

PRANKSTERS

Written by

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INT. TRAIN - MOVING - DAY

TWO COLLEGE STUDENTS sit side by side. College Student #1 is reading a book. Meanwhile College Student #2, with headphones on, is mesmerized by a video he is watching on his phone. His jaw suddenly drops.

COLLEGE STUDENT #2  
Holy shit! Bro, bro, you gotta  
watch this.

Both students watch the video in awe.

EXT. CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

ON INSTAGRAM LIVE - HAND HELD FOOTAGE

DAVE KOWALSKI (17) - hefty, unpopular, and obnoxious - wears a robber's mask and can't see much of his body. He runs out of the bank while self-recording from A SELFIE STICK.

Behind him, its chaos. Gun shots RING. People scream and run. Police SIRENS.

KEVIN (O.S.)  
Hurry the fuck up Dave! We're gonna  
die or go to jail.

Dave runs as fast as he can, out of breath.

DAVE  
I'm gonna shit my pants! I'm gonna  
shit my pants!

Behind Dave, a car EXPLODES and flies up in the air. He stumbles, drops his phone, crouches, and looks back at the explosion, terrified.

FREEZE FRAME

KEVIN (V.O.)  
You know that point in life when  
shit hits the fan and there is  
absolutely no turning back? This is  
it, for us.

END FREEZE FRAME

Dave watches the car fall from mid-air and HIT the ground. Then he pulls up his mask and fumbles around, searching for his phone.

DAVE

Fuck! Where's my phone?

The PHONE CAMERA captures him looking for it as he tries to fix his glasses.

KEVIN JONES (17), a scrawny young man still growing into his looks, comes into view, pulls up his robber's mask, then grabs Dave.

KEVIN

Look, fuck the phone. Fuck the video. Fuck it all. We got to get out of here now.

Dave shoves his hand.

DAVE

No! We didn't do all this to say fuck it now.

Dave grabs the phone. They continue running.

PALOMA (O.S.)

Come on guys, we're almost there.

INT. PALOMA'S CAR - DAY

Dave jumps in the back seat and points the camera at the driver's seat where PALOMA GARCIA (17) - the antonym of cool, but smart, pretty, driven - jumps in and pulls her own robber mask off. Kevin takes the shotgun seat.

DAVE (O.S.)

Holy hell! 1 million views! Two hundred thousand followers. Let's go baby! Anything you wanna say to your new fans Kev? Paloma?

Paloma and Kevin turn and it's then for the first time we all notice that Dave has been holding a big black bag this entire time. It lies next to him the backseat, his hand gripped around it tightly.

PALOMA

Dave!!! You brought the- the fucking money! Oh my-

FREEZE FRAME

KEVIN (V.O.)

So how did we get here? It's actually one hell of a ride, FYI.  
(MORE)

KEVIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
So buckle up.

CUT TO TITLE:

SUPER: PRANKSTERS

EXT. FAIRGATE HILLS - ATLANTA AREA - MORNING

The suburbs. The sun shines on the middle class with few problems, aside from your occasional wildlife in the trash.

SUPER: FAIRGATE HILLS, GEORGIA

EXT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - FAIRGATE HILLS, GEORGIA - MORNING

A single-family house with a well kept lawn in a peaceful neighborhood.

INT. KITCHEN - KEVIN'S HOUSE - MORNING

KEVIN'S DAD (40s) - tall and even-keeled in glasses and a sharp suit - watches TV and eats breakfast across from KEVIN'S MOM (40s), bubbly and kind-hearted.

A news report about a series of deadly robberies, mostly bank robberies, rocking the Atlanta area plays on a kitchen TV.

BRANDON (10), athletic, bratty, and energetic, wolfs down his breakfast as he watches the news.

ON TV:

NEWS ANCHOR  
*A series of robberies have hit multiple banks in the greater Atlanta area. Police have reported 4 victims from a crime scene today.*

BRANDON  
Cool.

KEVIN'S DAD  
Robbing banks is not cool. It will get you in the cooler.

ON TV:

NEWS ANCHOR  
*But the big question is, who are  
 these criminals?*

INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - KEVIN'S HOUSE - SAME

Kevin lays under the covers fast asleep. Next to an alarm clock that reads 7:59 a.m.

His bedroom is moderately messy, as if he is trying to pull his life together, but failing.

Striking, eye-grabbing, beautiful photos line the walls. Pictures of his friends, fellow students, family, and nature.

PHOEBE APPLGATE (17), a Kardashian pending with magnetic natural beauty and sky high confidence, shows up in several pics, surrounded by adoring friends. Dave and Paloma are also present in many photos.

As Kevin's alarm clock strikes 8:00 a.m., it BLARES aggressively at full volume. But Kevin stays sound asleep.

Three other alarm clocks on separate sides of the room all GO OFF and SHRIEK on full volume. Kevin just turns over.

INT. KITCHEN - KEVIN'S HOUSE - MORNING

KEVIN'S MOM  
 Kevin! Time to wake up! Breakfast!

Kevin's Mom looks above as she cooks, then turns to Dad. He shakes his head.

BRANDON  
 Loser.

KEVIN'S DAD  
 Brandon, go wake your brother up.

Brandon rolls his eyes and dutifully runs up the stairs.

INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Brandon walks in with a big bucket filled with cold water.

BRANDON  
 Oh Keviiin. What's up?

Brandon gleefully dumps the cold water all over Kevin's face. Kevin wakes up with a jolt, shocked, drenched, and irritated.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

You I guess.

Brandon roars. Kevin lunges, trips on his clothes on the floor, FALLS painfully, and watches Brandon dart downstairs laughing.

Kevin stands up, picks clothes off the floor, and puts them on. He puts his laptop and camera into his backpack.

He eyes a photo of Phoebe looking right at the camera with an electric smile. Kevin kisses two fingers, plants them on Phoebe's lips, and then walks downstairs.

INT. KITCHEN - KEVIN'S HOUSE - MORNING

Brandon smiles as Kevin steps in.

KEVIN'S DAD

Well, look who awoke from the dead.

KEVIN

Morning Dad. Mom.

(to Brandon)

Think that's funny? Gimme that.

He grabs bacon off Brandon's plate and chomps.

BRANDON

Hey!

KEVIN'S MOM

Kevin, we don't take each other's things.

Kevin just walks towards the door.

KEVIN'S MOM (CONT'D)

You're not gonna stay and eat? Talk to us, maybe? You know, you really need to change these bad habits.

Kevin grabs his skateboard and backpack, throws up a peace sign, and steps out.

EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOODS - FAIRGATE HILLS - MORNING

With his backpack on, Kevin skateboards skillfully on the edge of the road, onto the sidewalk, then back again as cars come by.

He sees a family of deer crossing a street, stops boarding, whips out his camera and SNAPS striking photos of them.

Kevin gets back to boarding, but stops a few more times to snap pictures of a JOGGER, a happy OLDER COUPLE, scenic shots of nature, and animals.

Kevin is buoyantly smiling and snapping when a fancy sports car pulls up beside him slowly. A hand reaches out of the driver side window. It snatches the camera right out of his hand as it passes, then continues on.

Kevin throws a fit, seething.

KEVIN

Shit-bird!

INT. DAVE'S DAD'S CAR - FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

Dave rides shotgun. He wears a tee-shirt that says "*Student by day. Influencer by night.*" He browses through endless Instagram and TikTok content on his phone, a mixture of amusement, obsession, and yearning.

DAVE'S DAD (40s) - charming, fit, handsome - drives.

DAVE'S DAD

Dave. Dave? You double-tapping booty pics on Instagram again?

DAVE

Uhhmm no. Of course not. I'd never.

DAVE'S DAD

Never? Just keep it real with your pops. You know, back in my day when we wanted to see some booty, all we had was magazines.

DAVE

Gen Z sticks magazines in our guns.

DAVE'S DAD

(not listening)

XXL Eye Candy. King. Maxim.

Playboy. Jugs. Awww man. Beautiful!

(MORE)

DAVE'S DAD (CONT'D)

But then one day, when I met your  
Mama, I never needed another mag  
again.

DAVE

TMI, Dad. Thank God for IG and  
OnlyFans though. That sounds  
painful.

DAVE'S DAD

What I'm trying to say is, I want  
to see you in a real relationship.  
Ya know, with an actual human  
being. Your Mom would've loved to  
see that.

Their brokenhearted faces reveal the wound still cuts deep.

DAVE

I already have a girlfriend.

Dave's Father looks back with a look that says, "You and I  
both know that's a lie."

DAVE (CONT'D)

For reals.

DAVE'S FATHER

Invite her over for dinner tonight.  
I'll make catfish.

DAVE

Oh wowww. You really took it there.

They pull up in front of Fairgate Hills High School and park.  
Dave steps out and runs off before his dad can say anything.

EXT. FAIRGATE HILLS HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

STUDENTS step out of their PARENTS' cars, linger and chat  
outside, or walk in.

Dave lumbers up to the school and checks for text messages  
from Denise. The text thread shows that he has sent her many  
messages that have been unanswered.

Kevin rides up on his skateboard, hops off. He and Dave do a  
cheesy secret handshake and embrace.

Paloma walks up to Kevin and Dave.

KEVIN

What up, P? You didn't get here  
before the whole student body. Off  
day?

PALOMA

I did my volunteer work from four  
to seven this morning.

KEVIN

That's extremely noble.

DAVE

And incredibly stupid.

Kevin and Dave grin. Paloma punches Dave's shoulder hard. He  
yelps as the trio walks up to the front doors.

INT. AUDITORIUM - FAIRGATE HILLS HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

STUDENTS sit beside their various cliques. GIRLS snap pics,  
irked when BOYS photobomb them. Most kids browse or record  
content on their phones, which TAKES OVER THE SCREEN:

TikTok dance videos, Instagram likes, comments, emojis,  
numbers of followers climb, etc. This is their world and it's  
all about social media.

A series of comments pop up about one topic: "Troebe"

*"Omg what happened to Troebe?"*

*"Troebe broke up. \*sad emojis\*"*

*"I need Troebe back in my life! High school is boring without  
them."*

TRAVIS BYRD (17), the school's muscled out icon and star  
quarterback, hands Kevin the camera that he stole earlier.

Kevin quickly checks the screen to see if his pics are still  
there. They are. He smiles, relieved.

Then he sees Travis' dick pics, just taken. Aghast, Kevin is  
disgusted. Travis winks and struts away.

Oblivious, Dave eats a candy bar as he browses mindlessly  
through social media again. Kevin stands, holds his digital  
camera, snaps pictures of the students, and shows a few  
students their pics.

He snaps one of Phoebe, who sits across the room with her  
POPULAR GIRLS clique. The center of attention and main  
attraction.

Paloma walks around passing out bar code fliers that read: SAVE THE AMAZON FOREST: DONATE NOW. The students take a brief look, drop them on the floor. But they're riveted by the GIRL selling prom tickets.

Paloma pulls out a cardboard poster with the same message, hitting Kevin and Dave with it.

KEVIN  
Paloma, what the hell?

PALOMA  
Sorry. Been a hard week. And I still have to set up the garden with The Green Thumbs and community work with Open Hands.

Dave's attention is still on his phone.

DAVE  
You're obviously doing too much.  
You should take a break.

Paloma is taken aback. Kevin sinks on his shell as if knowing what's about to come.

PALOMA  
Break? Where would we be if Mother Teresa took a break? If Gandhi stopped working? Huh? Or Martin Luther King? "If a man has not discovered something that he will die for, he isn't fit to live."

Kevin looks embarrassed.

PALOMA (CONT'D)  
Where would we be if Colin Kaepernick took a vacation instead of a knee?!

All eyes are now on Paloma. Her passion prompts her to stand up before the entire student body. Bewildered and entertained along with her popular crew, Phoebe LAUGHS and points at her.

Students whip out their phones to capture Paloma's rant.

Dave gets uncomfortable. Kevin looks mortified at his crush and spice of his life, Phoebe, watching this scene.

PALOMA (CONT'D)  
Exactly! You can't answer because you can't imagine a world where leaders didn't lead, and I'm--

TRAVIS BYRD (O.S.)  
BATSHIT CRAZY!

Travis gets high fives from his FLUNKIES as most everyone breaks out into raucous LAUGHTER. Paloma finally notices all eyes are on her, instantly embarrassed. Kevin shoots up.

KEVIN  
Hey! Who said that?

The BELL RINGS. The students get up and shuffle to the exit. Travis confronts Kevin as he and his boys pass through.

TRAVIS  
The hell you gonna do about it  
camera boy?

Travis shoves him hard. Kevin sails back and falls down. The Flunkies all laugh. Dave is in mid-chew when Flunkie #1 SLAPS the candy bar out of his hand onto the floor. Dave is devastated, more by the loss of the Snickers than his dignity.

The douchebags exit. Paloma offers Kevin her hand, smiling.

PALOMA  
Get up, killer. Let's go to class.

Kevin smiles back and grabs her hand.

INT. HALLWAY - MORNING

Kevin, Dave, and Paloma head down the corridor towards their classes. Dave records himself on his Instagram. He smiles at the camera.

DAVE  
What's up, IG?! Heading to AP Bio  
to slice up some frogs! Gross. But  
I ain't never scared.

Dave's Instagram video pops up on screen. Only four views.

DAVE (CONT'D)  
(to Kevin)  
Can't wait till we can get out of  
this hell hole and get to Furlogh  
College. Oh baby! Freedom! And  
smoking hot college babes.

PALOMA  
Yeah. College is going to be really  
liberating.

Paloma shoots Kevin a knowing look and mouths the words,  
"Tell him. Now!"

KEVIN  
(uncomfortable)  
Um- Uh...Hell yeah, roomie. Furlogh  
girls are gonna be all over us.

Paloma gives Kevin a disappointed look and again mouths,  
"Tell him!" Then she steps into a class that is starting.

As the boys continue walking, they notice Travis slick back  
his hair and goof around as his Flunkies record him.

DAVE  
How I would suck dick to be Travis  
Byrd right now.

Dave shows Kevin an Instagram video of Travis just playing  
with his hair, with a branded hairspray bottle sitting behind  
him. It has over 3000 likes with lots of flirtatious comments  
and heart emojis left by girls.

KEVIN  
Only people who beg for other's  
validation really care about that  
dumb shit.

DAVE  
Oh, like you've been bitchin about  
Phoebe? "Why doesn't she notice me?  
If only she knew, I would change  
her life!"

KEVIN  
Bro, I will stab you in the neck  
with a Sharpie.

Kevin cocks a felt tip pen like a slasher movie killer. Dave  
laughs and raises his hands in surrender.

DAVE  
I'm only saying, everyone wants to  
be liked. Everyone. Some are just  
better at it.

Dave's words strike a cord in Kevin, but he brushes it off.

DAVE (CONT'D)  
Denise hasn't posted for a while!

Kevin rolls his eyes.

KEVIN  
You don't even know her.

DAVE  
Yes, I do.

KEVIN  
No, you don't.

DAVE  
Do, too.

KEVIN  
When's the last time ya'll spoke?

DAVE  
(as if shocked)  
Who calls anyone anymore?!

INT. CAFETERIA - FAIRGATE HILLS HIGH - DAY

The students all sit with their various groups and clubs. We see the hierarchy for their futures. From the techies showing off their apps and inventions on one end to athletes wearing their team hoodies on another. A student asks a girl to prom. She gushes, as she nods yes.

Travis jokes around with his crew at one table. He looks over to Phoebe, who sits with her future sorority sisters. She pretends like she doesn't see Travis smiling at her. Travis smirks, he likes that shit.

TRAVIS  
I know you see me lookin at you!

Phoebe ignores him but you can tell she's slightly aroused. A STUDENT SITTING NEARBY watches them.

STUDENT NEARBY  
We miss Troebe!

Travis glares at the student, agitated.

KEVIN (V.O.)  
Travis Byrd and Phoebe Applegate were the it couple at Fairgate Hills High. In 9th grade, the nickname Troebe caught on. So they ran with it.

SHOTS of Travis and Phoebe's Instagram page, with over 2 million followers and the username "Troebe," show us a stream of happy couple content. They pose together after football and basketball games, Travis in sports gear and Phoebe in cheerleader outfits. They work out together and goof around. Sponsored posts show them posing with several products, like energy drinks and supplements.

KEVIN (V.O.)  
Everyone loved Troebe. Even the  
principal was a fan.

A photo shows the school principal MRS. ERICKSON (50s)  
smiling wide with her arms wrapped around Travis and Phoebe.

In a video, Phoebe sneaks up on Travis from behind and covers  
his eyes. He turns around, smiles, and kisses her. Another  
video shows Travis sneak up on Phoebe and shove a pie in her  
face, as a prank. She tackles him and smushes pieces of pie  
on him. As they laugh playfully.

BACK TO SCENE

In the outsider section of the cafeteria, by the back door,  
Kevin and Dave share a table by themselves. Kevin admires  
Phoebe from a great distance, figuratively and literally.  
Dave has a mound of food on his plate.

KEVIN (V.O.)  
But just last month, every boy at  
school had his prayers answered  
when Troebe finally broke up.

Kevin smiles at Phoebe.

DAVE  
Just go over there and talk to her.  
That's what I did with Denise.  
Pulled up on her and what, we're  
three months strong now.

KEVIN  
You and your imaginary girlfriend  
don't compare to what I have going  
on. This is the last semester for  
me to shoot my shot.

Dave starts to eat and talk with his full mouth.

DAVE  
I love you, bro. But you don't have  
what her type looks for.

KEVIN  
And you would know.

DAVE  
No, but I bet Travis does.

Kevin looks over. Two girls walk over to Travis and flirt.

DAVE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
He has what my dad calls "The Juice." You, my friend, have zero calorie Vitamin Water.

BACK TO KEVIN AND DAVE

DAVE (CONT'D)  
Why you so obsessed anyway?

KEVIN  
She reminds me of summer camp.

Dave looks at Kevin, confused.

INT. KEVIN'S TENT - SUMMER CAMP - MASSACHUSETTS - NIGHT -  
FLASHBACK

Kevin, a year younger, sits on one of the beds next to CARLA (16), a pretty girl who looks a lot like Phoebe. They look into each other's eyes.

CARLA  
Kev, so I have something to give you, since camp is ending tomorrow.

KEVIN  
Really? You got me something? You didn't have to do-

Carla leans in and kisses Kevin passionately. As they continue to make out, she gets on top of him and starts to help him take off his shirt.

CARLA  
Wait. So do you, do you have protection?

KEVIN  
(awkward)  
Condoms?...Um, well. I- This is actually my first time. So, no. I don't.

Kevin looks embarrassed.

CARLA  
Awww. That's so adorable. It's okay.

She smiles and they resume kissing, with clothes on.

INT. KEVIN'S TENT - SUMMER CAMP - LATER

Still fully clothed, Carla sleeps on Kevin's chest. He stares up at the ceiling, looking regretful.

INT. CAFETERIA - FAIRGATE HILLS HIGH - DAY - BACK TO PRESENT

Kevin stares ahead sadly and Dave continues to give him a confused look.

DAVE  
Summer camp?

Paloma arrives in her Brazilian Jiu Jitsu uniform, snapping Kevin out of it.

KEVIN  
Okay, Miss Olympian. How'd it go?

PALOMA  
I choked.

INT. JIU JITSU CLASS - FAIRGATE HILLS HIGH - DAY - FLASHBACK

Paloma puts a GIRL in a chokehold with her legs. The girl quickly taps. Ref blows the whistle.

INT. CAFETERIA - FAIRGATE HILLS HIGH - DAY - BACK TO PRESENT

PALOMA  
- the shit out of my opponent.

Kevin and Dave laugh. Kevin shares a warm smile with Paloma. She gets flustered but keeps it hidden.

She looks upset when she notices Kevin turn his attention back to Phoebe.

KEVIN  
Know what P? I'm gonna take your advice.

PALOMA  
(excited)  
Yeah?

Kevin stands up like how Paloma did in the auditorium.

KEVIN  
"Be the change you wish to see in the world."

PALOMA  
Gandhi! I'm impressed.

KEVIN  
(determined)  
You should be. Cause I'm gonna make  
my own change. Right now.

Kevin walks off and heads straight for Phoebe's table. Dave's food falls out of his mouth.

Paloma is hurt as she sees Kevin walk towards another girl. A mean girl at that.

With each step, Kevin starts to feel gravity weigh down on him as he sweats through his shirt. The closer Phoebe gets, the further he still feels until he's two steps away.

Phoebe gets a quick pedicure from FRIEND #1 and #2.

PHOEBE  
He keeps looking over here but has  
yet to tell me he's sorry.

PHOEBE'S FRIEND #1  
These high school boys are a waste  
of your time honey. That's why my  
boyfriend goes to college.

PHOEBE'S FRIEND #2  
Community college.

PHOEBE'S FRIEND #1  
He's gonna transfer in three years.  
Don't be dumb.

PHOEBE'S FRIEND #2  
Community colleges are only two  
years. Don't be dumber.

Phoebe looks at her propped up phone on the table. She records herself on a live stream. She has 700,000 followers. Her likes go up to 4K as hearts hop across the screen.

PHOEBE  
(into phone)  
You see, Babes. It's hard to find a  
real man these days. Ya'll know how  
much money I'm losing? Brand deals?  
Cause that boy wasn't man enough to  
be faithful.

Comments read:

*"YAS! SAY THAT, SIS!"*

*"These boys are dusty!"*

*"That fool Travis doesn't deserve you."*

*"He ruined Troebe!"*

PHOEBE (CONT'D)  
But it's whatever. I just know  
there's someone better out there  
for me.

Phoebe sees Travis talk with girls and rolls her eyes.

KEVIN  
Um, F-Phoebe, hey...

Phoebe studies her nails being polished, not hearing nor seeing Kevin. No one at the table does.

Kevin taps Phoebe on her shoulder. Not the smoothest move but what else could he do? She looks at Kevin, down to his wardrobe, offended or repulsed.

PHOEBE  
You lost, Kendrick?

Kevin's forehead glistens with sweat. Phoebe's friends SNICKER. Kevin wipes his face with his hand. Phoebe curls her lip, disgusted.

KEVIN  
It's Kevin. I took your photos for  
the yearbook. And uh... I was in  
your social studies class.

PHOEBE  
Ohhhkay. And?

KEVIN  
I came over here to ask you  
something. You know, instead of  
DMing you, I wanted to approach you  
like a man cause I believe that is  
what you deserve.

Phoebe's friends burst in LAUGHTER. Phoebe fights back the urge to laugh but there is a hint of flattery.

Kevin tunes it out, he must stay focused. All of Phoebe's attention is on him. Finally, she sees him.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
F--Phoebe.

PHOEBE  
Yes, K-K-Kevin?

Kevin's armpits make two damp saucers on his shirt.

KEVIN  
I was thinking. And I wanted to ask  
if you-

Travis steps in and grabs Kevin's shoulder roughly.

TRAVIS  
Ay yo. Look, it's camera boy! What  
y'all talkin about?

Travis slaps his arm playfully around Kevin's neck. His  
sweaty clothes squish loudly as Travis only pretends to choke  
him out, but Kevin is fragile.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)  
You know it's unethical to pull up  
on my lady, don't you, Kev.

KEVIN  
(choking)  
I- Thought- Ya'll- Broke- Up!

PHOEBE  
Travis, let him go! You can see he  
ain't built for shit like that!

Travis relinquishes his grip.

TRAVIS  
My bad, lil man. I forget my own  
massive strength sometimes.

Phoebe and her friends eyes sketch Travis' frame. They can  
see right through his hoodie like x-ray vision or woman's  
intuition.

Phoebe snaps out of it. She needs to make Travis jealous.

PHOEBE  
He was about to ask me something  
before you interrupted... Go ahead,  
K-Kevin. Finish.

Kevin is nervous and everyone can tell. His eyes lift up and  
he sees that the entire cafeteria, all the students, are  
looking at them. Even the LUNCH LADY and JANITOR.

Kevin exhales. Dave looks over to Paloma. He can see she's  
hurt.

Travis helps Kevin by scooting him closer to Phoebe until  
he's barely an inch away.

TRAVIS  
Ask her what you needed to ask. In  
fact...

Travis takes his phone out, gets on social media and starts a live feed. He has over one million followers. As soon as he gets on, his viewers shoot up into the thousands in no time.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)  
(into phone)  
Yo! I wanted all of ya'll to see my  
main man Kev here aka "Mr. Steal Ya  
Gurl"! Do something that I honestly  
wanted to do today. But it's cool.  
I'll let another king shine, no  
problem.

The students get on their phones to watch Travis' live.  
Comments praising Travis' humility and heroism rain in.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)  
She's waiting, camera boy.

Kevin is on display, everyone's eyes either are on him or on their phones watching him. He needs to do this now.

Kevin lifts his chest, opens his mouth, and--

PHOEBE  
No.

If a mind could shatter, we would hear it.

The cafeteria bursts into LAUGHTER. Kevin's face flushes with embarrassment. Travis places a hand on Kevin's shoulder.

TRAVIS  
Lemme get in here a minute, dawg.

Kevin's mind isn't here. What's happening hasn't registered. This wasn't how it was supposed to go.

Travis walks up to Phoebe. She shifts in her seat and turns to him, unlike with Kevin. Travis gets down on his knee.

All the women here "OOOH!" over Travis' spectacle.

Kevin is still out of it, frozen in disbelief and rejection.

Travis looks Phoebe in her eyes, still on his live feed.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)  
Phoebe. I love you and I want to  
continue building with you, and to  
do that, I want to start by taking  
you to the prom. You cool with  
that?

Everyone waits with baited breath.

PHOEBE

Ye...

Phoebe's eyes dart around and realizes all the spotlight is on her. This is a big moment. So she does what only Phoebe would do.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

Nope.

Jaws drop. Total shock.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

Ain't going with you either.

Surprised WHISPERS throughout the room. Comments, expressing disbelief, pour into live feeds.

Phoebe gets up as if she's ScarJo and announces to all...

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

We're gonna try something different this year. Prove your popularity.

(beat)

The boy with the most followers at Fairgate Hills come prom time, gets to be my date. You got three weeks!

TRAVIS

What the hell, Phoebe?

PHOEBE

You cheated. I didn't forget.

TRAVIS

It was one kiss! One!

PHOEBE

One too many.

TRAVIS

Your mom came on to ME! Besides, I have the most followers.

Phoebe walks off like the princess she is.

PHOEBE

Good luck keeping it that way.

Travis looks appalled. The whole cafeteria breaks out into excited CHATTER. Boys CHEER and WHOOP.

Dave and Paloma drag a frozen Kevin out of the cafeteria.

PHOEBE'S FRIEND #1  
Troebe 2.0!

PHOEBE'S FRIEND #2  
Don't be dumb. It won't be Troebe  
if another boy wins.

INT. HALLWAY - FAIRGATE HILLS HIGH SCHOOL - LATER

Dave and Paloma try to comfort Kev as they walk.

PALOMA  
Trust me. I'm sure there's someone  
out there who actually cares about  
you. Who would love you for who you  
are.

DAVE  
Love? First my boy needs to play  
the field. Forget that Phoebe chick  
bro. We're gonna have a ton of  
shorties to pick from at Furlogh  
College who are gonna hotter than  
she is. They call it fuck lodge  
college for a reason.

Paloma sips a slurpy, while giving Kevin a knowing look. She nudges him.

KEVIN  
(nervous)  
College. Yeah. Dave, so I been  
meaning to talk to you about that-

A hand SLAMS a locker ahead, blocking their way. Travis,  
angry, stands tall with his gang behind him.

TRAVIS  
You fucked up my prom proposal. You  
got something to say about that?

KEVIN  
Um... uh... sorry?

Travis shoves Kevin hard. He SLAMS back against the lockers.

TRAVIS  
Sorry not sorry, you sorry ass  
motherfucker.

PALOMA

Look, it's already been a long day  
for everyone. We all could use a  
break from this Phoebe shit.

TRAVIS

(touches Paloma's face)  
You gonna let your pimp speak for  
you?

PALOMA

(throws her slurpy at him)  
Don't touch me!

Travis is wet. And Paloma instantly regrets it.

PALOMA (CONT'D)

Oh no, no, no... I didn't mean to--

Travis fumes. So do his boys. Kevin realizes there's no  
coming back from this.

KEVIN

Wait! Hear me out!  
(to Dave and Paloma)  
RUN!!!

Kevin, Paloma, and Dave dart away. Travis and his gang run  
after them. The trio take a corner on the next hallway.  
Travis and his buddies follow suit.

NEXT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Kev, Dave, and Paloma run as fast as they can. Dave trails,  
screams. TRAVIS' BUD (17), a bear of a boy, appears at the  
end of the hall with a sinister smile.

TRAVIS' BUD

Gotcha!

Kevin, Dave and Paloma brake. No where to go, surrounded.

BAM!

Travis sends Kevin reeling towards the lockers with a single  
PUNCH. Kevin drops his backpack. Paloma runs to help but  
Travis' Bud grabs her. Paloma ju jitsus him to the ground but  
two more flunkies seize her and two more clutch David.

Travis takes Kevin's bag and pulls out his camera.

TRAVIS

Who needs one of these ancient  
things, don't you have a phone?

KEVIN

No, no, no, not my cam-

Travis smashes the camera on the floor.

KEVIN'S POV - SLOW MOTION

Everything goes SILENT as the camera shatters on the floor. A state of shock is an understatement as Kev freezes in horror.

Paloma screams what could be interpreted as: NOOOOOOOOOOOO!  
But we don't hear her.

Travis shouts words at Kevin's face and points at Paloma and David. He grabs Paloma and tosses her back. She hits the lockers and sinks to the floor, hurt.

Travis empties Paloma's bag. Books and Save The Amazon Forest fliers fall on the floor. He speaks to Kevin, who looks paralyzed. Then Travis lights Paloma's stuff on fire.

Travis approaches Dave. He speaks to Kevin again while punching Dave. Dave takes multiple punches, kicks and starts to bleed.

FIRE ALARM blasts and WATER SPRINKLES bring Kevin back to his senses ending SLOW MOTION AND SILENT MODE.

TRAVIS

Any word to the principal and you  
and your friends... are dead. D. E.  
A. D. Dead.

Travis turns and walks, his flunkies follow.

INT. DINING ROOM - KEVIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A traumatized Kevin eats dinner with Brandon, their Mom, and Dad at the table. Sports trophies dominate the main level, all for Brandon.

KEVIN'S DAD

He could not be stopped.  
(rubs Brandon's shoulder)  
Our boy was on fire! He dribbles  
up. Dribbles left. Right. Then  
BOOM! Bicycle kick for the win!

BRANDON

Tiebreaker too. I won us the game,  
baby! Basically carried the team.

KEVIN'S MOM  
Just like you always do. Great  
work.

Kevin looks embarrassed, sad, and left out.

KEVIN'S DAD  
So... Kevin. How about you, son?  
Said you were gonna try out this  
year right? How'd it go?

KEVIN  
That was for intramurals. I never  
made the actual team before.

Brandon breaks out LAUGHING.

KEVIN'S MOM  
Brandon. Stop. Okay. Sports aren't  
for everyone. Nor academics. Prom's  
coming up soon though.  
(to Kevin)  
You decided who you're going to  
take yet?

Kevin looks dejected and demoralized.

INT. BEDROOM - KEVIN'S HOME - NIGHT

Kevin sadly sits in his dark bedroom save for the flickering  
light from his TV's screen. A news channel. He pays it no  
attention.

Kevin grabs his phone and starts to absentmindedly scroll  
through social media. The first thing he sees is a video of  
himself being rejected.

ON SCREEN:

PHOEBE  
*The boy with the most followers at  
Fairgate Hills High come prom time,  
gets to be my date. You got three  
weeks!*

85,000+ views and 10,000+ likes.

Kev looks mortified and starts to cry as he browses through  
dozens of biting comments by fellow students and strangers:

*"What a freakin loser. #Swampit"*

*"This simp has no freakin shot with the queen of Fairgate  
Hills High."*

*"Emotional damage. It's camera boy's villain origin story."*

Among them is Dave's comment:

*"Holy shit bro! Your followers just shot up from 200 to 1k in one day."*

There's a CREAK by his door. He turns over to see Brandon.

BRANDON  
Are you crying?

Kevin wipes his face. He can't be seen like this, especially by his little brother.

KEVIN  
No. Close my door.

BRANDON  
Yes, you are...  
(whispers)  
You're a bitch.

Kevin sits up in his bed, balled fist and angry.

KEVIN  
I. SAID. CLOSE. MY. DOOR.

BRANDON  
Why? Ain't like you have any girls over. Maybe you can ask Phoebe. Oh, never mind. You messed that up didn't you?

Kevin is surprised at the mention and honestly, shaken by it.

BRANDON (CONT'D)  
Yeah. I saw the video. I could have shown it to mom and dad but I didn't wanna break their hearts. Everyone at school's laughing at you. I would've never let that Travis guy disrespect me like that.

KEVIN  
You're ten.

BRANDON  
I may not have hair on my balls but at least I got a pair.

Brandon shakes his head, disappointed at what he sees.

BRANDON (CONT'D)  
I need to apply for the Big Brother program. Cause this is just sad.

Brandon leaves. Even more hurt than before, Kevin turns back to his phone. A direct message from Paloma pops up:

*"Feel better Kev. We're going to get you a new camera :) And Phoebe, she does not deserve you."*

INT. PALOMA'S ROOM - PALOMA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Paloma sets up her phone on a tripod. Behind her is a "Protect the Amazon Rainforest" banner and a "Vicky Garcia for Mayor" poster, above a photo of her mother, VICTORIA GARCIA (40s).

Paloma presses the live record button.

PALOMA

Salutations. Buenas Noches.  
Mirembra. I have important news for  
all of you watching.

Her video's viewers fluctuate between zero to ten.

PALOMA (CONT'D)

We have lost more than eighteen  
percent of the Amazon rainforest.  
More than eighteen percent! This is  
devastating. If you do not know,  
that is roughly around the size of  
the state of California. If we can-

Paloma looks at a comment that reads: *"Show us a little something and then we'll donate! What's your OnlyFans?"*

Appalled, Paloma cuts her video off with only eight views and two likes. She tosses her phone on the table and slumps down in a chair, distraught.

She then jumps on a laptop and browses through images of Cal Arts University. Her entire face lights up.

Victoria, fierce, energetic, and stern, comes through the door. Paloma quickly shuts her laptop. Victoria goes straight to Paloma's makeup desk.

VICTORIA GARCIA

Hey, love, I'm gonna get some of  
your eyeliner. I just can't find  
mine right now. And I'm running  
late to this event. I gotta go  
kiss ass and get these schmucks to  
donate to my campaign.

PALOMA

No worries, mom. All yours. You can  
keep it if you want.

As she does her eye lines...

VICTORIA GARCIA  
By the way, how's the school  
president campaign going?

INT. HALLWAY - FAIRGATE HILLS HIGH SCHOOL - DAY - FLASHBACK

A flier with a LUCY WANG photo reads, "VOTE LUCY WANG FOR  
PRESIDENT." Paloma puts a flier next to it that reads, "SAVE  
THE AMAZON FOREST. DONATE NOW!"

INT. PALOMA'S ROOM - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT

Paloma shakes her head, disappointed.

PALOMA  
Mom, that was six months ago.

VICTORIA GARCIA  
Annnnnnd... you won, right?

INT. ASSEMBLY HALL - DAY - FLASHBACK

On stage, Mrs. Erickson stands in between Lucy and Paloma.

MRS. ERICKSON  
And the winner is... drum roll  
please...  
(raises Lucy's hand)  
Lucy Wang.

INT. PALOMA'S ROOM - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT

Behind her back, Paloma crosses her fingers.

PALOMA  
Yes, of course I won.

VICTORIA GARCIA  
That's my girl. Like mom, like  
daughter, like always.  
(beat)  
Make sure you quote me on your  
essay.

Victoria finishes her makeup and kisses Paloma's head.

VICTORIA GARCIA (CONT'D)  
Harvard will be lucky to have you.  
Good night.

Victoria walks out.

VICTORIA GARCIA (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
And don't forget to set your packet  
for the Excellent Leaders Program!

Paloma suffocates herself with a pillow, before...

PALOMA  
Yes. K. Got it, Mom. Thank you.

VICTORIA GARCIA (O.S.)  
Excellence!

PALOMA  
(to herself, sad)  
Excellence. That's all we're about  
here.

INT. DAVE'S ROOM - DAVID'S HOME - NIGHT

Pictures and quotes of social media influencers paint his  
room. Dave ices his face on his bed as he eats from a pile of  
chips on his chest without his hands.

Dave looks at his phone. No replies from Denise Miller. Dave  
screams in frustration.

DAVE'S DAD (O.S.)  
You okay up there, slim?

DAVE  
Yeah, all good! Just, uh,  
meditating!

As he continues to stare at his phone, he hears his Dad's  
footsteps and then a KNOCK at the door.

DAVE (CONT'D)  
You can come in.

Dave's Dad walks in, holding a sealed envelope.

DAVE'S DAD  
Hate to interrupt your, uh,  
meditation. But I know your  
birthday's in a couple weeks.  
(MORE)

## DAVE'S DAD (CONT'D)

Your mother wanted me to give this to you on your 18th. So I'll leave it here for now.

They share a sympathetic and wounded look. Dave's Dad leaves the envelope on the dresser, then walks out and closes the door.

The box sits next to several framed pictures of Dave, his Dad, and his Mom all together including a picture of him at the hospital being held by his Mother as a newborn, a photo of his Mom showing him how to ride a bike, and picture of the three of them smiling at a barbecue.

Emotional, Dave looks at the pictures and then looks at the envelope. There is writing on it that says, "Open Me on Your 18th. Love, Mom"

## INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - KEVIN'S HOME - NIGHT

Kevin pauses as Paloma's video scrolls past. He gives it a like, then TOSSES his phone to the other side of the room. Right then, NEWS ANCHOR #2 catches his attention.

ON TV:

## NEWS ANCHOR #2

*Another heist today in Atlanta, an armored truck attack. This comes after a series of bank robberies within a month by the same assailants.*

As Kevin watches, his frown turns into a huge epiphany. He crosses towards Phoebe's photo, stares at it, and smiles big before grabbing it.

## INT. CAFETERIA - FAIRGATE HILLS HIGH - DAY

Phoebe sits with her crew. Travis flirts with her. Phoebe is playing hard to get, but is clearly still interested.

Kevin walks past tables of students who point and whisper. He lets their jokes roll off his shoulders and confidently walks towards Phoebe's table with a tinge of swagger.

## KEVIN

Hey! Phoebe.

## FRIEND #1

Look who's back. It's-

KEVIN  
I'm gonna be your prom date.

PHOEBE'S FRIEND #2  
Oooh so confident today.

PHOEBE  
Yeah? What makes you so sure?

KEVIN  
Cause I guarantee you. I promise  
you. I'm gonna have more followers  
than any other guy at Fairgate  
Hills High come prom time.

Phoebe and all the cool kids burst into LAUGHS. One kid spits  
out his drink and rolls onto the floor in hysterics.

Travis stands up and places his hand on Kevin's frail  
shoulder again, laughing...

TRAVIS  
Just fall back, bro.

Kevin is not going anywhere.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)  
Okay, since you wanna act all bold  
and tough today, let's do this. If  
you can get past my one million  
followers, I'll let you drive her  
to prom in *my car*.

Travis dangles his mustang keys in Kevin's face. Kevin shoves  
his hand away, a new man today. Phoebe eyes him, enticed now.  
Travis glares.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)  
You wanna die today, Kev?

KEVIN  
(ignoring him)  
Phoebe, I'm gonna get all those  
followers cause that's what you  
deserve. A real man.

Kevin leaves the ladies looking impressed as he spins around  
to make a dramatic exit like a smooth criminal.

He takes one step and crashes into someone's lunch tray. Food  
all over his shirt. He tries to make an embarrassing moment  
look cool as he leaves the cafeteria.

In complete shock, Dave and Paloma ditch their food and run  
after Kevin.

EXT. BLEACHERS - FOOTBALL FIELD - FAIRGATE HILLS HIGH - DAY

Kevin, Dave, and Paloma sit on the bleachers as Travis and his flunkies practice on the field down below.

DAVE

You could do a sex tape with fuckin Kim K, Ray J, Kanye, and Pete big dick Davidson. And still wouldn't get one million followers in three weeks.

PALOMA

Phoebe embarrassed you in front of everyone. Why do you even still want to go to prom with her? I don't want you to get hurt trying to impress these pretentious dbags and so called "influencer" girls with overinflated egos. It'll never be enough for them.

KEVIN

Embarrassed is a strong word.

PALOMA

Humiliated. Ridiculed. Degraded.

KEVIN

No. I don't think-

PALOMA

Debased. Chastised. Cut down-

DAVE

Bitched out.

KEVIN

Dave, what the fuck?

DAVE

My bad.

KEVIN

Look... I'm fighting for what I want, who I want.

Paloma's eyes lower. His words sting.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Ya know, I realized something last night, Dave. You gotta be a shark if you're gonna catch the big fish.

DAVE

The hell does that even mean?

KEVIN  
I'm gonna rob a bank.

Dave and Paloma exchange confused looks.

	PALOMA		DAVE
<u>What?!?</u>		<u>What?!?</u>	

KEVIN  
I mean, hear me out. I'm gonna pretend to rob a bank. A fake, make believe, staged, bank robbery. Toy guns. No one can get hurt. I'll give em back the money right away.

PALOMA  
You can't be serious.

KEVIN  
Gonna livestream on IG. I'll get millions of views. We'll be the biggest influencers in town. Bigger than Travis Shit-Byrd.

DAVE  
Did you just say we? I'm not robbing a goddamn bank.

KEVIN  
Yes. We are.

DAVE  
You're gonna risk going to jail over this chick? You could do time for this. Prison time. You're playin with ya life, bro.

KEVIN  
No big deal. Kids pull this kind of stuff all the time. Once they say it's a prank, they get a slap on the wrist. We're minors. It's like culturally acceptable to do wild shit and not get in real trouble for it.

PALOMA  
Kevin Jones, you have officially lost your mind. This is not healthy.

She grabs Kev's hand.

PALOMA (CONT'D)  
Phoebe's not the right girl for you.

(MORE)

PALOMA (CONT'D)

What you need is someone who sees and appreciates how amazing you are, with or without followers.

KEVIN

This is my one shot to get with the girl of my dreams. Phoebe's everything I want. So I'm ready to risk it all. I don't care if I go to jail for a couple days. Lock me up!

Paloma and Dave burst out laughing. Kevin addresses Paloma.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

People say that you posting videos about saving the Amazon rainforest when we live in Georgia is insane. But you still do it.

Paloma considers this.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

When we go viral, it'll give you a real platform to spread your message. See, I don't just want this for me. This is for all of us.

Paloma is moved. Kevin puts a hand on Dave.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

And you, Dave, you always talk about being an influencer. But do you really think your squirrel videos are gonna make you famous?

SHOTS OF DAVE'S INSTAGRAM

He has only six posts or so and 74 followers. Pictures and videos of himself petting and feeding squirrels.

BACK TO SCENE

KEVIN (CONT'D)

This is our ticket guys. We can finally get what we all always wanted. Get back at Travis. And I can finally get over summer camp.

DAVE

For the last time, for God's sake, can you please tell us what happened at summer camp!

PALOMA

Yeah. I'm dying to know now too.

They gaze at Kevin who looks ahead sadly.

KEVIN  
It was our last day.

EXT. SUMMER CAMP - MASSACHUSETTS - DAY - FLASHBACK

SUMMER CAMP KIDS say their goodbyes to each other as PARENTS pull up to pick up their kids. And STAFF MEMBERS help kids load their belongings into a big bus.

Kevin approaches Carla. Carla's friends step away to give the two space to talk.

KEVIN  
Hey Carla, I got you something.

Kevin pulls a bouquet of roses from behind his back and gives it to her.

CARLA  
(forces a smile)  
Wow. Thanks.

KEVIN  
So I was thinking that we should trade phone numbers. We can keep in touch! Right? Instagram too.

CARLA  
Kevin, last night was really great. But you live in Georgia and I live all the way on the west coast.

KEVIN  
Yeah. But who cares? We can still date. Love overcomes all. It's not like we're in different countries. I can get my parents to pay for some flights out to Cali to see you.

CARLA  
I really don't think that's gonna work.

KEVIN  
(grabs her hand)  
Why not? Huh? I love you.

CARLA  
(pulls her hand away)  
Kevin. Stop.

KEVIN

I love you. Okay? I want you to be my girlfriend.

CARLA

I already have a boyfriend back home Kev. What you and I had was only a summertime fling.

Carla kisses Kevin on the cheek.

CARLA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

Carla turns around and walks away, leaving Kevin looking devastated and heartbroken. He watches her get onto the bus which is now fully packed up and filled with students.

Kevin cries as the bus pulls away and drives off.

EXT. BLEACHERS - FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY - BACK TO PRESENT

Paloma eyes them both, rethinking this a long beat.

DAVE

Damn. That is brutal Kev.  
(makes the tiny gesture  
with his hand)  
You were this close to losing your virginity? And you never saw her again?

Paloma kicks Dave's foot and shoots him a look.

PALOMA

We're sorry that happened to you. And... I want to help you get out of your slump. So I'm in. Plus, you're gonna need my help to keep you out of jail.

Dave looks at his phone. Still no reply from Denise.

PALOMA (CONT'D)

Dave? You in or what?

DAVE

Oh. So the pressure's on me now. Great. Well, prison wasn't in my plans. I mean, need I say *Shawshank Redemption*? Goddamnit, Kev, you better fucking get laid for this! You're my ride or die.

(MORE)

DAVE (CONT'D)

You both are. And I'd never let  
ya'll risk your lives without me.  
I'm in.

PALOMA

Let's defeat that Travis Shit-Byrd.

All three of them angrily glare down at Travis, on the field.

PALOMA (CONT'D)

Hands in.

They do. A worried expression forms across their faces after realizing what they just signed up for.

Unannounced, a gatorade bottle flies in from the field and SMACKS Dave on the head, knocking him down. On the field, Travis and his Boys CHEER and LAUGH.

EXT. CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

SHOTS of a busy bank. CUSTOMERS walk in and out.

A disguised Kevin, wearing a suit, glasses, hat, and briefcase, walks towards the building and goes in.

INT. CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

BANK EMPLOYEES and TELLERS interact with and assist CUSTOMERS.

Kevin uses his smartphone, tucked into his suit pocket, to RECORD FOOTAGE of the bank's cameras, teller areas, and main control panel for cameras.

KEVIN

Y'all getting this?

INT. PALOMA'S CAR, BANK PARKING LOT - DAY

Paloma and Dave sit in the car, watching the footage.

PALOMA

We're getting it. Get us a shot of  
the security guards.

INT. CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

Kevin sees SECURITY #1 and SECURITY #2 who are supposed to be standing watch. But they're barely paying attention. Security #2 sloppily eats a large sub.

INT. PALOMA'S CAR, BANK PARKING LOT - DAY

DAVE

Damn.

PALOMA

(worried)

What?!

DAVE

That sub looks insane.

KEVIN (O.S.)

Can you be serious for one moment?

DAVE

I'm *seriously* hungry.

INT. CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

Satisfied with what he's got, Kevin walks towards the exit and BUMPS into a STRANGER (35), an unfriendly man with a strong accent, whose hat falls off.

Kev picks up the Stranger's hat and hands it back to him.

KEVIN

I am so sorry sir. Here you go!

STRANGER

Watch where you are going kid!

Irritated, the Stranger walks off. Surprised by the man's anger, Kevin curiously watches him walk away.

INT. PALOMA'S CAR - BANK PARKING LOT - DAY

Kevin and Paloma sit in the front seats and Dave sits in the back as they converse.

KEVIN

We won't even break a sweat guys. Walk in the park. I'm tellin you. Bank security is real lax. The guard was just stuffing his face with a big fat sandwich the whole time. No gun on him either.

DAVE

Yay! Thank ya Jesus. So we're not gonna die. What a relief.

PALOMA  
You get a look at those cameras  
Kev?

KEVIN  
P. Of course I did. We gotta make  
this look realistic, that's the  
only way that this'll go super  
viral.

PALOMA  
When we get back home. We'll sketch  
this whole thing out. Memorize  
every detail. Know it all by head.  
So when the day comes, on the first  
of May, no mistakes.

They both glance at Dave.

DAVE  
What? What ya'll looking at me for?  
I'm gonna stick to any plan ya'll  
cook up.  
(re; Paloma)  
I'm just glad we got miss genius  
book worm in our squad.

INT./EXT. FAIRGATE HILLS AREA, GEORGIA - DAY/NIGHT

MONTAGE:

- SHOTS of a page in a true crime book, that Kevin is reading, and Paloma sitting next to him, reading strategy books at the library. Dave sits asleep with his face lying on a book. Kevin rolls his eyes at him. We MATCH CUT to-

- Kevin, Dave, and Paloma watch *Heat* and take notes. As Val Kilmer rushes through a door with his glasses on, we CUT TO-

- Kevin, Dave, and Paloma sit in Paloma's car with sunglasses on as they watch customers go in and out. They see the daily routine of the bank. Dave admires the college girls crossing the street.

DAVE  
Bro college will be so much fun. Me  
and you. Roommates. Imagine all the  
chicks we are gonna pull.

Kev winces uncomfortably. Paloma looks at Kevin: *You need to tell him.* But Kevin...

KEVIN  
Don't you have a girlfriend  
already?

Dave looks at his phone. Still no reply from Denise. Sadness  
in his eyes before he breaks out of it.

DAVE  
I mean... you never know, I may  
have to dump her by then.

KEVIN  
Exactly. If she's with you, how can  
you ever trust her judgement?

PALOMA  
Can you both shut up and focus.

- At a K-mart, Kev and Paloma pay for all black leather  
outfits.

- Dave goes through his garage, takes out fake guns that  
shoot out water, and spray paints them black. Dave closes the  
trunk.

END MONTAGE

EXT. DAVE'S NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Adorable girl scout, ANNE FRASIER (10), sells cookies  
outside. With an innocent smile, she approaches Dave as he  
walks home.

ANNE FRASIER  
Good afternoon, David! How are you?

Dave sees Anne and ignores her.

ANNE FRASIER (CONT'D)  
David, would you like some cookies?

Dave keeps walking. Suddenly a cookie WHACKS him on the side  
of his head.

DAVE  
What the fuck, Anne?

Anne stands with a newfound poise, demanding...

ANNE FRASIER  
Buy a yummy cookie, fat boy.

DAVE

I don't want any of your shitty cookies. Why you gotta be so disrespectful? Every single time. You a little problem child. Respect your elders.

ANNE FRASIER

You gotta give respect to get it.  
(devious smile)  
Buy a cookie or I scream.

DAVE

What?!

Anne SCREAMS.

ANNE FRASIER

HELP! HELP! He's kidnapping me! He calls himself "Russell the Love Muscle!"

DAVE

Fine! Fine! Chill! Chill! These better be good.

Anne stops screaming and smiles.

ANNE FRASIER

They're gonna blow your mind.

Dave takes one cookie. Anne screams again.

ANNE FRASIER (CONT'D)

No, Russell, noooo!!

DAVE

Okay! Okay! The whole batch!

She stops. He whips out ten dollars and hands it to Anne who smiles deviously.

ANNE FRASIER

Thank you, David. It was a pleasure doing business with you.

INT. BASEMENT - PALOMA'S HOUSE - DAY

A jiu jitsu mat lays on the floor. Kev and Paloma wait on the side, impatiently. Kevin looks at his watch, annoyed.

KEVIN

He always does this! I don't think he's coming.

PALOMA

You know what, let's just start. I  
can do this with him later.

Kevin nods, puts his backpack away and hits the mat.

PALOMA (CONT'D)

Okay, so today I'm just gonna teach  
you the basic self defense stuff.  
(off his nod)  
Ready? Attack me.

KEVIN

Like punch you?

PALOMA

Anything. Like you mean it.

Kevin softly punches Paloma's shoulder.

PALOMA (CONT'D)

Don't be a wimp.

Kevin rushes to tackle Paloma, who jiu jitsus him to the  
floor.

KEVIN

Damn, Paloma! Take it easy.

PALOMA

Security won't be easy on you.

They do it multiple times. Kev always ends up on the ground.

After several failed attempts, he bum-rushes Paloma and  
knocks her down. He stands proud with one leg on her stomach.

KEVIN

Ha ha, gotchu!

In a second, Paloma spins her body into Kevin's legs as if a  
snake, dropping him on the ground. Her hands and legs pin  
Kev's leg. He struggles in pain.

PALOMA

One down thrust and your leg is  
broken.

Kevin screams. Paloma lets him go.

KEVIN

Oh shit, P... Teach me that!

Paloma teaches Kevin that specific move. He is terrible at it. Multiple tries, but he still can't get it right. They trip on each other and fall to the ground on their backs.

They laugh hysterically, finally stop, and just stare at the ceiling, silently. Feeling each other's energy. More powerful than any words.

Kevin breaks from it, looks on the side, and spots a painting hidden in a corner of the room. He gets up and approaches it.

PALOMA

Hey! We're not done yet.

Kevin grabs the painting and admires it. Behind it is another. And another. A whole collection.

KEVIN

Did you paint these?

Paloma finally realizes what Kev is doing and freaks out.

PALOMA

Oh no, no, no, put them back!

KEVIN

These are insanely beautiful!

Again, Paloma crosses her fingers behind her back.

PALOMA

Hardly. It's just trash.

KEVIN

You are so talented. Everything you do.

PALOMA

(coy, almost embarrassed)  
Thank you.

Kevin notices one of himself. He eyes her strange. She snatches it away.

PALOMA (CONT'D)

We either train or you're out!

Kevin surrenders, then shakes his head as Paloma puts the paintings back. They continue to train.

INT. HALLWAY - FAIRGATE HILLS HIGH - DAY

Kevin, Paloma, and Dave walk through, surprised to see SEVERAL BOYS, including Travis, trying to claim the social media top spot. Kevin is appalled.

DAVE

She did say whoever has the most followers will be her prom date. What if I win?

Kevin punches Dave in the arm.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Dude, it's just a joke.

Kevin looks concerned about the competition.

PALOMA

Don't worry, Kev. A bank robbery? No one, nowhere, no how, can compete with that.

EXT. CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

SUPER: MAY 1ST

EXT. INSIDE PALOMA'S CAR - CENTRAL BANK PARKING LOT - DAY

Kevin, Dave, and Paloma are dressed all in black. Kevin takes a deep breath as they pull masks over their faces. With fake but realistic-looking guns in hand, dark clothes, and gloves on, they look like stand-ins for *The Matrix*.

Kev hands his phone to Dave, who puts it on a phone holder that is strapped to his chest like a bodycam.

DAVE

Camera's ready when you are, Kev.

Kevin, obviously nervous as he shifts around.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Don't chicken out on me. I already spent two hunny on this gear.

PALOMA

Dave, can you be a bit more supportive?

DAVE

When am I not?

KEVIN  
Quiet, please! I'm just a little nervous.

Dave pulls out a bag from the backseat of Paloma's car.

DAVE  
Here. Eat this.

PALOMA  
You really brought lunch to a bank heist?

DAVE  
No, snacks. Chill, it's just cookies. I eat when I'm nervous. And you guys are probably hungry. Didn't your mom ever say you can't rob a bank on an empty stomach?

	PALOMA		KEVIN
No.		No.	

Kev grabs one cookie, so does Paloma. David kills three in one chomp.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
Okay! Everyone ready?

Dave and Paloma hold their fake guns in action poses.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
Let's rob this bank.

PALOMA  
Uh, let's prank this bank.

The trio step out and walk towards the front doors.

INT./EXT. CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

A normal day. BANK STAFF and TELLERS converse with and assist CUSTOMERS.

At the door, Kevin, Paloma, and Dave walk up like pros. Kevin pushes the door open but it doesn't budge. Dave pushes it as well. Then he and Kevin wrestle with the door.

Paloma shakes her head. These two couldn't be anymore stupid.

PALOMA  
Pull!

Kevin manages to finally open the door. Paloma walks in and points her gun at Security Guard #1, who freezes.

Kev walks up on Security Guard #2, busy eating a chocolate bar, and aims his fake weapon at the back of Guard #2's head.

Security Guard #2 reaches for his own weapon as he realizes what's happening.

KEVIN  
Don't even think about it big guy.  
Let's go.

They push the two Guards into the bank. Dave takes away the candy bar and takes a bite.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
Everybody get down!

Paloma climbs on top of a table.

PALOMA  
Get your asses down! Any of you  
fucking pricks move, and I'll  
execute every motherfucking last  
one of ya!

KEVIN  
(up to Paloma)  
Pulp Fiction. Classic.

Paloma winks at him.

SECURITY GUARD #1  
You don't wanna do this, kid!

Paloma jumps down and gets in his face.

PALOMA  
Did I say you could talk? Put these  
on.

Paloma handcuffs Guard #1. Kev duct tapes Guard #2 to a chair. Dave live streams the whole scene on Instagram. Twelve viewers have now tuned in.

Paloma realizes Dave is not holding his gun.

PALOMA (CONT'D)  
Dave. Your gun.

DAVE  
Oh yeah.

Dave takes out his gun but fumbles it in the air. As he tries to catch it, he face plants on the floor, then clumsily gets back on his feet.

DAVE (CONT'D)  
I'm good. All good.

Kev and Paloma shake their heads.

Paloma notices the BANK MANAGER attempting to press the silent alarm button. She quickly rushes up and points her fake gun at the Manager's head.

PALOMA  
Don't try me, lady.

MANAGER  
I'm- I'm- I'm so sorry. Just tell me what you want. I dunno what you think you're going to accomplish. But these good folks here don't deserve-

Kev walks up to the Manager with his gun pointed at her.

KEVIN  
What do we want? How about a tuna melt? Do you serve sandwiches here? Stop playing with me, lady. C'mon. To the vault. Show me the moneeeey!

PALOMA  
Jerry Maguire? Not a heist movie.

KEVIN  
What? I watch other stuff, too.

Victoria Garcia, laying on the floor, lifts her head up.

VICTORIA GARCIA  
Paloma?!

Paloma looks at her, instantly mortified.

PALOMA  
Mom?!!! Ohmygod!  
(freaking out)  
I swear it's not what it looks like. I'll explain later. Right now I just need you to lay low, kay?

KEVIN  
Hello, Missus Garcia.

DAVE  
Hi, Missus Garcia.

Victoria looks terrified and appalled. Kevin turns back to the Manager.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
Aight, halftime show's over. Move.

The Manager begins to walk with Kev who turns to Paloma.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
Keep em under control in here.  
Stick to the script. Right?

They share a smile. Kevin motions to the Manager who follows.

#### BANK HALLWAY

The Manager guides Kev and Dave down a corridor towards a massive steel door leading into the vault.

Dave glances at the phone. Their Instagram livestream has now picked up a viral surge of viewers. 50,000.

People are also posting about this on Facebook, TikTok, Twitter, etc. #LiveBankHeist is trending.

DAVE  
It's working! Fifty-K now! Jeez.  
Yes! Hallelujah!

KEVIN  
Job ain't done yet though. Is it?

Dave is still excited, turns the phone camera to himself.

DAVE  
Denise Miller if you are watching  
this...  
(beat)  
Will you go to prom with me?

Kev turns to Dave. *Seriously?* Dave points the phone back to Kev.

They arrive at the large steel door. Kevin still has his fake gun pointed at the Manager's head.

KEVIN  
Open it.

MANAGER  
How old are you? Aren't you a  
little too young to be-

KEVIN  
Open. The damn. Vault. Gen Z kids  
have short attention spans and  
itchy trigger-fingers.

MANAGER  
I have to put the code in.

KEVIN  
Put it in.

MANAGER

I can't unless you turn around. You can't know the code.

DAVE

You see we have guns, right?

MANAGER

But if you shoot me then you'll never get in.

Kevin and Dave eye each other, then GROAN as they pivot.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

Thank you.

INT. VAULT - CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - SHORTLY AFTER

Kevin, Dave, and the Manager stand inside. Kevin has a huge quantity of cash stacked inside his black bag and adds more.

Dave livestreams as his fake gun points at the Manager.

DAVE

That's right. Take it all out.  
Every last dollar. Make it rain  
baby.

The Manager opens safety deposit boxes, empties out the cash, and lays it all out for Kevin to take.

DAVE (CONT'D)

(whispers to Kevin)

Eighty freakin thousand viewers.

ON IG: Hundreds of comments pop up on the feed, including -

*"WHAT?! Teenage bank robbers?"*

*"I hope the cops don't kill em. These kids are fuckin crazy!"*

*"This is so badass."*

*"This is fake."*

*"Ima grown ass man and ain't got the balls to rob a bank lol."*

*"They better hope they don't get caught. Where the cops at?"*

INT. AUDITORIUM - FAIRGATE HILLS HIGH - SAME

School assembly in progress. The entire student body is there, except for our trio, Kevin, Dave, and Paloma.

Phoebe, Travis, and the cool clique sit together while Mrs. Erickson stands at the front, making announcements.

MRS. ERICKSON  
As you all know, prom is coming up soon. And the prom court election results you've all been waiting for are in. Drumroll please...

Excited CHATTER throughout the auditorium.

MRS. ERICKSON (CONT'D)  
For the girls: Julie Daniels, Danielle McCormick, Maria Rodriguez, Phoebe Applegate, and-

The last name gets drowned out as the crowd ERUPTS for Phoebe. Mrs. Erickson smiles and claps her hands.

Phoebe's friends hug and congratulate her.

MRS. ERICKSON (CONT'D)  
And, for the boys: Travis Byrd. Michael Gonzalez-

Raucous APPLAUSE for Travis drowns out the rest of the names. Travis gets hi-fives, fist bumps, and pats on the back.

All of a sudden, notification DINGS from one phone after another. The entire room watches their phones in shock.

Phoebe is still buzzing with excitement over the announcement until Friend #1 shows her the live bank heist footage from Kevin's profile.

FRIEND #1  
Phoebe. Ain't this that camera boy that asked you to Prom?

Phoebe is astounded to see this bank heist, that she indirectly caused, unfolding.

MRS. ERICKSON  
Everyone. No phones in the auditorium. Phones away. Phones-

She receives a notification and checks her phone.

MRS. ERICKSON (CONT'D)  
Jesus son of God!

INT. VAULT - CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

KEVIN  
How much money ya'll got stashed in here? Sheeeesh.

Kevin stacks the last wad of money into the bag.

MANAGER  
About six million.

Kevin zips the bag up, rises, and grabs it.

INT. AUDITORIUM - FAIRGATE HILLS HIGH - SAME

All the students gasp, agog.

INT./EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - ATLANTA AREA - SAME

LOCALS, mostly young people, hear of the live heist and stop to watch, wherever they are, even in the middle of the street.

INT. LOBBY - CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

Kev pushes the Manager back out into the lobby. Dave follows. The Manager gets down on the ground with other Bank Goers.

The trio points their fake guns at everyone as they talk.

PALOMA  
How we doing?

DAVE  
One hundred thousand views! Un-fucking-believable.

KEVIN  
That's it?! That's not anywhere close to what we need!

PALOMA  
What? All this. All this. We risked our lives. Terrified these innocent, hard-working people, including my Mom. For a hundred thousand views?  
(beat)  
Kev, it's time to end this.

Kevin knows Paloma is right, and nods, defeated.

INT. CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

Kevin, Dave, and Paloma take off their masks and tuck their fake guns away.

KEVIN

Ladies! Gentlemen. You can all calm down now. It's a prank! Tadaaah!

Bank Goers and workers are appalled, if not homicidal.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

What the- You should be thrilled! We fooled you. Just a prank. Guns are fake. You're all totally safe and always were.

DAVE

We got you good, huh? Yeah, we're just a bunch of non-threatening high school kids.

PALOMA

You can get up now. Let's all take a deep breath.

All of the Bank Goers slowly start to rise to their feet. Many let out huge sighs of relief. Some laugh. Most are livid, including the Manager, who approaches.

MANAGER

You did this all for fucking social media?! I'll never understand you Gen Z kids. Let's see if the cops think this is funny.

PALOMA

Ma'am. I totally understand your frustration. We apologize for the inconv-

Several LOUD GUNSHOTS terrify everyone in the room. The Bank Goers, Kevin, Dave, and Paloma all dive to the floor.

At the entrance, the real GUNSLINGERS have just walked in, all also wearing dark clothes and masks. The leader of this exploit is BRATVIA (35), a thick frame and a menacing aura. He speaks with a heavy Russian accent.

His right hand man is DRAGO (30s), former KGB turned professional killer. And not far behind is CYBORG (28), a psychopathic rebel who sports a purple mohawk. 49 is the body count on her vest. I bet you a hundred dollars it's not sex.

Dave still records everything for the livestream. Views skyrocket. Over 150,000 viewers now.

Dave watches Kevin as he discreetly shoves the bag full of money behind a nearby couch.

DAVE  
(mouths the words)  
What the fuck is going on?

Kevin shrugs. Bank Manager approaches Bratvia.

MANAGER  
Is this another prank? Cause it's  
not funny anymore. How many brain  
dead wannabe influencers do we have  
in this town?

She grabs Bratvia's machine gun and accidentally fires a  
bunch of SHOTS at the ceiling. Then SCREAMS and immediately  
drops it. That ain't a fake gun.

Bratvia rips it back from her.

BRATVIA  
You hear that? That sound like a  
prank to you? Come here. Come here.

He grabs the Manager roughly and gets in her face. Dave gets  
it all on camera for the livestream.

BRATVIA (CONT'D)  
Innocent people will die today if  
you don't give me what we came here  
for. You will be first to go.

FREEZE FRAME

KEVIN (V.O.)  
Okay. Okay. Time out! Who the fuck  
are these guys? Only the crew of  
wanted murderous monsters who gave  
me this genius idea in the first  
place.

INT. KITCHEN - KEVIN'S HOUSE - MORNING - FLASHBACK

Kevin's Mom, his Dad, and Brandon eat breakfast as the news  
report about the deadly series of Atlanta robberies plays on  
the kitchen TV.

INT. KEVIN'S ROOM, KEVIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Like before, Kevin watches News Anchor #2 report about the  
recent string of robberies and armored truck attack. His  
frown turns into a huge epiphany.

INT. BANK #2 - ATLANTA AREA - NIGHT

A large bank filled with terrified CUSTOMERS and STAFF who sit on the floor, some of them crying. Bratvia points his gun at SECURITY GUARD #3. Cyborg points her gun at a CRYING WOMAN (40s).

Drago steps out from behind the counter with bags of money. He throws one to Bratvia, who motions from them to leave.

As Bratvia and Drago walk towards the exit, Cyborg stands there with her gun pointed at the Crying Woman and a bloodthirsty look in her eye.

KEVIN (V.O.)  
The ones who got all of Atlanta  
shook right now.

Bratvia yells for Cyborg to come with him. But before he can pull her away, she SHOOTs the Crying Woman. Security Guard #3 lunges at them. So Bratvia SHOOTs him down too.

Bratvia and the crew bolt out of the bank with the money.

EXT. INTERSECTION - ATLANTA - DAY

An armored truck sits at an intersection. A van pulls up next to it. Out jump Bratvia, Drago, and Cyborg.

The trio rush the armored truck. Bratvia approaches the front of the truck where the ARMORED TRUCK DRIVER is. He knocks at the driver's window and motions for him to roll his window down.

The Driver is swimming in sweat, but still plays hard ball.

BRATVIA  
Suit yourself. Lets see how much  
heat this window can take.

Driver watches in horror as Bratvia plants an explosive on the window right where his face is. Bratvia and his goons step back.

Right before Bratvia presses a clicker, Driver rolls his window down and throws the keys out. Bratvia smiles.

BRATVIA (CONT'D)  
Good boy.

Bratvia throws a clicker to Cyborg who catches it. He then grabs the key and opens the armored truck back door.

INT. VAN - SAME

RONDO (25), nerdy tech wizard, sits there on his laptop, keeping track of all the police vehicles in the area that are heading their way.

RONDO

Guys, company is on its way. We got five minutes to grab that shit and bail.

INT. VAN/INT. ARMORED TRUCK - DAY

Bratvia, Drago, and Cyborg grab all of the money and throw it into their van. They jump in and close the door. Then as they begin to drive away, Cyborg presses the clicker.

BACK TO DRIVER as he watches the light on explosive turn on.

DRIVER

Oh fu-

KABOOM!

INT. VAN - SAME

Everyone turns to Cyborg. *That was not necessary.* She smirks villainously. Bratvia glares at her angrily.

EXT. BANK #3 - ATLANTA AREA - DAY

In the parking lot for a different bank, Bratvia, Drago, and Cyborg engage in a vicious GUN BATTLE with SPECIAL AGENT ANGELA HARRIS (40s), DETECTIVE MARCO EVEREST (30s), and other POLICE OFFICERS. The gunslingers make their way to their van as the battle rages.

Angela watches Bratvia SHOOT DOWN one of her Officers with horror. She looks enraged and emotional as she sees Bratvia, Drago, and Cyborg get into their van and drive away.

INT. CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY - BACK TO PRESENT

With his gun still pointed at her, Bratvia stares at the Manager with intensity. He motions for her to guide him back to vault.

INT. VAULT - CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

Bratvia loses his shit rummaging through the empty vault. Not a dollar left.

BRATVIA  
(screams)  
Where the fuck is the money? Where  
is it? Huh? Where? WHERE?

He points his gun at Manager's head. She SCREAMS and cries.

BRATVIA (CONT'D)  
You have three seconds. Three. Two-

MANAGER  
The kids.

BRATVIA  
Kids? What kids? Speak up.

MANAGER  
The wannabe influencer kids. Out  
there.

INT. LOBBY - CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

Bratvia drags the Manager back out. She points to Kevin, Paloma, and Dave. All three are terrified.

Sensing danger, Dave angles his phone and leaves it on the foot of the couch. The phone still live streams, now 200K.

INT./EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS, USA AND WORLDWIDE - DAY

Fairgate Hills High School students, other YOUNG PEOPLE from across the country, and INSTAGRAM USERS of all ages from around the world swarm to their devices to watch the bank heist unfold, live. Awed. Stoked. Scared.

INT. MAJOR CRIMES UNIT - POLICE STATION - ATLANTA - DAY

Looking frustrated, Angela sips a coffee as she stares at a white board covered with all of the information they know about Atlanta's recent string of robberies. This includes pictures of Bratvia, Drago, Cyborg, and SERGEY ROMANOV (60s), a menacing older man who resembles Bratvia.

The full name BRATVIA ROMANOV, the acronym "MPV," "MONEY POWER VENGEANCE GANG," and "10 MILLION DOLLAR DEBT TO THE DEMON" are written on the white board.

Marco storms in the room and shows Angela the live bank heist streaming on Kevin's Instagram profile.

MARCO  
You seen this?

ANGELA  
That what I think it- This is it!  
It's them!

MARCO  
Central Bank of Fairgate Hills. Two  
hour drive.

EXT. POLICE STATION - MOMENTS LATER

Various COPS run out and jump into their cars. SIRENS come on as they speed off.

Angela, Marco, and other DETECTIVES dart out to their unmarked police cars and ZOOM off as well.

INT. LOBBY - CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

Drago jerks Kevin up. Cyborg lifts Paloma and Dave up and off the ground with one arm each. Whoa.

BRATVIA  
Before this gets very, very ugly.  
Just tell me now. Where is my  
money?

KEVIN  
Um. Uh. Sir. Uh. Look, I have no  
clue. We're just some broke-ass  
high school students. Ya feel me?

DAVE  
So broke. Soo broke. We can barely  
afford McDonald's, right Paloma?

PALOMA  
(glaring)  
Did you just say my name?  
(to Cyborg)  
We don't want any trouble, ma'am.

CYBORG  
Shut up!

Cyborg HITS Paloma in the chest. Paloma gasps for air and tries to break free but Cyborg is alien strong. Furious, Kev tries to defend her. But Drago holds him in place.

Paloma's mom goes to help her daughter.

VICTORIA GARCIA  
Get off my daughter!

Cyborg pulls out a knife and puts it against Paloma's neck.

CYBORG  
Move and I'll slit her throat.

Bratvia takes out another gun. He points one at Paloma and the other at Victoria Garcia, who stops.

VICTORIA GARCIA  
Do you know who I am?!

BRATVIA  
Dead Person One.  
(to Kevin)  
I'm going to ask you one last time.  
Where is my money?

DAVE  
Just to be clear, when you say my  
money do you mean the bank's-

Bratvia glares daggers.

DAVE (CONT'D)  
My bad.

BRATVIA  
(to Kevin)  
I'm not going to ask you again,  
kid.

Just then, out of nowhere, an armed LONE WOLF in a mask (20s), storms in the front doors.

LONE WOLF  
Nobody move! This is a fucking  
robbery! Everyone down!

The Lone Wolf observes the scene and meets the gaze of Bratvia, Drago, and Cyborg. *Oh, he is in trouble!*

LONE WOLF (CONT'D)  
Um... sorry. Never mind. I'll come  
back another day.

The Lone Wolf rushes out. But comes back in a second later, grabs one lollipop, and storms out again.

Bratvia still has his guns pointed on Paloma and her mother. This time he pulls the hammer back.

KEVIN

Wait. Wait. Please. Please. I have  
your money. Please don't shoot.

A VOICE from a bullhorn interrupts them.

SHERIFF (O.S.)

Pop pop popsicle, ice ice icicle,  
test test testing. One two three.

EXT. CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

A dozen police cars surround the place. THE SHERIFF (55), out  
of shape and in need of a hair transplant, rocks Tom Cruise  
Top Gun-style shades.

SHERIFF

Broccoli Ravioli! Come out with  
your-

He lowers his bullhorn and speaks into his cell phone.

EXT./INT. ANGELA'S CAR - TRAVELING - DAY

Angela SPEEDS and SWERVES in and out of traffic as Marco  
holds on tight to the passenger's seat.

SHERIFF (O.S.)

What's this guy's name again?

ANGELA

Bratvia, goddammit. How many times  
do I have to tell you? Bratvia  
Romanov.

Angela floors it.

EXT. CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

Sheriff talks to the robbers through the bullhorn.

SHERIFF

Broccoli Ravioli. God damnit! The  
guy with the ugly name, yes, we  
know who you are. And you are  
surrounded. So surrounded my  
friend. Kapao! Game over. Oh and,  
we also know about your father. The  
mafia guy. You wanna dance  
Broccoli? You are so cooked. So  
let's dance!

Sheriff takes out a speaker from his car and hits play on his  
phone.

"Thriller" by *Michael Jackson*, or any other high energy pop song, RAGES. The Sheriff begins dancing. Behind him another cop slowly starts moving his shoulders.

INT. LOBBY - CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

We hear the music from outside. Bratvia is thrown off, unsettled. Kevin sees an opportunity, grabs his fake gun, and points it at Bratvia's head.

The three gunslingers are caught off guard.

KEVIN

Put your fucking guns down. Now. Or  
I shoot this Broccoli guy. I swear.

BRATVIA

(seething)

Brat-via.

KEVIN

Really? He was right, that's an  
ugly name. Your parents must really  
hate you.

Sensitive topic for Bratvia. He fumes in anger, then gestures to Drago and Cyborg to play along.

The goons lower their weapons. Paloma breaks free and punches Cyborg in the face, then shakes off her hand in severe pain.

PALOMA

Ouch! That fricken hurts! What's  
your face made of? Steel?

Cyborg just glares. Paloma grabs Cyborg's machine gun and points it at Drago and Cyborg.

Dave grabs his phone from the ground and keeps recording.

INT./EXT. ACROSS THE ATLANTA AREA - DAY

KIDS cheer, grab popcorn, and goad on Kevin and his friends. They crowd around devices to watch the livestream.

INT. CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

DRAGO

Kid. I don't think you understand  
who you're fuckin with. Ever heard  
of MPV?

DAVE

I think the acronym is MVP.

Drago mad-dogs Dave.

KEVIN

I don't care, man! We had a great thing going here today. Epic content. And you goons ruined it. I'm just trying to take my dream girl to prom.

DAVE

Uh... actually we're at 500K views now, bro. If anything, they kinda helped us.

CYBORG

Please Bratvia, let me kill these kids. How many chances to kill kids does a girl get in life?

KEVIN

P, grab that bag and hand it to the manager.

Paloma reaches behind the couch and picks up the large black bag containing six million. Bratvia locks eyes with it.

She hands the bag to Dave and focuses on pointing her gun.

Kev's fake gun is still inches away from Bratvia's head.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Come. Walk with me now, Bratwurst.

Paloma cracks up. Bratvia may lose it. As the trio back away towards the front doors, Bratvia, Drago, and Cyborg are forced to follow along.

INT. AUDITORIUM - FAIRGATE HILLS HIGH - DAY

All students still watch the #LiveBankHeist prank unfold in real time, their eyes glued to the screens.

On Instagram, comments are pouring in:

*"Holy shit. This escalated quickly."*

*"This Bratvia guy's intense."*

*"Bratwurst! Ha! Kevin is hilarious!"*

*"I hope they all make it outta there alive."*

*"This Kevin kid is a legend for this!"*

BACK TO SCENE

Phoebe can't believe this, astonished, impressed, smitten.

PHOEBE  
He's doing this for me?!

Travis looks jealous, shaken, angry, and stunned.

TRAVIS  
I'm gonna kill Kev before they do.

INT. LOBBY - CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

Kevin, Dave, and Paloma stand with backs to the front doors.

KEVIN  
Everyone, listen up! On my command,  
you all run out.

A big commotion forms at the entrance doors as all of the Bank Goers approach.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
Now! Go! Go! Go!

Bank Goers scramble and burst out of the building. Victoria grabs Paloma by the arm.

VICTORIA GARCIA  
Paloma! Let's go!

Paloma looks at her friends. She sees that they need her.

PALOMA  
Not right now, Mom. I'll see you  
outside.

VICTORIA GARCIA  
No. You will come with me. Right  
now!

Victoria pulls Paloma towards the exit. Kevin and Dave get distracted, taking their attention off Bratvia and the crew.

This is the opening Bratvia was betting on. He takes a step forward to disarm Kevin.

Dave happens to catch glimpse of Bratvia making his move.

DAVE  
Yo! Big guy!

Kevin points his gun at Bratvia and pulls the trigger.

Bratvia covers his face. Not expecting to be splashed with water. When he uncovers his face, Kevin and his friends are out the door.

EXT./INT. CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - CONTINUOUS

The teens beeline for Paloma's car.

With dozens of people running out all at once, Sheriff and the cops are unable to see who's who.

Bratvia and Drago step out of the bank, weapons drawn, and FIRE at the cops, catching them by surprise. The Sheriff scrambles for cover.

SHERIFF

Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit!

With most of the Bank Goers out of harm's way, the Sheriff and the Cops engage in a massive SHOOT OUT with Bratvia and Drago, whose heavy artillery does DAMAGE, as they duck behind pillars to reload.

Noticeably missing in action is Cyborg.

INT. PALOMA'S CAR - BANK PARKING LOT - DAY

Kevin, Dave, and Paloma leap in and lock the doors. Panting and sweating bullets.

Paloma's in the driver's seat, Kevin rides shotgun, with Dave in back, still live streaming.

DAVE

Holy hell! 1 million views! Two hundred thousand followers. Let's go baby! Anything you wanna say to your new fans Kev? Paloma?

Paloma and Kev turn. For the first time we all notice...

PALOMA

Dave. You brought the- the fucking money! Oh my- Why would you-

KEVIN

What the fuck, Dave? This was supposed to be a fake robbery. Remember? You dumb shit. We are so fucked.

The big black bag full of money rests next to Dave.

DAVE  
 Okay, so, in the heat of the moment. I fucked up. We were all about to die. How the hell was I sposed to remember?

KEVIN  
 I clearly said, give the bag to the manager.

PALOMA  
 Our lives are over.

KEVIN  
 Drive.

Paloma and Dave look at him, puzzled.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
 We definitely can't go back in there with this money. It's a fuckin warzone over there. Get us outta here.

Paloma aggressively SPEEDS off.

EXT./INT. CENTRAL BANK OF FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

Battle still raging, Bratvia SHOTS an OFFICER, who goes down.

All of a sudden, Cyborg comes from behind, walks past Drago and Bratvia, then exits the bank as if invisible.

BRATVIA  
 What hell is she doing?

Cops observe Cyborg, clueless.

Cyborg opens her jacket revealing A BELT OF BULLETS and a MINIGUN, a six-barrel rotary machine gun with a high rate of fire. 2,000 to 6,000 rounds per minute.

Cyborg opens fire.

*TU TU TU TU TU TU TU TU TU TU TU TU TU TU TU TU TU!*

Cops duck behind their cars. Some are not so lucky. Cyborg is an angel of chaos. She smiles as she puts each one down.

*This is not Cyborg, this is motherfuckin RAMBO.*

The coast is clear. Bratvia and Drago step out into the open. Bratvia approaches Cyborg.

BRATVIA (CONT'D)  
 You trigger happy psycho bitch.  
 (kisses her head)  
 Let's go.

Bratvia, Cyborg, and Drago run towards their van. The Sheriff comes out of cover and SHOOTs.

Cyborg gets hit on the torso and falls down.

Bratvia grimaces as he watches her fall. He lifts her up and uses her weapon to fire at the cops. Cops dive behind cars.

Satisfied, Bratvia and Drago help Cyborg into their van, climb in, and SPEED OFF.

INT. PALOMA'S CAR - TRAVELING - DAY

Kev's phone, now on charger, still live streams.

DAVE  
 Guys, the livestream is up to one-point-seven million viewers! Kev!

PALOMA  
 What? You still have that on?!

KEVIN  
 Turn it off, the cops are probably watching and following us.

DAVE  
*Everyone is watching us!*

QUICK SHOTS OF

Fairgate Hills High students, Phoebe, Travis, Mrs. Erickson, Kevin's, Dave's and Phoebe's parents watch the livestream from respective devices (phones, tablets, laptops, televisions). Horrified, shocked, disturbed, concerned.

A variety of captivated ATLANTA RESIDENTS watch a NEWS ANCHOR report about the live-streamed bank robbery gone wrong. All eyes are on Kevin, Dave, Paloma, and that bag full of money.

BACK TO SCENE

DAVE  
 Kev, you're at 322K followers.

KEVIN  
 Dave, I don't- 322K?

DAVE

I just hit 100k. Paloma you're at 250! Save the rainforest tribe just got a lot bigger, baby!

(beat)

Oh you should see what people are saying. This girl just tweeted, "Anyone in a mood for a tuna melt? #LiveBankHeist." Oh my God, this my favorite so far. "Am I the only one waiting for Kev and Paloma to kiss? #LiveBankHeist #CutestCoupleEver #BonnieAndClyde."

(off Kev and Paloma's awkward reaction)

"My guy Dave is the real MVP against MPV. He took the money. D-Bag! Lmao."

(beat)

Wait a sec... D-Bag?!

KEVIN

(irritated)

Dave, we can read that later! Just-

DAVE

Someone asked "Is that Paloma whippin it?" #SnatchAndRunYall #RobbinSeason #ThreeStooges

INT. CLASSROOM - FAIRGATE HILLS HIGH - DAY

Looking irritated, insecure, and mad, Travis watches Kevin's livestream, playin from a TV at the front of the class. Beside him, his flunkies eat popcorn and watch, totally captivated.

TRAVIS' BUD offers him some popcorn. Travis shoves his hand away.

TRAVIS

Oh shit! They just drove past my granny's house. I know where they're at. Hand me my phone.

One of the Flunkies offers Travis his phone. He opens up Twitter.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

Bonnie and Clyde my ass. I'm gonna get this wannabes caught.

On Twitter, Travis types and posts: "The live bank heist kids are heading west on Red Hickory Road right now! #LiveBankHeist"

EXT./INT. BRATVIA'S VAN - TRAVELING - DAY

A frustrated Bratvia drives while Drago tends to Cyborg's wound. Rondo sits in the back nervously typing away, combing the Internet for any information about where the kids are heading.

BRATVIA

The fuck is taking so long? Rondo?  
Where are they?

Bratvia grabs a gun magazine and throws it at Rondo, barely missing. After ducking, Rondo sees Travis' tweet about the location of the kids.

RONDO

They're heading west on Red Hickory  
Road.

Bratvia drives up to an intersection and pulls an aggressive U-turn without slowing down much, causing everything in the van to shift to one side. He drives ahead at max speed.

INT./EXT. PALOMA'S CAR - TRAVELING - DAY

Heavy GUNFIRE hits the back of the car. Dave and Kevin SCREAM and duck to avoid getting shot.

DAVE

Fuck. Fuck. Kev. Do something!

KEVIN

Like what?!

Paloma guns it as --

EXT./INT. BRATVIA'S VAN - TRAVELING - SAME

Bratvia drives at full speed and shoots at the kids through the window with his other hand.

With Paloma flooring it, the van struggles to catch up.

EXT./INT. PALOMA'S CAR - TRAVELING - CONTINUOUS

Paloma gets dizzy and slows down, swerves left and right.

Bratvia seizes this opportunity and SPEEDS ahead until he's side by side with them.

PALOMA

Something is wrong--

Bratvia SLAMS the van into Paloma's car.

Paloma's car aggressively VEERS off the road. She tries to avoid a big tree but can't as they SLAM into the tree and the car FLIPS over!

As the teens lie inside the damaged car, Bratvia, Drago, and Cyborg approach the vehicle.

INT. POLICE DEPT - FAIRGATE HILLS - DAY

Angela and Marco enter into mayhem. Injured officers lay across tables and are asleep at their desks. It looks like they have just lost a football game.

Sheriff comes out the bathroom. The toilet CLOGS behind him.

SHERIFF

Do not use the bathroom for the rest of the day. I repeat do not-

Sheriff sees Angela and Marco standing at the front of the office.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Who the hell are you?

Angela and Marco flash their badges.

ANGELA

Angela. We spoke on the phone.

SHERIFF

Ah detective, welcome. You know we never have visitors here that often. This one time there was a suspected UFO sighting and we had people from all kinds of departments. Names I have never even heard of. Swear it was like a scene from a Spielberg's movie. This one guy had-

ANGELA

Can you please let us work.

SHERIFF

Oh yeah, make yourself at home.  
(tries to fist bump Angela)

I'm so pumped to partner up with you guys on a mission.

Angela leaves him hanging.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

(awkward)

O...kay. I'll be in my office if you guys need anything.

Sheriff leaves as Angela and Marco set up.

ANGELA

Alright, Kevin Jones, David Kowalski, and Paloma Garcia. The infamous heist prank gone wrong kids. Pressure's on now Marco. Whole world is watching, anxious to know what happens to our three influencers.

MARCO

Oh, I'm aware. My inbox is blowing up.

ANGELA

So tell me more about these kids. Why would anyone, teenager or not, decide to do something so stupid? What's the motive?

MARCO

All 17-year-old students at Fairgate Hills High. No indications of any trouble, violence, or abuse at home. Diligent students. Especially Paloma. Well on her way to becoming her class' valedictorian and Ivy League.

ANGELA

So this is a classic case of three teens looking to get attention. To be popular. Famous. To get people to notice them.

MARCO

That's exactly right. I got me a teenager at home so. No surprise to me.

Marco clicks on Kev's picture. Kev's photo and details occupy the largest monitor.

MARCO (CONT'D)

Word is, the most popular girl at Fairgate Hills High put out a challenge to the whole school. The guy with the most followers, gets to take her to Prom.

(MORE)

MARCO (CONT'D)

Turns out old boy Kevin here, was ready to do anything, to risk it all, to get those followers up. And the other two are his best friends. I mean, I've done some risky shit to get a girl's attention. But Goddamn.

ANGELA

So lemme get this straight. They orchestrated a phony bank robbery. Put their lives on the line. All so this Kevin kid can win a social media bet? For a girl? These fuckin Gen Z kids man.

Sheriff pops his head out from his office.

SHERIFF

Oh you'll be surprised what these kids would do for views. This one time I watched a kid on TikTok try to eat a corn cob placed on a drill. Guess what happened? Lost all his teeth.

ANGELA

(to Marco)

Can we trace their phones?

MARCO

Nope. They're all off.

ANGELA

May God have mercy on those kids. Bratvia Romanov and MPV. They're not the forgiving kind.

EXT. BRATVIA'S HIDEOUT - NIGHT

A cabin sits on the furthest reaches of the backroads.

INT. BASEMENT - CABIN - NIGHT

A sound proof basement, where you get tortured and no one can hear you scream.

Kevin's phone is propped up on a stand, recording himself, Dave, and Paloma, who are zip-tied to chairs.

Kevin and Paloma are high as a kite. Paloma's spirit leaves her body and floats in mid-air. She watches her own body tied on a chair below.

PALOMA  
Guys, did we die?

Rainbows and butterflies slowly form around Kevin. He watches, mesmerized.

KEVIN  
I think I'm in heaven.

Dave, the only one acting normal, observes them.

DAVE  
Are you guys high?

EXT. DAVE'S NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY - MEMORY HIT

Anne Frasier yells at Dave as he walks towards his house.

ANNE FRASIER  
Buy a yummy cookie, fat boy.

INT. BASEMENT - CABIN - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT

Dave reacts.

DAVE  
That little shit-head sold me  
edibles!

INT. PALOMA'S CAR - PARKING LOT - DAY - MEMORY HIT

Kevin and Paloma eat one cookie each. Dave devours three at once.

INT. BASEMENT - CABIN - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT

Dave reacts horrified.

DAVE  
Oh, fuck, me!

Paloma swims in mid-air like a little kid.

PALOMA  
Woohoo! I can fly! I can fly! This  
is so much fun!

All of a sudden Paloma finds herself in...

EXT. AMAZON FOREST - PALOMA'S HIGH - CONTINUOUS

A wedding venue in the middle of a paradise-like rainforest. Beautiful jungle vegetation and animals combined with greco-roman architecture.

In front of all their family and friends, Paloma and Kevin stand at the altar, bride and groom, smiling sweetly as they lock on each other's eyes. In between them, the pastor Dave, officiates.

Paloma turns and looks out at the audience, beaming with joy, gratitude, and love.

DAVE

You may now kiss your bride.

Paloma turns her attention back to Kevin, but is shocked to see her mother Victoria in Kevin's place in his wedding suit with a stern facial expression.

VICTORIA GARCIA

You really thought that you were  
going to get the happy ending you  
wanted?

(laughs menacingly)

No. No. You don't deserve that.  
Just look at who you've become.

Victoria pulls out a large mirror and turns it towards a confused and scared Paloma. Instead of seeing herself in the reflection, she sees Phoebe wearing her wedding dress.

Not only has she transformed into Phoebe, she's also on fire.

Paloma panics and screams as she sees the fire spread from her body into the vegetation until the whole Amazon forest catches on fire with the wedding guests all YELLING for help.

EXT. HEAVEN - KEVIN'S HIGH - DAY

A heaven-like colosseum flooded with rainbow-colored vegetation, skies, clouds, and animals.

A huge, happy, excited crowd - including Dave, Paloma, Brandon, Kevin's Dad, Kevin's Mom, Phoebe, Mrs. Erickson, and all the students of Fairgate Hills High - watches Kevin battle Travis, both in knight's armor, in an aggressive sword fight.

Kevin overpowers Travis with power, skill, and ease. He SHOVES his blade into Travis' chest, killing him. The crowd ROARS as Travis falls dead.

Phoebe, overjoyed, runs into Kevin's arms, hugs him, and they passionately kiss.

A beautiful pink elephant with wings shows up. Kevin climbs onto the elephant and lifts Phoebe up to sit behind him. As they gleefully fly away, a determined Travis rises from the dead, grabs a sword, and takes Paloma hostage.

Paloma screams for help. Kevin rushes the elephant back to save her.

Too late, Travis stabs Paloma from the back.

INT. BASEMENT - CABIN - NIGHT - BACK TO REALITY

Dave tries to get his friends' attention.

DAVE  
Guys, guys, stay with me, stay with-  
Oh, no, it's happening!

Dave watches the room melt and start pulling him underground. He yells, freaking out.

DAVE (CONT'D)  
Kev! Kev! Help! I'm sinking! Help!

Kev is in and out of trance, groggy. Dave looks at him and sees a Tasmanian Devil with full-on cartoon eyes, and outstretched comedy marsupial tongue.

Dave screams even louder and continues sinking.

DAVE (CONT'D)  
Help! Help!

Dave completely sinks underneath the floor and ends up in...

EXT. HELL - DAVE'S HIGH - CONTINUOUS

Dave stands flabbergasted and scared.

DAVE  
Where am I?

The SOUND of marching boots closes in. Dave waits cautiously to see who or what's approaching. An army of DEVIL SOLDIERS carrying pitchforks appears in front of him.

The devil army chases Dave as he sprints away YELLING. In the distance, Dave sees a steep hill with DENISE MILLER (18), strikingly beautiful, and his happy father standing on top.

He runs and climbs up the mountain as hard and as fast as he can with the devils right behind. As he gets closer, Denise smiles wide and opens her arms to embrace him. His father reaches out for his hand.

Right as he is about to grab his Dad's hand, Dave slips and falls back down the hill. The devil soldiers grab him and carry him away as he SCREAMS and watches Denise slowly fade away.

INT. BASEMENT - CABIN - NIGHT - BACK TO REALITY

ON KEV'S PHONE: The internet views now top three million. Audience comments pop up.

*"Omg they are tripping balls"*

*"That's no edible, that's gotta be shrooms or acid"*

*"Lmao the internet wins again!"*

*"I just hope they don't die for real."*

BACK TO SCENE: As if the last comment was an omen, Bratvia and Drago enter. Bratvia grabs the phone, stunned by the amount of views.

BRATVIA  
Bravo children. 3 million views.  
You are famous.

He lightly slaps Kev's face. As Kevin gains consciousness for a moment, he recognizes Bratvia's face.

MEMORY HIT

Kevin remembers the moment at the bank when he bumped into a Stranger whose hat fell off. He recalls the angry Stranger yelling at him and telling him to watch where he is going.

Kevin realizes that the Stranger was Bratvia.

BACK TO SCENE

KEVIN  
(mocking)  
Watch where you are going kid.

BRATVIA

(shows Kevin the phone)  
This is what you wanted right? To  
be famous? You have massive balls  
my friend, to point your toy gun in  
my face.

Kevin is in and out of reality. Bratvia looks through the  
phone and sees threatening messages from Travis and realizes  
some of what is going on.

BRATVIA (CONT'D)

A lot of threats from this,  
(off Travis' picture)  
Travis. So I'm not the only one who  
wants to hurt you.

Kevin looks up at Bratvia, thinks a beat, then sees two cute  
TEDDY BEARS standing in front of him.

KEVIN

Aw, it's mommy bear. So cute. Can I  
touch your fluffy face?

A restrained laugh from Drago before Bratvia shuts him up  
with a stare. Bratvia turns his attention back to Kevin.

BRATVIA

You think this is a joke?

KEVIN

(mimics Russian accent)  
You think this is a joke?

Bratvia puts the phone back on the stand, he folds his  
sleeves while he speaks to the audience on the phone.

BRATVIA

Today I'm going to teach you kids a  
lesson.

KEVIN

(mimics)  
Today I'm going to teach you-

A SLAP shuts Kevin up. He spits blood and collects himself.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Teddy, can I tell you something?

Bratvia is all ears.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Was that a slap? Or a soft caress?  
Look I'm still standing... sitting,  
I meant to say sitting.

Paloma breaks out LAUGHING. So hard that everyone just stares at her. All of a sudden her face completely FREEZES.

No voice or facial movement. It's just a big ass smile. Then a single tear rolls down her cheek.

Drago waves a hand in front of her eyes. Nothing. She's frozen. Bratvia turns his attention back to Kevin.

BRATVIA  
I don't know what kind of games you  
and your friends are-

Dave SCREAMS bloody murder. Bratvia and Drago jump back.

EXT. HELL - DAVE'S HIGH - SAME

A rope-tied Dave screams as he is being rotated above fire as if a shish kabob. The army of devils cheer on the side.

INT. BASEMENT - CABIN - NIGHT - BACK TO REALITY

Drago duct tapes Dave. Bratvia has had enough.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Hardcore beatdown SOUNDS. Furniture moved and glasses BROKEN.

INT. POLICE STATION - FAIRGATE HILLS - NIGHT

Angela, Marco, and the police watch the beatdown live.

ANGELA  
How can you not trace this?!!

A sweaty TECHIE COP tries to locate the phone.

TECHIE COP  
I'm getting seven different  
locations. Hacker maybe?

INT. LIVING ROOM - BRATVIA'S CABIN - SAME

Rondo types on his laptop. *This is so much fun for him.*

INT. BASEMENT - CABIN - NIGHT - SAME

The teenagers are all roughed up.

BRATVIA  
When you mess with family...

Bratvia massages his hand.

BRATVIA (CONT'D)  
YOU PAY IN BLOOD.

Bratvia sends Kevin to sleep with one last punch, then grabs the recording phone and speaks to the audience.

BRATVIA (CONT'D)  
Time to end the show. And don't  
worry kids. I won't kill your  
influencers. At least for now. I've  
got big, big plans for them.  
(waves)  
Dosvidanya.

Bratvia SMASHES the phone on the wall, ending the stream.

#### SOCIAL MEDIA APPS

This livestream has gone viral on all social platforms. Total meltdown as people share clips of footage and post comments.

Multiple hashtags are trending as if in a competition.

*#HopeTheyAreOkay #PrayforThem #SavetheHeistKids #YouAreMyHero  
#LiveHeistGoneWrong*

Kev's following has skyrocketed to over 700,000.

#### INT. PHOEBE'S ROOM - PHOEBE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Phoebe covers her face as the live feed ends on her phone.

PHOEBE  
Please don't die...

#### INT. LIVING ROOM - KEVIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Footage of Bratvia taunting and assaulting the kids, speaking to the camera, projected from Brandon's phone onto the TV ends.

Kevin's Dad, agitated and disturbed, embraces Kevin's Mom, who cries softly. Victoria looks more angry than depressed. Dave's Dad is shocked and terrified. Brandon, surprisingly sad.

KEVIN'S MOM

Oh God, please save our babies from this psycho.

KEVIN'S DAD

They're going to make it out okay. Let's pray and keep faith.

DAVE'S DAD

Dave's Mother's passing has been really rough on him. But I never thought he'd do something like this, for attention.

KEVIN'S MOM

Something happened to Kevin last year at summer camp. I don't know what or why. But it changed him. Since then, he doesn't tell us anything. I don't know what kind of monsters he's fighting in his head.

VICTORIA GARCIA

Or maybe your twat-waffle son's selfishness put all our kids in danger!

BRANDON

Watch how you talk about my brother lady! It's not his fault!

KEVIN'S DAD

Cool it Brandon.

Sheriff comes from the kitchen with a cup of tea in hand. This guy made himself at home.

SHERIFF

Everyone calm down. No need to panic. Everything's under control.

VICTORIA GARCIA

Under control?! Why are you even here?! You should be out there looking for our kids!

SHERIFF

I can assure you, ma'am. We have the best team out there working tirelessly to bring your kids back home safe.

VICTORIA GARCIA  
 (breaks down)  
 Oh God. I just want my jelly bean  
 back home in one piece...  
 (gets angry)  
 So I can kill her myself!

INT. LIVING ROOM - BRATVIA'S CABIN - NIGHT

Bratvia, Drago, and Cyborg, who has bandages wrapped around her bullet wound, stand around the large table.

Rondo sits in the corner, on his computer, browsing social media posts and news articles about the heist.

CYBORG  
 Why can't we just kill these punks?  
 I'd love to-

BRATVIA  
 Even after taking a bullet, she is  
 still a ruthless killer.

DRAGO  
 For once Bratvia, Cyborg is right.  
 The kids are witnesses. They will  
 tell the cops our location. Money.  
 Names. Everything.

RONDO  
 No one wants to murder kids. I  
 mean, except Cyborg. But it's us,  
 or them. This Kev now has over one  
 million followers. Soon as he gets  
 his hands on a phone, makes one  
 post, whole world is gonna know  
 everything.

BRATVIA  
 No. No. You don't get it! You're  
 not seeing big picture. The Demon  
 will kill my father if we don't get  
 this right!

INT. VISITATION - MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON - DAY - FLASHBACK

INMATES sit across from family and friends with only a thick layer of glass separating them from a loving touch. ARMED GUARDS are on all corners.

SERGEY ROMANOV (60s) walks to an empty seat. On the other side of the glass is Bratvia. Sergey sits and SCOFFS, repulsed to see him.

SERGEY  
Is it done?

Bratvia's eyes waver, he's like a frightened wolf pup.

Sergey's huge fist SLAMS on the table. The guards look to Sergey, their trigger fingers ready to fire.

SERGEY (CONT'D)  
You fucking disappointment.  
(in Russian)  
If you haven't paid back the debt.  
I do not want to see you.

BRATVIA  
Papa. We are almost there. We just  
need more time. I promise-

SERGEY  
Your promises mean less to me than  
your dead mother.

Bratvia lowers his head. His eyes swell and turn red but he keeps himself together as he balls up his fists.

SERGEY (CONT'D)  
Do you know how much I'm paying  
these guards to keep me alive?  
(beat)  
I never expected much from you,  
Bratvia. You're soft. All that  
muscle for show. Your sister has  
bigger balls.

BRATVIA  
We will-

SERGEY  
You! Be a fucking leader!! There is  
no we. Everything is on you!  
(rising)  
I don't want to see your face here  
until it's done.

Sergey PUNCHES the glass with intense force. It spiderwebs. Guards raise guns. Bratvia flinches and watches Sergey walk away. He closes his eyes.

INT. LIVING ROOM - BRATVIA'S CABIN - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT

BRATVIA  
At rendezvous, we will send the  
kids to deliver the money to the  
Demon. Then Drago. You snipe them.  
Take them out from above.

CYBORG  
Headshots?! No! Let me-me-me!

BRATVIA  
Kill everyone. Our delivery boys.  
The girl. The Demon. His whole  
crew. Every. Fucking. One.

DRAGO  
With The Demon dead. We keep all  
the money. And no one lays a finger  
on Sergey.

BRATVIA  
Now you are catching up.  
(beat)  
Two stones with one bird...

Rondo and Drago eye each other. Can't be the right analogy.  
Cyborg raises a glass to toast. The rest clink and drink.

BRATVIA (CONT'D)  
When there is money, there is  
power, and only then can you get  
absolute vengeance. MPV.

ALL  
MPV!

Rondo plays a hard rock song that gets them fired up. They  
drink, dance, and celebrate their genius idea.

INT. BASEMENT - CABIN - EARLY MORNING

Kev and Dave are passed out. Paloma has Kevin's head on her  
lap.

PALOMA  
Kev! Kev! Wake up! Wake up, Kev!  
(slaps Kevin)  
WAKE UP!

KEVIN  
OW! Paloma! Jesus!

They are both finally sobering up.

PALOMA  
You scared me. Are you okay?

KEVIN  
I'm- I'll be okay. How are you two?

PALOMA  
I'm fine. Dave is in never-never-  
land.

Kev tries to sit up but he's in too much pain. Paloma puts his head back on her lap.

PALOMA (CONT'D)  
Relax. You'll hurt yourself even more.

Kevin rests on her. He looks her in the eyes. There is that connection again.

PALOMA (CONT'D)  
This reminds me of when we were in middle school. Remember?

KEVIN  
Yeah. Our first day. We were out in P.E. playing baseball.

PALOMA  
That pitcher had it in for you.

KEVIN  
I called her "bro." Who knew?

PALOMA  
And after she sent that fast ball right at your face-

KEVIN  
I learned my lesson.

Kevin and Paloma laugh heartily.

PALOMA  
You were laying like this on me in the bleachers.

KEVIN  
No one else would help me. They said I was insensitive.  
(beat)  
But not you, P. You never left my side.

Paloma smiles, finally Kevin sees her. Silence, then-

PALOMA  
You should tell Dave the truth.

KEVIN  
What do you want me to say? Hey Dave. Remember our childhood pact? Not happening. We're not going to the same college. Thousands of miles apart for all four years. It'll crush him.

PALOMA

Tell him the truth. You got into CalArts. Your dream school. Trust me, it's better than lying to him. He's your friend, he'll understand.

Kev sighs, grabs her hand, and nods. They remain silent until-

KEVIN

And you should tell your mom you're an artist, not a politician.

(off Paloma's surprise)

What? You think I haven't noticed you wince every time I mention Harvard? Or that you didn't do a single school president campaign speech?

(beat)

I've seen your art, Paloma. Only someone who loves it could create something that great.

Paloma wipes tears from her eyes.

PALOMA

There's something I have been meaning to tell you for such a long time. And I just can't take it anymore.

(takes a deep breath)

If we die today, I just... I just... How do I say this?

(collects her thoughts)

I just want you to know that... I love you. I love you, Kevin Jones. I have for so long, but I never had the guts to tell you. I know, I know, you like someone else. You don't have to answer me. I just had to get this off my chest in case we... never mind.

Kevin is speechless. This is all such a shock to him.

KEVIN

Hey, no one is going to die, okay? I promise.

Kevin gets off her lap and looks around.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

You think you could reach over and pull that phone?

Paloma painfully stretches her leg and pulls Kev's phone. It's cracked and caked with blood. Paloma passes it to him.

PALOMA

You have nothing to say to what I just said?

KEVIN

Cops are probably lookin for us. They might track us once the phone is on. Just hope this thing works.

Kevin attempts to turn the phone on.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Come on. Come on. Come on.

With excitement, they watch the phone turn on and breath a big sigh of relief.

They hear someone WALK down the steps. Kev slips the phone into his back pocket and lies back down on the floor. They both pretend to be unconscious.

Drago walks in and moves towards them.

DRAGO

Wakey wakey, sleepy creepy. Time to go. You three have work to do.

INT. POLICE STATION - MORNING

At his computer, Techie Cop gets a DING and jumps up.

TECHIE COP

We got a signal on Jones' phone!  
Right outside Lake Burton!

Angela and Marco grab their shit and move out. The Sheriff looks around confused.

ANGELA

Back us up! Get every man at your disposal in that area, STAT!

EXT. STREET - MORNING

Police sirens BLARE as an endless stream of cops follow Angela's car at full speed.

INT. BLACK VAN - TRAVELING - MORNING

Kevin sits next to Paloma and Dave in silence. They have no idea what's going on. Dave keeps falling asleep on Cyborg's shoulder, somehow drooling while snoring. Cyborg seethes and shoves Dave awake.

Bratvia sits opposite them with his game face on.

INT. ICE CREAM SHOP - DAY

Family friendly MUSIC echoes from speakers to a CROWD of mostly parents and children.

SUZIE (19), runs the register while maternal MOXIE (60s), takes orders from CUSTOMERS at tables.

The way Moxie goes through tables with confidence and swag, it's clear she's a manager or owns this joint.

Trouble walks in. EIGHT GOONS, armed up with weapons in their waistbands. The leader, THE DEMON, think Peter Dinklage but with full on face tattoos, is barely 4'4".

Parents lay eyes on el banditos and flee outside with their kids in hand. In seconds, the only ones left are criminals, Suzie, who may piss her pants anytime, and Moxie, the tough cookie.

The Demon takes a seat while his army stations themselves across the shop. Moxie approaches with her pen and pad.

MOXIE

Welcome to Moxie's Creamland. What can I get you today?

DEMON

(without looking)

I'll have a strawberry shake. Make it good. Or I'll shove it back down your throat still in the glass.

MOXIE

Anything else?

(off Demon's stare)

Got it! Moxie will be right back.

Moxie leaves. Demon looks at his watch, unhappy.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

Bratvia's van arrives.

EXT. INSIDE BLACK VAN - ALLEYWAY - SAME

Cyborg unties Kevin and Dave.

BRATVIA

The shop is just around the corner.

Bratvia shoves the big duffle bag in Kevin's hands.

BRATVIA (CONT'D)  
You fuck this up, she dies.

Cyborg takes a knife and rubs it across Paloma's neck.

KEVIN  
Okay! Okay! We got it!

Kev and Dave step out with Drago, who walks the opposite way.

EXT. PARKING LOT - ICE CREAM SHOP - DAY

Dave and Kevin head towards the shop.

DAVE  
Fuck. I think I'm still feeling  
weird... touch my face.

KEVIN  
No! Calm down and get it together.  
You heard Bratwurst.

INT. ICE CREAM SHOP - DAY

Kevin and Dave walk in, immediately searched by the goon at the door. Once determined clean, he escorts them to Demon.

Kevin and Dave arrive at The Demon's table. Dave addresses Demon's scary looking BODYGUARD.

DAVE  
Oh, God... It's great to finally  
meet you Mr. Demon! I've heard all  
about you. Quite a scary looking-

Kevin elbows Dave hard. Dave jackknifes and almost pukes.

DAVE (CONT'D)  
Scary reputation you have!  
(pinches Demon's cheek)  
And this little guy must be your...  
little guy.

The Demon hard eyes Kevin and Dave and loses his temper.

DEMON  
Fuck is this?

The Demon's men point their guns at Kev and Dave. Dave stares down at the Demon and laughs. Kev elbows him.

DAVE  
(snickering)  
He's like the size of a Funko Pop.

Still high, Dave snickers. Kevin elbows him harder.

DEMON  
Da fuck is Bratvia?

As small as The Demon is, he jumps on top of the couch and YELLS while beating his chest like *Tarzan*.

DEMON (CONT'D)  
Bratviaaaa! Where you at? Hidin like  
a lil bitch, just like your daddy.  
Show your face!

Astounded, Suzie lifts her phone to record, but immediately puts it down when she locks eyes with the goon by the door.

DEMON'S BODYGUARD  
Boss, I don't think he can hear  
you.

The Demon clears his throat and sits back in his seat.

DAVE  
Oh shit, you must be Mr. Demon.

The Demon gestures Dave to closer. Dave looks at Kevin. He doesn't have much of a choice.

Dave leans his head closer to Demon who SLAPS him hard enough for him to see stars. Then he points his gun at Dave's head.

DEMON  
If I was you, I'd choose my next  
words really careful.  
(beat)  
Where is Bratvia?

Kev and Dave look at each other.

At the register, Suzie watches, terrified. She grabs her phone, but drops it when the goon locks eyes with her again.

The Demon cocks the hammer on his gun.

KEVIN  
Wait! We have your money, sir.

DEMON  
And who the fuck are you?

KEVIN  
We work for MPV! For Bratvia.

DEMON'S BODYGUARD  
Hold up, D, I saw their stream.  
They were at the bank robbery.  
These guys are gangsters.

The Demon pauses, listening. Dave seizes the moment.

DAVE  
Swear to God! We work for Bratvia.  
Just delivery boys. We're just a  
couple teens, sir. Please! We got  
the money right here. Mr. Demon,  
sir. Six million.

KEVIN  
All yours. Please don't kill us.

The Demon gestures for them to sit. Kevin and David sit and hand Demon the money bag.

The Demon opens it up, sees the huge stash and smiles. Then hands it to his Bodyguard to count.

MOXIE  
Alright, here is your strawberry  
shake.

Dave salivates over the sight of the shake. He weeps as he watches it melt down from the glass as if lava on a volcano.

Dave makes faces as if he is drinking the shake. Clearly he is still high. And Moxie notices.

MOXIE (CONT'D)  
Would you boys like something to  
eat?

DAVE  
Yes! I would LOVE-

DEMON  
Nothing. He gets nothing.

Dave looks like his dog just died as Moxie gets the hint and leaves.

DEMON (CONT'D)  
Lady!

Moxie returns.

DEMON (CONT'D)  
Are you deaf? I said no whip cream  
on my milkshake. What is this?

MOXIE

Oh! I'm so sorry, I'll go make you another one.

Moxie grabs the shake and leaves, but stops when she hears...

DEMON

God, I hate rednecks!

It's as if The Demon has just awakened the Demon slayer. Moxie smirks and proceeds towards the kitchen.

MOXIE

Hey, Sue, we are going to close early today. You can clock out now.

Suzie just grabs her stuff and storms towards the door.

SUZIE

Just mail me my last check!

The Demon points his gun back at Kev and Dave.

DEMON

Now again, where is Sergey's pissy pants son?

KEVIN

Who?

DEMON

Bratvia. Where is he?

On the bag, there is a small audio device.

EXT. INSIDE BLACK VAN - ALLEYWAY - DAY

Bratvia, Cyborg, Rondo, and a tied up Paloma listen in.

RONDO

Did he just call you Pissy Pants?

Bratvia can no longer take the disrespect. He speaks into his earpiece.

BRATVIA

Drago, are you in position?

EXT. ROOF - SAME

Across from Moxie's is Drago, perched up on top of a building. His sniper scope aimed right at The Demon's head. He speaks into his earpiece.

DRAGO  
I got a clean shot. Just waiting  
for the green light.

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - ICE CREAM SHOP - DAY

Moxie walks in, grabs her ear buds and puts them on. She picks a song on Spotify and hits PLAY.

"Lose yourself" by Eminem or a similar song we can afford blasts on Moxie's ears. She opens her safe and grabs a shotgun. Then loads that motherfucker!

Moxie takes out a black jacket and slips it on. An alligator is embedded on the jacket and words that read, "Menace Of Destruction." She finishes the look with black shades.

INT. ICE CREAM SHOP - SAME

The Demon listens to Kevin.

KEVIN  
I'm telling you the truth, we have  
no idea where Bratvia and his-

The Demon raises his finger as if to shut him up and sips his milkshake.

DEMON  
Mmmmmh! Now that's more like it.

The Demon notices a drop of milkshake on his shoe. He bends down to clean it, when-

CHUB! Demon's Bodyguard catches a bullet on his butt.

DEMON'S BODYGUARD  
Oh fuck! They shot me in the ass!

The Demon stays down and yells.

DEMON  
BRATVIAAAAA! YOU SNEAKY LIL BITCH!  
(orders his army)  
Kill everyone you see.

Gunmen fire their weapons at Kevin and Dave.

Dave is going for Demon's milkshake when Kevin plows into and bulldozes him to the floor, saving his life.

The milkshake is blown off by GUNFIRE, although Dave still reaches for gobs of it.

HEAD SHOT! Goon at the door hits the ground, which cues Demon's men to take cover and stay away from the window.

EXT. INSIDE BLACK VAN - ALLEYWAY - DAY

Enraged, Bratvia yells into the mic.

BRATVIA  
Drago, what the hell is going on?!

DRAGO (O.S.)  
I don't have a clear sight anymore  
but Demon is still alive.

BRATVIA  
Of course he is, I can hear his  
fucking voice!  
(beat)  
I gotta do everything myself.  
(to Cyborg)  
Let's go.

Bratvia and Cyborg, armed to the teeth, leap out.

INT. ICE CREAM SHOP - DAY

Underneath the tables, The Demon locks eyes with Kevin and Dave across from him. Demon removes his gun and aims, when-

KRACK-KRACK! Demon turns to look. Moxie rises from the kitchen with her shotgun in hand.

MOXIE  
Who the hell you call redneck?

The Demon gets up and aims his gun at Moxie but-

BOOM! The Demon flies through the window and lands outside the lot. No more Demon!

MOXIE (CONT'D)  
The Demon, my buttcrack. Hope they  
serve milkshakes in hell.

Another idiot fires at Moxie. She quickly takes cover behind the counter, then leaps on the floor and fires. Dumb-dumb's leg is blown off.

Kevin eyes the money on the table. He quickly grabs the bag and zips it.

KEVIN  
Dave! We're out!

The teens crawl under tables to the exit as gunfire RAGES above them.

EXT. PARKING LOT - ICE CREAM SHOP - DAY

Bratvia and Cyborg arrive and see Demon with a big bloody hole in his stomach.

BRATVIA  
What happened to him?!

Moxie happened! And she's not done yet. Gunfire rings from inside. Bratvia and Cyborg take cover behind the entrance. Bratvia peeks inside. This is no longer a family friendly ice cream shop, it's a war zone.

EXT. ENTRANCE DOOR/INT. ICE CREAM SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Bratvia grins as the last of Demon's men hits the floor dead.

BRATVIA  
And who fuck is that-

BOOM! A bullet misses Bratvia by inches and hits the door window. Bratvia quickly takes cover.

Moxie is still at large, loading her shotgun behind the wall.

MOXIE  
Y'all picked the wrrroong ice  
cream parlor.

Bratvia watches Kev and Dave get up and beeline for the kitchen with his money. He aims at them but-

BOOM!

MOXIE (CONT'D)  
This is Moxie's Creamland.

Bratvia's arm is grazed by Moxie's bullet. He grimaces.

INT. KITCHEN - SAME

Kevin and Dave run towards the back door. Dave stops and opens the refrigerator.

KEVIN  
What are you doing?

Dave chugs half a gallon of milk.

DAVE  
(satisfied)  
Okay, I'm ready.

Kevin and Dave run out.

EXT. BACK PARKING LOT - ICE CREAM SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Kevin tosses the money bag in a dumpster as they run towards the bushes.

INT. ICE CREAM SHOP - DAY

Bratvia finishes tying up his wound.

CYBORG  
Go! I'll cover you.

Cyborg opens fire at Moxie who takes cover. Bratvia speeds towards the kitchen.

EXT. ICE CREAM SHOP - SAME

Police SIRENS blare as dozens of cop cars storm the lot. Cyborg shifts her attention to the cops. She fires her machine gun as cops take cover. Some are hit from above.

ANGELA  
Sniper! Nine o'clock!

Angela signals Marco, who nods and sneaks out of the lot.

Cyborg removes another machine gun from her jacket, checks for bullets, loads it, and takes a quick peek.

Angela and the cops are all set. Cyborg takes a warrior sigh.

CYBORG  
Money! Power! Vengeance!

Cyborg comes out of cover FIRING.

Angela and all the Cops FIRE back. A squad car's side mirror is blown off. Cops dive for cover. Cyborg gets RIDDLED with bullets and dies as the legend that she is.

Angela spots Bratvia running towards the bushes. She hustles her way out of the lot and hunts him down.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Kevin and Dave run through trees until out of breath.

KEVIN

Dude! That was fucking... sick! Yo, the Terminator lady came out of nowhere and smoked everyone. Fuck, I just wish we had it on camera cause that shit woulda blown Travis out of the water!

Dave, sober now, looks at Kevin as if he has lost his mind.

DAVE

You still thinking about Phoebe's stupid prom thing?!

KEVIN

Hell, yeah! That's why we did this!

DAVE

Unbelievable. We almost died, Kev. DIED! God knows what happened to Paloma. She could be dead for all we know! I can't believe how fucking self-centered and selfish you are. Selfish prick.

Kevin, taken aback.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Can't even see you put us all in danger. This is all your fault. All you care about is impressing that Phoebe chick, who doesn't even like you, while a girl who's ready to die for you is back there with a gun to her head.

KEVIN

Oh, this is all my fault now?! You're a grown-ass man. Well, an overgrown boy! Y'all made your own decisions to do this with me. I ain't force ya'll into this. Newsflash, this is what we signed up for!

DAVE

You gotta be kidding me! I did this for you. For you, Kev. I ain't the one running around crying over a girl who doesn't give a tiny shit about me.

KEVIN

I ain't the one running around whining about a girl who doesn't exist.

Dave, livid.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

You know what your problem is Dave? You never think for yourself. Not once in your life. You always follow me around, copying what I do, like a little sidekick bitch. Just begging me to be your college roommate. Guess what? I ain't going to your dumbass college. Cause I got into a better school. Way better. So now you know.

Dave PUNCHES Kevin in the face, hard. Kevin staggers back and craters to the ground.

EXT. ROOF - BUILDING - DAY

Drago terrorizes the cops. A gun touches behind his head.

MARCO

Move and I blow your brains out.

Drago surrenders.

EXT. WOODS - DAY - SAME

Kevin rubs blood from his lip.

DAVE

You're the person I thought I was never gonna lose. But you and I, we're done. We're fucking done.

Dave walks away.

Bratvia comes running and stops when he sees Dave. It's a clear shot. Bratvia FIRES his gun.

The bullet HITS Dave close to the heart. Dave drops. Kevin whips around.

KEVIN

Dave!!!

Kev speeds towards him and crouches down to help. Bratvia now has a clear shot on Kevin and aims to fire.

BLAM!

Angela SHOOTs first through the trees. Bullets WHIZ by Bratvia's head as he sprints into the wilderness.

Angela runs after him but stops when she sees Dave bleeding on the ground. She rushes over and pushes Kevin to the side.

ANGELA  
 (on her radio)  
 Marco, I need EMS right now!  
 (puts pressure on wound)  
 C'mon, kid, stay with me! Stay with me!

Kevin watches and breaks down into tears beside them.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

Bratvia runs and jumps into the van, shoving Paloma aside.

BRATVIA  
 Drive!

RONDO  
 What about the others?

Bratvia just points his gun at Rondo.

BRATVIA  
 I SAID DRIVE!

Rondo just drives.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Kevin sits in one chair. Pain and anger are written all over his face. Angela and Marco enter.

MARCO  
 Where's the money? Cameras at the shop show you leaving with it.

KEVIN  
 How about you start by telling me how my friend is doing.

MARCO  
 Your bud's in ER, from a bullet wound he wouldn't have if his so-called best friend didn't talk him into a crazy stunt that could've gotten all of you killed.

ANGELA  
 Easy, Marco. He's just a kid. A kid who made some bad decisions. And now he's in way over his head.  
 (to Kevin)  
 So lemme give it to you straight.  
 (MORE)

ANGELA (CONT'D)

You and your friends are facing up to 30 years in prison each for bank robbery, false imprisonment, and dealing drugs.

Kevin, aghast.

KEVIN

It was just a prank!

ANGELA

You left a bank with all of its money. Try explaining that to a judge.

KEVIN

No. No. No. I should do prison time. But not Paloma and Dave. I dragged them into this shit.

ANGELA

Very noble. And that's why we want to help you out. If you cooperate with us. Return the money. Help us catch Bratvia Romanov. We'll help you keep your prison time to a minimum.

(beat)

You got a lot of life ahead of you. And I'd hate to see you spend it all behind bars.

Angela's phone RINGS. A blocked number. But she picks up.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

How did you get this number?

Angela listens, puts it on speaker, and looks to Kevin.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

It's for you.

BRATVIA (V.O.)

If you want to see your girlfriend again...

INT. BLACK VAN - NIGHT

Bratvia squeezes Paloma's leg. She SCREAMS.

BRATVIA

Then bring me my fucking money. Alone. Take me off speaker.

INTERCUT: BRATVIA AND KEVIN

Angela shakes her head to say no. But Kevin follows Bratvia's orders. He takes the phone to his ear and listens.

BRATVIA  
Call 333-212-3245 in two hours. And  
I will tell you where to meet me.  
If you are late, she will die.

KEVIN  
If anything happens to --

BIP! BIP! BIP!

ANGELA  
What did he say?

KEVIN  
He wants to meet. Alone.

ANGELA  
Not going to happen. We need to get  
the jump on him.

KEVIN  
He said he'd kill Paloma!

ANGELA  
We won't let anything happen to  
her.

KEVIN  
You can't guarantee that! You were  
there and they still took her. How  
do I know that he won't just kill  
her?

Angela walks over to Kevin and puts an arm on his shoulder.

ANGELA  
You tried it your way and look  
where it got you.

Kevin thinks about that.

KEVIN  
Only one way this can go down. I'll  
give you what you want. The money,  
and help you catch Bratvia.

The Detectives sigh, relieved.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
But you gotta drop all charges  
against me, Paloma, and Dave.

MARCO

What?! You lost your damn mind?  
Absolutely not.

KEVIN

Well, good luck retrieving the  
money and catching Bratvia alone.  
The way I see it. You need me.

MARCO

How about I throw your smart-ass in  
a fucking prison cell?

ANGELA

Marco! Take it down a notch.  
(to Kevin)  
Let me ask you something. Why did  
you pretend to rob that bank?

KEVIN

I did it for love.

ANGELA

Bullshit! You are too smart to do  
something as extreme and risky as  
that just to impress some hot girl.  
I'm gonna let you think about that  
and hopefully you'll make the right  
decision.

Angela signals Marco to follow her out. They exit.

Kevin sits there pondering what Angela just said. He closes  
his eyes to find the truth.

MEMORY HIT

- Phoebe poses in front of Kevin for the year book photo and  
smiles. Phoebe's memory distorts itself...

BACK TO KEVIN

He opens his eyes. Kev tries again and closes his eyes.

A SERIES OF MEMORY HITS

- In middle school, by each other's locker are Kevin and  
Paloma, both 10 years old.

PALOMA

Hey, locker buddy, I'm Paloma.

KEVIN  
 (a deer in headlights)  
 Paloma!? Mh... interesting name.  
 I'm Kevin. Everyone calls me Kev.

- At the bleachers, 10-year-old Kev lays down on young Paloma's lap in pain. Paloma softly rubs his wounded eye.
- Like we saw before, Kevin finds his painting in Paloma's basement. Paloma freaks out.
- At an amusement park, Kevin, Paloma, and Dave ride the tower of terror and scream bloody murder.
- Assembly hall. Phoebe, Travis, and their friend groups point at Paloma and laugh at her.
- Travis's Bud slaps Dave's candy on the floor.
- Kev, helpless on the floor, watches as Travis slams Paloma on the lockers and punches Dave until he bleeds.
- Kevin gets the idea of his prank from watching the news. He approaches the photo of Phoebe and stares at it. Behind him is a selfie of himself, Paloma, and Dave smiling.

BACK TO KEVIN - CLOSE ON HIS FACE

He opens his eyes.

EXT. LARGE HOSPITAL - NIGHT

ESTABLISHING SHOT as PATIENTS and STAFF leave and enter.

INT. HALLWAY - HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Angela, Marco, and OTHER COPS guide Kevin towards Dave's room. COP #1 stands guard outside.

INT. DAVE'S ROOM - HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Kevin and Angela walk in. Dave is fatigued and wounded, but awake. Dave turns away from Kevin. He has no words for his so-called friend. Kevin is silent, nervous.

ANGELA  
 Ten minutes. We don't have all night.

Kevin gives her a look before turning his attention to Dave.

KEVIN

Hey, Bro. I'm- I'm... so fucking sorry. I really messed up this time. You're right, I've been selfish. I got you shot and Paloma kidnapped. All because of what I want.

(beat)

And I'm sorry I didn't tell you I got into Cal Arts. I really wanted to tell you. I just... I was waiting for the right moment, that never came.

(beat)

I need your help, Dave. Now more than ever. I wanna make things right. And I know I'm not in a position to ask for any favors. You don't have to forgive me either. But this is for Paloma. She needs us.

Dave finally looks at Kevin.

DAVE

What's the plan?

Kevin smiles, leans down, and whispers. Angela looks at them, suspicious. Kevin sneakily pulls out the cracked phone and puts it underneath Dave's pillow without Angela noticing. With his leg, he undoes the bed's wheels.

Angela doesn't like what's going on.

ANGELA

Okay, that's it. Times up.

KEVIN

(to Dave)

Hold on tight.

Kev sends Dave's bed onto Angela, blocking her away. Then Kev quickly climbs out of the window.

ANGELA

Stop! Stop! Kevin!

Angela pulls out her gun and rushes towards the window.

EXT. WINDOW/INT. DAVE'S ROOM - HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Kevin quickly slides down a pipe and drops down to the ground. Angela looks down and aims her gun.

ANGELA  
Stop or I'm going to shoot you.

KEVIN  
No, you won't. I'm a kid!

BLAM! Angela fires. Just misses. Kevin takes off running.

ANGELA  
Goddamm kids!

Dave shrugs. Angela storms out.

EXT. HOSPITAL ENTRANCE DOOR - NIGHT

Angela, Marco, and their team rush out. They look for Kevin, no luck.

ANGELA  
Shit!

EXT. CONVENIENT STORE - NIGHT

Kevin walks out with a burner phone and the money bag. Across the street is Moxie's Creamland with crime scene tape around it. Kevin makes a call.

KEVIN  
(into phone)  
It's me. I got your money. The address?

Kevin writes it down.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
I'll be there. But if anything happens to Paloma-

The call disconnects. Kevin sighs, then types a message and hits send.

INT. DAVE'S ROOM - HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Angela gets in Dave's face.

ANGELA  
You better start talking now. Where did he go?

DING! The phone underneath Dave's pillow gives him away.

EXT. PARKING LOT - HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Angela, Marco, and the rest of the Cops flash their lights as they speed out of the parking lot.

EXT. DOCKYARD - NIGHT

Cargo ships HONK at a distance. With the big bag full of money in hand, Kevin exits a CAB to a vacant dock, watches the cab drive away, then walks down.

Down the docks, near the edge, is Bratvia. Close behind is Paloma, duct taped and tied to a chair. Rondo points his gun at her head. Kevin approaches.

KEVIN

Paloma! Are you okay?

Paloma nods, terrified.

BRATVIA

There better be money in that bag.  
You try any more silly bullshit and  
she will die.

Bratvia nods at Rondo, who reassures him with a nod back.

Kevin takes a quick look at his watch - 7:58 p.m. Kevin drops the bag on the ground.

KEVIN

I gotta hand it to you. You let a  
bunch of kids who never robbed  
anyone before steal your money. I  
mean, you-

BRATVIA

You think you're fuckin funny?

KEVIN

So now here we are. You got the  
drop on me. But you forgot, that I  
have a secret weapon...

Kevin looks at his watch again - 7:59 p.m. He smiles.

BRATVIA

What weapon?

KEVIN

My people!

Kevin dramatically gestures his arms as if to present a surprise. But nothing happens.

As Bratvia, Rondo, and Paloma stare at him in confusion, Kevin scans the whole dock with his eyes. Nothing.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
My followers! Who should be showing  
up right... about...

He looks at his watch - 8:00 p.m.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
Now!

Kevin anxiously looks in all directions. No one.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
Hold up, wait. Wait for it...  
Wait. Right about, now!

He looks around, confused. Bratvia turns to Rondo.

BRATVIA  
The fuck is wrong with this guy?

Rondo shrugs and shares a laugh with Bratvia.

KEVIN  
My followers. Fans. Homies. Over  
two million now. Two million. They  
were supposed to be here! Not even  
one person?! Shit.

BRATVIA  
Nobody is coming to save you. Now,  
enough games kid.

Bratvia FIRES a bullet in the air as a warning SHOT, then points his weapon at Kevin's head.

BRATVIA (CONT'D)  
Give me the money, or I'll kill you  
both.

A sense of panic sets in. Overcome by nervousness, Kevin is sweating. *Now it's time to improvise.*

Kevin quickly THROWS the bag full of money towards Bratvia. Bratvia catches the bag right when Kevin tackles him to the ground, and PUNCHES him in the face.

Kevin lands a few PUNCHES on him that don't do any damage. Bratvia retaliates with a head butt. Kevin falls back. Bratvia gets up from the ground and removes his shirt.

BRATVIA (CONT'D)

Okay kid. You asked for this.

Bratvia pulls Kevin from the ground. He hits him with a series of BLOWS, JABS, and KICKS. Kevin drops. He gets up again to fight Bratvia. But Bratvia sidekicks him right back down.

BRATVIA (CONT'D)

Stay down.

Kevin, face covered in blood, looks at Paloma, then stumbles back to his feet. Bratvia shakes his head.

BRATVIA (CONT'D)

Watch and learn. This is what you do to Travis.

Bratvia winds up and swings hard, it CONNECTS perfectly with Kevin's chin.

SLOW MOTION as Kevin hits the ground. He is done. Bratvia retrieves his gun from the ground, turns Kevin around with his foot, and points his gun in his face.

BRATVIA (CONT'D)

It was fun while it lasted...  
Dosedevanya, kid.

Kevin looks at Paloma, who looks at him horrified.

MEMORY HIT

- Kevin recalls Paloma's inspirational rant from the assembly hall.

PALOMA

If a man has not discovered  
something that he will die for, he  
isn't fit to live.

- Paloma teaches Kevin Jiu Jitsu moves in her basement.

BACK TO PRESENT

Kevin eyes Paloma. She nods. Bratvia notices. Just as she taught him, Kevin kicks Bratvia's gun, grabs his legs, spins around, then drops and pins Bratvia on the ground.

With every ounce of energy left in his bones, Kevin BREAKS Bratvia's leg.

Bratvia SCREAMS in agony.

Rondo runs to help. Paloma trips him, makes her chair fall down next to Rondo, and pins him with her legs. He stretches for the gun. But Paloma applies more pressure and slowly, Rondo goes to sleep.

Kevin gets up and KICKS Bratvia on his face. He doesn't stop. Bratvia is on the verge of defeat.

KEVIN

You could've got away with everything. The money and all. Been at some beautiful island right now. But you know what was your biggest mistake, Bratvia?

Bratvia groans.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

You picked the wrong day to rob that bank.

Kevin DROPKICKS Bratvia. Bratvia HITS the ground, helpless and defeated.

SIRENS BLARE as a dozen cop cars screech up. Angela and Marco step out and move towards the action.

Kevin rushes towards Paloma, unties her, and removes the duct tape from her mouth. They embrace emotionally.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

PALOMA

Yeah, I'm fine. You?

Kevin smiles at her with blood on his teeth and face.

KEVIN

Yeah, I'm gonna be okay.

Angela approaches.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Why you always show up late?

(re; Bratvia)

There's your man. And your money.

Angela approaches Bratvia.

ANGELA

At last. The notorious Bratvia Romanov. Nice to officially meet you. Tell me, how does it feel to get taken down by kids?

Angela and Marco handcuff Bratvia and Rondo.

Right then, BATTLECRIES rage from a close distance.

Angela, Bratvia, Marco, Kevin, and Paloma turn to see a TEENAGER come over a hill.

Behind that one, another, then another, until a small army of HUNDREDS OF HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS, armored up from a broomstick to a samurai sword, rampage down the hillside.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

What's wrong with kids in this town?

INT. DAVE'S ROOM - HOSPITAL - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Angela and her team storm out of the room. Then Dave turns on the self-facing camera and goes live on Instagram.

DAVE

Kev. Paloma. They're in serious fucking danger. They could die tonight. They're my best friends in the whole wide world. So we need your help to save them. If you really care about us, you gotta show up tonight at 8:15 p.m....

EXT. DOCKYARD - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT

Kevin laughs.

KEVIN

Fuckin Dave gave them the wrong time.

He faces all of the students, backing him up like the army in Braveheart and ready to charge.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Little late to the party guys! Go on home. Party's over. Guess me and my friends didn't need you guys after all, just each other.

Paloma smiles as big as the moon. The teens, dumbstruck, start to make their way back home.

Just then, Phoebe and Travis come down the hill, both recording for social media.

Among the commoners are Kevin's parents, Brandon, and Victoria. Kevin's parents run towards him.

KEVIN'S MOM

Oh, thank you, Jesus! Are you okay?

KEVIN

Yeah, mom, I'm fine.

Brandon comes running, pushes his dad out of the way and hugs Kevin without saying a word. Kevin is stunned. *What happened to him?!* He embraces his brother back.

Victoria approaches Paloma with her fierce attitude.

VICTORIA GARCIA

Paloma! Paloma! What on earth where you thinking...

PALOMA

Mom, mom, listen to me.

VICTORIA GARCIA

You almost got yourself Killed-

PALOMA

I said listen to me!

Victoria shuts up, perhaps for the first time.

PALOMA (CONT'D)

I'm not going to Harvard. I'm definitely not going to study politics. I'm going to study arts, in California. And I'm actually pretty good at it. Sorry to disappoint you. But I'm not you.

Victoria is stunned, but warms up to her daughter.

VICTORIA GARCIA

Of course, you are not me, jelly bean. Who could be? I only want you to be the best version of yourself. I want you to do something that you love. And no matter what, I'll always support you for being you.

Paloma is surprised. She hugs her mother.

VICTORIA GARCIA (CONT'D)  
Why didn't you ever tell me that?

PALOMA  
To be honest, you were too busy  
lecturing to be listening.

Victoria hugs Paloma tight.

VICTORIA GARCIA  
Well, I apologize. And I hear you  
now, babygirl.

Paloma smiles.

EXT. DOCKYARD - LATER

Some high schoolers remain. Travis and Phoebe in one group.

Kevin sees Paloma walk to the ambulance with a PARAMEDIC.

KEVIN  
(to his family)  
Hey guys, I'll be right back.

Phoebe sees Kevin heading towards Paloma. So she breaks away from Travis.

TRAVIS  
Where do you think you're going?

PHOEBE  
Kevin's a hero. And you're a  
snitch. Yeah I saw that tweet you  
posted. How could you?

TRAVIS  
What was I supposed to- I was just  
trying to- Wait-

An embarrassed and hurt Travis watches Phoebe walk off towards Kevin, who approaches Paloma.

KEVIN  
Paloma...

Paloma turns around but is cut off by Phoebe jumping in front of Kevin.

PHOEBE

Kevin! I'm so glad you are okay!  
You're my hero! Three million  
followers! I couldn't believe it!

Paloma stares at Kevin. She puts on a faint smile and walks to an ambulance.

Phoebe sees people recording this moment and takes advantage of it by hugging him and then...

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

You won! You deserve a big fat  
reward.

PHOEBE'S FRIEND #1

Oh my God. Phoevin is happening.

Phoebe goes for a kiss.

Everyone watches, anticipating this iconic moment.

Travis turns away.

KEVIN

Nope.

Kevin puts his hand in Phoebe's face. She kisses his hand.

Everyone! Cops, kids, paramedics, are all stunned!

KEVIN (CONT'D)

You aren't for me, Phoebe. If I  
wasn't man enough for you before,  
I'm surely not man enough for you  
now.

PHOEBE

What? The fuck are you telling me?  
That you're too good for me?  
Serious?

KEVIN

No. I'm telling you that I have the  
person that makes me feel good.  
About myself. She always has.

Kevin looks at Paloma. Phoebe turns around and is so angry.

PHOEBE

NO FUCKING WAY! YOU'RE GONNA PICK  
HER OVER ALL THIS?!

Phoebe shows off her curves. Kevin looks her up and down, not impressed.

KEVIN

Well, yeah. You stay blessed. And tell Travis I said he can keep his car.

Kevin excuses himself. Phoebe storms away.

Kevin sits next to Paloma. Paloma looks at the moon above them as it reflects in the water.

Kevin stares at Paloma in another light. She looks majestic and for the first time. He's nervous around her.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Paloma?

PALOMA

Yeah?

KEVIN

I was wondering... um...

Paloma looks Kevin in the eyes, making him even more nervous.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Could I be the person you lean on?

PALOMA

What? What does that even mean?

KEVIN

You know. I mean... the dance. I want to take you to the prom.

PALOMA

What about Phoebe? You've got way more followers than anyone now. You won the challenge.

Kevin takes out a phone, logs into his instagram and deletes it in front of Paloma.

KEVIN

What challenge?

Paloma is speechless.

ON PHOEBE: She pushes people out of her way until she trips and SPLASHES in the water. Everyone LAUGHS at her. She's never experienced anything like this before.

BACK TO KEV AND PALOMA

PALOMA

Okay, okay, so... just a dance?

KEVIN

Well, for starters. And then maybe if you're interested, we could dance more often, everyday, me and you.

PALOMA

(blushing)

Well, let's see... um... you did just fight a gangster for me and won so... I think we could do that.

Kevin and Paloma stare at each other and smile. The moment they, and everyone has been waiting for, teenagers record as they go for a kiss, when-

ANGELA

Kevin Jones. Paloma Garcia. You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can and will be used against you in a court of law, if you cannot afford an attorney, one will be appointed for you.

Two Officers put cuffs on Paloma and Kevin.

KEVIN

What?! I got you what you wanted.

ANGELA

You want me to tell all these kids that what you did has no consequence? You broke the law. It's time to pay the piper.

Kevin and Paloma are escorted to cop cars. The parents protest. Teens BOO the cops and cheer for their heroes as we-

CUT TO BLACK

EXT. BUILDING ENTRANCE - FAIRGATE HILLS HIGH - EVENING

FADE INTO limos parked all the way down the street. Students exit each one, dressed for prom.

Two police cruisers pull up, catching everyone's attention.

Dave steps out in all his glory in a pink tuxedo. His arm in a cast, supported with a string that goes around his neck.

The crowd CHEERS, then goes bananas when Kevin and Paloma step out from the other cop car.

Sheriff steps out from the driver's seat and dons shades.

SHERIFF  
It's prom, baby!

Paloma stays behind as Kev and Dave approach each other.

KEVIN  
We good?

DAVE  
We Gucci, hombre.

They hug for what seems like forever.

KEVIN  
I miss your goofy ass.

Paloma joins in on the hug.

DAVE  
Ouch. Easy guys.

As Kevin, David, and Paloma walk through, students from all sides CLAP and CHEER for them.

STUDENTS  
We missed you/We love you!/You are  
my hero!

Kids snap selfies with their hometown heroes.

Phoebe stands with Travis and the cool clique. Her stare could scorch skin. Travis approaches Kevin to take a selfie with him.

Kevin winds up and swings the mother of all roundhouse punches that DROPS Travis right down and out, similar to how Bratvia punched Kevin earlier.

KEVIN  
God, I been wanting to do that for  
such a long time.

Paloma looks at Kevin, impressed. She reaches out her hand. He takes it, they lock hands and keep walking.

Dave locks eyes with stunning MYSTERY GIRL (18), standing next to the entrance door. She smiles and waves at him.

DAVE  
DENISE?!

Dave rushes to the Mystery Girl we now know as DENISE MILLER.

DAVE (CONT'D)  
You came?

DENISE MILLER  
There was no way I was going to miss your prom.

Dave pulls her in for a kiss.

PALOMA  
Who the hell is that?!

Kevin can't believe his eyes.

KEVIN  
SHE IS REAL!!

INT. GYMNASIUM - FAIRGATE HILLS HIGH - NIGHT

The gym is decked out in prom decorations. Kevin and Paloma, Dave and Denise, boogie on the dance floor.

The DJ turns down the music as Mrs. Erickson walks onto the stage and grabs a microphone.

MRS. ERICKSON  
Are ya'll having a good time?  
(off students' cheer)  
Let me hear some noise!  
(they cheer again)  
No seriously, I'm deaf in one ear.  
Are ya'll having a good time or are you booing?

Students CHEER even louder.

MRS. ERICKSON (CONT'D)  
Students of Fairgate Hills High!  
The moment you've all been waiting for is finally here! Votes have been counted. Results are in. And the people have decided.  
(squirms in excitement)  
Yay!

Students watch with anticipation.

MRS. ERICKSON (CONT'D)  
This year's prom king and queen  
are...

She pulls a card out of an envelope.

MRS. ERICKSON (CONT'D)  
Drum roll please... are they  
playing the drums... Wait, we cut  
drums from the budget, there are no  
drums this year, okay then.  
(reads the results)  
We all saw this one coming. Travis  
Byrd and Phoebe Applegate!

The crowd CHEERS and APPLAUDS for the couple as they walk on stage. Mrs. Erickson places the tiara and crown on their heads.

With a black eye, Travis smiles as the crowd APPLAUDS. Phoebe does her best to conceal frustration and resentment within.

INT. GYMNASIUM - FAIRGATE HILLS HIGH - LATER

As an R&B ballad plays, Kevin slow dances with Paloma. And Dave slow dances with Denise right beside them.

DAVE  
Still can't believe you took a  
break from college to be my prom  
date. You kinda ghosted me.

DENISE MILLER  
Ghosted you? What? I dropped my  
phone in a toilet. I haven't had a  
phone for weeks.  
(shows him a new phone)  
Just got a new one.  
(beat)  
You didn't just fake rob a bank  
cause you thought I ghosted you,  
right?

DAVE  
Pshhh... What? Me? Noooo. I did it  
for my best friends.

Denise puts her hands around him.

DENISE MILLER

I know how amazing you are. You have a good heart. And you always make me laugh. So brave. For Christ's sake, you even took a bullet. I'm the one who's lucky to be your date tonight.

Dave's eyes well up with tears of happiness.

DENISE MILLER (CONT'D)

Are you- Are you crying right now?

DAVE

Yeah. I am. But these are happy tears though. Hashtag vulnerability.

They share a laugh together. Dave rests his head on her chest as he lets the music take him to another realm.

Paloma puts her hands around Kev's shoulders.

PALOMA

Can't believe it took getting kidnapped and almost murdered for you to finally realize I've always had a crush on you.

KEVIN

I don't know if you've realized this about me yet or not. But I'm not great with women.

Kevin and Paloma burst out laughing boisterously. As they resume talking and dancing, they draw closer with every beat of their hearts and the music.

KEVIN (V.O.)

This train wreck that our senior year turned into, has got me seeing things more clearly now. I tried so hard to get everyone to like me. But the best and most beautiful people were right in front of me the whole time. I'll never make that mistake again.

Paloma smiles. Kevin admires her smile, and her eyes. Then the two finally kiss each other.

Everyone around them erupts in CHEERS and APPLAUDS.

Kevin and Paloma are taken by surprise. Their reception is bigger than the crowned Prom King and Queen's. Students' PHONES are on them, recording.

The couple shies away. Dave gives them a thumbs up.

Sheriff and Mrs. Erickson do the peace sign over their eyes dance move. Oh no, they are now competing in twerking. WE PULL BACK to everyone dancing and enjoying themselves. This. Is. Prom.

DISSOLVE TO:

SUPER: 6 MONTHS LATER...

INT. VISITATION - PRISON - DAY

A different prison from where Sergey was incarcerated. There are tables throughout where VISITORS sit across from INMATES, with no barriers in between.

Sitting at a table is ALENA ROMANOV (40s), a scar going down her face, a viper. She wears a white women's suit with red bottoms and hair gelled back.

Bratvia, in a prison jumpsuit, is escorted in by a GUARD. As he approaches her table, Alena and Bratvia share a look of instant recognition, emotion, and animosity. He sits down.

BRATVIA

It's a long way from Hong Kong.

ALENA

Father is dead.

Intense pain and anger flash across Bratvia's face.

ALENA (CONT'D)

(in Russian)

You should've not been so stubborn and asked me for help.

BRATVIA

You know father would not have allowed it.

ALENA

Men with their pride. You spent your entire life trying to prove to an old man that you are something you are not. And in the end you failed. It's your fault he got killed.

BRATVIA

I have not seen you for more than ten years. Then you fly all the way here, in your private jet, to see your young brother caged up in here, like a fuckin animal. So what? You can show me that you're better than me? Again? You disloyal bitch-

Triggered, Alena gets up and HITS Bratvia with a roundhouse KICK to the face.

ALENA

(in Russian)

You should be ashamed of yourself.  
Now I have to go clean up your mess.

Guards drag Alena out.

INT. DAVE'S BEDROOM, DAVE'S HOUSE - DAY

Dave looks at the envelope that says "Open Me on Your 18th. Love, Mom" He opens it, pulls out a letter, and reads.

DAVE'S MOM (V.O.)

By now, it'll have been 2 years since I've been gone. And David, my baby boy, you are now a man. So I want to give you permission to be happy now. It's okay to let me go David. Letting go of people you love is something you're gonna have to get used to....

Dave smiles and cries.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Kevin, Dave, and Paloma, pick up trash on the street. Community service work.

Kevin pauses, pulls out his new camera and smiles, snapping photos of Paloma, Dave, the work they're doing, and the area.

DAVE

Hey Kev. I was thinking. You should definitely go to CalArts. You both should. Don't even think about coming to Furloigh with me.

KEVIN  
You sure man?

DAVE  
With you gone, more ladies for me!  
And I'd honestly be mad at you if  
you didn't go to your dream school  
for my sake. We're gonna see each  
other like all the time.

All three of them share a smile.

PALOMA  
I still can't believe we're  
thinking about college roommates  
right now and not prison cell  
mates.

DAVE  
Thanks to your mom.

PALOMA  
Wait, no, I thought maybe because  
we did help out the cops-

KEVIN  
It was your mom, P. That detective  
doesn't give a shit what we did.

They continue to pick up trash, until-

DAVE  
Holy shit! I just had an epiphany!  
An idea. A prank idea.

PALOMA  
We are not doing another prank.

Dave ignores him and whispers to Kevin and Paloma.

PALOMA (CONT'D)  
NOOOO!

KEVIN  
HELL NO!

Dave looks at them.

PALOMA  
No, no, no, no!

KEVIN  
Fuck no!

DAVE

But guys-

KEVIN

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

PALOMA

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

CUT TO BLACK:

Credits scroll down, until-

EXT./INT. ALENA'S SUV - PRISON - DAY

Alena steps inside the car where ALENA'S DRIVER and BODYGUARD are waiting for her.

ALENA'S DRIVER

Where to boss?

Alena checks her phone, watching a livestream of Dave, Paloma, and Kevin doing community service work. She checks the location: Fairgate Hills, Georgia. Alena smiles.

**THE END**