

DRAFT ZERO

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OVER BLACK:

JAME (O.S.)
I'm bored.

FADE IN:

INT. THE DELI - NOON

Sitting at a window-side table of the deli are JAME (20) and BAMBO (21), each eating some sort of burger. There's a third burger on the table but no third person.

BAMBO
Okay.

JAME
How much longer are we gonna have to wait, dude?

BAMBO
Five minutes.

The third guy, SHITHEAD (20), sits at the table.

SHITHEAD
Hey.

BAMBO
Listen up, Shithead.

SHITHEAD
What?

Bambo SLAMS his fist onto the table.

BAMBO
We leave in four minutes. Eat your burger.

JAME
Why do you have another burger?

Shithead is holding another burger.

SHITHEAD
Because I bought one...

JAME
Dude, we already bought you one.
What are we gonna do with it now?

BAMBO
Two minutes now.

SHITHEAD
You just said four.

BAMBO
It was three rounded up. Now it's
two minutes and a few seconds.

JAME
Hurry up!

Shithead quickly scarfs down both burgers, then stands up and
walks to the soda machine.

BAMBO
What now?

SHITHEAD
My drink. Calm down.

JAME
(whispering)
Is he serious? How much time now?

BAMBO
Still two minutes.

Shithead returns to the table with a small cup of a mysterious
black drink. No, it's not cola. He doesn't take a single sip.

JAME
You gonna drink that?

SHITHEAD
Drink what?

Bambo snatches the cup off the table. He chugs it, and quickly
SPITS it back into the cup, repulsed.

BAMBO
The hell is in this!?

SHITHEAD
Coffee.

BAMBO
Nuh-uh. That is NOT coffee.

JAME
He got it from the soda machine, I
wonder why.

SHITHEAD
How much longer?

Bambo checks his watch. He immediately panics.

BAMBO
Ten seconds!

The trio sprints out of the deli.

EXT. OUTDOOR SHOPPING CENTER, "THE PLAZA" - CONTINUOUS

Bambo tries slamming the door but it only closes slower.

The moment the door clicks closed, a large MASKED MAN - ski mask with mouth hole, dressed in all black - SLAMS against the glass door, but doesn't open it.

JAME
Holy shit.

The masked man presses his hand firmly against the door, staring furiously into the pit of Jame's soul.

MASKED MAN
You got lucky this time...

Shithead sticks his tongue out.

MASKED MAN (CONT'D)
Twenty minutes. Watch your backs.

The masked man gets off the door and walks away.

SHITHEAD
Loser!

Bambo pushes Shithead aggressively.

BAMBO
You damn near got me killed.

SHITHEAD
Don't tell me, tell Jame.

BAMBO
I'm talking about your drink.

JAME
So we're just gonna gloss over what he just said?

OLD MAN
Yes.

There is an OLD MAN standing behind them.

BAMBO
Who are you???

The old man walks into the deli.

SHITHEAD
Where's the car?

I/E. BAMBO'S CAR - TWO MINUTES LATER

Bambo drives around the Plaza parking lot.

BAMBO
Shithead.

SHITHEAD
Hm?

BAMBO
What drink was that?

SHITHEAD
Are you deadass?

BAMBO
Yes, tell me.

SHITHEAD
Why?!

A police OFFICER knocks on Bambo's window. Bambo rolls the window down.

OFFICER
Good morning.

BAMBO
Good morning, sir.

OFFICER
That sticker in your trunk door.
Take it off.

BAMBO
What sticker?

OFFICER
I'm not searchin' for trouble, just
take it off. Bye.

The officer walks back to his car. Bambo quickly finds a parking spot and exits the car.

EXT. THE PLAZA (PARKING LOT) - SAME TIME

Bambo walks to the back of the car and looks at the trunk's door. There is indeed a sticker there.

BAMBO
"Puto el que lea."

That's what the sticker says. In the corner of the sticker is a poorly drawn smiling chibi head of the masked man.

BAMBO (CONT'D)
Oh, fuck you.

I/E. BAMBO'S CAR - SAME TIME

Bambo gets in the car and tries throwing the sticker at Jame, but it's stuck to his fingers.

JAME
What was it?

BAMBO
(flailing his hand)
He's slowing us down on purpose.

SHITHEAD
Lemme see.

He rips the sticker off Bambo's hand and reads it.

SHITHEAD (CONT'D)
Is this Spanish or something?

BAMBO
You're a bitch.

SHITHEAD
You're still tripping about the drink?

BAMBO
That's literally what it says.

He looks at his watch.

BAMBO (CONT'D)
Sixteen minutes left.

Bambo drives out of the parking space and continues driving.

INT. THE DELI - ONE MINUTE LATER

Bambo stands at the soda machine with a to-go cup.

BAMBO
Which one.

SHITHEAD
They don't have it anymore.

Bambo stares at him

SHITHEAD (CONT'D)
...They only sell it from twelve to
twelve o' five.

Bambo throws the cup away.

BAMBO
Fine.

JAME
We coming back tomorrow then?

BAMBO
Yeah.

The trio makes their way to the door, but they spot the masked man happily eating a chicken sandwich.

SHITHEAD
There's no way.

BAMBO
Is that..?

JAME
Him...

BAMBO
The drink.

The masked man has a cup of the mysterious drink on the table.

SHITHEAD
Oh.

Bambo doesn't hesitate; he walks over to the masked man.

JAME
Stop. Stop. What are you doing.

In SLOW MOTION, Bambo grabs the cup... The masked man looks up at him... They stare at each other intensely... Bambo chugs the cup... Then SPITS it on Jame's face. Jame SCREAMS.

BAMBO / JAME
(synchronized)
What the FUCK!?

The masked man chuckles smugly.

MASKED MAN

Coffee.

SHITHEAD

You're drinking black coffee with a chicken sandwich at 12PM?

MASKED MAN

I didn't drink the coffee. He did.

BAMBO

You know what?

Bambo cracks his knuckles. he's about to beat the masked man's ass, except Jame SMACKS Bambo hard in the back of the head.

JAME

The fuck are you doing? He's gonna beat your ass.

The masked man slowly stands...

And the trio's already sprinting out of the deli in fear.

INT. FURNITURE STORE - MOMENTS LATER

The trio runs in, breathing heavily. They sit on the first couch they see.

JAME

Never do that shit again.

BAMBO

Don't tell me what to do.

SHITHEAD

Imma look for a restroom.

Shithead walks off, the other two remain seated.

JAME

You think he'll be back in time?

BAMBO

(checking watch)

Nope, ten minutes.

JAME

Go get him then.

Bambo sighs. He stands up and walks to the restrooms.

INT. DRUGSTORE - SAME TIME

A fridge door gets slammed shut by a handsome man wearing a bunny hat with floppy ears (BUNNY-HAT, 23). He walks to the register with nothing but a water bottle.

Both the CASHIER and Bunny-hat say nothing. The transaction gets done and Bunny-hat walks out.

INT. FURNITURE STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Bunny-hat walks in and sits on the second couch he finds, facing the first where Jame sits.

Jame stands up and walks to the restrooms.

INT. FURNITURE STORE (MEN'S RESTROOM) - SAME TIME

TWO WOMEN are fighting in the men's restroom. Bambo and Shithead watch them confusedly.

SHITHEAD

Ma'ams, this is the men's restroom.

The women don't stop. Jame walks in and is visibly confused.

BAMBO

Yeah...

JAME

You guys know this is the men's restroom, right?

Bambo turns the lights off. The women stop fighting.

WOMAN A

Turn the fucking lights on.

BAMBO

This is the men's restroom!

WOMAN B

CUT THE FUCKING LIGHTS ON BITCH!

Bunny-hat walks in and is immediately confused. He turns the light on, and the women continue fighting.

BUNNY-HAT

Isn't this the... men's restroom?

SHITHEAD

Man, I don't even know anymore.

The men watch them fight a bit too long.

JAME

Wait, how much time is left?

Bambo checks his watch.

BAMBO

Thirty seconds.

Beat.

BAMBO (CONT'D)

Oh.

The trio sprints out of the restroom. We stay with Bunny-hat, who slowly walks out. He mumbles to himself:

BUNNY-HAT

Right.

The masked man bursts through an emergency exit, and shoves Bunny-hat aside.

MASKED MAN

MOVE.

The masked man sprints out of the store and chases after the trio. The trio's car speeds off.

I/E. BAMBO'S CAR - SAME TIME

Bambo STOMPS on the brakes.

SHITHEAD

What are you doing?!

BAMBO

We need the timer.

The masked man approaches the car door and knock knock knocks on the window. Bambo rolls the window down.

BAMBO (CONT'D)

Hello, sir.

MASKED MAN

Thirty minutes.

JAME

Are you bald under that mask?

MASKED MAN

...No?

JAME

Prove it.

SHITHEAD

Why do you sound unsure, huh?

MASKED MAN

I'm not taking it off, you think
I'm an idiot?

JAME

It's okay, we won't judge.

The masked man punches off the rear-view mirror.

BAMBO

Hey, what the hell?!

MASKED MAN

Count your minutes.

The masked man walks off. Bambo rolls the window back up and drives his way out of the plaza. Meanwhile...

SHITHEAD

Guess the number in my head from
one to three.

BAMBO

Why?

SHITHEAD

Get it wrong and you owe me one.

BAMBO

Uh. Three?

SHITHEAD

Wrong.

INT. THE MALL - TEN MINUTES LATER

The trio walks in, and they're immediately bombarded by a strange man selling cheese (BIG CHEESE, 40s).

BIG CHEESE

Heya, sirs! Ya down to try some
cheese? Say cheese!!

BAMBO

No, thank you.

SHITHEAD

What do you have?

BIG CHEESE

Oh, I've got cheddar, Swiss,
parmesan, smoked pepperjack, gouda,
and a whole bunch more! Would ya
like a sample?

SHITHEAD

Sure.

JAME

Ooh, can I get one too?

BIG CHEESE

'Course, man! Just one, though.

Jame and Shithead pick a cube of cheddar cheese and eat it.

JAME

Mmm, what's in this one? It's good~

BIG CHEESE

Y'all the first people I ever seen
go crazy for plain ol' cheddar.

SHITHEAD

That's some good ass cheddar.

BIG CHEESE

Wanna buy some more? Only six bucks
a pound! Crazy, right?

SHITHEAD

Nah. Thank you though.

Big Cheese nods smiles through the pain.

BIG CHEESE (V.O.)

I took that shit personally.

He watches the trio walk away.

BIG CHEESE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

They baited me. I shoulda' known
when I saw those eyes, the way they
looked at my precious cheese with
nothin' but deception. I shoulda'
fuckin' known. Now I've wasted two
samples on what coulda' been real
paying customers who actually want
my cheese, who'd actually-

CUT TO:

INT. THE MALL (FOOD COURT) - SEVEN MINUTES LATER

The trio stands in a short queue for thin cookies. It moves forward; it's their turn to order.

COOKIE GIRL

Hi.

BAMBO

Hey.

They stare at each other. Cookie Girl sighs.

COOKIE GIRL

(exhausted)

Lookie lookie, let's have some cookies... May I take your order please?

BAMBO

A large bucket of chocolate chip, that's all.

COOKIE GIRL

Alright. Anything else?

BAMBO

...That's all.

Cookie Girl scoops heat-lamped cookies into a big bucket and places it on the counter.

COOKIE GIRL

That'll be thirty-five dollars.

Bambo is flabbergasted. He looks at Shithead.

BAMBO

Thirty-five!?

SHITHEAD

Remember you owe me one. This is what I want.

BAMBO

I thought I wouldn't owe you shit after taking you to the mall!

COOKIE GIRL

Hello??

Bambo sighs and pays. Cookie Girl holds the bucket out for him to grab, when suddenly, Bunny-hat runs between them and SNATCHES the bucket.

No one reacts.

COOKIE GIRL (CONT'D)
Sorry, no refunds.

Now the trio reacts. They are FURIOUS.

BAMBO
GET THE EASTER BUNNY!

The trio sprints after Bunny-hat, shoving strangers out of their way. They quickly catch up to him, and he starts hopping.

SHITHEAD
Drop the bucket NOW!!!

BUNNY-HAT
No!

He hops into a clothing store, the trio follows.

BUNNY-HAT (CONT'D)
You're too slow!

He lands from a hop and twists his ankle. He drops to the floor, but keeps his arms wrapped tight around the bucket.

Shithead tackles Bunny-hat.

SHITHEAD
Give me the bucket!

BUNNY-HAT
No!

They wrestle for the bucket.

SHITHEAD
Give it! It's MINE!

BUNNY-HAT
NO!!

Jame rips off the bunny hat. Bunny-hat kicks Shithead off of himself right away.

BUNNY-HAT (CONT'D)
Gimme my hat!

JAME
Give us the bucket.

BUNNY-HAT
I need my hat, please!

BAMBO

Then drop the fucking bucket,
receding hare-line, is it that damn
difficult!?

Bunny-hat sets the bucket on the floor.

BUNNY-HAT

There. Give me my hat.

JAME

How about... No?

The trio plays mock basketball with the hat as the ball.
Bunny-hat just watches them, surprisingly calm.

A trio of bunny-hatted men sprint up to them, they FLYING SIDE
KICK every man of the original trio at the same time.

Bunny-hat snatches his hat off Shithead's grip and puts it back
on. The bunny squad does a secret handshake.

BUNNY-HAT

Thanks, guys.

The bunny squad's boss (BUNNY-BOSS) angrily backhands Bunny-hat
across the face.

BUNNY-BOSS

What did I tell you!?

BUNNY-HAT

To not take my hat off...

BUNNY-BOSS

-under any FUCKING circumstances!
And what did you do?!

BUNNY-HAT

I didn't take it off!

Bunny-boss slaps him again, even harder this time.

BUNNY-HAT (CONT'D)

I didn't!!

SLAP!

BUNNY-HAT (CONT'D)

I swear!

The other bunny men GASP, speechless, and very offended. The
trio remains on the floor, watching.

BUNNY-BOSS

You're a disgrace. The nerve you have, it's disgusting. You swore your carrots and loyalty to us, yet you not only blatantly lie to my face, you say you SWEAR on it. You betrayed us. Do you know how difficult that is? Three conditions. We had three fucking conditions, and you couldn't even do that. I told you very clearly. Don't take your hat off. Don't lie to me, and don't swear, for bunnykind does not deserve to carry the burden of anyone's selfish falsehoods. The audacity you have to break all three rules in one go, it's despicable.

The other bunnies shake their heads slowly in disapproval.

BUNNY-HAT

They took it off, not me.

BUNNY-BOSS

Oh.

Bunny-boss pats Bunny-hat's back.

BUNNY-BOSS (CONT'D)

Then we forgive you, but that's strike one. You still swore. Don't let it happen again.

BUNNY-HAT

Okay, I got it. I apologize.

BUNNY-BOSS

Let's go. Leave the cookies, they earned 'em.

The bunny gang walks out of the store. The trio finally stands and exchanges looks. The masked man taps Shithead's shoulder.

MASKED MAN

Time's up. Give me a cookie and I'll let it slide.

Shithead tilts the bucket for him. The masked man grabs one cookie. Then he grabs a big handful.

SHITHEAD

Hey!

MASKED MAN
Shhh. One hour.

The masked man walks away as he eats the cookies.

SHITHEAD
I want a hot dog.

INT. THE MALL (DANNY'S SNACK SHOP) - FIVE MINUTES LATER

The trio sits at a table, Shithead is eating a hot dog.

SHITHEAD
I'm really hungry today, I don't
know why.

Silence.

BAMBO
Kinda quiet right now.

More silence...

JAME
Orange. What came first? The fruit
or the color?

BAMBO
Shut the fuck up.

Zoom away from the trio. We now focus on a notorious
heterosexual couple, GWEN and ROYSTON, walking into the shop.

GWEN
Is this a date?

ROYSTON
Of course, mi amor.

They walk up to the counter. Royston rings a bell, and the
owner, DANNY (40s), comes out of the back.

DANNY
Whatchu want?

ROYSTON
What do you want, baby?

GWEN
A pretzel... and...

ROYSTON
We'll have a pretzel, and...

GWEN
Nachos, with chili.

ROYSTON
Nachos with chili... two nachos,
actually... and a chocolate shake.

DANNY
Fifteen eighty five.

Royston "accidentally" pulls a thick wad of money out of his wallet and puts it back.

ROYSTON
Whoops.

Gwen and Danny cringe. Royston pulls out a twenty dollar bill and slides it on the counter.

FIVE MINUTES LATER

Danny hands the order to the couple.

GWEN
Thanks!

The couple walks out. The trio isn't in the shop anymore.

INT. THE MALL (WALKWAY) - CONTINUOUS

Gwen and Royston hold hands as they walk.

GWEN
Are we soulmates?

ROYSTON
Soulmates? Yeah.

GWEN
"Yeah?"

ROYSTON
I mean, yeah, of course we're soulmates.

GWEN
You're lying!

ROYSTON
Nooo baby I'm not lying...

GWEN
So you're saying I'm lying? Imma kill myself...

ROYSTON
Noooooooo baby~ Imma kill myself...

GWEN
Nooooo... babyyyy~ I was just
kidding, noooo- Imma kill myself...

ROYSTON
Noooo- Wait, hold on.

He stops at a PAYPHONE.

ROYSTON (CONT'D)
I gotta make a call.

Gwen nods and sits on the bench.

Ring. . . Ring . . . Ring . . . Click.

ROYSTON
I lost them.

INTERCUT: Big Cheese is also on a payphone.

BIG CHEESE
What!? What the hell you mean you
lost them!?

ROYSTON
They were at Danny's Snacks, but
then Gwen wanted something and the
guy was super slow, and-

BIG CHEESE
I don't CARE! I'm not paying you to
fuck around. Take your little
girlfriend home and find them.

Click. Duuuuuuuuuuuuuu. . .

Royston runs out. Gwen is too busy eating to notice.

EXT. THE MALL (PARKING LOT) - MOMENTS LATER

Bambo presses the car's key fob. The car HONKS in the distance.

BAMBO
Finally.

I/E. BAMBO'S CAR - SECONDS LATER

The trio enters the car. Bambo freezes, eyes wide open.

BAMBO (CONT'D)
(paranoid)
The cookies.

SHITHEAD
Oh, I have them here.

The cookie bucket is on the back seat and seatbelted.

BAMBO
Phew... Okay. I didn't spend thirty
five dollars for nothi-

THUNK! Royston falls hard on the car's hood, Bambo jumps.

Royston stumbles to the driver's window and POUNDS on it aggressively. Bambo immediately reverses and speeds away.

EXT. THE MALL (PARKING LOT) - SAME TIME

Royston is down on the ground. A shopping cart rolls directly at him, he SCREAMS.

A hand stops the shopping cart. Royston stops screaming.

It's Big Cheese. Royston screams again.

INT. ELEVATOR - FOURTEEN MINUTES LATER

The trio enters an elevator. The door almost closes, until...

A fourth guy (VALENTINO, 19) blocks the doors with his hand. They open back up and he walks in, looking traumatized.

JAME
Real hot here, isn't it?

No answer.

JAME (CONT'D)
I told them to fix the AC here last
week, I guess they didn't listen.

SHITHEAD
I don't think elevators have those.

JAME
I know, that's why I asked them.

VALENTINO
I should be dead.

JAME

Why?

Valentino raises his head, he's crying.

VALENTINO

I don't know why I exist.

SHITHEAD

No one cares.

VALENTINO

What...?

SHITHEAD

No one cares why they exist, I don't know why you do.

JAME

Yeah, that's weird.

VALENTINO

You don't understand, there's- I think there's something inside me.

JAME

Yeah, they do that now.

SHITHEAD

Last time I felt like that I just went to Waffle House.

Valentino flinches.

VALENTINO

No don't say that! It's triggering! I'm sorry. It's just that... Waffle House traumatized me.

SHITHEAD

Okay.

Awkward silence.

VALENTINO

(sobbing)

No one understands or believes me. Can I tell you about it..?

BAMBO

Not interested.

INT. WAFFLE HOUSE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Valentino pours batter in a waffle maker. He actually looks very happy to be there.

VALENTINO (V.O.)
It was a normal day at the Waffle House...

He looks up to see a girl (DANIELA, 18) enter the House.

VALENTINO
Heyo, welcome in! The usual?

DANIELA
Yes please, but I want the eggs scrambled this time.

VALENTINO
Of course.

Daniela reaches into her purse, Valentino stops her.

VALENTINO (CONT'D)
No-no-no don't worry, it's on me.

DANIELA
Really!? You don't have to.

VALENTINO
I want to.

Daniela smiles.

DANIELA
Thank you.

Valentino smiles and nods, then heads back to assemble a plate. Daniela sits on one of the bar seats, revealing the trio, in the background at a table, eating.

She accidentally drops her purse. It's fucking empty.

DANIELA (CONT'D)
Fuck.

Valentino returns with her plate.

VALENTINO
Here.

JAME (O.S.)
Excuse me, we're out of syrup!

Valentino ignores him, grinning real hard and handing Daniela a strawberry shake. She gasps.

DANIELA
No you didn't.

VALENTINO
Yes, I did.

She picks up the shake and flips the cup upside down.

It's stuck, so she digs her fingers in the cup and scoops it out, then it falls on the floor.

DANIELA
You idiot! I told you loud and clear I'm allergic to strawberries!

JAME
(out of focus)
Can we get some syrup? Hello?

VALENTINO
You did? I didn't hear you...

DANIELA
You tried to kill me.

VALENTINO
I didn't know! I'll-I'll make you another one, on the house!

DANIELA
You tried to kill me!

Bambo gets up from the table and walks over to Valentino, next to Daniela. He slams his fist on the counter.

BAMBO
Are you deaf?!

VALENTINO
I'm sorry! Please forgive me, I'm on my second strike already, If you report this I'm gonna lose my job, and-

DANIELA
That's all you care about!?

BAMBO
Can you HEAR me!? We need some fucking syrup!

VALENTINO
(to Bambo)
SHUT UP!!! SHUT UP, SHUT. UP. SHUT.
THE FUCK. UP! I heard you!!

Bambo is offended, he looks at Daniela, also offended. She SLAPS Valentino across the face.

DANIELA
How DARE you speak to me that way!
How dare you! After you tried to
kill me!

Daniela presses a quarter against Bambo's palm.

DANIELA (CONT'D)
Call the police. Please.

VALENTINO
No! No, please! Don't call the
police, I can't go to-

His words cut off. He convulses and growls as if transforming into a werewolf, when suddenly...

He SNAPS up, grinning with his head down, a classic evil smile. (Evil people will have GLOWING RED EYES.)

EVIL VALENTINO
Yes, call the police, lock me up.

BAMBO
I will!

Bambo runs to the payphone on the wall, it falls right off.

BAMBO (CONT'D)
Damn it!

JAME
We're all gonna die!

EVIL VALENTINO
Everyone drop to the ground right
now!!!

Valentino snaps back to reality.

VALENTINO
No! Don't get on the ground!

Everyone except Valentino SNAPS into evil grins. Valentino stumbles backwards, runs to the back and hides. He curls up against the wall, hyperventilating.

VALENTINO
This isn't happening. This isn't
happening.

EVIL BAMBO (O.S.)
Come out, Valentino...

The evil diners approach the back door menacingly.

EVIL DANIELA
You need to apologize. Apologize...

EVIL SHITHEAD
Valentino... Where are you...

EVIL VALENTINO
IIII'M TICKLIIISH~!!

Valentino's hands fly to his mouth.

Evil Bambo KICKS the door open. THUNDER! Valentino tries to run, but Evil Bambo yanks him back by the collar.

EVIL BAMBO
Where do you think you're going?

Valentino pushes Evil Bambo off of himself, KICKS him in the balls, and runs off. Evil Bambo falls to his knees in pain.

VALENTINO (V.O.)
Before I knew it, I-

INT. ELEVATOR - PRESENT TIME

Ding! The elevator doors open.

BAMBO
Oh, that was quick.

SHITHEAD
Cool story, smell ya later.

The trio walks out, Valentino stays in.

VALENTINO
But...

INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

The elevator doors close, the trio walks away.

Evil Valentino forces the doors back open.

EVIL VALENTINO
You're gonna listen to what I have to say.

INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

Evil Valentino has the trio backed up into a corner.

EVIL VALENTINO
I need you three to help me take
over this vessel.

JAME
How exactly do we do that?

EVIL VALENTINO
That's up to you to figure out. And
if you don't, I will give all of
you permanent stuffy noses. How's
that?

SHITHEAD
Perfect, do it right now.

The lights flicker aggressively.

EVIL VALENTINO
You think I'm joking?

SHITHEAD
Ehhh.

JAME
What's in it for us?

The lights stop flickering.

EVIL VALENTINO
I don't know, what do you want?

SHITHEAD
Uhhh... Money???

EVIL VALENTINO
That's basic, pick something else.

VALENTINO
No! Get out of my head!!

Evil Valentino SLAMS his head onto the wall.

EVIL VALENTINO
SHUT UP! Ow, dammit! You see that?
He's a whiny bitch. Imagine trying
to live with that, it's not fun.

BAMBO
I see. Tell us what to do.

EVIL VALENTINO
If I knew what to do I wouldn't be
asking for-

Ding! The elevator doors open. Royston walks in. He presses a
button and the doors close again.

EVIL VALENTINO (CONT'D)
As I was saying...

ROYSTON
Hey.

They all look at Royston.

EVIL VALENTINO
What?

ROYSTON
Not you. Them.

The lights flicker again, smoke fills the room, Royston stares
at them intensely. Dramatic atmosphere takes over.

BAMBO
Who are you?

ROYSTON
You don't know me, but I know you.

EVIL VALENTINO
That's why he asked who you are.

ROYSTON
Stay out of this!

Royston pulls out a plastic bag of cheddar cheese.

BAMBO
You don't have to do this.

ROYSTON
But I do.

BAMBO
I'm afraid we can't help you.

ROYSTON
I'm afraid you have no choice.

They stare at each other with furious eyes.

Ding! The lights stop flickering. The doors open, Daniela and
Gwen walk in. The doors close, lights flicker again.

EVIL VALENTINO
Daniela.

ROYSTON / JAME
Gwen.

Royston and Jame look at each other.

ROYSTON
The fuck d'you just say?

GWEN
Hey.

ROYSTON
What.

GWEN
Not you. Him.

She points to Evil Valentino.

EVIL VALENTINO
...What?

Gwen walks up to him and SLAPS him across the face, then grabs his face and checks his eyes; they're still red.

She slaps him across the face again.

EVIL VALENTINO (CONT'D)
What the hell!?

GWEN
Leave this body immediately. I command you to exit this body and never to come back.

Evil Valentino SLAPS Gwen across the face.

EVIL VALENTINO
Go to hell.

Royston grabs Evil Valentino by the collar.

ROYSTON
What is wrong with you? Didn't your parents teach you not to hit women!?

DANIELA
Get off of him!

Royston lets him go. Daniela walks up to Evil Valentino.

DANIELA (CONT'D)
 Leave this body right now. It's not
 yours to take, and-

Ding! The elevator doors open. The trio makes their way to the door, but before they step out:

ROYSTON / EVIL VALENTINO
 Stop right there!!

They walk out anyway.

INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

The doors close behind the trio, they walk off-screen.

Evil Valentino forces the doors open. The trio is gone.

They all step out of the elevator, Evil Valentino shoves the women back inside at the last second before it closes.

ROYSTON
 (whispering)
 Find them.

Meanwhile, the trio walks to the circulation desk, where a middle-aged man (LIBRARY GUY) is working. Jame places a book on the desk. The Library Guy scans it, tired.

LIBRARY GUY
 Card?

Shithead hands him his library card.

LIBRARY GUY (CONT'D)
 Uh, shit-head?

SHITHEAD
 It's shi-theed.

LIBRARY GUY
 Sorry. Shi-theed, Your card is
 expired.

SHITHEAD
 No it's not.

LIBRARY GUY
 It expired last week. Sorry.

BAMBO
 Can't we just pay to own the book?

LIBRARY GUY

Not here.

SHITHEAD

And if we steal it what would happen?

LIBRARY GUY

Is that a threat?

SHITHEAD

No, I'm just wondering.

LIBRARY GUY

Well, probably nothing.

SHITHEAD

Cool, thanks.

Shithead picks up the book, the trio walks away.

Meanwhile, Royston and Evil Valentino scan through the shelves. They spot the trio walking back into the elevator.

ROYSTON

HEY!!

INT. ELEVATOR - SAME TIME

Royston and Evil Valentino chase the trio into the elevator. The doors close. The intense light-flickering dramatic atmosphere returns.

ROYSTON (CONT'D)

So. Back to what we were saying.

EVIL VALENTINO

You're gonna help us. Whether you like it or not.

JAME

We don't know how to help you, man.

EVIL VALENTINO

I don't. Care.

Royston holds out the bag of cheddar cheese.

ROYSTON

It's just six dollars.

BAMBO

But why should I buy your cheese if I don't even want it?

ROYSTON

I don't give a rat's ass what you want.

Ding! The doors open. Bambo rips the bag of cheese off of Royston's hands. The trio walks out of the elevator into the lobby. The duo follows.

INT. LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Bambo throws the bag of cheese into a trash can.

Royston reaches into the can and picks it back up & launches the bag at Bambo's head. Bambo crouches just in time.

Bambo ties his shoe. Tries to, at least.

BAMBO

Uh. Can someone tie my shoe?

Jame kneels down and ties Bambo's shoe. Evil Valentino approaches them, appalled.

EVIL VALENTINO

How old are you?

BAMBO

Why do you ask?

EVIL VALENTINO

At your big age, you can't even tie your shoes. That is crazy.

BAMBO

You wear velcro shoes.

It's true, he does wear velcro shoes.

EVIL VALENTINO

First of all...

He has nothing to say. The trio continues walking away.

EXT. PARKING LOT - SAME TIME

They step outside. Jame pushes the door, it knocks back and slams into Evil Valentino's face behind him.

Royston stops following, walks off. Evil Valentino continues following the trio.

I/E. BAMBO'S CAR - SAME TIME

The trio steps into the car. Evil Valentino also gets in. No one reacts.

BAMBO
Where to?

EVIL VALENTINO
Hell.

BAMBO
Okay.

Bambo drives off, Evil Valentino eats from the cookie bucket.

SHITHEAD
Hey, those are mine.

Valentino takes over again. He immediately panics; kicks the seats, hyperventilates, and shouts:

VALENTINO
Let me out!

He tries the car door desperately, but it doesn't open.

VALENTINO (CONT'D)
Let me out!! Please! Let me out!

EVIL BAMBO
Shut up!! You hurt my ears!

VALENTINO
I'm sorry! I promise I'll never
bother y'all again, please! Just
let me out!

Valentino looks around, Jame and Shithead are also evil.

VALENTINO (CONT'D)
This isn't real. This isn't real.

EVIL SHITHEAD
This is real. This is real.

VALENTINO
Stop!!

EVIL BAMBO
I'm not gonna tell you again. Shut
the fuck up.

The fighting women (A and B from the men's restroom) stumble onto the road. The car CRASHES with them!

Inertia launches everyone in the car forward. The windshield SHATTERS, the front of the car is obliterated, the airbags blast against Bambo and Jame.

The women are intact. They continue fighting, fighting their way onto the sidewalk just to keep fighting.

The car's alarm goes off.

BAMBO

Fuck.

JAME

The check engine light is on.

They all step out of the now doorless car.

SHITHEAD

Guess we're walking now.

They walk on the sidewalk. An unnoticed dozen of running bunny men sneak up behind the trio & Evil Valentino (now the squad) and KNOCK them out with carrot bats.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING, "THE WARREN" - LATER - AFTERNOON

FADE IN: The squad wakes up tied up to chairs, surrounded by a circle of men, all wearing fuzzy BUNNY HATS with long floppy ears. The longer the ears, the higher the rank.

These are not harmless men. Their faces are scarred and expressionless. In their gloved hands, they hold various types of raw CARROTS like batons or knives.

Next to the squad, inside the circle, stands the boss: AARON, "THE RABBIT".

THE RABBIT

Wake up.

SHITHEAD

Five more minutes...

The Rabbit kicks Shithead's leg.

SHITHEAD (CONT'D)

Okay, damn!

THE RABBIT

Silence.

The squad struggles with the ropes, their efforts are useless. In the distance, steps are heard.

Bunny-boss emerges from the circle, holding a mysterious BLACK SUITCASE.

The Rabbit hesitates for a moment, then opens it. Inside are several BUNNY HATS with small ears. He picks one out.

THE RABBIT (CONT'D)
I heard about your encounter with
Jame here.

Jame looks confused. Bunny-hat (now BUNNY-JAME) emerges from the circle. He clears his throat:

BUNNY-JAME
My name is Jame Anderson Klein. I
have been a devoted member of The
Hysteric Hares for two years, seven
months, and thirteen days. Earlier
today, I committed a terrible
mistake, by swearing on The
Rabbit's name; a mistake I deeply
regret.

He snaps his arm out, index finger pointed at the squad.

BUNNY-JAME (CONT'D)
And in exchange for that mistake, I
present to you my four candidates;
the very same people who forcefully
removed my hat.

The Rabbit fidgets with the small-eared bunny hat.

THE RABBIT
Is this true?

SHITHEAD
Who's asking?

The Rabbit kicks Shithead's leg again, harder this time.

SHITHEAD (CONT'D)
Oww!

BAMBO
It's true.

EVIL VALENTINO
No. It's not true. I had nothing to
do with this.

THE RABBIT
Is that so?

The Rabbit kicks Evil Valentino's leg.

THE RABBIT (CONT'D)
You have two options. I suggest you
choose carefully.

The Rabbit holds the bunny hat out dramatically.

THE RABBIT (CONT'D)
You will join us. You will devote
your life, your soul, your carrots,
everything you thought belonged to
you, will belong to us. You will
adapt to the bunny lifestyle, and
you will like it. Or...

We hear the synchronized, aggressive CRUNCHING of the bunny men
eating their carrots at the exact same time.

They turn around and SPIT the chewed carrots out, then turn
back around to face the center.

THE RABBIT (CONT'D)
We turn you into mash.

Beat. The squad is sweating.

THE RABBIT (CONT'D)
Choose.

Outside the circle, *someone* walks slowly, unnoticed.

Evil Valentino's red eye glow abruptly shuts off.

VALENTINO
We'll join you! We'll join you!

SHITHEAD
Goddamn it! You ruin everything!

MASKED MAN (O.S.)
Out of my way.

The masked man pushes past the bunnies.

The Rabbit launches the black suitcase at his head with perfect
aim, it knocks the masked man right out.

THE RABBIT
Perfect. Five people.

Bunny-Jame remains inside the circle, awkward.

THE RABBIT (CONT'D)
You're off the hook, for now.

BUNNY-JAME

Yes, Rabbit.

Bunny-Jame bows and hops back to the circling men, they make space for him. He's part of the circle again.

The Rabbit pulls out a KNIFE. He cuts the squad's ropes, freeing them. They stand up, all speaking at the same time:

BAMBO

Are we bunnies now?

SHITHEAD

Are we only allowed to eat carrots?
I have good vision, you know, I
don't really need all that.

BAMBO

Yeah, I'm good on the carrots.

JAME

And what did you mean by turning us
into "mash?"

EVIL VALENTINO

Yeah, I was wondering too.

SHITHEAD

Mashed potatoes?

BAMBO

No, dumbass. Carrot mash.

The Rabbit reaches into the black suitcase and pulls out four more BUNNY HATS.

He kicks the masked man, who's on the floor.

THE RABBIT

Wake up. Now.

The masked man's eyes snap open.

MASKED MAN

You shouldn't have done that.

THE RABBIT

I'm not afraid of you.

They stare at each other intensely.

Everyone else steps aside, now circling around only The Rabbit and masked man.

The Rabbit and masked man face off. Dramatic atmosphere kicks in, so does an electronic trap beat.

THE RABBIT

(rapping)

You wearing a mask, kid? That's
just a disguise,
While I'm leading the movement, the
Supreme Bunny Wise,
You're a singular freak, I got a
warren at my back,
I'll leave you hopping on one leg,
under attack!

The bunny crowd is impressed, they yell and cheer.

MASKED MAN

(rapping)

Oh yeah? Huh, well...
I'm the lone wolf, you're a hamster
on a tire,
I'll set your bunny society on
fuckin' fire.
Don't twitch your nose, honey bun,
I'm tired of the noise,
I'm a real threat, you're playing
with little boy toys.

The bunny crowd boos.

THE RABBIT

Your bars are trash! Huh, yeah,
My-

The masked man rips The Rabbit's hat off. The music cuts off abruptly, COMPLETE SILENCE.

Everyone is shocked, only the masked man smiles smugly.

MASKED MAN

I win.

The Rabbit trembles, his eyes shed tears, he's petrified.

JAME

Does this mean we're free to go?

No one speaks.

BAMBO

I... think so?

BUNNY-JAME

Not so fast.

Bunny-Jame steps into the circle and removes his hat. He picks up the RABBIT HAT and puts it on, the ears drape to the floor. He adjusts the hat and grins.

RABBIT-JAME (CONT'D)
I'm the new rabbit. Aaron's time
has expired. Right, Aaron?

Aaron falls to his knees and punches the floor.

AARON
No... No, no! NO!

RABBIT-JAME
Silence.

Aaron stops whining.

RABBIT-JAME (CONT'D)
My first order as your new rabbit:
throw me a party.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE WARREN - EVENING

The squad walks out of the building, loud party music blasts in the background.

BAMBO
Finally, some fresh air.

JAME
We should call a Taxi.

BAMBO
Yeah.

Jame approaches the payphone next to the door.

Ring. . . Ring. . . Click.

TAXI (V.O.)
Hello, thank you for calling, where
are you located?

Jame freezes.

JAME
I uh... Don't know.

TAXI (V.O.)
Fuck off then.

Click. Duuuuuuuuuu. . .

INT. THE WARREN - MOMENTS LATER

The squad pushes through the partying crowd and finds Rabbit-Jame. Bambo taps him on the shoulder.

RABBIT-JAME

What?

BAMBO

What's the address to this place?

RABBIT-JAME

You're tryna leave already? They haven't even cut the cake yet!

AARON (O.S.)

Coming through, coming through!

Aaron rolls a table with a huge CARROT CAKE on it, he parks it in the center of the room.

AARON (CONT'D)

Cake time!

SHITHEAD

YES.

Shithead and the bunny men rush to the cake. Rabbit-Jame and the rest of the squad don't move.

EVIL VALENTINO

You owe us, by the way.

Rabbit-Jame laughs, almost offended.

RABBIT-JAME

Sorry?? No the fuck I don't.

EVIL VALENTINO

Yes you do, sir. You're only the rabbit cuz of us.

RABBIT-JAME

No, I'm the rabbit because of him.

We see the masked man serving himself some cake, then we go back to Rabbit-Jame.

BAMBO

So? He's only here because of us.

RABBIT-JAME

Really?

We see the masked man again, eating cake. He notices the squad and Rabbit-Jame staring and waves at them happily.

RABBIT-JAME (CONT'D)

Okay. What do you want?

BAMBO
A ride would be nice.

RABBIT-JAME
Then you're gonna have to wait till
the party's done, cuz I'm not
leaving right now.

SHITHEAD
Great.

I/E. RABBIT-JAME'S TRUCK - NIGHT

Rabbit-Jame is falling asleep behind the wheel.

EVIL VALENTINO
Eyes on the road!!

Rabbit-Jame snaps awake and stomps on the brakes, barely
avoiding crashing into a car that HONKS angrily.

RABBIT-JAME
My bad.

EVIL VALENTINO
You suck at this.

RABBIT-JAME
Shut up.

He runs a red light.

BAMBO
Dude, really?

RABBIT-JAME
What'd I just say?

BAMBO
We haven't even told you where to
go yet.

RABBIT-JAME
Nope, you asked for a ride.
Requests were never a part of the
deal. I choose where we go.

Jame sucks his teeth and looks out the window.

RABBIT-JAME (CONT'D)
You got something you wanna say?

JAME
No, not really.

RABBIT-JAME
Yeah, that's what I thought. And
put your fucking hats on, who said
you weren't bunnies anymore?

EVIL VALENTINO
We're not, though.

RABBIT-JAME
Yes you are. Put 'em on.

They put their hats on reluctantly.

RABBIT-JAME (CONT'D)
We're going to my house.

JAME
Uh, why?

EXT. RABBIT-JAME'S HOUSE - MINUTES LATER

The truck arrives. The crew steps out. The house is actually quite nice and big.

RABBIT-JAME
Y'all can leave now.

EVIL VALENTINO
Wait, what?

RABBIT-JAME
Yeah. Ride's over.

Evil Valentino's red eyes shine brighter than the car's headlights.

Rabbit-Jame's expression goes blank.

EVIL VALENTINO
Let us in.

RABBIT-JAME
(hypnotized)
Yes... Of course...

INT. RABBIT-JAME'S HOUSE (KITCHEN) - MOMENTS LATER

The crew walks in. Evil Valentino is surprised by what he sees. He scans the room, nodding slowly in approval.

EVIL VALENTINO
Cool house.

RABBIT-JAME

I know.

The power goes out, only the windows illuminate the room.

RABBIT-JAME (CONT'D)

What the hell?

Evil Valentino tenses up. Something is behind him. He turns around. There's nothing there.

EVIL VALENTINO

There's a dark energy lingering in here. I feel it.

INT. RABBIT-JAME'S HOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - SECONDS LATER

The crew steps in, Evil Valentino's eyes illuminate the room like a flashlight in red.

EVIL VALENTINO (CONT'D)

It's here.

JAME

What's here..?

EVIL VALENTINO

Shh.

A SHADOW MAN creeps behind their backs. Everyone screams and turns around, the shadow has vanished.

EVIL VALENTINO (CONT'D)

I knew it.

RABBIT-JAME

Holy shit.

SHITHEAD

Guys.

Shithead calls everyone's attention to a HALLWAY. The shadow man stands in the middle of the hallway, completely still.

Evil Valentino takes slow, sneaky steps toward the shadow.

The shadow barely begins to turn and run, but Evil Valentino runs faster, he tackles the shadow successfully.

EVIL VALENTINO

Hah!

SHADOW MAN

Get off of me!!

EVIL VALENTINO

What are you doing here!?

SHADOW MAN

Get off!!!

They wrestle... Evil Valentino's eyes widen, they shine even brighter. The entire room is completely lit red.

SHADOW MAN (CONT'D)

Dude. That doesn't work on me.

MINUTES LATER

The lights are back on, everyone and the shadow all sit on a couch, sobbing.

JAME

I'm so sorry you went through that.
(Sniff) It must have been so difficult.

SHADOW MAN

Thank you. (Sniff) Thank you for letting me stay. I've never met anyone this kind before.

RABBIT-JAME

It's no problem.

BAMBO

What are you gonna do?

SHADOW MAN

I don't know.

The lights flicker aggressively for a very brief moment.

SHADOW MAN (CONT'D)

I'm... so hungry.

RABBIT-JAME

I'll serve you a plate, you stay right there.

Rabbit-Jame walks to the kitchen, we stay with the crew. Everyone finally stops crying.

SHITHEAD

And, shadow... I'm really sorry for being scared of you. That was very disrespectful.

SHADOW MAN

It's okay. I forgive you.

EVIL VALENTINO
And I'm sorry for shining my eyes
in your face.

SHADOW MAN
Fuck you for that.

EVIL VALENTINO
Oh, I take it back then. Fuck you
too.

Rabbit-Jame returns with a plate of baby carrots, he hands it
to the shadow. Everyone looks at the plate, faces blank.

Everyone looks at Rabbit-Jame.

INT. THE BURGER SHOP - MINUTES LATER - NIGHT

The crew sits at a big table, the shadow has a large plate of
chicken tenders in front of him.

SHADOW MAN
Thank you.

BAMBO
Don't worry about it.

The shadow dumps the tenders on his face straight from the
plate. They vanish instantly.

SHADOW MAN
Mmmmm... Yummy.

BAMBO
Where should we go after this?

RABBIT-JAME
I say the mall.

BAMBO
We went there earlier.

JAME
I'm fine with anywhere that's far,
I wanna start on my new book.

SHITHEAD
You left it in the car, that shit's
gone now.

FELONY
No, I saved it.

JAME
...You did?

FELONY
Yes.

FELONY (22) reaches into her bag, the book isn't there.

FELONY (CONT'D)
Huh? Oh.

The shadow man is reading the book, he looks up.

SHADOW MAN
Wha... What's wrong? Is there
something on my face?

BAMBO
You're reading Jame's book.

Rabbit-Jame SLAMS his fist on the table.

RABBIT-JAME
First of all, you refer to me as
"Rabbit." Know your place. Second
of all, I have never seen that book
ever before in my entire life.

BAMBO
Oh my fucking god, the other Jame.

JAME
Me. I'm Jame.

EVIL VALENTINO
Does it matter? They're both
insufferable.

JAME
Who?

EVIL VALENTINO
You and-

JAME
Asked?

EXT. THE BURGER SHOP (PARKING LOT) - SECONDS LATER

An invisible force drags Jame by the legs against his will,
from the burger shop door to the truck.

The truck door opens. The invisible force throws him into the
truck, the door closes.

Jame bangs on the car door window, screaming.

INT. THE BURGER SHOP - SAME TIME

Evil Valentino looks out the window, his eye glow is brighter than usual, it softens into its usual subtle glow.

EVIL VALENTINO
Hmm. Yeah, I like the mall too.

FELONY
Let's vote. Raise your hand for the mall.

Everyone except for Bambo raises their hand.

RABBIT-JAME
It's settled. Mall it is.

INT. THE MALL - MINUTES LATER

The crew walks in, immediately bombarded by Big Cheese.

BIG CHEESE
Heya! Would ya like to try some-

He sees them. He drops the cheese plate, his brows furrow. The trio and Evil Valentino's eyebrows all furrow.

The rest of the crew is confused. Except for Felony.

FELONY
I'd like to try some.

BIG CHEESE
You.

BAMBO
Me.

Slow reveal... Royston stands behind Big Cheese, brows furrowed. He slowly holds out the now moldy bag of cheddar.

ROYSTON
YOU...

BAMBO
ME...

The shadow man gets startled and moves aside, revealing Gwen and Daniela standing behind him, brows furrowed.

GWEN
YOUUU...

 ROYSTON
Me??

 GWEN
No, him.

She points to Evil Valentino.

 EVIL VALENTINO
Me!? Why me?

 DANIELA
This body doesn't belong to you!

 EVIL VALENTINO
Not this shit again.

 ROYSTON
Excuse me. I was here first.

 EVIL VALENTINO
No one gives a fuck about your
cheese, dude. Shut up.

 SOMEONE (O.S.)
I give a fuck about your cheese.

Rabbit-Jame freezes when he hears his voice.

Slow reveal... that someone, standing behind Rabbit-Jame, is a
smaller man wearing MOUSE EARS, VENTURA (22).

 VENTURA (CONT'D)
I'll take some cheddar.

 BIG CHEESE
It's a little late for that, ain't
it? Shit's all over the floor now.

 RABBIT-JAME
Ventura!? What are you doing here?

 VENTURA
Just looking for some cheese,
nothing special. You?

 RABBIT-JAME
You know damn well you're not here
for cheese.

 VENTURA
Uh, I am.
(MORE)

VENTURA (CONT'D)
Mice like me love cheese, you
should know that.

SHADOW MAN
What's happening?

RABBIT-JAME
None of your damn business, that's
what.

The shadow man starts sobbing.

SHADOW MAN
I was just curious, I'm sorry...

BAMBO
You're making him cry, are you not
ashamed!?

BIG CHEESE
Are you not ashamed? You can't pay
six dollars for a pound of cheese?

BAMBO
I don't want your cheese.

VENTURA
I want your cheese. I'll buy all
your cheese, actually.

SHITHEAD
Can we wrap this up?

JAME
Wait. I just realized, I don't have
to wait for y'all! I'm going to the
food court.

SHITHEAD
Oh, yeah. Me too.

Jame and Shithead walk off. The shadow man follows.

VENTURA
Not so fast!!

The shadow man stops dead in his tracks. Slow reveal...
Everyone's shadow casts onto the tile floor. Except for one.

Ventura does not have a shadow.

RABBIT-JAME
Wait a damn minute.

BAMBO
There has to be a better way to
solve all this.

INT. THE MALL (CAFE) - MINUTES LATER

Daniela, Gwen, and Felony sit next to each other, facing Evil Valentino, who sits across them.

DANIELA
How do you feel right now?

EVIL VALENTINO
Bored.

GWEN
That's good, yeah.

EVIL VALENTINO
Evil.

FELONY
That can't be good.

Daniela reads from a small BOOKLET, then sets it back down.

DANIELA
Okay, I need you to breathe really
slowly. Just relax.

EVIL VALENTINO
Why would I do that?

INT. THE MALL (SITTING AREA) - SAME TIME

Rabbit-Jame, Ventura, and the shadow man sit in massage sofas; the kind with the rolling balls in them.

SHADOW MAN
I like this...

RABBIT-JAME
Yeah...

VENTURA
This is awesome... Jame... I think
this chair is making me want to
forgive you.

RABBIT-JAME
Yeah...

VENTURA
Do you forgive me?

RABBIT-JAME
Yeah...

VENTURA
Then I forgive you too.

SHADOW MAN
Ventura, do you forgive me?

VENTURA
Let me think about it.

INT. THE MALL (FOOD COURT) - SAME TIME

Royston, Bambo, Shithead, Jame, and Big Cheese sit at a long cafeteria table.

Royston and Bambo play Paper Scissor Rock. They tie three times, then Bambo wins on the fourth.

ROYSTON
You cheated.

BAMBO
No I didn't.

ROYSTON
One more time.

Paper, scissor, rock! Bambo wins again.

ROYSTON (CONT'D)
One more time.

BIG CHEESE
He won, Royston. It's fine.

SHITHEAD
Can you get off our dicks now?

BIG CHEESE
Nevermind. One more time.

INT. THE MALL (SITTING AREA) - SAME TIME

Rabbit-Jame, Ventura, and the shadow are still in the massage sofas.

VENTURA
I thought about it.

SHADOW MAN

Mhmm?

VENTURA

I don't forgive you.

INT. THE MALL (CAFE) - MOMENTS LATER

Valentino's eyes aren't red anymore!! The girls gasp.

DANIELA

It's working!

VALENTINO

Thank you, so, so much.

DANIELA

Hey, it's okay, you're welcome.

VALENTINO

How could I repay you?

GWEN

It's fine, you don't owe us anything. But uh, are you sure you're okay? You don't feel anything?

VALENTINO

Yeah. I feel good.

Rabbit-Jame, Ventura, and the shadow man walk into the cafe. The shadow man cries REALLY loud.

VENTURA

No, come on, it's okay, I forgive you, I forgive you.

The shadow man cries louder.

RABBIT-JAME

It's okay, shadow. Ventura is mean. He was just joking earlier, he forgives you.

SHADOW MAN

He (hic) said he (hic) didn't forgive me...

VENTURA

No, I do forgive you!

FELONY

What's happening?

The shadow man's crying is really, really loud. Valentino clutches his hair. His eyes become red again.

EVIL VALENTINO

Shut UP!

The shadow man stops crying...for a moment. He cries louder.

VENTURA

See what you did!?

GWEN

Fuck this, I'm out.

Gwen gets up and leaves. Daniela and Felony follow. The shadow man is STILL wailing.

EVIL VALENTINO

I'm gonna get a headache.

INT. THE MALL (FOOD COURT)

The trio sits at the table with a moldy bag of cheddar in front of them. Big Cheese and Royston are no longer there.

VENTURA (O.S.)

There you are!

The trio stands up and looks. Here comes Ventura, Evil Valentino, Rabbit-Jame, and the shadow man.

VENTURA (CONT'D)

We're going to the movies.

INT. MALL THEATER (LOBBY) - MINUTES LATER

The crew is queued up to buy movie tickets.

RABBIT-JAME

What movie?

EVIL VALENTINO

Triggered Grace Two.

BAMBO

Didn't she die in the first one?
Why'd they make a sequel?

MASKED MAN (O.S.)

What movie are you watching?

The masked man stands behind them in the queue.

VENTURA
Triggered Grace Two.

MASKED MAN
Nice, so am I.

Awkward silence.

VENTURA
...Okay.

MASKED MAN
Hey.

He grabs Jame's shoulder.

MASKED MAN (CONT'D)
You didn't think I forgot, right?

JAME
A little.

MASKED MAN
How long is the movie?

EVIL VALENTINO
Two hours and thirty five minutes.

MASKED MAN
And how long is the last scene and credits?

EVIL VALENTINO
Twenty eight minutes-ish.

MASKED MAN
Okay. You have two hours & seven minutes then, starting when the movie starts.

The line moves forward, it's the crew's turn.

MASKED MAN (CONT'D)
And get me a ticket.

CUT TO BLACK.

TITLE CARD:

Triggered Grace 2
- Point Blank -

EXT. DESERT - DAY

A lady who looks like Felony emerges from the sandstorm. Her name, DAPHNE, is displayed on a cool name graphic.

DAPHNE (V.O.)
 I always knew I'd have to fight for
 my life.

Daphne's eyes are purple and teary. She wipes her tears.

 DAPHNE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 But I never thought I'd have to do
 it this soon. It doesn't matter,
 though. Not anymore.

Daphne slowly points a cosmic looking GUN at nothing. She
 SHOOTs! The sand around her turns purple.

 DAPHNE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 It's time I bring a gun to a
 swordfight.

INT. MALL THEATER (MOVIE ROOM) - TWO HOURS LATER

The crew and masked man sit together in a row, Jame and the
 masked man sit conveniently next to each other.

 DAPHNE (O.S.)
 I finally found you.

 KNIGHT (O.S.)
 You did. Just as I predicted.

 DAPHNE (O.S.)
 You don't want this.

The masked man wraps his arm around Jame's back.

 MASKED MAN
 Ten.

 JAME
 Huh?

 MASKED MAN
 Nine. Eight. Seven. Six.

Jame's eyes widen. He bursts out of his seat and loud-whispers:

 JAME
 We have to go!

 BAMBO
 You go.

 MASKED MAN
 Three. Two.

INT. MALL THEATER (LOBBY) - MOMENTS LATER

Jame bursts through the movie room door, running. The masked man runs behind him. TRANSITION into...

EXT. FANTASY GARDEN - DUSK

A man wearing a COLOMBINA MASK runs after a panicking man who looks like Jame through beautiful unreal lands.

MASQUED MAN

Just give up. You know you can't run forever.

JACE

I will continue running, so long as it means you can't catch me!

MASQUED MAN

That's where you're mistaken. I will catch you, whether you like it or not, you can't escape fate.

They both stop running, they face each other.

DAPHNE (O.S.)

Hold it! Or I'll shoot you dead!

The masqued man turns around.

Daphne drags in the dead corpse of a knight who looks like Rabbit-Jame, he has a bleeding bullet hole in his neck.

MASQUED MAN

No. No, no, NO!!!

JACE

Daphne! Did you... Why!?

DAPHNE

Oh, "why?" He wanted to know why too, so I told him. And now he's dead.

Jace and the masqued man look at the knight's corpse again, their eyes widen in realization.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Do you want to know why too?

JACE

No. I don't.

VENTURO (O.S.)
You killed him!

Here comes VENTURO, a man in knight armor who looks like Ventura, walking up to Daphne menacingly.

DAPHNE
You can't prove anything! How can you be so sure one of *these* men didn't kill him!?

Venturo is enraged.

VENTURO
Do you truly believe I'm nothing but a knuckleheaded idiot!? I see your gun right there! Don't try to fool me!

DAPHNE
So WHAT!? Are you going to attempt to kill me as well!? Fail miserably like the rest of them!? Do what you will. You can't fight.

VENTURO
Oh, no no no, that's where you are mistaken. Fine. I admit, I may not be able to fight... But he can.

A man who looks like Shithead, wearing *blue* themed medieval fighter clothes, ERIC, lands on the ground dramatically.

ERIC
Daphne. How could you?

Daphne gasps. Her face shows terrible guilt.

DAPHNE
Eric, I...

Intense staredown... Daphne reaches for her gun... Eric unsheathes his sword... Venturo's brows furrow...

Daphne turns around and SHOOTs the masqued man!

We follow the bullet in SLOW MOTION, before it can touch the masqued man's face, a glowing hand of pure white catches it like a baseball gracefully, completely unharmed.

The humanoid figure of pure white light, whose voice sounds like the shadow man's, is FATE incarnate.

He tosses the bullet back at Daphne.

FATE
You lost this?

DAPHNE
Fate incarnate... So the myths were true, huh?

MASQUED MAN
She tried to shoot me!!

FATE
Remain calm. I have been called down by someone in this garden for assistance. Who was it?

Everyone exchanges clueless looks.

FATE (CONT'D)
I was called here by someone. I don't know who, but it was someone here. And believe me, I mean this in a very sincere manner, for this is not a threat, but a promise: If no one confesses, it will cost you all of your lives. I'm not here to play.

A man who looks like Valentino, wearing medieval poor man's clothes and unable to walk, MARCELINO, crawls in.

MARCELINO
It was me...

FATE
Ah, the poor man, of course. Tell me, young man. What is your name?

MARCELINO
My name... is Marcelino... I need your help... Please...

Marcelino starts kissing Fate's feet desperately.

JACE
Marcelino, stop. He'll kill you.

FATE
You. Jace, is it?

Jace's heart drops. His eyes widen.

JACE
Yes.

Fate starts choking Jace with one hand, lifting him up in the air. Jace struggles to break his grip but fails.

Fate releases Jace, he gasps for air.

FATE
Stay silent for me, will you?

Fate walks back to Marcelino, crouches down and inspects his dirty face.

FATE (CONT'D)
Tell me what you need.

MARCELINO
I'm dying. I need anything, just anything to keep me alive. I need to walk again. Or she'll kill me.

Daphne's jaw drops. Eric sways his head 'no' slowly at Daphne, arms crossed.

FATE
I see. Stand up.

MARCELINO
What?

FATE
You heard me.

Marcelino stands up slowly. Everyone gasps.

FATE (CONT'D)
How do you feel?-

A wet STRIKE. CRACK. GUSHING. Fate freezes and grunts shakily, golden glow shines from below his head.

Slow reveal... A man's hand goes right through Fate's chest area, holding a beating pure white heart glowing golden blindingly. Fate's knees buckle and he falls. Revealing...

A man who looks like Bambo, wearing red themed medieval fighter clothes, BIMBO, is standing behind Fate. He yanks the golden heart out, holding it tight, mesmerized.

BIMBO
I did it!

The heart dissolves into mist out of his hand.

BIMBO (CONT'D)
What!? What the hell!? No!

FATE (O.S.)
You're a fool.

Fate stands there, unharmed like nothing happened.

BIMBO

But how?

FATE

You've crossed a line, Bimbo. This is war. One you cannot win.

BIMBO

I'm sorry!!

An aggressive storm starts to form.

FATE

It's far too late for apologies.

DAPHNE

RUN!!!!

Everyone except for Fate and Marcelino runs off.

FATE

Why aren't you running?

INT. LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

The movie crew storms in. The storm is audibly violent.

DAPHNE

Bimbo! Why!?

BIMBO

Oh, now you want an explanation, how ironic!

DAPHNE

We're all dying because of you!

BIMBO

Oh, please! Don't act like you had nothing to do with this.

ERIC

We're here because of you, Daphne. We're here because you couldn't keep calm, because you just HAD to come back to ruin everyone's lives again.

DAPHNE

(laughing)

Oh, Eric, don't start getting too comfortable blaming me.

(MORE)

DAPHNE (CONT'D)
You're the one who cursed me.

ERIC
"Cursed you"?! I saved you!

JACE
You know what?

DAPHNE
No one's talking to you!

JACE
I don't care. I'm leaving, for good. Since all of you hate me.

MASQUED MAN
If he leaves, I leave with him.

DAPHNE
No one is leaving, Fate will only find us faster!

JACE
Good! I hope we all die! Especially you.

Jace points at Bimbo.

BIMBO
Is that so?

Bimbo grabs Jace's shirt aggressively.

DAPHNE
Stop fighting!

BIMBO / JACE
No one is talking to you!

Someone kicks the door open! It's Marcelino.

MARCELINO
Hey. Don't mind me while I wait here. Continue whatever you're up to, I'm not listening.

Marcelino's clothes are beautiful and royal.

MASQUED MAN
What did you do.

MARCELINO
Who, me?

MASQUED MAN

Yes, you.

MARCELINO

Oh, nothing, you know, I just asked for some new clothes, the ability to walk, and what else?

Marcelino's eyes turn golden, they glow subtly.

KING MARCELINO (CONT'D)

Oh, that's right, I asked him for power. I didn't expect how seriously he'd take me, though.

Daphne pulls out her cosmic gun to find King Marcelino already holding a gun of his own; shiny and golden.

KING MARCELINO (CONT'D)

Woah, Daphne, relax there. I won't hurt you... Not yet. Put your gun down, we can talk it out.

DAPHNE

No. I'm done talking it out.

KING MARCELINO

That's a shame, because now for every word you speak from now on, you lose a finger. I wouldn't risk it if I were you.

DAPHNE

Bullshit.

KING MARCELINO

Hmm. You're a brave girl. Is "bullshit" one or two words? Can't decide here, shall we vote? All in favor of two words, please raise your hand!

He raises his hand. No one else does.

KING MARCELINO (CONT'D)

Jokes on you, I'm fine with just one finger too.

DAPHNE

So what now?

KING MARCELINO

Now we wait.

DAPHNE
For what? For what?! Why am I here?
For what??? I don't know anymore...

Everyone looks at Daphne, she's tearing up.

 DAPHNE (CONT'D)
I never wanted to be included in
this mess. I thought if I continued
fighting, maybe my life would get
better, and—

 BIMBO
Stop.

Dead silence. Not even the wind dares to make a sound.

 BIMBO (CONT'D)
Just... Stop. That's enough.

Bimbo walks over to Daphne. He forces her gun-holding hand to
aim right at his forehead.

 BIMBO (CONT'D)
Shoot me.

Daphne has guilt written all over her face.

 DAPHNE
...What?

 BIMBO
SHOOT ME!!!

 ERIC
Don't do it. Please.

 BIMBO
No, no, no, you say nothing, Eric.
It's too late for that. Shoot me.

She doesn't shoot. Bimbo chuckles desperately, not happily.

 BIMBO (CONT'D)
It's a point blank shot, Daphne,
just shoot me already.

 DAPHNE
 (under her breath)
I can't...

Muffled THUNDER whips outside in the distance...

 KING MARCELINO
Shoot him.

DAPHNE

Don't tell me what to do!

Church bells TOLL. The masqued man and Jace look at each other.

JACE

Please don't.

MASQUED MAN

I have to.

Jace runs out of the library, the masqued man follows.

KING MARCELINO

Fate is near. I can feel it.

Every candle in the room blows out at the same time.

KING MARCELINO (CONT'D)

He's here.

The dead knight, the one with the bullet hole, opens the door and storms into the room, *zombified*.

ZOMBIE-KNIGHT

You can't escape fate.

Bimbo SNATCHES the golden gun out of King Marcelino's gun belt and points it directly at Daphne's forehead.

BIMBO

Shoot me.

CUT TO BLACK.

TEXT CARD:

To Be Continued

INT. MALL THEATER (MOVIE ROOM) - SAME TIME

The crew's jaws are all dropped.

Jame, sweating and struggling to catch his breath, walks through the seats and sits back down.

The masked man calmly walks behind him and also sits down. He looks at the offended crew, adjusts his mask.

MASKED MAN

Are we late?

I/E. RABBIT-JAME'S TRUCK - MINUTES LATER - NIGHT

The crew is in the truck. Ventura looks around.

VENTURA
Oh, uh, it's my birthday.

EVIL VALENTINO
(singing)
Haaaappy birth-day to-*

VENTURA
No, tomorrow.

EVIL VALENTINO
Oh.

SHITHEAD
Happy early birthday.

RABBIT-JAME
We should celebrate. At 12AM, so
technically tomorrow.

INT. RABBIT-JAME'S HOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - LATER - NIGHT

On the table are two cakes. CARROT CAKE and CHEESECAKE. Only the cheesecake has a singular candle.

The clock says 11:59PM. Hold on... Wait for it...

There. The clock says 12:00AM. They sing *Happy Birthday* and clap. Ventura blows out the candle.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - SAME TIME

Another masked man, JERRY (21), walks in front of Rabbit-Jame's house. He rips off his mask, gasping for air.

JERRY
Can't fuckin' breathe. Okay,
whatever.

But he doesn't look at Rabbit-Jame's house. He looks at the neighbor's house across the street and walks there.

INT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE - SECONDS LATER

Every light is off. A middle-aged man in pajamas, BARTHOLOMEW, is asleep on the couch, snoring loudly.

Jerry KICKS the door open! The door slams against a glass cabinet full of glass stuff, everything SHATTERS. Jerry is terrified. His head shoots up at Bartholomew.

Bartholomew is somehow still asleep.

JERRY
What. The fuck.

Jerry closes the door carefully, slowly, quietly... *Click*. We see Bartholomew's face. IMPACT! ...but his eyes stay closed.

Jerry wipes the sweat off his face. He opens a big black trash bag and starts putting random stuff in it.

He drops a cup. It bounces on the floor loudly. Jerry panics, he looks at Bartholomew! He's asleep.

Jerry, now squinting in curiosity, slowly approaches Bartholomew and hovers a finger below his nose.

Jerry's eyes widen. He runs to the payphone next to the TV and dials 911.

Ring. . . Ring. . . *Click**

OPERATOR (V.O.)
9-1-1 What is your emergency?

INT. RABBIT-JAME'S HOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - MINUTES LATER

The crew is having the time of their lives. But someone's knocking on the door. The knocks are faint but there, it bothers Rabbit-Jame.

He pauses the music offscreen, which pisses everyone off. He does the "Shh" gesture and makes his way to the door.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK!!!

He opens the door.

EXT. RABBIT-JAME'S HOUSE (FRONT DOOR) - SAME TIME

Rabbit-Jame peeps through the door, pissed off.

RABBIT-JAME
BRO WHAAAAAT!!?

OFFICER
I need to search your house, sir.

RABBIT-JAME
Why?

OFFICER
You know why I'm here.

Awkward silence.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

There's been a noise complaint in-

Rabbit-Jame SLAMS the door on the officer's face.

INT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Bartholomew sits up. Jerry is watching TV next to him.

BARTHOLOMEW

Huhhh..? What's that?

JERRY

New show, just came out.

BARTHOLOMEW

Looks interesting. If you don't mind me asking, what the fuck are you doing in my house?

Knock knock knock knock knock.

BARTHOLOMEW (CONT'D)

You gonna answer that?

JERRY

It's your house.

BARTHOLOMEW

Lazy ass.

Bartholomew walks to the door and opens it.

Standing outside the door is the crew, Rabbit-Jame in the front. Rabbit-Jame punches Bartholomew in the face!

BARTHOLOMEW (CONT'D)

What the hell!?

RABBIT-JAME

Did you make a noise complaint!?

JERRY

I did.

Jerry and Rabbit-Jame stare at each other intensely.

BARTHOLOMEW

Please leave my house.

RABBIT-JAME

Why?

BARTHOLOMEW
I don't have enough coffee to serve
all of you. I'm broke.

RABBIT-JAME
Okay then. Let's go buy Mister...

BARTHOLOMEW
Bartholomew.

RABBIT-JAME
Bartholomew. Let's go buy Mr.
Bartholomew some more coffee.

The door slams closed. The crew has already left the house.

JERRY
Do you have enough coffee for me?

BARTHOLOMEW
No.

INT. GROCERY STORE (COFFEE AISLE) - MINUTES LATER

Evil Valentino pushes the cart, the crew follows.

VENTURA
What brand of coffee?

There's a RANDOM DUDE standing in the coffee aisle, staring
directly at Shithead.

RANDOM DUDE
What in the Peter Piper picked a
peck of pickled peppers are you
doing here again?

SHITHEAD
Who? Me? Do I know you?

RANDOM DUDE
Don't you know who I am!?

He works here, his nametag says Danel.

BAMBO
Shit.

SHADOW MAN
Who is he?

DANEL
Danel! Your friend?

VENTURA

What's up with this dude?

Danel tries to hug Jame. Jame immediately backs off.

JAME

Uh. What are you doing?

DANEL

Oh, you're so funny, Jame.

JAME

No, I'm dead serious. How do you even know my name? Weirdo.

DANEL

What? I didn't do anything- I thought we were friends!

EVIL VALENTINO

I thought he was cool.

RABBIT-JAME

Am I the only one who doesn't know what is going on?

SHITHEAD

I was in the truck, so...

DANEL

No? I saw you too!

RABBIT-JAME

I'm so lost right now.

The whole store goes dark in an instant. The crew and Danel are under a spotlight, the MANAGER emerges from the dark.

MANAGER

Everyone calm down. What truly happened, we shall see. Recount your memories one at a time, starting with you.

It's Shithead's turn to explain.

SHITHEAD

Well, like I said...

**I/E. RABBIT-JAME'S TRUCK, PARKLING LOT - NIGHT
(FLASHBACK)**

Shithead relaxes in the truck. He's alone.

SHITHEAD (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I was in the truck.

Nothing happens. Literally nothing happens.

INT. GROCERY STORE SPOTLIGHT - PRESENT TIME

The manager is underwhelmed.

MANAGER
Is that all?

Shithead thinks for a moment, then nods.

MANAGER (CONT'D)
Well then. You.

It's Jame's turn to explain.

JAME
Oh.

INT. GROCERY STORE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The crew enters through the front door, Evil Valentino pushes the cart, and a RUDE WOMAN tries to squeeze through.

RUDE WOMAN
(calmly)
Can you get the *fuck* out of the way?

She exits. They ignore her and continue.

RABBIT-JAME
Okay, dudes, where are the cakes?

VENTURA
Oh, they're right there.

A variety of boxed cakes are right by the doors.

MOMENTS LATER

The crew is at the checkout, a CARROT CAKE and a CHEESECAKE on the conveyor.

The conveyor stops working. Danel, who is the cashier, stares at them.

DANEL
Can you..?

RABBIT-JAME

What?

DANEL

Nothing, it's fine, just--

Danel reaches for the cakes, struggling. He finally picks them up, scans them, and bags them.

DANEL (CONT'D)

Have a nice day.

BAMBO

It's nighttime.

DANEL

Right. Have a nice night.

They walk off.

INT. GROCERY STORE SPOTLIGHT - PRESENT TIME

Everyone looks at Jame. He shrugs.

JAME

Yeah, that's all I remember.

MANAGER

Someone's getting *fiiiiired~!!!!*

DANEL

What? Why!?

MANAGER

Cuz you can't just hug customers like that. Especially if you don't even know them. Now. You. Explain.

The manager points between Rabbit-Jame and Ventura, they stand next to each other.

VENTURA

Who?

MANAGER

The one with bunny ears.

RABBIT-JAME

Rabbit ears.

MANAGER

Yeah, whatever, it's your turn.

INT. GROCERY STORE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The crew enters through the front door, Rabbit-Jame pushes the cart, the rude woman tries squeezing through.

RUDE WOMAN

(calmly)

Can you get the *fuck* out of the way?

RABBIT-JAME

Can you get some manners?

She ignores him and exits, the crew continues.

EVIL VALENTINO

Okay, dudes, where are the cakes?

JAME

Oh, they're right there.

A variety of boxed cakes are right by the doors.

MOMENTS LATER

The crew is at the checkout, TWO CARROT CAKES on the conveyor.

The conveyor stops working. Cookie Girl is the cashier. She stares at them.

COOKIE GIRL

I'm waiting.

RABBIT-JAME

For?

COOKIE GIRL

For you to pass the cakes.

RABBIT-JAME

Why don't you grab them?

COOKIE GIRL

Because that's not my job.

RABBIT-JAME

Where's the manager?

The conveyor starts working again. Cookie Girl scans the cakes slowly on purpose.

COOKIE GIRL

I am the manager.

INT. GROCERY STORE SPOTLIGHT - PRESENT TIME

The manager interrupts Rabbit-Jame.

MANAGER
Boooooooooriiiiing...

RABBIT-JAME
That's what I remember. I never saw
this guy once.

DANEL
He's lying.

MANAGER
Anyway, you. Talk.

It's the shadow man's turn to explain.

INT. GROCERY STORE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The crew enters through the front door, Shithead pushes the
cart, the rude woman tries to squeeze through.

She bumps into the shadow man and shouts:

RUDE WOMAN
Can you get the FUCK out of the
way?! God fucking DAMN IT. You made
me spill my coffee!

SHADOW MAN
What!? But you don't-

Yes she does. There are huge coffee stains all over her.

RUDE WOMAN
Just- move!

She shoves the shadow man and exits. The crew continues
walking, everyone looks frustrated.

SHADOW MAN
I swear, I didn't see any coffee.

RABBIT-JAME
Just stop talking, FUCK! Where are
the goddamn cakes?

VENTURA
They're right there.

A variety of boxed cakes are right by the doors.

RABBIT-JAME
Shadow, why are you so useless?

SHADOW MAN
Wha..?

MOMENTS LATER

The crew is at the checkout. A CARROT CAKE and a CHEESECAKE are on the conveyor. The conveyor stops working. Danel, who's the cashier, stares at the shadow man.

DANEL
Are you gonna pass the fucking
cakes or what?

The shadow man is zoned out looking at the candy.

DANEL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I'M TALKING TO YOU.

Danel stares at the shadow man with pure hatred in his eyes.

SHADOW MAN
Me..?

DANEL
(demonic)
PASS. THE CAKES. NOW.

Shadow man slides the cakes, Danel goes back to normal.

DANEL (CONT'D)
Damn.

Danel scans and bags the cakes. The crew walks off.

INT. GROCERY STORE SPOTLIGHT - PRESENT TIME

The shadow man sobs loudly, the manager rolls their eyes.

DANEL
That did NOT happen.

MANAGER
Wait your turn. You. Explain.

It's Bambo's turn to explain.

INT. GROCERY STORE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The crew enters through the front door, Bambo pushes the cart, the "rude" woman steps aside and lets them pass.

RUDE WOMAN?
Good morning!

BAMBO
It's nightttime.

She ignores him and walks out happily.

RABBIT-JAME
Okay, dudes, where are the cakes?

VENTURA
Oh, they're right there.

A variety of boxed cakes are right by the doors.

MOMENTS LATER

The crew is at the checkout, a CHOCOLATE CAKE and a CHEESECAKE on the *working* conveyor. Danel scans the cakes.

DANEL
A million dollars.

Everyone's face is blank.

DANEL (CONT'D)
I'm serious.

BAMBO
Why are two cakes- *grocery store* cakes, a million dollars?

DANEL
Don't ask me. I just work here.

BAMBO
Right. So then why does the screen say forty-two ninety-eight?

The screen displays the price as \$42.98

DANEL
What? No it doesn't.

BAMBO
Yes it- Oh.

The screen displays the price as "Fuck you"

BAMBO (CONT'D)
You think you're funny?

DANEL
If I ever see you again I'm gonna
kill you.

BAMBO
What? Are y'all hearing this dude?

The rest of the crew is zoned out looking at the candy.

BAMBO (O.S.) (CONT'D)
HEY!

They snap out of it.

BAMBO (CONT'D)
Let's go.

Bambo carries the bags and walks away, the crew follows.

DANEL (O.S.)
You have to pay for that! Hey!

INT. GROCERY STORE SPOTLIGHT - PRESENT TIME

The manager gives Danel a dirty look.

MANAGER
No comment.

DANEL
Please, can I just explain myself?

MANAGER
Yeah. go ahead. Thought I was gonna
say no, huh?

DANEL
No, not really.

MANAGER
Sure you didn't. Now explain.

INT. GROCERY STORE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The crew walks into the checkout all jolly. They place a CARROT
CAKE, a CHEESECAKE, and a VANILLA CAKE on the working conveyor.

DANEL
Hey, g'morning fellas, will that be
all for you today?

BAMBO
 (casually)
 Oh, it's actually nighttime.

DANEL
 Of course, silly me. Good night fellas. Hmmm. Good night sounds kinda weird, doesn't it? Typically it's used before going to sleep.

SHITHEAD
 Yooooo, I was boutta say that!

DANEL
 Yoooooooo!!! No way!

JAME
 You're cool, wanna be friends?

DANEL
 Well, I mean, if you insist!

They all laugh, not even awkwardly, actual laughter.

RABBIT-JAME
 You're so funny, Danel.

DANEL
 You read my nametag! No one ever reads my nametag. Thank you!

Everyone who greets him shakes his hand.

RABBIT-JAME
 Aw. You're welcome. I'm Jame. But everyone calls me The Rabbit.

JAME
 I'm also Jame, and everyone calls me Jame.

SHITHEAD
 I'm Shithead. It's so cool to meet you! We're besties now.

INT. GROCERY STORE SPOTLIGHT - PRESENT TIME

He's still talking, but no one believes a word he says.

DANEL
 --and we became friends! And we greeted each other, and exchanged names, and hugged, it was awesome!

BAMBO
Why are you lying?

MANAGER
Yeah, I really do feel like you're lying, not gonna lie...

DANEL
No, that's what happened, I'm positive.

MANAGER
We'll see about that. You. Talk.

It's Evil Valentino's turn to explain.

EVIL VALENTINO
In his defense, I do remember we did get along, but not like that.

MANAGER
Go on...

INT. GROCERY STORE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The crew enters through the front door, Evil Valentino pushes the cart, the rude woman tries squeezing through.

RUDE WOMAN
Can you get the fuck out of the way?

She shoves Evil Valentino. He shoves her back! She falls to the floor.

EVIL VALENTINO
There. Is that "out of the way" enough for you, bitch?

The woman GASPS and stands up. Her stuff is all over the floor. She's both flabbergasted AND furious.

RUDE WOMAN
How dare you!? Where's the manager!? I need a manager RIGHT NOW! MANAGER!!! MANAGER!!!

Danel, who is the manager, runs in.

DANEL
Woah, woah, woah. What's happening over here?

RUDE WOMAN
He pushed me!

EVIL VALENTINO
I did.

DANEL
No he didn't. Leave the store
immediately. Now. Leave. NOW.

RUDE WOMAN
Who, me? Why me!? He's the one who
pushed me! Check the cameras! I'm
telling you right now, he should be
getting kicked out, not me!

DANEL
Ma'am, you are being very
aggressive, please leave. We do not
tolerate this outrageous behavior
in our store.

RUDE WOMAN
No! I'm not leaving until you check
the cameras.

DANEL
Sir, I am so sorry about this.

RUDE WOMAN
What!?

EVIL VALENTINO
It's fine, you know how women are.

RUDE WOMAN
The hell's THAT supposed to mean!?

JAME
Yeah, what's that supposed to mean?

RABBIT-JAME
Stay out of it. Keep walking.

The rest of the crew walks away with the cart, leaving Evil
Valentino, Danel, and the rude woman behind.

RUDE WOMAN
I wanna speak to corporate.

DANEL
Ma'am, there is no corporate, this
is a locally owned store.

RUDE WOMAN

Do you think I'm stupid!? I've seen like a million of these stores! I'm gonna speak to corporate and I'm gonna get you fired, just you wait! I eat smart motherfuckers like you for breakfast.

DANEL

(to Evil Valentino)

You look pretty strong, you think you can get this crazy bitch the hell out my store?

Evil Valentino is pleasantly surprised.

EVIL VALENTINO

You think I look strong?

DANEL

Yeah...

They look at each other. The chemistry builds quick.

Buuuut the moment is interrupted by the rude woman SHRIEKING at the top of her lungs.

RUDE WOMAN

OH MY GOD!!! I'M GONNA CALL THE CHURCH. Someone, anyone, is anyone seeing this!? CALL THE COPS!

EVIL VALENTINO

Can you not?

RUDE WOMAN

Don't talk to me! I'm leaving.

She leaves. The rest of the crew walks back in with the cakes. Danel and Evil Valentino look at each other.

EVIL VALENTINO

I like you, Danel.

DANEL

(sobbing)

You read my nametag..? No one ever reads my nametag... Thank you.

EVIL VALENTINO

Thank you too.

Evil Valentino and Danel hug tightly, the rest of the crew claps and cheers.

INT. GROCERY STORE SPOTLIGHT - PRESENT TIME

The manager is confused.

MANAGER

Yeah, he's not the manager, so...

DANEL

Yes I am. I'm a manager now.

Because I said so.

Danel's nametag now has the word "MANAGER" on it.

DANEL (CONT'D)

I don't remember it that way, but I believe you.

EVIL VALENTINO

See? He's vouching for me, I'm telling the truth.

MANAGER

We can't decide just yet. There's still one more story to tell. You.

It's Ventura's turn to explain.

VENTURA

Cool.

I/E. TRUCK, PARKING LOT - EARLIER (FLASHBACK) - NIGHT

Ventura relaxes in the truck, Shithead is in the back.

VENTURA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I was in the truck with Shithead, so I don't know.

Nothing happens.

INT. GROCERY STORE (COFFEE AISLE) - PRESENT TIME

The spotlight darkens, the store's lights CLACK back on, everyone is underwhelmed.

MANAGER

Got it. I give up. Bye. Decide amongst yourselves.

The manager walks away. Everyone exchanges looks.

BAMBO

Question.

(MORE)

BAMBO (CONT'D)
Does anyone actually care whether
or not we figure this out?

Everyone exchanges looks again, they all shake their heads.

BAMBO (CONT'D)
Right.

Danel stares at Evil Valentino, Evil Valentino notices.

EVIL VALENTINO
What?

DANEL
So are we friends?

EVIL VALENTINO
Sure.

SHADOW MAN
Why did we come here again?

Awkward silence.

RABBIT-JAME (CONT'D)
Let's just leave.

INT. RABBIT-JAME'S HOUSE - MINUTES LATER

The crew - which now includes Danel, who now wears a bunny hat - enters the house. Danel notices the party decorations.

DANEL
Woah. Whose birthday is it?

VENTURA
Mine.

Danel clears his throat.

DANEL
(singing)
Haaaappy biiirth-

RABBIT-JAME
Shh.

One super long ear in Rabbit-Jame's hat is stiff upright. He's listening closely for something. It's dead quiet.

JAME
(really loud whisper)
What's happening?

RABBIT-JAME

SHHH.

Rabbit-Jame sneaks quietly toward the hallway, the same one the shadow man was found in earlier... Nothing there.

A dish SHATTERS loudly offscreen. The crew turns around instantly. Rabbit-Jame is knowingly disappointed.

RABBIT-JAME

Bartholomew.

Beat.

BARTHOLOMEW (O.S.)

...Yes?

RABBIT-JAME

Leave.

Bartholomew and Jerry step out of the kitchen.

BARTHOLOMEW

Sorry.

JERRY

We just drank some of your coffee,
don't mind us.

RABBIT-JAME

Leave.

They walk away. The door creaks open and shuts offscreen.

EVIL VALENTINO

I'm gonna go take a piss. See ya.

Evil Valentino walks off. Danel clears his throat.

DANEL

(singing)

Haaaappy biiirth-dayy toooo-

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK!!

RABBIT-JAME

For fuck's sake, what now!?

JAME

I'll get it.

Jame walks to the door and opens it. Standing on the other side of the door is the masked man. Fuck.

MASKED MAN

Time's up.

Jame's eyes widen. He tries to shut the door, but the masked man HURLS it open.

Jame runs, the masked man runs after him.

Shithead and Bambo realize what's going on, they run too, but the masked man only chases after Jame.

Jame runs into the hallway and tries a door, it's locked.

EVIL VALENTINO (O.S.)

Occupied!

JAME

Shit.

EVIL VALENTINO (O.S.)

No, it's number one-

THUNK! The masked man tackles Jame to the floor! Bambo and Shithead stop running, they stare in disbelief.

MASKED MAN

Oh, yeah, buddy, can't run now, can you, huh? HUH?!

JAME

Bambo!! Shithead!! Help me!

They're speechless. The masked man pins Jame to the floor and aggressively flips him onto his stomach.

MASKED MAN

TOO LATE!!

The masked man begins beating Jame's ass. Literally. He PUNCHES Jame's asscheeks over and over and over again, full force. Jame SCREAMS in pain, Bambo & Shithead are terrified.

MASKED MAN (CONT'D)

Fight back. FIGHT BACK!

He continues to punch Jame's ass mercilessly. The rest of the crew walks in and GASPS, instantly horrified.

The shadow man faints. The masked man laughs maniacally.

Jame covers his face as if that's what is being punched. Evil Valentino steps out of the bathroom, instantly amused.

EVIL VALENTINO

Holy shit.

The masked man delivers a final punch. After a deep inhale and exhale, he stands back up, proud of himself.

MASKED MAN

There.

He walks off, then stops. He glances around.

MASKED MAN (CONT'D)

Nice house. Whose birthday is it?

VENTURA

M-mine..?

The masked man clears his throat.

MASKED MAN

(singing)

*Haaaaappy birth-day to youuu, happy
birth-day to youuu... Happy
birthday, dear...*

VENTURA

...Ventura.

MASKED MAN

(singing)

*Ventuuuraaaaaa... Happy birthday
toooo yooouuuuuuu!!!*

The crew claps hesitantly, except for Jame (who lies motionless on the floor) and Evil Valentino (who is NOT hesitant.) The hesitance fades away, they cheer happily.

VENTURA

Thank you, thank you.

MASKED MAN

Can I get some cake?

MINUTES LATER

Everyone is partying, music blasting, having the time of their lives, except Jame isn't there.

Bambo sets his cake plate down and walks off to the hallway. Jame lies in the exact same spot. Bambo approaches him.

BAMBO

Jame.

Bambo shakes Jame softly, then aggressively.

BAMBO (CONT'D)

JAME!

Jame snaps awake with a GASP. He looks around, in a haze.

JAME

What? What's happening- ouugh...

Jame feels his own ass and winces in pain.

JAME (CONT'D)

Bambo, I don't think I can sit anymore.

BAMBO

Yeah, about that. He's still here.

Everyone dances in the living room, the masked man too.

JAME

Oh.

Bambo helps Jame stand up, they step out of the hallway. The masked man sees him and lights up.

MASKED MAN

AYYYE!!! You woke up!

JAME

Oh, fuck off!

EXT. RABBIT-JAME'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT

Jerry struggles to carry a drunken-looking Bartholomew through Rabbit-Jame's front lawn, clearly annoyed.

He gives up, Bartholomew falls flat on the grass.

BARTHOLOMEW

What are you doing..?

JERRY

Get up.

Jerry kicks Bartholomew softly, just a nudge.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Seriously, get up.

BARTHOLOMEW

Nooo... I wanna die.

JERRY

Die at home, not here.

Shithead is behind Jerry and taps him on the back, It startles Jerry, which startles Shithead.

JERRY
What do you want?

SHITHEAD
What are you doing?

JERRY
I don't know. He just went limp and
now I'm killing myself trying to
get him back to his house.

SHITHEAD
Let me think.

INT. RABBIT-JAME'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Shithead helps Jerry carry Bartholomew into the party, they sit
him on a couch.

RABBIT-JAME
Why is he here?

SHITHEAD
I don't know. Ask him.

JERRY
I don't know either. He's drunk or
something, or at least acting like
he is. I don't know.

RABBIT-JAME
And that's my problem how?

JERRY
It's your problem cuz he's not
getting off your property. Believe
me, I tried so hard to carry him,
but he's not budging.

SHITHEAD
Damn. That's tough.

RABBIT-JAME
Oh god.

Rabbit-Jame runs to the kitchen. On the floor lie the shattered
remains of a bright green coffee mug.

RABBIT-JAME (CONT'D)
No, no, no, no, NO!!

Everyone rushes into the kitchen. Bartholomew remains on the
couch, completely knocked out.

VENTURA
What happened!?

RABBIT-JAME
JERRY!!

JERRY
What?

RABBIT-JAME
Did he use the green mug!?

JERRY
Yeah? I think he did, why?

RABBIT-JAME
Shit.

Every light flickers aggressively.

RABBIT-JAME (CONT'D)
(whisper)
Run.

JAME
What?

RABBIT-JAME
RUN!!

Everyone immediately runs for their lives, except for Bartholomew, who still sits on the couch motionless.

EXT. RABBIT-JAME'S HOUSE - SECONDS LATER

Rabbit-Jame KICKS the door open, the entire crew runs out of the house as fast as they can.

EXT. NEIGHBORGOOD - CONTINUOUS

They run in the middle of the street, narrowly avoiding a few cars that pass. Bambo trips on a speed bump and falls, but quickly gets back up.

They stop. They're faced with a left or right turn.

RABBIT-JAME
Split up!

Bambo, Shithead, Jame, and the masked man turn left.

Rabbit-Jame, Ventura, Evil Valentino, Danel, Jerry, and the shadow man turn right.

The left group runs past cars and houses, and they eventually reach the neighborhood playground.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - CONTINUOUS

They stop, catch their breath, and sit on the swings.

JAME
I'm tired.

SHITHEAD
Me too.

The masked man does not look tired at all.

MASKED MAN
Don't look at me.

Two guys emerge from the dark, one smokes a cigarette.

SMOKER
I'm smoking.

NON-SMOKER
I'm not.

SHITHEAD
Awesome.

The smoke duo sits on the ground criss-cross-applesauce.

INT. RABBIT-JAME'S HOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - SAME TIME

Bartholomew wakes up. He looks around the room in a haze.

BARTHOLOMEW
Hello?

Complete silence.

BARTHOLOMEW (CONT'D)
Anyone there?

Nope.

BARTHOLOMEW (CONT'D)
Alright.

He falls back asleep instantly.

INT. GAS STATION - SAME TIME

The right group walks in, catching their breath.

SHADOW MAN
Are we good now?

RABBIT-JAME
Yeah. Probably. I hope so.

EVIL VALENTINO
Where are the Crunchwaves?

The EVIL CASHIER looks up from the counter.

EVIL CASHIER
All out.

EVIL VALENTINO
I don't believe you.

EVIL CASHIER
Not my problem.

EVIL VALENTINO
You hid them somewhere, didn't you?

VENTURA
We're just gonna go...

The right group walks off in the store, leaving Evil Valentino and the evil cashier alone. They drop the act. They smile and dap each other up.

EVIL CASHIER
Aye, Evil V, how you doin?

EVIL VALENTINO
Cool, cool. I almost died today.
Nothing bad.

EVIL CASHIER
Damn, that's tough. How?

DANEL (O.S.)
I FOUND THEM!! I think..!

EVIL VALENTINO
Give me a sec.

Danel holds a bag of chips. They are NOT Crunchwaves.

EVIL VALENTINO
You fucking stupid or something?

DANEL

What? Are these not..?

EVIL VALENTINO

No. They're not. READ. Do you see the word "Crunchwaves" on the bag? Do you need me to spell it out for you? Hello?! Are you listening?!

DANEL

OKAY, I'm sorry. Damn.

Evil Valentino shoves the bag back into Danel's hands, and walks back to the counter.

DANEL (CONT'D)

(under his breath)

Fucking stupid.

The evil cashier shakes his head.

EVIL CASHIER

See? We're all out.

EVIL VALENTINO

It's alright.

Jerry stands behind Evil Valentino.

JERRY

Can I pay while y'all talk?

EVIL CASHIER

No.

JERRY

Oh.

Royston enters the store. He looks severely depressed.

EVIL VALENTINO

Hey, uh, cheese guy, whatever your fuckin' name is.

ROYSTON

Don't talk to me.

Royston walks straight to the alcohol fridges.

EVIL VALENTINO

...Rude.

JERRY

I'm just gonna leave my stuff here, tell me when you're done scanning.

Jerry places his items on the counter. The evil cashier scans absolutely nothing.

EVIL CASHIER
That'll be one dollar.

JERRY
One dollar??? What--sure.

Jerry gives the evil cashier a dollar.

JERRY (CONT'D)
Can you bag it for me?

EVIL CASHIER
No.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - SAME TIME

The entire group sits on the ground criss-cross-applesauce.

NON-SMOKER
Damn. That's tough.

SMOKER
Yeah.

MASKED MAN
You know, I always think about what my life would be like if I didn't eat that fried fish.

SHITHEAD
You're making me hungry.

JAME
Me too.

SMOKER
Well, we're leaving now.

NON-SMOKER
It's late. Y'all don't feel sleepy?

Shithead yawns.

SHITHEAD
I guess so.

The smoke duo walks off, but before the dark consumes them:

JAME
Wait!

They turn around.

JAME (CONT'D)
What are your names?

The smoke duo smiles softly.

SMOKER / NON-SMOKER
None of your business.

They walk away into the darkness. Bambo stands up and wipes dirt off his pants.

BAMBO
Are you hungry?

The masked man zones back in, he looks at Bambo.

MASKED MAN
Me?

BAMBO
Yes.

MASKED MAN
I'm good.

No one speaks for a moment. It's windy.

MASKED MAN (CONT'D)
This is actually nice.

JAME
What?

MASKED MAN
The silence.

No one speaks for a moment, again. Bambo nods.

BAMBO
Hm. It is.

No one speaks for another moment.

SHITHEAD
I'm hungryyyy...

BAMBO
Yeah, let's just go. You coming?

MASKED MAN
Who, me?

BAMBO

Yes.

MASKED MAN

Oh. Nah, I'm just gonna leave now.

Shithead waves goodbye.

SHITHEAD

Bye.

The masked man walks into the darkness.

SHITHEAD (CONT'D)

I want chips.

EXT. GAS STATION - MINUTES LATER

The trio walks by the gas pumps.

JAME

Can we take these hats off now?
They itch like hell.

BAMBO

Oh, shit, yeah, I forgot.

Bambo takes his bunny hat off and throws it in a nearby trash can. Jame and Shithead do the same.

They walk closer to the store door.

SHITHEAD

I swear to god, if they're out of
Crunchwaves I'm gonna kill someone.

The door is locked.

SHITHEAD (CONT'D)

Oh hell no.

Shithead pounds on the door. The evil cashier steps into view, gesturing "shoo, shoo."

EVIL CASHIER

(muffled)

We're closed! Get out!

SHITHEAD

We'll be quick! Please! We just
need one thing! Just one!

EVIL CASHIER

Come back later!

SHITHEAD

It's not gonna come out of your
paycheck!

EVIL CASHIER

La la la~ I can't hear you! La la~

BAMBO

Is this guy serious?

EVIL CASHIER

La la la la la la...~

The evil cashier walks out of view, his voice fades out.

SHITHEAD

Damn it!

JAME

What now?

Awkward silence.

BAMBO

I'm going to sleep.

Bambo walks over to a clean spot next to the gas station's
windows, and lies down there.

SHITHEAD

Really?

BAMBO

Yup.

SHITHEAD

Okay...

Shithead lies down next to Bambo, so does Jame.

JAME

Actually, this isn't as bad as I
thought. I don't mind it.

SHITHEAD

Eh.

JAME

What?

SHITHEAD

I could use a pillow.

The evil cashier spots them through the windows. He pounds on
the windows, startling the trio.

EVIL CASHIER
 (muffled)
 Get. Out. NOW.

Bambo gives him the middle finger. The evil cashier storms away angrily. The trio closes their eyes.

It's quiet. For a moment, it's just wind. Until...

DIES IRAE suddenly BLASTS through ANTI-HOMELESS SPEAKERS!

(The following are measured in beats.)

1-4 The trio jolts awake. They look up, confused.

5-8 They see the speakers mounted on the wall.

8-16 They look at the window. The evil cashier stands there proudly with a wicked grin on his face.

17-20 The trio stands up.

21-24 They pose on beat.

25-28 The evil cashier poses too, his brows furrow.

29-36 The evil cashier and trio have an intense staredown.

37-40 Everyone steps back from the windows a bit.

41+ They jam the fuck out dramatically, striking moves and poses on beat, like a dance battle.

The trio eventually continues jamming the fuck out facing away from the window. When the music reaches its CLIMAX, they turn back around and stop, because they see...

The evil cashier holds a bag of Crunchwaves at GUN POINT.

Through the window, Shithead's eyes are wide in disbelief, Bambo's face is blank, and Jame is squinting in confusion.

Shithead and the evil cashier exchange "Don't shoot it!" and "I will." with no words, only their facial expressions.

Right before the music swells down, the evil cashier SHOOTS the bag of Crunchwaves, they explode everywhere.

Shithead reaches his arm out, dramatic, yearning. A tear rolls down his face. He falls to his knees. Bambo and Jame slowly lie back down behind him.

The evil cashier's smirk is pure evil. He walks out of sight, the music is low and slow at this point.

Shithead, still in disbelief, finally turns back around and lies down slowly. He closes his eyes.

The music finally ends. The trio sleeps peacefully. Aside from the wind, it's completely silent.

CUT TO:

HOURS LATER - DAY

In the exact same spot, the trio remains on the floor.

Jame wakes up first with a banana peel on his head. He takes it off and looks around in a haze, yawning.

JAME

Huh? Did you say something?

No one said anything. Bambo and Shithead are still sleeping. Jame nudges them awake.

SHITHEAD

Five more minutes...

Jame stands up and looks through the window.

JAME

Well, the store's open. I see Crunchwaves on the shelf.

That wakes Shithead up immediately.

SHITHEAD

Finally. Bambo, wake up.

Bambo is still very sleepy, but he sits up.

BAMBO

Just give me a minute.

Shithead shrugs and enters the store with Jame.

INT. GAS STATION - SAME TIME

Jame and Shithead walk over to the snack aisle. There are no Crunchwaves in sight.

SHITHEAD

Where are they?

JAME

Wait, huh? I literally saw them.

EVIL CASHIER (O.S.)
Looking for something?

The evil cashier holds a cardboard box of Crunchwaves bags.

SHITHEAD
Not anymore.

Shithead reaches into the box and pulls out a bag, then walks to the lonely checkout.

EXT. GAS STATION - SAME TIME

Bambo checks his watch. His eyes widen.

INT. GAS STATION - SAME TIME

Shithead and Jame wait for a moment.

SHITHEAD (CONT'D)
Can you hurry up back there?

The evil cashier is restocking the Crunchwaves.

EVIL CASHIER
Nah.

Bambo storms in, panicked.

BAMBO
We have to go NOW.

He pulls Jame out of the store. Shithead follows, confused.

EXT. GAS STATION - SAME TIME

Bambo is sprinting, Jame and Shithead run behind him.

SHITHEAD
What the fuck are you doing!?

Bambo ignores him and continues running.

EXT. STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

The trio runs through the streets and sidewalks like their lives depend on it.

BAMBO
Come on, we're almost there!

EXT. THE PLAZA - MOMENTS LATER

They run past familiar places, but they don't stop yet.

INT. THE DELI - MOMENTS LATER

Bambo storms in, catching his breath. Jame and Shithead enter shortly after, also tired.

Bambo checks his watch. It's 11:59.

BAMBO

Just in time.

Danny is behind the counter taking the old man's order. The fighting women are in the kitchen fighting, while the cookie girl tries but fails to break up the fight.

Bambo doesn't line up, he just grabs a large clear plastic cup from the stack on the counter and continues walking.

Everyone is in the deli. Everyone. The girl trio, Royston and Big Cheese, Bartholomew, the right group, Aaron, the library guy, officer, quite literally everyone, in the background, minding their business, eating.

The trio approaches the soda machine.

Each dispenser has a tiny green light on it, except for one. The last dispenser is unlabeled with a red light.

Bambo checks his watch, it hits 12:00.

The unlabeled dispenser's red light turns green.

Bambo pours the dark drink into the cup, no ice, no lid, no straw. He just casually walks over to a table and sits down, Jame and Shithead sit down too.

BAMBO

Hm.

He examines the drink closely. Sunlight shines on it, it's nice and fizzy.

He holds the cup to his face, and tilts it toward his mouth.

But right before his lips can touch the cup...

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END