

**INT. FIRST NATIONAL BANK - LOBBY - DAY**

A long line of people, listening to a muzak rendition of "All Star" on a tinny boombox behind the counter, waiting to see the tellers.

AWKWAFINA clicks at her keyboard, then takes a sip of Throat Coat tea from a WORLD'S BEST AUNT MUG. She nods to the teller next to her, CAROL.

AWKWAFINA  
(to Carol)  
Throat coat's helping, Carol.  
Thanks.  
(to customers)  
Next in line!

MICHAEL KEATON bursts through the doors with two other BANK ROBBERS, all wearing DORA THE EXPLORER-THEMED MASKS. He pulls a gun from his waistband and FIRES into the air.

Michael Keaton walks around the line, and steps in front of the next customer.

KEATON  
(to customer)  
Sorry. This'll only take a second.  
(to Awkwafina)  
Hi! This is a robbery.

AWKWAFINA  
Subtle. Almost missed that.

Michael Keaton drops a duffel bag on the counter.

AWKWAFINA  
What, no backpack, Dora?

KEATON  
I'll remember that for next time.  
Now, can you say "vámanos?"

Awkwafina reaches into the bottom drawer for the stacks of cash loaded with DYE PACKS, but --

KEATON  
And no dye packs, please.

She moves to a different drawer with clean bills.

AWKWAFINA  
Not your first rodeo.

KEATON  
I just watch a lot of movies.

As she reaches into her drawer, she trips the SILENT ALARM.  
The robber in a DIEGO mask hears a CLICK at the front door.

DIEGO  
Hey, I think this --

He checks the door -- Yep. Locked.

DIEGO  
She tripped an alarm!

AWKWAFINA  
Sorry, Diego.

KEATON  
That wasn't your smartest move.

AWKWAFINA  
Can you say policia!  
(beat)  
You're not even trying.

Michael Keaton points his gun at her.

KEATON  
Unlock the doors.

AWKWAFINA  
Can't. Has to be the alarm company  
or the police.

KEATON  
Then get on the phone and make the  
call, or you die.

AWKWAFINA  
Carol, do you think killing me  
unlocks the doors?

Carol cowers under the counter.

AWKWAFINA  
Big help there, Carol.  
(beat, building confidence)  
You've just gone from a robbery to  
a hostage situation. I don't think  
you want a hostage situation to  
turn into a... murder-y situation.  
Neither way ends up with you and  
your money in... Where are you  
headed? Did you bring your map?

KEATON  
You're stalling.

AWKWAFINA

Put the guns in the bag.

Diego and the other Robber start setting their guns down.

AWKWAFINA

C'mon, Swiper. No swiping.

Michael Keaton grabs the next customer in line and holds the gun to their head.

KEATON

Alright. You've got us. But I've got this person here. Are you absolutely certain we aren't ready to get... murder-y?

AWKWAFINA

Give me your guns and I'll call and say it was a false alarm. You can walk out of here. We all can.

The other robber, in a BOOTS mask, sets their gun down.

AWKWAFINA

Alright, now kick them over to Dora.

The robbers comply. The guns slide to Keaton's feet. He glances down at them, then up to Awkwafina. She's got his number.

BOOTS

C'mon, Dora.

Michael Keaton lets go of his hostage. He picks up the guns from the floor and sets them all in the bag.

AWKWAFINA

And your other one.

KEATON

What other one?

Awkwafina zips the duffel bag and pulls it behind the counter.

AWKWAFINA

You went to rob a bank with just one gun? Who even does that?

KEATON

Can you just make the phone call, please?

AWKWAFINA  
Carol, do you remember the number  
for the alarm company?

Carol sobs under the counter.

AWKWAFINA  
Area code? Anything?  
(to Keaton)  
One second.

SIRENS in the distance. Tires screech outside.

Michael Keaton takes off his Dora mask and glares at Awkwafina.

Awkwafina takes a sip of tea and shrugs.