

INT GROCERY STORE, DAY

THE "BRING YOUR CHILD TO WORK DAY" BANNER IS PROMINENTLY DISPLAYED. THENARNOLD AND JEFFREYPARTIES ARE TOSSING A LARGE TOMATO BACK AND FORTH.

THENARNOLD

Boy am I ever glad to be back at work. I was playing this new video game and it was so good I forgot about coming in.

JEFFREYPARTIES

You and your video games! I can't believe you can afford them all, since you barely ever remember to come to work.

THENARNOLD

No dude, you don't get it. I got an online degree from Westwood College and now they PAY me to play their games. I got so much dough you could call me Wonder Bread.

JEFFREYPARTIES

All right, if you want me to, Wonder Bread.

Agata rushes in in a coat with a big cup of coffee, looking bleary-eyed.

AGATA

What the hell are you two here so early for? I wasn't expecting anyone else to get here for 4 hours!

JEFFREYPARTIES

Narnold just got off a video game bender, and I am crushingly lonely.

AGATA

Ugh, I didn't ask for your life stories. Fine, if you're here, you're working. I need you to go get some chicky nuggies out of the freezer for all the kids we're going to have running around the store later today. Mr. Anchorman's orders.

THENARNOLD SALUTES AGATA JOKINGLY.

THENARNOLD

Aye aye, captain!

AGATA ROLLS HER EYES AND RUSHES OFF SCREEN.

JEFFREYPARTIES

All right Wonder Bread, let's get to work.

JEFFREYPARTIES THROWS THE TOMATO THEY HAD BEEN TOSSING ON TO THE TOMATO PILE AS HE AND THENARNOLD WALK OFF SCREEN. THIS CAUSES THE PILE TO FALL DOWN, REVEALING TIM TREESE SOUND ASLEEP.

THE BOYS MAKE THEIR WAY THROUGH THE STORE TO THE WALK-IN FREEZER. OUTSIDE THE DOOR IS A LARGE SHELF FULL OF CASES OF BEER. THENARNOLD FLINGS THE DOOR OPEN ROUGHLY, WHICH HITS THE SHELF AND CAUSES IT TO START WOBBLING. WHEN HE AND JEFFREYPARTIES ENTER THE FREEZER AND CLOSE THE DOOR, WE SEE THE SHELF FALL OVER, BLOCKING THE DOOR WITH A HEAVY SHELVING UNIT AND MANY CASES OF BEER.

INT. WALK-IN FREEZER

WE SEE THE BOYS ENTER THE FREEZER. AFTER THE DOOR SHUTS, WE HEAR A MUFFLED CRASHING SOUND.

THENARNOLD

Whoa, what was that?

JEFFREYPARTIES

Probably Agata throwing a temper-tantrum about something. You know how mean she is.

THENARNOLD

Oh yeah, tell me about it.

JEFFREYPARTIES

I just did, Wonder Bread. But if you need another example, I heard that Hayes and Sean almost got fired last week for a weird thing that Freja did.

THENARNOLD

Uh, Jeffy, when I told you you could call me Wonder Bread earlier, that was just part of a joke. I'd prefer it if you still called me Narnold.

JEFFREYPARTIES

A joke?! No way, I will NOT be a...

THENARNOLD

Yeah yeah yeah, let's get to work finding these chicky nuggies, I'm freezing my dick off in here.

THEY BEGIN LOOKING AROUND. THE SCENE SPEEDS UP, SHOWING THEM MOVING CASES AROUND AND SHOVING PALLETS OF FOOD IN DIFFERENT PLACES. A CLOCK WIPE REVEALS THE BOYS COVERED IN FROST AND SHIVERING LIKE CRAZY. JEFFREYPARTIES MOVES ONE MORE PALLET, REVEALING A TRAPDOOR UNDERNEATH.

THENARNOLD (CONT'D)

You know, I think Agata must have meant the freezer section in the store, not the walk-in.

JEFFREYPARTIES

Forget about that for now Wonder B...I mean Narnold. Check out this weird trapdoor!

THENARNOLD

Lets just leave that be and get our job done. I need to get my Manager of the Month vote in for July Diaz before Agata wins again for the eleventh month in a row.

JEFFREYPARTIES

Come on man, maybe some thieves burrowed in to the store and have been stealing tomatillos after the lights go out! From what I heard, the store is in big financial trouble.

THENARNOLD

Yeah well, from what I heard Agata borrowed \$10,000 from her gangster uncle Sal last week and put the grocery store up as collateral so she could go to a corporate customer-centric holistic synergy new economy enterprise solution seminar to impress Mr. Anchorman. That guy Sal is a real loan shark. This week she owes him \$15,000, and by next week it will be \$20,000! She better have learned some great money-making tips or she will have to pray that the money appears conveniently out of nowhere.

JEFFREYPARTIES

Wow, she really shouldn't have done that. I guess we should get out of here, it is so cold. I'll tell Agata about the trapdoor once we find the chicken nuggets.

THENARNOLD TRIES TO PUSH THE DOOR OPEN, BUT IT WON'T BUDGE.

THENARNOLD

Come on Jeffro, give me a hand here.

BOTH MEN PUSH AGAINST THE DOOR AND REALLY STRAIN AT IT, BUT THE DOOR WON'T GIVE AN INCH.

JEFFREYPARTIES

Oh no, Narnold, we're trapped in here!

THENARNOLD

I guess you'll get your wish, Parties. We're going to have to check out what's in that trapdoor after all or else we'll freeze to death.

THENARNOLD PULLS THE TRAPDOOR OPEN, REVEALING ROUGH CONCRETE STAIRS LEADING IN TO INKY BLACKNESS. VELCROED TO THE INSIDE OF THE TRAPDOOR IS A BIG FLASHLIGHT. THENARNOLD REMOVES THE FLASHLIGHT, TURNS IT ON, AND SHINES IT DOWN THE TUNNEL.

THENARNOLD (CONT'D)

It's warmer down there at least.

JEFFREYPARTIES

I don't know, Narnold, that hole really gives me the heebie-jeebies.

THENARNOLD

Don't be a racist, Jeffro. Come on, we don't have any choice.

THENARNOLD LEADS THE WAY DOWN THE TUNNEL. THE WALLS AND STAIRS ARE MADE OF CHIPPED STONE. IN THE DISTANCE THERE IS THE SOUND OF DRIPPING WATER, BUT ASIDE FROM THAT AND THEIR SHUFFLING FOOTSTEPS IT IS COMPLETELY QUIET. THE FLASHLIGHT CAN ONLY REVEAL A TINY PORTION AT A TIME. EVENTUALLY, THE TUNNEL OPENS UP IN TO A SMALL ROOM. THE FLASHLIGHT SHINES INTO A CORNER, WHERE THERE IS A SMALL PILE OF CLOTHES AND A LARGE PILE OF WALLETS AND PURSES. THENARNOLD AND JEFFREYPARTIES SLOWLY CREEP OVER TO LOOK AT WHAT IT IS.

THENARNOLD (CONT'D)

Holy shit, Jeffro. These clothes...they're Hayes' lucky shirt and jeans that were stolen from his locker months ago...and a wig that looks just like Hayes' hair. What is this, some kind of Hayes Davenport costume? Look, there's a sling and glasses and everything!

JEFFREYPARTIES

Oh my god, check this out Narnold, all these purses and wallets belonged to high school girls...their IDs are still in them...

THENARNOLD GETS UP AND SHINES THE FLASHLIGHT ON TO A WALL WITH PHOTOGRAPHS TAPED TO IT. JEFFREYPARTIES LOOKS IN TO A BAG BIGGER THAN THE REST.

JEFFREYPARTIES (CONT'D)

Jesus Narnold, there must be at least or maybe exactly \$20,000 in this bag. Whoever the sicko is that made this place must have put all the money from the purses and wallets in here.

THENARNOLD

Shut the fuck up Jeff, look at these.

THE PICTURES ON THE WALL ARE SPLIT IN TO TWO SIDES. ON ONE SIDE THE PICTURES ARE VERY FUZZY, OF A MYSTERY MAN WEARING THE "HAYES COSTUME" AND MAKING POUTY FACES AT THE CAMERA. THE OTHER HALF ARE VERY CLEAR PICTURES OF HAYES DAVENPORT AT WORK AT THE GROCERY STORE. HE IS ALSO MAKING SEXY POUTY FACES BUT THAT'S JUST HOW HE LOOKS MOST OF THE TIME.

JEFFREYPARTIES

(Letting out a long whistle)

Creeeeeeeeepy.

THENARNOLD

Tell me about it.

JEFFREYPARTIES

All right, if you really need me to. See, there are these weird pictures on the wall, and all these purses from high school girls, but as far as I know there haven't been any missing girls lately.

THENARNOLD

If you weren't my best friend Jeffro, I would hate your guts. I didn't literally mean I wanted you to tell me about it. But yeah, now that you mention it, there's no sign of a struggle or anything, whoever this guy is must have stolen all of these purses for some reason. He must be really obsessed with Hay...

JUST THEN FROM OUT OF THE TUNNEL FLIES A MAN WHO JUMPS ON TO THENARNOLD, KNOCKING THE FLASHLIGHT ON TO THE GROUND WHERE IT SPINS AROUND, THROWING SHADOWS EVERYWHERE AND SHOWING THE FIGHT WITHOUT REVEALING WHO THE MAN IS. THE FLASHLIGHT BRIEFLY SHOWS A DOOR IN ONE OF THE UNEXPLORED WALLS, BUT THAT ISN'T IMPORTANT FOR NOW, JUST FORESHADOWING. THE LIGHT GLINTS OFF A KNIFE IN THE ASSAILANT'S HAND.

THENARNOLD (CONT'D)
JESUS CHRIST, YOU STABBED ME!

JEFFREYPARTIES TRIES TO HELP, BUT IN THE DARKNESS HE TRIPS OVER THE PAIR. IN HIS FRIGHT, HE BACKS AWAY FROM THE TUSSLE ON HIS BUTT, CLUTCHING THE BAG OF MONEY TO HIS CHEST, UNTIL HIS BACK HITS THE STAIRS.

THENARNOLD
GO JEFFY, GO! GET SOME SOME HELP!

JEFFREYPARTIES GETS UP AND BOUNDS UP THE STAIRS INTO THE DARKNESS CLUMSILY. THE SOUNDS OF A FIGHT FOLLOW HIM THE WHOLE WAY. AS HE GETS OUT OF THE HOLE AND IN TO THE FREEZER, HE HEARS THENARNOLD'S SCREAM.

THENARNOLD (CONT'D)
NO! NOOOOOO! IT CAN'T BE YOU! IT CAN'T BE...

BEFORE THENARNOLD CAN REVEAL THE ATTACKER'S IDENTITY, HE GIVES A GROSS WET BURPING SOUND AND GOES SILENT. JEFFREYPARTIES TOSSES THE BAG OUT OF THE TRAPDOOR. FROM DOWN THE TUNNEL YOU CAN HEAR SOMEONE RUNNING UP THE STAIRS. JEFFREYPARTIES CLIMBS OUT, SLAMS THE TRAPDOOR SHUT, AND PUSHES THE PALLET OF FOOD BACK OVER IT, HIDING THE BAG OF MONEY. HE PUSHES THE WALK-IN FREEZER DOOR AND IT OPENS EASILY. OUTSIDE OF THE FREEZER THE SHELF HAS BEEN MOVED OUT OF THE WAY AND THE BEER STACKED SLOPPILY BACK UP. JEFFREYPARTIES RUNS TO THE MEAT SECTION WHERE EVERYONE WHO HAS EVER POSTED ON THE FORUMS EXCEPT FOR GREGGY AND THENARNOLD ARE HAVING A CONVERSATION.

PAT SMEAR
Maybe Sean can find us some? He hangs out with high school girls a lot.

THE CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON JEFFREYPARTIES FACE. HE IS FRAUGHT WITH EMOTION AS HE SAYS

JEFFREYPARTIES
High school girls? No way, I will not be a PARTY to this.

AS JEFFREYPARTIES BACKFLIPS AWAY FROM THE CONVERSATION, THE

LAUGHTRACK IS SLOWED DOWN AND DISTORTED SO THAT IT SOUNDS AS IF DEMONS ARE LAUGHING AT HIS MENTAL BREAKDOWN. HE CONTINUES BACKFLIPPING OUT OF THE STORE AND ACROSS THE STREET. A LOUD HORN SOUND IS HEARD BEFORE A BUS ENTERS THE SCENE AND HITS JEFFREYPARTIES, KNOCKING HIM TWENTY FEET IN THE AIR.

JEFFREYPARTIES LANDS. THE CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON HIM AS BLOOD POOLS IN A HALO AROUND HIS HEAD. THE BUS DRIVER RUNS TO HIM AND CRADLES HIS HEAD IN HER LAP.

JEFFREYPARTIES

Wonder bread...he...help...wonder bread...

BUS DRIVER

Shhh...hold tight honey, an ambulance is coming...we'll get you all the bread you want once they get you patched up...

THE CAMERA ZOOMS OUT, AND AS IT DOES THE SOUND OF HER COMFORTING WORDS GETS QUIETER UNTIL THERE IS SILENCE. THE CAMERA KEEPS GOING UP AND UP, UNTIL IN THE CORNER OF THE SCREEN YOU CAN SEE A MANHOLE OPENING IN THE PARKING LOT OF THE GROCERY STORE, AND THE MYSTERY ASSAILANT CLIMBING OUT, HAVING EXITED THE TUNNEL THROUGH THE DOOR THE BOYS HADN'T NOTICED. HE IS TOO FAR AWAY TO MAKE OUT THE DETAILS OF WHO HE IS.

AS THE END CREDITS ROLL, A SLOW, INSTRUMENTAL VERSION OF THE THEME SONG PLAYS.

~FIN~