

FADE IN:

INT. CAR (STOPPED) - MID-AFTERNOON

The bros car is parked at the back of a Wendy's parking lot. There is only one other car in the lot. The bros sit in the car, holding binoculars, excluding Owen, who uses his hands.

JACK

I can't wait for this, bro! It's gonna be awesome!

OWEN

Guys, are you sure about this? Can I stay in the car? My head hurts. I've got a bad feeling...

JACK

Can it, Owen! We're going!
(Intensely grunts)
I'm so excited!

Jack rips her shirt off and throws it at Owen, flexing her muscles in her sports bra.

CHAZ

Don't let your excitement throw your control, bro. We gotta wait until the time is right.

BRAD

Chazzy's right. Dave can't see us coming.

The bros lift their binoculars, pointing them at the sole car across the lot. Inside the car, they see CHUCK (17) and DAVE (18). They're making out.

Chuck pulls back and looks at his watch, then says something inaudible. Dave gives Chuck one last kiss as he buttons up his shirt and puts on his Wendy's cap, then exits the car.

Chuck drives away. As he leaves, he nods at the bros.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Let's go boys!

The bros put on their colored bandanas, covering their noses and mouths. They also put on sunglasses.

OWEN

What if he still recognizes us?

BRAD

Ummm...

JACK

Let's take Owen's purse!

Jack snatches Owen's satchel from his lap, emptying it. She then jumps out of the car, still shirtless, running.

OWEN

Damn it, Jack, it's a satchel! Hey!

EXT. WENDY'S PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Brad and Chaz jump out of the car, behind Jack, and all three run towards Dave. Owen stays in the car.

As Jack is about to reach Dave, she makes a powerful war cry, causing Dave to turn around. Just as Dave turns, Jack throws Owen's satchel over his head, blinding Dave. Dave struggles.

DAVE

Hey! Help! Help!

Brad grabs Dave's hands as Jack pulls on the bag so Dave can't take it off. Chaz tries to hold Dave still but Dave kicks him, knocking him backwards.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Somebody help--

Jack kicks Dave in the shins, hard, knocking Dave to the ground. Dave's head smacks the concrete.

Jack stands over Dave, smiling. She stops smiling when she sees Chaz and Brad's faces, who are very concerned. Owen jumps out of the car, running towards them.

OWEN

Oh my God, is he dead? Tell me he's not dead! You killed him! You killed him in my satchel!

JACK

He's not dead, Owen, relax.

BRAD

His nose isn't bleeding. I think that means he's fine...

CHAZ

I don't know, dude, he looks pretty still... I don't think he's moving... or... breathing...

Owen bends down, shaking Dave's arms.

OWEN

Hello? Dave? You're not dead, right? Right? Come on, buddy!

Dave doesn't respond. He's been knocked unconscious. Owen drops Dave's arms, then pulls at his own hair.

Chaz bends down, resting his head on Dave's chest, checking his pulse.

CHAZ

His heart's beating.

OWEN

Hearts still beat when you're brain dead!

JACK

He's not brain dead!

The bros stand in silence for a beat, looking down at Dave, who is still unconscious.

OWEN

Well, now that you've likely killed Dave, what's your next move, huh? Drive him to the police station? Confess to murder!

Dave moans, eyes still closed. The bros jump.

BRAD

Oh shit!

JACK

I told you I didn't kill him!

CHAZ

Should we put him in the car, or should we take him to a hospital?

OWEN

Hospital! Definitely hospital!

JACK

Ah, c'mon, he's fine!

OWEN
Are you serious? He's unconscious--

BRAD
I agree. Chazzy, grab his legs.

Brad grabs Dave's arms, Chaz grabs his legs, and Jack supports his torso as they carry Dave to the car.

OWEN
You've got to be kidding me! We
better be going to the hospital!
I'm serious, guys!

Dave is thrown into the back seat, and Jack gets in with him. Chaz and Brad get in the front, with Brad driving.

OWEN (CONT'D)
Is that where we're going? The
hospital? We're going to the
hospital now right guys--

BRAD
Get in the car, Owen!

Owen whimpers, then gets into the car.

FADE OUT.