

GOOD BOYS

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Written by

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April 4, 2017

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

EXT. HANNAH'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - SAME

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

HANNAH

I'm so over music festivals.

LILY

They're so fucking corporatized.

HANNAH

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

LILY

Yeah, it's more a way of life.

We HEAR a buzzing. They look up.

REVERSE ANGLE

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

LILY (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

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

JASLYN

Owww! Not again.

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

LILY

Do you hear that buzzing?

JASLYN

(re her head)

You can hear that, too?

CUT TO:

THE SMILING FACES OF THREE SIXTH GRADE BOYS.

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

BOY

Tits.

EXT. HANNAH'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - SAME

The girls quickly cover themselves.

JASLYN

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

HANNAH

I know who it is.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME

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

MAX

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

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

Two small hands snatch the iPad from Max.

QUENTIN

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

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

Another boy grabs a couch cushion and humps it wildly.

BOY/FABRIZIO

Ayyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy!!!

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

QUENTIN

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

BOY'S VOICE (O.S.)

What the fuck?!

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

MAX

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

X-RAY

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

QUENTIN

Just five more minutes.

X-RAY

No!

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

BACK TO:

EXT. HANNAH'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - SAME

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

BACK TO:

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

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

X-RAY

You're gonna break it! Give it!

QUENTIN

Fine!

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

EXT. HANNAH'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - SAME

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

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

ON THE DRONE FEED

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

MAX

Lift it!

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

MAX (CONT'D)

Got it!

EXT. HANNAH'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - SAME

The drone STABILIZES mere feet from the ground.

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

The boys breathe a sigh of relief.

ON THE DRONE FEED

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

FABRIZIO

Go up! Go up! Go up!

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

The guys CHEER, until --

EXT. HANNAH'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - SAME

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

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

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

HANNAH
Listen, you little --

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

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

JASLYN
I need someone to rub lotion on me.

ON THE BOYS

Slack-jawed. Quentin turns to the others.

QUENTIN
Let's go.

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

MAX
Wait! What if it's a trap?

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

MAX
They're four grades older than us!

FABRIZIO
They horny cougars.

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

QUENTIN
Fine. Whatever.

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

MAX

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

QUENTIN

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

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

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

I hope they don't have STDs.

I/E. HANNAH'S HOUSE - DAY

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

FABRIZIO

Ciao, bella.

HANNAH

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

X-Ray clocks the drone on the kitchen island.

QUENTIN

Thank you. This is a lovely home.

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

X-RAY

(quiet, to Max)
They're huge.

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

QUENTIN

It's a trap!

Lily and Jaslyn block the door.

HANNAH

You think it's cool to objectify
women?

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

MAX

(unsure)

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

HANNAH

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

MAX

Like what?

CUT TO:

INT. HANNAH'S HOUSE - LATER

Hannah, Lily and Jaslyn stifle laughs.

LILY

Get out here!

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

JASLYN

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

QUENTIN

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

LILY

Relax, Munchkin.

Hannah holds up her phone and snaps PHOTOS.

MAX

What are you gonna do with those?

HANNAH

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

Hannah tosses the phone into her bright yellow BEACH BAG.

LILY

You're gonna have to transfer schools.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

LILY
Owww!

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

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

MAX
That's what you get!

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

EXT. HANNAH'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Quentin races alongside the pool. Hannah's gaining.

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

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

MAX
Ten fingers!

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

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

X-RAY
Pull! Pull!

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

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

X-Ray loses his grip on the drone.

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

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

LILY
Ow! You kicked me in the head!

X-RAY
On accident!

Lily SMASHES the drone.

X-RAY (CONT'D)
Nooo!

Max pulls X-Ray over the fence.

ON THE STREET

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

QUENTIN
(calling over the fence)
Fucking cougars!!

A COUPLES passes pushing a stroller.

MOTHER
Language, girls!

BOYS
Sorry.

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

CHYRON:

GOOD BOYS

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

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

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

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

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

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

CUT TO:

INT. LILY'S MINI COOPER - THE NEXT DAY

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

JASLYN
Those little shits aren't picking up.

LILY
Should we call Jordy?

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

JASLYN
Why were we even holding Jordy's drugs?

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

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

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

Off the Girls, considering.

INT. BUS - DAY

CLOSE ON

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

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

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

QUENTIN

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

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

MAX

So what happened with your dad?

X-Ray hands Max a BROCHURE.

MAX (CONT'D)

(reading)

Camden Academy for Boys?

(then)

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

X-RAY

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

FABRIZIO

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

QUENTIN

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

(then)

You need to stand up to him.

X-RAY

(defeated)

I know, okay?

X-Ray looks down.

X-RAY (CONT'D)

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

MAX

It's just a stupid drone.

X-RAY

He doesn't know that I broke it.

MAX

So when he finds out...

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

They take this in. Quentin pulls out his phone.

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

X-Ray exhales, relieved.

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

MAX
They've called a thousand times.

Quentin takes the phone.

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

Quentin answers.

QUENTIN
You smell like a fart and taste
like shit.

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

MAX
You didn't get the code.

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

EXT. JOHN ADAMS MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

To establish.

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

INT. SCHOOL BUS - SAME

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

X-RAY

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

QUENTIN

(calling to Bus Driver)
We need SCAB.

MAX

No way. We'll look like losers.

QUENTIN

Do you wanna die??

CUT TO:

EXT. JOHN ADAMS MIDDLE SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

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

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

SCAB MEMBERS

(chanting)

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

Max is mortified. This is so uncool.

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

SCAB LEADER

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

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

HANNAH

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

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

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

QUENTIN
 Did you see her belly button?

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

INT. MUSIC ROOM - DAY

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MS. GRANDY
 That was great, guys!

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

MS. GRANDY (CONT'D)

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

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

QUENTIN (O.S.)

(into phone)

Hola, Inez, que pasa?

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

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

SOREN

Max! Come over here.

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

MAX

Be right back.

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

SOREN

Hey, you were really fast in gym.

MAX

Thanks.

SOREN

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

MAX

Yeah, I can't wait.

SOREN

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

MAX

I'll bring gum for the guys.

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

SOREN
They are so random.

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

ANGLE ON

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

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

X-RAY
What the fuck?!

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

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

QUENTIN (CONT'D)
What the shit?

Max returns to the others.

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

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

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

MAX (CONT'D)
What happened?

FABRIZIO
Inez can no drive.

MAX

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

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

X-RAY

I'm not!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

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

FABRIZIO

Is gonna be okay.

Quentin types into his phone.

QUENTIN

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

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

MAX

(whispering)

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

VOICE (O.S.)

Who's crying?

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

ROBIN

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

QUENTIN

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

ROBIN

Why are you going to the mall?

Fabrizio pops up.

FABRIZIO

To fuck'a your mom!

ROBIN

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

Quentin pops up.

QUENTIN

Robin, get the fuck out of here!

ROBIN

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

They return to their huddle and continue whispering.

X-RAY

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

FABRIZIO

I know how get money. We sell peaches.

QUENTIN

Peaches? Are you kidding?

MAX

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

(to X-Ray)

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

X-RAY

Do you pledge it?

MAX

I pledge it.

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

ROBIN (O.S.)

Second bell's about to ring.

Quentin pops up, his face red with anger.

QUENTIN

Go suck on your mom's fat tits!

CUT TO:

INT. JOHN ADAMS MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

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

EXT. JOHN ADAMS MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

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

MAX

Come on, it's easy.

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

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

X-RAY

I'm scared.

QUENTIN

Just wrap your thong around the branch and slide down.

(then, to Max and Fabrizio)

You hear what I said to him?

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

X-RAY

Help! Help!

QUENTIN

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

X-RAY

I took it off to be more nimble.

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

X-RAY (CONT'D)

Bee! I'm allergic!

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

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

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

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

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

X-RAY (CONT'D)
 Owww!!

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

X-RAY (CONT'D)
 Owww!!

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

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

FABRIZIO
 You say a'pen! A'pen!

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

Max pulls the real EPIPEN out of the bag.

MAX
 Found it!

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

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

FABRIZIO
 Is okay.

EXT. WOODS BEHIND SCHOOL - LATER

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

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

FABRIZIO
Why?

Quentin shrugs. Max smells his armpit.

MAX
I'm moist right now.

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

X-RAY
What are you doing?

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

Max smacks Quentin's hand.

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

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

QUENTIN
What about staying off the grid?

MAX
We got a buyer!

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

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - CONTINUOUS

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

QUENTIN
Lemme do the talking.

The OFFICER sticks his head out.

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

POLICE OFFICER
Shouldn't you boys be in school?

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

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

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

The Officer drives off.

X-RAY
That was genius!

FABRIZIO
I liked it!

Quentin's annoyed that someone else is receiving adulation.

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

This seems like a deep observation. They contemplate it.

INT. FABRIZIO'S HOUSE - LATER

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

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

QUENTIN
He's coming. Relax.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The doorbell RINGS.

X-RAY
 (exasperated)
 Finally.

He's about to open the door when --

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

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

X-RAY
 He could if he drugs us.

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

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

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

INT. FABRIZIO'S FRONT HALL - MOMENTS LATER

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

X-RAY
 Check it out.

QUENTIN
 Switch.

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

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

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

Quentin tucks it in his elastic waistband.

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

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

They all take a strong whiff.

MAX
 What are those?

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

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

X-RAY
 Stop!

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

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

X-RAY (CONT'D)

Hi.

CLAUDE

Hello... I'm looking for Max?

MAX

I'm Max.

Max politely extends his hand. Claude shakes it uncertainly.

QUENTIN

Are you a pedophile?

MAX

(to Quentin)

If you were a pedophile, would you admit it?

QUENTIN

No.

MAX

Then why would he?

CLAUDE

I'm not a pedophile.

MAX

See? We don't know.

CLAUDE

I'm not!

X-RAY

Do you have the money, Claude?

CLAUDE

Yeah.

FABRIZIO

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

INT. FABRIZIO'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY

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

CLAUDE
And is this her original mouth and
tongue?

FABRIZIO
I don't know.

Claude notices the kids looking at him strangely.

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

BOYS
Ohhhhh...

QUENTIN
We thought you wanted to fuck it.

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

Claude hands Fabrizio a wad of cash.

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

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

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

Quentin holds up his hand.

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

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

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

Claude considers this.

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

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

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

QUENTIN
 Of course, Claude.

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

EXT. FABRIZIO'S HOUSE - DAY

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

CLAUDE
 You can just toss her in the trunk.

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

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

CLAUDE
 ... Right.

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

QUENTIN
 Best of luck with everything.

CLAUDE
 ... Thank you.

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

QUENTIN
 I liked Claude. He was relatable.

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

OVER DEMI LOVATO'S "CONFIDENT":

EXT. FABRIZIO'S HOUSE - LATER

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

QUICK CUTS:

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

-- Velcro straps are fastened around ELBOW PADS.

-- HELMET straps are tightened.

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

-- X-Ray clips on a REFLECTOR VEST.

CHYRON: **TWENTY MINUTES LATER**

They're about to set off.

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

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

X-RAY
 Why are you bringing that?

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

Quentin holds the little pink bike.

QUENTIN

I'm not riding this. It can't fit my balls.

(then, to X-Ray)
Switch.

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

MAX

You gotta stand up for yourself.

X-RAY

It's fine...

FABRIZIO (O.S.)

Let's a'go!

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

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

MAX

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

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

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

MATH TEACHER

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

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

MATH TEACHER (CONT'D)

Hannah! Give it a go, girl!

HANNAH

May I go to the bathroom?

MATH TEACHER

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

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

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

LILY
I put on "Find Your iPhone."

CLOSE ON

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

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

LILY
Maybe they're going to the cops.

JASLYN
Now I think we need to call Jordy.

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

JASLYN
(staring at phone)
Where are they going?

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - LATER

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

QUICK CUTS:

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

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

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

EXT. CANOGA AVENUE - LATER

The boys walk their bikes through a cross-walk.

MAX

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

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ROSCOE BOULEVARD - LATER

The boys are stopped at a red light.

X-RAY

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

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DEVONSHIRE STREET - LATER

The boys try getting air off a speed bump.

QUENTIN

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

EXT. WHITE OAK AVENUE - LATER

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

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

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

FABRIZIO

Whoa!

QUENTIN

What is it?

(calling to Driver)

What do you have back there?

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

X-RAY

I wonder what was back there.

MAX

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

X-Ray checks his Apple Watch.

X-RAY

Seventeen minutes away.

MAX

That makes no sense. How far have we gone?

Fabrizio checks his Fitbit.

FABRIZIO

180 calories.

MAX

No, in steps!

FABRIZIO

(pushes a button)

3144.

MAX

Let me see your watch.

Max looks at X-Ray's GPS app.

MAX (CONT'D)

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

He types.

MAX (CONT'D)

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

This hits them like a ton of bricks.

MAX (CONT'D)

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

QUENTIN

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

X-RAY

Quentin, you have Uber.

QUENTIN

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

FABRIZIO

We're a'fucked.

MAX

Forget the recital --

QUENTIN

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

MAX

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

X-RAY

What?? Why?

QUENTIN

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

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

MAX

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

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

QUENTIN

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

MAX

Quentin!

QUENTIN

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

X-RAY

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

FABRIZIO

(looking at phone)
I find shortcut.

I/E. LILY'S MINI COOPER - DAY

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

LILY

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

She points to the 101 freeway on-ramp.

LILY (CONT'D)

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

Hannah rolls her eyes.

LILY (CONT'D)

Don't roll your eyes at me!

HANNAH

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

EXT. THE 101 - SAME

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

MAX, QUENTIN, X-RAY, and FABRIZIO.

X-RAY

This is genius.

FABRIZIO

Grazie.

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

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

FEMALE DRIVER
Guys, get back to the side!

OLDER DRIVER
Are you crazy?!

QUENTIN
Eat my balls!

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

ON LILY'S MINI COOPER stuck in traffic.

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

JASLYN
(pointing)
There!

She points to the boys CROSSING the freeway.

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

ANGLE ON

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

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

They all look in the direction they just came from.

MAX
Holy shit...

TURN TO REVEAL

A blue and red eighteen wheel truck.

MAX/FABRIZIO
OPTIMUS PRIME!!

QUENTIN
I guarantee that's the real one.

X-RAY

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

MAX

To throw off the Decepticons.

FABRIZIO

The Decepticons can a'lick my asshole.

MAX

They just want to get home.

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

The DRIVER notices them, rolls down his window.

TRUCK DRIVER

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

BOYS

Blow your horn! Blow your horn!

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

MAX

Alright, we should keep going.

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

MAX (CONT'D)

Fuck. What do we do?

X-RAY

We should go back.

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

X-RAY (CONT'D)

We're trapped!

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

QUENTIN

(nervous)

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

FABRIZIO
Is like video game.

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

QUENTIN
NOW!

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

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

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

ONCOMING PRIUS.

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

The Monster Energy Drink TRUCK to SWERVE --

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

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

ON THE BOYS

Staring, slack-jawed.

MAX
We should go.

They hastily pull their bikes up the embankment.

ON THE FREEWAY

DRIVERS step out of their cars to survey the damage.

ANGLE ON

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

CLAUDE
Come on!!

ON LILY'S MINI

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

HANNAH

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

ON THE TRAILER

The crumpled rear door swings OPEN --

And the two yellow eyes EMERGE from the darkness.

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

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

THE LION

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

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

ON LILY'S MINI

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

JASLYN

Close the top. Now. Right now!

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

GIRLS

Ahhh!!!

Lily slams the button to close the roof.

VRRRRRRR...

The convertible roof motor slowly whirs to life.

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

LILY

Come on!

JASLYN
Push harder!

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

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

GIRLS
AHHHHHH!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

It's horrific.

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

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

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

BACK ON CLAUDE

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

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

CUT TO:

EXT. VANOWEN STREET - LATER

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

X-Ray checks his watch.

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

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

QUENTIN
We need to get around this
nonsense.

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

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

MAX
... Okay.

GIDEON
Do you think that murdering babies
is wrong?

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

GIDEON
What if I told you doctors were
killing babies?

BOYS
WHAT?!

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

MAX
(shrugs)
I thought maybe you were unemployed?

GIDEON
I'm a screenwriter.

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

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

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

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

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

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

FABRIZIO
Uno minuto, please.

The guys huddle up.

FABRIZIO (CONT'D)

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

QUENTIN

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

MAX

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

X-RAY

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

MAX

X-Ray's right.

Max turns to Willa and Gideon.

MAX (CONT'D)

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

WILLA

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

GIDEON

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

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

EXT. PLANNED PARENTHOOD - LATER

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

GIDEON

(into phone)

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

Gideon hangs up, turns to the guys.

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

The boys enthusiastically raise signs and protest aggressively.

BOYS
MURDERERS! MURDERERS!

ANGLE ON

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

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

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

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

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

QUENTIN
Hello, Los Angeles!

The crowd hoots and hollers. Quentin loves the adulation.

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

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

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

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

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

MAX

(to Doctor)

You! A murder!

The Doctor enters.

MAX (CONT'D)

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

The crowd cheers.

MAX (CONT'D)

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

GIDEON

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

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

X-RAY

What in the ass?

MAX

(confused)

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

QUENTIN

Yeah, my dads say that fetuses are
just cells.

WILLA

Fetuses are babies!

QUENTIN

(realizing)

Are you anti-abortion?

(then, to the other boys)

I think they're anti-abortion!

WILLA
We're pro-life!

The boys gasp.

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

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. VANOWEN STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Willa and Gideon toss their bikes to the ground.

GIDEON
Good luck not going up in hell!

QUENTIN
Good luck getting a response to
those query letters!

EXT. SHERMAN OAKS STREET - DAY

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

QUENTIN
I'm starving. We should get lunch.

INT. YOGURTLAND - DAY

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

CLOSE ON

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

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

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

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

CASHIER
 (calling out)
 Hey! Stop that!

FABRIZIO
 What? What I do?

INT. YOGURTLAND - LATER

CLOSE ON TV

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

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

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

X-RAY
 Hey, Quentin, guess what?

QUENTIN
 What?

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

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

Quentin FARTS.

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

FABRIZIO
 Sick.

QUENTIN
 It's almost literally a perfect night.

Max looks down guiltily.

The CASHIER approaches their table.

CASHIER
 Guys, you have to stop --

He suddenly recoils from the smell.

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

X-RAY
That wasn't us.

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

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

The Cashier whips around.

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

EXT. YOGURT LAND - DAY

The boys cross the parking lot.

QUENTIN
He was outlandish!

X-RAY
What does that word mean?

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

X-RAY
Okay. Gimme the sentence.

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

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

LILY
Hey, cuties. Miss us?

MAX
... No.

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

MAX

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

HANNAH

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

JASLYN

Just give us the fucking bag.

QUENTIN

No!!

Hannah starts to open her door.

X-RAY

(panicked)

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

The Girls roll their eyes.

LILY

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

FABRIZIO

(re Quentin)

His dads are gay!

QUENTIN

So lick my balls.

JASLYN

Fine, we'll say you're racist.

X-RAY

No!

QUENTIN

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

HANNAH

Okay, fuck this.

Hannah throws opens her door, when --

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Hey!

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

BIKE COP

Boys!

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

BIKE COP (CONT'D)

Any reason you guys aren't in school?

X-RAY

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

BIKE COP

Oh, okay, gotcha.

The Bike Cop begins to pedal away.

QUENTIN

(calling out, politely)
Excuse me, Cop?

The Bike Cop looks up.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

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

MAX

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

BIKE COP

I am the police.

X-RAY

No, like the ones with cars and guns.

QUENTIN

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

BIKE COP

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

X-RAY

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

QUENTIN

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

(then)

Do you know anyone in SWAT?

FABRIZIO

Or a Navy SEAL?

MAX

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

The Bike Cop shakes his head and bikes off.

QUENTIN

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

X-RAY

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

I/E. JASLYN'S CAR - DAY

Jaslyn drives.

LILY

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

Lily's phone BUZZES.

LILY (CONT'D)

It's Jordy.

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

LILY (CONT'D)

(reading)

"Call me." All caps.

JASLYN

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

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

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

EXT. RIVERSIDE DRIVE - LATER

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

The Fashion Square Mall.

MAX
 We made it!

They cheer. High-fives all around.

EXT. MAGNOLIA BOULEVARD - DAY

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

HANNAH
 (choking back tears)
 Am I in trouble?

The Bike Cop sighs.

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

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

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

From the back, also crying --

JASLYN
 We're upperclassmen.

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

They all stop crying.

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

HANNAH
They were harassing us!

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

LILY
Yes, sir.

HANNAH
That's really inspiring.

BIKE COP
Jesus Christ. Just go back to school.

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

HANNAH
Call Jordy.

CUT TO:

EXT. TUJUNGA AVENUE - SIDE OF THE ROAD - DAY

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

TRUCK NUTZ dangle from the back bumper.

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

HANNAH
(nervous)
Hey, Jordy.

TURN TO REVEAL

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

LILY
(whispers)
Why does she dress like that?

HANNAH

(whispers)

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

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

JORDY

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

(then)

Hannah, come here.

Hannah doesn't move.

JORDY (CONT'D)

Come here. I'm not gonna hurt you.

(then)

Once blood, always blood.

Hannah reluctantly walks over to Jordy.

JORDY (CONT'D)

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

HANNAH

(nervous)

I still think of you as a sister.

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

SUBURBAN DAD

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

GIRLS

Okay, sorry. / We're moving.

JORDY

Don't come at me.

SUBURBAN DAD

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

Jordy takes a step toward his car.

JORDY

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

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

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

LILY

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

JORDY

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

INT. FASHION SQUARE MALL - CONTINUOUS

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

The doors automatically open and our boys step in.

They made it.

INT. FASHION SQUARE MALL - DAY

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

INT. BROOKSTONE - DAY

It's mostly electric corkscrews and towel warmers.

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

MAX

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

SALESMAN

I spoke to a woman.

MAX

That was me.

SALESMAN
Oh. Well, we sold it.

X-RAY
What?! No!

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

The boys are shell-shocked. The Salesman laughs.

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

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

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

They hadn't considered this.

X-RAY
Do we need it?

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

MAX
Oh okay, thanks.

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

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

QUENTIN
What about the warranty?

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

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

SALESMAN

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

QUENTIN

Do we need it?

SALESMAN

Do you travel internationally?

MAX

What?

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

SALESMAN

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

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

QUENTIN

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

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

SALESMAN

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

QUENTIN

Twelve and a half.

X-RAY

Almost thirteen.

*

SALESMAN

Exactly, so I was in the range.

The Salesman rings up the drone.

SALESMAN (CONT'D)

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

MAX

We only have enough money for the drone.

SALESMAN

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

The Salesman removes the warranties from the price.

SALESMAN (CONT'D)

Five eighty-two and eighty-eight cents.

MAX

No, just the drone.

SALESMAN

That is just the drone.

MAX

The drone is five-fifty.

SALESMAN

And tax. Are you familiar with tax?

X-RAY

Yeah, but we call them push pins.

SALESMAN

Sales tax! Jesus.

MAX

But this is all we have.

SALESMAN

Can't help you.

QUENTIN

(re X-Ray)

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

SALESMAN
This is my business...

MAX
Whoa, you're Brookstone?

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

INT. FASHION SQUARE MALL - SECOND FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

The boys stand dejectedly outside of Brookstone.

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

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

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

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

FABRIZIO
(staring)
Yes. Suck it, baby.

WIDEN TO REVEAL

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

YOUNG MOTHER
Can I help you?

QUENTIN
We just think your baby is
adorable.

The Young Mother rolls her eyes.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

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

X-RAY

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

MAX

Wait, we have something better than breasts.

CUT TO:

INT. FASHION SQUARE MALL - FOOD COURT - LATER

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

CLOSE ON QUENTIN

QUENTIN

(counting off)

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

CLOSE ON MAX

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

MAX

(singing)

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

Customers slowly look up from their food to find --

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

FABRIZIO

(singing)

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

ANGLE ON

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

FABRIZIO (CONT'D)

(singing)

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

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

FABRIZIO (CONT'D)

(singing)

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

ANGLE ON

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

FABRIZIO/MAX

(singing)

We could have had it alllllllll.

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

MAX/QUENTIN

(singing backup)

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

FABRIZIO/X-RAY

(singing)

Rolling in the deee-eeep.

MAX/QUENTIN

(singing backup)

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

FABRIZIO/X-RAY

(singing)

*You had my heart inside of your
hand.*

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

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

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

Quentin immediately shushes her.

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

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

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

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

SECURITY GUARD
 Wrap it up, children.

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

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

ANGLE ON

A stone-faced JANITOR watching.

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

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

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

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

FABRIZIO
 Grazie! Grazie!

CUT TO:

INT. FASHION SQUARE MALL - MOMENTS LATER

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

X-RAY

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

MAX

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

QUENTIN

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

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Max?

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

SUBURBAN MOTHER

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

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

MAX

... My grandmother died.

SUBURBAN MOTHER

Oh my god! I'm so sorry.

MAX

She was murdered by a mugger in Ottawa.

SUBURBAN MOTHER

That's horrible!

(then)

So what are you doing here?

FABRIZIO

It's a Jewish Holiday.

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

MAX

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

(MORE)

MAX (CONT'D)

And my grandmother loved malls, so we came here.

The Woman nods, taking this in.

SUBURBAN MOTHER

(looking around)

Where's your mom?

MAX

She's on the phone with the Ottawa Police.

QUENTIN

No leads yet.

SUBURBAN MOTHER

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

MAX

I will.

SUBURBAN MOTHER

(squeezes his shoulder)

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

(then, to others)

Bye, guys.

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

X-RAY

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

MAX

I wasn't going for sure.

X-RAY

Sounded like you were going.

QUENTIN

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

MAX

... It's a kissing party.

FABRIZIO

Fuuuuuuck.

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

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

EXT. WESTFIELD FASHION SQUARE - CONTINUOUS

The boys exit the mall.

X-RAY
 It makes them wet.

MAX
 Gross. Why?

X-RAY
 I think from sweat.

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

FABRIZIO
 They a'found us!

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

I/E. LILY'S CAR - SAME

Lily drives.

JASLYN
 Go! Go! Go!

Lily FLOORS it, then brakes abruptly.

JASLYN (CONT'D)
 Speed bump.

ON THE BOYS

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

Quentin turns back to X-Ray.

QUENTIN
X-Ray, come on!

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

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

MAX
We need to find an adult!

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

JORDY
Hey, kiddos.

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

MAX
Run!

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

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

FABRIZIO
I don't wanna die!

ANGLE ON JORDY

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

INT. MALL PARKING STRUCTURE - LATER

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

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

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

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

OUR BOYS LYING IN THE NOW-EMPTY PARKING SPOT.

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

LILY'S MINI.

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

LILY
They're not on the third floor.

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

INT. PARKING LOT STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER

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

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

QUENTIN
Answer it. It could be important.

Max answers. The others listen.

MAX
Hello?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. JORDY'S TRUCK - SAME

Jordy speaks into her truck's bluetooth.

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

Max covers the phone, turns to the others.

MAX
Who's Molly?

The boys shrug.

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

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

MAX
(eyes go wide)
Illegal drugs?

JORDY
Yes, you stupid fucking cunt!

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

JORDY
Do you know who you're talking to?

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

Jordy shoots Hannah a dirty look.

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

CLICK.

Quentin holds out his phone to the others.

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

This rocks them to their core.

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

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

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

FABRIZIO
Let me try.

Fabrizio bangs the pill box against the metal railing.

FABRIZIO (CONT'D)
Fuuuuck!

QUICK CUTS:

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

CHYRON: 10 MINUTES LATER

INT. PARKING LOT STAIRWELL - LATER

An ELDERLY WOMAN opens the pill bottle for them.

ELDERLY WOMAN
You'll get nice and strong now.

BOYS
Thank you!

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

QUENTIN
Never touch drugs.

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

X-RAY
I thought it would look different.

FABRIZIO
What if they spread them into our community?

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

MAX
What if it's a trap?

QUENTIN

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

MAX

I don't like it.

QUENTIN

Like I care.

X-RAY

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

MAX

It's too dangerous.

X-RAY

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

QUENTIN

I'm coming with you.

FABRIZIO

I come, too.

QUENTIN

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

Max shakes his head.

MAX

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

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PLAYGROUND - LATER

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

QUENTIN

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

MAX
Totally. Check out those monkey
bars.

QUENTIN
Wasn't talking to you.

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

JORDY
Strip.

MAX
(nervous)
What, why??

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

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

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

Max pulls Hannah's bag from his backpack.

MAX
Same time.

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

MAX (CONT'D)
One, two --

JORDY
(snatching bag)
Just give me the bag.

Lily gives X-Ray the drone box.

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

JORDY (CONT'D)
Good boys.

Hannah takes the bag, rifles through it.

HANNAH
My phone's not in here.

Quentin holds up the phone.

QUENTIN
That wasn't part of the deal.

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

MAX
How do we know we can trust you?

HANNAH
I promise.

X-RAY
Do you pledge it?

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

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

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

JORDY
I'm posting these.

BOYS
No!!

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

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

Jordy tosses the phone back to Hannah.

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

JORDY (CONT'D)

(then)
Let's go.

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

QUENTIN

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

MAX

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

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

All four boys BURST INTO TEARS.

EXT. VENTURA BOULEVARD - DAY

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

QUENTIN

My life is over.

FABRIZIO

I move back to Italy.

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

MAX

Hide!

The boys quickly duck down between two parked cars.

FABRIZIO

What now?

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

X-RAY

(panicked)
Shit.

QUENTIN

I don't think he saw us.

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

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

QUENTIN
Who's that woman?

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

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

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

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

QUENTIN
(quiet)
Maybe they're just friends.

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

QUENTIN
What are you going to tell your mom?

MAX
He doesn't want to talk about it.

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

Quentin awkwardly puts his arm around X-Ray.

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

FABRIZIO
I do sleepover.

Max hesitates.

MAX
I'll come by in the morn --

QUENTIN

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

MAX

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

QUENTIN

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

MAX

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

QUENTIN

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

MAX

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

QUENTIN

I expect a lot because I give a lot.

(then)

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

FABRIZIO

Grazie.

QUENTIN

(to Max)

You're a...

(searching for word)

Travesty!

FABRIZIO

(stepping between them)

Okay, okay...

MAX

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

QUENTIN

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

MAX

Fuck you, Quentin, you're not woke!

QUENTIN

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

MAX

That's your excuse for everything!

QUENTIN

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

MAX

That was a secret!

Max pushes him. Quentin pushes him back.

FABRIZIO

Guys, a'stop.

They feint pushing one another.

MAX

It's your fault we're even here!

QUENTIN

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

Max lamely does a side kick.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

No karate!

SMASH!

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

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

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

X-RAY
I'm going home.

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

QUENTIN
Find your own way back.

CUT TO:

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

Biking down a sidewalk.

ON MAX --

Biking down a different sidewalk, alone.

WIDEN TO REVEAL

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

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

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HAZELTINE AVENUE - DUSK

Streetlights hum to life as the sun sets.

Max's phone RINGS.

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

QUENTIN.

Max answers.

MAX
(cool)
Hey.

INTERCUT WITH:

TIGHT ON Quentin.

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

MAX

Shit! Did you tell them you were Jewish?

QUENTIN

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

Max pulls a FLINTSTONES VITAMIN PILL BOX from his pocket.

MAX

Yeah. Text me the address.

Quentin nervously glances over his shoulder to REVEAL --

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

QUENTIN

Okay.

MAX

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

QUENTIN

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

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

MAX

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

QUENTIN

Good idea. I'll ask.

(then, to Jordy)

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

BACK TO MAX

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

BACK TO RAILYARD

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

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

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

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

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

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. SOREN'S BEDROOM - SAME

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

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

MAX
(urgent)
Hey, I need your help.

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

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

SOREN
What do you want me to do?

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

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

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

SOREN
I told you, I'm busy!

MAX
... Okay, forget it.

Max hangs up, unsure what to do.

EXT. ABANDONED RAILYARD - SAME

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

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

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

ANGLE ON

HANNAH, LILY, AND JASLYN

They speak in hushed tones.

HANNAH
We're literally involved in a kidnapping.

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

JASLYN
We're kidnapped, too.

LILY
No, we're not.

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

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

LILY
Isn't that illegal?

JASLYN
Yeah. She should be in jail.

LILY

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

Hannah shakes her head, scared.

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

JORDY

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

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

Quentin looks around for an escape.

QUENTIN

(whispers)

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

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

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

(oblivious)

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

(then)

Ready? On three --

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

JASLYN

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

JORDY

No one goes anywhere.

EXT. VENTURA BOULEVARD - NIGHT

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

THE DRONE.

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

EXT. ABANDONED RAILYARD - SAME

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

The remains of the bikes smolder in the background.

QUENTIN

I need to go to the bathroom.

JORDY

Hold it in.

QUENTIN

I could get a UTI!

JORDY

(shaking her head)

Hannah, take the dwarf.

Quentin bristles as Hannah leads him off.

EXT. ABANDONED RAILYARD - SIDE OF BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

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

QUENTIN

I can't pee while you're here.

HANNAH

Believe me, I'm not trying to look.

He starts to go.

QUENTIN

She didn't have to say that.

HANNAH

What?

QUENTIN

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

HANNAH

Okay.

QUENTIN

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

(then)

Why are you friends with her?

HANNAH

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

QUENTIN

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

HANNAH

Why?

QUENTIN

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

HANNAH

Are you good?

QUENTIN

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

HANNAH

That's cool. I wish I could sing.

QUENTIN

Really?

HANNAH

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

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

QUENTIN

Hey, you should come to our recital
later.

HANNAH

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

EXT. VENTURA BOULEVARD - SAME

We HEAR a sputtering hum.

ON an OLDER COUPLE --

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

ON A CAR --

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

TURN TO REVEAL THE DRONE --

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

It turns down a street, rising higher and higher.

ON MAX --

Manning the drone from his iPhone while simultaneously biking.

EXT. ABANDONED RAILYARD - SAME

EYE IN THE SKY POV

Taking in the location from above:

-- THE ABANDONED STRUCTURES

-- THE TRAIN TRACKS

-- THE BOYS HUDDLED BY THEIR BURNING BIKES

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

ON MAX

Surveilling the layout on the drone controller.

ANGLE ON

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

ON THE GIRLS

LILY
Do you hear that noise?

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

JORDY'S WINDSHIELD.

JORDY
What the fuck?!

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

JORDY (CONT'D)
(reading)
"Moist."

The Girls grumble.

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

QUENTIN
(to X-Ray and Fabrizio)
It's Max!

FROM THE DARKNESS --

MAX (O.S.)
Leave now and you won't get hurt!

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

JORDY
I'm about to start cuttin' off fingers.

QUENTIN
(shrieking)
MAX!!

ON MAX

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

And he FIRES --

And hits Fabrizio in the kneecap!

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

ON MAX

MAX
 Dammit!

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

Jordy grabs Quentin and puts the knife to his fingers.

JORDY
 Stop shooting or I cut his pinky!

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

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

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

He lifts his arms up in surrender.

MAX
 (nervously)
 Don't hurt me.

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

REVERSE ANGLE

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

Max pulls the Flintstone Pill Box from his pocket.

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

JORDY
I'm going to enjoy this.

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

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

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

ON JORDY

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

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

And at the last moment --

HE SHOOTS HER POINT BLANK IN THE FACE.

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

JORDY (CONT'D)
Ahhh!! Fuck! Ahhh! Fuck!!

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

FABRIZIO
Holy sheet! You shot her in the fucking face.

MAX
Oh my god.

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

QUENTIN
Got her keys!

MAX
Are you serious?

QUENTIN
She burned our bikes. It's the only way to make it back in time.
(then, to X-Ray)
But only if you still want to sing.

X-RAY

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

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

REVEAL

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

JORDY

I'll fucking end you!

SPLAT! SPLAT! SPLAT!

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

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

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

INT. JORDY'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Heavy breathing.

MAX

Seat belts.

We hear the CLICKS of belts being buckled.

Quentin puts the truck in DRIVE and takes off.

THE YARD

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

JORDY

Take me to the recital, fam.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHERMAN WAY - NIGHT

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

I/E. JORDY'S TRUCK - SAME

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

MAX

Take this ramp!

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

MAX (CONT'D)

You're doing good.

QUENTIN

Thanks.

(then, quiet)

You came back for us.

MAX

(solemn)

I pledged it.

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

Up ahead, the rush hour traffic is slowing down.

X-RAY

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

MAX

(pointing to the shoulder)

There's no one in that lane.

QUENTIN

Good eye, Maxwell!

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

X-RAY

Why doesn't anyone use this lane?!

QUENTIN
Probably because people are sheep.

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

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

FABRIZIO
Now we'll miss the recital.

MAX
We're gonna get grounded.

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

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

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

X-RAY
LA has a real traffic problem.

A SIREN screams as flashing lights pull up behind them.

I/E. POLICE CRUISER - SAME

The STATE TROOPER barks into the police radio.

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

JORDY'S TRUCK

QUENTIN
What's happening?

Max tilts the REARVIEW MIRROR completely toward the passenger side.

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

QUENTIN
This guy's so erratic!

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

The black and white slides to a stop.

INT. HANNAH'S CAR - SAME

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

EXT. JOHN ADAMS MIDDLE SCHOOL - LATER

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

SIXTH GRADE CHORUS RECITAL

TONIGHT 645 PM

"WINTER CONCERT: MANIFEST DESTINY"

I/E. JORDY'S TRUCK - LATER

The boys pull up a block away from the school.

QUENTIN

We can walk from here.

MAX

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

X-RAY

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

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

MAX

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

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

BEHIND THEM --

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

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

Cars honk and swerve.

CUT TO:

I/E. POLICE CAR - SAME

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

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

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

THE LION.

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

The Cop looks back just in time --

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

CRASH!

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

EXT. JOHN ADAMS MIDDLE SCHOOL - NIGHT

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

INT. JOHN ADAMS - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

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

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

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

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
Xavier Raymond.

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

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

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

X-RAY
No.

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

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

X-Ray stares at his feet.

X-RAY
(quiet)
I broke your drone.

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

X-RAY
I don't want to go.

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

X-Ray looks his father directly in the eye.

X-RAY
Is Dana going to be there?

Beat.

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

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

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

CUT TO:

I/E. JORDY'S TRUCK - NIGHT

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

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

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

He reaches over and picks it up.

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

"ILLEGAL SEX DRUGS -- DO NOT EAT"

Off his look.

INT. AUDITORIUM - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

The guys frantically change into costume. Soren walks over.

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

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

The boys deflate.

MAX

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

SOREN

(scoffs)

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

QUENTIN

(correcting)

We are tragic.

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

ROBIN

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

QUENTIN

I'm on your mom in thirty seconds!

ROBIN

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

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

INT. AUDITORIUM - MOMENTS LATER

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

Robin pulls up the curtain to REVEAL --

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

IN THE AUDIENCE

Dozens of iPhones go up, poised to record.

ON THE STAGE

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

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

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

BOYS CHORUS

(singing)

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

The SONG plays over the following --

EXT. SIDE STREET - SAME

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

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

The Girls are alarmed by the carnage.

LILY

Oh my god. They're dead.

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

JORDY

They're dead.

INT. AUDITORIUM - SAME

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

BOYS CHORUS

(singing)

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

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

BOYS CHORUS (CONT'D)

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

ON THE GIRLS

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

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

FATHER
Oh, look, it's a Native American.

Jordy heads toward the stage, followed closely by the other girls.

HANNAH
(whispering)
Are you nuts? There are parents here.

BACK ON THE BOYS

They spot Jordy. Uh oh. They share a look -- there's nowhere to run.

BOYS CHORUS
Yippie yi oohhhh...

All the boys but Max drop their ropes and begin to form a human pyramid, still singing.

ON THE GIRLS

Hannah, Lily, and Jaslyn step in front of Jordy.

JORDY
(growling)
MOVE.

She lifts her shirt and pulls out the PAINTBALL GUN. Lily and Jaslyn, frightened, run back toward the exit.

BOYS CHORUS
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred / Their shirts all soaked with sweat...

ON STAGE

Soren and some other bigger kid form the base, followed by X-Ray, Fabrizio, and Quentin.

ON JORDY AND HANNAH

Hannah holds her ground. Jordy shoves Hannah out of the way.

BOYS CHORUS (CONT'D)
 He's riding hard to catch that herd
 But he ain't caught em yet...

Max climbs to the top and continues to twirl his rope. The audience goes nuts.

ON JORDY

Leveling the paintball gun at Max.

As she's about to shoot, Hannah **SHOVES** her from behind. Jordy squeezes the trigger as she trips, which causes her to mis-fire and shoot Soren **IN THE FACE**.

Over the singing, we **HEAR**:

SOREN
 Owww!

He collapses...

Which causes the whole pyramid to collapse. The deaf Mrs. Grandy, eyes closed, oblivious, keeps playing.

The audience turns, sees Jordy wielding the paintball gun.

JORDY
 Stay in your seats. It's just a
 paintball gu --

A rope **LASSOS** her.

REVEAL MAX

Lassoing Jordy with his lariat. Jordy struggles. She's about to break free when --

ANOTHER LARIAT

This one belonging to Quentin.

TWO MORE LARIATS

From Fabrizio and X-Ray.

Hannah jumps on top of Jordy to restrain her.

ON THE BACK DOORS

Lily and Jaslyn rush in, followed by several **COPS**. Mrs. Grandy opens her eyes, sees the chaos, and abruptly stops.

The Cops head over to Jordy and handcuff her. They pull her from the auditorium.

JORDY (CONT'D)
 (not so tough)
 Call my dad!

ON STAGE

Quentin motions to Max, X-Ray, and Fabrizio.

QUENTIN
 (whispers)
 Come on, we need to finish. These people paid for a show.

Our boys step forward. They're the only ones left on stage.

BOYS
 (singing)
 Yippie yi yay... Ghost riders in the skyyyyy.

The audience is quiet. Then we hear a few whoops. It's Hannah, Lily, and Jaslyn. They give the boys a knowing nod.

GIRLS
 Woo!!

The audience, unsure, joins in. Quentin beams, takes the hands of the other boys and they all take a deep bow.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JOHN ADAMS MIDDLE SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - A WEEK LATER

The boys walk through the cafeteria carrying their trays. Other kids pat them on the back. Girls smile at them.

WIDEN TO REVEAL

A CNN CAMERA CREW and REPORTER trailing them.

QUENTIN
 (to camera)
 This is the cafeteria.

MAX
 This is where we eat lunch.

X-RAY
 Some kids call it the lunch room, but we call it the cafeteria.

FABRIZIO
(points to apple)
I eat nine apple a'day.

They take a seat at their table. The Reporter sits down with them.

REPORTER
You guys are pretty popular these days.

QUENTIN
Thank you. As well, we're big fans.
It's an honor to be on CNN Heroes.

REPORTER
Between the videos of you fighting for women's reproductive rights at a pro-life rally to capturing a drug dealer to the viral Instagram photos of you dressed as women, which has inspired so many boys and girls to identify with what's in their heart... you truly are CNN heroes.

QUENTIN
(touched)
Thank you. Thank you for objectifying us.

MAX
Yeah, we're proud of the message, but we're not really transgender.

REPORTER
(disappointed)
Oh?

QUENTIN
What Max means is, we're still figuring it out. For instance, I love to sing, but I also love to dance. That's what my bio says on my Instagram account.

REPORTER
Well, for all you've done for your community, we have a little surprise for you.

The Reporter motions to the entrance. The lights go down.

REPORTER (CONT'D)
We've brought your favorite singer!
Ladies and gentlemen, Lady Gaga!

LADY GAGA, dressed in an outfit that is definitely inappropriate for children, bursts through the door.

LADY GAGA
You guys aren't just CNN Heroes.
You're my heroes. Any chance I
could get you to sing with me?

The cafeteria goes crazy. But no one goes crazier than our boys.

Max turns to Quentin, nervous.

MAX
I don't think I'm trans.

QUENTIN
Let's put a pin in that.

ANGLE ON

Soren with a bandage over his bruised nose, watching jealously.

Fabrizio takes Lady Gaga's hand, kisses it, then helps her onto the lunch table. And as they all start singing "BORN THIS WAY," we

FADE TO BLACK.