

WIDE ANGLE--THE BANK

There is one FEMALE TELLER and there are three CUSTOMERS. LONZO moves toward the bank officials at their desks, specifically, while bringing up his automatic weapon.

LONZO
(very nicely) My Good People. We takin' this bank. (continuing) We ain' tryna hurt nobody. You do exactly as told and you come away okay. Don't...and, well? We here for these muthafuckas money...we ain't here for yall. Be fuckin' flies on the wall...

████████████████████ with LONZO approaching, frantically stomps the alarm button under his desk.

LONZO (CONT'D)
Yo!...Uon't make enough to take risks...so think of your take-home pay before you risk your life.

FACES of the teller and the three customers. Scared, but LONZO'S monologue holds their attention. Throughout he's approaching ██████████

LONZO (CONT'D)
(to customers)...yall know yall's money is insured by the Feds, right?. Yall ain't gone lose a dime. Relax...get through this okay. Any of yall feel sick or any of yall with heart trouble? Gone sit down...

LONZO smile. He reaches ██████████

LONZO (CONT'D)
Gimme the bypass.

████████████████████
What bypass?

LONZO slams a punch into ██████████'S face in drastic contrast to his friendliness. It's a lesson to all watching as regards the consequences of disobeying him. ██████████ falls all out of his chair. LONZO lifts ██████████, rips open his white shirt, and pulls the bypass from around his neck.

LONZO
Don't touch your face.

████████████████████ is already covered in blood. The customers watch. They do not want this to happen to them. ██████████ pulls a large, sharp knife and leans over Guard WILSON. ██████████ slits WILSON'S pants leg and pocket open and retrieves the other bypass.