

# **WORKAHOLICS**

"The Greatest Escape"

Written by:

Ryan Pigg

Ryanpigg4@gmail.com  
(615) 491-8878

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. LASER TAG ARENA - NIGHT

This Laser Tag Arena doesn't look like any other. TREES and VINES cover the walls, much like in *Jumanji* when the inside of the house looked like a jungle.

KARL wears a laser tag vest running petrified and out of breath with a laser gun clutched to his chest.

Large shadows of muscular men with giant guns rush past Karl who closes his eyes, whimpering. Their deep voices echo with maniacal laughter.

Karl spots a braver, more manly reflection of himself in a mirror.

KARL'S REFLECTION

Listen, you little pussy, you have two options. You either stay here and wait to get killed, or you call for help.

KARL

No one would help me. There's no one to call.

KARL'S REFLECTION

You're wrong. There are a few men who may be your only hope.

Karl slowly pulls out his phone and begins to dial.

INT. GUY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

DERS and ADAM sit at the kitchen table playing CHECKERS, but instead of playing with Checker pieces they are using SHOT GLASSES.

Four empty shot glasses sit upsidedown in front of Adam.

Adam dramatically moves one of his shot glasses jumping it over one of Ders' shots. Ders holds up his glass while glaring at Adam.

DERS

Oh, you'll pay for this.

Ders swallows the shot of tequila. Ders coughs and hacks as he swallows the shot.

DERS (CONT'D)

This is much safer than Chinese Checkers. That was like-- that was just a lot of tequila.

Ders hops one of Adam's shot glasses with his. Adam raises the shot off the board.

ADAM

I know, right? It's like, what were we doing? We're responsible adults. We need to think of our health.

Adam swallows his shot then licks the inside of the glass.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Whoa! You see this? My eyes are watering? Tears of joy-- and 40 percent alcohol.

BLAKE bursts into the room holding a CELL PHONE.

BLAKE

Guys, we have a MONSTER problem.

DERS

How monstrous?

BLAKE

Reptar level.

Adam stands up dramatically in terror.

ADAM

Who died?!

BLAKE

Karl called. He-he's trippin' balls in a laser tag game and can't find his way out. He needs our help.

DERS

Our drug dealer? Come on. When doesn't he need our help?

BLAKE

Karl has proven to always be there for us in the best of times and-- the other of times.

ADAM

Like when the fuse box went out?

BLAKE

Exactly like when the fuse box went out.

DERS

You know I don't hate the dude, but we are in the middle of an intense game of Jose Cuervo Checkers.

ADAM

For real, bro. We just don't have time for his crazy and hilarious shenanigans. Just forget about him.

Ders and Adam sit back down at the kitchen table.

BLAKE

Just forget about him? I cannot believe you two.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

(to Adam)

Just forget about how Karl pulled your unconscious body out of the pool last week and gave you his version of CPR till you woke up?

Adam's quite embarrassed.

ADAM

I was just meditating.

BLAKE

(to Ders)

Forget about how Karl took-- about when he gave you--

Ders stares at Blake, waiting to hear what Karl did for him.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

He's our drug dealer, man!

Ders and Adam revert their attention back to the checkers game.

Blake pauses for a moment as he glares at the two of them.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Fine. I'll go alone. Just so you know, their web site says winner of the laser tag tournament tonight gets a three hundred dollar gift card for Toys Will Be Toys. And I would have totally split it with the two of you.

DERS

Three hundred? Exactly three hundred?

ADAM

That's enough to get that trampoline with the tiger stripes.

Adam let's out a tiger growl while playfully clawing at Blake.

DERS

I can finally do The Amazing Buzz Lightyear Dive.

BLAKE

Is that the one where a guy jumps off the roof, bounces off the trampoline, and dives into the pool?

DERS

It's also known as Falling With Style.

BLAKE

If we help Karl get out of the laser tag arena we'll get that trampoline.

Adam and Ders stand up proudly.

ADAM

You know what? Why not?

DERS

He's still a total dumbass, but I want that trampoline.

BLAKE

Then let's rescue his trippin' ass.

ADAM

Hazah! Ah-

Adam doesn't feel so good.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Uh-oh. There's a rumblin' in my  
tumblin'.

Adam pukes into the nearest trash can. Ders begins patting  
his back.

BLAKE

What's wrong with him?

DERS

Adam's still recuperating from  
Tequilla Twister. He fell a lot  
cause he was drunk from Mimosa  
Monopoly.

BLAKE

That left hand green; right hand  
red will get you every time

Adam's head is still in a trash can as he points to Blake.

ADAM

You got that right!

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. LASER TAG ARENA - NIGHT

Adam, Ders, and Blake are dressed in Laser Tag gear. Blake wears a bandana around his head and Adam wears a sleeveless shirt.

The laser tag arena doesn't look at all like it did when we first saw Karl. It looks completely normal.

They all crouch down behind a barrier. Several little kids between the ages of five and twelve trot past in laser tag gear.

DERS

How are we going to find him? It's a twenty-four hour, all you can laser night. There are at least five different birthday parties happening here. That's probably one-hundred kids hyped up on sugar running around with fake weapons.

ADAM

Fake weapons my ass. I once saw a guy get a laser pointed at him then he exploded.

DERS

That was *Alien vs. Predator*.

ADAM

Uh, read the dvd cover, Ders. It said it was based on a true story.

DERS

That's cause we don't have the *Alien vs. Predator* case so we keep it in *The Blind Side* DVD cover.

ADAM

Whatever. Let's just figure out a way to find our drug dealer so we can get that gift card? I wanna be bouncin' on that trampoline this time tomorrow like I'm Lance Armstrong on the moon.

Adam pantomimes hopping on the moon.

DERS  
You're thinking of Neil Armstrong.

ADAM  
(sarcastically)  
Psh! Sure, Ders. Neil Armstrong  
took time from his career as  
America's most renowned jazz  
trumpeter slash singer to be an  
astronaut.

DERS  
That's Louis Armstrong.

ADAM  
The drugged up dude that rides a  
bike?

DERS  
Do you know nothing of people in  
history?

Blake is becoming frustrated.

BLAKE  
I think we're losing focus here.

ADAM  
You're right. Point is: *Alien vs.  
Predator* is based on the origin of  
Scientology. Hashtag: history  
lesson!

DERS  
The real point is there's no way  
we're going to find Karl. We might  
as well just laser tag some kids,  
get our gift card, and go.

BLAKE  
If you wanna find a fellow comrade  
hopped up on shrooms...

Blake holds up a bag of shrooms with "IN CASE OF EMERGENCY"  
scribbled on with sharpie.

BLAKE (CONT'D)  
You get hopped up on shrooms-- as  
well-- a lot.

Ders and Adam pause for a moment to think.



BLAKE

I need some back up, pronto!

Adam jumps out from behind a pillar, cackling. He's somehow gotten a hold of two laser guns. He shoots two giant MEN causing them to explode as well.

Ders, wearing aviators, kicks through a wall shooting his laser gun Scarface-style.

The guys gather behind a barrier.

DERS

What's the status?

They all check the numbers on their laser guns.

BLAKE

I've got two hundred something.

Adam checks the gun in his left hand.

ADAM

I have a five and a-

He checks the one on his right.

ADAM (CONT'D)

--negative seven? Whaaaaaat?

BLAKE

That's not nearly enough for the gift card and there's still no sign of Karl. I'd call him but my phone's out of juice.

DERS

Shh! Do you hear that?

Seven large men creep towards the barrier our three guys are hiding behind.

DERS (CONT'D)

On the count of three.

ADAM

There's no counting in laser tag, Ders. Rule number one. Rule number two is there are no rules. One-two-three go!

Adam springs up suddenly, shouting and shooting lasers at the giant men. Blake and Ders follow, doing the same. It's pure anarchy! All the other men are screaming and exploding.

CUT TO:

INT. LASER TAG ARENA - NIGHT - REALITY VISION

We now realize the shrooms have kicked in and what the guys are seeing is actually an exaggeration of reality. The lasertag arena isn't actually a jungle but still an ordinary lasertag arena.

The three of them are just shooting lasers and shouting at seven five year olds, who are simply staring at our guys with wide eyes. A LASER TAG ANNOUNCER is heard from the speakers located in the guys' guns.

LASER TAG ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Miss-- miss-miss-- miss-miss-miss--  
miss.

Blake is not actually smoking a cigarette, Ders doesn't have aviators on, but Adam really does have two laser guns for some reason.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. LASER TAG ARENA - NIGHT - SHROOM VISION

The men our guys were shooting have exploded. They're back to looking dirty, Ders with aviators and Blake with a cigarette.

KARL (O.S.)

Dudes?

Adam, Ders and Blake slowly turn around to see a frightened Karl limp over to them.

BLAKE

Karl, you crazy son of a gun.

Blake puts out his cigarette and embraces Karl. Karl looks like shit since the last time we saw him. Blake and Ders exchange worried glances.

KARL

How did you guys find me?

ADAM

We ate shrooms and now we're rescuing you *Expendables* style.

KARL

It'll take an army to get out of here alive. Mrs. Blakely's first grade class just got here and rumor has it they're not lookin' to take prisoners.

BLAKE

Lucky for you, Karl-- we're our own army.

Karl smiles as Blake and Adam pat his shoulder in assurance.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

And we brought potato chips.

Adam gleefully holds up a BAG OF POTATO CHIPS.

INT. LASERTAG - HIGHEST CLIFFS - NIGHT - SHROOM VISION

Adam, Ders, Blake and Karl carry on with their journey through epic jungle terrain. Adam and Ders whisper to one another while they walk several feet behind Karl and Blake. Adam is munching on the bag of chips.

DERS

We need to keep the truth about why we're here a secret from Karl.

ADAM

Cause he'll be offended we had to be motivated to help him. Got it.

DERS

Well, yeah, that. But he may also want some of the cut.

Adam stops eating. Suddenly he is very excited.

ADAM

Woah. What? Does that come with the prize?

DERS

I said cut.

Adam wasn't expecting that answer as he's overcome with disappointment.

ADAM

Oh. "Cut." Yeah, what I heard in my head wouldn't have made sense as a laser tag prize for children.

DERS  
He'll probably even ask for half  
since he's the reason we're here in  
the first place.

Adam becomes enraged and very serious.

ADAM  
Not if he's dead.

Adam cocks his laser gun.

DERS  
No-no. We just need to keep this  
whole gift card thing a secret  
until we get out of here.

Adam smiles menacingly.

The four of them arrive at a rickety bridge that stretches  
several yards from one cliff across to another.

DERS (CONT'D)  
Woah. This doesn't seem safe.

BLAKE  
Right out of that King Kong movie.  
I'm blanking on the title. Jack  
Black was in it-- I want to say  
*"Gulliver's Travels"*.

KARL  
This is known across the arena as  
The Bridge of Terribleness.

Adam gazes on in awe and terror.

ADAM  
The Bridge of Terabithia-ness!

The four of them look over the edge. A potato chip falls over  
the ledge disappearing deep into the darkness.

DERS  
There has to be another way.

KARL  
There is no other way. We have to  
cross this bridge to get down to  
the second level.

BLAKE  
Then we should wait here till the  
shrooms wear off.

(MORE)

BLAKE (CONT'D)

That way we can just walk out of here like it's nothing.

ADAM

I'm sportin' some major shroom goggles right now. Either everything is super exaggerated to me or I killed a polar bear half an hour ago. I feel like that's illegal, especially if it's a famous polar bear, like the Coca-Cola bear or-- the-- bi-polar bear-- Wow. There aren't that many famous polar bears.

DERS

Blake may have a point. We make one wrong move we might experience a super bad trip.

ADAM

Also, if you read the directions, like I did, even if we weren't on shrooms the only way to leave the laser tag arena and still be in the game is by getting five thousand kills, which I don't have. I would if I wasn't so shroomed up, cause I'm super good at lasering things. Ya feel me?

BLAKE

Let's just calm down, set up camp behind that barrier over there, wake up around noon, and go get some IHOP.

Everyone but Karl is excited about this idea.

KARL

I can't. I have to make an appearance in court tomorrow.

DERS

Pulled over for speeding again?

KARL

Worse, I was jerkin' it in the Barnes & Noble parking lot.

ADAM

No biggie, they won't charge you much for that.

KARL  
I wasn't in the van.

Guys react with disgust.

KARL (CONT'D)  
If I'm not there by eight a.m. I'll  
be held in concept of the court.

DERS  
It's "contempt".

KARL  
What are you, a lawyer? --Cause I  
might need one.

ADAM  
You heard him boys. This man has a  
date in court. Let's make sure he  
doesn't miss it. Game time. Wooh!  
Get pumped.

Adam begins to run across the bridge screaming. The other  
three follow behind him screaming as well. Adam stops in the  
middle of the bridge, petrified.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
I just looked down. I changed my  
mind. Too high up.

There's a pile up of the four guys in the middle of the  
bridge. The bridge creaks as it sways rapidly side to side.

DERS  
Never look down while on a  
bridge, ya big dummy!

BLAKE  
This is *The Emperor's New  
Groove* all over again.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
I'm having a bad flashback of  
gymnastics class.

KARL  
I'm tweekin guys! I got  
tweekin' goosebumps all over!

The guys try to climb over one another without falling over  
the edge of the bridge.

CUT TO:

INT. LASERTAG HIGHEST CLIFFS - NIGHT - REALITY VISION

The guys are actually on a small safety guarded bridge about  
six feet above the ground. They are shouting and holding one  
another for dear life.

TWO TWELVE YEAR-OLDS decked out in laser tag gear stare at the four of them with unamused glares from afar. TOMMY is the tallest. He wears a backwards boy scout hat covered with several badges.

BLAKE  
Watch the hair! Watch the hair!

KARL  
I'm about to vomit all over Ders!

ADAM  
This is how I die. This is it!

DERS  
You vomit on me; I'll shoot you myself.

Tommy turns to the other Twelve Year Old.

TOMMY  
Go tell the others, Tell them we found some easy targets.

TWELVE YEAR OLD  
Sir?

Tommy smiles glancing at our guys.

TOMMY  
Stoners.

Off of our guys still screaming. Now Adam hangs off the bridge crying...

ADAM  
If I die, call and cancel my subscriptions to *Fitness Frenzy*.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. LASERTAG ARENA - NIGHT - SHROOM VISION

The guys have made it to the other side of the bridge. They are all catching their breath and still surrounded by trees and jungle.

BLAKE

That was almost too close.

DERS

We need to appoint a leader so this never happens again. And it can't be Adam. It's obvious he doesn't have the bravery to lead us through danger.

ADAM

I can lead us through plenty Danger Zones.

DERS

I elect myself as captain of this laser team.

ADAM

Lame. I can be captain of this fleet. The further on the edge, the hotter the intensity. Am I right?

KARL

Guys, I just want to get out of here soon. I cut myself earlier on a nail and I think it might be infected already.

Karl holds up his arm revealing a green scar.

DERS

(to Karl)

Oh, God.

Blake lights a cigarette a few feet away from the others.

DERS (CONT'D)

(to Adam)

You'd be a terrible leader.

ADAM

I got one thing you ain't got.

Adam starts flexing.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
More guns. Whoop! Whoop!

BLAKE  
What's the pool up to now?

DERS  
(to Adam)  
You are ridiculous and your  
muscles belong on a toddler.

ADAM  
You're not even a fast  
swimmer. A floating duck  
could out swim you and  
they're cuter too, so double  
win for the duck.

Ders points his laser gun at Adam. Adam point his laser gun  
back at Ders.

ADAM  
Try it punk! You ain't got  
the guts. I was made for war.  
You ain't no crusai-DERS!

KARL  
(ref: to his scar)  
It's a little tingly when I  
touch it.

BLAKE (CONT'D)  
What's the pool on me up to right  
now?

Karl, Adam, and Ders stop fighting to look at Blake. Blake is  
dead serious as he peers off into the distance.

BLAKE (CONT'D)  
Twenty bucks? I'm a school teacher.  
I coached the basketball team in  
the spring time. I told people that  
back home and it made sense. But  
over here it's a big-- big ol'  
mystery.

DERS  
(to Blake)  
What are you talking about? You're  
a telemarketer. We work together.

KARL  
Is Blake losing it?

Karl cups his hands around his mouth.

KARL (CONT'D)  
(Shouting to Blake)  
You have to handle your shit,  
Blake!

BLAKE

Sometimes I wonder if I've changed  
so much my wife will ever be able  
to recognize me.

Adams smiles awkwardly, raising his hand.

ADAM

Alright, I'll say it. I'm confused.  
When did Blake get married.

DERS

He's quoting *Saving Private Ryan*--  
not sure why.

Blake begins to walk over to Adam and Ders.

BLAKE

You guys wanna split up, go your  
separate ways? That's fine. I won't  
stop you. I'll even put in the  
paper work.

The other three guys exchange confused glances. Blake puts  
out his cigarette.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

But the only reason we're alive  
right now is because of team work.  
We don't need a leader when we have  
each other.

The moment is interrupted by seven tall-muscular men. They  
are all equipped with giant laser guns.

Our four guys grab hold of their guns, startled by these  
uninvited visitors. It's a standoff. The four of them begin  
shouting and screaming.

INT. LASER ARENA - NIGHT - REALITY VISION

Our guys are still screaming, but back in the setting of the  
laser tag arena. They are surrounded by seven twelve years  
olds. They're pointing their laser guns at our four guys.

TWELVE YEAR OLD

Put down your weapons or we shoot  
till you're out.

Ders turns to Blake, Adam and Karl.

DERS

It's not worth it.

Karl, Ders, Blake and Adam calm down as they slowly drop their laser guns.

Tommy appears from behind the other boys.

TOMMY

Take them back to camp. We'll deal with them there.

ADAM

We're being captured by gorillas.

Off our frightened guys being pushed to walk.

CUT TO:

INT. TENT - NIGHT - LATER - SHROOM VISION

The four guys are tied up inside of a tent. They are still wearing their laser tag gear. Two muscular soldiers enter the tent followed by a muscular adult version of Tommy. The guys' version of Tommy. ADULT TOMMY is a tall man with a German dialect, basically Christoph Waltz. The boy scout symbol on his hat has transformed into a Nazi symbol.

ADULT TOMMY

Good evening, gentlemen. You may call me Tommy. I have a proposition.

BLAKE

We don't negotiate with terrorists-- or Nazis-- or whatever you are.

ADAM

Poachers!

BLAKE

Yeah. You're probably poachers.

One of the men holds up the bag of potato chips.

ADULT TOMMY

We have your bag of food.

ADAM

My baby! Give them what they want, Blake! For God's sake!

DERS

Name your terms.

ADULT TOMMY

We're gunna' shoot the hell out of you four; giving us enough points to be the winning laser tag team. Now, you have a choice to stand here while we take turns shooting you for the next two hours-

KARL

That's not an option. I have somewhere to be.

ADULT TOMMY

Then there you go. Option two: take off your jackets and we can just shoot them while you all walk out of here. No harm done. Nothing in the rules about having to only shoot jackets with people in them. Right? And you can leave the arena if you don't have a jacket on.

KARL

Sounds good.

BLAKE

Wait a minute, I've seen this before in a movie. Once we take off our jackets there's no need for us anymore.

ADAM

They're gunna' kill us and rape us!

ADULTY TOMMY

What? Dude, gross. Why would we do that?

DERS

Forget it, scary dudes. We're staying in our jackets. We know our rights. As prisoners of war we demand to be treated civilized.

Four more muscular men enter the tent pointing their guns at our guys. Adult Tommy and the rest of the men point their guns as well.

DERS (CONT'D)

On second thought, I'm sure we can reach some sort of agreement.

TOPHER (O.S.)

Did someone say "reach over and grab it?"

Suddenly TOPHER, the guys' pedophile friend, wearing a FEDORA, rips a hole in the tent. He cackles and shoots all the men. However, Adult Tommy escapes into the jungle. The other men explode into a million pieces once hit. Adam, Blake, Karl and Ders stare in amazement.

DERS

We might have known you'd be here, Topher.

KARL

Topher? Hey, we met in jail once. You're that pedophile.

TOPHER

Woah, now. Let's not use the "P" word around here. If anyone asks I'm a pediatrician.

ADAM

What are you doing here?

TOPHER

Are you kidding? What's sexier than a *Lord of the Flies* gone wild scenario?

Topher unties the guys from their ropes.

TOPHER (CONT'D)

What are you dudes doin' around these parts?

BLAKE

We came here to get Karl out of this game.

ADAM

We're also tweekin like it's the freekin' weeken'.

KARL

And if I don't appear in court tomorrow morning at eight I'll be sentenced to jail time. I don't want to go back there, man. There are some real weirdos in there.

TOPHER

I know. That's how we met.

Karl smiles, amused by this realization.

BLAKE

You're not going back to jail cause you have us on your side.

ADAM

We'll get you to the court on time, K-dawg.

TOPHER

Yeah, bro. I'll tag along with you guys for a while. It'll probably be a better cover for me. For the past few hours I was just a creepy dude walking around amongst hundreds of little dudes. But just to let you know, it's already four a.m.

BLAKE

Then we don't have much time.

The five of them rush out of the tent, each with a laser gun in hand.

INT. LASERTAG ARENA - LATER - SHROOM VISION

Blake, Adam and Ders lead the group through the jungle. Topher and Karl walk behind them.

Our three guys whisper to one another so Karl and Topher can't hear from the distance.

DERS

Now we have two people who can't know about the prize.

ADAM

It's true, they'll want a piece of our treasure. They might even kill us for it.

BLAKE

There's no way. They're our friends.

Adam disappears behind them.

DERS

No. One's our drug dealer and the other's a child molester. We can't trust them.

ADAM (O.S.)

Uh, Ders.

Ders and Blake stop to look behind them. Topher has a laser gun pointed directly at Adam's vests.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I think Topher already knows about the prize.

KARL

What prize?

Ders and Blake quickly raise their guns pointing them at Topher.

TOPHER

Adam here is dangerously close to negative fifty on his laser, which means he'd have to leave the game along with the people he came here with. I'd automatically get all of your points. I think that'd get me enough to win that prize. Don't you think?

BLAKE

Topher, why?

TOPHER

Dude, can you imagine how many little dudes would wanna come over and bounce on my zebra striped trampoline?

ADAM

Zebra stripes? Lame. Tiger stripes are way cooler.

Adam growls like a tiger.

ADULT TOMMY (O.S.)

Actually, I believe we'll be taking home that prize.

Topher looks behind him to find Tommy with twenty other huge muscular men.

ADULT TOMMY (CONT'D)

You guys are having a bad night.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. LASERTAG ARENA - NIGHT - SHROOM VISION

Adam, Blake, Ders, Karl and Topher stand frozen, still holding their laser guns at each other, as thirty lasers float over their bodies. Adult Tommy is surrounded by twenty tall muscular men with laser guns pointed at our guys.

ADULT TOMMY

I see you've teamed up with the pediatrician.

TOPHER

(to our guys)

It's sad how naive they are.

ADULT TOMMY

The game is up gentlemen. It's time for us to claim our prize.

Our five guys lower their guns.

ADULT TOMMY (CONT'D)

This is what we're going to do; we're going to shoot the short one, you all go home losers, and we get the prize.

ADAM

Psh. "Short one?"

Adam chuckles as he scans the other four guys leading to his disappointed realization.

ADAM (CONT'D)

That's about right.

BLAKE

You all can go to hell!

All the men gasp. Adult Tommy points at Blake.

ADULT TOMMY

Potty language will not be tolerated. Mrs. Blakely said so. And we love Mrs. Blakely. Fire at will.

The five guys jump behind the nearest barrier. The place is lit up with lasers causing trees to explode and topple over.

DERS

I think they think all five of us started the game together. If Adam get's shot it's just Blake, Adam and I that have to leave the game.

TOPHER

I'm sorry I threatened your chances at getting the prize, bros. I wish I could help you win.

BLAKE

I think I know how you can make it up to us.

Adult Tommy raises his hand, commanding the thirty men to cease their shooting.

It's quiet from the barrier our guys are hiding behind...too quiet.

Suddenly, Adam leaps out from behind the barrier running towards the army of men.

ADAM

Danger zone!

He quickly shoots two of them before Adult Tommy shoots Adam in the chest.

Adam keeps running with a giant hole in his chest. Adult Tommy shoots him once more. Adam falls to the ground, coughing up blood.

Adult Tommy chuckles as he trots over to Adam's body.

ADULT TOMMY

Come on out. We've killed the short one. We win all of your points and you must leave the-

Adult Tommy turns Adam over revealing his gun actually says "5,000 points. Subtract Ten."

ADULT TOMMY (CONT'D)

I thought his vest was ten points from death.

ADAM

It is, but I'm not wearing my vest.

Four of the men are shot and explode, revealing Topher from behind them wearing Adam's vest.

TOPHER  
Die, kiddies!

Two men turn around to shoot Topher. Ders and Blake appear out of the trees shooting the two men. The two men explode as two other men begin shooting at Blake and Ders.

Karl appears from behind the barrier shooting the other two men.

ADULT TOMMY  
You idiots. Shoot the creepy  
pediatrician! He's wearing the  
short, slow kid's vest.

ADAM  
Oh, so now I'm the slow one too? At  
least I'm not the one with a danky-  
eye or moobs, ya Hitler Youth wanna-  
be.

Adult Tommy begins marching towards Topher with his laser gun raised. Topher is lying on the ground recovering from the men exploding. Topher raises his gun in defense shooting Adult Tommy. The laser scratches his arm.

ADULT TOMMY  
Minor hit.

DERS  
Don't let him shoot Topher or we'll  
all have to leave!

Adult Tommy shoots a laser at Topher.

Blake jumps in front of the laser falling to the ground. The laser leaves a hole in Blake.

BLAKE  
Oh-- my God! Why am I always  
getting shot? Lasers, paintballs,  
real-- guns! It's just-- it's  
frickin' ridiculous!

Adult Tommy continues to march towards Topher with his laser gun raised.

ADULT TOMMY  
Say goodbye to that prize, guys.

DERS  
Karl, now!

SERIES OF SLOW MOTION SHOTS:

A *Saving Private Ryan* homage begins. Karl looks over to a frightened Topher waving his hands. Adam is writhing in pain. Blake is spitting up blood. Ders is pointing to Topher and yelling at Karl. Adult Tommy marches closer to Topher with a laser gun pointed at his chest.

Karl get's down on one knee pointing his laser gun directly at Topher. He shoots Topher causing him to explode. Adult Tommy spins around shocked, facing Karl.

END SLOW MOTION SEQUENCE.

Ders and Blake's vests blink red.

VEST

You and your team have died. Return to front.

ADULT TOMMY

What have you done?

DERS

(referring to Karl)  
It looks like he just won.

Karl looks down at his laser gun.

KARL

Actually, I'm still ten points away from winning.

Adult Tommy's eyes grow wide. Twelve large men appear behind Adult Tommy.

Karl quickly shoots a laser at Adult Tommy-- missing him. He shoots again as Adult Tommy and his army march closer.

Karl peers up to see a giant disco ball hanging from the ceiling. Adult Tommy follows Karl's eyes to the disco ball.

ADULT TOMMY

Don't you dare.

Karl shoots the disco ball causing lasers to reflect on the soldiers. The soldiers run from the disco ball. When the laser reflection hits each of them, they explode one by one. The numbers on Karl's gun turns to the word "Winner" flashing.

KARL'S VEST (O.S.)

Winner! Winner-winner-winner-winner.

ADULT TOMMY  
You inglorious bastards.

Adult Tommy explodes dramatically. Karl runs over to a dying Blake.

KARL  
Blake, you brave son of a bitch.

BLAKE  
Karl-- eh-- eh-- earn-- th-this.

KARL  
You have to pick another movie,  
man.

Blake's eyes are closed.

BLAKE  
Shh. I'm- I'm dead-- I'm dead now.

FADE TO:

INT. LASERTAG ARENA - NIGHT - REALITY VISION

The trees and vines permanently fade away revealing the interior of the laser tag arena.

Topher, along with the rest of the twelve year olds, are gone. The only characters still there are Tommy, Blake, Ders, Adam and Karl. Karl is still holding Blake in his arms. Adam lies on the floor eating the bag of shrooms.

TOMMY  
I didn't want a damn gift card any  
ways. I'm going home to smoke weed  
with my dad.

Tommy storms off. Ders walks over to Karl.

DERS  
It's time to let go.

Karl is still holding Blake.

KARL  
I can never let go.

DERS  
No, I mean let go of Blake. It's  
time to go to court. You have like  
twenty minutes.

Karl begins to stand up.

KARL

Oh, shoot. Thanks for reminding me.

Karl runs off. Adam is seen from afar, lying down, munching on shrooms.

ADAM

Can't believe these potato chips lasted through the battle.

DERS

You're still eating shrooms, ya dumb fuck!

INT. LASERTAG ARENA - NIGHT - EXTREME SHROOM VISION

Adam is wearing a monkey suit, fire surrounds him and our guys. Ders is dressed as a satanic

EXT. GUY'S ROOF - DAY

Blake, Ders and Adam are on the roof facing the pool. They are all wearing their swimsuits. A BOOMBOX sits next to Adam. Below is a tiger striped TRAMPOLINE next to the pool.

BLAKE

Who would have expected Karl would get us the trampoline after all that he went through? He won the gift card and still spent it on us.

DERS

I fully expected it. I would have complained if he didn't, actually.

ADAM

You ready to do The Buzz Aldrin?

DERS

Lightyear. Buzz Aldrin was the second person to walk on the moon.

ADAM

I don't remember that being taught in history class because I would be distracted by the teacher's enormous rack, okay?

DERS

You might have A.D.D., dude.

ADAM

I wouldn't doubt that. I'm pretty good at A.D.D.

DERS

You don't even know what A.D.D. stands for, do you?

ADAM

It means I pay attention to double dees real good. It's a gift. My mom diagnosed me at an early age.

BLAKE

-Let's see Ders fall with style!

Blake and Adam cheer as Ders begins to stretch. Ders takes a leap, jumping onto the TIGER-STRIPED TRAMPOLINE located next to the pool. He bounces flipping into the air...and landing in some large bushes close by. We hear Ders let out a loud moan.

Blake and Adam sit stunned, staring at the bushes. Adam presses a button on the boombox. Kenny Loggins' "Danger Zone" plays us out.

FADE OUT:

END OF EPISODE