

FADE IN:

INT. CAR (STOPPED) IN PARKING LOT - DAY

Brad is in the driver's seat, with Chaz in the front seat. In the back, Jack holds Dave, blindfolded, restrained, and unconscious, with a towel gag, as Dave's feet sit on Owen, who nervously crunches skinny pop. The plate of foil-wrapped lemon bars sits on the dashboard.

OWEN

I cannot believe you didn't think to make sure the warehouse was open before we kidnapped Dave.

BRAD

You know what, Owen, I'm doing the best I can here.

JACK

Yo, dude, is that your mom?

Out the car window, they spot CHAZ'S MOM (35) wearing a monochromatic mustard track suit, a matching fanny pack and head band, and ankle weights, power walking towards them.

CHAZ

Dude, we gotta go! We gotta get out of here, now!

BRAD

But--

CHAZ

I'm so serious, man, now! Now!

Chaz's mom sees the bros through the windshield and waves, walking faster, towards them.

CHAZ (CONT'D)

Start the car, Brad! I'm not joking. I've never been so serious in my life, Brad, start the car!

BRAD

It's too late, man, she's already coming over. If we leave it'll raise suspicion!

CHAZ

Dave's tied-up body is gonna raise suspicion! Dude, this is my mom!

Owen clutches his bag of skinny pop, closing his eyes.

OWEN

This is it. I knew we were going to get caught, I told you! I knew it!

JACK

Can it, Owen!

Chaz's mom reaches the car, and Brad rolls down the window as Jack shoves Dave's body onto Owen, hiding it from view.

CHAZ'S MOM

Hey boys! Whatcha up to? Staying out of trouble, I hope?

Chaz's face is bright red. He smiles with all of his teeth.

BRAD

Oh hi, Mrs. Johnson!

JACK

I see you're going for a nice walk!

CHAZ'S MOM

Oh yes! It's a wonderful day for some exercise. Getting kind of hot, though. I might go up to that corner store on third street. Have you guys ever been there? It's a lovely store! I love the woman who works there-- Marvita, I think?

Owen chokes on his skinny pop. Jack elbows Owen in the gut. Chaz covers his face with his hands.

CHAZ'S MOM (CONT'D)

Oh, is that Owen back there?

She moves her head around, trying to see him, but Brad blocks her by moving his own head around.

BRAD

It was nice to see you, Mrs. Johnson, but we really should get going, now.

CHAZ'S MOM

Oh, that's right! Owen's mom said you had some sort of get together tonight, right? That sounds fun!

Jack elbows Owen again, glaring.

JACK
 (Mumbling)
 You told your mom? Not cool, bro!

Owen mouths "sorry." Dave groans. Owen and Jack's eyes bulge.

CHAZ'S MOM
 Well, you boys have fun! Chazzy, I
 want you home by eleven sharp,
 okay? Otherwise, I'll worry!

CHAZ
 I promise, Ma--

There's a big bang against the unseen side of the car. It was
 Marvita, who just slammed her hands against Jack's window.

MARVITA
 Yo, if you guys want some more ed--

All the bros are rapidly shaking their heads, eyes bulging.

CHAZ
 Marvita! Hello! Hi!

BRAD
 Wow, what a coincidence! You know,
 Chazzy's mom here was just telling
 us how great you were!

CHAZ
 Yes, my mom! I love my mom! Yes!

CHAZ'S MOM
 Aww, Chazzy, my sweet boy!

Dave groans again, louder. The bros freeze, as does Marvita,
 who can see Dave's body from her side.

CHAZ'S MOM (CONT'D)
 What was that?

Dave groans again, then starts to yell wordlessly, as he's
 been gagged. Jack slaps Owen in the face, making him yell.

JACK
 It's Owen! I'm just beating him up!

Owen keeps yelling as Jack slaps Brad, making him yell too.
 Jack starts yelling as she nods, smiling, flexing her
 muscles. Chaz starts yelling and crying all at once. Dave,
 Brad, Owen and Chaz keep yelling as Jack talks.

JACK (CONT'D)
 Marvita, why don't you take
 Chazzy's mom back to your store for
 some water? It's a hot one today!

Jack hands Marvita ten bucks out her window, discretely.

MARVITA
 All right, Mrs. Chaz, let's go!

CHAZ'S MOM
 Okay, cool! Bye boys!

BRAD/JAKE/OWEN
 Bye, Mrs. Johnson!

Brad rolls up the window as Chaz's Mom power walks away with Marvita. Chaz crosses his arms over his chest, pouting. Dave is still yelling indiscernible nonsense.

CHAZ
 I can't believe you guys right now.

JACK
 Relax, dude. Nothing even happened!

CHAZ
 But it could have! That's my mom!
 My mom, who I love more than anyone
 else in the world almost witnessed
 me kidnapping someone!

Dave is still yelling, wiggling around.

BRAD
 Owen, take Dave outside so we can
 have a heart to heart here.

OWEN
 I'm not taking Dave outside--

Brad picks up a foil-wrapped lemon bar, throwing it at Owen.

JACK
 Whoa, man! Those were expensive!

OWEN
 You didn't even pay for them!

Chaz is hunched, crying, very noticeably. Brad puts a hand on Chaz's back, as does Jack. Owen opens his door, pulling the struggling, yelling Dave out of the car, for Chaz.

FADE OUT.