

EMERGENCY

written by

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FADE IN:

1 **EXT. BUCHANAN UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - DAY** 1

A place of beauty. Hallowed halls of brick and stone. Birds chirp. Bells toll, stately and serene.

Statues of long-dead rich white men look out over perfectly manicured lawns.

PULL BACK THROUGH ornate gothic windows, into the...

2 **INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY** 2

...Where students sit at attention, laptops open. Eager undergrads who would consider themselves woke.

PROFESSOR CLARKE (O.S.)
If you've done the reading, which
you should have--

We move across the sea of mostly WHITE faces, toward the front of the room...

PROFESSOR CLARKE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
--you probably noticed the big ol'
trigger warning on the syllabus.

In the middle of the pack, we find... KUNLE (21, Black), listening intently to the lecture.

But looking closer, we see Kunle's doodling in the margin of his notes. He's sketching a cute GIRL, who's biting her pen, deep in thought. He's actually pretty good.

At the front of the room, PROFESSOR CLARKE (50s, White, British) stands behind her lectern.

PROFESSOR CLARKE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I know we're inches away from
Spring Break, but I'd like us all
to stay focused and respectful
today. Sound good? So, we've talked
about the power of language...

Kunle looks over at a cute girl, biting her pen. We'll come to know this girl as BIANCA (21, White).

As the professor goes on, Kunle feels a tap on his shoulder. He turns, reluctantly, to see...

SEAN (21, Black), his best friend, leaning in conspiratorially. He's incapable of being totally inconspicuous.

*

SEAN
(whispering)
Yo. I got us into Blackout.

KUNLE
For real?

Sean does a quick, quiet dance of celebration, before slouching back down in his seat, eyes glued to the phone screen hidden in his lap. He resumes texting.

Kunle turns back to the lecture, where...

PROFESSOR CLARKE
...we're talking about hate speech.
You are free to step outside if you
need to...

Suddenly, Kunle looks down. Sean is sneakily handing him a bottle of pink sports drink. Kunle shakes his head. Not now. *

Sean clocks Kunle's drawing. Takes a big swig. *

Kunle, embarrassed, turns the page, hiding his sketch.

A beat. Kunle's phone buzzes in his pocket. He takes it out. It's a series of texts from Sean: *

you so thirsty

you drawing your own hentai [cry-laugh emoji] *

Kunle looks over to see Sean is, in fact, stifling a laugh. He replies:

[brown middle finger emoji]

i gotchu fam

tonight im your wingman

we'll find you a nice horny drunk chick

[string of nonsense emojis, including many eggplants]

Kunle rolls his eyes, turns his attention back to class:

PROFESSOR CLARKE (CONT'D)
Before we go any further, I just want to re-state the trigger warning. Good? Good. So. Let's talk about... the infamous N word.

The word NIGGER is projected, large, on the screen overhead.

PROFESSOR CLARKE (CONT'D)

The word "nigger" has a long and terrible history.

*

Sean and Kunle exchange glances. Did she just say it?

PROFESSOR CLARKE (CONT'D)

It occupies a unique space in modern American vernacular, as it is so taboo that some of you are likely feeling uncomfortable right now, even when the term is used in an isolated, academic context. My question for you is: what makes this word so powerful?

The class is quiet. Then a WHITE STUDENT raises her hand.

WHITE STUDENT

I mean, because it's racist?

PROFESSOR CLARKE

There are other racist, offensive words. Why is *nigger* different?

It catches the room off-guard, again.

PROFESSOR CLARKE (CONT'D)

The word originates in the Spanish *negro*, and at first it was a neutral term...

As she continues, Sean leans toward Kunle.

SEAN

(sotto)

Yo...Is this allowed?

KUNLE

I mean... It's on the syllabus... There was a trigger warning.

PROFESSOR CLARKE

--whereas the word "nigga" with an "a" at the end occupies a different space, somehow lesser than its harder counterpart--

SEAN

She keeps saying it.

Kunle notices students glancing over at him, uncomfortable.

KUNLE

She's British. Maybe she doesn't know...

SEAN

If she don't know, why's she teaching a class on it?

*

A beat, as they both realize... the professor has gone quiet. And she is looking right at them.

PROFESSOR CLARKE

I don't mean to put you two on the spot, but it sounds like you have something to say. Please...

Sean doesn't seem to want to say anything.

PROFESSOR CLARKE (CONT'D)

(sincere)

This is a safe place. What do you think keeps this word so powerful?

We pull out to see the rest of the students, waiting eagerly for Sean and Kunle to weigh in.

KUNLE

I... I think part of it is because, as a society--

The lecture hall doors burst open, revealing a horde of DRUNK GUYS (19ish, White) wearing suits of armor made of Budweiser boxes, holding long "swords" made of duct-taped beer cans.

DRUNK GUY

SPRING BREAK, YEAAAAAH!

Kunle watches, stunned, as the drunk guys charge all the way across the room... and out the opposite doors.

A beat. Everyone is staring at him once more.

PROFESSOR CLARKE

Sorry about that. You were saying?

SMASH TO TITLE:

Music BLARES like a POLICE SIREN. One word fills the screen:

EMERGENCY

SMASH BACK TO:

3

EXT. LECTURE HALL - CAMPUS - DUSK

3

Students flood out of the lecture hall, Sean and Kunle among them. Sean shakes his head at Kunle. They walk and talk:

KUNLE

What? I was participating in the discussion. Sean, you could've spoken up, if it bothered you so much. You just sat there--

*

SEAN

In silent protest.

BIANCA (O.S.)

Kunle!

The girl from Kunle's drawing falls in step with them. She's got boss nerd energy.

BIANCA (CONT'D)

Hey guys. That was...

KUNLE

Weird? Yeah...

SEAN

That was fucked up.

BIANCA

She shouldn't have put you guys on the spot like that. I'm on Student Senate, if you want to like... start a movement or something. Totally up to you. No pressure.

KUNLE

Thanks. We'll, uh, think about it.

An awkward beat. Kunle clearly wants to talk to her about something--anything--but can't find the words.

SEAN

You going out tonight, B?

BIANCA

For once, I am. Got a pass to Underground. You?

KUNLE

Nice. We're, uh, going to some parties too...

SEAN
Seven parties.

BIANCA
So... *all* the parties. You're doing
a Legendary Tour?
(beat)
Woow. It took me three weeks of
ass-kissing just to get into one.

KUNLE
Good thing you didn't get pink eye.
From all the ass-kissing.

Sean cringes, but she seems to find it charming.

BIANCA
Oh I did. But *seven parties*. You
guys must have like super crusty
pink eye. Virulent conjunctivitis.

KUNLE
We're not going for the parties,
really. It's been kind of like our
inside joke, since freshman year-

SEAN
We gonna be the first niggas at
this school to do a Legendary Tour.

BIANCA
Is that... something people keep
track of?

Yeah.

SEAN

Yeah.

KUNLE

SEAN (CONT'D)
The Black Student Union has
something called...

FLASH TO:

4

INT. BLACK STUDENT UNION - HALL OF FIRSTS - DAY

4

We see the whole HALL OF FIRSTS wall, an expansive array of
PHOTO PLAQUES.

SEAN (V.O.)
The Hall of Firsts. You get a fancy
plaque if you're the first black
person to do something at Buchanan.

KUNLE (V.O.)
Like, First Black Newspaper Editor.

*

CLOSE ON: A plaque featuring a guy with a huge 1970s fro.

SEAN (V.O.)
First Black Student Government
President.

A plaque featuring a photo of a regal looking black woman in very 1980s fashion.

SEAN (V.O.)
But they also include other firsts
like First Black Man to set foot in
Omicron.

A plaque from 2008, of a black dude stepping into the frat.

SEAN (V.O.)
And First Black Woman to Get into
the Hall of Firsts.

BIANCA (V.O.)
Meta.

This is a plaque featuring the same woman from the Black Student Government President plaque.

5

EXT. CAMPUS - DUSK

5

Back to Sean, Kunle, and Bianca, walking and talking.

SEAN
So yeah, we're gonna make Buchanan
history tonight. We're on our way
to pick up our Blackout passes
right now.

BIANCA
Well I salute you in your endeavor.
(she salutes)
See you guys out there?

SEAN
We'll text you when we get to
Underground. You got her number?

Kunle can tell what he's doing. *Helping*. It's obvious.

KUNLE
I do.

BIANCA

Text me!

She waves, walks off. Kunle watches her go.

SEAN

She wants your dick bruh.

They walk and talk, back toward the doors...

KUNLE

She's just being nice.

SEAN

Nice to your dick.

6

EXT. CAMPUS COURTYARD - DUSK

6

They continue out into the courtyard.

SEAN

What's the problem? She likes you.
I'm telling you: she craving that
BBC. Or small-BC, I ain't seen it.

KUNLE

I don't know... We're graduating in
two months. I don't want to start
something, just to break up.

SEAN

Or like, you could just smash.
(beat)
We're gonna be living like a half
hour away from here next year. The
city's not that far.

Beat. Kunle changes the subject:

KUNLE

So should we like... say something?
About Professor Clarke? That was
fucked up, right? Isn't it like our
moral imperative to do something?

SEAN

We're still talking about this?

KUNLE

She didn't have to say it to
make her point...

SEAN (CONT'D)

Okay, guess so.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

But on the other hand, it's a class about blasphemy and taboos. It's literally called Blasphemy and Taboos. So if we got her fired, would that be, like, censorship? I'm against censorship.

SEAN

I mean, we could start a moral crusade. Or we could just... not.

KUNLE

I guess she wasn't throwing the word around, like, willy-nilly.

*

SEAN

No, that was some willy-nilly-ass shit. She didn't *have* to say it. She wanted us to react.

Kunle gives him a thoughtful look. Sean can see what's coming: Kunle's entered into intellectual discussion mode. Once he's started, he cannot be stopped.

KUNLE

But that was kind of the point, right? To analyze *why* we have that reaction. *Why* is it so bad? Like, if a white man says the n-word alone in the woods with no one around to hear it, is it bad?

SEAN

This white dude walks into the middle of the forest *just* to say the n-word?

KUNLE

He's never said it before, never says it again. He doesn't hate us. He just wants to whisper it quietly to himself. Like...

(whispering)

Nigger.

SEAN

That's fucked up.

KUNLE

Why though?

SEAN

You're such a fuckin' Oreo, man.

That stings a bit, but Kunle pushes forth.

KUNLE

From a deontological perspective,
maybe a word can be inherently bad.
But from a consequentialist
perspective-

SEAN

It's not that complicated: Most of
the rules are made by wypipo. We
made like one rule that we ask
white people to respect. One. Thou
shalt not use that one word. But
they don't like us telling them
what to do, so they be looking for
loopholes. So when your white man
whispers nigger in a forest, he
breaketh the covenant. It ain't
like pure evil, it's disrespect.

Kunle takes this in, thoughtful.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Anyone ever called you nigger,
Kunle?

KUNLE

You.

SEAN

No, nigga, not like that.

*

KUNLE

I mean... online--

SEAN (CONT'D)

No. To your face. For real.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

...No.

Sean shrugs. Then they don't need to keep talking. BUZZ. He
gets a text.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

I think this was a productive
discussion.

SEAN

We all really learned something...
(re: the text)
FUCK. Victor gave away our
Underground passes. Fuck Victor.
Man, where we gonna find
Underground passes this late?

KUNLE

I don't know but I believe in you.

QUICK CUTS:

- A KEY going into a LOCK.

- KUNLE puts on his lab coat, safety goggles, gloves. *

- Kunle pulls a tray of PETRI DISHES from a SPECIAL FRIDGE. *

7 INT. BIO LAB - NIGHT

7

Kunle peers down his microscope at a BACTERIAL CULTURE. *

SEAN

I think I got a lead.

Sean texts furiously, taking swigs from his sports drink BOTTLE filled with a BRIGHT PINK LIQUID. He offers some to Kunle, who declines. *

KUNLE

I just can't go *too* hard tonight.
I've gotta be here to check my
cultures in the morning. *

SEAN

You sound like a young mother, and
those are your gross little fungus
babies. *

KUNLE

Bacteria. But they are my little
babies... *

(to his petri dish) *

Aren't you? Who's gonna get daddy
published? *You are.* *

Sean is thoroughly grossed out.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

You think maybe you should work on
your thesis this week? Your paper
won't write itself. Just saying. *

SEAN

It's Spring Break. It's a *break*. I
have like three weeks til it's due.

KUNLE

Three weeks is nothing. If we can't
get into all seven parties, it's
not the end of the world. *

(MORE) *

KUNLE (CONT'D)

It *will* be the end of the world if you don't graduate, man.

*
*

SEAN

Kunle. We're making history here. Get your priorities straight.

Kunle gives up, for now. He tried.

KUNLE

Well, can you at least ask for an extra pass for Carlos? It seems like he should come to *one* party tonight. He's always wanted to go to Underground.

*

Sean hands Kunle the bottle. Kunle takes a small sip. He almost spits it out, horrified.

*

KUNLE (CONT'D)

Jesus, what is this?

SEAN

Death punch. We need to get a buzz going, we're on a schedule. I'll be right back. Hurry the fuck up.

Sean sheds his lab coat, rushes out of the lab.

*

Kunle sighs. Takes another tiny sip of death punch. Ugh, nope. He puts it down.

*

8

INT. DORM HALLWAY - NIGHT

8

CLOSE ON a tiny bundle of PARTY PASSES, small colorful cards, each the size of a business card. Sean's fratty friend LEO (19, Puerto Rican) flicks through the bundle, finds two for UNDERGROUND. Holds it out...

*

Sean takes it.

SEAN

Thanks man, I owe you one.

LEO

Yeah you fuckin' do. You're lucky, I almost gave those to this cute freshman. Then I found out she's trying to do long distance with her boyfriend, so now I gotta wait that shit out.

*

Sean looks up at someone, walking his way...

ASA (21, Black), his recent ex, a smart, no-bullshit young woman, currently in her bathrobe, shower caddy in hand.

He bids farewell to Leo, and gives Asa a charming smile. But she knows him too well to be impressed. She walks right past him, toward her dorm room.

He trails along behind her.

SEAN

Asa. Where you gonna be tonight?

Asa isn't sure she wants to tell him. A beat. She can't help it, a part of her still likes him.

ASA

Equinox. And Underground.

SEAN

Me too. Me and Kunle, we're finally doing our Legendary Tour.

ASA

For real? Sounds intense. And possibly ill-advised.

SEAN

"Intense and possibly ill-advised" is the tagline for the night.

She unlocks her door, but lingers in her doorway.

ASA

As your *friend*, I just wanna say for the record that maybe you should take it easy.

SEAN

I'd love to take it easy, but we're making history--

ASA

I'm serious. You want to end up on probation again?

(beat)

You're gonna do what you're gonna do. Just don't die.

SEAN

I'm not gonna die.

ASA

Don't be dragging Kunle into some bullshit.

(MORE)

ASA (CONT'D)

That boy is Black Excellence.
There's still hope for him. Bye
Sean.

She snaps the door shut, leaving him alone in the hall.

9

INT. BIO LAB - NIGHT

9

Kunle's talking on the phone with his MAMA (50s, Black). She has a Nigerian accent.

MAMA (O.S.)

Your *Anti* sent you a package. Did
you get it?

KUNLE

Oh, I haven't been home yet--

MAMA (O.S.)

Remember to call her and say thank
you. I told her you got into
Princeton and you'll be doing your
PhD there, and now she is telling
everyone you're going to be a
doctor.

KUNLE

Well technically, I will be a
doctor, just not of medicine.

MAMA

It's not too late to go to med
school. You would be a wonderful
cardiologist.

KUNLE

Mama...

MAMA (V.O.)

I know. I'm so proud of my baby...
But you know what professors get
paid, Kunle?

Sean bursts in. Fourteen colorful passes fanned out in his
hand. He fans himself with them, victorious.

SEAN

Look at this shit. You better be
ready to fucking party.

*

MAMA (V.O.)

Party? What party?

KUNLE

No--It's not really a party. Sean and I are just hanging out with some friends tonight.

Kunle mouths "my mom." Sean gives him an apologetic look.

MAMA (V.O.)

Why are you going to a party? You should be working on your thesis.

KUNLE

I'm working on it. Literally right now I am standing in the lab, working on it.

Sean backs away, back into the ADJACENT ROOM.

MAMA (V.O.)

I don't like that Sean boy. He is a bad influence. Undisciplined. On his Instagram, he is always vaping. Tell him that vaping is bad for his health. You don't vape, do you?

KUNLE

Of course not. It's bad for you--

MAMA (V.O.)

Oh, I have a patient, I have to go. Remember to call *Anti-*

KUNLE

I will. Bye Mom.

Kunle hangs up. Takes a breath. Sean peeks back in.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

My mother would like me to tell you that vaping is bad for you. Please block her on Instagram.

SEAN

Hell no. Your mom's scary. She'll call me and make me un-block her. Come here.

A10 **INT. ADJACENT ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

A10

Kunle follows Sean inside.

SEAN

Alright, I need you to pay attention, this is important.

REVEAL Sean has drawn a MAP of the campus parties, complete with all the night's party names, locations, times. *

SEAN (CONT'D)

Our Legendary Tour. We start at Blackout, and work our way east.

INTERCUT WITH:

IMAGINED SLOW-MO MONTAGE OF THE AWESOME NIGHT AHEAD:

FIRST STOP ON THE MAP: BLACKOUT

10 **INT. BLACKOUT PARTY - NIGHT**

10

Kunle and Sean step past the Bouncers, through the fog, and into...Blackout. Everyone's in all white, looking awesome under the blacklights. Lasers dance across their skin.

SEAN (V.O.)

First, Blackout. This is essential: they will have an ice luge. We need to go early before it gets gross.

Alcohol streams down a magnificent ice luge, into the mouths of Sean and Kunle.

SEAN (V.O.)

We will play no more than two rounds of beer pong. Then we will head to...Kappa.

SECOND STOP ON THE MAP: GREEN ROOM

11 **I/E. GREEN ROOM PARTY - NIGHT**

11

Sean whispers the password to a Bouncer...

SEAN (V.O.)

But we don't go in the front door. No. We go in the side door... Give them the password, and go straight upstairs to the Green Room.

Kunle and Sean roll into a psychedelic private party that is 100% green. Green lights, green walls, green everything.

SEAN (V.O.)

You do not eat any of the baked goods, unless you want to be high out of your motherfucking mind.

Imaginary Kunle politely turns down a pot brownie from one of the partygoers. Sean takes one and nibbles on it...

KUNLE

So, did you get the extra
Underground pass? For Carlos?

SEAN

Yo, it was hard enough to get two
passes. I'm not wasting any favors
on fucking Winnie the Pooh. If we
brought him, he'd gonna insist on
wearing that stupid fucking fanny
pack. He'd scare away any and all
women within a hundred yard radius
by offering them granola bars.

(re: Kunle's look)

Plus, he's happy where he is. He
started playing games after his
last class yesterday, and hasn't
left his room since. We probably
won't see him for the rest of the
week, he's so happy. We should
remind him to like, eat and shower
and stuff. He might actually die.
ANYWAY. Any other questions?

KUNLE

Are we gonna die?

SEAN

No. But you're gonna want to die a
year from now, when you realize
this will be the greatest
accomplishment of our lives, and
it's all downhill from here.

Kunle closes his special refrigerator. He takes out his key
to lock it, but right before he puts it in--

SEAN (CONT'D)

SHIT!

Startled, Kunle turns around.

SEAN (CONT'D)

It's already 7! We still need to
get food before we pregame.

As they leave, we hold on the refrigerator cabinet. It's
barely--just BARELY--cracked open.

20

EXT. MAIN STREET, COLLEGE TOWN - NIGHT

20

Music plays as Kunle and Sean make their way down main
street, both eating pizza as they go. Sean is working his way
through three slices stacked on top of each other.

Drunk WHITE GIRLS eye Sean and Kunle, wary. Cross the street.

As they get further from campus, things get more run-down. They walk past a vacant lot filled with overgrown weeds. Past old-ass houses, held together by sheer willpower.

21

EXT. CHEAP STREET - NIGHT

21

An EXHALE OF SMOKE. It's darker now. Sean vapes as he and Kunle continue down the cracked sidewalk. He offers the vape to Kunle, who declines.

SEAN

You sure man?

KUNLE

I can't get high *and* drunk, I've gotta pick a lane. I told you I need to be in the lab super early--

Kunle stops in his tracks.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

Oh shit. Did I lock it? Did I lock it??

Sean has no idea what the fuck he's talking about.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

My cultures. I need to go back. *

SEAN

You serious? We've only got thirty minutes to pregame and get to Blackout. Just text our labmates, see if one of them can close it--

KUNLE

I have to lock it closed with the key--it comes open!

SEAN

Can't they just, like, jam a fork in it or something?

KUNLE

A fork? What??

SEAN (CONT'D)

...Just to keep it closed til tomorrow.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

It's my *thesis*! The cultures need to be kept at the right temperature and humidity, or they'll die. Can't we just... skip the pregame? *

*
*

SEAN

NEVER skip the pregame. Man, if we're late to the first party, the whole schedule will be off...

*

KUNLE

Just go ahead without me. I'll meet up with you there.

SEAN

No. I'll drive you back to campus. But you better be fucking quick... We got like 5 minutes to pre-game and change when we get back. Have anything?

KUNLE

I think I have some gin.

SEAN

Fuck gin. That shit tastes like Christmas Tree.

KUNLE

I'll make you a Ginnamon Toast Crunch.

They approach a beat up old MINIVAN parked on the curb. It's Sean's. He goes to the driver's side, unlocks the doors.

SEAN

The fuck is that?

KUNLE

Exactly what you think it is. Carlos invented it. Sounds weird but it's actually delicious--

But then, Sean is looking past Kunle, frowning at something. Kunle turns to look toward...

Their SHITTY DUPLEX APARTMENT BUILDING. The door is ajar.

SEAN

Hell no, he did not leave the door unlocked again.

Sean charges past Kunle, up the stoop and through the open door. Kunle follows close behind, as--

It's completely dark inside. Sean beelines for his bedroom.

SEAN

CARLOS! Motherfucker, my PS4 better still be here.

Kunle stops on the threshold, notices a PINK CAKE BOX, addressed to him. He picks it up.

He steps inside, flicks the lights on... crosses into the kitchen. He quietly sets the box on the counter, opens it.

Inside, a cake in Princeton colors, orange and black. It says PRINCETON on it. The inside of the box lid says "Congratulations Kunle! We are so proud of you!" He closes it.

He looks for somewhere to hide the cake box, out of sight. As he hides the cake, we pull back to see, in the foreground...

A pair of WOMAN'S LEGS, with bloody knees, sticking out from behind the sofa in the living room. A lamp and some books have been knocked down onto the floor.

SEAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Is anything missing in there?

KUNLE

I don't think so.

23

INT. THE APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

23

Kunle steps into the living room. And then he sees her. WTF?

Beat. Cautious, Kunle inches forward. Looking down at...

An UNCONSCIOUS YOUNG WOMAN, laying face-down on the floor.

She's young, maybe 18, and WHITE. She wears a short dress made of PINK DUCT TAPE, and lays there barefoot.

Sean comes back down the hallway, oblivious.

SEAN

Everything seems like it's still here. But... fucking Winnie the Pooh. Ima hide his weed until he learns how to lock the door behind him--

KUNLE

Sean.

Kunle points at the young woman. They exchange glances... Who the fuck is that?

They move to the side of her, to see her face. But it's half hidden by her hair.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

Hello?

*

Sean gets real close to the girl. He CLAPS in her face.

She doesn't stir.

SEAN

Wake up! Wake up!

Kunle kneels down beside her. Sean watches anxiously.

SEAN (CONT'D)

You know her?

Kunle doesn't. He reaches out toward her--

SEAN (CONT'D)

What you doing? Don't touch her--
this is like a crime scene!

Kunle takes her pulse.

KUNLE

She's alive. She's... breathing.
Pulse is fast, breathing's slow...

SEAN

(relief)

Fuck.

Kunle rolls the girl onto her back. He takes her by the shoulders, SHAKES her gently.

Her eyes flutter open for a moment, and then close again. She GROANS, rolls back onto her side. She's clearly out of it.

SEAN (CONT'D)

What's wrong with her?

Kunle notices her scraped up knees. Her skirt is pushed up a little too much for comfort...

He takes a blanket off the couch, drapes it over her lower half. That's better. But still not good.

KUNLE

Should we like...call 911?

He looks up at Sean, but Sean's eyes are looking down the hallway. He's freaking out.

SEAN

Carlos.

Sean points to the door at the end of the hall. LIGHT comes out from the crack under one door.

SEAN (CONT'D)

What if he's dead? Fuck. I'm too fucking high for this shit right now. Go check. GO!

Sean pushes a reluctant Kunle down the hallway.

Kunle proceeds slowly down... Leaving Sean alone.

Sean can barely look down at the girl. He clearly wants to be anywhere but here.

24

INT. THE APARTMENT - HALLWAY/CARLOS' ROOM - CONTINUOUS 24

Kunle pauses outside the door. He listens, but hears nothing.

He cracks the door open, peeking inside. The room is filled with a smoky haze. The walls are filled with posters of anime and SpaceX rockets.

CARLOS (20, Chicano) is sitting on a yoga ball in front of his gaming computer, earbuds in, extremely focused on his game of Civilization.

He takes a hit from his bong.

KUNLE

Carlos. There's this girl on the--

Carlos takes out one of his earbuds.

CARLOS

Wait. I am presently at war with Russia *and* the Aztec Empire. Shit is getting real.

KUNLE

Do you know the girl out there?

CARLOS

Wait a second--

Kunle snatches the mouse from Carlos' hand.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

Hey!

KUNLE

This is a turn-based game!
There is no urgency! There's
this girl--

CARLOS (CONT'D)
(suddenly intrigued)
Ahhh, girl problems?

KUNLE
There is an unconscious white girl
in our living room.

Carlos looks at him like, What?

Suddenly, they hear Sean YELLING downstairs--

25

INT. THE APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

25

Kunle rushes in, Carlos trailing close behind.

The girl has VOMITED all over the floor. She's coughing. Sean watching her in horror--

Carlos immediately retches at the sight of the vomit. He shields his eyes.

CARLOS
Who is she?

KUNLE
We don't know.

Kunle rushes to her, putting her on her side in recovery position, as she continues to COUGH.

The coughing subsides. Silence.

SEAN
Is she... dead?

Kunle pokes her on the arm. No response. Then...

She rolls onto her back. Looks at him, glassy-eyed.

GIRL
Mmhnggh... WheresMaddy...?

KUNLE
Hey, what'd you say?

GIRL
Canyoutellherim...? Ifeelweird.

Kunle kneels down, rolls her onto her side again.

SEAN
Stop touching her!

KUNLE

We have to keep her on her side, or
she could inhale vomit and die...
I'm First Aid Certified.

Sean rolls his eyes. Of course he is.

*

KUNLE (CONT'D)

Hey, what's your name?

Nothing.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

We should call 911, right?

CARLOS

Yes?

Kunle takes out his cell. Dials 9...1...

SEAN

Nigga, are you crazy? Stop. STOP.

Kunle stops.

SEAN (CONT'D)

You know what the cops are gonna
think? They're gonna come in here,
shoot us and arrest us for killing
this white bitch.

KUNLE

Shoot us and arrest us? We didn't
do anything wrong--

The second Kunle looks back down at the phone to dial, Sean
SLAPS it out of his hand! It lands in the puddle of VOMIT.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

What the fuck?!

CARLOS

Ughh.

SEAN

We don't have to do nothing wrong.
Just gotta be in the wrong place at
the wrong time. White girl down, in
a house that reeks like
motherfucking weed? Your
fingerprints and DNA are all over
her! Carlos, you were here the
whole fucking time! What's your
alibi?

Carlos doesn't have a good answer.

KUNLE

We can just tell them--

SEAN

They ain't gonna listen. The cops don't know you're basically white inside. They gonna walk up in here, see three scary brown guys standing over this tiny little white girl. Y'all don't see how fucked this looks? We can't call 911.

Kunle's about to argue, but hesitates... He exchanges glances with Carlos. Maybe Sean's right.

They look down at the girl at their feet. She breathes slow.

26

INT. THE APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

26

Kunle, Sean, and Carlos all sit on the couch, thinking: what the fuck are they gonna do?

CARLOS

Perhaps we could persuade a friend to come here and call 911 for us. Someone less...

SEAN

Brown? So, a white person.

CARLOS

A female would be preferable.

KUNLE

We could call Bianca.

SEAN

I don't know... Like, she's nice but she don't know us that well.

KUNLE

Asa?

SEAN

I'd rather not put my life in the hands of my ex-girlfriend. Plus, she's black. We need a white girl.

CARLOS

Wow... I don't really know many of my white female peers. Troubling.

They sit in silence.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
You could call White Sean. A
football player never gets in
trouble.

Kunle sighs, nods. It's the best they've got so far.

Sean dials, calls. It rings. *

We hear the voice of WHITE SEAN, 21, who is somewhere loud.

WHITE SEAN (V.O.)
Sup Sean?

SEAN
White Sean! You on campus?

WHITE SEAN (V.O.)
Sorry man, I'm kinda-

SEAN (CONT'D)
Where are you?

WHITE SEAN (V.O.)
Oh, uh, I'm actually on a
microbrewery tour with my mom-

SEAN
So you're not at school?

WHITE SEAN (V.O.)
Nope. Hey, I didn't think I'd like
fuckin' hipster beer, but-

SEAN
Ok that's great man, gotta go.

Sean hangs up.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Who else can we call?

CARLOS
Brian Phan?

SEAN
Yeah, Asian is neutral to cops.

KUNLE
Brian's in Cabo for break.

SEAN
Come on, y'all, think of white
people.
(beat)
We're like 1% of the school! How do
we not know any white people?

They all think as hard as they can. Nothing.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Maybe we're overthinking this. *

Sean gets up, goes over to the girl. She is lightly snoring.

SEAN (CONT'D)
HEY.

She looks up at him, bleary eyed, annoyed her rest has been interrupted. She closes her eyes again.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Hey. How bout we call a friend to
come get you. Do you have a phone?
Phone?? Hey! Wake up!

She moans. She puts her hand on her heart, but that doesn't mean anything to Sean.

SEAN (CONT'D)
(looking around)
Do you guys see like a purse? Or a
phone?

They look around the room.

Kunle finds a pair of sparkly girl's sneakers. Nothing else.

SEAN (CONT'D)
So all we know is this fucking
sorority girl got wasted, and
walked in here by mistake, right?

CARLOS
(high)
Like Goldilocks. And we're the
three bears.

SEAN
Look what she's wearing. ABC.
Anything But Clothes. She was at
Omicron tonight. We could just...
take her back.

KUNLE
And what... walk in with her?

SEAN
We could just lay her down outside,
like, where someone can find her.

KUNLE

Oh, so the plan is to *dump* the unconscious girl *outside* the frat party? Yeah that's much better.

*

SEAN

Yeah no... Too risky. Someone sees us, they might jump to conclusions.

CARLOS

True.

Kunle looks at them in disbelief.

KUNLE

Also... she's fucking unconscious! We can't just leave her somewhere!

SEAN

You have a better idea?

KUNLE

Yeah. We call 911.

SEAN

Or we just let her sleep it off and she'll be fine. I been that drunk before...

KUNLE

We don't even know if she's drunk. What if she's, like... roofied?

They're all starting to freak out now...

SEAN

(to Goldilocks)

Why'd you have to come here?

A sad beat.

CARLOS

'Cause it was just right. Not too hot, not too cold... Sorry.

SEAN

Fuck this. This isn't my problem. This is not our problem.

KUNLE

This is our problem.

CARLOS

She is already in our house.

SEAN

Because *someone* doesn't know how to lock the goddamn door.

Carlos cowers.

KUNLE

Why didn't you just let me call 911 before? Now we've waited too long. It's gonna look weird that we haven't called.

*

SEAN

Then good thing we're not calling.

A tense look between them.

But suddenly, the girl stirs. Then COUGHS, dry heaves. Kunle rushes to Goldilocks' side.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Stop fucking touching her, man!

Ignoring Sean, Kunle keeps her on her side in rescue position, as she coughs and coughs - a terrible sound.

KUNLE

I'm calling 911. I'm calling.

SEAN

No you're not.

Kunle steels himself, reaches into the vomit puddle. Picks up the phone. Carlos retches.

Kunle wipes the phone off on the blanket. Hands shaking, Kunle starts to dial. 9-1-1...

SEAN (CONT'D)

Kunle. Do not fucking do this.

Kunle hesitates. His finger hovers above SEND. He's torn.

They all look down at the girl, just laying there, quiet.

Kunle looks at Sean, who shakes his head slowly. Then at Carlos, who just looks utterly terrified.

CLOSE ON Kunle's finger, hovering over the SEND button.

Kunle *really* doesn't want to be the one to pull the trigger.

He just... can't do it.

KUNLE

What if... What if we take her to the hospital. Just...say we found her? It's the truth.

Sean and Carlos look at him. It's actually...a good idea.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

Hospital's not that far, right? Like, what... ten minutes?

SEAN

So we just... check her in, and leave. Totally anonymous.

CARLOS

Like gentlemen. And I'm sure our fair maiden will appreciate that we saved her from the ambulance bill.

They all relax a bit. This seems reasonable.

KUNLE

So, we'll be done in like, half an hour? I still have to stop at the lab... Then I think we can probably still make it to Blackout.

CARLOS

Blackout? Are we going to Blackout? Excuse my language, but fuck yes.

KUNLE

Oh, yeah...

Carlos grabs his coat, as Sean shoots Kunle a dirty look.

CARLOS

I'm quite sure I'll need a drink after this.

A long beat. They all look down at Goldilocks, then at each other, as it sinks in. *

KUNLE *

So, we're actually doing this. *

Beat. Sean assesses their clothes. *

SEAN *

Yeah. But we can't take her anywhere looking like this. /OR/ Kunle, we're gonna need to borrow some of your clothes. *

(MORE) *

SEAN (CONT'D)

/OR/ If we're putting her in my
fucking van, we're gonna have to
look more... presentable.

*
*
*

CUT TO:

27 **I/E. THE APARTMENT - NIGHT**

27

The minivan CHIRPS as it unlocks.

Sean, Kunle, and Carlos stand together in the doorway of the apartment, all wearing "white" preppy clothing. Carlos is indeed wearing "that fucking fanny pack" strapped diagonally across his chest. Sean has Goldilocks cradled in his arms, bundled up in the blanket.

*

Carlos creeps toward the van, ahead of the others.

SEAN

(sotto)

Why'd you have to tell him about
the party?

KUNLE

I didn't mean to--

Suddenly, Goldilocks MUMBLES something incoherent.

SEAN

Hey, what'd you say?

She nuzzles into Sean's chest, asleep.

Carlos beckons to them: the coast is clear.

Sean and Kunle hurry the rest of the way to the minivan.

Carefully, Sean sets Goldilocks in the back seat. She immediately slumps over like a dead person.

The guys gather around, taking in how messed up this looks.

CARLOS

Shotgun.

28 **INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT**

28

They all get in at once: Sean in the driver's seat, Carlos in the passenger's seat, and Kunle in the back with Goldilocks.

Carefully as he can, Kunle lifts Goldilocks so she's leaning up against the window. He buckles her seatbelt.

CARLOS

Perhaps Goldilocks should eat something? I've got some granola bars.

Carlos takes a granola bar out of his fanny pack, offers it to Goldilocks, who doesn't take it.

Sean shoots Kunle a look.

Kunle takes it. Isn't sure what to do with it.

SEAN

Try to keep her from puking all over the backseat.

KUNLE

...How?

Ready?

SEAN (CONT'D)

CARLOS

Ready.

SEAN

Let's do this.

With that, they pull away from the curb, into the night.

PRELAP: Thumping music, bass so loud you can barely hear anything else...

29 **EXT. OMICRON - PARTAAAAY - NIGHT**

29

A huge, fancy frat house. Three Greek letters loom large over the entrance: OMICRON PHI KAPPA.

People stumble around on the lawn, drunk college kids (mostly White) wearing Anything But Clothes: trash bags, duct tape, cardboard... but sexy. Push past them--

30 **INT. OMICRON PARTY - NIGHT**

30

Into the heart of the beast, past the couple making out and the 18-year-olds shotgunning beers, toward the dance floor, where the party is just hitting its stride.

Staggering out of the gyrating mass, we find MADDY, (20, White). Aspiring influencer but she's getting an econ degree just in case. Totally smashed. Dressed to party, but she looks distressed... Drink in one hand, phone in the other, she's looking around. Looking for someone.

We follow her through:

The FOYER... Nope.

The KITCHEN... Nope.

Out into...

31

EXT. OMICRON PARTY - BACKYARD - NIGHT

31

Maddy walks up to her right hand girl ALICE (20, White), who's sitting tipsily on the shoulders of a tall, cute junior boy with a white knight complex, RAFAEL (20, pale AF).

ALICE
(laughing)
Fuck you, don't do that!

MADDY
Alice--
ALICE (CONT'D)
Oh my god, Maddy, he won't let me down!

MADDY (CONT'D)
Have you seen Emma?

ALICE
Not since we got here.

MADDY
Can you see her from up there?

Alice scans the crowd.

ALICE
Uhh.... No.

MADDY
Fuck.

Maddy is on the verge of panicking. This is not good.

ALICE
She probably just went to sleep or something.

MADDY
She doesn't have keys to our place.

ALICE
Just, like, call her.

MADDY
I'm not an idiot. I called!

ALICE
OK, jeez.

A beat. Rafael puts Alice down. Their buzz has officially been killed.

RAFAEL
(concerned)
Sorry, what's going on?

MADDY
I don't really, like, know you? I just want to speak to my friend.

An awkward beat.

ALICE
(to Rafael)
Just one sec, OK?
(to Maddy)
Okay, do you remember where you last saw her?

MADDY
She was playing beer pong with some people... I don't know. That was a while ago.

ALICE
Like how long ago? Like what, half an hour?

MADDY
An hour? And a half? Two?

ALICE
Two hours? Maddy, she could be anywhere.

MADDY
I KNOW.

RAFAEL
Who are you looking for? I can help.

MADDY
I'm sorry, who the fuck even are you?

ALICE
(pointed)
This is my friend Rafael. From my Arab-Israeli Conflict seminar.

MADDY

Oooohhh.

(beat)

Sorry I though you were some rando.

ALICE

She's probably still here
somewhere. She wouldn't just leave,
right?

RAFAEL

So who are we looking for?

MADDY

My sister. Emma.

Maddy pulls up Goldilocks's Instagram. It's GOLDILOCKS.

32

INT./EXT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

32

Goldilocks sleeps in the back seat, as the minivan makes its way down the street. Music pulses somewhere in the distance.

Sean drives with both hands on the wheel, tense. The guys sit in utter silence. This is the longest drive of their lives.

KUNLE

Sean...You're driving too slow.

SEAN

It's fine.

KUNLE

Driving too slow looks weird.

Reluctantly, Sean speeds up a little.

CARLOS

Sean?

SEAN

Yes?

CARLOS

You're still driving pretty slow.
Just saying.

Annoyed, Sean speeds up a little more.

A beat.

KUNLE

Sean.

SEAN

You motherfuckers want to drive?

Kunle points ahead of them:

33 **EXT. STREET - SOBRIETY CHECK POINT - CONTINUOUS** 33

cop cars, blocking the road.

34 **I/E. MINIVAN - CONTINUOUS** 34

KUNLE

Looks like a sobriety checkpoint.

Fuck. Sean takes the sports drink bottle out of his jacket pocket. He tosses it into the floor in the back seat.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

Wait, how drunk are you?

SEAN

Not very. I'm pretty high though.

KUNLE

Then why the fuck are you driving?
Pull over. I'll drive.

Beat. Sean turns onto an adjacent street. Suddenly they're in the thick of it:

35 **EXT. FRAT ROW - CONTINUOUS** 35

This is it. Spring Break central. Drunk students flow down the street, into the road, hopping from party to party.

36 **INT. MINIVAN PARKED - OMICRON PARTY - CONTINUOUS** 36

Sean pulls over, unbuckles his seat belt.

CARLOS

That is Omicron, right?

They all look. They are parked right in front of...

OMICRON PHI KAPPA. The frat house is alive, pulsing with light and sound.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

It's right here. Which is, if may I point out, much closer than the hospital...

SEAN

(beat)

I mean... It is right here.

KUNLE

No. No! We can't just dump her here. That's not right--

SEAN

Not dumping. Returning her from whence she came. Someone will find her, and they can call for help. Then you can go save your gross little babies, and we can get on with our lives.

*
*

(beat)

We'll stay until someone helps her.

They look back at Goldilocks, who's awake, but struggling to sit upright.

KUNLE

How would we even get her over there? There are too many people around.

*
*

Hmm... They all look out the window:

37

EXT. OMICRON PARTY - FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

37

Pledges man the front door to the frat. There's a line forming out the door. People mill up and down the sidewalk.

CARLOS

It's like a stealth mission. We just have to pick her up, wait for a gap in the crowd, make sure nobody's looking...

Sean points. Kunle follows his gaze to the shadowy area off to the side of the house.

SEAN

We'll put her over there. Carlos can report her to the bouncers, then leave. Sound good, Goldilocks?

GOLDILOCKS

Huh?

A long beat. Finally, Kunle gives in. Nods.

CARLOS

Stealth mission is a go. Now we wait...

MONTAGE, AS MADDY, ALICE, AND RAFAEL SEARCH THE FRAT:

38 **INT. OMICRON PARTY - BATHROOM - NIGHT** 38

Maddy bursts in, pushing past the line.

MADDY

Emma? Are you in here?

39 **INT. OMICRON PARTY - TRASH CAN - NIGHT** 39

Alice approaches DRUNK GIRLS (one nursing the other as she throws up in a trash can), shows them a photo on her phone.

ALICE

Have you seen this girl?

The drunk girls shake their heads.

40 **INT. OMICRON PARTY - HALLWAY/ROOMS - NIGHT** 40

Rafael walks down a hallway, checking room after room. He opens one door, then--horrified--closes it.

RAFAEL

Sorry!

41 **INT. OMICRON PARTY - ROOM - NIGHT** 41

Maddy circles around a room, searching. She takes a swig from her Solo cup, trying to suppress her growing anxiety.

Out of the blue, a FRAT BOY traps her up against a wall, putting his hands on the wall on either side of her body. It's a little scary. He puts his mouth close to her ear.

FRAT BOY #1

Hey... What's your name?

MADDY

Uh, I'm busy right now.

She ducks under his arm, and darts away. She shudders. Ugh.

- The montage quickens as Maddy, Alice, and Rafael move from room to room, person to person, looking for Goldilocks. But she's nowhere to be found.

ALICE (CONT'D)

I mean she's my best friend, but I wish her life were a *little* less exciting sometimes. I really am sorry about this.

RAFAEL

Dude. Stop apologizing. It's not your fault. It's not so bad. I like hanging out with you.

A beat. A very charged beat. They kiss. Hard. They make out against the pillar.

Kunle can feel it moving against his back. Ugh.

Alice and Rafael pull apart. Both smiling.

ALICE (O.S.)

We should get back to the... Uh...
To be continued?

Alice and Rafael disappear.

A beat. Kunle waits until they're gone. He comes out of the darkness to see if the coast is clear. It is.

45 **INT. MINIVAN - OMICRON PARTY - NIGHT**

45

Sean squints into the darkness.

SEAN

I can't see shit.

Kunle emerges from the shadows, waves: coast is clear.

CARLOS

Let's get into position.

The gaggle of students draws closer, then passes by.

Sean and Carlos open the van door. They scoot Goldilocks out. But she's heavier than she looks, and not very cooperative.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

Come on, Goldilocks.

46 **EXT. OMICRON PARTY - SIDEYARD - NIGHT**

46

Kunle watches Carlos and Sean help Goldilocks out of the car. She can *sort of* stand up... But still, it looks bad.

Kunle hears something behind him. He signals for Sean and Carlos to go back.

CARLOS
Abort. Abort.

Carlos and Sean put Goldilocks back into the van.

A DRUNK GUY (BLACK) staggers out of the dark, and casually starts pissing on the pillar. He locks eyes with Kunle, gives him a polite nod.

DRUNK GUY
How's it goin'?

KUNLE
Good. Just... getting some fresh air.

FRAT BOY #1 (O.S.)
Hey! They're pissing on our sacred totem!

Kunle turns to see THREE FRAT BOYS in beer packaging armor pointing at them. Marching toward them.

Kunle notices now that the pillar has carvings of symbols and faces in it. And the Drunk Guy is laughing.

FRAT BOY #1 (CONT'D)
These Gamma Tau bitches keep pissing on our totem.

FRAT BOY #2
Maybe we need to teach them some respect. You piss on our totem, we piss on you. Get them.

DRUNK GUY
Gamma Tau!

The Drunk Guy does the official Gamma Tau WAR CRY, and runs off like a madman.

Then Kunle realizes: they're also coming for *him*. He BOLTS.

47

INT. MINIVAN - OMICRON PARTY - NIGHT

47

Sean just wants so badly to get this over with. He tries in vain to get Goldilocks to focus.

SEAN
Goldilocks. You want to go back to the party, don't you? All you have to do is walk to that door...

CARLOS
What the hell...

Sean turns to see Kunle running straight for them, with a bunch of angry frat boy cardboard knights following him, brandishing their beer can wizard staffs.

SEAN
Aww shit.

Sean scrambles into the driver's seat, starts the car.

Kunle dives into the back, SLAMS the door shut.

KUNLE
GO. GO!!

Sean puts the car in gear. But the frat boys are closing in.

Sean pulls out of the spot, coursing with adrenaline.

SEAN
What happened?

KUNLE
They're trying to piss on me!

48

I/E. MINIVAN - OMICRON/FRAT ROW - CONTINUOUS

48

As they're driving off, an EMPTY BEER CAN bounces off the fender. Then another, and another.

Then someone throws an UNOPENED CAN, which hits hard, SHATTERING the taillight.

SEAN
THE FUCK.

Kunle looks back, sees some of the frat boys still chasing them. Gradually, they recede from view.

Sean turns down another street.

49

I/E. MINIVAN - NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH STREET - NIGHT

49

The minivan drives past a sign that says THIS NEIGHBORHOOD PROTECTED BY NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH.

SEAN
But why were they trying to piss on you though?

KUNLE
They thought I was from Gamma Tau-

SEAN

I knew Omicron was racist as fuck.
That's the black frat!

KUNLE

Dunno if it was racism--

SEAN

These bitch-ass white boys try to
hold you down and piss on you, and
you're defending them? This is a
hate crime, yo.

(beat)

We should go piss on their totem.

KUNLE

No. I told you that was a bad idea.
We should've just gone straight to
the hospital. Pull over, I should
drive.

SEAN

Can we just get this over
with?

KUNLE (CONT'D)

Sean. Pull over.

Carlos is trying to help Goldilocks drink from a bottle of
ORANGE SPORTS DRINK. Goldilocks sits upright, squirming
uncomfortably in her seat. Her eyes are closed.

*
*

CARLOS

Come on...

*
*

It keeps dribbling down her chin.

*

GOLDILOCKS

Ineedtapee.

CARLOS

I believe Goldilocks needs to
urinate.

SEAN

Tell her not to pee in my
motherfuckin car.

KUNLE

I don't think she's gonna hold it,
man. Maybe you should *pull over*.

Sean reluctantly pulls over...

50 **EXT. PUBLIC PARK - NIGHT**

50

They're in a small, shady public park, nestled inside a residential neighborhood. It's very dark, nobody in sight...

Sean watches from the driver's seat, anxious, as Carlos and Kunle helps Goldilocks out of the car.

Goldilocks stumbles over to a bush, in the shadows.

CARLOS

Can you pee right over here?

GOLDILOCKS

Thanks.

The second they let go, she falls, rolls onto her back.

MATCH CUT TO:

51 **EXT. OMICRON PARTY - FRONTYARD - NIGHT**

51

CLOSE ON: Goldilocks's profile photo, on a cell phone.

PLEDGE

Yeah I think I saw her. She was pretty drunk.

Looking down at it is a PLEDGE (18), who wears a pillowcase loincloth. As he studies the photo, he gives out wristbands in exchange for passes.

MADDY

(very drunk)

And? Where'd you see her?

Alice and Rafael come up to Maddy, listen in:

PLEDGE

She tried to take a nap in the coat room. Then she left.

MADDY

Which way did she go? Which way did she fucking go?

PLEDGE

I don't know. Jeez.

Maddy clocks Alice, who shakes her head. Nothing.

MADDY

I think... we need to call the police.

Some PARTYGOERS overhear, shoot her a nasty glance.

Alice gives all the partygoers a "no don't worry, she won't" look. She gently ushers Maddy aside. Maddy is on the verge of turning into a nervous mess. Alice gently takes Maddy's Solo cup out of her hand and replaces it with her Hydroflask full of water.

ALICE

You need to hydrate--

MADDY

We need to do something--

ALICE

Maddy. Drink the water. We're going to keep looking, okay?

Maddy obeys. She chugs all the water in one go. Alice and Rafael exchange glances.

MADDY

We looked EVERYWHERE.

ALICE

Maddy. No we haven't. What's gonna happen if you call the cops right now? We're underage.

MADDY

We'll... get in trouble.

ALICE

Yes. And you will be shunned-- *shunned*--for the rest of your life at this school. So maybe we take another look around before we panic.

RAFAEL

You've tried calling her?

Maddy gives him a look. Does he think she's an idiot?

MADDY

Yes, I've called her. I've called her like thirty times. It just rings and rings.

RAFAEL

That means her phone is still on...

Alice catches on.

MADDY

Ok, so she's ignoring me? How is that helpful?

ALICE

Does she have an app like Find My Friend? We can track her.

Maddy did not try that. It's a good idea.

Maddy pulls up the app on her phone. It zeroes in on a PIN. Hovering over the location is Goldilocks's profile pic.

Maddy and Alice stare down at the screen, puzzled.

RAFAEL

See, there she is.

ALICE

That's just a few blocks away... Maybe she got lost. We should go get her.

Alice gives Rafael an apologetic look.

RAFAEL

I'll walk you guys there.

ALICE

You don't have to...

RAFAEL

No, I want to. If she goes too much further, that's not a great neighborhood.

A look between them. Alice smiles, grateful.

Maddy clocks this, rolls her eyes. She texts Goldilocks, angrily:

i can't believe you just left

i'm gonna fckin kill you

52

I/E. MINIVAN PARKED - RESIDENTIAL STREET - NIGHT

52

Sean scrolls through Instagram, trying to calm himself down.

It's photo after photo of people partying at Blackout. Underground. Leo high AF in the Green Room.

Sean's FOMO intensifies.

He comes across a photo of Asa. He zooms in on it. Accidentally HEARTS it. He quickly un-hearts it. He glances up to see...

A NOSY WHITE LADY (50s) standing in her window, across the street, watching. Let's call her KAREN.

Sean tries his best to give her a polite smile. She hides behind the curtain. But she's still there, watching...

53

EXT. PUBLIC PARK - NIGHT

53

Goldilocks wades into the bushes, stabilizing herself against a tree, as Kunle and Carlos avert their eyes, standing guard.

Kunle checks the time.

KUNLE
I'm so fucked...

CARLOS
Can't you grow more bacteria? *

KUNLE
No!

CARLOS
But you already got into Princeton.
Can they un-admit you?

KUNLE
(whispering)
YES! They can!

Kunle looks to make sure Sean didn't overhear. He didn't.

We hear Goldilocks start to pee. It's a lot of pee.

KUNLE (CONT'D)
Don't mention Princeton in front of
Sean, please.

CARLOS
You still haven't told him? He
thinks you're living together next
year.

KUNLE
He shouldn't just assume that...

CARLOS
Yeah, but it's rather uncouth to
let him keep assuming.

(MORE)

CARLOS (CONT'D)

He didn't take it too hard when I told him I'm gonna have to move for my job at SpaceX.

*

KUNLE

No, you're right...

Goldilocks is still peeing.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

Wow, she really had to pee.

CARLOS

Have you ever noticed that when you talk about a girl's urine, it's pee, but if you talk about a guy's, it's piss?

KUNLE

Really? Is that a thing?

CARLOS

I don't know. I just noticed it.

She finally stops peeing. She pulls up her underwear, but as she stands up, she falls over into the bush again.

MAN (O.S.)

Hey.

Kunle and Carlos turn to see a jittery MAN (20s, White) has sidled up to them. They tense up.

Goldilocks lays in a bush behind them, out of sight.

MAN (CONT'D)

Whatchu got?

Kunle and Carlos are confused.

MAN (CONT'D)

Special K? Apple jacks?

KUNLE

(to Carlos, sotto)
Cereal?

MAN

Got any caps? Cheese? Angel dust?

CARLOS

Ohh. We don't have any drugs, sir.

GOLDILOCKS

Wooo!

Kunle and Carlos hurry Goldilocks out of the bushes...

On the way back to the van, she stops. Heaves.

Kunle pulls her hair back. She pukes. He and Carlos wait patiently for her to finish. Then they press on...

All the way to the van.

60

I/E. MINIVAN PARKED - RESIDENTIAL STREET - NIGHT

60

GOLDILOCKS

Is this my Uber?

KUNLE

Yeah. Come on.

They help her inside.

SEAN

Hurry up. This fucking lady. She's watching us.

CARLOS

What lady?

They all look where Sean's pointing. But Karen has disappeared from her window.

KUNLE

Get out. I'm driving.

SEAN

Just get in, man.

KUNLE

Sean. You're paranoid. Because you're high. Which is why you shouldn't be driving.

Sean *is* paranoid. He's freaking out a little.

Kunle walks around the back of the car. He notices...

KUNLE (CONT'D)

Hey. Tail light's out.

Sean comes out to take a look.

The tail light is totally SHATTERED. SHIIIIIT.

SEAN

We're gonna fucking die tonight. I can feel it, man. We get pulled over, we die. We call 911, we die--

*

Carlos comes out to see what the deal is.

KUNLE

Sean. Yes, this isn't good. But panicking won't help.

(Sean's still panicking)

Look at me, man. We aren't gonna die tonight. Think about it, statistically. How many people actually get shot by cops? It's really, really unlikely, right? I mean... do you actually know anyone who's been shot by the police?

CARLOS

No...

SEAN

Yes. I do.

Sean's answer catches Kunle and Carlos off-guard.

SEAN (CONT'D)

My cuz.

CARLOS

I'm sorry, man--

SEAN

He's not... He's still alive.

KUNLE

What'd he do?

SEAN

"What'd he do?" To deserve getting shot? Nothing! NOTHING. He was just sitting in his friend's house, playing Call of Duty.

KUNLE

And they just showed up for no reason?

SEAN

I mean, his friend was trapping. Small time. The cops busted the door down, and my cuz "scared them" when he stood up. So they shot him. They shot him in the ass.

A long beat. Carlos giggles. He can't help it.

SEAN (CONT'D)

It's not funny! He has to use a colostomy bag now.

Carlos shuts up. Damn.

SEAN (CONT'D)

He did some stupid shit, but he didn't deserve that.

KUNLE

Yeah, but you see how this is different, right? We're not... criminals. We just have a busted tail light.

SEAN

You know how often I get stopped when my tail light *ain't* busted? We can't drive like this.

CARLOS

Guys...

Carlos points. Incoming:

Karen and her angry, heavily-beerbellied husband, who we'll call MR. KAREN (50s, White), march toward them. They approach, careful to keep a safe distance.

Karen is nervously RECORDING on her phone. It's way too dark and blurry to see much at all, but she's trying.

MR. KAREN

We can see what you're doing. We don't tolerate that in our neighborhood.

SEAN

Sir. We're leaving--

MR. KAREN

Get outta here.

KUNLE

We're not doing anything wrong. We were having some car issues--

MR. KAREN

I said get.

CARLOS

Come on, let's go.

Kunle gets in the driver's seat. Carlos gets in the back.

Sean walks around front but Mr. and Mrs. Karen follow.

SEAN

Get that phone out my face, please.

But Karen keeps it up.

KAREN

We already got your picture up on the Good Neighbor app.

SEAN

(sotto)

Racist old bitch.

MR. KAREN

(puffing up)

What did you just say?

Sean jumps in the passenger seat.

MR. KAREN (CONT'D)

What did you just say???

Sean shuts the door. Kunle drives off, ASAP.

But Kunle's kind of bad at driving. And he's not comfortable driving this minivan. So he drives a little slow.

Goldilocks laughs, totally out of it.

GOLDILOCKS

Racissolllbiiitchh. Biiiiiitch!

SEAN

You get it. Goldilocks gets it.

61 **EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - OUTSIDE KAREN'S HOUSE - NIGHT** 61

Maddy, Alice, and Rafael wheel up the road. Maddy is on the back of Alice's bike. Rafael is on his motorized unicycle.

They stop where the guys were parked seconds ago.

Maddy looks up to see Karen and Mr. Karen watching them from their driveway.

RAFAEL

This is where she was, right?

Alice looks down at the pin on Maddy's phone.

ALICE

The pin's moving again. I think...
she's in that car.

Alice points at the minivan, in the distance.

KAREN

Y'all kids stay away from those
men. You shouldn't be buying drugs.
Get on out of here!

Karen and Mr. Karen huff, return to their house.

MADDY

Ok, what the fuck?

They give chase...

62

INT. MINIVAN - DRIVING - NIGHT

62

We see Alice, Maddy, and Rafael at a distance, in the rear
view mirror. But the car is too quick for them. They quickly
recede into the distance...

*
*

Kunle drives, death-gripping the steering wheel.

KUNLE

She seriously thought we were drug
dealers. What if she called the
cops? We're gonna get pulled
over....

SEAN

And if we get pulled over for a
busted tail light, our lives are
over. Not so easy being the driver,
is it?

KUNLE

Sean, what do we do?

GOLDILOCKS

Hey. Hey. Are you a rapper?

SEAN

No.

GOLDILOCKS

Chance the Rapper?

SEAN

No.

KUNLE
(to Carlos)
Yo can you make sure she's
hydrating?

Carlos is on it. He looks around for the sports drink bottle *
Goldilocks was drinking. He reaches to the ground, past the *
ORANGE BOTTLE (real sports drink), for the PINK ONE full of *
DEATH PUNCH.

KUNLE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
So? Ideas anyone? Please??

Carlos unscrews the bottle, puts it into her hands.

CARLOS
Drink this. It's good for you.

She takes a big swig. Winces. Drinks some more. *

GOLDILOCKS
(blackout)
Hey. Are you a rapper?

SEAN
Yes.

Her face lights up.

SEAN (CONT'D)
My brother has got a car we can
borrow. He lives around the corner.
(beat)
You got a better idea?

Kunle sighs. *Fine.*

SEAN (CONT'D)
Turn left up here.

63 **OMITTED** 63 *

64 **EXT. THE HOOD - NIGHT** 64

Chain link fences. Traphouses. This is the part of town the
university asks the students to avoid.

The minivan pulls up in front of an apartment building with
an overgrown lawn. The guys all get out. *

But Sean stops Carlos.

SEAN
Stay here with her.

KUNLE

Kunle... I already said that.

MALIK

You know Baby Sean from school?

KUNLE

Yes. We're roommates. ...You all call him Baby Sean?

MALIK

Yeah.

He offers Kunle a joint. Kunle declines, awkwardly sits down on the couch next to a guy with FACIAL TATTOOS (20s, Black).

FACIAL TATTOO GUY

Who the fuck are you?

MALIK

This is Kunle, Baby Sean's friend from college.

Kunle tries to hide his nerves.

FACIAL TATTOO GUY

Kunle. So you're like, a real African brother?

KUNLE

Uh, my family's Nigerian, but I grew up here.

BIG GUY

Naw, you ain't from here.

FACIAL TATTOO GUY

Nice kicks.

Kunle looks down at his shoes, suddenly very anxious.

KUNLE

Thanks. Where's the restroom?

Malik points the way. Kunle rushes down the hall.

68

INT. TERENCE'S PLACE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

68

*

Sean's with TERENCE (20s, Black), mid conversation. They're around the same age and look a lot alike, but Terence's years have been harder and longer.

TERENCE

Nah.

SEAN

Please. It's a family emergency.
Kunle's grandma's on her death bed.

TERENCE

Get a Uber or some shit. You high,
nigga. You ain't driving my car.

SEAN

Kunle's driving. Pleeease?

A beat. Terence relents.

TERENCE

Wait here.

69

EXT. THE HOOD - NIGHT

69

The street is dark. Maddy, Alice, and Rafael move slowly down the sidewalk. Maddy looks around.

MADDY

Where the hell are we? This is
like... the hood.

They're all getting a little nervous.

ALICE

Can you pedal for a while, Maddy?
I'm getting really tired.

MADDY

I really would but I have bad
knees. Plus, we're like super
close.

Way down the street in the distance, we can just barely see the MINIVAN.

70

INT. TERENCE'S PLACE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

70

*

Sean's surrounded by Malik and some old HIGH SCHOOL FRIENDS.

MALIK

Feels like we ain't seen you in
months. Where you been?

SEAN

Just been busy, you know. Working
on my thesis. It's this big project
you have to do to graduate-

TERENCE (O.S.)
Nah, he's just got better things to do than hang out with a bunch of broke-ass niggas.

Sean turns to see Terence has reappeared.

SEAN
Not true.

TERENCE
(skeptical)
Yeah.

Terence hands Sean his car keys.

TERENCE (CONT'D)
I need my car back tomorrow.

71

INT. MINIVAN - TERENCE'S PLACE - NIGHT

71

*

Goldilocks holds her face in her hands. Slumps onto Carlos.

CARLOS
Whoa. You okay?

She moans, looks up at him. He helps her sit upright, trying to keep her from passing out.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
Hey. Stay awake, okay? Can you tell me your name? I'm Carlos. What's your name?

GOLDILOCKS
Emma.

CARLOS
Emma! Emma. Hey, it's alright, you just need to stay awake for me. Do you want a granola bar?

He offers one to her. She blinks, shakes her head.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
Are you a freshman? No? I'm a senior. What's your major? I'm a mechanical aerospace engineer.

*
*

Emma starts closing her eyes again. Carlos taps her.

*

CARLOS (CONT'D)
Hey. Do you like outer space? Rockets and stuff? You know SpaceX?

*
*
*

EMMA
Elon... Musk.

*
*

CARLOS
Exactly! He's gonna be my boss in a few months. I'm pretty nervous. It's always been my dream to go to Mars someday. Would you like to go to Mars? Emma? Hey... hey, Emma. What year are you in school?

*
*
*
*
*
*

GOLDILOCKS
I'm... twelfth. Twelve-fphth.

CARLOS
Twelfth? ...Wait, you're in high school?

GOLDILOCKS
Shhhh.... My sister said... She said not to tell.

Carlos takes this in. She's a minor. Shiiiiit.

Suddenly, Goldilocks BURSTS INTO TEARS.

GOLDILOCKS (CONT'D)
She... she hates me. Shehatesme.

Carlos is way out of his league here. He pats Goldilocks on the back.

CARLOS
It's alright.

GOLDILOCKS (CONT'D)
Whydoesntshe want... wanna hangoutwithme? Shehate... she hatessme, shehatesme.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
I swear she likes you. She told me.

GOLDILOCKS
She did?

CARLOS
Yeah. It's gonna be okay...

As Goldilocks continues her incoherent muttering, Carlos picks up the bottle. He's about to hand it to her, when... he sees something. The ORANGE BOTTLE ON THE FLOOR.

He smells the pink stuff. Uh oh...

*

As if on cue, Goldilocks throws up a ton of pink stuff on the floor. She sags against Carlos, knocking him off balance. *

She falls over, bringing Carlos down with her. She then rolls around on the floor, laughing. *

GOLDILOCKS

WOOOOO.

Sean clocks Terence, taking in the scene, horrified.

CARLOS

Hi Terence. Sorry...

TERENCE

What the hell is going on?

KUNLE

We found this girl. We don't know who she is--

CARLOS

Actually her name is Emma and she just told me she's in *high school*.

All other guys in the room stare down at Goldilocks. Beat.

MALIK

Nope.

In unison, the bystanders in the room all NOPE OUT at once. They pick up their shit, start moving toward the front door.

Facial Tattoo Guy shakes his head at Kunle as he leaves.

FACIAL TATTOO GUY

That's some shit y'all.

Terence turns to Sean.

TERENCE

Explain.

74

EXT. TERENCE'S PLACE - NIGHT

74

Maddy, Alice, and Rafael slow to a stop, a short way down the street from the minivan. On high alert.

MADDY

It says she's here somewhere.

A DOG BARKS behind them, and they all jump and look:

The dog is trapped behind a fence with a BEWARE OF DOG sign, growling and gnashing its teeth at them.

Maddy, Alice, and Rafael study Maddy's phone. Together, they look up at Terence's place.

They clock a WHOLE BUNCH OF BLACK MEN scattering out of a house at the same time. WTF?

75

INT. TERENCE'S PLACE - NIGHT

75

Terence is struggling to wrap his head around this.

TERENCE

So y'all found a passed out,
possibly roofied white *child* in
your house, got her even drunker,
and then you thought it would be a
good idea to bring her to my house?
Sean! You know I'm on parole. And
you lied to me?? Kunle, is your
gramma even dying?

Kunle's obvious confusion answers the question.

SEAN

We're just trying to help her.

TERENCE

That's nice but I cannot afford to
get involved in any kind of shit.
Gimme my keys. Give them to me.

SEAN

My tail light's out. We need to
take her to the hospital-

TERENCE

(interrupting)
Not in my car, you don't.

Beat. Kunle hands over the keys. Sean wheels on *him*.

SEAN

What are you doing?

KUNLE

We don't have time to argue, Sean.
We have to go.

Kunle doesn't know what else to say. He starts helping Goldilocks up. Carlos jumps in to help him.

Sean's about to leave, when Terence pulls him back.

TERENCE

Have you lost your damn mind? You can't go with them.

SEAN

What?

TERENCE

Something happens to that girl, they will be fine. Even if they get caught, they'll be fine. Probably. You won't be. Kunle rich, ain't he? Ain't his parents fuckin' dentists or some shit?

SEAN

Doctors.

TERENCE

Let them handle it.

Off Sean, considering...

76

EXT. TERENCE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

76

*

Kunle and Carlos head down the steps toward the minivan, carrying Goldilocks between them.

KUNLE

Where's Sean?

Beat. Sean appears in the doorway. He rushes out to join them.

77

EXT. TERENCE'S HOUSE - ACROSS THE STREET - CONTINUOUS

77

*

Rafael, Maddy, and Alice are all looking around, and glancing back down at the pin location.

The dog BARKS at them as they talk:

ALICE

Which house is it? I can't tell.

RAFAEL

I really can't see anything.

Kunle and Carlos help Goldilocks to the minivan. Carlos has draped the blanket around her shoulders. But the whole scene is very dimly lit...

ALICE

That's the same car, right?

RAFAEL

You two stay back. I'll go get a closer look.

He takes a deep breath, steeling himself to go over.

NEIGHBOR (O.S.)

'Scuse me.

Rafael yelps in alarm. A mildly annoyed dog-owning NEIGHBOR (40s, Black) eyes them with annoyance and suspicion. Her dog continues to growl.

Alice and Rafael tense up. Maddy's too drunk to fear anymore.

NEIGHBOR (CONT'D)

Can I help you? Y'all lost?

ALICE

We're good. Thanks.

Alice, Rafael, and Maddy move a short distance away. The Neighbor watches them.

Maddy struggles to stand upright. She's looking...

78

INT. MINIVAN PARKED - TERENCE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

78

Kunle and Sean hop into the front.

KUNLE

We need to keep her awake. Put some music on.

Sean puts some rap on the radio, LOUD.

SEAN

What? She likes rappers.

Carlos opens the door for Goldilocks.

79

EXT. TERENCE'S HOUSE - ACROSS THE STREET - CONTINUOUS

79

MADDY

(to Alice)

We need to stop them! Get on!

Maddy gets back on the bike, but Alice is too slow. She's getting exhausted.

MADDY (CONT'D)

Hurry!

ALICE

I'm trying. I'm just, I'm really
tired--

Maddy, impatient, gets off the bike. She runs into the road on foot, as Goldilocks climbs (of her own volition) back into the minivan. Carlos shuts the door.

MADDY

Emma? Emma!

She staggers down the street, as Kunle pulls away from the curb. The guys don't see Maddy, or hear her over the music, as they drive off.

MADDY (CONT'D)

Emma!

Beat. Maddy, frustrated, whips out her phone.

MADDY (CONT'D)

I'm calling the cops.

She dials 911. Presses SEND. Puts the phone to her ear, shooting a quick glare at Alice. Immediately the 911 DISPATCHER (a Black woman) picks up.

911 DISPATCHER (V.O)

911, what is the nature of your
emergency?

MADDY

My sister, she's been taken.

80

INT. MINIVAN DRIVING - NIGHT

80

Kunle drives. Glances in the rearview mirror, where Carlos is trying to get Goldilocks to drink some real sports drink.

SEAN

Fuck my brother, man. Maybe we can
get my cousin's car-

KUNLE

No. I'm not stopping. We'll take
the backroads, through the woods.
It's a little longer, but nobody
goes that way. We won't get pulled
over. Probably.

SEAN

Probably?

KUNLE

Sean. This is officially a fucking emergency. We have to get her to the hospital, NOW.

SEAN

Oh, so you're in charge now?

KUNLE

I'm sorry, did you want to drive? Oh, you can't, because you've been literally drinking and smoking pot since 3pm.

SEAN

Oh, apologies, I should have assumed this highly unlikely situation would arise.

CARLOS

Let's all take a calming breath and remember we're all on the same team. Granola bar, anyone?

SEAN

Stop with the goddamn granola bars. Nobody wants a fucking granola bar.

CARLOS

Geez.

KUNLE

Let's just get this over with. I just want to make sure we didn't kill this girl, save my cultures, and go the fuck to sleep.

*

SEAN

What about the Legendary Tour?

*

A beat.

CARLOS

I've still got energy.

KUNLE

You guys should just go without me. I'm not really in the mood anymore.

Sean bites back his anger. He simmers quietly.

CARLOS

Emma, hey, don't sleep.

Goldilocks bats his hand away, and slumps against the window.

81 **EXT. TERENCE'S HOUSE - ROAD - NIGHT**

81

Maddy paces back and forth under a street light. She's slurring her words, getting a bit emotional.

911 DISPATCHER

So, your sister got in a car with three Black or Latino men that you didn't recognize... of her own volition.

Alice and Rafael watch Maddy's face, but can't hear the other end of the conversation.

MADDY

What?

911 DISPATCHER (V.O.)

You said "one of them opened the door, and she climbed in the car." Do you have reason to believe she was coerced?

MADDY

She wouldn't just get in some random guys' car! She's a fucking seventeen-year-old. Isn't this illegal?

Alice and Rafael exchange glances.

RAFAEL

You should probably...

Alice sighs. Ever the responsible one, she goes to Maddy.

911 DISPATCHER (V.O.)

Ma'am, I need you to stay calm, please. I'm just trying to understand your emergency.

ALICE

Maybe I should--

MADDY

It feels like you're trying to accuse me of being like racist or something? And I'm not!

911 DISPATCHER

Are you intoxicated, ma'am?

MADDY

How is that important? I saw what I
fucking saw--

Alice takes the phone from Maddy, who tries to grab it back.

ALICE

Hello? I'm sooo sorry. My friend's
just upset because it's her sister.

She mouths STOP IT at Maddy, who huffs.

911 DISPATCHER

I understand.

ALICE

Is there any way you can do a
welfare check? We're tracking her
phone so we have her current
location.

911 DISPATCHER

Sure. We'll send our next available
officer to check it out.

Alice glances back at Maddy and Rafael. Rafael is trying
unsuccessfully to comfort a hostile Maddy.

82 **EXT. BACKROADS - NIGHT**

82

The minivan cuts down the narrow path. Gradually buildings
disappear, and it's all woods. The headlights illuminate the
long, dark road ahead.

83 **INT. MINIVAN DRIVING - BACKROADS - NIGHT**

83

The guys sit in silence. Driving through the darkness.

NAVIGATION (O.S.)

GPS signal lost.

KUNLE

Shit.

CARLOS

I know where we're going. I have a
really good sense of direction. My
mom says I'm like a homing pigeon.

KUNLE

Cool. So where do I go?

CARLOS

Turn right at the place with the weird tree. I'll tell you...

Carlos is bad with awkward silences.

SEAN

Is she still alive?

CARLOS

Hey, are you still alive?

Goldilocks looks at him... confused.

GOLDILOCKS

Where... Wherearewe? Who're you?

CARLOS

(losing patience)

Can you drink this?

He hands her the sports drink, but she slaps it away. Looks around. Sees the WOODS... Suddenly, she's gripped by FEAR. *

GOLDILOCKS

Wherethefuck...Whereareyoutakingme?

Carlos clocks this. Oh shit.

CARLOS

Hey... It's alright-

She freaks out, SCREAMS. She wriggles her way out of the blanket, wildly kicking the back of Kunle's seat.

KUNLE

Ahhh! Stop!

She SHRIEKS even louder. She flails--

CARLOS

We're just getting you some help--

But she isn't listening, she's screaming. When Kunle's head is turned, she KICKS Kunle in the face, splitting his lip.

Kunle loses control of the van--swerves!

Then, overcorrects!

The van glides off the road, into a DITCH, coming to a soft yet abrupt stop.

A long beat. They're all dazed.

KUNLE
Is everyone OK?

Goldilocks reaches for the door, trying to open it. Carlos grabs her arm to stop her, but she PUNCHES him in the face.

CARLOS
OW!

She punches him AGAIN. And AGAIN. His nose GUSHES BLOOD.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
OWWWW!

SEAN
Jesus!

But she manages to open the van door--

84

EXT. MINIVAN - IN A DITCH / WOODS - CONTINUOUS

84

Goldilocks STUMBLES OUT into the darkness. She instantly disappears into the trees--

CARLOS
Don't worry, I'll get her!

Carlos gets out, chases her. The darkness envelops him.

KUNLE
Carlos-- FUCK.

*
*

Kunle gets out, looks around. The forest is so dark, he can't see anything. He's bleeding.

Carlos re-emerges from the shadows, winded, his nose still bleeding. There's blood all over his face and shirt. His nose might be broken. It hurts.

*
*

But, focused, he pulls two mini-flashlights out of his fanny pack, gives one to Kunle. He inspects the area for clues.

*

KUNLE (CONT'D)
WE'RE JUST TRYING TO HELP YOU!

Kunle hears laughter. Strange, pained laughter. He wheels around to see Sean, laughing quietly to himself in despair.

*

KUNLE (CONT'D)
Come on, we need to find her.

Sean's laughter comes in waves. Kunle watches, worried. But he's barely holding it together himself.

*

CARLOS

Guys, look... She went this way. *

Carlos shines his light on a set of footprints in the dirt... *

And then, Carlos is hot on the trail. Kunle and Sean follow close behind... *

85 **OMITTED**

85 *

86 **EXT. BACKWOODS ROAD - NIGHT**

86

An exhausted Alice rides with Maddy on her bike. Rafael coasts along beside them on the electric unicycle.

Maddy holds the phone. They're following the pin. *

ALICE

They still haven't moved? *

MADDY

No, they're still sitting there. *
Should we call 911 again? *

RAFAEL

We've called three times...

ALICE

They're probably pretty busy tonight... It's spring break.

MADDY

(sarcastic)

Wow, yeah, it *is* Spring Break. *
Let's not bother them, then. *

ALICE

Maddy... chill.

MADDY

Chill? My sister got in a creepy *
fucking murder van with some
strangers, and you are suggesting
we do WHAT exactly? Nothing?

ALICE

We're going to figure it out.

Rafael looks over at Alice, clocking her exhaustion.

RAFAEL

You sure you don't want me to
switch with you, Alice? This really
isn't that hard to ride.

ALICE
Sure.

MADDY
We can't stop, guys.

Alice stops. She's so tired. She swaps vehicles with Rafael.
Rafael gives Maddy a look as he mounts the bike.

MADDY (CONT'D)
What? *What?*

Rafael starts pedaling, with Maddy holding onto his shoulders.

RAFAEL
Alice has been driving you all night. You could, I don't know, be, like, grateful.

MADDY
Excuse me?

ALICE
Rafael, it's alright--

RAFAEL
You're awesome and cool and deserve better, Alice. Just saying--

MADDY (CONT'D)
Oh my god, you don't even know me. You don't get to white knight and be offended on her behalf. I'm freaking out because my sister has been taken and that 911 lady was a total bitch to me--

ALICE
(blurting it out)
But you could be, you know, not actively *mean*. We're here, right?

MADDY
Jeez, I'm sorry, I'm having a hard night.

ALICE
And we're here for you, Maddy. Because you brought a high schooler to a frat party and neglected her for two hours. We're here.

Maddy is surprised at this. She bites her tongue.

They enter the woods, disappearing into the dark.

Our heroes have descended deeper into the forest. They're lit only by the glow of their phone flashlights and the moon.

KUNLE

You sure you know the way back?

CARLOS

As long as we can see the stars,
we're fine. The car's that way.

He points backward, into pure darkness. Kunle and Sean exchange glances. But Sean shrugs--they're in too deep now.

Kunle looks up at the sky. He can *sort of* see the stars.

Carlos stops at the base of a tree. Troubled.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

The trail stops here.

Carlos keeps looking. Nothing.

*

SEAN

So, she must be around here, right?

CARLOS

Or she backtracked...

KUNLE

Or... maybe--no offense--you're in
no way qualified to track people
through the woods?

CARLOS

I'm an Eagle Scout. I learned to
track animals--

*

KUNLE

But this isn't Boy Scouts. This
isn't a video game. This is real
life. We can't, like, reload if
you're wrong. I don't see anything.
Do you see anything? Look! THERE IS
NOTHING! NOTHING!

They are, indeed, surrounded by utter darkness.

Watching Carlos investigate the area, Sean's fear and doubt are getting the better of him.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

What if she dies out here? Why did
I listen to you?? This was so
stupid. I said we should just call
911, and you wouldn't let me.

*

*

*

*

SEAN

Wouldn't *let you*? You decided not to. We all decided not to call. I didn't make you do shit.

*

Sean looks to Carlos for backup.

CARLOS

He didn't *force* you not to call.

SEAN

I believe I said if you called, it was *on you*. You didn't want it to be on you, because you knew I was right. Because you're kind of a pussy.

*

*

KUNLE

I'm a pussy? You've been afraid of everything this whole night!

CARLOS

Guys, can we not call each other pussies? It's kind of sexist. Pussies are tough enough to give birth. I think the word you're looking for is "coward."

KUNLE

Yeah, don't be such a sexist, Sean.

SEAN

Don't be such a little bitch.

CARLOS

That's also arguably sexist--

SEAN

You were around real black men for like two seconds tonight, and you hid in the bathroom.

KUNLE

I wasn't hiding! What do you want me to say? Sorry my parents are doctors? Sorry my childhood was happy? You don't have the authority to revoke my blackness.

CARLOS

Guys, please--

SEAN

Don't stop now. Keep going.

KUNLE

It's hilarious how you think you're so wise. Like you've got "street smarts." Because what, you know where to buy acid? Oooh, you've tried drugs? Wow, *who cares?* Last I checked, getting fucked up all the time doesn't mean you *know things*. It just makes you fucked up.

SEAN

Oooh, shit's getting real now. *

KUNLE

We don't have time for this. I'm doing it. I'm calling 911.

SEAN

No you're not.

KUNLE

Yes I am.

SEAN

No you're not.

KUNLE

Yes I am.

Kunle digs into his pocket, pulls out his phone. But Sean immediately snatches it away!

Kunle jumps at it, but Sean holds it just out of reach...

Not wanting to humiliate himself further, Kunle turns to Carlos, fuming.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

Give me your phone. GIVE IT TO ME.

Slowly, Carlos takes out his phone. But he looks to Sean, who shakes his head.

SEAN

We're wasting time. We need to look for her.

KUNLE

WE LOST HER IN A FUCKING FOREST. We need help.

Beat. Kunle attempts to SNATCH the phone from Carlos... SUCCESS! He runs a short distance away--

He unlocks the phone, when Sean TACKLES him to the ground--

Sean and Kunle wrestle over the phone. But Sean is quicker--
he easily plucks the phone from Kunle's hands. *

Sean stands up, shoves the phone back into Carlos' hands. *
Kunle gets to his feet, rubbing his bruised arm. *

KUNLE (CONT'D)

Asshole. *

CARLOS

Can we maybe all stop fighting?

SEAN

How about we put it to a vote. All
in favor of calling 911?

Kunle raises his hand. Looks pointedly at Carlos.

A long look between them. Carlos doesn't want to call.

KUNLE

You're both cowards. *

Just then, they hear the sound of someone VOMITING.

They look up, just in time to see... Goldilocks, partway up a
tree.

CARLOS

Found her.

Sean gives Kunle a look. See?

88

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

88

Carlos leads the way back down the dark path. Kunle follows,
with Sean close behind, carrying Goldilocks. She's passed
out, too drunk to do much else. They walk in silence. *

Carlos can't stand how upset everyone is. *

CARLOS

When we're done here I think we
should all just go to Underground. *
I know you're tired, Kunle, but I *
think you'll be glad you went. This *
feels bad now, but someday this is *
all gonna be a crazy story. *

KUNLE

I don't know, man. *

Beat. *

CARLOS *
 You remember when we tried to sneak *
 into Underground? Freshman year? *

SEAN *
 And got your dumb ass stuck in the *
 bathroom window. *

CARLOS SEAN (CONT'D) *
 Yeah. Like fuckin' Winnie the Pooh. *

CARLOS (CONT'D) *
 Yeah, that's what you said. You *
 remember? And then we all went to *
 your room, got high and watched *
 1970s Winnie the Pooh compilation *
 videos on YouTube? I feel like *
 that's the night we all became *
 friends. *

A beat. Sean and Kunle take this in. *

CARLOS (CONT'D) *
 It's kind of poetic, right? I mean, *
 it's kind of our friendiversary. *
 It's like we've come full circle: *
 we all go to Underground together. *
Finally. Good thing too, since it's *
 our last chance. *

Kunle looks over at Sean, who avoids his gaze. *

CARLOS (CONT'D) *
 So you have to come too. Come on, *
 Kunle. Don't be a party pooper. *

KUNLE *
 I'm tired. You guys should go. *

SEAN *
 Let him be a party pooper. It's *
 fine. *

Kunle bristles. *

CARLOS *
 Come on, Kunle... *

KUNLE *
 I can't go. If I go, you can't go. *
 Sean only got two passes. *
 (beat) *
 (MORE) *

KUNLE (CONT'D)

Sean only got passes for himself
plus one. So. You should go.

Carlos puts two and two together: he wasn't invited.

CARLOS

Oh... So... You guys--

SEAN

I didn't think you'd want to come.

CARLOS

No, it's alright. That's fine. I
mean, I shouldn't have assumed.

SEAN

I didn't know it meant that much to
you, man. You don't go out much. I
thought you were gonna stay in and
play Civ...

CARLOS

I was! Yeah. It's fine. It's fine.

He walks a little faster. Sean shoots Kunle a dirty look.
They trek on...

89

EXT. BACKWOODS ROAD - NIGHT

89

It's very, very dark. Two lights weave back and forth in the
distance, as if dancing. They're growing closer and closer...

RAFAEL (V.O.)

Can you try to sit still?

MADDY (V.O.)

I am.

Finally we can make out what these are. It's Alice, Maddy,
and Rafael--the lights of their respective vehicles
illuminating the path ahead.

ALICE

Whoa, guys, look...

He points into the distance: a minivan parked in the ditch.
They stop, just in time to see... FLASHLIGHTS in the trees.

Alice and Rafael turn off their lights. They all slow to a
stop in the shadows, and scamper into a...

90

EXT. BACKWOODS ROAD - HIDING SPOT - NIGHT

90

Here, behind some foliage, they watch as...

Three dark figures emerge from the forest. Sean moves into the light, and they can see a girl limp in his arms. Emma.

*
*

MADDY
Omigod, it's her...

Maddy, Rafael, and Alice take in the sight, unsure what they're seeing. But they know whatever it is, it's bad.

MADDY (CONT'D)
Omigod, omigod, is she...

Alice shushes her. They look over at the guys. Sean, Kunle, and Carlos work together to lift a ragdoll-like Emma carefully into the back seat.

*
*
*

RAFAEL
We have to do something.

Maddy is full on crying now.

Rafael and Alice exchange glances.

ALICE
Should we, like, call 911 again?

RAFAEL
We should call 911 again.

Alice takes out her own phone. She dials 911. Presses SEND.

*

Rafael peeks out from their hiding spot, looking at the shadowy figures in the moonlight.

911 DISPATCHER
911, what's your emergency?

ALICE
Yes, hi, it's us again. We called in about the girl in the van? Well we're, like, hiding and looking at them right now, and we're pretty sure now that something bad is going on. They've brought her into the middle of the woods. She looks... unconscious.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

911 DISPATCHER
What is your location?

ALICE
(to Rafael, sotto)
Where even are we?

*

RAPHAEL

We were on Highland Road...

Maddy bends down to grab a LONG BRANCH from the grass. She starts creeping out of the hiding spot...

ALICE

(whispering)

What are you doing?

911 DISPATCHER

Ma'am?

MADDY

I have to make sure she's alright.

ALICE

Maddy, no-- Fuck!

Alice and Rafael watch as Maddy slowly creeps down the road, strangely nimble, drawing closer to the van...

91 **EXT. MINIVAN - IN A DITCH - NIGHT**

91

Kunle and Carlos arrange Emma so that she's laying across the back seat, safely on her side, as Sean watches, winded from carrying her.

Kunle climbs out. Carlos stays in back with Emma. He shuts the door, sullen.

Kunle walks around the van, assessing the ditch situation. (Maddy doesn't appear to be anywhere in sight.)

KUNLE

Pretty sure we can get out of this ditch, if we go that way--

SEAN

The fuck is wrong with you?

KUNLE

Me? This whole night you've been obsessed with your Legendary Tour. I can't believe I have to say this, but partying should not be the priority. College is almost over, Sean--

REVEAL Maddy is hiding around the other side of the van, out of their eyeline. She peeks into the van. Sees Emma inside through the glass.

Sean coolly pulls out his vape.

SEAN

You know what? Once we graduate, I don't need a fucking lecture every day. Maybe we don't need to live together.

*
*
*
*
*

A beat.

*

KUNLE

Okay. Well maybe this is a good time to tell you I got into Princeton. So, yeah, we're not gonna be living together.

*
*
*
*
*

SEAN

Princeton. Wow. You really are better than the rest of us, aren't you? I guess this is good, right? We don't need to pretend we have anything in common anymore.

*
*
*
*
*

Kunle opens the car door, and is about to get in, when--

*

SEAN (CONT'D)

Uh oh. Your little mold babies are proolly dead by now.

*
*
*

KUNLE

That's nice.

*
*

Maddy steps on a twig. It snaps loudly.

*

Sean and Kunle look, and see MADDY, frozen, staring at them.

*

Beat. She stands up straight, wielding her big stick like a sword.

*
*

KUNLE (CONT'D)

It's alright--

*
*

At the sound of his voice, Maddy starts swinging at them like a madwoman--

*
*

92	<u>OMITTED</u>	92	*
93	<u>OMITTED</u>	93	*
94	<u>OMITTED</u>	94	*
95	<u>OMITTED</u>	95	*
96	<u>OMITTED</u>	96	*
97	<u>OMITTED</u>	97	*

98 OMITTED 98 *

99 OMITTED 99 *

100 EXT. BACKWOODS ROAD - HIDING SPOT - NIGHT 100

We get the POV of Alice and Rafael. Alice is still on the line with the Dispatcher.

ALICE

I can't see where she went... *

Alice and Rafael move a bit closer. They get a glimpse of the struggle unfolding. *

ALICE (CONT'D) *

Um, it looks like they're fighting. *

With our friend. What do we do? *

911 DISPATCHER *

Do not engage-- *

RAFAEL

Where are the fucking cops?

911 DISPATCHER

The police are searching for you. *

Stay on the line. *

101 EXT. MINIVAN - IN A DITCH - NIGHT 101

Maddy whacks Sean and Kunle a couple times with her branch. They fend her off.

KUNLE

Stop that! Please! Just--

But Maddy does not stop. She just swings harder.

102 INT. MINIVAN - IN A DITCH - NIGHT 102 *

Carlos has his headphones in. He's listening to SAD MUSIC, eyes closed, unable to hear the struggle outside. *

103 EXT. MINIVAN - IN A DITCH - NIGHT 103

Maddy takes a step back. She brandishes her branch at them, wild-eyed with fear. *

SEAN

WHO ARE YOU?

MADDY

WHAT DID YOU DO TO HER?

ALICE *
(in her deepest voice) *
Stay back! *

Kunle and Sean raise their hands in the air. Petrified. *

ALICE (CONT'D) *
Yeah, keep your hands up! GET ON *
THE GROUND! You're under arrest. *
Don't move. *

911 DISPATCHER (V.O.) *
(indistinct) *
Ma'am please don't impersonate a *
police officer-- *

Kunle and Sean obey. They get on their knees, slowly lower *
themselves to the ground, face down. *

Kunle and Sean look at each other, afraid. *

KUNLE *
Please, this is a mistake, Officer. *
We didn't do anything-- *

ALICE *
DON'T MOVE! *

KUNLE *
We were taking her to the hospital- *

IN KUNLE'S POV: He turns his head slowly, his eyes *
adjusting... enough to clearly see... *

That Alice is not a cop. They lock eyes... *

ALICE *
Don't move! *

KUNLE *
You're not... They're not cops. *

Sean and Kunle both look up at her... *

Alice backs away from them, startled. Her phone slips out of *
her trembling hand. It hits the ground, bounces... *

The screen's shattered. The call ends as the phone goes dead. *

ALICE *
Fuck. *

Slowly, Kunle and Sean get off the ground. Confused. *

KUNLE/CARLOS/SEAN

No!

Maddy and Alice look back and forth between Carlos and Rafael. A strange standoff. Maddy keeps her finger on the pepper spray trigger.

ALICE

He's your...cousin?

RAFAEL

Yeah.

CARLOS

Yeah.

ALICE

You don't... look...

CARLOS

Yeah, he looks super White. He gets that a lot.

RAFAEL

I'm Mexican.

ALICE

(still suspicious)

What are you guys doing here?

KUNLE

We're... trying to take this girl to the hospital. We found her. She just walked into our apartment--

MADDY

--Found her?? This is bullshit!

SEAN

Just let him explain!

MADDY (CONT'D)

I WANT TO TALK TO MY SISTER. NOW.

Maddy looks like an enraged, wounded animal. Kunle and Sean move out of the way, to let her by.

Alice and Rafael help Maddy limp over toward the minivan...

104	<u>OMITTED</u>	104	*
105	<u>OMITTED</u>	105	*
106	<u>OMITTED</u>	106	*
107	<u>I/E. MINIVAN - IN A DITCH - CONTINUOUS</u>	107	*

Maddy slides into the back seat, next to Goldilocks, who is asleep.

The sight of her is enough to sober Maddy up a bit. She is careful to keep her pepper spray trained on Kunle and Sean. *

SEAN

We came home, she was passed out on our floor... That's all we know.

KUNLE

We've been trying to take her to the hospital.

MADDY

Emma? EMMA?

Maddy hands her pepper spray to Alice. She shakes Goldilocks. Goldilocks moans, barely audible. *

MADDY (CONT'D)

Did they hurt you?

Goldilocks barely opens her eyes. She doesn't reply. She closes them again.

CARLOS

How did you even find us?

Rafael shows him the Find My Friend app. Carlos is confused.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

But she doesn't have her phone...

Maddy, meanwhile, puts her ear to Goldilocks' chest, but something's in the way... Maddy reaches slightly under the collar of Goldilocks' shirt, pulls out a CELL from her bra.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

Ohhhh. Yeah we didn't check there.

MADDY

(re: Goldilocks' pulse) *

I can't hear anything.

KUNLE

She's still breathing, that means her heart is beating... I'm just trying to help. *

MADDY

If you're just trying to "help" then why are we in the middle of the fucking forest right now? Why did you stop at some weird house? You think we're stupid? *

KUNLE

We wanted to avoid getting pulled over. The taillight's out. We were trying to borrow another car from his brother, but we couldn't.

*

CARLOS

We know this all looks weird... Bad. But that's the truth.

Rafael walks around the back of the minivan.

*

RAFAEL

The tail light is out.

MADDY

They're lying.

SEAN

We're not lying! Why are you so sure we're the bad guys? And why were you so quick to pepper spray us, huh? Is it 'cause we're black?

*

*

*

Maddy is caught off guard by this question. She quickly calculates the best response to not seem racist:

MADDY

Pft...No.

Maddy looks to Alice.

ALICE

I don't know. Maybe there's a chance this was all a big weird misunderstanding? I mean, it kind of tracks.

KUNLE goes to check on Emma. Her breathing has slowed. He checks her pulse.

MADDY

You just *believe* them? Are you a fucking idiot?

*

*

ALICE

No, Maddy. I'm not a fucking idiot. He genuinely looks like he's trying to help.

*

*

*

MADDY

Don't touch her!

*

*

Kunle sets Emma's wrist down. Concerned.

KUNLE

Do you know how much she drank?
She's still getting drunker. She
threw up a lot, but...

*
*
*

A beat. Maddy, in her panic, forgets that she's supposed to be hating him.

MADDY

She's gonna be okay, right? She's
not, like, gonna die?

A beat.

KUNLE

When did you call 911?

ALICE

Like ten minutes ago? But they're
having trouble figuring out where
we are.

*
*
*

MADDY

She's getting really cold...

Kunle looks at Emma, worried. Maddy looks at Kunle like a deer in headlights.

KUNLE

We need to take her to the
hospital.

Sean looks at him like "*Fuck* no."

KUNLE (CONT'D)

The ambulance isn't here. I don't
know where it is, but it's not
here, and the hospital isn't far--

*

SEAN

I have a better idea. They wait for
the ambulance, and we get the fuck
out of here. They're gonna send a
buttload of cops after us. It's not
like we can just be like, "No
kidnapping, false alarm."

*
*
*
*
*
*

KUNLE

We can't just leave them in the
middle of nowhere!

Sean sighs.

SEAN

Then... *they* take her to the hospital, and we still get the fuck out of here. They can even take my car, I don't even give a shit anymore.

Sean tosses Rafael his car keys. *

SEAN (CONT'D)

But everyone darker than a paper bag needs to get the fuck out of here, now.

Sean jogs across the street and picks up Rafael's electric unicycle.

SEAN (CONT'D)

The fuck is this? Carlos, you know how to ride this thing?

CARLOS

Yeah, but... we can't just--

SEAN

Yes we can.

Sean puts the unicycle aside, picks up Alice's bike instead.

SEAN (CONT'D)

They gonna be here any second. I'm not about to be a hashtag. *Come on.*

Sean mounts the bike. Turns to Kunle, as if to say, "Get on."

But Kunle hesitates.

SEAN (CONT'D)

We did it: we got her help. You want a ride to your lab or not?

Kunle's torn. He looks at Emma. At everyone staring at him.

KUNLE

You guys are too drunk to drive.

CARLOS

I can drive. I'm fine now.

Carlos takes the keys from Rafael. Everyone piles into the minivan. Carlos throws the unicycle into the back.

SEAN

Don't be a fucking idiot. The cops
think we *kidnapped a white girl*--

*
*

CARLOS

I can't just leave them.

Sean turns to Kunle.

*

SEAN

Think about Princeton! Think about
your babies--they need you. Come
on.

*

But Kunle's decided. He takes Emma's pulse again.

*

Sean can't believe them. It sinks in: he's alone on this.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Fine. You guys want to play the
fucking hero, you do that. I'm out.

Sean gets on the bike. Beat.

SEAN (CONT'D)

(to Kunle)

And for the record, I don't care if
you think I'm a little bitch-ass
coward. At least I'll be alive.
Good luck.

*
*

With one final look at Kunle and Carlos, speeds off down the
road. And he doesn't look back.

Sean is cast into shadow. Things are really dark now, without
the light of the headlights. All that illuminates him is the
light of the moon... Until the darkness swallows him whole.

Kunle doesn't wait to watch him go. He gets in the back seat.

108

INT. MINIVAN DRIVING - BACKROADS - NIGHT

108

On Kunle, as it sinks in... Sean's not coming back.

Rafael is in the passenger seat, Kunle and Emma share the
center row, while Alice and Maddy share the very back.

Kunle locks eyes with Carlos in the rear-view mirror.

CARLOS

Everyone ready?

Carlos slams on the gas...

109 **EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT** 109

Sean, still shaken, rides as fast as he can down a suburban-looking street. He's speeding downhill, flying... All alone.

110 **EXT. WOODS - NIGHT** 110

The minivan cuts its way down the long road.

111 **EXT. FRAT ROW - UNDERGROUND PARTY - NIGHT** 111

Sean stops right in front of...

UNDERGROUND. And it looks just as glorious as it did in his imagination. It's like he's finally waking from a bad dream.

Sean proceeds to the door, hands over his Underground pass to a BOUNCER. Steps through the door, swallowed by the crowd...

112 **EXT. MINIVAN - BACKROADS - NIGHT** 112

Maddy holds Emma's hand... while Kunle takes Emma's pulse on her other wrist. *

Carlos drives fast down the long, empty roads. All is quiet.

Maddy clocks Kunle's worry.

MADDY

What?

KUNLE

She's not really breathing anymore... I think we need to... I need to start CPR.

CARLOS

Should I stop?

MADDY

Should he stop?

KUNLE

No... We need to keep going.

He unbuckles, lays Emma onto her back across the seat, lifts her head into the proper position.

He begins CPR.

KUNLE (CONT'D)

I've never done this on a real person before.

CARLOS
You got this man.

Kunle starts chest compressions. He sings softly to himself:

KUNLE
Ha, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive,
stayin' alive--

MADDY
(through tears)
Can you like...not sing that song
right now?

ALICE
It's to keep the right tempo for
CPR. I saw it on Reddit...

Carlos joins in, trying to be supportive....

CARLOS/KUNLE
STAYIN' ALIIIIIIIVE...

Suddenly, behind them, a cop car pulls onto the street...

113 **INT. COP CAR - NIGHT**

113

OFFICER PETERSON (40s, White) clocks the broken tail light.

OFFICER PETERSON
Tail light's out.

His partner, OFFICER YOUNG (30s, White) sighs.

OFFICER YOUNG
It's been a long night. We can just
let it go.
(long beat)
Wait... Gray Kia Sedona. License
plate Delta Delta Bravo 0110.

Officer Young checks the computer. Shit.

114 **INT. - MINIVAN - BACKROADS - NIGHT**

114

Suddenly a siren wails behind them.

RAFAEL
Guys I think we have a problem.

Kunle looks up, still humming softly...

The cops are indeed pulling them over.

Carlos speeds up.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
Oh fuck oh fuck oh fuck.

Kunle is doing the chest compression like a machine He looks down at Emma's face.

He's getting tired. Very tired. But he pushes on...

Maddy wipes her tears away.

MADDY
This is all my fault, isn't it?

ALICE
Maddy...

MADDY
I ditched her because I didn't want to be hanging out with a high schooler. I'm so fucking stupid.

ALICE
We're almost there.

Kunle rises up from another rescue breath to see...

A WAVE OF COP CARS descending on them now, as they're closing in on the...

115 **EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT**

115

The EMERGENCY sign looms in the distance. The light at the end of the tunnel.

Carlos swings a hard right into the hospital driveway.

The cop cars squeal after him--

Suddenly, the minivan comes to a halt, right in front of the Emergency Room entrance...

But they're surrounded by police cars in a matter of seconds.

116 **INT. MINIVAN - HOSPITAL - NIGHT**

116

Everyone is quiet... Except for Kunle. He hums his desperate, frantic cover of Stayin' Alive. Two rescue breaths for every thirty compressions. And repeat...

He looks up, in his daze, surveying the situation. And it's not great...

117 **EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT**

117

Several POLICE OFFICERS jump out of their cars, ducking behind them for cover. These are soft, small-town cops, not used to seeing this kind of action. A voice booms out of the speakers:

OFFICER PETERSON
Come out with your hands up.

118 **INT. MINIVAN - HOSPITAL - NIGHT**

118

CARLOS/RAFAEL
Shit.

Kunle glances at Carlos, who's sitting very low in his seat.

CARLOS
We have to get out.

KUNLE
If I stop, she might die.

CARLOS
You might die.

OFFICER PETERSON (O.S.)
STEP OUT OF THE VEHICLE, NOW.

KUNLE
Can't stop.

OFFICER PETERSON (O.S.)
You have until the count of three.

KUNLE
Go.

Carlos puts his hands up.

CARLOS
I love you Kunle. I love you, cuz.
(to Alice and Maddy)
I don't know you but I love you
too. Shit.
(then)
What do we do? How do we open the
door with our hands up?

OFFICER PETERSON (O.S.)
One.

Kunle locks eyes with Maddy. She's definitely feeling sober now, stroking Emma's hair.

ALICE
(to Maddy)
Us first.

OFFICER PETERSON (O.S.)
Two.

Maddy understands, nods.

119 **EXT. EMERGENCY ROOM DOORS - NIGHT**

119

The van sits in silence, surrounded by police.

OFFICER PETERSON (V.O.)
Three.

Suddenly, one of the van doors opens. And out steps someone... Hands raised. The hands are white. It's Alice, with Maddy close behind her.

They look up at the police officers, trembling.

ALICE
There's been a mistake--

MADDY
We're not kidnapped--

OFFICER PETERSON
HANDS UP.

In a flash, the police rush forward--

Time seems to stretch. The red and blue of the police lights too bright in Kunle's eyes.

The sound is drowned out, as he continues CPR.

WE SEE IMAGES, IN SLOW MOTION:

- Maddy gets on her knees, hands up, as the police press in.
- Emma lays unconscious, as Kunle compresses her chest again and again and again...
- Carlos and Rafael slowly get out of the car. They disappear into the blur of the police lights...
- Alice puts herself in front of Kunle, but... Suddenly, there's a blinding light in Kunle's face--
- He can see silhouettes--COPS running toward them, grabbing at Alice, pulling her out of the way.

- And then Kunle finds himself looking into the unfamiliar eyes of Officer Peterson. The rest of the cop's face is cast in shadow--

OFFICER PETERSON (CONT'D)

Hands up!

MADDY (O.S.)

STOP! My sister needs a doctor!

120

INT. MINIVAN - HOSPITAL - NIGHT

120

Kunle's breath catches, as he notices... a GUN, in Officer Peterson's hand. It's the single longest moment of his life.

Suddenly, we SNAP BACK TO REALTIME:

KUNLE

Officer, we were just trying to--

But without hesitation, the Officer pulls Kunle from the car, SLAMS him to the ground.

121

EXT. EMERGENCY ROOM DOORS - NIGHT

121

Suddenly, Kunle is lying prone, with a cop kneeling on his back, stunned.

KUNLE

Please, she needs help.

MADDY (O.S.)

STOP! MY FUCKING SISTER IS IN THERE.

OFFICER YOUNG (O.S.)

Ma'am, hands on your head.

ALICE

He was just doing CPR, Officer. Get off of him!

In Kunle's POV, he can just barely see Maddy, facing off with a cop, indignant. Sheer white privilege radiates out from her, like a protective forcefield.

MADDY

OMIGOD LISTEN TO ME.

OFFICER YOUNG

Miss, you need to calm down--

MADDY (CONT'D)

Are you serious? USE YOUR FUCKING EYES, MY SISTER IS DYING IN THAT VAN! STOP ARRESTING US AND GET A DOCTOR. NOW.

A beat. Officer Peterson takes his knee off Kunle's back.

OFFICER PETERSON
 We need a medic!
 (to Kunle)
 Stay there.

Kunle wouldn't dare move. He lays there, stunned.

OFFICER PETERSON (O.S.) (CONT'D) *
 (to Officer Young)
 Alcohol poisoning?

OFFICER YOUNG (O.S.)
 Looks like it.

OFFICER PETERSON (O.S.)
 Fucking Spring Break.

A moment later, the PARAMEDICS rush in. We're in Kunle's POV as he sees them lift Emma onto a gurney, and wheel her away.

He manages to turn his head. He finally sees Maddy, Alice, Rafael, and Carlos. None of them are on the ground, like him. They're all kneeling in a line, hands on their heads.

Kunle lays there, breathing hard, his eyes wide open.

The red and blue of the police lights dance across his skin. He lays there, still as a dead man, as we rise up into a BIRD'S EYE VIEW of the scene...

122

INT. UNDERGROUND PARTY - NIGHT

122

Sean sits with Asa and her friends, but he's turned inward as people party around him. The guilt is bleeding in, and it doesn't feel good. *

Sean sees Bianca across the room. She waves at him. The sight of her kills what's left of his mood. *

Someone pours a round of shots. He takes one, knocks it back. And then another. *

As he reaches for a third shot, Asa tries to slow him down, but he takes it anyway. She gives him a look like "What's going on with you?" *

He leaves the group. He grabs a red Solo cup from the bar area, and chugs that too. He lets out a cry of existential pain pretending to be a cry of celebration... *

123 **INT. UNDERGROUND - BATHROOM - NIGHT** 123

Sean kneels in the bathroom stall, in front of the toilet, totally hammered. He spits, not feeling good. But he can't even throw up.

He sits down on the floor. Beat.

He takes out his phone. Checks Find My Friend. *

He focuses in on Kunle.

They're at the hospital. Relief washes over him, but also something else. Something darker. Guilt, shame.

He puts his head back. Opens his eyes.

He focuses on a spot on the ceiling. A moldy spot.

Off Sean, thinking...

124 **EXT. UNDERGROUND PARTY - NIGHT** 124

Sean walks over to a table of snacks. Grabs a PLASTIC FORK...

125 **EXT. HOSPITAL CURB - NIGHT** 125

Kunle and Carlos sit on the side of the road, hands on their knees. Officer Young keeps an eye on them.

Officer Peterson approaches, Rafael and Alice in tow.

OFFICER PETERSON

Alright, I'm giving you kids a warning. You're free to go. *

KUNLE

Is she going to be OK, Officer?

OFFICER PETERSON

I can't make any promises. But probably, yes. She blew a 3.1. If someone's unconscious, just call the pros next time. Alright? *
*

Kunle, Carlos, Rafael, and Alice nod.

126 **EXT. MINIVAN - UNIVERSITY PARKING LOT - NIGHT** 126

Kunle, Carlos, Alice, and Rafael all hop out of the van. They're in a university parking lot.

ALICE

I'll let you know what I hear from Maddy.

CARLOS

Thanks.

ALICE

Well that was an adventure. Sorry again for calling the cops on you. I mean, it did look really weird...

She sort of laughs, nervously. Kunle and Carlos aren't ready to laugh about it yet.

RAFAEL

God, Abuelita would kill me if I got you shot.

CARLOS

She would.

An awkward beat.

ALICE

Cool. Well. See you?

Rafael and Carlos fistbump. Rafael and Alice walk off, hand in hand, leaving Carlos and Kunle alone.

Kunle takes long, deep breaths.

CARLOS

Are you alright, man?

KUNLE

I have to go check my cultures...
Maybe I can still save some of them.

*

CARLOS

It's okay if you're not okay.

Kunle looks at him, a bit shell-shocked. Beat. He tries to brush it off.

KUNLE

I'm fine.

Carlos takes him by the shoulders.

CARLOS

Kunle. You're my hero. You were a fucking badass.

KUNLE

I almost fucking pissed myself.

CARLOS

Me too. I think I actually did a little... To the lab?

Off Kunle and Carlos, as they walking together into the night.

127

INT. BIO LAB - DAWN

127

Kunle walks to the lab with Carlos. He notices...

Sean sitting on the ground, passed the fuck out, holding the door closed with his body. He holds a fork in his hands. *

He stirs as Kunle and Carlos approach. He's noticeably drunk. *

SEAN

You're alive!

CARLOS

Yeah.

Nobody's sure quite what to say. Sean almost trips as he stands, but steadies himself. *

KUNLE

Looks like you had a legendary night after all.

SEAN

...How's Goldilocks?

CARLOS

She should be okay. *

SEAN

(re: the fridge cabinet)

I tried to wedge it closed, the fork didn't work... I wasn't sure how to tell if bacteria are alive or not. *

Kunle turns away from him. He goes to get a microscope from a nearby shelf, starts setting it up. *

SEAN (CONT'D)

I ran into Bianca. She asked about you. I think she still wants your dick...

KUNLE

Cool.

SEAN

You gotta call her, man.

*

KUNLE

Yeah. I will.

Carlos inches toward the door.

CARLOS

I'm gonna... bathroom.

He leaves Sean and Kunle alone.

SEAN

So like, what happened after...

KUNLE

Carlos drove us to the hospital, we got in a car chase with the cops--

SEAN

You're fucking with me.

KUNLE

(serious)

No.

SEAN

Holy shit. Winnie the Pooh outran the cops!?

KUNLE

You should be nice to him. He's a cool guy.

SEAN

I know... I'm just. I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. For everything. Everyone always wants to know if they'll be the one to stand the fuck up when shit gets real. And now I know: I'm a little bitch. I'm sorry for saying your babies are dead. If they are, I'll tell Princeton it was my fault.

*

*

Beat.

KUNLE

There was this moment tonight. I had to do CPR.

SEAN

For real?

KUNLE

Yeah. And the cops showed up, and this one officer had a gun... And all I could think was, I'm gonna die right now. For no fucking reason.

(beat)

But I didn't. Everything turned out okay. I'm just saying... I never want to feel that way again. I know why you left. And I don't blame you.

SEAN

I'm sorry that happened to you, man.

KUNLE

It's fine. Everyone's fine.

SEAN

No. It's not fine. It's not fine.

A long look between them. Suddenly, Kunle's on the verge of tears. He tries to push it down, not wanting to cry in front of Sean, of all people.

But, to his surprise, Sean hugs him. A warm, brotherly hug.

A long beat. It's a nice hug.

KUNLE

I really am sorry about the Legendary Tour.

SEAN

It wasn't, like, about the parties. When I found out you were going to Princeton, I thought I should--

Kunle pulls out of the hug.

KUNLE

Wait, you knew?

SEAN

I found out before you did. I saw the big envelope in the mail--

KUNLE

Why didn't you say anything?

SEAN

Why didn't you say anything?? I was like fuck you! You're just gonna leave and never tell me? So I just... Everyone knows you're gonna be the fucking Barack Obama of fungus. You're gonna win a fuckin Nobel Prize, you're gonna have your own Wikipedia page. You're gonna leave here and none of this is even gonna even matter to you ten years from now. I know it's stupid, but I just thought if I could pull off a Legendary Tour and get us on the Hall of Firsts, it would like, prove... I don't know. Prove that we were both here. That we were... friends or some shit.

Kunle looks Sean square in the eyes.

KUNLE

Sean. We're still gonna be friends after we leave here... You're my best friend. Don't tell Carlos.

*

SEAN

You're my best friend too.

KUNLE

I was gonna tell you about Princeton... But I'm not even sure I want to go.

SEAN

The fuck are you talking about, it's Princeton. You have to go--

KUNLE

I don't know... I'd be moving so far away. And if I go somewhere where everyone's excellent, I'll probably be below average.

SEAN

Kunle. Don't be a stupid idiot. You've gotta go. And I mean, I don't have a job, I don't have to live here. Maybe I'll look for something in... what state is Princeton in?

KUNLE

New Jersey--

Carlos, Sean, and Kunle walk down the sidewalk, passing some Drunk Frat Boys on their walks of shame.

They wander toward home together, tired yet content.

130 **INT. THE APARTMENT - A NEW DAY**

130

Sean, Kunle, and Carlos are gathered together on the couch, playing a particularly intense game of JENGA.

Kunle's PRINCETON CAKE lays out. Kunle cuts it, distributes pieces to some guests:

Rafael is here, as are Bianca and a few others.

Sean clocks Bianca flirting with Kunle. Gives him a look across the table.

Someone knocks at the door. Kunle jumps up to get it...

131 **INT. THE APARTMENT - ENTRYWAY - DAY**

131

The door swings open. To Kunle's surprise, it's Maddy and Emma. Awake, alert, and put together. Emma holds a large GIFT BASKET.

MADDY

Hey. Is Carlos here?

SEAN (O.S.)

WHO IS IT? IS IT PIZZA?

KUNLE

CARLOS, COME HERE.

CARLOS (O.S.)

DO I HAVE TO?

KUNLE

YES.

A beat. Carlos appears at his shoulder. *Oh.*

MADDY

Emma, this is Kunle and Carlos. They saved your life. We don't want to intrude. We just had something to say...

GOLDILOCKS

Thank you so much for everything, for getting me to the hospital.

(MORE)

GOLDILOCKS (CONT'D)

And sorry for apparently breaking into your house and throwing up everywhere. So embarrassing.

MADDY

I live literally two houses down from you guys, so she must have thought this was my place.

GOLDILOCKS

That's what we think I thought, because honestly I don't remember *anything*.

Emma laughs. Kunle and Carlos laugh along with her, a tinge of anger simmering under the surface of their smiles.

MADDY

We can pay for any rugs that need to be cleaned--

KUNLE

It's cool. Hardwood floors.

MADDY (CONT'D)

Or the car...

KUNLE (CONT'D)

It's all good. We're just glad you're better.

A beat. Maddy wants to say something, but can't get it out. It's starting to get awkward. She can't stall any longer.

MADDY

Emma, why don't you go ahead, I need to talk to them for a minute.

EMMA

Thanks so much again.

Emma hands Carlos the gift basket, and leaves the three of them alone.

MADDY

I had something I wanted to say.

She awkwardly takes out a prepared statement.

MADDY (CONT'D)

Kunle, Carlos, I want to extend my deepest apologies for what transpired the other night. I am working on myself and what I put out into the world. I'm sorry you ended up bearing the burden of my responsibility to look after Emma.

(MORE)

MADDY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I yelled at you when you were trying to help. I'm sorry I tried to pepper spray you...
Alright, this is weird.

Maddy puts the letter away. She struggles to find the words.

MADDY (CONT'D)

I know this isn't enough. I'm just... I really am sorry.
(long beat)
I never got a chance to thank you for saving Emma's life that night. She doesn't realize how close she was to actually fucking dying... So thank you. I know it won't fix things, but if there's ever anything I can do, like, if you want to get into pretty much any party, I can do that. Anytime.

KUNLE

It's fine. We're cool.

MADDY

Well, offer stands. You know where to find me. Two houses down.

Maddy gives the guys one last apologetic look. She leaves. Kunle shuts the door.

CARLOS

"We're cool?" Are we though?

SEAN

I mean, in a way you're lucky she was there.

Reveal Sean's been watching from the doorway.

SEAN (CONT'D)

In another timeline, we're at your funeral right now. If she hadn't been there yelling at the cops, it would've gone worse. They would've just killed you.

KUNLE

You don't know that.

SEAN

Neither do you.

Kunle turns this over in his mind. Carlos claps them both on the backs. Sean and Carlos head back toward the party.

A beat. Kunle follows them into...

132

THE APARTMENT - THE LIVING ROOM - DAY

132

Where everyone else is happily gathered around the Jenga tower, laughing, drinking. At ease. Kunle settles onto the couch between Sean and Carlos.

BIANCA

It's your turn, Kunle.

He leans forward, reaches for his Jenga piece... The tower is tall and full of holes. It's already wobbling...

When he touches his block, a siren sounds outside, somewhere in the distance. Kunle's smile falters at the sound. He can't relax, as the siren grows louder.

A beat. Kunle reaches out, rests his block at the very top of the tower. He looks into camera, as the tower teeters dangerously.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END.

MID-CREDITS CODA:

133

INT. BLACK STUDENT UNION - HALL OF FIRSTS - DAY

133

We see Kunle and Sean sneak into the Hall of Firsts at night with a step ladder. They hang a plaque high, high up on the wall, where nobody will notice....

They leave, quick as they came.

A slow zoom in on the counterfeit plaque: a cute photo of Kunle and Sean (with Carlos photobomb) that says FIRST MEN TO SNEAK THEMSELVES INTO THE HALL OF FIRSTS.