

JOHN AND KYLE DO EVERYTHING

(PILOT)

"Sneak Candy Into A Movie Theater"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. GRADE SCHOOL - LUNCH LINE - DAY - 2006

A fourth grader hands two dollars to the LUNCH LADY at the register, presses play on her iPod Mini and goes to sit. The next person in line, a big goofy, bespectacled boy named JOHN, slides up with his tray. He checks his pockets: empty.

LUNCH LADY

Two dollars.

JOHN

Sorry, it's my first day here. I completely forgot. I can pay you in a joke! When do astronauts eat?

(immediately)

LAUNCH TIME!

LUNCH LADY

Little Jay Leno, aren't you?

(smirks)

Just make sure tomorrow you bring money, not a monologue.

She pulls \$2 from her pocket and puts it in the register.

JOHN

Thanks. And keep the change.

John points like a cool guy, then walks out into the

CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

It's very intimidating. Everyone is already sitting with friend groups. John walks to a nearby table. They see him coming and someone throws their backpack on the empty seat.

John approaches another table with a bunch of COOL KIDS.

COOL KID

Dude you're such a poser. You can't even ollie.

COOL KID #2

Shut up dude. I did a kickflip
McTwist off a quarterpipe
yesterday. Even ask Tyler!

John sits down. Everyone goes quiet and looks at him.

JOHN
 When, uh... do you guys know when
 astronauts eat?
 (swinging for the fences)
 LAUNCH TIME!

No reaction. A POPULAR GIRL fires back sarcastically.

POPULAR GIRL
 I'll have to remember that one.

Everyone laughs John away. He looks around the room again. Across the cafeteria, he spots a table with only one person: a gangly, scrawny boy named KYLE.

THAT TABLE - CONTINUOUS

Kyle hunches over, scribbling madly on some paper when MARK, a bigger, sportier kid and his two friends walk up.

MARK
 Yo Kyle, you dropped your backpack!

BAM! Mark smacks all Kyle's stuff onto the floor. Kyle dives for it as Mark and his friends laugh and high five.

KYLE
 Come on Mark. My freakin' PSP is in there! I have 4 songs on it!

Mark grabs Kyle's paper. Kyle struggles to get it back.

MARK
 Aw, look! It's his to-do list! "Fly a kite?" "Go to space camp?" Holy crap. It says "make a friend?!" HAH, good luck with THAT, weirdo.
 (to his friends)
 Come on guys. Jeremy says he knows what sex is, and I know too, I just wanna make sure HE knows.

Mark crumples the paper and whips it at Kyle's head. They all laugh again and walk off. Kyle quickly tries to uncrumple and flatten it. Just then, John walks up.

JOHN
 Hey. You know when astronauts eat?

KYLE
 Um. I mean...
 (looks around, confused)
 You can probably just dig in now.
 (MORE)

KYLE (CONT'D)

Are you an astronaut? Because I have so many questions.

JOHN

It's actually "launch time." Just a joke I've been using to find a lunch table. Saw it on a popsicle stick, I thought it was hilarious.

KYLE

(sarcastically)

Well, no room at this table. As you can see, I'm quarterback of the football team, and I'm surrounded by all of my friends.

Kyle picks at his food. John laughs and sits down.

JOHN

(playing along)

Oh. Sorry, didn't realize. It's my first day at this school. I'm John.

KYLE

I'm Kyle. Since you're new here, I'll do you a favor. Take my lunch, throw it on the ground. If people think you're actually hanging out with me, no one's gonna want to talk to you.

JOHN

How about I do YOU a favor and NOT do that. I'd hang out with you. You free after school today?

KYLE

Well it's book club night with my mom. We're discussing Captain Underpants. Wait what?

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - LATER

John looks around as Kyle leads him to a closed door.

JOHN

Dude. Your house is HUGE. I bet there's so many sick hiding spots.

KYLE

Okay, this is my room. No one's been in here before. So don't tell anyone from school about it.

John just barges on in.

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - KYLE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

8x11 sheets of paper are taped to all the walls like wallpaper. Titled "THE LIST", the pages are speckled with small, reasonable items ("BEFRIEND AN ANIMAL", "BUILD A FORT") and much harder goals ("VISIT MOON", "CLEAN HOUSE").

John's jaw drops. Kyle takes out the crumpled piece of paper and tapes it to the wall in an empty space.

JOHN

I like what you've done with the place. What's all the, uh...

KYLE

It's a list of every single thing to do in the world. It's what I think about while I'm at school.

JOHN

Woah, you're trying to do EVERYTHING? This is awesome!
(noticing)
Huh. Nothing's crossed off.

KYLE

Haven't had anyone to do it with.

John excitedly looks at the List items.

JOHN

"Meet a famous animal." I'd do that. "Start a dance craze." I got moves. I can show you! Knock that one out easy. Let's do this.

KYLE

Really? Because there's a LOT of stuff on here.

JOHN

Then let's make it simple. One new thing. Every day. No matter what.

John picks up a marker, walks over to the crumpled piece of paper, and crosses off "MAKE A FRIEND." Kyle smiles brightly.

KYLE

That's one down. What do you want to do tomorrow?

FADE OUT.

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. CAMPUS QUAD - MORNING - PRESENT DAY

John and Kyle, older now, walk across campus. They're sporting matching space camp shirts, wearing backpacks, and eating pizza out of a pizza box Kyle's holding.

JOHN

Dude I totally passed out in that psych class. Missed everything he said about the Oedipus Complex.

KYLE

Oedipus Complex is when you want to have sex with your dad.

(catches himself)

SORRY. Freudian slip. I meant have sex with your mom.

Suddenly, someone spikes the pizza box out of Kyle's hand. It's MARK, all grown up. Nothing's changed.

MARK

Kyle, you dropped your pizza!

Kyle freezes. John does the talking.

JOHN

Hey Mark, can you stop? It's not middle school anymore.

MARK

Exactly! Then why are you still doing your stupid list? You ruined the football game last night with your dumbass half time magic show.

A random stoner walking by, DARRELL, chimes in.

DARRELL

Holy shit! You guys finally reappeared! Everyone got kinda worried when you didn't turn back from that flock of doves.

JOHN

And what do doves do? They fly. Check your zipper.

Darrell pulls a 5 of Clubs out of his unzipped fly and walks away, flipping out.

JOHN

See? Darrell enjoyed the show.

MARK

Well Darrell's date didn't get shit on by one of your birds. Seriously, what'd you feed those things? My mom had to get all the bleachers powerwashed.

JOHN

Hold up. Your mom was your date?

(to Kyle)

Ah! Oedipus Complex! Just learned that. Crazy how that happens.

MARK

No, dickmuncher. She's the Assistant Dean. She's supposed to be focusing on making the school dope. But every day, you do some dumb shit that turns this campus into a clown college and guess who gets screwed over?

JOHN

Your mom?

MARK

No, ME. When my mom's pissed she takes it out on ME. Last night she cancelled my Tinder Plus! You know how much harder it is convince someone you're 6'5" and emotionally available in real life? I know you won't stop doing your List, but at least do it somewhere else!

Mark walks away. Kyle snaps his fingers, frustrated, as he picks the pizza box off the ground.

KYLE

Damn. Shoulda said "We're not dickmunchers, YOU'RE a freakin' dickmuncher." Something like that.

JOHN

Don't let him get to you. Come on. Let's go figure out what we're doing today. Pizza's getting cold.

They walk away, REVEALING a new student up ahead, MEGAN (20s, Peter Parker vibe). She's being lead around by the Assistant Dean CANDICE (50s, pantsuit, short fuse).

CANDICE

You'll love it here at Pennington.
Class sizes are so small you'll
need a telescope to see them.

MEGAN

You mean microscope? Because a
telescope would be if the class
size was enormous and far away.
...Which would NOT behoove the
learning experience.

CANDICE

(trying to be nice)

Well, that's very interesting. I
see making friends here won't be a
problem for you! Oh, you should
come to the movie theater tonight.
We're doing a horror movie marathon
to raise money for charity. It's
called the Hellraiser!

MEGAN

Sounds fun, but moving into my new
place will be its own horror movie.
Except instead of being eviscerated
by a hellbeast, I'll be hauling a
futon up a flight of stairs.

CANDICE

Oh, where are you living?

MEGAN

Hudson Place, it's off campus.

CANDICE

You'd need a TELESCOPE to see it!

MEGAN

(under her breath)

Still doesn't make sense.

As she's saying that, Mark walks up.

MARK

You wanted to talk, Mom?

CANDICE

Yeah, just a second. This is Megan.
She just transferred into the
engineering program. And actually,
she was just saying that she's
moving into Hudson Place.

(MORE)

CANDICE (CONT'D)

(to Megan)

Mark lives there too!

Mark looks over at Megan. His eyes light up.

MEGAN

I'm sure I'll see you around. I'm
in apartment K, like potassium.

MARK

Um... Potassium starts with a P.

MEGAN

No, it's the uh... Forget it. K. As
in knowledge.

(to Candice)

Thanks again!

Flustered, she walks off.

MARK

Knowledge starts with an N. She's
cute, but she's dumb.

Candice comes down on him, suddenly a different person.

CANDICE

Don't even think about it. She's
one of my students. And YOU have
more important shit to be doing. I
got Kathy to squeeze you in for an
interview with the head of campus
security. 6pm. Don't be late.

MARK

Are your tits still in a bunch
about the bird thing?

CANDICE

No. You need a job. Why am I paying
for your TWO bedroom apartment?
(threatening)
You know, we could always rent out
your "Chill Zone."

MARK

You expect me to watch Ballers in
my BEDROOM? That's not baller! I'll
go to the dumb interview, okay?

He storms off.

INT. JOHN AND KYLE'S DORM ROOM - DAY

John and Kyle arrive back in their dorm. Pan over and reveal the List, after all these years. Now one large, singular sheet spanning multiple walls, a lot has been crossed off of it. They stare at it, considering their game plan.

JOHN

I have an idea. Why don't we cross off "Procrastinate" today?

He gestures to "Procrastinate" on the List.

KYLE

We can do that next week.

JOHN

How about "Time Travel"?

KYLE

We already DID THAT next week.
(then)

How about we give Mark a taste of his own medicine. "Van Wilder donut prank" has to be on here somewhere.

JOHN

Dude, that prank was a sex crime in 2002. And NOTHING was a sex crime in 2002.

There's a knock at the door. The boys open it to see that it's Candice.

CANDICE

This "List" shit? NEEDS TO STOP. They're considering me for the Dean position, but every time you do your ridiculous-Willy-Wonka-Make-A-Wish bullshit it makes ME look like I've got both my thumbs up my ass!

Another student, STACEY, walks by.

STACEY

Hi Dean Candice!

Candice switches to professional mode.

CANDICE

Hey Stacey! See you at the horror movie marathon!

JOHN

Stacey it's actually ASSISTANT Dean Candice! She's not there yet.

CANDICE

(switching back)

Get fucked, John. This is your last warning. One more screw up and you'll be crossing off "get your ass kicked out of college."

Candice slams the door and leaves.

KYLE

Well, guess we shouldn't go too crazy today. Let's just do something simple.

JOHN

Dude! The Hellraiser! Let's "sneak candy into a movie theater!" THAT'S simple! Didn't you want to see that scary movie "Killer House Party?"

KYLE

The one where they "party like there's no tomorrow?"

JOHN

Think about it! If we *bought* our candy there, we'd get 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 the token black friend inevitably yells "Aw HELL naw! I did NOT sign up for this!"

KYLE

You're right, let's do it. It'll be nice to do an easy one.

JOHN

(smirks)

Like sneaking candy into a baby.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

A classic college town apartment building: HUDSON PLACE.

A beat up car, plastered with bumper stickers, parks. Megan pulls a giant, heavy box out.

She loses control and it flies open, dropping her clothes in the dirt. Megan shakes her head.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - MINUTES LATER

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

MARK

(rehearsed)

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. Nice seeing you again.

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

MARK

So, you got a lot of boxes left?

MEGAN

Yeah, but you've got a day to seize. "Carpe diem" isn't Latin for "help your neighbor move."

MARK

Well, my mom likes when I help new students get settled in. Anything to make my mom happy, you know?

MEGAN

I appreciate it, but seriously I'm good. I work better alone.

Megan struggles to get the giant box through the door.

MARK

Yeah, looks like you've got it under control.

Mark laughs and grabs the other end of the box. 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 lot to ask of someone I don't really know.

MARK

Then why don't you get to know me WHILE I help you, and that way it won't be so weird? I'm just trying to be a good neighbor.

MEGAN

Well you're certainly a persistent one. Okay, I'll take you up on it.

She closes her door and they head back down the hallway.

MEGAN

So. Are you familiar with the Dewey Decimal System?

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - TICKET BOOTH - DAY

John and Kyle shove candy in their pockets as they approach the TICKET BOOTH GUY (mid 30s, bald and angry).

JOHN

Two for the Hellraiser, please!

TICKET BOOTH GUY

Hey. What's in your pockets?

John and Kyle look at each other, nervously.

TICKET BOOTH GUY (CONT'D)

Come on, is that a Butterfinger in your pocket or are you just happy to see me?

JOHN

While I AM happy to see you, that IS a Butterfinger in my pocket.

(then)

Thirdly, I have an erection.

TICKET BOOTH GUY

This is a charity event. All the money from candy sales goes to kids with heart cancer. You really want to take away from that?

JOHN

You're right, we're gonna go home and think about what we've done.

(whispering to Kyle)

Okay. Plan B.

They leave. Ticket Booth Guy smiles smugly, master of his small insignificant kingdom.

Moments later, Kyle, now 10 feet tall with a mustache, wearing a massive, massive trench coat and clearly sitting on someone's shoulders, lumbers around the corner.

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 the same two guys in a trench coat. Get out of here.

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!

TICKET BOOTH GUY

What? You clearly don't know WHY or HOW trench coat disguises are supposed to work.

KYLE

No, we get it. We just thought it would be fun. Thanks guys!

They dismount and pay the frat bros who were carrying them. The Ticket Booth Guy shakes his head.

FADE OUT.

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. JOHN AND KYLE'S DORM - LATER

Kyle, now wearing a suit, clears a table violently and unrolls a blueprint onto it.

JOHN

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

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

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

KYLE

Nothing. What if we had THREE people in a trench coat?

JOHN

(very matter of fact)
It'd be hilarious. I'm laughing just picturing it. But I think we're getting a little distracted.

KYLE

Distracted... 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 JAZZY HEIST MUSIC starts playing as we enter a

MONTAGE -- THE PLAN

A) EXT. MOVIE THEATER - TICKET BOOTH - NIGHT

JOHN (V.O.)
JOHN. The point man. He'll get the
tickets and go right up the middle.

John buys tickets from the suspicious Ticket Booth Guy.

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.)
ANOTHER PERSON. We'll have them
smuggle in the distraction while
the ticket guy is looking for US.

A woman enters the lobby and opens her purse for John.

KYLE (V.O.)
THE CONCESSIONS GUY. He'll sell
candy to all the sheeple who are
too scared to sneak it in
themselves.

A line of people wave money at the concessions guy.

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

Nearby, a janitor does his job normally.

D) EXT. NEARBY STREET - 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 as he crosses the street.

E) INT. MOVIE THEATER - HALLWAY - NIGHT

JOHN (V.O.)

AAAAAND CANDICE. She'll run the event and expel us if we do anything crazy. We'll have to avoid her at all costs.

Candice looks around sternly.

END MONTAGE

INT. JOHN AND KYLE'S DORM - AFTERNOON

John and Kyle stand over The Plan.

JOHN

So... whaddya' think?

KYLE

(dead serious)

Pretty solid montage. Not the most original thing but it established the stakes in a fun, comical way. Plan sounds great too, obviously.

JOHN

Now we just need to figure out what the distraction is.

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 touch the purple ones.

MEGAN

So, how long you been living here?

Mark hands her a red box, then accidentally grabs a purple one from a pile.

MARK

About 5 months. Clutch spot! Got me a 2 bedroom so I made the second one my chill zone. And it's close to campus, which is sick for you.

MEGAN

Oh, you don't go to Pennington?

Suddenly the bottom of the purple box Mark's carrying falls through. Bizarre objects crash onto the floor, including something resembling a toaster oven covered with tubes.

MARK

YO, I am SO SORRY! I didn't mean to-- holy shit, is that a bomb?!

Megan runs over to see if it's 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

No. A freezer is like the oven of cold. Coldilocks is for when you need something cold, now. Like the opposite of a microwave. Anyways--

She tries to change the subject, but:

MARK

That's dope! Never heard of that. This would be perfect in my chill zone! 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 touch the purple boxes!

MARK

Woah! You're like, an inventor?

MEGAN

No, right now I'm just another engineering student. And actually, I have an early class tomorrow, so maybe we should call it a night.

(conclusively)

Thanks for your help.

Avoiding eye contact, she picks up the Coldilocks and shoves it into another box, and shoves that box in a closet.

MARK

Megan, I didn't mean to--

(shifting gears)

So 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 sighs.

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

It's like telling someone you want to be an astronaut, or president. It sounds stupid if you say it out loud. You go to school, work your way up. Maybe SOMEDAY you can call yourself an "inventor." Until then, I just look like Kevin McCallister or something. And I didn't want anyone judging me on that.

Megan pointedly hides the rest of her inventions. Mark sits down next to her and opens up too.

MARK

At least you're trying. When I was a kid I saw my Dad give up on my family. So if he never tried, why should I? I'm not even going to college. Didn't even apply.

(bringing it home)

To me, this shit's baller. You should be showing your inventions to everyone.

MEGAN

Thanks. Sorry for complaining. Not very cool of me.

MARK

Well I know this awesome thing that can make you really cool, really quick... It's called a Coldilocks!

They share a smile. Megan blurts something out.

MEGAN

Hey, would you want to go to the Hellraiser with me? We're actually getting through this a lot quicker than I thought. If you're free tonight.

MARK

Tonight? I uh...

(weighs his options)

Yeah, I have nothing going on.

MEGAN

Great. I just gotta run back to campus first and grab some boxes I mailed myself. Meet you there!

They smile and leave the apartment.

EXT. CAMPUS QUAD - 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

Dude. George Clooney ALWAYS does this when he steals from casinos. He 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 dozen other mannequins stand around. They're all wearing women's lingerie.

John walks up to the ticket booth mannequin.

JOHN

One ticket please!

He suddenly drops and crawls under some barbed wire. Meanwhile, 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! Now let's run it again.

(resetting)

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 walks across campus carrying some big boxes. Their bizarre display is directly in her way.

MEGAN

I'm not sure what you're protesting
but I think I agree?

JOHN

We're actually doing a simulation
for a heist! These are the only
mannequins the store had left.

MEGAN

Oh, fun! I'll leave you to it then.
Mind if I sneak by?

JOHN

(southern drawl)

Looks like you're not from around
these parts.

(normal voice)

We're John and Kyle.

MEGAN

I'm Megan. It's actually my first
day here. Still moving some stuff
into my apartment.

(thinking of it)

Actually, you wanna see something?
I feel like you two might like it.

KYLE

Is it a rabbit? Do you also do
magic?

Megan opens a box and pulls out what looks like a gift card.

MEGAN

No. I uh, I invent things. Like
this, The Stabilizer. It's a
foldable card you keep in your
wallet to fix wobbly tables at
restaurants!

JOHN

Sick! And is this a long distance
other-people's-beards-shaver?

John reaches in and pulls out what looks like a razor on a
stick with a magnifying glass.

MEGAN

No, that's my attempt at making it
easier to shave your legs without
ruining your back. Like a selfie
stick for razors. Not my best.

She digs around in a box.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

But there's THIS thing. No name for it yet. It's a bluetooth dongle that lets you stream any phone to any device within 50 feet.

JOHN

I have an invention idea. HAND shoes. We've all heard of shoes for your feet, but aren't hands just feet for your arms? Think about it!

KYLE

Wait John, this is perfect for the distraction! Can we borrow this?

MEGAN

Please, test it out! Just make sure you give it back. I gotta go meet someone at the Hellraiser-- but I'll catch you around!

John takes the dongle from Megan and looks at it as she walks away.

JOHN

Okay. We'll just plug this in, play something weird on the screen--

WHACK! 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 hits back. The two fight, weaponizing their mannequins.

Candice walks backwards, leading a group of prospective students into the courtyard, full fake-nice salesman mode.

CANDICE

You're really going to love it here. The class sizes here are so small you'll need a MICROSCOPE to see them.

The prospects look behind her, smirking. Their PARENTS are horrified. Candice turns around. John and Kyle are jousting each other with the mannequins' open legs, which looks like they're aggressively making the lingerie mannequins scissor.

PROSPECTIVE PARENT

We should really head out. This was a backup school anyway.

CANDICE

Don't go! You haven't even seen our new sports facility!

The parents usher their kids back to the car. 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. In my office, now.

INT. CANDICE'S OFFICE - LATER

Candice sits behind a massive wooden desk, opposite John and Kyle. The office is dotted with books and Pennington flags.

CANDICE

Do you know who that family was? The Abernathys. If those rich pricks sent their kids here it'd be so much money for the school. I'd be a shoo-in for the Dean position.

Kyle sees Candice's purse on her desk. He gets an idea.

CANDICE (CONT'D)

Now, none of that will happen. What is WRONG with you two?

JOHN

My doctor says I don't pick up on social cues.

(too loudly)

Well look at me now, Doc!

CANDICE

Shut up. That was the last straw. I hope you enjoyed your year and one week at Pennington. You're both expelled, effective immediately.

KYLE

Are you serious? It was just some mannequins. Come on!

CANDICE

I WISH it was just the mannequins, but it's non-stop with you two. The school can't afford to clean up after you any longer.

She furiously signs some forms on Pennington letterhead.

KYLE

There's nothing we can do?

CANDICE

I'd CONSIDER letting you stay if you knocked it off with the List. But we all know that's not going to happen. Now get out of my sight.

John and Kyle leave, defeated. Moments later, Candice's secretary KATHY pokes her head through the open door.

KATHY

Is now a bad time?

CANDICE

Read the room, Kathy.

KATHY

I just got off the phone with the head of security. He said Mark didn't show up to his interview.

Candice grabs a stress ball off her desk and wings it out the window. She opens a drawer full of them and grabs another.

CANDICE

That's it. I'm done paying for his rent. No more chill zone. Kathy, I want that second room filled ASAP.

KATHY

On it. And remember, you promised to make an appearance at the Hellraiser tonight. That'll be fun!

CANDICE

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

FADE OUT.

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. JOHN AND KYLE'S DORM - LATER

John and Kyle pack up their dorm room. Kyle puts the lid on a final box. The last thing on the wall is the List.

KYLE

I never ACTUALLY wanted to get a degree and a 9-5 job. But getting expelled and moving back home... that's gonna be so much worse.

JOHN

Maybe this'll give us more time to focus on the List. You know?

KYLE

You heard what Candice said. She'd consider taking us back if we bailed on the List. What if that's the move here? Like, we were doing dumb stuff, but I didn't think it'd screw things up like this.

They both actually think about it.

JOHN

That's it. What do they do in Oceans 11 when they screw up?

KYLE

I don't know. They keep going?

JOHN

What do they do in the next two?

KYLE

They keep going.

JOHN

So Kyle, we've crossed off a thing on the List EVERY DAY since we met. You know what we do now?

KYLE

Make another one with all women?

JOHN

NO. We keep going. We're not gonna stop cause of fricking CANDICE. One thing. Every day. No matter what.

Kyle smiles brightly. He's sold.

KYLE

Okay. One thing though-- I snuck the distraction into Candice's purse earlier. Figured they'd never search HER. This was of course before she expelled us from college. But we'll figure it out!

They both grab the List and pull it off the wall.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - TICKET BOOTH - NIGHT

JAZZY HEIST MUSIC PLAYS. Candice approaches the ticket guy. Feet behind her, John and Kyle nod to each other, and Kyle peels off. John goes up to Candice. The heist is on.

CANDICE

What the hell are you doing here?
This is a school-sponsored event.

JOHN

I mean I COULD leave, but aren't you gonna feel shitty when they can't cure heart cancer because they're short 10 bucks?

TICKET BOOTH GUY

Look who it is. Where's your dumb friend? He still waiting for a stop sign to turn green?

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 another disguise. How much you spend on that mask? The skin looks so saggy and ugly.

CANDICE

I beg your pardon?

The Ticket Guy realizes Candice is in fact a real woman.

TICKET BOOTH GUY

I. Am. So. Sorry.

JOHN
Two for Killer House Party, please!

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
Oh. OKAY. Roger that *Vulture*. Uh,
the HUGE FUCKING FALCON-BEAST is
retrieving the distraction now.

Candice starts to walk off to the theater.

JOHN
Hey Candice! Mark told me he has a
surprise for you, and it's in your
purse! BUT... it's not ready yet!
So Mark needs it back.
(finally)
Trust me, you don't want the
surprise ruined.

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

JOHN
I felt the same way, but yeah, 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."

CANDICE
You're not even a student anymore,
why am I still talking to you about
a god damn surprise in my purse?

JOHN

Just let me check! And if there IS something in there, wouldn't that prove I'm telling the truth?

CANDICE

Fine. If you'll leave me alone.

Candice forks out her purse. John pulls out the dongle.

CANDICE

Wait what is that?

JOHN

SURPRISE!

He runs off with the dongle.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - THEATER - NIGHT

Megan sits down in the movie theater with Mark. She shivers, and he puts his hoodie around her. The lights start to dim and the movie starts to play.

MEGAN

Sorry I was late. I ran into these two guys in the quad who looked like they were making a low budget Karate Kid porno.

MARK

Oh, that's definitely John and Kyle. They're the worst.

MEGAN

They seemed nice!

MARK

Trust me, you're gonna HATE them. They have this stupid List of shit they're always annoying everyone with. It's like a bucket list but sadly neither of them are dying.

MEGAN

You gotta hand it to them. They're shamelessly doing their own thing. And Kyle asked to borrow one of my inventions. Had a use for it. Made me feel like an *actual* inventor.

MARK

Can't believe John and Kyle proved my point. See what happens when you actually show people your inventions?

MEGAN

Thanks again for everything today. For a first day, it ended up being pretty good.

BANG! Some commotion behind them. People mutter.

MARK

I guess *too good*.

MEGAN

That's foreboding.

Mark stands up.

MARK

They didn't happen to say what they were doing today, right?

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 an EMPLOYEE'S WALKIE.

VOICE ON EMPLOYEE'S WALKIE

We need help in theater 5. Some bullshit with the projector.

Employees flock to the theater behind Mark. He looks around, confused, and sees John down the hallway, dancing. Mark marches over to confront him.

DOWN THE HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

JOHN

That should be enough of that.

John stops dancing, turns and 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 again.

MARK

Listen, shitheads. I'm about to plant a big ol smoocherino on this chick, Megan. I don't know what you're up to, but I'm not letting it stop me.

JOHN

We promised each other we'd cross something off every day! We're not letting YOU... not let it stop you.

KYLE

Did you say Megan?

MARK

Yeah. I pulled my classic move on her. Made up a sob story, like "OOOOO, Megan, my Daddy left me and now I'm a little sad boy" or whatever. Bitches LOVE vulnerability. Ya boi Mark is THIS CLOSE to stuntin' that ass.

JOHN

Sounds dangerous.

MARK

Shut up! You can't just go around acting like idiots your whole life. Life's about three things. Eating ass. Smoking grass. And kicking ass. And I'm all outta grass.

That hangs in the air for a sec.

JOHN

Wait you're gonna eat our ass?

MARK

No I'm gonna KICK your ass!

JOHN

So are you out of grass and ALSO ass?

MARK

I'm out of ass to eat, but not ass to KICK. Screw you both, you're NOT cockblocking me tonight.

Mark knocks the candy out of Kyle's hand like he's done before. That sends Kyle over the edge finally.

KYLE

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 JAZZY HEIST MUSIC starts again. We enter a

FLASHBACK MONTAGE - HOW THEY DID IT

A) INT. MOVIE THEATER - LOBBY - NIGHT

John gets the dongle from Candice.

B) INT. MOVIE THEATER - PROJECTOR ROOM - NIGHT

John plugs in the dongle to the computer. On the way out, he trips, knocking over a garbage can.

C) INT. MOVIE THEATER - THEATER - CONTINUOUS

Mark looks away, suspicious. He gets up and leaves.

D) INT. MOVIE THEATER - THEATER - MOMENTS LATER

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 live stream of John dancing in the hallway.

Everyone looks around, confused. Megan especially. The audience is fucking loving it.

E) INT. MOVIE THEATER - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The employees run past Mark into the movie theater. Mark sees John dancing and goes to confront them.

Kyle grabs John's cell phone and points it up at Mark.

F) INT. MOVIE THEATER - THEATER - SECONDS LATER

Now the audience is watching Mark confront John and Kyle.

MARK (ON SCREEN)

Yeah. I pulled my classic move on her. Made up a sob story, like "OOOOO, Megan, my Daddy left me and now I'm a little sad boy" or whatever. Bitches LOVE vulnerability. Ya boi Mark is THIS CLOSE to stuntin' that ass.

Megan stares at the screen, betrayed and disgusted. Suddenly, Candice takes a seat next to her.

CANDICE

Hey Megan! Glad to see you made it out! This seat taken?

MEGAN

You can have this one.

Megan gives Candice Mark's hoodie. She puts it on, confused, as Megan storms out the emergency exit into the:

G) EXT. MOVIE THEATER - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

JOHN

Guess she got too scared.

KYLE

Yeah, of Mark. I just gave him a taste of his own medicine.

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 NEW APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

John and Kyle finish hanging the List in their new apartment. They cross off "Sneak Candy Into A Movie Theater" and high five. Behind them, the door flies open, and Candice pulls Mark in by his ear while shouting commands at Kathy.

CANDICE

Alright, set him up with five job interviews every day next week. And he better be at every single one.

(notices John and Kyle)

What the HELL are they doing here?

KATHY

You said to rent out Mark's second bedroom as SOON as possible. These guys needed a place. What's wrong? They already signed the lease.

Candice chucks a stress ball again.

CANDICE

Great, so to recap, Mark. You screwed up the Hellraiser, you screwed up your job interview, now we're all stuck with these jackasses, and on top of that, you ruined your neighbor Megan's night.

KYLE

Oh, Megan lives here?

MARK

This can't be happening.

(to John and Kyle)

I'm gonna shove my feet so far up your asses that people will think that for once I'm NOT wearing dope sneakers.

Mark grabs his hoodie and storms to his room.

JOHN

And just to be clear Candice, Mark didn't have a surprise for you. It was part of an elaborate ruse.

CANDICE

Shut up John.

Candice storms out too. Kathy follows.

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-- its just John and Kyle standing there.

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.

KYLE

Hey, here's your dongle. Without this, we wouldn't have crossed something off our List for the first time in... ever.

MEGAN

Well, if you guys ever need help with anything again, 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.