Juveniles to the First Degree

Ву

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## EXT. BACK LOT - LATE AT NIGHT

GREG(16), stumbles out of the the back entrance from the building, angered and frustrated. He sits, trying to calm down, not able to he smacks the pavement with his palm.

INT. GREG'S CAR - NIGHT

Greg holds onto the wheel, yelling while speeding down a narrow street.

EXT. NEIGHBOR HOOD - NIGHT

Greg's car slowly comes to a stop in front of some houses.

INT. GREG'S CAR - NIGHT

Greg lets go of the wheel, breathing out the anger. He begins to calm down.

He looks out the window and stares at a normal looking house.

An idea hits him.

EXT. PUBLIC POOL - MID-DAY

HUE(16), sits on his thrown, over seeing the pool. He blows the whistle at two kids running.

HUE No running on the pool side!

The kids slows down.

KID 1 Man you stink.

KID 2 Yeah what a poop face.

GREG(O.S.) Enjoying your job!

Hue looks down, with his shallow beard and sunglasses. He smiles at the sight of Greg.

HUE

Greg!

Hue starts climbing down the life guard tower.

HUE(CONT) Where have you been? You haven't responded to my text messages.

Hue reaches Greg and takes off his sunglasses.

HUE(CONT) What's happening?

GREG I have an idea.

Greg walks past Hue. Hue follows him around the pool.

HUE

Huh?

GREG I... well, hated my job, and you hate yours.

HUE

What?

Some kids run past Hue. He blows his whistle, again.

HUE No, running!

KIDS 3 Shut up pizza face.

HUE (Back to Greg) What are you talking about?

GREG You hate your job, right?

HUE Yes, I do but it's my job. I'm supposed to not like it. But what about you. You said you **hated** your job.

Hue stops Greg by his shoulder.

CONTINUED:

HUE (CONT) Did you quit? Greg pulls away. GREG No. He sits down in a pool chair. GREG(CONT) I got fired. HUE What? Why? Hue sits as well. GREG I fucked up to many times. I kept giving the wrong orders. Kent told me that, that was the last straw. Greg looks at Hue, serious. GREG He fired me on the spot last night. HUE Shit dude, I'm sorry. beat. HUE ( CONT ) What are you going to do now? EXT. PUBLIC POOL - SUNDOWN Hue carries a pool chair to the fence. HUE Noooooo waaaay dude! GREG Why not? It'll be easy... If we plan it out.

Hue plants the chair next to the rest of them. Finishing closing duties.

3.

HUE First, it's illegal and Second, why would you want to? You don't need money. Hue walks towards the gate. GREG Yeah, I do. Well, kind of do. I'm saving up for a car and I need it before senior year ends. HUE Don't you already have a car? GREG It's my parents and I share it with my sister and brother. HUE Don't care, don't want to go to jail. Hue locks the fence with Greg still in the pool area. GREG Come on dude! Greg jumps the fence chasing after Hue. GREG(CONT) The fact that it's so easy is what's amazing me. In, out, no big deal. This isn't some big stash

we're trying to get, just a few things. We don't even have to break in! Nothing ever happens here, everyone leaves their doors open, so we just walk in.

HUE That's still breaking in.

GREG We don't break anything.

HUE Still counts.

Hue reaches his car and opens the door. Greg slams it shut. Hue doesn't react.

4.

GREG

Listen-

HUE I am listening and there is nothing that can make you convince me.

GREG

Look, look, look, help me out man. Just a few things and you get some extra money. Don't you want an extra two hundred, five hundred dollars for your gaming system?

Hue gently pushes Greg away from the car and gets in.

GREG How am I going to get home?

Hue closes the door and drives down the parking lot.

Greg stands there like a lost puppy.

Hue's car reaches the end of the lot and then turns around, stopping next to Greg.

Hue rolls down the window.

HUE No breaking in or risky business.

Greg punches the air in excitement and happiness.

GREG Fuck yeah! Hue!

Greg gets in the car and stares at Hue.

GREG(CONT)

I love you.

HUE What do we do next?

GREG Well, my friend, we find a house to rob. EXT. NEIGHBOR HOOD - NIGHT

SEQUENCE of Greg and Hue parking in front of different houses.

Hue parks in front of a small shaggy house.

GREG We need something small but has valuables.

Greg looks at the house.

## GREG(CONT)

No. To poor.

Hue parks in front of an average looking house.

GREG(CONT) Something big but the owners are to cheap to buy security for.

Greg looks out.

GREG(CONT)

To small.

Hue parks in front of a mansion.

GREG(CONT) One floor preferably, to run around quicker.

HUE Run around in?

GREG Nothing will happen.

Greg looks out and is shocked.

GREG(CONT) What the fuck!? I said one floor, not the governors vacation house!

HUE Do you want to drive?

Hue parks next to a one floor house.

GREG Oh my God, it's perfect! It's small but shows promise. Greg looks at an expensive car parked at the garage.

GREG(CONT) The car show promise.

Greg then looks to the right, recognizing the house.

GREG(CONT) Hue... isn't that your ex-girlfriends house?

HUE

What?

Hue looks to the right.

HUE(CONT) Fuck, I must be on automatic mode. We're not robbing this house.

GREG

No, no, no-

Hue drives off.

GREG(CONT) (like a child wanting candy) -it's perfect.

Hue parks in a cul-de-sac.

HUE This is the last house.

GREG Which one?

HUE I don't know. Pick one.

Greg looks around the three houses in the circle. He stops and looks at the one in the middle.

GREG

That one.

Greg points it out.

HUE

Why?

GREG It has bushes in the front, giving us cover. It looks small but in reality it's huge.

The best part though.

Is that it has one floor.

INT. BASEMENT

Greg foils a large piece of paper on the table with a crayon drawing of the house.

GREG First things first, we stoke the place. See when it's empty, and if there is a spare key somewhere.

EXT. THE HOUSE - DAY

Greg and Hue watch the house, wearing fake mustaches and eating burgers.

They see a man get into a car and drive away.

Greg makes some notes on a small notepad.

INT. BASEMENT

GREG After we have that, we have see when it is best to break in. You and me walk in and take what is valuable. Money, not memories.

HUE Who's going to stay watch?

GREG What do you mean?

HUE Someone has to stay watch. You know, the driver.

Greg and Hue study the crudely drawn map and then look up at each other.

8.

BOTH

Bradly.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

BRADLY(18), thick dark hair, laying against the wall holding a garbage bag in one hand and a cigarette in the other.

BRADLY You want me to do what?

GREG It's already all planned out. All you need to do is drop us off and watch guard.

HUE Also drive us off.

GREG It will only take five minutes, ten max.

BRADLY See this is the thing-

Bradly drops the cig and crushes it with his shoe, he throws the trash away.

BRADLY -what's in it for me?

GREG We'll give you ten percent of what we get.

BRADLY ten percent?!

GREG Fine, fine, twenty.

HUE Twenty percent?!

BRADLY Twenty-five, or else I'm not doing it.

HUE (whispers to Greg) That's to much, we'll fine someone else. GREG Who else is there?

Hue can't reply.

GREG (to Bradly) Are you good at tight turns.

BRADLY

Not really-

Bradly puts on his sunglasses.

BRADLY -but we can practice.

Commence driving MONTAGE with hyper electronic music playing over it.

Bradly doing donuts in an abandoned parking lot with Hue and Greg in the car. All wearing sunglasses.

Greg's head out the window, yelling at the wind.

Bradly driving, and Greg and Hue going crazy in the car. Hue chugs a soda.

Greg, Hue and Bradly posing outside of the car, like a photo shoot.

Back to Bradly doing donuts.

Greg and Hue posing out of the car, now they have guns. Acting all tough.

Bradly taking sharp turns, Greg and Hue freaking out.

Greg fires his gun up at the sky.

Bradly, Greg and Hue tailgate at the parking lot.

GREG I think we're ready.

HUE

Yeah.

BRADLY

Sure.

EXT. THE HOUSE - DAY

Bradly pulls up and parks at the cusp of the cul-da-sac.

Bradly turns back to Hue and Greg.

BRADLY You have five minutes.

GREG

Sweet.

Greg puts on a black pantie hoe over his head.

HUE What's that for?

GREG Just in case something happens.

HUE Nothing's going to happen.

GREG You know, if there's cameras or people seeing us-

HUE

What?

Greg throws him a pantie hoe.

GREG Just put it on for protection.

Greg gets out of the car.

BRADLY That's what she said.

They both approach the house, holding empty pillow cases and pantie hoes on their face.

They hit the front porch.

GREG Hurry up find the key before someone sees us.

HUE Would you calm down. We're not even in the house yet.

Greg vigorously searches the plants and outside chairs.

GREG Goddamn it, I thought it was here.

Hue walks up to the front door and opens it. Greg looks over.

HUE No one locks their doors right?

GREG

Whatever.

Greg pushes Hue in and closes the door.

Bradly leans back in his car seat.

## BRADLY

Amateurs.

INT. THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Their in the middle of the house, both looking around the new environment.

GREG

You start over there, I'll go this way. Remember the procedure.

They split up and grab anything that seems moneys worth.

Greg is in the kitchen taking small metal values.

Hue leaves a bedroom. Pillow case still missing a lot to be filled.

He walks down a hallway and stops, there's a door on his left. He opens it, it leads down to a basement.

HUE One floor my ass-Hey Greg there's a basement over here!

There's a cough. He turns around. It came from the other side of the door behind him.

Nervous, he goes for the door knob.

Turns it...

and then SWINGS it open, yelling.

It's a bathroom.

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With a toilet.

With a man sitting on the toilet, listening to music.

He yells at Hue in fright while shitting.

They yell at each other, sharing this moment. Of this man literally shitting himself of fright.

Hue's yell was at first surprise, but then turns into disgust when he smells the room.

He backs out, holding his nose.

They stop yelling.

HUE Gre- chet, Chet! Shit! Whatever! Come here, someones here.

Greg bolts in.

GREG What is it?

He enters the bathroom, sniffs and pulls away.

GREG(CONT) Oh my god, what's that smell!

The toilet man sits there innocently with raised hands, not knowing what to do.

HUE (to Greg) What the fuck dude?!

GREG What? It's not my fault there's a person here!

HUE That was your job.

GREG What are you talking about? We did it together.

HUE You decided to do it today.

Greg looks at the Toilet Man.

GREG What are you doing here?

TOILET MAN

Pooping.

The Toilet Man acts like a scared puppy.

GREG You're supposed to be at work. Why are you *here*?!

TOILET MAN I got diarrhea and couldn't go to work.

Greg looks out the window.

GREG Why isn't your car here?

TOILET MAN My daughter took it to school, instead of taking the bus.

HUE You have a daughter?

GREG He has a daughter.

HUE Why didn't we know he had a daughter?

EXT. THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Bradly lays in the car, he sees a something pull up.

He jumps like he's seeing a terrible monster.

BRADLY

Oh fuck this.

Bradly starts the car and drives off.

GREG I don't fucking know dude. (back to the toilet man) Didn't you hear us come in? Did you call the cops?

TOILET MAN No, no, I was listening to music.

He holds up his phone with earphones.

HUE He's calling the cops!

Hue jumps to the nearest object which is a lamp apparently, he smashes it against the toilet mans face.

TOILET MAN Ah! What the fuck?!

The toilet man drops the phone with a bloody nose, Hue picks it up.

GREG What the hell dude?

HUE He could have contacted someone.

GREG You don't know that.

TOILET MAN My nose is bleeding.

HUE Congratulations.

The door bell rings, they both look out the hallway and then back at the toilet guy.

HUE Expecting anyone?

Greg sneaks down the hallway and hugs the corner to see the glass leading outside to see...

THE COPS.

GREG (whispers) Oh shit, it's the cops. (informing Hue) It's the cops.

HUE

Shit.

Hue looks at the Toilet guy in anger.

HUE(CONT) You lying son of a bitch.

He hits him again with the butt of the lamp and drops it. The Toilet Man yells.

> TOILET MAN You guys are assholes!

Hue runs out and bumps into Greg.

GREG Bradly is gone.

HUE Fuck what do we do?

GREG

We run.

Greg and Hue run down the stairs to the basement that leads to the backyard.

They run across it and into the woods.

They run and run as fast as they can.

The bags get caught and fall.

They keep running.

HUE Did we lose them?

GREG I don't know.

HUE Stop, stop, stop.

Hue rips the black pantie hoe off, catching his breath. Greg does the same.

(CONTINUED)

Hue marches to Greg, pointing his finger. HUE (CONT) What the hell dude! GREG What? What? What? HUE We almost went to jail there! Do you have any idea what that would mean to us?! My life would have been over! GREG It's not my fault! HUE It was your idea! GREG Which you agreed to! HUE You made me! GREG No I didn't... I wanted your help. HUE Well, I was stupid enough to actually go along with it. Hue sits down on a rock. HUE ( CONT ) I have a job, that pays enough for a kid like me. That's what we are Greg. Just kids. GREG No we're not, we're almost out of high school, dude. I had a job, you have one. You're responsible. I'm not so I lost it.

Greg sits down in the mud.

HUE Now we're in the middle of the woods. GREG We'll find a way out.

Greg gets up.

GREG(CONT) Lets go before they catch up to us.

EXT. STREET SIDE - LATER

A single strip of pavement runs across the woods. Greg and Hue emerge from the trees. Messy hair, with mud stains and scratches.

Greg shows his thump, hoping someone would pull over.

The car coming up slows down and stops at their feet. The driver roles down the window.

JOE You guys need a ride?

GREG

Yeah.

JOE You fellows look like a mess. What happened to ya?

GREG We got lost for a second.

CUT TO BLACK

ROLL CREDITS.

THE END.