

Help! My Lawn Ornaments Been Taken by ROBBERS!

By

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INT. CAR - MORNING

RIGSBY sits in the car. He wears a suit with gloves and a mask.

He breathes deeply.

Rigsby grabs a knife and exits the car.

EXT. MR. HENRY'S HOUSE - MORNING

Rigsby places the knife in his pocket. He walks up to the house.

He rings the doorbell.

MR. HENRY opens the door. Mr. Henry wears a sweater.

MR. HENRY
HELLO THERE!

RIGSBY
Yeah. Hi.

MR. HENRY
Can I help you?

RIGSBY
GIVE ME ALL YOUR MONEY!

MR. HENRY
Excuse me?

RIGSBY
The... the money?

MR. HENRY
I'm sorry, this is a house this is my house.

RIGSBY
But... the... SHIT!

Rigsby runs. He takes one of Mr. Henry's lawn ornaments with him. He throws the ornament into the car and drives away.

Mr. Henry waves good-bye to Rigsby.

MR. HENRY
Goodbye young gentleman!

Mr. Henry goes back inside.

INT. MR. HENRY'S HOUSE - MORNING

Mr. Henry hangs his coat up in the closet. He pauses.

MR. HENRY
No. He couldn't have!

Mr. Henry walks into his kitchen.

INT. MR. HENRY'S KITCHEN

There are piles of money on Mr. Henry's kitchen counter. There are dollars, coins, and golden doubloons.

MR. HENRY
Yum. I better start cooking!

Mr. Henry takes a frying pan and pours oil into it. He throws some bills into it.

INT. FRYING PAN

The Dollar bills sizzle in the oil. Eggs are thrown in with them, as is thyme.

INT. CAR - MORNING

Rigsby drives. The lawn ornament has been buckled into the passenger seat.

RIGSBY
Shit. I mean. Shit. That's what The Boss said, right? He said the money would be right there, didn't he?

The lawn ornament: It says nothing.

RIGSBY
Shit. I thought I remembered...

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

THE BOSS sits at a desk over a map. He slams his finger against the map.

THE BOSS
It's here. It's right here. I mean... how? ...It's right here. The car comes, it drops off the

THE BOSS
 money, then it picks it up and...
 and it's right here. Here. Not
 there. Here. It's right here. What
 are you? It's here.

INT. CAR - MORNING

Rigsby drives. The ornament sits.

RIGSBY
 Shit.

Rigsby drives. He looks over to the ornament.

RIGSBY
 I hate you so much.

INT. MR. HENRY'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Mr. Henry whistles as he makes the money omlette. A knock
 sounds at his door.

MR. HENRY
 Who could it be at this hour?

Mr. Henry exits the kitchen.

INT. MR. HENRY'S HOUSE - MORNING

Mr. Henry opens the door. WILLIAMSBURG stands there.

MR. HENRY
 HELLO THERE!

WILLIAMSBURG
 Yes. Hello, my name is
 Williamsburg. I'm here for the bank
 of First.

MR. HENRY
 Oh, there's no bank here.

WILLIAMSBURG
 Yes, but our courier dropped off
 some-

MR. HENRY
 I've got something on the oven. I'm
 sorry.

Mr. Henry closes the door. He walks back into the kitchen.

INT. FRYING PAN - AFTERNOON

Onions are added to the money omlette. So are potatoes. They sizzle.

INT. CAR - AFTERNOON

Rigsby drives. The ornament is in the passenger seat.

RIGSBY

Alright, here's what we'll do.
We're going to put you up for
ransom. And he's going to give me
the money.

The ornament stares vacantly into space.

RIGSBY

You don't know me! Shut up!

The ornament says nothing.

RIGSBY

I... I just need to get the money.
I... it's the only way.

The ornament says nothing.

RIGSBY

The only way I can be truly loved.

Rigsby cries.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

The Boss puts together a jigsaw puzzle.

THE BOSS

Love? You want love? Well let me
tell you a story. When I was kid my
Dad took me out to the middle of
the sidewalk, and you know what he
said? He said: THERE'S YOUR LOVE
RIGHT THERE. And he pointed to a
cage full of BUNNIES! And you know
what? He was right. I loved those
goddamn bunnies. Shit.

INT. MR. HENRY'S KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Mr. Henry is reading a book. He is still cooking.

MR. HENRY

This omlette sure is taking a long
time.

A knock sounds at the door.

MR. HENRY

Goodness. That gave me a start!

INT. MR. HENRY'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Mr. Henry opens the door. It is Williamsburg.

WILLIAMSBURG

Hello. I'm sorry to bother you,
but...

MR. HENRY

Yes?

WILLIAMSBURG

Well, you should have some money.

MR. HENRY

MONEY?!

WILLIAMSBURG

Yes. Except it belongs to the bank.
We need it pretty soon, though.

MR. HENRY

Well why didn't you say you were
from the bank?

WILLIAMSBURG

I'm pretty sure I did.

MR. HENRY

Come on in!

INT. FRYING PAN - AFTERNOON

The money omlette sizzles. Thyme is thrown onto the omlette.

INT. CAR - AFTERNOON

The ornament now has a slush in a styrofoam cup.

RIGSBY
How's the drink?

The lawn ornament says nothing.

RIGSBY
Did I get you the right one?

The lawn ornament says nothing.

RIGSBY
It's cherry. Like the fruit.

Nothing.

RIGSBY
You like fruit, don't you?

Nothing.

RIGSBY
Why don't you talk to me?

Nothing.

RIGSBY
Stop it.

The ornament does nothing.

RIGSBY
STOP STARING AT ME!!!!!!!

Rigsby screams.

INT. MR. HENRY'S KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Mr. Henry eats the money omlette. He sings. Williamsburg stares at him.

MR. HENRY
Money! I'm eating money! It's the
best thing a guy like me can do!

When I. Eat this money!

He picks up a handful of golden doubloons.

MR. HENRY (CONT.)
I've got to eat some gold, too!

He eats the gold.

WILLIAMSBURG
My god, man, is this what you've
been doing to our money?

MR. HENRY
Oh this isn't money.

WILLIAMSBURG
But you just sang-

MR. HENRY
No, the money's right there!

Mr. Henry points right next to Williamsburg to basket of
cheese.

WILLIAMSBURG
No. NO. NO!

MR. HENRY
Yes! MONEY!

Mr. Henry eats the omlette.

WILLIAMSBURG
I have to warn the others!

Williamsburg stands. Mr. Henry does the same.

MR. HENRY
Don't you want some CHEESE?!

Mr. Henry pulls an axe out from behind the counter. He
approaches menacingly towards Williamsburg.

Williamsburg screams.

INT. FRYING PAN - night

There is nothing but the remains of the money omlette in the
frying pan.

Blood is poured into the frying pan. It sizzles.

EXT. CAR - NIGHT

The car's headlight illuminate Rigsby and The Boss standing over the lawn ornament.

The lawn ornament has a bullet through its head. It bleeds out of the hole.

THE BOSS
Why did you kill this lawn ornament?

RIGSBY
I had to!

THE BOSS
Why did you do it?

RIGSBY
I had to!

THE BOSS
BUT WHY?

RIGSBY
I HAD TO!

THE BOSS
WHY DID YOU DO THIS?

RIGSBY
I GODDAM HAD TO!

THE BOSS
But... but why?

RIGSBY
Because. I had to.

EXT. MR. HENRY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Mr. Henry puts a rose where the lawn ornament was.

Williamsburg puts a bloody stump on Mr. Henry's shoulder.

End.