

LET'S BE BAD

April 15, 2018  
WGA Registration #: 1944725

INT. MIAMI GAY STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

A STRIPPER dances on stage. We never see his full face. A patron in the front waves a hundred dollar bill. The stripper dances his way over and takes the cash. There's something different about this money.

STRIPPER

Tsk, tsk, tsk.

The patron pulls out another bill. The stripper guides the patron's hand and cash down his underwear. As this happens, he leans in and whispers something to the patron, causing the that dopey grin to drop. The stripper smirks and dances his way off stage.

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

The stripper storms in toward a MYSTERIOUS MAN packing a suitcase full of money. The stripper slams the cash from his underwear down.

STRIPPER

How am I supposed to make real money when this fake shit keeps coming back to me? I thought you were handling this.

MYSTERIOUS MAN

Don't grimace, baby. You'll wrinkle.

As the mysterious man hands off the suitcase, a commotion breaks out in the front. A HENCHMAN runs in.

HENCHMAN

The cops!

No one panics.

MYSTERIOUS MAN

You all know what to do.

An orchestrated plan plays out. Bags get packed, guns are grabbed.

MYSTERIOUS MAN

C'mon, baby.

The mysterious man and stripper are escorted out and swiftly exit.

EXT. BACK OF BAR - NIGHT

A car pulls up. The mysterious man and stripper get in and speed off.

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Several cops storm in, but don't see any signs of them. Some of the cops run outside. One COP picks up a crisp bill. The cops from outside rush back in nodding their heads.

COP  
Shit.

The cop hops on the walkie.

COP  
Go for Agent Rodgers.

AGENT RODGERS (O.S.)  
Agent Rodgers here, over.

COP  
We lost them.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The car speeds past and all we hear is celebratory laughter.

INT. KYLE'S LOS ANGELES LIVING ROOM - EVENING

KYLE, a 24 year old average Joe, moans and mumbles.

KYLE  
Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes.

He shoots his head back and yells. He's just lost playing his video game. Surrounded by copious amounts of video game memorabilia, he grumbles over his defeat. The alarm goes off.

KYLE  
Shit.

He grabs his uniform and dashes out.

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Kyle preps a paper/plastic bag for CLAIR, an annoying, valley girl from grade school.

KYLE

Would you like paper or plastic?

CLAIR

P--Kyle?

KYLE

Uh...yeah? Wait. Clair?

CLAIR

Hi! Oh my God. Like, how are you? I haven't seen you since when, graduation?

CASHIER

You guys went to college together?

KYLE/CLAIR

High school.

KYLE

I almost didn't recognize you.

CLAIR

Right? I had no idea you even moved back and you work...here.

KYLE

Yeah. Did you want paper or plastic.

CLAIR

Well, you've already put in the paper, so you might as well keep it there, or whatever.

KYLE

I could just take the paper out.

CLAIR

I mean, it's kind of already there.

KYLE

So you do want the paper.

CLAIR

I never said that.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGE, the floor supervisor, waves for Kyle to come over. Kyle smirks and walks away.

KYLE

Excuse me.

CLAIR

So great seeing you.

Kyle's gone, but Clair leans in to the cashier.

KYLE

Such a weird kid in high school.  
I'm, like, totally not surprised he works here.

CASHIER

I work here too, so...

CLAIR

Right.

GEORGE

(under his breath)  
Great tits on that one, right?

KYLE

Sure.

GEORGE

C'mon, just 'cause you eat dick doesn't mean you can't appreciate the female anatomy, son.

KYLE

You wanted something?

GEORGE

Oh right. I need you to unclog the toilet in the meat department. It's not pretty in there.

George pats Kyle on the shoulder and walks away.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Kyle sits at the table stressing over bills. After submitting an online payment, his bank account drops to \$96.12. José, Kyle's breathtakingly beautiful boyfriend storms in, venting in Spanish.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

Oh, hi honey. My day was great.  
Thanks for asking.

JOSÉ

The check for my class bounced  
again.

KYLE

Well, that's a shame.

Kyle begins cleaning up the bills and his left over dishes.

JOSÉ

We were supposed to go over the  
sides for my audition. I really  
needed that class tonight, Ky.

KYLE

I'm sorry, but you know things are  
tight right now.

JOSÉ

Can't you just pick up some extra  
shifts?

Kyle scoffs his way to the bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

José follows Kyle in.

JOSÉ

Don't laugh at my career.

KYLE

I don't even ask for half of the  
bill money.

JOSÉ

What's that have to do with  
anything? Besides, you never used  
to care.

KYLE

You could pick up some extra shifts  
too, you know.

JOSÉ

I can't control when an audition  
comes up and I have to give up a  
shift. Don't you want this for me?

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

Yes, of course I do, but--

JOSÉ

Okay, well can you act like it?

KYLE

You're right. I'm sorry. I'll figure something out, okay? I can't promise this week, but I'll figure something out.

JOSÉ

Yeah?

KYLE

Yes.

JOSÉ

Thank you!

José leans in for a kiss.

JOSÉ

I love you.

KYLE

I love you too.

José kisses Kyle more passionately up and down his neck.

JOSÉ

I really love you. And if you can figure it out this week, it would be so, so great. I love you so much.

José kisses Kyle on the mouth before he can say anything.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Kyle and José are having boring missionary sex that only José is into. The clock strikes midnight.

JOSÉ

Oh my God. Happy birthday, baby!

José pumps faster and obnoxiously finishes before plopping on top of an unenthusiastic Kyle.

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

Kyle sits on the toilet, using his phone to examine his face wrinkles. José knocks and talks through the door.

JOSÉ  
Is my phone in there?

KYLE  
Did you check the night stand?

JOSÉ  
You seriously don't think I would  
have looked there first?

José's voice gets distant.

JOSÉ  
Found it! Hey, can we run lines  
when you're out?

KYLE  
We're already late for brunch.

JOSÉ  
Please.

KYLE  
Can't we do it later?

JOSÉ  
That works!

Kyle pushes one out and finally finds relief.

JOSÉ  
What time later?

Kyle holds back a scream.

EXT. MANSION - MORNING

Kyle, very fidgety, and José wait at the door.

JOSÉ  
Can you relax?

KYLE  
I just want to get this over with.

CHRISSEY, Kyle's very pregnant, boho blond step-sister, opens the door.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISSEY

Haiiii!

She calls inside the house.

CHRISSEY

Daddy, they're here.

KYLE

Hi Chrissy. This is for you.

Kyle hands over a bottle of whiskey. Chrissy begins ushering them in, José first.

CHRISSEY

Whiskey for brunch. Sure. Why not?  
Hola José. Como estay?

JOSÉ

It's "esta," but good, thanks.

Kyle follows inside.

INT. FRONT HALLWAY - DAY

José and Chrissy are strides ahead. Kyle stops to look at a picture of a terminally ill woman with her obnoxious looking husband on their wedding day. He takes a deep breath and walks in.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

The group sits around a gorgeous meal. They're joined by RUSSEL, Kyle's loud mouth, redneck step-dad, who is disgustingly feeding a dog at the table with his own fork.

CHRISSEY

So, I've been trying a new recipe every time Todd, my fiance, goes out of town. He's a pilot.

KYLE

Flight Attendant.

CHRISSEY

Working towards becoming a pilot. And he's pretty close to getting there too.

Russel shovels food down.

(CONTINUED)

RUSSEL

Now that's a real man's job. Taking hundreds of people under his wing.

José takes a bite of fancy mush from his plate.

CHRISSEY

Oh, do you love, or do you love?

JOSÉ

(lying)

It's delicious. What is it?

CHRISSEY

It's a Faux-gurt Casserole. It's one of the recipes I'm trying for my new cook book, *Chrissy's Kitchen: Vegan Style*.

KYLE

A cookbook?

CHRISSEY

Yeah, I thought I'd pick up a little pet project while we're waiting for the baby.

KYLE

And who's publishing it.

CHRISSEY

We're doing it on our own.

KYLE

You and Todd?

CHRISSEY

No, me and Daddy. He's paying for the first 500 copies. But don't worry, daddy. You'll get it back as soon as Oprah puts it on her list.

KYLE

So I'd like to talk about money actually. Since I turned 25 today, I want to discuss how you plan on transferring my mother's inheritance.

RUSSEL

What do you mean?

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

Her will says I can access my trust  
when when I turn 25.

RUSSEL

No it doesn't.

Paying little mind, Russel goes back to shoveling food in  
his mouth.

KYLE

Yes it does. That's why I'm here  
today. I'd like to discuss the  
process. The current holder has to  
sign--

RUSSEL

You gotta be 26. You read it wrong.  
José, have you ever held a gun  
before?

KYLE

We're not really gun people.  
Russel, the will--

RUSSEL

Let the man speak for himself. It's  
already hard enough with you two,  
being...you know.

Russel gets up from the table and heads to the other room.

RUSSEL

C'mon José.

José give Kyle a "help me" look. Kyle gestures for him to  
go. Russel and José exit.

CHRISSEY

Boys, right?

Kyle doesn't say anything before leaving the table.

CHRISSEY

A simple "thank you" would have  
sufficed.

INT. KYLE'S OLD BEDROOM - DAY

Kyle's things are half packed up. He shuffles through some bins of his old stuff. He finds an old "Understanding Video Games" textbook, followed by a dirty magazine, then "When Your Parent Has Cancer: A Guide To Caring." He tosses both aside and continues digging. He finds the copy of the will, which states 26 years old.

KYLE

Fuck me.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Russel shows José his gun collection.

RUSSEL

See it's not guns that kill people.  
It's people who kill. That's why  
everyone deserves a gun if they  
want. Americans, I mean.

JOSÉ

You know I was born in San Diego,  
right?

Kyle enters.

KYLE

Ready to go?

RUSSEL

Let the man breathe for a minute.

Russel leans in closer to José.

RUSSEL

I would've pegged you to be the man  
in the relationship.

KYLE

José. Let's go.

Kyle exits.

EXT. MANSION - MORNING

José tries to keep up with Kyle, who is power walking to the car.

(CONTINUED)

JOSÉ  
Man, your family is crazy.

KYLE  
Stop calling those people my  
family.

Kyle gets in the car.

JOSÉ  
This is some of the whitest *Days of  
Our Lives* shit I've ever seen.

INT. CAR - DAY

José is reading over his script, while Kyle drives.

KYLE  
He's just such a dick, you know? He  
can sponsor Chrissy's dumb-ass  
vegan book, but can't help us?  
She's not even a fucking vegan!

JOSÉ  
Here.

KYLE  
Really? Right now?

JOSÉ  
Please?

Kyle shoots a death glare at a charmingly smiley José.  
Kyle's glare softens to a smile.

KYLE  
No.

JOSÉ  
I literally never ask you for  
anything.

KYLE  
Now that's a good performance.

JOSÉ  
Please.

KYLE  
Fine!

José passes the script.

KYLE  
(poorly reading)  
What do we got here?

JOSÉ  
(very into character)  
Looks like they know we're onto  
them, Chief.

KYLE  
(from script)  
Lifts sheets.

JOSÉ  
(out of character)  
You don't need to say that. That's  
just stage direction.

Kyle bites his tongue then goes back to reading.

KYLE  
(from script)  
Jesus. Look what they did to this  
guy. Think they knew he was gonna  
talk?

JOSÉ  
(out of character)  
Cut.

KYLE  
What?

JOSÉ  
I don't know. Can you just give me  
a little more? I just feel like  
you're not giving me anything to  
work on.

Kyle takes another deep breath before looking back down to  
his script.

KYLE  
(really getting into it)  
What do we got--

They get into a fender bender. José freaks out.

KYLE  
Are you okay?

José continues ranting.

KYLE  
Yeah, you're fine.

INT. GAY BAR - NIGHT

Kyle struggles to order another drink through the crowd. Everyone else is having fun, especially those going to the back room with strippers. BEN, a hunky stripper comes out. Kyle lusts after him, watching Ben flirt with the crowd before heading to the VIP section. Ben sees Kyle staring and winks.

INT. VIP ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Kyle approaches, giving himself a pep talk.

KYLE  
Just be cool. Don't be you, be  
someone cooler than you, like Obama  
or Lara Croft. Fuck it, even Sonic  
the hedgehog.

Kyle walks through, but is stopped by the bouncer.

BOUNCER  
Name?

KYLE  
Hm?

BOUNCER  
What's your name?

Kyle transitions from panic to confidence, putting on a new persona. It takes a moment to settle in.

KYLE  
If you have to ask, you shouldn't  
work here.

Kyle tries pushing in. Ben sees what's happening.

BOUNCER  
No name, no entrance.

KYLE  
It's Ky...Link.

BOUNCER  
Uh huh. Last name?

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

Smith.

BOUNCER

Link Smith?

Looks through the list.

BOUNCER

Nah, man. I don't see your name.

KYLE

Well, look again.

As the bouncer double checks the list, Ben and Kyle make eye contact.

BOUNCER

Nope.

KYLE

I've been coming here for years.

BOUNCER

I've never seen you.

KYLE

Yeah and I've never seen you either, man. So listen, if you don't want me to call your manager, you're just going to be a good boy and let me in.

Bouncer clenches fists.

BOUNCER

Yeah? That how it works?

Ben approaches.

BEN

What's going on boys?

BOUNCER

This guy is tryin'--

KYLE

No, *he's* trying to tell me I'm not on the list, but I've been here, like, a thousand times.

(CONTINUED)

BEN

Let him in.

BOUNCER

He's not on the--

BEN

It's cool. He's with me.

Kyle gets in.

KYLE

Thank you.

BEN

Usually a guy as cute as you  
doesn't have this much trouble  
getting in.

KYLE

Me? I mean...yeah, well..what are  
you gonna do? So you going to show  
me to a seat?

BEN

How 'bout somewhere in the back?

Ben winks at Kyle.

KYLE

Uh...how much is that?

BEN

You're a regular in this section  
and you're worried about money?

KYLE

I just don't have cash on me.

BEN

Baby, it's the 21st century. I take  
credit. In fact, I prefer it. Keeps  
my hands clean.

KYLE

Maybe we can hang back and grab a  
drink first?

BEN

Sure. I like a guy who knows how to  
take his time. I'm all yours if you  
want.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

I'd like that.

BIG RONNIE, an ironically short and flamboyant pimp-looking fellow, cackles in the background.

BIG RONNIE

Hey Bennie boy! Come over here.

BEN

Shall we? Hey, nice ring by the way.

It's a gold ring with the Xbox controller symbols in jewels.

KYLE

Oh, this old thing?

Ben grabs Kyle's hand and leads him over.

INT. VIP SECTION - NIGHT

Big Ronnie is surrounded by multiple people, including his sidekick BIG G, a gigantic (literally) dufus. A naked man on all fours serves as their table.

BIG RONNIE

Who's your friend?

BEN

Everybody, this is Link. We're hanging out for the night.

BIG G

Link like the video game?

KYLE

Huh. Never realized that before. Not much into gaming.

Ben suspiciously looks at Kyle's ring again.

BEN

Anyway, this is Big Ronnie, that's Big G, that's...hell this is just everybody.

BIG RONNIE

Hello, Link. You party?

Big Ronnie pulls out a giant pack of cocaine.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE  
(dramatically)  
Honey, I invented party.

BIG RONNIE  
A "yes" or "no" would've worked. No  
need for the theatrics.

KYLE  
Oh, okay. Um, yes. I would very  
much like to do some cocaine with  
you.

A montage plays of the group getting smashed, doing drugs,  
dancing. Kyle even buys a round or two on his credit card.  
There's a certain orgy feel with all of the naked servers  
and party goers. Ben whispers in Kyle's ear.

BEN  
How 'bout that dance?

KYLE  
Now?

BEN  
Mmhm.

Ben squeezes Kyle's butt and leans into him.

KYLE  
Okay.

Ben leads the way, smirking at Big Ronnie on the way out.

INT. BACK ROOM - NIGHT

A drunk Kyle sits in a chair as Ben dances on a pole in  
front of him. Eventually, Ben comes down from the stage and  
gives Kyle a lap dance.

BEN  
Having fun?

KYLE  
Hell yes.

BEN  
Me too. I like you, Link.

KYLE  
I like you too, Bennie.

(CONTINUED)

BEN

Call me Ben. Only Big Ronnie really calls me that.

Ben rubs his crotch on Kyle.

KYLE

More like Big Ben. You know you kind of look like Ellis.

BEN

Who's that? Want to invite him?

KYLE

He's a video game characters from *Left For Dead 2*.

BEN

I thought you weren't into games.

KYLE

Right. I'm not. I just--

BEN

What do you say we take this party back to your place?

KYLE

I don't know.

BEN

Hot boyfriend back home?

KYLE

Nope, no boyfriend. My place is just a bit of a mess.

BEN

What if we rent a room and pretend it's our home tonight?

KYLE

I don't think I can do that.

Ben puts his hand down Kyle's pants and nibbles on his ear.

BEN

That's a shame. I was really hoping to get to know you.

KYLE

I think I can figure something out.

INT. VIP SECTION - NIGHT

Ben and Kyle come out from the back.

BEN  
Wait here for a minute?

Ben goes over to Big Ronnie and whispers something to him. He disappears for a moment. Meanwhile, Lance Bass is getting a blow job in front of everyone and Kyle can't see anything else. Ben returns dressed.

BEN  
You ready?

KYLE  
Is that--

BEN  
Oh yeah. Lance comes here all the time.

Kyle follows Ben out, still gawking at Lance.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Kyle stumbles to the car. Ben's fine.

BEN  
What happened to your car?

KYLE  
Oh, that?

Kyle trips when he walks to the driver's door.

BEN  
Sure you're good to drive?

KYLE  
Oh yeah. Totally fine. Just...you know what? One sec.

Kyle steps away, but quickly turns around.

KYLE  
Actually, can you just put your headphones on or something? This will be fast.

Ben does so and Kyle throws up. He returns perkier.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE  
Great. Ready to go?

Ben signals for Kyle to wipe the puke from his mouth.

KYLE  
Oh, thanks.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Kyle swerves all over the road. He drives past a fancy hotel.

BEN  
That's the third hotel you've passed.

KYLE  
I just have a certain look and feel in mind, you know?

BEN  
Okay, well maybe we should pick one soon?

A '90s pop song comes on.

KYLE  
Oh my God. I love this song!

He turns it up and belts the song, then accidentally swerves into the wrong lane.

BEN  
Watch out!

They swerve back into their lane.

KYLE  
Whoops! Sorry.

He spots a ratty motel.

KYLE  
Oh, perfect! We're here.

Ben sees the motel and his expression drops.

BEN  
Oh. Perfect.

INT. MOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Kyle confidently stumbles in. He looks back to Ben.

KYLE  
Don't worry, I got this.

BEN  
I'm sure you do.

Kyle approaches the rugged ASSOCIATE. Ben texts someone the name of the motel.

KYLE  
Hey there.

ASSOCIATE  
Sup?

KYLE  
How much for the night?

ASSOCIATE  
\$205, plus taxes.

KYLE  
A bit steep, no? How 'bout this?  
\$105.

ASSOCIATE  
This isn't a negotiation.

KYLE  
Come on, man.

Ben approaches.

ASSOCIATE  
\$205. That's the price. Take it or  
leave it.

BEN  
What's going on?

ASSOCIATE  
Your boyfriend--

KYLE  
He's not my boyfriend.

BEN  
I'm his husband.

(CONTINUED)

ASSOCIATE

Whatever. He's trying to haggle the price.

Kyle scoffs.

KYLE

Yeah right! No, see, I was simply offering some business advice to my good pal...

Kyle's too drunk to read what the name tag says.

KYLE

My good pal.

ASSOCIATE

You want the room or not?

Kyle reluctantly pulls out his credit card.

KYLE

We'll take it. Me and my husband.  
This is my husband.

The associate glares, and Ben smiles with a drunk Kyle clinging on to him. The associate rips the credit card from Kyle's grasp.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

The duo strut down the hall. A light fixture falls, causing Kyle to jump. Ben picks him up bridal style.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Ben plops Kyle on the bed and gets on top of him. They kiss. Ben tries going down on Kyle.

KYLE

Wait, wait, wait. Sorry.

BEN

What's wrong?

KYLE

Nothing! No, this is great. It's perfect. I'll just be right back.

Kyle goes to the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Kyle scrubs his ass with a soapy wash cloth. Then he starts searching for something.

KYLE  
There's gotta be something.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Kyle peaks out and sees a bottle of water. Ben is turned away undressing. Kyle grabs the bottle of water, but stops for a second to admire how hot Ben is. Ben turns back around, so Kyle dashes back into the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Kyle lotions up the nozzle.

KYLE  
Oh God. Okay, here we go. Oh, wait.

He takes off his ring.

KYLE  
Don't want that to get dirty. Now here we go.

He douches with the water bottle, then hovers over the toilet to release the water. He looks at the nozzle to see it's covered with shit.

KYLE  
Oh, shit! Gross, gross, gross.

He wipes it up.

INT. MOTEL BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kyle comes out wearing only his underwear and clears his throat. Ben wakes up from his naked nap on the bed and smiles.

KYLE  
You still like me?

BEN  
Hell yes. You're like my little baby cupid.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

Um...not sure if I like that.

BEN

My Michelin man?

KYLE

Nope.

BEN

My Pillsbury Doughboy?

KYLE

Maybe we should just stop talking  
now.

They kiss again, beginning a montage of wild, wild sex that makes you want to pray after watching. Ben pulls out some bondage.

KYLE

Where did that all come from?

BEN

What do you mean? I always have it  
on me.

They continue fucking, now with crazy toys. While tied up, Kyle finishes and let's out an operatic moan.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - LATER

Kyle and Ben spoon in bed.

KYLE

That was amazing.

BEN

Then we should do it more often  
then.

Kyle smiles and looks up to Ben.

KYLE

I almost forgot all the shit I'm  
dealing with. Thank you.

BEN

Good, then I did my job.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

I don't want tonight to be the end  
of this.

BEN

You can see me whenever you want,  
and tonight's not over yet.

Ben gives Kyle a romantic kiss.

KYLE

No, it's not.

Kyle lays back down and Ben's chest and goes to sleep.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Kyle's phone buzzes. He tries to ignore it, but it won't  
stop. It's José.

KYLE

Crap.

He rushes to the bathroom. Ben wakes up and listens.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Kyle answers. He also puts back on his ring and gets  
dressed.

KYLE

You're awake. Yeah, I'm just out  
running some errands. I should be  
home soon.

Kyle catches a glimpse of himself in the mirror. He looks  
like hell.

KYLE

Fuck. What time's your audition  
again? Can't you just take the bus?  
Hello?

José hung up on him.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Kyle heads back into the room.

BEN  
You good?

KYLE  
Yeah.

BEN  
Sounded like there was some  
hostility in there. Sure you don't  
have a man waiting for you back  
home.

Kyle continues getting dressed.

KYLE  
Psh. No. I'm just late to brunch,  
but I'm going to skip it.

BEN  
Yeah?

KYLE  
Yeah. I got better plans anyway.

Kyle drops his pants.

KYLE  
We still got an hour or two before  
check out.

They kiss.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - LATER

They are both getting dressed now.

KYLE  
Can I see your phone?

BEN  
Why?

KYLE  
I'm gonna put my number in.

BEN  
It's dead. Why don't you just write  
it down for me.

(CONTINUED)

Kyle finds a pad to write on. He approaches Ben and gives a final kiss.

KYLE

Thanks again for last night. Do you need a ride home?

BEN

Nah, I'm good from here.

Ben is starting to feel distant.

KYLE

Okay. Well, I better get going. See you soon?

Kyle heads toward the door.

BEN

For sure. That'll be 5k today.

KYLE

Come again?

BEN

5k.

KYLE

Like you're gonna run a 5k?

BEN

No, five thousand dollars.

Kyle stares blankly.

BEN

For last night. You owe me five thousand dollars before you go.

KYLE

Why do I owe you five thousand dollars?

BEN

You know...

Ben humps the air and moans like Kyle.

KYLE

Wait, wait, wait. Are you a hooker?

BEN

I mean, you don't gotta be rude about it. "Escort" or "Sex Worker" works.

Kyle still looks puzzled, then starts laughing.

KYLE

Oh. Okay. Ha. Ha. Funny.

BEN

I asked you if you wanted me to be yours last night, and you said yes. So I skipped out on dances all night, partied with you, came back here, fucked you. That's 5k. I can take credit card, remember?

KYLE

I don't...I don't have five thousand dollars.

BEN

Excuse me?

KYLE

I thought you liked me!

BEN

I do. That's why I picked you to be my client for the night.

KYLE

I don't have that kind of money. Why didn't you say something sooner?

BEN

A stripper wanting to go home with you wasn't a clue? You had enough money for drinks and a room last night.

KYLE

I don't even know how I'm going to pay this off. I must've maxed out my card on this room last night. Fuck! Fuck!

BEN

So you're telling me you don't have my money?

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

I didn't even know you I was going to owe you money! I had no idea you were a hooker.

BEN

Sex worker.

KYLE

Whatever!

BEN

Yo, fuck you faggot.

KYLE

Excuse me?

BEN

See, words matter.

KYLE

You're gay too.

BEN

No I'm not.

KYLE

Okay, bi?

BEN

No.

KYLE

How's that possible? You just fucked me.

BEN

Yeah, guys pay better.

KYLE

Wait. What? You're not even fucking gay?!

BEN

Pretty good right?

KYLE

Fuck me!

BEN

Listen, Kyle...

Kyle turns white like a ghost.

(CONTINUED)

BEN

One way or the other, you're going to give me my money.

KYLE

How'd you know my name?

BEN

You think when a guy acts baller, but takes me to a shitty motel that it doesn't raise red flags? I looked at your ID while you were taking forever in the bathroom last night.

KYLE

I really don't have the money.

BEN

That's really not my problem. Look, be whoever you wanna be, but today you're Kyle Brown of 1395 San Marino Street, Los Angeles, California. See, you're you and I'm me. And you owe me money.

KYLE

Fuck you. You come to my house and I'll call the cops.

Kyle goes to leave.

BEN

Yo! Don't this dick leave.

Kyle opens the door and is greeted by two beefy men.

BEN

Again, shitty motel...red flag. Listen, I feel for you Kyle. This is an honest mistake on your end. You don't gotta give me the money.

KYLE

Really?

BEN

Not now anyway. You can take 24 hours. We don't want to have to bring my boss into this and make trouble do we?

Ben pinches Kyle's cheek.

(CONTINUED)

BEN

Now you can get out of here. See you soon.

Kyle dashes out of the motel room.

EXT. MOTEL - DAY

Kyle rushes to his car. Someone is taking pictures of him as he gets in.

INT. CAR - DAY

Kyle pulls into a bank parking lot and tries to collect himself. He gets a text. It's a picture of Ben smiling that reads "24 hours."

KYLE

(to himself)

Okay, you have to do this. You can do this. You got this. It's not like you're gonna hurt anyone.

He grabs his sunglasses and cap and goes inside.

INT. BANK - DAY

Kyle walks in suspiciously. He looks up.

KYLE

Shit.

There's a long line. He waits.

INT. BANK - LATER

Kyle finally gets to the teller.

KYLE

Hi, I need to withdraw all of the money from my bank account.

TELLER

Are you sure? That's...oh, it's only \$96.12.

KYLE

I'm aware of the amount...

He looks at her name tag.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

Linda. And while you're busy judging me, I'd also like to get an advance on my credit card.

He takes a lollipop.

TELLER

It looks like you're card is nearly maxed out. And those are for children.

Kyle takes a handful of lollipops.

KYLE

Then I'll just take my \$96.12.

TELLER

You're very rude.

KYLE

Yeah, well, I'm having a shit day.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

More photos are taken of him as he gets into his car.

INT. PAWN SHOP - DAY

Kyle comes in, but no one is at the counter. He looks at his ring. Still no one.

KYLE

Hello?

A PAWN BROKER comes out from the back, bringing a puff of smoke with him too.

PAWN BROKER

What's up, man?

KYLE

Hey. Can you tell me how much this is worth?

PAWN BROKER

Let me see it.

Kyle hands it over and the pawn broker examines.

(CONTINUED)

PAWN BROKER  
18 karot?

KYLE  
Mmhm.

The pawn broker eyes him up and down.

PAWN BROKER  
You steal this?

KYLE  
No. Why?

PAWN BROKER  
Just don't seem like a thing you  
could afford.

KYLE  
A gift from my mom before she died.

PAWN BROKER  
I say \$700.

KYLE  
\$700? No, that's worth at least 2k.  
I know it is.

PAWN BROKER  
Then why'd you come here asking?

KYLE  
Fifteen hundred.

PAWN BROKER  
A grand.

KYLE  
Twelve hundred. It was a gift from  
my *dead* mom.

The pawn broker considers.

PAWN BROKER  
Nah. No deal. Sorry, man.

KYLE  
Fine! A grand.

PAWN BROKER  
Aight.

The broker gives Kyle the money.

KYLE

Think you can keep it for a bit?  
Maybe I can buy it back later?

PAWN BROKER

Sorry, man. That's just not how I  
run shop. I can sell it back to you  
now if you want?

KYLE

No, I need the grand right now.

PAWN BROKER

I mean it'd cost you twenty-five  
hundred anyway.

KYLE

Of course it would.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Kyle passes a lemonade stand to get to his car. The LITTLE  
GIRL and her DAD stop Kyle.

LITTLE

Would you like to buy a glass of  
lemonade?

KYLE

Not today, sorry.

DAD

Come on. It's only a dollar.

KYLE

I said not today.

DAD

Really? Don't be a dick.

KYLE

Nice way to talk in front of your  
daughter, who you set up a lemonade  
stand with outside a pawn shop.

DAD

Just buy a cup.

KYLE

I don't want a fucking cup of  
lemonade right now.

Kyle gets in his car. Photos are taken of Kyle again.

INT. MYSTERIOUS CAR - DAY

A MAN and a WOMAN are watching, while eating lunch.

WOMAN  
Ruthless.

MAN  
Think he's one of them?

WOMAN  
Definitely.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Kyle backs out of his spot too quickly and accidentally bumps the lemonade stand. The little girl screams.

DAD  
Oh shit!

INT. MYSTERIOUS CAR - DAY

The men gasp.

MAN/WOMAN  
Oh shit!

INT. KYLE'S CAR - DAY

Kyle panics.

KYLE  
Oh shit!

The dad lunging after the car.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Kyle races off.

INT. MYSTERIOUS CAR - DAY

WOMAN nudges MAN.

MAN 1  
He's moving. Go, go, go.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Kyle frantically searches everywhere for loose change. He dumps out a change bowl, pulls out an emergency hundred dollar bill from under the bed.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Kyle sits at the table with the money. José comes in and walks right past.

KYLE

Hi.

Nothing. José returns, only to fix himself dinner.

KYLE

How'd the audition go?

JOSÉ

Mm mm. Nope.

KYLE

What's wrong?

JOSÉ

Where were you last night?

KYLE

Here.

JOSÉ

Bullshit.

KYLE

Look, I came home late, so I just crashed on the couch. Then I woke up early to run some errands.

JOSÉ

That's why you're wearing the same outfit?

Kyle is speechless.

JOSÉ

And you know I get notifications about suspicious activity on our *joint* account, right? A motel last night? Fully emptied account this morning?

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

Can we please just talk about this later?

JOSÉ

Later? You want to talk later. You sit there and tell me we're struggline, meanwhile--

KYLE

Please! Can we please talk about this later.

JOSÉ

Wow. You're unbelievable.

José picks up the cash from the table and throws it at Kyle.

JOSÉ

Sleep somewhere else tonight, asshole.

José storms off.

INT. KYLE'S OLD BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kyle drops down a bag of his stuff. Ben texts him a location for the morning.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Kyle is loading up a pillow case full of silver. The lights turn on.

KYLE

Oh shit!

Russel, only wearing tighty whities, is pointing a gun at Kyle.

RUSSEL

Oh, it's just you. The fuck you doing?

KYLE

I'm sleeping here tonight.

Kyle can't help but notice his ball hanging out.

(CONTINUED)

RUSSEL  
Quit looking at my junk. I'm your  
daddy.

KYLE  
Not my daddy, and it's, um...it's  
hanging out.

Russel looks down and adjusts.

RUSSEL  
Well I wasn't expecting company.  
Why are you here?

KYLE  
Long story. José and I--

RUSSEL  
Yeah, yeah. What's in the bag?

KYLE  
I, um...I was just grabbing some  
things of my mom's. Feeling sorta  
nostalgic lately.

RUSSEL  
Give it here.

Kyle begrudgingly hands over the bag.

RUSSEL  
So you're stealing from me now?

KYLE  
I was going to ask in the morning.

Russel rummages through the bag and takes out a few items.  
He gives the bag back.

RUSSEL  
Here.

KYLE  
Wait. Really?

RUSSEL  
Mhm.

KYLE  
Wow. Thank you.

RUSSEL

Yeah, just a bunch of trash anyway.  
Not worth much. I'm going back to  
bed. I almost blew your brains out,  
you know.

Russel heads off, mumbling under his breath.

RUSSEL

Bet you would've liked that though.

Russel laughs to himself.

KYLE

Yeah, I can still hear you.

Russel laughs even harder, leaving Kyle with his worthless  
pillowcase.

KYLE

Okay, great.

INT. KYLE'S OLD BEDROOM - MORNING

Kyle lays awake, watching the alarm go off.

EXT. JUNKYARD - DAY

Kyle pulls up. More photos are taken of him as he enters,  
holding his pillow case.

KYLE

Hello?

He continues walking around, but something is off.

KYLE

Ben?

Kyle turns around and Ben is just there, right in front of  
him.

KYLE

Woah! Fuck me!

BEN

I feel like I've heard that from  
you before.

Ben winks at Kyle, who is not here for that.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

You don't have an office or something? Couldn't we have met at like, a Dairy Queen or a Panera Bread, or literally anywhere else?

BEN

Man, shut the fuck up. You talk too much.

KYLE

I know. When I was younger, my parents actually had a daily word count--

BEN

Oh my God! Shut up!

Kyle collects himself.

BEN

That my money?

KYLE

Um...sort of. I wanted to talk to you about that.

BEN

Sort of?

Ben snags the pillow case.

BEN

What's this?

KYLE

I'm a little short. Here's the cash I got. It's about a grand. Then the stuff in the pillow case is worth some money.

Ben takes a moment.

BEN

What am I supposed to do with an electronic wine bottle opener?

KYLE

Those things are worth, like, forty bucks. Fifty even.

Ben chucks it behind Kyle.

(CONTINUED)

BEN

Not when it's used, Kyle. The fuck am I supposed to do with a used wine bottle opener?

KYLE

I-I just thought--

BEN

(mocking)

I-I-I...you're a lil' bitch, Kyle. You always been a lil' bitch? Link wasn't a lil' bitch. You're a lil' bitch, lil' bitch, lil' bitch! Man, this is just sad. Now what am I supposed to tell my boss?

KYLE

I can get you the money. I just need a little more time.

Ben looks off. There's someone coming.

BEN

Time's up, my friend.

Kyle turns around. He eyes up who is coming. Ben's boss dramatically approaches and Kyle freezes. It's the short, effeminate guy from the VIP section, Big Ronnie.

KYLE

(to Ben)

That's your boss?

Big Ronnie approaches with Big G, also from the VIP section.

BIG RONNIE

We all set Bennie boy?

Big Ronnie squeezes Bennie's butt and gives him a wink and a slurp.

BEN

He doesn't have all of it.

KYLE

Look, I know you're short, but for people like you, I can't imagine this is a lot of money. Just give me a few more days, and I--

The second Kyle said "short" everyone stopped listening. Big Ronnie tenses up.

(CONTINUED)

BIG RONNIE  
People like me? You show up here  
without my money, call me short,  
and want to bargain?

KYLE  
I didn't call you--

BIG G  
Not good, man. Not good.

BIG RONNIE  
Let's go.

Big Ronnie walks off. Ben follows.

KYLE  
Nah, I think I'm good.

Big G grabs Kyle by the shirt.

KYLE  
Okay, sure. Yeah, who doesn't love  
a ride with three scary strangers?

More pictures are taken of Kyle and the gang as they get in  
the care.

INT. MYSTERIOUS CAR - DAY

Man and Woman sit in the car watching.

MAN  
I knew they were working together.

WOMAN  
We got them this time.

They follow.

INT. CAR - DAY

Ben drives with Big Ronnie in the passenger seat. Big G and  
Kyle squeeze in the back.

KYLE  
Can't we just accept that mistakes  
were made on both sides? You take  
this money, and we can go our  
separate ways.

(CONTINUED)

BEN

What'd I say about talking?

KYLE

Can you at least tell me where  
we're going?

Big Ronnie points a gun at him.

BIG RONNIE

We're going to be quiet now.

Kyle nods in agreement, when Big G leans in.

BIG G

You gay, right?

KYLE

Yeah, I think it's safe to say  
that.

BIG G

What do you think about my profile?

He shows Kyle his dating app.

BIG G

Think this is the right picture  
order?

KYLE

I don't know.

BIG RONNIE

You don't know? You don't think  
he's cute enough to grace with your  
opinion?

KYLE

I didn't say that.

BIG G

So you think I'm cute?

KYLE

Yeah, sure. Very.

BIG G

Cool. Which of these pics do I look  
cuter in?

KYLE

Ummm...

Ben looks in his rear view mirror and sees the mysterious car following them.

BIG RONNIE

Answer him.

KYLE

I don't know! The second one?

BIG G

Oh yeah? Why?

BEN

We have someone following us.

BIG RONNIE

What?

BEN

Did you call the cops?

KYLE

No.

BEN

Tell anyone you were here?

KYLE

No, I swear to God. No.

BIG RONNIE

Lose them.

Ben speeds up.

INT. MYSTERIOUS CAR - DAY

The man and woman speed up too.

WOMAN

Damnit. They know we're onto them.

INT. CAR - DAY

The quad speeds along.

(CONTINUED)

BEN

We got this.

He floors the pedal.

EXT. CITY - DAY

This crescendos into a full blown chase scene. The mysterious car turns on their sirens.

INT. MYSTERIOUS CAR - DAY

CHARLIE (Man) prepares the guns for himself and his partner, CAROLE (woman). Charlie hops on the walkie.

CHARLIE

Yeah, we got Agents Charlie Matthews and Carole Rodgers. Code 8. We need back up on 110.

CAROLE

We got them this time.

EXT. CITY - DAY

The chase goes through crowded areas and gets onto the bridge. Sirens sound in the distance.

INT. CAR - DAY

Everyone is calm except for Kyle.

KYLE

Yeah, they found me! Y'all are going to jail. Fuck you guys! Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you!

BIG RONNIE

Big G, call the guys. Bennie boy, know what you're doing?

Big G calls.

BEN

I got this.

BIG G

(on the phone)  
Get the car ready.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

Car? Wait. What car?

BIG RONNIE

Oh, Kyle. Tsk, tsk, tsk.

Ben sees the car right behind them. He slams on the breaks and fully turns the wheel. Everything slows down as they do a doughnut. Big G laughs hysterically. Ben is extremely focused. Big Ronnie is examining his finger nails as if nothing is even happening. Kyle fully panics.

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

The crime car spins a full 360, headed right for the agents' car.

INT. COP CAR - DAY

The two agents scream.

CAROLE

Oh fuck!

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

The crime car whips into the agents' car, causing it to spin off the bridge and into the water.

INT. CAR - DAY

Aside from Kyle, everyone is still calm. They drive off before the other cop cars even arrive.

BIG G

So you never said why you like the second picture.

Kyle is paralyzed by fear still and can barely even shift his eyes to look at Big G.

EXT. WATER - DAY

Carole pops up, but not Charlie.

CAROLE

Charlie? Charlie!

Charlie pops up.

(CONTINUED)

CAROLE  
Holy shit!

CHARLIE  
Motherfuckers!

CAROLE  
Are you okay?

CHARLIE  
No, I'm not okay. My sandwich was  
in there!

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The quad pulls into the lot and gets out. Big G shakes hands with the other henchmen.

BIG RONNIE  
Thank you, gentlemen.

They get into their new car and drive off.

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - DAY

The group zooms down the hall, Kyle trailing behind.

KYLE  
(whispered)  
Big G, what's going on here?

BIG G  
Shh.

They stop at a random door and Ben knocks.

MAN (O.S.)  
I'm busy. Please come back later.

Ben knocks on the door again.

MAN (O.S.)  
Come back later please.

Ben gives one final round of pounds. A mousy MAN in his early 60s opens the door.

MAN  
I said I'm...oh fuck.

Big Ronnie puts a silence on his gun.

(CONTINUED)

BIG RONNIE  
Mind if we come in?

They enter and close the door behind.

INT. MAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

The man backs up as they enter. His cat joins the party, circling Big Ronnie.

MAN  
I'm still working to get you the money.

BIG RONNIE  
You said that last time. How I see it is that at this point, you're just stealing from me.

Big Ronnie tries kicking the annoying cat off him.

MAN  
Just a few more days. That's all I need.

BEN  
(to Kyle)  
Sound familiar?

BIG RONNIE  
Now, I think if you take something of mine, it's only fair I take something of yours. Don't you think?

The cat meows and keeps rubbing on Big Ronnie's leg.

BIG RONNIE  
Jesus Christ.

He shoots the cat dead. Kyle screams.

BEN  
(to Kyle)  
Shut up.

MAN  
Basil!

BIG G  
Basil? Like the herb? White people come up with the weirdest pet names.

(CONTINUED)

BIG RONNIE  
I actually wasn't talking about  
your cat. It was just annoying me.  
Pull your pants down.

MAN  
What?

BIG RONNIE  
(calmly)  
Pull your pants down.

The shaken man follows instruction. Ben laughs.

BEN  
Rough.

BIG G  
Yo! No need to body shame, man.

Ben backs off.

BIG RONNIE  
Good boy. Now put your palms out.

The man continues following directions.

MAN  
What are you gonna do?

BIG RONNIE  
Oh, just going to humiliate you for  
payback.

MAN  
Wait. Really?

BIG RONNIE  
Nah.

Big Ronnie shoots his dick. Both the man and Kyle scream.  
Big Ronnie turns to exit. Big Ronnie signals for Ben to slap  
Kyle out of it.

BIG RONNIE  
You've never seen a man get his  
dick blown off before? Grow up.

KYLE  
You just...what did I just see? Oh  
my fucking Yoncé!

RONALD

Now, Kyle, your situation was a misunderstanding, so I'm gonna cut you a break. Consider what you gave me interest. You got 48 hours to get me the full amount. I trust you'll figure it out.

He exits. Ben and Big G look at quivering Kyle, who is turning as white as a ghost.

BEN

Don't you dare pass out.

BIG G

Don't do it, man.

BEN

Kyle. Kyle!

Kyle collapses.

BIG G

Damn, he gone done it.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Kyle is shocked away by a slurpee splashed in his face.

BIG G

Told y'all that'd work.

Big G turns to Kyle.

BIG G

I've always wanted to do that to someone since *Glee*.

BEN

Get out.

KYLE

Where am I? Wait. You guys stopped slurpees while I was passed out?

BEN

You're home.

BIG RONNIE

Tell José to get well soon.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

What did you fucking do to José?

Ben points a gun at Kyle.

BEN

Yo, watch your tone.

BIG RONNIE

We'll see you in 48 hours, Kyle.  
You may get out now.

Kyle gets out and runs inside.

INT. KYLE'S APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT

Kyle rushes to his door, which is already cracked open.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Kyle enters. The place is trashed.

KYLE

José?

JOSÉ

Kyle?

KYLE

José!

José comes from the darkness. Kyle excitedly tries to go in for a hug. José stops that shit fast.

JOSÉ

Uh-uh. The fuck is going on?

KYLE

You're okay!

JOSÉ

Okay? OKAY?! Are you kidding me. Do you see my face?

There's a tiny cut.

KYLE

That's it? I honestly thought this would be much worse.

(CONTINUED)

JOSÉ

That's it? Ay dios mio. I got an another audition tomorrow la puta! The fuck's going on? Who were those people?

KYLE

It's a long story.

JOSÉ

It's a long story? Oh, sure. Nevermind then.

KYLE

Okay, I can do without the passive aggressiveness.

JOSÉ

Do you see my face? Do you? I deserve the story, short, long, fairy tale.

KYLE

Baby, I really can't.

JOSÉ

Oh, you must be playin'. Oh, okay. Fine. Get out.

José starts pushing Kyle out.

KYLE

No, no, no. Come on.

JOSÉ

Get out!

KYLE

(in one breath)

The hot one's a sex worker who I five grand to because I accidentally slept with him. I only have 48 hours and if I don't get it, they're going to shoot my dick off too and kill us! I'm really sorry. I'm so sorry!

José is silent, then bursts into laughter.

KYLE

What?

(CONTINUED)

JOSÉ  
You hired a hooker?

KYLE  
Well, he prefers "sex worker," and  
I didn't know he was a sex worker.

JOSÉ  
Oh, you know his preferences?

José laughs harder. Kyle watches carefully as José goes around the room. His laughter halts when he picks up a lamp and thrusts it at Kyle, who dodges it.

JOSÉ  
You fucking cheated on me? That's  
how you got in this mess?

KYLE  
I'm so sorry.

JOSÉ  
Sorry? Bitch, you're sorry? Oh,  
he's sorry.

KYLE  
José.

JOSÉ  
Fuck you.

José goes to leave, but Kyle stops him.

KYLE  
I need your help. Please. We're in  
trouble.

JOSÉ  
Nah, nah, nah. You're in trouble.

KYLE  
No, we are. Look at your face.

JOSÉ  
If they can't find me, they can't  
hurt me.

José begins collecting random objects.

JOSÉ  
You got some damn nerve, boy. You  
cheat on me and expect me to help  
you?

KYLE

Yes!

JOSÉ

You're playing.

KYLE

Are you fucking kidding me? Yes, I expect you to help me the same way I always help you.

JOSÉ

I'm sorry, they way you always help me?

KYLE

I pay your bills. I buy your headshots. I cook you dinner. I clean. I'm your fucking sugar daddy! And I do it all after a shit job. And I have a shit family. So, fuck me because all I wanted was one night off, to just pretend that this isn't my life anymore, to pretend I was someone else for five minutes. Jesus. I was on a path. This isn't what my life was supposed to be. I want more than this, José. This can't be fucking it!

JOSÉ

You pretended to be someone else?

KYLE

Yeah.

JOSÉ

That's sad.

KYLE

I'm aware. Just go hide somewhere until this is all over. I'll figure this out.

JOSÉ

No you won't.

KYLE

Oh my god, can you give me a break please?

José takes Kyle's hands.

(CONTINUED)

JOSÉ  
We're going to figure this out  
together, okay?

KYLE  
Really?

JOSÉ  
Yeah.

Kyle nods and goes in for a kiss. José pulls away.

JOSÉ  
Hell no. Too soon. I'll help you,  
but I'm not kissing your cheating  
ass.

José walks away.

KYLE  
Yeah, that's fair.

INT. POLICE STATION - MORNING

Carole and Charlie are examining their spider web of clues.  
Carole hangs a photo of Kyle.

CHARLIE  
Who is this guy?

CAROLE  
Better question is what's he doing  
with Big Ronnie?

CHARLIE  
Think he's a new recruit?

CAROLE  
Not sure why else he'd be hanging  
around, but he seems a bit  
unseasoned. What leverage do we got  
on him?

Charlie hangs up a photo of José.

CHARLIE  
We know he's got a partner. Think  
he's involved too?

CAROLE  
It's possible. We're gonna get them  
this time. Miami's not happening  
again.

INT. APARTMENT - MORNING

Kyle give a STRANGER a mint collection action figure.

KYLE

Now, you promise you're not going to open the box, right? And to keep it out of direct sunlight? Oh, and definitely keep it away from children and animals.

STRANGER

This isn't my first time, bud.

KYLE

Okay. Well, enjoy.

The stranger exits. The apartment is more bare than the night before. José enters.

JOSÉ

Morning.

KYLE

Morning.

JOSÉ

You've been busy.

KYLE

Yeah. Someone's coming for the couch in a little bit.

JOSÉ

Our couch, huh? Not leaving anything for ourselves?

KYLE

Considering we owe five grand, and we currently have around two thousand, I think it's safe to say we're going to lose everything.

JOSÉ

What if we sell the car?

KYLE

The junk box already sold for a thousand to our highest seller.

JOSÉ

You're not wasting time.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

No time to waste.

JOSÉ

You got my Alanis Mooresette CD out first, right?

KYLE

Somehow that didn't cross my mind.

JOSÉ

Damn, dude. I love that CD.

KYLE

I wish I knew it was there. Considering the year it is, and the value of CDs, we could have gotten an extra fifty two cents.

José disengages.

KYLE

What are we gonna do? We don't have much time left.

JOSÉ

Rob a store.

KYLE

Yeah, let's just add that to our criminal record.

JOSÉ

You're criminal record. Let's remember the white guy did the crime, not me. I'm just stuck paying for it. Fuckin' American dream. What about Russel?

KYLE

What about him?

JOSÉ

Maybe he'll spot the cash.

KYLE

I'm not asking that guy for favors.

JOSÉ

What other options do we have?

Kyle gives José a look, like "you know what we have to do."

(CONTINUED)

JOSÉ

No. No way. I was joking! Hell no!

EXT. CONVENIENT STORE - AFTERNOON

Kyle and José approach the entrance with hoodies and sunglasses.

JOSÉ

What are you getting me into?

KYLE

It'll be quick. Just keep your hands right.

Kyle points his hand through his pocket as if he were holding a gun.

JOSÉ

They're gonna see through that. And what about our identities? These sunglasses won't do shit.

Kyle halts.

KYLE

If you don't want to do this with me, fine. But right now, I don't have any better options.

JOSÉ

Ugh! Fuck me.

They swing the doors open.

INT. CONVENIENT STORE - AFTERNOON

The duo storm in.

KYLE

Get down on the ground and put your hands where we can see them.

The CASHIER puts his hand under the counter. José points his fake gun at him through the hoodie.

JOSÉ

He said to put your fucking hands where we can see them, asshole!

(CONTINUED)

KYLE  
(whispered)  
You're really good at this.

JOSÉ  
I'm an actor, remember?

KYLE  
Yeah, but I just haven't seen you  
do something this good.

JOSÉ  
Rude.

A patron clears her throat.

JOSÉ  
Shut up!

José pushes over an isle of food. Kyle rushes to the  
cashier.

KYLE  
Give me the money.

CASHIER  
No.

KYLE  
Excuse me? I said give me the damn  
money.

José approaches.

JOSÉ  
Don't make him ask again!

CASHIER  
You don't have guns.

KYLE  
What? Yes we do.

CASHIER  
No you don't.

KYLE  
Yes we do. We have guns.

JOSÉ  
Yeah.

CASHIER  
Let me see them.

JOSÉ  
Just give us the money, man.

CASHIER  
I'm not going to do that.

The cashier grabs a shotgun from under the counter.

CASHIER  
Now you listen to me.

JOSÉ  
Oh fuck. He's got a gun.

KYLE  
I can see that.

CASHIER  
Get the out of my store.

JOSÉ  
Come on.

José backs up and steps on a patron who yelps.

JOSÉ  
Shit, sorry. Sorry everyone. Sorry.

KYLE  
Don't apologize! What happened to  
never breaking character?

CASHIER  
I'm calling the cops!

JOSÉ  
Come on.

They race out. The other associate shoots the cashier a  
look.

CASHIER  
What? I've got like 3 pounds of  
coke downstairs. I can't call the  
fucking cops.

He looks down to the same patron who cleared her throat and  
was stepped on.

CASHIER  
That'll be \$3.95.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

The duo storm inside their stripped apartment.

KYLE  
Damn it, damn it, damn it!

JOSÉ  
Just calm down.

KYLE  
We're screwed, man!

JOSÉ  
We still have another option.

KYLE  
No.

JOSÉ  
We kind of have to at this point.

KYLE  
No.

JOSÉ  
We should have just done it in the beginning, Ky. This is getting out of hand. Please, let's just end this.

KYLE  
Fine!

Kyle storms off.

INT. BATHROOM - AFTERNOON

A teary-eyed Kyle enters and tries to collect himself. He take a look at himself in the mirror. José knocks on the door.

JOSÉ (O.S.)  
Hey, actually, can I get in there? My stomach isn't feeling great. I think robbing a store is giving me diarrhea.

INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The boys sit with Russel.

RUSSEL  
So, are either of you gonna tell me  
why you're here?

José gives Kyle a little nudge.

KYLE  
I need money.

RUSSEL  
Hm.

He sips his whiskey.

KYLE  
What's the "hm" mean?

RUSSEL  
Nothing.

KYLE  
No, go ahead. Tell me what you  
mean.

JOSÉ  
Kyle, stop.

RUSSEL  
I'm just not all that surprised.  
How much do you need?

KYLE  
Four grand.

RUSSEL  
For what?

KYLE  
Does it matter?

RUSSEL  
Well that's a lot of money.

KYLE  
Not to you it isn't.

RUSSEL  
And how would you know that?

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

Well, there's a reason you married  
my dying mother, wasn't there?

RUSSEL

What are you trying to imply?

JOSÉ

Get it together.

RUSSEL

What did you two get yourselves  
into? Bet it's something with  
drugs.

He shoots José a look.

KYLE

I need to pay something off quick,  
so give me the money and consider  
it a loan.

RUSSEL

A loan, huh?

He takes a long sip of his whiskey.

RUSSEL

No.

KYLE

Excuse me?

RUSSEL

No, you may not have the money.  
Your mother trusted me with her  
money, including your share until  
you are mature enough to handle it.  
This just doesn't seem like a  
mature investment.

KYLE

This is an emergency!

RUSSEL

No, an emergency is, I don't know,  
a kidnapper calling for ransom. Or  
more likely, me paying your bail.  
Whatever this is, it's not an  
emergency. It's you being a child  
who doesn't know how to solve your  
own problems. Unless, of course,  
you tell me what's happening.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

This isn't even your money.

RUSSEL

I beg to differ. Why don't you fellas get on out of here?

Kyle storms out. José holds back.

JOSE

You don't know what you just did.

José sees Russel's gun collection on the way out and snags one.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

José catches up to Kyle.

JOSÉ

Wait up. Wait up!

José catches up.

JOSÉ

We'll figure something out.

KYLE

He just put a target on our backs.

JOSÉ

Can you slow down please? Where are you even walking to anyway? Our house is in the other direction.

KYLE

I don't know yet.

JOSÉ

So, what? You're just going to waste the little time we have left to just walk to God knows where?

KYLE

Yep. They're going to kill us tomorrow, so we might as well start making peace with it.

JOSÉ

Okay, stop. Stop!

José holds onto Kyle.

(CONTINUED)

JOSÉ  
I have an idea.

KYLE  
Enough. We lost.

JOSÉ  
Listen to me. Russel said that this isn't an emergency, right?

KYLE  
Yeah?

JOSÉ  
Right, so what if there was an emergency?

KYLE  
Like what? Should I go to jail and have him bail me out? Honestly, we'd probably be safer there.

JOSÉ  
Can you just not be so dramatic for a second? I'm the actor. He said something about ransom.

KYLE  
You want us to ask for ransom? That means we'd have to kidnap someone.

JOSÉ  
Mmhm.

KYLE  
Who?

JOSÉ  
The dog?

KYLE  
I don't know. How much would he really pay for a dog?

JOSÉ  
Probably a lot.

KYLE  
I don't think that'd work.

JOSÉ  
What about you? We fake your kidnapping.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

He'd probably pay less for me than  
he would the dog.

JOSÉ

Fair point. Who then?

KYLE

Oh my god.

JOSÉ/KYLE

Chrissy.

JOSÉ

Oh my God, should we be bad?

KYLE

Let's be bad.

JOSÉ

Let's be so bad.

INT. SUPERSTORE - EVENING

Kyle and José fill up a shopping cart with supplies: toy  
guns, black spray paint, duct tape, ski masks, pepper spray,  
a pocket knife, bleach, a towel, black hoodies and sweats.

KYLE

I really don't think spending money  
right now is helping our problem.

JOSÉ

Do you not remember the convenient  
store? That guy called our bluff in  
two seconds. If we're going to do  
this, we gotta make it look real.

KYLE

Fine. We'll just add it to the  
ransom bill. Four thousand and...

He counts the items and does the math.

KYLE

...forty two dollars, please.

INT. CASH REGISTER - EVENING

They put up their supplies on the belt. The CASHIER shoots them a look.

KYLE

It's a Halloween costume. We're going to be kidnappers.

CASHIER

It's not Halloween.

JOSÉ

Right, but it is in a movie we're making. See, I'm an actor--

CASHIER

Yeah, you and everyone else. That'll be \$42.13.

JOSÉ

(to Kyle)

Wow, you really hit the nail on the head with that one.

KYLE

Well, I have been budgeting our groceries, so...

JOSÉ

Now's when you choose to bring that up? Things are going to be different.

KYLE

I'm sure they will.

JOSÉ

Do you really not think so? When all this is done, I'll show you.

The cashier clears her throat.

KYLE/JOSÉ

What?

CASHIER

Would that be cash or credit?

Kyle hands over his credit card. He adds a chocolate bar.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE  
Oh, and this too.

José shakes his head.

KYLE  
What? You know I stress eat.

EXT. BACK PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Kyle and José spray paint the guns and get into their newly purchased gear. Kyle admires José.

JOSÉ  
Okay, let's do this. Why are you looking at me? What?

KYLE  
Nothing, you just look good is all.

JOSÉ  
You too. I'm kind of here for this all black, kidnapper look on you.

KYLE  
Thank you. You ready to do this thing?

JOSÉ  
Hell yes. Let's go!

They both dramatically start walking and stop immediately.

JOSÉ  
Wait, wait, wait. What are we going to do when we get there? We can't just kidnap her, then walk home with her.

KYLE  
What are we supposed to do? We sold the car already.

JOSÉ  
Give me your phone. I'll order an Uber.

KYLE  
We're going to order an Uber to our kidnapping?

(CONTINUED)

JOSÉ  
Just give me your phone.

Kyle follows instructions and José orders an Uber.

JOSÉ  
We're not gonna bring this driver  
with us.

KYLE  
(too loud)  
We can't steal this guy's car!

JOSÉ  
Shh!

KYLE  
That's his income.

JOSÉ  
We tried robbing a store and are  
about to kidnap your pregnant  
sister to pay off your escort.

KYLE  
*Step-sister*, and I see your point.

JOSÉ  
It's two minutes away.

They stand in silence.

JOSÉ  
One minute.

More silence.

JOSÉ  
Shut up.

KYLE  
What?

JOSÉ  
They just cancelled the ride. Now  
it's going to be another seven  
minutes. You know what? I'm just  
gonna wait over there, I think.  
Surprise him when he gets here.

KYLE  
Yeah, good idea.

EXT. PARKING LOT - LATER

The car pulls up. Kyle approaches.

KYLE  
Hi. For Kyle?

DRIVER  
Yeah.

KYLE  
I'm really sorry.

José appears out of nowhere and pistol whips him.

KYLE  
What are you doing?

JOSÉ  
What?

KYLE  
We didn't talk about that part of  
the plan! I thought you were just  
going to point it at him.

JOSÉ  
Now we get a head start.

KYLE  
We're going to hell.

JOSÉ  
Just help me get him out of the  
car.

Kyle and José pull the driver out. Kyle runs back to the  
passenger side.

KYLE  
Oh! Take his phone.

They take his phone, then drive off.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Kyle is laughing hysterically. José catches the laugh.

KYLE  
Holy shit! Holy shit! We just stole  
a car.

(CONTINUED)

JOSÉ

We really just did that.

KYLE

That was straight up some GTA shit.  
Give me the phone.

JOSÉ

What are you doing?

KYLE

Deleting this ride from the app and  
wiping the phone. He knew my name.

JOSÉ

Smart, babe. Damn, are you sure you  
haven't done this before?

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Kyle and José sit for a moment before making moves. Kyle  
takes deep breaths together.

JOSÉ

You good?

KYLE

I'm sorry I got you into all of  
this.

JOSÉ

Don't be. I mean, okay, maybe be a  
little sorry, but honestly, I'm  
happy to help you.

KYLE

I'm also really sorry about the sex  
worker.

JOSÉ

Yeah...we don't have to do this.

KYLE

You're just working so hard to  
follow your dream. Honestly, I miss  
doing that.

JOSÉ

When this is done, we're going to  
get your life back on track, okay?

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

Okay. I love you.

JOSÉ

I love you too.

They kiss.

JOSÉ

Now let's go kidnap Chrissy.

KYLE

Sounds like her next book.  
*Chrissy's Kitchen: Kidnapped  
Edition.*

JOSÉ

Not bad. Better than the last one.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

They dramatically walk up the driveway, pulling down their masks and practicing holding their guns.

INT. CHRISSY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kyle and José sneak in. Chrissy is in the kitchen talking on the phone.

CHRISSY (O.S.)

I miss you too, baby. I can't wait  
for you to get home.

They split ways to get each entrance of the kitchen.

INT. KITCEHN - NIGHT

Clueless Chrissy continues her call.

CHRISSY

Yeah, when you're home, I'm gonna  
let you motor boat me so good.

She makes the sound effect and Kyle is simply disgusted.

CHRISSY

Yeah? You like that? You want that?

She makes more motor boat sound effects.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISSY

I love you too. I'll see you soon.  
Have a safe flight, baby. B'bye.

She hangs up. José uses a character voice and points his gun at her.

JOSÉ

Put your hands in the air.

Chrissy whips around and screams.

CHRISSY

Who are you? What are you doing  
here?!

Kyle grabs her from behind with a bleach wash cloth. She struggles before passing out.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Kyle and José carry Chrissy to the car.

KYLE

Go, go, go. Make sure no one sees  
us.

José drops his phone as they stuff her in the trunk. As José walks to the drivers side, Kyle admires him.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

They speed home on adreneline. Kyle sticks his body out of the window. José admires him.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

They plop Chrissy in the empty bathtub and tie her up, then begin making out. Kyle pushes José into the wall and runs away. José laughs and chases him.

EXT. COMMUNITY POOL - NIGHT

Kyle hops the fence, then strips as he runs to the pool. José follows suit. They both jump in and play off each other's energy. They laugh, kiss, and make love.

EXT. COMMUNITY POOL - LATER

José gets out of the pool.

JOSÉ

Hope no girls get in that pool for a minute. I'm not trying to be a papi just yet.

KYLE

'Cause that's how it works.

JOSÉ

Ya never know. You coming in?

KYLE

In a bit.

JOSÉ

Mmk. Don't stay out too late. This ain't over yet.

José goes inside, leaving Kyle to blissfully float.

EXT. CHRISSY'S DRIVEWAY - MORNING

Todd gets out of his taxi and walks up the driveway. He steps on José's phone. It's dead.

INT. CHRISSY'S HOUSE - MORNING

Todd enters.

TODD

I'm home.

He drops his stuff and steps further in.

TODD

Is this your phone? I found it in the driveway. Chrissy?

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Todd finds the cooking supplies out and the stove still on.

TODD

What the hell?

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

Kyle and José hover over an unconscious Chrissy.

KYLE

Is she still supposed to be passed out like this?

JOSÉ

I don't know. How much bleach did you use?

KYLE

Like a splash or two? Whatever. So the plan is to wake her up, get Russel's phone number.

JOSÉ

Why?

KYLE

So she doesn't suspect anything. Why would her kidnappers, who she doesn't know, have her dad's number already?

JOSÉ

You right, you right.

Kyle's phone rings.

KYLE

Shit. It's Todd.

JOSÉ

Well answer it.

KYLE

What am I supposed to say?

José presses answer and holds it to Kyle.

KYLE

Hey Todd. What's up?

INT. CHRISSY'S HOUSE - MORNING

Todd wanders around the house, looking for signs of Chrissy.

TODD

Hey. You haven't seen Chrissy have you?

(CONTINUED)

## INTERCUT -- PHONE CONVERSATION

KYLE

I haven't. Why?

TODD

I just got home and she's not here.  
The stove was on and everything.

KYLE

That's so weird. Do you think  
everything is okay?

TODD

I hope so. If you hear from her,  
call me.

José picks up her arm and she's practically lifeless.

KYLE

You got it.

TODD

Thanks.

Todd hangs up and sits at the computer. He plugs in the  
phone. It's too dead to turn on. He leaves it and walks  
away.

## INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

Kyle hangs up.

KYLE

Shit, dude. What are we supposed to  
do?

JOSÉ

We gotta wake her up.

He turns on the shower and Chrissy instantly wakes up in a  
panic. José uses his character voice.

JOSÉ

Relax. You're safe.

CHRISSY

Who are you guys?

JOSÉ

Listen to us and everything will be  
fine. Give us your dad's phone

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JOSÉ (cont'd)  
number. He pays ransom, you're  
free.

CHRISSEY  
Oh my God! Are you going to kill  
me? And what's with the voice.

KYLE  
(whispered)  
Yeah.

JOSÉ  
(whispered to Kyle)  
It's so she doesn't recognize us.  
Don't say anything.

Kyle zips his mouth shut.

JOSÉ  
Give us the number!

CHRISSEY  
Please don't hurt me!

JOSÉ  
Then give us the damn number.

CHRISSEY  
He won't pay!

JOSÉ  
Fine, then we'll have to give Todd  
a little visit.

CHRISSEY  
You have Todd?

JOSÉ  
Uh...sure. Yes.

CHRISSEY  
Please don't hurt him!

JOSÉ  
Give us his number.

CHRISSEY  
Fine! But he's not going to give  
you the money.

(CONTINUED)

JOSÉ  
Why's that?

CHRISSEY  
He doesn't have it.

JOSÉ  
Nice try.

CHRISSEY  
Really. The check for my cook books  
bounced.

José looks to Kyle. They hand her a pen and paper.

JOSÉ  
You're lying. Give us the number.

José reaches for his phone.

JOSÉ  
(whispered)  
Have you seen my phone?

KYLE  
(whispered)  
Not on the nightstand?

JOSÉ  
Hm.

José runs out and runs back in shaking his head.

KYLE  
Where'd you leave it?

JOSÉ  
If I knew, I wouldn't be asking  
you.

Kyle pulls him out of the bathroom and closes the door.

INT. HALLWAY - MORNING

Kyle still holding on to José.

KYLE  
Think. Where did you leave it?

JOSÉ  
I really don't remember.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

Shit. Well, we should really be using a burn phone anyway.

JOSÉ

Okay, I'll go to the store. I'll be really quick.

KYLE

Just hurry. We only have a few hours left.

José goes to leave. He turns right back around.

JOSÉ

Should we get her anything?

KYLE

Why would we get our hostage something?

JOSÉ

I don't know. She's pregnant. Doesn't she need, like, vitamins or something?

KYLE

Ugh.

They go back into the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

They enter.

JOSÉ

We're going to the store. Do you need vitamins or anything? 'Cause, you know...

He mimes that she's pregnant.

CHRISSEY

You're an idiot, but yes. That'd be nice actually.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

José walks to his stolen car. Pictures are being taken of him.

INT. COP CAR - DAY

Charlie and Carole watch him. Carole hops on her walkie.

CAROLE  
We've got eyes on José.

INT. SUPERSTORE - DAY

José has his burn phone, but is struggling with understanding all of the vitamins.

JOSÉ  
How many vitamins does one person need? Shit.

He sees a MAN watching him. José grabs whatever bottles are in front of him and heads to the cashier. There's more of them.

CASHIER  
Will this be all today?

JOSÉ  
Mmhm.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Meanwhile, Kyle and Chrissy are just staring at each other.

CHISSY  
I have to pee.

Kyle doesn't say anything.

CHRISSY  
So, can you untie me?

He just turns around.

CHRISSY  
You're kidding. You know, you're a real piece of shit. Who kidnaps a pregnet woman in the first place?

Chrissy rambles. Kyle tapes her mouth shut, then returns to his seat faced away. Chrissy gives in and pees herself in the tub.

INT. SUPERSTORE - DAY

José strides toward the door, but one of the men begins walking in his direction. He sees a random WHITE PERSON and bumps into him.

JOSÉ

Ouch!

WHITE PERSON

Oh, sorry!

JOSÉ

Ay dios mio! Did anyone else just hear what this guy just said to me?

WHITE PERSON

What are you talking about?

JOSÉ

I'm American too, sir!

The crowd around him perks up.

WHITE PERSON

I didn't say you weren't.

JOSÉ

Not even man enough to own up to your racism.

Another PATRON steps in.

PATRON

What's going on?

WHITE PERSON

I don't know. This person just bumped into me.

JOSÉ

Oh, "this person?" Wow. Tell me, is it that I'm gay or brown that you have an issue with?

(CONTINUED)

The surrounding patrons start chipping in and yelling at the white person trying to defend himself. The crowd grows and it becomes a scene. The strange men get into the crowd. They turn around someone who looks like José by accident as he sneaks away.

MAN  
(on walkie)  
We lost him.

INT. CHRISSY'S HOUSE - DAY

Todd returns to the phone and turns it on. He sees that the lock screen is shirtless selfie of José.

TODD  
Assholes.

He rushes out.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

José gets out of the car and heads upstairs.

INT. COP CAR - DAY

Carole and Charlie watch him.

CHARLIE  
Why are we waiting?

CAROLE  
They're bait. Just wait for it.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

José spills in.

JOSÉ  
We gotta do this fast.

KYLE  
What's going on?

JOSÉ  
They're following us.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE  
Shit. Okay. Give me the phone.

Kyle dials.

INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM - DAY

Russel is masturbating when his phone rings. He doesn't answer.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Kyle hangs up.

KYLE  
He didn't answer.

JOSÉ  
Call again.

Kyle dials.

INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM - DAY

The phone rings again. Russel answers.

RUSSEL  
What?

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Kyle hands the phone to José.

INTERCUT -- PHONE CALL

JOSÉ  
We have your daughter.

RUSSEL  
What are you talking about?

JOSÉ  
If you want to see your daughter again, we demand twenty thousand dollars.

KYLE  
Twenty thousand?

JOSÉ  
Why not have some cushion room?

RUSSEL  
Who are you?

JOSÉ  
Twenty thousand dollars. You have  
an hour.

José hangs up.

KYLE  
Think it worked?

The phone rings.

JOSÉ  
Hello?

RUSSEL  
I ain't giving you twenty G's.

JOSÉ  
Then say goodbye to your daughter.

RUSSEL  
Wait! I ain't giving you the money  
'cause I can't. I don't have it.

JOSÉ  
(to Kyle)  
He says he doesn't have it.

KYLE  
Bullshit.

JOSÉ  
What about the money your wife left  
you?

RUSSEL  
It's gone. All of it except my  
step-son's and no one can touch  
that but him.

JOSÉ  
It's really gone?

RUSSEL  
Gone. Please don't hurt my--

José hangs up.

(CONTINUED)

JOSÉ

What are we going to do?

KYLE

We gotta go. We can't stay here.

JOSÉ

We're just gonna leave?

Kyle just looks at him softly.

JOSÉ

Goddamnit. My whole career is here,  
man.

José walks off.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Chrissy is getting her ropes looser.

EXT. APARTMENT - DAY

Todd stomps down the hallway and bangs on the door.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

José pauses packing to answer. When he opens the door, Todd punches José in the throat, knocking him down.

KYLE

José!

TODD

Where is she?

KYLE

What are you doing here?

Todd holds up José's phone.

KYLE

Fuck.



TODD

Who's this?

CHRISSY

Kyle? Ew, is this *your* house? It's a shithole.

BIG RONNIE

I should be asking the questions, but she's got a point. How do you live like this?

KYLE

Classism at its finest right here.

JOSÉ

Mmmhmm.

BIG RONNIE

Who are your friends, Kyle?

KYLE/JOSÉ

It's a long story.

BIG RONNIE

Well, too bad I don't have time for long stories.

Big Ronnie shoots Todd in the knee caps. Chrissy screams.

BIG RONNIE

Got my money?

KYLE

We almost have it. I swear.

Big Ronnie points the gun at Kyle.

KYLE

Please don't kill me!

José points a gun at Big Ronnie.

JOSÉ

Drop it!

BIG RONNIE

That's not real.

José shoots it. Chrissy screams louder and drags Todd into the bathroom.

(CONTINUED)

BIG RONNIE  
You just shot at me.

Big Ronnie shoots back. Kyle and José duck.

KYLE  
Where'd you get a real gun? You  
know I hate guns.

JOSÉ  
Can we talk about this later?

Gun shots fly. Big Ronnie shoots at Kyle and José. Big G and Ben shoot at Todd and Chrissy in the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Chrissy cares to Todd's knee. He's getting delirious. Bullets whiz by. She screams a final time when her water breaks.

CHRISSY  
Oh my God.

TODD  
Aw, babe. We're having a baby.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

They all continue shooting at each other. Kyle sees he has a clear shot of Big G.

KYLE  
Give me the gun.

JOSÉ  
What?

KYLE  
Give me the gun!

He grabs the gun, aims for Big G.

KYLE  
Stop shooting at my sister!

We see through Kyle's POV, which feels like a video game. Kyle shoots him right in the chest. Ben immediately cares to him.

(CONTINUED)

BIG RONNIE  
Big G! You bitches!

KYLE  
Oh my God! I was aiming for his  
leg! Is he dead?

Big Ronnie shoots until he's out of bullets. Kyle takes another shot at Ben.

BEN  
I did not sign up for this shit.

He runs for it, escaping while he still can. Kyle stands up and points the gun at Big Ronnie, who runs away, escaping Kyle's shots. Kyle and José chase after them. Chrissy and Todd follow behind very slowly.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

A game of hide and seek between Big Ronnie, Kyle, and José. Big Ronnie re-loads. Kyle peaks around the corner and shots are fired at him. They chase each other around and around.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Chrissy and Todd are almost free, when the action catches up to them.

INT. COP CAR - DAY

Carole jumps on his walkie.

CAROLE  
Code 8. We need back up. Let's go,  
let's go!

Carole and Charlie get out of the car.

CAROLE  
Put down your weapons!

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Chrissy falls to her knees. She feels between her legs.

CHRISSEY  
Oh my God. I'm crowning! Help!

(CONTINUED)

Shots fire around Chrissy, who is in active labor, until Kyle and Big Ronnie both run out of ammo. They come up to each other and begin fist fighting. Sirens get closer.

JOSÉ  
Guys. Guys!

Ronnie gets on top of Kyle and is strangling him.

KYLE  
How are you so strong?

BIG RONNIE  
(angrily)  
I have an excellent trainer named  
Dennis and he has a perfect chest  
and huge buldge! I highly recommend  
him!

José runs to help, but gets shot in the leg by Charlie.

CAROLE  
Nice shot.

Carole takes another shot and shoots Ronnie off of Kyle. They are fully surrounded by police. Kyle sees José and dashes over.

KYLE  
José! Baby, are you okay?

JOSÉ  
My leg!

KYLE  
I'm so sorry, baby. I'm so sorry.  
You're going to be okay.

JOSÉ  
Is it over?

KYLE  
Almost.

Carole goes on a loud speaker.

CAROLE  
Put your hands where we can see  
them and drop the weapons. Now!

Kyle follows instructions as the cops infiltrate the scene. A cop runs over to Chrissy and helps finish delivering her baby. Everyone gets silent. The baby finally comes out and cries.

(CONTINUED)

COP  
It's a boy!

Chrissy is just sobbing, but a few people applaud.

CAROLE  
Well, this is new.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Kyle sits under the light. Charlie and Carole enters after watching through the double mirror.

CAROLE  
How long you been working for Big Ronnie?

KYLE  
I'm not working for him.

CHARLIE  
Then why've you been running around doing his dirty work?

KYLE  
What are you talking about? I owed him money.

CAROLE  
From a past assignment?

KYLE  
What? No. I...I accidentally hired a sex worker for the night and owed them money that I just didn't have. But I didn't know he was a sex worker! I just thought he liked me?

CAROLE  
Are you referring to Ben?

KYLE  
Yeah.

Carole looks to Charlie. They both laugh hysterically.

CAROLE  
You thought *he* liked you?

CHARLIE  
He's totally out of your league!

They continue laughing.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

Okay, it's not that funny.

CAROLE

So, what about the counterfeit money?

KYLE

What counterfeit money?

CAROLE

Big Ronnie's been smuggling in millions of dollars in counterfeit money. You must know something about this?

KYLE

No, I just thought he was a pimp.

CHARLIE

Man, this guy's work ethic is amazing.

Carole shoots a glare.

CHARLIE

I mean, it's not being put to good use, but it is. *Two* illegal businesses.

KYLE

Excuse me. Sorry. Am I going to jail?

Carole and Charlie laugh hysterically again at Kyle.

CAROLE

Oh yeah. That's not even a question.

They keep laughing.

KYLE

Okay. You can really stop now.

INT. PRISON VISITOR ROOM - THREE MONTHS LATER

Kyle waits for Chrissy to enter with the baby and stroller.

KYLE

Hi buddy!

(CONTINUED)

CHRISSEY

How's it going in here?

KYLE

Oh, you know. It's prison.

CHRISSEY

Yeah.

KYLE

It's nice to sort of have my boring life back though.

CHRISSEY

Yeah, I'm sure. Listen, Kyle. I know this is going to sound weird, but I think this actually brought us closer together.

KYLE

Yeah, me too.

CHRISSEY

It's been tough. Since Daddy lost all that money, and Todd's been out of work. Things have been a bit tight lately. God, I can't believe that deadbeat. If I never have to see my daddy again, it'd be too soon.

KYLE

We'll get you out of this. Money's coming.

CHRISSEY

Yeah, I know. And I know you kidnapped me and made me pee on myself and all, but I'm happy to have you. You, Todd, and this lil' baby Boomer are all the family I have left.

OFFICER

Five minutes inmates.

Chrissy grabs Kyle's hands.

CHRISSEY

Oh, before we forget. Here are some faux-gurt casseroles. I remember how much you like them.

She pulls out five casseroles.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISSEY

The top one's for you, but the rest  
are for your friends.

KYLE

Thanks. This will help a lot of  
people in here.

CHRISSEY

I hope so. It's definitely helping  
us.

Chrissy grabs Kyle's hand and smiles.

INT. PRISON - DAY

Kyle goes around, handing off the casseroles to select  
people.

INT. PRISON THEATER - DAY

Kyle approaches José, who is teaching a theater class to  
fellow inmates. He gives José a big ol' smooch.

INT. PRISON LIBRARY - DAY

He enters the library and comes up from behind a man. He  
sits down. It's Big Ronnie. Kyle gives him a casserole.

BIG RONNIE

Only one casserole?

KYLE

Mmhmm. Last one.

Big Ronnie unwraps it and breaks a piece off from the corner  
and takes a bite.

BIG RONNIE

Who's that one for?

KYLE

Me.

BIG RONNIE

It looks bigger.

KYLE

It is bigger.

(CONTINUED)

BIG RONNIE  
You know something?

KYLE  
Tell me.

BIG RONNIE  
You surprise me.

KYLE  
Me too. Who knew we'd be eating  
faux-gurt casserole together,  
right?

BIG RONNIE  
Look at us now, Kyle baby.

KYLE  
So we're even?

BIG RONNIE  
I think you've proven yourself,  
don't you?

Big Ronnie takes another bite.

BIG RONNIE  
This is delicious.

KYLE  
If you say so, but I'm glad you  
like it. There's more coming your  
way soon. I'll see you around, Ron.

BIG RONNIE  
It's Big Ronnie.

KYLE  
Whatever you say, Ron.

Kyle leaves.

BIG RONNIE  
(to himself)  
It's Big Ronnie.

INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

Kyle plops into his bed and unwraps his faux-gurt casserole. Instead of taking a bite, he reaches his hand in there and pulls out a wad of cash. He holds up a single bill.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

Damn. This shit looks so real.