

UNTITLED VARIETY SHOW META #15

Written by

Mike Barnard, Gary D. Hancock

2nd Draft

INT. CAR - MORNING

Mikey B is riding along in the passenger seat. Victor is driving. Luggage is in the backseat.

MIKEY B

This is my first time celebrating a holiday with my family since moving out here 4 years ago.

VICTOR

You must be excited.

MIKEY B

It'll be good to see everyone again, well most everyone. My cousin Ziptar will be there.

VICTOR

Ziptar?

Mikey B is quiet. Looking somewhat embarrassed.

MIKEY B

He is... a family member. Basically think of your least favorite relative, that's Ziptar. Oh and don't worry, his name isn't really Ziptar.

VICTOR

Why would I be worried?

MIKEY B

Well that's his street name. His real name is...

Mikey B looks up at the camera.

MIKEY B (CONT'D)

Something I don't feel like discussing.

Mikey b looks back at the camera and back at Victor.

MIKEY B (CONT'D)

(under his breath)

In case he ever sees this and kills me.

VICTOR

Sorry, my bad.

MIKEY B

Naw, it's all good. Hey thanks for the lift by the way.

VICTOR

No problem it's on the way to my girlfriend's dad house. I'm taking her to meet my family for the first time. I'm fucking scared.

MIKEY B

Wait, you have a girlfriend? You have a family?

Victor looks at the camera and smiles.

VICTOR

Yeah dude.

MIKEY B

Hmm... guess we don't know each other that well. You're a pretty cool guy.

VICTOR

Oh Shit!

Traffic becomes terrible. They drive by rubbernecking. A huge crash.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Did you see that?

MIKEY B

Yeah man, Thankful it wasn't us. Hope their ok.

VICTOR

Dude I think he's dead. Oh shit we gotta get out of here.

MIKEY B

Yeah get off on the next exit. We can just take the streets. I factored in a lot of time.

VICTOR

Ok.

Victor begins cutting in and out of traffic. The two get off the freeway. The backstreets are packed as well.

MIKEY B

What the crap?

VICTOR

We just need to get to Sepulveda.
And we should be in the clear.

Both Mikey B and Victor's phones begin CHIRPING - an amber alert. Mikey B looks at his phone and begins reading.

MIKEY B

From Homeland Security: Due to an increased threat level all flights in and out of LAX are canceled/grounded until further notice.

VICTOR

Oh, shit!

Victor turns on the radio and begins scanning through stations.

RADIO ANNOUNCER

... here at LAX. Authorities don't know if the two events are connected but are urging travelers to stay off the streets. The gunman or gunmen are still at large.

VICTOR

Holy shit!

MIKEY B

I know right, and you thought Thanksgiving with your girlfriend was scary.

Announcer keeps faintly talking in the background.

VICTOR

This is no time for jokes. I'm gonna take you home.

MIKEY B

No wait, I'm sure this'll blow over.

VICTOR

Mikey, it's a terrorist attack, they don't just blow over.

RADIO ANNOUNCER

This just in, reports coming in that a 3rd shooting incident on Interstate 405.

(MORE)

RADIO ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)
Two drivers shot dead which caused
the massive pile up.

Mikey B and Victor look at each other. They are panicking.

VICTOR
We were just there.

MIKEY B
Good idea take me home

VICTOR
Gotta get out of here.

MIKEY B
I'm sure they can issue me a
refund.

Victor is driving like crazy through traffic.

VICTOR
Why did I even agree to this.

MIKEY B
I didn't even want to see Ziptar
anyway.

VICTOR
Why didn't you just get an Uber,
Holy Fuckballs!

MIKEY B
Yeah I'm sure my family will
understand.

Victor is realizing...

VICTOR
Damn it! Deisy is over there...

MIKEY B
Your girlfriend?

VICTOR
Yeah I was looking forward to
eating her pie all day.

MIKEY B
Pumpkin or apple?

VICTOR
Sweet Cherry Pie.

MIKEY B
Can you save me a slice?

Victor looks at the camera and smirks.

VICTOR
NO...

MIKEY B
Isn't this the part where you
invite me to your family
Thanksgiving because I have no
where else to go?

VICTOR
I can drop you off at the homeless
shelter if that's what you need.
Mikey you're the reason we are in
this mess.

MIKEY B
Are you calling me a terrorist?

VICTOR
No, sorry man... I'm just upset
because this was a big day for me
but now it's ruined because of some
madman out there...

Victor continues driving he calms a bit.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Honestly if you didn't waste an
hour making that road trip playlist
we would have been at LAX before
all crap went down and I would be
heading home with Daisy but instead
I'm taking you back home while my
girlfriend is home alone...

Victor is upset again.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Shit... let me call her.

Victor pulls through traffic.

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

The car pulls into the gas station.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

The car stops outside of a pump.

MIKEY B
I'm gonna go in for a snack...
Maybe they have pie...

Victor takes out his phone. He dials a number and puts it up to his ear.

VICTOR
Hey Baby...

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Mikey B is walking toward the car. His arms are full of snacks and a turkey sandwich. He walks to the car. Victor is sitting there. Mikey gets in the car.

INT. CAR - DAY

Victor reaches down and turns the car on. Mikey sits down with his snacks and puts his seat belt on.

MIKEY B
Hey I got us Turkey Sandwiches.
You know. Thanksgiving...

VICTOR
Mikey, I need to go.

MIKEY B
What?

VICTOR
Deisy needs me.

MIKEY B
What about that gunman? What about me?

VICTOR
I need to go. Sorry. You're almost home, can you get an Uber or something?

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

The car pulls away and Mike is left standing there with all his luggage and sandwich in hand.

MIKEY B
But the rates are doubled.

EXT. STREET CORNER - DAY

Mikey B is sitting on the curb eating his sandwich. He has a Pilgrim hat on.