

SURPRISE IN THE REAR

**OVER BLACK**

*"ZIP-A-DEE-DO-DAH" by Allie Wrubel begins playing.*

*START MONTAGE*

**EXT. HOUSE - SUNRISE**

A blue Prius is parked outside a middle-class home.

SPENCER and CHELSEA, both late-20's, exit the house. Wearing Disney-themed shirts. Carrying luggage. Visibly excited.

Chelsea presses a button on the trunk of the Prius. It pops opens. They set their suitcases inside and close it.

**INT. PRIUS - SUNRISE**

Spencer sits in the driver's seat. Chelsea gets in the passenger's side and taps on the screen of the car's GPS.

GPS DISPLAY: A route is plotted from Knoxville, Tennessee to Orlando, Florida.

**EXT. HOUSE - SUNRISE**

The Prius pulls away from the house.

**EXT. INTERSTATE 75 - DAY**

The Prius travels down the interstate. It passes a billboard: "THANK YOU FOR VISITING KNOXVILLE".

**INT. PRIUS - DAY**

Spencer drives. Chelsea has her feet on the dash, carefully painting her toenails.

**EXT. INTERSTATE 75 - DAY**

The Prius passes a sign: "CHATTANOOGA CITY LIMITS".

**INT. PRIUS - CONTINUOUS**

Spencer drives. He glances down at the gauges. The "low oil" light is illuminated.

**EXT. GAS STATION - DAY**

Spencer stands at the engine of the Prius, slowly pouring in oil. Chelsea exits the gas station with an armful of snacks.

**INT. PRIUS - DAY**

Chelsea drives. Spencer rides shotgun, eating Doritos.

**EXT. INTERSTATE 75 - DAY**

The Prius passes a sign: "ATLANTA - 5 MILES".

**EXT. DOWNTOWN ATLANTA - OLYMPIC PARK - DAY**

Spencer and Chelsea take a selfie at Olympic Ring Fountain.

**INT. PRIUS - DAY**

Spencer drives. Chelsea naps in the passenger's seat.

**EXT. INTERSTATE 75 - DAY**

The Prius passes a sign: "FLORIDA STATE LINE - 1 MILE".

**EXT. FLORIDA WELCOME CENTER - DAY**

Chelsea poses next to a palm tree. Spencer takes a photo.

**EXT. FLORIDA TURNPIKE - DAY**

The Prius passes a sign: "ORLANDO - 10 MILES".

*MONTAGE ENDS as the music FADES OFF.*

**INT. PRIUS - CONTINUOUS**

Spencer drives. Chelsea points up ahead.

CHELSEA

Pull off at the rest area, babe. I need to get something out of the trunk.

SPENCER

Sure thing.

**EXT. FLORIDA TURNPIKE - DAY**

The Prius merges onto a ramp leading to a rest area.

**EXT. REST AREA - DAY**

Chelsea excitedly exits the Prius.

She goes to the trunk. Clicks the button. It pops opens. Her eyes widen as her smile gives way to total shock.

**INT. PRIUS - CONTINUOUS**

Spencer mindlessly scrolls through his phone.

CHELSEA (O.S.)  
What the fuck?!

Startled, he drops the phone and opens the door.

**EXT. REST AREA - CONTINUOUS**

Spencer hurries to Chelsea's side.

SPENCER  
What?! What is it?!

She doesn't respond. Her gaze is fixated down at the trunk.

Spencer's eyes follow. His face goes pale.

SPENCER (CONT'D)  
You gotta be shitting me.

THEIR POV: A male HITCHHIKER is laying in the trunk. Mid 60's. Dirty vagrant clothes. No blood or signs of foul play.

CHELSEA  
Who the hell is this?!

Spencer SLAMS the trunk shut. Stunned. Mind racing.

SPENCER  
A hitchhiker.

CHELSEA  
How do you know that?! And why is he in our fucking trunk?!

SPENCER  
Will you keep your voice down?!

Spencer looks around. There's no witnesses nearby. He takes a calming breath, composing himself.

SPENCER (CONT'D)

He was at that gas station back in Chattanooga. He asked me for a ride while you were inside the store.

CHELSEA

And you said yes?!

SPENCER

Of course not! I told him no and he walked away. That was it. I guess he climbed in here while I was busy adding the oil.

Chelsea looks at him. Incredulous.

CHELSEA

You expect me to believe that?!

SPENCER

I swear it's the truth, babe. It took us three years to save for this trip. Our dream of trying ass stuff in a Disney World dressing room is about to come true. Why would I ruin that by offing some random dude? And do you think I would've let you open the trunk if I knew he was in here?

Chelsea ponders this. Sighs. Nods in agreement.

CHELSEA

Okay. I believe you. But the cops may not and if that gas station doesn't have cameras to back your theory, we're screwed.

SPENCER

So what do we do?

A long beat. Both wrack their brains. Thinking hard.

Suddenly, Chelsea snaps her fingers. Smiling.

CHELSEA

I'll call my cousin Dale. He's an EMT. Doesn't live too far away.

SPENCER

Sweet! He'll know what to do.

Chelsea pulls her phone out. Dials. Puts it to her ear.

CHELSEA  
(into phone)  
Hey cousin! You got a shovel?

*"YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND IN ME" by Randy Newman starts playing.*

FADE TO:

**INSERT - PHOTO**

A selfie of Spencer and Chelsea in a dressing room. Smiling at the camera. Naked. Mickey Ears on their heads. Chelsea is positioned behind Spencer, giving it to him doggy-style.

THE END