

"DUNCANVILLE"

(working title)

"Pilot"

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ACT ONE

EXT. DUNCAN'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

On the floor of a messy room, there's a video game control and a small empty bottle labeled "THIRTY-SIX HOUR ENERGY BOOST!" We PAN UP to see scruffy, gangly fifteen-year-old Duncan Harris sound asleep. We PUSH IN through Duncan's permanent bed-head hair to see:

DUNCAN'S DREAM

Duncan wears a headset and a Mark Zuckerberg style T-shirt and jeans. He's talking to a crowd of Silicon Valley types and points to a wall of monitors where these words appear.

DUNCAN

Education. Passion. Hard work. These are the things you don't need to be successful.

VARIOUS CROWD MEMBERS

Huh?/What's he saying?/I'm scared.

DUNCAN

If you just chill and stop caring about stuff, your brain will be free to come up with a billion dollar idea like I did. Try it.

The crowd relaxes, goes blank, then suddenly inspired.

VARIOUS CROWD MEMBERS

An airline for pets! / A gun that doesn't work! / A hat that predicts fashion trends!

The guy puts on a baseball cap that automatically **COCKS** itself at a slight angle and **POPS** the brim up.

DUNCAN

Congrats! You're all rich!

Duncan pulls a giant switch and money rains down on the crowd.

CROWD

Duncan! Duncan! Duncan!

Duncan deliberately falls into the crowd and surfs them, but is suddenly swooped up and carried to the rafters by:

DUNCAN

Wonder Woman! What are you doing here?

WONDER WOMAN

You made me appear. You have a sexual thought every seven seconds.

DUNCAN

Wow, that sounds like a lot.

WONDER WOMAN

(WEARY) It is. (SULTRY) That's why I'm going to make you a man, Duncan.

DUNCAN

Okay.

She leans in to kiss him. Duncan closes his eyes and puckers. Suddenly, we hear a male voice:

MALE (V.O.)

I'm going to make you a man, Duncan.

BACK TO REALITY

Duncan's eyes open and he's startled to see his father, JACK and his mother, ANNIE.

DUNCAN

(STARTLED) Dad! Mom! What are you doing?!

ANNIE

Your father's going to make you a man!

By teaching you to drive!

Jack dangles a set of car keys in front of Duncan.

JACK

Driving is every teenage boy's dream!

DUNCAN

(FAST) Not-mine-get-out-of-my-room!

He quickly goes back to **SLEEP** and resumes his dream.

WONDER WOMAN

(ANNOYED) Where were you?

DUNCAN

Doesn't matter. Make me a man! Hurry!

She takes his face in her hands seductively.

BACK TO REALITY

Jack holds Duncan's face.

JACK

(INCREDULOUS) Duncan, you've had your learner's permit for a month and you haven't touched the car! When I was your age, driving was all I cared about, besides proudly serving my country in the Kiss Army.

He shows a crumpled photo of his teenage self in a tattered Kiss t-shirt making devil horns and sticking his tongue out.

DUNCAN

I don't need to drive. Drones deliver whatever I want and self-driving cars are on the way. Driving is old-fashioned and boring, like baseball.

JACK

Baseball is awesome! It's a metaphor
for life.

Duncan pushes the Roomba app on his phone. It activates, goes
under Jack's feet, carrying him out of the room.

JACK (CONT'D)

We stand at the plate of opportunity,
swinging for the fences of success,
ground-rule doubling into--

DUNCAN

(SMILES) He gone. (GOES BACK TO SLEEP)

Annie grabs Duncan and **SHAKES** him. His limbs flail in
different directions, as if barely attached to his body.

ANNIE

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

(WHILE SHAKING HIM) Your-

Ow! Hey! Child abuse!

father-was-trying-to-have-a-

Alright, I'll go stupid

moment-with-you!

driving!

ANNIE

(ON A DIME) Good boy. I love you.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - A SHORT WHILE LATER

Duncan slouches against the car. Jack and Annie come out with
Duncan's six-year-old sister, Jing.

JING

Good luck driving, Duncan. You're the
handsomest brother in the world and
someday I will marry you.

DUNCAN

I've told you a thousand times, Jing,
we can't get--

She makes a sad face.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

Yeah, I can't wait 'til we're married,
too.

Jing smiles.

JACK

Okay buddy, I'm documenting this
moment for Facebook and I've got to
say something profound. Ready, honey?

Annie pulls out her phone to film father and son.

ANNIE

Hang on, I have it on photo (SLIDING)
slo-mo, square, pano, video, slo-mo
again. Action!

JACK

(HAND ON HIS SON'S SHOULDER) Son, it
seems like just yesterday, I was
pushing you in a stroller, and now--
no, cut, that sucks. Okay, try this:
Son, the wheels of life--

JING

(POPS IN) Go round and round! Round
and round!

JACK

(LAUGHS) Cut. That girl is going to
have her own Netflix special someday.
(THEN) Okay, I got this! Action!

He pulls out an old 80's Springsteen headband and puts it on.

JACK (CONT'D)

("THUNDER ROAD") "It's a town full of losers, my boy's pulling out of here to win."

ANNIE

Nailed it, honey! You are going to be drowning in "likes."

DUNCAN

Dad, are you crying?

JACK

Sorry Dunker, but the day you teach your kid to drive is one of the great moments in a father's life. I love you, son.

Duncan is genuinely touched.

DUNCAN

I love you, too, Dad.

They share a sweet smile. Duncan puts his foot on the gas and the car lunges forward hitting a trash can.

JACK

Jesus Christ! We're gonna die!

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

We watch the car going all over the road. They just miss several obstacles including the Popemobile, which is in their neighborhood for some reason.

JACK

Slow down! Speed up! Family of ducks! The Pope!

DUNCAN

Make up your mind! (RE: DUCKS) Awww. (FRANTIC AGAIN) What's he doing here?!

POPE

(ITALIAN CURSING)

EXT. DUNCAN'S YARD - MOMENTS LATER

Annie is in her parking enforcement uniform by her cart.

JING

Mommy, want to see me do a cartwheel?

ANNIE

Sorry, Mommy needs to drop you at school
and get to work. The good people of this
town are paying me to ticket their cars.

JING

I'll go fast.

Annie watches patiently as Jing does the world's slowest
cartwheel. Finally...

ANNIE

That was great! Okay, let's get--

JING

Now back!

Jing starts doing the cartwheel in reverse. Suddenly, the car
SCREECHES to a stop on the lawn. Jack and Duncan angrily get
out and **SLAM** their doors.

DUNCAN

How am I supposed to learn with you
yelling at me?! Why can't you be chill
like that Sully dude? He landed a
plane on the ocean without screaming
like an idiot!

JACK

He wasn't teaching his son to fly!

DUNCAN

He could've done it better than you!

He **JUMPS** on his electric scooter and quietly **WHIRRS** away.

JACK

Well, maybe Sully should be your father!

DUNCAN

(FADING IN DISTANCE) I wish he was!

EXT. CAMPER - LATER

We see an abandoned moss-covered camper in the woods with a large tree branch resting on top.

INT. CAMPER - CONTINUOUS

The camper is the hangout for Duncan and his friends: female class clown Bex, swaggy Yangzi, and future criminal Wolf. They are playing beer pong, but nobody keeps score.

BEX

Okay, two bottles in my mouth.

Sideways.

She wedges the beer bottles in her mouth sideways.

BEX (CONT'D)

(MOUTHFUL) Ta-da! (THEN) Help?

Wolf reaches in her mouth and slowly **DISLODGES** the bottle.

BEX (CONT'D)

Ow! Ow! Ow! Ow! Ow!

Duncan gets a ball in a cup and Yangzi takes a sip.

YANGZI

(TO WOLF) This is not craft beer.

WOLF

It was all I could grab from the store. The guy was shooting at me!

DUNCAN

I mean, why does everybody make such a big deal out of driving? It's not like there's any fun places to go in this boring town anyway.

Outside the window of the trailer, we see an outdoor ice rink, batting cages, go-carts, and a brightly colored arcade called "Fun Place!"

YANGZI

You need to chill, Dunk. And ya boy has just the thing.

He pulls out a bag of edibles with a "Newman's Own" type label, that reads "ROGEN'S OWN" with a folksy picture of a stoned Seth Rogen.

YANGZI (CONT'D)

The company sent me a free samp.

BEX

Why are companies always sending you stuff? All I get are psoriasis creams and burial plans.

YANGZI

It's all about your Twitter game. I follow businesses, talk up their products, and they hook me up. I wrote Twizzlers are woke AF, and BAM!

He opens his backpack revealing it's full of Twizzlers.

DUNCAN/BEX/WOLF

(AWED SOUND)

YANGZI

I got a garage full of Jonny Cat
litter and I don't even got a cat.

There's a knock at the camper door.

YANGZI (CONT'D)

That'd be Papa John's.

Duncan opens it, revealing a delivery girl, Mia, on a bike
with a pizza.

DELIVERY GIRL

Free pizza compliments of Papa John's.

YANGZI

(TO FRIENDS) Bon appetit, mofos.

BEX/WOLF

Gimme!

They **TEAR** into the pizza and start **DEVOURING** it.

MIA

Duncan? It's me, Mia.

She takes off the Papa John's hat, her hair falls and Duncan
realizes it's Mia, a cute, socially conscious, politically
active girl from school. On her uniform she has buttons that
read "Black Lives Matter" "Take Back The Workplace" and "Try
Our Triple Cheesey Waffle Crust!" Duncan tries to talk, but
all that comes out is:

DUNCAN

(AWKWARD SOUND)

MIA

(RUSHED) My parents made me get a job to save money for college, but then I found out Papa John's supports anti-LGBTQ causes so I'm taking the company down from the inside by sticking my finger into every pie. I didn't do yours though. Actually, I did. It's right there. (POINTS TO HOLE IN PIZZA) You can eat around it. So, I saw you driving this morning with your dad.

DUNCAN

(EMBARRASSED SOUNDS)

MIA

No, you looked cool behind the wheel.

DUNCAN

("I DID?" SOUND)

MIA

Absolutely. And that was weird seeing the Pope, right? (BEFORE HE CAN ANSWER) I can't wait to drive. By the time I'm done riding my bike to my protests, I'm too tired to march.

(LITTLE LAUGH)

DUNCAN

(LAUGHS WAY TOO HARD)

BEX

(QUIETLY) Cool it, dude.

DUNCAN

No, I got this. (RESUMES LAUGHING WAY
TOO HARD)

MIA

Who knows? Maybe someday you'll be
able to give me a ride somewhere.

We push in on Dunk's goofy, love-struck face.

DUNCAN'S FANTASY

MUSIC: "HARLEM SHUFFLE"

Like the kid in the movie "Baby Driver", Duncan is bopping smoothly down the street, earbuds in and music cranked. He approaches a red Lamborghini where Mia awaits. Without opening the door, he leaps gymnastically into his seat.

MIA (CONT'D)

(SEXY) Drive me, Dunk. Drive me fast.

He shoves the car into gear and they speed away.

BACK TO REALITY

Duncan stares at Mia.

BEX

(COUGH TALK) Boner alert!

Bex, Yangzi and Wolf **LAUGH**. Duncan looks down and sees a small network-friendly protrusion in his jeans.

BONER (V.0.)

Don't just stand there. Introduce me.

Duncan runs out of the camper.

INT. DUNCAN'S HOUSE - LATER

Jack is cleaning his enormous collection of vinyl records with a tiny brush and vial of oil.

ANNIE

Cleaning your records always calms you
down.

JACK

Yup. I love "Dust In The Wind," but I
hate dust in my Kansas albums. (LAUGHS)

She indulges him with a **LOVING LAUGH** and a kiss. Duncan
BURSTS in the door.

DUNCAN

I NEED TO LEARN TO DRIVE NOW!!!

JACK

(STANDING) Well, well, well. Look who
came crawling back to--

DUNCAN

(POINTED) Not you. (TO ANNIE) You.

Duncan **YANKS** a **SHOCKED** Annie out the door, which hits Jack's
tower of records, knocking them onto the carpet.

JACK

NOOO!

Jack scoops his records and starts cleaning them feverishly.
Jing enters, sees her upset father and hugs him.

JING

(LULLABY "DUST IN THE WIND" CHORUS)

Doo doo doo doo... Doo, doo, doo, doo,
doo, doo, doo, dooooo...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. DUNCAN'S HOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING

The car has a homemade sign on it that says "STUDENT DRIVER."

INT. ANNIE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Duncan is behind the wheel and holds a map that has lots of hand-drawn arrows on it that Annie can't see.

DUNCAN

(EXCITED) Okay, I mapped out a route for us. We can go here so I can learn to navigate commercial zones.

We see a spot marked "MIA'S WORK."

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

And this area would be good for hills.

We see "WHERE MIA'S CROSS-COUNTRY TEAM RUNS." Annie peers over the top of the map and sees Mia's name all over it.

ANNIE

Duncan, do you have a thing for a girl named... Mia?

DUNCAN

What?! Whoa! Where did that come from?! That doesn't even sound like a real name!

ANNIE

Dunkie, ninety-six per cent of bad choices made by teens happen in a car.

(MORE)

ANNIE (CONT'D)

And I don't want you winding up like your Uncle Stan, knocking up the first girl that smiled at him, getting divorced, living in a storage unit, and fixing typewriters.

DUNCAN

That's not going to happen to me.

ANNIE

Well, I'm going to make sure by doing a role play.

DUNCAN

God no.

ANNIE

You be you and I'll be this Mia girl.
She slouches back in her seat.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

(DRUNK GIRL) Oh no, I've had too much to drink and I'm out of control and not capable of giving verbal consent--

DUNCAN

Gross! Stop! Aagh!

ANNIE

(BACK TO MOM) What do you do, Duncan?
What - do - you - do?

DUNCAN

...Go for it?

ANNIE

(CLIPS BACK OF HIS HEAD) NO!! You take her home and everyone at school will be impressed by your sexual restraint. You're going to get urges, Dunkie, urges that cause sensations in your--

He quickly starts the car and pulls out, **KNOCKING** the trash can over again.

DUNCAN

Damn it!

ANNIE

That's okay, sweetie. I love you.

MONTAGE

A) Duncan is at an intersection where a bus goes by. The bus driver sees the Student Driver sign and gives him a smile and thumbs up. A motorcycle gang passes. They all smile and give him thumbs up. A funeral procession passes. A **GRIEVING** widow smiles, gives him thumbs up, then goes back to **GRIEVING**.

B) Duncan is driving through the center of town. He sees Mia on her pizza delivery bike and stares over. Annie quickly steers the car around a huge oak tree.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Duncan! You almost hit Ol' Oakie!
It's our town's beloved symbol and
where we hung our first criminals!
(THEN) So was that Mia?

DUNCAN

(DREAMY) Mm-hm.

Annie smiles at her smitten son.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

(GUARD BACK UP) Stop looking at me!

C) Duncan is driving Annie's little Parking Enforcement cart while Annie swiftly tickets cars.

ANNIE

Bam. Bam. Bam. (SPOTS SOMETHING) Ooo,
pull over.

He does. She gets out of the cart next to a car parked across three handicapped spaces.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

(BADASS) Oh yeah. This is why mommy
gets up in the morning.

She **CRACKS** her neck and whips out her ticket book. A guy comes running from across the street.

DRIVER

Don't ticket that car!

ANNIE

You parked in three handicapped spaces!

DRIVER

I can explain. I'm a huge asshole.

Annie slaps the ticket on the car and jumps back in the cart. Duncan drives away. He and Annie high-five.

INT. ANNIE'S CAR - LATER THAT EVENING

A confident Duncan drives Annie's "book club" home. They each hold a book and a glass of wine and have clearly had a few.

ANNIE

(TIPSY) I love this song! Turn it up!

ANNIE/BOOK CLUB WOMEN

(SINGING) "Hello from the other siiiddde..."

Annie's friend, HELEN DIGGINS, leans forward to Duncan.

HELEN DIGGINS

Has anybody ever told you you look
like a young James Patterson? Because
you dooo...

DUNCAN

(CREEPED-OUT SHUDDER)

ANNIE

(LEANS OVER TO DUNCAN) Helen's going
through some stuff since the divorce.
Don't be alone with her.

EXT. DUNCAN'S HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

INT. ANNIE AND JACK'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Annie enters. Jack sits on the bed in the dark room, blinking
the lights on and off.

JACK

(CREEPY) Welcome home. Did you have
fun teaching our son to drive?

ANNIE

Stop playing with the lights, Jack. It
confuses the birds.

A bird flies into the window with a **THUD**, looks at Jack
pissed, then flies off.

JACK

My father gave me my first beer, showed
me how to light a cigar, and taught me
how to wolf whistle at chicks. (WOLF
WHISTLE) "Hey baby! Work it, girl!

(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)

Heaven must be missing an angel 'cause
you've got a great ass!"

ANNIE

That one doesn't even make sense. And
you don't believe that crap.

JACK

Doesn't matter. It was our thing. But
all the fun stuff men used to pass on
to their sons is now (MOCKING)
"frowned upon" by "society." The only
thing left for a dad to teach his kid
is how to drive and cheat on taxes.

ANNIE

You could teach him how to respect
women.

JACK

(SARCASTIC) Oh, that'll be exciting.
Every guy remembers the day their dad
taught them how to respect a hot girl.

ANNIE

You had your chance to teach him to
drive, honey, but you're too high-
strung and emotional, almost feminine,
but that's nothing to be ashamed of.
You have so many other strengths.

(MORE)

ANNIE (CONT'D)

You taught him how to shave, how to tie a tie... remember how nice he looked at your father's funeral?

JACK

(BRIGHTENING) Oh yeah, he crushed it at that funeral. So many compliments. He didn't want to leave.

ANNIE

And that's all because of you.

They kiss.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Now do you want to watched Chopped then have sex, or sex first, then Chopped?

JACK

How about sex during Chopped?

He sexily **CLICKS** on the remote. We see the "Chopped" logo.

ANNIE

You're a crazy man.

They **LAUGH** and **KISS** and fall onto the bed. We hear **MAKING OUT** sounds from the bed and **CHOPPING** sounds from the TV.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Various cliques at their lunch tables: jocks, techies, and the Vocal Fry girls - a table of girls whose voices all run out of air at the end of their sentences (see every contestant on The Bachelor).

VOCAL FRY GIRL #1

Then I said, finnne, you want to end it? Then eeend iiiit.

OTHER VOCAL FRY GIRLS

(FRIED) Ooooo....

BEX

What's wrong with your damn voices?!

ANGLE ON

Duncan and friends in lunch line. Wolf eyes everything in the cafeteria kitchen.

WOLF

Look at all the cool stuff they've got back there. Slicing machines, rat poison, lye... You know what lye is used for? Dissolving bodies.

DUNCAN

Cool. If you could dissolve one person's body, who would it be?

WOLF

Just one? That's tough. I hate the way my mom's new boyfriend is always whistling, but I don't know if I'd dissolve him. (THEN) Yeah, I'd do it.

As they sit down at their usual table, MR. MITCHELL, their ultra-smooth guidance counselor, approaches.

DUNCAN/BEX/YANGZI/WOLF

Mr. Mitch!

YANGZI

You got stuck with monitor duty? Let me guess, because you're black, right?

MR. MITCH

No, I signed up for it. I like the
food better out here.

He holds up a plate.

MR. MITCH (CONT'D)

I know it's just tomato sauce on an
English muffin, but cafeteria pizza is
the shit.

Before he can eat, a kid starts **CHOKING** at the next table.

OTHER STUDENTS

Mr. Mitch!/Help!/Jimmy's choking!

MR. MITCH

Damn.

He calmly walks behind the choking student.

MR. MITCH (CONT'D)

(COOL) Jimmy. Stop choking.

Miraculously, the kid coughs up a bone he was choking on. The
cafeteria **CHEERS**. Yangzi gets a text on his phone.

YANGZI

Hey, ya boy just got sent a bunch of
all-access passes to the EDM Fest this
weekend with Skrillex.

MR. MITCH

You know Skrillex? Can you give him my demo?

He holds up a CD with his picture and the lame title
"Guidance Counselor's Delight."

YANGZI

No, Ace Hardware is trying to crash
the youth market, so they'll hook me
up with passes if I fav their new line
of rakes. You guys in?

BEX/WOLF/DUNCAN

Hell yeah./You know it./Rakes!

Yangzi prints out all-access passes on his phone sticks them
on his friends. Mia approaches and notices Duncan's pass.

MIA

You're going to the EDM Fest? That's
sick. The proceeds are going to a
charity that builds schools in
countries where girls aren't allowed
to go to school.

DUNCAN

Why don't we just send them this school?

MIA

(LAUGHS) Duncan, you're hilarious.

MR. MITCH

(IN HIS EAR) Ask her to go with you,
stupid.

DUNCAN

(GUARDED) Wanna... (FAST) go with me?

MIA

Sure, but it's like fifty miles away.
How are we gonna get there?

Mr. Mitch nudges him.

DUNCAN

(CONFIDENT) Ya boy will drive.

MIA

Yangzi?

DUNCAN

No, me. I'm ya boy.

MIA

Oh, right, cool. See you tonight!

Mia exits. Duncan stares at her.

BEX

(COUGH TALK) Boner alert!

Duncan looks down. Nothing.

DUNCAN

I don't have one.

BEX

I know. Made you look at your junk!

They all **LAUGH**.

MR. MITCH

She did! You looked right at it!

INT. DUNCAN'S HOUSE - LATER

Duncan stands in front of Annie.

DUNCAN

...and you don't even have to talk to my friends. In fact, it's better if you don't. I just need an grown-up in the car to make it legal for me to drive. Whaddaya say?

ANNIE

An Electronic Music Festival? Oh no, I don't think so.

DUNCAN

Why not?!

ANNIE

All those naked people wearing panda hoodies and taking molly? I saw this 20/20 once about "club kids" and they all took molly and carved each other up in bathtubs.

DUNCAN

You're so over-protective! You always think I'm gonna be hacked to death or wind up in the middle of a human centipede!

ANNIE

That's the worst spot! Why don't you invite your friends over here and we can all watch The Boss Baby?

JING

Boss Baby! Boss Baby!

ANNIE

It's about this baby who winds up being a boss! He's got a little briefcase, stapler, the whole shabang.

Duncan? Duncan?

She sees him driving away on his scooter.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

(SIGHS)

JING

He's just at that age.

INT. CAMPER - LATER

Duncan angrily plays beer pong with his friends.

DUNCAN

My parents suck.

YANGZI

Didn't they take you to Hawaii last summer?

BEX

And you got to swim with dolphins.

DUNCAN

It was complimentary!

WOLF

What's the big deal? Just take their car after your parents get drunk, argue, and pass out.

DUNCAN

My parents don't get drunk, argue and pass out. They watch TV and fall asleep.

WOLF

I get it. You're better than me.

DUNCAN

And even if I took their car, I still need to have an adult with me.

BEX

You guys get the car. I'll get the adult.

DUNCAN/YANGZI/WOLF

Who's the man?/Bex is the man!/Bexman!

They playfully punch her arm, put her in a headlock, etc.

BEX

You know I'm a girl, right? I have
friggin' boobs, for crissakes!

They look at each other awkwardly, not knowing what to say:

DUNCAN/YANGZI/WOLF

They're great, Bex./Top shelf./Big.

EXT. DUNCAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Duncan climbs out his window and slides down the drainpipe to Yangzi waiting by the car in the driveway.

DUNCAN

Okay, I'll put the car in neutral, you
and Wolf push it out to the street.

Where the hell is Wolf?

Wolf is up in the tree, looking in a bedroom window.

WOLF

You weren't kidding. They turned on
the TV and went right to sleep.

DUNCAN

Stop watching my parents!

Wolf jumps down to the ground and they push the car out into the street. Bex runs up with a weird-looking guy.

BEX

I got our adult!

DUNCAN

The guy who throws rocks at cars and yells about the government through a bullhorn?

BEX

He has a name.

GARY

(THROUGH BULLHORN) Gary.

Dunk gets a text from Mia "Where are you?" He answers "OTW."

DUNCAN

He'll have to do. Let's roll!

They **SPEED** away, immediately passing a cop car they don't see.

COP #1

Car full of unsupervised teens. Get 'em.

COP #2

(LOOKS THROUGH BINOCULARS) No, wait.

Gary's with them. They're good.

COP #1

Gary has kids?

COP #2

You have kids.

COP #1

(HURT) What's that supposed to mean?

COP #2

("LET'S NOT GET INTO IT") Nothing.

EXT./INT. STADIUM - LATER

They emerge from the tunnel. From their POV, we see the festival. Light shows, rides, people in crazy costumes, etc.

DUNCAN

This... is... awesommmmmme!

They are swallowed by the crowd and emerge covered in glitter, tutus, glow sticks, animal hoodies, etc. A bunch of CRAZED FESTIVAL-GOERS rush up with water bottles.

CRAZED FESTIVAL GOERS

Got to hydrate!/Keep hydrating!/HYDRATE!

EXT. FESTIVAL - SHORT WHILE LATER

Wolf walks toward a guarded area with a sign that says "PYROTECHNICS: NO ADMITTANCE."

GUARD

This area is for Certified Pyrotechnic Specialists only.

WOLF

I'm one of those.

GUARD

Okay, help yourself.

Wolf pulls a giant lever, shooting off tons of fireworks.

INT. HOSPITALITY TENT - CONTINUOUS

Yangzi enters the Exploding Heart Energy Drink Hospitality Tent.

JARED LETO

Yangzi, is that you?

YANGZI

Jared Leto!

JARED LETO

That conditioner you tweeted about is amazing. Feel my hair. Luxurious, right?

YANGZI

Oh yeah. The combo of cocoa butter and
fox placenta is pure magic.

EXT. FESTIVAL - GAME BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

At a game called "Rock Toss" Gary knocks over all the cans. A
FEMALE CARNEY hands him a giant stuffed Minion.

FEMALE CARNEY

I haven't seen somebody throw a rock
that hard since my old high school--

Gary and the carney gaze into each other's eyes.

FEMALE CARNEY (CONT'D)

...Gary?

GARY

...Cheryl?

They take each other's hands tenderly, then start wildly
MAKING OUT. He holds the bullhorn up so we hear their passion.

INT. FESTIVAL TENT - CONTINUOUS

Bex is getting a tattoo.

BEX

(LONG PAINED SCREAM)

TATTOO ARTIST

Done.

BEX

It hurt like hell, but it looks so badass!

It's a tattoo of an adorable kitten with a ball of yarn.

BEX (CONT'D)

(PETTING TATTOO) Such a good kitty.

TATTOO ARTIST

You lost a lot of blood. Better lay down.

EXT. FESTIVAL - STAGE AREA - LATER

Duncan and his friends dance joyously in front of the stage.

SKRILLEX

Keep dancing 'til everyone in the
world has quality schools!

MIA

(OVER MUSIC) I can tell by your
dancing that you really care about
social inequality!

DUNCAN

(DANCING WILDLY) I do, Mia! I do!

Suddenly, Skrillex pulls Duncan and Mia onstage.

MIA

Oh my god! We're dancing with Skrillex!

Bex, Yangzi and Wolf jump onstage and join them. Yangzi snaps a selfie and sends it to the video screen with #RakinItWithAceHardware! Bex rips off her clothes, revealing a glowing neon bikini and **DIVES** into the crowd.

EXT. CAR - LATER THAT NIGHT

The **MUSIC BLARES** and the kids are still **CHEERING** and dancing in their seats, wearing their EDM glowing swag.

BEX

That was the greatest night of my
life! I was naked so much!

GARY

You and me both.

YANGZI

Dude, put your clothes back on.

They pass the "ENTERING OAKDALE" sign. Duncan **SIGHS**, relieved.

MIA

I had a great time. Thanks, Duncan.

She gives him a kiss on the cheek.

BONER (V.O.)

Go for it, kid. I'll take the wheel.

Duncan puts his hands on Mia's face and goes in for a kiss, but before it can happen, the car starts to go into a skid.

BEX

Look out!

Duncan **SLAMS** on brakes. The car starts to **SPIN**.

DUNCAN/BEX/YANGZI/WOLF/MIA/GARY/BONER

(SPINNING SCREAM)

The car comes to a stop right next to Ol' Oakie, the giant old oak tree in the center of town. Everyone **SIGHS**, relieved.

WOLF

I didn't wet myself. My glow stick broke.

DUNCAN

Better see if the car's okay.

He opens the door. It **TAPS** the giant oak tree, causing it to **TOPPLE** into the street with a **THUNDEROUS CRASH**.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

...Car's okay.

He jumps back in, cranks the **MUSIC**, and drives away, the kids **CHEERING** and dancing.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. DUNCAN'S HOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING

The car is parked safely in the driveway.

INT. DUNCAN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The family eats breakfast. Jack wears his plumber's shirt, Annie her Parking Enforcement uniform, Duncan and Jing dressed for school. A tablet TV has a local news show.

ANNIE

Still mad at us about not getting to go
to your music shabang?

DUNCAN

I won't lie, I went to sleep hating
you both, but you know what's best for
me and I just have to respect that.

Annie and Jack smile.

JING

Shh! There's Breaking News!

JACK

(LAUGHS) That kid loves her breaking news.

ON TV

FEMALE ANCHOR

Tragedy in Oakdale last night as "Ol'
Oakie", the town's beloved oak tree
was a victim of a brutal hit and run.

Duncan looks at the TV nervously. We see the tree laying in the street surrounded by police and medical examiners, taking photos, drawing chalk outlines, etc.

ANNIE/JACK

(UPSET SOUND)

ANNIE

Not Ol' Oakie! We carved our initials
in that tree in high school, remember,
Jack?

JACK

And I proposed to you under that tree!

ANNIE

And my dad said "He'll never amount to
anything" under that tree!

JACK

And I said "He'll be sorry when my band
gets a record deal" under that tree!

ANNIE

And we got married under that tree to
prove him wrong!

JACK

(REALIZING) Uh... yeah.

ANNIE

The happiest moments of our lives were
under that tree.

The medical examiners pull a sheet over the tree.

ANNIE/JACK

(DEVASTATED SIGH)

A guilty Duncan **GULPS**. Jing notices.

JING

Why did you just gulp, Duncan?

DUNCAN

I didn't gulp.

JING

You made a gulp in your throat. I saw it. It went gulp. Like this. (GULPS)

DUNCAN

I didn't gulp!

SFX: TELEPHONE RINGS

JACK

(LOOKS AT CALLER ID) It's the police.

The caller ID reads "IT'S THE POLICE".

DUNCAN

(GULP)

INT. POLICE STATION - DETECTIVE'S OFFICE - SHORT WHILE LATER

Duncan sits in a detective's office, flanked by his parents. A tough-looking detective sits on the edge of his desk.

JACK

This has to be a mistake. Duncan was home in bed all night.

DETECTIVE

And you saw him in his bed?

ANNIE

We don't have to see him. We trust our son. If he says that's where he was, that's where he was, and for you to accuse him of a crime he didn't commit, well that just ticks me off!

With one big sweep, she dramatically **KNOCKS** everything on the detective's desk onto the floor.

DETECTIVE

Then how do you explain this?

He shows the Facebook page of Gary, The Rock Throwing Guy. It shows a picture of Duncan standing by the open car door and the tree in the road. The caption reads: #GaryDidntDoIt
Annie and Jack look at Duncan.

DUNCAN

...It's true. I killed Ol' Oakie.

Annie looks at the detective, then starts to clean up his things from the floor, including a framed photo.

DETECTIVE

Don't touch that! It's me with Scott
Caan on the set of "Hawaii 5-0."

JACK

Cool show. Complete re-imagining of
the--

DETECTIVE

Shut up!

JACK

Yes sir.

The detective notices Annie's Parking Enforcement Attendant badge on her belt.

DETECTIVE

Wait. You're with parking enforcement?

ANNIE

(SENSING CONNECTION) Why, yes. I am.

Ten years, two months, seventeen days.

DETECTIVE

Well, that changes everything.

Annie, Jack and Duncan smile.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

You're suspended for a week!

ANNIE

What?!

DUNCAN

But I'm the one who did it!

DETECTIVE

You're just a no-good lazy rotten punk
idiot junkie teenage kid. She should
know better than to believe you. (TO
ANNIE) Turn in your ticket book.

Annie reluctantly hands it over.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

And the one in your sock.

ANNIE

(TO HERSELF) Crap.

She pulls a ticket book from her sock and hands it over.

INT. DUNCAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Annie, Jack and Jing stare at Duncan. Annie pulls out her
"yelling chair" and climbs up on it so she's face to face
with Duncan.

ANNIE

I can't believe you lied to us! You've
never done that.

DUNCAN

Sure I have. Lots of times.

QUICK CUTS:

A) Duncan hands her change from store. Some dollar bills stick out of his back pocket.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

I don't know what to tell you. That's the amount of change the guy gave me.

B) Duncan works with Jack unclogging a toilet.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

Of course I'd love to be a plumber someday!

Jack smiles and puts his arm around Duncan.

C) Duncan is sprawled on the couch looking at his phone, yelling off-screen.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

Yes, I'm watching Jing!

We cut outside to see Jing walking on the power lines like a tight-rope walker.

JING

I'm a circus star!

A few **SPARKS** shoot up from the power lines.

BACK TO SCENE

ANNIE

(SHOCKED SOUND) I'm just gonna forget this whole thing and throw myself into my work. Oh, that's right, I can't, I'm suspended for trusting my son!

She exits upset. Jack holds his laptop in Duncan's face.

JACK

Look how many likes I got for my
teaching you to drive post! Now I'm the
only idiot on Facebook!

Jack slams the computer shut.

DUNCAN

I'm sorry. I didn't know.

JACK

Well, if you'd friend me, maybe you
would!

Jack storms out.

JING

I can't believe I used to love you.

Jing starts to storm out, then stops to get a Capri Sun from
the fridge, pops the straw in, **SLURPS**, and exits.

DUNCAN

(LONELY, GUILTY SIGH)

EXT. DUNCAN'S HOUSE - THE NEXT DAY

A disheveled Annie sits on the porch wearing her uniform,
drinking a beer, yelling violations at passing motorists. A
noisy car goes by.

ANNIE

(YELLING) Get that muffler fixed, buddy!

A car with tinted windows goes by.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Those windows look too dark for
regulation, pally! What are you hiding?

Duncan comes out on the porch and approaches her nervously.

DUNCAN

Hey Mom, I cleaned my room and sent that thank you note to Grandma for the socks.

ANNIE

(WITHOUT TURNING, COLD) Mm-hm.

DUNCAN

(TRIES AGAIN) I can't tell if I need a shower. What do you think?

He raises his arms. She doesn't turn.

ANNIE

Doesn't matter. Everybody stinks.

DUNCAN

Oh, and I read that article you emailed me on the dangers of energy drinks. I had no idea hearts could explode.

ANNIE

Neither did I... (POINTED) but here we are.

Ouch. Duncan slumps.

EXT. CAMPER - LATER

INT. CAMPER - CONTINUOUS

Duncan listlessly plays beer pong with his friends.

DUNCAN

I think my parents have given up on me forever.

WOLF

That happens. You gonna bounce the ball or what?

DUNCAN

That stupid tree ruined my life.

MIA

I hear they're going to chop it up and
the townspeople are going to build a
play structure out of it for kids.

DUNCAN

That's stupid.

MIA

But maybe you'd feel better if you
helped and turned this horrible
experience into a positive.

Duncan's eyes light up.

DUNCAN

Like hell. I've got a better idea.

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTER OF TOWN - LATER

A sign reads "FUTURE SITE OF OL' OAKIE PLAY STRUCTURE" and
has an idyllic drawing of happy children playing on an
elaborate wooden play structure. The tree is lying on a
planer. A super-upbeat dad in a t-shirt that says "PLAYGROUND
POWER!" addresses the crowd.

PLAYGROUND DAD

As the father of twelve, I believe in
the power of playgrounds to keep
children away from gangs, drugs and
the liberal left!

PLAYGROUND PARENTS

(CHEERS)

PLAYGROUND DAD

(TO TREE) So Ol' Oakie, we thank you
for your three hundred years of service
as a tree and for your future use as a
swing set, rope bridge, and pretend
pirate's crow's nest Arrr, mateys!

The crowd **LAUGHS**. He **FLIPS** a switch, powering up the planer. Suddenly, five ropes **WHIP** into frame and wrap around the tree. **WIDEN** to see Duncan and his friends, holding the other ends. Duncan is on his scooter, Wolf his BMX bike, Bex on roller skates, Yangzi on a hoverboard, Mia on a solar-powered Segway. They **YANK** the tree off of the planer, pulling it behind them.

DUNCAN

(YELLING) And now to show my parents
their unconditional love for me was
not misguided!

YANGZI

Pretty unwieldy thing to yell, bro.

As they continue pulling the tree through the streets with the crowd in pursuit, leaves **PEEL** off and branches **BREAK**. The tree **SPARKS** and part of it **BURSTS** into flame.

EXT. DUNCAN'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Duncan and his friends race up to the house, the crowd right behind them. Annie, Jack and Jing run out.

ANNIE

Duncan, what's going on?!

DUNCAN

I stole this to show you I'm still a
good kid.

JING

Stole what?

The kids turn to see the tree is disintegrated. Their ropes are around the only part that's left: the piece of bark with Annie and Jack's initials carved in it.

ANNIE/JACK/JING

Awwwww.

ANNIE

Someone's fishing for a sandwich kiss.

They lean in to kiss Duncan's cheeks.

DUNCAN

Mom! Dad! No! (SURRENDERING SOUND)

Duncan lets his parents kiss his cheeks.

ANNIE

I'm sorry I didn't ride shotgun with you to your Skrillex shabang.

JACK

And I'm sorry I freaked out on you driving. I swore I'd never be a lame dad. I mean, that's the whole point of this ponytail.

He gives his ponytail a playful shake.

PLAYGROUND DAD

This is very sweet, but thanks to your son, our kids aren't going to get a new play structure and will all end up gang members and/or crack whores.

The playground parents move menacingly toward Duncan. Mr. Mitch **ROARS** up in a muscle car, holding a branch of the destroyed tree which is covered with small insects.

MR. MITCH

Yo, this tree is filled with
Triatominea bugs!

PLAYGROUND PARENTS

(HORRIFIED GASP)

MR. MITCH

Also known as kissing bugs.

PLAYGROUND PARENTS

Awww.

MR. MITCH

Their bite is fatal and can kill you,
resulting in death.

PLAYGROUND PARENTS

(HORRIFIED GASP)

ANNIE

So Duncan's a hero?

MR. MITCH

That's right, tiny lady.

CROWD

Duncan! Duncan! Duncan!

ANNIE

From now on, Duncan, your dad and I
will be sure to let you drive by Mia's
house at least once a week.

MIA

(SURPRISED) Why would you drive by my--
Oh, you're not crushing on me, are you?

DUNCAN

(EMBARRASSED) What?! No way!

MIA

You're a great guy, but I'm
nobody's property, so you
better not even be dreaming
about crushing on me.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

(JUMPING IN WHERE HE CAN) Of
course... I never thought
otherwise... Dreams are
stupid.

As Mia goes on in front of a humiliated Duncan, a reassuring hand appears on his shoulder. He turns to see Sully Sullenberger.

SULLY SULLENBERGER

Parents just don't understand, do
they, Duncan?

DUNCAN

You got that right, Sully.

SULLY SULLENBERGER

Hop on, I'll take you for a soft serve.

Duncan climbs on Sully's shoulders and they fly away.

DUNCAN

(TO SULLY) Is this really happening?

SULLY

No, that edible Yangzi gave you has
killer flashbacks.

DUNCAN

...Cool.

As Duncan kicks back to enjoy the flight, we:

FADE OUT.

THE END