

HOW TO HIDE A BODY

Written by

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FADE IN:

1 INT. TRUCK - NIGHT

1

Two lanky teens, KEAN and ANDREW, are driving down a dark road in an old, beat-up pickup truck. Kean, the passenger, is as wide as he is tall--and he is very tall. He is clad in sweats and a ratty hoodie. Andrew, the driver, is small and ratty--he's dressed in skinny jeans and a flannel. They are both wearing beanies pulled tight over their long, unkempt hair. Kean is wearing his seatbelt, but Andrew isn't.

Kean looks tired--his eyes are drooping, and he's speaking slower than usual--but it's obvious that he's in good spirits. Andrew, on the other hand, is very twitchy, and has a crazed look in his eyes. Ska punk is playing in the background.

ANDREW

(Accenting with seatbelt)
All I'm saying, dude, is that if this was, like, truly the land of the free, "the man" wouldn't be forcing us to enslave our own bodies with these oppressive, demeaning... leashes!

KEAN

So, like, we aren't actually free?

ANDREW

Exactly! And, like, we accept it right? We're like, "yeah man, this is freedom." But it totally isn't.

2 EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

2

A very hairy, middle-aged speed walker is speed-walking down the road. He is wearing spandex, short shorts, leg warmers, and a sweatband; combined with his curly 'fro, beard, and blaring Walkman, he looks like he came straight out of an 80's exercise tape.

3 INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

3

ANDREW

And this is just the Beginning!
Once they know they can control our bodies, soon enough they'll move onto controlling our minds.

KEAN
Man... That's insane.

In the background, we hear ROARING engines and SIRENS.

KEAN (CONT'D)
Yo? Do you hear that?

ANDREW
Holy crap, dude!

Andrew scrambles to put his seatbelt on.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
(Panicked)
It's the cops! They're onto me
Kean! The state is coming for me!
They know I know too much! They're
trying to silence me!

Suddenly, a Neon Dodge speeds past the boys at 100 miles an hour! Andrew's expression switches to relief.

KEAN
Not the cops.

ANDREW
(Ignoring Kean)
Wow, you see that? That's awesome,
dude. Sticking it to the system.

Kean nods as the car speeds off into the distance.

But just as soon as the Dodge fades out, a police cruiser WHIZZES past the boys, cutting them off.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
(Surprised)
What the-

Andrew forcefully swerves to avoid the cruiser, right into the speed walker! The speed walker rolls across the hood of the truck and lands next to Kean's door.

The boys are flung forward, right into the dashboard. They hit their heads.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
(In pain)
Augh!

KEAN
(In pain)
Aah!

They rub their heads.

KEAN (CONT'D)
(Nervously)
Dude... I think we hit something.

ANDREW
(Urgently)
You think?!

4

EXT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

4

The speed walker is crumpled on the ground next to Kean's door. He is GROANING--still conscious. He slowly raises his head.

Just as soon as he does, Kean flings open the truck door--right into the speed walker's head! The speed walker is knocked out.

Kean gets out and sees the speed walker. He is frozen. Andrew starts walking around the front of the truck.

ANDREW
So what did we hi-

Andrew freezes too. The boys stand staring at the body, mouths hanging open. Kean breaks the silence:

KEAN
(Incredulous)
Oh no.

ANDREW
(Hyperventilating)
KEAN! Stay calm!

KEAN
(Slowly)
Yeah, dude, I'm calm, I'm-

ANDREW
(Hyperventilating)
Keep your head on straight, dude!
The most important thing is that we
keep calm. Okay?

KEAN
Okay, okay.

Andrew stops to take a couple of deep breaths.

ANDREW

Now, the first thing we do is check
for a pulse.

Andrew bends down and prods the speed walker's cheek. His brow furrows. He pokes the speed walker's other cheek, then his forehead.

Kean pulls out his phone and opens the Phone app. He begins walking away, as somebody about to make a phone call does.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

(Nervously)

That's weird, I'm not feeling
anything.

Kean continues walking away. Andrew turns his head to look over his shoulder and sees Kean dialing a phone number.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Hey Kea- KEAN! What are you doing?

Andrew jumps up and runs to Kean, around 20 feet away from the speed walker and the truck.

Kean looks up, his finger hovering over the dial button--the number reads "911".

The speed walker groans, and his eyes flutter open. He stands up, shakily (neither of the boys notices).

ANDREW (CONT'D)

(Frenzied)

Kean, are you crazy dude?

Andrew starts to hyperventilate again.

Andrew grabs Kean's phone and flings it as hard as he can (without aiming anywhere in particular).

KEAN

(Dopey)

What the-

It flies back and hits the speed walker square in the forehead. The speed walker stumbles and hits his head on the hood of the truck with a BANG, getting knocked out again. Kean turns his head to the truck, but doesn't see anything--Andrew doesn't even notice.

KEAN (CONT'D)

What was that?

Andrew turns Kean's head back to face him.

ANDREW

(Rushed)

Kean, focus! What's wrong with you?! We just killed a dude. Do you want the state to come after us?!

KEAN

Well what the hell are we supposed to do then?!

ANDREW

(Still hyperventilating)

Just give me a minute... I need to think...

Andrew starts to pace back and forth, muttering to himself.

As he mutters, his tension disappears.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Hmmm... yes, yes... this could work... why of course... yes...

Andrew stops pacing and looks at Kean. A small smile appears on his face.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I'm a genius!

Kean has a mildly confused look on his face.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Kean, we're going to hide the body.

Kean's confusion turns to shock.

KEAN

Whoah, wait, Andr-

ANDREW

Don't worry, I have it all figured out. Help me get the body in the truck, and I'll explain.

KEAN

Dude, that's like... tampering with evidence. And... obstruction of justice.

ANDREW

We HAVE to obstruct the justice, Kean! The justice is coming for us! If the state finds out, we're done for!

(MORE)

ANDREW (CONT'D)

(Panicked)

We'll be shipped off to Guantanamo!
Who knows what they'll do to us
there! We'll be ruined, Kean!
RUINED!

KEAN

(Hesitantly)

I mean, I guess, but, like, I don't
know, dude. I mean, what if this
guy has a family, or something?
Even like a dog, or a fish that
needs to be fed-

ANDREW

Kean, there's no time for debate!
Help me get him in the truck.

Kean wants to protest, but Andrew has him convinced, for now.
The boys bend down to pick the speed walker up. Kean gets the
legs, and Andrew gets the torso. Kean sets the legs down
first, carefully. Andrew follows, but flings the speed
walker's upper half into the bed--the speed walker hits his
head with a THUD.

KEAN

Hey, dude, be careful.

ANDREW

What? He's already dead. It's not
like he can feel it.

Andrew laughs, and Kean looks at him flatly.

The two get in the truck and, and Andrew starts driving.

5 INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

5

ANDREW

Alright, Kean. Open up the glove
box.

Kean opens the glove box, tons of random survival equipment
falls out--maps, a GPS, matches, a knife, butane, and so on.

KEAN

Whoah.

ANDREW

That's my survival kit, in case I
have to flee civilization. But we
can use some of the supplies to
dispose of our friend in the back.

(MORE)

ANDREW (CONT'D)

If you dig around, you'll see that we have lighter fluid and a flint and steel.

KEAN

I don't like where this is going, man.

ANDREW

We're going to drive out to an open field, build a pyre, and cremate him.

KEAN

Jesus, Andrew, isn't that... kind of brutal?

ANDREW

Brutal? How? People are cremated all the time. The Hindus have been doing it since the dawn of man.

KEAN

That doesn't sound ri-

ANDREW

Also, it's necessary. We can't leave any DNA evidence behind for the state to sniff up.

KEAN

Oh, god. Alright, man. I guess.

The two continue driving.

6

EXT. FIELD - CONTINUOUS

6

Andrew and Kean arrive at the field. They get out of the truck, go around to the back of it, and take the speed walker out.

ANDREW

Alright, I'll go find a good spot. You go and gather wood for the fire.

Kean goes off to gather wood, while Andrew drags the speed walker out to the middle of the field. Andrew is dragging the speed walker by the feet--his head is bumping on the ground as Andrew drags him.

The speed walker's eyes open slightly, and he lets out a soft GROAN--Andrew stops and looks around to see where the sound came from. Andrew shrugs it off and continues on.

The speed walker's head catches behind a large rock--Andrew tugs, and the speed walker comes over, hitting his head on the rock very hard. The speed walker is knocked out again.

Andrew gets to a clearing in the field, and sets the speed walker down. Just as he does, Kean returns, holding a bundle of sticks that's far too small to be of much use.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Really?

Kean shrugs, and Andrew sighs.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Alright. Well, let's get started.

Kean places the sticks down in a Tiki-tent formation while Andrew wrangles with the can of lighter fluid. Andrew goes over and douses the pile in lighter fluid, very messily. He places the can next to the sticks, too close for comfort. He begins to strike his flint and steel.

KEAN

Hey, Andrew, I'm starting to have second thoughts about this.

ANDREW

(Striking flint and steel)

Kean, I'm a little busy.

KEAN

I still... I don't know about this, man. Cremating a dead body and all.

ANDREW

(Striking flint and steel)

Kean, we've been over this. This is the perfectly logical course of action.

Andrew grows frustrated that the fire isn't starting.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Dammit!

KEAN

I mean, I don't think it's the best idea to just, do something like this, du-

ANDREW
Hold that thought, I'm getting
something, Kean!

The lighter fluid-soaked sticks catch the sparks, and--
WHOOSH! They go up right in Andrew's face. Andrew jumps back
toward Kean, hands over his face.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Oh god! Oh god! Ahh! My face!

While Andrew and Kean are preoccupied with Andrew's face, the
speed walker starts to stand up, awakened by the heat. He
begins to run away, but slips on the sticks and hits his head
on the ground. He's knocked out again.

KEAN
Holy crap, dude, are your burned?

Andrew slowly removes his hands.

ANDREW
How bad is it?

Kean is speechless--Andrew's eyebrows have been burned right
off.

Suddenly, the can of lighter fluid catches the flame and
explodes (thankfully, the speed walker was knocked out at a
safe enough distance). The boys stare in disbelief.

7 INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

7

ANDREW
(Decisively)
Alright. Plan B. We dump the body
in the lake.

KEAN
Like in mafia movies?

ANDREW
Precisely. Have you ever seen a
movie where they find bodies that
have been dumped in lakes?

KEAN
(Hesitant)
I don't know, man, what if it's a
sign? Like, the explosion, your
eyebrows... I'm getting bad juju.

The speed walker sits up looking around frantically

ANDREW
(Frantically)
We're in too deep, Kean! By this
point there's no way out except for-

KEAN
(Forceful)
Dude, I think we need to go to the
police.

Andrew slams on the brakes. The speed walker flies into the
truck's back window, head first.

ANDREW
(Louder)
Are you crazy?! You're insane if
you think I'm letting the state
come for me- for us.

Kean shrinks. Andrew sighs.

KEAN
But...

ANDREW
We can't. Okay?

Kean nods, slowly.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Alright. Now, we need a barrel to
hide the body in. Home Depot should
have some.

They continue driving.

8 EXT. HOME DEPOT - CONTINUOUS

8

Andrew and Kean pull into the parking lot outside the store.

ANDREW
Do you have any cash?

KEAN
Uh... no. But I do have Apple Pay.

ANDREW
(Exasperated, fake
laughing)
You know how easy it is to track
that shit? Sometimes, Kean...
sometimes.

Andrew gets out of the truck, still laughing, and goes around to the bed.

KEAN
What are you doing?

ANDREW
Checking to see if our friend here
has any cash on him.

KEAN
Jesus, Andr-

ANDREW
What? He's dead. Not like he's
going to use it.

Andrew procures a wallet, takes the cash out, comes around the side of the truck and tosses the wallet to Kean.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Heh, 80 bucks. Be right back.

Andrew heads into the store.

Kean looks troubled. He opens the wallet and looks at it. He sees a gym membership card, a Jamba Juice loyalty card, and a photo of the speed walker and his family. Kean studies the photo--the speed walker, his wife, and two kids, all dressed in 80's exercise garb.

We see Kean soften and shrink--he turns around to look at the truck bed wistfully, before-- BANG! Andrew throws the barrel in the bed of the truck, comes around to the front and gets in the truck, holding two Slim Jims. Andrew offers one to Kean, but Kean doesn't take it--he just stares at Andrew.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
What?

Kean ignores him. Andrew shrugs, and drives off.

9 EXT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS

9

Andrew and Kean pull into the lake parking lot. They get out of the truck and take the barrel and the speed walker out.

ANDREW
Alright, Kean. Let's do this.

They pick the speed walker up and dump him into the barrel. They shut the lid, struggling at first, but with enough pressure, they get it on.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
(Huffing)
Okay, okay. Let's roll it down to
the lake.

They roll the barrel toward the lake--but when they reach the bank, they lose control, and the barrel starts rolling by itself at a very high speed! With a giant SPLASH, the barrel lands in the water.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Oh crap--well, I guess that's one
way to do it.

KEAN
Mhm.

The boys watch the lake for a moment--but the barrel won't sink. It starts to float away.

KEAN (CONT'D)
Uh, Andrew? It isn't sinking.

ANDREW
Oh... oh crap!

Andrew takes off toward the lake, tearing off his clothes down to his underwear as he runs.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Why didn't you fill it with water?!

KEAN
How was I supposed to kn- Andrew,
what are you doing?

ANDREW
(Yelling)
What does it look like?

Andrew jumps into the water.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
(Yelling)
I'm getting the barrel!

KEAN
(Under breath)
Crap.

Kean takes off after Andrew, tearing off his clothes as well, and jumps in the lake.

The boys spend a few minutes trying to grab the barrel before finally managing to get it to shore.

ANDREW
(Panting)
Alright, this time, we fill it with
wa-

Andrew is cut off by a blinding light, and the voice of a
PARK RANGER.

PARK RANGER
(Authoritatively)
Who's there?!

ANDREW
(Yelling to Kean)
Oh shit, it's the state! They found
us! RUN!

The boys take off, rolling the barrel toward the truck at
full speed.

KEAN
Dude, what about our clothes!?

ANDREW
Forget about them. Just run!

The boys continue running. Far behind them, the park ranger
answers his radio.

PARK RANGER
(Into radio)
Yeah, it was just a couple stupid
kids trying to throw a kegger. I
scared them off.

They reach the truck, then take the barrel and heave it into
the truck bed. They hop into the car, ready to take off. As
Andrew is reversing out of the parking spot, he backs into a
tree, busting the truck's taillight. They take off into the
night.

10 INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

10

The boys are in the truck, naked, dripping wet, and
miserable.

ANDREW
Man, that was a close call. Really
stuck it to that enforcer, huh?

Andrew laughs.

Just then, police sirens start BLARING in the background

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Shit, shit, shit, how did they find us?!

KEAN
You know, maybe this is, like, a good thing, you know? Pull over. We can come clean, and-

ANDREW
(Frustrated)
KEAN! How many times have we been over this?! Do you want to be experimented and tested on for the rest of your life in some secret government facility?!

KEAN
(Anxious)
This guy has a family, man. His wife, his kids, they should know what happened to him-

ANDREW
(Forcefully)
Kean! Trust me. I'm just looking out for you. I don't want to see you go to pris-

KEAN
ANDREW! I'M SICK OF THIS SHIT! You just killed somebody!

ANDREW
-prison. Whoah, hey, I didn't mean to--

KEAN
Somebody with a family! You roped me into these crazy-ass--

ANDREW
(Interrupting)
I just wanted to--

KEAN
--schemes without even thinking about what I wanted! YOU SAY YOU CARE ABOUT ME! THAT YOU'RE DOING THIS FOR ME! WAKE THE FUCK UP!

(MORE)

KEAN (CONT'D)
THE ONLY REASON WE'RE IN THIS MESS
IN THE FIRST PLACE IS BEACUSE OF
YOU! THE ONLY PERSON YOU'RE LOOKING
OUT FOR IS YOURSELF!

The POLICE OFFICER speaks on his megaphone.

POLICE OFFICER
Pull over now, and stop your
vehicle!

ANDREW
That's not true--

KEAN
Yes it is!

There's silence.

KEAN (CONT'D)
You're a horrible friend.

Kean stares out the window.

Andrews eyes soften and his expression fades

Andrew pulls over to the side of the road. The boys sit in
silence as the police officer walks up to Andrew's window.

Andrew rolls down the window. The officer walks over to the
window, and sees the two boys in their underwear.

POLICE OFFICER
Do you know why-- oh, uh, bad time?

The police officer let's out a small chuckle.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)
Just a, uh, little joke.

Kean looks at Andrew, expectantly. Andrew is silent. Kean
sighs.

Kean begins to say something:

KEAN
Officer, there's something we--

ANDREW
Officer, I'm sorry,

Kean looks at Andrew in confusion. Andrew glances at Kean,
and looks back to the officer.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I'm sorry for everything. It was all my fault--I should have listened to you, and not brushed you off. I AM a terrible person, and an even worse friend. I don't think of you enough.

Andrew starts crying.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I'm so, so sorry. I know I don't deserve it, but please, please give me another chance.

There is an awkward pause.

POLICE OFFICER

Uh, that's very nice son, but I just wanted to talk to you about your broken taillight.

Andrew stops crying instantly.

ANDREW

Bro- broken taillight?

POLICE OFFICER

Yeah, a broken taillight. I'll let you go this time.

ANDREW

Um officer, there's something we needed to, uh, let you know.

Suddenly, we hear an engine ROAR--a neon orange Dodge Challenger speeds by!

POLICE OFFICER

Son of a-- hold that thought, son, I've been chasing this bastard all night!

The officer runs back to his car and gets in, speeding off after the Dodge and swerving all over the place.

The boys sit in silence, dumbfounded.

After a moment Kean breaks the silence

KEAN

I'm sorry. I went to far.

ANDREW

No. I should be the one
apologizing. This is all my fault.
You have every right to hate me.

KEAN

It's okay.

Andrew puts the truck in drive.

ANDREW

Let's go to the police station.

KEAN

Yeah.

Just then, they hear a loud series of THUMPS, GRUNTS, and BANGS as the speed walker bursts out of the barrel, covered in bruises and cuts. Andrew freaks out and steps on the gas. The force of the car going forward throws the speed walker out of the bed, over the truck, and onto the windshield. He rolls off, and hits his head on the concrete, knocked out once again. The boys jump out of the car.

ANDREW

Holy shit, he's alive!

KEAN

So, we're, like, not murderers?

ANDREW

WE'RE NOT MURDERS!

KEAN

Wow... wow, okay, alright. Cool.
Alright.

ANDREW

Alright, let get out of here!

KEAN

Jesus, Andrew, we can't leave him
here!

ANDREW

He's a grown man. He can take care
of hims-

Kean gives him a stern look.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
(Sighing)
Alright. Throw him in the back.
Let's go.

The boys throw the speed walker in the back of the truck and speed off.

11 EXT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

11

They boys zoom into the hospital drop off zone and get out of the truck. They run to the bed, pick the speed walker up, and throw him onto the curb.

ANDREW
Phew!

The boys jump back in the car and start to take off.

KEAN
Wait! His wallet!

ANDREW
Right!

Andrew backs the truck up. Kean rolls down his window and throws the wallet out--it lands on the speed walker's forehead, and he GRUNTS. The boys speed off into the distance.

THE END