

THE IMBECILES

"PILOT"

Written by

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ACT ONE

INT. BOSS'S OFFICE - DAY

MS. MARSDEN, a no nonsense late 40s woman who seems to have a constant frown on her face, is sitting in her office.

We see two men, who are wearing vaudevillian inspired clothing that includes bow ties and straw hats, enter.

DARREL is a clean cut late 20s man who currently has a confident way about him and behind him is his loyal friend VLAD, a dumpy early 30s man who seems to be a bundle of energy.

DARREL  
Boss! We demand a raise!

MS. MARSDEN  
You're fired!

Darrel puts on a brave face.

DARREL  
Okay!

Darrel leaves and closes the door. Vlad runs into the door face first. Darrel walks back in pitifully.

DARREL (CONT'D)  
Hey Ms. Marsden, so I decided we don't need a raise. We'll just get back to work.

Ms. Marsden makes no effort to hide her condescendence.

MS. MARSDEN  
Um, no you wont. You idiots were supposed to be here hours ago.

VLAD  
We were on strike!

Vlad loses all his confidence.

VLAD (CONT'D)  
I might have forgot to tell you that.

DARREL  
You knucklehead!

Darrel raises his backhand as to hit Vlad.

MS. MARSDEN  
Just get out of my sight! You're  
fired!

DARREL  
Okay!

Darrel leaves and closes the door.

Vlad runs into the door face first again. He's now very angry  
with the door.

He carefully approaches the door and reaches for the knob.

At that moment Darrel bursts in and the door hits Vlad in the  
face once again.

DARREL (CONT'D)  
Excuse me! My friend and myself are  
looking for employment. We've heard  
there might be an opening in the  
mailing room.

Ms. Marsden is beyond frustrated.

MS. MARSDEN  
Are you serious?

VLAD  
Absolutely! I've been sorting  
letters since I knew mail was a  
thing! Which has been a couple of  
years now.

MS. MARSDEN  
I will never re-hire you losers.  
Leave!

Vlad and Darrel begin to sadly walk away, but then they  
suddenly turn around with a small bit of hope in their faces.

DARREL  
Just to make sure, you said we're  
fired, and not that we're getting a  
huge, well-deserved raise.

MS. MARSDEN  
Let's think about that. Your low  
level employees who were three  
hours late and you barge in *my*  
office demanding a raise. Yeah,  
you're fired.

DARREL

Okay!

Darrel leaves and closes the door.

Vlad stops himself before he runs into the door. He stands there a moment enjoying his small victory.

MS. MARSDEN

GET OUT!!!

Vlad, frightened, runs into the door hard and falls down. He then gets up in a hurry and exits.

The Boss takes a sip of her coffee.

MS. MARSDEN (CONT'D)

This coffee's terrible.

The Boss throws the cup into the trash can.

EXT. FRONT OF BUILDING - DAY

Vlad and Darrel are sadly sitting on a bench.

VLAD

Darrel?

DARREL

Yeah Vlad?

VLAD

You think it was a bad idea to ask for a raise on our second day?

DARREL

Don't be ridiculous. We're too good of workers to be paid the peanuts that they were giving us.

VLAD

Well, that depends. Are the peanuts salted or roasted?

DARREL

I'll roast you!

Darrel punches Vlad in the stomach.

DARREL (CONT'D)

I'm tired of getting no respect! Me and you should be on top! Living like kings and running this town!

(MORE)

DARREL (CONT'D)

That all starts with respect and the only way to get respect is to have lots of money.

VLAD

Or we could make a scientific discovery.

DARREL

Ugh! You're such a numbskull! Everybody knows that there's nothing else to discover in Science! Anyway, I have another way for us to get rich.

Darrel pulls out a lottery ticket.

VLAD

Selling strips of paper?

DARREL

No! It's a lottery ticket!

VLAD

A littering ticket?

Vlad takes out a crumpled piece of paper and throws it to the ground.

DARREL

No, a lottery ticket.

VLAD

You got a loitering ticket?

Vlad jumps out of the way and points to a "no loitering" sign that was behind him.

DARREL

A *lottery* ticket, it's gambling!

VLAD

Oh! I used to gamble in dog races all the time.

Vlad mischievously takes out two hot dogs and sets them on the ground.

He takes out a racing ticket, starts cheering, and throws money on the ground.

Vlad cheers for a bit, but then becomes frustrated as the hot dogs won't move.

DARREL

Never mind! We have to go check this ticket. You see this is a great bet because in the lottery you either have a ticket that wins or that loses. That's a fifty percent chance of winning! Come on!

Vlad rips up his racing ticket.

DARREL (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

VLAD

Another tie!

INT. MEETING ROOM - NOON

We see a handful of middle-aged BUSINESSMEN and BUSINESSWOMEN. CHARLES addresses them.

CHARLES

This is directly from Mr. Chadsworth. We have to get an investor today or we're all fired. So needless to say, this next meeting is very important.

Charles looks at everyone who nods their heads confidently.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Good, now let's get prepared.

The door opens and everyone stares in confusion as a young woman strolls in.

JANE is a fast talking charismatic late 20s woman who is wearing vaudevillian inspired clothing along with a scarf and elegant sunglasses that rest on her head. She remains standing while the door closes.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

I thought our meeting was in three hours.

JANE

Sorry I'm early. Traffic was really good. It was very go and go.

CHARLES

That's okay. Um... We can tell you everything right now.

There is an awkward silence.

CHARLES (CONT'D)  
If you'd like to take a seat.

JANE  
Sorry, I'm just not sure which seat is mine because I don't see a martini on the table.

CHARLES  
Oh! Um... We can get you a martini. Ted! Can you go--

JANE  
There's no need. I brought my own.

Jane reaches into her purse and takes out a martini which impossibly has not spilled at all while inside.

Jane takes a seat and a businessman makes puts a coaster under where she is setting the martini on the table.

JANE (CONT'D)  
Oh! Thank you!

Jane grabs the coaster and takes a bite of it. She's eating it comfortably as if it's a sandwich.

JANE (CONT'D)  
A little rubbery. Must be all muscle.

Jane reaches into her purse and sprinkles the coaster with a bottle of salt.

JANE (CONT'D)  
Well, I don't want to be the only one eating! Dig in!

The Business People look at their coasters and each other.

One Businessman picks up his coaster and a Businesswoman lightly slaps his hand.

CHARLES  
We'll eat ours later.

JANE  
Suit yourself.

Jane finishes eating her coaster, leans back in her chair, and takes a sip of her martini.

JANE (CONT'D)  
And play ball!

Charles starts a slide show showing the Chadsworth Pharmaceuticals logo.

CHARLES  
Oh! Here at Chadsworth Pharmaceuticals we are looking for investors like you to help go to the next step of becoming a major presence in the global market.

Charles picks up a remote and the Chadsworth Corporation logo appears on the screen.

CHARLES (CONT'D)  
This presentation will show you why you should invest in us today.

JANE  
Oh! So this is all for *me* to invest in *you*?

CHARLES  
Yes.

JANE  
What a misunderstanding! I thought this was for *you* to invest in *me*! I could always use more money. Who do I talk to about that?

CHARLES  
That's not what we do.

JANE  
Well, then I'll find someone who does do that! I'll just head up to the top floor.

Jane exits. Then comes back in and grabs another coaster.

JANE (CONT'D)  
For the elevator.

Jane exits.

INT. FANCY WAITING ROOM - MORNING

We see a MARCIA, an early 20s attractive woman who could be a model, sitting at a desk. Jane enters.

JANE

Are you the big boss here?

MARCIA

No. Do you have an appointment?

JANE

Yes, I made this part of my schedule thirty seconds ago. Now where's the big boss?

MARCIA

He's not here *unless* you have an appointment.

JANE

I've never had an appointment. So that means he's *never* been here at his own company! What kind of joint are you running around here?

MARCIA

No! That's not... Look, I'm afraid that you cannot--

Chadsworth, a husky man in his 50s with slicked back hair and a very expensive looking suit, bursts through the door.

CHADSWORTH (O.S.)

Marcia! They said an investor is on their--

Chadsworth immediately attempts to be charming.

CHADSWORTH (CONT'D)

Oh hello! I was just waiting for you in my office. Come in please.

JANE

Well, I'm glad you finally decided to come to work today.

Jane enters Chadsworth's office.

INT. CHADSWORTH'S OFFICE - MORNING

Chadsworth enters to see Jane leaning back in his leather chair with her feet on his desk. She sips her martini as she grabs one of his cigars and lights it.

JANE

Nice set up you have here.

As Chadsworth responds, Jane blows a lot of smoke in his face.

CHADSWORTH

Thank you! You know I-

Chadsworth starts coughing while he tries to finish his sentence.

JANE

Thank you for attending my meeting.  
First order of business: an  
investment!

CHADSWORTH

Yes, my company is launching a new-

Chadsworth goes into a coughing fit, while Jane blows smoke in his face. She seems to only exhale smoke while he is talking.

JANE

That's so interesting. I could get  
lots of money from you.

Jane blows smoke in Chadsworth face again. Chadsworth struggles not to cough.

CHADSWORTH

Absolutely. You would receive big  
returns. We know we will-

Chadsworth falls to his knees in a coughing fit.

JANE

Here have a cigar!

Jane shoves it in his mouth and lights it quickly while Chadsworth shakes his head "no" in a panic.

Chadsworth coughs uncontrollably and falls, landing face up.

JANE (CONT'D)

So I can take three hundred million  
to start out and once you have that  
launch. I'll come back for more.

Jane blows smoke.

CHADSWORTH

What are you talking-

Chadsworth coughs throughout this exchange as he struggles to rise to his feet.

JANE  
The money you're gonna invest in me!

CHADSWORTH  
Get out...

JANE  
Fine! I'll barter!

CHADSWORTH  
Get out!

JANE  
I don't want to say this, but I'll settle for four hundred million.

CHADSWORTH  
But that's more.

JANE  
Exactly! That's why I didn't want to say it. It not fair.

CHADSWORTH  
Leave my office!!!

JANE  
Sure! I was getting hungry anyway!

Jane exits eating the coaster she got earlier.

The smoke alarm goes off and water is sprayed form the ceiling. We see sparks fly from Chadsworth's computer as it is drenched in water.

CHADSWORTH  
No!!!

Chadsworth runs to his desk, but slips and falls on the wet floor.

CHADSWORTH (CONT'D)  
Curse you! I will have my revenge!

Chadsworth shakes his fists in the air.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

MR. RAMIREZ, a fragile looking man in his 60s, is reading a newspaper at his register.

VLAD (O.C.)

I still don't see how paying a ticket will make us rich.

DARREL (O.C.)

Just *shut up* and let me do the talking.

Vlad knocks on the door.

DARREL (O.C.) (CONT'D)

You don't have to knock. It's a convenience store!

Darrel pushes Vlad in and then enters. Darrel straightens up and clears his throat.

DARREL (CONT'D)

Good morning Mr. Ramirez! We have a lottery ticket we'd like you to check!

MR. RAMIREZ

Sure boys, I'd be happy to take a look!

Mr. Ramirez checks the computer and cannot believe his eyes.

MR. RAMIREZ (CONT'D)

Boys, this looks like this is a winner!

Vlad and Darrel get excited.

MR. RAMIREZ (CONT'D)

Wait!

Vlad and Darrel instantly become silent.

MR. RAMIREZ (CONT'D)

Of the JACKPOT! Congratulations boys!

Vlad and Darrel dance around. Mr. Ramirez takes out a camera.

MR. RAMIREZ (CONT'D)

I'll take a picture! 3, 2, 1...

Vlad and Darrel stop in a pose, both sucking their guts in. The camera flashes and the dancing continues.

Darrel grabs the ticket from Mr. Ramirez's hands and drops it. They stop dancing.

DARREL  
I'll get that.

MR. RAMIREZ  
Yes, I need to take a closer look  
at that.

Vlad gives the clerk a high five. Darrel tries to pick up the lottery ticket, but he is unable to.

He tries again, and can't.

He keeps trying to pick it up for a while and he becomes very angry.

VLAD  
Darrel? Do you need my help?

DARREL  
NO! I mean no. I can do this  
myself.

Darrel continues for a few seconds heightening his intensity.

VLAD  
Are you sure? I could just walk  
over and...

DARREL  
I WILL NEVER NEED YOUR HELP!

Darrel continues in a rage until he begins to become tired. Darrel pitifully gives up.

DARREL (CONT'D)  
Hey Vlad?

VLAD  
Yes Darrel?

DARREL  
Will you help me?

VLAD  
I thought you would *never* ask!

Vlad comes over to help. They both start repeatedly grabbing at it like a face-off in a hockey game with no success.

DARREL  
STOP!

They stop. Then try to grab it again. They bump heads. They bump heads repeatedly.

DARREL (CONT'D)

STOP!

They stop.

DARREL (CONT'D)

Okay... I'll go down first then you go down. Here I go!

Darrel bends down and Vlad bends down on top of him. They both are reaching for the lottery ticket.

DARREL (CONT'D)

Hey! What are you doing?

VLAD

Trying to get the ticket! You're in my way!

They both fall to the ground.

Vlad gets up and tries to help Darrel up, but instead keeps dropping him repeatedly.

DARREL

Let me do it myself!

He falls one more time for seemingly no reason and then stands.

DARREL (CONT'D)

Okay this time you go down first and then I'll go.

Vlad bends down and Darrel bends down on top of him. Vlad tries to pick up the lottery ticket, but can't.

DARREL (CONT'D)

Can you get it?

VLAD

I'm trying!

Vlad becomes more angry as he tries to pick it up. Darrel falls and they both furiously grab at the ticket.

MR. RAMIREZ

ENOUGH!

They stop.

MR. RAMIREZ (CONT'D)

I'll get it.

Mr. Ramirez picks up the ticket with the first try and begins walking back to register.

He suddenly has a heart attack.

MR. RAMIREZ (CONT'D)  
Heart attack?

Vlad and Darrel freak out as Mr. Ramirez dies. Mr. Ramirez wakes up after a moment.

MR. RAMIREZ (CONT'D)  
No, just a cramp. A really painful cramp.

Mr. Ramirez walks to the register and gets on the computer.

MR. RAMIREZ (CONT'D)  
Oh. Now that I check again I see that I was looking at last years numbers. Sorry guys. Last year, you would have been millionaires.

In his anger, Darrel grabs the lottery ticket out of Mr. Ramirez's hand and throws it on the ground.

MR. RAMIREZ (CONT'D)  
Come on boys! No littering!

Vlad and Darrel are defeated. Vlad looks at Darrel.

VLAD  
Yeah, we could get a ticket for that.

Vlad and Darrel once again grab at the ticket at an extreme intensity, learning nothing.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOINT. LIMOUSINE - EVENING

We see a limousine driving down the street. We go inside to see Jane sipping a martini.

JANE

Maurice?

MAURICE (O.C.)

Yes madam?

JANE

Would you be interested in making an investment in me?

MAURICE (O.C.)

I cannot afford to do so madam.

JANE

Nonsense! I could just loan you the money!

Jane looks out the window.

JANE (CONT'D)

STOP!!!

The limousine screeches to a halt.

Everyone begins honking and yelling at them as they pass.

Jane presses a button and her window slowly goes down.

JANE (CONT'D)

Now that's a great investment!

We see that she is looking at a billboard for the lottery. The jackpot is listed at 333 million.

JANE (CONT'D)

Turns out I'll be the one investing! Onward Maurice! Find somewhere where I can invest in the lottery!

MAURICE (O.S.)

Of course madam.

We hear the limousine peel out along with an increased amount of honking and yelling.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Vlad and Darrel are exiting the store.

DARREL

Well now my whole day's gone!

VLAD

Hey! My day is gone too!

DARREL

I know, but my day is a lot more important.

VLAD

Yeah, that's true.

As Darrel and Vlad exit, Jane's limousine parks in front of the store.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Mr. Ramirez is scrubbing the floor in an attempt to remove an overwhelming amount of skid marks. Jane walks in.

JANE

Let's get this meeting started! I would like to invest in your lottery!

MR. RAMIREZ

It's not my lottery, ma'am. It's the state of California.

JANE

Oh excuse me! I had no idea that I was talking to an elected official!

Jane performs a overly formal bow. She stays in her bow until a confused Mr. Ramirez does an awkward bow back.

MR. RAMIREZ

How many tickets can I get for you?

JANE

Let's see, the projected revenue is 333 million, correct?

MR. RAMIREZ

That's the jackpot.

JANE

In that case, I'll put in 20 million.

MR. RAMIREZ

Do what?

JANE

I'd like to invest 20 million.

MR. RAMIREZ

In lottery tickets?

JANE

Now it's 19 million for asking me too many questions. Is that cash or credit?

Jane looks through her purse. Mr. Ramirez cannot believe this is happening.

MR. RAMIREZ

It's cash. Is this real life?

JANE

I hope so because I'm excited about this. So I only have a million on me.

Jane pulls out a wad of bills and drops it behind the counter.

JANE (CONT'D)

Could you pick that up for me?

Mr. Ramirez is in awe of how much money is on the ground. He bends down to pick up the wad of bills, but is somehow unable to.

JANE (CONT'D)

You know what? Just keep it. I'll be back tomorrow with the rest of it!

As Jane exits, Mr. Ramirez awkwardly waves.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

We see Vlad and Darrel walking home.

VLAD

Hey Darrel, what time is it?

DARREL  
It's midnight.

VLAD  
Midnight?! That's when the streets  
become haunted!

DARREL  
Are you serious? How old are you?

VLAD  
231.

DARREL  
What?

VLAD  
231. I use cat years. The cats got  
it right.

DARREL  
The cats didn't... Oh never mind!  
The point is the streets aren't  
haunted. There's no such thing as  
ghosts! So cut it out and let's  
figure out how we're going to get  
rich!

While Darrel and Vlad think extremely hard, MACK, a tall late  
30s muscular man who is wearing a zipped-up raggedy old  
jacket over a tan jumpsuit, enters behind Darrel.

MACK  
Excuse me?

DARREL  
Ghost!

Darrel is frightened and jumps into Vlad's arms.

MACK  
Don't be scared. I was just  
wondering if you have a phone I  
could use?

DARREL  
I don't know about--

VLAD  
Use my phone! The pass code is my  
Social Security Number! 679-55-  
7894!

Vlad unlocks the phone and gives it to Mack.

VLAD (CONT'D)

Enjoy!

DARREL

We're just going to be over here,  
trying to think of ways to make  
lots of money.

Darrel and Vlad think deeply while Mack steps to the side and dials the phone.

MACK

Yo, it's me. Where you at? You're  
late. No, it's just me. Shane got  
hit during the escape.

Mack sees something in the distance.

MACK (CONT'D)

I gotta go! It's the cops. Get here  
as soon as you can!

Mack hangs up the phone and throws the phone to Darrel who is caught off-guard. Darrel tries to catch it, but fumbles and drops it.

MACK (CONT'D)

Thanks friend.

Mack begins to run off.

DARREL

Wait!

Mack stops.

DARREL (CONT'D)

I'm your friend?

MACK

Sure.

VLAD

Am I your friend too?

MACK

Sure. Look I have to...

VLAD

Can I get your MySpace?

MACK

I don't have one.

DARREL

Yeah you dummy! You'll have to excuse him, he's stuck in the 90s. Could you just give him your phone number?

MACK

I don't have a phone, that's why I borrowed one.

DARREL

Oh right.

MACK

I have to go!

VLAD

Wait!

Vlad takes out a lot of bracelets. He throws the bracelets on the ground as he names them.

VLAD (CONT'D)

Hope! Imagination! Jewelry! Breast cancer! Friend! Good friend! *Best friend!*

Vlad tries to put his friendship bracelet on Mack but is having a difficult time doing so.

DARREL

Vlad! The man has places to be!

VLAD

I have to get this best friend bracelet on him!

Mack looks back in fear and knocks the bracelet out of Vlad's hand and immediately rushes to a trash can, which he hides in.

VLAD (CONT'D)

Oh! He lives right there! I'll just mail him his bracelet! I didn't even get his name. Looks like a Chester.

DARREL

Chester? Why would his name be Chester?

VLAD

I don't know you'll have to ask him.

DARREL  
No one is named Chester.

VLAD  
I know a guy. He's my best friend.

DARREL  
You don't know his name!

VLAD  
We're best friends I think I'd know.

OFFICER RIGGS, a mid 30s woman with a friendly demeanor, and OFFICER ANDERSON, a mid 40s serious man who seems to be on a mission, enter behind Darrel.

OFFICER RIGGS  
Excuse me gentlemen?

DARREL  
Gggggggggghost!

VLAD  
Gggggggggghost!

Darrel and Vlad grab each other. Then Darrel pushes Vlad off him.

DARREL  
Told you there weren't any ghosts out here. How old is this guy?

VLAD  
231.

DARREL  
Shut up. What can we do for you officers?

OFFICER ANDERSON  
It's not safe out here. You boys should get home.

OFFICER RIGGS  
A convict just escaped and he's on the loose.

OFFICER ANDERSON  
He's armed and dangerous.

VLAD  
Oh no! A criminal who has both of their arms!

Vlad and Darrel cower in fear.

OFFICER RIGGS

What? No, armed means that he has a gun.

VLAD

Oh no! A criminal who has both arms and a gun!

Vlad and Darrel cower in fear.

OFFICER ANDERSON

You two haven't happened to see any suspicious men around here have you?

DARREL

No sir, no suspicious men. The only other person we've seen tonight is our best friend.

VLAD

And he lives right there!

Vlad points in the direction of the trash can.

OFFICER RIGGS

Okay if you run into any trouble call the police.

OFFICER ANDERSON

Don't put yourselves in danger.

DARREL

Thank you officers. We will.

The officers exit.

DARREL (CONT'D)

Darn it! We should've asked them if there were any high-paying job openings.

Darrel's cellphone begins ringing. His ringtone is "Listen to the Mockingbird". Darrel takes out his phone.

DARREL (CONT'D)

Ugh it's my sister.

VLAD

Let me talk to her!

Vlad grabs the cellphone and answers it.

DARREL  
I'm not here.

VLAD  
I'm not sure if you heard him, but  
Darrel's not here.

Darrel hits Vlad in the back of the head and grabs the phone.

DARREL  
Haha very funny Vlad. Hello Jane!

INT. LIMOUSINE - PRESENT

We see Jane still riding in the back of her limousine as she speaks on the phone.

JANE  
This is serious business Darrel, so  
cut the nonsense! Then dice up the  
nonsense so that we can sprinkle it  
over the rest of the conversation.  
Anyway, I understand that you are  
looking for employment.

INTERCUT BETWEEN DARREL AND JANE

Darrel covers the mouth piece of the phone.

DARREL  
She's trying to give us another  
handout. We're too proud for that!

VLAD  
Yeah! She'd have to pay me before  
I'd take a handout!

JANE  
I heard that Vlad and I'll consider  
it!

Darrel looks at his cellphone unsure of how Jane heard Vlad.

Then he realizes the phone was upside down and he was covering the earpiece. He rotates the phone.

DARREL  
We're not interested!

JANE  
Not interested in being bodyguards  
for a VIP going to the bank to fund  
a big investment?

DARREL  
Vlad? Can bodyguards be proud?

VLAD  
I think so.

DARREL  
We'll take it!

Mack looks to make sure the coast is clear and then exits the trash can. He cautiously approaches Vlad and Darrel.

JANE  
First National. 10 AM. No need to bring bodies to guard, you'll be guarding my body.

Jane hangs up.

DARREL  
She hung up on me!

MACK  
Hey guys.

VLAD  
Gggggggggggggggghost!

DARREL  
Gggggggggggggggghost!

Vlad and Darrel jump into each other and fall down.

MACK  
Sorry! You both okay?

Mack helps the boys up.

VLAD  
Hey friend, you should get home!  
The police just told us that  
there's an escaped convict on the  
loose.

Mack begins laughing. Darrel and Vlad join in the laughter, not sure what they're laughing at.

MACK  
I like you guy's sense of humor.

Thanks!

VLAD

Thanks!

DARREL

VLAD  
The secret is that it's always very  
humor after it rains!

DARREL

You nincompoop! It also has to be hot outside for it to be humor!

VLAD

Ohhhhhhh! Right!

MACK

So I just wanted to say thanks for the cover. You guys are real cool.

Vlad and Darrel are clueless.

VLAD

Of course...

DARREL

You're welcome...

MACK

I'd like to offer you guys a proposition. Let's get out of the street.

Mack motions for Vlad and Darrel to follow him.

VLAD

Darrel, I don't know if I'm ready for marriage yet.

Darrel grabs Vlad's ear as they follow Mack.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Mack, Vlad, and Darrel gather next to a dumpster.

MACK

You two said you were trying to make lots of money, right?

VLAD

Yes!

DARREL

Yes!

DARREL (CONT'D)

And we already tried the lottery.

MACK

I have a job for you tomorrow if you're interested.

VLAD

We are unavailable.

Darrel elbows Vlad in the stomach.

VLAD (CONT'D)

I mean yes! And we have lots of experience! What's the job?

MACK

It's a bank job. You in?

Vlad and Darrel nod their heads nervously and excitedly.

MACK (CONT'D)

I knew you guys didn't mind getting your hands dirty.

Darrel and Vlad laugh.

VLAD

I never wash my hands.

MACK

We're meeting at First National at 9AM. See you there?

DARREL

Yes sir! Thank you so much for the opportunity!

As Mack begins to exit, A gun drops from Mack's pants.

VLAD

Gggggggggghost!

DARREL (CONT'D)

Gggggggggghost!

VLAD

Oh! It's just a gun! Here you go!

Darrel is still in fear as Vlad runs over and picks up the gun. He hands it to Mack.

MACK

Thanks.

VLAD

Goodbye!

Mack and Serena exit as Vlad waves goofily. Darrel is still afraid.

Vlad walks back and realizes he should be scared.

VLAD (CONT'D)

Darrel? Why did he have a gun?

DARREL

I don't know.

Vlad and Darrel gulp in fear. Darrel slowly reaches an epiphany.

DARREL (CONT'D)

That's because he's an undercover cop! Remember when he said "thanks for the cover"? That's what he was talking about!

VLAD

Ohhhhhhhhhhhh.

DARREL

He was undercover so deep, those other cops couldn't know about him! We're going to be undercover cops! We'll be so rich! No one gets paid more than cops! That's why they're all so happy! *Please* don't screw this up!

VLAD

Won't need these then.

Vlad takes out a handful of screws throws them to the ground.  
Vlad and Darrel exit.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEINT. BANK - MORNING

We see Mack and Serena with a duffel bag in a corner. A SECURITY OFFICER, who is a chubby man in his mid 40s, stands on a back wall. Several CUSTOMERS are in line to see the TELLER while a bank MANAGER sits at a desk doing paperwork.

MACK

Listen, these are just the patsies we were looking for. Honestly, the biggest morons I've met in my entire life.

SERENA

They better be worth it. They're already half an hour late!

Vlad and Darrel rush in the door. Vlad trips and falls. Darrel trips on Vlad and also falls. Everyone looks at them and then they go back to doing their business.

VLAD

So sorry we're late!

Mack shushes him and gives a signal for the boys to come over.

Vlad and Darrel join Mack and Serena.

DARREL

I hope our tardiness doesn't ruin our chances for this job position. It's his fault for spending too much time on his hair.

Darrel punches Vlad in the stomach.

VLAD

Me?! We both got stuck in that door and--

MACK

Whatever, doesn't matter. We do this now.

Mack gives Serena a nod. Mack and Serena put on their masks and draw their guns.

MACK (CONT'D)

EVERYONE DOWN ON THE GROUND!

SERENA

EVERYONE DOWN ON THE GROUND!

Everyone other than Mack and Serena (including Vlad and Darrel) drop to the ground.

Serena notices Vlad and Darrel on the ground.

SERENA (CONT'D)

What are you doing? Get up!

Everyone stands up, dusting themselves off.

MACK

No you stay down!

Everyone drops back down.

SERENA

No! You get up!

Everyone except Darrel stands up.

MACK

No! Everyone on this side stay down!

The bank employees and customers go back to the ground.

Serena glares at Darrel.

SERENA

Why aren't you standing?

DARREL

Oh! Did you mean "you" in the plural?

SERENA

Yes I meant "you" in the plural!  
YOU GET UP!

Darrel stands as Vlad gets a chair and stands on that.

Serena lets out a sigh.

SERENA (CONT'D)

Why are you on that chair?

VLAD

You said you get up and you meant it in the plural. So I got up on this chair.

SERENA

Get down!

Vlad steps down off the chair and Darrel falls back to the ground.

SERENA (CONT'D)

No! You get up!

Vlad steps back onto the chair and Darrel stands up.

SERENA (CONT'D)

OKAY! EVERYBODY DOWN ON THE GROUND!

Vlad and Darrel go to the ground.

SERENA (CONT'D)

Now you idiots stand up!

Vlad, Darrel, and the Security Officer stand up.

Mack has a confused look on his face as he looks the Security Officer standing in front of him.

MACK

Why did you stand up?

VLAD

Because she told us to!

DARREL

Because she told us to!

Serena is filled with rage.

SERENA

NOT YOU!

Serena kicks both Vlad and Darrel in the face with one roundhouse kick.

SECURITY OFFICER

My wife calls me an idiot. Thought you were talking to me.

MACK

If you're the bank security officer please get down.

SECURITY OFFICER

Oh! That's me!

Security Officer goes back to the ground.

Jane enters, walking at a brisk pace. She notices the situation and walks in a half circle in an attempt to exit.

Serena blocks the exit.

Jane walks in another half circle.

SERENA

Get down!

Jane falls to the ground.

DARREL

Actually she's with us.

SERENA

What?!

VLAD

She's his sister!

SERENA

Unbelievable! Do you also know everyone in this bank?

Vlad scans the room.

VLAD

Let's see, I know both of you, Darrel, Jane, and... Is that our old boss?!

Vlad waves at Ms. Marsden who was one the customers the entire time.

VLAD (CONT'D)

Hey Ms. Marsden, we found new jobs!

Serena angrily walks behind Mack infuriated.

JANE

Don't shoot!

Jane takes out a martini from her purse, drinks it, and throws the glass.

JANE (CONT'D)

Now you can shoot.

MACK

Get with your brother!

Jane stands and Serena grabs the Bank Manager.

SERENA

This guy can get us into the vault!

MACK

Okay! You two stay here and make sure they stay down. You brought guns, right?

DARREL  
Um... We thought that you would  
issue them to us.

MACK  
You didn't bring guns to a bank  
job?

VLAD  
Speak for yourself!

Vlad takes out two hidden Uzis because he's a maniac. He  
gives an Uzi to Darrel.

VLAD (CONT'D)  
I put one in your purse Jane.

Jane pulls out a machine gun much too big for purse out of  
her purse.

JANE  
This handbag is more spacious than  
advertised!

DARREL  
Where did you get these from?

VLAD  
Stopped at a Trump rally on the way  
over!

MACK  
Keep an eye on everyone. We'll be  
back soon.

Vlad salutes Mack.

DARREL  
We won't let you down!

Mack, Serena, and the Manager exit.

JANE  
Either you two are a couple MVP  
bodyguards that have diplomacized  
your way into making them think  
you're helping them or... *there's  
something funny going on here...*

Jane breaks the tension.

JANE (CONT'D)  
Which there is. He's drinking from  
a coconut.

Jane points at the security officer who is drinking from a coconut with a straw.

SECURITY OFFICER

What?! I just got into coconuts!

DARREL

We're undercover cops.

JANE

That explains everything.

Vlad, Darrel, and Jane walk around like they own the place.

DARREL

Okay listen up everyone! I don't know what's happening here! I'm guessing this is some sort of illegal bank!

The bank employees and customers look at each other confused.

Vlad walks around real tough and tries to intimidate people.

DARREL (CONT'D)

And we'll arrest you on the spot if anyone tries any *funny business*!

VLAD

There will be no payment for jokes in this bank!

DARREL

This may be our first mission, but we're getting paid lots of money and we know what we're doing!

We hear a voice being projected through a megaphone.

DETECTIVE (O.C.)

This is the police. We have you surrounded.

VLAD

Is that God?

Darrel goes to the window to look outside.

DARREL

No, it's back-up!

DETECTIVE (O.C.)

Come out with your hands up!

DARREL  
You heard him! Get out there!

The remaining bank employees and customers all exit out the front door with their hands up.

DARREL (CONT'D)  
Let's tell our friends that back-up  
is here!

Jane, Vlad, and Darrel all exit towards the vault.

INT. BANK OUTSIDE THE VAULT - MORNING

Mack and Serena are packing bags full of money. Jane, Vlad, and Darrel enter.

DARREL  
What are you doing with that  
money?!

MACK  
We're stealing it.

JANE  
Boys, you and I both know that  
illegal bank money belongs in  
evidence.

Jane, Vlad, and Darrel point their guns at Mack and Serena.

VLAD  
You're under arrest!

MACK  
It seems you're smarter than I  
thought you were. Perhaps we can  
talk about this.

VLAD  
*I don't negotiate with criminals!*

Vlad fires and instantly loses control of his gun. He seems to have unlimited bullets as he continues shooting in all directions.

Darrel and Jane crawl to cover behind a couple of chairs.

DARREL  
How have you not run out of  
bullets?!

VLAD

You can run out of bullets?!

Vlad's gun stops firing and begins clicking.

VLAD (CONT'D)

Why did you tell me that?!

Mack and Serena begin shooting.

Vlad runs in a circle and then gets behind the chair with Darrel.

VLAD (CONT'D)

What are we gonna do?

JANE

You two charge them. I'll go the other way and tell others of your heroics.

DARREL

Listen, if we wait long enough, they'll screw up eventually.

VLAD

*Screw up?*

DARREL

Yeah, that's what I said.

A slow inspirational song such as "Chariots of Fire" begins playing. Slow-motion begins.

Vlad stands as he takes out a handful of screws and a screwdriver. He then throws them on the floor towards Mack and Serena.

Mack gives a signal to Serena to rush the protagonists. They begin charging and slip on the screws.

The song and slow-motion both stop. Mack and Serena are in lots of pain. Vlad and Darrel carefully tip-toe through the screws and grab their guns.

VLAD

Now you're really under arrest!

DARREL

Vlad, I never thought I'd say this, but I'm proud of you.

Officer Riggs and Officer Anderson run in along with the DETECTIVE HITCHENS, a mid 30s man wearing a long overcoat. The Officers arrest Mack and Serena.

DETECTIVE HITCHENS  
Who are you?

DARREL  
We're undercover cops.

DETECTIVE HITCHENS  
Wow! Great work! We'll take it from here.

The Officers begin to take Mack and Serena away. Darrel grabs Mack's shoulder.

DARREL  
Wait! What's your name?

MACK  
Mack.

SERENA  
And my name's Serena.

DARREL  
Oh, we didn't care about your name.  
We were arguing about his name.  
See? I told you it wasn't Chester!

Darrel slaps Vlad in the back of the head.

MACK  
Chester's my last name.

VLAD  
See! We were both right!

Darrel gives Vlad an insanely angry look as Vlad slaps the back of his own head.

The Officers, Mack and Serena exit.

Jane takes out a martini from her purse.

JANE  
Okay boys! Let's go make an investment!

Jane, Vlad, and Darrel all begin to exit.

Darrel casually addresses the Detective Hitchens.

DARREL

We'll be expecting our check in the mail.

DETECTIVE HITCHENS

Wait. I'm going to need to see your badges!

EXT. OUTSIDE OF BANK - MORNING

We hear sirens and see police lights as we pan over to a suspicious car containing a SUSPICIOUS MAN completely in shadow speaking on a cell phone.

SUSPICIOUS MAN

They haven't made it to the getaway car. Seems like the scapegoats must've double-crossed us.

We see Chadsworth sitting in his office on the other end.

CHADSWORTH

Curse them! I will have my revenge!

Chadsworth slams down the phone and shakes his fists in the air.

END ACT THREE

TAG

INT. FANCY LIVING ROOM

We see Jane, Vlad, and Darrel are watching television.

ANNOUNCER

And the power ball number is 4.

JANE

Okay boys! Start checking!

Credits begin rolling as Jane, Vlad, and Darrel are looking over what seems to be endless strips of lottery tickets and are having no luck finding winning numbers.

THE END