INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

JACOB (16), muscular, paces the floor. Hesitating.

Jacob spots a pair of keys on the coffee table. He grins. Grabs the keys. Then shoves them into his pocket.

He glides his way out the door.

FRANK (20s) emerges from the hallway. He scans the coffee table.

Frank searches the TV. The wall unit. The couch. Then stamps his feet.

FRANK
The hell I do with them keys?

Frank looks everywhere. No keys. Jacob barges in. Frank scans in Jacob’s direction.

FRANK
You seen the keys?

JACOB
Nu-uh.

FRANK
I know I had it.

Frank resumes searching. Jacob smiles. Breathes a sigh of relief. Frank shuffles to the sofa. Flips open the cushion.

He faces Jacob. Jacob shoots a straight face.

FRANK
Now wait a minute. I thought I set them keys on the table. You hid it, did you? Don’t lie. ’Cause you always do this.

JACOB
I didn’t.

They lock eyes. Frank shakes his head in disbelief.

JACOB
Alright. I surrender.

He tosses the keys to Frank. Jacob sighs.
FRANK
Now what?

JACOB
Do I have to go?

FRANK
But it’s our first anniversary. Can’t you spend time with me for once? And remember you said you’ll come if I let you go bowling?

JACOB
What? You call that fun?

INT. BOWLING ALLY (FLASHBACK) — DAY
Crowded.
Jacob rolls the ball.
Strike!
People applaud. Jacob raises his hand in the air.
CINDY (20s) sits at a table. Slurping on soda. Slams the can against the counter. She turns to Jacob.

CINDY
Alright, I’m ready to go.

Jacob turns. His joy is replaced with wonder.

JACOB
But it ain’t over yet.

CINDY
Don’t but me. We can come back some other time.

Jacob groans.

CINDY
What a dork.

Jacob rolls the ball down the lane.

CINDY
I said let’s go!
JACOB
Okay, okay! Gosh!

INT. LIVING ROOM - FLASHBACK - DAY
A football game on TV. Frank, on the couch, stares intensively at the screen.

Jacob reads a newspaper about job search. He looks around, then stares at Cindy. She grows.

CINDY
What are you looking at?

JACOB
I can look at whoever I want.

FRANK
That’s not how you talk to your sister-in-law. You owe her an apology.

JACOB
But--

FRANK
Apologize.

Jacob gazes at Cindy in disgust. He shakes his head.

JACOB
Sorry. There. Happy?

INT. LIVING ROOM - PRESENT
Frank steps away from Jacob. Frank covers his mouth.

JACOB
She even cost me my job.

FRANK
I know she can be rough. Tell you what. If you come, I’ll take you to the movies. Just you and me. Pinky swear.

Jacob stares in disbelief.

JACOB
Okay.
Jacob bows. Holds himself. Grabbing his pants. Frank pats Jacob’s back.

JACOB
I gotta pee.

FRANK
Alright. Hurry up.

Frank opens the door. He stops, then eyes Jacob.

FRANK
And don’t be all day either.

Frank stands waiting. Jacob disappears into the hallway.

A thud.

FRANK
You alright in there?

JACOB (O.S.)
Yeah! Be out in a sec!

A long silence.

Jacob walks up to Frank. Frank exits.

Jacob’s hands twiddle with an object in his pocket. A large smile and a devious laugh grows from Jacob. He exits.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jacob hops in. Mumbling to himself. Tapping against the window.

Frank sits in the car. He starts the ignition. It fails. He turns the key. The car doesn’t start. He scans the gas meter.

FRANK
Hm? That can’t be.

EXT. CAR

He rushes out. Pops open the trunk, then scans. Frank notices something.

No battery.
FRANK
The hell? Jaaaaacob! Where’s the battery?

JACOB
Oh shoot! My bad!

Jacob crawls over to the backseat. Heaving and dragging out the battery.

He stamps it against the ground. Frank enters the backseat. Grabs combination tools.

FRANK
Enough with the pranks. Got it?

JACOB
I said I was sorry.

Frank unscrews cable cords. Re-installs the battery. Re-screws the cords. Then slams the trunk shut.

EXT. CAR (MOVING) - DAY

A gas station.

Frank’s car passes it up. The car makes a U-Turn. Then parks. Frank exits the car.

Jacob watches through the window. Frank approaches the pump, opens the tank, then removes the pump. He closes the tank once done pumping.

INT. GAS STATION - DAY

Frank hands five dollars to the cashier.

INT. CAR

Jacob’s facial expression indicates the distrusting taste in his mouth. Jacob rubs his stomach as if full. He lets out a loud burp. Frank enters.

JACOB
Frank? Wait ‘til you see the gift
I’m about to give Cindy. I hope she likes it.
FRANK
Aw. How sweet. I’m sure she’ll love it.

Jacob and Frank share a smile. Frank warps his arms around Jacob.

EXT. CAR
As music blasts, an empty bottle of Nyquil alongside the wheel rolls away when the tire squeals down the road.

FADE OUT.