

INT. COZY APARTMENT ROOM- EVENING

The room is warm and welcoming. It has a lived-in feel to it. There is a very plush couch in the middle. There are a few paintings and motivational posters hanging on the walls. There is a trashcan with crumpled up pieces of paper in it.

NATHAN BYRNE (23, spontaneous, carefree, gambler) and his pregnant girlfriend CORA MCBRIDE (24, methodical, logical) enter the apartment wheeling suitcases in.

Nathan drops his suitcase on the floor and collapses onto the couch. Cora lays down her suitcase beside his and relaxes back onto the couch.

NATHAN

I thought that flight would never end.

CORA

Try being pregnant, Nathan. I kept rushing to the cramped bathroom to throw up. And I had to pee every twenty minutes.

NATHAN

Well, at least we're home now.

Cora smiles.

CORA

Yeah.

Nathan and Cora kiss. Cora gets off the couch and slowly unzips her suitcase, which has stacks of hundred-dollar bills in it. She stares at them in shock and horror.

CORA

Oh my god.

NATHAN

What is it, Babe?

CORA

I guess I grabbed the wrong bag by mistake and...look!

Nathan joins Cora on the floor. His eyes light up when he notices the money.

NATHAN

Babe, we did it! We're rich!

He hugs her and then kisses her belly.

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CORA
It's not our money, Nathan.

NATHAN
It is now!

CORA
We have to call the airlines and return it and see where my bag ended up.

NATHAN
Probably with the person who was transporting the money. I wonder if they've realized their mistake yet.

CORA
Don't you think they're going to want their money back?

NATHAN
Probably but finders keepers, losers weepers.

CORA
We can't keep the money, Nathan. It's not right.

NATHAN
Sure we can! We can finally have that lavish wedding you want and maybe put a downpayment on a house.

CORA
I guess we could get a house with a room for the baby.

NATHAN
Now you're thinking! Learn to live a little! Let's throw caution into the wind and just start over! We can live wherever you'd like. Paris maybe or even Rome.

CORA
That would be nice, but who do you think goes around toting a big suitcase of money anyway? Because I'm guessing it's not a kindergarten teacher!

NATHAN

I mean, you never know. Maybe she won the lottery.

CORA

It's most likely a criminal.

NATHAN

So what? It's not like they can track us down.

CORA

My name and address are on my bag!

NATHAN

So let's move! Let's be spontaneous!

CORA

Nathan, no. We can't. Besides, I'd like my own bag returned. I packed a lot of my favorite things.

NATHAN

You can buy new things with the money.

Cora shakes her head.

CORA

This isn't right, Nathan. We need to take the suitcase to the airport.

NATHAN

Where's the fun in that?

CORA

It's the right thing to do. You know it is.

NATHAN

C'mon, Cora, think how much our life will change with this money. The world is at our fingertips! We can go somewhere cute and charming and live in a cottage or a townhouse. We can settle down and take life one day at a time.

CORA

We can do that here. I'm not willing to become a fugitive.

Made in Highland

NATHAN

You know we can't afford a house with our income. My paintings don't sell for that much and you haven't written a bestselling novel yet.

CORA

I love our life, Nathan. I'm not going to jeopardize it by holding onto stolen money.

NATHAN

What if we only hold onto *some* of the money?

Cora looks at him in disbelief.

CORA

The owners will notice!

NATHAN

Not necessarily.

CORA

I bet they know *exactly* how much money was in the suitcase and will count it to make sure the amount's remained the same.

Nathan sighs.

NATHAN

Maybe you're right. Maybe taking the money would be foolish.

CORA

Of course I'm right! The bag could belong to drug dealers! Or a hit man!

NATHAN

What if they're already on their way?

CORA

If they are, we can't be here when they arrive.

NATHAN

It's a good thing we're already packed!

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CORA
I'm not! Those criminals have my
bag!

NATHAN
Then start packing already!

Cora retreats to her bedroom. The sound of flinging clothing is heard. Nathan waits impatiently with his hand on his suitcase. Cora emerges from her room with a packed suitcase.

CORA
Okay. Let's go!

They rush to the front door when suddenly they hear a KNOCK. They pause.

CORA
Oh my god. Oh my god.

NATHAN
Maybe it's a door-to-door
salesperson.

CORA
Maybe it's a hit man!

Nathan pauses. Thinks.

NATHAN
Let's go out the window!