

COLD OPEN

INT. TOM'S CAR--MOVING--MORNING

TOM (21) drives and CALEB (21) sits in the passenger seat. Tom smokes a joint. Their hair is long and messy.

CALEB

Is that why you were late picking me up? Cause you were smoking?

TOM

Well, I certainly wasn't combing my hair or shaving...

CALEB

Fuck. I don't wanna get a job.

TOM

Me neither.

CALEB

My dad said he's not giving me a dime this fall, otherwise I'd just stay at home and jack off all summer.

TOM

Yeah, the only reason I'm working is cause my dad sucks and I want to get my own place.

CALEB

I'm not taking a job that actually requires hard work. We have to find a place that's a joke with like no oversight.

TOM

That would be perfect.

An ice cream parlor is coming up on the right.

TOM (CONT'D)

Let's apply to this ice cream place. How fucking hard could that be?

CALEB

Yeah and you probably get free ice cream.

(a beat)

And high school girls.

Tom pulls into the parking lot.

INT. ICE CREAM SHOP--MORNING

Tom and Caleb enter. A MALE EMPLOYEE (16) stands behind the counter. The male employee grins when they walk in.

EMPLOYEE  
Hey there, friends!

CALEB  
Uh...Hi.

EMPLOYEE  
Can I help...

TOM  
We need job applications.

EMPLOYEE  
Right away, partner! You'll love it here! It's so much fun!

The guy disappears into the back room.

CALEB  
Dude, there's no way in hell I want to work here. Did you hear that guy? I can't be around that every day.

TOM  
Me neither. Let's just go.

The employee is still in the back room. Tom and Caleb snag some candy bars and bottled drinks and run out.

INT. TOM'S CAR--MOVING--MORNING

Tom drives out of the parking lot. Tom points to a car dealership across the street.

TOM  
Yo, being a used car salesman has got to be the highest paying slacker job there is.

CALEB  
Yeah, definitely.

They drive across the street.

INT. USED CAR DEALERSHIP--AFTERNOON

An extremely cute blonde RECEPTIONIST (20) sits behind a desk.

CALEB

Hey sweetheart, can we speak to the manager?

The receptionist smiles and presses the intercom button.

RECEPTIONIST

(into the intercom)

A couple of guys are out here and want to talk to a manager about...

TOM

Jobs.

RECEPTIONIST

Jobs. One of them has a video camera.

VOICE ON INTERCOM

Send them in. Tell them they have to turn off the camera.

Tom walks up to the camera and pretends to push a button.

TOM

Okay, it's off.

The receptionist looks at tome like she doesn't believe him, but doesn't bother to say it.

INT. CAR DEALERSHIP MANAGER'S OFFICE--AFTERNOON

Tom and Caleb sit across from the MANAGER (45).

MANAGER

It's good that you came in. We're looking to expand before the summer rush hits. We're mostly looking for lot attendants right now.

TOM

We were thinking we'd be salesmen.

MANAGER

Well, we always spend extensive time thoroughly evaluating potential sales personnel, you see...

CALEB

I could sell crack to a pastor.

The manager slightly glares at Caleb.

MANAGER

Well, now your strong enthusiasm about sales has me intrigued. I might be putting you on the spot, but how about a mock pitch right now?

TOM

A lady like yourself must be interested in a nice Subaru Forester.

MANAGER

Someone like myself?

TOM

You know, a mom who takes her kids to soccer practice or whatever...

The manager looks puzzled.

MANAGER

You know this is a Honda dealership, right?

EXT. PARKING LOT OF USED DEALERSHIP--AFTERNOON

Tom and Caleb walk out, a gigantic Honda sign is above their heads.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONEFADE IN:

INT. TOM'S CAR--MOVING--AFTERNOON

Caleb's mouth is full of candy.

CALEB

Man, you blew it back there.

TOM

Whatever, I've got something that  
will make this candy taste even  
better.Tom reaches under his seat and pulls out a bag of weed and  
tosses it to Caleb.

TOM

The bong is underneath your seat.  
Pack it up.

Caleb looks a tad worried.

CALEB

You really think you should be  
smoking this much while you're  
interviewing for jobs?

TOM

Just pack it. You're having some  
this time too. That lady at the car  
place didn't know I was stoned. She  
loved us until you said that thing.

CALEB

I'll pack it but I'm not smoking. I  
can't be fucking around with that  
now. I need money before college or  
I'm gonna have to take out like  
\$10,000 in loans.

TOM

Fine. Just hurry up. I need to be  
high before we get to the next  
place or I'm gonna kill myself.They approach a Party Rental Center on the right side of the  
highway. In the front of the building is a moon bounce,  
inflatable slides, and tents, among other things on display.

A sign on the property says: *Summer help wanted. Apply within. Need to be 18 or older and have a valid PA driver's license.*

The stoned Tom looks excited.

TOM

Jesus Christ dude! That place has moon bounces and shit! And they're hiring!

Tom slams on the brakes and jerks the wheel hard so he doesn't miss the turn. Caleb hits his head on the window really hard.

TOM (CONT'D)

Shit man! You alright?

Caleb throws up on his own lap. Tom laughs hysterically.

CALEB

Why the fuck did you do that?!

TOM

(still chuckling)

Sorry, I didn't wanna have to turn around.

EXT. PARTY RENTAL CENTER PARKING LOT--AFTERNOON

Caleb gets a T-shirt from the backseat of Tom's car and tries to use it to wipe the vomit off his crotch. Tom puts eye drops in his eyes. Caleb sprays Febreze on his pants.

TOM

(laughs)

Do you wanna go to Goodwill and get another pair of pants?

CALEB

I don't have any money. Can't we just come back tomorrow? I smell terrible and you're really fucked up. They're gonna know.

TOM

No, it'll be fine. Let's go.

INT. PARTY RENTAL CENTER MAIN OFFICE--AFTERNOON

A decently attractive KARA (24) sits at a computer desk behind a counter. YIMMY (20), tall, lanky, eyes close together, leans on the counter talking to her. She totally ignores him.

Tom and Caleb enter. Kara stands up to meet them at the counter. She gazes at TOM, eyeing him up and down several times. Awkward silence for a moment.

Yimmy glares at Tom.

CALEB

Uh, hi.

Kara suddenly realizes she's staring and starts fiddling with her hair and looks at the ground.

Tom doesn't even seem to care that she seems to be instantly in love with him.

Kara scowls and sniffs the air.

KARA

My god! What is that smell?

Caleb clears his throat and looks down at his crotch.

TOM

Whatever, can we get jobs here or what?

BARRY (36), clean cut, steps out of his office and eyes Caleb and Tom up and down.

BARRY

(very effeminately)

Welcome aboard! Can you start tomorrow?

Caleb and Tom glance at each other, puzzled.

TOM

Don't you want to interview us or at least have us fill out an application?

BARRY

Didn't you read the sign outside? We need you to be 18 or older and have a license. That facial hair tells me you're both well past 18 and I'm assuming you drove here?

TOM  
Well yeah, but...

BARRY  
Those two things are all we  
consider. Plus...

Barry eyes them up and down again.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
You two look very strong and  
capable.  
(a beat)  
Finally, some real men coming to  
work here instead of all these  
little faggots! Plus, you will make  
a ton of money here from all the  
overtime you'll get.

TOM  
Awesome. We could both use the  
extra money.

BARRY  
What's with the camera guy?

TOM  
Oh, he has to do a documentary for  
his business class on local small  
business, so we told him he could  
come. Is that alright?

BARRY  
Let me call the owner.

Barry takes out his phone and dials.

(a beat)

BARRY  
(on phone)  
Hey dad. Yeah a guy wants to do a  
documentary on the company. Yeah.  
Okay. Yeah I thought so too. Oh, I  
hired two super strong guys.  
(a beat)  
No, I didn't touch anyone.

Caleb and Tom stare at each other, concerned.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
Love you more. Bye bye!

OWNER'S TALKING HEAD



OWNER

A documentary sounds like a terrific idea. Worst case scenario, no one will ever see it, and best case scenario, free advertising. Everyone will see the terrific work we do here on a daily basis.

B-roll: Two PUNY GUYS (20s) attempts to raise one end of a tent off the ground to put legs in, and the tent falls on top of them.

OWNER(CONT'D)

We've always depended on word of mouth for business, but I think if people see this documentary it could really help expand our reach.

BACK TO SCENE

CALEB

What will our job be?

BARRY

Tell you what, how about I take you guys on a tour of the place and we can decide what would be a good fit for you?

CALEB

Sounds good.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. PARTY RENTAL GROUNDS--AFTERNOON

Barry walks a couple of steps in front of Caleb and Tom.

CALEB

(whispers)

I'm only gonna work here if we do something super easy.

TOM

Me too. Let's wait and see what kinds of jobs they have here so we can decide which one is easiest.

INT. TENT WAREHOUSE--AFTERNOON

LARRY, (68), short and pudgy, drives the forklift recklessly.

YIMMY, chases the forklift around and dodges it as it turns. Every so often Yimmy tosses rolled-up tent tops on and off the forklift into different piles.

BARRY

This is the tent warehouse, where they get all the tent tops cleaned and ready before we take them out to jobs. Without them, we would have to spend a ton of time cleaning and finding tent tops.

TOM

Is it hard?

Barry smiles.

BARRY

Is what hard?

TOM

What they do?

BARRY

Well, it's physically very hard. The tent tops can weigh anywhere from 100 to 250 plus pounds. But mentally, it's extremely easy. In fact, that one over there lifting the tops...

Barry points to Yimmy.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
 His name is Yimmy. He is actually  
 here on a special work program  
 because of his learning disability.

Yimmy stops and looks at Tom and Caleb.

YIMMY  
 They could never keep up!

CALEB  
 Well, that's very nice...

BARRY  
 Alright, follow me to the next  
 stop: the moon bounce building!

TOM  
 Yes! That sounds awesome!

EXT. PARTY RENTAL GROUNDS--AFTERNOON

Tom and Caleb walk behind Barry again.

CALEB  
 (whispers)  
 Dude, there's no fucking way I'm  
 gonna spend my summer lifting 200  
 pound tents!

TOM  
 No way. But a moon bounce house  
 sounds sweet.

INT. MOON BOUNCE WAREHOUSE--AFTERNOON

Two huge, jacked guys, MIKE (25) and JIM (25), each pick up  
 an end of a rolled-up moon bounce and hoist it into the back  
 of a truck. They look miserable.

Tom immediately looks disappointed.

BARRY  
 And if you thought tent tops looked  
 heavy...these puppies weight  
 300-400 pounds! They could  
 definitely use two strong guys like  
 you down here.

MIKE'S AND JIM'S TALKING HEAD

MIKE

Yeah, we could probably use both of them down here since Will, the other guy who used to work in here, killed himself a few weeks ago.

JIM

At least he doesn't have to come here anymore...

BACK TO SCENE

BARRY

Did Will call out again? He's really screwing you guys over!

Jim and Mike look at each other.

TOM

(whispers to Caleb)  
Not working in here either.

CALEB

(whispers)  
Nope.

INT. HEAVY EQUIPMENT WAREHOUSE--AFTERNOON

RON (64) and ED (82) lay under a tractor fixing it with a wrench. GUMBY (65) repairs a lawn mower. They all look gruff.

BARRY

Here is our equipment building. These guys are super handy. They do the maintenance on all the machinery and rental equipment. Hey guys! These are the two newest hires, Caleb and Tom!

The three old men look up from what they're doing.

ED

Oh, great. You hired more millennials. I suppose you've never held a wrench or hammer in your goddamn life and you voted for Obama...

BARRY

(to Tom and Caleb)  
Don't mind them, they're from another time.

CALEB'S TALKING HEAD

CALEB

I wouldn't be pissed if it wasn't so true. I don't even know how to check the oil in my car, let alone anything those guys do in there. What they do doesn't seem physically demanding, but neither of us knows how to do any of that stuff.

BACK TO SCENE

TOM

(to the old guys)

Must suck that you haven't retired yet.

ED

(to Ron)

Huh? What'd he say?

EXT. PARTY RENTAL GROUNDS--AFTERNOON

Tom and Caleb trail Barry once again.

CALEB

(whispers)

Dude, I don't want to lift tent tops or moon bounces, and I refuse to work with those old fuckers. Maybe the ice cream place would have been better. None of this seems like it will be easy.

BARRY

(over his shoulder)

What's that?

CALEB

Nothing! We were just talking about how awesome it is here and how we can't wait to start.

Barry smiles.

TOM

(more quietly)

Do you wanna bail?

CALEB  
Yeah, I think...

As Caleb talks, he sees a cute SARAH (28) standing near the door of the tablecloth room smoking a cigarette.

BARRY  
And here is Sarah, our tablecloth folder extraordinaire!

She drops her cigarette and stomps it out.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
Sarah, this is Tom and Caleb, my two new hires!

Sarah smiles at Tom and Caleb. Caleb smiles back at her. Tom is oblivious.

SARAH  
They look bored already.

SARAH'S TALKING HEAD

SARAH  
Yeah, I think I might have the easiest job here. All I do is fold tablecloths all day. By the way, I hope no one watching thinks I'm a dirty smoker. I've been so bored since I started working here last week that I decided to try it just to get through the day.  
(a beat)  
I don't think most smokers start at 28...

INT. TABLECLOTH ROOM--AFTERNOON

ALLISON (26) takes tablecloths out of the dryer and tosses them onto a table where DAVEY (20) and Sarah efficiently fold them.

BARRY  
Look at them go!

Caleb and Tom look at each other. Caleb nods his head 'yes'.

CALEB  
(whispers to Tom)  
This is perfect! Look how fucking easy this is compared to all the other jobs here!

(a beat)  
Plus, that smoker is cute.

BARRY  
We don't normally put guys in here,  
though. We will definitely need  
your strength hoisting tents and  
other heavy stuff!

Caleb and Tom look disappointed.

DAVEY'S TALKING HEAD

DAVEY  
They put me in the tent warehouse  
on my first day. When I tried to  
pick up a tent top I got a hernia  
and had to go straight to the  
hospital. Then they tried me on the  
road making deliveries. When I  
lifted a table I got another  
hernia. After maybe...

(a beat)  
three or so more injuries, they  
decided I should work in the  
tablecloth room. Sometimes it pays  
off being weak as hell.

BACK TO SCENE

TOM  
But I'm real weak.

CALEB  
Yeah, me too. And look how slow  
they are at folding. I think they  
really need my help.

Sarah smiles but doesn't look up.

BARRY  
I find that really hard to believe,  
but we'll know for sure the best  
fit for you two after the test.

TOM  
The test?

BARRY  
Yeah. After one of our employees  
got hurt repeatedly during his  
first week, we decided we needed to  
try all of our new hires out in

BARRY  
every position before we place  
them. When you get here tomorrow.  
Go eat lunch and we'll try you out  
in some places when you get back.

END OF ACT TWO



ACT THREE

INT. EAT N' PARK--AFTERNOON

Tom and Caleb sit on a booth eating their lunch.

CALEB

We have to find a way to get a job in the tablecloth room. If there's gonna be heavy lifting involved I'm not gonna work there.

TOM

Yeah that Davey kid has it pretty easy and he's around girls all day.

CALEB

Wait, Davey got that job by being a weak piece of shit, right?

TOM

Yeah?

CALEB

So can't we do the same thing? He's gonna make us try different things when we get back, so let's just suck at lifting and everything and then be awesome at folding tablecloths.

TOM

Oh yea! But, have you ever folded a tablecloth before? I haven't.

CALEB

No, I've seen my mom do it a bunch of times, and she's a worthless piece of shit.

TOM

Good point.

CALEB

So remember, when he tells us to lift anything, just act like you are super weak. If he asks us to try to fix anything, act clueless.

(a beat)

I won't have to act for that part because I really don't know how to fix anything.

INT. MOON BOUNCE HOUSE WAREHOUSE--AFTERNOON

Barry Jim, and Mike watch as Tom and Caleb each grab an end of a moon bounce.

BARRY

Alright guys, just pick that one up and hoist it into the back of that truck.

They bend down, moaning and groaning, but it doesn't budge.

BARRY'S TALKING HEAD

BARRY

Based on how these two are built, I would have assumed that they could lift anything. I mean, their thighs are super thick, they have really nice...I mean they just seem strong...that's all...It really doesn't make much sense at all.

BACK TO SCENE

Jim and Mike look puzzled.

JIM

Are they even trying?

MIKE

This is pathetic.

BARRY

Okay Tom and Caleb, that's enough! Let's go to the tent warehouse and see if that works out any better!

TOM'S TALKING HEAD

TOM

One down, two more to go...

INT. TENT WAREHOUSE--AFTERNOON

Barry and Yimmy stand and watch as Caleb and Tom yank on tent tops, dragging them across the floor, tripping and falling all over.

YIMMY

Boss, I'm, tellin' ya, that Tom is worthless. He'd never be able to keep up in here.

BARRY  
Shut up, Yimmy.

YIMMY'S TALKING HEAD

YIMMY  
I love workin' here. I is the best  
at dis job, plus my girl works at  
the front desk.

B-roll: Yimmy leans against the counter as Kara types on a computer. She rolls her eyes. Kara picks up and phone. Barry comes out of his office and yells at points Yimmy towards the door.

YIMMY (CONT'D)  
I couldn't ask for a better place  
to work.  
(a beat)  
But that Tom guy, he can't even  
pick up a tent top! Wait til' Kara  
hears about that!

BACK TO SCENE

Tom and Caleb continue to writhe in pretend agony on the floor.

CALEB  
(yells)  
It's too hard! I'm gonna get a  
hernia!

TOM  
I don't think this is for us  
either!

INT. HEAVY EQUIPMENT WAREHOUSE--AFTERNOON

Ron, Ed, and Gumby still tinker with machinery.

BARRY  
It's time for their test!

ED  
Oh, good God!

BARRY  
So, Tom and Caleb, we're going to  
start off easy and see if you know  
your tools. Gumby is gonna say  
different tools that he needs and I  
just want you to pass them to him.

CALEB

Alright.

Ron, Ed, and Gumby roll their eyes.

ED

I bet the only tools they've handled is each other's peckers!

The three old men laugh.

GUMBY

Alright, pass me the Allen wrenches.

Instead, Caleb grabs a handful of adjustable wrenches and throws them towards Gumby, who ducks out of the way just in time.

GUMBY

What the fuck?!

CALEB'S TALKING HEAD

CALEB

I really did think those were Allen wrenches...

BACK TO SCENE

ED

Get them the hell outta here before they get someone killed! Jesus!

Barry looks shocked.

BARRY

Um, okay boys let's forget about the equipment house...

EXT. PARTY RENTAL GROUNDS--AFTERNOON

Barry stands across from Caleb and Tom.

BARRY

Well, I guess if you guys can't lift in the tent or moon bounce warehouses and you are a risk in the equipment warehouse, I guess I'll see how fast you can fold tablecloths. Let's head back over there.

Barry leads the way and Tom and Caleb hang back.

CALEB  
 (whispers)  
 Dude, I can't believe this is  
 actually working! What a dumbass!

TOM  
 We're gonna fold these tablecloths  
 fast as hell!

INT. TABLECLOTH ROOM--AFTERNOON

Davey, Sarah, and Allison continue to wash and fold the  
 tablecloths rapidly.

BARRY  
 Alright, we're gonna let Tom and  
 Caleb have a crack at that. You  
 three take a break for a minute.

ALLISON  
 But I thought you said they were  
 too strong to...

BARRY  
 Well...We're gonna try, okay?

Davey, Allison, and Sarah take a seat off to the side. Caleb  
 and Tom each grab a tablecloth.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
 Davey, how many can you do? 21  
 tablecloths per minute?

DAVEY  
 Yep.

BARRY  
 Alright guys, if the two of you can  
 even beat 15 in a minute, I'll give  
 you jobs down here.

Caleb and Tom nod at one another and smile.

BARRY  
 On your marks, get set...  
 (a beat)  
 Go!

Caleb and Tom try hard, but they fumble around with each  
 tablecloth, dropping one every so often.

Allison leans over to Sarah.

ALLISON  
(whispers)  
Why are they so bad at this?

Sarah shrugs.

CALEB  
(to no one in particular)  
Come on!

Tom and Caleb continue to fold slowly and sloppily.

BARRY  
Alright, time's up!

CALEB  
Damn it!

BARRY  
You know what? There is always time  
to improve in all the areas we  
visited today. For now, I'm just  
gonna put you guys over here...

Barry points to an adjacent room.

INT. PARTY EQUIPMENT WASHING ROOM--AFTERNOON

Barry, Tom, and Caleb stand in a room full of grills,  
dishes, cotton candy machines, and other party equipment.

BARRY  
When people return the party  
equipment, all you have to do is  
wash it. How does that sound?

TOM  
That doesn't sound too bad.

BARRY  
Alright, well starting tomorrow,  
this is where you guys will be  
stationed until further notice. Are  
you sure this will be okay with  
you? Do you feel like you will be  
reaching your full potential?

CALEB  
Oh yeah, this will be great.

EXT. PARKING LOT BY RENTAL OFFICE--AFTERNOON

Tom and Caleb are about to get in their car to go home.

Next to Tom's car, a SEXY WOMAN (25) in a short skirt near Tom's car tries to lift a moon bounce into the back of her pickup truck. She moans as she struggles.

Tom looks around to see if anyone is watching him. The coast is clear.

TOM

Hey, hey, hey, let me help you with that!

Tom walks over, grabs the moon bounce, and throws it into the back of the truck by himself.

A KNOCK can be heard on the office window. Barry stands at the window, recording a video of Tom on his phone.

BARRY'S TALKING HEAD

BARRY

I knew they were so full of shit. You just aren't built like that without the ability to lift heavy things. That lady out there isn't even a customer...she's our accountant.

BACK TO SCENE

Barry comes out.

BARRY

Well, well, look who can lift heavy things after all! I've been thinking, the warehouse guys think you are assholes now, so I'm thinking I'll send you guys out on the road to do deliveries and set up tents. Usually this doesn't happen until you've been here for a while, but after what I just saw I know you'll be fine.

Tom and Caleb look stunned and then they frown.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Stay here a couple minutes while I make copies of your license and do your forms. Then you'll need to go rest up for tomorrow!

Barry and the hot woman walk back into the office.

CALEB

Fuck! Look what you did!

TOM

Shit, sorry man. She was hot.

CALEB

Now we have to go on the road,  
which probably sucks more than  
anything we saw today.

TAG



EXT. OUTSIDE OF EQUIPMENT WAREHOUSE--AFTERNOON

Tom and Caleb walk down behind the equipment warehouse and light a spliff.

They here a gruff, male voice, HOSS (mid 40s) behind them.

HOSS (O.S.)

Hey!

Tom and Caleb slowly turn and see HOSS a weathered, disheveled man, approaching them.

HOSS (CONT'D)

Hey! Listen to me!

Tom and Caleb ignore him, not caring that they have just been caught smoking weed before their first day.

HOSS (CONT'D)

(cackles)

I like your guys' attitude.

(a beat)

You know what? It's been almost two decades, but let me hit that.

TOM

But sir, this is just a hand-rolled cigarette...

HOSS

That's a cigarette and I'm Mr. Universe! Now gimme the damn joint!

Tom passes the spliff to Hoss. Hoss takes a hard drag.

HOSS

Oh, a spliff, huh? Well, I'm just gonna kill this whole thing then you pussies. Can't even fill up a joint with just weed.

Hoss takes another hit.

HOSS (CONT'D)

You don't really call anyone 'sir' like that, do you?

TOM

Hell no. I don't respect anyone enough to call them that, let alone an old sack of shit like you.

CALEB

Yeah, if I didn't think you were gonna get us fired, I woulda told you to fuck off.

Hoss laughs hysterically and coughs.

HOSS

This is great! You guys have the attitude of someone twice your age. Is the world really that bad to you?

TOM

Look at you. Clearly you've been around since the Stone Age. In all those years was the world ever really that good to you?

HOSS

(chuckles)

Never. Now let's get outta hear before that fruit finds us.

Hoss drops the roach and the three men begin walking towards the office.

TOM

So, what was the Civil War like?

HOSS

Damnit, I like you guys, but if you keep up the old jokes I'm gonna knock you both out!

TOM

No you're not.

HOSS

(laughs)

Yeah, you're right. So, do you have any more of those spliffs?

TOM

Of course!

They stop walking. Tom pulls a new spliff out and hands it to Hoss.

TOM (CONT'D)

Go ahead, spark it up old man!

Hoss pulls a lighter out of his breast pocket and lights it. He inhales hard and holds his breath for a beat. He blows the smoke out into Caleb's face.

HOSS

Ahhhh! Fuck yea!

Caleb stares at Hoss for a moment, pissed, then all three of them laugh and begin walking again, passing the spliff back and forth.

As the three men disappear, Barry comes into frame, confused.

BARRY

Hello? Tom? Caleb? Where are you guys?

END OF SHOW