

Actors Tank Presents Doc's Bag

INT. SUPPLY CLOSET – NIGHT

Fluorescent light buzzes overhead. Shelves lined with bandages, gloves, half-used soap bottles. MAC reaches up and pulls down Doc's bag or case.

MAC

Boom. Jackpot.

CHRISTINE

You sure you wanna do this?

MAC

You wanna keep handing out anti-psychotics at twelve bucks an hour? Be my guest.

He unzips the bag. Pills. Bottles. Labeled. Unlabeled. A small pharmacy. (Takes pill)

CHRISTINE (*softly*)

They're gonna notice.

MAC

Only if we're stupid about it. We stash it. Wait. Piece it out. No one's gonna miss what they don't even know was misplaced.

CHRISTINE (*pause*)

We could lose everything.

MAC

We got nothing to lose.

He zips the bag closed. Opens the door. (Takes Pill)

LISA (O.S.)04/10/2025

Hey—what's that?

INT. HALLWAY – CONTINUOUS

LISA stands near the vending machine. She's clutching a Sudoku book but not even pretending to fill it out.

MAC (*covering*)

Maintenance tools. Go back to your sudoku.

LISA (*eyes narrowing*)

That bag's full of pills.

MAC and CHRISTINE freeze.

TANNER (O.S.)

I knew it.

TANNER steps into view from the hallway. He looks like he's been watching from the shadows.

TANNER

You think I don't know what's going on? That bag's not for you. It's for *them*. The ones who sent me here.

CHRISTINE

Tanner, calm down.

TANNER

You think this is a hospital? It's a *drop site*. That bag's supposed to go to the man with the ring. The blue ring. You intercepted it. You're both compromised.

MAC (*to Lisa*)

Can you get him out of here?

LISA

You're joking, right? I'm not touching him. He bit a priest last week.

TANNER

You want blood on your hands? They gave me one chance to deliver that bag, and if I don't—

CHRISTINE

Tanner. There's no mob.

TANNER

Tell that to my cousin's kneecaps.

LISA (*stepping closer*)

Look, maybe just give us a couple of the happy pills. We'll forget we saw anything.

MAC

This isn't a candy shop.

LISA (*lower, sharper*)

You think they won't find out? You think Montana didn't see?

CHRISTINE (*quietly, to Mac*)

Shit. He's on the night shift tonight.

They all pause. A long, eerie silence.

Then—a crash from down the hall. A light flickers.

TANNER (*whispers*)

They're here.

MAC

Shut up.

LISA (*backing away*)

We need to hide the bag. Now.

TANNER

Too late.

CRASH! The rec room door slams open in the distance.

LISA

I'm not dying in here.

She grabs the bag and bolts into the hallway.

MAC

Goddammit!

CHRISTINE (*to Tanner*)

You said someone's coming?

TANNER

Not someone. *Them*.

He looks dead serious.

A long beat.

Then, A SHADOW crosses the glass window behind them.