

NOBODY'S PERFECT

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Moonlight splashes onto TWO FIGURES dressed in black from head to toe. The two figures sneak up the driveway.

The figures enter through a side yard gate. One SLAMS their leg into a meter box. The figure writhes in pain while the other uses a hand to cover the injured partner's mouth.

They slip in through a side garage door which makes a LOUD CREAK. They freeze, then continue on.

GARAGE

The moonlight in the doorway frames the two figures as they creep toward a door connected to the home.

One of the figures trips over a fallen bike. The figure grabs his leg and hops up and down. The other figure covers the injured partner's mouth.

INT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

The two figures slither upstairs. One signals to the other to go to the master bedroom, then creeps to the end of the hallway toward a door.

The figure turns the doorknob and slowly opens the door.

BRENDA'S BEDROOM

The walls are covered with action posters of Olympic gymnasts Nadia Comaneci, Olga Korbut, and Mary Lou Retton.

Moonlight shines on BRENDA JOHNSON (10), athletic, despondent, who sleeps soundly with half her face on her pillow.

The figure creeps toward Brenda, leans down, and kisses Brenda on the cheek. Brenda turns her head exposing a large, red birthmark which covers nearly half of her face. The figure stares at Brenda, then exits quietly.

MASTER BEDROOM

The figure enters and disrobes. It's Brenda's mother, BARBARA JOHNSON (37), statuesque, lots of moles. Her husband NORM JOHNSON, (40), short, tends to his bloody leg.

MASTER BATHROOM

The medicine cabinet is loaded with prescription bottles.

BARBARA

How many times have I told you to
oil that door?

Barbara pops a pill into her mouth and takes a sip of water.

NORM (O.S.)

Yes, dear. How's Brenda?

BARBARA

Sound asleep.

MASTER BEDROOM

Barbara slips into a nightgown and hops into bed. She claps her hands and the lights go off.

NORM

Night, hon.

BRENDA'S ROOM

The L.E.D. numbers on her bedside alarm clock read "5:29." The number changes to "5:30." Pop music PLAYS. Brenda presses a button on the the alarm clock. The music stops.

She grabs a corner of the covers, slides out of bed, and sets the corner back down like the bed had never been slept in.

A Bride magazine and Ken doll are on the night stand. She kisses the Ken doll.

Brenda looks up at a bride and groom wedding cake topper on her dresser. Painted on the bride is a red birthmark similar to Brenda's. Under the wedding cake topper is a sign in Brenda's print which reads: KEN & BRENDA.

Brenda blows a kiss at the groom.

KITCHEN

A small hand removes a sharp knife from a drawer overflowing with different makes and designs of silverware. Brenda cuts a lemon in half.

BATHROOM

The SOUND of someone brushing their teeth. The sound stops.
GARGLE. SWISH. SPIT.

Taped to the mirror is a To Do list which reads: Push ups,
Sit-ups, Jump Rope, Run, Roof Obstacle Course.

A small hand places the toothbrush in its holder. Brenda
stares at her huge, red birthmark in the mirror.

Brenda rubs a lemon half on her birthmark. She rinses and
pat dries her face with a towel. She examines her birthmark
in the mirror. Her eyes well with tears.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL GYM - DAY

The school is a ghost town. Brenda hops off her bike and
locks it to a bike rack.

Brenda uses a key to unlock the gym door.

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL GYM - DAY

The gymnasium contains every line of gymnastics equipment
including a balance beam, pommel horse, uneven bars, and
parallel bars. Brenda stretches against the balance beam.

Her coach, TATYANA, (50), athletic, large nose, enters.

TATYANA

Good morning, Brenda.

BRENDA

Good morning, Tatyana.

Brenda hops up onto the balance beam. She moves gracefully.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Brenda walks alone with her schoolbooks in hand. Students
snicker as she walks by. STUDENT (6), red hair, freckles,
sees Brenda.

STUDENT

Did you spill grape juice on your
face?

Other kids laugh. Brenda runs off crying.

INT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - DAY

Brenda ties her running shoes. She blows a kiss at the bridegroom cake topper.

EXT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - DAY

Jenny exits her bedroom window and steps out onto the roof like a hundred times before. She runs between roof vents and vent pipes like an obstacle course.

NEIGHBOR (70), concerned, obese, sees Brenda as he waddles along the sidewalk.

NEIGHBOR

Do your parents know you do this?

BRENDA

They want me up here.

NEIGHBOR

Why?

BRENDA

They want me used to high places
for gymnastics.

The baffled neighbor continues on.

CLANGING SOUND. Brenda smiles when she sees a small car dragging cans. "JUST MARRIED" is on the rear window.

INT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

BRENDA'S ROOM

Posters of Olympic gymnasts Shawn Johnson, Nastia Liukin, and male gymnasts, including U.S. gymnast Paul Hamm, decorate the walls.

There are several "BRIDE" magazines on the nightstand. The bedside alarm clock reads "3:55." The clock changes to "3:56." Rock music PLAYS. Without looking, Brenda (18), slaps a button on the clock and the music stops.

In one motion, Brenda grabs a corner of the covers, slides out of bed, and sets the corner back down. Her tone figure glides toward the dresser.

The bride on the wedding cake topper no longer has a large birthmark. The sign under the cake topper, in Brenda's handwriting, reads: RYAN & BRENDA.

Like a thousand times before, Brenda blows a kiss at the cake topper.

BATHROOM

Brenda rinses and pat dries her face. She looks in the mirror. She turns off the light and leaves.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL GYM - NIGHT

Brenda hides cover up compacts under the mats near the balance beam, the pommel horse, and the parallel bars. An Olympic flag is on a wall behind her.

Brenda stretches against the pommel horse. Tatyana enters.

TATYANA

One day closer to Brazil.

Tatyana SINGS the Olympic tune.

TATYANA

Dun, dun, da dun dun dun dun...

Brenda laughs.

LATER

The gym clock reads "7:45." BANGING on the gym door. Tatyana watches Brenda spring off the balance beam and run for a towel.

TATYANA

When are you going to be comfortable in your own skin?

Brenda pat dries her face. She grabs a compact from under a mat.

Tatyana strolls to the door and waits for Brenda to apply makeup to her birthmark. More POUNDING.

TATYANA

Everyone has flaws.

BRENDA

Not like mine.

Brenda finishes applying the makeup and signals Tatyana who opens the gym door. Several boys, including RYAN BARKER (18), athletic, emo hairstyle concealing an eye, pour into the gym dribbling basketballs.

Ryan hustles toward Brenda.

BRENDA

Hi, Ryan.

RYAN

How was practice?

BRENDA

Great.

They walk toward an exit.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL GYM - DAY

Brenda sees students hug and kiss. She walks past in her ratty sweats with her duffel bag over her shoulder.

Brenda hears cars HONKING. She looks across the street at a church. Well-wishers shower a bride and groom with rice.

Brenda smiles warmly as the bride and groom get into a limousine.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL GYM - DAY

Coach Tatyana enters with COACH JIM BENSON (40), effeminate walk. Coach Jim wears white slacks and a white sweater with "U.S.A" embroidered across the chest.

Coach Jim and Coach Tatyana observe Brenda doing her workout.

TATYANA

How someone looks shouldn't matter.

COACH JIM

Don't tell me. Tell the scorers.

TATYANA

She'll hide it with makeup.

COACH JIM

What if it wears off?

TATYANA

She's given her life to this.

COACH JIM

I'm sorry, Tatyana. We wanted to send her, but the competition from China won't allow us.

Coach Jim heads for the exit. The clock reads: 7:45 a.m.

Coach Jim pushes the door open. Brenda watches in horror as Ryan and other boys burst inside before she can react. Brenda falls awkwardly off the uneven bars.

She holds her ankle as she writhes in pain on the floor. Tatyana and Ryan run to Brenda.

TATYANA

Brenda!

Brenda stretches for her bag, but can't reach it.

Tatyana reaches Brenda before Ryan. She yanks a towel from Brenda's duffel bag and tosses it to Brenda. Brenda hides her birthmark with the towel just before Ryan arrives.

RYAN

Are you alright?

BRENDA

No.

Brenda cries into her towel.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The blackboard reads: OFFICER HARRIER - WHY POLICE? OFFICER HARRIER (50), strong as a grizzly, walks with a limp.

OFFICER HARRIER

Thanks to the O.C. Burglar, break-ins are through the roof. So I've added something new this semester.

Brenda wears concealer makeup and sits morosely in the back row with a knee-high cast. There are crutches next to her. Ryan sits next to Brenda staring goo goo eyed at her.

OFFICER HARRIER

I'm going to see if your homes are burglar-proof. I'll be stopping by your homes unannounced and see

OFFICER HARRIER
if I can get in.

The stunned students look at each other.

OFFICER HARRIER
If I can't get in, you'll get an
extra police car ride along. If I
can get in, you'll be taken away
in handcuffs to do community
service.

Officer Harrier passes out a paper to the students. A bell
RINGS.

OFFICER HARRIER
I need your parents to fill out
these permission slips, so I don't
get sued or shot for breaking and
entering.

The students SKID the legs of their chairs. Ryan tries to
help Brenda with her crutches.

BRENDA
I can do it.

RYAN
Sorry about your ankle, Brenda.

Ryan sees her moist eyes. He comforts her.

BRENDA
What am I going to do now?

RYAN
You'll find something.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

The backyard is a carnival atmosphere with cake, balloons,
and games. Kids laugh and run around. A morose Brenda,
dressed in a bright clown outfit, makes balloon animals.

Brenda sees a two by four on the ground. She attempts to
walk across it like it were a balance beam. She loses her
balance and falls off. She tries again, but falls off.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Norm and Barbara, dressed completely in black, cruise a residential street.

BARBARA
Okay, slow down. Park in front of that house.

The car pulls to the curb.

NORM
How'd you find this one?

BARBARA
It's the Anderson's.

NORM
Your best friend, Barbara?

BARBARA
Who cares? They won't be back till Sunday.

NORM
Okay.

A neighbor walks a dog on the sidewalk.

NORM
What about their dog?

BARBARA
Bullwinkle? Nobody leaves a dog alone for a week.

EXT. ANDERSON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Norm and Barbara put on their gloves and masks as they slither toward a side fence.

Paul tries unsuccessfully to pull himself onto the fence.

BARBARA
Here you go, Spiderman.

Barbara interlocks her fingers and gives Norm a boost.

NORM
Why couldn't we have regular jobs with 401Ks?

Norm manages to get onto the fence. He crawls up the roof.

Norm slips on a loose shingle and slides down the roof. His shoes hit the rain gutter which keeps him from falling off.

Norm crawls back up the roof. He slides a window open. He steps on the window sill, loses his balance, and falls in.
CRASH.

INT. ANDERSON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Bullwinkle, a giant Rottweiler, sleeps surrounded by several giant weekend feeders and water canisters. Bullwinkle wakes up.

Norm picks himself up off the floor.

Norm walks down the stairs. He stops on a dime. Bullwinkle SNARLS at Norm from the bottom of the stairs. His teeth sparkle in the moonlight. Norm races up the stairs with Bullwinkle in hot pursuit.

BEDROOM

Norm races in and tries to slam the door, but Bullwinkle gets his head and shoulders in the room.

Norm leans in to the door with all his might as Bullwinkle BARKS and GNASHES his teeth.

Norm dashes for the open window.

EXT. ANDERSON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Barbara HEARS all the NOISE and looks up at the window.

Norm dives through the window. He slides headfirst down the roof and dives off into bushes. A livid Bullwinkle BARKS out the window.

NORM

When are we going to bring Brenda
on board?

Neighbors' houselights come on. Barbara helps Norm up.

NORM

I hate my job.

The two leave quickly.

EXT. PRISON - DAY

A tall fence topped with ample barbed wire surrounds the concrete structure. JENNY (45), weightlifter body, is released out a prison gate.

INT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - DAY

Non-matching furniture overflows throughout. Brenda, Barbara, and Norm enjoy breakfast.

BARBARA

Aunt Jenny is going to stay with us awhile.

BRENDA

I haven't seen her in a long time. Where's she been?

Norm and Barbara exchange nervous looks.

BARBARA

Oh, out east.

NORM

In a gated community.

BRENDA

Wow! She must be rich. What's she been up to?

BARBARA

Absolutely nothing.

NORM

She doesn't get out much.

BARBARA

She's been kind of stuck in one place.

BRENDA

Does she have a boyfriend?

NORM

(and Barbara at the same time)

No.

BRENDA

That's too bad.

The doorbell CHIMES.

BARBARA

There she is.

Brenda runs to the door. She checks her face in the front hall mirror. She opens the door.

BRENDA

Hi, Aunt Jenny!

JENNY

Brenda!

Jenny hops through the threshold holding only a clasp envelope. She puts a bear hug on Brenda. Brenda's makeup smears on Jenny's shoulder exposing her birthmark.

JENNY

Look how big you are!

BARBARA

Come on in.

Brenda looks around the front doorstep.

BRENDA

Where's your luggage?

Jenny holds up the clasp envelope.

JENNY

This is all I had when they--

Barbara shakes her head at Jenny.

BARBARA

Brenda, get something for Aunt Jenny to drink.

Brenda heads to the kitchen.

JENNY

You didn't tell her?

BARBARA

No, we didn't tell her her aunt was a jailbird.

JENNY

I'm taking the master bedroom.

BARBARA

No, you're not.

JENNY

Oh, yes I am. Who took the fall for you so Brenda wouldn't end up in a foster home?

BARBARA

But--

JENNY

You're the ones that set off the alarm and drove off without me.

Brenda returns with a drink. Barbara, Norm, and Jenny try to act normal.

INT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Brenda eats cereal in the dark. Moonlight reflects off the kitchen countertop and appliances.

Brenda HEARS a SOUND. She sees a figure dressed in black at the front door. Brenda slides a large knife out of a knife block. She crouches nervously in the shadows.

The figure enters carrying a skinny, black bag. The figure creeps towards Brenda. The figure passes inches by Brenda who raises her knife.

The figure opens the dishwasher and turns the black bag upside down. Two forks DROP into the dishwasher.

Jenny takes off her ski mask. She turns on the lights. Jenny sees Brenda holding a knife and SCREAMS. Brenda SCREAMS and drops the knife.

Stickler bushes protrude from Jenny's clothes.

BRENDA

What are you doing?

JENNY

I'm doing the dishes.

BRENDA

At this hour?

COMPUTER ROOM

It's cramped and doubles as a storage room. Norm and Barbara sleep on a worn, lumpy hide-a-bed. They wake up.

BRENDA (O.S.)
The dishwasher isn't even full.

NORM
Uh-oh.

Norm and Barbara struggle to hurry off the uneven bed.

JENNY (O.S.)
What are you doing?

BRENDA (O.S.)
Eating cereal. Couldn't you hear the snap, crackle, and pop?

HALLWAY

Norm and Barbara hustle downstairs in their pajamas.

JENNY
It's nothing. Brenda thought I was a burglar.

Brenda gawks at Jenny dressed in black from head to toe and holding her black loot bag.

BRENDA
Oh, my gosh! You are a burglar!

NORM
Watch it, young lady. That's your aunt you're talking to.

BRENDA
Look how she's dressed!

BARBARA
Aunt Jenny, are you a burglar?

Jenny shakes her head.

BARBARA
See? Let's all go back to bed.

Barbara tries to hustle Brenda upstairs. Brenda's not buying it.

BRENDA
You are a burglar.

NORM
Aunt Jenny, is this true?

Jenny nods.

BARBARA
Well, we always knew she was a
little off. We'll get her some
therapy in the morning.

NORM
What a cool job! Maybe Brenda
would like to be a burglar.

Brenda gazes into each of their guilty eyes.

BRENDA
Oh, my gosh! You're all burglars!

BARBARA
Don't be ridiculous.

NORM
She knows, Barbara. Now we can
finally retire.

JENNY
We're not just any burglars; we're
cat burglars.

NORM
Meow.

BRENDA
Why?

BARBARA
It's in our blood.

NORM
We agreed, if you ever found out,
we'd, we'd--

BRENDA
Get honest jobs?

JENNY
No, see if you'd like to join us.

BRENDA

You've gotta be kidding! I can't go into other people's houses!

Brenda strides off. The three follow.

BARBARA

It's easy. You go in, stuff your bags, and leave.

NORM

(To Barbara)

Easy for you. You're the lookout.

JENNY

It's like a shopping spree.

BARBARA

We can't do it anymore because...

BRENDA

Because?

NORM

Because we've been arrested.

BARBARA

Several times.

BRENDA

Oh, my gosh!

BARBARA

If we get arrested again, we'll be put away for a long time!

NORM

They keep threatening us, Barbara, but they never do anything.

BARBARA

The judge sounded pretty serious last time. He threw your Aunt Jenny in the slammer.

BRENDA

You've been to prison?

JENNY

The last three years.

BRENDA

Why didn't you tell me?

BARBARA

We had to gain your trust.

NORM

If I go to prison, who'll give you away at your wedding?

BRENDA

If I get arrested, you won't have to worry about giving me away.

Barbara leans in to Norm.

BARBARA

No one's gonna marry her.

NORM

Good. We'll save on the wedding expense.

BARBARA

Why do you think we put you through gymnastics?

NORM

To prepare you for burglaries.

BARBARA

That was smart of us to be thinking ahead, wasn't it?

BRENDA

I can't believe this!

BARBARA

You'll be wearing a mask, so no one will see your birthmark.

JENNY

You'll save a ton on makeup.

NORM

Don't let this opportunity of a lifetime pass you by.

BRENDA

I can't do it!

BARBARA

Sure you can.

NORM

We'll put you through the Johnson
School of Burglary.

BARBARA

You'll have it down in no time.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

Brenda stands in the checkout line dressed from head to toe in a black burqa. She holds a drink with a straw. She tries to sip her drink, but the burqa has no opening for her mouth. She pushes the straw down one of the eye openings.

Brenda sees Ryan enter. She hurriedly pays the cashier and makes her way to the exit. She knocks over a display. She exits.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

Brenda pumps gas while she keeps an eye on the front doors.

Brenda sees Ryan exit. She ducks behind the pumping station. Ryan heads her way.

Ryan pumps gas on the other side of the pumping station. He notices Brenda's car.

RYAN

Brenda? It's Ryan Barker.

BRENDA

Oh, hi Ryan. How've you been?

RYAN

Great!

Brenda has trouble putting the nozzle back as she can't see through the burqa. Ryan helps her put the nozzle back.

BRENDA

I've been wondering what you've
been up to.

RYAN

Not a lot. You seeing anyone?

BRENDA

Actually, no. You?

RYAN

No. Let's catch up sometime?

BRENDA

I'd like that. I'm at the same place.

INT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Brenda is dressed in a jogging outfit.

Brenda is drawn to several fashion magazines on the coffee table. She picks up a magazine and stares at the beautiful fashion model on the cover. She SLAMS the magazine down on its cover. She turns over all the magazines.

Brenda pulls her sweatshirt hood over her head. She turns off the front porch light. She pokes her head out the front door and leaves.

INT. WHITE HONDA - DAY

ROB ROBINSON (37), long, deep scar on cheek, wears gloves as he wipes down the steering wheel and interior with a cloth.

Rob pulls a ski mask down over his face and grabs a handgun off the front passenger seat. He exits.

INT. BANK - DAY

Rob storms in brandishing the handgun.

ROB

This is a robbery!

People SCREAM. Rob hustles to a teller's window and tosses a canvas bag over the counter.

ROB

All the money! Let's go! Now!

The frightened teller loads the bag with bills. She slides the bag to Rob who scrambles for the exit.

EXT. BANK - DAY

Rob dashes from the bank, hops in the Honda, and BURNS RUBBER.

INT. WHITE HONDA - DAY

Rob races down a residential street.

Rob SKIDS to a stop behind a black Nissan. He wipes down the steering wheel. He springs from the car with the loot bag and a brown bag.

INT. BLACK NISSAN - DAY

Rob hops in and drives off. He checks his mirrors.

EXT. MISS JOPLIN'S HOUSE - DAY

Rob quietly exits his car with the loot bags and sneaks his way toward the side of the house. MISS JOPLIN, (80), petite, frail, waters flowers with her back to Rob.

MISS JOPLIN

How was work, Rob?

Rob jumps.

ROB

Okay.

MISS JOPLIN

Already fixed up and sold the Honda?

ROB

Flipping's the only way to make a profit.

MISS JOPLIN

Then you have the rent.

ROB

Uh...yeah...sure.

Rob opens a loot bag and hands her some bills. He hurries off.

MISS JOPLIN

And last month's.

A dour Rob strolls back and hands her more bills.

Rob moves slowly along the side of the house and up exterior stairs to his second story room. Pots of dead plants and flowers line the stairs.

On the other side of the house, a jovial Ryan skips down his stairs. Beautiful plants and flowers adorn his stairs.

Ryan strides over to Miss Joplin.

RYAN

Good morning, Miss Joplin. Here's the rent.

He hands her a check.

MISS JOPLIN

Thank you, Ryan.

RYAN

The garden looks beautiful!

Ryan jumps into his car and drives off.

INT. RYAN'S CAR - DAY

Ryan slows as he nears Brenda's house. The garage door is open. He sees BOY ON A BICYCLE (8), thick eyeglasses, on the driveway. Ryan pulls to the curb across the street.

INT. JOHNSON GARAGE - DAY

Brenda looks in a mirror as she puts concealer over her birthmark. She is oblivious to Boy On A Bicycle who watches her.

Brenda is surprised when she sees Boy On A Bicycle. She quickly hides her makeup.

BRENDA

How long have you been there?

BOY ON A BICYCLE

About a minute.

BRENDA

If you don't ever tell anyone, I'll let you keep the change.

Brenda holds out a bill.

BOY ON A BICYCLE

Deal!

Boy On A Bicycle snatches the bill and rides off.

Ryan springs from his car.

RYAN
Brenda!

BRENDA
Shoot.

Ryan runs across the street.

BRENDA
Just a sec, Ryan!

She zips into her house. Ryan waits on the driveway.

INT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - DAY

Brenda hustles into a bathroom. She quickly finishes covering up her birthmark.

EXT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - DAY

Brenda and Ryan shoot baskets on the driveway.

Boy On The Bicycle returns with a plastic bag over his handlebars. He's surprised by Brenda's new face.

BOY ON A BICYCLE
Hey! You don't have--

Brenda covers Boy On A Bicycle's mouth and yanks the plastic bag from him.

BRENDA
Thanks for coming!

She hurries the boy off.

BRENDA
Ready to hit the beach?

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Brenda waits for Ryan to lay out his towel. She walks around to the other side of Ryan so that her birthmark side faces away from Ryan. She lays out her towel and lies down.

LATER

Brenda checks her face in a mirror. She sees Ryan approach from the ocean dripping wet. She quickly puts her mirror away.

RYAN

You going in?

BRENDA

No.

Ryan lies down on his towel. Brenda scans the crowd of beachgoers.

BRENDA

Have you ever wondered how many people are criminals?

Ryan looks at her funny.

BRENDA

I mean real criminals like murderers, robbers, and thieves? They'd never tell us to our face, but they're out there, right?

RYAN

Sometimes, like when I'm at a concert or Angel game, and there's lots of people around. You okay?

BRENDA

Yeah.

EXT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Brenda, Jenny, Norm, and Barbara exit. Brenda checks her face in a compact mirror.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

They pass their unkempt, next-door neighbor's house, which trips a motion sensor and lights the driveway.

BARBARA

We know the Clarks don't have anything worth taking.

NORM

(To Brenda)

You don't want any motion sensor
lights or Beware of Dog signs.

The next house has a "Beware of Dog" sign on the front gate. A light comes on as the four stroll past the house. A lawn sign reads: PROTECTED BY RJM, INC. A large dog zips up to the gate and lets out deep, frightening BARKS.

The next house has dog bowls.

JENNY

Most really do have dogs, but some
don't.

Jenny places a dog biscuit inconspicuously just inside the front gate.

JENNY

We'll see if it's there tomorrow.

BARBARA

It's a game the homeowners play
with us.

NORM

If you see any bowls or bones,
keep moving.

JENNY

If you see a protected by sign--

BRENDA

Keep moving.

A taxi idles in front of the next house. Old newspapers blanket the driveway. Thick shrubbery conceals windows. Marilyn Monroe statues guard the front door.

DAVE (40), NFL offensive lineman body, wears a tired suit as he exits the front gate.

DAVE

Hi, Johnsons!

NORM

Where are you off to this time,
Dave?

DAVE

Paris.

NORM
When will you be back?

DAVE
Saturday.

BARBARA
What time?

DAVE
About four.

BARBARA
We'll watch it for you.

DAVE
Thanks, but there's really nothing
left to watch.

BARBARA
(Norm and Jenny
together)
We know.

Dave hops into the taxi. The taxi leaves.

Norm looks at all the old newspapers on the driveway.

NORM
I've told him a million times.

BRENDA
Maybe that's why he's had so many
burglaries.

Barbara, Norm, and Jenny try to keep from laughing.

BRENDA
You guys?

BARBARA
We've tried to warn him.

JENNY
Some people never learn.

Brenda can't believe what she's hearing.

BRENDA
Your own neighbor?

BARBARA

His money's as green as the next
guy's.

JENNY

Get used to it.

NORM

Your mom will have you burgle your
best friend's house in no time.

BRENDA

Burgle?

NORM

That's the correct terminology.

They scan Dave's house.

NORM

It screams come and get me.

BARBARA

It's known as a laydown in the
industry.

NORM

Now it's a skeleton.

JENNY

Means it's empty on the inside.
Same Marilyn Monroe combo on the
safe?

NORM

Thirty-six, twenty-three,
thirty-six.

BARBARA

Sometimes, when our cupboards get
bare, we come over and pick up a
few things.

NORM

Saves us time from driving to the
store.

BARBARA

That's what we call Dave's...the
store.

NORM

Be right back, hon. Just going to Dave's Market.

BARBARA

Alright, pick me up some ice cream.

Norm, Barbara, and Jenny laugh.

BARBARA

We're out of milk and eggs.

NORM

Alright, I'll go to Dave's.

He takes a couple steps toward Dave's house.

NORM

I think I'll grab some beer.

BRENDA

No!

BARBARA

Then you do it.

BRENDA

I can't.

They throw a guilt trip on Brenda.

BARBARA

Then I guess your dad, aunt, and I will have to hit some homes and hope we don't get caught.

NORM

Thrown in jail with all those bad criminals.

BARBARA

Just do it. You got almost a week before Dave gets back.

BRENDA

I don't have any gloves.

Norm whips out a pair of gloves from his back pocket.

NORM

Never leave home without 'em.

Norm points at a window.

NORM
Push in the center of that window
and slide it open.

Brenda stares at the gloves.

BARBARA
Pick up some ice cream for your
Aunt Jenny and me.

JENNY
Chocolate.

BARBARA
Butter pecan.

BRENDA
Do you want paper or plastic?

Brenda takes the gloves from Norm and tiptoes toward the house.

BARBARA
Slowest burglary on record.

NORM
(To Brenda)
You can't frighten the house.

JENNY
Think she'll finish before he gets
back?

Brenda pushes the window in and slides it open. She climbs up onto the window sill and looks back. She loses her balance, and falls in. CRASH!

Dave's taxi pulls to the curb. Dave hustles out of the taxi past Norm, Barbara, and Jenny.

DAVE
I knew it!

Dave unlocks the front door and disappears inside. Norm, Barbara, and Jenny stare at Dave's front door in horror.

DAVE (O.S.)
There you are!

Dave reappears, locks the front door, and races past Norm, Barbara, and Jenny.

DAVE

Forgot my passport! You're the best house watchers.

Dave hops into his taxi. The taxi leaves.

Brenda hops out the window and slides the window shut. She hustles to the others, doubles over, and GASPS for air.

NORM

So, what'd you think?

Brenda gives Norm an "Are you kidding?" look. She hands him two beers, and Barbara and Jenny each a pint of ice cream and a plastic spoon.

BRENDA

He didn't have any silverware.

BARBARA

It's at our house.

NORM

Told you, it's a skeleton.

Barbara sees Jenny's ice cream flavor. She quickly switches pints with Jenny.

They stroll along drinking beer and eating ice cream. Norm eyes a house with a large TV box protruding from a trash can.

NORM

Jacksons got some new inventory.

BRENDA

Another neighbor!

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Ryan slides a tray of food through a slot to PRISONER ONE (30), missing teeth.

PRISONER ONE

Thanks, Ryan.

RYAN

My pleasure.

Ryan moves a cart to the next cell and hands PRISONER TWO (30), short, gentle, fresh sheets and a blanket through the cell bars.

PRISONER TWO
Can I have an extra blanket, Ryan?

RYAN
Sure.

Ryan hands Prisoner Two a blanket between the bars.

PRISONER TWO
Thanks, Ryan.

RYAN
You're welcome.

Officer Harrier sits at a desk where a name plate reads:
DETECTIVE HARRIER. He scours a file labeled: O.C. BANK
ROBBER. Ryan approaches.

RYAN
Anything new on the O.C. Bank
Robber or O.C. Burglar?

OFFICER HARRIER
Nope. You still wanna be a
detective?

RYAN
Yes, sir!

Ryan eagerly accepts the file from Detective Harrier. He
thumbs through the file.

INT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Brenda is surrounded by boxes of black pants, black shirts,
black shoes, and black gloves. She tries on black sneakers
as Norm, Barbara, and Jenny look on.

JENNY
No one will hear you in those.

Barbara hands a black ski mask to Brenda.

BARBARA
This was Grandma Johnson's. She'd
want you to have it.

BRENDA
Grandma was a burglar?

BARBARA

Fifty-seven years and never got caught.

NORM

At the end, she could only burgle places that were wheelchair accessible.

BRENDA

If I get caught, I won't be able to get married and have kids.

Barbara puts her arm around Brenda.

BARBARA

Don't sweat the little stuff.

NORM

If you start thinking about your future, it'll mess up your work.

BARBARA

Aunt Jenny wants to tell you something she learned in prison.

Jenny paces.

JENNY

You've got to think when you're in someone else's house. Ask yourself, where would they hide the good stuff?

NORM

Which direction does the moonlight come from?

BARBARA

Which entrance and exit is best?

NORM

You know how you're coming out or you don't go in. Understand?

BRENDA

Yeah.

JENNY

You're gonna do fine.

BARBARA

Aunt Jenny has something else she wants to say, right Aunt Jenny?

Jenny squirms.

JENNY

You can't have a boyfriend.

BRENDA

What?

BARBARA

Not an honest one.

BRENDA

Why not?

JENNY

If you break up, he might go to the cops.

BRENDA

I can't go out with Ryan?

BARBARA

Only if he's a crook.

JENNY

That way, you have dirt on him.

NORM

Has he committed a felony in the last year?

BRENDA

Ryan? No way. He's the kindest, most considerate person you'll ever meet.

JENNY

Dump him.

BARBARA

You wouldn't want to ruin a nice boy like that anyway. Go out with one who's already ruined.

JENNY

There's plenty of them.

BRENDA

You mean losers.

BARBARA

How do you think I got stuck with
Dad?

DINING ROOM

The place settings are mismatched china and silverware. Barbara sets a steaming cheese casserole on the table. She sees Norm and Jenny staring morosely at the casserole.

NORM

We have to get her trained so we
don't have to eat this anymore.

BARBARA

Oh, hush. We're on stage.

Norm and Jenny scatter.

BARBARA

Ready?

Jenny hides under the table.

JENNY

Ready.

Norm pops his head out from behind a curtain.

NORM

Ready.

BARBARA

Brenda! Dinner!

Barbara hides behind the other curtain.

Brenda enters. She SKIDS the legs of her chair along the floor which makes a LOUD SCRATCHING SOUND.

BARBARA

Are you kidding me?

Barbara, Norm, and Jenny pop out of their hiding places.

JENNY

You have to be quiet and aware of
your surroundings at all times!

BRENDA

We're just having dinner.

BARBARA

I don't care! You're a cat burglar
now.

The three surround Brenda.

JENNY

You gotta use all your senses.

NORM

Someone could be sleeping on a
couch ten feet from you.

JENNY

Do you hear their breathing?

BARBARA

Do you smell their perfume?

JENNY

There's millions of hiding places
right out in the open.

Norm turns off the lights. Norm, Barbara, and Aunt Jenny
are silhouetted by the moonlight.

NORM

You have to blend in.

They disappear into shadows.

Brenda looks around.

The lights come on. All three are standing behind Brenda.

The four sit down at the table and eat.

BRENDA

Has anyone ever seen you?

BARBARA

Dad had a little girl walk right
by him to use the bathroom.

JENNY

She never saw the Grinch.

They all laugh but Brenda.

NORM

It was right out of How The Grinch Stole Christmas, when The Grinch stole Little Cindy Lou Who's last can of plum pudding.

BARBARA

Who hash.

NORM

Whatever. The trick is don't move.

JENNY

People notice movement, so if you see someone, freeze.

BARBARA

Let's try it. Ready? Freeze.

The four come to a stop like wax figures. Brenda holds a plate of rolls without the slightest movement. No one blinks an eye.

NORM

Good.

The doorbell RINGS. They see Ryan through the front door staring at them.

BARBARA

It's the good guy! Kill the lights!

Norm springs from his chair and hits a light switch. There are still some lights on.

JENNY

Kitchen lights!

Norm does a somersault tumble and turns off the kitchen lights. Brenda sees an astounded look on Ryan's face.

BRENDA

He sees us.

Brenda POUNDS her fist on the table. The Clapper lights come on. Ryan watches Norm, Barbara, and Jenny race to turn off more lights.

BRENDA

He sees us!

She SLAMS her fist on the table. The Clapper lights go off.

BRENDA

What am I going to tell him?

BARBARA

Tell him the lights were shorting out.

Brenda CLAPS her hands and the lights come on.

Barbara, Norm, and Jenny CLAP their hands. Lights go off.

Barbara and Jenny hold back Brenda's arms and cover her mouth. Complete darkness.

They watch Ryan leave.

Brenda tries to break lose, but Barbara and Jenny hold on.

NORM

Tell him we were having dinner and couldn't be disturbed.

BARBARA

And we were signaling him with the lights.

BRENDA

You couldn't be disturbed because you already are disturbed. He's not a freak like us.

Brenda leaves the table.

BARBARA

No, but he knows we're freaks.

Norm, Barbara, and Jenny eat the casserole while plugging their noses.

INT. BRENDA'S CAR - DAY

Brenda parks in a supermarket parking lot. The windows have dark limo tint. Brenda looks at her exposed birthmark in her vanity mirror.

She reaches in the back where she has a variety of wigs, veils, hats, and sunglasses. She picks out a veil. She holds the veil over her face and looks in the mirror. She throws the veil in the back.

Brenda takes a makeup kit from the glove box. She notices a BOY collecting shopping carts. She runs the window down an inch.

BRENDA

Jeremy!

EXT. SUPERMARKET PARKING LOT - DAY

Jeremy saunters over.

Ryan exits the store and notices Brenda's car. He sees Jeremy take bills through the window opening. Ryan walks over. He speaks through the tiny opening.

RYAN

Alright, what's going on, Brenda?

BRENDA

What?

RYAN

All your costumes, the strobe light show at your house, and now a drug deal with the box boy.

BRENDA

I'm not dressed so I'm having him pick me up some things.

RYAN

Don't people usually get dressed and then go shopping?

Ryan walks off.

INT. BRENDA'S ROOM - DAY

In the Internet search box is typed: HOW TO DATE A CRIMINAL. Photos of sketchy men are on the monitor.

Brenda types on the computer keyboard. KNOCKING. Barbara enters.

BARBARA

Ryan came by. I had to shoo him away.

Brenda angrily pushes her chair back from her desk.

BRENDA

If I get busted, I won't be able
to see him for a long time.

BARBARA

Only date criminals! Your father
and I wouldn't last one day in the
slammer.

Barbara looks at the computer monitor. On the screen, is a
map of the area and mug shots of sketchy characters. The
web address reads: SEX OFFENDER REGISTRY.COM.

BRENDA

If I'm gonna steal, it'll only be
from child molesters.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Brenda and MAN (30), roller coaster nose, sit at a booth
table.

BRENDA

Have you ever been arrested?

MAN

Never.

Brenda immediately gets up and leaves.

MONTAGE - MEN TELL BRENDA THEY'VE NEVER BEEN ARRESTED

-- Obese man "Never."

-- Short cowboy in a stetson "Never."

-- Drooling man with thick eyeglasses "Never."

Brenda gets up, snatches her coat, and leaves.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

The smoke-filled room is dim and distressing. Brenda sits
on a barstool next to HOMELY MAN (40), scruffy beard.

HOMELY MAN

I rob people.

Brenda perks up.

HOMELY MAN

I'm a lawyer.

Brenda leaves.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

MONTAGE - BRENDA SCOURS SEEDY AREAS TO FIND A BOYFRIEND

-- She talks to scraggly guys in wife beater shirts on street corners.

-- She visits run down motels.

-- She waits outside a prison gate. Prisoners get released. They wave her off.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - NIGHT

A tired car pulls to the curb. The headlights go out.

INT. NORM'S CAR - NIGHT

Brenda, Norm, Barbara, and Jenny case a house with bare landscape.

JENNY

Let's hope the inside isn't as empty as the outside.

BRENDA

Dave's house was empty, except for an old recliner.

NORM

He finally gave up replacing his stolen furniture.

BARBARA

The recliner would've been gone, if your father hadn't refused to steal it.

NORM

Barbara, some things you just don't take from a man's castle.

BRENDA

You steal his beer, but you won't take his La-Z-Boy?

Norm ponders this.

NORM

You're right. He can sit on the floor.

JENNY

Watch your shadows.

BARBARA

Freeze if you see anyone.

NORM

If you see a nice set of golf clubs, grab 'em.

JENNY

Do molesters golf?

BARBARA

If you see some nice earrings--

BRENDA

Am I stealing or shopping?

Barbara opens the door and shoves Brenda out. Brenda falls on her butt.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Brenda pulls the ski mask down around her head.

JENNY (O.S.)

That's the best she's ever looked.

BARBARA (O.S.)

No.

A black bag hits Brenda's face and stays on her head.

BARBARA (O.S.)

That is.

Brenda sneaks up on the house. A motion sensor light blasts her. Brenda scampers back to the car. Barbara and Jenny get out of the car and tackle Brenda.

BRENDA

I can't do this.

She takes off the ski mask.

JENNY

Yes, you can.

BARBARA

It's just a motion light.

BRENDA

You said don't go to houses with motion sensor lights.

NORM

We're making an exception.

The three women see OLD FEMALE PASSERBY (70), hunchback, approach walking her tiny dog. They try to act natural.

BARBARA

She's afraid of her boyfriend.

OLD FEMALE PASSERBY

That creep! I'll burn his house down! Let's get 'em Wilbur!

Old Female Passerby and her dog storm towards the house.

JENNY

It's okay.

BARBARA

We'll handle it.

OLD FEMALE PASSERBY

Come out or we'll burn you out!

Brenda, Barbara, and Jenny escort Old Female Passerby away.

BARBARA

Thanks for coming.

Barbara and Jenny push Brenda toward the house.

Brenda runs for the side of the house. She hides in a shadow. She slithers to the back of the house.

Brenda pushes a window in at the center of the pane and slides it open. She lifts herself onto the window sill.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Brenda lowers herself until she feels something. She finds herself standing on a bed next to a sleeping, fat, bald MAN in a wife beater shirt.

The man turns and wraps his arms around Brenda's legs. Brenda freezes in horror.

Brenda sees a feather protruding from his pillow. She carefully bends down and pulls the feather from the pillow.

She gently runs the feather across the man's exposed buttocks. The man scratches his butt with one hand while he keeps his other arm around Brenda's legs.

Brenda uses the feather to tickle the man's mouth. The man uses the butt-scratching hand to scratch his mouth.

Brenda is horrified to see saliva coming from his mouth. She can't move. He drools on her leg.

Brenda sees another feather protruding from the pillow. She removes the feather and uses both feathers to tickle the man all over. The sleeping man releases her and scratches himself. Brenda jumps out the window.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Norm, Barbara, and Jenny watch Brenda race toward them with the empty black bag.

NORM

Not exactly a jackpot.

JENNY

Doberman? Rottweiler?

BARBARA

With Brenda, it could've been a spider.

A gasping Brenda hops in. They speed off.

BRENDA

That's my last burglary!

Norm pulls out gloves and ski masks from the glove box. He hands them out to Barbara and Jenny. Brenda watches them put the masks and gloves on.

BRENDA

Okay, okay.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

MONTAGE - BRENDA BURGLARIZES SEVERAL HOMES

-- Brenda, all in black, exits a second story window and slithers down a rain gutter.

-- She jumps down off a fence and acrobatically rolls over.

-- She exits a garage with her large, black bag.

-- She scrambles over a fence just before a German Shepherd can get her.

Rob walks along the sidewalk. Brenda slips out a second story window and down a roof. She trips over an air duct cover, slides off the roof, and lands in a bush just as Rob passes.

Brenda pulls herself out of the bush.

ROB

You okay?

She rips off her ski mask and shoves it into the loot bag. Her birthmark is visible.

BRENDA

Yeah...

She fumbles around her pockets. She desperately looks around.

Rob gets a closer look. Brenda lunges for a mud puddle, but it's just out of her reach.

Brenda pops to her feet. The bag CLANGS of silverware.

BRENDA

Ow!

She drops to the ground and grabs her ankle. Rob marches up the walkway. Brenda hides her birthmark with her hand.

ROB

I'm a doctor.

BRENDA

(mutters)

That's too bad.

He examines her ankle.

A porch light comes on.

BRENDA

Shoot.

ROB

What?

BRENDA

I'm moving and I didn't want to
wake my family.

A SIREN gets LOUDER.

BRENDA

Get me out of here.

Rob carries her fireman-style down the sidewalk. The loot bag CLANGS with every step Rob takes. Porch lights come on and dogs BARK with every house they pass.

Flashing police lights reflect off houses. A patrol car SCREECHES around a turn and SKIDS to a halt in front of the house Brenda burgled.

From a distance, Brenda watches officers exit their cars with guns drawn.

INT. ROB'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Rob enters with Brenda still in his arms. He flips on the light.

ROB

Being a lawyer must keep you busy.

Brenda panics when she sees her birthmark in the hallway mirror. She flips the lights back off.

BRENDA

I'm sensitive to light.

Rob almost trips in the dark. He carries Brenda over to the sofa and lays her down.

Brenda sees a bowl of guacamole next to a bag of tortilla chips on the coffee table. She grabs a handful of guacamole and smears it over her birthmark just before Rob can see. Rob sees her face. He is surprised.

BRENDA

Avocado makes an excellent face
mask.

Rob takes an end pillow off the sofa exposing bundled bills and a ski mask. Brenda sees him quickly push the mask and bills down between the cushion and armrest.

Rob places the pillow on the coffee table and elevates Brenda's injured ankle.

Rob heads over to the kitchen. Brenda looks under the other end pillow and sees a gun and ski mask.

BRENDA
What kind of doctor are you?

ROB
Cardiologist.

Rob sees Brenda eyeing the cramped, dirty apartment.

ROB
I'm paying off student loans.

Rob places frozen vegetable bags on Brenda's ankle. He heads to the bathroom.

Brenda lifts a seat cushion. She finds a mask and gloves.

BRENDA
Those student loans can be a pain
in the butane.

Rob comes out of the bathroom with an Ace bandage.

INT. ROB'S CAR - NIGHT

Brenda and Rob get in. They drive off.

Brenda sees a bag on the floor. She pulls an adult blow up doll out of the bag. She gives Rob a funny look.

ROB
For when I'm alone.

BRENDA
For when you're alone?

ROB
I heard others were doing it, so I
thought I'd give it a try.

BRENDA
So because others were doing it,
you thought you'd do it?

Brenda can't believe what she's hearing.

ROB
What's the big deal? They save me
a lot of time and money.

BRENDA
They?

ROB
Got one for each day of the week.
Wanna see 'em?

He reaches into the back seat.

BRENDA
No! That's disgusting! I bet
it's quite a variety...busty
brunettes, long-legged blonds.

ROB
The bottom half doesn't matter.

BRENDA
Geez!

ROB
I got one that's super
realistic...a tall, dark man with
bulging muscles--

BRENDA
You've got a male doll?

ROB
You gotta mix it up every now and
then. You telling me you've never
tried it?

BRENDA
Never.

He reaches for a blown up doll in the back.

ROB
I'll show you how I like to
position them.

BRENDA
That's okay. I can imagine.

Rob puts his ear to the doll.

ROB
This one's got a leak. I finally
wore her out.

BRENDA
You wouldn't have that problem
with a mannequin.

ROB
Mannequins aren't real enough.
They don't move around.

BRENDA
Don't these move too much?

ROB
Not if you strap 'em in right.
They'll keep the position you want
for the entire ride.

BRENDA
Oh, my gosh.

ROB
What? I've never been caught.
It's worth it to be able to use
the carpool.

EXT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Ryan picks up a small rock and tosses it at Brenda's window. He picks up another rock. A car's headlights beam around a corner. Ryan takes cover behind a hedge bush. The car parks nearby.

Rob gets out and carries Brenda to the front door. He sets her down.

BRENDA
Thanks for everything, Dr.
Roberts.

Ryan mouths the word "Doctor."

ROB
Call me Rob.

Rob is inches from Brenda. Brenda backs up against the door. Rob stays on her. Brenda hurriedly turns and uses a key to unlock the door.

BRENDA

Maybe we can do lunch sometime.

Rob is practically drooling on her.

ROB

I'm hungry right now.

BRENDA

I gotta ice my ankle.

ROB

I'll ice it for you.

BRENDA

Maybe I'll just go to bed.

ROB

I'll tuck you in.

Ryan has heard enough and is about to spring from the hedge bush.

BRENDA

I'll manage.

Brenda scrambles inside and SLAMS the door.

Rob shuffles down the front steps.

Rob sees Brenda's second story bedroom light come on. He hides on the opposite side of the hedge bush from Ryan. Ryan sees Rob smiling up at Brenda's room.

Rob watches Brenda peel off her clothes. Ryan turns his back to Brenda's window.

Rob leaves in his car. Ryan sees the house next door has a FOR SALE sign.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

INTERCUT - OFFICE AND RYAN'S CAR

Ryan's mother, DOROTHY TIPTON, 47, albino, fur coat, and father, HOWARD TIPTON, 50, worn catcher mitt face, suit, share a cell phone on the other end.

HOWARD

You won't make any money being a policeman.

DOROTHY

And you won't get shot!

HOWARD

We'll buy the house if you promise to take over the family business.

RYAN

I'm sorry, Dad. I don't want to take over the family business.

EXT. RYAN'S CAR - DAY

Ryan squirms and perspires parked across the street from Brenda's house. There are binoculars, empty coffee cups, and potato chip bags on the passenger seat.

KNOCKING on the passenger window. It's Brenda and Rob. Ryan rolls down the window. Rob sees the binoculars on the seat.

ROB

You're spying on her?

RYAN

No. My parents are thinking of buying that house.

ROB

What kind of lowlife would spy on women?

Rob grabs a chunk of Ryan's shirt. He yanks Ryan out of the car.

RYAN

I'm pretty sure they're gonna buy that house!

Rob sees the FOR SALE sign on the lawn. He releases Ryan's shirt.

INT. BRENDA'S CAR - DAY

Brenda parks her car across the street from Rob's place.

Rob takes a car cover off a white pickup truck. He hops into the truck and leaves. Brenda follows from a distance.

The white pickup enters a bank parking lot. It pulls to the red curb at the bank's entrance.

Brenda parks. She uses binoculars to observe Rob. She witnesses him wipe down the interior with a cloth. She smiles when she sees him put on a black ski mask and gloves.

Rob conceals a gun as he dashes into the bank.

INT. BANK - DAY

Rob waves the gun as he races to the teller windows.

ROB

This is a robbery! Give me all
your money and no heros!

EXT. BANK PARKING LOT - DAY

A passing police officer spots the white pickup in the red. He pulls behind the truck.

OFFICER ONE, 30, Hispanic, pock-marked face, exits his patrol car with a citation book.

Brenda dashes toward the officer.

BRENDA

I was just leaving!

She jumps into the truck.

OFFICER ONE

You can't park in front of a bank
with the engine running. It looks
suspicious.

BRENDA

Yes, sir, officer sir.

Behind Officer One, she sees Rob inside the bank wielding his gun, and bank customers with their hands in the air.

OFFICER ONE

If you were in my shoes, and saw a
car in front of a bank with the
engine running, wouldn't you think
a robbery was going on in there?

Brenda sees the bank customers lying on the floor. She sees tellers nervously putting money into bags.

BRENDA

Yes, sir, officer sir. It won't happen again.

Officer One watches Brenda park the truck in a parking space.

Brenda and Officer One stare at each other. Officer One finally leaves.

Brenda gets out of the truck and runs off.

Rob flings open the bank door. He searches hysterically for the truck.

ROB

Damn it!

He hastily takes off down the street with his bags of money. Sirens grow LOUDER. Red dye packs EXPLODE coating Rob.

ROB

Damn it!

EXT. BUS STOP - DAY

Sirens WAIL. Rob, covered in red dye, sits on the bus bench staring stoically out in space. PEOPLE shoot funny looks at him. Police cars ZOOM by.

A LITTLE BOY looks closely at Rob's facial scar.

Rob SNARLS at the boy who jumps back.

EXT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - DAY

Brenda hands Boy On A Bicycle some money. The boy rides off.

Brenda spots a U-Haul truck next door. She watches Ryan carry a box from the truck into the garage. She jogs towards him, while looking nervously back at her house.

BRENDA

Your parents bought the house!

RYAN

Yup. I don't fully move in till the first of the month.

BRENDA

Great! I gotta get back. Let's do something.

RYAN

I'll stop by--

BRENDA

No! Uh, I'll stop by later.

Ryan watches her run back to her house.

INT. RYAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Several moving boxes marked: KITCHEN, RYAN'S BEDROOM, MASTER BEDROOM, BATHROOM, etc., are scattered about.

Ryan uses a box cutter to open a box marked: SKI STUFF. He pulls out a black ski mask and black gloves. He plugs his nose as he carries them toward the backyard.

EXT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - DAY

Brenda basks in the sun on a chaise lounge. She HEARS Ryan's sliding glass door open.

Ryan opens the gloves to air them out. Brenda creeps up to the fence. She's surprised to see Ryan with the gloves and ski mask.

Brenda glances back at her house. She attempts to get Ryan's attention by waving her hands. He takes off his shirt and dives into the pool.

Ryan swims. Brenda throws a tennis ball over the fence at Ryan to draw his attention. It barely misses him. She throws a Nerf football at him. She throws a giant exercise ball that smacks him in the head. Ryan stops swimming.

BRENDA

Hi, neighbor.

RYAN

Hi.

He picks up the exercise ball and heads toward Brenda.

BRENDA

And the tennis ball.

She points at the tennis ball. Ryan retrieves the tennis ball.

BRENDA
How's the new place?

RYAN
Great. Just unpacking boxes.

BRENDA
And the Nerf football.

She points at the football floating in the pool.

Ryan retrieves the football.

She scans his wet, chiseled body.

RYAN
What are you doing for work?

He hands the balls over the fence.

BRENDA
Nothing much. How 'bout you?

RYAN
Nothing my parents are proud of.

BRENDA
Great! I mean, it's probably something you want to do, right?

RYAN
Yeah. I just thought of something funny.

BRENDA
What?

RYAN
I moved from the same house as your boyfriend and now I'm going to live right next to you.

BRENDA
He's not really my boyfriend.

RYAN
He's not?

BRENDA
No.

Brenda stirs around.

BRENDA

You never made fun of his scar,
did you?

RYAN

Of course not.

BRENDA

It's just that most people would
say something mean about--

RYAN

Everyone has a handicap. It's
what's inside that matters.

A warm smile comes over Brenda. She glances at her house.

BRENDA

I gotta go.

RYAN

Hey, you wanna have dinner at my
place?

BRENDA

Sure!

RYAN

I don't know which box has the
silverware.

BRENDA

I think we can spare some.

RYAN

Seven okay?

BRENDA

Seven's fine.

EXT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Brenda exits her house with a bag and walks next door. She notices a TV light flicker on Ryan's second floor. She bites down on the bag handles. She climbs effortlessly onto Ryan's side yard gate and onto the roof.

INT. RYAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

RYAN'S BEDROOM

Ryan watches TV with his back to the window. Brenda uses the palm of her hand to push in the window pane while quietly sliding the window open.

Brenda slides in and creeps up behind Ryan.

Brenda covers Ryan's eyes with her hands. Ryan jumps.

RYAN

Shoot! Officer Harrier?

Ryan feels the two arms around him. He massages Brenda's arms. He reaches up and massages her shoulders. Brenda enjoys this.

RYAN

This better not be my mom.

Brenda bursts out LAUGHING. Ryan sees it's Brenda.

RYAN

How'd you learn to sneak in like that?

BRENDA

Something passed down from the family.

KITCHEN

Brenda rinses dishes. Ryan sneaks up behind her. Brenda sees his reflection in the kitchen window. She lets him cover her eyes with his hands. She massages his arms and shoulders.

BRENDA

Officer Harrier? Mom?

They LAUGH.

BRENDA

You're arrested so much you know the police by name?

RYAN

Not even close.

Ryan puts his arms around Brenda's waist. She stares dazedly into his eyes. They tap kiss a couple times before

passionately locking lips. Hands slide up and down each other's sides.

FRONT HALLWAY

RYAN

I'll get the silverware back to you.

BRENDA

Keep it. We got tons.

EXT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Rob hides behind the hedge. A light comes on in Brenda's bedroom.

Rob sees Brenda through her bedroom window. He checks his watch which reads: 2:00 a.m.

Rob watches Brenda undress and put on her black, burglar outfit. Her light goes out.

The front door opens.

Brenda gets into her car and drives off. Rob races across the street and jumps into his car.

INT. ROB'S CAR - NIGHT

Rob keeps a safe distance behind Brenda's car.

Brenda's car pulls to the curb in a residential neighborhood. Her headlights go out. Rob turns off his lights and pulls to the curb.

Rob curiously watches Brenda move to the side of a house and put on her ski mask.

Rob watches with mouth agape as Brenda effortlessly climbs a gate and hops onto the roof. He sees her slide open a window and disappear into the dark home.

LATER

Rob watches Brenda sneak down the roof with her loot bag. She hops off the gate. She drives off.

INT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - DAY

Doorbell RINGS. Barbara opens the door to find Rob.

ROB
Is Brenda around?

BARBARA
That depends.

Norm and Jenny close in. Norm peeks outside through the curtains.

JENNY
You with anyone?

ROB
No.

Jenny yanks Rob inside. Barbara SLAMS the door.

NORM
Why do you want Brenda?

ROB
Just seeing if she wanted to grab
a bite to eat.

Norm, Barbara, and Jenny frisk Rob.

NORM
No gun?

ROB
No.

BARBARA
Damn it.

They interrogate him like police detectives.

NORM
Have you ever done drugs?

Rob is taken aback.

ROB
No.

BARBARA
Shoot.

JENNY
Ever been to jail?

Rob hesitates.

ROB
No.

JENNY
Wrong answer.

Disappointment flashes across Norm's, Barbara's, and Jenny's faces.

NORM
What do you do for a living?

ROB
I'm a doctor.

BARBARA
That tears it!

They drag him to the front door.

BARBARA
She won't be seeing you.

Barbara opens the door as Norm and Jenny are about to throw Rob out.

BRENDA
Wait!

Brenda dashes down the stairs.

BRENDA
Rob's the one who helped me when I
fell off that roof. I'll see you
at your place at seven.

She lets him out and closes the door. Norm, Barbara, and Jenny run for the front window. They observe Rob trying to figure out what just happened.

BARBARA
You can't go out with a doctor!

NORM
You have strict orders, young
lady!

JENNY

How do you know he's not a cop?

BARBARA

Or with the F.B.I.?

NORM

Or C.I.A.?

BRENDA

He's the O.C. Bank Robber.

JENNY

What?

NORM

He is?

BARBARA

How do you know?

BRENDA

I saw him rob the Bank America on Pacific Coast Highway.

JENNY

He's perfect!

BARBARA

Absolutely dashing!

NORM

Congratulations, Pumpkin!

BRENDA'S ROOM

Brenda stares at the wedding topper name sign on her dresser. She slowly crosses out the name "RYAN." She writes "ROB" in its place.

INT. ROB'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Rob and Brenda twirl spaghetti noodles around their forks.

Rob sits at an angle so his facial scar is hidden from Brenda.

Brenda notices open cupboards stocked with canned goods.

ROB

Your parents and aunt are interesting.

BRENDA

They're just looking out for me.
Did you save any dying people
today?

ROB

A couple. Did you nail any
criminals today?

BRENDA

A couple.

ROB

Ankle feel'n better?

BRENDA

Yup.

ROB

I guess they still haven't caught
the O.C. Burglar.

Brenda stirs in her chair.

BRENDA

They still haven't caught the O.C.
Bank Robber.

Rob fidgets.

ROB

Maybe the O.C. Burglar left town.
Or maybe she's hurt.

BRENDA

What makes you think she's a she?

ROB

Just a guess.

BRENDA

Maybe the O.C. Bank Robber lives
here...

Rob is stunned.

BRENDA

...I mean, in this area, 'cause
this is where all the robberies
are.

ROB
Maybe the O.C. Burglar lives with
her parents...

Brenda is stunned.

ROB
I mean, she seems kind of
young...climbing roofs and all.

BRENDA
Maybe the O.C. Bank Robber
couldn't find his white, getaway
pickup truck!

Rob is surprised.

ROB
Maybe the O.C. Burglar fell off a
roof, hurt her ankle, and had to
be carried off!

Brenda springs from her chair and races to the sofa.

BRENDA
Maybe the O.C. Bank Robber keeps
his guns, money, and ski masks
under his sofa cushions!

She yanks the cushions off and is stunned to find it empty.

BRENDA
You're the O.C. Bank Robber.

ROB
You're the O.C. Burglar.

BRENDA
Neither one of us can go to the
cops.

ROB
Deal.

They shake hands, sit down, and eat.

ROB
If you're gonna be my girl, you
gotta be nice, smart,
good-looking, and have no
psychological problems.

Brenda is taken aback.

ROB

That's not asking much. Be nice...don't be a witch. Be smart...crack a book once in a while. Good-looking...that's what makeup's for.

Brenda angrily wraps spaghetti around her fork.

BRENDA

And the psychological problems?

ROB

All women are nuts, so don't worry about it. Let's just hope you're not too far detached.

Brenda chomps hard on her garlic bread.

LATER

Brenda shows Rob how to walk stealthily.

ROB

Why do I need to know how you do your burglaries?

BRENDA

In case I'm arrested, you can do a burglary just the way I do. They'll think they got the wrong guy and let me go.

ROB

That'll work?

BRENDA

They can't keep someone locked up while similar crimes are being done.

ROB

And I'm going to teach you how to rob banks?

Brenda is less than enthused.

BRENDA

Yeah.

INT. RYAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Ryan relaxes in his recliner watching TV. The walls are bare. There are moving boxes on the floor. He HEARS a car door shut.

Ryan peers out his window. He breaks into a grin when he sees Brenda striding up the walkway. His smile disappears when Brenda strolls over to Rob's apartment.

INT. ROB'S APARTMENT - DAY

Brenda watches Rob draw a bank interior on a whiteboard. A camcorder on a tripod records the lesson. KNOCKING.

EXT. ROB'S APARTMENT - DAY

Ryan KNOCKS on the door. Rob opens the door slightly.

ROB
What do you want?

Ryan tries to see into the room, but Rob closes the door just wide enough to see out with one eye.

RYAN
(shouting)
I'm making hot, fresh, delicious,
home-made chocolate chip cookies
and I was hoping you could lend me
an egg!

Brenda tries to get a glimpse of Ryan. Rob closes the door.

The door opens the width of an egg. Fingers drop an egg through the gap. Ryan makes a shoestring catch. The door SLAMS shut.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Brenda and Ryan lie on towels eating chocolate chip cookies.

BRENDA
They're delicious.

RYAN
Thanks. I borrowed an egg from
Rob to make them.

Brenda checks her face in a mirror.

BRENDA
I was there when you borrowed it.

RYAN
You know he's not a good guy.

BRENDA
Yeah.

RYAN
So why be around him?

Ryan leans over and kisses Brenda.

EXT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - DAY

Rob nervously watches Brenda step out of her second story bedroom window. She walks on the roof with ease like a sure-footed big horn sheep.

BRENDA
Come on.

ROB
No!

Brenda yanks Rob onto the roof.

Rob HYPERVENTILATES as he bear hugs Brenda.

ROB
You better not get busted!

Ryan strolls along the sidewalk. He slows down to watch.

RYAN
Be careful!

BRENDA
Just putting up Christmas lights.

RYAN
In July?

Brenda helps Rob walk on the roof.

Rob slips on a loose shingle. He slides off the roof into a thorny rose bush.

INT. ROB'S CAR - DAY

Rob drives as Brenda rides shotgun. Rob has numerous scratch marks. The brown bag with the blow up doll is on the floor.

ROB

It sometimes takes a week or more to stake out a bank. You gotta know where all the cameras are. You gotta know if it has locking doors that could trap you.

They pull into a red zone in front of a bank.

BRENDA

You're not gonna--

ROB

No. This is an honest withdrawal...to get me through to the next robbery.

Rob exits. He enters the bank.

Brenda's eyes get big when she sees a patrol car turn up the street. It stops behind a car parked in the red. An OFFICER gets out with a citation book.

INT. BANK - DAY

Rob is at a teller's window. Brenda flings open the door.

BRENDA

Rob! The cops are here!

Customers and bank employees freeze with frightened eyes on Rob. The teller trembles as she slides some bills to Rob.

ROB

Thank you.

Rob calmly exits with Brenda.

ROB

You're gonna make a terrific bank robber.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

MONTAGE - BRENDA BURGLES SEVERAL HOUSES

-- She enters through a sliding glass door and exits with a full loot bag.

-- Brenda steals an expensive watch from a man in bed who SNORES like a jet engine.

-- She exits a second story roof and descends with her bag.

INT. BRENDA'S ROOM - DAY

Brenda sleeps. Jewelry and money are spread out on Brenda's desk. Norm and Barbara help themselves to most of the money. Norm helps Barbara put on a necklace.

BARBARA

It's beautiful.

Brenda wakes up.

NORM

Just checking out last night's find.

BARBARA

Good job.

NORM

You're becoming a real pro.

BRENDA

There was more money than that.

NORM

We took out your rent and food.

BARBARA

For the past several months.

BRENDA

I can't keep doing this.

BARBARA

Sure, you can.

NORM

You don't want your dad sharing a cell with a guy named Bubba.

BARBARA

Or your mom sharing with a Bertha.

EXT. RYAN'S RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Ryan sees Brenda exit her house all in black and carrying her black bag. Ryan jogs over to Brenda.

RYAN

Where are you going at this hour?

BRENDA

Work.

RYAN

You're not a nightclub dancer, are you?

BRENDA

No.

RYAN

Good. An escort?

BRENDA

No.

RYAN

Hooker?

Brenda SLAPS Ryan's face. He feels his face. She gently rubs his face.

BRENDA

It's not something I'm proud of.

RYAN

Then what?

BRENDA

I can't tell you, Ryan.

RYAN

If you're not proud of it, don't do it.

BRENDA

If I could, I would, but I can't, so I won't.

RYAN

This is your life, Brenda. No one can make you do something you don't want to do.

Ryan heads to his house.

INT. BRENDA'S CAR - NIGHT

Brenda turns off the stereo and headlights. She pulls to the curb in front of a large house.

Brenda stares morosely at the house. She opens the glove box and stares at her black gloves and ski mask. She slowly puts on the gloves and ski mask.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Brenda creeps down a hallway. A baby's cry startles her.

A moved Brenda sees the baby and a passed out woman on a couch. Drug paraphernalia is on a coffee table.

Brenda cuddles the baby.

Brenda heats a baby bottle on the stove.

MONTAGE - BRENDA HELPS PEOPLE INSTEAD OF STEALING FROM THEM

-- A woman exits her bedroom. She looks straight at Brenda, who freezes. The woman approaches Brenda. She sleep walks inches past Brenda. Brenda gently turns the woman around. Brenda tucks the woman in to bed.

-- Brenda leaves money on the counter of a needy family.

A vacuum ROARS. Brenda vacuums with her back to the front door. HOMEOWNER (50), Michelin tire man, enters.

HOMEOWNER

When did you start coming on Mondays?

The man cups his hands to act as a megaphone.

HOMEOWNER

When did you--

Brenda jumps.

She shuts off the vacuum.

HOMEOWNER

I didn't mean to scare you. You must be a substitute maid.

BRENDA

Yeah. Just finishing up.

She hastily throws the vacuum into a closet.

BRENDA
Don't go in the kitchen. The
floor's not dry.

HOMEOWNER
Okay.

Brenda scurries out the front door.

EXT. BANK - DAY

MONTAGE - ROB FLEES SEVERAL BANKS WEARING A MASK

- Rob flees a bank with his gun and loot bag.
- Rob flees a bank and almost knocks down pedestrians.
- Rob flees a bank and jumps into a getaway car.

INT. ROB'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Brenda and Rob watch TV on the couch. Rob keeps his facial scar angled away from Brenda. A microwave oven DINGS. Rob gets up and heads to the kitchen. Brenda changes places on the couch.

Rob returns with a bowl of popcorn.

ROB
Scoot over.

He practically sits on Brenda to force her to move back to her place. She moves over. His scar faces away from her. Rob throws an arm around Brenda.

BRENDA
You don't need to worry about how
you look.

ROB
Don't worry about it.

BRENDA
Why not get an honest job?

ROB
Look who's talking.

BRENDA

There's all kinds of Internet and customer service jobs where no one will see you and--

ROB

Nobody's gonna hire me. I was born to rob banks.

Utter disgust swarms Brenda's face.

BRENDA

Doesn't it bother you to stick a gun in some eighteen-year-old teller's face?

ROB

Don't you think you scare people when they find out someone was in their home while they slept?

Brenda unwraps Rob's arm from her neck.

BRENDA

You use violence to steal!

ROB

I steal green paper from banks! You're stealing people's hard-earned money and property that can't be replaced!

BRENDA

Someone could die in one of your robberies!

ROB

Your victims worry you're going to come back!

EXT. BANK - DAY

Rob races out of a bank with loot bags. He jumps into a car and BURNS RUBBER.

INT. CAR - DAY

Rob flies down a street. Sirens WAIL. A police car fishtails around a corner right behind Rob.

ROB

Shoot!

Rob punches numbers into his cell phone.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION ROB/BRENDA

INT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - DAY

Brenda answers her cell phone.

BRENDA

Hello.

ROB

Brenda listen! The cops are chasing me! I need you to go to my place and get rid of all the guns, money, any evidence!

BRENDA

Rob, you gotta stop!

ROB (V.O.)

Do it now, Brenda, or I'll tell the cops what you do!

BRENDA

Okay, okay.

INT. ROB'S APARTMENT - DAY

Brenda finds guns and bundles of bills under the sofa cushions. She stares at the items. She slams them into a box.

She replaces the cushions and uses a cloth to wipe fingerprints off the coffee table. She dashes out.

EXT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - DAY

Brenda DIGS a hole in the far corner of the backyard.

INT. RYAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Ryan hears the digging. He peeks out his window.

Ryan sees Brenda place the box into the hole and cover it with a piece of plywood. She shovels dirt on top.

INT. THRIFT STORE - DAY

Brenda claws through a table piled high with costume jewelry.

EXT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Brenda walks to her car. Barbara stands at the front door.

BARBARA

Get a nice haul!

Brenda unzips her jacket. Under her jacket is a uniform shirt with a BRENDA name tag.

INT. GAS STATION STORE - NIGHT

Brenda reads a romance novel at the cash register. GAS STATION CUSTOMER (30), bald, slides bills under a Plexiglas window.

GAS STATION CUSTOMER

Fifty on one.

Brenda pushes buttons on the cash register.

EXT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Brenda parks her car. She opens the trunk which is full of costume jewelry. She stuffs costume jewelry into her loot bag.

INT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - DAY

Brenda sleeps. Barbara thumbs through a pile of jewelry. She sees a price sticker on a necklace which reads: MADE IN CHINA \$1.00.

Barbara shakes Brenda's shoulder. Brenda wakes up. Barbara shows Brenda the price tag.

BARBARA

Did you burgle a dollhouse?

BRENDA

It was dark. I couldn't see.

BARBARA

Use a flashlight. How come we never see Rob?

BRENDA

I don't really like Rob.

BARBARA

Well, we'd like to have him over for dinner. Don't let a catch like him get away.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Rob's car cuts through the corner gas station where Brenda works. Brenda and Rob wave to each other as he speeds by.

The police car stays right on Rob's bumper. The two cars fly down a long straightaway.

Rob's car SWERVES and BRAKES hard. The patrol car shoots by. Rob's car pursues the patrol car.

Rob's car RAMS the patrol car's rear bumper several times. Rob's car STRIKES a corner of the bumper. The patrol car spins like a top. Rob's car continues on.

Rob's car SCREECHES around a corner.

Rob sees HOMELESS MAN, 40, filthy. The car SKIDS to a stop. Rob jumps out with the loot bags and ski mask. He tears off his shirt and pants.

ROB

You must be cold. Put these on.

Homeless Man slowly peels off his tattered clothes. A SIREN WAILS in the distance.

Rob yanks Homeless Man's pants down. He has trouble pulling the pants off over the shoes. Rob finally tears off Homeless Man's shoes and rips the pants off.

Homeless Man leans on Rob's shoulder as Rob helps him into his pants.

The sirens get LOUDER. Rob keeps an eye out for the police.

ROB

Put your hands up!

Homeless Man immediately raises his hands. Rob slides his shirt over him. The sirens get LOUDER.

Rob hastily plunks his ski mask on sideways on Homeless Man.

Homeless Man drops his arms.

ROB

Keep 'em up.

Homeless Man raises his arms.

Rob smells Homeless Man's clothes, makes a disgusting face, and tosses them away. He dashes off in only his underwear.

The patrol car SCREECHES around a corner and SKIDS to a stop near Homeless Man. The police officer exits with his gun pointed at Homeless Man.

INT. RYAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Ryan packs the few remaining boxes. Tires SQUEAL.

Ryan looks out his window. He sees Rob quickly park a black pickup in the carport. He watches Rob quickly cover the truck.

EXT. RYAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Ryan furtively ties a yellow ribbon around the black pickup's tow ball. He sneaks away.

EXT. BANK - DAY

Rob hastily exits with loot bags. He jumps into the black pickup truck and LAYS A SCRATCH out of the parking lot. A patrol car gives chase.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Both cars fly down a boulevard with the patrol car inches off Rob's car. The cars approach an intersection.

At the last moment in the intersection, the pickup truck swerves onto the opposite side of the road. The patrol car continues on the right side of the road.

The pickup narrowly dodges oncoming traffic.

The pickup and several patrol cars race down the boulevard separated by the concrete median.

A police helicopter joins the chase.

The pickup narrowly misses a head-on with a semi truck by swerving at the last second.

The pickup skids a U-turn around several cars and fishtails down the street.

The police helicopter banks a hard U-turn. The patrol cars slow down, bounce over the median, and rejoin the chase.

The pickup approaches a freeway overpass. The police helicopter catches up.

INT. POLICE HELICOPTER - DAY

The pickup ducks under the freeway overpass.

The helicopter hovers over the freeway overpass and waits for the pickup truck to come out the other end.

HELICOPTER POLICE (V.O.)

He never came out! Suspect is
still under the freeway!

Police cars SKID to stops at both ends of the overpass.

INT. PATROL CAR - DAY

The pickup is stopped under the freeway. A black Lexus comes out from under the freeway.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The officers, including Officer Two, exit their patrol cars with guns drawn at a figure inside the car.

OFFICER TWO

Driver, come out with your hands
in the air!

The officers move cautiously toward the pickup.

OFFICER TWO

Driver, come out with your hands
in the air!

Officers use billy clubs to smash out the pickup's windows.

The officers discover the inflated blow up doll. It's powered by an air compressor plugged into the cigarette lighter.

INT. BLACK LEXUS - DAY

Rob rides shotgun. He points his gun at a frightened FEMALE MOTORIST.

ROB

Pull over.

Female Motorist pulls to the curb.

Rob takes her phone.

ROB

Thanks for the lift.

Rob gets out and throws her phone with all his might. The Lexus SPEEDS off.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Officers dust the black pickup for fingerprints. Ryan shows Officer Harrier the yellow ribbon he placed on the tow ball.

INT. ROB'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Rob watches TV in a wife beater shirt drinking beer. LOUD KNOCKING.

OFFICER HARRIER

Police! Open up!

Rob springs from the couch and looks out the window. He sees several police cars.

LATER

Detectives search the apartment. Police lead a handcuffed Rob out the door.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Officers escort Rob in handcuffs.

ROB
You've got the wrong guy! I'm
gonna sue you!

Officer Harrier strides over to Ryan.

OFFICER HARRIER
You better be right about this
guy.

VISITING AREA

An officer keeps an eye on Brenda and Rob who are separated by a Plexiglas partition. Rob and Brenda use telephones to communicate.

ROB
If you can't hear yourself talk,
it means they're listening in, so
change the subject.

BRENDA
Okay.

ROB
Get me out of here.

BRENDA
Do you promise to give up robbing
banks?

ROB
Brenda, if you don't get me--

BRENDA
Do you?

ROB
If you don't rob a bank like I
taught you--

BRENDA
Do you?

ROB
Yes!

Guards look over at Rob.

INT. BRENDA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Brenda paces. She stares morosely at Rob's black gloves, ski mask, and gun.

EXT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - DAY

Brenda watches a police car turn up her street. The police car parks between Brenda's house and Ryan's house.

INT. OFFICER HARRIER'S CAR - DAY

Officer Harrier kills the engine and turns to an OFFICER.

OFFICER HARRIER

Kid wants to be a cop. Let's show him how we dance.

EXT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - DAY

Brenda watches the officers creep through Ryan's side yard.

LATER

Brenda grins when she observes the officers escort Ryan out in handcuffs, and place him in the back of the patrol car. She races to her house.

INT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - DAY

Brenda darts into the kitchen where her mother cuts an unappetizing casserole. She plugs her nose.

BRENDA

Ryan got arrested!

BARBARA

What?

Brenda unplugs her nose. Norm and Jenny enter.

BRENDA

Ryan got arrested!

JENNY

He did?

BRENDA

I can go out with him now!

Brenda plugs her nose.

INT. BANK - DAY

Brenda, dressed in black and wearing a ski mask, struts in with her hips swaying side to side. She waves a gun over her head as she heads for a teller's window.

BRENDA
(deep voice)
This is a robbery!

People SCREAM. Brenda SCREAMS and drops her gun. She picks up the gun and passes a note to the TELLER (20), tattoos, body piercings.

BRENDA
This is a robbery.

TELLER
Obviously.

The teller calmly stuffs bills into a bag and slides the bag to Brenda.

BRENDA
There better not be any exploding
dye.

The teller slides the bag back, removes a small device, and slides the bag back to Brenda.

BRENDA
Thanks.

Brenda zips out the door into a waiting car by the front entrance. The car PEELS OUT.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Rob uses a phone to speak to Brenda through the Plexiglas partition.

ROB
They're not letting me out, so you
did something wrong.

BRENDA
Like what? I used a deep voice.

Brenda and Rob watch an officer put on headphones. The officer flips a toggle switch.

BRENDA

I made Coq Au Vin last night. It was delicious.

ROB

I'll have to get the recipe.

Rob sees the bored officer take off his headphones. Rob scans Brenda's body.

ROB

You didn't hide your rack!

BRENDA

What?

ROB

You gotta hide cantaloupes that big or they'll know you're not me!

BRENDA

But--

ROB

Hide your jugs, Brenda.

Brenda hangs up and strides toward the door. Rob watches her butt move from side to side. He springs from his seat and POUNDS on the glass partition.

Brenda turns to find Rob agitated. She comes back and picks up the phone.

ROB

You gotta ding dong butt!

BRENDA

What?

ROB

You got a fashion model bell butt.

He demonstrates by turning around and flinging his hips from side to side.

ROB

Ding! Dong! Ding! Dong! You'd knock holes in hallway walls!

BRENDA
That's how I walk.

ROB
But I don't.

BRENDA
I don't know if I can do this.

ROB
You promised if I got caught--

BRENDA
I know, but I'm kind of seeing
this guy.

Ryan looks through a door window, sees Brenda, and ducks
down.

ROB
But is he a criminal like me?

BRENDA
Yeah. He's got everything my
parents want in a man.

ROB
How do you know?

BRENDA
I saw him getting arrested.

ROB
If you don't get me out of here,
I'll tell the cops you're the O.C.
Burglar.

Brenda is trapped. They see the officer put on his
headphones and flip the toggle switch.

ROB
And just the dashiest dash of
ground black pepper.

They see the uninterested officer flip the toggle switch and
take off his headphones.

ROB
Rob a bank in Newport. Cops there
are clueless.

BRENDA
Are you sure?

ROB

A promotion for them is mall security.

INT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - DAY

Rob's gun and an opened adult diaper package are on the coffee table.

Brenda wears the diaper with foam bursting out the sides. Norm cuts a foam mattress topper. Barbara and Jenny duct tape foam around Brenda's torso.

Brenda cautiously picks up Rob's gun.

BRENDA

I don't want to hurt anyone.

Norm takes the gun from Brenda, takes out the bullets, and moves a lever on the gun.

NORM

The gun's empty and the safety's on.

Barbara examines the gun.

BARBARA

This could be a new line of work for us.

NORM

No more roof climbing.

JENNY

No more dog bites.

BRENDA

When this job is done, our life of crime is over.

Brenda walks like a sore marathoner.

BARBARA

Ding dong butt's gone.

BRENDA

I look like I did a triathlon.

INT. BANK - DAY

Brenda moves stiffly.

BRENDA
(deep voice)
This is a robbery!

She stumbles, falls, and lands on her back. The gun slides across the polished floor.

Brenda flails her arms and legs like an upside down turtle. Stunned onlookers watch Brenda rock her body from side to side until she lands on her stomach. She gets up, grabs the gun, and hobbles out.

BRENDA
Sorry.

INT. CAR - DAY

Brenda hops in the car occupied by Norm, Barbara, and Jenny. The car SCREECHES away.

NORM
Add bank robbery to our resumes!

BRENDA
It's only attempted bank robbery.

JENNY
What!

BARBARA
Can't you do anything right?

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Ryan peeks through a window in the door. He sees Brenda and Rob at the glass partition.

ROB
You gotta give 'em the "This is a robbery" note in my writing.

BRENDA
Where is it?

ROB
In with the instructional DVD.
Who's the guy you're seeing?

BRENDA

Ryan.

ROB

You can't go out with him! He's a cop!

BRENDA

No, he's not.

ROB

I saw him in here!

Ryan ducks out of sight.

BRENDA

Probably when he was getting arrested.

ROB

Not unless prisoners hand out food and blankets to other prisoners. Try it again, and act like a man.

INT. BANK - DAY

Brenda enters. She tugs at her crotch and spits on the floor as she strides stiffly toward a teller's window.

Brenda points the gun at the teller. She hands the teller the note.

BRENDA

(deep voice)

This is a bank robbery! Give me all your money and no heroes!

The teller stuffs bills into bags. Brenda grabs the bags and dashes for the exit.

INT. CAR - DAY

Brenda hops in the car occupied by Norm, Barbara, and Jenny. The car ROCKETS from the bank.

JENNY

Any chance you got the money?

BRENDA

Got it.

BARBARA

Welcome to the world of armed bank robbery!

BRENDA

I'm done.

Barbara opens the glove box. She reaches for ski masks and gloves. Brenda grabs her arm. Brenda and Barbara lock eyes.

BRENDA

If you want to rob banks and go to prison, go ahead.

Barbara closes the glove box.

EXT. JOHNSON BACKYARD - DAY

Norm, Barbara, and Jenny watch as Brenda uses a shovel to dig up Rob's box of cash. Brenda pulls the box from the hole.

EXT. RYAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Brenda sneaks over carrying the box. She sees the TV light flicker in Ryan's bedroom. She places the box on the front porch and RINGS the doorbell. She races to her house. Her skirt tears off on a bush exposing her underwear.

Car headlights beam around a turn and shine on half-naked Brenda. She runs to her house. Ryan answers the door.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Ryan watches as Officer Harrier looks inside the box.

OFFICER HARRIER

Holy moly!

Officer Harrier pulls out bundles of bills. He reads an enclosed letter.

OFFICER HARRIER

I've given up bank robbery forever. Signed, The O.C. Bank Robber.

JAIL CELL

Officer Harrier releases Rob from his cell.

OFFICER HARRIER

The serial numbers on the bills
match those stolen by The O.C.
Bank Robber.

ROB

You're gonna pay for this.

Rob marches out.

EXT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Rob looks up at Brenda's second story bedroom window where a
TV light flickers. He holds a cell phone to his ear.

ROB

Why'd you give 'em all my money?

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION ROB/BRENDA

INT. BRENDA'S ROOM - NIGHT

BRENDA

I had to convinced them they had
the wrong guy.

ROB

That's all the money I had, Miss
Makeup! Get my money, or I'll
tell Ryan about your birthmark.

BRENDA

It's over, Rob! Stop robbing
banks, and accept yourself as you
are!

Brenda closes her cell phone.

Rob sees the TV light go out in Brenda's room.

Brenda exits and heads next door to Ryan's house.

Rob watches Ryan give Brenda a long kiss. Brenda enters
Ryan's house. Veins bulge from Rob's forehead.

Rob marches up to Brenda's house. He sneaks in through the
front door.

A light goes on in Brenda's bedroom.

LATER

Rob sneaks out the front door carrying black gloves.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Rob, dressed in black, shoves silverware into a bag. He opens a bag containing Brenda's black gloves. He places a glove on the floor, and exits.

INT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - DAY

Officer Harrier escorts Brenda out in handcuffs. Brenda lunges for a makeup kit. Officer Harrier pulls her away.

EXT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - DAY

Several patrol cars are parked out front. Neighbors, including Ryan, watch police lead Brenda out in handcuffs.

Ryan watches officers place Brenda into a patrol car.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Ryan unlocks a cell door. He walks in and hands fresh sheets and a blanket to Brenda. Her makeup wears thin over her birthmark.

BRENDA

Why didn't you tell me you were a cop?

RYAN

I'm not a cop. I'm a custody officer.

BRENDA

Whatever. You deceived me!

RYAN

How?

BRENDA

You made me think you were a criminal!

RYAN

What?

BRENDA

I saw you get arrested outside
your home.

RYAN

That's from high school, remember?
Officer Harrier tries to see if he
can break into our house.

BRENDA

Oh.

Brenda is red-faced.

VISITING AREA

Brenda faces Rob through the Plexiglas partition.

Rob sees a guard put on headphones. The guard flips a
toggle switch.

ROB

One cup of flour, sift well...

Rob sees the bored guard take off his headphones.

ROB

Drop the cop and come back to me,
or rot here forever.

JAIL CELL

Brenda sees in the reflection of the door window that her
birthmark is visible. A steel door CLANGS. She panics, and
dives onto her cot. She faces away from the door.

RYAN

Time to eat, Brenda.

Brenda pulls a blanket over her face. Ryan sets a plate of
food on the cell door sill.

Ryan slides clean sheets between the cell bars.

RYAN

You've gotta eat something.

Ryan opens the cell door, picks up the plate of food, and
approaches Brenda.

BRENDA

What are you doing?

She holds her blanket tightly.

BRENDA
Leave me alone.

He uses a spoon to scoop up applesauce.

RYAN
Try some applesauce.

BRENDA
No!

RYAN
Come on.

He pulls the blanket off Brenda, exposing her birthmark. Ryan is stunned. He drops the spoon and leaves. Brenda weeps.

EXT. RYAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ryan looks morosely over the fence at Brenda's darkened bedroom. He stares at her empty chaise lounge chair.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Ryan delivers a tray of food and fresh sheets to Brenda.

RYAN
I smuggled you an extra muffin.

BRENDA
Thanks.

RYAN
Why didn't you tell me?

BRENDA
I didn't want to lose you.

RYAN
I'd find out sooner or later.
How'd your gloves get there?

BRENDA
Rob must've set me up.

RYAN

There's no future with someone like Rob...eventually they get caught.

BRENDA

I don't want to go to prison.

RYAN

You should've thought of that ahead of time. Maybe if you come clean, you'll get a lighter sentence.

BRENDA

What happened to it only matters what's on the inside?

Ryan exits.

EXT. RYAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Something catches Ryan's eye in the front yard. He strolls over to the hedge and pulls off Brenda's torn skirt. He stares up at Brenda's dark bedroom.

INT. RYAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ryan punches keys on his computer.

ON THE COMPUTER

O.C. BURGLER HOMES

A news article with a goofy photo of Dave pops up. The headline reads: O.C. BURGLAR HITS HOME 23 TIMES.

EXT. DAVE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A burglar, dressed all in black, struggles to lift Dave's oversized La-Z-Boy chair into the trunk of a car.

The burglar finally gets the chair partially in. The car speeds off.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Ryan opens Brenda's cell door.

BRENDA
No breakfast?

RYAN
The O.C. Burglar struck again.

BRENDA
He did?

RYAN
You're free to go.

INT. ROB'S APARTMENT - DAY

A morose Brenda sits on the couch next to Rob. Some of her birthmark is exposed.

ROB
Cover that thing up.

Brenda opens a compact and puts makeup over her birthmark.

ROB
You're gonna help me get all my money back.

BRENDA
I suppose I owe you for getting me out?

ROB
What are you talking about? I didn't get you out.

BRENDA
You didn't do a burglary to get me out?

ROB
No.

INT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Brenda, Norm, Barbara, and Jenny are seated at the dining room table plugging their noses in front of plates of casserole.

BRENDA
Whose house did you burgle to get me out?

NORM

We didn't burgle anyone.

Brenda is confused.

JENNY

You got us scared about prison.

BRENDA'S ROOM

Brenda is at her computer. She reads a news article with the headline: HEIRLOOM TAKEN IN O.C. BURGLARY. Next to the article is a picture of a crying elderly lady and a photo of a wedding ring.

Brenda opens a hidden compartment in the back of a speaker. She removes a pouch. She turns the pouch over and jewelry pours onto her desk. She compares an identical ring to the news photo ring.

Brenda looks up at the wedding topper and "ROB" name sign.

EXT. RYAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Brenda and Ryan sit on the edge of the swimming pool.

BRENDA

God's biggest joke is life itself.

Ryan looks at Brenda funny.

BRENDA

No one asked for their life.

RYAN

Brenda.

BRENDA

We spend so much of our lives pretending to be someone we're not.

RYAN

It's that perspective that makes you who you are.

He picks up a towel.

RYAN

You're smart. You have your health.

BRENDA

So?

RYAN

So you have everything.

Ryan uses a corner of the towel to gingerly wipe the cover up off Brenda's birthmark. She pulls away.

BRENDA

What are you doing?

Brenda yanks the towel from Ryan. She reaches for her compact. Ryan gently intercepts her hand. They lock eyes.

RYAN

I've already seen it. And if more people see it, it won't be a big deal to them.

Brenda lets Ryan have the towel. Ryan gingerly wipes off the cover up as tears run down Brenda's cheeks.

RYAN

What is it with women and all their makeup?

BRENDA

It hides flaws.

RYAN

All they need is a red, bulbous nose and over-sized floppy shoes, and they could join the circus.

Brenda laughs.

RYAN

They think they have to look good or nobody will like them.

He dips a corner of the towel into the pool.

RYAN

Personality is what's important.

He hands the towel to Brenda.

RYAN

Just be yourself.

Brenda stares at the towel. She wipes off the rest of the cover up. Her entire birthmark is visible.

RYAN

The end to a caterpillar is a
brand new life for the butterfly.

Ryan gives Brenda a tight hug. He kisses her birthmark.

RYAN

Nobody's perfect.

BRENDA

You don't have a handicap.

RYAN

Everyone has a handicap. Some more
obvious than others, but we all
have 'em. It's how we live with
them that matters.

BRENDA

So, what's yours?

Ryan disappears into his house.

He reappears with a small case.

Ryan opens the case. Brenda watches as he uses his fingers
to gently prod around the eye that's always covered by his
emo hairstyle. He pulls out a glass eye from his eye
socket. Brenda is surprised.

RYAN

Don't tell the police, or I can't
be a cop.

BRENDA

I won't.

Ryan squirts liquid onto the glass eye and carefully uses a
cloth to clean it.

Brenda sees Ryan's hands shaking. She slides closer and
puts her arms around him.

BRENDA

I've always loved your eyes.

RYAN

I'm thankful I still have sight to
see all the beautiful things, like
you, Brenda.

Brenda kisses Ryan.

Ryan fakes dropping his glass eye into the pool.

RYAN

Oh, no!

Brenda panics.

RYAN

Just kidding.

He carefully places the glass eye back into his eye socket. He winks his eyelid a few times.

RYAN

It's made me a better person. I don't take anything for granted.

BRENDA

How did it happen?

RYAN

My brothers and I were playing with bows and arrows. My brother accidentally shot me.

BRENDA

He must've felt terrible.

RYAN

At first, I was angry, but then I told him not to worry about it...that it was an accident.

BRENDA

Lately, my life's been an accident. I wish I could start over.

RYAN

You can always start over.

Brenda slides into the pool and dunks her head underwater.

EXT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Brenda and Ryan use their hands to remove dirt from the hole. Brenda removes the wood cover and bags from the hole.

INT. RYAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ryan snaps pictures of the loot bags. Brenda turns the bags upside down. Stacks of bills pour out. Ryan's eyes bug out. He takes more pictures.

Brenda turns another bag upside down. A DVD, black ski mask, and gloves tumble out.

INT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - DAY

The kitchen cupboards and drawers are open and mostly empty. Barbara and Jenny pack silverware into boxes.

LIVING ROOM

The living room is covered with open boxes. Brenda, Ryan, Barbara, Norm, and Jenny pack jewelry, china, silverware, and other items into boxes.

BRENDA'S ROOM

Ryan looks at Brenda as he packs stolen items into boxes. Brenda speaks into her phone.

BRENDA

People will accept you as you are.

ROB (V.O.)

No, they won't.

BRENDA

You don't have to keep robbing banks. Hello? Hello?

Brenda closes her cell phone.

BRENDA

He going to rob the Newport Beach Wells Fargo tomorrow.

On the dresser, a new name sign under the wedding topper reads "RYAN" in thick, black marker. The bride has a red birthmark similar to Brenda's.

INT. JOHNSON RESIDENCE - NIGHT

MONTAGE - BRENDA THROWS OUT ALL HER MIRRORS

-- She throws out her makeup mirrors.

-- She throws out her car visor mirror.

Ryan helps Brenda carry her dresser mirror down the stairs. Norm, Barbara, and Jenny use dollies to wheel furniture out the garage door.

NORM

This reverse burglary thing is
kind of fun.

Brenda kisses her father on the cheek.

BRENDA

You really are The Grinch.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Brenda creeps up the front stairs with an envelope and a small box. She places the box and envelope on the door mat. Brenda RINGS the doorbell and ducks behind bushes. The porch light comes on.

The elderly lady, whose wedding ring was stolen, answers the door. She opens the small box which holds her ring. She ecstatically rushes into the house. Brenda smiles.

INT. BRENDA'S CAR - NIGHT

Brenda and Ryan stake out Rob's place. A covered car sits in the carport.

BRENDA

Whatever car is under that cover
is what he'll use to rob the bank.

Brenda reaches into the back seat. She gathers up her wigs and disguises.

RYAN

Good luck.

Brenda gets out. She tosses the disguises into a trash can.

Brenda dashes over and peeks under the car cover. She ties a yellow ribbon to the tow ball, and sprints back.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Officer Harrier strides over to Ryan carrying a box.

OFFICER HARRIER
The O.C. Burglar is calling it
quits!

RYAN
He is?

Ryan looks in the box and pulls out jewelry and other items.

OFFICER HARRIER
There's a lot more at my desk.

Officer Harrier reads a letter.

OFFICER HARRIER
I've decided to give up burglary
once and for all. Please forgive
me. Sincerely, The O.C. Burglar.

EXT. BANK - DAY

Ryan and Brenda hide behind a hedge. They watch an SUV pull to the front entrance.

Rob uses a cloth to wipe fingerprints off the SUV interior. He pulls a ski mask down over his head.

Rob conceals a gun as he dashes into the bank.

BRENDA
Be careful.

Ryan kisses Brenda. He races to the SUV.

INT. SUV - DAY

Ryan jumps in and removes the keys from the ignition. He pushes the rear view mirror to the side. He hops into the back seat.

He punches numbers on his cell phone.

RYAN
Send police to the Newport Wells
Fargo! Bank robbery in progress!

Rob hustles out of the bank and jumps into the SUV.

Rob tosses the bag and his gun onto the passenger seat. He tries to move the gearshift. Rob sees the key is missing from the ignition. He searches frantically for the keys.

ROB
Damn it! I don't need this!

RYAN
Yes, you do.

A gun presses up against the back of Rob's head.

RYAN
Hands behind your head.

Rob puts his hands behind his head. Ryan handcuffs Rob. He takes Rob's gun off the passenger seat.

EXT. BANK - DAY

Sirens BLARE. Ryan pulls Rob out of the SUV.

Police cars SKID to stops around the SUV.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Brenda and Ryan watch passersby from a boardwalk bench. Brenda's entire birthmark is exposed.

RYAN
C'mon! It's huge.

BRENDA
I guess she does have a big butt.

RYAN
And fat thighs. But who are we to judge?

Brenda sees a bald man.

BRENDA
He's bald.

RYAN
He's lucky. He doesn't have to spend money on shampoo and haircuts.

Brenda sees an old man.

BRENDA

He's old.

RYAN

We'd be fortunate to live to such
a ripe old age.

They laugh and hug.

RYAN

I talked my parents into buying
the home next to yours, so I could
be close to you.

BRENDA

I kind of figured that.

They kiss.

EXT. DAVE'S HOUSE - DAY

Dave exits a taxi. Furniture flows out the front door and
covers the front yard. Like a kid on Christmas morning,
Dave runs from one piece of furniture to the next.

DAVE

My old dresser! My La-Z-Boy!

The hedges are trimmed back from the doors and windows.
Brenda, Norm, Barbara, Jenny, and Ryan pass by.

BRENDA

You finally took his La-Z-Boy.

NORM

I didn't take it.

Ryan whispers to Brenda, Norm, Barbara, and Jenny. They
snicker.

Dave sees a new box.

DAVE

A new burglar system!

The Johnsons smile and move on.

BRENDA

No one's getting into his house
now.

NORM

Sounds like a challenge.

BARBARA

You know, Ryan, you've got a future as a burglar.

NORM

And no one will suspect you because you're a cop!

BRENDA

Don't even think about it. I'll have him arrest you.

RYAN

I might be the only son-in-law who holds the cards over his in-laws.

They all laugh.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Colorful sunrays blast through stained glass windows. Ryan and Brenda stand at the altar in bride/groom attire with a PRIEST, (50), thick eyeglasses. Norm, Barbara, and Jenny are in the front pew.

PRIEST

You may kiss the bride.

Ryan kisses Brenda on her completely exposed birthmark. The two head down the center aisle to LOUD APPLAUSE.

RYAN

Two o'clock, purple dress has a long face.

Brenda sees a lady in a purple dress.

BRENDA

Like a horse.

RYAN

One o'clock, peach dress, has a birthmark.

Brenda spots a girl in a peach dress.

BRENDA

Hers is nice, but mine's better.

Brenda and Ryan smile down the aisle.

FADE OUT.