

JOHN AND KYLE DO EVERYTHING

(PILOT)

"Sneak Candy Into A Movie Theater"

Written by

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Fifth Draft
November 5, 2018

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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. MALL PARKING LOT - NEWS VAN - AFTERNOON

A rugged CAMERAMAN drives the news van as the FIELD REPORTER touches up her hair and makeup in the mirror.

CAMERAMAN

Well, there it is.

She looks up. Out the windows we see a large crowd gathering outside the shopping mall. We hear MUFFLED PROTEST CHANTING.

EXT. MALL PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

POP! The back doors to the van fly open. The camera guy grabs his camera and the field reporter grabs her mic.

Leading the protest, we see two people: JOHN, the Chris Farley of the duo, and KYLE, the David Spade (both youthful in their 20s). You can tell right away they're best friends, and dumbasses. They yell rebelliously into their megaphones.

JOHN

They've been making you wear THEIR clothes for far too long!

KYLE

It's time for THEM to wear THEIR OWN damn clothes!

The field reporter finds her spot as the camera man frames up on her and the protest. He lowers his camera, confused.

CAMERAMAN

What the fuck?

FIELD REPORTER

What? Is there food in my teeth?

CAMERAMAN

No. Look closer.

He points behind her. She turns around and double takes, before snatching the camera from the cameraman to look through the zoom lens.

REVEAL: It's not a crowd of people. It's all mannequins. One sign says "Mannequins are people too." Another says "Put Heads On ALL Mannequins." John riles up the mannequin crowd:

JOHN
What do we want?

We hear SILENCE.

JOHN
And when do we want it?!

More SILENCE. One mannequin falls over.

KYLE
EXACTLY!

The reporter shrugs, like "fuck it, we're here."

HARD CUT TO:

EXT. MALL PARKING LOT - NEWS VAN - DAY

A pre-taped news package. We see John and Kyle burning a mannequin, but the mannequin is labeled "An Actual Person."

FIELD REPORTER (V.O.)
Today's story covers two faces you may know from around town: John and Kyle. From throwing a parade to maybe just helping you cross the street, these two guys are always up to SOMETHING. And if you've talked to them, they've probably told you all about it:

A soundbite from her interview with John.

JOHN
We have a giant list of EVERYTHING to do in the world! And every day we cross off one more thing.

We slowly pull out of a TV into:

INT. JOHN AND KYLE'S APARTMENT - MORNING

The camera pans away from the TV. REVEAL: An entire wall of the apartment, plastered with paper, and covered with words. Titled "THE LIST", it is speckled with small, crossed off items ("BEFRIEND AN ANIMAL", "ATTEND A PARTY") and abundant with larger, unfinished ones ("VISIT MOON", "CLEAN HOUSE").

FIELD REPORTER (ON TV)
And yesterday was no different--

We keep panning through the otherwise unremarkable and college-like apartment to reveal John, in pajamas, watching TV with a dinner tray.

Kyle walks over and scrapes breakfast onto John's plate.

KYLE
--Two pop tarts, over easy. How do you take your milk?

JOHN
Chocolate. Shh.

He watches intently.

EXT. MALL PARKING LOT - NEWS VAN - DAY

The field reporter interviews John and Kyle.

FIELD REPORTER
Everyone wants to know, what's the story with this List? Why do you try to do one new thing each day?

KYLE
Oh, we don't TRY to. We DO one new thing every day. We kinda HAVE to.

FIELD REPORTER
So was "Support A Cause" your List item today? "Start A Protest"?

JOHN
We did the protest because we knew you would cover it. Protests ALWAYS get on the news. The actual thing today was get on TV. Hi Kyle!

INT. JOHN AND KYLE'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Kyle waves back at the TV before John turns it off.

JOHN
Boom, baby! Now it's official. Yesterday's mission accomplished.

John high fives Kyle, before grabbing a marker and crossing "Get On TV" off the List. They both take a deep breath.

KYLE
So 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

I don't know. Why don't we just cross off "Procrastinate" today.

He gestures to "Procrastinate" on the List.

JOHN

We can do that next week.

KYLE

How about "Time Travel"?

JOHN

We already DID THAT next week.

KYLE

But people sneak in candy all the time. What's the point?

JOHN

It's on the List, dude.

They keep looking at their options. Just then, MARK (20s, African-American, total bro) comes home. His hat is backwards and so is his worldview.

He SLAMS his keys on the table. Kyle flinches. John smiles.

MARK

YO! What is WRONG with you two?

JOHN

My doctor says I can't pick up on social cues!

MARK

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

JOHN

Who knows what you meant by that!

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 no. 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 pay off that bank loan. 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

The hell? Is that their List?

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

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 can't deal with your bullshit today. I have some potential tenants coming by and I need them to think that being in the same building with you *isn't* a living hell.

JOHN

I can't promise that. We haven't even decided what we're doing yet.

John shoots a look at Kyle, who freezes under the pressure.

CANDICE

I'll tell ya what, I'll PAY you. How much to NOT do something today?

MARK

You think I haven't tried that already? They HAVE to cross something off. Every. Single. Day.

CANDICE

Really? Why? Is it a BUCKET list? Please tell me you're both dying.

Mark winces— a step too far? Kyle seems to be offended.

JOHN

You know what, Kyle... "Get bribed" IS on the List.

Kyle finally speaks up.

KYLE

Nope. We're "sneaking candy into a movie theater"! That's what we're doing. Away from here. Okay? Happy, everyone?

John high fives Kyle.

JOHN

YES! You won't regret this, Kyle. This is gonna be great. And guess what, Candice? YOU'RE NOT INVITED.

Before Candice can respond, Mark jumps in.

MARK

Look Mom, problem solved! John and Kyle will be making out at the movies, you'll be tits deep in some new clients, and you know what? To make things up to you, I'll even go help the new girl move in.

CANDICE

Wow Mark, you're like Jesus on the cross, aren't you?

She gives one last threatening look at John and Kyle before exiting the door with a SLAM.

MARK

Listen up. 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. John pats Kyle's back.

JOHN

Don't let him get to you again. Today's gonna rock.

Kyle smiles. Mark watches out the door's peephole, waiting.

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 to their apartment.

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

Some teenagers turn their pockets inside out, revealing candy they're sneaking in. The TICKET BOOTH GUY (mid 30s, bald and angry) points them away. They leave, disappointed.

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

One ticket for Killer House Party!

TICKET BOOTH GUY

Come on. You're clearly two guys in
a trench coat-- wait, aren't you
one of those shmucks with the List?

KYLE

(down his coat)

Damnit! 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.

JOHN

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

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 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. To Megan:

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

What episodes of Barney were you
watching? Fine. I'm in.

MARK

(through gritted teeth)
Great, now we can ALL go. That's
great. That's what *I* want.

John turns and whispers to Kyle, whose arms are crossed.

JOHN

You good dude?

KYLE

We're bringing Mark along??

JOHN

We don't wanna walk to the theater
again tonight, do we? This is gonna
be harder than we thought. We'll
need all the help we can get.

(to everyone)

Woo! Let's get this party started!

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.

KYLE

Okay. 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.

JOHN

Nothing. Let's throw out ideas.

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

KYLE

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

(epiphany)

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

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, and I'm always down to take hostages, but a hostage situation would distract us from the movie.

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

KYLE

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

JOHN

...A distraction?

KYLE

And what do they do in Ocean's 12?

JOHN

A distraction.

KYLE

And what do they do in Ocean's 13?

JOHN

I only saw the first 12.

KYLE

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

JOHN

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

KYLE

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

KYLE (V.O.)

KYLE. The carrier. He'll use his muscles to carry the goods.

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

C) INT. MOVIE THEATER - LOBBY - NIGHT

JOHN (V.O.)

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

KYLE (V.O.)

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.)

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.

F) EXT. MOVIE THEATER - TICKET BOOTH - NIGHT

KYLE (V.O.)

MARK. Mark's an asshole. We'll need HIM to get hit by a fucking bus.

Mark gets hit by a bus. We pan over to the ticket booth.

JOHN (V.O.)

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

KYLE (V.O.)

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.)

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, 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 everywhere as 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
"List"? You're saying that like I should know what that means.

MARK

I forgot you're new here. Yeah, it's John and Kyle's thing. They have this big ass List of shit. They have to do one thing each day.

MEGAN

They have to? What's it, like Crank? If they stop crossing stuff off, they die?

MARK

Honestly, I've thought about this way too much. My theory is-- I mean, I've never seen John and Kyle work. Ever. I think they met some mega rich guy, and when he died he like left all his money to them, on the condition that they do all the stuff he wanted to do when he was alive. But even that makes no sense. It's all SO stupid.

MEGAN

I think that sounds kinda neat.

Just then, the bottom of another 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

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

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
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.

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

Don't you think this is a bit much?

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

One ticket please!

He suddenly drops to an army crawl, rolls a couple times, then starts running through some tires like Training Day. Kyle 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 suddenly gets karate chopped by a mannequin arm. He looks up and sees John behind it controlling it.

JOHN

See Kyle, he woulda had you there. Never let your guard down.

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

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. Kyle looks behind John and sees them leaving.

KYLE

Shit! They're leaving without us!

John turns away from the kung fu fight to look.

JOHN

Great. There goes our ride AND our
purse. How are we gonna smuggle the
DVD in now?

A mannequin arm chops John in the neck. He falls out of frame, revealing Kyle with his own mannequin.

KYLE

Never let your guard down!

John's mannequin RE-ENTERS FRAME and approaches Kyle's mannequin. The boys nod to each other-- they're even now.

JOHN

(voicing his mannequin)
Hey there fellow employee. You're
so brave taking on that square-
jawed leading man all by yourself.

KYLE

(voicing his mannequin)
Well Brent, you didn't do too bad
against that insane kung fu master.

JOHN

(voicing his mannequin)
Oh Victoria, I can defend myself
against everyone but you!

The mannequins kiss.

Candice walks backwards, leading a well dressed YUPPIE WOMAN
and man into the courtyard, full fake-nice salesman mode.

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. Candice 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 WOMAN

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

Hey. Dipshits. What did I tell you?

JOHN

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.

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

KYLE

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

CANDICE

Why would I do that.

KYLE

Because... Mark's going now, and he told us to invite you! He said he was SO sorry!

JOHN

(catching on)

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

Hey, look at you! Good thinking. One problem--

KYLE

--I know. Megan was gonna sneak the DVD in for us too. No way fricking CANDICE is gonna help.

JOHN

Guess we'll have to improvise.

FADE OUT.

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. CANDICE'S VAN - NIGHT

John, Kyle and Candice drive to the theater. John attempts to sneak the DVD into Candice's purse in the passenger seat, but Candice almost notices. The boys whisper to each other.

JOHN
Well, I'm out of ideas.

KYLE
Take your underwear off.

JOHN
This is hardly the time.

KYLE
Take them off right now. You wanna cross this off today or not?

John reluctantly 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.

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.

Kyle throws his hands up, defeated. John's turn again:

JOHN

Man. 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

This is the same Mark who bought himself a cake for MY birthday?

KYLE

The very same! 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.

CANDICE

(cutting them off)
 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. The other List boy.
 Where's your friend? He finally
 realize it's time to grow up?

John flips his empty pockets inside out-- innocent. The
 Ticket Booth Guy squints skeptically, then notices Candice.

TICKET BOOTH GUY

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

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. The Vulture is
circling the dropoff.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - LOBBY - NIGHT

JOHN
Roger that *Vulture*. Uh, the HUGE
FUCKING FALCON-BEAST is retrieving
his underwear now.
(snapping at Candice)
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 shakes her head.

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
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 they were weird at first.

MARK

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

Megan grins, guilty. Mark doesn't know what to say.

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, for whatever reason, 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.

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... until 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 boy my arms are actually very tired--

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

MARK

Listen, shitheads. I told you I'd kick your ass if you tried to ruin my night. And right now I'm *this close* to planting a big ol smoocherino on Megan.

JOHN

We're not trying to ruin your night, Mark. We're just trying to cross something off the List.

MARK

But WHY do you HAVE to cross this off your stupid List?

JOHN

We picked it! We wanna do it!

MARK

That doesn't make any sense you idiot. Who's paying you? How much?

JOHN

No one! We do the List because we WANT to-- it's fun! Why is this so hard to understand?

MARK

What, so you just found something you like to do and you just go and fucking do it? *That's not how the world works!* You gotta get a JOB!

Mark realizes what he just said.

JOHN

Get out of the way, dude. We're gonna miss the movie.

John walks through the doors. Mark stops him firmly.

MARK

Yes. Yes you are. I'm not taking
any chances this time.

KYLE

(finally brave enough)
You forgot one thing Mark... I KNOW
KUNG-FU!

Mark pushes them both out the door and slams it behind them.

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. He 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. Suddenly, a
flash and a BEEP. Now the screening is showing Mark in what
appears to be hidden camera footage.

MARK (IN VIDEO)

You know what my move is, Kyle?
 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!
 (noticing camera)
 Wait are you recording me?

Megan stares at the screen, betrayed and disgusted. Suddenly,
 Candice 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 out the
 emergency exit into the:

E) EXT. MOVIE THEATER - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

JOHN

Guess she got too scared.

KYLE

Not exactly. Let's just say *I*
ruined Mark's night.

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 and
 giving it to everyone in the theater. They offer him some.
 Mark grimaces, and we hear the TOKEN BLACK GUY in the movie.

TOKEN BLACK GUY (O.S.)

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

KYLE

Now THAT was a good montage.

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 high five each other. 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.

KYLE

We have extra candy if you want some!

JOHN

There's only two good reasons to leave a movie early. 1: You're really scared, or 2: You're watching, what's that movie?

KYLE

Cloud Atlas.

(to Megan)

We just wanted to say sorry about Mark. He's a dick. I wish we said something sooner--

MEGAN

It's okay. It's my fault for believing his 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.