

JOHN AND KYLE DO EVERYTHING

(PILOT)

"Sneak Candy Into A Movie Theater"

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COLD OPEN

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

An awkward middle school dance, and an awkward middle schooler looking for a partner. This gangly, blonde kid is YOUNG KYLE, clearly dressed by his mom. A passing cool kid, YOUNG MARK, checks him, knocking his punch all over him.

YOUNG MARK
Watch it, shitstain!

Kyle sits down at a secluded table, depressed. We see someone else at the table too-- YOUNG JOHN, a big goofy boy in a full tuxedo, eating cake.

YOUNG JOHN
Why's that kid hate you?

YOUNG KYLE
Everyone does. I don't know. Nobody ever wants to do anything with me.

YOUNG JOHN
Same. Kinda. I got this awesome thing I wanna do and no one wants to help me either.

Through sheer coincidence they both pull out juice boxes and without looking put the straw RIGHT in the hole first try.

They look at each other, love at first sight. John jumps to his feet and pulls Kyle out of his chair.

YOUNG JOHN (CONT'D)
We should do it together! Sleep over at my house tonight, I'll tell you all about it! What's your name?

YOUNG KYLE
Kyle. But what about your date-- wait why don't I know you?

YOUNG JOHN
I'm John. And I'm just here for the snacks. I don't even go to this school.

INT. JOHN'S BASEMENT - LATER

8x11 sheets of paper are taped to all the walls like a serial killer's room. Titled "THE LIST", the pages are speckled with small, reasonable items ("BEFRIEND AN ANIMAL", "ATTEND A PARTY") and much harder goals ("VISIT MOON", "CLEAN HOUSE").

JOHN

This is my idea. A List of
everything to do in the world.

John proudly crosses off "HAVE A SLEEPOVER" and the boys
climb into bed on a nearby air mattress.

YOUNG KYLE

That's a big list. You sure you
want to do this with *me*?

YOUNG JOHN

It's no fun doing stuff alone. How
about we do one thing each day.

YOUNG KYLE

Everyone's gonna say "John and Kyle
are frickin weirdos."

YOUNG JOHN

No, they'll say "John and Kyle do
everything."

Kyle grins. They go to sleep, two peas in a pod.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JOHN AND KYLE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

JOHN and KYLE, same exact positions, with blankets by their
faces. In their twenties now, they just look like taller
children. The boys open their eyes and smile at each other.

They let go of their sheets, which for some reason defy
gravity and shoot downwards to the foot of the bed.

WHIP ZOOM OUT: THE BED IS VERTICAL. John and Kyle unstrap
themselves and casually walk out from the bed. Juice boxes
crunch under their feet as they exit the room into the:

INT. JOHN AND KYLE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

We see "VERTICAL BED" on The List as the boys cross it off.

REVEAL: An ENTIRE WALL of the apartment, plastered with
paper. The List is HUGE now and it seems they've done a lot.

KYLE

Now what are we gonna do today...?

FADE OUT.

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. JOHN AND KYLE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

John and Kyle stare at The List like they do every morning. Kyle reacts to John's answer that we clearly JUST missed.

KYLE

Sneak candy into a movie theater?

JOHN

Yeah! Didn't you want to see that scary movie "Killer House Party"?

KYLE

The one where they party like there's no tomorrow? I mean...

JOHN

Dude, think about it! If we *bought* our candy there, we'd get what? One? Maybe two things? We'd finish that before the seven teenagers even get to the spooky lake house! But if we sneak in a whole bag, that'll get us to at least when the token black friend inevitably yells "Aw HELL naw! I did NOT sign up for this!"

KYLE

You sure John? I mean, We COULD cross off "Procrastinate" today.

He gestures to "Procrastinate" on The List.

JOHN

Kyle. We can do that next week.

KYLE

How about "Time Travel"?

JOHN

We already DID THAT next week.

They head over to the adjoined kitchen. Like a married couple, they prepare their all-American breakfast: two steaming mugs of hot chocolate and four pop-tarts, over easy.

KYLE

I just feel like sneaking candy into the movies is too easy for today. People do it all the time.

JOHN

Exactly! We can knock it out, eat some candy, and then we can spend the rest of the day learning Mark's secret language!

KYLE

Mark has a secret language!?

JOHN

Yeah dude! He came home yesterday saying he was gonna "get his dick wet," but THEN he just spent all night in his room with some girl.

KYLE

(naively)

There's no sink in there! It sounds like Mark only speaks in opposites.

JOHN

That explains why he said he absolutely hates me!

Just as they sit at the table to start eating, MARK (20s, African-American, total bro) comes home. His hat is backwards and so is his worldview.

MARK

YO! What is WRONG with you two?

JOHN

Hey Mark!

MARK

How do you always, ALWAYS, mess with my shit? I specifically told you NOT to tell my mom I got fired.

Kyle winks at Mark.

KYLE

We're NOT reading you, NOT loud and NOT clear.

MARK

Just shut up. There's a hot girl moving in across the hall today, and I was gonna go over and spit some game, but YOU guys went and shoved my Mom up my ass!

Behind Mark, CANDICE (50s, pantsuit, short fuse) struggles through the door and slams down a load of groceries.

CANDICE

Oh don't worry about me, Mark. Yeah, I'LL get the door. I'LL carry this crap. Oh, yeah, I guess I'LL cover your rent this month too. You know, I hope you NEVER get a job. I want to do this shit forever.

MARK

Thanks Mom.

CANDICE

Wow. A whole thanks. I'll put that bad boy right in my wallet.

(makes a mock phone call)

Hi! Yeah, I can finally make that down payment. My son gave me a BIG thanks.

Mark angrily puts his protein powder and brewskis away. Candice looks over and is appalled at the sight of The List.

CANDICE (CONT'D)

Now what the hell is that?

MARK

Come on, I've been stuck with these jackasses for like a year now. How have you never seen The List?

CANDICE

You've only invited me over twice: once when you moved in, and that one time John and Kyle locked you in your bedroom.

John interjects.

JOHN

How can you explain someone going out every night and not remembering what they did in the morning? He's obviously a werewolf, Candice!

CANDICE

Get fucked, John. I'm talking to my son.

JOHN

I see where he gets it from.

KYLE

Whatever, today we're "sneaking candy into a movie theater"--

JOHN

--We are?!

KYLE

Yeah, WE ARE. And it's gonna be the best day ever. And you are NOT invited, CANDICE!

John high fives Kyle for finally coming around to the idea.

CANDICE

Oh good, do that. Keep your bullshit far away from here. I'm meeting with some potential renters here today and I can't have them thinking this building is some kind of-- funhouse for lost toddlers.

MARK

Sounds like you got a busy day. You better get going, like, right now.

CANDICE

Fine. But until you get your act together Mark, I am DONE paying for your Tinder Plus.

She leaves. Done eating, John and Kyle scrape their crumbs into the garbage, then throw their glass plates in too.

MARK

Finally! God, it feels like everyone's on my dick EXCEPT GIRLS. If you dorks make me blow it with this new chick, I will literally shove my feet so far up BOTH your asses, people will think that for once I am NOT wearing dope sneakers. You understand?

They do not understand, but they nod anyway. Mark watches out the peephole on the door for any movement.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

A beat up car, plastered with bumper stickers. MEGAN (20s, Asian, raised by the internet) pulls a giant, heavy box out. She loses control and it flies open, dropping a bunch of her clothes in the dirt. Megan shakes her head, defeated.

Of course, this is when Candice walks by. From too far away:

CANDICE

Hey Megan! How's the move in going?

MEGAN

Oh! Just-- great! *Nothing like a fresh start.*

Megan grab her clothes from the dirt. Candice hammers a vacancy sign into the ground.

CANDICE

Well if you need anything, let me know! I'm always here.

MEGAN

Actually, there's one thing--

She looks up and Candice is already gone. Megan sighs.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - MINUTES LATER

Megan, miserable, drags her giant, freshly duct-taped box down the hallway. Mark suddenly opens his door and walks right into her, causing her to drop everything again.

MARK

Oh my God. I'm so sorry. I was just like, in a rush because life's so short and I like to live every day like it's my last, you know?

MEGAN

It's fine.

Megan puts her key in the door opposite Mark's and opens it.

MARK

So, you got a lot of boxes left?

MEGAN

Sorry dude, this is not the time to pick me up.

MARK

Pick you up? No no no. I'm Mark. My mom owns the building. She likes when I meet the new tenants, help 'em get settled in. Anything to help my mom out, you know?

MEGAN

I've been having the worst day. Like Hindenberg/Cloud Atlas bad. Not feeling very social right now.

Megan struggles to lift her giant box through the door. Mark goes ahead and grabs the other end.

MARK

Let me help you move!

They carry it effortfully into:

INT. MEGAN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

An empty, new apartment, besides a few boxes she brought up in previous trips. They drop the duct taped box onto the ground with a BANG. Mark follows Megan back out into:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

MEGAN

Thanks, but I can take it from here. I have a whole system--

MARK

--You can teach me your system!--

MEGAN

--It's got colors, and numbers. There's a spreadsheet component. It's a whole thing.

MARK

Come on, what's the worst that could happen?

In the middle of their conversation. Kyle rides John like a horse through the door.

KYLE

Ya, ya, ya!

JOHN

Hit my butt so I go faster!

Kyle hits John's butt. They speed up to their version of a gallup and exit. Mark deflates.

MARK

That, actually, was the worst thing that could have happened.

MEGAN

Yeah, that certainly, was interesting.

Megan lets out an uncomfortable laugh. Mark does too.

MARK

Always interesting around here! That's what I say. Come on, I got a truck. We can do this way faster.

MEGAN

Fine. I'm Megan, by the way.

She extends her hand for a handshake. They smile.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - TICKET BOOTH - DAY

A couple purchases their tickets from the TICKET BOOTH GUY (mid 30s, bald and angry), before walking into the theater.

Kyle, 10 feet tall, wearing a massive, massive trench coat and clearly sitting on someone's shoulders, lumbers around the corner. He sticks his face down the trench coat:

KYLE

You got the candy?

A thumbs up shoots out of the middle of the trench coat, then goes back in. Kyle wobbles as he approaches the ticket booth.

KYLE (CONT'D)

One ticket for Killer House Party!

TICKET BOOTH GUY

You gotta be kidding me. You are clearly two guys in a trench coat.

Defeated, Kyle talks down his coat again.

KYLE

Let's just go...

They turn around and leave. Then, from around the corner, walks John, who for some reason IS ALSO IN A TRENCH COAT ON SOMEONE'S SHOULDERS.

JOHN
One NORMAL ticket please!

KYLE
Forget it dude, they're onto us.

John snaps like "damnit." The ticket guy shakes his head.

KYLE (CONT'D)
Call Mark. Say it's an emergency.

They dismount and pay the muscle men who were carrying them.

INT. MARK'S TRUCK - DAY

Megan sits amongst boxes in the passenger seat, her knees practically around her ears. Mark drives carefully.

MARK
You remember John and Kyle from earlier? How could you not?

MEGAN
Yeah, yeah. I remember.

MARK
John and Kyle, this is Megan.

REVEAL: John and Kyle are crammed in the back seat between the rest of Megan's boxes. They wave.

Mark, infuriated, tries to play it cool in front of Megan.

MARK (CONT'D)
I am so sorry about this. They called screaming that my mom was in a diabetic coma. Turns out... they just needed a ride home.

KYLE
Well, Mark, we *tried* to see Killer House Party, the scary movie where the punch is to DIE for. But they caught us sneaking candy in.

MEGAN
That movie's supposed to be INSANE.

Mark sees an opportunity.

MARK
Yo, let's go tonight! My treat. It'll make up for this detour.

MEGAN

Thanks, but I really should finish unpacking. I'm trying to convince myself I have my shit together.

Mark looks away, disappointed. Now John sees an opportunity.

JOHN

What if we ALL went tonight! Kyle and I have to go back anyways!

MARK

You know what, Megan had a point. She has *so much* to do.

JOHN

Come on, what do you have to lose! I mean, Megan is moving all by herself, it's not like people are trying to make plans with her.

MEGAN

Wow. Weird way to convince someone.

JOHN

And Mark, you don't have any friends either. If you did, you wouldn't be living with us! Sure, we could all see this cinematic masterpiece separately, but isn't there something special about watching a teenager get eviscerated by a hell beast *together*?? Isn't that what friendship is all about?

Mark fumes. Megan lets out a laugh.

MEGAN

I think you were watching the wrong episodes of Barney. Fine. I'm in.

MARK

Great, now we can ALL go. That's great. That's what *I* want.

JOHN

Well Kyle, if we wanna cross this off the List, we gotta step up our game.

Mark looks out the window, worried.

FADE OUT.

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. JOHN AND KYLE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

COOL HEIST MUSIC plays. John, now wearing a suit, clears a table violently and unrolls a blueprint onto it.

JOHN

This is gonna be tough to pull off.
What do we got?

Kyle is also wearing a suit. He uses a cigar cutter on a pretzel rod and walks over to John.

KYLE

Nothing. Let's start throwing out ideas.

REVEAL: the blueprint is just a blank paper that says "JOHN AND KYLE'S COOL PLAN." They start pacing around the room.

JOHN

Okay... okay... if I were candy,
how would I get into a theater...

Kyle stops, with an idea--

KYLE

John! We could sneak the candy in,
in our stomachs! We eat the candy
now, THEN go watch the movie. Those
corporate pigs won't know a thing.

John claps like "eureka!"

JOHN

WAIT! What if we went in there and
took everyone hostage. Then the
police would *have* to ask us for a
list of demands! It's like Make-A-
Wish, but for adults! We tell them
for every minute we don't have
candy, a hostage dies!

KYLE

Yeah, technically that *would* work,
but a hostage situation would
distract us from the movie.

Kyle sits down, out of ideas. Something occurs to John.

JOHN
Distract us... That's it. Kyle--
what do they do in Ocean's 11?

KYLE
...A distraction?

JOHN
And what do they do in Ocean's 12?

KYLE
A distraction.

JOHN
And what do they do in Ocean's 13?

KYLE
I only saw the first 12.

JOHN
They do a distraction. Everyone
will be looking for us sneaking
candy in, unless they're looking
somewhere else!

KYLE
This... this can work. But we're
gonna need a team.

JOHN
Well first we're gonna need a fresh
take on the classic team montage.

COOL HEIST MUSIC starts playing again as we enter a

MONTAGE — THE PLAN

A) EXT. MOVIE THEATER - TICKET BOOTH - NIGHT

JOHN (V.O.)
JOHN. The smooth talker. He'll get
the tickets without ANY issues.

John purchases tickets like a smooth high roller.

B) EXT. MOVIE THEATER - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

JOHN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
KYLE. The carrier. He'll have the
goods.

Kyle gets out of a van with two duffel bags of candy.

C) INT. MOVIE THEATER - LOBBY - NIGHT

JOHN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 JOHN. The point man. He'll go right
 up the middle into the designated
 theater.

An employee points John in the right direction.

D) INT. JOHN AND KYLE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

JOHN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 KYLE. The tech expert. He'll burn
 the DVD for the distraction.

Kyle types like a 90s hacker and ejects a DVD from a laptop.

E) INT. MOVIE THEATER - LOBBY - NIGHT

JOHN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 MEGAN. The purse. Megan has a purse
 we can use to smuggle in the DVD,
 since they'll never suspect her.

Megan walks through the front door, then pulls the DVD from
 her purse, handing it to John who runs away past MARK.

JOHN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 MARK. Mark's the muscle. I mean
 have you seen this guy? He looks
 great.

Mark, shirtless, just looks right at camera and flexes.

F) EXT. MOVIE THEATER - TICKET BOOTH - NIGHT

JOHN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 THE TICKET TAKER. He'll take the
 tickets when we give him the
 tickets.

John hands the tickets to the ticket taker.

G) INT. MOVIE THEATER - HALLWAY - NIGHT

JOHN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 THE JANITOR. His job? Cleaning
 things up if they break or spill.

The janitor shakes his head as he cleans up after someone.

Behind him, a stuck up manager talks into a walkie talkie.

JOHN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
AAAAAND THE MANAGER. She's the
manager. She oversees daily
operation and doesn't allow cool
people like us to sneak candy in.

END MONTAGE

INT. JOHN AND KYLE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

John and Kyle stand over The Plan.

JOHN
So... whaddya' think?

KYLE
(dead serious)
I mean, it was a pretty solid take.
Not the most original thing but it
established the stakes in a fun,
comical way. Solid montage.

JOHN
Yes, it was great, obviously. But
what do you think about *the plan*?

KYLE
Plan sounds great! Let's go.

They put out their pretzel cigars in a crumb-filled ashtray.

INT. MEGAN'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Boxes are everywhere. Mark and Megan set up her new place
(Megan in the kitchen, Mark moving boxes around).

MEGAN
Okay, do you remember the system?

MARK
Blue is bedroom. Easy, 'cause the
B's. Red is kitchen. That's where
the ketchup is. You wouldn't have
ketchup in the bedroom that makes
no sense. And uh... I'm not
supposed to open the purple ones.

Mark cautiously carries in a purple box. Megan quickly grabs
it from him and sets it to the side.

MEGAN
So how'd you meet John and Kyle?

MARK

Middle school. They were dweebs. But last year my mom made me put what WAS my chill zone up on Craigslist. Of all people, John and Kyle answered the ad, 'cause they thought I was Craig, and that I had a List too. They also tried to contact some dude named Schindler?

MEGAN

What do mean by "List"? Should I know what that means?

MARK

Yeah, that's like, always been John and Kyle's thing. They have this big ass List of a bunch of shit they're always trying to do.

MEGAN

That sounds pretty cool.

Just then, the bottom of the purple box Mark is carrying falls through. A bunch of bizarre objects crash onto the floor, including something that looks like a toaster oven covered with tubes and metal.

MARK

YO, I am SO SORRY! I dropped your-- holy shit, is that a bomb?!

Megan runs over to see if its broken.

MEGAN

It's called a Coldilocks. It's for when you need to make something cold, quick. It's not important--

MARK

--Isn't that called a freezer?

MEGAN

Well no. A freezer is like the oven of cold. Coldilocks is for when you need something cold, now. It's like the opposite of a microwave. So--

She tries to change the subject, but:

MARK

Damn, never heard of that! That's dope! That would have been perfect in my chill zone.

MEGAN

Yep. It's pretty great. Anyways--

Mark does not let up.

MARK

Yo where do they sell these?

MEGAN

(finally giving in)

They don't, okay! It's just a stupid prototype I was working on. "Coldilocks-- *this one is just right.*" Whatever. I said don't look in the purple boxes!

MARK

Wait! You're like, an inventor?

MEGAN

No, I just work at a hardware store. And actually, I have an early shift tomorrow, so maybe I shouldn't go to this movie tonight.

(conclusively)

Thanks for your help.

Without eye contact, she grabs the Coldilocks from Mark and shoves it back into a box, and shoves that box in a closet.

MARK

Megan, I didn't mean to--

(shifting gears)

You're saying you *made* all these things? That's so tight! What's this?

He starts grabbing more inventions off the floor. First: what looks like a claw with suction cups. Megan reluctantly answers with a sigh.

MEGAN

Portable cup holder. You can stick it on to anything.

Mark grins and opens a weirdly rectangular umbrella.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

That's a... umbrella for dogs.

MARK

(epiphany)

Because they're longer than people!

He grabs one more thing.

MEGAN
That's a toaster.

Mark's eyes widen.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
No, I did not invent the toaster. I
just HAVE a toaster.

Mark is kinda sad about that but he tries not to show it.

MARK
But you made all this *other* cool
stuff! That's dope! Why wouldn't
you want to show people this?

MEGAN
Some people don't think it's so
cool. But thanks.

Uncomfortable, Megan hides the rest of her inventions.

MARK
That's so sick. You have a thing
you love and you're great at it.
I'm just a bartender-- well, I was,
but last week they fired my ass.

Mark sits down in a humph.

MEGAN
If it makes you feel better, I
pretty much abandoned *my* dream.

MARK
If it makes YOU feel better, I
never really had one. When I was a
kid I saw my Dad give up on my
family. So if he never tried, why
should I? You're way cooler.

MEGAN
You know what would make you really
cool, really quick? A Coldilocks.

They share a smile. Then Mark looks at his watch.

MARK
Last chance for the movies. You
sure you don't want to go?

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - COURTYARD - AFTERNOON

John and Kyle stand, staring at something. They have since changed out of their suits. That bit is over.

KYLE

So why are we doing this?

JOHN

Just how these things work. George Clooney ALWAYS does this when he steals from casinos. They always set up an elaborate simulation of the heist in order to practice.

Reveal: the elaborate simulation. We see a crudely constructed ticket booth with a mannequin in it, and a loose outline of the movie theater. A few other mannequins. It really looks like shit.

John walks up to the ticket booth mannequin.

JOHN (CONT'D)

One ticket please!

He suddenly drops to an army crawl, rolls a couple times, then starts running through some tires like Training Day.

Kyle nimbly navigates a web of red yarn tied between two benches like it's a Mission Impossible laser grid.

JOHN (O.S.)

Hold it right there, dirtbag!

Kyle looks up and sees a mannequin suddenly standing over him, with John behind it controlling it.

JOHN

See Kyle, he woulda had you in that situation.

KYLE

You just moved him over here. He didn't even see me.

JOHN

You gotta be prepared for anything. Now let's try this again. Don't let the mannequin get the jump on you.

Mark and Megan exit Megan's apartment into the courtyard.

MEGAN

Damn, I should've grabbed a jacket.

Mark, chivalrous, puts his own hoodie around her. She reluctantly accepts it.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Didn't know you could be a
gentleman AND have daddy issues.
(grinning)
Kidding!

Megan shoves Mark and he forces a laugh. They hear a YELL.

REVEAL: John and Kyle running the simulation again. John stands over Kyle, controlling the mannequin.

JOHN
Hold it right there, dirtbag!

KYLE
You forgot one thing... I know
kung-fu.

He rises up and karate chops the mannequin. John (controlling the mannequin) chops back. It just kinda goes back and forth.

MEGAN
Um. Don't they know we're leaving?

MARK
(lightbulb goes off)
They're obviously in the middle of
something. We should prolly just go
on without them. They'll be fine!

Mark eagerly leads the way to the car and Megan follows. John looks behind Kyle and sees them leaving.

JOHN
Dude, they're leaving without us!
We didn't give Megan the DVD yet!

Kyle turns away from the kung fu fight to look.

KYLE
How are we gonna smuggle it in now?

John's mannequin chops Kyle's neck. He falls out of frame.

JOHN
Never let your guard down.

Another mannequin, this one controlled by Kyle, ENTERS FRAME and walks up to John's mannequin. They act out the over dramatic end of the simulation.

KYLE

(voicing his mannequin)
Hey there fellow employee. You're
so brave taking on that big kung fu
master all by yourself.

JOHN

(voicing his mannequin)
He was tough, and also scary, but
nothing surprises me these days.

KYLE

(voicing his mannequin)
Oh really, Brent. How about this?

The mannequins kiss.

Candice walks backwards, leading a well dressed yuppie couple
into the courtyard, full salesman mode. VERY fake-nice.

CANDICE

The building is really a great
place to raise kids. Everyone here
is super friendly, super clean. You
won't even notice the neighbors.

The yuppie couple look behind her, horrified. She turns
around. The mannequins are fucking, and John and Kyle are
making them do it. They're making sex moans too.

JOHN

Aw yeah. We're gonna be so prepared
if THIS happens.

YUPPIE MOM

Yeah, uh, we'll get back to you.

The yuppie couple starts walking away.

CANDICE

Wait! You didn't grab applications!

They keep walking. Candice stomps over to John and Kyle.

CANDICE (CONT'D)

Hey. Idiots. What did I tell you?

KYLE

The divorce was mutual and we
shouldn't ask you about it?

CANDICE

No. Yes, but -- I said to keep your bullshit far away today. I scheduled my whole afternoon around getting those rich pricks to sign.

John notices Candice is carrying a purse. He gets an idea.

JOHN

Perfect! Then you can come to the movie with us!

CANDICE

Why would I do that.

KYLE

Because... Mark told us to invite you! He said he was SO sorry!

JOHN

Yeah he wanted to spend time with you! Mark said this! I was all like "wow, Mark, what a change of heart! This is almost unbelievable!" But he was like "I am definitely Mark."

She looks at them skeptically.

KYLE

Seriously, he wants to apologize! Trust us, we would never ask you to hangout with us otherwise.

CANDICE

I hate to admit that makes sense. Fine, get in the car.

She makes her way to her van. John and Kyle trail behind.

JOHN

This is bad. Megan would have totally snuck the DVD in for us. No way fricking CANDICE is gonna help.

KYLE

So what do we do?

JOHN

We're gonna have to improvise.

FADE OUT.

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. CANDICE'S VAN - NIGHT

John, Kyle and Candice drive to the theater. Kyle attempts to sneak the DVD into Candice's purse in the passenger seat, but Candice almost notices. Time to try something else.

KYLE
(whispering)
John, take your underwear off.

JOHN
This is hardly the time.

KYLE
Seriously, take them off right now.

JOHN
What has gotten into you?

John starts taking off his clothes.

CANDICE
Everything okay back there?

KYLE
Yeah, we're just-- uh... really
excited for this movie. Aren't you?

CANDICE
Yep. Nothing like a horror movie to
remind you how cruel and
unforgiving the world is.

Kyle takes the undies from a half-naked John. Violated, John puts his pants back on. He turns to Kyle:

JOHN
Just so you know, I'm not looking
for anything serious.

KYLE
Hey Candice, can you do us a solid
and just um, put John's underwear
in your purse?

Kyle sticks the underwear up front.

CANDICE
Absolutely not. That's disgusting.

KYLE

No no, they're his SPARE underwear.
We're going to see a scary movie,
so John always brings a spare
because he might poop himself.

JOHN

I don't do that.

KYLE

YES. YOU. DO.

Kyle elbows John in the stomach. John plays along.

JOHN

Oh yeah, I forgot. I poop myself
every time. It's a fucking
nightmare.

CANDICE

Counteroffer: I DON'T take your
underwear, and you two find a
different ride home.

John and Kyle look at each other, concerned.

JOHN

I don't know why Mark always said
you were so cool.

CANDICE

What?

JOHN

Yeah, Mark always said you were
such a cool Mom, but I don't know
why. You're being really uncool
right now.

KYLE

Yeah Mark's always like "my mom's
so cool." He's always like "look at
this picture of my mom." "Doesn't
she look like a radiant goddess
from heaven? She's so cool and also
beautiful."

CANDICE

We're talking about the same Mark
who called child services when I
wouldn't hire Pitbull to play his
birthday party? *This* year?

KYLE

Yep! Every day Mark wakes us up,
drags us out of bed, smacks our lil
hineys and makes us repent our sins
to the Lord God Candice!

JOHN

(southern preacher voice)
Forgive me, Candice! For the sins
we are about to commit in this here
the-ay-ter. Please accept our
gracious gift of my underwear.

KYLE

I don't know though. Maybe you're
not as cool as Mark says.

JOHN

Yeah, maybe Mark constructed that
altar in our apartment for nothing.

Candice finally cuts them off.

CANDICE

If it'll make you shut up, give it.

She sticks her hand into the back seat. Kyle tucks the DVD in
the undies and hands it to her. Candice puts it in her purse.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The van rolls in. Like clockwork, everyone jumps out. John
and Candice go one way, Kyle goes another. The heist is on.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - TICKET BOOTH - NIGHT

John and Candice approach the ticket booth guy.

TICKET BOOTH GUY

Look who it is. Mr. Trenchcoat Boy.
What are you up to this time?

John flips his empty pockets inside out and raises his hands
in the air. Innocent. The Ticket Booth Guy squints
skeptically, then notices Candice.

TICKET BOOTH GUY (CONT'D)

Let me guess, this is your buddy in
disguise. How much you spend on
that mask? The skin just looks so
saggy and ugly. *Super scary.*

CANDICE

I beg your pardon?

The ticket taker realizes Candice is in fact a real woman.

TICKET BOOTH GUY

I. Am. So. Sorry.

JOHN

That'll be two for Killer House Party! The scary movie where alcohol poisoning is the only thing that DOESN'T kill them.

The ticket booth guy quickly gives them the tickets.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - LOBBY - NIGHT

John and Candice enter. John radios to Kyle.

JOHN

The eagle has landed, and boy are my arms tired.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Kyle puts his finger to his ear.

KYLE

Copy that Eagle. Cool Robo-Pterodactyl Man is at the dropoff.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - LOBBY - NIGHT

John surveys his surroundings, then turns to Candice VERY seriously.

JOHN

Great work Candice. Now give me my undies.

CANDICE

Wait, so where's Mark?

JOHN

God damnit Candice, not my problem. You know what will be? When I blow the back of these pants off with a stinky the likes of which mankind has never seen before! UNDIES. NOW.

CANDICE

Okay, take them. I didn't even want them in the first place.

John takes them, pulling out the DVD as he walks away. He's a man on a mission. Candice continues to concessions.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - THEATER - NIGHT

Mark sits in the movie theater with Megan. The lights start to dim and the movie starts to play. Megan leans over.

MEGAN

The movie's about to start. Where are John and Kyle?

MARK

I don't know. Prolly still waiting for a stop sign to turn green. Seriously, don't worry about them.

MEGAN

You really think they're that bad?

MARK

Yes. I can not be MORE sure of something. They're the worst.

MEGAN

I mean yeah, I definitely thought that at first.

MARK

And you should still think that now. ...Right?

Megan grins, guilty.

MARK (CONT'D)

Right?

MEGAN

In my old town, I had NO friends. Like negative friends. Everyone always called me weird for wanting to invent things, told me to grow up. So I listened, and like I said, now I work at a hardware store. But John and Kyle HAVE their thing and they're SHAMELESSLY doing it. And it looks like they're having the time of their life. That's awesome.

MARK

(sarcastically)

What, you're not having the time of your life right now? Personally, I am having a great time with you.

Megan hits Mark jokingly.

MEGAN
Shut up. Yeah. Surprisingly, today
ended up pretty good.

MARK
Too good.

Mark starts looking around, concerned.

MEGAN
That's foreboding.

MARK
Tell me what I miss. I'm just gonna
go... check on John and Kyle.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - HALLWAY

Mark walks outside the movie theater, looking around for
anything weird. Nothing, just some employees.

Suddenly, we hear a VOICE on the MANAGER'S WALKIE.

VOICE ON MANAGER'S WALKIE
We need help in theater 5. Some
bullshit with the projector.

Employees flock to the theater behind Mark. Mark looks
around, confused, and sees John army crawling from a door
labeled "Projector Room." John opens an emergency exit door
to reveal Kyle, duffel bags of candy in hand.

KYLE
The Cool, freakin, Sexy-Ass Robo-
Pterodactyl Man has landed. And my
arms are actually very tired, so--

John grabs one of Kyle's bags, and turns around to see Mark.

MARK
How did I know you dipshits would
figure out a way to get here?

JOHN
Come on, we're missing the movie!

MARK
You know, I was pretty pissed when
you nerds invited yourselves along
tonight. Figured that was game over
for me. Jokes on you though! I'm
about to go back in there and seal
the deal with a big ol smoocherino!

KYLE

I didn't know you drank coffee!

Kyle walks through the doors. Mark stops him firmly.

MARK

Nope! Nuh-uh. I told you I'd kick your ass if you tried to ruin my night, and I am NAILING it in there right now. Guess you gotta cross something else off your List.

JOHN

Wait, no! Please!

Mark pushes them both out the door and slams it behind them. He walks away, smiling.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

John and Kyle fly through the air. As they hit the ground:

JOHN (V.O.)

But getting caught was always the plan.

The COOL HEIST MUSIC starts. We enter a

FLASHBACK MONTAGE - HOW THEY DID IT

A) INT. MOVIE THEATER - PROJECTOR ROOM - NIGHT

John sneaks up into the projector room. Puts his DVD in.

B) INT. MOVIE THEATER - THEATER - NIGHT

From the screen we hear a TEENAGE HEARTTHROB talking.

TEENAGE HEARTTHROB

The seven of us should go up to my spooky lake house and party.

The screen goes black suddenly, and when it turns back on, it's a home video of John practicing his dance moves.

Everyone looks around, confused. Megan especially.

C) INT. MOVIE THEATER - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The employees run past Mark into the movie theater. Mark sees John army crawling and follows.

D) INT. MOVIE THEATER - THEATER - CONTINUOUS

The audience is fucking loving John dancing. Then, in the background of the video, we see Mark bragging to Kyle.

MARK (IN VIDEO)

You know what my move is? Every time I'm on a date, I always pretend to admit some shit to them. Just make something up, like "OOOOO, my Daddy left me and now I'm a little sad boy" or whatever. Bitches LOVE vulnerability. Then ya boi Mark gets to STUNT that ass!

KYLE (IN VIDEO)

Sounds dangerous.

Megan looks at the screen, betrayed and disgusted. Suddenly, Mark's mom takes a seat next to her.

CANDICE

Is this seat taken?

MEGAN

You can have this one.

Megan gives Candice Mark's hoodie and storms away.

E) EXT. MOVIE THEATER - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Megan bursts out of the theater's emergency exit.

JOHN

Guess she got too scared.

The boys grab their bags and run through the closing door.

END MONTAGE

INT. MOVIE THEATER - THEATER - NIGHT

Mark sits down grinning, puts his arm around who he thinks is Megan, and kisses her. It's his mom. She slaps Mark.

Mark looks over and sees John and Kyle eating candy in the movie theater. They offer him some. Mark grimaces, and we hear the TOKEN BLACK GUY in the movie.

TOKEN BLACK GUY

Aw HELL nah! I did NOT sign up for this shit!

FADE OUT.

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. JOHN AND KYLE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

John and Kyle cross "Sneak Candy into a Movie Theater" off the List. They both pull out juice boxes, do the trademark no-look straw stab and take a proud swig. Behind them, the door flies open, and Candice pulls Mark in by his ear.

CANDICE

That's it Mark, I am not taking your shit anymore. Since you don't have a job, you're working for me. Starting with cleaning up John and Kyle's little art project outside.

MARK

What the hell Mom? Don't you think kissing YOU punished me enough!?
(to John and Kyle)
Don't worry, I've got your thing for tomorrow. You can cross off "get your fucking ass kicked."

Mark grabs his sweater and storms out. John and Kyle look at each other and shrug.

JOHN

Just to be clear Candice, I don't actually poop my pants in movie theaters. It was part of an elaborate ruse.

CANDICE

Shut up John.

Candice storms out just like Mark did.

INT. MEGAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Megan sets up her kitchen, setting the Coldilocks next to the toaster. She groans when she hears a knock on her door.

MEGAN

Go AWAY, dude.

The knocking continues. She opens her door up angrily, but-- it's just John and Kyle standing there.

JOHN

We have extra candy if you want some!

KYLE

There's only two reasons to leave a movie early. 1: You're really scared, or 2: You're watching "Cloud Atlas."

JOHN

So we wanted to make sure you're okay! Candy always helps me when I'm scared. Or when I want candy.

MEGAN

Thank you. Honestly, the scariest part was that I let myself actually believe Mark's bullshit.

John looks into Megan's apartment.

JOHN

OoOo is that an umbrella for dogs?!

KYLE

Tomorrow John and I are crossing off "let the dogs out," but we just checked the forecast.

John barges on in, to Megan's surprise. He opens up the umbrella and grins like a monster.

MEGAN

You know, that's actually a Megan original. I make things like that.

JOHN

This is perfect. Can we borrow it?

MEGAN

Have at it. And hey, if you guys ever need some help with your List, let me know.

KYLE

Really? That would be awesome. John, you hear that?

He turns to look at John, who is suddenly STANDING WITH A MANNEQUIN. It karate chops Kyle.

JOHN

NEVER LET YOUR GUARD DOWN!

FADE OUT.