

EMERGENCY

written by

K.D. Davila

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FADE IN:

1 **EXT. BUCHANAN UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - DAY** 1

A place of beauty. Hallowed halls of brick and stone. Birds chirp. Bells toll, stately and serene.

Statues of long-dead rich white men look out over perfectly manicured lawns.

PULL BACK THROUGH ornate gothic windows, into the...

2 **INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY** 2

...Where students sit at attention, laptops open. Eager undergrads who would consider themselves woke.

PROFESSOR CLARKE (O.S.)  
If you've done the reading, which  
you should have--

We move across the sea of mostly WHITE faces, toward the front of the room...

PROFESSOR CLARKE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
--you probably noticed the big ol'  
trigger warning on the syllabus.

In the middle of the pack, we find... KUNLE (21, Black), listening intently to the lecture.

But looking closer, we see Kunle's doodling in the margin of his notes. He's sketching a cute GIRL, who's biting her pen, deep in thought. He's actually pretty good.

At the front of the room, PROFESSOR CLARKE (50s, White, British) stands behind her lectern.

PROFESSOR CLARKE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
I know we're inches away from  
Spring Break, but I'd like us all  
to stay focused and respectful  
today. Sound good? So, we've talked  
about the power of language...

Kunle looks over at a cute girl, biting her pen. We'll come to know this girl as BIANCA (21, White).

As the professor goes on, Kunle feels a tap on his shoulder. He turns, reluctantly, to see...

SEAN (21, Black), his best friend, leaning in conspiratorially. He's a big, athletic-looking guy, incapable of being totally inconspicuous.

SEAN  
 (whispering)  
 Yo. I got us into Blackout.

KUNLE  
 For real?

Sean does a quick, quiet dance of celebration, before slouching back down in his seat, eyes glued to the phone screen hidden in his lap. He resumes texting.

Kunle turns back to the lecture, where...

PROFESSOR CLARKE  
 ...we're talking about hate speech.  
 You are free to step outside if you  
 need to...

Suddenly, Kunle looks down. Sean is sneakily handing him a Gatorade bottle. Kunle shakes his head. Not now.

Sean clocks Kunle's drawing. Takes a big swig of "Gatorade."

Kunle, embarrassed, turns the page, hiding his sketch.

A beat. Kunle's phone buzzes in his pocket. He takes it out. It's a series of texts from Sean:

you so thirsty

you drawing your own hentai [cry-laugh emoji]

Kunle looks over to see Sean is, in fact, stifling a laugh. He replies:

[brown middle finger  
 emoji]

i gotchu fam

tonight im your wingman

we'll find you a nice horny drunk chick

[string of nonsense emojis, including many eggplants]

Kunle rolls his eyes, turns his attention back to class:

PROFESSOR CLARKE (CONT'D)  
 Before we go any further, I just  
 want to re-state the trigger  
 warning. Good? Good. So. Let's talk  
 about... the infamous N word.

The word NIGGER is projected, large, on the screen overhead.

PROFESSOR CLARKE (CONT'D)  
The word "nigger" has a long and  
terrible history.

Sean and Kunle exchange glances. Did she just say *it*?

PROFESSOR CLARKE (CONT'D)  
It occupies a unique space in  
modern American vernacular, as it  
is so taboo that some of you are  
likely feeling uncomfortable right  
now, even when the term is used in  
an isolated, academic context. My  
question for you is: what makes  
this word so powerful?

The class is quiet. Then a WHITE STUDENT raises her hand.

WHITE STUDENT  
I mean, because it's racist?

PROFESSOR CLARKE  
There are other racist, offensive  
words. Why is *nigger* different?

It catches the room off-guard, again.

PROFESSOR CLARKE (CONT'D)  
The word originates in the Spanish  
*negro*, and at first it was a  
neutral term...

As she continues, Sean leans toward Kunle.

SEAN  
(sotto)  
Yo...Is this allowed?

KUNLE  
I mean... It's on the syllabus...  
There was a trigger warning.

PROFESSOR CLARKE	SEAN
--whereas the word "nigga" with an "a" at the end occupies a different space, somehow lesser than its hard r counterpart--	She keeps saying it.

Kunle notices students glancing over at him, uncomfortable.

KUNLE (CONT'D)  
 She's British. Maybe she doesn't  
 know...

SEAN  
 If she don't know, why's she  
 teaching a class on it?

A beat, as they both realize... the professor has gone quiet.  
 And she is looking right at them.

PROFESSOR CLARKE  
 I don't mean to put you two on the  
 spot, but it sounds like you have  
 something to say. Please...

Sean doesn't seem to want to say anything.

PROFESSOR CLARKE (CONT'D)  
 (sincere)  
 This is a safe place. What do you  
 think keeps this word so powerful?

We pull out to see the rest of the students, waiting eagerly  
 for Sean and Kunle to weigh in.

KUNLE  
 I... I think part of it is because,  
 as a society--

The lecture hall doors burst open, revealing a horde of DRUNK  
 GUYS (19ish, White) wearing suits of armor made of Budweiser  
 boxes, holding long "swords" made of duct-taped beer cans.

DRUNK GUY  
 SPRING BREAK, YEAAAAAH!

Kunle watches, stunned, as the drunk guys charge all the way  
 across the room... and out the opposite doors.

A beat. Everyone is staring at him once more.

PROFESSOR CLARKE  
 Sorry about that. You were saying?

SMASH TO TITLE:

Music BLARES like a POLICE SIREN. One word fills the screen:

**EMERGENCY**

SMASH BACK TO:

3

**EXT. LECTURE HALL - CAMPUS - DUSK**

3

\*

Students flood out of the lecture hall, Sean and Kunle among them. Sean shakes his head at Kunle. They walk and talk:

KUNLE

What? I was participating in the discussion. You could've spoken up, if it bothered you so much. You just sat there--

SEAN

In silent protest.

BIANCA (O.S.)

Kunle!

The girl from Kunle's drawing falls in step with them. She's got boss nerd energy.

BIANCA (CONT'D)

Hey guys. That was...

KUNLE

Weird? Yeah...

SEAN

That was fucked up.

BIANCA

She shouldn't have put you guys on the spot like that. I'm on Student Senate, if you want to like... start a movement or something. Totally up to you. No pressure.

KUNLE

Thanks. We'll, uh, think about it.

An awkward beat. Kunle clearly wants to talk to her about something--anything--but can't find the words.

SEAN

You going out tonight, B?

BIANCA

For once, I am. Got a pass to Underground. You?

KUNLE

Nice. We're, uh, going to some parties too...

SEAN

Seven parties.

BIANCA

So... *all* the parties. You're doing a Legendary Tour?

(beat)

Woow. It took me three weeks of ass-kissing just to get into one.

KUNLE

Good thing you didn't get pink eye. From all the ass-kissing.

Sean cringes, but she seems to find it charming.

BIANCA

Oh I did. But *seven parties*. You guys must have like super crusty pink eye. Virulent conjunctivitis.

KUNLE

We're not going for the parties, really. It's been kind of like our inside joke, since freshman year-

SEAN

We gonna be the first niggas at this school to do a Legendary Tour.

BIANCA

Is that... something people keep track of?

SEAN

Yeah.

KUNLE

Yeah.

SEAN

The Black Student Union has something called...

FLASH TO:

4

**INT. BLACK STUDENT UNION - HALL OF FIRSTS - DAY**

4

\*

We see the whole HALL OF FIRSTS wall, an expansive array of PHOTO PLAQUES.

SEAN (V.O.)

The Hall of Firsts. You get a fancy plaque if you're the first black person to do something at Buchanan.

KUNLE (V.O.)  
Like, First Black Newspaper Editor.

CLOSE ON: A plaque featuring a guy with a huge 1970s fro.

SEAN (V.O.)  
First Black Student Government  
President.

A plaque featuring a photo of a regal looking black woman in very 1980s fashion.

SEAN (V.O.)  
But they also include other firsts  
like First Black Man to set foot in  
Omicron.

A plaque from 2008, of a black dude stepping into the frat.

SEAN (V.O.)  
And First Black Woman to Get into  
the Hall of Firsts.

BIANCA (V.O.)  
Meta.

This is a plaque featuring the same woman from the Black Student Government President plaque.

5

**EXT. CAMPUS - DUSK**

5

Back to Sean, Kunle, and Bianca, walking and talking.

SEAN  
So yeah, we're gonna make Buchanan  
history tonight. We're on our way  
to pick up our Blackout passes  
right now.

BIANCA  
Well I salute you in your endeavor.  
(she salutes)  
See you guys out there?

SEAN  
We'll text you when we get to  
Underground. You got her number?

Kunle can tell what he's doing. *Helping*. It's obvious.

KUNLE  
I do.



BIANCA

Text me!

She waves, walks off. Kunle watches her go.

SEAN

She wants your dick bruh.

They walk and talk, back toward the doors...

KUNLE

She's just being nice.

SEAN

Nice to your dick.

6

**EXT. CAMPUS COURTYARD - DUSK**

6

\*

They continue out into the courtyard.

SEAN

What's the problem? She likes you.  
I'm telling you: she craving that  
BBC. Or small-BC, I ain't seen it.

KUNLE

I don't know... We're graduating in  
two months. I don't want to start  
something, just to break up.

SEAN

Or like, you could just smash.

(beat)

We're gonna be living like a half  
hour away from here next year. The  
city's not that far.

Beat. Kunle changes the subject:

KUNLE

So should we like... say something?  
About Professor Clarke? That was  
fucked up, right? Isn't it like our  
moral imperative to do something?

SEAN

We're still talking about this?

KUNLE

She didn't have to say it to  
make her point...

SEAN (CONT'D)

Okay, guess so.

KUNLE

But on the other hand, it's a class about blasphemy and taboos. It's literally called Blasphemy and Taboos. So if we got her fired, would that be, like, censorship? I'm against censorship.

SEAN

I mean, we could start a moral crusade. Or we could just... not.

KUNLE

I guess she wasn't throwing the word around, like, willy-nilly.

SEAN

No, that was some willy-nilly-ass shit. She didn't *have* to say it. She wanted us to react.

Kunle gives him a thoughtful look. Sean can see what's coming: Kunle's entered into intellectual discussion mode. Once he's started, he cannot be stopped.

KUNLE

But that was kind of the point, right? To analyze *why* we have that reaction. *Why* is it so bad? Like, if a white man says the n-word alone in the woods with no one around to hear it, is it bad?

SEAN

This white dude walks into the middle of the forest *just* to say the n-word?

KUNLE

He's never said it before, never says it again. He doesn't hate us. He just wants to whisper it quietly to himself. Like...

(whispering)

*Nigger.*

SEAN

That's fucked up.

KUNLE

*Why* though?

SEAN

You're such a fuckin' Oreo, man.

That stings a bit, but Kunle pushes forth.

KUNLE

From a deontological perspective,  
maybe a word can be inherently bad.  
But from a consequentialist  
perspective-

SEAN

It's not that complicated: Most of  
the rules are made by wypipo. We  
made like one rule that we ask  
white people to respect. One. Thou  
shalt not use that one word. But  
they don't like us telling them  
what to do, so they be looking for  
loopholes. So when your white man  
whispers nigger in a forest, he  
breaketh the covenant. It ain't  
like pure evil, it's disrespect.

Kunle takes this in, thoughtful.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Anyone ever called you nigger,  
Kunle?

KUNLE

You.

SEAN

Not like that.

KUNLE

I mean... online--

SEAN (CONT'D)

No. To your face. For real.

KUNLE

...No.

Sean shrugs. Then they don't need to keep talking. BUZZ. He  
gets a text.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

I think this was a productive  
discussion.

SEAN

We all really learned something...  
(re: the text)  
FUCK. Victor gave away our  
Underground passes. Fuck Victor.  
Man, where we gonna find  
Underground passes this late?

KUNLE

I don't know but I believe in you.

QUICK CUTS:

- A KEY going into a LOCK.
- KUNLE and SEAN put on lab coats, safety goggles, gloves.
- Kunle pulls a tray of PETRI DISHES from a SPECIAL FRIDGE. \*

7 **INT. BIO LAB - NIGHT**

7 \*

Kunle peers down his microscope at a MOLD SAMPLE.

SEAN

I think I got a lead.

Sean texts furiously, taking swigs from a GATORADE BOTTLE filled with a BRIGHT PINK LIQUID. He offers some to Kunle, who declines.

KUNLE

I just can't go too hard tonight.  
I've gotta be here to check my mold samples in the morning.

SEAN

You sound like a young mother, and those are like your gross little fungus babies.

KUNLE

They are my little fungus babies.  
(to his fungus)  
Aren't you? Who's gonna get daddy published? *You are.*

Sean is thoroughly grossed out.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

You think maybe you should come into the lab this week? Your data won't analyze itself. Just saying.

SEAN

It's Spring Break. It's a *break*. I have like three weeks til it's due.

KUNLE

You're here. You could get some work done. Three weeks is nothing.

SEAN

Three weeks is three weeks. And I am working. On passes for Underground.

KUNLE

If we can't get into all seven parties, it's not the end of the world. It *will* be the end of the world if you don't graduate, man.

SEAN

Kunle. We're making history here. Get your priorities straight.

Kunle gives up, for now. He tried.

KUNLE

Well, can you at least ask for an extra pass for Carlos? It seems like he should come to *one* party tonight. He's always wanted to go to Underground.

Sean hands Kunle his Gatorade bottle. Kunle takes a small sip. He almost spits it out, horrified.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

Jesus, what is this?

SEAN

Death punch. We need to get a buzz going, we're on a schedule. I'll be right back. Hurry the fuck up.

Sean sheds his lab coat, rushes out of the lab.

Kunle sighs. Takes another tiny sip of death punch. Ugh, nope. He screws the cap back on the Gatorade bottle...

8

**INT. DORM HALLWAY - NIGHT**

8

\*

CLOSE ON a tiny bundle of PARTY PASSES, small colorful cards, each the size of a business card. Sean's fratty friend LEO (19, Puerto Rican) flicks through the bundle, finds two for UNDERGROUND. Holds it out...

Sean takes it.

SEAN

Thanks man, I owe you one.

LEO

Yeah you fuckin' do. You're lucky, I almost gave my last Undergrounds to a cute freshman. Then I found out she's trying to do long distance with her boyfriend, so now I gotta wait that shit out.

Sean looks up at someone, walking his way...

ASA (21, Black), his recent ex, a smart, no-bullshit young woman, currently in her bathrobe, shower caddy in hand.

He bids farewell to Leo, and gives Asa a charming smile. But she knows him too well to be impressed. She walks right past him, toward her dorm room.

He trails along behind her.

SEAN

Asa. Where you gonna be tonight?

Asa isn't sure she wants to tell him. A beat. She can't help it, a part of her still likes him.

ASA

Equinox. And Underground.

SEAN

Me too. Me and Kunle, we're finally doing our Legendary Tour.

ASA

For real? Sounds intense. And possibly ill-advised.

SEAN

"Intense and possibly ill-advised" is the tagline for the night.

She unlocks her door, but lingers in her doorway.

ASA

As your *friend*, I just wanna say for the record that maybe you should take it easy.

SEAN

I'd love to take it easy, but we're making history--

ASA

I'm serious. You want to end up on probation again?

(MORE)

ASA (CONT'D)

(beat)

You're gonna do what you're gonna do. Just don't die.

SEAN

I'm not gonna die.

ASA

Don't be dragging Kunle into some bullshit. That boy is Black Excellence. There's still hope for him. Bye Sean.

She snaps the door shut, leaving him alone in the hall.

9

**INT. BIO LAB - NIGHT**

9

\*

Kunle's talking on the phone with his MAMA (50s, Black). She has a Nigerian accent.

MAMA (O.S.)

Your *Anti* sent you a package. Did you get it?

KUNLE

Oh, I haven't been home yet--

MAMA (O.S.)

Remember to call her and say thank you. I told her you got into Princeton and you'll be doing your PhD there, and now she is telling everyone you're going to be a doctor.

KUNLE

Well technically, I will be a doctor, just not of medicine.

MAMA

It's not too late to go to med school. You would be a wonderful cardiologist.

KUNLE

Mama...

MAMA (V.O.)

I know. I'm so proud of my baby... But you know what professors get paid, Kunle?

Sean bursts in. Fourteen colorful passes fanned out in his hand. He fans himself with them, victorious.

SEAN

You better be ready to fucking party. Look at this shit.

MAMA (V.O.)

Party? What party?

KUNLE

No--It's not really a party. Sean and I are just hanging out with some friends tonight.

Kunle mouths "my mom." Sean gives him an apologetic look.

MAMA (V.O.)

Why are you going to a party? You should be working on your thesis.

KUNLE

I am--

MAMA (V.O.)

If you don't do well on your thesis, Princeton will unadmit you. It's not too late for them to change their mind, you know. I've seen it happen. You will lose your fellowship--

KUNLE

Mama. I know. I'm working on it. Literally right now I am standing in the lab, working on it.

MAMA (V.O.)

I don't like that Sean boy. He is a bad influence. Undisciplined. On his Instagram, he is always vaping. Tell him that vaping is bad for his health.

KUNLE

I will.

He looks up at Sean, who he notices is drawing something rather elaborate on the whiteboard.

MAMA

You don't vape, do you?

KUNLE

Of course not. It's bad for you--



MAMA

What does he want to do with his life, besides party and show his abdominal muscles to the Internet?

KUNLE

He's figuring it out--

MAMA

No ambition... Why don't you hang out with that Asian boy from your debate club?

KUNLE

Brian Phan? I do--

MAMA (CONT'D)

Or your friend Carlos, the one who interned at SpaceX? He seems like a sweet boy. Oh, I have a patient, I have to go. Remember to call *Anti-*

KUNLE

I will. Bye Mom.

Kunle hangs up. Takes a breath.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

My mother would like me to tell you that vaping is bad for you. Please block her on Instagram.

SEAN

Hell no. Your mom's scary. She'll call me and make me un-block her. Alright, I need you to pay attention, this is important.

Pull back to see... Sean's drawn a MAP of the campus parties, complete with all the night's party names, locations, times.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Our Legendary Tour. We start at Blackout, and work our way east.

INTERCUT WITH:

IMAGINED SLOW-MO MONTAGE OF THE AWESOME NIGHT AHEAD:

\*

FIRST STOP ON THE MAP: BLACKOUT

10

**INT. BLACKOUT PARTY - NIGHT**

10

\*

Kunle and Sean step past the Bouncers, through the fog, and into...Blackout. Everyone's in all white, looking awesome under the blacklights. Lasers dance across their skin.

SEAN (V.O.)  
 First, Blackout. This is essential:  
 they will have an ice luge. We need  
 to go early before it gets gross.

Alcohol streams down a magnificent ice luge, into the mouths  
 of Sean and Kunle.

SEAN (V.O.)  
 We will play no more than two  
 rounds of beer pong. Then we will  
 head to...Kappa.

SECOND STOP ON THE MAP: GREEN ROOM

11     **I/E. GREEN ROOM PARTY - NIGHT**     11     \*

Sean whispers the password to a Bouncer...

SEAN (V.O.)  
 But we don't go in the front door.  
 No. We go in the side door... Give  
 them the password, and go straight  
 upstairs to the Green Room.

Kunle and Sean roll into a psychedelic private party that is  
 100% green. Green lights, green walls, green everything.

SEAN (V.O.)  
 You do not eat any of the baked  
 goods, unless you want to be high  
 out of your motherfucking mind.

Imaginary Kunle politely turns down a pot brownie from one of  
 the partygoers. Sean takes one and nibbles on it...

SEAN (V.O.)  
 Then we gotta get through stops  
 three through five real quick. Zeta-  
 Eta-Theta...

QUICK CUTS:

THIRD STOP ON THE MAP: ZETA-ETA-THETA

12     **INT. ZETA-ETA-THETA PARTY - NIGHT**     12     \*

Sean and Kunle dance in a slightly too well lit room.

SEAN (V.O.)  
 Lame but we gotta do it.

MATCH CUT TO:

FOURTH STOP:OMICRON PHI KAPPA

13 **INT.OMICRON PHI KAPPA PARTY - NIGHT** 13 \*

Sean and Kunle dance. They're wearing nothing but trash bags for pants.

SEAN (V.O.)  
Omicron Phi Kappa. They're ABC--  
anything but clothes.

FIFTH STOP:PHI PHI PHI (TRI-PHI)

14 **INT.TRI-PHI PARTY - NIGHT** 14 \*

Sean and Kunle pound energy drinks.

SEAN (V.O.)  
...Quick pit stop at Tri-Phi for  
energy drinks. Gotta make sure  
we're ready for...

SIXTH STOP ON THE MAP: EQUINOX

15 **INT.EQUINOX PARTY - NIGHT** 15 \*

The moment imaginary Sean and Kunle enter the new-age/earth mother themed party, flower garlands are put on their heads.

SEAN (V.O.)  
Number Six... Equinox. Asa's  
supposed to be there.

We see Dream Asa, looking like a badass flower goddess.

BACK TO REALITY--

16 **INT.BIO LAB - NIGHT** 16 \*

KUNLE  
You guys are talking again?

SEAN  
Yeah.

KUNLE  
Like, just friends talking, or...?

SEAN  
We'll see.

BACK TO MONTAGE--

17      **INT. EQUINOX PARTY - NIGHT**      17      \*

Dream Asa walks up to Sean, and dances with him.

                         SEAN (V.O.)  
                         Here we dance.

Sean, Asa, and Kunle begin to dance with abandon, surrounded by friends. Drinks in hand. It's utter bliss.

                         SEAN (V.O.)  
                         And then finally... the best for  
                         last... Underground.

LAST STOP ON THE MAP: UNDERGROUND.

18      **I/E. UNDERGROUND PARTY - NIGHT**      18      \*

Sean and Kunle step up to the party. A ray of light hits them, as if the heavens have opened up.

Kunle sees someone inside, surrounded by a halo of light... Bianca. Beckoning them inside.

The whole crew steps into the party, and disappears into the blinding heavenly light.

BACK TO REALITY:

19      **INT. BIO LAB - NIGHT**      19      \*

Sean puts down the yardstick, admiring his work.

He turns back to the whiteboard.

                         SEAN  
                         You take Bianca home, I take some  
                         even hotter chick home, and that's  
                         our night. Any questions?

                         KUNLE  
                         So, did you get the extra  
                         Underground pass? For Carlos?

                         SEAN  
                         Yo, it was hard enough to get two  
                         passes. I'm not wasting any favors  
                         on fucking Winnie the Pooh. What  
                         would it be like if he came along?  
                         Think about it: One, he's gonna  
                         insist on wearing that stupid  
                         fucking fanny pack.  
                         (MORE)

SEAN (CONT'D)

Two, he'll scare away any and all women within a hundred yard radius by offering them granola bars and talking about his SpaceX signing bonus. And three, he can't hold his liquor so you'll have to babysit him all night while he throws up, because I'm not doing it again.

(re: Kunle's look)

He's happy where he is. He started playing games after his last class yesterday, and hasn't left his room since. We probably won't see him for the rest of the week, he's so happy. We should remind him to like, eat and shower and stuff. He might actually die. ANYWAY. Any other questions?

KUNLE

Are we gonna die?

SEAN

No. But you're gonna want to die a year from now, when you realize this will be the greatest accomplishment of our lives, and it's all downhill from here.

Kunle closes his special refrigerator. He takes out his key to lock it, but right before he puts it in--

SEAN (CONT'D)

SHIT!

Startled, Kunle turns around.

SEAN (CONT'D)

It's already 7! We still need to get food before we pregame.

As they leave, we hold on the refrigerator cabinet. It's barely--just BARELY--cracked open.

20

**EXT. MAIN STREET, COLLEGE TOWN - NIGHT**

20

Music plays as Kunle and Sean make their way down main street, both eating pizza as they go. Sean is working his way through three slices stacked on top of each other.

Drunk WHITE GIRLS eye Sean and Kunle, wary. Cross the street.

As they get further from campus, things get more run-down. They walk past a vacant lot filled with overgrown weeds. Past old-ass houses, held together by sheer willpower.

21

**EXT. CHEAP STREET - NIGHT**

21

An EXHALE OF SMOKE. It's darker now. Sean vapes as he and Kunle continue down the cracked sidewalk. He offers the vape to Kunle, who declines.

SEAN

You sure man?

KUNLE

I can't get high *and* drunk, I've gotta pick a lane. I told you I need to be in the lab super early--

Kunle stops in his tracks.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

Oh shit. Did I lock it? Did I lock it??

Sean has no idea what the fuck he's talking about.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

My mold samples. I need to go back.

SEAN

You serious? We've only got thirty minutes to pregame and get to Blackout. Just text our labmates, see if one of them can close it--

KUNLE

I have to lock it closed with the key--it comes open!

SEAN

Can't they just, like, jam a fork in it or something?

KUNLE

A fork? What??

SEAN (CONT'D)

...Just to keep it closed til tomorrow.

KUNLE

It's my *thesis*! My fungi need to be at the right temperature and humidity, or they'll die. Can't we just... skip the pregame?

SEAN

NEVER skip the pregame. Man, if we're late to the first party, the whole schedule will be off...

KUNLE

Just go ahead without me. I'll meet up with you there.

SEAN

No. I'll drive you back to campus. But you better be fucking quick... We got like 5 minutes to pre-game and change when we get back. Have anything?

KUNLE

I think I have some gin.

SEAN

Fuck gin. That shit tastes like Christmas Tree.

KUNLE

I'll make you a Ginnamon Toast Crunch.

They approach a beat up old MINIVAN parked on the curb. It's Sean's. He goes to the driver's side, unlocks the doors.

SEAN

The fuck is that?

KUNLE

Exactly what you think it is. Carlos invented it. Sounds weird but it's actually delicious--

But then, Sean is looking past Kunle, frowning at something. Kunle turns to look toward...

Their SHITTY DUPLEX APARTMENT BUILDING. The door is ajar.

SEAN

Hell no, he did not leave the door unlocked again.

Sean charges past Kunle, up the stoop and through the open door. Kunle follows close behind, as--

22

**INT. THE APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS**

22

It's completely dark inside. Sean beelines for his bedroom.

SEAN

CARLOS! Motherfucker, my PS4 better still be here.

Kunle stops on the threshold, notices a PINK CAKE BOX, addressed to him. He picks it up.

He steps inside, flicks the lights on... crosses into the kitchen. He quietly sets the box on the counter, opens it.

Inside, a cake in Princeton colors, orange and black. It says PRINCETON on it. The inside of the box lid says "Congratulations Kunle! We are so proud of you!" He closes it.

He looks for somewhere to hide the cake box, out of sight. As he hides the cake, we pull back to see, in the foreground...

A pair of WOMAN'S LEGS, with bloody knees, sticking out from behind the sofa in the living room. A lamp and some books have been knocked down onto the floor.

SEAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Is anything missing in there?

KUNLE

I don't think so.

23

**INT. THE APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

23

\*

Kunle steps into the living room. And then he sees her. WTF?

Beat. Cautious, Kunle inches forward. Looking down at...

An UNCONSCIOUS YOUNG WOMAN, laying face-down on the floor.

She's young, maybe 18, and WHITE. She wears a short dress made of PINK DUCT TAPE, and lays there barefoot.

Sean comes back down the hallway, oblivious.

SEAN

Everything seems like it's still here. But... fucking Winnie the Pooh. Ima hide his weed until he learns how to lock the door behind him--

KUNLE

Sean.

Kunle points at the young woman. They exchange glances... Who the fuck is that?



They move to the side of her, to see her face. But it's half hidden by her hair.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

Hello?

Sean gets real close to the girl. He CLAPS in her face.

She doesn't stir.

SEAN

Wake up! Wake up!

Kunle kneels down beside her. Sean watches anxiously.

SEAN (CONT'D)

You know her?

Kunle doesn't. He reaches out toward her--

SEAN (CONT'D)

What you doing? Don't touch her--  
this is like a crime scene!

Kunle takes her pulse.

KUNLE

She's alive. She's... breathing.  
Pulse is fast, breathing's slow...

SEAN

(relief)

Fuck.

Kunle rolls the girl onto her back. He takes her by the shoulders, SHAKES her gently.

Her eyes flutter open for a moment, and then close again. She GROANS, rolls back onto her side. She's clearly out of it.

SEAN (CONT'D)

What's wrong with her?

Kunle notices her scraped up knees. Her skirt is pushed up a little too much for comfort...

He takes a blanket off the couch, drapes it over her lower half. That's better. But still not good.

KUNLE

Should we like...call 911?

He looks up at Sean, but Sean's eyes are looking down the hallway. He's freaking out.

SEAN

Carlos.

Sean points to the door at the end of the hall. LIGHT comes out from the crack under one door.

SEAN (CONT'D)

What if he's dead? Fuck. I'm too fucking high for this shit right now. Go check. GO!

Sean pushes a reluctant Kunle down the hallway.

Kunle proceeds slowly down... Leaving Sean alone.

Sean can barely look down at the girl. He clearly wants to be anywhere but here.

24

**INT. THE APARTMENT - HALLWAY/CARLOS' ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

24

\*

Kunle pauses outside the door. He listens, but hears nothing.

He cracks the door open, peeking inside. The room is filled with a smoky haze. The walls are filled with posters of anime and SpaceX rockets.

CARLOS (20, Chicano) is sitting on a yoga ball in front of his gaming computer, earbuds in, extremely focused on his game of Civilization.

He takes a hit from his bong.

KUNLE

Carlos. There's this girl on the--

Carlos takes out one of his earbuds.

CARLOS

Wait. I am presently at war with Russia *and* the Aztec Empire. Shit is getting real.

KUNLE

Do you know the girl out there?

CARLOS

Wait a second--

Kunle snatches the mouse from Carlos' hand.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

Hey!

KUNLE

This is a turn-based game!  
There is no urgency! There's  
this girl--

CARLOS (CONT'D)  
 (suddenly intrigued)  
 Ahhh, girl problems?

KUNLE  
 There is an unconscious white girl  
 in our living room.

Carlos looks at him like, What?

Suddenly, they hear Sean YELLING downstairs--

25

**INT. THE APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

25

\*

Kunle rushes in, Carlos trailing close behind.

The girl has VOMITED all over the floor. She's coughing. Sean watching her in horror--

Carlos immediately retches at the sight of the vomit. He shields his eyes.

CARLOS  
 Who is she?

KUNLE  
 We don't know.

Kunle rushes to her, putting her on her side in recovery position, as she continues to COUGH.

The coughing subsides. Silence.

SEAN  
 Is she... dead?

Kunle pokes her on the arm. No response. Then...

She rolls onto her back. Looks at him, glassy-eyed.

GIRL  
 Mmhnggh... WheresMaddy...?

KUNLE  
 Hey, what'd you say?

GIRL  
 Canyoutellherim...? Ifeelweird.

Kunle kneels down, rolls her onto her side again.

SEAN  
 Stop touching her!

KUNLE

We have to keep her on her side, or she could inhale vomit and die... I'm First Aid Certified.

Sean rolls his eyes. Of course he is.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

Hey, what's your name?

Nothing.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

We should call 911, right?

CARLOS

Yes?

Kunle takes out his cell. Dials 9...1...

SEAN

Nigga, are you crazy? Stop. STOP.

Kunle stops.

SEAN (CONT'D)

You know what the cops are gonna think? They're gonna come in here, shoot us and arrest us for killing this white bitch.

KUNLE

Shoot us and arrest us? We didn't do anything wrong--

The second Kunle looks back down at the phone to dial, Sean SLAPS it out of his hand! It lands in the puddle of VOMIT.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

What the fuck?!

CARLOS

Ughh.

SEAN

We don't have to do nothing wrong. Just gotta be in the wrong place at the wrong time. White girl down, in a house that reeks like motherfucking weed? Your fingerprints and DNA are all over her! Carlos, you were here the whole fucking time! What's your alibi?

Carlos doesn't have a good answer.

KUNLE

We can just tell them--

SEAN

They ain't gonna listen. The cops don't know you're basically white inside. They gonna walk up in here, see three scary brown guys standing over this tiny little white girl. Y'all don't see how fucked this looks? We can't call 911.

Kunle's about to argue, but hesitates... He exchanges glances with Carlos. Maybe Sean's right.

They look down at the girl at their feet. She breathes slow.

26

**INT. THE APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

26

\*

Kunle, Sean, and Carlos all sit on the couch, thinking: what the fuck are they gonna do?

CARLOS

Perhaps we could persuade a friend to come here and call 911 for us. Someone less...

SEAN

Brown? So, a white person.

CARLOS

A female would be preferable.

KUNLE

We could call Bianca.

SEAN

I don't know... Like, she's nice but she don't know us that well.

KUNLE

Asa?

SEAN

I'd rather not put my life in the hands of my ex-girlfriend. Plus, she's black. We need a white girl.

CARLOS

Wow... I don't really know many of my white female peers. Troubling.

They sit in silence.

CARLOS (CONT'D)  
 You could call White Sean. A  
 football player never gets in  
 trouble.

Kunle sighs, nods. It's the best they've got so far.

Sean dials, calls. It rings.

We hear the voice of WHITE SEAN, 21, who is somewhere loud.

WHITE SEAN (V.O.)  
 Sup Sean?

SEAN  
 White Sean! You on campus?

WHITE SEAN (V.O.) Sorry man, I'm kinda-	SEAN (CONT'D) Where are you?
--	---------------------------------

WHITE SEAN (V.O.)  
 Oh, uh, I'm actually on a  
 microbrewery tour with my mom-

SEAN  
 So you're not at school?

WHITE SEAN (V.O.)  
 Nope. Hey, I didn't think I'd like  
 fuckin' hipster beer, but-

SEAN  
 Ok that's great man, gotta go.

Sean hangs up.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
 Who else can we call?

CARLOS  
 Brian Phan?

SEAN  
 Yeah, Asian is neutral to cops.

KUNLE  
 Brian's in Cabo for break.

SEAN  
 Come on, y'all, think of white  
 people.  
 (beat)  
 We're like 1% of the school! How do  
 we not know any white people?

They all think as hard as they can. Nothing.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
Maybe we're overthinking this.

Sean gets up, goes over to the girl. She is lightly snoring.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
HEY.

She looks up at him, bleary eyed, annoyed her rest has been interrupted. She closes her eyes again.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
Hey. How bout we call a friend to  
come get you. Do you have a phone?  
Phone?? Hey! Wake up!

She moans. She puts her hand on her heart, but that doesn't mean anything to Sean.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
(looking around)  
Do you guys see like a purse? Or a  
phone?

They look around the room.

Kunle finds a pair of sparkly girl's sneakers. Nothing else.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
So all we know is this fucking  
sorority girl got wasted, and  
walked in here by mistake, right?

CARLOS  
(high)  
Like Goldilocks. And we're the  
three bears.

SEAN  
Look what she's wearing. ABC.  
Anything But Clothes. She was at  
Omicron tonight. We could just...  
take her back.

KUNLE  
And what... walk in with her?

SEAN  
We could just lay her down outside,  
like, where someone can find her.

KUNLE

Oh, so the plan is to *dump* the unconscious girl *outside* the frat party? Yeah that's much better.

SEAN

Yeah no... Too risky. Someone sees us, they might jump to conclusions.

CARLOS

True.

Kunle looks at them in disbelief.

KUNLE

Also... she's fucking unconscious! We can't just leave her somewhere!

SEAN

You have a better idea?

KUNLE

Yeah. We call 911.

SEAN

Or we just let her sleep it off and she'll be fine. I been that drunk before...

KUNLE

We don't even know if she's drunk. What if she's, like... roofied?

They're all starting to freak out now...

SEAN

(to Goldilocks)

Why'd you have to come here?

A sad beat.

CARLOS

'Cause it was just right. Not too hot, not too cold... Sorry.

SEAN

Fuck this. This isn't my problem. This is not our problem.

KUNLE

This is our problem.

CARLOS

She is already in our house.



SEAN

Because *someone* doesn't know how to lock the goddamn door.

Carlos cowers.

KUNLE

Why didn't you just let me call 911 before? Now we've waited too long. It's gonna look weird that we haven't called.

SEAN

Then good thing we're not calling.

A tense look between them.

But suddenly, the girl stirs. Then COUGHS, dry heaves. Kunle rushes to Goldilocks' side.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Stop fucking touching her, man!

Ignoring Sean, Kunle keeps her on her side in rescue position, as she coughs and coughs - a terrible sound.

KUNLE

I'm calling 911. I'm calling.

SEAN

No you're not.

Kunle steels himself, reaches into the vomit puddle. Picks up the phone. Carlos retches.

Kunle wipes the phone off on the blanket. Hands shaking, Kunle starts to dial. 9-1-1...

SEAN (CONT'D)

Kunle. Do not fucking do this.

Kunle hesitates. His finger hovers above SEND. He's torn.

They all look down at the girl, just laying there, quiet.

Kunle looks at Sean, who shakes his head slowly. Then at Carlos, who just looks utterly terrified.

CLOSE ON Kunle's finger, hovering over the SEND button.

Kunle *really* doesn't want to be the one to pull the trigger.

He just... can't do it.

KUNLE

What if... What if we take her to the hospital. Just...say we found her? It's the truth.

Sean and Carlos look at him. It's actually...a good idea.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

Hospital's not that far, right? Like, what... ten minutes?

SEAN

So we just... check her in, and leave. Totally anonymous.

CARLOS

Like gentlemen. And I'm sure our fair maiden will appreciate that we saved her from the ambulance bill.

They all relax a bit. This seems reasonable.

KUNLE

So, we'll be done in like, half an hour? I still have to stop at the lab... Then I think we can probably still make it to Blackout.

CARLOS

Blackout? Are we going to Blackout? Excuse my language, but fuck yes.

KUNLE

Oh, yeah...

Carlos grabs his coat, as Sean shoots Kunle a dirty look.

CARLOS

I'm quite sure I'll need a drink after this.

A long beat. They all look down at Goldilocks as it sinks in. They're really doing this.

SEAN

Wait. We're not putting this chick in my van. Fuck no.

CUT TO:

27

**I/E. THE APARTMENT - NIGHT**

27

\*

The minivan CHIRPS as it unlocks.

\*

Sean, Kunle, and Carlos stand together in the doorway of the apartment, all wearing "white" preppy clothing. Carlos is indeed wearing "that fucking fanny pack" strapped diagonally across his chest. Sean has Goldilocks cradled in his arms, bundled up in the blanket.

Carlos creeps toward the van, ahead of the others.

SEAN

(sotto)

Why'd you have to tell him about the party?

KUNLE

I didn't mean to--

Suddenly, Goldilocks MUMBLES something incoherent.

SEAN

Hey, what'd you say?

She nuzzles into Sean's chest, asleep.

Carlos beckons to them: the coast is clear.

Sean and Kunle hurry the rest of the way to the minivan.

Carefully, Sean sets Goldilocks in the back seat. She immediately slumps over like a dead person.

The guys gather around, taking in how messed up this looks.

CARLOS

Shotgun.

28

**INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT**

28

They all get in at once: Sean in the driver's seat, Carlos in the passenger's seat, and Kunle in the back with Goldilocks.

Carefully as he can, Kunle lifts Goldilocks so she's leaning up against the window. He buckles her seatbelt.

CARLOS

Perhaps Goldilocks should eat something? I've got some granola bars.

Carlos takes a granola bar out of his fanny pack, offers it to Goldilocks, who doesn't take it.

Sean shoots Kunle a look.

Kunle takes it. Isn't sure what to do with it.

SEAN  
Try to keep her from puking all  
over the backseat.

...How? KUNLE SEAN (CONT'D)  
Ready?

CARLOS  
Ready.

SEAN  
Let's do this.

With that, they pull away from the curb, into the night.

PRELAP: Thumping music, bass so loud you can barely hear  
anything else...

29 **EXT. OMICRON - PARTAAAAY - NIGHT** 29 \*

A huge, fancy frat house. Three Greek letters loom large over  
the entrance: OMICRON PHI KAPPA.

People stumble around on the lawn, drunk college kids (mostly  
White) wearing Anything But Clothes: trash bags, duct tape,  
cardboard... but sexy. Push past them--

30 **INT. OMICRON PARTY - NIGHT** 30 \*

Into the heart of the beast, past the couple making out and  
the 18-year-olds shotgunning beers, toward the dance floor,  
where the party is just hitting its stride.

Staggering out of the gyrating mass, we find MADDY, (20,  
White). Aspiring influencer but she's getting an econ degree  
just in case. Totally smashed. Dressed to party, but she  
looks distressed... Drink in one hand, phone in the other,  
she's looking around. Looking for someone.

We follow her through:

The FOYER... Nope.

The KITCHEN... Nope.

Out into...

31 **EXT. OMICRON PARTY - BACKYARD - NIGHT** 31 \*

Maddy walks up to her right hand girl ALICE (20, White),  
who's sitting tipsily on the shoulders of a tall, cute junior  
boy with a white knight complex, RAFAEL (20, pale AF). \*

ALICE  
(laughing)  
Fuck you, don't do that!

Alice--

MADDY

ALICE (CONT'D)  
Oh my god, Maddy, he won't  
let me down!

MADDY  
Have you seen Emma?

ALICE  
Not since we got here.

MADDY  
Can you see her from up there?

Alice scans the crowd.

ALICE  
Uhh.... No.

MADDY  
Fuck.

Maddy is on the verge of panicking. This is not good.

ALICE  
She probably just went to sleep or  
something.

MADDY  
She doesn't have keys to our place.

ALICE  
Just, like, call her.

MADDY  
I'm not an idiot. I called!

ALICE  
OK, jeez.

A beat. Rafael puts Alice down. Their buzz has officially  
been killed.

RAFAEL  
(concerned)  
Sorry, what's going on?

\*

MADDY  
I don't really, like, know you? I  
just want to speak to my friend.

An awkward beat.

ALICE  
(to Rafael)  
Just one sec, OK?  
(to Maddy)  
Okay, do you remember where you  
last saw her?

MADDY  
She was playing beer pong with some  
people... I don't know. That was a  
while ago.

ALICE  
Like how long ago? Like what, half  
an hour?

MADDY  
An hour? And a half? Two?

ALICE  
*Two hours?* Maddy, she could be  
anywhere.

MADDY  
I KNOW.

RAFAEL  
Who are you looking for? I can  
help.

MADDY  
I'm sorry, who the fuck even are  
you?

ALICE  
(pointed) \*  
This is my friend Rafael. From my  
Arab-Israeli Conflict seminar.

MADDY  
Oooohhh.  
(beat)  
Sorry I though you were some rando. \*

ALICE  
She's probably still here  
somewhere. She wouldn't just leave,  
right?

RAFAEL \*  
So who are we looking for?

MADDY  
My sister. Emma.

\*  
\*

Maddy pulls up Goldilocks's Instagram. It's GOLDILOCKS.

\*

32 **INT./EXT. MINIVAN - NIGHT**

32

Goldilocks sleeps in the back seat, as the minivan makes its way down the street. Music pulses somewhere in the distance.

Sean drives with both hands on the wheel, tense. The guys sit in utter silence. This is the longest drive of their lives.

KUNLE  
Sean...You're driving too slow.

SEAN  
It's fine.

KUNLE  
Driving too slow looks weird.

Reluctantly, Sean speeds up a little.

CARLOS  
Sean?

SEAN  
Yes?

CARLOS  
You're still driving pretty slow.  
Just saying.

Annoyed, Sean speeds up a little more.

A beat.

KUNLE  
Sean.

SEAN  
You motherfuckers want to drive?

Kunle points ahead of them:

33 **EXT. STREET - SOBRIETY CHECK POINT - CONTINUOUS**

33

\*

cop cars, blocking the road.

34 **I/E. MINIVAN - CONTINUOUS**

34

\*

KUNLE  
Looks like a sobriety checkpoint.

Fuck. Sean takes the Gatorade bottle out of his jacket pocket. He tosses it into the floor in the back seat.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

Wait, how drunk are you?

SEAN

Not very. I'm pretty high though.

KUNLE

Then why the fuck are you driving?  
Pull over. I'll drive.

Beat. Sean turns onto an adjacent street. Suddenly they're in the thick of it:

35     **EXT. FRAT ROW - CONTINUOUS**     35

This is it. Spring Break central. Drunk students flow down the street, into the road, hopping from party to party.     \*

36     **INT. MINIVAN PARKED - OMICRON PARTY - CONTINUOUS**     36     \*

Sean pulls over, unbuckles his seat belt.

CARLOS

That is Omicron, right?

They all look. They are parked right in front of...

OMICRON PHI KAPPA. The frat house is alive, pulsing with light and sound.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

It's right here. Which is, if may I point out, much closer than the hospital...

SEAN

(beat)

I mean... It is right here.

KUNLE

No. No! We can't just dump her here. That's not right--

SEAN

Not dumping. Returning her from whence she came. Someone will find her, and they can call for help. Then you can go save your mold, and we can get on with our lives.

(beat)

We'll stay until someone helps her.



They look back at Goldilocks, who's awake, but struggling to sit upright.

KUNLE

How would we even get her out of the car? There are too many people around.

Hmm... They all look out the window:

37      **EXT. OMICRON PARTY - FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS**      37      \*

Pledges man the front door to the frat. There's a line forming out the door. People mill up and down the sidewalk.

CARLOS

It's like a stealth mission. We just have to pick her up, wait for a gap in the crowd, make sure nobody's looking...

Sean points. Kunle follows his gaze to the shadowy area off to the side of the house.

SEAN

We'll put her over there. Carlos can report her to the bouncers, then leave. Sound good, Goldilocks?

GOLDILOCKS

Huh?

A long beat. Finally, Kunle gives in. Nods.

CARLOS

Stealth mission is a go. Now we wait...

\*

MONTAGE, AS MADDY, ALICE, AND RAFAEL SEARCH THE FRAT:

38      **INT. OMICRON PARTY - BATHROOM - NIGHT**      38      \*

Maddy bursts in, pushing past the line.

MADDY

Emma? Are you in here?

39      **INT. OMICRON PARTY - TRASH CAN - NIGHT**      39      \*

Alice approaches DRUNK GIRLS (one nursing the other as she throws up in a trash can), shows them a photo on her phone. \*

ALICE

Have you seen this girl? \*

The drunk girls shake their heads.

40 **INT. OMICRON PARTY - HALLWAY/ROOMS - NIGHT** 40 \*

Rafael walks down a hallway, checking room after room. He opens one door, then--horrified--closes it. \*

RAFAEL

Sorry!

41 **INT. OMICRON PARTY - ROOM - NIGHT** 41 \*

Maddy circles around a room, searching. She takes a swig from her Solo cup, trying to suppress her growing anxiety. \*

Out of the blue, a FRAT BOY traps her up against a wall, putting his hands on the wall on either side of her body. It's a little scary. He puts his mouth close to her ear.

FRAT BOY #1

Hey... What's your name?

MADDY

Uh, I'm busy right now.

She ducks under his arm, and darts away. She shudders. Ugh.

- The montage quickens as Maddy, Alice, and Rafael move from room to room, person to person, looking for Goldilocks. But she's nowhere to be found.

42 **EXT. OMICRON PARTY - FRONT YARD - NIGHT** 42 \*

The coast seems mostly clear, for now. Except, way down the sidewalk, there's a GAGGLE of students headed their way. \*

43 **INT. MINIVAN - OMICRON PARTY - NIGHT** 43 \*

CARLOS

Once that group clears the car, we should do it. Someone needs to go over there and make sure the coast is clear.

SEAN

(to Kunle)

Go make sure it's safe.

KUNLE

Me? You do it.

SEAN

You're the most naturally camouflaged.

Carlos reluctantly nods in agreement.

Kunle sighs. Gets out. He walks all the way to the...

44

**EXT. OMICRON PARTY - SIDEYARD - NIGHT**

44

\*

He's careful to stick to the shadows. The sound is drowned out by the thumping of the music inside.

He looks for people, cameras. Nothing.

As he creeps into the darkness to get a better look, he notices TWO PEOPLE coming his way. It's Alice and Rafael. \*

He ducks behind a BIG WOODEN PILLAR THING (we can't tell exactly what this is). We see Alice and Rafael only by their shadows on the ground, from Kunle's POV: \*

ALICE (O.S.)

Sorry about all this, I didn't want to ruin your night.

RAFAEL (O.S.)

It's fine. Happy to help. Is Maddy always so... intense?

ALICE

Maddy's cool. But yeah, she's intense. I mean she's my best friend, but I wish her life were a *little* less exciting sometimes. I really am sorry about this. \*

RAFAEL

Dude. Stop apologizing. It's not your fault. It's not so bad. I like hanging out with you. \*

A beat. A very charged beat. They kiss. Hard. They make out against the pillar.

Kunle can feel it moving against his back. Ugh.

Alice and Rafael pull apart. Both smiling.

ALICE (O.S.)

We should get back to the... Uh... To be continued?

Alice and Rafael disappear.

A beat. Kunle waits until they're gone. He comes out of the darkness to see if the coast is clear. It is.

45      **INT. MINIVAN - OMICRON PARTY - NIGHT**

45      \*

Sean squints into the darkness.

                         SEAN  
                         I can't see shit.

Kunle emerges from the shadows, waves: coast is clear.

                         CARLOS  
                         Let's get into position.

The gaggle of students draws closer, then passes by.

Sean and Carlos open the van door. They scoot Goldilocks out. But she's heavier than she looks, and not very cooperative.

                         CARLOS (CONT'D)  
                         Come on, Goldilocks.

46      **EXT. OMICRON PARTY - SIDEYARD - NIGHT**

46      \*

Kunle watches Carlos and Sean help Goldilocks out of the car. She can *sort of* stand up... But still, it looks bad.

Kunle hears something behind him. He signals for Sean and Carlos to go back.

                         CARLOS  
                         Abort. Abort.

Carlos and Sean put Goldilocks back into the van.

A DRUNK GUY (BLACK) staggers out of the dark, and casually starts pissing on the pillar. He locks eyes with Kunle, gives him a polite nod.

                         DRUNK GUY  
                         How's it goin?

                         KUNLE  
                         Good. Just... getting some fresh  
                         air.

                         FRAT BOY #1 (O.S.)  
                         Hey! They're pissing on our sacred  
                         totem!

Kunle turns to see THREE FRAT BOYS in beer packaging armor pointing at them. Marching toward them.

Kunle notices now that the pillar has carvings of symbols and faces in it. And the Drunk Guy is laughing.

FRAT BOY #1 (CONT'D)

These Gamma Tau bitches keep  
pissing on our totem.

FRAT BOY #2

Maybe we need to teach them some  
respect. You piss on our totem, we  
piss on you. Get them.

DRUNK GUY

Gamma Tau!

The Drunk Guy does the official Gamma Tau WAR CRY, and runs  
off like a madman.

Then Kunle realizes: they're also coming for *him*. He BOLTS.

47

**INT. MINIVAN - OMICRON PARTY - NIGHT**

47

\*

Sean just wants so badly to get this over with. He tries in  
vain to get Goldilocks to focus.

SEAN

Goldilocks. You want to go back to  
the party, don't you? All you have  
to do is walk to that door...

CARLOS

What the hell...

Sean turns to see Kunle running straight for them, with a  
bunch of angry frat boy cardboard knights following him,  
brandishing their beer can wizard staffs.

SEAN

Aww shit.

\*

Sean scrambles into the driver's seat, starts the car.

Kunle dives into the back, SLAMS the door shut.

\*

KUNLE

GO. GO!!

Sean puts the car in gear. But the frat boys are closing in.

Sean pulls out of the spot, coursing with adrenaline.

SEAN

What happened?

KUNLE

They're trying to piss on me!

48 I/E. MINIVAN - OMICRON/FRAT ROW - CONTINUOUS

48 \*

As they're driving off, an EMPTY BEER CAN bounces off the fender. Then another, and another.

Then someone throws an UNOPENED CAN, which hits hard, SHATTERING the taillight.

SEAN  
THE FUCK.

Kunle looks back, sees some of the frat boys still chasing them. Gradually, they recede from view.

Sean turns down another street.

49 I/E. MINIVAN - NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH STREET - NIGHT

49 \*

The minivan drives past a sign that says THIS NEIGHBORHOOD PROTECTED BY NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH.

SEAN  
But why were they trying to piss on you though?

KUNLE  
They thought I was from Gamma Tau-

SEAN  
I knew Omicron was racist as fuck. That's the black frat!

KUNLE  
Dunno if it was racism--

SEAN  
These bitch-ass white boys try to hold you down and piss on you, and you're defending them? This is a hate crime, yo.  
(beat)  
We should go piss on their totem.

KUNLE  
No. I told you that was a bad idea. We should've just gone straight to the hospital. Pull over, I should drive.

SEAN  
Can we just get this over with?

KUNLE (CONT'D)  
Sean. Pull over.

Goldilocks sits upright, squirming uncomfortably in her seat. Her eyes are closed.

GOLDILOCKS  
Ineedtapee.

CARLOS  
I believe Goldilocks needs to urinate.

SEAN  
Tell her not to pee in my motherfuckin car.

KUNLE  
I don't think she's gonna hold it, man. Maybe you should *pull over*.

Sean reluctantly pulls over...

50 **EXT. PUBLIC PARK - NIGHT**

50

They're in a small, shady public park, nestled inside a residential neighborhood. It's very dark, nobody in sight...

Sean watches from the driver's seat, anxious, as Carlos and Kunle helps Goldilocks out of the car.

Goldilocks stumbles over to a bush, in the shadows.

CARLOS  
Can you pee right over here?

GOLDILOCKS  
Thanks.

The second they let go, she falls, rolls onto her back.

MATCH CUT TO:

51 **EXT. OMICRON PARTY - FRONTYARD - NIGHT**

51 \*

CLOSE ON: Goldilocks's profile photo, on a cell phone.

PLEDGE  
Yeah I think I saw her. She was pretty drunk.

Looking down at it is a PLEDGE (18), who wears a pillowcase loincloth. As he studies the photo, he gives out wristbands in exchange for passes.

MADDY  
 (very drunk)  
 And? Where'd you see her?

Alice and Rafael come up to Maddy, listen in: \*

PLEDGE  
 She tried to take a nap in the coat  
 room. Then she left.

MADDY  
 Which way did she go? Which way did  
 she fucking go?

PLEDGE  
 I don't know. Jeez.

Maddy clocks Alice, who shakes her head. Nothing. \*

MADDY  
 I think... we need to call the  
 police.

Some PARTYGOERS overhear, shoot her a nasty glance.

Alice gives all the partygoers a "no don't worry, she won't"  
 look. She gently ushers Maddy aside. Maddy is on the verge of  
 turning into a nervous mess. Alice gently takes Maddy's Solo  
 cup out of her hand and replaces it with her Hydroflask full  
 of water. \*

ALICE  
 You need to hydrate-- \*

MADDY  
 We need to do something-- \*

ALICE  
 Maddy. Drink the water. We're going  
 to keep looking, okay? \*

Maddy obeys. She chugs all the water in one go. Alice and  
 Rafael exchange glances. \*

MADDY  
 We looked EVERYWHERE.

ALICE  
 Maddy. No we haven't. What's gonna  
 happen if you call the cops right  
 now? We're underage.

MADDY  
 We'll... get in trouble.



ALICE

Yes. And you will be shunned--  
*shunned*--for the rest of your life  
at this school. So maybe we take  
another look around before we  
panic.

\*

\*

RAFAEL

You've tried calling her?

\*

\*

Maddy gives him a look. Does he think she's an idiot?

\*

MADDY

Yes, I've called her. I've called  
her like thirty times. It just  
rings and rings.

\*

RAFAEL

That means her phone is still on...

Alice catches on.

MADDY

Ok, so she's ignoring me? How is  
that helpful?

ALICE

Does she have an app like Find My  
Friend? We can track her.

\*

Maddy did not try that. It's a good idea.

Maddy pulls up the app on her phone. It zeroes in on a PIN.  
Hovering over the location is Goldilocks's profile pic.

Maddy and Alice stare down at the screen, puzzled.

RAFAEL

See, there she is.

ALICE

That's just a few blocks away...  
Maybe she got lost. We should go  
get her.

Alice gives Rafael an apologetic look.

RAFAEL

I'll walk you guys there.

ALICE

You don't have to...

RAFAEL

No, I want to. If she goes too much further, that's not a great neighborhood.

A look between them. Alice smiles, grateful.

Maddy clocks this, rolls her eyes. She texts Goldilocks, angrily:

i can't believe you just left

i'm gonna fckin kill you

52      **I/E. MINIVAN PARKED - RESIDENTIAL STREET - NIGHT**      52      \*

Sean scrolls through Instagram, trying to calm himself down.

It's photo after photo of people partying at Blackout. Underground. Leo high AF in the Green Room.

Sean's FOMO intensifies.

He comes across a photo of Asa. He zooms in on it. Accidentally HEARTS it. He quickly un-hearts it. He glances up to see...

A NOSY WHITE LADY (50s) standing in her window, across the street, watching. Let's call her KAREN.

Sean tries his best to give her a polite smile. She hides behind the curtain. But she's still there, watching...

53      **EXT. PUBLIC PARK - NIGHT**      53      \*

Goldilocks wades into the bushes, stabilizing herself against a tree, as Kunle and Carlos avert their eyes, standing guard.

Kunle checks the time.

KUNLE

I'm so fucked...

CARLOS

Can't you grow more mold?

KUNLE

No!

CARLOS

But you already got into Princeton. Can they un-admit you?

KUNLE  
(whispering)  
YES! They can!

Kunle looks to make sure Sean didn't overhear. He didn't.

We hear Goldilocks start to pee. It's a lot of pee.

KUNLE (CONT'D)  
Don't mention Princeton in front of  
Sean, please.

CARLOS  
You still haven't told him? He  
thinks you're living together next  
year.

KUNLE  
He shouldn't just assume that...

CARLOS  
Yeah, but it's rather uncouth to  
let him keep assuming. He didn't  
take it too hard when I told him  
I'm gonna have to move for my job  
at SpaceX.

KUNLE  
No, you're right...

Goldilocks is still peeing.

KUNLE (CONT'D)  
Wow, she really had to pee.

CARLOS  
Have you ever noticed that when you  
talk about a girl's urine, it's  
pee, but if you talk about a guy's,  
it's piss?

KUNLE  
Really? Is that a thing?

CARLOS  
I don't know. I just noticed it.

She finally stops peeing. She pulls up her underwear, but as  
she stands up, she falls over into the bush again.

MAN (O.S.)  
Hey.





KUNLE  
Get out. I'm driving.

SEAN  
Just get in, man.

KUNLE  
Sean. You're paranoid. Because  
you're high. Which is why you  
shouldn't be driving.

Sean *is* paranoid. He's freaking out a little.

Kunle walks around the back of the car. He notices...

KUNLE (CONT'D)  
Hey. Tail light's out.

Sean comes out to take a look.

The tail light is totally SHATTERED. SHIIIIIT.

SEAN  
We're gonna fucking die tonight. I  
can feel it, man. We get pulled  
over, we die. We call 911, we die--

Carlos comes out to see what the deal is.

KUNLE  
Sean. Yes, this isn't good. But  
panicking won't help.  
(Sean's still panicking)  
Look at me, man. We aren't gonna  
die tonight. Think about it,  
statistically. How many people  
actually get shot by cops? It's  
really, really unlikely, right? I  
mean... do you actually know anyone  
who's been shot by the police?

	CARLOS		SEAN
No...		Yes. I do.	

Sean's answer catches Kunle and Carlos off-guard.

SEAN  
My cuz.

CARLOS  
I'm sorry, man--

SEAN  
He's not... He's still alive.

KUNLE

What'd he do?

SEAN

"What'd he do?" To deserve getting shot? Nothing! NOTHING. He was just sitting in his friend's house, playing Call of Duty.

KUNLE

And they just showed up for no reason?

SEAN

I mean, his friend was trapping. Small time. The cops busted the door down, and my cuz "scared them" when he stood up. So they shot him. They shot him in the ass.

A long beat. Carlos giggles. He can't help it.

SEAN (CONT'D)

It's not funny! He has to use a colostomy bag now.

Carlos shuts up. Damn.

SEAN (CONT'D)

He did some stupid shit, but he didn't deserve that.

KUNLE

Yeah, but you see how this is different, right? We're not... criminals. We just have a busted tail light.

SEAN

You know how often I get stopped when my tail light *ain't* busted? We can't drive like this.

CARLOS

Guys...

Carlos points. Incoming:

Karen and her angry, heavily-beerbellied husband, who we'll call MR. KAREN (50s, White), march toward them. They approach, careful to keep a safe distance.

Karen is nervously RECORDING on her phone. It's way too dark and blurry to see much at all, but she's trying.

MR. KAREN

We can see what you're doing. We don't tolerate that in our neighborhood.

SEAN

Sir. We're leaving--

MR. KAREN

Get outta here.

KUNLE

We're not doing anything wrong. We were having some car issues--

MR. KAREN

I said get.

CARLOS

Come on, let's go.

Kunle gets in the driver's seat. Carlos gets in the back.

Sean walks around front but Mr. and Mrs. Karen follow.

SEAN

Get that phone out my face, please.

But Karen keeps it up.

KAREN

We already got your picture up on the Good Neighbor app.

SEAN

(sotto)

Racist old bitch.

MR. KAREN

(puffing up)

What did you just say?

Sean jumps in the passenger seat.

MR. KAREN (CONT'D)

What did you just say???

Sean shuts the door. Kunle drives off, ASAP.

But Kunle's kind of bad at driving. And he's not comfortable driving this minivan. So he drives a little slow.

Goldilocks laughs, totally out of it.



GOLDILOCKS  
 Racissolllbiiitchh. Biiiiiitch!

SEAN  
 You get it. Goldilocks gets it. \*

61 **EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - OUTSIDE KAREN'S HOUSE - NIGHT** 61 \*

Maddy, Alice, and Rafael wheel up the road. Maddy is on the back of Alice's bike. Rafael is on his motorized unicycle.

They stop where the guys were parked seconds ago.

Maddy looks up to see Karen and Mr. Karen watching them from their driveway.

RAFAEL  
 This is where she was, right?

Alice looks down at the pin on Maddy's phone. \*

ALICE  
 The pin's moving again. I think...  
 she's in that car.

Alice points at the minivan, in the distance.

KAREN  
 Y'all kids stay away from those  
 men. You shouldn't be buying drugs.  
 Get on out of here!

Karen and Mr. Karen huff, return to their house.

MADDY  
 Ok, what the fuck?

They give chase...

62 **INT. MINIVAN - DRIVING - NIGHT** 62 \*

We see Alice, Maddy, and Rafael at a distance, in the rear view mirror.

Kunle drives, death-gripping the steering wheel.

KUNLE  
 She seriously thought we were drug  
 dealers. What if she called the  
 cops? We're gonna get pulled  
 over....

SEAN

And if we get pulled over for a  
busted tail light, our lives are  
over. Not so easy being the driver,  
is it?

KUNLE

Sean, what do we do?

GOLDILOCKS

Hey. Hey. Are you a rapper?

SEAN

No.

GOLDILOCKS

Chance the Rapper?

SEAN

No.

KUNLE

(to Carlos)

Yo can you make sure she's  
hydrating?

Carlos is on it. He looks around for the Gatorade bottle  
Goldilocks was drinking. He reaches to the ground, past the  
ORANGE BOTTLE (real Gatorade), for the PINK ONE full of DEATH  
PUNCH.

KUNLE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

So? Ideas anyone? Please??

Carlos unscrews the bottle, puts it into her hands.

CARLOS

Drink this. It's good for you.

She takes a big swig. Winces. Drinks some more.

GOLDILOCKS

(blackout)

Hey. Are you a rapper?

SEAN

Yes.

Her face lights up.

SEAN (CONT'D)

My brother has got a car we can  
borrow. He lives around the corner.  
(MORE)

SEAN (CONT'D)  
 (beat)  
 You got a better idea?

Kunle sighs. *Fine.*

SEAN (CONT'D)  
 Turn left up here.

63      **EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - NIGHT**      63      \*

Alice pedals faster, Maddy clinging to her, as Rafael whirs along beside them...

The minivan stops at the stop sign.

They're gaining... Gaining... So close!

But the minivan pulls ahead. And... it's gone. Turns out cars are faster than bikes and motorized unicycles.

64      **EXT. THE HOOD - NIGHT**      64

Chain link fences. Traphouses. This is the part of town the university asks the students to avoid.

The minivan pulls up in front of an apartment building with an overgrown lawn. The guys all get out.

But Sean stops Carlos.

SEAN  
 Stay here with her.

Carlos gets back in the car, as Kunle and Sean make their way toward the door.

65      **INT. MINIVAN - TERENCE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**      65      \*

Carlos looks over at Goldilocks. She's holding onto the door, the seat, stabilizing herself.

GOLDILOCKS  
 Issall... spinning.

CARLOS  
 It'll be okay. Just drink some more of this. Hydrate or die-drate.

He helps her drink more "Gatorade."

66      **EXT. TERENCE'S PLACE - NIGHT**      66

DING DONG. MALIK (22, Black), bargain bin hypebeast, answers the door. Looks Sean up and down, noting his "white" clothes.

MALIK  
Baby Sean, whatchu doin here?

SEAN  
Hey. I gotta talk to my brother.

67

**INT. TERENCE'S PLACE - NIGHT**

67

It's a small hangout going on. About EIGHT GUYS (Black, 20s-30s) sitting around, drinking, smoking.

Sean daps a few of the guys as he comes in. Kunle lurks behind him, awkwardly.

MALIK  
He's here somewhere... Who's your friend?

KUNLE  
Oh, uh, Kunle.

SEAN  
Gotta find Terence. Be right back.

Sean disappears, leaving Kunle behind with Malik.

Kunle notices OTHER GUYS eyeing him, curious. He sticks out, a preppy nerd in the hood.

MALIK  
Malik.

KUNLE  
Kunle... I already said that.

MALIK  
You know Baby Sean from school?

KUNLE  
Yes. We're roommates. ...You all call him Baby Sean?

MALIK  
Yeah.

He offers Kunle a joint. Kunle declines, awkwardly sits down on the couch next to a guy with FACIAL TATTOOS (20s, Black).

FACIAL TATTOO GUY  
Who the fuck are you?

MALIK  
This is Kunle, Baby Sean's friend from college.

Kunle tries to hide his nerves.

FACIAL TATTOO GUY  
Kunle. So you're like, a real  
African brother?

KUNLE  
Uh, my family's Nigerian, but I  
grew up here.

BIG GUY  
Naw, you ain't from here.

FACIAL TATTOO GUY  
Nice kicks.

Kunle looks down at his shoes, suddenly very anxious.

KUNLE  
Thanks. Where's the restroom?

Malik points the way. Kunle rushes down the hall.

68

**INT. TERENCE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

68

Sean's with TERENCE (20s, Black), mid conversation. They're around the same age and look a lot alike, but Terence's years have been harder and longer.

TERENCE  
Nah.

SEAN  
Please. It's a family emergency.  
Kunle's grandma's on her death bed.

TERENCE  
Get a Uber or some shit. You high,  
nigga. You ain't driving my car.

SEAN  
Kunle's driving. Pleeese?

A beat. Terence relents.

TERENCE  
Wait here.

69

**EXT. THE HOOD - NIGHT**

69

The street is dark. Maddy, Alice, and Rafael move slowly down  
the sidewalk. Maddy looks around. \*

\*  
\*

MADDY

Where the hell are we? This is like... the hood.

They're all getting a little nervous.

ALICE

Can you pedal for a while, Maddy? I'm getting really tired.

MADDY

I really would but I have bad knees. Plus, we're like super close.

Way down the street in the distance, we can just barely see the MINIVAN.

70

**INT. TERENCE'S KITCHEN - NIGHT**

70

Sean's surrounded by Malik and some old HIGH SCHOOL FRIENDS.

MALIK

Feels like we ain't seen you in months. Where you been?

SEAN

Just been busy, you know. Working on my thesis. It's this big project you have to do to graduate-

TERENCE (O.S.)

Nah, he's just got better things to do than hang out with a bunch of broke-ass niggas.

Sean turns to see Terence has reappeared.

SEAN

Not true.

TERENCE

(skeptical)

Yeah.

Terence hands Sean his car keys.

TERENCE (CONT'D)

I need my car back tomorrow.

71

**INT. MINIVAN - TERENCE'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

71

Goldilocks holds her face in her hands. Slumps onto Carlos.

CARLOS  
Whoa. You okay?

She moans, looks up at him. He helps her sit upright, trying to keep her from passing out.

CARLOS (CONT'D)  
Hey. Stay awake, okay? Can you tell me your name? I'm Carlos. What's your name?

GOLDILOCKS  
Emma.

CARLOS  
Emma! Emma. Hey, it's alright, you just need to stay awake for me. Do you want a granola bar?

He offers one to her. She blinks, shakes her head.

CARLOS (CONT'D)  
Are you a freshman? No? I'm a senior. I'm a mechanical aerospace engineer, aka rocket scientist. I got a job at SpaceX lined up. You know Elon? Elon Musk. He'll be my boss. Pretty cool, right? ...Hey, what year are you? Emma?

GOLDILOCKS  
I'm... twelfth. Twelve-fphth.

CARLOS  
Twelfth? ...Wait, you're in high school?

GOLDILOCKS  
Shhhh.... My sister said... She said not to tell.

Carlos takes this in. She's a minor. Shiiiiit.

Suddenly, Goldilocks BURSTS INTO TEARS.

GOLDILOCKS (CONT'D)  
She... she hates me. Shehatesme.

Carlos is way out of his league here. He pats Goldilocks on the back.

CARLOS  
It's alright.

GOLDDILOCKS (CONT'D)  
Whydoesntshe want... wanna  
hangoutwithme? Shehate... she  
hatesme, shehatesme.

CARLOS  
I swear she likes you. She told me.

GOLDDILOCKS  
She did?

CARLOS  
Yeah. It's gonna be okay...

As Goldilocks continues her incoherent muttering, Carlos picks up the Gatorade bottle. He's about to hand it to her, when... he sees something. The ORANGE BOTTLE ON THE FLOOR.

He smells the pink stuff. This is NOT Gatorade.

72

**INT. TERENCE'S BATHROOM - NIGHT**

72

Kunle sits on the ground, adding to his group text, which begins "Is anyone in the lab tonight? Can someone lock my cabinet?" He types:

i will pay you \$100 to go to the lab rn  
can't  
sorry, kunle  
i'm not around

Someone BANGS on the door. And again.

BIG GUY (O.S.)  
Hey! People are waitin' out here.

73

**INT. TERENCE'S PLACE - CONTINUOUS**

73

A flushing noise. Kunle sheepishly emerges from the bathroom, to an annoyed guy waiting. He clocks Sean.

SEAN  
Were you hiding in the bathroom?

KUNLE  
No...

Sean rolls his eyes, hands the car keys to him.

CARLOS (O.S.)  
Guys?



Carlos and Goldilocks stand in the open doorway. Carlos supports a VERY VERY drunk Goldilocks with one arm, holds up the pink Gatorade bottle with the other.

SEAN

What are you doing? Get back outside-

CARLOS

This is not Gatorade. It's alcohol! She's been drinking this since we left the house--

SEAN

That's my...

KUNLE

Death punch?

CARLOS

*Death punch?*

As if on cue, Goldilocks throws up a ton of pink stuff on the floor. She sags against Carlos, knocking him off balance.

She falls over, bringing Carlos down with her. She then rolls around on the floor, laughing.

GOLDILOCKS

WOOOOO.

Sean clocks Terence, taking in the scene, horrified.

CARLOS

Hi Terence. Sorry...

TERENCE

What the hell is going on?

KUNLE

We found this girl. We don't know who she is--

CARLOS

Actually her name is Emma and she just told me she's in *high school*.

All other guys in the room stare down at Goldilocks. Beat.

MALIK

Nope.

In unison, the bystanders in the room all NOPE OUT at once. They pick up their shit, start moving toward the front door.

Facial Tattoo Guy shakes his head at Kunle as he leaves.

FACIAL TATTOO GUY  
That's some shit y'all.

Terence turns to Sean.

TERENCE  
Explain.

74      **EXT. TERENCE'S PLACE - NIGHT**      74

Maddy, Alice, and Rafael slow to a stop, a short way down the street from the minivan. On high alert. \*

MADDY  
It says she's here somewhere. \*

A DOG BARKS behind them, and they all jump and look:

The dog is trapped behind a fence with a BEWARE OF DOG sign, growling and gnashing its teeth at them.

Maddy, Alice, and Rafael study Maddy's phone. Together, they look up at Terence's place.

They clock a WHOLE BUNCH OF BLACK MEN scattering out of a house at the same time. WTF?

75      **INT. TERENCE'S PLACE - NIGHT**      75

Terence is struggling to wrap his head around this.

TERENCE  
So y'all found a passed out,  
possibly roofied white *child* in  
your house, got her even drunker,  
and then you thought it would be a  
good idea to bring her to my house?  
Sean! You know I'm on parole. And  
you lied to me?? Kunle, is your  
gramma even dying?

Kunle's obvious confusion answers the question.

SEAN  
We're just trying to help her.

TERENCE  
That's nice but I cannot afford to  
get involved in any kind of shit.  
Gimme my keys. Give them to me.

SEAN  
My tail light's out. We need to  
take her to the hospital-

TERENCE  
(interrupting)  
Not in my car, you don't.

Beat. Kunle hands over the keys. Sean wheels on *him*.

SEAN  
What are you doing?

KUNLE  
We don't have time to argue, Sean.  
We have to go.

Kunle doesn't know what else to say. He starts helping Goldilocks up. Carlos jumps in to help him.

Sean's about to leave, when Terence pulls him back.

TERENCE  
Have you lost your damn mind? You  
can't go with them.

SEAN  
What?

TERENCE  
Something happens to that girl,  
they will be fine. Even if they get  
caught, they'll be fine. Probably.  
You won't be. Kunle rich, ain't he?  
Ain't his parents fuckin' dentists  
or some shit?

SEAN  
Doctors.

TERENCE  
Let them handle it.

Off Sean, considering...

76

**EXT. TERENCE'S PLACE - NIGHT**

76

Kunle and Carlos head down the steps toward the minivan,  
carrying Goldilocks between them.

KUNLE  
Where's Sean?

Beat. Sean appears in the doorway. He rushes out to join them.

77      **EXT. TERENCE'S HOUSE - ACROSS THE STREET - CONTINUOUS**      77      \*

Rafael, Maddy, and Alice are all looking around, and glancing back down at the pin location.

The dog BARKS at them as they talk:

ALICE  
Which house is it? I can't tell.

RAFAEL  
I really can't see anything.

Kunle and Carlos help Goldilocks to the minivan. Carlos has draped the blanket around her shoulders. But the whole scene is very dimly lit...

ALICE  
That's the same car, right?

RAFAEL  
You two stay back. I'll go get a closer look.      \*

He takes a deep breath, steeling himself to go over.      \*

NEIGHBOR (O.S.)  
'Scuse me.

Rafael yelps in alarm. A mildly annoyed dog-owning NEIGHBOR (40s, Black) eyes them with annoyance and suspicion. Her dog continues to growl.      \*

Alice and Rafael tense up. Maddy's too drunk to fear anymore.

NEIGHBOR (CONT'D)  
Can I help you? Y'all lost?

ALICE  
We're good. Thanks.      \*

Alice, Rafael, and Maddy move a short distance away. The Neighbor watches them.      \*

Maddy struggles to stand upright. She's looking...

78      **INT. MINIVAN PARKED - TERENCE'S HOUSE - NIGHT**      78      \*

Kunle and Sean hop into the front.

KUNLE

We need to keep her awake. Put some music on.

Sean puts some rap on the radio, LOUD. \*

SEAN

What? She likes rappers.

Carlos opens the door for Goldilocks.

79

**EXT. TERENCE'S HOUSE - ACROSS THE STREET - CONTINUOUS**

79

MADDY

(to Alice)

We need to stop them! Get on! \*

Maddy gets back on the bike, but Alice is too slow. She's getting exhausted. \*

MADDY (CONT'D)

Hurry! \*

ALICE

I'm trying. I'm just, I'm really tired-- \*

Maddy, impatient, gets off the bike. She runs into the road on foot, as Goldilocks climbs (of her own volition) back into the minivan. Carlos shuts the door. \*

MADDY

Emma? Emma! \*

She staggers down the street, as Kunle pulls away from the curb. The guys don't see Maddy, or hear her over the music, as they drive off. \*

MADDY (CONT'D)

Emma! \*

Beat. Maddy, frustrated, whips out her phone.

MADDY (CONT'D)

I'm calling the cops. \*

She dials 911. Presses SEND. Puts the phone to her ear, shooting a quick glare at Alice. Immediately the 911 DISPATCHER (a Black woman) picks up. \*

911 DISPATCHER (V.O)

911, what is the nature of your emergency?

MADDY

My sister, she's been taken.

80

**INT. MINIVAN DRIVING - NIGHT**

80

\*

Kunle drives. Glances in the rearview mirror, where Carlos is trying to get Goldilocks to drink some real Gatorade.

SEAN

Fuck my brother, man. Maybe we can get my cousin's car-

KUNLE

No. I'm not stopping. We'll take the backroads, through the woods. It's a little longer, but nobody goes that way. We won't get pulled over. Probably.

SEAN

Probably?

KUNLE

Sean. This is officially a fucking emergency. We have to get her to the hospital, NOW.

SEAN

Oh, so you're in charge now?

KUNLE

I'm sorry, did you want to drive? Oh, you can't, because you've been literally drinking and smoking pot since 3pm.

SEAN

Oh, apologies, I should have assumed this highly unlikely situation would arise.

CARLOS

Let's all take a calming breath and remember we're all on the same team. Granola bar, anyone?

SEAN

Stop with the goddamn granola bars. Nobody wants a fucking granola bar.

CARLOS

Geez.

KUNLE

Let's just get this over with. I just want to make sure we didn't kill this girl, save my mold, and go the fuck to sleep.

SEAN

What about the parties?

A beat.

CARLOS

I've still got energy.

KUNLE

You guys should just go without me. I'm not really in the mood anymore.

Sean bites back his anger. He simmers quietly.

CARLOS

Emma, hey, don't sleep.

Goldilocks bats his hand away, and slumps against the window.

81

**EXT. TERENCE'S HOUSE - ROAD - NIGHT**

81

\*

Maddy paces back and forth under a street light. She's slurring her words, getting a bit emotional.

911 DISPATCHER

So, your sister got in a car with three Black or Latino men that you didn't recognize... of her own volition.

Alice and Rafael watch Maddy's face, but can't hear the other end of the conversation.

MADDY

What?

911 DISPATCHER (V.O.)

You said "one of them opened the door, and she climbed in the car." Do you have reason to believe she was coerced?

MADDY

She wouldn't just get in some random guys' car! She's a fucking seventeen-year-old. Isn't this illegal?

Alice and Rafael exchange glances.

RAFAEL  
You should probably...

Alice sighs. Ever the responsible one, she goes to Maddy.

911 DISPATCHER (V.O.)  
Ma'am, I need you to stay calm,  
please. I'm just trying to  
understand your emergency.

ALICE  
Maybe I should--

MADDY  
It feels like you're trying  
to accuse me of being like  
racist or something? And I'm  
not!

911 DISPATCHER  
Are you intoxicated, ma'am?

MADDY  
How is that important? I saw what I  
fucking saw--

Alice takes the phone from Maddy, who tries to grab it back.

ALICE  
Hello? I'm sooo sorry. My friend's  
just upset because it's her sister.

She mouths STOP IT at Maddy, who huffs.

911 DISPATCHER  
I understand.

ALICE  
Is there any way you can do a  
welfare check? We're tracking her  
phone so we have her current  
location.

911 DISPATCHER  
Sure. We'll send our next available  
officer to check it out.

Alice glances back at Maddy and Rafael. Rafael is trying unsuccessfully to comfort a hostile Maddy.

82

**EXT. BACKROADS - NIGHT**

82

The minivan cuts down the narrow path. Gradually buildings disappear, and it's all woods. The headlights illuminate the long, dark road ahead.



83

**INT. MINIVAN DRIVING - BACKROADS - NIGHT**

83 \*

The guys sit in silence. Driving through the darkness.

NAVIGATION (O.S.)  
GPS signal lost.

KUNLE  
Shit.

CARLOS  
I know where we're going. I have a really good sense of direction. My mom says I'm like a homing pigeon.

KUNLE  
Cool. So where do I go?

CARLOS  
Turn right at the place with the weird tree. I'll tell you...

Carlos is bad with awkward silences.

SEAN  
Is she still alive?

CARLOS  
Hey, are you still alive?

Goldilocks looks at him... confused.

GOLDILOCKS  
Where... Wherearewe? Who're you?

CARLOS  
(losing patience)  
Can you drink this?

He hands her the Gatorade, but she slaps it away. Looks around. Sees the WOODS... Suddenly, she's gripped by FEAR.

GOLDILOCKS  
Wherethefuck...Whereareyoutakingme?

Carlos clocks this. Oh shit.

CARLOS  
Hey... It's alright-

She freaks out, SCREAMS. She wriggles her way out of the blanket, wildly kicking the back of Kunle's seat.

KUNLE

Ahhh! Stop!

She SHRIEKS even louder. She flails--

CARLOS

We're just getting you some help--

But she isn't listening, she's screaming. When Kunle's head is turned, she KICKS Kunle in the face, splitting his lip.

Kunle loses control of the van--swerves!

Then, overcorrects!

The van glides off the road, into a DITCH, coming to a soft yet abrupt stop.

A long beat. They're all dazed.

KUNLE

Is everyone OK?

Goldilocks reaches for the door, trying to open it. Carlos grabs her arm to stop her, but she PUNCHES him in the face.

CARLOS

OW!

She punches him AGAIN. And AGAIN. His nose GUSHES BLOOD.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

OWWW!

SEAN

Jesus!

But she manages to open the van door--

84

**EXT. MINIVAN - IN A DITCH / WOODS - CONTINUOUS**

84

\*

Goldilocks STUMBLES OUT into the darkness. She instantly disappears into the trees--

KUNLE

FUCK!

CARLOS

Don't worry, I'll get her!

Carlos gets out, chases her. The darkness envelops him.

SEAN

Great. Now we lost two idiots.

Kunle gets out, looks around. The forest is so dark, he can't see anything. He's bleeding.

Carlos re-emerges from the shadows, winded, his nose still bleeding. There's blood all over his face and shirt.

CARLOS  
She went that way.

He points generally out into the trees. It's not helpful.

CARLOS (CONT'D)  
Ow. I think she broke my nose.

Carlos pulls two mini-flashlights out of his fanny pack, gives one to Kunle. He inspects the area for clues.

KUNLE  
WE'RE JUST TRYING TO HELP YOU!

Kunle hears laughter. Strange, pained laughter. He wheels around to see Sean, laughing quietly to himself in despair.

KUNLE (CONT'D)  
Come on, we need to find her.

Sean gets out of the van. Looks down at his tire. It's FLAT.

He laughs harder, a half-crazed laugh. Kunle watches, worried. But he's barely holding it together himself.

CARLOS  
Guys, look...

He shines his light on a set of footprints in the dirt...

And then, Carlos is hot on the trail. Kunle and Sean follow close behind...

85

**EXT. INTO THE WOODS - NIGHT**

85

\*

CARLOS  
She went this way.  
(re: Kunle's skepticism)  
Look at the way the grass is bent.  
The branches are broken... I got  
this, guys. I'm an Eagle Scout.

KUNLE  
Guys... We... How are we...?

SEAN  
Carlos is a fucking Eagle Scout.  
He's gonna find this bitch.

CARLOS

Can we please stop calling her  
"bitch"? It's not nice. She's a  
human woman.

A beat.

SEAN

Alright, let's find this... human  
woman.

Carlos and Sean proceed.

Off Kunle, about to fucking cry...

86

**EXT. BACKWOODS ROAD - NIGHT**

86

\*

An exhausted Alice rides with Maddy on her bike. Rafael  
coasts along beside them on the electric unicycle.

\*

Rafael holds the phone now. They're following the pin.

\*

ALICE

They still haven't moved?

RAFAEL

No, they're still sitting there.

MADDY

Should we call 911 again?

RAFAEL

We've called three times...

\*

ALICE

They're probably pretty busy  
tonight... It's spring break.

\*

\*

MADDY

(sarcastic)

Wow, yeah, it *is* Spring Break.  
Let's not bother them, then.

\*

\*

ALICE

Maddy... chill.

\*

MADDY

Chill? My sister got in a creepy  
fucking murder van with some  
strangers, and you are suggesting  
we do WHAT exactly? Nothing?

\*

\*

ALICE

We're going to figure it out.

\*

\*

Rafael looks over at Alice, clocking her exhaustion. \*

RAFAEL \*

You sure you don't want me to  
switch with you, Alice? This really  
isn't that hard to ride. \*

ALICE

Sure.

MADDY

We can't stop, guys.

Alice stops. She's so tired. She swaps vehicles with Rafael. \*

Rafael gives Maddy a look as he mounts the bike. \*

MADDY \*

What? *What?* \*

Rafael starts pedaling, with Maddy holding onto his  
shoulders. \*

RAFAEL \*

Alice has been driving you all  
night. You could, I don't know, be,  
like, grateful. \*

MADDY

Excuse me?

ALICE

Rafael, it's alright--

RAFAEL

You're awesome and cool and  
deserve better, Alice. Just  
saying--

MADDY

Oh my god, you don't even  
know me. You don't get to  
white knight and be offended  
on her behalf. I'm freaking  
out because my sister has  
been taken and that 911 lady  
was a total bitch to me-- \*

ALICE \*

(blurting it out) \*

But you could be, you know, not  
actively *mean*. We're here, right? \*

MADDY \*

Jeez, I'm sorry, I'm having a hard  
night. \*

ALICE \*

And we're here for you, Maddy.  
Because you brought a high schooler  
to a frat party and neglected her  
for two hours. We're here. \*

Maddy is surprised at this. She bites her tongue. \*

They enter the woods, disappearing into the dark.

87

**INT. WOODS - NIGHT**

87

Our heroes have descended deeper into the forest. They're lit \*  
only by the glow of their phone flashlights and the moon.

KUNLE

You sure you know the way back?

CARLOS

As long as we can see the stars,  
we're fine. The car's that way.

He points backward, into pure darkness. Kunle and Sean  
exchange glances. But Sean shrugs--they're in too deep now.

Kunle looks up at the sky. He can *sort of* see the stars.

Carlos stops at the base of a tree. Troubled.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

The trail stops here.

KUNLE

...Seriously?

Carlos keeps looking. But yep, nothing.

SEAN

So, she must be around here, right?

CARLOS

Or she backtracked...

KUNLE

Or... maybe--no offense--you're in  
no way qualified to track people  
through the woods?

CARLOS

I'm an Eagle Scout. I learned to  
track animals--

KUNLE

But this isn't Boy Scouts. This  
isn't a video game. This is real  
life. We can't, like, reload if  
you're wrong. I don't see anything.  
Do you see anything? Look! THERE IS  
NOTHING! NOTHING!

They are, indeed, surrounded by utter darkness.

Watching Carlos investigate the area, Sean's fear and doubt are getting the better of him.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

This was so stupid. If she dies out here, it's kind of your fault.

SEAN

Hold up. This chick gets trashed, walks into my crib, and jumps out the car while we're trying to save her, and somehow it's my fault?

KUNLE

I said we should just call 911, and you wouldn't let me. We need help-

SEAN

Wouldn't *let you*? You decided not to. We all decided not to call. I didn't make you do shit.

Sean looks to Carlos for backup.

CARLOS

He didn't *force* you not to call.

SEAN

I said if you called, it was *on you*. You didn't want it to be on you, because you knew I was right. Because you're kind of a pussy.

KUNLE

I'm a pussy? You've been afraid of everything this whole night!

CARLOS

Guys, can we not call each other pussies? It's kind of sexist. Pussies are tough enough to give birth. I think the word you're looking for is "coward."

KUNLE

Yeah, don't be such a sexist, Sean.

SEAN

Don't be such a little bitch.

CARLOS

That's also arguably sexist--

SEAN

You were around real black men for like two seconds tonight, and you hid in the bathroom.

KUNLE

I wasn't hiding! What do you want me to say? Sorry my parents are doctors? Sorry my childhood was happy? You don't have the authority to revoke my blackness.

CARLOS

Guys, please--

SEAN

Don't stop now. Keep going.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

It's hilarious how you think you're so wise. Like you've got "street smarts." Because what, you know where to buy acid? Oooh, you've tried drugs? Wow, *who cares?* Last I checked, getting fucked up all the time doesn't mean you *know things*. It just makes you fucked up.

SEAN

Oooh, shit's getting real now.

KUNLE

We don't have time for this. I'm doing it. I'm calling 911.

SEAN

No you're not.

KUNLE

Yes I am.

SEAN

No you're not.

KUNLE

Yes I am.

Kunle digs into his pocket, pulls out his phone. But Sean immediately snatches it away!

Kunle jumps at it, but Sean holds it just out of reach...

Not wanting to humiliate himself further, Kunle turns to Carlos, fuming.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

Give me your phone. GIVE IT TO ME.



Slowly, Carlos takes out his phone. But he looks to Sean, who shakes his head.

SEAN

We're wasting time. We need to look for her.

KUNLE

WE LOST HER IN A FUCKING FOREST. We need help.

Beat. Kunle attempts to SNATCH the phone from Carlos... SUCCESS! He runs a short distance away--

He unlocks the phone, when Sean TACKLES him to the ground--

Sean and Kunle wrestle over the phone. Kunle struggles in vain. Sean is much bigger, much stronger--he easily plucks the phone from Kunle's hands.

Sean stands up, shoves the phone back into Carlos' hands, and bends down over Kunle, who's laying defeated on the ground, rubbing his bruised arm.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

You're being a dick.

SEAN

You're being a dick.

CARLOS

Can we maybe all stop fighting?

SEAN

How about we put it to a vote. All in favor of calling 911?

Kunle raises his hand. Looks pointedly at Carlos.

A long look between them. Carlos doesn't want to call.

KUNLE

You're both cowards.

Just then, they hear the sound of someone VOMITING.

They look up, just in time to see... Goldilocks, partway up a tree.

CARLOS

Found her.

Sean gives Kunle a look. See?

88      **EXT. IN A TREE - CONTINUOUS**      88      \*

Sean goes to help her down. Goldilocks looks around confused, dazed. She's gotten worse.

SEAN

Don't worry, Goldilocks, we're taking you to the hospital.

She wriggles, trying to get free.

GOLDILOCKS

No. No hospital...

SEAN

Yes hospital.

GOLDILOCKS

No hospital...

She falls against Sean's chest, too drunk to do much else.

PRELAP: The sound of wheels on asphalt.

89      **EXT. BACKWOODS ROAD - NIGHT**      89

It's very, very dark. Two lights weave back and forth in the distance, as if dancing. They're growing closer and closer...

RAFAEL (V.O.)

Can you try to sit still?

\*  
\*

MADDY (V.O.)

I am.

Finally we can make out what these are. It's Alice, Maddy, and Rafael--the lights of their respective vehicles illuminating the path ahead.

RAFAEL studies the Find My Friend app. They're closing in on Goldilocks's pin. \*

They move deeper into the dark, dark forest.

RAFAEL

Alright this is getting creepy.  
They should be like 400 feet away.  
Why would anyone be stopped *here*?

\*  
\*

ALICE

Whoa, guys, look...

\*

He points into the distance: a minivan parked in the ditch. They stop, just in time to see... FLASHLIGHTS in the trees.

Alice and Rafael turn off their lights. They all slow to a stop in the shadows, and scamper into a...

90

**EXT. BACKWOODS ROAD - HIDING SPOT - NIGHT**

90

\*

Here, behind some foliage, they watch as three dark figures emerge from the forest...

And the tall one is cradling someone in his arms.

Maddy, Alice, and Rafael gather around and study the Find My Friend app. They are right next to the pin, now.

They look up again. Sean passes in front of a sliver of light, and for a moment, they can see...

It's a GIRL in his arms. Emma. It's definitely her.

MADDY

Omigod, it's her...

Maddy, Rafael, and Alice take in the sight, unsure what they're seeing. But they know whatever it is, it's bad.

But Sean and Emma disappear into the shadows once more, and Maddy's suddenly gripped by terror.

MADDY (CONT'D)

Omigod, omigod, is she... What'd they do to her?

Alice shushes her.

They look over at the guys. Sean, cast in shadow, takes something big out of his trunk (a tire).

RAFAEL

They're putting her in their murder van. We have to do something.

Maddy is full on crying now.

Rafael and Alice exchange glances.

ALICE

Should we, like, call 911 again?

RAFAEL

We should call 911 again.

Maddy sobs into Alice's shoulder.

Rafael fumbles with his phone. His hands are shaking so hard he can't dial.

Alice takes it from him. She dials 911. Presses SEND.

Rafael peeks out from their hiding spot, looking at the shadowy figures in the moonlight.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

What are they doing? They're just standing there.

ALICE

I don't know... It's creepy.

911 DISPATCHER

911, what's your emergency?

ALICE

Yes, hi, it's us again. We called in about the girl in the van?

911 DISPATCHER

Oh yes, we have word out to our officers to look for the vehicle--

ALICE

Well we're, like, hiding and looking at them right now, and we're pretty sure now that something bad is going on. She's unconscious, and they've brought her into the middle of the woods.

911 DISPATCHER

What is your location?

ALICE

Uh...

(to Rafael, sotto)

Where even are we?

91 **EXT. MINIVAN - IN A DITCH - NIGHT**

91 \*

The guys put Goldilocks back in the car.

Sean starts working on the tire.

KUNLE

Hurry.

SEAN

I am.

Carlos clocks the tension between them.

92 **EXT. BACKWOODS ROAD - HIDING SPOT**

92 \*

Alice is still on the phone with 911. Rafael shows her the GPS map on his own phone. \*

ALICE  
We think we're on Highland Road--

MADDY  
(into phone)  
We have reason to believe they could be drug dealers.

ALICE  
But we're not sure...

911 DISPATCHER  
Alright. You stay where you are, ma'am. We're gonna find you.

But Maddy starts creeping out of the hiding spot...

ALICE  
(whispering)  
What are you doing?

911 DISPATCHER  
Ma'am?

MADDY  
I have to make sure she's alright.

ALICE (CONT'D)  
Maddy, no--

Maddy tiptoes across the road, strangely nimble.

ALICE (CONT'D)  
Fuck!

Alice and Rafael watch as Maddy slowly creeps down the road, drawing closer to the van...

93

**EXT. MINIVAN - IN A DITCH - NIGHT**

93

\*

Carlos holds the flashlight for Sean, who is fixing the tire, unscrewing a bolt.

CARLOS  
(to Sean)  
Need help?

SEAN  
Should only take a minute.

Kunle leans moodily against the van. Carlos can't stand how upset everyone is.

CARLOS

When we're done here I think we should all just go to Underground. I know you're tired, Kunle, but I think you'll be glad you went. This feels bad now, but someday this is all gonna be a crazy story.

KUNLE

Maybe.

A twig snaps. Kunle hears it, looks...

We see Maddy's hiding behind the van, eyes wide. She stays very still.

Kunle figures it was nothing.

CARLOS

You remember when we tried to sneak into Underground? Freshman year?

SEAN

And got your dumb ass stuck in the bathroom window.

CARLOS

Yeah.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Like fuckin' Winnie the Pooh.

CARLOS

Yeah, that's what you said. You remember? And then we all went to your room, got high and watched 1970s Winnie the Pooh compilation videos on YouTube? I feel like that's the night we all became friends.

A beat. Sean and Kunle take this in.

Maddy, meanwhile, musters up the courage to rise from her hiding place very slowly, and peek in through the car window.

She finally sees her sister. Passed the fuck out.

She grabs the door handle. She begins, very VERY VERY slowly and quietly to open the car door.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

It's kind of poetic, right? I mean, it's kind of our friendiversary. It's like we've come full circle: we all go to Underground together.  
(MORE)

CARLOS (CONT'D)  
*Finally.* Good thing too, since it's  
 our last chance.

Kunle looks over at Sean, who avoids his gaze.

CARLOS (CONT'D)  
 So you have to come too. Come on,  
 Kunle. Don't be a party pooper.

KUNLE  
 I can't.

SEAN  
 He can't. Let him be a party  
 pooper. It's fine.

Kunle bristles.

CARLOS  
 Come on, Kunle...

KUNLE  
 I can't go. If I go, you can't go.  
 Sean only got two passes.  
 (beat)  
 Sean only got passes for himself  
 plus one. So. You should go.

Carlos puts two and two together: he wasn't invited.

CARLOS  
 Oh... So... You guys--

SEAN  
 I didn't think you'd want to come.

94     **INT. MINIVAN - IN A DITCH - NIGHT**

94     \*

Maddy has cracked the door open. She gets a hold of her  
 sister's ankle, tries to shake her awake.

MADDY  
*Emma. Emma, wake up.*

It isn't working...

95     **EXT. MINIVAN - IN A DITCH - NIGHT**

95     \*

CARLOS  
 No, it's alright. That's fine. I  
 mean, I shouldn't have assumed.

SEAN

I didn't know it meant that much to you, man. You don't go out much. I thought you were gonna stay in and play Civ...

CARLOS

I was! Yeah. It's fine. It's fine.  
(beat)  
I should go check on her.

Carlos opens the van door...

Just as Maddy withdraws, trying her best to close the van door without making a sound. *Fuck.*

96      **INT. MINIVAN - IN A DITCH - NIGHT**      96      \*

Carlos gets in the back seat beside Goldilocks. He slams the door shut behind him, as...

97      **EXT. MINIVAN - IN A DITCH - NIGHT**      97      \*

Maddy notices the edge of her dress is caught in the van door. *Double fuck.*

On the other side, Sean tightens up the last bolts on the tire.

SEAN

He was getting all sentimental and shit. You didn't have to do that.

98      **INT. MINIVAN - IN A DITCH - NIGHT**      98      \*

Carlos sits beside Goldilocks, listening...

KUNLE

You're the one who calls him a neckbeard behind his back.

Carlos instinctively puts his hand on his neck, where he does actually have some beard... Not wanting to hear more, he puts his headphones in.

99      **EXT. MINIVAN - IN A DITCH - NIGHT**      99      \*

Sean gets to his feet, tire iron in hand.

SEAN

The fuck is wrong with you?



KUNLE

Me? This whole night you've been obsessed with your Legendary Tour. It's not gonna happen. We have bigger shit to worry about right now. Also, college is almost over. If you spent like a tenth of the effort on your thesis that you spent trying to get into parties, you might actually have a job offer by now.

Sean coolly pulls out his vape.

SEAN

You know what? Once college is over, I don't need a fucking lecture every day. Maybe we don't need to live together.

A beat.

KUNLE

Okay. Well maybe this is a good time to tell you I got into Princeton. And I've already decided I'm going. So, yeah, we're not gonna be living together.

A long look between them.

SEAN

Congratulations. Princeton. Wow. You really are better than the rest of us, aren't you?

Sean just shrugs.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I guess this is good, right? We don't need to pretend we have anything in common.

KUNLE

Sounds good.

A beat. They both turn to walk back toward the van, just as...

Maddy manages to tear herself free quietly. She starts creeping away from the van.

SEAN

Uh oh. Your mold's prolly dead by now.

KUNLE

That's nice.

But then... Maddy trips.

Sean and Kunle both turn and look, to see... MADDY, frozen, like a deer in headlights.

Caught, Maddy hops to her feet, grabbing a long stick off the ground. She wields it like a sword.

MADDY

Let her go!

She takes a swing. The guys take a step back.

KUNLE

Hey...

Kunle raises his hands in a gesture of peace.

Causing Maddy to start swinging at them like a madwoman--

100

**EXT. BACKWOODS ROAD - HIDING SPOT - NIGHT**

100

\*

We get the POV of Alice and Rafael. Alice is still on the line with the Dispatcher.

ALICE

I think... she's fighting them?

RAFAEL

Where are the fucking cops?

911 DISPATCHER

The police are driving down Highland Road, looking for you. Please stay visible.

RAFAEL

Are we sure this is Highland Road?

Alice shakes her head.

101

**EXT. MINIVAN - IN A DITCH - NIGHT**

101

\*

Maddy whacks Sean and Kunle a couple times with her branch. They fend her off.



PEPPER SPRAY! She takes aim, and SPRAYS... Only to accidentally spray herself. She SCREAMS.

MADDY  
FUUUUUUUCK! OWW!!! FUCK THAT HURTS.  
OH MY GOD THAT HURTS.

KUNLE  
Oh my god, are you OK?

MADDY  
Fuck off! Don't touch me!

She tries to aim the spray at them.

KUNLE  
You're gonna spray yourself again.

Blinded, Maddy tries to turn the pepper spray around, but in the process drops it on the ground.

MADDY  
I saw what you did to my sister!  
The police are on their way!

They look down at the trembling, pepper-sprayed girl. Sean and Kunle take this in... This is fucked.

Maddy rubs her eyes, until she's able to open just a little bit. She squints up at them.

SEAN  
We didn't do anything to your  
sister. She--

KUNLE  
--We found her. We were trying to  
make sure she's OK--

But Maddy finds the pepper spray again, aims it toward them.

SEAN  
Yeah I don't think she believes us.

A beat. Kunle extends a hand to her.

KUNLE  
Can you stand?

Maddy ignores his gesture. She uses a tree to climb, unsteadily, to her feet. She's clearly sprained an ankle. She backs away slowly...

KUNLE (CONT'D)

You need help. You're hurt.

SEAN

Did you hear her? Po-po gonna be here any minute. Goldilocks will be fine. We need to get the fuck-

KUNLE

And now she's running away.

Sure enough, Maddy is limping away as fast as she can!

They follow behind her as, weeping, Maddy limps out into...

106

**EXT. BACKWOODS ROAD - MIDDLE OF ROAD - NIGHT**

106

\*

Kunle and Sean can barely see in the darkness here.

Maddy points back at them with one accusing finger.

MADDY

It's them! It's them!

Suddenly, someone shines a BRIGHT FLASHLIGHT in Sean and Kunle's face. They can't see who's holding it (Alice).

ALICE

(in her deepest voice)

Stay back! Put your hands up!

Kunle and Sean raise their hands in the air. Petrified.

ALICE (CONT'D)

GET ON THE GROUND! You're under arrest. Don't move.

911 DISPATCHER (V.O.)

(indistinct)

Ma'am please don't impersonate a police officer--

Kunle and Sean obey. They get on their knees, slowly lower themselves to the ground, face down.

Kunle and Sean look at each other, afraid.

KUNLE

Please, this is a mistake, Officer. We didn't do anything--

ALICE

DON'T MOVE!

KUNLE

We were taking her to the hospital--

IN KUNLE'S POV: He turns his head slowly, his eyes adjusting... enough to clearly see...

That Alice is not a cop. They lock eyes...

ALICE

Don't move!

KUNLE

You're not... They're not cops.

Sean and Kunle both look up at her...

Alice backs away from them, startled. Her phone slips out of her trembling hand. It hits the ground, bounces...

The screen's shattered. The call ends as the phone goes dead.

ALICE

Fuck.

Slowly, Kunle and Sean get off the ground. Confused.

Everyone exchanges looks. Recognition dawns on Rafael, Sean, and Kunle's faces. Then--

KUNLE

What the hell--

CARLOS (O.S.)

Rafael?

Carlos gets out of the minivan, staring.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

What are you doing here?

RAFAEL

What are *you* doing here?

CARLOS

What are *you* doing here?

ALICE

What the fuck is happening?

Sean and Kunle get to their feet, as Carlos walks over to join them in the street.

CARLOS  
We got a flat tire...

RAFAEL  
We've been looking for her  
sister.

KUNLE  
Her sister?

CARLOS  
This is so weird.

MADDY  
Someone explain what the fuck  
is going on right now.

ALICE  
You know them?

RAFAEL  
That's my cousin. And his  
roommates...

Suddenly, Maddy, is brandishing her pepper spray again.

SEAN  
Bitch, don't spray us.

MADDY  
STAY BACK!

KUNLE  
Maybe don't call her bitch  
right now.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
(to Rafael)  
Tell her we're cool!

RAFAEL  
You guys aren't like... kidnapping  
that girl, right?

KUNLE/CARLOS/SEAN  
No!

Maddy and Alice look back and forth between Carlos and Rafael. A strange standoff. Maddy keeps her finger on the pepper spray trigger.

ALICE  
He's your...cousin?

Yeah.

RAFAEL

Yeah.

CARLOS

ALICE (CONT'D)  
You don't... look...

CARLOS  
Yeah, he looks super White. He gets  
that a lot.

RAFAEL  
I'm Mexican.

SEAN  
You do look super White, though.

RAFAEL  
I'm aware.

ALICE  
(still suspicious)  
What are you guys doing here?

A beat. Rafael wants to know, too.

KUNLE  
We're... trying to take this girl  
to the hospital. We found her--

MADDY  
Found her??

KUNLE (CONT'D)  
--she just walked into our  
apartment--

MADDY  
This is bullshit!

SEAN  
Just let him explain!

MADDY (CONT'D)  
I WANT TO TALK TO MY SISTER.  
NOW.

Maddy looks like an enraged, wounded animal. Kunle and Sean  
move out of the way, to let her by.

Alice and Rafael help Maddy limp over toward the minivan...

107

**I/E. MINIVAN - IN A DITCH - CONTINUOUS**

107

\*

Maddy slides into the back seat, next to Goldilocks, who is  
asleep.

The sight of her is enough to sober Maddy up a bit. She is  
careful to keep her pepper spray trained on Kunle and Sean.

MADDY  
Emma? Omigod, what did you do to  
her?

SEAN  
We came home, she was passed out on  
our floor... That's all we know.

KUNLE  
We've been trying to take her to  
the hospital.



MADDY

Emma? EMMA?

Maddy hands her pepper spray to Alice. She shakes Goldilocks. Goldilocks moans, barely audible.

MADDY (CONT'D)

Did they hurt you?

Goldilocks barely opens her eyes. She doesn't reply. She closes them again.

CARLOS

How did you even find us?

Rafael shows him the Find My Friend app. Carlos is confused.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

But she doesn't have her phone...

Maddy, meanwhile, puts her ear to Goldilocks' chest, but something's in the way... Maddy reaches slightly under the collar of Goldilocks' shirt, pulls out a CELL from her bra.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

Ohhhh. Yeah we didn't check there.

MADDY

I can't hear anything.

KUNLE

She's still breathing, that means her heart is beating.

MADDY

Back off!

KUNLE

I'm just trying to help.

MADDY

If you're just trying to "help" then why are we in the middle of the fucking forest right now? Why did you stop at some weird house? You think we're stupid?

KUNLE

We wanted to avoid getting pulled over. The taillight's out. We were trying to borrow another car from his brother, but we couldn't.

CARLOS

We know this all looks weird...  
Bad. But that's the truth.

Rafael walks around the back of the minivan. \*

RAFAEL

The tail light is out.

MADDY

Of course you're going to side with  
your own cousin. They're lying.  
These two chased me!

KUNLE

You were clearly intoxicated and  
injured, we wanted to make sure you  
were okay-

SEAN

Yeah, last thing we need tonight is  
another passed out floppy-ass white  
chick in here. Why were you so  
quick to pepper spray us, huh? Is  
it 'cause we're black?

Maddy is caught off guard by this question. She quickly  
calculates the best response to not seem racist:

MADDY

Pft...No.

Maddy looks to Alice.

ALICE

I don't know. Maybe there's a  
chance this was all a big weird  
misunderstanding? I mean, it kind  
of tracks.

KUNLE goes to check on Emma. Her breathing has slowed. He  
checks her pulse.

MADDY

You just *believe* them? Are you a  
fucking idiot?

ALICE

No, Maddy. I'm not a fucking idiot.  
(re: Kunle)  
He genuinely looks like he's trying  
to help.

MADDY  
Don't touch her!

CARLOS  
It's alright. He's First Aid  
Certified.

Kunle sets Emma's wrist down. Concerned.

KUNLE  
Do you know how much she drank?

A beat. Maddy, in her panic, forgets that she's supposed to be hating him.

MADDY  
She had some shots and some beer?  
Then she wandered off... I dunno.

Alice is beyond fed up with Maddy.

KUNLE  
She's still getting drunker. She  
threw up a lot, but...

MADDY  
She's gonna be okay, right? She's  
not, like, gonna die?

A beat.

KUNLE  
When did you call 911?

ALICE  
Like ten minutes ago?

RAFAEL  
We're not even sure they're looking  
in the right place. We could call  
them back-

SEAN  
You can't just say, "Nobody's being  
kidnapped, false alarm." They're  
still gonna send a buttload of cops  
over here.

ALICE  
I'll just...  
(beat)  
Okay yeah, I see your point.

\*

MADDY

She's getting really cold...

Kunle looks at Emma, worried. Maddy looks at Kunle like a deer in headlights.

KUNLE

Okay. We need to take her to the hospital.

Sean looks at him like "*Fuck* no."

KUNLE (CONT'D)

The ambulance isn't here. I don't know where it is, but it's not here, and the hospital isn't far--

SEAN

I have a better idea. They wait for the ambulance, and we get the fuck out of here.

KUNLE

We can't just leave them in the middle of nowhere!

Sean sighs.

SEAN

Then... *they* take her to the hospital, and we still get the fuck out of here. They can even take my car, I don't even give a shit anymore.

Sean tosses Rafael his car keys.

SEAN (CONT'D)

But everyone darker than a paper bag needs to get the fuck out of here, now.

Sean jogs across the street and picks up Rafael's electric unicycle.

SEAN (CONT'D)

The fuck is this? Carlos, you know how to ride this thing?

CARLOS

Yeah, but... we can't just--

SEAN

Yes we can.

Sean puts the unicycle aside, picks up Alice's bike instead.

SEAN (CONT'D)

They gonna be here any second. I'm not about to be a hashtag. *Come on.*

Sean mounts the bike. Turns to Kunle, as if to say, "Get on."

But Kunle hesitates.

SEAN (CONT'D)

We did it: we got her help. You want a ride to your lab or not?

Kunle's torn. He looks at Emma. At everyone staring at him.

KUNLE

You guys are too drunk to drive. One of us has to stay...

CARLOS

I can drive. I'm fine now.

SEAN

Don't be a fucking idiot.

Carlos takes the keys from Rafael. Everyone piles into the minivan. Carlos throws the unicycle into the back.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I ain't playing. The cops think we *kidnapped a white girl*. We gotta go.

CARLOS

I can't just leave them.

Sean turns to Kunle with a question in his eyes.

SEAN

Think about Princeton! Think about your stupid fucking mold! *Come on.*

But Kunle's decided. He takes Emma's pulse again. \*

Sean can't believe them. It sinks in: he's alone on this.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Fine. You guys want to play the fucking hero, you do that. I'm out. \*

Sean gets on the bike. Beat.



112 **EXT. MINIVAN - BACKROADS - NIGHT**

112 \*

Maddy holds Emma's hand... while Kunle takes Emma's pulse on her other wrist.

Carlos drives fast down the long, empty roads. All is quiet.

Maddy clocks Kunle's worry.

MADDY

What?

KUNLE

She's not really breathing anymore... I think we need to... I need to start CPR.

CARLOS

Should I stop?

MADDY

Should he stop?

KUNLE

No... We need to keep going.

He unbuckles, lays Emma onto her back across the seat, lifts her head into the proper position.

He begins CPR.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

I've never done this on a real person before.

CARLOS

You got this man.

Kunle starts chest compressions. He sings softly to himself:

KUNLE

Ha, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive,  
stayin' alive--

MADDY

(through tears)

Can you like...not sing that song right now?

ALICE

It's to keep the right tempo for CPR. I saw it on Reddit...

Carlos joins in, trying to be supportive....

CARLOS/KUNLE  
STAYIN' ALIIIIIIIVE...

Suddenly, behind them, a cop car pulls onto the street...

113     **INT. COP CAR - NIGHT**     113     \*

OFFICER PETERSON (40s, White) clocks the broken tail light.

OFFICER PETERSON  
Tail light's out.

His partner, OFFICER YOUNG (30s, White) sighs.

OFFICER YOUNG  
It's been a long night. We can just  
let it go.  
(long beat)  
Wait... Gray Kia Sedona. License  
plate Delta Delta Bravo 0110.

\*

Officer Young checks the computer. Shit.

114     **INT. - MINIVAN - BACKROADS - NIGHT**     114     \*

Suddenly a siren wails behind them.

RAFAEL  
Guys I think we have a problem.

Kunle looks up, still humming softly...

The cops are indeed pulling them over.

CARLOS  
What do I do? Pull over?

KUNLE  
(to the tune)  
*I can't stop doing this, or she  
might dieeeeeee...*

ALICE  
Put the flashers on!

Carlos searches for the emergency lights button.

CARLOS  
I don't know where anything is on  
this car.

He finds them. But... he also runs a stop sign.

A voice booms from a speaker:



POLICE OFFICER (O.S.)  
Pull over.

RAFAEL CARLOS  
Dude! SHIT.

ALICE  
I'll just wave at them.

Alice rolls down the window, and pokes her head out at the police. She waves her arms at them.

POLICE OFFICER (O.S.)  
Pull over NOW. Let the hostage go.

ALICE  
We're not hostages!

CARLOS  
(yelling)  
We're going to the hospital!

RAFAEL  
They can't hear you. Turn right!

Carlos turns right. The cop car draws even closer.

CARLOS  
They really think we kidnapped you!

The minivan speeds down the road, and the HOSPITAL is suddenly in view. Just a few more blocks--

But the cops start a maneuver to get them to pull over! They're gaining on the minivan.

Carlos speeds up.

CARLOS (CONT'D)  
Oh fuck oh fuck oh fuck.

Kunle is doing the chest compression like a machine He looks down at Emma's face.

He's getting tired. Very tired. But he pushes on...

Maddy wipes her tears away.

MADDY  
This is all my fault, isn't it?

ALICE  
Maddy...

MADDY

I ditched her because I didn't want to be hanging out with a high schooler. I'm so fucking stupid.

ALICE

We're almost there.

Kunle rises up from another rescue breath to see...

A WAVE OF COP CARS descending on them now, as they're closing in on the...

115      **EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT**      115

The EMERGENCY sign looms in the distance. The light at the end of the tunnel.

Carlos swings a hard right into the hospital driveway.

The cop cars squeal after him--

Suddenly, the minivan comes to a halt, right in front of the Emergency Room entrance...

But they're surrounded by police cars in a matter of seconds.

116      **INT. MINIVAN - HOSPITAL - NIGHT**      116      \*

Everyone is quiet... Except for Kunle. He hums his desperate, frantic cover of Stayin' Alive. Two rescue breaths for every thirty compressions. And repeat...

He looks up, in his daze, surveying the situation. And it's not great...

117      **EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT**      117      \*

Several POLICE OFFICERS jump out of their cars, ducking behind them for cover. These are soft, small-town cops, not used to seeing this kind of action. A voice booms out of the speakers:

OFFICER PETERSON

Come out with your hands up.

118      **INT. MINIVAN - HOSPITAL - NIGHT**      118      \*

CARLOS/RAFAEL

Shit.

Kunle glances at Carlos, who's sitting very low in his seat.

CARLOS  
We have to get out.

KUNLE  
If I stop, she might die.

CARLOS  
You might die.

OFFICER PETERSON (O.S.)  
STEP OUT OF THE VEHICLE, NOW.

KUNLE  
Can't stop.

OFFICER PETERSON (O.S.)  
You have until the count of three.

KUNLE  
Go.

Carlos puts his hands up.

CARLOS  
I love you Kunle. I love you, cuz.  
(to Alice and Maddy)  
I don't know you but I love you  
too. Shit.  
(then)  
What do we do? How do we open the  
door with our hands up?

OFFICER PETERSON (O.S.)  
One.

Kunle locks eyes with Maddy. She's definitely feeling sober  
now, stroking Emma's hair.

ALICE  
(to Maddy)  
Us first.

OFFICER PETERSON (O.S.)  
Two.

Maddy understands, nods.

119 **EXT. EMERGENCY ROOM DOORS - NIGHT**

119

The van sits in silence, surrounded by police.

OFFICER PETERSON (V.O.)  
Three.

Suddenly, one of the van doors opens. And out steps someone... Hands raised. The hands are white. It's Alice, with Maddy close behind her.

\*  
\*

They look up at the police officers, trembling.

\*

ALICE

There's been a mistake--

\*  
\*

MADDY

We're not kidnapped--

\*  
\*

OFFICER PETERSON

HANDS UP.

\*  
\*

In a flash, the police rush forward--

Time seems to stretch. The red and blue of the police lights too bright in Kunle's eyes.

The sound is drowned out, as he continues CPR.

WE SEE IMAGES, IN SLOW MOTION:

- Maddy gets on her knees, hands up, as the police press in.

- Emma lays unconscious, as Kunle compresses her chest again and again and again...

- Carlos and Rafael slowly get out of the car. They disappear into the blur of the police lights...

- Alice puts herself in front of Kunle, but... Suddenly, there's a blinding light in Kunle's face--

- He can see silhouettes--COPS running toward them, grabbing at Alice, pulling her out of the way.

- And then Kunle finds himself looking into the unfamiliar eyes of Officer Peterson. The rest of the cop's face is cast in shadow--

OFFICER PETERSON (CONT'D)

Hands up!

MADDY (O.S.)

STOP! My sister needs a doctor!

\*

120

**INT. MINIVAN - HOSPITAL - NIGHT**

120

\*

Kunle's breath catches, as he notices... a GUN, in Officer Peterson's hand. It's the single longest moment of his life.

Suddenly, we SNAP BACK TO REALTIME:

\*



A moment later, the PARAMEDICS rush in. We're in Kunle's POV as he sees them lift Emma onto a gurney, and wheel her away. \*

He manages to turn his head. He finally sees Maddy, Alice, Rafael, and Carlos. None of them are on the ground, like him. They're all kneeling in a line, hands on their heads. \*

Kunle lays there, breathing hard, his eyes wide open. \*

The red and blue of the police lights dance across his skin. He lays there, still as a dead man, as we rise up into a BIRD'S EYE VIEW of the scene... \*

122      **INT. UNDERGROUND PARTY - NIGHT**      122      \*

Sean knocks back a drink, frustrated. Sad-drunk. This is clearly not as epic and wonderful as he was expecting.

He sees Asa.

Goes up to her. Beat. He kisses her. Intense.

At first she's into it, but something's off. She gently pushes him away.

ASA  
Sean, you okay?

Sean just fucking can't. He leaves a mystified Asa behind...

As he pushes through the crowd, Bianca cheerily makes her way toward him.

BIANCA  
Hey!! How goes the Legendary Tour?  
Where's Kunle?

SEAN  
He's not coming.

BIANCA  
Oh. I thought...

SEAN  
Yeah. He doesn't like parties. He just likes fungus.

Sean takes a big swig of booze, leaves her there.

CUT TO:

- 123      **INT. UNDERGROUND - BATHROOM - NIGHT**      123      \*
- Sean kneels in the bathroom stall, in front of the toilet, totally hammered. He spits, not feeling good. But he can't even throw up.
- He sits down on the floor. Beat.
- He takes out his phone. Checks Find My Friend.
- He focuses in on Kunle.
- They're at the hospital. Relief washes over him, but also something else. Something darker. Guilt, shame.
- He puts his head back. Opens his eyes.
- He focuses on a spot on the ceiling. A moldy spot.
- Off Sean, thinking...
- 124      **EXT. UNDERGROUND PARTY - NIGHT**      124      \*
- Sean walks over to a table of snacks. Grabs a PLASTIC FORK...
- He hands his bundle of party passes to a very surprised FRESHMAN on his way out the front door.
- 125      **EXT. HOSPITAL CURB - NIGHT**      125
- Kunle and Carlos sit on the side of the road, hands on their knees. Officer Young keeps an eye on them.
- Officer Peterson approaches, Rafael and Alice in tow.
- OFFICER PETERSON
- Alright, I'm giving you kids a warning. You're free to go.      \*
- KUNLE
- Is she going to be OK, Officer?
- OFFICER PETERSON
- We'll have to wait and see. She blew a 3.1. If someone's unconscious, just call the pros next time. Alright?      \*
- Kunle, Carlos, Rafael, and Alice nod.      \*
- 126      **EXT. MINIVAN - UNIVERSITY PARKING LOT - NIGHT**      126      \*
- Kunle, Carlos, Alice, and Rafael all hop out of the van. They're in a university parking lot.

ALICE

I'll let you know what I hear from Maddy.

CARLOS

Thanks.

ALICE

Well that was an adventure. Sorry again for calling the cops on you. I mean, it did look really weird...

She sort of laughs, nervously. Kunle and Carlos aren't ready to laugh about it yet.

RAFAEL

God, Abuelita would kill me if I got you shot.

CARLOS

She would.

An awkward beat.

ALICE

Cool. Well. See you?

Rafael and Carlos fistbump. Rafael and Alice walk off, hand in hand, leaving Carlos and Kunle alone.

Kunle takes long, deep breaths.

CARLOS

Are you alright, man?

KUNLE

I have to go check my mold samples... Maybe I can still save some of them.

CARLOS

It's okay if you're not okay.

Kunle looks at him, a bit shell-shocked. Beat. He tries to brush it off.

\*  
\*

KUNLE

I'm fine.

Carlos takes him by the shoulders.

CARLOS

Kunle. You're my hero. You were a fucking badass.



KUNLE  
I almost fucking pissed myself.

CARLOS  
Me too. I think I actually did a  
little... To the lab?

Off Kunle and Carlos, as they walking together into the  
night.

127

**INT. BIO LAB - DAWN**

127

Kunle walks to the lab with Carlos. He notices...

His cabinet. Someone has wedged the door closed with a FORK,  
and closed it with some tape for good measure.

Kunle takes this in. Looks down to see...

Sean sitting on the ground, passed the fuck out. He stirs as  
Kunle and Carlos approach.

He staggers to his feet. He's VERY drunk.

SEAN  
You're alive!

CARLOS  
Yeah.

Nobody's sure quite what to say. Sean almost trips, but  
steadies himself.

KUNLE  
Looks like you had a legendary  
night after all.

SEAN  
...How's Goldilocks?

CARLOS  
She should be okay.

Kunle inspects the fridge closure.

SEAN  
(re: the fridge cabinet)  
I tried to close it... I wasn't  
sure how to tell if mold is alive  
or not.

Kunle turns away from him. He goes to get a microscope from a  
nearby shelf, starts setting it up.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I ran into Bianca. She asked about you. I think she still wants your dick...

KUNLE

Cool.

SEAN

You gotta call her, man.

KUNLE

Yeah. I will.

Carlos inches toward the door.

CARLOS

I'm gonna... bathroom.

He leaves Sean and Kunle alone.

SEAN

So like, what happened after...

KUNLE

Carlos drove us to the hospital, we got in a car chase with the cops--

SEAN

You're fucking with me.

KUNLE

(serious)

No.

SEAN

Holy shit. Winnie the Pooh outran the cops!?

KUNLE

You should be nice to him. He's a cool guy.

SEAN

I know... I'm just. I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. For everything. Everyone always wants to know if they'll be the one to stand the fuck up when shit gets real. And now I know: I'm a little bitch. I'm sorry for saying your mold is dead. If it is, I'll tell Princeton it was my fault.

Beat.

KUNLE

There was this moment tonight. I had to do CPR.

SEAN

For real?

KUNLE

Yeah. And the cops showed up, and this one officer had a gun... And all I could think was, I'm gonna die right now. For no fucking reason.

(beat)

But I didn't. Everything turned out okay. I'm just saying... I never want to feel that way again. I know why you left. And I don't blame you.

\*  
\*

SEAN

I'm sorry that happened to you, man.

\*  
\*  
\*

KUNLE

It's fine. Everyone's fine.

\*  
\*

SEAN

No. It's not fine. It's not fine.

\*  
\*

A long look between them. Suddenly, Kunle's on the verge of tears. He tries to push it down, not wanting to cry in front of Sean, of all people.

\*  
\*  
\*

But, to his surprise, Sean hugs him. A warm, brotherly hug.

\*

A long beat. It's a nice hug.

\*

KUNLE

I really am sorry about the Legendary Tour.

SEAN

It wasn't, like, about the parties. When I found out you were going to Princeton, I thought I should--

Kunle pulls out of the hug.

KUNLE

Wait, you knew?

SEAN

I found out before you did. I saw the big envelope in the mail--

KUNLE

Why didn't you say anything?

SEAN

Why didn't you say anything?? I was like fuck you! You're just gonna leave and never tell me? So I just... Everyone knows you're gonna be the fucking Barack Obama of fungus. You're gonna win a fuckin Nobel Prize, you're gonna have your own Wikipedia page. You're gonna leave here and none of this is even gonna even matter to you ten years from now. I know it's stupid, but I just thought if I could pull off a Legendary Tour and get us on the Hall of Firsts, it would like, prove... I don't know. Prove that we were both here. That we were... friends or some shit.

Kunle looks Sean square in the eyes.

KUNLE

Sean. We're still gonna be friends after we leave here... You're my best friend. Don't tell Carlos.

\*  
\*

SEAN

You're my best friend too.

\*  
\*

KUNLE

I was gonna tell you about Princeton... But I'm not even sure I want to go.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

SEAN

The fuck are you talking about, it's Princeton. You have to go--

KUNLE

I don't know... I'd be moving so far away. And if I go somewhere where everyone's excellent, I'll probably be below average.

SEAN

Kunle. Don't be a stupid idiot. You've gotta go.

(MORE)

SEAN (CONT'D)

And I mean, I don't have a job, I don't *have* to live here. Maybe I'll look for something in... what state is Princeton in?

\*

KUNLE

New Jersey--

SEAN

Ugh.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

It's really not so bad. But it's only an hour from Philly and New York...

The hug continues. It's nice.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

For the record, I think you could have a Wikipedia page someday. Finishing your thesis and graduating would help. You don't have to have it all figured out--

\*

SEAN

Shhh... No lectures.

CARLOS (O.S.)

Group hug!

Out of nowhere, Carlos joins their hug, making it a group hug. The three of them embrace. Beat. It becomes a little too much and they all let go.

128

**INT. BIO LAB - MINUTES LATER**

128

Kunle puts a slide under a microscope.

He looks. A suspenseful beat.

KUNLE

It's... I think it's gonna be okay.

They all breathe a sigh of relief.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

I'm so tired.

SEAN

I'm so hungry.

CARLOS

I gotchu fam.

Carlos hands Sean a granola bar from his fanny pack. Sean eats it, grateful.

Kunle locks the cabinet properly this time, with the key. The three of them leave together.

129     **EXT. CAMPUS - DAWN**     129

The sun rises over campus once more.

Carlos, Sean, and Kunle walk down the sidewalk, passing some Drunk Frat Boys on their walks of shame.

They wander toward home together, tired yet content.

130     **INT. THE APARTMENT - A NEW DAY**     130

Sean, Kunle, and Carlos are gathered together on the couch, playing a particularly intense game of JENGA.

Kunle's PRINCETON CAKE lays out. Kunle cuts it, distributes pieces to some guests:

Rafael is here, as are Bianca and a few others.

Sean clocks Bianca flirting with Kunle. Gives him a look across the table.

Someone knocks at the door. Kunle jumps up to get it...

131     **INT. THE APARTMENT - ENTRYWAY - DAY**     131     \*

The door swings open. To Kunle's surprise, it's Maddy and Emma. Awake, alert, and put together. Emma holds a large GIFT BASKET.     \*  
\*  
\*

                                  MADDY  
                                  Hey. Is Carlos here?     \*

                                  SEAN (O.S.)  
                                  WHO IS IT? IS IT PIZZA?

                                  KUNLE  
                                  CARLOS, COME HERE.

                                  CARLOS (O.S.)  
                                  DO I HAVE TO?

                                  KUNLE  
                                  YES.

A beat. Carlos appears at his shoulder. *Oh.*

                                  MADDY  
                                  Emma, this is Kunle and Carlos.     \*  
                                  They saved your life.     \*  
                                  (MORE)

MADDY (CONT'D)

We don't want to intrude. We just had something to say...

GOLDILOCKS

Thank you so much for everything, for getting me to the hospital. And sorry for apparently breaking into your house and throwing up everywhere. So embarrassing.

MADDY

I live literally two houses down from you guys, so she must have thought this was my place.

GOLDILOCKS

That's what we think I thought, because honestly I don't remember *anything*.

Emma laughs. Kunle and Carlos laugh along with her, a tinge of anger simmering under the surface of their smiles.

MADDY

We can pay for any rugs that need to be cleaned--

KUNLE

It's cool. Hardwood floors.

MADDY (CONT'D)

Or the car...

KUNLE

It's all good. We're just glad you're better.

A beat. Maddy wants to say something, but can't get it out. It's starting to get awkward. She can't stall any longer.

MADDY

Emma, why don't you go ahead, I need to talk to them for a minute.

EMMA

Thanks so much again.

Emma hands Carlos the gift basket, and leaves the three of them alone.

MADDY

I had something I wanted to say.

She awkwardly takes out a prepared statement.

MADDY (CONT'D)

Kunle, Carlos, I want to extend my deepest apologies for what transpired the other night. I am working on myself and what I put out into the world. I'm sorry you ended up bearing the burden of my responsibility to look after Emma. I'm sorry I yelled at you when you were trying to help. I'm sorry I tried to pepper spray you...  
Alright, this is weird.

Maddy puts the letter away. She struggles to find the words.

MADDY (CONT'D)

I know this isn't enough. I'm just... I really am sorry.  
(long beat)  
I never got a chance to thank you for saving Emma's life that night. She doesn't realize how close she was to actually fucking dying... So thank you. I know it won't fix things, but if there's ever anything I can do, like, if you want to get into pretty much any party, I can do that. Anytime.

KUNLE

It's fine. We're cool.

MADDY

Well, offer stands. You know where to find me. Two houses down.

Maddy gives the guys one last apologetic look. She leaves.  
Kunle shuts the door.

CARLOS

"We're cool?" Are we though?

SEAN

I mean, in a way you're lucky she was there.

Reveal Sean's been watching from the doorway.

SEAN (CONT'D)

In another timeline, we're at your funeral right now. If she hadn't been there yelling at the cops, it would've gone worse. They would've just killed you.



KUNLE

You don't know that.

SEAN

Neither do you.

Kunle turns this over in his mind. Carlos claps them both on the backs. Sean and Carlos head back toward the party.

A beat. Kunle follows them into...

132

**THE APARTMENT - THE LIVING ROOM - DAY**

132

\*

Where everyone else is happily gathered around the Jenga tower, laughing, drinking. At ease. Kunle settles onto the couch between Sean and Carlos.

BIANCA

It's your turn, Kunle.

He leans forward, reaches for his Jenga piece... The tower is tall and full of holes. It's already wobbling...

When he touches his block, a siren sounds outside, somewhere in the distance. Kunle's smile falters at the sound. He can't relax, as the siren grows louder.

A beat. Kunle reaches out, rests his block at the very top of the tower. He looks into camera, as the tower teeters dangerously.

CUT TO BLACK.

*THE END.*

MID-CREDITS CODA:

133

**INT. BLACK STUDENT UNION - HALL OF FIRSTS - DAY**

133

\*

We see Kunle and Sean sneak into the Hall of Firsts at night with a step ladder. They hang a plaque high, high up on the wall, where nobody will notice....

They leave, quick as they came.

A slow zoom in on the counterfeit plaque: a cute photo of Kunle and Sean (with Carlos photobomb) that says FIRST MEN TO SNEAK THEMSELVES INTO THE HALL OF FIRSTS.