Juveniles to the First Degree

By

M. Alexander Garcia
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.

(CONTINUED)
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
Nooooooo 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.

(CONTINUED)
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.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

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 too 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 governor's 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.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: 

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-girlfriend’s 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?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: 8.

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.

(CONTINUED)
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 too 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.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

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.
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.

(CONTINUED)
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 something pull up.
He jumps like he’s seeing a terrible monster.

BRADLY
Oh fuck this.

Bradly starts the car and drives off.
INT. THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

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.

(CONTINUED)
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.
CONTINUED:

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 rolls 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.