

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