

Catch That Brat!

by
Jim Monack

James Monack
15 McKendree Ave
Annapolis, MD 21401
202-246-6718
Monack@GMX.com

FADE IN:

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY

Excited children gather around lunch tables while a teacher (MS. PIMPEL) tries to keep order. One by one, each child screams as either a frog, snake or mouse comes scrambling out of the lunch boxes.

MS. PIMPEL
Calm down! Calm down! Who would
do such a thing?!

INT. SCHOOL BUS - DAY

A BUS DRIVER climbs into the driver's seat and takes out a newspaper. He closes the door and hears a curious latching sound and then cannot re-open the door. He is locked in his own bus. He peeks down the aisle to see a skunk coming his way.

BUS DRIVER
Oh, Lord.

The skunk closes in.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

MS. JAMESON comes into her office and sits down. She tries to pick up the phone, but it is glued to the cradle. Frustrated, she switches to the keyboard and finds her fingers glued to the keys. She tries to get up, but her backside is glued to the seat.

After a colossal struggle, she falls to the floor in a mass of wires and such.

MS. JAMESON
What kind of sneaky, rotten, no-
good --

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

A maid (CONTESSA) comes to the edge of a luxurious pool.

CONTESSA
Brianna! Brianna Breckenridge!

On the far side of the pool, a figure hidden behind a newspaper does not budge.

CONTESSA

Brianna! Your mother would like to speak to you!

Undetected, a remote control car appears by the Contessa's feet.

CONTESSA

(to self)

Suit yourself. Little brat.

Contessa slips on the toy car as she turns to march away.

The sound of Contessa splashing into the pool is heard as a *Wall Street Journal* lowers revealing BRIANNA (11-years-old). A sly smile appears on her face as she sets down a gold-plated remote control. With the cries for help in the background, Brianna smacks the Bluetooth in her ear. A dialing sound is heard and then she speaks.

BRIANNA

Hi, Sandi, it's Brianna. I understand you need a meeting. Kitchen table? What time? Let me check my calendar.

She takes out an iPhone.

BRIANNA

Got it. See you then.

Brianna casually picks up her belongings and strolls by the splashing Contessa.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

Brianna skips by all of the toys and items that only an extremely rich child would have.

1) She passes by a rock climbing wall, a trampoline, a moonbounce, a slippery slide, croquet set, a paintball target range, etc.

2) She gets into a custom golf cart and drives around a racetrack and onto a brick road leading to the base of a large oak tree.

3) She takes the elevator to the tree house/castle. Moments later, dressed as a ninja, she rides a zip-line toward her bedroom window.

INT. BRECKENRIDGE HOUSE - BRIANNA'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Brianna zips in through her window landing next to a large, white cockatiel (ROCKEFELLER) on a bird stand.

ROCKEFELLER
Buy low! Sell high! Brrraaack!

Brianna whips off her ninja mask and goes into her walk-in closet.

BRIANNA (O.S.)
Good morning Rockefeller!

ROCKEFELLER
Derivatives are financial weapons!
Brrraaack!

INT. BRECKENRIDGE HOUSE - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Brianna comes out of her bedroom dressed in a business suit. She goes to the top of the stairs, takes out the gold-plated remote and presses a button. The stairs start to move like an escalator and she rides down.

INT. BRECKENRIDGE HOUSE - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Contessa stands by the door soaked, holding the remote control car. Brianna strolls by pleasantly.

BRIANNA
Good morning.

Speechless, Contessa watches her pass. Rockefeller flies down from upstairs.

ROCKEFELLER
A penny saved is a penny earned!
Brrraaack!

Bird poop lands on Contessa's face. Rockefeller flies away.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

SANDI BRECKENRIDGE (40's, businesslike) enters the kitchen. ALOYSIOUS, the butler (50's, stuffy, British), fusses around the kitchen as Sandi sits. Aloysious hands her coffee.

SANDI
Good morning.

ALOYSIOUS

Good morning, Ms. Breckenridge.
Here you are, French Roast, cream,
no sugar.

SANDI

Thank you. Have you seen that
daughter of mine?

Brianna enters. She sits at the table and takes out a a copy
of *Business Week*.

BRIANNA

Good morning. Aloysious, can I get
a French Roast, cream, no sugar?

Aloysious puts a glass of juice in front of her.

BRIANNA

Ah yes. Much better. So, Sandi,
I've noticed that the stock price
for Apple rises and falls according
to the health of Steve Jobs. Can
we hedge against this?

SANDI

First, stop calling me Sandi. I'm
your mother. Second, that bit
about Apple stock was on CNBC this
morning. Third, I'm running out of
schools to send you to. You will
need to go back to Hilton Arms
whether you like it or not.

BRIANNA

I really don't like the security
set-up there.

SANDI

Yes, apparently it's easy to get
into the principal's office.

BRIANNA

With lax security like that, do you
know how easy it would be for
someone to get me and how much it
would cost you? In the country of
Columbia --

SANDI

Brianna, we don't live in Columbia. We live in Connecticut. Aloysious, can you please make sure she gets in and out of school today without need for the Marines?

ALOYSIOUS

I'll do my best, Ma'am.

SANDI

Brianna, I don't want to hear anything from that principal. Is that clear?

BRIANNA

Sure thing, Sandi. We'll run the numbers on the Wexler merger when you get home.

SANDI

I will handle Wexler, thank you very much. You can handle your social studies project instead of reading the *Wall Street Journal* or *Business Week*. What eleven-year-old does that?

BRIANNA

You were on the front page!

SANDI

Not a word from the principal. Understood?

Sandi stands, kisses Brianna and exits.

BRIANNA

Aloysious, can I get two eggs poached, toast done on one side and some mango?

Aloysious puts a box of cereal and a bowl in front of her.

BRIANNA

This will work. (beat) Aloysious, how much do you think I'd be worth if I was kidnapped?

ALOYSIOUS

To whom?

BRIANNA

To Mom.

ALOYSIOUS
Your worth is incalculable, Little Breckenridge.

BRIANNA
How about to you?

ALOYSIOUS
I, on the other hand, wouldn't pay a penny. In fact, I have some friends in Columbia so you had best watch yourself.

BRIANNA
What? You know Columbian butlers?

ALOYSIOUS
I'm a valet. Now eat your breakfast like a proper eleven-year-old.

Brianna sticks out her tongue. Aloysious sticks out his. They smile at each other.

INT. JAIL CELL - DAY

DUSTY RICHARDSON (20's) sits in his cell reading the *Wall Street Journal*, which shows Sandi Breckenridge's photo. Dusty mutters as he reads.

DUSTY
Richest person in New England. I'll bet she never worked a day in her life. Her kid is probably spoiled, too.

A GUARD appears at the cell.

GUARD
Dusty! Parole review. Let's go, third time's a charm.

DUSTY
We'll see about that.

Dusty comes to the door as it opens.

DUSTY
How's my hair?

GUARD
Fine. Looks good.

DUSTY
Do I have anything in my teeth?

GUARD
Come on! I don't have all day.

INT. WARDEN'S OFFICE - DAY

Dusty sits in front of the WARDEN.

WARDEN
Let's see; good behavior. You run the prison library. Excellent work evaluations. I'm impressed.

DUSTY
Yes, sir. I've dedicated myself to becoming a productive member of society.

WARDEN
Well, it looks like you are going to get your chance.

DUSTY
When?

WARDEN
Tuesday. Do you have a plan?

DUSTY
I have, um, a business opportunity.

WARDEN
Good for you. I'm glad to see you're on the straight and narrow.

DUSTY
Yes, sir. Can I use a phone?

INT. JAIL HALLWAY - DAY

Dusty talks on a pay phone while the guard waits impatiently.

DUSTY
Jake...? It's Dusty. I'm out on Tuesday, so get Jerry and come get me at ten. I've got a new plan. Huh? I'll be staying with my mom.

Dusty hangs up and looks back at the warden, who reads the same newspaper story about Sandi Breckenridge's wealth and fame.

INT. EXECUTIVE BOARDROOM - DAY

Sandi addresses her board members.

SANDI

The merger with Wexler will be the keystone of our new strategy. I can assure you that the stock price will at least double on the first day.

BARRY LIPSEN (40's) raises his hand.

SANDI

Yes?

BARRY

I really think this might be rushing. And what about Intechtion Corp?

The group moans.

SANDI

Mr. Lipsen, we've gone over this. Intechtion is not a high-valued company. We'll be moving forward with Wexler.

BARRY

When?

SANDI

Today.

BARRY

But --

SANDI

Anything else? Okay, let's move on to new business.

EXT. JAIL - DAY

Dusty exits the jail and stands on the curb. After a moment, a beat-up 1970's sedan drives past him and then skids to a stop. The bumper sticker reads: *Give Peace A Chance*.

Dusty shakes his head as the car backs up, revealing his bumbling sidekicks, JERRY and JAKE. They are disheveled and sloppy, eating takeout food. Jerry gets in the back seat.

INT. JERRY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

JERRY

Dusty!

JAKE

Dusty!

Dusty covers his nose and mouth.

DUSTY

Oh God. What did you guys have for lunch? Open the window.

JERRY

Good to have you home. Where to, boss?

DUSTY

Take me to my mom's.

JAKE

Don't you want to have some fun first? Wanna rob a 7-11?

DUSTY

No. Let's go.

JERRY

You said something about a plan.

DUSTY

Yes, yes, the plan. Take me home and we'll discuss the plan.

Jake burps.

JERRY

It's great to have you back Dust-o.

DUSTY

(to self)
Philistines.

The car speeds off.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY

Aloysious leans against the family limo as he watches children exit the school. Brianna isn't one of them. Unaffected, Aloysious gets into the car.

INT. BRECKENRIDGE HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

Aloysious enters to see the living room in shambles with furniture turned upside down. He casually uprights the chairs and goes upstairs.

INT. BRECKENRIDGE HOUSE - BRIANNA'S ROOM - DAY

Brianna's room is also very messy. Aloysious ambles over to the bed and picks up a note and reads aloud.

ALOYSIOUS

We have Brianna. Deposit ten million dollars in unmarked, non-sequential bills in a bag behind the tool shed at midnight. Do this right and you will get your precious daughter back unharmed. Love, the kidnappers.

Aloysious folds the note and puts it in his pocket.

ALOYSIOUS

Spelled "sequential" wrong.

He exits.

INT. BRECKENRIDGE HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

Sandi enters as Aloysious comes back in.

SANDI

Hello, how was your day?

ALOYSIOUS

Splendid. Brianna's been kidnapped again.

He hands the note to her.

SANDI

That a fact? How much?

ALOYSIOUS

Ten million.

SANDI
My, my. What's for dinner?

ALOYSIOUS
Lamb shanks.

SANDI
Wonderful.

Sandi heads up the stairs. Aloysious finishes picking up furniture.

INT. BRECKENRIDGE HOUSE - BRIANNA'S ROOM - DAY

Sandi enters while reading her text messages.

SANDI
Brianna, we're having lamb tonight.
I want you ready for dinner at
seven.

Sandi exits.

After a moment, Brianna comes out from under the bed and moves to the bookshelf. She takes down a dictionary and thumbs through.

BRIANNA
(to self)
Sequential. There's a Q in it?

INT. DUSTY'S MOM'S GARAGE - DAY

Dusty, Jerry and Jake stand around a Barbie doll perched on a chair.

DUSTY
Okay, what's next?

JERRY
We put tape on her mouth and demand
that she tell us where the money
is.

JAKE
With tape on her mouth?

DUSTY
Whoa. Take it easy. She's only
eleven-years-old.

JAKE

We put her in the van and drive to the secret hideout.

DUSTY

Good. Where's that?

Silence.

DUSTY

What's wrong?

JERRY

We thought it was a secret.

DUSTY

Not from me!

A KNOCK comes from the door. Dusty's mom, PATRICIA, comes in with milk and cookies.

PATRICIA

Here you go! Oh, I'm so glad you brought your friends over to play, Dustin.

JAKE AND JERRY

Dustin?

PATRICIA

Oh look. You've got your doll.

DUSTY

Okaaaaay. Thanks, Mom. Just leave that over there.

PATRICIA

But why would you play with that one? I've got your G.I. Joes up in a box in the attic. I've kept them all wrapped up.

DUSTY

No. That's okay, Mom.

JAKE

Which ones do you have?

JERRY

Hey, did you have the command base? I remember --

DUSTY

No! Thanks, Mom. We're just going to play with this one. Thanks for the cookies.

PATRICIA

Alright. Oh, I'm so glad you are back from overseas. I was so worried about you travelling to Antarctica.

Jake and Jerry glance at each other and mouth the word Antarctica.

PATRICIA

Let me know if you want anything else.

Patricia exits.

DUSTY

Okay. Back to work. Now, we don't hurt the kid. She's just a kid. We take her to the secret hideout.

Silence.

DUSTY

It's not a secret from me!

JERRY

Did you have the G.I. Joe with kung fu grip?

JAKE

Dude, that one was awesome.

Dusty sits on the chair and puts his face in his hands. Jerry slides over to Jake and whispers in his ear.

JERRY

No kung fu grip. That stinks.

JAKE

Hey, I'd be sad too.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Brianna sits in her class. As Ms. Pimpel addresses the class, Brianna continually glances at SAM...the cutest boy in school.

MS. PIMPEL

Now, you have all chosen your continents for Geography Day. Without playing, shoving or pushing, I want you to get into your groups and start working. Your maps are on the tables. Let's...quietly... get to them.

The students move to tables marked for the seven continents. Brianna moves to Antarctica and sits alone. Ms. Pimpel comes to her table.

MS. PIMPEL

Brianna, where are your partners?

BRIANNA

I don't have any.

MS. PIMPEL

Well, this is a group project. You can't work alone.

BRIANNA

Sure I can. I prefer to work alone. It's only Antarctica.

MS. PIMPEL

Antarctica needs more than you. (to class) Class? I need three volunteers to join with Brianna to complete the Antarctica group.

No one in the class moves.

MS. PIMPEL

Johnny, Samantha, Kelly, come over and work with Brianna.

The students don't move.

MS. PIMPEL

I am not going to say it again.

Sam raises his hand.

SAM

I'll do it Ms. Pimple.

MS. PIMPEL

It's Pimpel... Fine. Sam, come over here.

Sam joins Brianna.

SAM
Hi. So, I guess we get to share
Antarctica.

Brianna is speechless.

SAM
Hey, did you hear about the frogs
and stuff?

Sam shrugs.

SAM
Everyone in Ms. Pimple... Ms.
Pimpel's class had frogs and worms
and other gross stuff jumping out
of their lunch boxes. Were you
here that day?

Brianna shakes her head.

SAM
There was nothing in mine. It was
weird. (beat) So, do you want
orcas or penguins?

Brianna laughs nervously and snorts.

SAM
Are you okay?

She laughs even louder. Sam eyes her suspiciously.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Jerry and Jake swing like kids on a swing set in the middle
of a warehouse. There are toys, mostly broken, everywhere.

JERRY
Marco!

JAKE
Polo!

JERRY
Marco!

JAKE
Polo!

An impatient Dusty comes in the door.

DUSTY
Hey! Get off of there!

JERRY
Marco!

DUSTY
You are supposed to say that in a
swimming pool, you cheeseball!

Pause.

JAKE
Polo!

DUSTY
Come here, both of you.

JERRY
Geronimo!

Jerry jumps.

JAKE
Cup of Joe!!

Jake jumps.

JERRY
Dusty, how did you find this place?

JAKE
Yeah, it's like a toy factory.

DUSTY
That's what it was. They went out
of business. I figured it had what
we needed to practice the
kidnapping. Okay, Jake, what is the
first thing we do?

JAKE
I tie the kid to the chair, put
spiders on her head and tell her to
give us the money.

DUSTY
Spiders? What's wrong with you?
What money?

JAKE
The ransom.

DUSTY
You don't get it from the person
you kidnap!

JERRY
We're hiding behind the bushes at
the park.

DUSTY
That's right.

JERRY
And when she gets on the swings,
Jake creates a distraction.

DUSTY
Good. How does that happen?

Pause.

JAKE
Water balloons.

DUSTY
Huh?

JAKE
We start a water balloon fight and
then you grab the kid.

DUSTY
I really don't think-

JERRY
Super Soakers!

DUSTY
And what? Squirt all the parents
so they won't see us take the
richest kid in town?

JAKE
That could be cool.

Dusty unrolls a map.

DUSTY
No. Jerry, you will fall into the
pond over here. When the parents
come to help, Jake, you grab
Brianna and-

JERRY
Is that her name?

DUSTY

Yes, Brianna Breckenridge. Now pay attention. Get into positions.

JAKE

What will you be doing?

DUSTY

I'll be driving the van, which will be parked right here. Okay, let's try this.

Dusty's phone rings.

DUSTY

Hi, Mom. No, I'm a little busy right now. Huh? Yeah, that sounds yummy.

JAKE

Yummy?

DUSTY

Yes, Double-Double Chocolate Chip. Thanks, Mom. Bye.

Dusty hangs up.

DUSTY

Okay. Let's go. Get into position and get your game-face on.

Jerry moves to a kiddie pool. Jake stands by the swing set. Dusty goes to the other end of the warehouse.

DUSTY

Ready? Go!

Jerry falls into the kiddie pool and splashes around.

JAKE

Marco!

JERRY

Polo!

DUSTY

Stop that!

Jake grabs a doll off of the swing and runs over to Dusty.

JAKE

That's it?

Jerry comes over.

DUSTY

Well, yeah. You and I drive off
and Jake meets us at the secret
hiding place.

Silence.

DUSTY

This *is* the secret hiding place!

Dusty slaps his forehead and stomps away.

INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

Brianna and Sam ride in the backseat. Aloysious drives.

SAM

My mom said I need to be home by
dark.

BRIANNA

I know, your mom already talked to
Sandi.

SAM

Who's Sandi?

BRIANNA

My mom.

SAM

Why do you call your mom Sandi?

BRIANNA

We're more like business
associates, if you know what I
mean.

Brianna rolls down the interior window.

BRIANNA

Aloysious, I'd like to go to the
park so my new friend can push me
on the swing.

ALOYSIOUS

I thought we had a social studies
project?

SAM

Yeah, maybe we-

BRIANNA
 Oh we'll just take a few minutes.
 You may proceed.

Aloysious raises an eyebrow in the rearview mirror at a smiling Brianna.

BRIANNA
 Pleeeeeeeeeeeease.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

Brianna and Sam walk toward the swings eating ice cream.

SAM
 Wow, thanks for the ice cream.

BRIANNA
 Sure.

They arrive at the swings. Suddenly, two BOYS jump in front of them and take the swings.

SAM
 Hey, we were getting on those!

The boys get off the swings and approach Sam.

BOY 1
 Yeah? What are you gonna do about it?

The second boy shoves Sam to the ground. Sam gets up and dusts himself off.

SAM
 Come on. Let's go.

Brianna becomes very focused and surveys the playground. She sees: a kid with a slingshot in her back pocket, the hinges of the swing set chains and...the pond. She squints intensely.

BRIANNA
 I'll be right back.

Sam walks over to a bench and sits down while the boys take over the swings.

Brianna buys an ice cream and takes it to the kid with the slingshot. Brianna trades the ice cream for the slingshot. As she hurries back to the swing, she picks up some rocks. Sam watches her.

SAM
Brianna! Forget it. Let's go.

Brianna casually steps to the side of the swing set. The boys swing on the swings.

BOY 1
Hey, look how high I'm going!

BOY 2
I can go higher! I'm going sky-high!

BRIANNA
(to self)
You got that right.

Brianna fires a shot at the hinge of the swing set. As Boy 2 reaches his forward apex, the chain comes loose and he flies into the pond.

BOY 1
Whoa! Wait! I'm sorry! Stop!

Brianna fires again and Boy 1 also sails into the pond.

Brianna walks over to Sam.

SAM
Wow! How did you do that?

BRIANNA
When life gives you lemons...
squirt them in their eyes.

SAM
Huh?

BRIANNA
Skip it. Do you wanna play X-BOX?

SAM
Yeah!

INT. BRIANNA'S PLAYROOM - DAY

Brianna and Sam race video cars on a colossal video screen.

SAM
Prepare for X-Box Blast-off!

BRIANNA
Prepare for Brianna-rama!

They continue to race at top speed.

INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

Sandi and Brianna ride in the limo while Aloysious drives.

SANDI

Why would you *not* want to go to an amusement park?

BRIANNA

I think I should go to work with you.

SANDI

Is that right?

BRIANNA

Mr. Wexler is going to require leverage if the IPO is going to gain market share in a bear market.

SANDI

You have no idea what any of that means.

BRIANNA

I do. I can help you.

SANDI

What is an IPO?

BRIANNA

Um, an interesting personal opinion?

SANDI

Cute. My opinion is that you should be with your friends on a fun day at the theme park. Is that nice boy Brad going to be there?

BRIANNA

His name is Sam and no, he has a dentist appointment.

SANDI

Well, you will have a great time, and tonight we will have a special diner to celebrate the forthcoming Initial Public Offer.

BRIANNA

IPO?

SANDI

You'll get it next time, Sweetie.

The limo pulls to the entrance of the theme park.

BRIANNA

Do I have to?

SANDI

See, there is Ms. Pimple and all
your friends.

All the kids spot Brianna and run away screaming. Ms. Pimple goes chasing after them.

SANDI

See? They are having fun already.

Brianna reluctantly gets out of the car and gives Aloysious a pathetic look. He shrugs.

SANDI

Have fun and Aloysious will pick
you up at five.

BRIANNA

Bye.

Sandi watches Brianna slowly approach the Funland entrance. The limo pulls away.

ALOYSIOUS

To the office, Ma'am?

SANDI

Yes. I know perfectly well she is
going to text you in about a half-
an-hour to pick her up.

ALOYSIOUS

Oh, I give it fifteen minutes.

SANDI

Well, if it's a register-ten
sadness, take her to the park or
wherever she wants to go.

ALOYSIOUS

Yes, Ma'am.

SANDI
At least that is my "interesting
personal opinion."

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

Aloysious stands on top of a ladder fixing the unhinged swing set. Brianna sits sadly on a bench and watches.

ALOYSIOUS
Come now, Dear. I'll push you on
the swing.

Brianna pouts.

ALOYSIOUS
You can't pout all day. You'll
make new friends, but I suggest
something other than terrorizing
them. Be a good girl and get my
hammer out of the trunk.

Brianna doesn't budge.

ALOYSIOUS
Fine. You stay there pouting,
don't stop pouting. Whatever you
do, keep that pout going.

Aloysious comes down the ladder and heads toward the limo.

ALOYSIOUS
(to self)
I pick you up at the amusement park
twenty minutes after I drop you
off, take you to the park, put up a
ladder to fix the swing set that
you yourself broke, but will you go
get a hammer for good ole
Aloysious? No.

Aloysious exits.

Jerry casually strolls by the pond.

JERRY
(into walkie-talkie)
Marco.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - BUSHES - CONTINUOUS

Jake crouches in the bushes.

JAKE
(into walkie-talkie)
Polo.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Dusty sits nervously in the getaway van.

DUSTY
(into walkie-talkie)
Knock it off. Pay attention.
Jerry, you ready?

INTERCUT ALL THREE KIDNAPPERS

They continue to speak via the walkie-talkies from their locations.

JERRY
Ready.

JAKE
The kid isn't on the swing.

DUSTY
Where is she?

JAKE
Sitting next to it.

DUSTY
Then what's the problem?

JERRY
Come on, Jake, improvise.

DUSTY
Yeah, when life gives you lemons...

Pause.

DUSTY
You know...

JAKE
Huh?

DUSTY
Make lemonade!

JERRY

I thought we were kidnapping the kid.

JAKE

I could go for some lemonade.

DUSTY

Forget it. It's an idiom!

JAKE

Who you calling an idiom?

JERRY

Okay, I'm gonna fall. Get ready.

DUSTY

Let's do this.

Jerry makes a big production out of falling into the pond. The few people in the playground rush over to help Jerry.

Brianna hears the commotion and stands up on the bench to get a better look.

JAKE

(into walkie-talkie)
I'm going in.

DUSTY

(into walkie-talkie)
Okay. Don't hurt her, just *get* her.

Jake approaches and unfolds a plastic garbage bag. He's trembling by the time he reaches Brianna. Brianna notices him.

BRIANNA

What?

JAKE

I, um...

BRIANNA

The garbage can is over there.

Jake and Brianna eyeball each other for a moment and then Jake lunges at her. Brianna jolts out of the way and grabs the trash bag. She kicks Jake in the shin and then puts the plastic bag over his head.

BRIANNA

Are you out of your mind? Do you
know who I am?

Brianna takes a branch off the tree and whacks Jake on the head. As she does, her cell phone falls under the bench, hidden in tall grass.

BRIANNA

Do you know who you are messing
with?

JAKE

Yes! Yes I do! I'm sorry. I
won't kidnap you!

BRIANNA

That's right!

Jake manages to get the bag off and starts running.

JAKE

Leave me alone!

BRIANNA

Come back here and fight!

Brianna chases Jake toward the parked van.

In the distance, Jerry is helped out of the water and spots Jake fleeing from Brianna. Jerry looks on confused.

JERRY

What is he doing?

EXT. PLAYGROUND - BY SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

Brianna chases Jake to the edge of the playground where the van and the limo are parked. Screaming, Jake dives into the open van. Brianna dives in after him. Aloysious peeks his head out of the trunk of the limo but doesn't see them. He goes back to looking for the hammer.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Dusty sees the commotion in the back of the van.

DUSTY

What are you doing?!

JAKE

She's going to kill me! Get her
away!

Dusty hits the gas pedal. Jake and Brianna fly to the back
of the van.

Aloysious looks up to see the van speed away, but doesn't
react.

EXT. POND - CONTINUOUS

Jerry, now out of the water, gives wet thank you hugs to his
rescuers.

JERRY

Thank you, Everyone. I need to get
some dry clothes. Okay, thanks
again.

As casually as possible, he walks over to the bench where
Brianna was sitting. He reaches into his jacket pocket and
removes a plastic bag.

He dries his hands on the grass, then slowly pulls a note
from the bag and places it on the bench. With one last glance
to make sure no one is watching, he strolls away.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - BY SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

Aloysious gives up on finding the hammer and closes the trunk
muttering to himself.

ALOYSIOUS

Sorry, Brianna, no swing today.
I'm probably never going to hear
the end of it.

Aloysious walks back to the bench and finds the note and
reads it aloud.

ALOYSIOUS

If you ever want to see your
precious daughter again, you will
follow instructions. You will soon
get the instructions by a phone
call from the instructor. He will
instruct you in what to do. So
don't call the cops and follow the
instructions.

Aloysious folds the paper and puts it in his pocket.

ALOYSIOUS

I think I will buy that child a
thesaurus for her birthday.

He brushes off his coat and strolls to the car.

INT. VAN - DAY

Brianna and Jake square off in the back of the moving van.
Dusty concentrates on the getaway.

DUSTY

What's going on? Get her settled
down!

JAKE

I-I'm trying. She's, she's
...ferocious!

DUSTY

She's just a kid!

BRIANNA

You two have made a big mistake.
I've got a powerful mom and she has
powerful friends.

DUSTY

I'm going to give you exactly ten
seconds to get that kid quiet!

JAKE

Dusty, she's a monster!

DUSTY

Don't say my name! What, are you,
crazy?

BRIANNA

Well, Dusty and his idiot friend,
you are going to regret this.

Brianna surveys the scene. She sees: a can of spray paint, a
spare tire and a roll of duct tape. She squints intensely.

JAKE

Dusty, this doesn't look good. She
looks weird.

DUSTY

Stop calling me Dusty! My name is,
um, Ringo!

Brianna fakes left and jumps right. She rolls on the floor of the van and grabs the can of spray paint. As Jake turns around, she blasts him in the face. He falls to his knees, and Brianna plops the spare tire over his head and around his arms.

DUSTY

What's going on back there?!

BRIANNA

Just having a little fun with my
new friend.

DUSTY

Look, Kid, we're almost there. We
aren't going to hurt you. This is
a business transaction.

Brianna takes the duct tape and wraps Jake's legs together and then puts a piece over his mouth.

BRIANNA

(to self)

Okay. One down, one to go.

Brianna hops into the passenger seat and waves.

BRIANNA

Hi ya, Dusty.

INT. EXECUTIVE BOARDROOM - DAY

Sandi stands at the head of the table, waiting for responses. Behind her, a PowerPoint presentation stops playing. Barry, JONES and SAMPSON all listen closely.

SANDI

So, as you can see, the sales
projections for the next year are
outstanding. When Mr. Wexler
arrives this afternoon, we'll be
able to seal the merger and our
companies will be able to dominate
the market.

JONES

And where is Mr. Wexler?

SANDI
He'll be here at 5:00.

SAMPSON
Isn't that considered the *end* of
the business day?

SANDI
True, but it was that or wait until
next month. Now, you don't want to
wait until then for the merger
bonus do you?

They all agree it's best to wait.

SANDI
Now, until five, I'm sure we can
get those product demonstrations
ready.

JONES
What if he's early?

SANDI
No problem. My valet is picking
him up at his office at 4:30 to
bring him here. Okay, show me some
products.

INT. BRECKENRIDGE HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

Aloysious enters from the front door and looks at the
undisturbed house.

ALOYSIOUS
(to self)
So, we're not going with the
violent struggle approach this
time, eh?

Aloysious walks up the stairs.

INT. BRIANNA'S ROOM - DAY

Aloysious enters Brianna's bedroom and sits on the bed.

ALOYSIOUS
Brianna, while I normally enjoy the
creativity displayed by your mock
kidnappings, disappearing while
under my custody puts me in a
rather bad light, wouldn't you say?

Silence.

ALOYSIOUS

Now, why don't you come out and we'll watch Mad Money and see who is losing cash on overpriced tech stocks? Sound good?

Silence.

He looks under the bed.

ALOYSIOUS

Hmm. Rumpus room?

He exits.

INT. BRIANNA'S PLAYROOM - DAY

Contessa drives a race car on the X-BOX and talks to the t.v. Rockefeller sits on a perch.

CONTESSA

Come on now! I'm blowing you away! Whoa! Watch out! That's it, I'm downshifting to victory!

ROCKEFELLER

Corporate culture! Corporate culture! Brrraaack!

CONTESSA

Be quiet. I'm concentrating!

Aloysious enters and watches. Contessa finishes the race.

CONTESSA

Yes! You know that has got to be the high score!

The screen flashes Contessa's score at #11. Scores 1-10 are all Brianna's. Contessa grumbles to herself.

CONTESSA

What?! How does she do it?

ALOYSIOUS

Unparalleled focus and a deep need to please her mother.

CONTESSA

Oh my gosh! You scared the life out of me!

ALOYSIOUS

Have you seen the smaller of the two Breckenridges?

CONTESSA

I thought she was with you.

ALOYSIOUS

Seems she has taken the kidnapping to a new level. By the way, Ms. Breckenridge will be late tonight as there is an important business meeting. I will be bringing her home at about six for appetizers and dinner at eight. Can you manage that?

CONTESSA

Of course, I'm almost done preparing.

ALOYSIOUS

Oh, and accelerate halfway through turn five, you can shave another ten seconds off your score.

CONTESSA

Really? No way.

Contessa goes back to racing.

ALOYSIOUS

(on exit)

That's all we need in the world; one more reckless driver.

INT. VAN - DAY

Terrified, Dusty drives while Brianna rifles the glove box.

BRIANNA

Hmm, let's see. Ah, a wrench. I could pull your nose off with this. Fishing wire, batteries, cigarette lighter, chewing gum, ooooooh perfect.

She takes out a can of WD-40.

DUSTY

Look, Brianna. Take it easy. This is only about money and I promise you'll get home for dinner.

BRIANNA
You know how this works, don't you?
You take the lighter like this...

She lights the lighter.

BRIANNA
And hold it out. Then blast the
can.

She hits the button on the can of WD-40 to create a mini-flamethrower.

BRIANNA
See?

She points it at Dusty.

DUSTY
You don't want to do that, do you?

BRIANNA
How about you pull this heap of
junk over and I get out and go
home?

DUSTY
(sly)
Okay. Right after I make this left
turn, right...NOW!

Dusty makes a hard left turn, causing Brianna to drop her weapons. The van races into an open warehouse door that immediately closes.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Jerry locks the door of the warehouse as the van screeches to a stop. Dusty jumps out of the van and runs toward Jerry.

DUSTY
Okay, we got her.

JERRY
Where's Jake?

DUSTY
He's in the van.

JERRY
What's he doing?

DUSTY
It's complicated.

JERRY
Huh?

The van door slides open to reveal Brianna and a bound-up Jake.

BRIANNA
Hey, you're the guy who fell in the pond. Nice work on creating a distraction.

JERRY
Thanks. I tried to splash a lot so --

Dusty smacks Jerry.

DUSTY
Look, this is a simple business transaction. Your rich mom pays us the money and you go home. We like kids actually. Right, Jer... um, Pancho.

JERRY
That's the name you gave me? Pancho? Like what you wear in the rain?

DUSTY
That's a poncho. You're Pancho.

JERRY
What?

DUSTY
Just live with it. (to Brianna)
Listen, we're going to make the call and, seeing as your mom has access to cash, you'll be home by dinner. Hey, are you hungry? We've got pizza.

BRIANNA
What kind of kidnappers are you? You take a kid and then ask for her lunch order.

DUSTY

I told you, we're really nice guys.
Now why don't you come sit down and
let us untie Ja...um, Cornelius.

JERRY

Let's put her in the cage.

Dusty smacks Jerry.

DUSTY

He's just playing.

BRIANNA

Oh really? Okay, boys, move to the
side of the warehouse.

They don't move. Brianna brandishes the WD-40 and lighter,
pointing it at Jake's head. Jake mumbles.

DUSTY

Okay. Let's move, Jerry.

JERRY

I can take her.

DUSTY

Don't do anything. She's more
dangerous than you think.

JERRY

You go left. I'll go right. And
when the time is right, I'll jump
her.

DUSTY

What?

JERRY

One, two, three...

They bump into each other.

DUSTY

My left or your left?

JERRY

Just go that way.

Jerry and Dusty move separate ways. Brianna, seeing the
opening, saunters to the table with the pizza and sits down.
She knows she is in control of the situation. Dusty slowly
approaches and sits.

DUSTY
See? No harm done.

BRIANNA
Do you really think you'll get away
with this?

DUSTY
Home by dinner. Promise.

BRIANNA
You will get your money. My mom
will pay anything to get me back.
How much are you asking?

DUSTY
Three hundred thousand.

BRIANNA
(choking)
What?! That's all? You are the
dumbest kidnapppers ever!

DUSTY
This isn't what you think.

BRIANNA
Sure, what are you going to
do...give the money to charity?

DUSTY
Not exactly.

BRIANNA
Do you have any idea how much money
my mother made last year?

DUSTY
This isn't about making ourselves
rich. It's about-

BRIANNA
Thirty-seven point four million
dollars. Three hundred thousand.
Really, Dusty, I'm insulted.

DUSTY
What? You want me to raise the
ransom?

BRIANNA
Look, in these kind of
negotiations, you need to go in
from a position of strength.

You're selling yourself short.
You've got to be more aggressive.

A war-cry is heard from across the warehouse. Jerry runs at top speed, holding a huge net on a stick. Brianna rolls her eyes, picks up a piece of pizza and tosses it in his path. Jerry steps on the slice and skids straight into the kiddie pool.

DUSTY
I'm going to call your house. So I need to tie you up.

BRIANNA
Do you really think that's a wise move, dude?

DUSTY
I, this thing-

BRIANNA
This "thing" needs all the help it can get. Go make your call. I'll hold down the fort.

DUSTY
What?

BRIANNA
I got it covered. Make sure the ransom is astronomical.

DUSTY
Uh, you'll be okay?

BRIANNA
What do you think?

DUSTY
I'll be right back.

BRIANNA
Peace-out. Oh and get some French Roast coffee. If this is how well you guys operate, we're going to be here into the night.

Dusty exits the warehouse.

BRIANNA
Hey, Pancho, you want some pizza? It's deep-dish.

Jerry climbs out of the kiddie pool and sits on the floor.
 Jake laughs at him under his muzzle.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

Aloysious wanders around the scene of the abduction. The
 playground is now deserted except for the ice cream VENDOR.
 Aloysious approaches him.

ALOYSIOUS

Excuse me. I was wondering if you
 happened to have seen the little
 girl who was by the swings about an
 hour ago.

VENDOR

Hmm. Let me think; was there a kid
 near the swings at a playground?
 It's hard to tell.

The vendor goes about cleaning his cart.

ALOYSIOUS

Yes, I understand. That did sound
 a bit inane. She is eleven-years-
 old, brown hair, wearing a Burberry
 coat, Dolce and Gabbana sunglasses
 and a Coach purse.

VENDOR

Oh yes, that's much more helpful.
 What kind of shoes?

ALOYSIOUS

Jimmy Choo. Of course.

VENDOR

Listen, pal, if she didn't buy an
 ice cream from me, I didn't see
 her.

ALOYSIOUS

Quite right. Have a nice day.

Aloysious turns to leave.

ALOYSIOUS

(to self)
 Neanderthal.

His cell phone RINGS.

INT. EXECUTIVE BOARD ROOM - DAY

Sandi moves away from a crowded table and dials her phone.

INTERCUT: ALOYSIOUS AT PARK/SANDI AT OFFICE

ALOYSIOUS
Hello, Ms. Breckenridge.

SANDI
Hello, Aloysious. I'm calling to see if my darling daughter managed to make any new friends at the amusement park.

ALOYSIOUS
I'm afraid not, and she managed to get banned from Funland.

SANDI
Ah wonderful. We'll see how long before she gets us all thrown out of the country.

Aloysious arrives at the limo and rubs a hanky on it.

ALOYSIOUS
Oh, it gets better.

SANDI
Do tell.

ALOYSIOUS
She's been kidnapped if you can imagine that.

SANDI
(feigning)
Oh no! Call the National Guard!

ALOYSIOUS
She's done a good job this time. I've been looking for an hour.

SANDI
When you find her, tell her she's grounded. We need to put an end to this silliness.

ALOYSIOUS
Yes, Ma'am. How long will she be grounded?

SANDI

I will graciously lift her
grounding right before the MacWorld
convention.

ALOYSIOUS

You do spoil her, Ms. Breckenridge.

SANDI

Well, she's my only kid to spoil.

ALOYSIOUS

Indeed. See you tonight.

SANDI

Okay.

INT. BRIANNA'S PLAYROOM - DAY

Contessa continues to race on the X-BOX. Again, she can't
break the top ten. She tries again.

CONTESSA

How does she do this? Little brat.

The house phone RINGS.

CONTESSA

Hold on! Hold on!

She crashes the video car and gets up to answer the phone.
As she goes, Rockefeller swoops past her head.

ROCKEFELLER

Stocks and bonds! Brrraaack!

CONTESSA

Get away from me! I swear, one of
these days we're going to have deep
fried Rockefeller for dinner.

Rockefeller flies out the door.

ROCKEFELLER (O.S.)

Corporate bailout! Brrraaack!

Contessa picks up the phone.

CONTESSA

Breckenridge household.

DUSTY (V.O.)
Okay. It's time for the
instructions.

CONTESSA
Instructions for what?

DUSTY (V.O.)
Instructions for the ransom. Now,
take three hundred thousand dollars
and-

CONTESSA
Three hundred thousand? Listen, if
Brianna is going to get her friends
involved in her pranks, she better
tell them the right price. Three
hundred thousand, are you kidding?

DUSTY (V.O.)
This isn't a prank. Now, take the
money and-

CONTESSA
I know, put it in a paper bag and
place it in the tool shed if we
want to see her alive again.

DUSTY (V.O.)
No! It's a briefcase and take it
to the mall.

CONTESSA
Oh hey, that's good. Then I can
get some shoes while I'm there.

DUSTY (V.O.)
What? Hey this is serious, lady.

CONTESSA
Okay. Tell Brianna that Mr. Wexler
is coming to dinner after the big
meeting. So she needs to be
dressed by eight.

DUSTY (V.O.)
Look, I plan to have her back by
that time, but you have to listen.

CONTESSA
Nope. Gotta go. This house is a
big responsibility. Tell Brianna
that the low price gave her away.
Raise the price next time.

DUSTY (V.O.)

But-

Contessa hangs up.

EXT. PAY PHONE - CONTINUOUS

Dusty hangs up the phone.

DUSTY
(to self)
Raise the price?

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Jake and Jerry, holding a rope and net, circle Brianna.

JERRY
Okay, Brianna; we can do this the
easy way or the hard way.

BRIANNA
You don't stand a chance, Jerry.

JERRY
That's Pancho.

JAKE
Oh, I'm going to enjoy this.

BRIANNA
I should have tied you both up when
I had the chance.

Jake and Jerry rush toward Brianna. She ducks down as Jake and Jerry crash into each other.

Brianna runs up a set of stairs to a platform. She surveys the warehouse, gets focused and sees: a large can of glue, a box full of plastic eyes for dolls, a rack of skateboards and, on the ground floor, a huge container of teddy bears.

As Brianna sees Jake and Jerry coming closer, she bursts into action.

She places two skateboards at the top of the stairs; she tugs the box of eyes to the edge of the shelf so it barely balances. She pours glue on the platform. As she stands and waits for Jake and Jerry to come up the stairs, she sees a frisbee and grabs it.

Jake and Jerry reach the top of the stairs and see Brianna.

JAKE

Okay, Kid, looks like you're in a bit of a sticky situation.

JERRY

Yep, looks like you're stuck.

BRIANNA

Let's see who gets stuck.

Jake and Jerry step forward onto the skateboards. They roll right into the pond of glue, face first. As they struggle to get up, Brianna climbs and stands on the railing. Jake and Jerry stand.

JAKE

Hey, she's going to kill herself!

JERRY

Don't do it, Kid!

Brianna jumps. In midair, with James Bond-like agility, she turns and flings the frisbee at the teetering box. Jake and Jerry look up in time to see the box of plastic eyes shower down on them.

Dusty comes into the warehouse.

DUSTY

Jake! Jerr- I mean Pancho!
Cornelius!

Jake and Jerry run down the stairs to Dusty. They are covered in plastic teddy bear eyes.

JAKE

She jumped!

JERRY

She did herself in, Dusty. We tried to stop her. Really we did.

DUSTY

What happened to you?!

JAKE

She's too much to handle!

JERRY

She's like a tiny James Bond...in, um, fashionable young-adult clothing!

DUSTY
She's eleven-years-old! Where is she?

JERRY
(pointing)
She jumped off the railing.

JAKE
I'm not sure I can watch this.

JERRY
Don't do it, Dusty. There's going to be brat guts everywhere.

Dusty, Jake and Jerry approach the big container and peek around the edge. From above, Brianna pops out and hurls a barrage of stuffed teddy bears at Jake and Jerry. They soon are covered with sticky stuffed animals along with the plastic eyes all over their heads.

BRIANNA
Hi ya, Dusty. Where have you been?
We've been having a blast!

DUSTY
What's going on?!

BRIANNA
Did you get the coffee? I forgot to mention Hazelnut cream. It's a great combo.

Brianna hops out of the container. She and Dusty stroll to the table and sit down.

DUSTY
You are the strangest kid I've ever seen.

BRIANNA
So, no coffee?

DUSTY
No! No coffee. Now listen, who do I need to talk to in order to get some ransom?

BRIANNA
With whom did you speak?

DUSTY
I'm not sure. She sounded like the maid.

BRIANNA
That's Contessa. She doesn't like
me very much.

DUSTY
(sarcastic)
I can't imagine why.

BRIANNA
What did she say?

DUSTY
That the ransom wasn't high enough.

BRIANNA
I told you!

DUSTY
Okay, Smarty Pants. What do you
suggest.

Brianna writes on a pad.

BRIANNA
Here. Call this number and talk to
that guy and ask for more money.

DUSTY
How much are you worth?

BRIANNA
(imitating Aloysious)
My worth is incalculable.

DUSTY
Ballpark.

BRIANNA
At least a million.

She hands him the paper.

DUSTY
But I don't need that much.

BRIANNA
That's not the point really. But
I'll ask; what do you need it for?

DUSTY
I just don't need that much, that's
all.

BRIANNA

Dusty, we talked about this. The key is leverage. You have it and you are not maximizing your assets.

DUSTY

Fine. Anything else?

JERRY (O.C.)

Ha!

A plastic bag covers Brianna's head and she is lifted up.

DUSTY

What are you doing?

JERRY

What we should have done all along.

Jake and Jerry drag the screaming Brianna to a storage "cage" and lock her in.

DUSTY

This is really unnecessary.

JAKE

Unnecessary? Look at us? How would you like to be covered in... eyes and bears!?

BRIANNA

Hey, let me out!

DUSTY

Listen, Kid, I'm gonna take these guys to get cleaned up and make the call. We'll be right back.

Brianna starts to cry.

DUSTY

I promise. I'll bring the French Roast. How does that sound?

Brianna cries.

JAKE

See? That's what you get, you little brat!

JERRY

Yeah, how does it feel?

DUSTY
Shut up, you idiot.

JERRY
Who you calling an idiot?

DUSTY
Idiot not idiot! Sheez. What an
idiot! Get in the van!

Jake and Jerry go to the van.

DUSTY
I'll be right back. Don't cry.

Brianna cries.

Dusty gets into the van as Jake holds open the warehouse
door. The van comes out.

JAKE
Ha! Who's the idiot now!

He slams the door shut. Brianna stops her fake crying.

BRIANNA
It's idiot....idiot.

She opens her handbag and takes out a diamond studded nail
file.

BRIANNA
I wish this was at least
challenging.

She easily picks the lock and frees herself.

BRIANNA
Now, what other kinds of fun can we
have here?

She strolls across the warehouse filing her nails.

EXT. FUNLAND - DAY

Ms. Pimpel stands by a roller coaster as her students get in.

MS. PIMPEL
Johnny, stop pushing! Sandra, put
your arms inside the ride! Tommy,
don't you dare throw that!

SAM (O.C.)
Hi, Ms...Pimpel.

Sam appears behind her.

MS. PIMPEL
Oh, Sam. I didn't think you were coming. How was the dentist?

SAM
Not good. I have a cavity. What's going on?

MS. PIMPEL
We're having a great time. No problems and everyone is having fun.

SAM
Where's Brianna?

MS. PIMPEL
Did you hear what I just said? We're having fun with no problems. What do you think?

SAM
She's not here?

MS. PIMPEL
Bingo. So, you want some ride tickets?

SAM
No. When does the bus leave?

MS. PIMPEL
Not until five o'clock. Here, take some tickets. Here come Jonathan and Lakesha.

JOHNATHAN and LAKESHA approach.

JONATHAN
Hey, Sam. Where you been?

SAM
Dentist.

LAKESHA
Did you hear about Brianna?

SAM
No.

LAKESHA
She got banned from Funland for
life.

JONATHAN
Isn't that great?

SAM
No.

LAKESHA
What? You're in love with Brianna
Breckenridge?

SAM
Be quiet.

JONATHAN
Ha! I hope you have health
insurance.

Johnathan and Lakesha skip away singing the "kissing in a
tree" song.

MS. PIMPEL
Come on, Sam. You've earned this
field trip, now enjoy it.

SAM
She's not as bad as everyone says
Ms. Pimple.

MS. PIMPEL
Oh, Sam. (pause) Yes, she is.

Sulking, Sam shuffles away.

EXT. CAR WASH PORT - DAY

Jerry stands in the car wash port while Jake holds a spray
hose.

JAKE
Ready?

JERRY
Marco!

JAKE
Polo!

Jake blasts Jerry with the hose and plastic eyes and tiny
teddy bears melt off of him.

NEARBY PAYPHONE - CONTINUOUS

Dusty dials while he glances, disgusted, at Jake and Jerry.

ALOYSIOUS (V.O.)

Hello?

DUSTY

I have the instructions.

ALOYSIOUS (V.O.)

Oh good. I can't wait to hear this one.

DUSTY

Take one million dollars to-

ALOYSIOUS (V.O.)

One million? Is that all?

DUSTY

Yes! One million! Sheez, what's wrong with you people?

ALOYSIOUS (V.O.)

It's just that last time-

DUSTY

Last time? She's been kidnapped before?!

ALOYSIOUS (V.O.)

Is this Sam? Oh, I'm so pleased that Brianna finally has a friend.

DUSTY

What? Who's Sam?

ALOYSIOUS (V.O.)

Listen, tell Brianna that this has been one of her better capers, but her mother is quite upset.

DUSTY

Now you listen, Mr. Know-it-all. A million dollars in a plastic bag dropped in the garbage can by the Hot Dog Haven in the mall. Five O'clock. Understand?

ALOYSIOUS (V.O.)

Ah yes. And Brianna will be there?

DUSTY

Yes. No harm done at all.

ALOYSIOUS (V.O.)

Would you mind if we make it six?
I'm delivering a very important
client downtown at five.

DUSTY

Fine!

ALOYSIOUS (V.O.)

Oh, and Sam?

DUSTY

It's Ringo!

ALOYSIOUS (V.O.)

Yes, Master Ringo, will you be
coming for dinner? I will be
calling your mother for permission
and Contessa will need to set
another plate.

DUSTY

Arg!

Dusty hangs up.

EXT. CAR WASH -DAY

Jake and Jerry spray each other with hoses like kids. Dusty
approaches.

DUSTY

Hey! Knock it off! Let's go!

They all get into the van.

INT. VAN - DAY

JAKE

Let's go back and pour glue on her.

JERRY

Yeah, a taste of the same medicine.

DUSTY

Be quiet. No one is touching her.

JERRY

What? You actually like that kid?
What kind of kidnapper are you?

DUSTY

This whole thing is getting weird.

JAKE

Are they going to pay?

DUSTY

Yes.

JERRY

Hot dog! Ten thousand dollars
each! Let's roll.

DUSTY

(nervous)

Yeah, ten thousand each.

INT. EXECUTIVE BOARDROOM - DAY

Sandi inspects a display of products as associates look on nervously.

SANDI

Nice. Good. Yes. Jones, do you
have the mock-up for this?

JONES

Yes, Ma'am. It's right here.

Jones hands a pamphlet to Sandi.

SANDI

Has this been proofed?

SAMUELS

Yes, Ma'am.

SANDI

Looks like we're ready for him.
Thank you, everyone. You've all
done a great job. Now, if you'll
all go to the executive dining
room, I've arranged lunch from
Wilhelm Tuck.

The associates eagerly exit. Sandi dials her phone.

SANDI

Hello, Aloysious. I was just wondering if you have rescued my daughter from those awful kidnappers or will you be paying a ransom. A million? Not a problem. What's that? Of course Sam can come for dinner. Make sure his mother is aware. Okay, talk to you later.

She hangs up.

SANDI

If anyone ever did kidnap her, they would probably want to give her back for free.

She exits.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Brianna swings on the swing set. She hears the van pull up and jumps off the swing and goes back in the cage.

The van drives in and the three approach the cage. Brianna starts her fake crying again.

DUSTY

Look. I told you. No one is going to get hurt and you'll be home in no time.

BRIANNA

How could you pick on a little kid? You're terrible.

JERRY

Well, you are a little brat.

JAKE

Little brat.

BRIANNA

I want my mommy!

DUSTY

Never mind those guys. I'll take care of you.

BRIANNA

They're going to hurt me!

DUSTY
I won't let them.

BRIANNA
Well, get them away from me!

Brianna cowers in the corner.

DUSTY
Okay, guys. You're freaking her out.

JERRY
Good!

JAKE
Yeah, she should be freaked out.

DUSTY
Just go away for a second. I need to talk to her about this Aloysious character.

JAKE AND JERRY
Fine.

Jerry and Jake sit at the cardboard table in the center of the warehouse.

BRIANNA
No. That's not far enough. Make them sit on that bench.

DUSTY
Guys, go sit on that bench. I need to talk to her.

JERRY
This is stupid.

JAKE
Yeah, stupid.

Brianna wails louder.

DUSTY
Come on. Gimme a break, will ya?

Jerry and Jake grumble and then go to the far side of the warehouse.

JERRY
I don't understand what makes her so special.

JAKE

Yeah! What makes her so special?

When Jake and Jerry sit, the bench collapses, which pulls a fishing line that opens a huge vat of balls and jacks. They try to run but fall on the balls and get jacks stuck in their butts.

At this point, Brianna grabs a remote control from behind her back and a toy plane comes flying out of nowhere. It dive-bombs Jake and Jerry with firecrackers. They scream in pain and, when it's over, they stare stunned at Dusty. Brianna laughs hysterically.

JERRY

That's it! I quit!

JAKE

I quit!

JERRY

This is not worth it!

JAKE

Not worth it!

JERRY

Stop copying me!

JAKE

Stop cop- (pause) we're outta here!

DUSTY

Hold on! I thought we were a team!

JERRY

You seem to want to be a baby-sitter more than a criminal!

JAKE

Yeah, a baby-sitter!

BRIANNA

Let 'em go, Dusty. We can get this done without Pancho and Cornelius.

JERRY

You be quiet!

JAKE

Be quiet!

JERRY
(to Jake)
Be quiet!

JAKE
I just said that!

DUSTY
Come on, guys. Don't leave.

Jake and Jerry head toward the van.

DUSTY
Hold up. You can leave, but you
are not taking the van.

JERRY
Watch us.

Jake and Jerry get in the van and start driving out the door.

BRIANNA
Come on!

Brianna runs out of the cage.

DUSTY
How did you get out of there?

BRIANNA
Come with me!

Brianna runs to a tarp covering something large.

DUSTY
Wait. You're the hostage.

BRIANNA
Come on!

She unveils a go-kart with a sidecar.

DUSTY
I am not driving that thing.

BRIANNA
Don't be ridiculous. (pause) I'm
driving.

Brianna gets into the driver's seat. Dusty gets into the
sidecar.

BRIANNA
Prepare for Brianna-rama.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

The go-kart races around a corner and a wild chase takes place. Ultimately, Brianna manages to cut off and corner the van with the go-kart. Jake and Jerry run away, hysterical. Dusty and Brianna jump out of their seats and come to the van as the two others run away.

DUSTY

Amazing.

BRIANNA

Thank you.

DUSTY

You are the weirdest kid I've ever seen.

BRIANNA

You take the van. I'll meet you back at the secret hideout.

DUSTY

You're not going to escape?

BRIANNA

What? We're business partners. Besides, I don't have to be home for dinner till like, seven. Come on.

Brianna gets in the go-kart and speeds off.

DUSTY

(to self)

Business partners?

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Brianna and Dusty sit at the table drinking coffee.

DUSTY

Mmmm.

BRIANNA

Told you. Now you'll never drink instant again.

DUSTY

You are pretty smart for a kid. How did you get so smart?

BRIANNA

I take after my mom. She's a genius and I'm just like her.

DUSTY

That right?

BRIANNA

Sure, I'm cunning, shrewd, and when it comes to competition, I take no prisoners.

DUSTY

That makes your mom a good mom?

BRIANNA

Well, I've got nice things and she buys me anything I want.

DUSTY

Sounds nice.

BRIANNA

I just wish...

DUSTY

What?

BRIANNA

Nothing.

DUSTY

You can tell me.

BRIANNA

(flustered)

What about your mom?

DUSTY

What about her?

BRIANNA

Is she cool?

DUSTY

Cool?

BRIANNA

Well, I mean, do you like her?

DUSTY

Sure. I wouldn't want to let her down. That's why I didn't tell her I was...

BRIANNA
What?

DUSTY
Nothing.

BRIANNA
Tell me.

DUSTY
She doesn't know I was in jail.

BRIANNA
Where does she think you were?

DUSTY
Away on business.

BRIANNA
Huh? For how long?

DUSTY
Two years...In Antarctica.

BRIANNA
She believes that?!

DUSTY
Let's not talk about my mom. We
should get ready anyway.

BRIANNA
Hot Dog Haven?

DUSTY
That's right. Remember, you don't
come out until I've got the dough.

BRIANNA
Roger.

They stand up and drain their coffee.

DUSTY
Hazelnut. What do you know?

BRIANNA
You're getting some culture,
Dustin.

DUSTY
Only my mother calls me that.

BRIANNA
Now two people do. Let's bounce.

Dusty gives her a strange look.

BRIANNA
It means "let's leave." What am I
going to do with you?

They exit.

INT. MALL - DAY

Aloysious turns from the counter at Hot Dog Haven, eyeballing the curious meal he just purchased. He tentatively bites into the dog.

Dusty (dressed as a janitor) and Brianna (wearing a fake mustache) watch Aloysious from a distance.

DUSTY
I don't see a bag full of money.

BRIANNA
Maybe he has it close by.

DUSTY
I don't like the looks of this.

Aloysious scrunches up his face as he chews. Finally, he takes the hotdog to the trash can and throws it in.

BRIANNA
Here we go.

DUSTY
All I saw was a hot dog going into
that can.

Aloysious wipes his hands, looks at his watch.

DUSTY
I knew it.

BRIANNA
Hold on. Give him a moment.

Aloysious leaves.

DUSTY
That's it, Kid. The whole thing is
a bust. Take care.

Stay in school and don't do drugs,
blah, blah, blah.

BRIANNA

Wait, there must be some sort of
miscommunication.

DUSTY

Come on, I'll take you to the
playground. You can call for a
ride from there.

BRIANNA

But what about the money?

DUSTY

There is no money.

They stroll. Brianna rips off her fake mustache in disgust.

BRIANNA

Maybe they were just sending us a
message like; we're interested, but
we need to shuffle some money
around to avoid suspicion. I mean,
that kind of cash takes time.

DUSTY

Listen Brianna, I know you've got
this idea about being un-
calculable.

BRIANNA

Incalculable, my worth.

DUSTY

Well, it doesn't look like they are
going to pay.

BRIANNA

(genuinely sad)
Of course she will. She's --

DUSTY

I know, the richest person in New
England. The whole thing was a bad
idea.

BRIANNA

She's...my mom.

DUSTY

Sorry, Kid. Let's get out of here.

BRIANNA

I think Aloysious doesn't believe you. Are you sure you called him? I think you messed this up.

DUSTY

You saw him there, didn't you?

Dusty speeds up.

BRIANNA

Let's try it again. It might have been a language barrier. I mean, he is British after all.

Dusty speeds up.

DUSTY

Forget it.

BRIANNA

(worried)

Don't you think she wants me back?

DUSTY

I don't know. Now if you aren't coming back to the park, then I'm leaving. Goodbye.

Brianna stops and sits on the ground.

BRIANNA

(to self - tears falling)

If she knew for certain that I was kidnapped, like for-real-for-real, she would... (realizing) Oh my Gosh. Ringo! She doesn't know!

Brianna gets up and runs after Dusty.

BRIANNA

She never got the message. We have to call her directly.

DUSTY

I've got a message for you, leave me alone!

Dusty starts to run. Brianna chases.

BRIANNA

I demand that you kidnap me again!

DUSTY

Go away!

EXT. MALL PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

They run out of the mall and into the parking lot, passing the unaware Aloysious as they go. Dusty makes it to the van and starts the engine. He looks in the mirrors and doesn't see Brianna.

DUSTY

(to self)

I can't believe that kid.

The van pulls away. Brianna holds onto the spare tire on the back. The van drives by Aloysious' limo. He stares toward the mall again, unaware of Brianna's close proximity.

ALOYSIOUS

I can't believe that kid.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

The van screeches to a stop in front of the warehouse. Dusty gets out and slides the door open. Brianna peeks out from behind the van. As Dusty gets back in the van, she ducks. He drives the van into the warehouse.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Dusty hops out and hurries around the warehouse, collecting items and bringing them into the van. Brianna climbs on the top of the van, sits down and watches him.

Eventually, he loads up the van with everything incriminating except the swing set. He puts his hands on his hips.

DUSTY

(to self)

Now what am I going to do with you?

BRIANNA

Take some soap and water and hose the fingerprints off.

DUSTY

Good idea. Thanks.

Dusty starts toward the swing set and then suddenly turns.

DUSTY

Huh? You! How did you get here?!

BRIANNA

I hitched a ride. Now, let's get back to business.

DUSTY

There is no business! When the kidnappee gets a chance to escape from the kidnapper, she escapes! That's how it works.

BRIANNA

Yeah, but you and I are operating off of a different business model. As I see it, we need a new marketing strategy.

DUSTY

Marketing what?!

BRIANNA

The product! Me!

DUSTY

You are crazy. Now get out of here.

BRIANNA

What kind of criminal are you!? Where's your backbone?

DUSTY

I am not a criminal.

BRIANNA

No kidding. But with all new ventures, there is a learning curve. It took me two months to figure out how to calculate the capital gains tax for my stuffed animal collection.

DUSTY

(defeated)

Leave me alone. Please?

Dusty ambles to the corner and takes a bucket and fills it with water and soap. Brianna climbs off the van and follows him.

BRIANNA

Look, the key to this kind of sale is to make the buyer believe the product is something she cannot live without.

DUSTY

I'm ignoring you.

They approach the swing set.

BRIANNA

I think we should take a picture of me tied up and text it to my mom. Do you have a camera phone?

DUSTY

La la la...I can't hear you.

Brianna sits on the swing.

BRIANNA

Stop being childish and concentrate.

DUSTY

They don't want to pay or don't believe you've been kidnapped. Now get up.

BRIANNA

My worth is incal-, you know!

DUSTY

Well, you better tell them that! Now get up.

BRIANNA

I will! (beat) Kidnap me again.

DUSTY

Since you won't leave, I guess you are still officially kidnapped.

BRIANNA

Okay. Let me give you another phone number to call.

DUSTY

No dice. Now, I'm going to count to three.

BRIANNA

Let's go back to the hot dog place.

DUSTY

One.

BRIANNA

We could call my mom's office or
the newspapers!

DUSTY

Two.

BRIANNA

I want what's coming to me!

DUSTY

Three!

Dusty sprays Brianna's face with the hose. Brianna falls off the swing but grabs the bucket and throws the sponge, nailing Dusty in the face. A massive water fight ensues.

INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

Aloysious drives. His cell phone RINGS.

ALOYSIOUS

Hello.

EXT. FUNLAND - DAY

Sitting on a bench, Sam holds his cell phone.

INTERCUT: ALOYSIOUS IN LIMO/SAM AT FUNLAND

SAM

Hello? Is this Aloysious.

ALOYSIOUS

It is indeed. How may I help?

SAM

This is Sam Cunningham. I'm
Brianna's friend.

ALOYSIOUS

Ah, Master Cunningham. How is the
kidnapping coming? I was expecting
to see you at the home of
frankfurter delights.

SAM

Huh?

ALOYSIOUS

Hot Dog Haven, my friend. Have we changed our place of rendezvous?

SAM

Um. I'm not really sure what you are talking about.

ALOYSIOUS

Is that right?

SAM

Do you know where Brianna is? She's not answering her phone.

ALOYSIOUS

Doubtless she dropped it while she was being abducted. Why didn't you save her when you had the chance? A big, strong man like you.

SAM

Uh.....

ALOYSIOUS

No matter, dinner at seven, yes? I have already spoken to your mother and I will give you a ride home afterwards.

SAM

Dinner? Sure. Can you tell Brianna...

ALOYSIOUS

The only thing I will be telling Brianna is that these little games need to end. Now, if you will excuse me, I have a very important client to pick up. See you at seven.

SAM

Uh, okay. Bye.

Sam hangs up and sees Lakesha and Johnathan spying on him.

JOHNATHAN AND LAKESHA

Sam and Brianna sitting in a tree,
k.i.s.s.i.n.g...

SAM

Be quiet, you two!

Ms. Pimpel approaches.

MS. PIMPEL

Sam, take these ride tickets. We only have an hour-and-a-half before the bus comes.

SAM

Okay. What's the best ride?

MS. PIMPEL

My, you seem in a better mood. What? Did you get a date or something?

SAM

Yeah. Sort of.

MS. PIMPEL

My, aren't we all grown-up.

Ms. Pimpel saunters away.

SAM

(realizing)
Abducted?

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Dusty leans against the wall. He is waiting outside the bathroom door, dressed in overalls and a polka-dotted shirt. He looks at his watch.

DUSTY

(to the door)
Come on! You've been in there twenty minutes!

BRIANNA (O.C.)

I am *not* wearing this.

DUSTY

It's the only dry thing in this place.

BRIANNA (O.C.)

It's polyester!

DUSTY

So?

BRIANNA (O.C.)

It's disgusting!

DUSTY

It's dry, now come on!

BRIANNA (O.C.)

I can't. I become physically ill if I don't wear silk, wool or Egyptian cotton.

DUSTY

You are making me physically ill. Let's go.

Brianna comes out wearing a Hawaiian muumuu, a large hat and hideous flip flops. Dusty tries not to laugh.

BRIANNA

This is the most humiliating moment of my life. It's as if I was attacked by a gang of thrift store employees.

DUSTY

I think you look beautiful.

BRIANNA

Very funny. Let's go.

They stroll to the van.

INT. VAN - DAY

Brianna and Dusty ride down city streets.

DUSTY

So, I took the fall for the head of the gang. They said if I pleaded guilty, I'd be out in two years and they would help me.

BRIANNA

Why didn't you go to the police and get a reward?

DUSTY

Are you kidding? Then it would be more dangerous in jail than out of jail. The head of that gang had people everywhere. Besides, they said they would pay me enough to buy my mom a new house.

BRIANNA

So what's the problem?

DUSTY

By the time I got out, the whole gang had been either wiped out or arrested. I came out of jail just as broke as I went in.

BRIANNA

Why don't you just get a job like normal people?

DUSTY

Well, it's more complicated than that. I need a lot of money fast.

BRIANNA

Why?

DUSTY

I'm sure you know what the word foreclosure means.

BRIANNA

Of course I do.

DUSTY

Well, Kid, I'd love to tell you, but we're almost there.

The van turns.

BRIANNA

The new hideout?

DUSTY

Nope. The playground where the adventure began.

BRIANNA

That doesn't make much sense.

DUSTY

Sure it does. You can use the pay phone to call that Aloysious guy to come and get you. It's like I promised, you'll be home by dinner.

BRIANNA

What?

DUSTY

I told you. I'm done with this. Now be cool. You're a cool kid, so be cool and go home. I'm sure everyone is worried about you.

BRIANNA

But we're friends! We have to finish this because you need a lot of money fast.

DUSTY

First, we are not friends. I tried to kidnap you! Second, I'll figure out the money thing myself.

BRIANNA

You did kidnap me! Now finish the job! Where's the next hideout?

DUSTY

There is no hideout. I'm dropping you off.

BRIANNA

You couldn't kidnap a dog. You couldn't kidnap a...a turtle. It would outsmart you!

DUSTY

Take it easy, Kid. I was just starting to like you.

BRIANNA

You couldn't kidnap yourself!

DUSTY

Hey! If you think you could do better, then go ahead.

Brianna gets that mischievous look on her face.

BRIANNA

That was the wrong thing to say.

Brianna lunges at Dusty.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

Aloysious searches in the bushes and then, out of frustration, dials Brianna's number. He hears the ringing by the bench and rushes over. He looks under the bench, sees the phone and picks it up.

ALOYSIOUS

(to self)

Okay, got the phone. Now where is the kid?

He hears the screeching of tires at the street and rushes to the limo. The van goes blasting by Aloysious and continues down the street. The ice cream Vendor approaches.

VENDOR
(disgusted)
Kids. I wouldn't even give 'em a license.

ALOYSIOUS
Indeed.

VENDOR
I can't stand kids. They lie, they play dumb games, they talk too much...

ALOYSIOUS
Might I suggest something other than working in a playground?

VENDOR
And by the time they are crying wolf, you would never believe them. Kids get what they deserve in life, I say.

Aloysious is thunderstruck.

ALOYSIOUS
Yes indeed, sir. In the short time we've know each other, you have proven your intellectual prowess as something at which to marvel. Will you excuse me?

VENDOR
Uh, yeah, sure.

Aloysious dials his phone. The Vendor turns and strolls away.

VENDOR
(to self)
What the heck is prowess?

ALOYSIOUS
(into phone)
Sam? It's Aloysious. Now this is important. Were you in on Brianna's game today?

SAM (V.O.)
What game?

ALOYSIOUS
Her kidnapping game. That was you
pretending to be her abductor, yes?

SAM (V.O.)
No! What's wrong? Is she in
trouble?

ALOYSIOUS
You didn't give me the instructions
about Hot Dog Haven?

SAM (V.O.)
No! What are you talking about?!

ALOYSIOUS
I'll call you back.

Aloysious gets in the limo and speeds off.

INT. MALL - DAY

A long line of CUSTOMERS wait on a harried CASHIER at the Hot
Dog Haven counter. Aloysious rushes in and cuts the line.

ALOYSIOUS
Excuse me? Have you seen an eleven-
year-old girl, brown hair, wearing
a Burberry coat, Dolce and Gabbana
sunglasses and a Coach purse?

CUSTOMER 1
Hey, we're in line here, buddy?

ALOYSIOUS
Oh, and Jimmy Choo shoes.

CASHIER
Sir, all of these people are ahead
of you.

ALOYSIOUS
But I don't want a hot dog. Your
hot dogs are disgusting.

CASHIER
Hey!

CUSTOMER 2
Dude, we like the hot dogs here and
we are in line. You know...a line.

CUSTOMER 3

Here, let me translate. (British accent) Sir, please go to the back of the queue.

Laughter.

ALOYSIOUS

I hardly think this is a time to belittle the sit --

CUSTOMER 1

Yeah, he does talk kind of funny.

CUSTOMER 2

You're not from around here, are you?

ALOYSIOUS

Listen you pathetic philistines, I'm, uh...

Aloysious gets distracted by a little boy in the distance, hiding behind a garbage can. The boy's mother looks around calling "Jimmy! Jimmy!" The boy comes out from hiding to surprise his mom, who is not amused.

CUSTOMER 2

What's a philistine?

Aloysious watches the mother scold the boy.

ALOYSIOUS

(distracted)

It's...a biblical reference that, uh, in today's vernacular would refer to someone who is...oblivious to what's really happening.

CASHIER

Sir, please. My boss is going to see this line, er, queue and...

ALOYSIOUS

Yes, my apologies, everyone. Please enjoy your meal.

Aloysious watches the mother scold the little boy as they leave. He shakes his head.

ALOYSIOUS

(to self)

What was I thinking? (beat) Oh no! Wexler!

INT. VAN - DAY

Dusty sits tied-up on the floor of the van. Brianna goes through his wallet.

BRIANNA
Wow, you really are broke.

DUSTY
What is it you think you are going to accomplish?

BRIANNA
I'm improvising.

DUSTY
Why would you kidnap someone who has no money? That's bad business, Brianna.

BRIANNA
I'll handle the business. Where's your phone?

DUSTY
Why?

Brianna reaches into his pocket and pulls out his phone.

BRIANNA
Let's see, contacts: Jerry, Jake, Mom...That's it? You don't have many friends, do you, Dusty?

DUSTY
Do you?

This strikes a chord with Brianna and she folds her arms.

BRIANNA
Yeeees.

DUSTY
Name one.

BRIANNA
Sam.

DUSTY
Name another.

She ignores the last comment.

BRIANNA
 Okay, we aren't going to call
 Tweedle Dee and Tweedle Dum. Let's
 call Mom.

DUSTY
 Brianna, hold on. You don't need
 to do this.

BRIANNA
 It's not personal, it's business.

Brianna dials.

PATRICIA (V.O.)
 Hello?

BRIANNA
 Is this Dusty's mom?

PATRICIA (V.O.)
 Yes, this is Dustin's mother. Who
 is this?

Brianna tries not to laugh.

BRIANNA
 (to Dusty)
 Dustin?

PATRICIA (V.O.)
 Hello?

BRIANNA
 Yes. If you love your son, you
 will --

PATRICIA (V.O.)
 Oh yes. I love him with all my
 heart. I just don't know what I
 would do without him.

BRIANNA
 Yeah, but --

PATRICIA (V.O.)
 You know, when he was in the sixth
 grade, he made me a birdhouse. He
 made it and wrote a card that says
 "for my mother on Mother's Day."
 And you know what?

BRIANNA
 Um, what?

PATRICIA (V.O.)

The birds still come and live in it every year.

BRIANNA

That's interesting, but there is business that we --

PATRICIA (V.O.)

Oh, are you calling about the house payment? Well, Dustin says it will all be taken care of soon. He's such a good boy.

Brianna is moved by this affection and doesn't quite know how to proceed.

BRIANNA

No, it's not that.

PATRICIA (V.O.)

Oh. Well, can I talk to him?

BRIANNA

He can't come to the phone right now.

PATRICIA (V.O.)

Are you a new friend?

BRIANNA

Kind of. I'm just a kid.

PATRICIA (V.O.)

He's baby-sitting?

BRIANNA

(nervous)

Yeah, that's it.

PATRICIA (V.O.)

I'm sure your parents can trust Dustin. They must love you a lot.

BRIANNA

It's just me and my mom, but she's really busy most of the time.

PATRICIA (V.O.)

Well, I can tell you are loved. Will you tell Dustin that we are having pot roast for dinner. It's his favorite.

BRIANNA

Um, okay.

PATRICIA (V.O.)

Well, little girl, I'm sure Dustin is a good baby-sitter. You two have a good time.

BRIANNA

Okay, bye.

PATRICIA (V.O.)

Goodbye, Dear.

Brianna hangs up and now has a distant look on her face.

BRIANNA

You're having pot roast for dinner.

Dusty says nothing.

BRIANNA

Let me get you untied.

INT. WEXLER'S OFFICE - DAY

Mr. WEXLER (70's, Businesslike) sits drumming his fingers on his desk, glancing at his watch. Behind him is a sign on the wall that reads: Wexler Enterprises, Where Innovation Is Always On Time.

INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

Aloysious drums his fingers on the steering wheel, stuck in traffic.

ALOYSIOUS

Oh, you've done it this time, Aloysious. Come on, people! The one on the right is the accelerator!

INT. VAN - DAY

Brianna and Dusty sit in the van looking at Dusty's house.

BRIANNA

So, that's where you grew up?

DUSTY

Yep. Okay, you saw it. Let's go.

BRIANNA

Did you have, like friends and stuff?

DUSTY

Sure. We used to play stickball over there and kick the can.

BRIANNA

What's kick the can?

DUSTY

It's like hide and seek meets tag. You have to tag the people hiding before they kick the can to get free.

BRIANNA

How many kids can play?

DUSTY

Well, you could play with just two I suppose, but it's best to play with all the kids in the neighborhood.

BRIANNA

You grew up with a whole neighborhood full of kids.

DUSTY

Yeah. Doesn't everyone? Uh, oh. Here she comes.

Patricia comes out of the house and hurries toward the van.

PATRICIA

Yoo hoo!

DUSTY

Okay, you saw the house. Let's roll.

BRIANNA

That's your mom?

DUSTY

(starting the engine)
Yeah, put on your seat belt.

PATRICIA

Yoo, hoo!

BRIANNA
But, I want to say hi.

DUSTY
No way. She'll invite you in for
food or something.

BRIANNA
Cool!

Brianna takes the keys out of the ignition.

DUSTY
Hey!

Patricia reaches the van.

PATRICIA
Hay is for horses and someday
you'll marry one.

DUSTY
Hi, Mom.

PATRICIA
Hello, Sweetie. And who do we have
here?

BRIANNA
I'm Brianna. Dusty is my baby-
sitter.

PATRICIA
Well, you are just about the
sweetest thing I've ever seen.
I'll bet you like cookies.

BRIANNA
Yes please!

DUSTY
(to self)
Oh, no.

PATRICIA
I just baked some. Triple, not
double, triple chocolate chip!

DUSTY
Mom, we don't have time. You see-

PATRICIA
There is always time for chocolate
chip cookies!

BRIANNA

Yeah, Dustin, there's always time for chocolate chip cookies.

PATRICIA

And a pretty girl like you needs her energy to get away from icky boys! Eeeew! Cooties!

BRIANNA

(playing along)
Eeeew!

DUSTY

This is ridiculous.

They get out of the van. Brianna and Patricia go hand-in-hand to the house.

INT. EXECUTIVE BOARDROOM - DAY

Sandi and her staff stand by displays on the conference table. The door opens and Mr. Wexler comes in. Sandi moves to shake his hand.

SANDI

Mr. Wexler. Big day for us, yes?

MR. WEXLER

Not yet, but I've been impressed so far.

SANDI

How was your ride?

MR. WEXLER

Fine. I took a cab.

SANDI

Excuse me?!

MR. WEXLER

Aloysious did not arrive, so I just took a cab.

SANDI

Well that is just un --

MR. WEXLER

No matter. I'm here, so let's get to work. A multi-million dollar merger can start with a cab ride, I suppose.

SANDI

Well, I'm very sorry. Shall we?

MR. WEXLER

Yes.

Mr. Wexler goes to the head of the table, wipes down the chair with a moist towelette and sits. Everyone eyes him suspiciously.

SANDI

Okay, I think Johnson has something you'll be interested in. Johnson?

JOHNSON

Good afternoon. First off is the product that I think will generate quite a bit of profit for us.

INT. DUSTY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Patricia shows Brianna a photo album as they munch on chocolate chip cookies. Dusty sits disgusted in the corner.

PATRICIA

See how handsome he was in his baseball uniform.

DUSTY

Mom, please.

PATRICIA

Oh, and there he is in his p.j's.

DUSTY

Mom!

BRIANNA

Looking good, Dustin.

PATRICIA

Oh and here is a picture of us on the day Funland opened. Do you remember, Dustin?

DUSTY

Yeah, Ma.

PATRICIA

Have you ever been on that big roller coaster at Funland?

BRIANNA
Um, no. I'm not allowed at Funland anymore.

PATRICIA
Why not?

BRIANNA
They think I'm a brat.

PATRICIA
That's just crazy! You are the sweetest little girl on this big blue marble called Earth!

DUSTY
Trust me, Ma, you don't know her that well.

PATRICIA
You hush that up and get this darling to Funland.

DUSTY
Huh? We can't go to Funland!

PATRICIA
You take this girl to Funland and ride the roller coaster right now.

DUSTY
It costs like, forty bucks to get in.

PATRICIA
Well, it's a good thing you got all that money to pay the bank man. I'm sure there is extra.

Dusty gives a nervous look to Brianna.

PATRICIA
Dustin, kids need to have fun. Before long, Brianna here will be all grown up and you'll miss her. So please, do this for me.

DUSTY
Okay, Ma.

He kisses his mom on the cheek, and Brianna and Dusty leave.

INT. VAN - DAY

Brianna and Dusty talk while on the way to Funland.

BRIANNA

Wow, your mom is like, really nice.

DUSTY

Yeah, she's really nice.

BRIANNA

I mean, she, like, really loves you and stuff.

DUSTY

Well, she's not really all there upstairs, if you know what I mean.

BRIANNA

Still...

DUSTY

And she's not going to like me much in about a week when they take the house.

BRIANNA

You know, I can help you with that.

DUSTY

Yeah, right.

BRIANNA

How much equity do you have?

DUSTY

I don't know.

BRIANNA

Have you tried to refinance? Have you missed any payments?

DUSTY

Sure have.

BRIANNA

Well, believe it or not, after the housing crash, missing payments is a prerequisite to an emergency refinance. I assume your liquid capital is tapped so --

DUSTY

How old are you again?

BRIANNA
I'm eleven, but in wealth
management years, I'm old...like
around your age.

DUSTY
Hey!

BRIANNA
Hay is for horses and someday
you'll marry one.

DUSTY
Let's get you to the roller coaster
and get this over with.

INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

Aloysious, still stuck in traffic, finally gives up and drives on the shoulder to an off-ramp. As he speeds down a side street, he notices Dusty's van and sees what looks like a child driving. He laughs to himself for a moment and then panics, realizing it is Brianna.

ALOYSIOUS
Oh my! This is not happening!

He spins the limo around and attempts to follow.

EXT. FUNLAND PARKING LOT - DAY

Ms. Pimpel's students line up to get on the school bus. Sam is the first in line.

MS. PIMPEL
You in some sort of hurry, Sam?

SAM
I've got to be somewhere so I want
to be the first off.

MS. PIMPEL
Suit yourself.

Sam and a few others get onto the bus.

The van pulls up nearby, and Brianna and Dusty get out, headed toward the park entrance. The children see Brianna and scream in terror, and run onto the bus. The Driver (who was "skunked" in the first scene) sees her too.

After all the kids and Ms. Pimpel are on the bus, the Driver hits the gas and speeds off.

DUSTY
What was that all about?

BRIANNA
Long story. Come on, let's race.

She starts to run.

DUSTY
Slow down! Remember? I'm old!

After a moment, Aloysious' limo pulls into the parking lot, passing the school bus on its way out.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - DAY

Sam sees Aloysious driving by. Aloysious spots Sam and stops.

SAM
Stop the bus! Stop the bus!

MS. PIMPEL
Sam, what in the world are you talking about?

SAM
It's Brianna!

The bus screeches to a stop and kids scream in horror.

MS. PIMPEL
Where?! Calm down, everyone!
Samuel! Look what you've done!
Where is Brianna?

SAM
I mean, it's Aloysious.

MS. PIMPEL
Aloysious is here? He picked up
Brianna this morning.

SAM
(running out the door)
I know, but...

MS. PIMPEL
What?

SAM

I think Brianna's been kidnapped!

The kids all look at each other for a moment and then cheer wildly. Ms. Pimpel glances at the driver who applauds happily.

MS. PIMPEL

Be quiet! Everyone settle down.
Most things that sound too good to
be true usually are.

The kids start jumping on the seats and dancing in the aisle. Sam runs off the bus.

EXT. FUNLAND PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Sam runs to the limo as Aloysious gets out.

SAM

Why are you here?! Did you find
Brianna?!

ALOYSIOUS

I saw her driving a van with some
weird guy.

SAM

Driving?

ALOYSIOUS

I know it sounds ridiculous.

SAM

No. It sounds like Brianna-rama.

ALOYSIOUS

Excuse me?

SAM

Nevermind. Let's go.

The run toward the Funland entrance.

MONTAGE OF FUNLAND - DAY

Montage: Brianna and Dusty have fun on many rides, eat food and take photos in the photo booth. At every turn, they go unnoticed by Aloysious and Sam, who search in vain.

EXT. FUNLAND - NEAR ROLLER COASTER - DAY

When Dusty and Brianna come out of the roller coaster exit, they come within ten yards of Aloysious and Sam. All their eyes meet.

ALOYSIOUS

Now see here, young lady. This has been quite an adventure for you, but it is now over.

BRIANNA

Aloysious, let me explain.

SAM

Brianna! Get away from that guy!

BRIANNA

Sam, are you, like, rescuing me?

SAM

Well, yeah.

ALOYSIOUS

Brianna Breckenridge, this is no longer funny. You will come with me right now.

DUSTY

Listen, Kid, you rode the roller coaster. Now go home. (to Aloysious) Mister, we don't want any trouble.

ALOYSIOUS

You can save your excuses for the police.

Aloysious takes out his cell phone and starts dialing.

BRIANNA

No! Don't do that!

ALOYSIOUS

I certainly will.

BRIANNA

(whispering)
Okay, I'll distract him and you make a break for it.

DUSTY

Don't be crazy.

BRIANNA

I can get the phone away from him easily. He's old...plus, well, he's British.

ALOYSIOUS

I heard that.

SAM

Brianna, you're going to get in trouble.

BRIANNA

It's cool, Sam. This guy's okay. (to Dusty) You can't go back to jail. Let's run!

DUSTY

I can't do it, Kid.

BRIANNA

Go!

Brianna makes a break for it.

ALOYSIOUS

Yes, I'd like to report a kidnapping.

DUSTY

Changed my mind!

Dusty runs. Sam and Aloysious chase them.

ALOYSIOUS

(into phone)

Yes, a kidnapping! This is not a joke. My voice sounds funny because I'm running!

Aloysious hangs up in disgust.

Sam and Aloysious chase Brianna all through Funland. At one point, they trip over a popcorn cart.

ALOYSIOUS

I can't go on.

SAM

I'll get her.

Sam runs as Aloysious calls to him.

ALOYSIOUS
 It's, it's not because I'm British!
 I...I scraped my knee!

Sam chases Brianna and Dusty through the Funland exit.

EXT. FUNLAND PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Brianna gets in the van and starts it up. She looks in the mirrors and doesn't see Dusty and shakes her head, disappointed. As she pulls away, Dusty hangs onto the spare tire.

Aloysious comes out of the park and sees the van pulling away. Sam stands by the limo.

SAM
 Come on! They're getting away!

Aloysious limps to the limo. They get in and peel-out.

INT. VAN - DAY

Brianna drives excitedly. Dusty appears in the passenger window and climbs in.

BRIANNA
 What are you doing?!

DUSTY
 I hitched a ride. Now pull over!

BRIANNA
 Do you want to go back to jail?

DUSTY
 No! But this is crazy!

BRIANNA
 (looking in the mirror)
 Uh, oh. We got company.

DUSTY
 What? The cops?

BRIANNA
 Nope; it's Aloysious and my
 boyfriend.

DUSTY

What are we gonna do? Huh? You're too young to have a boyfriend.

BRIANNA

I can lose him.

DUSTY

What?! No! Briannaaaaaaaa!

BRIANNA

Hold on!

Brianna hits the gas and a chase begins. Eventually, Aloysious pulls alongside the van. He lowers the passenger window.

ALOYSIOUS

Brianna Breckenridge! You stop driving that adult-sized vehicle and get into this limousine!

BRIANNA

Everything is fine! Tell my mom not to worry!

ALOYSIOUS

What?! You are eleven-years-old! Who is that weird guy?!

BRIANNA

I'm his financial advisor!

DUSTY

It's okay, Sir! She's an excellent driver!

ALOYSIOUS

You are in big trouble, young lady!

BRIANNA

I'll be there in, like, twenty minutes! Sam, you are being very gallant!

SAM

I don't know what that means!

BRIANNA

It means you are my hero!

Brianna takes a sharp right turn. Aloysious loses control of the limo. He careens off a phone pole and hits a U.S.

Mailbox, which flies up and then lodges itself into the sunroof. Aloysious sits, stunned.

ALOYSIOUS
What is this; Grand Theft Auto?

SAM
You don't get points for crashing.

ALOYSIOUS
You be quiet.

They take off again.

EXT. BRECKENRIDGE HOUSE - EVENING

The limo pulls up to the front door. Sam and Aloysious run toward the house.

SAM
Brianna, I'm coming! Don't be scared!

ALOYSIOUS
She better be scared.

They run in the house.

INT. VAN - DAY

Brianna and Dusty sit in the parked van.

DUSTY
Which one is your house?

BRIANNA
It's around the corner.

DUSTY
These are the biggest houses I've ever seen.

BRIANNA
So, I'll call the bank tomorrow, but I'm going to need all of your financial statements asap.

DUSTY
I know. You told me.

BRIANNA

I'll front you twenty grand which will buy us some time to refinance.

DUSTY

Whatever you say. Your mom is not going to give you that kind of money.

BRIANNA

Huh? That's my money. When I was nine, I got tired of telling my mom that mortgage-backed securities would only yield so much. So I hocked a dozen pair of Jimmy Choo's and started investing. It's not her fault. She's really on the R and D side of things. So, we good?

DUSTY

Whatever.

BRIANNA

You don't believe me, do you?

DUSTY

Sure. An eleven-year-old kid is going to help me save my mom's house.

BRIANNA

Have you ever met a kid like me before?

DUSTY

Certainly not.

Brianna gets out of the van and holds the door open.

BRIANNA

Thanks, Dusty.

DUSTY

For kidnapping you?

BRIANNA

Well, yeah.

DUSTY

Take care, Kid.

BRIANNA

Bye.

Brianna closes the door and skips up the block. Dusty watches her go, gets into the driver's seat and then drives off.

EXT. BRECKENRIDGE HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Brianna stands in front of the wrecked limo with a confused look on her face. The mailbox is still lodged into the sunroof.

BRIANNA
I think I'm in big trouble this
time.

She enters the house.

INT. BRECKENRIDGE HOUSE - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Brianna enters the foyer.

BRIANNA
Hello! I'm home!

No answer. She opens the door to the living room and sees Sandi, Wexler, Aloysious, Contessa and Sam tied to chairs. Jerry stands behind them with a smile on his face.

JERRY
(coolly)
Marco.

JAKE (O.C.)
Polo!

Brianna is grabbed from behind by Jake.

INT. VAN - MOMENTS LATER

Dusty casually drives down the street. He looks at the photo box pictures of himself and Brianna from Funland. Then he spots Jerry's beat-up sedan with the Give Peace A Chance bumper sticker parked at the curb.

DUSTY
(worried)
Brianna.

Dusty turns the van around and heads back to Brianna's house.

EXT. BRECKENRIDGE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Dusty approaches the front door and notices that it has been left open. He sneaks inside suspiciously and listens.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jerry and Jake stalk around their hostages, including Brianna who is now tied up. Jake munches a greasy burrito.

BRIANNA

Are you guys serious? Taking hostages at the Breckenridge House?

JERRY

That's right.

JAKE

(food in mouth)
That's right.

JERRY

This isn't going down like the warehouse.

JAKE

Yeah, this isn't going down like-

BRIANNA

But this is my home turf. You guys don't stand a chance.

SANDI

Brianna! You know these guys?!

BRIANNA

They kidnapped me, Mom!

SANDI

Oh, Brianna, this is the last straw. You hired actors? Get me out of this. You are in big trouble, young lady.

BRIANNA

Mom, listen to me...

MR. WEXLER

Excuse me, but I must say, this doesn't really have anything to do with me. Do you think --

JERRY

Be quiet!

Jake burps into Wexler's face.

MR. WEXLER

Oh God, jalapenos!

CONTESSA

Okay, gang. I've got food cooking. Game's over. Nice one, Brianna, we were all fooled. Now let's finish this, I need to get into the kitchen.

JERRY

No one is going anywhere until we get what we came for.

JAKE

Yeah!

JERRY

The loot.

JAKE

The booty.

JERRY

The cash-ola.

JAKE

The sheckles.

JERRY

The greenery.

JAKE

The...the...

BRIANNA

The money! We get it! Idiots!

JAKE

Who you callin an --

JERRY

No more fooling around. Where's the safe?

Everyone looks at each other while Jerry starts glancing around the room. Aloysious discreetly takes Brianna's phone out of his back pocket and dials 911.

JERRY
You're rich, right?

SANDI
Well, yes.

JERRY
So, rich people always have a safe.
Where is it? Behind a picture or
something. What's the combo?

SANDI
There is no safe! Normal people
keep money in a bank, you moron!

Aloysious hears the 911 dispatcher come on the speaker of
Brianna's phone. He turns the volume down.

DISPATCHER (V.O.)
911. Is this an emergency?

ALOYSIOUS
(loudly)
This...is an emergency!

Silence. Everyone gives Aloysious a curious look. He tries
to pull off the message to 911 without tipping his hand.

ALOYSIOUS
(loudly)
Uh, I mean, here we are...at 463
Maple Street with two extremely
dangerous thugs demanding money!

JAKE
That's right.

ALOYSIOUS
Um, it's a real dilemma! Where
could that safe be?! I hope the
thugs here don't hurt us!

SANDI
Why are you shouting?

ALOYSIOUS
I guess I'm just nervous, Sandi
Breckenridge, richest person in New
England and frequent donor to the
Policeman's fund...

Beat.

ALOYSIOUS
 ...who lives at 463 Maple Street!

SANDI
 Aloysious, are you okay?

MR. WEXLER
 I don't think either of these
 gentlemen has bathed today.

Wexler faints.

ALOYSIOUS
 (loudly)
 Oh no! Mr. Gerald Wexler of Wexler
 Enterprises who is also currently
 at 463 Maple Street just fainted!

CONTESSA
 Why are narrating? What's wrong
 with you?

SANDI
 I don't believe this. Aloysious,
 are you actually in on Brianna's
 little game? Did you hire these
 actors?! And Sam. Your mother is
 going to be --

SAM
 I think this is for real. Brianna
 was kidnapped. I tried to save
 her, but, I failed.

SANDI
 Save her?

SAM
 She's my girlfriend.

This brings a smile to Brianna's face.

ALOYSIOUS
 Ma'am, I'm afraid to say that I
 think this has been an actual
 kidnapping.

SANDI
 What?

ALOYSIOUS
 I saw Brianna with a strange man,
 but she wasn't afraid.

Then it occurred to me that he had helped her escape from a real kidnapping.

SANDI
How could this happen?!

JERRY
Because you're not dealing with idioms here, lady.

JAKE
Yeah.

Wexler starts to wake up. Sandi is shaken.

MR. WEXLER
Oh, this is getting worse.

SANDI
Listen, I've got money. I mean, I can get to it. Just leave Brianna out of this. I'll give you a million dollars. Two million.

Brianna looks stunned.

MR. WEXLER
Ms. Breckenridge, let me remind you that you have made a recent business agreement with me and --

SANDI
Shut up, Wexler. This is my daughter we are talking about.

CONTESSA
Are you crazy? Who would be stupid enough to kidnap Brianna Breckenridge?!

Dusty bursts through the side door.

BRIANNA
Dusty!

ALOYSIOUS
Dusty!

CONTESSA
(checking him out)
Mmm, Dusty.

JAKE
 (sinister)
 Dusty.

JERRY
 (sinister)
 Dusty.

Dusty surveys the scene with Brianna-like focus. He sees: Jake and Jerry in the middle of the room, a chandelier above their heads, the rope holding the chandelier and a silver tray with tea cups.

He grabs the silver tray and flings it across the room, cutting the rope. The chandelier smashes onto the floor between Jake and Jerry, harming no one.

Everyone looks at each other.

CONTESSA
 Well, that didn't work.

JERRY
 Get him!

JAKE
 Get him!

Jake and Jerry chase Dusty around the collection of hostages.

JERRY
 Ten thousand dollars you were going to give us! These people are worth millions!

JAKE
 Millions!

DUSTY
 Leave them alone!

As Jerry runs by, Brianna tips her chair back and Jerry trips, falling into a china cabinet. He is showered in fancy china that breaks all around him.

MR. WEXLER
 Oh my God! That's Balik! From Ireland!

Jake rushes to Jerry.

JAKE
 Pancho!

Dusty unties Brianna and they run out of the room.

JERRY
 Huh? What happened?

JAKE

Be careful. That stuff is Balik.

JERRY

What?

Jerry passes out again. Jake tries to revive him.

ALOYSIOUS

Listen, you still have time to get out of here. Leave him and save yourself.

CONTESSA

Yeah, but untie us first.

JAKE

You people are terrible. All of you and that little brat kid of yours too.

SANDI

I'll tear you to pieces! How dare you frighten my daughter!

MR. WEXLER

I say, before you escape, would you mind letting me go? I can arrange a car for you --

SANDI

Wexler, if I get my hands on you --

MR. WEXLER

I really don't think you should be talking to me like that considering our recent business deal.

SANDI

I don't care about the deal! Let me at him!

Brianna and Dusty come back into the room. They have on a baseball helmet and a catcher's mask. They also brandish a bat and hockey stick.

BRIANNA

What's it going to be, Cornelius?

JAKE

Why can't anything go right? This can't get any worse!

Rockefeller swoops into the room.

ROCKEFELLER
Corporate takeover! Brrraaack!

He poops on Jake's face and then lands across the room.

Dusty chases Jake into the foyer. Brianna starts to untie her mom.

BRIANNA
Mom, I'm sorry.

SANDI
It's okay, sweetheart.

BRIANNA
But it's all my fault. You didn't believe me because...

Untied, Sandi hugs Brianna.

SANDI
Brianna, you mean everything to me. I'll do anything to keep you safe. Now let's get everyone untied.

BRIANNA
Okay. I love you, Mom.

Brianna starts to untie Wexler.

BRIANNA
Hi, I'm Brianna. Have you noticed that Apple corporation's stock rises and falls depending on the health of --

SANDI
Brianna! Untie Contessa. Wexler can stay the way he is for a while.

Brianna moves to untie Contessa.

MR. WEXLER
No! Little girl, come back.

Brianna ignores him.

BRIANNA
You mad at me?

CONTESSA
Listen, does Dusty have a girlfriend?

BRIANNA
I don't think so.

CONTESSA
What's he like? Does he have,
like, another job...other than
this?

A terrible crash is heard upstairs.

BRIANNA
(to self)
Dusty?

Brianna rushes out of the room.

CONTESSA
(calling)
I like candle-lit dinners and slow
walks on the beach! Tell him I'm
free on Saturday!

Rockefeller flies off the perch.

ROCKEFELLER
Brianna-rama!

CONTESSA
I hope I have something to wear.

Poop lands on Contessa's face. Rockefeller flies out after
Brianna.

ROCKEFELLER (O.S.)
Brrrraaaack!

INT. BRIANNA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Brianna runs into her room to see Dusty at the window. She
rushes over.

BRIANNA
What's up?

DUSTY
He slid down that, that thing.
There he is!

Jake, sliding down Brianna's zip-line, lands on the ground
and starts to run.

Brianna picks up her gold-plated remote control.

BRIANNA
Wait for it...

Jake obliviously runs onto the slippery slide.

Brianna hits a button on the remote.

BRIANNA
Bingo.

Jake falls and slips all the way down to the rock-climbing wall and bashes his head. He is, for the moment, knocked out.

DUSTY
Let's go!

They race out of the room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Everyone except Wexler is untied. Contessa and Aloysious start to tie up the delirious Jerry.

JERRY
(waking)
Huh? Marco? Polo?

MR. WEXLER
Excuse me! This is not acceptable!

CONTESSA
Hey, Marco, what kind of food does Dusty like? I'm a really good cook and I can --

ALOYSIOUS
Contessa, don't you think this is a bit premature?

CONTESSA
I'm an Pisces. I'm guessing he's a...Sagittarius?

SAM
I'm going after Brianna!

SANDI
Sam, wait!

Sam runs out of the room.

EXT. BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Dusty and Brianna run toward Jake as he starts to wake up.

BRIANNA

Ha! It's Dust-o-bust-o and Brianna-rama!

DUSTY

Where do you come up with these names?

Jake wakes up and starts to climb the rock-wall.

DUSTY

He's getting away!

SAM (O.S.)

Brianna-rama!

Brianna stops and turns to see Sam by the croquet set.

SAM

Here! Use this!

He grabs a mallet and tosses it to her.

BRIANNA

(to Dusty)

Dusty! There!

Brianna points to the trampoline. With James Bond-like agility, Dusty jumps on the trampoline as Brianna tosses the mallet. He catches it midair, clobbers Jake and then grabs onto the rock-wall. Jake falls to the ground.

Brianna and Sam run to the base of the rock-wall.

BRIANNA

(looking up at Dusty)

He's a fast learner.

SAM

He had a good teacher.

Sam pecks Brianna on the cheek. She starts her embarrassed giggle again. She socks him on the arm.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Two police OFFICERS come into the living room to find Jerry and Mr. Wexler tied up.

SANDI

Officers, so nice of you to join us.

OFFICER 1

Ms. Breckenridge. Are you alright? We came as fast as we could.

MR. WEXLER

Officers, please untie me. I am not one of the criminals, but a very important part of the business community.

The officers look at Sandi. She nods with approval. They move in to untie Wexler.

CONTESSA

(to Jerry)

So, Mr. Polo. I'm thinking some Portabella mushroom soup and then a nice flank steak. What kind of wine goes with that?

JERRY

Who are you? What are you talking about? What's that on your face?

SANDI

(to self)

Now, where is that daughter of mine?

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

SUPER: ONE MONTH LATER

Brianna sneaks around the bushes searching for something.

BRIANNA

You will never win. I know where you are.

Sam bursts out of the bushes and Brianna chases him. He kicks the can sitting in the middle of the yard.

SAM

I win!

BRIANNA

I'm still going to get you!

They run onto the porch and into the house, passing a barbecuing Dusty.

DUSTY
Hey, slow down!

SAM
Hay is for horses!

INT. BRECKENRIDGE HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

They run through the kitchen where Sandi and Patricia prepare food.

SANDI
(to kids)
Slow down, you two! Get ready for lunch!

PATRICIA
Yes, one time he made the nicest birdhouse for me.

SANDI
Yeah, you told me.

PATRICIA
Have you ever been on the roller coaster at Funland?

SANDI
Um, no. How is the potato salad coming?

PATRICIA
Wonderful. (beat) Now, did you want potatoes in it too?

Sandi rolls her eyes.

INT. BRECKENRIDGE HOUSE - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Brianna and Sam run through the foyer and are stopped by Aloysious.

ALOYSIOUS
Whoa! Hold on.

SAM
I won.

BRIANNA
It's best of three.

SAM
Is not.

BRIANNA
Is.

SAM
Is not.

BRIANNA
Is.

ALOYSIOUS
Children, enough. Master Sam, go into the bathroom and wash your hands. Brianna, go upstairs and change out of that filthy shirt.

The kids go their separate ways.

BRIANNA
Is!

SAM
Is not!

ALOYSIOUS
(to self)
Now, if only I could find my lovely assistant. (calling) Contessa!

INT. BRIANNA'S PLAYROOM - CONTINUOUS

Contessa races on X-Box. She finishes in first place, beating Brianna.

CONTESSA
I did it! I did it!

She types her name in the top slot.

CONTESSA
Ha! Take that, you little brat!
Oh yeah! Who's on top now?!

Suddenly, the letters to Contessa's name start to disappear one by one.

CONTESSA
What? No!

Brianna's name gets typed in the top slot, replacing Contessa's.

CONTESSA

No! What's happening? Brianna
Breckenridge!

INT. BRIANNA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Brianna types at her computer. The screen shows her name at the top of the racing list. She has hacked her own X-BOX and replaced Contessa's name.

She looks directly into the camera with a sly smile on her face. She is still a little bit of a brat.

FADE OUT