



SAVE POINT

"Pilot"

written by  
Tyler Chatham

COLD OPEN

EXT. STREET - DAY

Save Point, a video game store, sits between a nail salon and a dollar store in a small shopping center.

NICK GILSON, 18, dances on the side of the road in a shitty Super Mario costume. He holds a long, neon orange, arrow-shaped sign that reads "New & Used Games!"

NICK  
(muffled singing)  
Not a lot baby girl, just a lil bit.  
We could head to the crib in a lil  
bit.

Nick thrusts his hips as a car smacks his sign, destroying half of it.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Fuck! Again?!

Nick turns around to see a mother with her two kids. The mother has her phone out, so as to take a picture.

NICK (CONT'D)  
(shitty Italian accent)  
It's-a-me, Mario!

A car drives by, destroying the other half of the sign.

END COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. SAVE POINT - DAY

The walls are lined with games and TVs. JANET RENDINA, 28, listens to the mother complain about Nick. Nick stands by with his Mario helmet in hand.

MOTHER

My kids can't unhear that language!

JANET

Ma'am, I am so sorry. What can we do to ease their trauma?

MOTHER

Well, a discount would be nice.

The mother's son and daughter run up to her holding a game.

SON

This one, mommmmy!

MOTHER

(to Janet)

Half price for this one.

The mother hands the game to Janet.

JANET

Grand Theft Auto V?

MOTHER

Is there a *problem*?

JANET

(biting her tongue)

Not at all.

CUT TO:

INT. SAVE POINT - MOMENTS LATER

The mother and her kids are walking out the store. Everyone in the store stands in silence as the door slowly closes. Nick anticipates a scolding. As soon as the door shuts-

JANET

(to Nick)

You broke another fucking sign?!

NICK

I'll pay for it.

JANET

I just don't get how this keeps happening.

NICK

Have you been out there? On the *streets*? The concrete jungle?

JANET

That's New York.

NICK

Fort Lauderdale is basically a less busy New York.

JANET

Was it 50 Cent?

NICK

No!

JANET

Don't lie to me.

A beat. Nick looks at the ground.

JANET (CONT'D)

Dammit, Nick!

NICK

I'm sorry. Let me get a pizza for the store.

JANET

You think pizza is going to make this ok?

NICK

Yes?

JANET

Cheese, no thin crust.

Nick smiles as he starts to leave. A beat-up Jeep squeaks into a parking spot

JANET (CONT'D)

Hold up, I'll go with you. Terry just got here.

TERRY FALCO, 26, is seen hopping out of the Jeep. He starts removing chunks of neon cardboard from his front bumper.

NICK  
That mother f-

CUT TO:

EXT. SAVE POINT - PARKING LOT - DAY

Terry tugs on a piece of orange cardboard wedged in his bumper.

NICK  
Hey, asshole!

TERRY  
Ah, perfect. Can you give me a hand with this?

NICK  
No! I will not give you a hand with this!

Nick kicks Terry's bumper in a fit of rage. His kick causes the final pieces of cardboard to break free.

TERRY  
Thanks dude.

NICK  
Why did you break my sign?

TERRY  
I told you what was gonna happen the next time I saw you doing that weird hip thing, part-timer.

NICK  
Such a dick. No wonder Gretchen left.

Terry grabs Nick by the ear, pulling Nick close.

TERRY  
First of all, I could give a shit if you think I'm a *dick*. Second, if you throw her in my face again, I will do things so horrible to your body that not even your anime-love-pillow can comfort you.

JANET  
Hey!

Terry lets Nick go.

TERRY

We were just playing around.

JANET

You'll have plenty of time to play around tomorrow morning.

TERRY

No-

JANET

You just won yourself birthday party duty.

TERRY

Fuck.

JANET

A store full of seven year olds.

Terry is about to speak but stops himself. He pulls out a crumbled box of cigarettes and shoves one in his mouth.

JANET (CONT'D)

We're grabbing a bite. Hold the fort.

As Janet and Nick walk away, Nick yells back.

NICK

Hey Terry, I hear seven year olds LOVE the Wii.

TERRY

I'm going to shove a wii mote so far down your throat that I can play Wii Tennis with your nutsack.

CUT TO:

INT. SAVE POINT - DAY

Terry enters with an unlit cigarette in his mouth. JEFFERY BROWN, 8, grabs a game off the wall and runs up to Terry.

JEFFREY

Terry, can you put this one in the Xbox for me?

TERRY

Do you see me behind the counter yet?

JEFFREY

No, but I-

TERRY

Then wait.

JEFFREY

(under his breath)

Dick.

Terry slowly drags his feet around the counter.

TERRY

Now. Jeffery. What did you need?

Jeffrey hands him the game.

TERRY (CONT'D)

This is rated M.

JEFFREY

So?

TERRY

So, according to the Entertainment Software Ratings Board, persons under 17 years of age can't play.

JEFFREY

Come on, dude.

TERRY

We go through this everyday, Jeffery. You can't play it. Now go get *Viva Piñata* or something.

JEFFREY

I play Call of Duty at home all the time!

TERRY

And I walk around naked with my dick in my hand at home. We aren't at home.

Jeffery pulls another game off the shelf, defeated.

JEFFREY

Fine. This one.

TERRY

(shouting across the store)  
Rated T, 13 and up. Put it back.

CUT TO:

INT. LIL GERONIMO'S PIZZA SHOP - DAY

Janet and Nick sit at a table in the pizza shop. GERONIMO, a suave Italian man in his 50's, approaches the table.

GERONIMO

Ciao! Welcome to Lil' Geronimo's. I am Geronimo and will be taking care of you today.

JANET

I think we're going to do a cheese pizza.

GERONIMO

You *think* you want pizza because I haven't told you about the lamb. We buy the finest lamb Miami has to offer. Then we tenderize, sanitize and baptize the sucka 'til it's feelin' like Sinatra. We throw it in the big green outside and roast that baby for 25 hours. Straight. So, can I put you down for two orders?

JANET

Cheese pizza is fine.

GERONIMO

Pizza, excellent choice. Would've been my recommendation. I'll be right back with your pie.

Geronimo runs to the kitchen.

JANET

I'll talk to Terry too, but you guys have GOT to start getting along.

NICK

He's just such a d- jerk all the time. You know he once wiped my hard drive cause I *mentioned* Mega Man Legends 3.

JANET

Yeah, he took it pretty hard when Capcom cancelled it. You know he still writes them letters?

NICK

That still doesn't explain him deleting all my shit!



JANET

He's threatened by you! He knows I can barely afford to keep *him* on.

Geronimo returns with a cheese pizza.

GERONIMO

Here at Lil Geronimo's, we like to get a lil crazy.

Geronimo pulls out a pair of scissors from his back pocket and attempts to cut the pizza into slices.

JANET

(to Nick)

Terry is loyal. He left a stable job with benefits to help me get this place off the ground.

NICK

At least he's full time...

JANET

Here we go.

NICK

It's hard surviving on a part-time salary.

Geronimo continues to struggle to cut the pizza, creating a mess.

GERONIMO

(under his breath)

Come on you sunnovabitch.

JANET

I do plan on making you full time. But right now I'm busting my ass just to keep the lights on.

GERONIMO

(under his breath)

I knew I shouldn't have thrown out all the knives.

JANET

I'm trying to compete with digital sales and Amazon. Amazon is Goliath and I'm ordering a slingshot from them.

Geronimo starts trying to rip the pizza with his hand.

JANET (CONT'D)

Not to mention the GameStop down the street that's basically Save Point with newer tits.

NICK

Why a video game store then? Why not start something... safer?

JANET

I love games. I'd rather fall reaching for something great than settle.

Nick silently nods.

JANET (CONT'D)

Plus, what are you worried about? Don't your parents pay for, like, all your living expenses?

NICK

Well- yeah. So?

JANET

So there's no rush. Take your time and really work for something you want.

Geronimo slams the jumbled mess that was the pizza on the table.

GERONIMO

(out of breath)  
Bon Appetit.

CUT TO:

INT. SAVE POINT - LATER THAT DAY

Jeffery hands Terry a game. Janet slouches over the counter on her phone.

TERRY

This is E-10 and up. That means everyone ages 10 and up. You are eight.

JEFFREY

It's Spongebob!

TERRY

(reading the back of game)  
Hm. Comic mischief. Sorry, nope.

JEFFREY

You gotta be kidding me.

TERRY

I'm not going to let this *comic mischief* warp your fragile mind.

JANET

Give the poor kid a break. It's bad enough his mom dumps him off here everyday.

TERRY

I'm protecting America's youth.

Janet notices a man walking up to the door.

JANET

Ah, shit.

TERRY

What?

JANET

Todd.

Todd, a man in his 40s, enters.

TODD

Funny. Being here, you wouldn't know the new Call of Duty drops tonight.

JANET

What do you want?

TODD

Oh, nothing. I just needed a break from running the most successful GameStop in Dade County.

TERRY

I'm surprised GameStop lets sex offenders manage their shit.

JEFFREY

Should I be worried?

TERRY

Yes.

No!

TODD

JANET

He got caught peeing in the parking lot of a Rascal Flatts concert.

TERRY

Why the fuck were you at a *Rascal Flatts* concert?

TODD

Sorry! I can't hear you over the sound of an estimated 250 people lining up outside of my store!

Nick enters in the Mario suit carrying the head. Everyone pauses. Nick stands awkwardly next to Todd.

NICK

Who's he?

JANET

This chinless weasel is Todd. My old boss.

NICK

(genuinely excited)  
You run the GameStop on Federal?!  
That's like the best GameStop in the county!

TODD

What's your name, pal?

JANET

Back off. He's one of us.

NICK

(to Todd)  
Nick. I work part time here.

TODD

Well, Nick, if you're looking for a real job, hit me up. 40 hours a week. 50 cents ABOVE minimum wage.  
(a beat, he whispers)  
4..0..1..K.

Nick's eyes light up.

TODD (CONT'D)

We could even use you tonight.  
(to Janet)  
We're expecting over 400 people.

TERRY

Hah! Only 400? We have 500 pre-orders alone.

JANET

(confused)

No we don't. We only have 50.

TERRY

I took in a shipment of 500 earlier today.

NICK

Janet, you told me to order-

Nick pulls out a piece of paper from his pocket. Nick's face drops.

NICK (CONT'D)

Oh. Yup. That's a period, not a zero.

Everyone stands in silence. Todd breaks it by laughing.

TODD

I'd love to stay and see how you all plan on un-fucking this, but I have a *successful* midnight launch to prepare.

Todd leaves laughing.

JANET

Let me get this straight. We have 500 copies of Call of Duty?

TERRY

I'll be in the back room stress-snapping copies of Kinect Adventures.

Terry exits to the back room.

NICK

I can fix this! We can fix this!

JANET

(staring at the floor)

I sacrificed everything for this place.

(a beat)

The last time I made plans it was over MySpace.

NICK

Janet, I can fix this.

JANET

You realize you may have single handedly ruined my business?

NICK

I-

Nick stops himself.

JANET

I need a minute.

Janet exits to the back room. Nick stands alone. A customer enters.

CUSTOMER

Hey! I need to cancel my Call of Duty order.

Nick sighs as the Mario head slides to the floor.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. SAVE POINT - BIRTHDAY PARTY - DAY

Children run around the store screaming. Terry leans against the counter with his head on his hands and a "kill me" look on his face. Children surround him with games in their hands.

Terry speaks to the kids in a quiet, monotone voice.

TERRY

Please form an orderly line, pretend like you have parents that care about the future of our society and I'll be happy to switch your game out for the 50th time.

They don't hear him. A kid hands him a game.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Ah, Minecraft again. Third times the charm.

CUT TO:

INT. SAVE POINT - BACK ROOM

Nick holds the store phone in one hand and a list in the other.

NICK

(to himself)

You can do this. It's just a phone call. Let's start with Jeremy- La-Laro-Laraposa? Jeremy *Laraposa*.

Nick dials the number and waits a couple seconds.

NICK (CONT'D)

Hey! Is this Jeremy La-

Nick pauses and panics.

NICK (CONT'D)

(speeding)

There's a midnight release tonight for Call of Duty at Save Point tonight. There's going to be pizza and drinks. There aren't going to be drinks, I don't know why I said that. Ok see you there, er- here. Bye!

Nick hangs up and takes a deep breath.

NICK (CONT'D)  
I'll put him as a 'maybe.'

CUT TO:

INT. SAVE POINT - BIRTHDAY PARTY - DAY

Nick enters from the back room. Terry stands with a blank stare as children swarm him.

TERRY  
Hey, quick question. What do you think the odds are of there being a loaded gun in the back room?

Nick ignores this.

NICK  
I'm just no good over the phone.

TERRY  
Yeah, I didn't think there'd be one either.

NICK  
I got 4 'yes's, 13 'no's, 23 hang ups and 373 voicemails.

TERRY  
Voicemail? You might as well send everyone a fucking telegram. Just shoot everyone a text.

NICK  
(holding the store phone)  
This phone doesn't do texting.

TERRY  
(condescending)  
So then use your cell phone.

NICK  
I don't own a cell phone.

TERRY  
What? How? Why?

NICK  
Hidden rates and fees.

Terry stands with his mouth open.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Anyway, I gotta go order this pizza.



Terry's eyes light up.

TERRY

Nope, fuck that. I'm ordering the pizza. You deal with *this*.

Terry gestures to the screaming kids. He grabs the phone and rushes to the back room. Janet enters.

NICK

Hey! So I called everyone that's in our system and left voicemails.

JANET

I have an idea. But I don't like it.

NICK

What is it?

JANET

Grab your keys, we're taking your car.

NICK

NO!- I mean, I don't have any gas or anything, and it's dirty, and I don't have any gas.

JANET

(taken aback)

Fine, whatever, we can take mine. I'll let Terry know we're headed out.

We follow Janet to-

CUT TO:

INT. SAVE POINT - BACK ROOM - DAY

Terry sits with his forehead on the desk.

JANET

Hey, Nick and I got shit to do, need you out here.

Terry gives a pathetic thumbs up and drags his body from around the desk, his forehead sliding across the wood.

CUT TO:

INT. JANET'S CAR - DAY

Janet drives as Nick sits in the passenger seat. Boxes of Call of Duty are seen in the back seat. They sit in silence.

Nick clears his throat. Janet glares at him. Nick's buttocks tighten as he sits up in his seat.

They pull into a parking lot. A giant *GameStop* sign is seen.

NICK

GameStop? Janet, I can't see them giving you more than a couple bucks a copy for these. Store credit.

JANET

I'm going to beg Todd to buy them.

NICK

Oh. So... why am I here?

JANET

You see that line of people camping out?

A bunch of people line up outside the GameStop.

NICK

Yeah?

JANET

They didn't pre-order. They're not guaranteed copies of the game.

NICK

Dang. It'd be sick if we could just sell them ours.

Janet gives Nick a baffled look.

NICK (CONT'D)

Oh! You want- yup- got it.

CUT TO:

EXT. GAMESTOP - DAY

Nick walks toward the back of the line. He gives Janet a thumbs up as she enters the store. Nick talks to a group of people in line.

NICK

(whispers)

Hey, you guys lookin' for some CoD?

The customer looks around to ensure no one is watching.

CUSTOMER IN LINE  
What's it to you?

CUT TO:

INT. GAMESTOP - DAY

Janet talks with Todd, who is behind the counter.

TODD  
And why should I help you?

JANET  
You'd be doing yourself a favor too.  
You'd be able to guarantee copies for  
all those people out there.

TODD  
I don't give a fuck about them.

CUT TO:

EXT. GAMESTOP - DAY

NICK  
What if I told you I had extra copies?

CUSTOMER IN LINE  
You got posters too?

NICK  
Posters?

CUSTOMER IN LINE  
GameStop is giving away posters with  
the game.

Nick's eyes widen.

CUT TO:

INT. SAVE POINT - BIRTHDAY PARTY

Terry is on his hands and knees scrubbing the ground. A child stands watching.

TERRY  
Let me know the next time you have to  
take a p- potty.

CHILD

Sorry. I think I need to be cut off.

The child reveals a Capri-Sun and takes a swig.

Jeffery is seen sitting on the curb outside the store. Nick sighs and walks toward the entrance. He opens the door.

TERRY

I told you we're closed until 2 for this party.

JEFFREY

That's what I told my mom, but she still dropped me off.

TERRY

Ugh, fuckin-  
(a beat)  
Alright, come in. I'll set you up in the back room.

Jeffery smiles as he hops to his feet.

CUT TO:

INT. GAMESTOP - DAY

JANET

But they're your customers.

TODD

They didn't pre-order, they're dead to me.

Nick rushes in.

JANET

I'm not surprised that's how a limp snail like you does business.

NICK

Janet, they-

JANET

(to Nick)  
Did you get any takers?

NICK

No, but listen-

Janet huffs and pushes Nick out of the way. Nick follows her out of the store.

CUT TO:

EXT. GAMESTOP - DAY

Janet flings the door open and addresses the crowd.

JANET

Listen up!

NICK

Janet, wait!

She ignores Nick.

JANET

Come to Save Point just down the street for a guaranteed copy of Call of Duty. Don't waste your time waiting in line. Come support local business.

Todd enters from the store.

RANDOM CUSTOMER

Do you guys have posters?

Janet panics. Todd smirks.

JANET

(to Nick)

They have posters?

NICK

I tried to tell you.

TODD

You silly, silly girl. You of all people should know the power of the poster.

Janet gulps. Todd whispers in her ear.

TODD (CONT'D)

You see, customers are stupid. You offer a poster, a keychain, a fucking *trinket*, and they go nuts. Christ, that "pre-order bonus" we promise comes with the game.

Todd starts to chuckle.

JANET  
You're just corporate's bitch.

TODD  
(whispers)  
Do not. Fuck with me, Janet.

Todd pulls away and looks at Nick.

TODD (CONT'D)  
I'd be happy to pay for some extra help tonight. God knows we're gonna need it.

NICK  
(insulted)  
Thanks, but I'll be busy working at Save Point.

JANET  
No you won't.

NICK  
(more insulted)  
What?

JANET  
I don't want you in my store tonight.

NICK  
You don't have to pay me. I wanna help.

JANET  
You've done enough!

Janet walks away.

TODD  
I'm sorry, kid. Come back around 9, I'll have a shirt ready for you.

Nick stands defeated. He nods in agreement. A beat.

TODD (CONT'D)  
So you just gonna stand there until 9?

NICK  
She was my ride.

TODD  
(to the people in line)  
Can someone give Nick here a ride?

No one answers.

TODD (CONT'D)  
You'll get a poster.

Every hand shoots up.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. GAMESTOP - NIGHT

Nick is in a GameStop uniform behind the counter. A long line of customers snakes around the store. A customer approaches.

NICK

Welcome to GameStop where you can get  
20 percent or more on your trades-

Nick is reading from a sheet of paper taped to the computer.

NICK (CONT'D)

When you put them toward an upcoming  
release.

The customer is about to speak, Nick continues.

NICK (CONT'D)

Also make sure to check out our Power  
Up Rewards Pro card.

NOW the customer is ready to speak. But Nick isn't done-

NICK (CONT'D)

It gets you 15% off pre-owned items, a  
12-month subscription to GameInformer-

The customer is getting ticked. Nick doesn't enjoy this. He speeds through.

NICK (CONT'D)

Digital or physical. If you sign up  
today, you'll also get a buy 2 get 1-

CUSTOMER

Stop! Dude, I just wanna copy of CoD!

NICK

(embarrassed)  
Sorry.

CUT TO:

INT. SAVE POINT - NIGHT

The store is DEAD, only a couple customers mingle around. Janet and Terry sit behind the counter.



CUSTOMER  
I was told there'd be drinks?

CUT TO:

INT. GAMESTOP - NIGHT

Nick talks to a new customer.

NICK  
(whispering)  
Please.

CUSTOMER  
But I don't wanna pre-order anything.

Nick sees Todd staring at him from across the room.

NICK  
(begging)  
He's looking. Here, I'll give you five  
dollars and you pre-order it.

The customer grabs his copy of Call of Duty and walks away.

TODD  
Nick! A word?

CUT TO:

INT. SAVE POINT - NIGHT

Janet huffs while Terry types on the computer. Terry has a word document up that reads "DEAR CAPCOM, CANCELLING MEGA MAN LEGENDS 3 WAS A MISTAKE: PART VI"

JANET  
I thought Nick called a bunch of  
people?!

TERRY  
He said he left voicemails.

JANET  
Nobody listens to voicemails. We're  
better off texting everyone.

TERRY  
That's what I said. But you know Nick.  
Dude still uses a fucking Zune.

JANET  
Ok, what's your problem with him? Are  
you that insecure?

TERRY

I don't trust him. Something's up. He doesn't even own a cell phone!

JANET

Well, I mean, the hidden rates and f-

TERRY

I don't trust anyone that owns more or less than one cell phone. And now he's over at FuckStop, fondling Todd's balls.

CUT TO:

INT. GAMESTOP - BACK ROOM - NIGHT

Nick sits on a small folding chair while Todd stands with one leg up on the counter - an uncomfortable power play. The back room has piles of games and consoles reaching the ceiling.

TODD

This isn't Save Point. I don't know how Janet ran her little store over there- actually, I do know how she ran it: like shit.

Todd chuckles to himself. Nick glares at him.

TODD (CONT'D)

Jesus, look how easily I took her customers. Not even her employees are loyal!

Nick grits his teeth as Todd laughs.

NICK

Can I go now?

TODD

Get out there and get me some fucking preorders.

CUT TO:

INT. SAVE POINT - NIGHT

Jeffery helps Terry move shelves on wheels into the backroom, clearing the floor. A PIZZA DELIVERY MAN enters.

JANET

(to Terry)

I told you to cancel the pizza.

TERRY

I did.

PIZZA DELIVERY MAN

I've got 20 cheese pizzas for-  
(reading paper)  
"Mega Man Legends 3 is never coming  
out, suck it Terry."

TERRY

I'm gonna kill him.

A customer enters, holding their phone.

CUSTOMER

Hi. I got a text saying I could pick  
up Call of Duty even if I didn't  
preorder?

JANET

Yup! We've got you covered. Help  
yourself to some pizza in the  
meantime.

CUSTOMER

Sweet!

PIZZA DELIVERY MAN

Oh shit, could I get a copy too?

A couple of others are seen approaching the store. Janet  
smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. GAMESTOP - NIGHT

Nick works the register unenthusiastically.

NICK

Next.

A customer walks forward.

CUSTOMER

Hey, I'm here for the new-

It's the customer that cancelled his order from Save Point.

NICK

Wait a sec. I thought you didn't want  
it anymore?!

CUSTOMER  
(embarrassed)  
Come on, man. Posters.

Nick slams his fists on the counter.

NICK  
A poster. A fucking poster. You ALL  
want fucking posters that bad, huh?

The crowd is still, puzzled. Nick grabs the stack of posters.

NICK (CONT'D)  
I'll give you your fucking poster!

He tries to rip them down the middle. The stack is too thick.  
Nick is too weak. Nothing happens. The crowd isn't worried.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Fine.

Nick slightly bends the corner of the stack. The crowd loses  
it. One customer lets out a bloodcurdling screech and runs  
out of the store.

CUT TO:

EXT. GAMESTOP - NIGHT

A large crowd of people is waiting outside.

TERRIFIED CUSTOMER  
They're bent! They're fucking bent!

A concerned customer replies while eating a hard boiled egg.

CONCERNED CUSTOMER  
ALL of them?

TERRIFIED CUSTOMER  
Fucking ALL of them.

A person in a tent screams as they punch a hole through it.

CONCERNED CUSTOMER  
Fuck this then.

The concerned customer smashes his egg against GameStop and  
leaves the line. Others follow suit. Nick exits the store.

NICK  
Save Point down the street has pizza!

There is a mass exodus.

CUT TO:

INT. GAMESTOP - NIGHT

Todd enters from the backroom, shocked to see an empty store. A piece of paper is taped to the door. Todd reads it.

PAPER

SHOVE YOUR PREORDERS AND PRO CARDS UP  
YOUR RASCAL FLATTS LOVIN' ASS. - NICK  
P.S. I QUIT, IF THAT WASN'T CLEAR.

Todd crumbles the paper and throws it across the empty store. A customer sticks their head in the door.

CUSTOMER

Do you guys have any posters left?

CUT TO:

INT. SAVE POINT - NIGHT

The store is PACKED. Customers fill the store chatting and having a good time.

TERRY

Pizza is officially gone.

JANET

(smiling)  
This place is a madhouse.

TERRY

You should see all the people waiting  
outside.

JANET

We gotta get them to form some kind of  
line.

JEFFREY

I think that's taken care of.

Someone is heard screaming outside. Janet leaves to check it out.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAVE POINT - NIGHT

Nick is herding the customers into an orderly line.

NICK  
LISTEN UP, THE SOONER YOU LINE UP, THE  
SOONER YOU GET YOUR GAME! I DON'T MEAN  
TO YELL, I JUST WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU  
HEAR ME. I'M SORRY.

Janet grabs Nick by the shoulder and turns him around.

JANET  
What the hell are you doing?

NICK  
You said you didn't want me IN the  
store. You can't stop me from helping.

JANET  
What about GameStop?

NICK  
They ran out of posters.

Nick grins. Janet laughs and pats Nick on the arm.

JANET  
Glad you're on my team.

Nick smiles as Janet leaves to enter the store.

JANET (CONT'D)  
(shouting back)  
We'll talk tomorrow about getting you  
some more hours.

Nick smiles ear to ear.

CUT TO:

INT. SAVE POINT - HOURS LATER

Nick, Janet, Terry and Jeffery sit with Xbox controllers in hand and headsets on. Call of Duty is on each of their screens.

JANET  
I got guys on the second floor. Terry,  
throw a 'nade up there.

TERRY  
I'm out.

JEFFREY  
I got it.

A beat.

JANET  
Nice!

NICK  
Damn!

TERRY  
Lucky throw.

Jeffery looks over at Terry.

TERRY (CONT'D)  
But good job for not fucking that up.

Jeffery smiles.

JANET  
You guys wanna run one more?

CUT TO:

EXT. SAVE POINT - NIGHT

Janet locks the door. Nick and Jeffery stand outside as Terry finishes a cigarette.

NICK  
(to Jeffery)  
Does your mom care that you're out  
this late?

JEFFREY  
Nah. She's working all night.

TERRY  
And she didn't hire you a babysitter  
or nothin?

JEFFREY  
Nah. I'm ok being home alone.

TERRY  
Fuck that.

Terry takes one last drag and throws the cigarette on the ground.

TERRY (CONT'D)  
You can sleep on my floor.

Jeffery smiles.

TERRY (CONT'D)

You're gonna help me clean the store tomorrow morning.

Jeffery and Terry head to the parking lot, waving goodbye.

JANET

I'm thinking of heading to Steak N Shake. Care to join?

NICK

Thanks, but I better head home.

JANET

Don't wanna keep mommy and daddy waiting, huh?

NICK

(chuckling)  
Exactly. I'll see you tomorrow.

JANET

Later. And again, nice work today.

NICK

You got it.

The two part ways. We follow Nick to his car. He periodically checks over his shoulder. He hops in his car and drives away. We follow his car to...

CUT TO:

EXT. SPORTS AUTHORITY PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Nick's car pulls into a Sports Authority. He drives around to the back of the store and puts the car in park. He steps out.

Nick opens the door to the back seat. The car is filled with random junk. A pillow and blanket sit on the seat. He grabs a toothbrush, toothpaste and a bottle of water.

Nick brushes his teeth, spitting the water/toothpaste on the ground. He gets in the car and shuts the door.

Nick lifts the blanket up over himself. He reaches for the floorboard and pulls up a large anime pillow. He sighs, smiles and closes his eyes.

FADE TO BLACK.

END SHOW