

UNTITLED BEE-JONES PROJECT

by

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**COLD OPEN**

EXT. RURAL PENNSYLVANIA - DAY

On an empty country road, JARED (11) sits behind the wheel of a manual transmission mini van. His understanding father NATE (36) sits in the passenger seat.

NATE

Just keep the nose straight till we get up to about 5 or 10.

JARED

I got this. Relax.

NATE

OK, just listen. When I say so, take your foot off the clutch and you should hear it start.

JARED

Dad, I crush on Mario Kart 8.

His mother ROBIN (35) waits behind the car, ready to push.

ROBIN

We don't need you to crush anything. The only reason you're in there is because I'm stronger and need to be out here pushing.

JARED

I said, I got it.

Jared's fraternal twin sister, DELILAH, jumps out of the car.

DELILAH

He so doesn't 'got it'.

JARED

Please, I can do this with my eyes closed.

NATE

Nope. Just keep 'em open. OK, pal?

Nate gets out of the car and joins Robin.

ROBIN

Alright. Let's push!

They push and it starts to move. Slowly.

DELILAH

You're going to have to push harder than that to get it to 5 whole miles an hour.

NATE

OK, try it now.

JARED

Try what now?

NATE

Pop it. Now.

JARED

Pop what now?

NATE

The clutch.

JARED

Which one's the clutch?

NATE

The one you're stepping on.

JARED

This one?

The car comes to an IMMEDIATE HALT-- slamming Robin and Nate into the back of it. Delilah laughs.

ROBIN

HE SAID THE ONE YOUR FOOT WAS ON!!!

NATE

OK, calm down. Just take a breath. Now that we know which pedal is not the clutch, let's try it again.

Robin and Nate dig in again and push.

ROBIN

Keep the car straight. You're drifting.

JARED

Tokyo drifting?

NATE

OK, try it now. Pop the clutch.

Jared pops the clutch.

JARED

Did it.

ROBIN

It didn't start.

The car has started to pick up steam on a mild down grade.

NATE

Is the key in 'run'?

JARED

What?

NATE

The key. Is it on? Try turning it.

Jared nervously fiddles with the key.

JARED

Which way do I turn it?

ROBIN

Turn away from the ditch!

JARED

(staring at the ignition)  
I don't see ditch.

NATE

You got a big ditch right in front  
of you.

JARED

You mean this gear shifter thing?  
Is that the ditch?

ROBIN

No, LOOK! The ditch. The fucking  
ditch.

JARED

Easy. There's no ditch, I see 'ACC'  
'ON' 'Lock' but there's no-

SMASH-- the car rolls off the side of the road and into a six  
foot ditch.

DELILAH

Best vacation ever.

**ACT ONE**

TITLE CARD: SIX HOURS EARLIER

EXT. MODEST SUBURBAN HOME - DRIVEWAY - EARLY MORNING

Nate hustles the family out the door.

DELILAH

So early. My eyes are stinging.

NATE

Yeah, I know but with all the airport security you can never be too early.

ROBIN

I've got an empty stomach but I'm gonna pop a Dramamine anyway. I am not going to throw up on the plane this time.

Their cat sitter BUNNY, exits carrying their aged cat.

BUNNY

Ooo, Mr. Noonie's crying.

(in a cat voice)

Pwease don't weave me!

(back to Bunny)

Don't make your family feel guilty for abandoning you. Bad Noonie.

Bunny 'pretend' spansks the cat.

ROBIN

Try not to be too rough with him, OK? He's old. And diabetic.

BUNNY

Are you kidding me, this one's a playa. Hey Mr, my eyes are up here.

Jared sits down in the doorway and immediately falls asleep.

NATE

You can sleep in the car, pal.

Nate grabs Jared's hand. He's gone boneless and lurches forward onto the stoop. He's not moving. Nate picks him up in a fireman carry and quickly tosses him in the car.

NATE (CONT'D)

Super D. Can you buckle him?

Delilah, half asleep in her chair, blindly buckles her brother and immediately goes to sleep.

NATE (CONT'D)

Alright. Key West here we come.

Nate turns the key over. It doesn't start. He floods it, looking worried. It finally turns over.

NATE (CONT'D)

Phew. Thought I was going to have to push us to Florida.

ROBIN

You mean the airport.

NATE

That's what I said.

Nate pulls out of the driveway.

BUNNY

Does he sleep in the bed? Never mind! We'll see how the night goes.

Bunny pretends to hump the cat, then giggles at her own silliness.

ROBIN

The cat's going to be fine, right?

INT. CAR - ONE HOUR LATER

Nate drives past a sign that reads, 'Hartford International Airport. Next exit'. He looks back to his family, sound asleep. He keeps driving.

EXT. COUNTRY GAS STATION - MORNING

A text alert stirs Robin and Delilah awake. They check their phones. It's a picture of Bunny and the cat slow dancing. 'AM dance paw-ty! #Zumba lol!'

DELILAH

If I get diabetes will you leave me at home to be molested by a stranger with a fanny pack?

ROBIN

Where's your father? What time is it? Did we miss our flight?

In the BG, Nate is hustling back to the car.

ROBIN (CONT'D)  
Nate? Where are we?

Nate jumps in and tries to start the car. It's not starting.

NATE  
This engine...c'mon.

ROBIN  
Nate, why do I see cows?

NATE  
Yeah, got a little lost but we're  
back on track now.

ROBIN  
There aren't any cows between our  
home and the airport.

The kids are on their phones.

JARED  
Why are we in Pennsylvania?

DELILAH  
Says here we're 219 miles from the  
airport.

NATE  
(broadly joking)  
Whoa, where you guys when they were  
looking for Ted Kaczynski?

JARED  
Who?

NATE  
The Unabomber.

DELILAH  
I'll google it and see if your joke  
was funny.

The engine finally turns over. He puts the car into drive.  
Robin puts it back into park and steps out of the car.

NATE  
Where're you going?

ROBIN  
Please don't tell me you did what I  
think you did.

Nate is busted. A truck behind them honks.

NATE

Just get back in the car and we can talk.

ROBIN

No. No. This was not the plan. The plan was to fall asleep on an airplane and wake up in Florida.

Another honk.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

What did you do with our plane tickets?

HONK.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

(yelling at the next car)  
There's no one here. Go to the next pump. God, truckers.

NATE

They were refundable. So I refunded them. And now we have that extra money to spend or even save.

ROBIN

We have plenty of money.

Nate looks vexed.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

At a mid-level insurance firm, Nate and his meek partner PAUL march past a wall of glass cubicles.

PAUL

He stole your analysis and then HE gets promoted? No way. You can't keep letting Gene walk all over you. Get in there and tell Jameson what happened.

Nate takes a deep breath and enters a glass cube where, GENE, a short, fat, balding mid-level executive is entertaining the CEO, MR. JAMESON, and a group of YES MEN.

MR. JAMESON

Nate. Congratulate your new boss here on a job well done.

GENE

Mean Gene. Part of history in the making, brother! Oh yeah!

Mr. Jameson is tickled. Gene does a Hulk Hogan "let me hear ya'. Nate doesn't say anything.

GENE (CONT'D)

(doing a dumb Nate impression)

Duh, congratulations, Gene.

(Back to his real voice)

Thanks, buddy. Couldn't have done it without you on my team.

Gene offers Nate a package of E-CIGARS.

GENE (CONT'D)

They're Korean. The good kind.

NATE

(under his breath)

I know what you did.

GENE

Oh you do, do ya? Well, keep it quiet, huh? She's married.

Gene winks at a moderately attractive woman, SHELLY.

NATE

(a little louder)

I was the one that wrote the Primewest anti merger proposal.

MR JAMESON

Nate you're really mumbling, I can't hear a darn thing you're saying.

Other CO-WORKERS gather around the door.

GENE

I think I know what's going on here.

(as Nate)

Duh, Gene, I did a little bit of work on that merger proposal too, where's my promotion?

Jameson really gets a kick out of Gene. No one else does.

GENE (CONT'D)

You see buddy, what sets us apart is, some of us have leadership qualities coming out of our ying yang and others of us... are you.

Nate is paralyzed with rage, his left eye starting to twitch.

MR JAMESON

(puffing on an E-cigar)

We're all playing for the same team, Nate.

GENE

Be grateful you're on the best team. MY team. And I can't wait to see what we come up with next.

He blows a big blast of vapor in Nate's face. Nate is furious as he turns and walks toward the door.

PAUL

Don't give up. You wrote that assessment. You did the research. By yourself. Get back in there and do something!

NATE

You're right.

GENE

Whatcha gunna do, when the Gene-ster, runs wild on you, brother?

Nate grabs the FIRE EXTINGUISHER behind him and sprays Gene, covering him from head to toe in white, fire retardant foam. The whole office goes deadly silent.

GENE (CONT'D)

What the fuck, man? Were you trying to put it out? It's electronic.

Nate looks over to Mr. Jameson.

NATE

(quietly)

I wrote that proposal. All by myself.

INT. CAR - MORNING

The family drives in silence on the highway.

ROBIN

27 hours in a car just to save a few bucks? It's pathological.

NATE

It never hurts to be a little frugal.

Robin rubs her face in frustration.

ROBIN

I'm so hungry. My stomach feels like it's eating itself.

NATE

Jared, why don't you yelp us up some breakfast for your mom. And no chain restaurants, I want a little slice of Americana on this trip.

DELILAH

This is really going to cut into my beach time.

NATE

We're still going to have seven full days on the beach.

JARED

You didn't even want to go till you found out 'Chaz' was going to be at the same resort as us.

DELILAH

Right. Like you weren't all 'see you there, Chaz'. 'Let's grab some waves in Conch Town, Chaz.' He doesn't even know your name.

JARED

So, guy's cool. He can do like 30 push-ups.

The TWINS START SPEAKING AN INCOMPREHENSIBLE PIG LATIN.

NATE

Isn't there twin bond so magical. I always wonder what they're saying?

DELILAH

(Pig Latin)  
Jerk.

JARED  
(in Pig Latin)  
Ass.

DELILAH  
(in Pig Latin)  
Shit-stick.

JARED  
(in Pig Latin)  
Wang.

Delilah laughs.

JARED (CONT'D)  
How about this place? Lickety  
Splits? Says it's the best shake  
joint in the country.

NATE  
Never too early for a milkshake. Do  
they have food?

ROBIN  
(softening)  
Oh my god, is this a work thing?  
The merger thing you wrote?

NATE  
Anti-merger thing. Yeah.

ROBIN  
Jameson didn't pick yours did he?

NATE  
No he picked it, but I kinda...

JARED  
'Banana Pants' says the Tuna's good  
eatin'. Real Fresh.

ROBIN  
You didn't get promoted like you  
thought. I get it. That sucks.  
You're so good at...whatever it is  
you do.

JARED  
Do you guys have cash? Says cash  
only. Trucker69 says bring LOTS!

ROBIN  
Why didn't you just tell me?

Nate doesn't have an answer. Delilah has been writing a sign that she hold up to passing cars.

OUTSIDE-- AN ANGRY GUY IN A CAR reads the sign, "Honk if you hate Pennsylvania."

ROBIN (CONT'D)

Babe. We're a partnership. You have to talk to me. You can tell me anything.

A beat. He's about to tell her he's been fired but, then- THE ANGRY GUY cuts in front of him, flipping him the bird.

NATE

What is that guy's problem?  
Pennsylvania drivers are the worst.

ROBIN

Can we please just stop and eat. My blood sugar's so low.

The Lickety Splits, next exit, billboard comes into view.

NATE

Alright Lickety Splits it is.

DELILAH

I can't believe we're driving all the way to Florida. I feel like we're being kidnapped.

She holds up another sign that reads, "Pennsylvania drivers are the Worst!" Another car honks at them.

JARED

Wait, we're driving to Florida?  
Since when?

They exit past the billboard for Lickety Splits. On the opposite side are two girls scissoring one another. It reads 'Thanks for Cumming'.

## **ACT 2**

EXT. LICKETY SPLITS - DAY

The car pulls up to a nondescript restaurant. The parking lot is crammed with TRANSPORT TRUCKS.

NATE

If the truckers eat here than you know the food is good.

ROBIN

Truck drivers also urinate in Dr.  
Pepper bottles and whip them at  
hitchhikers.

Everyone gets out of the car. The kids walk ahead. Nate grabs  
Robin's hand.

NATE

I should have told you. That was  
stupid.

ROBIN

(tenderly)

I worry about you sometimes, you  
bottle these things up and when you  
finally explode...which you always  
do, stupid things happen.

NATE

Call me crazy but I think this is  
actually going to be fun. You know  
what they say- the journey is-

ROBIN

Nope. No one says that. Just like  
no one says truckers are foodies.  
(noticing the kids)  
Kids, wait please.

DELILAH

I have to use the bathroom. Badly.

Delilah and Jared head inside.

NATE

You know, we're only an hour away  
from Baltimore. You've always  
wanted to go.

Robin smiles.

NATE (CONT'D)

Quick pop into Monumental City. See  
some sights. The corners?  
Hamsterdam? The boarded up row  
houses where Snoop dissolved the  
bodies.

ROBIN

I would like to see the deli where  
Omar got shot in the head.

Nate puts his arm around Robin.

NATE  
 There's my girl. In the vacation  
 spirit.

INT. LICKETY SPLITS - CONTINUOUS

Robin and Nate step into a very DIRTY STRIP CLUB. In SLO-MO NAKED STRIPPERS are twerking and shaking on herds of sad looking TRUCKERS.

JARED  
 (in slo-mo)  
 Oh shit.

BACK TO REAL TIME-- and in one swoop, Robin covers Jared's eyes and drags him back outside. Nate quickly follows.

EXT. LICKETY SPLITS - CONTINUOUS

ROBIN  
 What the *hell*?

NATE  
 He picked it.

JARED  
 Why aren't those ladies wearing any  
 tops?

Robin and Nate are speechless.

JARED (CONT'D)  
 What kind of ice cream parlor is  
 this?

Robin and Nate still have nothing. The BOUNCER comes charging outside.

BOUNCER  
 I've got child protective services  
 on speed dial. Do I need to call  
 them?

NATE  
 I'm so sorry. We thought it was ah-  
 (realizing)  
 Oh. Fresh Tuna. Now I get it.

ROBIN  
 Where's Delilah?

JARED

She had to use the bathroom.

INT. LICKETY SPLITS - BATHROOM STALL - MOMENTS LATER

Delilah looks down for a moment, and then looks up, her eyes widening.

DELILAH

You have *got* to be kidding me.

EXT. LICKETY SPLITS - CONTINUOUS

Robin is trying to get past the Bouncer who blocks the entrance.

ROBIN

Please let me in.

BOUNCER

I told you, it's a 30 dollar cover.

ROBIN

My little girl's inside.

BOUNCER

There's a lot of people's little girls inside.

ROBIN

Right but mine's eleven.

BOUNCER

Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't realize I was standing in the presence of 'mother of the year'. Go on in.

ROBIN

Thank you.

BOUNCER

When you give me 30 dollars.

ROBIN

My purse is in the car.

The Bouncer's crosses his arms. Robin finally acquiesces and heads back to the car.

INT. LICKETY SPLITS - BATHROOM STALL - MOMENTS LATER

Delilah is still poking her head out the bathroom door.

DELILAH  
Excuse me, miss?

A large stripper, CINNAMON, turns around.

CINNAMON  
Why are you in here, little girl?

DELILAH  
I just need-

Cinnamon opens the bathroom door.

CINNAMON  
(yelling)  
Are one of you girls using a toilet stall as a babysitter? Cause if so, Donnie's gonna flip.

DELILAH  
I just really need my mom.

CINNAMON  
Baby we all do. But she's never there and that's why we're here.

EXT. LICKETY SPLITS - MOMENTS LATER

Robin gives the Bouncer 30 dollars.

BOUNCER  
Enjoy. Just a friendly reminder not to touch the girls.

Robin glares at him and enters. Nate looks at a Yelp review.

NATE  
(reading)  
"If you like naked women, THIS place has naked women." Why didn't you read that one!?

JARED  
I thought it was a joke. Why would a milkshake place have naked women?

NATE

(reading)

"Girl popped a bottle of Moet with her butt!?" You don't have to be Columbo to figure out this isn't an ice cream shop.

JARED

I'm not Columbo, OK? I'm not gunna discover America. I just wanna go back inside and get an ice cream.

NATE

No.

JARED

Why?

NATE

Because you're not old enough for this particular flavor of sadness.

JARED

(to the Bouncer)

Do you guys have Rocky Road?

BOUNCER

Not right now. She doesn't start till seven.

INT. LICKETY SPLITS - CONTINUOUS

Robin is lost in the sea of depravity looking for the bathrooms. She stops and checks her phone. A text. From Bunny. 'Where do you keep Noonie's swim trunks? Goin' swimmin' at the Y'.

ROBIN

What is wrong with this woman?

Finally, she spots a group of STRIPPERS standing around a door. She runs over to see Delilah in the middle of them, looking confident.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

Delilah, what happened?

CINNAMON

She got her menses. But she handled it like a pro.

Robin wells up and grabs Delilah and hugs her tight. The Strippers all fawn over this mother daughter moment.

DELILAH

Are you crying because I celebrated  
my first period with strippers  
or because dad is ruining our  
lives?

ROBIN

I think a bit of both. I don't  
know, I'm just so hungry.

A BURLY TRUCKER wanders up behind the group of Strippers.

BURLY TRUCKER

There's no girls out on the floor.  
Do you think I can get a dance?

CINNAMON

Why don't you fuck off. We're  
having a moment here.

The other Strippers all yell at him as he scuttles away.

DELILAH

Yeah raincoater. Get lost.

The Strippers give her props on her lingo.

ROBIN

OK, time to go back to our non  
stripper lives.

She escorts Delilah out.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

(calling back)

They don't always know how to show  
it, but your moms love you.

EXT. LICKETY SPLITS - MOMENTS LATER

Robin and Delilah step out of the bar. Robin's eyes are tear  
stained.

NATE

Is everything OK?

DELILAH

Can we just not talk about it  
please. It's fine.

JARED

(in Pig Latin)

Tell me everything you just saw.

Robin grabs Delilah's hand, smiling.

ROBIN  
(a little too gently)  
Delilah's entered a new stage of  
life. Your daughter...has become a  
woman.

Robin tears again.

NATE  
Super D, you got your- Wow. Of all  
the places. That is- Wow.

JARED  
Got her what?

Nate awkwardly hugs Delilah.

NATE  
Congratulations.

JARED  
For what? Why doesn't anyone tell  
me anything?

ROBIN  
My baby can have babies now.

Jared laughs.

JARED  
Good luck trying to find some  
sucker who wants to hatch the eggs  
in that ugly forehead!!

NATE  
What?

JARED  
I said, try finding a dude who  
wants to grapple with this ugly old  
baby hatch...!

He pats her forehead.

ROBIN  
Do you...do you not know how babies  
are made?

JARED  
Yeah.

ROBIN

(to Nate)

You told me you explained this to him.

NATE

I did.

(to Jared)

You said you already knew everything.

JARED

I do. Toddy down the street told me.

NATE

Toddy's seven years old.

JARED

So. He's a cool guy! He can do a ton of push-ups for his weight.

ROBIN

Seems like we're cutting a LOT of corners these days.

NATE

How was I supposed to know that little four eyes down the street gave him bad information!

DELILAH

Can we please just leave.

Then-- Cinnamon and the other GIRLS step outside carrying a large sparkly bag.

CINNAMON

Hold up you guys. The girls and I threw together a little care package for you. You know, some womanly essentials. Lip balm, motrin, wipes, more wipes, scented sprays to keep the undercarriage in order. This one smells like bubble gum. This one's bubble gum with glitter, careful the cap is loose.

ROBIN

I'll take that, thank you. Very sweet.

The stand awkwardly for a moment.

JARED

How do you pop a bottle of Moet  
with your butt?

NATE

OK, shhh- Super D, can you thank  
your...new friends.

Delilah turns and walks to the car. Robin and Nate look back  
to the strippers.

CINNAMON

You all are terrible parents.

INT. CAR - LATER

Robin drives. Everyone is silent.

JARED

(in Pig Latin)

Please tell me what happened!

DELILAH

I don't speak twin language  
anymore. I'm a woman now.

ROBIN

I'm just reading the signs here and  
this has been a terrible start to  
this vacation. I'm already  
exhausted. I think maybe we should  
just go home.

DELILAH/JARED/NATE

What?/Why?/What do you mean?

NATE

But the kids have been looking  
forward to this.

ROBIN

Have they?

DELILAH/JARED

Yes. Of course.

JARED

I wanna ride on a jetski.

DELILAH

I'm supposed to hang out with Chaz.

ROBIN

(to the kids)

Can we just have quiet please. I'm talking to your dad. I'm not prepared for this trip, Nate, I have no car snacks, it now reeks from the kindness of strippers and honestly, I'm very worried about leaving Noonie with that...cat sex predator.

DELILAH

You can't just keep changing the plans like this.

JARED

I wanna go conch fishing.

ROBIN

Please. This is discussion between two grown ups.

DELILAH

God, your tone. Bring back teary menstrual mom.

JARED

I feel like we're being kidnapped. For the second time today.

ROBIN

ENOUGH TALKING! You do not have a say in this.

Robin and Delilah have a rear view mirror glare off. It's tense. Both Jared and Delilah swallow their anger.

DELILAH

(sotto to Jared)

Give me the marker.

INT. TRANSPORT TRUCK - DAY

An OLDER MIDWESTERN TRUCKER COUPLE are behind Robin's car.

WOMAN

Oh my god Jerry, look!

He looks up to see Delilah holding up a sign that reads, "Help Us! We've been kidnapped".

WOMAN (CONT'D)

What do we do?

MAN

Call the police. I'll follow them.

**ACT 3**

INT. CAR - LATER

The family silently drives. The Transport truck follows her.

NATE

I think we're all a little on edge.  
A little hungry. I say we grab a  
bite at an *actual* restaurant before  
we make any rash decisions, OK?

Robin is preoccupied with the Transport Truck in the rear  
view mirror.

ROBIN

Go around me if you're in such an S-  
hot hurry! Truckers, my god.

She pulls over on to the shoulder.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

GO AROUND. AROUND!!!

The truck doesn't go around.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

What the hell is wrong with this  
guy? He's right up my ass. It's  
like I'm in Duel.

JARED

What's Duel?

NATE

It's like Jaws but a truck.

DELILAH

That sentence makes literally no  
sense.

Robin quickly turns down an unpaved county road.

NATE

Where are you going?

ROBIN

I'm letting this guy go by.

The truck follows, closely behind.

ROBIN (CONT'D)  
Oh god.

NATE  
What?

ROBIN  
He's following us.

NATE  
Why would anyone want to follow us?

ROBIN  
I don't know. Car jack us?

Robin steps on the gas. The truck follows.

NATE  
They're not trying to car jack us.  
Just pull over and let them pass.

ROBIN  
And let them murder us? Call the  
police.

NATE  
And say what? We're in rural  
Pennsylvania somewhere and what  
looks to be a nice couple driving a  
transport truck are following us.  
They haven't done anything wrong.

ROBIN  
Please. Jared, call the police.

Jared and Delilah look at each other. Oh shit.

JARED  
Uhhh...what's the number?

Jared looks back at the couple tailing them. He waves at them to go away. Delilah subtly makes the 'cut it out' gesture across her neck.

INT. TRANSPORT TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

From the Older Couple's POV, the kids really look like they're in distress.

WOMAN

Oh my god Jerry, they're going to slash her throat. What do we do?

Jerry grips the wheel and steps on the gas. He comes right up on the bumper of Robin, honking and flashing his lights.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Robin is terrified.

ROBIN

Now do you believe me?

NATE

OK. I'm starting to.

ROBIN

What do we do?

NATE

I guess we call the police. Jared, 911. Please dial.

Delilah stops Jared.

DELILAH

There's no signal. I think we should just ignore them and see if they go away.

ROBIN

I'm pulling over. Maybe they'll go right by.

Robin pulls over and stops. So does the truck. The kids put their hands over their faces and slink deep into their seats.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

That's it kids, stay down.

NATE

Guys, I know you're scared, but it's going to be OK. I'm going to take care of this.

Robin stops him from getting out of the car.

ROBIN

Stay in the car. Let's just drive away.

NATE

No. I'm not going to get pushed  
around by some bully in a truck.

ROBIN

I love you.

NATE

I love you too.

ROBIN

I'm sorry I was so grumpy.

NATE

I'm sorry I lied to you.

He kisses Robin hard then steps out of the car.

NATE (CONT'D)

(yelling, waving his  
phone)

The police have been called.

The Man steps out of the truck.

MAN

We've called the police. They're on  
their way.

NATE

We called them. On you. And I got  
your plate.

The Woman steps out of the truck and snaps a picture.

WOMAN

We've got your plate!

Robin leans out her window and takes a picture.

ROBIN

(yelling)

I've got you plate!

DELILAH

(quietly to Jared)

What do we do? We have to do  
something.

JARED

Just tell 'em. It was a joke. Like  
a goof.

DELILAH

I'm pretty sure this particular  
goof is a federal crime.

JARED

I don't want to go to jail.

Jared is now very scared. Robin notices.

ROBIN

It's going to be OK, sweetie.

She leans out the window.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

(yelling)

What do you want from us?

WOMAN

(yelling back)

Give us the children.

NATE

What?

MAN

Just give 'em to us and no one will  
get hurt.

DELILAH

(sticking her head out)

Dad?

NATE

NOT NOW!

WOMAN

Don't yell at those kids. They've  
been through enough.

Jerry reaches into his cab pulls out a crow bar. He slowly  
starts to walk toward them. Robin tries to start the car.  
It's flooding again.

ROBIN

Damnit. Alright kids, listen to me,  
it's happening. When I give the  
signal, you run into that corn  
field and don't stop running. I  
love you so much.

Jared bursts into tears. Nate reaches into the backseat. The  
only thing he can find is a long wooden windshield ice  
scraper.

NATE  
 (with authority)  
 You need to step back in your car  
 and drive away. Now.

MAN  
 I'm afraid I can't do that, sir.  
 Not till I have those kids.

Jerry continues to slowly creep toward him cocking the crow  
 bar. Nate grips his ice scraper tight- ready for a fight.  
 Robin finally starts the car.

ROBIN  
 Got it Nate, get in.

Before Nate can jump back in the car, ANOTHER TRANSPORT TRUCK  
 comes down the road and blocks their escape.

ROBIN (CONT'D)  
 Oh my god. Oh my god.

ANOTHER TRUCKER hops out of his cab holding a flare gun.

OTHER TRUCKER  
 I blocked 'em in, Jer.

MAN  
 Thanks Pete.

DELILAH  
 I think they might really take us.

JARED  
 I don't want to live with truckers.

NATE  
 You're not taking my kids!

WOMAN  
 Those aren't your kids.

NATE  
 What the hell are you talking  
 about?

ROBIN  
 (to the kids)  
 Alright. Go. Now. I love you. Run  
 for the corn.

JARED  
 No. That's even scarier.

ROBIN

Don't argue. Just run.

Jared tries to bolt but is still strapped into his seatbelt. Delilah steps out of the car.

MAN

That's it little girl. Run to me.

WOMAN

C'mon, we'll bring you to safety. I swear.

MAN

I'm a former marine and a volunteer fireman. You can trust me.

Nate charges the Truckers, violently swinging his windshield scraper.

NATE

Get back in your truck and get the fuck away from my family. Ahhh!!!

The Woman reaches into the truck and hurls a bottle of Dr. Pepper filled with a yellow liquid. It splashes all over Nate, stopping him in his tracks.

NATE (CONT'D)

What the- what was that?  
(sniffing himself)  
OHHHH God, what is wrong with truckers?

WOMAN

I've got more where that came from.

The Woman reaches back into the truck and pulls out two more urine bombs.

DELILAH

Everybody just stop! It's our fault. We did it.  
(to the Truckers)  
These really are our parents.

WOMAN

I'm sure you've been coached to say that sweetheart, but it's OK, you can come with us.

Jared gets out of the car and holds up the 'kidnapped sign'.

JARED

No. It was just a joke. Like a goof. Please don't take us.

NATE

What the hell is that? What-  
(Putting it together)  
You gotta be kidding me. Oh no.

ROBIN

(getting out of the car)  
What is wrong with you?

JARED

She did it.

DELILAH

(bursting into tears)  
I'm sorry. I'm on my period.

Robin comforts her, still kind of pissed. The Couple is very confused.

NATE

Folks, I am so sorry. I almost physically killed you. And wow, this was...phew. I'm so sorry to have put you nice folks in this position. But as you can see they really are our kids.

WOMAN

Prove it.

NATE

Um...how do you prove- They're just ours. They've always been ours. They came out of her. Do you guys have kids?

WOMAN

Why do you want to abduct them too?

Jerry settles her down. He's a little more clued in.

NATE

No, cause if you did have them, you'd know they do stupid things all the time and then you're left to clean up their mess.

JARED

What do you mean I do stupid things. You're the guy that lied to us about driving to Florida.

NATE

You really think *now* is the best time to hash that out?

JARED

Yeah I do. Cause you got us all excited to fly, then nope- in the car. Then you bring us to a shake joint, show me some naked boobs then drag me out.

NATE

That...is not in context.

DELILAH

A stripper gave me a maxi pad.

ROBIN

Don't make this worse.

DELILAH

My parents keep pot in a can of 'Chock Full of Nuts' in the back of the freezer and they don't think we know, but we know.

JARED

What's pot?

Robin and Nate share a look.

ROBIN

It's for our gout.

JARED

What's gout? What are all these words?

Jared crumples in a heap of tears on the ground. The Couple shuffles uncomfortably. The other Trucker quietly gets back into his cab and turns his truck around.

MAN

Sorry for the mix up.

ROBIN

No, thank you for looking out for something like that. If that had actually happened.

WOMAN

I'm not saying you're terrible  
parents but...yeah.

NATE

Thank you.

MAN

It wasn't a compliment.

INT. CAR - LATER

The family sits. Silently. Nate wears a fresh shirt.

NATE

OK, let's vote. Everyone gets a  
vote. Democracy rules. Do we go  
north, back home and cut our losses  
or do we go south, put our heads  
down, drive hard and have six full  
days of beach.

DELILAH/JARED

(in Pig Latin)

Beach.

NATE

I can only assume that means south.  
Babe?

ROBIN

No more surprises though, right?

INSERT: NATE SPRAYING GENE WITH FOAM RETARDANT.

NATE

None. Key West here we come.

Nate smiles and turns over the engine. It doesn't start.

NATE (CONT'D)

Not a problem. It happened the  
other day. We just had to get out  
and give it a little push.

JARED

Can I steer it?

NATE

Teaching my boy how to drive on a  
family vacation? Sounds like we're  
about to make some memories.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - LATER

The family walk away from the smoking car, upright in the six foot ditch. They all search for cell phone bars. None.

NATE

The car still works, it's just, in a ditch. I'm pretty sure I saw a garage a mile back. We're still going to have five and a half solid days on the beach.

They continue walking, still searching for cell bars.

ROBIN

Are we bad parents?

NATE

No. I think we've taught one of them quite well.

Jared is trying to tie up his shoe as Delilah laughs at him.

NATE (CONT'D)

It's not our fault they stopped making velcro shoes in his size.

JARED

Damnit, the bunny didn't pop out.

DELILAH

(in Pig Latin)

Such a wang.

Delilah bends down and does up his shoe for him. It's a sweet moment for the parents.

ROBIN

I wish I remembered my gout medicine. I could really use it tonight.

Nate surreptitiously pulls out a traveller pack of 'Chock Full of Nuts'.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

I love you.

NATE

I love you.

ROBIN

This IS going to be great. Cause we will make it great.

They embrace and are about to kiss when--

JARED

Wait. So where *DO* babies come from?