

SIDE for TELLER, LELAND/LEILA TRUMBOLD, and LINDA/LYLE BAKRI

TELLER: I'm sorry sir? What did you say?

HARVEY: I said stick 'em up? Don't you see I have a weapon here?!

TELLER: (calmly) What? What weapon sir?

HARVEY: This! This in my hand! It's the detonator for an explosive device!

TELLER: (calmly and deliberately) Sir, that is a medic alert alarm. My grandma has one. Are you sure you're feeling alright?

HARVEY: Just give me all your money!

TELLER: (said in a placating way) Of course, sir. Just let me get the bank president to give it to you.

TELLER WALKS OFF TO GET BANK PRESIDENT

HARVEY: (ecstatic) Ha ha ha ha! I'm doing it! I'm robbing a bank! What a rush! What an amazing feeling! What a...holy crap I'm going to go to jail! I've gotta get out of here. I can't die in prison!

HARVEY QUICKLY SHUFFLES TOWARD BANK EXIT, BUT STOPS AS TRUMBOLD SPEAKS

LELAND TRUMBOLD: Good morning, sir! I'm Leland Trumbold, the bank president and I am here to assist you today. This is Officer Linda Bakri, Head of Bank Security. We understand you are robbing us today?

HARVEY: Uh...yeah. I mean...NO! No, big misunderstanding! I'll just be on my way.

LELAND TRUMBOLD: Well, we are so glad to hear that you've had a change of heart. But, we still need to take precautions, so, I'd like Officer Bakri to see you home. Would you see him home, Officer?

LINDA BAKRI: Of course, Mr. Trumbold. Come with me, sir. I'll make sure you get safely home. Let me just take your arm so you don't take a tumble. (*BAKRI TAKES HIS ARM AND SPEAKS TO HIM LIKE A CHILD*) That's a good man.