

GOOD BOYS

Written by

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HIGH ABOVE THE SAN FERNANDO VALLEY. Suburban sprawl. Blue pools and green yards as far as the eye can see. We slowly DESCEND to --

**EXT. HANNAH'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - SAME**

Two teens -- HANNAH, 16, popular with strong, uninformed opinions and LILY, 16, intense and captain of the varsity field hockey team, sunbathe poolside. They pass a vape pen between them.

HANNAH

I'm so over music festivals.

LILY

They're so fucking corporatized.

HANNAH

Totally, except for Coachella, which is more than a festival.

LILY

Yeah, it's more a way of life.

We HEAR a buzzing. They look up.

REVERSE ANGLE

A DRONE -- the PHANTOM 3 STANDARD QUADCOPTER -- hovers high above them.

LILY (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

From inside, JASLYN, 16, approaches the sliding glass door. She has the beauty of Kendall Jenner and the intelligence of Kendall Jenner. She walks into the glass door.

JASLYN

Owww! Not again.

Jaslyn, holding her head, opens the slider and joins them.

LILY

Do you hear that buzzing?

JASLYN

(re her head)

You can hear that, too?

CUT TO:

THE SMILING FACES OF THREE SIXTH GRADE BOYS.

One of them mans the drone on an iPad, which feeds into a FLAT SCREEN TV.

BOY

Tits.

**EXT. HANNAH'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - SAME**

The girls quickly cover themselves.

JASLYN

I bet it's that old guy who tried taking pictures of your feet.

HANNAH

I know who it is.

**INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME**

ON THE DRONE FEED, the girls give them the finger.

MAX

Why do they hate us? They don't even know us.

This is MAX, 12, flanked by the two other boys. He isn't the coolest or the smartest kid, but he's cool and smart enough. Loves dinosaurs and skateboards. Recently discovered masturbation.

Two small hands snatch the iPad from Max.

QUENTIN

Holy fucking shit! Drop the towels!  
Drop the towels!

This is QUENTIN, 12. He's short and stout and isn't happy about it. Considers himself hyper-intelligent, but really just parrots sentence fragments he hears adults say. Recently discovered masturbation.

Another boy grabs a couch cushion and humps it wildly.

BOY/FABRIZIO

Ayyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy!!!

This is FABRIZIO, 12. Hyper and horny foreign exchange student. The language barrier is very real. Dresses like he's about to have lunch in Capri. Been masturbating for ten months.

QUENTIN

I'm going lower. Get ready for some major titillation.

BOY'S VOICE (O.S.)

What the fuck?!

TURN TO REVEAL XAVIER-RAYMOND, 12, bounding down the stairs. Everyone calls him X-Ray. Cool nickname, but he's neurotic, suffers from IBS and is prone to crying fits. He's just come from upstairs, where he was masturbating.

MAX

Your neighbor's in a bikini! And she has friends over! Girls!

X-RAY

I don't care! I fucking told you, I'm not allowed to use my dad's stuff unless supervised. You guys never listen to me!

QUENTIN

Just five more minutes.

X-RAY

No!

X-Ray lunges at Quentin, who yanks the control away.

BACK TO:

**EXT. HANNAH'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - SAME**

The Girls stare up as the Drone LURCHES from side to side, DROPS thirty feet, SPINS out of control.

BACK TO:

**INT. X-RAY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME**

Quentin and X-Ray jostle for control of the iPad. Fabrizio now dry-humps the pillow from behind.

X-RAY

You're gonna break it! Give it!

QUENTIN

Fine!

Quentin lets go, sending X-Ray falling back. The iPad SLIDES under the couch. They all GASP.

**EXT. HANNAH'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - SAME**

The Drone suddenly NOSEDIVES, going straight for the Girls, who scream and DUCK for cover.

**INT. X-RAY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME**

ON THE DRONE FEED

The boys watch in horror as the DRONE plummets. Max scrambles to the couch and stretches out his arm. The iPad is just out of reach.

MAX

Lift it!

The others can barely lift the couch, but it's just enough for Max to reach the iPad.

MAX (CONT'D)

Got it!

**EXT. HANNAH'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - SAME**

The drone STABILIZES mere feet from the ground.

**INT. X-RAY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME**

The boys breathe a sigh of relief.

ON THE DRONE FEED

Almost like a zombie movie, the three GIRLS move toward the drone, arms outstretched.

FABRIZIO

Go up! Go up! Go up!

Max jerks the iPad up. The Drone rises, barely escaping Lily's outstretched hand.

The guys CHEER, until --

**EXT. HANNAH'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - SAME**

Hannah LAUNCHES herself off a chaise lounge, GRABBING the landing skids of the drone and taking it down.

**INT. X-RAY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME**

The camera shakes, catching images of grass, sky and then -- HANNAH'S FACE comes into focus. The boys stare in horror.

HANNAH

Listen, you little --

A hand covers the drone's camera. The screen goes BLACK. After a beat, all three girls appear in frame, smiling and flirty.

LILY

Hey guys, we want to hang out.  
We're soooo lonely over here.

JASLYN

I need someone to rub lotion on me.

**ON THE BOYS**

Slack-jawed. Quentin turns to the others.

QUENTIN

Let's go.

Fabrizio pulls a travel-sized Axe Body Spray from his pocket and douses himself.

MAX

Wait! What if it's a trap?

QUENTIN

Not everything is a trap, Max. Just deal with the fact that they want to party. We'll go over there, lick some tits, and get the drone back.

MAX

They're four grades older than us!

FABRIZIO

They horny cougars.

MAX

We're not going to a stranger's house. We'll wait for your mom to come home. She can walk us over.

QUENTIN

Fine. Whatever.

X-RAY

They have my dad's drone. I'll go myself.

MAX

Wait, you can't go over there alone.  
They've been smoking drugs all day.

QUENTIN

We're coming with you. They could  
be erratic.

They all head for the door. Quentin stops, considering:

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

I hope they don't have STDs.

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

Hannah opens the front door to REVEAL our four boys. They've all combed their hair and tucked in their shirts. Hannah towers over the boys.

FABRIZIO

Ciao, bella.

HANNAH

Come in, guys. We've been waiting  
for you.

X-Ray clocks the drone on the kitchen island.

QUENTIN

Thank you. This is a lovely home.

The boys study the girls with a mix of fear and desire.

X-RAY

(quiet, to Max)  
They're huge.

As soon as they've stepped into the foyer, Lily appears behind them and SLAMS the door shut, LOCKING them in.

QUENTIN

It's a trap!

Lily and Jaslyn block the door.

HANNAH

You think it's cool to objectify  
women?

The boys clearly have no idea what "objectify" means.

MAX

(unsure)

We weren't. We were just looking at your bodies.

HANNAH

We need a guarantee that you'll never objectify anyone again.

MAX

Like what?

CUT TO:

**INT. HANNAH'S HOUSE - LATER**

Hannah, Lily and Jaslyn stifle laughs.

LILY

Get out here!

The Boys enter, completely transformed: dresses, makeup, painted fingernails, mascara, barrettes, the works.

JASLYN

Ooh, I want the little one. I want to put her in my pocket.

QUENTIN

I'm not little. My doctor says I'm going to be 5'9", honey.

LILY

Relax, Munchkin.

Hannah holds up her phone and snaps PHOTOS.

MAX

What are you gonna do with those?

HANNAH

Maybe I'll send them to my sister. She's in eighth grade at John Adams. Isn't that where you go?

Hannah tosses the phone into her bright yellow BEACH BAG.

LILY

You're gonna have to transfer schools.

X-Ray begins hyperventilating. Mascara RUNS down his face.



X-RAY  
Give us... the ... drone!

Lily takes the Drone and puts it on the floor. She lifts her foot over it, taunting him. Hannah and Jaslyn laugh.

X-Ray runs over and covers the Drone, protecting it.

QUENTIN (O.S.)  
Fuck you, STD bitches!

They look over to see Quentin holding Hannah's beach bag.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
I have her phone! Run!

Quentin races out the back, Hannah hot on his heels. X-Ray BITES Lily in the calf.

LILY  
Owww!

X-Ray scoops up the Drone and races for the yard.

Max and Fabrizio follow. Jaslyn jumps in front of them. Fabrizio KICKS her in the crotch. She goes down.

MAX  
That's what you get!

BAM! From the ground, Jaslyn UPPERCUTS Max in his balls. He crumples. X-Ray and Fabrizio scoop him up and keep running.

**EXT. HANNAH'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS**

Quentin races alongside the pool. Hannah's gaining.

He runs past a patio chair and knocks it down, TRIPPING Hannah. The other boys hurdle over her and join Quentin.

They reach an EIGHT FOOT FENCE blocking them in. To them, it might as well be twenty feet.

MAX  
Ten fingers!

Max lifts Quentin up and over, followed by Fabrizio, who then pulls Max up.

Max straddles the top of the fence and lowers his arm down to X-Ray, who cradles the drone. Max strains to pull him up. X-Ray looks back. The girls are gaining.

X-RAY  
Pull! Pull!

He's almost over when suddenly, he's jerked back. Lily pulls at the drone's plastic frame.

X-RAY (CONT'D)  
She's too strong!

X-Ray loses his grip on the drone.

X-RAY (CONT'D)  
It's slipping!

Lily pulls the drone away from X-Ray. It falls to the ground. She grabs his leg. X-Ray struggles to wrestle free and accidentally KICKS her in the head.

LILY  
Ow! You kicked me in the head!

X-RAY  
On accident!

Lily SMASHES the drone.

X-RAY (CONT'D)  
Nooo!

Max pulls X-Ray over the fence.

#### **ON THE STREET**

X-RAY (CONT'D)  
She broke the drone!! FUCK!

QUENTIN  
(calling over the fence)  
Fucking cougars!!

A COUPLES passes pushing a stroller.

MOTHER  
Language, girls!

BOYS  
Sorry.

The boys RACE down the street, sundresses flapping in the wind.

CHYRON:

**GOOD BOYS**

The boys run THROUGH THE TITLE and turn into X-Ray's driveway, just as a BMW pulls in.

A handsome, middle-aged man steps out. He carries himself like a former athlete. This is X-RAY'S DAD. He looks the boys up and down, taking in the dresses. He looks disgusted.

X-RAY'S DAD  
(snapping)  
Why are you dressed like that?

No one speaks. X-Ray's Dad shakes his head.

X-RAY'S DAD (CONT'D)  
Tell your friends you'll see them  
tomorrow.

The boys watch as X-Ray's Dad leads him to the front door -- dead man walking.

CUT TO:

**INT. LILY'S MINI COOPER - THE NEXT DAY**

Lily drives. Hannah sits shotgun, phone to her ear. Jaslyn leans in from the back.

JASLYN  
Those little shits aren't picking up.

LILY  
Should we call Jordy?

Whoever Jordy is, none of them jump at this idea.

JASLYN  
Why were we even holding Jordy's  
drugs?

HANNAH  
(as to a child)  
When you have two strikes, you  
can't hold your own drugs, Jaslyn.  
And we each get a free pill.

LILY  
What if those kids open the bottle  
and overdose on Molly? We put them  
in a fucking Flintstones Vitamins  
bottle!

JASLYN  
 (optimistic)  
Or what if they open the bottle,  
 take Molly, and have the best day  
 of their lives?!

Off the Girls, considering.

**INT. BUS - DAY**

CLOSE ON

Quentin, struggling mightily to open a FLINTSTONES VITAMIN  
 PILL CONTAINER.

QUENTIN  
 Whatever. Chewables suck. Gummies  
 are so much better.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

Max, Quentin, and Fabrizio, all dressed in SCHOOL UNIFORMS,  
 sit at the front of the bus. They rummage through Hannah's  
 bag.

Fabrizio pulls out a tampon. Quentin snatches and inhales  
 deeply. Another KID peers over and gags.

KID  
 OH MY GOD! Gross!  
 (then, calling back)  
 Soren! They have a tampon!

SOREN, 12, who looks like the son of Cindy Crawford and Rande  
 Gerber, calls from the back of the bus.

SOREN  
 Hey, Quentin, stick it up your  
 pussy hole!

QUENTIN  
 Fuck you, you sexist bitch! I'll  
 stick my dick up your nose!

Quentin stands on the seat and starts thrusting wildly in the  
 air. Max slouches in his seat, embarrassed.

MAX  
 (quiet)  
 Just sit down. This is why they're  
 always making fun of us.

QUENTIN

Who cares what he thinks? He has  
the same haircut as my sister.

The bus STOPS and a few kids, including X-Ray, step on. He  
looks terrible.

MAX

So what happened with your dad?

X-Ray hands Max a BROCHURE.

MAX (CONT'D)

(reading)

Camden Academy for Boys?

(then)

That's that boarding school in  
Nevada. Matt Chestnut went there.

X-RAY

It's where my dad went. He thinks I  
need it. He said I'm weak.

FABRIZIO

If he think that, he don't know  
you.

QUENTIN

You can't go to boarding school.  
You couldn't even make it through  
tennis camp.

(then)

You need to stand up to him.

X-RAY

(defeated)

I know, okay?

X-Ray looks down.

X-RAY (CONT'D)

He's looking for an excuse. He said  
if I screw up again, I'm gone.

MAX

It's just a stupid drone.

X-RAY

He doesn't know that I broke it.

MAX

So when he finds out...

X-RAY  
(quiet)  
... I'm gone.

They take this in. Quentin pulls out his phone.

QUENTIN  
Ridiculous. I'm texting my nanny.  
She can go to the mall and get a  
new drone. She has my dad's credit  
card for emergencies. Problem  
solved.

X-Ray exhales, relieved.

The theme song of "PRETTY LITTLE LIARS" starts playing from  
inside Max's backpack. He pulls out Hannah's phone. The  
caller ID reads: LILY.

MAX  
They've called a thousand times.

Quentin takes the phone.

MAX (CONT'D)  
Get her passcode so we can delete  
the pictures.

Quentin answers.

QUENTIN  
You smell like a fart and taste  
like shit.

Quentin hangs up. Fabrizio, Quentin, and X-Ray laugh, pleased  
with themselves.

MAX  
You didn't get the code.

QUENTIN  
Who cares? We have the phone, what  
are they going to do?

**EXT. JOHN ADAMS MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY**

To establish.

The bus pulls up to the curb. Waiting for them are HANNAH,  
LILY, and JASLYN.

**INT. SCHOOL BUS - SAME**

The other students get off the bus. Our guys just stare out the window, terrified of the girls.

X-RAY

What do we do? We can't go out there.

QUENTIN

(calling to Bus Driver)  
We need SCAB.

MAX

No way. We'll look like losers.

QUENTIN

Do you wanna die??

CUT TO:

**EXT. JOHN ADAMS MIDDLE SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER**

SLO MO. Over Katy Perry's "ROAR" --

Max, Quentin, X-Ray, and Fabrizio confidently step out of the bus and join a PONY-TAILED TEACHER and eight of the LEAST POPULAR STUDENTS in the school. They're all wearing blue smocks that read "STUDENT COALITION AGAINST BULLYING."

SCAB MEMBERS

(chanting)

Bullying is whack, get on the right track!  
Bullying is whack, get on the right track!

Max is mortified. This is so uncool.

The SCAB MEMBERS, along with our boys, interlock arms to form a HUMAN CHAIN. They march up to Hannah, Lily, and Jaslyn. The SCAB LEADER, a boy with a wispy mustache and a heavy lisp, addresses the girls.

SCAB LEADER

When you attack one of uth, you attack all of uth! Your weakneth giffs uth strength!

The Girls stare back, like "Is this happening?"

HANNAH

These kids stole my phone and my bag! And there's important stuff --

SCAB LEADER  
 No, Bully! Not today!  
 (then)  
 Head out, headth up!

The Human Chain marches to the school. As they march, we see the back of their smocks reads, "I'M A SCAB FOR LIFE." Our boys turn back to see the girls giving them the "slit your throat" motion. Hannah's shirt lifts up slightly, revealing a hint of flesh. The boys notice.

QUENTIN  
 Did you see her belly button?

As the boys enter the school, "ROAR" switches from Katy Perry to -- an ALL BOYS CHORUS.

**INT. MUSIC ROOM - DAY**

We pan over the bored faces of the STUDENTS until we land on the faces of our four boys -- eyes closed, passionate, deeply connected to the performance.

A music teacher, MS. GRANDY, 70s, basically deaf, accompanies them on the piano.

BOYS  
 (singing)  
 "I got the eye of the tiger, a  
 fighter --"

On the word, "FIGHTER," the boys all pantomime PUNCHING.

BOYS (CONT'D)  
 (singing)  
 "Dancing through the fire / Cause I  
 am the champion..."

On the word, "CHAMPION," the boys raise their arms in triumph.

BOYS (CONT'D)  
 (singing)  
 "And you're gonna hear me roar!"

On the word, "ROAR," the boys all pantomime ROARING by rearing their heads back. The song concludes.

MS. GRANDY  
 That was great, guys!

The bell RINGS. All of the boys quickly head for the door.



MS. GRANDY (CONT'D)

Wait, wait, wait. Big night tonight.  
Everyone needs to be in costume by  
five-thirty. And make sure to go to  
the bathroom before we get on stage.  
No accidents this year.

Quentin's phone BUZZES. He looks around and then walks into a closet with instruments. He closes the door behind him.

QUENTIN (O.S.)

(into phone)

Hola, Inez, que pasa?

**INT. HALLWAY - SAME**

Max, X-Ray, and Fabrizio exit. Soren calls out to Max.

SOREN

Max! Come over here.

X-Ray and Fabrizio are surprised. Max hides his excitement.

MAX

Be right back.

Max jogs over. Soren leans against his locker with two equally cool kids. They all have the same haircut, where they constantly flick the bangs out of their eyes.

SOREN

Hey, you were really fast in gym.

MAX

Thanks.

SOREN

So are you still coming to my party  
after the recital?

MAX

Yeah, I can't wait.

SOREN

I invited some seventh grade girls,  
so... could turn into a kissing party.

MAX

I'll bring gum for the guys.

Soren look over, notices X-Ray and Fabrizio imitating their favorite DINOSAURS.

SOREN  
They are so random.

MAX  
Yeah, but they're kinda cool, too.

ANGLE ON

Quentin. He exits the Music Room, joining X-Ray and Fabrizio.

QUENTIN  
Inez can't pick up the drone. Her husband needs the car.

X-RAY  
What the fuck?!

QUENTIN  
Yeah, I don't know why they don't get a second car. She's loaded. She's always sending money to her family in Guatemala.

Quentin notices Max and Soren talking. They fist bump. Quentin looks very concerned.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
What the shit?

Max returns to the others.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
Why were you bantering with that individual?  
(then, concerned)  
You didn't invite him to Benihana after the recital, right? That's just us. That's our tradition.

MAX  
(lying)  
Soren just had a question about math.

Max notices that X-Ray's eye are welling up.

MAX (CONT'D)  
What happened?

FABRIZIO  
Inez can no drive.

MAX

X-Ray, you can't cry in school. It makes us all look weak. Just hold it in.

X-Ray lets out a squeak. He's on the verge.

X-RAY

I'm not!

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

The four boys are huddled in a tight stall. X-Ray is BAWLING.

FABRIZIO

Is gonna be okay.

Quentin types into his phone.

QUENTIN

From here to the Fashion Square Mall is... seventeen minutes.

The door from the hallway opens. They all shush one another. They listen until they hear the sound of urination.

MAX

(whispering)

Okay, so we'll just miss lunch and be back by fourth period.

VOICE (O.S.)

Who's crying?

Max peers over the stall to see ROBIN, 12, nosy, peeing.

ROBIN

Should I get a teacher? I'm gonna get a teacher.

QUENTIN

No, Robin! This is why people call you "narc."

ROBIN

Why are you going to the mall?

Fabrizio pops up.

FABRIZIO

To fuck'a your mom!

ROBIN

You wish. My mom's in San Diego at a wellness retreat.

Quentin pops up.

QUENTIN

Robin, get the fuck out of here!

ROBIN

I'm allowed to be here. It's a free country.

They return to their huddle and continue whispering.

X-RAY

Even if we can get to the mall, how do we get five hundred dollars?

FABRIZIO

I know how get money. We sell peaches.

QUENTIN

Peaches? Are you kidding?

MAX

First we get money, then we go to the mall.

(to X-Ray)

We're not gonna let you get sent to Camden.

X-RAY

Do you pledge it?

MAX

I pledge it.

Max extends his hand meaningfully. X-Ray takes it, forming the clasp for the "Boys and Girls Club of America."

ROBIN (O.S.)

Second bell's about to ring.

Quentin pops up, his face red with anger.

QUENTIN

Go suck on your mom's fat tits!

CUT TO:

**INT. JOHN ADAMS MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY**

Students roam the halls in between periods. An elderly SECURITY GUARD sits at the entrance, reading an AARP Magazine article about Antonio Banderas. The boys sneak past him.

**EXT. JOHN ADAMS MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY**

Quentin, X-Ray and Fabrizio stand on the ROOF, twenty feet up. They look down nervously at Max, who's on the ground.

MAX

Come on, it's easy.

Fabrizio grabs onto a PALM FROND and STEPS OFF THE ROOF. His weight LOWERS the frond all the way to the ground -- like a SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON "ELEVATOR." He lets go and the Palm Frond snaps back up to the roof.

Quentin follows and lands on the ground. The frond snaps back up to X-Ray.

X-RAY

I'm scared.

QUENTIN

Just wrap your thong around the branch and slide down.

(then, to Max and Fabrizio)

You hear what I said to him?

X-Ray throws his bag to the ground and grabs the branch. He starts to lower, but then it STOPS, leaving him DANGLING ten feet above the ground. X-Ray's weight is not enough to bring the branch all the way down.

X-RAY

Help! Help!

QUENTIN

You should've kept your backpack on, so you'd be heavier!

X-RAY

I took it off to be more nimble.

X-Ray shakes, but the branch doesn't move. A BEE buzzes by X-Ray's face.

X-RAY (CONT'D)

Bee! I'm allergic!

He frantically tries blowing it away. The bee STINGS him.

X-RAY (CONT'D)  
 Owww!! It stung me! Get my epi-pen!  
 My throat's gonna close!

Fabrizio springs to action and grabs X-Ray's bag, searching for the epi-pen.

X-RAY (CONT'D)  
 Okay, I'm gonna drop. Catch me!

Max and Quentin gather underneath X-Ray, arms outstretched. He DROPS and lands between them with a THUD.

X-RAY (CONT'D)  
 Owww!!

Fabrizio pulls the pen out of X-Ray's bag and JABS it into X-Ray's thigh.

X-RAY (CONT'D)  
 Owww!!

CLOSE ON a UNI-BALL PEN sticking out of his leg.

X-RAY (CONT'D)  
 What the fuck is wrong with you?!

FABRIZIO  
 You say a'pen! A'pen!

X-RAY  
Epi-pen! Epi-pen! Fucking idiot!

Max pulls the real EPIPEN out of the bag.

MAX  
 Found it!

Max jabs it into X-Ray's other leg.

X-RAY  
 (weakly)  
 Thank you.  
 (then, to Fabrizio)  
 Sorry I called you an idiot.

FABRIZIO  
 Is okay.

**EXT. WOODS BEHIND SCHOOL - LATER**

The school recedes in the background. X-Ray LIMPS behind the others. His pants have puncture wounds and his cheek is hugely swollen from the sting.

QUENTIN  
... My sister said girls hate the  
word, "moist."

FABRIZIO  
Why?

Quentin shrugs. Max smells his armpit.

MAX  
I'm moist right now.

Quentin turns back and takes a photo of X-Ray's face.

X-RAY  
What are you doing?

QUENTIN  
Taking a snap of that baby dick on  
your cheek.

Max smacks Quentin's hand.

MAX  
No snaps, no stories. Nothing. We  
can't be tracked. We have to stay  
off the grid.

Max's phone buzzes. He checks it. Quentin smacks Max's hand.

QUENTIN  
What about staying off the grid?

MAX  
We got a buyer!

The guys CHEER. They step out of the woods and onto --

**EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - CONTINUOUS**

Their celebration is short-lived as a POLICE CRUISER, lights flashing, pulls up alongside them.

QUENTIN  
Lemme do the talking.

The OFFICER sticks his head out.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
Hello, Officer. Just want to say  
"All Lives Matter."

POLICE OFFICER  
Shouldn't you boys be in school?

A moment of panic as the guys all intuitively turn to Max. He thinks quickly.

MAX  
It's a Jewish holiday. We're going  
to temple.

POLICE OFFICER  
Oh, you're Jews?  
(then, gives them once-  
over)  
Stay on the sidewalks.

The Officer drives off.

X-RAY  
That was genius!

FABRIZIO  
I liked it!

Quentin's annoyed that someone else is receiving adulation.

QUENTIN  
I don't think it's "genius" to lie  
about religion. With what's  
happening in the world today.

This seems like a deep observation. They contemplate it.

**INT. FABRIZIO'S HOUSE - LATER**

Quentin and Max play Grand Theft Auto while Fabrizio watches with interest. X-Ray peers out the window, impatiently.

X-RAY  
Where the hell is this guy? He was  
supposed to be here already.

QUENTIN  
He's coming. Relax.

Max's Avatar lies prone on a rooftop, taking aim at a FEMALE COP, who stands beside a trash can fire. He shoots and misses.



QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
Why are you shooting that cop?  
You're wasting bullets.

MAX  
That's St. Cloud. She's not even a  
cop. She's bad. She just dresses  
like one to rob drug dealers.

QUENTIN  
My dads say that these types of  
games make you numb to violence.

St. Cloud comes at the Avatar and Max shoots her POINT-BLANK  
in the face, causing her head to EXPLODE. None of them react.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
I wish you could see more brains in  
her hair.

MAX  
If you run her over, she'll shit  
herself.

The doorbell RINGS.

X-RAY  
(exasperated)  
Finally.

He's about to open the door when --

QUENTIN  
(whispers)  
Wait! What if he's a pedophile?

MAX  
(considers)  
He can't molest all of us.

X-RAY  
He could if he drugs us.

QUENTIN  
If he offers you anything to drink,  
do not take it.

MAX  
Maybe we should get some weapons,  
just to be safe.

X-RAY  
 (through the door)  
 One minute please! Just need to put  
 something on!

**INT. FABRIZIO'S FRONT HALL - MOMENTS LATER**

The boys are weaponed up: Max holds a broomstick. Quentin has a tennis racket. X-Ray enters with a PAINTBALL GUN.

X-RAY  
 Check it out.

QUENTIN  
 Switch.

Quentin snatches the paintball gun and hands X-Ray the tennis racket.

X-RAY  
 What the hell, Quentin? That was  
 mine.

QUENTIN  
 It's not a toy, okay? Better that I  
 hold it.

Quentin tucks it in his elastic waistband.

Fabrizio races down the steps. He's wearing an S&M MASK and holding a set of ANAL BEADS.

X-RAY  
 Ugh, gross. Those smell like shit!

They all take a strong whiff.

MAX  
 What are those?

FABRIZIO  
 I dunno. I find in Bill and Nancy's  
 bedroom. I use to hit.

Fabrizio whips the anal beads over his shoulder like nunchucks and smacks X-Ray in the face.

X-RAY  
 Stop!

X-Ray opens the door to REVEAL -- a balding MAN wearing a Vassar College t-shirt.

He is surprised to be facing four twelve year old boys, one wearing a leather S&M mask.

X-RAY (CONT'D)

Hi.

CLAUDE

Hello... I'm looking for Max?

MAX

I'm Max.

Max politely extends his hand. Claude shakes it uncertainly.

QUENTIN

Are you a pedophile?

MAX

(to Quentin)

If you were a pedophile, would you admit it?

QUENTIN

No.

MAX

Then why would he?

CLAUDE

I'm not a pedophile.

MAX

See? We don't know.

CLAUDE

I'm not!

X-RAY

Do you have the money, Claude?

CLAUDE

Yeah.

FABRIZIO

Okay, yes you come now to basement but no shoes.

**INT. FABRIZIO'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY**

CLOSE UP: A SEX DOLL'S lifeless eyes and open mouth. Claude inspects the doll carefully, gently opens her mouth.

CLAUDE  
And is this her original mouth and  
tongue?

FABRIZIO  
I don't know.

Claude notices the kids looking at him strangely.

CLAUDE  
(covering)  
Oh, oh. You think? No, no! I want  
Peaches for the carpool lane... so  
I can get home to my family faster.

BOYS  
Ohhhhh...

QUENTIN  
We thought you wanted to fuck it.

CLAUDE  
Ha ha terrific! I think you mean,  
"Fuck her."

Claude hands Fabrizio a wad of cash.

CLAUDE (CONT'D)  
Here you go. Four hundred.

MAX  
No, it's five-fifty. That's what we  
said in the ad.

CLAUDE  
Yeah, but now that I'm here and  
looking at it and it's out of the  
box -- I feel like it's only worth  
four.

Quentin holds up his hand.

QUENTIN  
Claude, you have to see it from our  
side: we're running a business  
here. If you don't like the price,  
no hard feelings. Have a great day.

The boys look at Quentin like he's crazy. Quentin turns to  
Max.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
 Max, give that married couple a  
 call and tell them they can pick up  
 the doll.

Claude considers this.

CLAUDE  
 Well, I don't want to lose her.

He pulls out some more bills, hands Fabrizio all the cash. He  
 pulls out a sundress from his satchel.

CLAUDE (CONT'D)  
 Can you help me dress her?

QUENTIN  
 Of course, Claude.

The Boys dutifully lift up the doll's arms as Claude pulls a  
 sundress from his bag and slides it over her arms.

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

The Boys struggle to carry Peaches to Claude's Maxima.

CLAUDE  
 You can just toss her in the trunk.

He opens the trunk and motions for them to place her inside.

X-RAY  
 Didn't you need her up front for  
 the carpool lane?

CLAUDE  
 ... Right.

He opens the passenger door and the guys put her in. Quentin  
 extends his hand.

QUENTIN  
 Best of luck with everything.

CLAUDE  
 ... Thank you.

Claude gets in the car and drives off. They wave goodbye.

QUENTIN  
 I liked Claude. He was relatable.

MAX  
 (realizing)  
 Dammit! We should've asked him for  
 a ride to the mall.

OVER DEMI LOVATO'S "CONFIDENT":

**EXT. FABRIZIO'S HOUSE - LATER**

The garage OPENS and the boys step out, rolling out a woman's bike and a seven year old girl's bike.

QUICK CUTS:

-- The boys apply liberal amounts of sunblock to any exposed skin. They help each other apply lotion to their necks.

-- Velcro straps are fastened around ELBOW PADS.

-- HELMET straps are tightened.

-- Water bottles are inserted into water bottle slots in a backpack.

-- X-Ray clips on a REFLECTOR VEST.

CHYRON: **TWENTY MINUTES LATER**

They're about to set off.

QUENTIN  
 (checks watch)  
 Come on, come on! We're behind  
 schedule.

Max runs back into the garage and comes out with the  
 PAINTBALL GUN.

X-RAY  
 Why are you bringing that?

MAX  
 You never know... if the girls come  
 at us...  
 (holds up gun)  
 We can bribe them with this to let  
 us go. Everyone loves paintball  
 guns.

Quentin holds the little pink bike.

QUENTIN  
 I'm not riding this. It can't fit  
 my balls.  
 (then, to X-Ray)  
 Switch.

Quentin takes X-Ray's bike. Max leans over to X-Ray.

MAX  
 You gotta stand up for yourself.

X-RAY  
 It's fine...

FABRIZIO (O.S.)  
 Let's a'go!

They look over to see Fabrizio. He's riding a road bike with clip-ons.

They pull out onto the street. Max sees Quentin isn't wearing his helmet.

MAX  
 Quentin, put on your helmet! We're  
 going on a main street!

**INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY**

Hannah sits in math class, bored. A MATH TEACHER motions to a right triangle on the board.

MATH TEACHER  
 So if side "A" is 4, and side "B"  
 is 9, what is the length of the  
 hypotenuse?

Everyone is silent. Hannah looks up, notices Lily in the little window in the classroom door. Hannah raises her hand.

MATH TEACHER (CONT'D)  
 Hannah! Give it a go, girl!

HANNAH  
 May I go to the bathroom?

MATH TEACHER  
 ("why do I bother?")  
 Take a pass.

**INT. HIGH SCHOOL - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Lily holds out her phone to Hannah and Jaslyn, who's also joined. A map with a blinking, moving cursor is on the screen.

LILY  
I put on "Find Your iPhone."

CLOSE ON

A map with a blinking, moving cursor on the screen.

HANNAH  
That little shit left school. Where is he going in the middle of a school day?

LILY  
Maybe they're going to the cops.

JASLYN  
Now I think we need to call Jordy.

HANNAH  
No, we just need to find them before Jordy finds out the molly's missing.

JASLYN  
(staring at phone)  
Where are they going?

**EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - LATER**

The boys bike down an empty street, laughing and smiling. They try to bike with no hands. This is freedom.

QUICK CUTS:

-- They unsuccessfully try to pull wheelies, jump curbs, bunny-hop, etc.

-- The boys bike through a SPRINKLER, legs outstretched.

-- A dog runs up to the edge of a fence and BARKS at them. The boys, startled, speed off, laughing. Pure joy.

**EXT. CANOGA AVENUE - LATER**

The boys walk their bikes through a cross-walk.



MAX

... Did you know a blow job and oral sex are the same thing?

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. ROSCOE BOULEVARD - LATER**

The boys are stopped at a red light.

X-RAY

... Jeremy Renner is the best Jason Bourne. He's Hawkeye. Matt Damon was only good in "We Bought a Zoo."

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. DEVONSHIRE STREET - LATER**

The boys try getting air off a speed bump.

QUENTIN

... You know who's gotten really good at comebacks? Atticus L.

**EXT. WHITE OAK AVENUE - LATER**

The boys have stopped to rest. Max drinks from a water bottle, passes it to the others.

A PICKUP TRUCK pulling a COVERED TRAILER slows to a stop. Emblazoned on the side is "MONSTER ENERGY DRINK: UNLEASH THE BEAST."

Through a fenced-in window on the side of the trailer, TWO YELLOW EYES appear.

FABRIZIO

Whoa!

QUENTIN

What is it?

(calling to Driver)

What do you have back there?

The Pick-Up Driver ignores the boys as he turns onto the congested 101 on-ramp.

X-RAY

I wonder what was back there.

MAX

Hey, doesn't it feel like we've been biking forever? How much longer?

X-Ray checks his Apple Watch.

X-RAY

Seventeen minutes away.

MAX

That makes no sense. How far have we gone?

Fabrizio checks his Fitbit.

FABRIZIO

180 calories.

MAX

No, in steps!

FABRIZIO

(pushes a button)

3144.

MAX

Let me see your watch.

Max looks at X-Ray's GPS app.

MAX (CONT'D)

You put it in for car, not for a bike!

He types.

MAX (CONT'D)

We're an hour and a half away -- and that's just one way.

This hits them like a ton of bricks.

MAX (CONT'D)

There's no way we're gonna be back by the end of lunch. They're gonna know we're gone.

QUENTIN

If we get caught, they won't let us sing in the recital.

X-RAY

Quentin, you have Uber.

QUENTIN

No way! It goes straight to my dad's phone. He'll know.

FABRIZIO

We're a'fucked.

MAX

Forget the recital --

QUENTIN

FORGET THE RECITAL?? Did you forget we have a duet?!

MAX

I didn't mean, like, "forget about the recital." I mean, if we don't get that drone back, the next time we see X-Ray, his face will be covered in jizz.

X-RAY

What?? Why?

QUENTIN

Matt Chestnut told Aiden Price that at Camden Academy, the eighth graders jerk off on the seventh graders' faces. And if you don't say "Thank you," they punch you in the nuts.

X-Ray puts his head in his hands. Max puts his arm around him.

MAX

Don't worry, it's probably just a stupid rumor.

Quentin shakes his head at Max and Fabrizio like, "No, that's real."

QUENTIN

Also, I heard they make everyone shower after gym and the older kids will punch you in the nuts if you don't have pubes.

MAX

Quentin!

QUENTIN

Well, hopefully, it won't get to that.

X-RAY

How do we even make up time? I'm pedaling as fast as I can.

FABRIZIO

(looking at phone)  
I find shortcut.

**I/E. LILY'S MINI COOPER - DAY**

Top down. The radio plays. Jaslyn checks the "Find Your iPhone" app.

LILY

He should be pretty close.  
(then)  
Turn right here.

She points to the 101 freeway on-ramp.

LILY (CONT'D)

I haven't driven on the freeway without my dad.

Hannah rolls her eyes.

LILY (CONT'D)

Don't roll your eyes at me!

HANNAH

I wasn't. I was rolling my eyes at the situation.

**EXT. THE 101 - SAME**

Bumper to bumper traffic. Cars honk. On the edge of the southbound side --

MAX, QUENTIN, X-RAY, and FABRIZIO.

X-RAY

This is genius.

FABRIZIO

Grazie.

The boys step onto the FREEWAY and weave their way through the gridlock.

DRIVERS poke their heads out of the car, shocked to see twelve year olds on bikes crossing a major freeway.

FEMALE DRIVER  
Guys, get back to the side!

OLDER DRIVER  
Are you crazy?!

QUENTIN  
Eat my balls!

The Older Driver shakes his head as the boys reach the  
MEDIAN.

**ON LILY'S MINI COOPER** stuck in traffic.

LILY  
I don't get it. It says we're,  
like, on top of him.

JASLYN  
(pointing)  
There!

She points to the boys CROSSING the freeway.

LILY  
Take the next exit and turn around!  
We'll catch them on the shoulder!

**ANGLE ON**

The boys make their way to the MEDIAN. The northbound traffic  
is still crawling along. The guys celebrate.

QUENTIN  
(pointing)  
Guys! Check it out! Celebrity  
sighting!

They all look in the direction they just came from.

MAX  
Holy shit...

**TURN TO REVEAL**

A blue and red eighteen wheel truck.

MAX/FABRIZIO  
OPTIMUS PRIME!!

QUENTIN  
I guarantee that's the real one.

X-RAY

Why would Optimus Prime have a human driver? That makes no sense.

MAX

To throw off the Decepticons.

FABRIZIO

The Decepticons can a'lick my asshole.

MAX

They just want to get home.

They all motion for the driver to honk his air horn, raising and lowering their arms feverishly.

The DRIVER notices them, rolls down his window.

TRUCK DRIVER

What the fuck are you doing? Get off the freeway!

BOYS

Blow your horn! Blow your horn!

The Driver shakes his head, then pulls on his air horn. The boys explode in CHEERS and HIGH-FIVES.

MAX

Alright, we should keep going.

They turn around. The traffic has picked up. Cars now whiz by at 70 MPH. The boys are startled by the sound of the zooming cars.

MAX (CONT'D)

Fuck. What do we do?

X-RAY

We should go back.

They turn back to see that the southbound traffic has begun moving as well.

X-RAY (CONT'D)

We're trapped!

Cars speed past them on both sides. Drivers honk and point.

QUENTIN

(nervous)

We're not trapped. We just need to time it.

FABRIZIO  
Is like video game.

They nod. They stare at the traffic, trying to time it, then --

QUENTIN  
NOW!

Max, Quentin and Fabrizio pedal furiously across the freeway amid the sounds of long honks and screeching brakes.

They make it across, followed closely by X-Ray, who RUNS WITH HIS BIKE BESIDE HIM.

As he makes it to the safety of the shoulder, an SUV hits the BACK WHEEL of his bike, sending it FLYING into an --

ONCOMING PRIUS.

The boys watch in horror as the Prius BRAKES to avoid the FLYING BICYCLE, which causes --

The Monster Energy Drink TRUCK to SWERVE --

FLIPPING the hitched trailer onto its side. Sparks fly as it rear-ends the Prius, which pancakes into the SUV. The battered rear door of the trailer hangs from a hinge.

Cars behind them slam on the brakes, but it's too late. Each car SMASHES the one in front.

#### **ON THE BOYS**

Staring, slack-jawed.

MAX  
We should go.

They hastily pull their bikes up the embankment.

#### **ON THE FREEWAY**

DRIVERS step out of their cars to survey the damage.

#### **ANGLE ON**

Claude and Peaches (the sex doll), now in the carpool lane. Claude sighs, stares out the windshield at the gridlock.

CLAUDE  
Come on!!

#### **ON LILY'S MINI**

Now stopped in the gridlock. Hannah stands on her seat to get a better view.

HANNAH

There's a trailer flipped on its side. We're gonna be here forever.

**ON THE TRAILER**

The crumpled rear door swings OPEN --

And the two yellow eyes EMERGE from the darkness.

They belong to a LION who surveys the unfamiliar surroundings and lets out a mighty ROAR.

The Pick-Up Driver hops out of the cab, sees the lion, and immediately hops back in and locks his door.

**THE LION**

In predator mode, the beast stalks its way through the gridlock.

CLICK CLICK CLICK. In rapid succession, automatic locks snap closed.

**ON LILY'S MINI**

Not moving. Jaslyn stands up on her seat to get a better look. She immediately drops back down.

JASLYN

Close the top. Now. Right now!

The Lion emerges from between two cars and stops, studying Lily's convertible. It ROARS.

GIRLS

Ahhh!!!

Lily slams the button to close the roof.

VRRRRRRR...

The convertible roof motor slowly whirs to life.

It feels like an eternity. People watch from the safety of their own cars.

LILY

Come on!



JASLYN  
Push harder!

HANNAH  
This is as fast as it fucking goes,  
Jaslyn!!

The Lion jumps onto the hood and lets out a ROAR.

GIRLS  
AHHHHHH!

The Girls scream in terror, but that doesn't stop Jaslyn from pulling out her phone to record.

She turns the phone on herself and immediately makes a pouty face as she continues to scream.

The Lion makes its way up the hood, putting its enormous paws on the windshield. A single sheet of glass now separates them.

It takes another step, just as the ROOF LOCKS INTO PLACE.

It crawls onto the roof, which begins to BUCKLE and jumps off, disappearing between the stopped cars.

JASLYN  
(into camera phone)  
I am in shock. I almost just --

She lowers the phone, fixes her hair, and starts over.

JASLYN (CONT'D)  
I am in shock. I almost just died.

Suddenly, they HEAR an earth-shattering SCREAM. The whip around to see --

THE LION VIOLENTLY PULLING a WOMAN THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW OF A PASSENGER SEAT.

It's horrific.

Fortunately, it's not a woman. It's Peaches (the sex doll). Claude desperately holds onto her by her legs.

CLAUDE  
(to Lion)  
No! Stop it! Bad!

The Lion tears Peaches' head off and stalks away. It passes Hannah's car with the head in his mouth. The girls let out a blood-curdling scream.

**BACK ON CLAUDE**

Staring at the headless doll. He opens the front of her dress, making sure everything is intact. Breathes a sigh of relief.

CLAUDE (CONT'D)  
That could've been bad.

CUT TO:

**EXT. VANOWEN STREET - LATER**

Small shops and restaurants. The boys pedal furiously, weaving in and out of pedestrian traffic.

X-Ray checks his watch.

X-RAY  
We're almost there --  
(then)  
Nope. Still in car mode.

Up ahead, a large demonstration blocks their path. PROTESTORS hold signs and chant outside of a PLANNED PARENTHOOD. As the boys get nearer, they make out the signs -- "I CHOOSE LIFE"; "BABIES MURDERED HERE."

QUENTIN  
We need to get around this  
nonsense.

A sweet-looking girl, WILLA, and a guy with a wispy goatee in a faded "Mike Huckabee for President" t-shirt, GIDEON, approach them, holding some pamphlets.

WILLA  
Excuse me, can we have a minute of  
your time?

MAX  
... Okay.

GIDEON  
Do you think that murdering babies  
is wrong?

X-RAY  
Of course. The murder of anyone is  
wrong.

GIDEON  
What if I told you doctors were  
killing babies?

BOYS  
WHAT?!

GIDEON  
(handing a pamphlet)  
Read the literature. Why do you  
think we're here?

MAX  
(shrugs)  
I thought maybe you were unemployed?

GIDEON  
I'm a screenwriter.

QUENTIN  
Nice, where are you repped? My  
dad's an agent at Don Buchwald and  
Associates.

GIDEON  
... I'm waiting to hear back on  
some query letters.

QUENTIN  
You know, if you get a manager,  
they can help you get an agent.

WILLA  
(jumping in)  
So guys, we're trying to recruit  
more cool, young people to our  
movement. Come protest with us!

X-RAY  
We can't. We have to get to the  
mall.

WILLA  
Come on, guys. You don't really  
think the mall is more important  
than a human life.

FABRIZIO  
Uno minuto, please.

The guys huddle up.

FABRIZIO (CONT'D)

We need to a'help. Doctors are  
a'killing babies. If a'not us, who?  
If a'not now, when?

QUENTIN

This is our community we're talking  
about. Who are these doctors?! How  
is this not in the news?!

MAX

We don't know if it's our community  
or a different community.

X-RAY

Guys, maybe we can get on a mailing  
list and help, but right now we  
need to get to the mall!

MAX

X-Ray's right.

Max turns to Willa and Gideon.

MAX (CONT'D)

You guys seem like really good  
people, but we need to be back at  
school before lunch ends or we'll  
get caught for ditching.

WILLA

Tell you what: let us take a few  
pictures of you holding up signs  
for our email blast and we'll call  
your school and pretend to be your  
parents.

GIDEON

And then we'll drive you to the  
mall. How's that sound?

The boys light up -- all their problems are solved.

**EXT. PLANNED PARENTHOOD - LATER**

The boys watch as Gideon finishes up a phone call. He cups  
the phone to drown out the noise of the protest.

GIDEON

(into phone)

... I will definitely make sure to  
sign them out with you next time.  
Okay, you, too.

Gideon hangs up, turns to the guys.

GIDEON (CONT'D)  
 Okay, now you have to hold up your  
 end...

The boys enthusiastically raise signs and protest  
 aggressively.

BOYS  
 MURDERERS! MURDERERS!

**ANGLE ON**

The front of the protest. Willa speaks through a MEGAPHONE.

WILLA  
 Our movement is growing stronger  
 every day. And we will be here for  
 years to come. How do I know?  
 Because I've seen the future. And  
 it's right here.  
 (then, to boys)  
 Come up here, guys.

The Protestors part to make a path. The boys, surprised, walk  
 uncertainly toward the front as the Protestors applaud them.

WILLA (CONT'D)  
 These guys get it.  
 (then, to boys)  
 I want you to tell this crowd what  
 you told me.

She hands the megaphone to Max, but Quentin snatches it away.

QUENTIN  
 Hello, Los Angeles!

The crowd hoots and hollers. Quentin loves the adulation.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
 Thank you. Thank you, friends.  
 (then)  
 We were on our way to the Fashion  
 Square mall when we were stopped  
 and told that doctors were killing  
 babies. And that ends now.

The crowds ERUPTS. Quentin begins pacing back and forth,  
 really getting into it.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

So what do we do? Do we need to  
give these babies guns?

The crowd loves this idea. Shouts of "YES!" A DOCTOR hustles past the crowd toward the clinic entrance. Max takes the megaphone.

MAX

(to Doctor)

You! A murder!

The Doctor enters.

MAX (CONT'D)

I don't understand! Why isn't he in  
jail?

The crowd cheers.

MAX (CONT'D)

No. Really, why? I don't get it.

GIDEON

Because we live in a world where  
the Supreme Court says it's okay  
for a woman kill her unborn child!  
(then, to crowd)  
End abortion now!

Max lowers the megaphone. The boys look at each other.

X-RAY

What in the ass?

MAX

(confused)

Wait, wait, wait. Abortions are for  
fetuses. You said babies.

QUENTIN

Yeah, my dads say that fetuses are  
just cells.

WILLA

Fetuses are babies!

QUENTIN

(realizing)

Are you anti-abortion?

(then, to the other boys)

I think they're anti-abortion!

WILLA  
We're pro-life!

The boys gasp.

QUENTIN  
You don't believe in a woman's  
right to choose?!?!?

SMASH CUT TO:

**EXT. VANOWEN STREET - MOMENTS LATER**

Willa and Gideon toss their bikes to the ground.

GIDEON  
Good luck not going up in hell!

QUENTIN  
Good luck getting a response to  
those query letters!

**EXT. SHERMAN OAKS STREET - DAY**

The Boys struggle up a steep hill except for Quentin, who stands on Max's pegs. X-Ray rides Quentin's bike.

QUENTIN  
I'm starving. We should get lunch.

**INT. YOGURTLAND - DAY**

OVER BEETHOVEN'S "SYMPHONY IN A MAJOR" --

CLOSE ON

A YOGURT spout as it fills a cup. And keeps filling and filling. Quentin laughs in delight as the yogurt spills over the side.

X-Ray lovingly ladles hot fudge onto his towering mound of yogurt.

Max scoops every topping imaginable onto his. He reaches a beautiful fruit section. He grimaces -- "gross" -- and walks right past it.

Fabrizio puts his head under the spout and lets the yogurt spill into his mouth. The middle-aged CASHIER sees him.

CASHIER  
 (calling out)  
 Hey! Stop that!

FABRIZIO  
 What? What I do?

**INT. YOGURTLAND - LATER**

CLOSE ON TV

A Helicopter POV of the now-shut down 101. Cars are backed up for miles.

CAPTION: Escaped Lion Decapitates Sex Doll, Shuts Down 101.

The boys are now seated and messily eating from their overflowing bowls, completely oblivious.

X-RAY  
 Hey, Quentin, guess what?

QUENTIN  
 What?

X-Ray FARTS. The others laugh. A SENIOR CITIZEN COUPLE looks over, disgusted. They get up from the table.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
 Tonight is going to be so sweet.

Quentin FARTS.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
 Performing. And then we can have a sleepover.

FABRIZIO  
 Sick.

QUENTIN  
 It's almost literally a perfect night.

Max looks down guiltily.

The CASHIER approaches their table.

CASHIER  
 Guys, you have to stop --

He suddenly recoils from the smell.



CASHIER (CONT'D)  
 Ugh. You have to stop farting.  
 People are complaining.

X-RAY  
 That wasn't us.

MAX  
 Yeah, I think it was those old  
 people that just left.

The Cashier rolls his eyes and begins to walk away. Fabrizio releases a long, thin, slide-whistle FART.

The Cashier whips around.

CASHIER  
 Okay, that's it. You're gone.

**EXT. YOGURT LAND - DAY**

The boys cross the parking lot.

QUENTIN  
 He was outlandish!

X-RAY  
 What does that word mean?

QUENTIN  
 I can't describe it. I can just use  
 it in a sentence.

X-RAY  
 Okay. Gimme the sentence.

QUENTIN  
 I already said it! "He was  
 outlandish!" I can't be any  
 clearer.

They reach the bike rack. Lily's Mini is waiting for them.

LILY  
 Hey, cuties. Miss us?

MAX  
 ... No.

HANNAH  
 Just give me back my bag. I need my  
 phone and all my shit.

MAX

Not until you give us the code to  
your phone so we can delete the  
pictures.

HANNAH

No! I have private texts and  
pictures of family members!

JASLYN

Just give us the fucking bag.

QUENTIN

No!!

Hannah starts to open her door.

X-RAY

(panicked)

If you get out of the car, I'll  
scream.

The Girls roll their eyes.

LILY

If you don't give us the bag, we'll  
tell everyone at your school that  
you're homophobes.

FABRIZIO

(re Quentin)

His dads are gay!

QUENTIN

So lick my balls.

JASLYN

Fine, we'll say you're racist.

X-RAY

No!

QUENTIN

I'll sue you for libel and take  
your parent's house, darling!

HANNAH

Okay, fuck this.

Hannah throws opens her door, when --

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Hey!

Hannah and the girls and our boys all look up to see a BIKE COP approaching.

BIKE COP

Boys!

The Girls realize the Cop is addressing the Boys. They quickly drive away.

BIKE COP (CONT'D)

Any reason you guys aren't in school?

X-RAY

We go to a Jewish day school and today's a Jewish holiday.

BIKE COP

Oh, okay, gotcha.

The Bike Cop begins to pedal away.

QUENTIN

(calling out, politely)  
Excuse me, Cop?

The Bike Cop looks up.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

There are some sketchy girls in a Mini Cooper that were making anti-semitic remarks and made us feel unsafe.

MAX

Can you let the police know so they'll stop?

BIKE COP

I am the police.

X-RAY

No, like the ones with cars and guns.

QUENTIN

And pants.  
(then, helpful)  
The real police.

BIKE COP

(annoyed)  
I am the real police. I'll talk to the girls.

X-RAY

Wait, I have a question. What's next? Do you become a horse cop and then you get a car?

QUENTIN

Duh. It goes walking cop, bike cop, horse cop.

(then)

Do you know anyone in SWAT?

FABRIZIO

Or a Navy SEAL?

MAX

Are you allowed to wear pants if it's raining?

The Bike Cop shakes his head and bikes off.

QUENTIN

What an asshole. He didn't answer any of our questions.

X-RAY

He's probably upset because he doesn't have a car.

**I/E. JASLYN'S CAR - DAY**

Jaslyn drives.

LILY

If they narc'd on us, I'll kill them.

Lily's phone BUZZES.

LILY (CONT'D)

It's Jordy.

Jaslyn pulls up to a red light. Lily reads the text.

LILY (CONT'D)

(reading)

"Call me." All caps.

JASLYN

Fuck! How are we supposed to explain that a bunch of little kids stole the Molly?

HANNAH  
 Jordy's Molly.  
 (then, correcting)  
 Six thousand bucks worth of Jordy's  
 Molly. We are so fucked.

The Bike Cop pulls up next to them, KNOCKS on their window.  
 The Girls jump and SCREAM.

**EXT. RIVERSIDE DRIVE - LATER**

Our boys, sweaty and tired, bike down the sidewalk of the  
 busy thoroughfare. They round a corner -- and then, like an  
 oasis in the desert -- they see --

The Fashion Square Mall.

MAX  
 We made it!

They cheer. High-fives all around.

**EXT. MAGNOLIA BOULEVARD - DAY**

The Bike Cop approaches Hannah's car. Hannah rolls down her  
 window. Her eyes are welling up.

HANNAH  
 (choking back tears)  
 Am I in trouble?

The Bike Cop sighs.

BIKE COP  
 You don't need to cry... What are  
 you girls doing out of school?

Lily leans over from the passenger seat. She's crying, too.

LILY  
 (tearing up)  
 We have off-campus lunch  
 privileges.

From the back, also crying --

JASLYN  
 We're upperclassmen.

BIKE COP  
 (annoyed)  
 Seriously. Cut it with the crying.

They all stop crying.

BIKE COP (CONT'D)  
Second, stop harassing those kids.

HANNAH  
They were harassing us!

BIKE COP  
I don't care! Be role models. Those little boys look up to you.

LILY  
Yes, sir.

HANNAH  
That's really inspiring.

BIKE COP  
Jesus Christ. Just go back to school.

The Bike Cop walks off. Hannah turns to the others.

HANNAH  
Call Jordy.

CUT TO:

**EXT. TUJUNGA AVENUE - SIDE OF THE ROAD - DAY**

Lily's Mini has pulled over, hazards flashing. A hulking Ford F-150 with an illegal tint job pulls up behind them. They tense, nervously awaiting their fate.

TRUCK NUTZ dangle from the back bumper.

The front door of the pickup opens, revealing a TATTOOED HAND. A combat boot steps out.

HANNAH  
(nervous)  
Hey, Jordy.

TURN TO REVEAL

JORDY, 18 -- and *she's* not happy. Inked up from her hands to her neck. Dressed like Dennis Hopper in Easy Rider, tassled suede jacket, ripped jeans.

LILY  
(whispers)  
Why does she dress like that?

HANNAH

(whispers)

She went on "23 and Me" and found  
out she's one-sixteenth Apache.

Jordy stares the girls down. There's a menace to her.

JORDY

I had to leave anger management  
early to deal with this shit.

(then)

Hannah, come here.

Hannah doesn't move.

JORDY (CONT'D)

Come here. I'm not gonna hurt you.

(then)

Once blood, always blood.

Hannah reluctantly walks over to Jordy.

JORDY (CONT'D)

And if your cunt dad hadn't  
divorced my mom, we'd still be  
sisters.

HANNAH

(nervous)

I still think of you as a sister.

A Minivan pulls up to a red light. The passenger window rolls  
down. RAFI is playing. A little girl sits in a car seat. A  
SUBURBAN DAD calls through the window:

SUBURBAN DAD

If you're going to park here, you  
should put on your hazards.

GIRLS

Okay, sorry. / We're moving.

JORDY

Don't come at me.

SUBURBAN DAD

I was just saying, this is a really  
busy street and the cars fly by.

Jordy takes a step toward his car.

JORDY

You keep coming for me, but I  
didn't send for you. So don't tell  
me where I can stand, bitch.

The girls exchange a look -- Jordy's *crazy*.

Scared, he rolls up his window and stares straight ahead. The  
light turns GREEN and the minivan PEELS OUT.

LILY

Hey, Jordy, we need to get back to  
school, so...

JORDY

(dismissive)  
Yeah, that's not gonna happen.  
Hannah rides with me.

**INT. FASHION SQUARE MALL - CONTINUOUS**

Your basic suburban mall. Muzak. Fountains. Food court.  
Fluorescent lighting. Pac Sun. Lids. GNC. Aldo. Starbucks.  
Starbucks-To-Go.

The doors automatically open and our boys step in.

They made it.

**INT. FASHION SQUARE MALL - DAY**

Max, Quentin, X-Ray and Fabrizio race up the escalator,  
pushing past shoppers.

**INT. BROOKSTONE - DAY**

It's mostly electric corkscrews and towel warmers.

Fabrizio plays with an electric corkscrew as the others  
approach the check-out counter. The Brookstone SALESMAN, 35,  
with thinning hair and goatee, looks up.

MAX

Hi. I called about the Phantom 3  
Standard Quadcopter drone.

SALESMAN

I spoke to a woman.

MAX

That was me.



SALESMAN  
Oh. Well, we sold it.

X-RAY  
What?! No!

SALESMAN  
Oh yeah, just sold the last one.  
Like, ten minutes ago.

The boys are shell-shocked. The Salesman laughs.

SALESMAN (CONT'D)  
I'M JUST FUCKING WITH YOU, BRO.

He pulls it out from underneath the counter. They breathe a sigh of relief.

SALESMAN (CONT'D)  
Now, do you guys want the three  
year warranty?

They hadn't considered this.

X-RAY  
Do we need it?

SALESMAN  
It's piece of mind. It's  
protection. It's a condom.

MAX  
Oh okay, thanks.

In the b.g., Fabrizio sits in a vibrating massage chair.

SALESMAN  
Very smart. And do you guys want  
the guarantee?

QUENTIN  
What about the warranty?

SALESMAN  
The warranty's great, but it  
doesn't cover everything. The  
guarantee covers the rest.

X-RAY  
(glancing at others)  
Uh, okay.

SALESMAN

Alright, we're all set. Oh, wait. I forgot the most important one: do you want Brookstone Care?

QUENTIN

Do we need it?

SALESMAN

Do you travel internationally?

MAX

What?

Fabrizio flips over in the chair so that the front of his body is pressed into the chair.

SALESMAN

Look, say you're with your parents in Spain and they start fighting in some tapas restaurant. You're like, fuck it, I don't need this. And you go outside to play with your drone. And then you fly the thing into a thousand year old church. Hey, that's cool, I've got a warranty and a guarantee, life is good...

(buzzer sound)

Ehhhh! Here's what you don't know. The warranty and guarantee are only good in the continental United States and some parts of Canada. Brookstone Care is worldwide. So should I throw it in or do you want to be fucked in Europe?

QUENTIN

... Okay. Let's take it, just to be safe.

Fabrizio is now straddling the chair, his legs dangling over the arms. He's really working the chair.

SALESMAN

Very smart. How old are you guys? Eight? Nine?

QUENTIN

Twelve and a half.

X-RAY

Almost thirteen.

\*

SALESMAN

Exactly, so I was in the range.

The Salesman rings up the drone.

SALESMAN (CONT'D)

Okay, the drone is five-fifty and then another three-twenty for the protection plans, et cetera... that'll be... nine hundred nine dollars and eighty-eight cents.

MAX

We only have enough money for the drone.

SALESMAN

Why'd you let me go on about the protection plans? I've got shit to do. Fuck.

The Salesman removes the warranties from the price.

SALESMAN (CONT'D)

Five eighty-two and eighty-eight cents.

MAX

No, just the drone.

SALESMAN

That is just the drone.

MAX

The drone is five-fifty.

SALESMAN

And tax. Are you familiar with tax?

X-RAY

Yeah, but we call them push pins.

SALESMAN

Sales tax! Jesus.

MAX

But this is all we have.

SALESMAN

Can't help you.

QUENTIN

(re X-Ray)

Look, if we don't get that drone, his dad is going to kill him. He's crazy. He drinks wine every night. And he once screamed at me for going into his music memorabilia room without permission.

SALESMAN  
This is my business...

MAX  
Whoa, you're Brookstone?

SALESMAN  
Just... come back when you have  
thirty-eight dollars or don't come  
back.  
(then, noticing Fabrizio)  
Hey, stop fucking the chair!

**INT. FASHION SQUARE MALL - SECOND FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER**

The boys stand dejectedly outside of Brookstone.

X-RAY  
Fucking taxes. Now I get why my dad  
hates paying them.

The other guys try to comfort him, but are clearly distracted  
by something just off-screen.

QUENTIN  
(glancing off)  
We'll figure it out. There has to  
be, um, a way of, um, the money.

MAX  
(glancing off)  
Yeah, um, your dad and, um, the  
drone.

FABRIZIO  
(staring)  
Yes. Suck it, baby.

WIDEN TO REVEAL

A YOUNG MOTHER BREASTFEEDING ON A BENCH a few feet away. She  
notices them staring at her.

YOUNG MOTHER  
Can I help you?

QUENTIN  
We just think your baby is  
adorable.

The Young Mother rolls her eyes.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

She would make so much money if she charged for that.

X-RAY

I wish I had breasts. We'd get the money so fast.

MAX

Wait, we have something better than breasts.

CUT TO:

**INT. FASHION SQUARE MALL - FOOD COURT - LATER**

Half full. RETIREES read newspapers and eat alone. MALL EMPLOYEES on lunch break. Tired MOTHERS contend with restless children.

**CLOSE ON QUENTIN**

QUENTIN

(counting off)

A one, a two, a one two three...

**CLOSE ON MAX**

As he belts out the first lines of ADELE'S "Rolling in the Deep" in an angelic falsetto.

MAX

(singing)

*There's a fire / starting in my  
heart / Reaching a fever pitch / it  
is bringing me out the dark...*

Customers slowly look up from their food to find --

Fabrizio standing ON TOP OF A TABLE and singing his heart out. He sings in perfect English.

FABRIZIO

(singing)

*Finally I can see you crystal clear  
/ Go ahead and sell me out and I'll  
lay your shit bare.*

**ANGLE ON**

Max and Quentin, at the next table over. They begin rhythmically pounding their fists onto the table, providing a back beat.

FABRIZIO (CONT'D)

(singing)

*The scars of your love remind me of  
us / They keep me thinking that we  
almost had it all.*

Fabrizio walks over to a SIX-YEAR OLD sitting with his mother and musses his hair. The boy pushes Fabrizio away, who continues to perform.

FABRIZIO (CONT'D)

(singing)

*The scars of your love, they leave  
me breathless / I can't help  
feeling...*

ANGLE ON

The ESCALATOR. X-Ray RIDES down the bannister. At the bottom, he jump off and dance-jogs into the Food Court. He joins Fabrizio in the chorus.

FABRIZIO/MAX

(singing)

*We could have had it alllllllll.*

Max and Quentin jump on their table and sing backup. Quentin accidentally steps on an OLD MAN's burrito.

MAX/QUENTIN

(singing backup)

*You're gonna wish you never had met  
me.*

FABRIZIO/X-RAY

(singing)

*Rolling in the deee-eeep.*

MAX/QUENTIN

(singing backup)

*Tears are gonna fall/rolling in the  
deep.*

FABRIZIO/X-RAY

(singing)

*You had my heart inside of your  
hand.*

Max and Quentin grab two ORANGE TRAFFIC CONES nearby and sing through them, like two synchronized trumpeters.

The Guys are way more into it than the Shoppers, although a few mouth the words.

SHOPPER  
 (singing along)  
 You're gonna wish --

Quentin immediately shushes her.

X-RAY/FABRIZIO  
*You're gonna wish you never had met  
 me.*

Max comes over to Quentin and they sing to each other,  
 beaming, their faces just inches away.

MAX/QUENTIN  
 (singing)  
*And you played it to the beat.*

A female SECURITY GUARD comes over. Instead of stopping, the  
 boys immediately surround her, dancing and singing, trying to  
 incorporate her in to the show.

SECURITY GUARD  
 Wrap it up, children.

BOYS  
 (singing)  
 We could've had it alllllllll.

X-Ray and Fabrizio grab squeeze bottles off of a table,  
 sending streams of ketchup and mustard into the air.

ANGLE ON

A stone-faced JANITOR watching.

The boys all clasp hands and bow deeply. Shoppers APPLAUD.

MAX  
 Thank you! If you enjoyed today's  
 performance, please donate.

QUENTIN  
 And there are still seats available  
 for our winter recital tonight at  
 John Adams Middle School. God  
 bless.

The boys take their bike helmets and go table to table  
 soliciting money.

FABRIZIO  
 Grazie! Grazie!

CUT TO:

**INT. FASHION SQUARE MALL - MOMENTS LATER**

The boys exit Brookstone, triumphant. X-Ray holds the large Drone box over his head. They're in high spirits.

X-RAY

Max, that was so genius. You don't even understand -- you saved my life.

MAX

I can't believe we still remembered the routine from Sing Camp.

QUENTIN

That song is so old. It came out when we were six!

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Max?

They look up to see a SUBURBAN MOTHER, early 40s, dressed in workout clothes.

SUBURBAN MOTHER

What are you doing here? Shouldn't you guys be in school?

They all look caught. This is really bad, then --

MAX

... My grandmother died.

SUBURBAN MOTHER

Oh my god! I'm so sorry.

MAX

She was murdered by a mugger in Ottawa.

SUBURBAN MOTHER

That's horrible!

(then)

So what are you doing here?

FABRIZIO

It's a Jewish Holiday.

Max puts his arm on Fabrizio's shoulder to quiet him.

MAX

My mom took us out of school. We were all close to her.

(MORE)



MAX (CONT'D)

And my grandmother loved malls, so we came here.

The Woman nods, taking this in.

SUBURBAN MOTHER

(looking around)

Where's your mom?

MAX

She's on the phone with the Ottawa Police.

QUENTIN

No leads yet.

SUBURBAN MOTHER

Well, tell her how sorry I am and that I'm thinking of her.

MAX

I will.

SUBURBAN MOTHER

(squeezes his shoulder)

And if you don't want to come to Soren's birthday tonight, I'm sure he'll understand.

(then, to others)

Bye, guys.

She walks off. Max returns to the others, who are clearly annoyed.

X-RAY

You're invited to Soren's party? When were you going to tell us?

MAX

I wasn't going for sure.

X-RAY

Sounded like you were going.

QUENTIN

What's that erratic piece of shit doing this year? Did his dad rent puppies again?

MAX

... It's a kissing party.

FABRIZIO

Fuuuuuuck.

QUENTIN  
 (covering)  
 No, no, it's cool. You can finally  
 join the kissing club. Took you  
 long enough.

FABRIZIO  
 Girls a'love it when you lick the  
 back of their teeth.

**EXT. WESTFIELD FASHION SQUARE - CONTINUOUS**

The boys exit the mall.

X-RAY  
 It makes them wet.

MAX  
 Gross. Why?

X-RAY  
 I think from sweat.

Fabrizio sees something over Max's shoulder. His eyes go wide.

FABRIZIO  
 They a'found us!

The guys look over to see Lily's MINI charging right at them. They take off running. X-Ray struggles to keep up while holding onto the drone box.

I/E. LILY'S CAR - SAME

Lily drives.

JASLYN  
 Go! Go! Go!

Lily FLOORS it, then brakes abruptly.

JASLYN (CONT'D)  
 Speed bump.

**ON THE BOYS**

Running for their lives. Behind them, Lily continues to floor it, brake, gingerly go over a speed bump, and repeat.

Quentin turns back to X-Ray.

QUENTIN  
X-Ray, come on!

X-RAY  
The box is heavy! I'm running as  
fast as I can!

Quentin runs back and helps X-Ray carry the box.

MAX  
We need to find an adult!

Suddenly, a black PICKUP TRUCK screeches to a stop, almost  
running them over. It's JORDY.

JORDY  
Hey, kiddos.

Jordy swings open her door, KNOCKING X-Ray and the drone to  
the ground.

MAX  
Run!

They grab X-Ray and take off into the PARKING STRUCTURE.

X-RAY  
The drone! We have to go back for  
it.

FABRIZIO  
I don't wanna die!

ANGLE ON JORDY

She picks up the drone box from the ground and smiles.

**INT. MALL PARKING STRUCTURE - LATER**

Jordy's truck slowly drives down the aisles looking for the  
boys... They're nowhere to be seen.

JORDY  
(to herself)  
Come here, little babies... Come to  
mama...

Hannah scans the garage from the passenger window. Nothing.  
They pass a MINIVAN and continue down the row.

A WOMAN approaches the mini-van, gets in, and drives off,  
REVEALING --

OUR BOYS LYING IN THE NOW-EMPTY PARKING SPOT.

They stand, covered in dirt, grease, and oil and scurry off to a nearby stairwell, narrowly avoiding --

LILY'S MINI.

She pulls up alongside Jordy's truck. Lily rolls down her window.

LILY  
They're not on the third floor.

JORDY  
We don't need to find them. They'll come to us.

**INT. PARKING LOT STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER**

The "Pretty Little Liars" theme song PLAYS. Max pulls out Hannah's phone, checks the caller ID. It reads: CRAZY BITCH.

MAX  
(to others)  
It says "Crazy Bitch."

QUENTIN  
Answer it. It could be important.

Max answers. The others listen.

MAX  
Hello?

INTERCUT WITH:

**INT. JORDY'S TRUCK - SAME**

Jordy speaks into her truck's bluetooth.

JORDY  
I'm gonna make this real simple:  
give me my Molly back and I'll let  
you get back to recess.

Max covers the phone, turns to the others.

MAX  
Who's Molly?

The boys shrug.

MAX (CONT'D)  
 (confused)  
 We don't have your friend.

JORDY  
Molly is drugs. You have Hannah's  
 bag, which has my drugs.

MAX  
 (eyes go wide)  
 Illegal drugs?

JORDY  
 Yes, you stupid fucking cunt!

MAX  
 (covering phone, to others)  
 I think she's angry.

JORDY  
 Do you know who you're talking to?

MAX  
 Umm, you came up as "Crazy Bitch"  
 on the phone...?

Jordy shoots Hannah a dirty look.

JORDY  
 Alright, here's what's gonna  
 happen: there's a playground on the  
 corner of Chandler and Van Nuys.  
 Meet me there in thirty minutes.  
 Call the cops and you'll never see  
 your family again.

CLICK.

Quentin holds out his phone to the others.

QUENTIN  
 I just looked it up. Molly is a sex  
 drug. We're dealing with  
 nymphomaniacs.

This rocks them to their core.

MAX  
 We've been carrying illegal drugs  
 the whole time and we didn't even  
 know. We're such idiots.

Max opens his bag, pushes the paintball gun aside and grabs  
 HANNAH'S BAG. He pulls out the FLINTSTONES PILL BOX.

Quentin takes the pill container and tries to open it. He struggles with the child seal.

FABRIZIO  
Let me try.

Fabrizio bangs the pill box against the metal railing.

FABRIZIO (CONT'D)  
Fuuuuck!

QUICK CUTS:

- They all take turns trying to open the container.
- X-Ray throws it against the wall.
- Max tries using the edge of the step as a fulcrum.

**CHYRON: 10 MINUTES LATER**

**INT. PARKING LOT STAIRWELL - LATER**

An ELDERLY WOMAN opens the pill bottle for them.

ELDERLY WOMAN  
You'll get nice and strong now.

BOYS  
Thank you!

She walks off. Fabrizio's about to pull one out when Quentin stops him.

QUENTIN  
Never touch drugs.

Fabrizio carefully dumps a pill onto his outstretched shirt. On the pill is a SMILEY FACE EMOJI. They look relieved.

X-RAY  
I thought it would look different.

FABRIZIO  
What if they spread them into our community?

QUENTIN  
Well, we don't know if it's our community or some other community.

MAX  
What if it's a trap?

QUENTIN

You think everything's a trap! It's a business transaction. They're businesswomen. If they fuck us, we'll never do business with them again.

MAX

I don't like it.

QUENTIN

Like I care.

X-RAY

My dad's probably on his way home. We have to get the drone.

MAX

It's too dangerous.

X-RAY

(snatches pill box)  
I'm making the trade, with or without you.

QUENTIN

I'm coming with you.

FABRIZIO

I come, too.

QUENTIN

(pointed, to Max)  
Friends don't leave friends behind.

Max shakes his head.

MAX

I'm coming. It's just... drugs on a playground... I hope there's no kids there.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. PLAYGROUND - LATER**

The boys sit on the swings, waiting. X-Ray checks his watch.

QUENTIN

(looking around)  
This playground is sweet. We should come back here.

MAX  
Totally. Check out those monkey  
bars.

QUENTIN  
Wasn't talking to you.

Jordy's truck and Lily's Mini pull up. The girls exit the car  
and approach. Lily holds the drone box. The boys tense.

JORDY  
Strip.

MAX  
(nervous)  
What, why??

JORDY  
How do I know you're not wearing a  
wire?

The boys are petrified. They look at one another and then  
slowly unlace their sneakers. Fabrizio casually begins  
undressing.

JORDY (CONT'D)  
(laughs)  
I'm just fucking with you.  
(then, serious)  
Give me my shit.

Max pulls Hannah's bag from his backpack.

MAX  
Same time.

X-Ray approaches Lily. Max walks over to Jordy.

MAX (CONT'D)  
One, two --

JORDY  
(snatching bag)  
Just give me the bag.

Lily gives X-Ray the drone box.

Jordy looks through the bag, pulls out the pill box. Gives it  
a shake.

JORDY (CONT'D)  
Good boys.

Hannah takes the bag, rifles through it.



HANNAH  
My phone's not in here.

Quentin holds up the phone.

QUENTIN  
That wasn't part of the deal.

HANNAH  
Look, I just want my phone back.  
I'll delete your pictures. We  
weren't really going to post them.

MAX  
How do we know we can trust you?

HANNAH  
I promise.

X-RAY  
Do you pledge it?

HANNAH  
What?  
(then)  
I'll delete them right in front of  
you.

Quentin looks at the other boys. They nod. Quentin walks over and hands the phone to Hannah. She opens her phone to REVEAL the pictures of the BOYS DRESSED IN DRAG.

Jordy looks over and cackles. She snatches the phone from Hannah and starts typing.

JORDY  
I'm posting these.

BOYS  
No!!

HANNAH  
Jordy, don't... we were just  
messing with them.

JORDY  
Yeah, that's what I'm doing...  
And... posted.

Jordy tosses the phone back to Hannah.

JORDY (CONT'D)  
And if you delete them, I'll crush  
your skull with my thighs.  
(MORE)

JORDY (CONT'D)

(then)  
Let's go.

Hannah, Jaslyn, and Lily look back at our boys, whose eyes start to well up.

QUENTIN

(holding tears back)  
Hannah's sister will re-post it to  
her 40,000 followers.

MAX

(quiet, holding back tears)  
Do not cry in front of the girls.

The girls mouth "sorry" and follow after Jordy. The boys are desperately trying to hold back their tears. As soon as the girls hop in the car, the flood gates open.

All four boys BURST INTO TEARS.

**EXT. VENTURA BOULEVARD - DAY**

The boys, still crying, pedal down the sidewalk in silence. The drone box sits in the basket of Max's bike.

QUENTIN

My life is over.

FABRIZIO

I move back to Italy.

Something catches Max's eye. He drops to the ground.

MAX

Hide!

The boys quickly duck down between two parked cars.

FABRIZIO

What now?

Max points across the street. They all turn to see X-Ray's Dad exiting a jewelry store with a small bag. He heads to a parked car.

X-RAY

(panicked)  
Shit.

QUENTIN

I don't think he saw us.

FABRIZIO  
 (relieved)  
 Okay, he's leaving...

A YOUNG WOMAN exits the jewelry store and follows X-Ray's Dad to his car. She gets in.

QUENTIN  
 Who's that woman?

X-RAY  
 It's Dana. She works with my dad.

X-Ray's Dad and the Woman share a passionate KISS in the car.

The boys watch, shell-shocked, as the car drives off.

They all fall silent. None of them know what to say. After a beat --

QUENTIN  
 (quiet)  
 Maybe they're just friends.

X-RAY  
 ... I don't want to talk about it.

QUENTIN  
 What are you going to tell your mom?

MAX  
 He doesn't want to talk about it.

QUENTIN  
 My best friend is going through a crisis, so can you mind your own business?

Quentin awkwardly puts his arm around X-Ray.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
 I'm here for you. We all are.

FABRIZIO  
 I do sleepover.

Max hesitates.

MAX  
 I'll come by in the morn --

QUENTIN

Are you kidding me right now? Our friend needs us.

MAX

I already promised Soren. What do you want me to do?

QUENTIN

I want you to be there for your friend. You think Soren will be there when shit goes down?

MAX

Fuck you, Quentin. I skipped school. I don't even know where the fuck I am. I could get in so much trouble. I'm risking everything for my friend.

QUENTIN

That's not because you're a good friend. That's just because you feel guilty. Admit you'd rather be with Soren.

MAX

Yeah, maybe I do. He doesn't freak out every time I do something without him and he can talk about things other than singing. It's hard being your friend.

QUENTIN

I expect a lot because I give a lot.

(then)

Fabrizio is a better friend than you and we've only known him three weeks.

FABRIZIO

Grazie.

QUENTIN

(to Max)

You're a...

(searching for word)

Travesty!

FABRIZIO

(stepping between them)

Okay, okay...

MAX

You're the most insecure person  
I've ever met.

QUENTIN

I thought you were woke, but you're  
the least woke person ever.

MAX

Fuck you, Quentin, you're not woke!

QUENTIN

My dads are gay! Of course I'm  
woke!

MAX

That's your excuse for everything!

QUENTIN

Eat my ass, honey! You're the  
biggest traitor ever. Go jerk off  
to Mrs. Huberty's yearbook picture.

MAX

That was a secret!

Max pushes him. Quentin pushes him back.

FABRIZIO

Guys, a'stop.

They feint pushing one another.

MAX

It's your fault we're even here!

QUENTIN

Have fun when Soren drops you and  
then you'll have no squad!

Max lamely does a side kick.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

No karate!

SMASH!

They look over to see the drone box on the ground. X-Ray  
picks it up and slams it to the ground. The boys watch in  
shock.

He kicks the box, then picks it up and swings it into a  
telephone pole. Fabrizio takes a step forward to stop him,  
but Quentin holds him back.

X-Ray drops the destroyed box in a trash can.

X-RAY  
I'm going home.

X-Ray doesn't wait for the others and starts to bike off.  
They start to follow. Quentin turns to Max.

QUENTIN  
Find your own way back.

CUT TO:

**ON X-RAY AND FABRIZIO, WITH QUENTIN ON HIS PEGS --**

Biking down a sidewalk.

ON MAX --

Biking down a different sidewalk, alone.

WIDEN TO REVEAL

They're all biking down opposite sides of the same street.

Max sees Quentin and the others turn down a side street and disappear. He shakes his head.

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. HAZELTINE AVENUE - DUSK**

Streetlights hum to life as the sun sets.

Max's phone RINGS.

He stops and pulls his phone from his backpack. Checks the caller ID:

**QUENTIN.**

Max answers.

MAX  
(cool)  
Hey.

INTERCUT WITH:

TIGHT ON Quentin.

QUENTIN  
So, we got stopped by some cops...

MAX

Shit! Did you tell them you were Jewish?

QUENTIN

They didn't care. But we told them everything about the girls and the drugs. They're being really cool about it and said they'd let us go if you bring the real drugs. Do you still have them?

Max pulls a FLINTSTONES VITAMIN PILL BOX from his pocket.

MAX

Yeah. Text me the address.

Quentin nervously glances over his shoulder to REVEAL --

Jordy menacingly playing with a butterfly knife in an ABANDONED RAILYARD.

QUENTIN

Okay.

MAX

Hey, and I'm sorry for earlier. I didn't mean what I said.

QUENTIN

And I'm sorry I told everyone that you jerked off to the lunch lady.

Jordy shakes her head. She motions for Quentin to wrap it up.

MAX

Maybe the cops can give us a ride back to school.

QUENTIN

Good idea. I'll ask.

(then, to Jordy)

Can you drive us back for our recital, *Officer St. Cloud*?

**BACK TO MAX**

His eyes go wide -- "Officer St. Cloud?"

**BACK TO RAILYARD**

X-Ray and Fabrizio look up -- "Officer St. Cloud?"

Jordy glares at Quentin, doesn't say anything. Quentin nervously puts the phone back to his ear.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
Officer St. Cloud said yes.

MAX  
Okay. Thanks for letting me know.  
I'll see you soon.

Max hangs up. He thinks, then makes another call.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. SOREN'S BEDROOM - SAME

Soren studies three OUTFITS laid out on his bed. His phone rings.

SOREN  
(into phone)  
What's up, Bitch?

MAX  
(urgent)  
Hey, I need your help.

SOREN  
What's going on? Kinda in the  
middle of something.

MAX  
Some older girls kidnapped Quentin,  
X-Ray and Fabrizio.

SOREN  
What do you want me to do?

MAX  
I didn't know who else to call. The  
girls are in your brother's grade.  
Maybe he could call them or  
something.

SOREN  
I'm sure Quentin and those guys are  
just being weak.

MAX  
It's real! They're in trouble!

SOREN  
I told you, I'm busy!



MAX  
... Okay, forget it.

Max hangs up, unsure what to do.

**EXT. ABANDONED RAILYARD - SAME**

Saticoy and Van Nuys. This is a far cry from the bright lights of Ventura Boulevard. A graffitied billboard for a long-shuttered strip club hangs above a blown out ticketing office.

Jordy's headlights illuminate Quentin, X-Ray, and Fabrizio, all huddled together on the ground.

Jordy grabs one of the boys' bikes from the bed of her truck and tosses it to the ground.

ANGLE ON

**HANNAH, LILY, AND JASLYN**

They speak in hushed tones.

HANNAH  
We're literally involved in a kidnapping.

LILY  
Don't be so dramatic. We didn't kidnap them. We just took them.

JASLYN  
We're kidnapped, too.

LILY  
No, we're not.

JASLYN  
Tell Jordy that we need to go. What's her problem?

HANNAH  
She's always been crazy. When she was fourteen, she dated a thirty year old.

LILY  
Isn't that illegal?

JASLYN  
Yeah. She should be in jail.

LILY

Hannah, you need to tell her we need to go.

Hannah shakes her head, scared.

Jordy grabs the other bikes from the back of her truck.

JORDY

You think you can switch out my drugs for kids vitamins and there won't be consequences?

She tosses the bike on top of the other and walks back to the truck. She rummages inside, grabs something from the glove compartment.

Quentin looks around for an escape.

QUENTIN

(whispers)

Okay, I'm going to cause a diversion by pretending I have appendicitis.

Behind them, Jordy walks over to the bikes and DOUSES them with lighter fluid.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

(oblivious)

When they come over to see what's wrong, you guys grab the bikes and haul ass.

(then)

Ready? On three --

WHOOSH! The boys' bike IGNITE into a pyre of twisted metal and rubber. The boys watch in horror as their only way home goes up in flames.

JASLYN

Hey, Jordy, I need to get going. I have dinner with my grand --

JORDY

No one goes anywhere.

**EXT. VENTURA BOULEVARD - NIGHT**

Max pedals furiously down the sidewalk. He skid stops and races over to a TRASHCAN. He rummages through it until he pulls out --

THE DRONE.

He tears open the box and inspects the damaged contents. He lifts a propeller that's broken in half.

EXT. ABANDONED RAILYARD - SAME

Jordy sits on her truck bumper. The TRUCK NUTZ dangle between her legs. She cracks her neck, checks her watch.

The remains of the bikes smolder in the background.

QUENTIN

I need to go to the bathroom.

JORDY

Hold it in.

QUENTIN

I could get a UTI!

JORDY

(shaking her head)

Hannah, take the dwarf.

Quentin bristles as Hannah leads him off.

EXT. ABANDONED RAILYARD - SIDE OF BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

Quentin has his back to Hannah. He looks over his shoulder.

QUENTIN

I can't pee while you're here.

HANNAH

Believe me, I'm not trying to look.

He starts to go.

QUENTIN

She didn't have to say that.

HANNAH

What?

QUENTIN

That I'm a dwarf. I'm not a dwarf.

HANNAH

Okay.

QUENTIN

I don't suffer from dwarfism.  
That's offensive to me and it's  
offensive to dwarfs.

(then)

Why are you friends with her?

HANNAH

When you're in high school,  
sometimes you're not friends with  
your friends.

QUENTIN

My best friend is ditching us for  
the popular kids because he thinks  
we're losers.

HANNAH

Why?

QUENTIN

I don't know. Because we're not  
into sports, we're into singing.

HANNAH

Are you good?

QUENTIN

We won the tri-county Voice of an  
Angel tournament last year.

HANNAH

That's cool. I wish I could sing.

QUENTIN

Really?

HANNAH

Yeah, I'm so jealous of people who  
can sing.

This buoys Quentin's spirits. They start to head back,  
Quentin walking a little bit taller.

QUENTIN

Hey, you should come to our recital  
later.

HANNAH

I hate to break it to you, but I  
don't think we're getting out of  
here any time soon.

EXT. VENTURA BOULEVARD - SAME

We HEAR a sputtering hum.

ON an OLDER COUPLE --

SOMETHING comes right at them. They duck out of the way.

ON A CAR --

The bored DRIVER's eyes suddenly go wide and she REAR-ENDS the car in front of her.

TURN TO REVEAL THE DRONE --

Sputtering down the middle of the street, like a drunken bumble bee. The drone drops five feet, swerves to the left, then coughs its way back to its flight path.

It turns down a street, rising higher and higher.

ON MAX --

Manning the drone from his iPhone while simultaneously biking.

EXT. ABANDONED RAILYARD - SAME

EYE IN THE SKY POV

Taking in the location from above:

-- THE ABANDONED STRUCTURES

-- THE TRAIN TRACKS

-- THE BOYS HUDDLED BY THEIR BURNING BIKES

(**Note:** it has a striking resemblance to the GRAND THEFT AUTO level the boys played earlier.)

ON MAX

Surveilling the layout on the drone controller.

ANGLE ON

THE DRONE, sputtering, flying erratically. It suddenly drops twenty-five feet. Stabilizes, then drops again.

ON THE GIRLS

LILY

Do you hear that noise?

Jordy and the girls look up to see the drone quickly descending like a comet, flying past them and crashing into --

JORDY'S WINDSHIELD.

JORDY

What the fuck?!

She pulls the drone from the cracked windshield. She sees a note attached to it. She opens it.

JORDY (CONT'D)

(reading)

"Moist."

The Girls grumble.

GIRLS

Ugh! / I hate that word. / What kind of pervert would write that?

QUENTIN

(to X-Ray and Fabrizio)

It's Max!

FROM THE DARKNESS --

MAX (O.S.)

Leave now and you won't get hurt!

Jordy flicks open her butterfly knife, waves it toward the boys.

JORDY

I'm about to start cuttin' off fingers.

QUENTIN

(shrieking)

MAX!!

**ON MAX**

Perched on the roof, the paintball gun pressed into his shoulder, like a sniper. His finger touches the trigger. He adjusts the sight -- Jordy is in the CROSS-HAIRS.

And he FIRES --

And hits Fabrizio in the kneecap!

FABRIZIO  
 Ahhhh!! I bleeding!  
 (then, checking)  
 No, it's paint.

**ON MAX**

MAX  
 Dammit!

Max starts SHOOTING, spraying paint everywhere. They all take cover, hiding behind Jordy's car.

Jordy grabs Quentin and puts the knife to his fingers.

JORDY  
 Stop shooting or I cut his pinky!

GIRLS  
 Jordy! Stop! / What are you doing?!

JORDY  
 (calling to Max)  
 What's it gonna be, tough guy?

In the shadows, Max cautiously steps down a wooden ladder attached to the building, making certain to put both feet on each rung. He jumps the last one, dropping eighteen inches to the ground.

He lifts his arms up in surrender.

MAX  
 (nervously)  
 Don't hurt me.

JORDY  
 I am gonna hurt you, but first  
 you're gonna give me the drugs.

**REVERSE ANGLE**

The paintball gun is messily taped to the back of Max's T-shirt.

Max pulls the Flintstone Pill Box from his pocket.

MAX  
 (re pills)  
 I won't let you destroy my  
 community -- or any community --  
 with these.

JORDY

I'm going to enjoy this.

She shoves Quentin out of the way and charges Max with the outstretched knife.

Max reaches behind down his back for his paintball gun, but he's taped it TOO LOW.

He reaches up his back, but it's TOO HIGH.

ON JORDY

Now running full speed, snarling and determined, just like the pitbull chasing Josh Brolin through the river in "No Country For Old Men."

As she leaps, Max pulls his shirt over his head, giving him access to the gun.

And at the last moment --

HE SHOOTS HER POINT BLANK IN THE FACE.

Jordy goes down, writhing on the ground, her face covered in BLUE PAINT splatter.

JORDY (CONT'D)

Ahhh!! Fuck! Ahhh! Fuck!!

Max DROPS the gun in shock -- that wasn't a video game.

FABRIZIO

Holy sheet! You shot her in the fucking face.

MAX

Oh my god.

Quentin runs to Jordy's truck, hops in, and pulls the keys from her visor.

QUENTIN

Got her keys!

MAX

Are you serious?

QUENTIN

She burned our bikes. It's the only way to make it back in time.

(then, to X-Ray)

But only if you still want to sing.



X-RAY

Fuck, yeah I wanna sing. This might  
be the last time we ever sing  
together.

SPLAT! A paintball EXPLODES on the windshield beside X-Ray's  
face.

REVEAL

Jordy leveling the paintball gun on the boys. She has a  
crazed look in her eye.

JORDY

I'll fucking end you!

SPLAT! SPLAT! SPLAT!

The guys jump into the truck, narrowly avoiding the paint.

Quentin turns the ignition and keeps turning it, shredding  
the starter.

The truck REVERSES at high speed, kicking up a cloud of dust  
before missing the exit and SMASHING THROUGH THE CHAIN LINK  
FENCE, FISHTAILING out onto the street.

INT. JORDY'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Heavy breathing.

MAX

Seat belts.

We hear the CLICKS of belts being buckled.

Quentin puts the truck in DRIVE and takes off.

**THE YARD**

Disgusted, Jordy points the paintball gun at Hannah's face,  
who instinctively puts her hands up.

JORDY

Take me to the recital, fam.

CUT TO:

**EXT. SHERMAN WAY - NIGHT**

A HELL'S ANGEL rumbles down the street. He looks over to his right to see Jordy's truck -- he double takes as it looks like the truck is driving itself.

**I/E. JORDY'S TRUCK - SAME**

The seat has been moved all the way forward and all the way up, yet Quentin can still barely see over the steering wheel. Max, X-Ray, and Fabrizio are crowded beside him. Max looks at his phone's GPS.

MAX

Take this ramp!

Quentin jerks across two lanes of traffic to make the 170 freeway entrance. He steadies the truck.

MAX (CONT'D)

You're doing good.

QUENTIN

Thanks.

(then, quiet)

You came back for us.

MAX

(solemn)

I pledged it.

Quentin reaches over and Max takes his hand -- they do the "pledge" clasp.

Up ahead, the rush hour traffic is slowing down.

X-RAY

Shit. There's too much traffic.  
We're not going to make it.

MAX

(pointing to the shoulder)

There's no one in that lane.

QUENTIN

Good eye, Maxwell!

Quentin swerves onto the shoulder and guns it. The Truck FLIES past the stopped traffic.

X-RAY

Why doesn't anyone use this lane?!

QUENTIN  
Probably because people are sheep.

A SIREN SOUNDS. A STATE TROOPER IS BEHIND THEM, LIGHTS FLASHING.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
Fuck. Five-oh.

FABRIZIO  
Now we'll miss the recital.

MAX  
We're gonna get grounded.

QUENTIN  
We're not getting grounded and  
we're not gonna miss that recital.

Quentin SWERVES ACROSS FIVE LANES OF TRAFFIC TO GET ON TO THE 101 FREEWAY.

The boys cheer. The cheers fade when they see the gridlock up ahead.

X-RAY  
LA has a real traffic problem.

A SIREN screams as flashing lights pull up behind them.

**I/E. POLICE CRUISER - SAME**

The STATE TROOPER barks into the police radio.

STATE TROOPER  
Code 3. 2-Adam-4 in pursuit of a  
black Ford F-150 heading southbound  
on the 405. Possible drunk driver.

**JORDY'S TRUCK**

QUENTIN  
What's happening?

Max tilts the REARVIEW MIRROR completely toward the passenger side.

MAX  
Cop's still there. Lose him! We  
could get grounded!

QUENTIN  
This guy's so erratic!

Quentin cuts the wheel, hops off the freeway and onto an EMBANKMENT. The engine WHIRS as the truck OFFROADS up the hill. The Cop Car attempts to follow them, but BOTTOMS OUT when it hits the embankment, shooting SPARKS everywhere.

The black and white slides to a stop.

**INT. HANNAH'S CAR - SAME**

Silence. Hannah drives. Lily and Jaslyn sit in the back. Jordy stares straight ahead, her finger dancing on the trigger of Max's PAINTBALL GUN. In the dark of night, with the dried blue paint cracked across her skin, she looks possessed.

**EXT. JOHN ADAMS MIDDLE SCHOOL - LATER**

A dozen cars snake into the driveway, passing a school marquee that reads:

**SIXTH GRADE CHORUS RECITAL**

**TONIGHT 645 PM**

**"WINTER CONCERT: MANIFEST DESTINY"**

**I/E. JORDY'S TRUCK - LATER**

The boys pull up a block away from the school.

QUENTIN

We can walk from here.

MAX

Wait. I can't bring drugs into the school. It's a drug-free zone.

X-RAY

If you leave it in the car, some little kids might think they're vitamins and O.D.

Max pulls out a pen and writes a note. He tapes it to the pill box.

MAX

We'll come back later and give it to an adult.

Quentin shuts off the truck (leaving it in "Drive"). They quickly exit and start running toward the school.

BEHIND THEM --

JORDY'S TRUCK BEGINS TO SLOWLY ROLL DOWN THE STREET.

It picks up speed, side-swiping a row of parked cars and leaving a trail of broken side mirrors in its wake. It hops the curb, rolls through a grassy median.

Cars honk and swerve.

CUT TO:

**I/E. POLICE CAR - SAME**

A SPOTLIGHT shines from the Police Cruiser as a COP looks for any sign of the truck. He talks into the radio.

COP  
(into radio)  
I'm on Hazeltine. Pretty quiet over here. Wait, I'm hearing something --

A sound -- metal scraping? -- comes closer... and... closer. Car alarms begin going off. The Cop shines his spotlight and then stops on --

THE LION.

COP (CONT'D)  
(into radio)  
Holy shit!

The Cop looks back just in time --

To see Jordy's truck barreling down the street BACKWARDS at his cruiser.

CRASH!

The Truck T-BONES the POLICE CAR. The Lion runs off into the woods.

**EXT. JOHN ADAMS MIDDLE SCHOOL - NIGHT**

The boys race up the stairs and burst into the school --

**INT. JOHN ADAMS - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

In the harsh fluorescent light, we see the toll the day has taken on them: ripped and dirty clothes. Grimy faces. They look like they've been through battle.

The boys race down an empty hallway, turn a corner and reach civilization: STUDENT VOLUNTEERS serve refreshments to PARENTS, TEACHERS, and SIBLINGS. The boys freeze as people look up and stare.

The boys race past them toward the side entrance to the auditorium when they hear a stern voice.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)  
Xavier Raymond.

They all turn to see X-Ray's Dad. Quentin turns to X-Ray.

QUENTIN  
I'm going to tell him it was my  
fault.

MAX  
We'll tell him it was all of us.

X-RAY  
No.

X-Ray nervously walks over to his dad. The others watch.

X-RAY'S DAD  
What happened to your clothes?  
You're filthy. What's going on with  
you?

X-Ray stares at his feet.

X-RAY  
(quiet)  
I broke your drone.

X-RAY'S DAD  
Speak up. Take responsibility for  
your actions.  
(then)  
This is why you're going to Camden  
next year. You need to learn  
character.

X-RAY  
I don't want to go.

X-RAY'S DAD  
Well, it's not your decision. After  
the show, we're going to sit down  
and have a talk about respect and  
honesty.

X-Ray looks his father directly in the eye.

X-RAY  
Is Dana going to be there?

Beat.

X-RAY'S DAD  
Xavier-Raymond, it's not --

X-RAY  
Like I said, I don't want to go.

X-Ray heads back to the others, surprised at his newfound courage.

CUT TO:

I/E. JORDY'S TRUCK - NIGHT

Two other Black and Whites are on the scene, surveying the damage of Jordy's totaled Truck and the police cruiser.

A COP inspects the inside of the truck. Lowers the visor. Pops open the glove compartment, pulls out the registration.

He's about to step out when something on the floor catches his eye.

He reaches over and picks it up.

It's a FLINTSTONES PILL BOX with a note taped to the side.

**"ILLEGAL SEX DRUGS -- DO NOT EAT"**

Off his look.

INT. AUDITORIUM - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

The guys frantically change into costume. Soren walks over.

SOREN  
Hey bitches, saw your pics on  
Instagram. Did it take you a long  
time to do your makeup?

QUENTIN  
(stymied)  
... We didn't do it ourselves.

The boys deflate.

MAX

For the record, I'm not coming to your birthday.

SOREN

(scoffs)

You think you're still invited? You and your squad is tragic.

QUENTIN

(correcting)

We are tragic.

Soren shakes his head and walks off. Robin, dressed in all BLACK, runs up to them.

ROBIN

You're not in costume?! You're on in thirty seconds!

QUENTIN

I'm on your mom in thirty seconds!

ROBIN

She's still in San Diego! I just talked to her on the phone!

He races off. The boys hurriedly change into their costumes.

#### **INT. AUDITORIUM - MOMENTS LATER**

The curtain is down. Mrs. Grandy, wearing an Old West-style dress, walks onto the stage to polite applause. She sits down at the piano and begins PLAYING the jaunty opening to "GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY."

Robin pulls up the curtain to REVEAL --

THE BOYS CHORUS ENTERING FROM THE SIDES OF THE STAGE, ALL DRESSED IN ADORABLE COWBOY OUTFITS.

#### **IN THE AUDIENCE**

Dozens of iPhones go up, poised to record.

#### **ON THE STAGE**

A few boys "ride" in on papier-maché horse heads connected to broom sticks.

Our boys proudly step to the front row. Their LASSOS are latched onto their pleather belts.



As they sing, they use hand motions and choreography to act out the lyrics and give the audience a better sense of the song's story.

BOYS CHORUS

(singing)

An old cowboy went riding out one  
dark and windy daaaaaay / Upon a  
ridge he rested as he went along  
his waaaaaaay...

The SONG plays over the following --

**EXT. SIDE STREET - SAME**

The lights of the school can be seen a block away.

Jordy and the girls approach the accident scene. Police lights, fire trucks and ambulances are everywhere.

The Girls are alarmed by the carnage.

LILY

Oh my god. They're dead.

Jordy sees her crumpled up truck. She slams the dashboard and tucks the paintball gun into her waistband.

JORDY

They're dead.

**INT. AUDITORIUM - SAME**

Our boys step to the front, now holding their LASSOS. They twirl them over their heads, while continuing to sing.

BOYS CHORUS

(singing)

A bolt of fear went through him as  
they thundered through the  
skyyyyyy...

The boys now lower their lassos and deftly jump in and out of the rope. The audience APPLAUDS.

BOYS CHORUS (CONT'D)

For he saw the riders coming hard  
and he heard their mournful  
cryyyyyy...

**ON THE GIRLS**

Entering from the back. With her suede fringe jacket and face paint, she looks like she's part of the show.

In the audience, a FATHER nudges his daughter and points at Jordy.

FATHER  
Oh, look, it's a Native American.

Jordy heads toward the stage, followed closely by the other girls.

HANNAH  
(whispering)  
Are you nuts? There are parents here.

#### **BACK ON THE BOYS**

They spot Jordy. Uh oh. They share a look -- there's nowhere to run.

BOYS CHORUS  
Yippie yi oohhhh...

All the boys but Max drop their ropes and begin to form a human pyramid, still singing.

#### **ON THE GIRLS**

Hannah, Lily, and Jaslyn step in front of Jordy.

JORDY  
(growling)  
MOVE.

She lifts her shirt and pulls out the PAINTBALL GUN. Lily and Jaslyn, frightened, run back toward the exit.

BOYS CHORUS  
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred / Their shirts all soaked with sweat...

#### **ON STAGE**

Soren and some other bigger kid form the base, followed by X-Ray, Fabrizio, and Quentin.

#### **ON JORDY AND HANNAH**

Hannah holds her ground. Jordy shoves Hannah out of the way.

BOYS CHORUS (CONT'D)  
 He's riding hard to catch that herd  
 But he ain't caught em yet...

Max climbs to the top and continues to twirl his rope. The audience goes nuts.

**ON JORDY**

Leveling the paintball gun at Max.

As she's about to shoot, Hannah **SHOVES** her from behind. Jordy squeezes the trigger as she trips, which causes her to mis-fire and shoot Soren **IN THE FACE**.

Over the singing, we **HEAR**:

SOREN  
 Owww!

He collapses...

Which causes the whole pyramid to collapse. The deaf Mrs. Grandy, eyes closed, oblivious, keeps playing.

The audience turns, sees Jordy wielding the paintball gun.

JORDY  
 Stay in your seats. It's just a  
 paintball gu --

A rope **LASSOS** her.

**REVEAL MAX**

Lassoing Jordy with his lariat. Jordy struggles. She's about to break free when --

**ANOTHER LARIAT**

This one belonging to Quentin.

**TWO MORE LARIATS**

From Fabrizio and X-Ray.

Hannah jumps on top of Jordy to restrain her.

**ON THE BACK DOORS**

Lily and Jaslyn rush in, followed by several **COPS**. Mrs. Grandy opens her eyes, sees the chaos, and abruptly stops.

The Cops head over to Jordy and handcuff her. They pull her from the auditorium.

JORDY (CONT'D)  
 (not so tough)  
 Call my dad!

**ON STAGE**

Quentin motions to Max, X-Ray, and Fabrizio.

QUENTIN  
 (whispers)  
 Come on, we need to finish. These people paid for a show.

Our boys step forward. They're the only ones left on stage.

BOYS  
 (singing)  
 Yippie yi yay... Ghost riders in the skyyyyy.

The audience is quiet. Then we hear a few whoops. It's Hannah, Lily, and Jaslyn. They give the boys a knowing nod.

GIRLS  
 Woo!!

The audience, unsure, joins in. Quentin beams, takes the hands of the other boys and they all take a deep bow.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. JOHN ADAMS MIDDLE SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - A WEEK LATER**

The boys walk through the cafeteria carrying their trays. Other kids pat them on the back. Girls smile at them.

WIDEN TO REVEAL

A CNN CAMERA CREW and REPORTER trailing them.

QUENTIN  
 (to camera)  
 This is the cafeteria.

MAX  
 This is where we eat lunch.

X-RAY  
 Some kids call it the lunch room, but we call it the cafeteria.

FABRIZIO  
(points to apple)  
I eat nine apple a'day.

They take a seat at their table. The Reporter sits down with them.

REPORTER  
You guys are pretty popular these days.

QUENTIN  
Thank you. As well, we're big fans.  
It's an honor to be on CNN Heroes.

REPORTER  
Between the videos of you fighting for women's reproductive rights at a pro-life rally to capturing a drug dealer to the viral Instagram photos of you dressed as women, which has inspired so many boys and girls to identify with what's in their heart... you truly are CNN heroes.

QUENTIN  
(touched)  
Thank you. Thank you for objectifying us.

MAX  
Yeah, we're proud of the message, but we're not really transgender.

REPORTER  
(disappointed)  
Oh?

QUENTIN  
What Max means is, we're still figuring it out. For instance, I love to sing, but I also love to dance. That's what my bio says on my Instagram account.

REPORTER  
Well, for all you've done for your community, we have a little surprise for you.

The Reporter motions to the entrance. The lights go down.

REPORTER (CONT'D)  
We've brought your favorite singer!  
Ladies and gentlemen, Lady Gaga!

LADY GAGA, dressed in an outfit that is definitely inappropriate for children, bursts through the door.

LADY GAGA  
You guys aren't just CNN Heroes.  
You're my heroes. Any chance I  
could get you to sing with me?

The cafeteria goes crazy. But no one goes crazier than our boys.

Max turns to Quentin, nervous.

MAX  
I don't think I'm trans.

QUENTIN  
Let's put a pin in that.

**ANGLE ON**

Soren with a bandage over his bruised nose, watching jealously.

Fabrizio takes Lady Gaga's hand, kisses it, then helps her onto the lunch table. And as they all start singing "BORN THIS WAY," we

FADE TO BLACK.