here!

**MAN**

Can you give me a sec?...

**ROBBER**

I said get out here!

*(MAN partially emerges from the room. Just his back is visible. He has to turn his head to talk to robber.)*

**MAN**

Seriously, a few more seconds, OK?

**ROBBER**

Alright, get your hands up! This is a robbery.

**MAN**

*(breathing heavily)*

Can you just... not talk right now?

**ROBBER**

I'm gonna tell you one more time... hands up!

**MAN**

Yeah, but I can't very well...

**ROBBER**

Point taken. Carry on.

*(Woman hands Robber a filled bag)*

**ROBBER**

OK, now no funny moves. And keep away from that alarm.

**WOMAN**

We don't have an alarm because no one's ever robbed a sperm bank before. Of the sperm.

*(Robber starts to leave)*

**ROBBER**

Now I just gotta figure out how dump this load of sperm...

*(WOMAN snickers)*

*(ROBBER runs out door)*

*(Blackout. Next scene opens of robber in semi dark room at a table with underworld figures)*

**BOSS**

So where's the stuff?

**ROBBER**

Not so fast. You think I'm gonna bring it all here?

**BOSS**

Well, how we supposed to know if it's any good?

**ROBBER**

Oh, it's the good stuff. Primo. Primo sperm.

**BOSS**

Yeah, well you better show me somethin' or the deals off.

**ROBBER**

*(pats chest pocket)*

Don't worry. I gotta a little sample for ya.

*(ROBBER pulls out tiny vial of sperm and pushes it across to BOSS. BOSS open vial, puts a bit on his little finger and then touches it on his tongue.)*

**BOSS**

Not bad. You're right, that's good sperm.

**ROBBER**

And there's plenty more where that came from. Too much actually.

**BOSS**

Alright, you gotta deal.

*(They shake hands. Voice over)*

**ROBBER**

*And that was how I became the biggest sperm dealer on the east coast. I had it all. The money, the women, the fast cars. The sperm. I had lots of sperm. I was making it rain!!!! With sperm. But now...it's over. The good times...done. And now I'm just a schmuck like everyone else, standing line for sperm.*

*(Music begins playing, the closing bars of Eric Clapton's "Layla." The words "Spermfellas" appears.)*