

# MONEY CHASE

(CAMERA LOOKING OVER BUILDINGS)

NARRATION: WELCOME TO A PLACE CALLED GRAND CARSON. MY NAME? JIM JACKSON. MY FRIENDS CALL ME JJ. OTHERS? WELL, IT'S MANY NAMES, FROM NERD TO JIM JACK IN A BOX. AND OH, GET THIS, THEY EVEN CALL ME CAPRI BOY. FLOODS? NO, I DON'T HAVE ANY, BUT THIS SCHOOL I'M GOING TO, I TELL YOU, IT'S PRETTY BAD.

(IN THE SCHOOL HALLWAY)

NARRATION: SEE HERE I AM HANGING WITH MY FRIENDS, THE GROUP OF NERDS AS THEY SAY. WE TRY TO ACT HARD IN THE HALLWAY, BUT STILL PEOPLE WANNA THINK OF THE DUMBEST SHIT TO SAY TO US.

(BULLIES ENTERS THE SCHOOL AND COMES DOWN THE HALLWAY) (EVERYONE STEPS ASIDE)

NARRATION: SCARED? I DON'T HAVE TO BE, ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GONNA STAND UP TO THEM. IF THEY BULLY ME RIGHT NOW, THAT'S A WARNING, AND THE 2ND TIME I'M GOING OFF ON THEM.

C: YOU BETTER STEP ASIDE JJ. WE DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE WITH THEM.

B: MR JACKSON, YOU KNOW THE DEAL. GET THE HELL OUT OF MY WAY.

JJ: YOU CAN WALK AROUND.

ALL: OOOOHHHHH!!! (ANTICIPATION SURROUNDS)

B: YOU KNOW NOT TO SPEAK TO ME THAT WAY. I WILL CASTIGATE YOU.

JJ: IF YOU WERE THE PRINCIPAL, I'D STEP OUT YOUR WAY, BUT YOU'RE JUST A STUDENT JUST THE REST OF US.

B: LISTEN, NERD (GRABS HIM BY THE COLLAR) STAY OUT OF MY WAY, NEXT TIME YOU GET IN MY WAY, I'M GONNA BEAT THE LIVING HELL OUT OF YOU. (FIERCELY PUSHES HIM AGAINST THE WALL)

JJ: (HUFFS AND PUFFS) (ENRAGED) BITCH.

C: CALM DOWN JJ.

F: YOU KNOW WHAT? I'M SICK OF THEM.

C: I AM TOO.

NARRATION: NOW, LOOK AT MY FACE, I'M READY TO VANDALIZE SOMETHING, BUT THAT'S NOT THE POINT. DID I MENTION MY FRIENDS' NAMES? THAT'S FRISQO, AND THAT'S CLARANCE. CLARANCE HAS A HABIT OF EATING PAPER AND FRISQO IS COOL. HE'S THE FOREIGN ONE. THEY MAKE FUN OF ALL OF US. THEY SAY THAT CLARANCE CAN ONLY AFFORD TO EAT PAPER AND FRISQO. WELL, THEY WANNA TRY TO MAKE FUN OF HIS ACCENT BUT THEN THEY END LOOKING STUPID BECAUSE THEY CAN'T EVEN GET IT RIGHT. HE'S BILINGUAL THOUGH. THAT'S WHY HE'S PASSING ALL HIS FOREIGN CLASSES. NOT DOING TO GOOD IN ENGLISH THOUGH. OH AND ME? THEY JUST SAY NERD THIS AND NERD THAT.

(A BEAUTIFUL GIRL ENTERS)

NARRATION: HER, THE ONE AND ONLY GIRL I'VE EVER LIKED AT THIS SCHOOL SO FAR. HER NAME IS TRACY CREEK. SHE'S POPULAR. I'M NOT. IT WOULD HAVE TO TAKE A MAGIC WAND

TO MAKE HER LIKE ME.

(BELL RINGS)

JJ: WE BETTER GET TO CLASS.

C: WE BETTER GO RIGHT NOW. HE'S GETTING READY TO  
CLOSE THE DOOR.

(THEY RUN TO THE DOOR BUT IT CLOSES BEFORE THEY MAKE  
IT) (PEOPLE LAUGHING)

JJ: DAMNIT!!! WE COULD'VE MADE THAT (BANGING ON THE  
DOOR) LET US IN. WE'RE ONLY 10 SECONDS LATE

TEAC: (SWATS AT THEM) GO HOME, YOU HAVE THE DAY OFF.

JJ: COME ON, LET US IN.

TEAC: NO. SORRY, YOU'RE LATE.

JJ: IT HASN'T EVEN BEEN A MINUTE. AND YOU NEVER SAY  
THAT TO EAMON.

NARRATION: MY OTHER FRIEND, EAMON? ALWAYS LATE FOR  
1ST HOUR. IT'S AN EVERYDAY THING.

JJ: UNLOCK THIS DOOR

TEAC: (BEGINS HIS LESSON)

C: HELL NO, I'M NOT TAKING THIS CRAP!!! I WILL NOT PUT UP  
WITH THIS HORSE MANURE.

(KICKS DOWN THE DOOR)

TEAC: LOOK AT WHAT YOU JUST DID!!!

JJ: DON'T WHINE, IT'S JUST A DOOR

TEAC: JUST A DOOR? WHAT? YOU THINK WE CAN JUST BUILD THIS BUILDING AND DESTROY IT?

JJ: WHOEVER SAID WE COULDN'T?

TEAC: NO ONE, BUT THE POINT IS THAT YOU DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT TO DESTROY SCHOOL PROPERTY.

C: I KNOW DAMN WELL, THIS SCHOOL DIDN'T PAY FOR THAT CHEAP ASS DOOR.

TEAC: DON'T SWEAR AT ME!!!

C: I'M 18 YEARS OLD. AND YOU'RE NOT MY FATHER.

TEAC: DID I SAY I WAS YOUR FATHER?

C: NO.

TEAC: OKAY THEN WHERE'D YOU GET THAT FROM?

C: YOU ACT LIKE IT.

TEAC: I'M SURE GLAD I'M NOT YOUR FATHER.

C: ME TOO. BECAUSE IF YOU WERE THEN I WOULD BE DESPERATE AS HELL.

(INSTIGATING)

TEAC: GET OUT OF MY CLASS, ALL 3 OF YOU.

F: SIR, I DIDN'T CAUSE YOU ANY TROUBLE.

TEAC: BUT, YOU STILL HANG OUT WITH THESE TROUBLE MAKERS. NOW GET YOUR FOREIGN ASS OUT OF HERE. YOU TOO!! PISS POT.

C: WHAT DID YOU SAY?

TEAC: PISS POT.

C: YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR THAT.

TEAC: LEAVE MY CLASS NOW.

JJ: BUT WE CAME HERE TO LEARN.

TEAC: IF YOU'RE NOT OUT OF HERE BY THE COUNT OF THREE THEN THE THREE OF YOU WILL BE SUSPENDED. 5

JJ: WAIT!

TEAC: 4

C: COME ON GIVE US ANOTHER CHANCE.

TEAC: 3.

F: YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND

TEAC: 2.

JJ: FINE. LETS GO. (THEY LEAVE)

JJ: I HATE THAT UGLY SON OF A BITCH.

F: YEAH, HE WANNA GET MAD AT ME BECAUSE I'M BILINGUAL.

C: SO WHAT IF I'M PISSY. I HATE HIM.

E: (ARRIVES) WHY ARE WE STANDING HERE?

C: THAT STUPID HEFFER KICKED US OUT.

F: YEAH, IT'S KIND OF LUCKY THAT YOU ARRIVE LATE EVERYDAY. DON'T TAKE IT PERSONAL.

E: NO, IT'S COOL

JJ: HEY, SEE IF YOU CAN GET HIM TO LET US BACK IN.

E: I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S A GOOD IDEA.

JJ: HOW ABOUT FOR PAY? IF YOU CAN CONVINCE HIM?

E: HOW MUCH?

JJ: 36 BUCKS.

E: WHY DOES IT HAVE TO BE 36 BUCKS?

JJ: THAT'S ALL I HAVE.

E: ALRIGHT.

(A FEW MINUTES LATER)

E: (COMING OUT OF THE CLASS)

JJ: SO, WHAT HAPPENED?

E: KICKED ME OUT.

JJ: DAMN.

E: (HOLDING OUT HIS HAND)

JJ: WHY ARE YOU HOLDING OUT YOUR HAND?

E: MY 36 BUCKS.

JJ: HELL NO, YOU FAILED TO GET THE JOB DONE.

E: NO NO, A DEAL IS A DEAL.

JJ: BUT WE'RE STILL STANDING OUT IN THE HALL.

E: OH, WELL NEVER MIND.

JJ: WE MIGHT AS WELL JUST LEAVE.

(OUTSIDE)

E: I HATE THAT FRUITY MOTHERFUCKER.

JJ: I'M SICK OF HIS SHIT, I'M THINKING ABOUT GETTING A TRANSFER.

C: YEAH, I'M TRANSFERRING TOO.

F: BUT WHY?

C: WHAT OTHER REASON? THAT LADY TEACHER IS A LOT NICER AND SHE DOESN'T PUT YOU THROUGH SO MUCH CATSTROPHE.

JJ: AND OH YEAH, HE LIKES TO BEAT ON PEOPLE AFTER SCHOOL.

C: HUH?

JJ: HE BEATS ON THE STUDENTS.

C: THEN WHY IS HE STILL WORKING HERE?

JJ: I GUESS THE PRINCIPAL HASN'T FOUND OUT YET.

E: TELL ME ONE TIME WHERE HE'S BEATEN ON SOMEONE.

JJ: OKAY, ANTOINE NEVADA? REMEMBER HIM?

E: YEAH, OH THAT'S WHY HE HAD THAT SWOLLEN EYE FOR THE REST OF THE YEAR?

JJ: EXACTLY.

C: WAIT, HOW'D YOU FIND OUT?

JJ: I HAD TUTORING THAT DAY IN HIS ROOM AND IT WAS THAT TIME AND I WAS LOOKING THROUGH THE WINDOW AND I SAW WHAT THE TEACHER DID.

C: WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ON HIM?

JJ: I DON'T KNOW. I JUST DIDN'T. BUT I HOPE ANTOINE'S ALRIGHT NOW. HE WENT TO A BOARDING SCHOOL.

C: OH, YOU KNOW WHAT? JJ IS RIGHT. THAT TEACHER BIT ME.

E: ARE YOU SERIOUS?

C: YEAH, I WAS TRYING TO GET A PENCIL TO BORROW OFF HIS DESK AND HE BIT ME.

F: THEN HOW COME NONE OF YOU REPORTED THIS TO THE OFFICE?

JJ: I JUST DON'T KNOW. I HAD A FEELING IT MIGHT HUNT ME FOR A WHILE IF I DID TELL.

E: LETS JUST LEAVE.



JJ: YEAH WE BETTER GET GOING, I MIGHT AS WELL GET READY FOR WORK NOW

E: OKAY SEE YOU LATER.

JJ: (IN THE SCHOOL PARKING LOT) (SEES AN AMBULANCE RUSHING DOWN THE STREET) WHAT'S GOING ON? (GETS IN THE CAR)

(DRIVING PAST THE CRIME SCENE AND QUICKLY STOPS HIS CAR AND BACKS UP LOOKING AT THE SCENE)

JJ: (GETS OUT OF THE CAR) SIR WHAT'S GOING ON?

OFFICER: SOMEONE ATTACKED A LADY. I DON'T REALLY KNOW WHAT HAPPENED.

(JIM'S MOM IS BEING PUT ON A STRETCHER)

JJ: (FROWNS) HEY!!! (AMBULANCE DRIVES OFF) (CHASING THE AMBULANCE) (HONKING HORN)

(AMBULANCE ARRIVES AT THE HOSPITAL)

JJ: HEY WHAT'S GOING ON? THAT'S MY MOTHER.

(THEY PICK UP THE STRETCHER AND THROW IT)

JJ: WHAT ARE YOU DOING? STOP!!! (TURNS AROUND AND A ROCKET IS COMING RIGHT AT HIM) (WAKES UP. IT WAS ONLY A DREAM) (BREATHING HARD) (HOLDING HIS HEART) (LOOKS AT HIS CLOCK) (LATE FOR SCHOOL) WHAT? THIS JUST LIKE MY DREAM. OH MY GOODNESS. I'M LATE.

(MOVING VERY FAST GETTING READY)

(DRIVING FAST) (NO PARKING SPACES IN THE SCHOOL)  
(PARKS ON THE GRASS)

(RUNS IN THE SCHOOL AND EVERYONE IS IN THE HALL)

JJ: WHAT?

WOMAN: OH YOU SIR, ARE YOU JIM JACKSON?

JJ: YES MAM.

WOMAN: OH YOU'VE BEEN TRANSFERRED INTO MY CLASS.

JJ: ARE YOU SERIOUS?

WOMAN: YEAH. JUST YOU AND ONE OTHER PERSON. ARE YOU FAMILIAR WITH CLARANCE MCDUGALL?

JJ: YEAH THAT'S MY FRIEND.

WOMAN: OH, WELL IT WON'T BE THAT BAD. JUST GO IN AND HAVE SEAT.

(IN THE CLASSROOM)

ALL: NERD, GET OUT!!!

JJ: MAN, I DON'T WANNA BE IN THIS CLASS.

C: JJ BACK HERE.

JJ: (SITS NEXT TO CLARANCE AND TRACY) TELL ME WHY WE'RE IN HERE? WHY DIDN'T FRISQO AND EAMON GET TRANSFERRED?

C: THEY JUST RANDOMLY PICKED BECAUSE FOUR BOYS GOT SUSPENDED YESTERDAY AND TWO OF THEM ARE GETTING

MOVED IN THAT CLASS OVER THERE.

JJ: HOLD ON, WAIT A MINUTE, WE HAVE PLENTY OF SPACE IN THAT CLASS OVER THERE. WHY DIDN'T THEY JUST KEEP US?

C: I DON'T KNOW BUT I'M KID OF GLAD I GOT TRANSFERRED. I DIDN'T LIKE THAT TEACHER WE HAD.

JJ: NEITHER DID I, BUT GUESS WHAT.

C: WHAT?

JJ: I HAD THIS CRAZY DREAM THAT WE WERE AT SCHOOL, AND WE WERE OUT IN THE HALL AND I ALMOST GOT INTO A FIGHT WITH THOSE BULLIES AND THEN THE BELL RANG AND WE DIDN'T MAKE IT IN TIME TO GET TO 1ST HOUR. HE ALREADY CLOSED THE DOOR BEFORE WE COULD GET IN. JUST ALL FOUR US. AND THEN WE ARGUED WITH HIM AND JUST US TWO SAID WE WERE GETTING A TRANSFER.

C: NO KIDDING?

JJ: I'M SERIOUS, AND WE WENT HOME AND I SAW MY MOTHER ON A STRETCHER ON HER WAY TO THE HOSPITAL

C: AW MAN THAT'S BAD.

(LATER CLASS BEING LET OUT)

(THE FOUR OF THEM MEET UP OUTSIDE)

E: WHY DID ONLY YOU TWO GET TRANSFERRED?

JJ: CLARANCE TOLD ME 4 BOYS GOT SUSPENDED AND TWO OF THEM ARE GETTING MOVED OVER THERE. WAIT CLARANCE, DID ALL FOUR OF THEM FIGHT EACH OTHER?

C: NO, IT WAS TWO ON TWO FIGHT.

JJ: OH, NOW I GET WHAT YOU'RE SAYING. WELL, I TOLD CLARANCE ABOUT A DREAM I HAD. (HE TELLS THEM)

E: SERIOUSLY?

JJ: I'M NOT KIDDING.

F: DANG.

JJ: SO NOW WE ONLY CAN SEE EACH OTHER IN 4TH HOUR AND LUNCH.

F: YEP. CAN'T ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT

JJ: YEAH, I KNOW THAT.

E: YEAH, WELL, LETS JUST GO HOME.

JJ: (ARRIVING AT HOME) (CHECKS THE MAILBOX) WHERE'S MY PACKAGE?

(CHECKING HIS MESSAGES)

MACHINE: YOU HAVE TWO NEW MESSAGES

BOSS: HEY, MR JACKSON, I JUST CALLED BECAUSE I NEED YOU TO WORK AN EXTRA 2 HOURS, BECAUSE I'M GOING TO MIAMI FOR MY FAMILY REUNION. CALL BACK AND LET ME KNOW IF YOU HAVE THE TIME

MACHINE: TO DELETE PRESS 7.

JJ: (PUSHES 7)

MACHINE: MESSAGE ERASED. YOU HAVE ONE MORE UNREAD

MESSAGE

DAD: JIM, CALL ME BACK AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. YOUR MOM'S IN THE HOSPITAL. CALL ME AS SOON AS YOU GET THIS MESSAGE.

JJ: THIS IS CRAZY. THIS IS JUST LIKE MY DREAM. (CALLING HIS BOSS)

BOSS: HELLO.

JJ: HELLO

BOSS: OH, HEY MR JACKSON, SO DID YOU GET MY MESSAGE?

JJ: YEAH.

BOSS: SO DID YOU RECEIVE MY MESSAGE?

JJ: YEAH, I'M PRETTY SURE I HAVE THE TIME. I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING ELSE TO DO.

BOSS: THANKS, I REALLY APPRECIATE IT.

JJ: OKAY BYE. (HANGS UP AND CALLS HIS FATHER)

DAD: HELLO.

JJ: DAD, WHEN DID MY MOTHER GET PUT IN THE HOSPITAL?

DAD: JUST YESTERDAY.

JJ: IS SHE OKAY? I MEAN, IS SHE IN AGONY OR SOMETHING?

DAD: NO, BUT, COME VISIT SOMETIME.

JJ: I WILL.

DAD: OKAY, BYE. (HANGS UP AND CALLS THE POST OFFICE)

LADY: GCPS, HOW MAY I HELP YOU?

JJ: RECENTLY, I ORDERED A PACKAGE OFF OF EBAY.

LADY: WHAT WAS THE ITEM THAT YOU ORDERED?

JJ: A SATELLITE REMOTE CONTROL THAT CAN OPERATE ANY ELECTRONIC DEVICE BY PUSHING A BUTTON. SOMETHING LIKE THAT. I'M NOT FAMILIAR WITH THE NAME OF IT.

LADY: WHAT WAS THE PRICE?

JJ: 1050 DOLLARS.

LADY: AND YOUR STREET ADDRESS?

JJ: 3400 CHACKEL DRIVE.

LADY: OKAY THE SEARCHING PROCESS MIGHT TAKE A MOMENT.

JJ: OKAY.

(MOMENTS LATER)

LADY: OKAY, SIR THE PACKAGE WAS DELIVERED TO THE WRONG ADDRESS. WE'RE VERY SORRY.

JJ: WHAT? YOU BETTER GO AND GET MY PACKAGE. I PAID FOR THAT.

LADY: WE'RE SORRY.

JJ: SAYING SORRY IS NOT GOING TO DO ANYTHING. I SUGGEST

THAT YOU GO AND GET MY PACKAGE. IF YOU DON'T THEN I SUE YOU.

LADY: OKAY, WE'LL HOP TO IT.

JJ: BYE (HANGS UP) (AT WORK)

BOSS: HEY MR JACKSON. HOW ARE YOU TODAY?

JJ: I'M READY TO WORK, I GUESS

BOSS: THAT'S WHAT I LIKE TO HEAR NOW LET ME GO GET THE KEYS BECAUSE YOU MIGHT HAVE TO LOCK UP THIS PLACE.

(BRINGS JIM THE KEYS)

BOSS: OKAY AND GIVE THEM TO SOMEONE ELSE JUST IN CASE YOU DON'T LOCK UP THE PLACE.

JJ: OKAY.

BOSS: OKAY, I GOTTA RUN.

JJ: (BEHIND HIS DESK TYPING ON THE COMPUTER.

TC: HI THERE.

JJ: HEY, YOU GO TO MY SCHOOL. TRACY CREEK?

TC: RIGHT. AND YOU ARE?,,,

JJ: JIM JACKSON. YOU MAY SEE ME IN THE HALLWAY.

TC: YEAH I DO.

JJ: SO, UH CAN I HELP YOU WITH ANYTHING?

TC: YES, I NEED TO ADD SOME MONEY TO MY DEBIT CARD  
(HANDS HIM THE CARD)

JJ: OKAY, HOW MUCH ARE YOU PUTTING ON HERE?

TC: 250 DOLLARS (GIVES HIM THE CASH)

JJ: (TYPES IN THE INFORMATION) OKAY, EVERY THING'S DONE

TC: OKAY, THANK YOU AND HAVE A GOOD DAY

JJ: YOU TOO. (LATER, CLOSING UP THE BANK) (DRIVES HOME)

(PHONE IS RINGING)

JJ: GOODNESS, THE PHONE IS RINGING AS SOON AS I WALK IN  
HELLO

F: HEY.

JJ: OH, HEY FRISQO, WHAT'S GOING ON?

F: AFTER ALL THESE HIGH SCHOOL YEARS, I JUST FOUND OUT  
THAT THE BULLIES LIVE ON MY STREET.

JJ: WHAT? YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING.

F: I'M SERIOUS. THEIR CAR IS PARKED OUTSIDE OF A HOUSE,  
IN THE DRIVEWAY.

JJ: MAYBE THEY'RE JUST VISITING SOMEONE.

F: PROBABLY NOT. I USUALLY SEE THAT CAR OUTSIDE A LOT.

JJ: WELL, JUST SPY ON THE CAR EVERYDAY TO SEE IF THAT'S  
REALLY THEM.



F: I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO. ALRIGHT I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW. I'M GOING TO THE GROCERY STORE. SEE YOU TOMORROW.

JJ: ALRIGHT.

F: (COMING OUT OF THE HOUSE) (SEES A ROCK IN THE DRIVEWAY) DAMN ROCKS EVERY WHERE (THROWS THE ROCK AND IT ACCIDENTLY BUSTED THE BACK OF THE BULLY CAR'S WINDOW OUT AND THE ALARM GOES OFF) OOPS. (JUMPS IN HIS CAR AND DRIVES OFF)

BULLIES: (COMING OUT OF THE HOUSE)

B: WHAT THE HELL?

B2: LOOK AT OUR WINDOW

B3: WHO DID THIS?

BULLY: SOMEONE THREW A ROCK AND I SMELL GAS

B2: WHAT KIND?

B: PREMIUM.

B3: SOMEONE JUST DROVE OFF AND I KNOW IT.

B: WE'LL FIND OUT WHO DID IT.

F: (AT THE GROCERY STORE) DAMN THIS EMPTY ASS STORE (SEES A \$ SYMBOL ON A BAG OF CHIPS.) HMM, WHAT'S THIS? (RIPS THE \$ SYMBOL OFF AND LOOKS AT IT) (LOOKS AT THE BACK OF THE PIECE OF PAPER) GCPS? POST OFFICE? (OPENS THE BAG OF CHIPS) WOAH, MONEY!!! (LEAVES OUT THE STORE)

B: YOU KNOW WHAT? LETS JUST GO AND GET THIS FIXED.

(TRAFFIC)

F: DAMNIT. NOT NOW.

B: DAMN, NOW WE'RE STUCK IN TRAFFIC.

B3: IT'S HOT, TURN ON THE AIR

B: (TURNS ON THE AIR) DO YOU SMELL THAT?

B2: YEAH, THAT SMELLS LIKE THAT PREMIUM GAS. IT'S THIS CAR IN FRONT OF US

B3: HOLD ON, THAT PIECE OF SHIT WAS IN OUR SCHOOL PARKING LOT.

B: THEY PROBABLY GO TO OUR SCHOOL.

B: WAIT THAT'S THAT FOREIGN GUY. HE PROBABLY THREW THAT ROCK

B3: WE'LL FIND OUT. LETS KEEP AN EYE ON THAT CAR. MAYBE HE LIVES ON OUR STREET.

B: SO WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO IF WE FIND OUT HE REALLY DID DO THAT?

B3: OH, WE'LL GET REVENGE SOMEHOW. (TRAFFIC CLEARS) FINALLY. YOU KNOW WHAT? FORGET THIS .LETS JUST GO BACK HOME.

F: (COMING IN THE HOUSE) (CALLS JIM)

JJ: HELLO.

F: HEY JIM.

JJ: HEY FRISQO.

F: QUESTION. HAVE YOU EVER SEEN SOME PIECE OF PAPER WITH A \$ SYMBOL ON IT?

JJ: NO, WHY?

F: I FOUND IT IN THE GROCERY STORE

JJ: SOMEONE PROBABLY LEFT IT THERE.

F: BUT, I FOUND A STACK OF MONEY INSIDE A BAG OF CHIPS, WELL ACTUALLY THE \$ SIGN WAS STICKING TO THE BAG OF CHIPS.

JJ: WAS IT ANY CHIPS IN THE BAG OR JUST MONEY?

F: ALL MONEY.

JJ: HMM. THAT'S STRANGE.

F: I'LL BRING IT TO SCHOOL TOMORROW.

JJ: OKAY.,

F: OKAY , LET ME GO DO THIS LAUNDRY. I DON'T HAVE ANY CLEAN CLOTHES.

JJ: ALRIGHT.

F: BYE.

(THE BULLIES ARE PULLING UP IN THE DRIVEWAY)

B: HEY THERE'S HIS CAR.

B2: WE'LL GET HIM TOMORROW.

B3: YEP, WE SURELY WILL.

(NEXT DAY AT SCHOOL)

F: SEE HERE'S THE MONEY.

JJ: DANG.WHO WOULD PUT SOME MONEY IN A BAG OF CHIPS  
THOUGH?

C: IS IT REAL?

F: (SNIFFS IT) SMELLS REAL

(THE BULLIES ARRIVE AT THE SCHOOL)

B: THERE HE IS (THEY WALK OVER TO FRISQO) HEY YOU.  
YOU'VE GOT SOME EXPLAINING TO DO. WHAT IS THIS?  
(HOLDING THE ROCK)

F: A ROCK?

B: DON'T PLAY DUMB. WHAT WAS THIS DOING IN OUR CAR?

F: OKAY, IT WAS AN ACCIDENT. I THREW IT OFF GUARD.

B: (THEY EVIL EYE HIM) WE DON'T WANNA HEAR ANYTHING  
ELSE. LETS KICK HIS ASS (THEY GRAB HIM AND TRY TO  
ATTACK HIM)

JJ: STOP IT!!!

B: THIS LOSER WANTS AN ASS KICKING TOO.

JJ: WHY FIGHT?

B: BECAUSE WE HAVE TO NOW SHUT THE HELL UP.

JJ: DO, YOU GET ANY THING OUT OF IT?

B2: BLOOD...ON MY FIST.

F: (GETTING UP) (POPS ONE OF THEM UPSIDE THE HEAD)

B: GET HIM (RUBBING HIS HEAD)

(THEY CHASE FRISQO BUT FRISQO OPENS A DOOR IN THEIR  
FACES AND THEY ALL RUN INTO IT)

F: LETS GO TO CLASS. EAMON WE NEED TO GO IN THEIR  
CLASS.

E: WE CAN'T.

(THEY ARRIVE IN THEIR CLASSES)

TEAC: HAVE A SEAT.

(EAMON AND FRISQO GOES TO THE BACK OF THE ROOM)

E: WE HAVE TO ABSCOND OURSELVES FOR A FULL HOUR.

F: THAT WOULDN'T BE TOO BAD WOULD IT?

E: NOT REALLY BUT THEY'LL BE LOOKING FOR US UNTIL THEY  
GET REVENGE.

F: YOU KNOW WHAT? WE NEED TO FIGHT THEM BACK. I'M  
TIRED OF BEING CASTIGATED ALL THE TIME FOR NO REASON.

E: YEAH YOU DO HAVE A POINT. BUT HOW DO YOU THINK JJ

AND CLARANCE WILL ABIDE BY THIS?

F: I DON'T KNOW BUT LET ME SEND THEM A TEXT MESSAGE.  
I'M NOT ABOUT TO BE CHASED EVERYDAY FOR THE NEXT 6  
MONTHS. THAT'S TOO LONG.

(IN JJ AND CLARANCE'S ROOM) (THEY ARE BOTH HIDING  
UNDER THE COMPUTER TABLES WITH THEIR COATS  
COVERING THEM)

JJ: (CELL PHONE BEEPS) MY CELL PHONE (CHECKS MESSAGE)  
(READS IT) WHAT? ARE THEY CRAZY?

C: WHAT DOES THE MESSAGE SAY?

JJ: JJ AND CLARANCE WE NEED TO FIGHT THOSE BULLIES BACK  
OR ELSE WE JUST RUN FROM THEM FOR THE NEXT 6  
MONTHS.

C: I WOULD RATHER FIGHT THEM THAN TO BE HIDING MYSELF  
THAT LONG.

JJ: LET ME REPLY TO THIS. WHAT DO YOU THINK? SHOULD WE  
REALLY FIGHT BACK?

C: YEAH. WE'LL GET A LOT MORE DEFERENCE AROUND THE  
SCHOOL IF WE DO.

JJ: YEAH (REPLIES TO THEM SAYING YES)

(AT LUNCH)

(THEY ARE AT THE COUNTER GETTING THEIR LUNCHES)

F: (ON THE LOOKOUT)

JJ: I DON'T SEE THEM.

F: WE BETTER STAY TOGETHER

BULLIES: (AT A TABLE)

B: THERE THEY ARE. (THEY GET UP AND CHASE THEM)

C: (RUNNING AND SLIPS ON A BANANA SPLIT.) OW MY BACK.

(THEY ATTACK CLARANCE)

(THE LUNCH ROOM CROWD BECOMES HYPE)

JJ: (GRABS ONE OF THEM BY THE BACK OF THE SHIRT AND THEIR SHIRT RIPS)

B2: I KNOW HE DIDN'T JUST RIP MY SHIRT (PUNCHES JIM IN THE FACE)

JJ: (PUNCHES HIM BACK)

B2: (SHOCKED) (BLEEDING)

F: (LAUGHING)

JJ: (SWOLLEN EYE) (KARATE KICKS HIM IN THE NECK) (THE BULLY FALLS)

PEOPLE: (INSTIGATING)

JJ: LETS GO. RUN. (THEY RUN OUT TO THE SCHOOL PARKING LOT)

F: (RUNS PAST THE BULLIES' CAR AND KNOCKS OUT ONE OF THE WINDOWS WITH A LUNCH TRAY)

JJ: SEE YOU TOMORROW.

(THEY ALL GET IN THEIR CARS AND DRIVE HOME)

JJ: (DRIVING AND HE SEES THE POST OFFICE) OH ALMOST FORGOT, I HAVE TO STOP HERE. (IN THE POST OFFICE) THIS LONG ASS LINE?

(MOVES UP TO THE FRONT OF THE LINE)

LADY: WHAT CAN I HELP YOU WITH?

JJ: I'M HERE TO PICK UP A PACKAGE IN THE NAME JIM JACKSON.

LADY: HOLD ON A SECOND (GETS THE PACKAGE) HERE YOU GO.

JJ: THANK YOU.

JJ: (ARRIVING AT HOME) (OPENING THE PACKAGE) (SEES A NOTE WITH A BIG GREEN \$ SYMBOL ON IT) WHAT IS THIS? (TAKES THE NOTE TO HIS ROOM)

(CALLING FRISQO)

F: HELLO.

JJ: HEY FRISQO.

F: HEY JJ.

JJ: I THINK I KNOW WHAT YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT WHEN YOU SAID YOU GOT THAT SIGN. I GOT ONE OF THOSE.

F: FROM WHERE?

JJ: THE POST OFFICE. IT WAS IN MY PACKAGE EXCEPT I DIDN'T FIND ANY MONEY.



F: I DON'T KNOW, MAYBE YOU GOT A REBATE.

JJ: NO, I DON'T THINK THAT'S WHAT IT IS.

F: WELL, MAYBE SOME BODY PUT IT IN THERE BY MISTAKE.

JJ: MAYBE. WELL I GOTTA HEAD TO WORK.

(IN THE CAR) (SEES A \$ POSTED ON A POLE)

JJ: ANOTHER SIGN?

(AT WORK)

VOICE: YOU'VE GOT MAIL

JJ: (OPENS HIS MAIL AND IT'S ANOTHER \$) WHERE ARE THESE THINGS COMING FROM?

CUSTOMER: EXCUSE ME.

JJ: (IDENTIFYING THE SIGN)

CUSTOMER: EXCUSE ME!!!

JJ: WHAT? I MEAN, YES MAY I HELP YOU?

CUSTOMER: YES, I'M BANKRUPT BUT IT'S NOT MY FAULT.

JJ: WELL, IF YOUR TRYING TO SAY IT'S MY FAULT THEN YOU CAN LEAVE.

CUSTOMER: (LEAVES)

(LATER JJ IS CLOSING UP THE PLACE)

(ARRIVING AT HOME)

(CHECKS THE MAIL)

(SCROLLING THROUGH LETTERS)

(SEES A \$ ON AN ENVELOPE)

JJ: NOT AGAIN. LET ME OPEN THIS SHIT. (OPENS THE LETTER)  
(LETTER READS; FINDERS KEEPERS)

JJ: FINDERS KEEPERS? WHAT DOES THIS LETTER MEAN?

(CALLING FRISQO)

F:HELLO.

JJ: FRISQO, I GOT ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE SIGNS IN THE MAIL  
IT HAD A LETTER INSIDE OF IT THAT SAID FINDERS KEEPERS.

F: OBVIOUSLY, THAT MEANS IT'S SOME HIDDEN MONEY  
SOMEWHERE AND YOU'VE BEEN SELECTED TO FIND IT.

JJ: I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT.

F: I DON'T KNOW. I THINK MAYBE THAT LETTER WAS  
SUPPOSED TO COME BEFORE I FOUND THAT CHIP BAG.

JJ: PROBABLY. WELL WE'LL SEE TOMORROW.

F: OKAY. ONE MORE THING. YOU ARE GONNA SPLIT THE  
MONEY WITH US RIGHT?

JJ: HEY YOU HAVE THE MONEY. BUT IF I FIND SOME THEN OF  
COURSE I WILL.

F:ALRIGHT. OKAY, LET ME JUMP IN THE SHOWER.

JJ: ALRIGHT.

(NEXT DAY)

JJ: (GOING TO HIS LOCKER) (SEES A \$ POSTED ON HIS LOCKER) (HUMPS HIS SHOULDERS) HMM, I GUESS THIS IS THE SPOT. (OPENS HIS LOCKER)

(MONEY FALLS OUT)

JJ: (STEPS OUT THE WAY) WOAH. (LOOKS AROUND TO SEE IF NO ONE SAW HIM) LET ME HIDE THIS. (PUTS THE MONEY IN HIS BAG) (GOES TO CLASS)

TEAC: OH, FINALLY YOU'RE EARLY EAMON.

E: GOT A NEW PLACE.

TEAC: OKAY EVERYONE HAVE A SEAT.

(IN JJ AND CLARANCE'S CLASS)

JJ: (SITTING NEXT TO TRACY AND CLARANCE)

GIRL: UGH (SCOOTs AWAY)

C: SHUT UP.

GIRL: (ROLLS HER EYES

C: DO YOU WANNA TRADE SEATS?

JJ: SORRY, I CAN'T DO THAT.

C: SWEAR!!!

(DURING CLASS)

TC: PSST (WHISPERING) JIM.

JJ: YEAH?

TC: SIT WITH ME AT LUNCH TODAY. I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT SOMETHING.

JJ: ARE YOU SERIOUS THAT YOU WANNA TALK TO ME?

TC: YEAH. NO AS A MATTER OF FACT. WE'LL SIT AT A TABLE ALONE.

JJ: OKAY. (AT LUNCH) HEY, I'LL BE HERE IN A FEW MINUTES. TRACY WANTS TO TALK TO ME ABOUT SOMETHING.

C: TRACY CREEK?

JJ: YEAH.

C: REALLY?

JJ: I'M SERIOUS.

E: I WANNA BE IN THAT CLASS. I DON'T REALLY LIKE BEING IN THE CLASS I'M IN.

F: NEITHER DO I. BUT THEY WON'T LET US TRANSFER.

TC: JIM. (DOING SIGN LANGUAGE TELLING HIM TO COME HERE)

E: OH, HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH.

JJ: I'LL BE BACK.

(SITS AT THE TABLE)

JJ: HEY.

TC: HEY.

JJ: SO, THIS IS SERIOUS?

TC: SURE. I MEAN, IT'S ABOUT YOU.

GIRL: OH HELL NO!!! WHAT IS SHE DOING OVER THERE TALKING TO THAT LOSER? I KNOW THAT IS NOT TRACY CREEK.

TC: THE OTHER DAY. THAT WAS BRAVE OF YOU. IT WAS AMAZING.

JJ: WHAT DID I DO?

TC: YOU STOOD UP TO THOSE TOUGH GUYS.

JJ: YOU DON'T THINK I GOT MY ASS WHIPPED?

TC: (LAUGHS) NO. I THINK YOU WON.

JJ: THANKS.

TC: AND I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY THIS BUT...I'M...SORT OF FLATTERED BY YOU.

JJ: SERIOUSLY?

TC: YEAH. HERE'S MY NUMBER (WRITING IT DOWN)

GIRL: LET ME GO SET THINGS STRAIGHT OVER HERE. (GOES OVER TO THEM)

GIRL: (CLEARS HER THROAT) TRACY!!! DO YOU KNOW WHO

THIS IS? (POINTS TO JIM) THAT YOU ARE SITTING ACROSS FROM?

TC: YEAH, WHY?

GIRL: AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE POPULAR?

TC: YEAH, I'M POPULAR. WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?

GIRL: THIS NERD.

JJ: WHY DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE SOME STUPID SHIT TO SAY TO ME?

GIRL: I DON'T LIKE YOU.

JJ: WHAT HAVE I EVER DONE TO YOU?

GIRL: YOU ARE JUST SO LAME.

JJ: NOW LOOK CALL ME A NERD BUT REMEMBER THAT I'M ONE OF THE FOUR GUYS THAT BEAT THOSE BULLIES ASSES. NO OTHER PEOPLE COULD DO THAT. NOT EVEN THE FOOTBALL PLAYERS, AND DO I LOOK MUSCULAR TO YOU?

GIRL: DEFINITELY NOT.

JJ: THAT'S NOT THE POINT. YOU NEED TO SHOW ME SOME RESPECT. ONE OF THESE DAYS ALL THIS SHIT YOU'VE ALREADY PUT OUT WILL COME BACK TO YOU. YOU KNOW WHAT? YOU'RE JUST A JEALOUS TRAMP BECAUSE I WON'T GO OUT WITH YOU.

G: EXCUSE ME? DID YOU JUST SAY GO OUT WITH YOU? NOT IN A MILLION YEARS.

JJ: JUST LEAVE.

GIRL: HOLD ON, (SEES HER NUMBER) A PHONE NUMBER?  
TRACY, YOU ARE NO LONGER POPULAR. YOU CAN HANG WITH  
THESE NERDS IF YOU WANT TO.

JJ: SHUT UP. I'M SICK OF YOU. I DON'T CARE IF YOU'RE A GIRL.  
I'LL GET VIOLENT IN THIS LUNCH ROOM.

GIRL: DON'T YOU DARE PUT YOUR HANDS ON ME.

TC: JUST GO BACK TO YOUR TABLE. I MEAN JEEZ. YOU ARE  
JUST SUCH A...JOCK.

GIRL: A JOCK? (SLAPS TRACY WITH A RING ON HER FINGER)

TC: (HAS A MARK ON HER FACE)

PEOPLE: (STARING) (INSTIGATING)

JJ: HOLD ON, SHE BRUISED YOU.

TC: SHE DID? (LOOKING IN HER PORTABLE MIRROR) OH, OKAY.  
NOW, IT'S SERIOUS

JJ: WOAH, TRACY, IT'S NOT A GOOD IDEA. IT'S NOT WORTH IT.  
YOU COULD GET SUSPENDED. (REFRAINING TRACY) TRACY  
DON'T DO IT.

GIRL: GET OUT OF THE WAY (SLAPS JIM ACROSS THE FACE)

JJ: (BLEEDING) (WIPING HIS FACE) WHY DID YOU JUST DO THAT?

TC: (GRABS HER BY THE HEAD AND HER HAIR COMES OFF)

PEOPLE: (INSTIGATING)

GIRL: (COVERING HER HEAD) (RUNS OUT OF THE LUNCH

ROOM)

JJ: I HATE HER;

TC: HERE, USE THIS BAND AID.

JJ: THANKS.

TC: AND THANK YOU FOR STICKING UP FOR ME. (HUGS HIM)

JJ: ANYTIME. (HUGS HER BACK)

TC: UH, DO YOU WANNA GO OUT SOMETIME?

JJ: SATURDAY?

TC: SURE. HOW ABOUT 6 O CLOCK?

JJ: YEAH, I'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE IT AT THAT TIME.

TC: OKAY. SEE YOU LATER.

(EAMON CLARANCE AND FRISQO RUNS OVER TO THE TABLE)

E: SO WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT DID SHE SAY?

JJ: SHE ASKED ME OUT.

F: DID YOU SAY YES?

JJ: YEAH.

E: YOU'RE SO LUCKY.

C: DID YOU KNOW LAUREN AND I BROKE UP?

JJ: WHY?



C: BECAUSE I'M ALWAYS BUSY AND SHE'S ALWAYS ON THE ROAD.

JJ: WELL, I HOPE YOU TWO CAN GET BACK TOGETHER SOMETIME.

(BELL RINGS)

JJ: TIME TO GO TO CLASS.

B: (COMING DOWN THE HALL AND NOTICES THE \$ HANGING OUT OF JJ'S LOCKER) (PULLS IT OUT) WHAT IS THIS? A DOLLAR SIGN? (FLIPS THE PIECE OF PAPER OVER) 3201 CHEROKEE. HMM (GOES TO CLASS) HEY LOOK WHAT I FOUND

B2: WHAT IS THAT?

B: I DON'T KNOW BUT IT HAS AN ADDRESS ON THE BACK. WE SHOULD GO CHECK THIS ADDRESS OUT.

B3: YEAH, FORGET THIS SHIT. LETS GO NOW.

(THEY LEAVE)

B: NOW, I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS FOR, BUT I'M GUESSING IT'S ABOUT SOME MONEY.

B: LETS GO THERE THEN

(THEY ARRIVE THERE)

B: OKAY HERE'S THE PLACE.

(THEY KNOCK ON THE DOOR)

B: JUST FORGET IT (KICKS DOWN THE DOOR) OKAY I'LL GO

STRAIGHT AHEAD YOU TWO GO LEFT AND RIGHT. (THE BULLY GOING STRAIGHT AHEAD SEES THE \$ POSTED TO THE FLOOR)

B: HEY OVER HERE. I FOUND IT.

(THEY RUN OVER THERE)

B3: WHAT'S UNDER IT?

B: I DON'T KNOW LETS FIND OUT. (THEY SEE A STRING TO LIFT IT UP)

B2: HEY, PULL THAT STRING RIGHT THERE.

B: (PULLS THE STRING) WHAT'S IN THIS CASE?

B2: I DON'T KNOW BUT LETS TAKE IT HOME.

( IN THE CAR)

B: ALRIGHT OPEN THE CASE.

B3: IT'S LOCKED.

B: USE THESE PLIERS.

B3: (UNLOCKS THE SUITCASE) (FANNING HIMSELF) WOOH, ALL THIS MONEY IS MAKING ME HOT.

B2: WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? IT'S COLD IN HERE. ROLL THAT WINDOW UP.

B: (TRYING TO ROLL IT UP) WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS WINDOW? (BROKEN GLASS IS COMING UP AS HE TRIES THE ROLL UP THE WINDOW) WHO DID THIS?

B2; WHO CARES? WE CAN PAY FOR IT WITH THIS MONEY.

B3: WAIT, LET ME SNIFF IT. (SNIFFS IT) YEP, IT'S REAL. WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO WITH IT?

B: WE'RE GONNA SPEND IT. LETS GO HOME FIRST AND COUNT IT. THEN WE'LL DIVIDE INTO THREE.

JJ: I'M HUNGRY, I DIDN'T EVEN GET TO EAT. I'M STOPPING BY MCDONALD'S AFTER SCHOOL. (NOTICES THE \$ ON A BULLIES DESK) HOLD ON. THIS WAS IN MY LOCKER.

C: IS THAT THE SAME AS FRISQO'S

JJ: IT LOOKS JUST ABOUT THE SAME.

F: WAIT IT'S SOMETHING ON THE BACK.

JJ: (FLIPS IT OVER) AN ADDRESS. WE NEED TO GO HERE AFTER SCHOOL. BUT WAIT, WHO SITS IN THIS SEAT?

E: ONE OF THOSE BULLIES.

JJ: THEY PROBABLY HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS. OKAY. LETS GO BACK TO CLASS BEFORE WE GET IN TROUBLE.

(AFTER SCHOOL)

(THEY MEET IN THE PARKING LOT)

JJ: OKAY, READY TO GO?

F: YEAH, BUT WHERE ARE THE OTHER 3 CARS GONNA GO?

JJ: WE'LL JUST FOLLOW EACH OTHER.

(IN THEIR CARS)

JJ: IS THAT THE STREET? YEAH THAT'S IT.

(ARRIVING)

JJ: OKAY LETS GO. WHY IS THE DOOR ALREADY OPEN

F: I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE SOMEONE IS THERE.

(COMING IN)

JJ: HELLO. ANYONE HOME?

F: WHO CARES?. LETS JUST FIND THE MONEY. WAIT LOOK AT THAT STRING OVER THERE.

(THEY GO OVER TO IT)

F: PULL IT OPEN

JJ: (PULLS IT OPEN) NOTHING, BUT LOOK WHY IS THE SIGN UNDER HERE?

E: I DON'T KNOW, BUT I HAVE A FEELING THAT THOSE BULLIES HAVE SOMETHING TO DO THIS. THEY MIGHT HAVE SET THIS UP THEMSELVES JUST TO GET REVENGE ON US.

C: NAH, I DON'T THINK THAT'S WHAT IT IS.

JJ: WELL, LETS JUST GO TO MCDONALD'S.

(PULLING UP IN THE DRIVE THRU)

LADY: WELCOME TO MCDONALD'S, HOW MAY I HELP YOU?  
WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY OUR NEW FIESTA SALAD?

JJ: NO THANKS. COULD I HAVE A NUMBER 1 MEDIUM?

LADY: WILL THAT BE ALL?

JJ: YES. (SEES A \$ ON THE MENU OUTSIDE)

C: WHY IS HE GETTING OUT OF THE CAR?

JJ: (LOOKS BEHIND IT) (FINDS THE MONEY)

C: OH, HE FOUND SOME MORE MONEY

JJ: THAT WAS EASY. (GETS BACK IN THE CAR)

LADY: YOUR TOTAL IS \$5.27. PLEASE DRIVE AROUND TO THE FIRST WINDOW

JJ: (DRIVES AROUND)

LADY: \$5.27

JJ: (GIVES HER THE MONEY)

LADY: OKAY.

JJ: (DRIVES TO THE 2ND WINDOW)

LADY: HERE YOU GO.

JJ: THANK YOU

LADY: HAVE A NICE DAY.

JJ: YOU TOO. (DRIVES OFF)

JJ: (DRIVING) (FINISHING HIS FRIES) OOH, I CAN WIN BIG BUCKS (PEELS OFF THE STICKER) (A \$ APPEARS) (LOOKS INSIDE THE BOX) THERE'S THE ADDRESS. 2401 CHEYENNE AVENUE. (STOPS THE CAR)

(THE OTHER THREE CARS STOP)

JJ: (GETS OUT OF THE CAR) HEY FOLLOW ME. I FOUND AN ADDRESS INSIDE THIS BOX OF FRIES. (GETS BACK IN THE CAR)

(ARRIVING)

JJ: DANG, THIS IS A NICE PLACE (COMING IN) WAY DOWN THERE. I CAN SEE IT.

(GOING TOWARD THE \$)

JJ: DAMN, IT'S GOT A MASTER LOCK ON IT.

E: WAIT, DID YOU GET THAT KEY THAT WAS AT THE OTHER PLACE?

JJ: YEAH.

C: TRY TO USE IT.

JJ: (UNLOCKS IT) THERE WE GO. WOAH. LOOK AT ALL THIS MONEY (SNIFFING IT) AAAHH. THE SMELL OF BEING RICH

C: WE SHOULD JUST TAKE THE WHOLE LOCKER WITH US.

JJ: THAT REMINDS ME. I FOUND THE FIRST GROUP OF MONEY IN MY LOCKER

C: WE'LL GET IT TOMORROW. THE SCHOOL IS PROBABLY CLOSED NOW.

JJ: ALRIGHT, WE'LL GO TO THIS ADDRESS TOMORROW (LOOKING AT THE PIECE OF PAPER)

(ARRIVING AT HOME)

JJ: (CHECKING MESSAGES)

MACHINE: YOU HAVE 1 NEW MESSAGE

DAD: HEY, JIM IT'S YOUR FATHER. JUST CALLING TO LET YOU KNOW THAT WE HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ABOUT YOUR BIRTHDAY. WE'VE ALREADY SENT YOU A PRESENT IN THE MAIL. WE WON'T BE ABLE TO COME THIS YEAR, BUT HAVE A GOOD BIRTHDAY. AND COME VISIT US SOMETIME. BYE.

MACHINE: TO DELETE, PRESS 7.

JJ: (PUSHES 7)

MACHINE: MESSAGE ERASED. YOU HAVE NO MORE UNREAD MESSAGES.

JJ: (GETS IN BED)

(NEXT DAY)

B: (FINDS THE MCDONALD'S FRENCH FRIES BOX) HEY LOOK AT THIS. ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE DOLLAR SIGN THINGIES IS ON THIS MCDONALD'S BOX. I THINK SOMEONE ELSE IS BEHIND THIS THOUGH. SOME ONE ELSE MUST KNOW ABOUT IT.

B3: WHERE'D YOU FIND THE 1ST SIGN?

B: IN LOCKER NUMBER 37

B3: JIM JACKSON.

B: HIM?

B3: YEAH.

B: OKAY, GO PUT THE SUITCASE IN MY LOCKER.

E: (WHISPERING) FRISQO LOOK.

F: IS THAT MONEY?

E: YEAH. (FOLLOWS B3) (PEEPING THROUGH THE WINDOW TO SEE WHAT LOCKER HE PUT THE MONEY IN)

F: WHAT IS IT?

E: LOCKER NUMBER 53. 'LL BE RIGHT BACK (GOING INTO JJ AND CLARANCE'S CLASS) HEY WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU TWO?

JJ: YOU BETTER MAKE IT QUICK. MY TEACHER WILL BE HERE

E: I SAW THE MONEY THE BULLIES HAD. ONE OF THEM PUT IT IN LOCKER NUMBER 53.

JJ: WHAT'S THE COMBINATION?

E: 3, 20, 16

JJ: ALRIGHT, GOT IT.

(LATER IN CLASS)

JJ: (RAISES HIS HAND)

TEAC: YES, MR JACKSON?

JJ: COULD I EXCUSE MYSELF FOR A MOMENT?

TEAC: MAKE IT FAST.



JJ: (GOES TO LOCKER 53) HERE WE ARE.

B3: MR BLACK I NEED HELP ON THIS (AT THE TEACHER'S DESK LOOKING THROUGH THE DOOR WINDOW) (NOTICES JIM AT LOCKER 53) HEY HE'S GOING THROUGH MY LOCKER

MB: HE DOESN'T HAVE YOUR COMBINATION

JJ: (UNLOCKS IT) BINGO (TAKES THE SUITCASE TO HIS LOCKER) (GOES BACK TO CLASS)

B3: HE JUST TOOK OUR SUITCASE.

B: WHO?

B3: JIM JUST TOOK THE SUITCASE OUT OF MY LOCKER.

B: HOW?

B3: HE MUST'VE GOTTEN OUR COMBINATION.

B: NONE OF US, GAVE IT TO HIM DID WE?

ALL: NO.

B: WE'LL GET IT BACK. I'VE GOT A PLAN.

(SATURDAY)

(AT THE CLOTHING STORE)

JJ: I THINK I'LL TRY THIS ON

(GOES TO THE FITTING ROOMS AND SEES A DOOR WITH A \$ ON IT

JJ: GOOD, ANOTHER ONE (FINDS ONLY ONE STACK OF MONEY)  
THEY WERE PRETTY SELFISH HERE.

(AT OLIVE GARDEN)

JJ: (GETTING THE DOOR FOR TRACY)

TC: THANK YOU.

JJ: THIS IS A GOOD DATE. NICE MUSIC AND ALL OF THAT.

WAITRESS: WHAT CAN I GET YOU TWO?

JJ: I'LL HAVE THE ZESTY GRILLED CHICKEN SALAD

TC: YOU LIKE SALAD?

JJ: YEAH IT'S MY FAVORITE.

TC: I'LL HAVE THE SAME THING.

TC: THAT'S MY FAVORITE FOOD TOO.

(MICHAEL JACKSON SMOOTH CRIMINAL STARTS PLAYING)

JJ: (NODDING HIS HEAD)

TC: OH, YOU MUST LIKE THAT SONG.

JJ: YEAH, THAT'S MY FAVORITE 90'S SONG. I DON'T KNOW IF IT  
WAS 80'S OR 90'S. WHEN WAS MICHAEL A DARKER  
COMPLEXION?

TC: THE 80'S

JJ: YEAH, IT HAD TO BE THE 80'S THEN. WELL YEAH, I LIKE THIS  
SONG. ANNIE ARE YOU OKAY, ANNIE ARE YOU OKAY. ARE

YOU OKAY ANNIE.

TC: (LAUGHING) YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO ENTERTAIN ME.

J: THANK YOU.

(LATER)

(DONE EATING)

JJ: MMM, THAT WAS GOOD.

TC: YEAH, ARE YOU READY TO GO?

JJ: YEAH (DROPPING HER OFF AT HOME)

TC: OKAY, I HAD A GOOD TIME.

JJ: ME TOO.

TC: SO, SEE YOU ON MONDAY?

JJ: YEAH, YOU KNOW MONDAY'S MY BIRTHDAY.

TC: OH, I DIDN'T KNOW, BUT I'LL GET YOU ONE OF THE BEST PRESENTS EVER

JJ: THANK YOU. WHEN'S YOUR BIRTHDAY

TC: NOVEMBER 30

JJ: OKAY. I'LL REMEMBER THAT.

TC: (HUGS HIM)

(MONDAY)

JJ: (ARRIVES AT SCHOOL)

E: HAPPY BIRTHDAY. HOW OLD ARE YOU?

JJ: 19, AND WHERE'S TRACY

C: I DON'T THINK SHE CAME

JJ: BUT IT'S MY BIRTHDAY. SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE HERE.  
(SEES A \$ SIGN ON HIS LOCKER) ANOTHER SIGN (READS THE  
BACK) SCHOOL PARKING LOT?

(OUTSIDE) (A CAR IS WRAPPED UP AS A GIFT)

JJ: WOAH, YOU GOT ME A CAR?

TC: I KNEW YOU'D LIKE IT.

JJ: I LOVE IT. (HUGS HER) LETS TAKE IT FOR A RIDE

B: (RUNNING WITH THE MONEY AND JUMPS IN HIS CAR)

E: JJ, STOP HIM. HE HAS ALL THE MONEY

JJ: (JUMPS IN THE CAR) (CHASES HIM ON THE FREEWAY.  
SIDESWIPE HIM)

B: (THROWS A BRICK AT HIS TIRE) (TIRE POPS. SEES A \$ ON  
THE BACK OF A TRUCK)

JJ: SHIT!!! GET BEHIND THE WHEEL

B: ONE OF YOU GET BEHIND THE WHEEL (JUMPS ON THE BACK  
OF THE TRUCK AND CLIMBS THE LADDER THAT IS ATTACHED  
TO IT AND CLIMBS TO THE TOP OF THE TRUCK)

JJ: (JUMPS IN THE BULLY CAR AND WALKS OVER THEIR HEADS

AND JUMPS ON THE BACK OF THE TRUCK AND CLIMBS TO THE TOP)

JJ: GIVE ME THE DAMN MONEY.

B: HELL NO.

JJ: (PUNCHES HIM)

B: (PUNCHES HIM BACK)

(THE BOTH OF THEM ARE FIGHTING) (THEY BOTH KNOCK EACH OTHER OUT)

JJ: (CRAWLING TO THE SUITCASE)

B: (GETS IN THE WAY)

JJ: (PUSHES HIM BY THE LEGS AND HE TRIPS FRONTWARDS AND SLIPS OFF THE SIDE OF THE TRUCK AND GRABS THE LEDGE)

JJ: (GRABS THE SUITCASE)

(THE TRUCK ARRIVES AT A TRUCK STATION. (THEY BULLY CAR ARRIVES

B: (PULLS HIMSELF BACK UP FROM THE SIDE OF THE TRUCK) (UPPERCUTS JIM)

JJ: (FALLS OFF THE TRUCK HOLDING THE SUITCASE) AAAHH!!!

(THE BULLIES PULL UP NEXT TO THE TRUCK AND THE TRUCK EXPLODES

JJ: WOAH (BREATHING HEAVILY)

TC: (ARRIVES IN THE CAR) JIM HOP IN

JJ: (GETS IN)

TC: ARE YOU OKAY?

JJ: YEAH, LETS GET OUT OF HERE.

JJ: THANKS FOR SAVING ME BACK THERE.

TC: ANYTIME.

(GRADUATION DAY)

JJ: SO, I'LL SEE YOU IN ABOUT A YEAR?

TC: YEAH. I'M TRYING TO BECOME A LAWYER.

JJ: I'M TRYING TO BECOME A PHOTOGRAPHER.

TC: WELL. THE GRADUATION IS OVER. HUG? (ARMS SPREAD)

JJ: (HUGS HER)

(AT GRAND CARSON UNIVERSITY)

PRO: WELCOME STUDENTS TO GCU. I SEE I HAVE A LARGE AMOUNT OF PEOPLE. WELL, TO START THINGS OFF, I HAVE THESE TWO BOOKS (SHOWS THE BOOKS TO THE GROUP OF PEOPLE) FOR THOSE WHO CAN'T SEE, THE NAME OF THESE TWO BOOKS ARE EQUATIONS, VOLUME 1 AND 2. THE BEST PLACE TO FIND THESE 2 BOOKS WOULD BE A BOOK STORE.

GIRL: SO, YOU'RE NEW HERE?

JJ: YEAH, MY FIRST DAY. I'M SURPRISED I'M NOT NERVOUS

GIRL: OH. YOU'LL DO FINE THEN.

JJ: I HOPE.

(AT THE BOOKSTORE)

(FINDS THE BOOKS)

JJ: \$97.95 EACH? THAT'S RIDICULOUS. (SEES A \$ ON ONE OF THE BOOKS) THAT WAS LUCKY. (OPENS THE BOOK, NO MONEY INSIDE) WHAT? NO MONEY? (SCROLLS THROUGH PAGES) (THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE) I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO WASTE ON SOME BOOKS. (LOOKS AROUND SUSPICIOUSLY) (TAKES OFF WITH THE BOOKS) (SECURITY CHASES AFTER HIM)

S: STOP HIM.

JJ: (JUMPS IN THE CAR AND DRIVES OFF)

S: DAMN HE GOT AWAY

(AT K-MART SHOPPING FOR GAMES)

E: JJ.

JJ: EAMON. HEY MAN. WHAT'S GOING ON?

E: NOTHING. SO WHAT COLLEGE ARE YOU AT?

JJ: GCU.

E: WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

JJ: SHOPPING FOR GAMES.

E: DANG. YOU STILL HAVE THAT MONEY?

JJ: YEAH.

DANG: I SPENT ALL OF MINE

JJ: WELL, I'M NOT GONNA SPEND ALL OF MINE. I'M GONNA PUT HALF OF THIS IN THE BANK AND SPEND THE REST.

E: OH, WELL, SEE YOU WHEN I GET OUT OF COLLEGE.

JJ: ALRIGHT.

(PULLING UP AT THE BANK)

BOSS: WAIT MR JACKSON, I NEED YOUR CARD NUMBER. I'M ADDING AN EXTRA 50 DOLLARS TO ALL OF MY EMPLOYEES' ACCOUNTS.

JJ: THANK YOU. HERE'S MY NUMBER. 3478 6298 3816 5476

BOSS: OKAY, THANKS

JJ: (GOES OUT OF THE DOOR)

BOSS: (CALLING JEFFREY JACKSON)

JJ2: HELLO

BOSS: I GOT THE CARD NUMBER

JJ2: OKAY, GIVE ME IT

BOSS: 3478 6298 3816 5476

JJ2: THANK YOU, WE COULD USE SOMEONE LIKE YOU.

BOSS: OKAY, DO YOU HAVE ANY OTHER MISSIONS FOR ME?



JJ2: YEAH, ONE MORE FOR NOW. GET MY MONEY FROM HIM AND HIS GIRLFRIEND TRACY.

BOSS: OKAY, I'M ON IT.

JJ: (ARRIVING AT HOME) (CHECKS MESSAGES)

MACHINE: YOU HAVE 2 NEW MESSAGES. 1ST MESSAGE

TC: HEY JIM, IT'S ME TRACY. WELL, I'M OUT OF COLLEGE AND I'LL BE THERE NEXT WEEK.. I DIDN'T THINK I WOULD BE HERE THIS SHORT. WELL, CALL ME BACK. I MISS YOU.

MACHINE: TO DELETE, PRESS 7.

JJ: (PUSHES 7)

MACHINE: MESSAGE ERASED. YOU HAVE ONE MORE UNREAD MESSAGE.

DAD: HEY JIM I DON'T KNOW IF YOU GOT YOUR PRESENT YET BUT CALL ME BACK IF YOU DID. JUST WANNA SEE HOW YOU'RE DOING..

(HANGS UP) (CALLING TRACY)

TC: HELLO

JJ: HELLO.

TC: OH HI JIM.

JJ: HEY. SO, YOU'LL BE HOME NEXT WEEK?

TC: YEAH. (SCREAMING)

JJ: TRACY. TRACY. WHAT'S GOING ON?

(PHONE CLICKS OFF)

JJ: I GOTTA DO SOMETHING (CALLING FATHER)

DAD: HELLO.

JJ: HEY DAD, I'M COMING TO VISIT TODAY.

DAD: OH OKAY. SEE YOU SOON.

JJ: I AND THANKS FOR THE PRESENT. I RALLY LIKED IT.

DAD: OH, ANYTIME.

(AT THE HOSPITAL)

JJ: HI, I'M LOOKING FOR MRS JACKSON.

LADY: I'LL CHECK WHERE SHE'S LOCATED (TYPING) ROOM 425.

JJ: THANK YOU

(ARRIVES)

DAD: THERE'S MY SON. YOU'VE GOTTEN BIG. MUSTACHE, BEARD.

JJ: WELL, I AM 19 NOW, AND I'M IN COLLEGE

DAD: SO, YOU'RE STILL INTO THOSE CAMERAS?

JJ: YEAH. SO MOM, WHAT HAPPENED?

MOM: I FRACTURED MY KNEECAP

JJ: HOW?

MOM: ALL THAT SNOW OUTSIDE AND THAT ICE TOO.. I SLIPPED ON SOME.

JJ: WELL, JUST GET WELL. YOU DESERVE TO REST.

C: (COMING TO VISIT A RELATIVE) HEY JJ, LONG TIME NO SEE

JJ: YEAH, YOU CAME TO VISIT SOMEONE?

C: YEAH, HI MRS JACKSON, ARE YOU DOING OKAY?

MOM: I'M FINE BUT I NEED TO REST.

C: I WISH YOU THE BEST OF LUCK

MOM: THANK YOU.

JJ: I WISH YOUR RELATIVE THE BEST OF LUCK AS WELL.

C: THANKS. LETS HANG OUT. I MISS THAT. (IN THE LOBBY)

B: (IN A WHEEL CHAIR)

(THEY STOP AND SEE HIM) (THEY RUN THE OTHER WAY)

(THEY BOTH RUN IN A ROOM AND JUMP OUT OF THE WINDOW)

BOTH: AAAAAAAHHHHH!!!

JJ: 15 STORIES.

C: WE'RE GONNA LAND HARD.

BOTH: (HIT THE GROUND AND IT GOES BLACK)

C: (WAKING UP COUGHING) WHERE ARE WE?

JJ: JEFFREY? NO. NOT YOU.

JJ2: WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.

JJ: WHAT DO YOU WANT?

JJ2: YOU KNOW, I SET YOU UP. I FOUND OUT YOU WERE CHOSEN TO COLLECT THIS MONEY OR WHATEVER AND I WANTED THE MONEY SO I HAD YOU BOSS GO AND TAKE IT OFF YOUR BANK CARD.

JJ: WHAT? YOU RENEGADE. HOW COULD YOU?

BOSS: AND OH YEAH, MS CREEK IS TIED UP OVER A BRIDGE. GO GET THE MONEY IF YOU WANT. IT'S WAITING FOR YOU.

JJ: WE GOTTA GET THAT MONEY (THEY GET IN THE CAR AND DRIVE FAST TO THE BRIDGE)

C: HURRY THE BRIDGE IS LIFTING. (THEY GET OUT OF THE CAR) I'LL DEACTIVATE THE BRIDGE. YOU SAVE TRACY AND GET THE MONEY. (DEACTIVATES THE BRIDGE)

TC: JIM HELP (JIM UNTIES HER FROM THE POLES ON THE BRIDGE)

JJ: GO GET IN THE CAR.

JJ2: (COMES OVER TO THE BRIDGE IN A HELICOPTER) LOOKING FOR THIS? (THE SUITCASE IS HANGING FROM THE HELICOPTER'S LADDER STILT)

C: (SHOTS THE SUITCASE AND IT FALLS ON TOP OF THE BRIDGE)

(EAMON AND FRISQO COME IN A HELICOPTER AND SHOOTS AT JEFFREY'S HELICOPTER)

(JIM GRABS THE BOTTOM STILT OF EAMON AND FRISQO'S HELICOPTER LADDER AND IT PULLS HIM UP AND HE GRABS THE SUITCASE)

E: (SHOOTS JEFFREY'S CHOPPER AND HIS HELICOPTER FALLS)

C: (JUMPS IN THE CAR) BUCKLE UP (DRIVES OFF VERY FAST)

(HELICOPTER HITS THE BRIDGE AND EXPLODES AND THE BRIDGE SPLITS IN HALF)

(LATER)

JJ: LOOK AT THAT BRIDGE. THAT COULD'VE BEEN ME IN THAT CHOPPER. HECK, THAT COULD'VE BEEN ANYONE. I'M JUST NOW WEARING OFF SOME NERVOUSNESS. MY GIRLFRIEND ALMOST GOT KILLED.

LADY: WAIT, MR. JACKSON, JUST WHAT HAPPENED AT THIS BRIDGE?

JJ: THAT CHOPPER FELL AND EXPLODED. THERE WERE FOUR PEOPLE IN THERE. I DON'T KNOW IF ANY OF THEM ARE ALIVE BUT I CAN CARE LESS.

LADY: SIR, PLEASE TELL US EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED.

JJ: HAVEN'T I SAID ENOUGH? THAT'S THE STORY.

LADY: WHAT LED YOU TO THE BRIDGE?

JJ: LOOK JUST LEAVE ME ALONE (PUTS HIS HAND OVER HER FACE AND PUSHES HER AWAY)

(SCREEN GOES BLACK) (WORDS COME UP; A YEAR LATER)

JJ: ( AT HOME) (TURNS OFF THE TV) (SIGHS)

TC: (COMING DOWNSTAIRS) GOOD MORNING. I THOUGHT YOU WERE STILL UPSTAIRS?

JJ: NO. JUST SITTING ON THE COUCH DOING NOTHING.

TC: OH WELL, DO YOU WANT SOME BREAKFAST?

JJ: WHAT'S IN THERE?

TC: EVERYTHING. YOU KNOW I HAVE TO BUY EXTRA FOOD, YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS EAT LIKE ANIMALS. NO OFFENSE.

JJ: HA HA. WELL, WE ALL GOTTA EAT.

TC: WELL IT'LL BE A WHILE. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

JJ: I DON'T KNOW. GRITS, EGGS, AND BACON I GUESS. THAT'S WHAT I'M GUESSING THE OTHER THREE WILL WANT.

JJ: YOU KNOW WHAT? WHILE YOU'RE COOKING I THINK I'LL GO JUMP IN THE SHOWER. (GOING UPSTAIRS) (GOES IN THE BATHROOM)

F: (COMING DOWNSTAIRS) OOH! SOMETHING SMELLS GOOD. IS THAT CINNAMON ROLLS IN THE OVEN?

TC: YEAH, IT'S FOR DESSERT.

F: I'M GOING TO GET IN THE SHOWER.

TC: OH WAIT I THINK JIM'S IN THE UPSTAIRS BATHROOM.

F: OH I'LL JUST GO DOWNSTAIRS THEN (GOING DOWNSTAIRS)

C: (WATCHING TV) (TURNS OFF THE TV) (COMING DOWNSTAIRS) OH THAT'S WHAT I WAS SMELLING. I KNOW THAT'S NOT CINNAMON ROLLS IN THE OVEN WITHOUT ME KNOWING ABOUT THEM.

TC: HEY. SET YOUR ALARM CLOCK. IT'S 11:17.

C: WOAH. I'M GLAD I ONLY WORK EVERY OTHER WEEK. OOH AND YOU'RE COOKING GRITS, EGGS, AND BACON? MY FAVORITE. I HAVEN'T HAD ONE OF THESE BREAKFASTS IN A WHILE.

JJ: (FINISHING BRUSHING HIS TEETH) (GARGLES) AAH! FRESH. (COMING DOWNSTAIRS LOOKING AT HIS WATCH) DANG, I'VE GOT 15 MINUTES TO EAT.

TC: BREAKFAST IS READY.

C: (SCOOTING UP TO THE TABLE)

TC: (GRABS HER PLATE)

F: (RUNNING UPSTAIRS WITH A TOWEL AROUND HIS WAIST FROM THE BASEMENT)

TC: THAT IS CRAZY!!!

C: HELL NO!!! PUT A SHIRT ON.

JJ: YEAH I'M NOT LOOKING AT THAT WHILE I EAT.

F: AW COME ON, I LIVE HERE.

C: IT'S A TIME AND A PLACE FOR EVERYTHING. AND YOUR

NASTY BODY WAS NOT MADE FOR BEING AT A TABLE. I DON'T LIKE SEEING CELLULITE PLOPPED UP AT THE TABLE.

F: FINE I'LL BE BACK. YOU PEOPLE ARE SO MEAN. DO YOU KNOW THAT?

(OVEN BEEPS)

JJ: WHAT'S IN THE OVEN?

TC: DESSERT.

JJ: OOH. CINNAMON ROLLS? I WANT ONE.

TC: AFTER YOU ARE DONE EATING.

F: (COMING BACK TO THE TABLE) HAPPY?

JJ: YEAH.

C: (POINTING AT FRISQO'S SHIRT) (ON HIS SHIRT IS A HEART)

F: HEY DON'T HATE ON MY SHIRT

C: WHATEVER (CONTNUES EATING)

E: (COMING DOWNSTAIRS) DAMN! AM I SUPPOSED TO BE LATE FOR EVERYTHING?

JJ: YOUR PLATE IS ON THE COUNTER

E: (FEELS HIS FOOD) DAMN! NOW THIS SHIT IS ALL COLD!  
(PUTS THE FOOD IN THE MICROWAVE)

E: (EATING)

TC: COME GET YOUR CINNAMON ROLLS)



ALL: (JUMPING UP TO GET A CINNAMON ROLL)

TC: JEEZ CALM DOWN. ONE AT A TIME

ALL: (GETS A CINNAMON ROLL)

JJ: OKAY I'M ON MY WAY OUT. I WAS TOLD I HAVE TO BE AT THE PHOTOGRAPHY STUDIO TODAY. THEY WANTED TO SEE HOW GOOD I AM. (GOES OUT THE DOOR)

JJ: (IN THE CAR)

NARRATION: WELL TODAY IS THE FIRST DAY ON THE JOB AS A PHOTOGRAPHER. I DON'T HAVE MY CAMERA YET SO I HAVE TO USE ONE OF THOSE BUSTED CAMERAS THEY HAVE

(ARRIVING AT THE PHOTOGRAPHY STUDIO)

JJ: (COMING IN THE BUILDING)

MODEL: HELLO SIR. JIM JACKSON?

JJ: YES MAM (SHAKES HER HAND)

MODEL: WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU

JJ: SO I'M SUPPOSED TO BE SHOOTING PICTURES FOR MODELS TODAY?

MODEL: YEAH, FOR THIS WHOLE MONTH. TRUST ME YOU'LL LOVE IT. OKAY LETS GET STARTED. I'LL TAKE YOU TO WHERE YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE..

(COMING IN A MODEL ROOM)

MODEL: HELLO LADIES MEET YOUR PHOTOGRAPHER. JIM

JACKSON.

JJ: HI (WAVES) HOW'S EVERYONE?

LADIES: FINE, WHAT ABOUT YOU?

JJ: WELL, I'M NERVOUS FIRST AND FOREMOST. IF YOU DON'T KNOW, TODAY'S MY FIRST DAY DOING PHOTOGRAPHY.

MODEL: OH DON'T WORRY MR. JACKSON. YOU'LL DO FINE, IT'S JUST THE MATTER IF THESE YOUNG LADIES PERFORM GOOD POSES. YOU KNOW JUST MAKE SURE THAT YOU GET PICTURES OF THEIR FACES IN A GOOD SPOT.

JJ: THANKS FOR THE ADVICE.

(LATER, TAKING THE LAST PICTURE)

JJ: OKAY THAT'S ALL. RIGHT?

MODEL: YEAH FOR TODAY AND WE'LL PICK UP TOMORROW WHERE WE LEFT OFF.

JJ: OKAY.

(IN THE CAR)

JJ: HMM, MAYBE I SHOULD STOP BY THE HOSPITAL) I HAVEN'T VISITED MOM IN A WHILE. (PULLS UP IN THE PARKING LOT. GETS OUT OF THE CAR. COMING TO THE DOORS AND THE HOSPITAL EXPLODES AND BLOWS HIM AWAY) (FALLS ON HIS BACK LOOKING AT THE HOSPITAL GO UP IN FLAMES. COUGHING) NO NOT MOM....DAD(CRYING A LITTLE BIT) (THE FIRE SPREADS)

JJ: HOLY CRAP! (GETS UP RUNNING AND LIMPING) (GETS IN

THE CAR AND DRIVES OFF) (HE THEN BECOMES BLOCKED BY TRAFFIC)

(PEOPLE POINTING AT THE HOSPITAL PANICKING)

JJ: SHIT!!! (GETS OUT OF THE CAR AND RUNS DOWN THE STREET)

(PEOPLE SCREAMING)

JJ: (OUT OF BREATH) (SEES THE FRONT CAR OF THE TRAFFIC) GET OUT AND WALK. YOUR FAT ASS NEED SOME EXERCISE ANYWAY. (STRUGGLING TRYING TO UNFASTEN THEIR SEATBELT FOR THEM) JEEZ. (UNFASTENS THE SEAT BELT) (DRIVES OFF IN THE CAR) OH NO A TRAIN? (LOOKING BACK AT THE FLAMES GETTING CLOSER)

COME ON HURRY UP. I DON'T HAVE ALL DAY.

JJ :FINALLY (ZOOMS OFF) (CAR STUCK IN NEUTRAL) AW MAN A STICK? COMPLICATING PIECE OF SHIT!!!! (HAVING A HARD TIME USING THE STICK) DAMN!!!! (GETS IT TO WORK) THERE WE GO

TC: (WATCHING THE NEWS)

LADY: THIS JUST IN, THE WHOLE AREA OF CARSON HOSPITAL IS ABLAZED. THE FIRE DEPARTMENT IS ON THEIR WAY TO CLEAR THE FLAMES.

TC:BOYS HURRY INTO THE LIVING ROOM. SOMETHINGS ON THE NEWS.

ALL: (COMING INTO THE LIVING ROOM)

I'VE BEEN INFORMED THAT THE HOSPITAL ABRUPTLY EXPLODED AND THAT IS WHAT CAUSED ALL THE FLAMES. SO

IF YOU'RE LISTENING TO THIS ON THE RADIO, PLEASE DO NOT GO TO THAT AREA. YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE A DIFFERENT ROUTE TO GO PAST THE TRAGEDY. THAT IS ALL FOR ACTION NEWS. COMING UP AT 5.

TC: (TURNS OFF THE TV) THE HOSPITAL. JIM'S MOM, YOUR AUNT, CLARANCE.

C: THAT HOSPITAL?

TC: YES.

C: NO. BUT WHY?

TC: SOMEONE PLANNED THIS. AND I CAN FEEL IT

JJ: (PULLING UP IN THE DRIVEWAY)

TC: HOLD ON, THEY BETTER GET THAT PIECE OF SHIT OUT OF THE DRIVEWAY.

C: WAIT A MINUTE THAT'S JIM. WHY IS HE IN THAT THING?

JJ: (LIMPING TO THE HOUSE)

TC: (OPENS THE DOOR) WHY ARE YOU LIMPING?

JJ: LONG STORY.

TC: AND WHERE'D YOU GET THAT PIECE OF SHIT?

JJ: OKAY, I CAME FROM THE PHOTOGRAPHY STUDIO. WENT TO VISIT MY MOM AND KABOOM I WAS THIS CLOSE TO BEING TO BLOWN UP.

TC: OKAY I BELIEVE YOU. I JUST SAW IT ON THE NEWS.

JJ: YEAH WELL AT LEAST I STILL HAVE YOU ALL.

C: OKAY QUESTION. I STILL WANNA KNOW WHERE YOU GOT THAT CAR.

JJ: I TRIED TO DRIVE OUT THE HOSPITAL PARKING LOT BUT IT WAS A BUNCH OF CARS ON THE STREET AND I COULDN'T GET OUT SO I JUST GOT OUT THE CAR AND HIJACKED SOMEONE.

C: OH.

JJ: I'M STRESSED OUT, I NEED SOME REST, I'M GOING TO TAKE A NAP.

TC: ME TOO.

FF: OKAY PEOPLE, PLEASE REMAIN CALM. WE'VE GOT IT UNDER CONTROL. (SPRAYING DOWN THE FIRE)

FF: (CATCHES FIRE) AAH!!! I'M ON FIRE!!! SPRAY ME!!!

FF2: (SPRAYS HIM WITH GASOLINE ACCIDENTLY)

FF: NO!!! THAT'S GASOLINE!!! HOT HOT HOT (TAKES OFF HIS CLOTHES AND STOMPS THEM) (FIRE DISAPPEARS)

JJ: SO WHEN DO YOU HAVE TO GO TO THAT COURT SESSION?

TC: PRETTY SOON. PROBABLY TOMORROW OR THE DAY AFTER

JJ: OH. WELL I'M GOING TO SLEEP

(NEXT DAY)

BULLIES: (IN THE CAR)

B: OKAY HE WANTED US TO ROB EVERY STORE WITHIN 3

DAYS.

B2: THAT'S CRAZY. WE CAN GET ARRESTED ON THE 2ND TIME DOING THAT.

B3: THE BOMBS ARE ALREADY PLANTED. I DON'T THINK HE TURNED THEM ON YET THOUGH.

B: NO NOT YET.

B2: YOU KNOW WHAT? I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA. WE'LL JUST CALL ALL THE STORES AND LET THEM KNOW ABOUT WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN. THEN JUST PRESS \*67 AFTER CALLING ALL THE STORES.

B: GOOD IDEA BUT HOW ARE WE GONNA GET THE MONEY?

B2: QUITE SIMPLE, JUST GIVE THEM THE POST OFFICE ADDRESS AND WE'LL GO PICK IT UP WITHIN THE NEXT FEW DAYS.

B3: SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA TO ME.

B2: OKAY, THEN WE DON'T NEED TO GO INSIDE OF HERE, LETS JUST GO BACK HOME.

(BULLIES ARRIVING AT HOME)

B2: OKAY (FLIPPING THROUGH THE YELLOW PAGES) SAM'S CLUB IS THE LAST PLACE. (CALLING)

E: SAM'S CLUB.

B2: SERIOUS CALL, WE NEED ALL YOUR MONEY OR ELSE YOU CAN GET BLOWN UP

E: ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY A BOMB THREAT IS HEADED OUR

WAY?

B2: SIR THE BOMB IS ALREADY THERE. JUST GET ALL THE MONEY OUT OF THOSE CASHIERS OF YOURS AND MAIL IT TO THIS ADDRESS.

E: HA HA HA. NICE PRANK PHONE CALL.

B2: DO I SOUND LIKE I'M IN A MOOD FOR PULLING PRANKS? I'M GROWN, NOW THIS IS SERIOUS, SEND THE MONEY TO THIS ADDRESS.

E: HOLD ON LET ME GO GET SOME PAPER. (CLICKS OVER ON THE OTHER LINE) ATTENTION TO ALL CUSTOMERS AND EMPLOYEES, PLEASE LISTEN, WE HAVE BEEN VICTIMIZED WITH A BOMB THREAT. THIS IS SERIOUS, I'M NOT KIDDING.

CUSTOMERS: (SCREAMING AND RUNNING CRAZY OUT OF THE STORE).

PERSON: (RUNS INTO THE GLASS DOOR AND IT BREAKS)

OTHER PERSON: OOH!!!

E: (CLICKS BACK OVER) OKAY WHAT'S THE ADDRESS?

B2: 235 JEFFERSON.

E: (WRITES IT DOWN) OKAY. IT WILL BE SENT. I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THIS.

B: WE'VE ALREADY SPOKEN SIR.

E: YOU THINK YOU'RE SLICK, GIVING ME THE POST OFFICE ADDRESS. FINE, THE MONEY'S ON IT'S WAY

B2: AND DON'T SEND ANYTHING ELSE. DON'T TRY TO DO

ANYTHING LIKE THAT OR WE'LL BLOW UP ALL THE STORES.

E: OKAY. I'M ALREADY SCARED. I HOPE THIS IS A GAG.

B: NO, I WOULD CONFRONT YOU RIGHT AWAY IF THIS WAS A GAG.

E: YOU KNOW WHAT? I'M CALLING THE COPS.

B: DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT TRYING TO DEFY ME. WHAT INFORMATION CAN YOU GIVE THEM?

E: OH YOU'LL BE SORRY.

B2: (HANGS UP) OKAY THAT'S ALL. (PUSHES \*67)

E: YOU KNOW WE SHOULD JUST SEND THEM SOMETHING ELSE AND TRY TO FIND THAT BOMB.

E2: THEY PROBABLY PUT IT IN A REAL GOOD SPOT WHERE WE CAN'T FIND IT.

E: WELL WE BETTER JUST GO HOME AND LOCK THIS PLACE UP.

MANAGER: OKAY TELL ME WHY WE HAVE TO LOCK THIS PLACE UP?

E: SIR, WE'VE BEEN VICTIMIZED WITH A BOMB THREAT.

MANAGER: IS THIS A JOKE?

ALL :NO SIR.

MANAGER: WHERE IS THIS BOMB?

E2: THEY SAID IT WAS ALREADY HERE SOMEWHERE AND WE WOULD'N'T HAVE ANY CHANCE IN HELL TO FIND IT.



MANAGER: (SIGHS) WELL LETS JUST GO HOME THEN.

ALL: (LEAVING)

E: WAIT, WE HAVE THEIR ADDRESS, THEY CAN BE ARRESTED.

MANAGER: LET ME SEE THE ADDRESS. (LOOKS AT IT) NAH, THAT'S THE POST OFFICE. THEY WERE TOO SMART TO GIVE US THEIR HOME ADDRESS.

E: I HAVE FAMILY TO FEED BACK AT HOME.

MANAGER: WE ALL DO BUT SOME PEOPLE ARE JUST LIKE THAT. THEY DO CRAZY THINGS.

ALL: (LEAVING)

(AT THE PHOTOGRAPHY STUDIO)

MODEL: HEY THERE YOU WANNA MEET UP AFTER THE PHOTOSHOOTING?

JJ: AS IN...WHAT?

MODEL: YOU KNOW, A CUP OF COFFEE, A WALK IN THE PARK?

JJ: WHAT. YOU'RE SAYING I SHOULD DRINK SOME COFFEE FOR ENERGY TO GO FOR A WALK?

MODEL: NO SILLY. A DATE

JJ: DATE? WELL, I HATE TO GIVE YOU THE INFO, BUT I'M ALREADY TAKEN BY SOMEONE.

MODEL: WHY NOT JUST BE A BIGAMIST?

JJ: NO. AND I'M NOT EVEN MARRIED, I'M JUST TOGETHER WITH SOMEONE.

MODEL: WELL, HE WON'T EVEN FIND OUT. YOU CAN JUST DATE ME BEHIND HIS BACK.

JJ: EXCUSE ME, I'M SEEING A GIRL.

MODEL: OH WELL COME AND GET WITH ME, YOU KNOW I CAN DO A BETTER JOB THAN HER.

JJ: NO. AND YOU EXPECT ME TO DATE YOU? I WOULD BE SO UPSET WITH A PERSON THAT WOULD BE SO CRAZY TO DUMP THEIR GIRLFRIEND JUST TO GO OUT WITH YOU

MODEL: I'M PRETTY SURE EVERYONE THINKS THE SAME THING OF YOU'RE LITTLE GIRLFRIEND.

JJ: NO NO NO. FIRST OF ALL YOU SOUND LIKE YOU'RE TRYING TO JUDGE A GIRL AND 2ND OF ALL WHAT MADE YOU WANNA BECOME A MODEL? THESE PEOPLE OUGHTTA BE ASHAMED TO PUT YOU ON A MAGAZINE COVER. DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT TAKING PICTURES FROM MY CAMERA. IT'S NOT HAPPENING.

MODEL: KEEP TALKING TRASH. YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF STUFF COMING.

JJ: WHATEVER.

(LATER FINISHING TAKING PICTURES)

MODEL: GOT ANYTHING ELSE TO SAY?

JJ: GET LOST.

MODEL: (SLAPS HIM)

JJ: I KNOW SHE DIDN'T JUST SLAP ME.

MODEL: (TRIES TO RUN BUT JIM GRABS HER HEAD AND THE  
WEAVE COMES OUT)

(COVERING HER HEAD)

JJ: (WALKING OUT OF THE DOOR) (HAS A FLASHBACK IN HIS  
HEAD OF WHEN TRACY PULLED OUT HER HAIR) (FROWNS)  
(GOES BACK TO SEE IF THAT WAS HER) OH MY GOD, YOU.

MODEL: ME?

JJ: YOU WENT TO MY HIGH SCHOOL. YOU MUST'VE LIKED ME  
SINCE YOU WERE CALLING ME THOSE NAMES.

MODEL: EXACTLY.

JJ: BUT NO. I DON'T FORGIVE YOU. I CAN'T BE SEEN WITH A  
WEAVE WHACKER.

JJ: (DRIVING OFF)

(IN THE CAR)

PERSON: HEY THAT'S MY CAR

JJ: (SPEEDS OFF) (RUNS A RED LIGHT)

COP: (TURNS ON HIS SIREN) GET HIM! OH WAIT WHO AM I  
TALKING TO? I NEED BACK UP! (EATING DONUTS) (CRASHES  
INTO ANOTHER CAR) (AIR BAG COMES OUT) I CAN'T BREATHE!  
(UNBUCKLES SEATBELT) (TRIES TO GET OUT OF THE CAR) (  
LEANS THE SEAT BACK AND GETS OUT THE BACK CAR DOOR)

DAMN HE GOT AWAY! OH WELL. AT LEAST I STILL HAVE MY  
DONUTS.

JJ: (LOOKING IN THE MIRROR) YES. I GOT AWAY. (ARRIVING AT HOME PULLING UP IN THE DRIVEWAY)

JJ: (COMING IN THE HOUSE) I'M HOME

E, F, C: (RUNNING TO JIM)

JJ: I DON'T HAVE ANY FOOD.

E: DAMN I THOUGH YOU HAD SOME HONEY BUNS OR SOMETHING.

JJ: NO! I'M JUST COMING HOME. NOTHING'S IN THE KITCHEN?

E: NOTHING'S IN THERE.

JJ: NOT EVEN OUR APPLIANCES?

E: WELL THAT STUFF IS IN THERE.

JJ: (LOOKING IN THE REFRIGERATOR) THAT'S A DAMN SHAMED! WHO DID THIS?

C: ALL 3 OF US.

JJ: I'M SURPRISED ALL 3 OF YOU DIDN'T GET FAT. SHOULDN'T YOU BE FULL BY NOW?

F: JJ, YOU EAT LIKE A PIG TOO.

JJ: NOT TODAY. IF I HAD THE DAY OFF, YEAH. BUT JEEZ THIS REFRIGERATOR HAD TONS OF FOOD IN HERE.

E: DON'T WORRY, TRACY WENT TO THE GROCERY STORE.

JJ: OH I THOUGHT SHE WENT TO COURT. I GUESS SHE'S GOING TOMORROW THEN. I'M GOING TO GET IN THE SHOWER

(NEXT DAY)

TC: (IN COURT) OKAY, MR MITCHELL, PLEASE TELL US EXACTLY WHERE YOU WERE ON THE DAY OF YOUR SON'S BIRTHDAY.

MM: I WAS DOWNTOWN AT THE ATM GETTING MONEY.

TC: ARE YOU SURE YOU WEREN'T ROBBING ANY PLACES?

MM: YES MAM. THE REASON WHY IS BECAUSE ALL MY BILLS WERE DUE AND I DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH MONEY OUT OF MY PAYCHECK SO I HAD TO GET MORE MONEY.

TC: BUT THIS GUN HAS DRY CAKE ICINMG ON IT.

MM: I DON'T KNOW WHERE THAT CAME FROM. COULD I SEE THAT TO SHOW YOU WHERE YOU'RE WRONG?

TC: HERE.

MM: OKAY, YOU SEE THIS? WE DIDN'T HAVE CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM.

TC: WAIT STOP, I SAID CAKE. NOW WE KNOW THAT YOU'RE LYING.

MM: (LOOKING AROUND) (QUICKLY LOADS THE GUN) NO BODY MOVE!!! (POINTING THE GUN AT THEM) OKAY I LIED, I SHOT MY SON ONLY BECAUSE I HAD TO. I COULDN'T STAND THE LITTLE BRAT!!!

TC: PUT THE GUN DOWN SIR.

MM: NO!!!

TC: (KICKS THE GUN OUT OF HIS HAND) (PICKS IT UP) NOW  
TAKE HIM AWAY)

SECURITY: (TAKING HIM AWAY)

JUDGE: DISMISSED. WE'VE ALREADY REACHED A VERDICT.  
THIS MAN IS COMPLETELY GUILTY. THAT'S MY ABJURATION.

TC: (OUTSIDE GOING TO THE CAR)

MODEL: WHACKS TRACY OVER THE HEAD WITH A 2X4. OKAY  
HELP ME LIFT HER. (B3 HELPS LIFT HER)

B3: I CAN HANDLE THIS. I'LL GET HER (LIFTS HER AND PUTS  
HER IN A VAN)

VAN: (SPEEDING OFF)

(AT NIGHT)

JJ: TRACY'S BEEN GONE ALL DAY. MAYBE I SHOULD CALL HER  
(CALLING TRACY PHONE. TURNED OFF)

JJ: MAN, HER PHONE IS TURNED OFF HOW LONG WAS THIS  
COURT SESSION SUPPOSED TO BE?

F: I DON'T KNOW.

JJ: I HOPE SHE'S OKAY.

B3: HERE YOU ARE SIR. WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO WITH  
HER?

JJ2: JUST PUT HER IN THAT BASEMENT.

TC: LET ME GO!!! WAIT A MINUTE. YOU?

MODEL: YEAH IT'S ME.

TC: (KICKS HER)

MODEL: OW, YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR THAT!!! (PUTS HER IN THE BASEMENT)

TC: WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?

MODEL: YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO GET AWAY WITH WHAT YOU DID TO ME IN HIGH SCHOOL? I HAD TO LEAVE THAT SCHOOL. THAT'S HOW EMBARRASSED I WAS.

TC: YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN WEARING WEAVE.

MODEL: YOU REALLY MESSED UP THIS TIME. IT'S MY TURN TO CASTIGATE YOU.

TC: I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE STILL MAD ABOUT THAT. I MEAN WASN'T THIS ABOUT 2 YEARS AGO WHEN THIS HAPPENED? AND I SEE YOU HAVE A STRONG VOCABULARY.

MODEL: YES BUT, I'M STILL NOT LETTING YOU GET AWAY WITH THAT. NOW ENJOY SPENDING THE REST OF YOUR LIFE DOWN HERE. YOU CAN EAT A RAT IF YOU FIND ONE.

JJ: (DRIVING) (STOPS CAR) ANOTHER SIGN? OH NO!!! (READS THE BACK)

150,000,000 DOLLAR REWARD. EVERY GRAND CARSON STORE HAS BEEN BOMB THREATENED AND FORCED TO GIVE AWAY THEIR MONEY. IF YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHERE THE MONEY COULD BE FOUND PLEASE CALL 911 IMMEDIATELY. THANK YOU.

JJ: WHAT? 150,000,000 DOLLARS?

OH MY GOD!!! I GOTTA DO SOMETHING (CELL PHONE RINGS)  
HELLO

TC: (QUIETLY) HELLO

JJ: TRACY. ENUNCIATE

TC: I CAN'T.

JJ: WHY AND WHERE ARE YOU?

TC: JIM, I'M IN TROUBLE.

JJ: WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT'S GOING ON?

TC: I'VE BEEN KIDNAPPED. I NEED YOU TO SAVE ME.

JJ: WHERE ARE YOU?

TC: JEFFREY'S TERRITORY. THEY LOCKED ME IN THE  
BASEMENT.

JJ: BE SAFE, I'M COMING. I'LL GET THERE AS SOON AS I CAN.

TC: OKAY. I LOVE YOU.

JJ: I LOVE YOU TOO. BYE

JJ: (GETS BACK IN THE CAR) AW MAN!!! (PULLING IN THE  
DRIVEWAY)

(RUSHING IN THE HOUSE)

E: WHY SO AMBITIOUS?



JJ: I NEED THE THREE OF YOU TO HELP ME. THEY KIDNAPPED TRACY.

C: WHO?

E: WHAT?

F: WHEN? WHERE DID THEY TAKE HER AGAIN?

JJ: JEFFREY HAS HER AND THEY TOOK HER TO HIS PLACE. I DON'T KNOW WHY.

F: WE GOTTA LOCK AND LOAD.

JJ: MORE THAN THAT. JEFFREY'S LOOKING FOR ME AGAIN.

WE'RE ON A MISSION. AND OH YEAH, LOOK WHAT I FOUND.

E: ANOTHER SIGN? YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME.

JJ: BELIEVE ME. I'M NOT AND READ THE BACK.

E: (READS IT) WHAT? LETS GO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON

F: LETS TAKE MY CAR, I'M NOT ABOUT TO BE SEEN IN THAT PIECE OF SHIT.

JJ: HEY IT'S NOT MINE.

F: (DRIVING)

E: OKAY LETS STOP AT THIS GAS STATION AND SEE WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT.

(IN THE GAS STATION)

STORE OWNER: I'M SORRY. I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY. SO

YOU CAN'T BREAK ANY 20'S OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT.

JJ: BOMB THREAT?

STORE OWNER: HOW'D YOU KNOW?

JJ: TRUST ME I KNOW EVERYTHING. ANY SPECIFIC NAMES?

STORE OWNER: NONE.

JJ: WELL THANKS ANYWAY.

BULLIES: (IN THE CAR)

B: WELL TODAY'S THE DAY. TIME TO GO GET THE MONEY.

B2: THE POST OFFICE IS RIGHT THERE TOO.

B: (STOPS)

JJ: (IN THE CAR) I HOPE THEY DIDN'T ROB THE POST OFFICE. I GOTTA GO GET MY PACKAGE. FRISQO CAN WE STOP THERE. IT'LL BE AS FAST AS I CAN MAKE IT.

F: MAN, YOU ALWAYS HAVE PACKAGES TO PICK UP.

JJ: I GOTTA GET MY CAMERA.

C: I THOUGHT YOU HAD ONE?

JJ: NO. THE STUDIO LET ME BORROW THAT ONE. NOW I HAVE MY OWN.

(AT THE POST OFFICE)

JJ: GREAT ANOTHER LONG ASS LINE

B: (LOOKING AROUND) HEY IS THAT JIM AND THOSE GEEKS?

B2: YEAH.

B3: REMEMBER WHAT FRISQO DID TO OUR CAR? SHOULD WE GET OUR REVENGE?

B: YEAH. BUT IS THAT HIS CAR OUT THERE?

B2: IT DOESN'T MATTER WHO'S CAR IS THAT, WE SHOULD JUST RAM IT.

LADY: HERE'S YOUR PACKAGE.

B: THANK YOU

JJ: OH HELL NO. THOSE BULLIES. (POINTING TOWARD THEM) LOOK.

F: AW MAN. THAT IS THEM.

C: THEY BETTER NOT TRY ANY STUPID SHIT.

B2: HEY NERDS! REMEMBER US?

JJ: WELL WELL WELL. YOU BULLIES AGAIN.

B: HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT.

JJ: WHAT'S IN THE BOX?

B2: MON....

B: (COVERS B2'S MOUTH)

B2: OOPS.

B: HE WAS SAYING MONTHLY SOMETHING.

JJ: WHY DID HAVE TO COVER HIS MOUTH?

B: BECAUSE I DO ALL THE TALKING

JJ: YEAH RIGHT. PROBABLY SOMETHING ELSE.

B: (GETTING IN THE CAR) OKAY LETS RAM THIS PIECE OF SHIT. (BACKING UP) (ACCELOERATING AT 140 MILES) (RAMS FRISQO'S CAR) (SPARKS BLOW OUT THE SIDE OF THE CAR) LETS GO (SPEEDS OFF)

PEOPLE: (LOOKING AROUND TALKING)

F: WHAT WAS THAT?

JJ: (RECEIVES HIS PACKAGE) THANK YOU

(COMING OUTSIDE)

F: AWWWW!!!! WHO DID THIS? THIS IS A RENTAL!!!

E: LOOK (POINTING AT THE BUL;LIES CAR DRIVING OFF)

F: I'M GONNA GET THEM.

E: AT LEAST TRY TO START IT.

F: (TRYING TO START THE CAR BUT DOESN'T START) MAN!!! WE BETTER CALL A CAB.

C: SO HOW ARE WE GONNA GET HOME?

JJ: LAUREN IS A TAXI DRIVER. MAYBE SHE'S WORKING TODAY.

C: MY EX..GIRLFRIEND?

JJ: YEAH. DON'T YOU WORK AT THE GCIA?

C: YEAH.

JJ: LAUREN WORKS THERE EVERY OTHER WEEK.

C: SO DO I.

JJ: YOU PROBABLY WORK THE WEEKS SHE DOESN'T IF YOU HAVEN'T SEEN HER.

C: I GOTTA CHANGE MY SCHEDULE THEN. I WANNA TALK TO HER ABOUT SOMETHING.

JJ: WHAT? YOUR RELATIONSHIP WITH HER?

C: YEAH.

E: OKAY LETS CALL HER

JJ: (CALLING LAUREN)

L: TAXI WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

JJ: HEY LAUREN. ARE YOU WORKING TODAY?

L: YEAH, IS THIS JIM?

JJ: YEAH AND WE NEED A RIDE.

L: WHO'S ALL WITH YOU?

JJ: MY FRIENDS AND I. YOU KNOW, WHO I'M TALKING ABOUT.

L: CLARANCE IS WITH YOU?

JJ: YES LAUREN.

L: OH. OKAY, WHERE ARE YOU?

JJ: AT THE POST OFFICE.

L: OH, I'M RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER. GIVE ABOUT 10 SECONDS.

JJ: OKAY, BYE.

C: HEY LET ME SIT IN THE FRONT.

JJ: OH YOU WANNA TALK TO LAUREN?

C: YEAH.

(TAXI ARRIVES)

JJ: THAT WAS FAST.

C: (GETTING IN THE FRONT) HEY LAUREN.

L: WOW, YOU ALL GOT BIG. HEY CLARANCE

C: YOU DON'T MIND IF I SIT UP HERE DO YOU?

L: NO NOT AT ALL. (DRIVING) QUESTION, WHY DID YOU ALL NEED A RIDE? I KNOW ALL FOUR YOU HAVE YOUR OWN CARS.

F: OKAY, THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED. WE WENT TO THE POST OFFICE IN MY CAR AFTER COMING FROM THE GAS STATION.

JJ: AND HOLD ON READ THIS

L: IT'S JUST A PIECE OF PAPER WITH A \$ SIGN ON IT.

JJ: NO READ THE BACK.

F: SO ANYWAY, YEAH WE CAME FROM THE GAS STATION AND THEN JIM HAD TO GET HIS CAMERA FROM THERE AND THEN WE SAW THOSE BULLIES FROM OUR HIGH SCHOOL IN THERE AND I'M GUESSING THAT THEY'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR MY CAR. WE CAME OUTSIDE AND SAW THE WHOLE LEFT SIDE OF MY CAR JUST PUSHED IN. AND IT WON'T EVEN START.

L: DID YOU GET ALL OF YOUR STUFF OUT OF THERE?

F: EVERYTHING BUT THE KFC BOX. AW I DIDN'T GET MY LICENSE PLATE.

E: I GOT IT.

F: THANKS.

(ARRIVING AT HOME)

JJ: OKAY THANKS FOR THE RIDE.

L: MY MONEY PLEASE.

JJ: DON'T WE GET A DISCOUNT?

L: YEAH, A DOLLAR FROM ALL OF YOU.

JJ, F, E: THERE YOU GO.

C: CAN I TALK TO YOU?

L: SURE.

C: YOU CAN GO IN THE HOUSE, I'M COMING.

L: SO WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

C: OUR RELATIONSHIP.

L: IT DIDN'T WORK OUT. YOU WERE TOO BUSY AND WELL, I WAS ALWAYS ON THE ROAD.

C: BUT I KNOW IT'LL WORK OUT THIS TIME. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WORK AT THE GCIA.

C: I WORK THERE TOO.

L: HOW COME I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU THERE THEN.

C: JIM TOLD ME YOU WORK EVERY OTHER WEEK. I WORK EVERY OTHER WEEK BUT NOT THE SAME WEEK AS YOU. I DON'T KNOW. I'M THINKING ABOUT CHANGING MY SCHEDULE.

L: HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN WORKING THERE?

C: SINCE LAST YEAR.

L: ALL THIS TIME, AND I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU UP THERE ONCE.

C: HOW ABOUT NEXT WEEK?

L: YEAH, LETS TALK IT OUT ON OUR LUNCH BREAK. OKAY.

C: OKAY (SMILING)

L: (HUGS HIM)

C: LOVELY. OKAY. TOOTLES. SEE YOU NEXT WEEK. (COMING IN THE HOUSE)

JJ: SO WHAT HAPPENED?

C: NOTHING. I'M JUST CHANGING MY SCHEDULE.



JJ: OH, WELL I'M GONNA CHECK UP ON TRACY. (CALLING TRACY)

TC: HELLO.

JJ: ARE YOU STILL OKAY?

TC: YEAH, ARE YOU ON YOUR WAY?

JJ: YEAH. I'M COMING NOW.

TC: BRING ME SOMETHING TO EAT. I'M HUNGRY.

JJ: ALRIGHT. GRILLED CHICKEN SALAD?

TC: THAT'LL BE FINE. BUT HOW AM I GONNA GET IT?

JJ: YOU KNOW WHAT? I'M BUSTING YOU OUT OF THERE. ANY WINDOWS IN THAT BASEMENT?

TC: YEAH.

JJ: OPEN ONLY ONE SO I KNOW WHICH ONE TO GO TO.

TC: ARE YOU STILL BRINGING THE SALAD?

JJ: YEAH. (IN THE CAR) (ARRIVING AT JEFFREY'S TERRITORY)

JJ: (JUMPS OVER A FENCE)

TC: JIM OVER HERE. WHERE'S MY SALAD?

JJ: IN THE CAR. COME ON GRAB MY HAND (PULLING HER THROUGH THE WINDOW)

(ALARM GOES OFF)

JJ: JUST GO TO THE CAR I'LL HANDLE THIS.

SECURITY: GET HIM

JJ: (PUNCHES THE SECURITY GUARD)

SECURITY: OW, WHAT WAS THAT FOR?

JJ: GET BACK, FAT ASS!!! (RUNS AND JUMPS OVER THE FENCE)  
(GETS IN THE CAR) (DRIVES OFF)

TC: THANKS FOR SAVING ME. OH AND THANKS FOR THE  
SALAD TOO.

JJ: HEY I OWE YOU FROM WHEN I WAS AT THE TRUCK STATION.  
JUST RETURNING A FAVOR.

TC: (HUGS HIM)

(ARRIVING AT HOME)

TC: (COMING IN THE HOUSE EATING SALAD)

F: OOH SHE HAS SOME FOOD.

TC: I HAVEN'T EATEN IN DAYS, LET ME JUST PIQ OUT.

(LATER)

JJ: (TURNS ON TV)

NEWS: LATELY, STORES HAVE BEEN CLOSED DUE TO A BOMB  
THREAT ALL OVER TOWN. WE HAVE A SAM'S CLUB EMPLOYEE  
THAT CAN TELL YOU WHAT EXACTLY HAPPENED. WE NOW  
TAKE YOU TO THAT EMPLOYEE.

E: THEY CALLED US AND TOLD US THAT STUFF. BLAH BLAH BLAH. THEN THEY GAVE US THE POST OFFICE ADDRESS AND WE MAILED THE MONEY THERE. THE ONLY EVIDENCE I DO HAVE IS A RECORDING OF OUR CONVERSATION. I HOPE WHOEVER IS FAMILIAR WITH THESE VOICES CAN DO SOMETHING. WE NEED EXPERTS TO UNSET THESE BOMBS FOR US. IF YOU CAN DO THAT THEN THERE IS A \$150,000,000 REWARD AND IF YOU CAN FIND OUT WHO DID THIS, PLEASE CALL 911 OR CALL THE NEWS NUMBER NOW.

NEWS: WE NOW TAKE YOU TO THE RECORDING OF THE CONVERSATION.

(THEY'RE LISTENING TO THE CONVERSATION)

JJ: HEY, COME HERE.

ALL: (COMING IN THE LIVING ROOM)

C: WHAT?

JJ: LISTEN.

C: THAT'S THE BULLIES ON THE PHONE.

JJ: YEAH, THEY'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS.

E: SO THAT'S WHAT THEY WERE PICKING UP AT THE POST OFFICE.

NEWS: IF YOU ARE FAMILIAR WITH THE VOICE YOU JUST HEARD, PLEASE CONTACT THE POLICE OR OUR NUMBER IMMEDIATELY.

JJ: (CALLING THE NEWS)

NEWS: NEWS, HOW MAY I HELP YOU?

JJ: YES I AM FAMILIAR WITH THE BOMB THREAT SUSPECTS.

NEWS: ANY NAMES?

JJ: NO BUT I BELIEVE I HAVE THEIR ADDRESS. JUST A SECOND.  
FRISQO, WHAT'S THE ADDRESS?

F: 3987 WICHITA.

JJ: YES, IT'S 3987 WICHITA.

NEWS: OKAY THANK YOU SIR.

(COPS ARRIVING AT BULLIES' HOUSE)

COP: (ON A BULLHORN) COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP.  
DON'T TRY ANYTHING STUPID!

BULLIES: (COMING OUT OF THE HOUSE) (HANDS UP)

B: WHAT'S GOING ON?

B3: I KNOW THEY'RE NOT GETTING READY TO TAKE US TO  
JAIL.

B2: THEY BETTER PUT THOSE HANDCUFFS AWAY.

COP: OKAY, GET YOUR FAT ASS IN THE CAR.

B2: WHAT DID WE DO?

COP: YOU THINK YOU CAN SET UP BOMB THREATS? THINK  
AGAIN. (PUTTING THEM IN THE CAR.)

(ALL 3 OF THEM GETTING PUT IN A CELL)

COP: WANNA BOMB THREAT STORES? YOU'RE IN JAIL FOR LIFE. DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH ECONOMY WE'LL LOSE IF YOU DID SOMETHING LIKE THAT? (WALKING AWAY)

B: FOR LIFE? I DON'T THINK SO.

B2: NO. WE'RE SNEAKING OUT OF HERE TOMORROW.

(NEXT DAY)

JJ: (IN THE CAR) READY?

C: YEAH.

JJ: OKAY LETS DO THIS. 1ST STOP. KMART. (ARRIVING AT KMART)

JJ: DANG IT. THEY'RE CLOSED.

C: POLICE GAVE US THE KEYS.

JJ: OH (UNLOCKS THE DOOR)

ALL : (LOOKING AROUND)

JJ: LETS TRY THAT SAFE LOCK BACK THERE. (THEY GO TO IT)

F: DAMN, IT'S A COMBINATION LOCK.

JJ: GIMME THE HAMMER (BREAKS IT OPEN) BINGO. (UNSETS THE BOMB)

( IN THE CAR)

JJ: NEXT STOP, WALMART. ALWAYS LOW PRICES.

(AT JAIL) (PLAYING XBOX)

B2: WHAT KIND OF JAIL LETS YOU PLAY VIDEO GAMES?

B3: I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE THEY WANNA BE NICE.

B: MAN STOP CHEATING!

B2: NO, YOU JUST SUCK AT THIS.

B3: YES I WON.

B: MAN, I SWEAR!!1 (SLAMS THE XBOX ON THE FLOOR AND IT EXPLODES)

BULLIES: (FLY BACK IN THE WALL) OW!!! (RUBBING THEIR HEADS)

B: WOAH! IT STARTED A FIRE.

ALL: (COUGHING) HELP!!! (FIRE SPREADS)

(FIRE SIREN GOES OFF)

COP: OH CRAP! GET THE DONUTS!!!!

COPS: (DRIVING OFF)

JJ: ALRIGHT GIMME THE KEYS (UNLOCKS THE DOOR)  
(LOOKING AROUND)

C: THERE IT IS!!!

JJ: DAMN! HOW ARE WE GONNA GET IN THIS CLOSET?

F: OOH I KNOW. USE A CREDIT CARD.

C: WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO WITH A CREDIT CARD?

F: LET ME DEMONSTRATE (SLIDES IT THROUGH THE SIDE OF THE DOOR)

JJ: NICE ONE, FRISQO (UNSETS THE BOMB)

(BACK AT JAIL)

B: THIS IS THE ONLY CHANCE WE CAN SNEAK OUT.

B2: THAT'S WHAT WE BETTER DO!!!

(THEY JUMP OUT THE WINDOW)

ALL: (COUGHING)

B2: WE GOTTA GET TO JEFFREY

(NIGHT TIME)

JJ: LAST STOP, SAM'S CLUB.

E: THAT WAS DUMB. THEY PUT THE BOMB RIGHT ON TOP OF THE BUILDING.

JJ: ACTUALLY IT WAS SMART. IT'S TOO HIGH FOR US TO GET UP THERE.

E: WHAT DO YOU THINK LADDERS WERE MADE FOR?  
(POINTING TO A TRUCK WITH A LADDER ON TOP OF IT)

JJ: LETS GET IT (THEY GET THE LADDER)

JJ: (SETTING THE LADDER UP AGAINST THE BUILDING)

OKAY STAY HERE. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK. (CLIMBING)

WHERE IS IT? THERE IT IS. (UNSETS THE BOMB)

(CLIMBING BACK DOWN) OKAY THAT'S ALL.

C: LETS HEAD HOME. WE'LL GET OUR REWARD TOMORROW.

JJ2: WELL, DID YOU GET THE MONEY?

B2: YES SIR, BUT THE POLICE MADE US GIVE THE MONEY BACK TO THE CITY. THEY WENT IN OUR HOUSE AND TOOK IT. WE WERE GONNA RUN BUT THE WHOLE AREA WAS BLOCKED OFF.

JJ2: WELL, I WANT MY MONEY. AND I KNOW YOU ALL WANT SOME OF THAT MONEY TOO.

B2: WE'LL DO OUR BEST TO GET IT BACK.

(NEXT DAY) (DOWNTOWN)

MAYOR: THANKS TO THESE 4 YOUNG MEN WE HERE BY REWARD YOU WITH 150,000,000 IN CASH (GIVES THEM THE SUITCASE) (CHEERING)

JJ: AW MAN!!! ALL THIS MONEY. THIS IS TOO IMPOSSIBLE TO SPEND IN ONE DAY.

E: 4 PEOPLE. LETS SEE. THAT'S 37,500,000 FOR ONE PERSON OUT OF US 4.

C: DANG THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY.

(6 MONTHS LATER)

TC: (COMING DOWN THE ISLE) (WEDDING MUSIC PLAYING)

C: SO ARE YOU THINKING ABOUT BEING LIKE THEM?



(POINTING AT TRACY AND JIM)

L: OF COURSE CLARANCE, BUT LETS GIVE IT ANOTHER 6 MONTHS. WE JUST GOT BACK TOGETHER NOT TOO LONG AGO.

C: YEAH I AGREE.

BEST MAN: DEARLY BELOVED. WE ARE GATHERED HERE TODAY WITH JIM RASBY JACKSON AND TRACY MIGGINGS CREEK. OH BLAH BLAH BLAH.

NOW BEFORE MARRIAGE TAKES PLACE, IS THERE ANYONE HERE THAT THINKS THESE TWO SHOULD NOT GET MARRIAGE?

(NO ONE REPLIES)

BEST MAN: OKAY. MAY WE DO THE BOWS PLEASE? (BOTH PUTTING RINGS ON THE FINGERS) JIM. DO YOU TAKE TRACY TO BE YOUR BELOVED WIFE FROM THIS DAY ON IN LOVE AND CARING TIL DEATH DO US PART?

JIM: I DO.

BEST MAN: AND TRACY, DO YOU TAKE JIM TO BE YOUR BELOVED

HUSBAND FROM THIS DAY ON IN LOVE AND CARING TIL DEATH DO US PART?

TC: I DO.

BEST MAN: YOU MAY KISS THE BRIDE

(KISS) (CLAPPING AND CHEERING)

JJ: IF ONLY MY PARENTS WERE HERE TO SEE THIS.

TC: I'M SURE THEY'RE WATCHING YOU IN HEAVEN

JJ: (SEES THE BULLIES TAKE THE MONEY) EAMON!!!!STOP THEM!!!

BULLIES: (GIVES THE MONEY TO JEFFREY)

JJ: STAY HERE, I'LL BE BACK (RUNS TO THE CAR)

(CHASING JEFFREY IN THE CAR) GET BACK HERE WITH THAT MONEY

F: (JOINS THE CHASE) (THROWS A MINE ON JEFFREY'S CAR) (THROWS THE BOMB OPERATOR THROUGH JJ'S WINDOW)

JJ: THANKS.

F: ANYTIME (CRASHES)

JJ: OH CRAP!!!

JJ2: (TIRE POPS) DAMNIT!!!CHEAP ASS TIRES (DRIVES THROUGH THE WOODS) (GETS OUT THE CAR. RUNS AND TRIPS ON A ROPE AND THE ROPE PULLS HIM UP) OW!!!!MY FOOT!!!

E: ((IN THE TREE) HEY HOW'S IT HANGING? OH WAIT. YOU'RE HANGING.

JJ: JEFFREY, GIVE ME THE DAMN MONEY.

JJ2: NO IT'S MINE.

JJ: (GOES TO JEFF'S CAR AND TRIES TO OPEN THE TRUNK) IT'S IN HERE. I KNOW IT.

JJ2: GET ME OFF OF THIS ROPE AND I'LL TELL YOU.

JJ: DON'T TRY TO RUN. LET HIM DOWN.

E: (LETS JEFFREY DOWN)

JJ: (KICKS JEFF IN THE STOMACH)

JJ2: YOU LITTLE!!! (BACKHANDS JIM)

JJ: (PUNCHES HIM IN THE FACE)

JJ2: (BLEEDING) (PUCHING ALL OVER THE PLACE)

JJ2: (THROWS JIM INTO HIS CAR WINDSHIELD)

JJ: (KNOCKED OUT)

JJ2: (CHOPS DOWN THE TREE WITH AN AX)

E: WOAHH WOAHH!!! (FALLS)

JJ2: BITCHES!!! (DRIVES OFF) (GOING ACROSS THE BRIDGE) HA HA. TIME TO BLOW UP GRAND CARSON (GOES TO PUSH THE BUTTON TO LIFT THE BRIDGE) I'LL WAIT UNTIL HE GETS HERE. (LOOKING AT HIS WATCH)

C: JIM GET UP

JJ: HUH? HUH? (COUGHING) OH SHIT!!! HE GOT AWAY (IN THE CAR HEADING TOWARD THE BRIDGE) SHIT!!! HE LIFTED THE BRIDGE!!! (GETS OUT OF THE CAR) COME ON JEFF GIVE ME THE MONEY.

JJ2: NO, IT'S MY MONEY.

JJ: IT'S OUR REWARD.

C: YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT.

JJ2: LIKE I REALLY CARE. YOU WANT THE MONEY THAT BAD THEN GO GET IT. (THROWS IT OVER THE BRIDGE BUT IT LANDS IN A BOAT)

JJ: NO. NO.

ALL: PHEW!!!

JJ: (JUMPS OVER INTO THE BOAT) GOT THE MONEY

JJ2: BUT REMEMBER, TAKE ONE LAST LOOK AT GRAND CARSON AND YOUR PALS.

JJ: HUH?

JJ2: (PUSHES BUTTON BUT DOESN'T WORK. HUH? WHAT'S GOING ON?)

JJ: NICE TRY JEFF. (PUSHES THE BUTTON TO THE BOMB ON JEFF'S CAR)

(CAR EXPLODES)

JJ: COME ON GET ON THE BOAT

C, F, E: (JUMPS IN THE BOAT)

JJ: FRISQO WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?

F: I JUST GOT HERE.

JJ: WELL LETS GO HOME.

(BOAT LEAVES)

THE END