

EXT. TOP LEVEL OF A CAR PARK - NIGHT

The city and its lights around us. Quiet and pretty...

VOICE

Shit.

CAMERA FINDS TWO TEENAGERS, crouched by a particularly nice-looking car. One of them (JORDAN) has a slim-jim and he's currently trying to break into the vehicle -- emphasis on *trying* -- he's struggling, frustrated and sweating.

A CELL-PHONE CHIMES and the other teenager (DANNY) pulls out his phone. He sees a text message -- *check this out lol* -- and then a silly viral-video begins to play loudly on the screen. Danny laughs.

JORDAN

Dude, turn that shit off.

DANNY

I'm bored. What's the hold up?

JORDAN

Just hold on, alright.

They hear a car coming. They take cover as the vehicle parks about twenty feet away from them. The DRIVER steps out, walks towards a nearby elevator. Danny and Jordan watch as the Driver disappears inside. They breathe a sigh of relief.

JORDAN

(back at it)

Come on, let's do this.

Danny takes a glance around, then he gets up and starts to walk away.

JORDAN

Hey! Where are you going?

DANNY

I gotta pee.

JORDAN

Pee right here!

DANNY

No! DNA!

Jordan watches him walk across the parking lot, incredulous. He goes back to what he was doing.

WITH DANNY -- as he finds his way into the corner, starts to pee on the wall. His CELL-PHONE CHIMES again and he pulls it out as he continues to pee. It's another silly video. He has this goofy, amused look on his face until realizes that he's started to trickle on his shoe.

DANNY

Fuck.

He finishes, shakes his foot, and heads back to Jordan.

DANNY

Dude, can you do this or not?

JORDAN

I'm trying.

The CELL-PHONE CHIMES. Then it CHIMES again.

JORDAN

Will you turn that thing off.

Danny pulls out his phone -- notices.

DANNY

It's not me.

Off each other, they both shoot a look across the ways, where a SECURITY GUARD is coming up some stairs, heading in their direction. He's transfixed on his phone, though. He doesn't see Danny or Jordan as they quickly crawl underneath the vehicle.

The Guard's phone rings. He answers.

GUARD

What's up, sweet cheeks?

(...)

You know it!

Jordan looks over -- sees that he's left his bag of tools next to the car, exposed.

The Guard leans on Danny and Jordan's car, real relaxed.

GUARD

Hey, guess what. I said guess.

(...)

I got something for you. Yeah. You know daddy's got baby covered.

Jordan slowly reaches for his bag.

GUARD

It's a secret.

(hand in his pocket)

Well. Let's just say I've got my hand
on it right now. Haa... Yeah, baby.

Jordan grabs the bag, pulls it under the car just before the
Guard can see it.

GUARD

(suddenly sweet)

Hey. I love you.

(...)

I'll see you later.

He hangs up, a smile on his face. He pulls his hand out of
his pocket -- he's holding a bag of weed. Danny and Jordan
relax as he walks away, heading in the direction of the
elevator when -- DING! -- the doors open and a COUPLE step
out. They're going to cross paths with the Guard.

GUARD

Evening.

The Guy in the couple pulls a pair of keys out of his
pocket, presses the car unlock button -- BEEP BEEP -- and
it's the car that Danny and Jordan are under. Oh. Shit.

Then the Guard's PHONE CHIRPS. He stops, not quite at the
elevator yet. The Couple near the car, panic starting to set
it underneath it.

Danny looks to the Guard -- he slowly starts to move towards
the elevator again, face in his phone.

The couple climb inside the car.

Danny and Jordan are freaking the fuck out. Danny never
looks away from the Guard -- who absently reaches out and
presses the elevator call button.

The car roars to life -- it's going to pull away any fucking
second now -- Danny and Jordan in tears.

The elevator doors open and the Guard steps inside.

The second the door closes, Danny starts to roll out from
underneath the car -- Jordan reaches out for him -- and the
car starts to move -- Jordan closes his eyes, braces.

And he lays there. In silence.

He opens his eyes. He finds Danny, lying there next to him with a big smile on his face, both of them very much alive and well.

DANNY

I peed again.

Jordan drops his head, spent.

EXT. CAR PARK EXIT - NIGHT

The Security Guard steps out onto the street, enjoying a cigarette, eyes on his phone. ON-SCREEN: The same stupid silly viral-video that Danny was watching. The Guard smiles, puts his cigarette out, steps back inside.

In the distance, Danny and Jordan run out of the car park, escape into the night.

THE END.