



"Pilot"

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## TEASER

### **INT. LAYNE'S HOUSE/LAYNE'S ROOM - MORNING**

We PAN through a meticulously arranged room -- color-coded closet, alphabetized bookshelf, a poster that reads "Don't Panic, Organize!" and land on a girl, asleep, not a wrinkle on her bed. She even sleeps neat.

LAYNE (V.O.)

You ever feel like there just aren't enough hours in the day?

Her SMARTWATCH beeps. It's **5:00am**. Up pops LAYNE REID (12 going on 35), ready to tackle the world. She beelines for her computer and pulls up her CALENDAR. A rainbow of colors. Every moment scheduled. Layne smiles, satisfied.

LAYNE (V.O.)

Not me. I think there are exactly the right amount.

### **INT. LAYNE'S HOUSE/FOYER - MOMENTS LATER**

Layne heads for the door as her parents, ROB and CHERYL (40s, sweater vests, glasses, smartwatches, total tech junkies) help pack her up. In a choreographed sequence, they hand Layne her bookbag, volleyball gear, science diorama, flags for color guard. It's all methodical. Precise. *Planned*.

LAYNE (V.O.)

As long as you're scheduled, organized and have an adequate supply of energy bars...

They give her a kiss and a handful of energy bars.

LAYNE (V.O.)

...I firmly believe that you can do it all...

### **QUICK CUTS OF LAYNE**

--At math club. Layne solves a giant equation on a white board.

--At choir practice. Layne hits an impossibly high note.

--At Model UN. Layne gives a speech in Japanese wearing a kimono. She bows.

--As a crossing guard. Layne helps a KID cross the road.

--Under a banner that reads "Clogging Society", Layne clogs next to an OLD MAN and a LITTLE BOY.

**EXT. SCHOOL COURTYARD - DAY**

We FIND Layne at a podium, and realize this is an address to an assembly of her sixth-grade class.

LAYNE

You might even say 'scheduling' is  
my jam.

Layne giggles, to herself. No one reacts except for PRINCIPAL MAURICE MUGBEE (40s), who claps loudly.

Layne's SMARTWATCH vibrates. The voice reminds her --

SMARTWATCH

Time for closing remarks.

LAYNE

So...vote for me and I promise to  
be an organized, dependable Student  
Body Supervisor.

(slogan)

*With Layne Reid you get no surpri--*

A ROARING ENGINE cuts Layne off. Kids look around just as a high-tech SUPER CAR shoots past on the street behind Layne.

LAYNE (CONT'D)

(repeating)

*You get no surpri--*

Another ROARING ENGINE, as a BLACK SUV rockets past in HOT PURSUIT of the super car, interrupting her again.

LAYNE (CONT'D)

(yells)

*NO SURPRISES!!!*

This time it's quiet. Layne's voice booms over the speakers with a SCREECH OF FEEDBACK. Everyone grabs their ears.

LAYNE (CONT'D)

(politely)

*...thank you.*

Off Layne, slightly embarrassed, we transition to our **MAIN TITLES.**

**END OF TEASER**

ACT ONE**INT. LAYNE'S HOUSE/KITCHEN - DAY**

The kitchen has been turned into a full-on Layne Reid campaign headquarters. Posters, flyers, buttons, hats. We FIND Layne, Rob and Cheryl at the island bar, sorting t-shirts with the slogan "Layne Reid: No Surprises!"

LAYNE

And then, out of nowhere, these two cars roared through and messed up the ending.

CHERYL

Oh, sweetie. I'm sure your speech was great.

ROB

Absolutely. And you can't plan everything.

On cue, all three of their smartwatches go off.

SMARTWATCHES

It is 6:00pm. Time to start dinner.

ROB/CHERYL/LAYNE

(to their smartwatches)

Thanks, Alonzo.

CHERYL

(with a smile)

Falafel Friday.

Cheryl heads to the stove. Rob pulls out the food processor. Layne sets the table. Efficient. Just like their morning.

A STRANGE NOISE comes from next door. They look around...

ROB

Do you guys hear that?... Sounds like someone's stepping on a goose.

Layne peers out the window and spots ZORA CONLEY (12) sitting on her roof, playing a DIDGERIDOO. She's as bizarre as her mismatched PJs.

LAYNE

Oh. It's Zora.

CHERYL

(shaking head)

That's what happens when you home school.

LAYNE

I hope she's not playing that all weekend. I've got a lot to do.

CHERYL

About this weekend... your father has something to tell you.

Rob and Cheryl exchange nervous glances.

ROB

Yes, well. I um... I know you don't like surprises, but we have to go out of town tomorrow.

LAYNE

What? Where?

CHERYL

Your father's been selected to be the Keynote Speaker at Transistor Con.

ROB

It's a big electronics convention. Don't worry, it's just for the weekend, and we called Aunt Bet --

LAYNE

No, no, no, no. Not Aunt Betty.

CHERYL

What's wrong with Betty?

LAYNE

It's not Betty, it's cousin Mel.  
(exasperated)  
He'll be glued to me all weekend.

**INT. LAYNE'S HOUSE/LAYNE'S ROOM - FLASHBACK**

*Layne, focused, types on her computer. We hear a CHEWING NOISE. She slides her chair back, revealing MEL (10, devious, a shirt that reads Thug Life) eating a hamburger.*

LAYNE

Do you have to eat there?

MEL

It's a free country.  
(squirts ketchup)  
You're out of ketchup.

**INT. LAYNE'S HOUSE/KITCHEN - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)**

As before.

CHERYL

Look, they're family. It's only two days. We know you'll make the best of it.

Layne takes a breath, sucking it up.

LAYNE

Okay, I'll figure it out. Any more surprises I need to know about?

ROB

No, honey. We promise. No more surprises.

Right then, Rob SWITCHES on the food processor. The LID shoots off. Falafel ingredients fly everywhere.

**INT. LAYNE'S HOUSE/LAYNE'S ROOM - THE NEXT DAY**

We FIND Layne at her desk, gluing campaign labels to bottles of water as her printer churns out flyers. Suddenly, a **TAP!** **TAP!** **TAP!** echoes through her room. Layne looks up and spots --

Zora rapping on the window. Layne crosses over and opens it. They talk through the window.

ZORA

Good morning.

LAYNE

Uh, hi...Zora. It's 2pm. And most people use the front door, but this is... memorable.

ZORA

I've got something *big* to tell you.

LAYNE

Is this about that dead lizard you found?

ZORA

Bigger. I don't want to say life changing, but it's up there. I was listening to my police scanner, and a truck just jackknifed on Highway 83.

LAYNE

That's horrible.

ZORA

(solemn)

Yeah... I know.

(then, bright)

But completely awesome because the truck is from Duke's Bakery and was full of red velvet cupcakes that are now everywhere. Let's go scoop 'em up!

Zora holds up a snow shovel.

LAYNE

Zora, I appreciate you thinking of me. And I do love red velvet, but I've got a full schedule.

ZORA

Of course. You're always busy. No time for fun.

LAYNE

(defensive)

Uh, my life is very fun, thank you.

SMARTWATCH

Time to reload the printer.

ZORA

Riiigght. I'll uh... just go by myself.

(chuckles)

Don't get too crazy in there.

Zora turns to leave. Suddenly, from in the distance we hear --

MUFFLED VOICE (O.S.)

Hey?!

Zora stops. The girls share a look.

ZORA

You hear something?

MUFFLED VOICE (O.S.)

Anybody out there?!

We SNAP ZOOM to a dilapidated SHED next door.

MUFFLED VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Help! Help me!

ZORA

It sounds like someone needs help.

LAYNE  
What gave that away?

**EXT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE - DAY**

Layne and Zora stare at the shed in the backyard.

ZORA  
There's someone in there.

LAYNE  
(re: the house)  
Nobody's lived over here for years.

ZORA  
You gonna get your parents?

LAYNE  
They left this morning for a  
convention. And my aunt won't be  
here for an hour.

A loud BANG comes from the shed.

MUFFLED VOICE (O.S.)  
(in pain)  
Agrrrrhh!

ZORA  
Somebody should go in there.

LAYNE  
Yeah somebody should.

ZORA  
You're taller.

Off Layne, steeling herself --

**INT. SHED - MOMENTS LATER**

The door CREAKS open. Layne gazes into the darkness. She  
flips on the light switch. Nothing happens.

LAYNE  
(to herself)  
I hate creepy sheds.

Zora pops in next to Layne.

ZORA  
Did you ever see the movie *Creepy  
Shed*?



LAYNE

Is this really the time?

ZORA

You're right. Sorry.

(then)

They made like seven of them. But the guy with no face who kills people with a pitchfork was only in the first three.

They look around. Nothing but old lawn equipment. Just then, a loud metallic **BANG!** comes from below them. Layne and Zora both jump back, freaked out.

LAYNE

Uh, Zora, are you holding my hand?

ZORA

Just making sure you're okay.

Zora pulls her hand away. Layne crouches down over an OIL STAIN, listening. As she does, her hand CATCHES the EDGE of the stain. It's actually a STICKER. She peels it back, revealing a GLOWING LED SWITCH.

LAYNE

Don't touch that.

Without hesitation, Zora flips the switch. A loud BUZZER wails, frightening them.

LAYNE (CONT'D)

I asked you not to touch it.

ZORA

Home school teaches you to be an independent thinker.

**THE WHOLE FLOOR SUDDENLY STARTS TO DESCEND LIKE AN ELEVATOR.**  
Down... Down... Down...

LAYNE

(wiggled out)

Oh my goodness!

ZORA

This happened in *Creepy Shed 4!*

The floor finally comes to a STOP. They're now in --

**INT. UNDERGROUND WORKSHOP - CONTINUOUS**

An impeccably tidy WORKSHOP, complete with STAINLESS STEEL BENCHES, shelves of HIGH-TECH HARDWARE.

In the middle of the workshop is a hulking OBJECT covered by a tarp. Layne and Zora enter, cautious.

ZORA

Man...we've been living next to a secret underground workshop?

LAYNE

Hello?... Hello...?

No answer. Layne and Zora look around.

ZORA

Nobody's down here but us.

LAYNE

Then whose voice did we hear?

Something from under the tarp shifts. Layne and Zora exchange a nervous glance. Layne slowly approaches. She grabs the corner of the cover. Then bravely YANKS it off, revealing a **STATE-OF-THE-ART SUPER CAR.**

Suddenly, the car comes to life. The LED headlights blink like EYES. The high-tech grill moves like a MOUTH.

CAR

What took ya guys so flippin' long?!

LAYNE/ZORA

AHHH!!!

Off the girls, screaming --

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO**INT. UNDERGROUND WORKSHOP - SAME TIME**

As before. Layne and Zora stare at the car.

LAYNE

The car... Just talked to us.

ZORA

(way too loud)

Hello futuristic speaking car!

CAR

She's funny. Name's Rev.

Rev's grill moves as he talks. He's enthusiastic, full of bravado, a total smart ass.

Layne and Zora take in Rev's wings, scoops, high-tech sensors.

REV

Go ahead. Take your time. I know I'm a lot to drink in.

(then)

And while you're at it, you mind poppin' that boot off? Man, it's itchy!

Reveal: Rev has an ORANGE BOOT bolted to his left rear wheel. He drives back and forth, trying to get it off. **BANG! BANG!**

LAYNE

Zora, I'm serious this time, don't touch *anything*. We're getting outta here.

REV

Hold on! You can't leave me down here! Who knows when they'll be back to unlock me.

ZORA

Who's 'they'?

REV

The two dudes who built me.

LAYNE

This house is vacant... This makes no sense.

ZORA

No, I've heard about this. Dudes using abandoned sheds to hide secret cars. It's a thing.

LAYNE

It's not a thing... I'm calling my parents.

Layne pulls out her phone. Dials. As she waits, Zora moves her finger back and forth in front of Rev. His headlights follow it.

ZORA

(to Rev)

So do you have a tongue in there?

LAYNE (INTO PHONE)

Mom. Dad. Something really weird's going on next door. Call me ASAP! Luv you bye.

Layne hangs up, flustered.

REV

Alright, I'll make you two a deal. Pop off my boot, and I'll take you both for a cruise.

ZORA

(excited)

You drive, too?

REV

Yep! So how 'bout it? Wind in our hair. Well, your hair. I don't have hair. Check out this carpool lane I keep hearing about. Who's in?

ZORA

(to Layne)

Hey, he can take us to the cupcake truck!

REV

Totes! Cupcake truck. Carpool lane. Hit up a drive-thru. Let's just wing it.

LAYNE

We're not wingin' it!

ZORA

(to Rev)

She's not a 'winger'.

LAYNE  
Zora, this isn't our car. We  
shouldn't even be in here!

REV  
Uh-oh.

Just then, Rev's headlights start to fade.

ZORA  
What's 'uh-oh'?

REV  
My solar panels haven't charged my  
CPU... Battery dangerously low...  
Need sun...

ZORA  
Layne, we gotta do something. Rev's  
dying!

REV  
(gasping for air)  
Please... green switch...

Zora looks over. Spots a green switch on the wall.

LAYNE  
Zora, don't! It could be a trick!

Too late. Zora flips the switch. A loud BUZZER wails. Rev's  
boot UNLOCKS with a CLUNK! The whole floor starts to raise up.

Off Rev's grill, his faded lights turning into a devious  
smile --

**EXT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER**

We FIND Rev rolling out of the shed, flanked by Layne and  
Zora. He CRANKS his engine. Blasts the throttle. *VROOM!!!!*

REV  
Woooohooo!!!

ZORA  
Man, he totally tricked us.

LAYNE  
Us?

REV  
(to Zora)  
Don't beat yourself up. You're  
dealing with the best.

(MORE)

REV (CONT'D)

Next stop, carpool lane! I hear  
it's super exclusive.

LAYNE

No way. I'm not gonna be  
responsible for letting you loose.  
We're shutting you down.

Layne opens the driver's door and climbs in --

**INT. REV - CONTINUOUS**

Layne stares at the DASHBOARD. It's blank. No steering wheel.  
No ignition. No pedals.

LAYNE

Where's the key?

Zora climbs into the passenger seat next to her.

ZORA

Where's the steering wheel?

REV

(scoffs)

You're inside the most  
sophisticated driving machine in  
the world.

Seat belts FLY out around Layne and Zora.

REV (CONT'D)

Cue tire squeal!

On cue, Rev PEELS OUT, tires squealing. Their doors SLAM shut.

**I/E. REV (MOVING) - MOMENTS LATER**

Rev cruises down the street. Layne tries not to panic. Zora  
is having a blast.

LAYNE

Okay, this is crazy!

ZORA

(excited)

I know, right?!

LAYNE

Rev, I'm going to ask this  
nicely...please turn around right  
now. I've got flyers to print,  
posters to paint, and my Aunt Betty  
is gonna be here in exactly...

(MORE)

LAYNE (CONT'D)  
 (checking watch)  
 Twenty-one minutes.

REV  
 So I'll have you back in nineteen!  
 Boom!

They pass a MAN watering his lawn with his back to us. Zora leans out the window, excited.

ZORA  
 (yelling, excited)  
 Hey we're 12 and we're drivin'!

The man turns around. Layne sees that it's Principal Mugbee. She leans out next to Zora.

LAYNE  
 Principal Mugbee! She means the car  
 is driving! It's all very safe!  
 Have a nice day!  
 (to Rev, concerned)  
 We are safe, aren't we?

REV  
 'Course we're safe. Relax. I'll put  
 on some jams. Whadda ya like?

ZORA  
 Daz Duckworth and the Mighty Cheedo  
 Band!

LAYNE  
 (rolling eyes)  
 Oh can't wait to hear this.

A soft, sweet song starts playing on Rev's speakers (think Jason Mraz).

LAYNE (CONT'D)  
 (to herself)  
 Oooh. Not bad.

Layne taps her hand to the music -- actually kind of enjoying herself.

Rev pulls to a stoplight, next to a souped-up MUSCLE CAR. The DRIVER (30s, ponytail, sunglasses) shoots her a weird look.

LAYNE (CONT'D)  
 (nervous smile)  
 Oh, hello. Beautiful day, huh?

PONYTAIL DRIVER  
 (scoffs)  
 Nice golf cart.

The driver REVS his engine. Rev HITS his throttle, responding.

LAYNE

(to Rev)

What are you doing?

ZORA

I think he wants to race.

REV

Probably trying to beat me to the carpool lane!

(then, to driver)

Ain't gonna happen, Ponytail!

PONYTAIL DRIVER

(glares at Layne)

What'd you say to me?

LAYNE

Uh, nothing. All good here.

Ponytail Driver revs his engine again.

PONYTAIL DRIVER

You're on!

LAYNE

No, we're definitely not 'on'.

OUTSIDE: The light changes and Rev and the muscle car PEEL OUT! They STORM down the street, swapping positions...

INSIDE: Layne and Zora hold on tight.

LAYNE (CONT'D)

Rev, slow down. I'm law abiding. An honor student! A hall monitor!

Ponytail Driver pulls next to Layne's window and scowls.

PONYTAIL DRIVER

You're goin' down, little girly!

LAYNE

(offended)

Little girly? Excuse me?

The muscle car pulls ahead. Insulted, Layne calls after him --

LAYNE (CONT'D)

We're not finished here, Mr. Rude!

(annoyed)

Rev. Can you go any faster?



REV  
 Pfft! *Strap in!*  
 (then)  
 Always wanted to say that.

OUTSIDE: Rev WHIPS from side-to-side, looking for a way past the muscle car. Finally seeing an opening, he goes FULL THROTTLE. He ROCKETS past. Ponytail Driver stares out his windshield, stunned.

INSIDE: Layne and Zora look back at him out the rear window. Layne turns around, satisfied.

LAYNE  
 Well, *he* got what he deserved.

REV  
 Yeah, I blew his doors off!

ZORA  
 Yeah you did! Now can you pull over so I can barf?

Off Zora, looking queasy --

**EXT. SERVICE STATION - MOMENTS LATER**

Rev sits in a parking spot. Layne waits beside him.

SMARTWATCH  
 Aunt Betty arriving in fifteen minutes.

LAYNE  
 Thank you, Alonzo.

REV  
 Wow. Alonzo. I'd love to party with that guy on a Friday night.

LAYNE  
 In spite of your abrasive personality, your programming is... pretty remarkable. And you have no idea what you were built for?

REV  
 To be honest. They won't tell me. But I have a feeling it's really big!

LAYNE  
 Like what?

CODY (O.S.)  
Hey, what's goin' on here?

Reveal CODY CASTILLO (12, ripped jeans, greasy hands, million-dollar smile) approaching from a garage bay behind them.

LAYNE  
(covering)  
Oh, hi, nothing.

CODY  
From over there, it looked like you were talking to this car.

LAYNE  
Talking to a car? That's a good one. Only a weirdo would talk to a silly car.

Layne giggles nervously. A little too long. Then stops, awkwardly.

CODY  
O-kay...

Cody peers into Rev's cockpit. Sees the blank dash.

CODY (CONT'D)  
Is this one of those self-driving cars? Increíble...

REV  
Gracias amigo!

Layne gives Rev a kick. Cody looks at Layne -- who said that?

LAYNE  
(covering)  
Yes, uhhh, *gracias* for checking on me, *amigo*. But really, everything's fine here.

ZORA  
(walking up)  
Whew, sooo much better. I feel for whoever's gotta clean up that bathroom, though.

Layne smiles, awkwardly.

MR. CASTILLO (O.S.)  
Cody! Baño limpio! Rápido!

MR. CASTILLO (60) waves for Cody to come back to the shop.

CODY

(sighs)

Grandpa wants me. But if you ever need help with this car, lemme know. Name's Cody.

LAYNE

I'm Layne. This is Zora.

CODY

Nice to meet you.  
(one last look at Rev)  
Muy caliente!

Cody walks off, impressed. Layne breathes a sigh of relief. Zora's eyes stay fixed on Cody.

ZORA

Speaking of muy caliente... Think he's into home-schoolers?

**I/E. REV (MOVING) - DAY**

Rev back on the road. Layne and Zora in the front.

ZORA

Okay, next stop -- cupcake heaven! I'm starved!

LAYNE

Sorry, Zora, this little adventure's over. We're goin' home. My day's way off schedule.

ZORA

You and your schedule! It's ridiculous. Tell her, Rev.

REV

I'm stayin' out of this.

ZORA

Seriously, I've lived next to you for a year it's like every second has to be planned.

LAYNE

Well I've lived next to you for a year, and every day's weirder than the next. You know, there's nothing wrong with a little structure in your life. As my dad says, busy hands are happy hands.

ZORA

Well my dad says, when in doubt,  
hang it out.

REV

Oh, that's awesome! What's it mean?

LAYNE

I thought you were staying out of  
it.

Just then, an ALERT flashes on Rev's display: "DANGER".

LAYNE (CONT'D)

Uhh, Rev, what's this danger light  
mean?

REV

Not sure, but I'm guessing...  
danger.

ZORA

(looking in mirror)  
Guys... Look...

The BLACK SUV from the Teaser approaches, driven by a hulk of  
a man, RIGGINS (42, scruffy, denim jacket). Next to him is  
DEAN (36, tailored suit, Rolex. Think Ryan Gosling).

The SUV suddenly RAMS Rev. The girls scream.

LAYNE

(worried)  
I guess this little adventure isn't  
over.

As Rev hits the gas --

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE****EXT. STREETS - DAY**

Rev RACES past with the SUV on his bumper. The SUV RAMS him.

**INT. REV (MOVING) - DAY**

Layne and Zora are thrown forward in their seats.

REV

Hang on! I know these guys and they're not here to give us a fruit basket.

LAYNE

You know these guys?

REV

I was out yesterday and they tried to steal me. It was a mess, they chased me all through town.

LAYNE

(figuring it out)  
That was you! You ruined my speech!

REV

I ruined a lot of things. A bar mitzvah. Two weddings. A funeral. These guys *really* want to get their hands on me.

ZORA

Why?

The SUV rams Rev again!

LAYNE

I'm sure it's his AI. It's gotta be worth a fortune.

Rev hangs a sharp RIGHT into an alley. The SUV barrels past, missing the turn.

**INT. SUV (MOVING) - SAME TIME**

Riggins slams on the brakes.

DEAN

That car's not getting away this time. Back up!

RIGGINS  
Would it kill ya to say 'please'?

DEAN  
Please... stop being so sensitive  
and drive!

Frustrated, Riggins throws the car in reverse --

**I/E. REV (MOVING) - SAME TIME**

Rev blasts through the alley and out onto another street. Layne and Zora look out the rear window. No sign of the SUV.

ZORA  
Looks like we're in the clear.

Layne glances out the side window as they pass a beat-up Camry. She spots AUNT BETTY (30s) in the driver seat. Her son, Mel, is in back playing a video game on his cellphone.

LAYNE  
It's my Aunt Betty!

Layne ducks, pulling Zora down with her.

**INT. AUNT BETTY'S CAMRY - SAME TIME**

Aunt Betty drives, oblivious, with her EAR BUDS in at full volume. Mel glances over at the futuristic car passing them. *There seems to be no one inside.*

Mel stares closer at the car. Spots the back of Layne's head. A BLUE BARRETTE in her hair. Off Mel, wheels turning --

**I/E. REV (MOVING) - SAME TIME**

INSIDE: Layne and Zora pop up as they clear the Camry.

LAYNE  
That was close.

Dean and Riggins PULL back onto the road behind them.

ZORA  
Scary dudes are back.

REV  
I'll handle this!

OUTSIDE: Rev makes a sharp turn onto a DIRT ROAD. The SUV follows them, then **SLAMS INTO REV'S BUMPER AT FULL SPEED!**

INSIDE: Layne and Zora scream. The interior lights FLICKER. An ALARM sounds.

LAYNE

Rev, get us outta here!

Rev veers dangerously back and forth across the dirt road.

ZORA

Rev? What are you doing? Rev...?

REV

(suddenly, singing)

Figaro! Figaro! Figaro!

LAYNE

Oh no, I think he's shorting out.

REV

(shorting out)

I'll take three cheeseburgers, a diet soda and -- *Yigè dà yúmiáo!* --  
Figaro! Figaro! Figaro!

Just then, a SMALL DOOR slides open in the center console, revealing a HAND SCANNER. An ALERT appears on Rev's display: "Manual Override Requested."

LAYNE

Manual override?

Zora tries her hand. The scanner BEEPS and flashes RED.

ZORA

Doesn't like me.

(to Layne)

Your turn.

LAYNE

Zora, it's not gonna work! See!

Layne puts her hand on the scanner to prove it. Surprisingly, it flashes GREEN. Layne and Zora exchange glances as --

A high-tech **STEERING YOKE** and **PEDALS** suddenly appear in front of Layne. A panel of **GLOWING BUTTONS, SWITCHES** and **READOUTS** appear in front of Zora. The girls take in the cockpit, stunned.

LAYNE (CONT'D)

Okay, that's weird. Why would my handprint unlock all this?

ZORA

I dunno. Drive!

LAYNE

I can't drive, I'm in sixth grade!

ZORA

You don't have a choice. You're gonna have to wing it!

Zora motions out the window. They're headed straight for a FENCE!

LAYNE

(grabbing steering yoke)

I told you I'm not a winger!

Layne YANKS the yoke, swerving just in time to miss the fence. Whew! But now they're headed straight for an embankment --

OUTSIDE: Rev drifts onto the embankment, turning onto two wheels!

INSIDE: Both girls scream as they're squished, shoulder-to-shoulder! Layne JERKS the yoke, steering them back onto four wheels and onto the road. They sit there for a beat, stunned.

ZORA

So cool!

(then)

Please don't do it again.

OUTSIDE: The SUV pulls right behind them. Up ahead, a construction barricade blocks off the remains of a WOODEN BRIDGE spanning over a creek.

INSIDE: Layne and Zora exchange nervous glances.

LAYNE

The bridge is out.

ZORA

(re: the gap)

We can't stop. They're on our tail.

We're gonna have to jump it.

Layne glances at the speedometer, then eyes the bridge. Shakes her head.

LAYNE

Jump it? Are you crazy? We're not going fast enough.

ZORA

I think I can help with that.

Zora motions to a switch on the dash labeled "BOOSTERS".



LAYNE  
Boosters? Zora, wait!

Zora freezes. We push in on Layne, what to do?

ZORA  
...give me the word.

LAYNE  
(action star)  
Do it!

Zora flips the switch. Layne and Zora are THROWN back in their seats as Layne works the yoke.

REV  
FIGARO! FIGARO! FIGAROOOOO!

OUTSIDE: Rev SMASHES through the barricade, hitting the bridge and LAUNCHING into the air. We go SLO-MO as Rev SOARS over the creek. His rear wheels clear the gap **BY AN INCH**. Behind them, Dean and Riggins are forced to come to a screeching halt just before the bridge.

INSIDE: Rev **SLAMS** back onto the ground HARD, skidding to a stop. ON Layne, chest rising, hands clenched tight on the yoke.

ZORA  
You okay?

Suddenly, a broad smile creeps onto Layne's face.

LAYNE  
That was awesome!

Rev's interior lights stop flickering.

REV  
Hey dudes. What'd I miss?

ZORA  
Rev. You're back! Layne ditched the scary dudes! It was incredible.

Layne smiles, then spots something out the window.

LAYNE  
Zora. Look...

OUTSIDE: We REVEAL that they're parked next to Highway 83! The overturned cupcake truck lies off in the distance. Cupcakes are strewn everywhere!

ZORA  
(drooling)  
The cupcake truck.  
(MORE)

ZORA (CONT'D)

(to Layne)

Whadda ya say? We have two minutes  
to grab some red velvets?

LAYNE

I think I can fit that into my  
schedule.

The girls share a smile. As they hop out and rush off towards  
the cupcakes, we linger on Rev. He spots a sign that reads  
CARPOOL LANE.

REV

Hey...the carpool lane!

Rev looks around. Nothing but pavement for miles.

REV (CONT'D)

Wait. What kind of pool has no  
water?!

(then, realizing)

Ahhhh, I'm an idiot.

**I/E. LAYNE'S HOUSE - DAY**

Aunt Betty impatiently rings the doorbell. Mel sits on the  
steps, playing a video game on his phone.

The door flings OPEN. It's Layne, out of breath and sweaty.

LAYNE

Aunt Betty! Hi.

AUNT BETTY

Where have you been? I was about to  
call your parents.

LAYNE

Sorry. Upstairs... studying.

Aunt Betty eyes her for a beat, suspicious.

AUNT BETTY

Why are you drenched in sweat?

LAYNE

Intense session. You know how I get.

AUNT BETTY

Yes. We know. Well, Mama needs an  
herbal bath and a bucket of wings.

Aunt Betty heads inside. Layne turns. Mel is standing right  
there. He eyes her blue barrette.

MEL

I saw you in that car.

LAYNE

What? What are you talking about?

MEL

I don't know what you're up to. But I'm gonna find out. And then I'm gonna crush you.

LAYNE

Nice to see you, too, Mel.

Mel smiles menacingly and heads off. Layne slips outside --

**INT. UNDERGROUND WORKSHOP - DAY**

Layne and Zora roll Rev back into his stall.

REV

Whoo-eee, that was a pretty solid day. But I say tomorrow we ratchet it up a bit, huh?!

Layne straps on Rev's boot. CLUNK!

REV (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

LAYNE

Putting you back where you belong. We had our fun. And I've had enough surprises for a lifetime.

As she fastens the boot, we see Zora staring at Rev's tail.

ZORA

Uh, Layne, you're gonna want to see this. I think Rev hurt his butt.

Layne peers over and sees Rev's exhaust dangling off.

LAYNE

(noticing)  
Oh, he's leaking fluid.

REV

I am?! Rob and Cheryl are not gonna be happy about this!

This hits Layne like a bolt of lightning.

LAYNE

Rob and Cheryl?

REV  
Yeah, I'm their baby.

LAYNE  
Wait. Rob and Cheryl are the two  
*dudes* that built you?

Rev SHINES his headlights at a PHOTO on a workbench. Layne heads over and finds a SELFIE of Rob and Cheryl on either side of Rev. Only, their sweater vests and glasses have been replaced with **LABCOATS** and **GOGGLES**.

Layne stares at the photo, frozen.

ZORA  
Your parents built Rev? That means  
you guys are kinda like brother and  
sister!

LAYNE  
(ignoring Zora)  
My parents run a tiny electronics  
store. Why would they hide  
something like this from me?

ZORA  
Well, where are they anyway?

LAYNE  
Some convention called Transistor  
Con.

Off Layne, suspicious --

**INT. LAYNE'S HOUSE/LAYNE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Layne is at her computer, running a search. Zora stares over her shoulder.

LAYNE  
(realizing)  
...There's no such thing as  
Transistor Con.

ZORA  
This is gettin' freaky.

Just then, Layne's phone rings. She checks it.

LAYNE  
It's my parents.

Layne and Zora share a look, unsure what to do. She finally answers.

LAYNE (INTO PHONE) (CONT'D)  
 (stunned)  
 Hey, Mom...

CHERYL (ON THE PHONE)  
 Hi, sweetie. We got your message.  
 We just made it to Transistor Con.  
 Everything okay with you?

LAYNE  
 (stunned)  
 Ah yeah, fine.

CHERYL (ON THE PHONE)  
 Great. Well, we're running into a  
 seminar right now. Call you  
 tomorrow. Love you!

LAYNE  
 Love you, too.

Layne hangs up, speechless.

ZORA  
 I don't think your parents are who  
 you think they are.

LAYNE  
 (nodding)  
 Until I figure this out, this stays  
 between us.

We PUSH IN on Layne, realizing that the mystery, and the  
 adventure, is just getting started --

**INT. ND HALLWAY - SAME TIME**

Cheryl hangs up the phone. Rob is next to her.

ROB  
 Everything okay?

Cheryl nods. Rob smiles. They head down the hallway to a white  
 door. A RETINA SCANNER scans their eyes. The door RISES up.

Rob and Cheryl walk into a BUSTLING LABORATORY filled with  
 STATE-OF-THE-ART TECHNOLOGY. A LAB TECH approaches them.

LAB TECH  
 Agent Reid. Agent Reid. Welcome back.

As the white door lowers back down, closing us off from this  
 world, and Layne's parents, we SMASH TO BLACK.

**END OF EPISODE**