

JUST THE TEN OF US

"The Hitchhiker's Guide to Love"

written by

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<http://www.thelostepisodes.com/>

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CAST

GRAHAM LUBBOCK.....BILL KIRCHENBAUER
ELIZABETH LUBBOCK.....DEBORAH HARMON
MARIE LUBBOCK.....HEATHER LANGENKAMP
CINDY LUBBOCK.....JAMIE LUNER
WENDY LUBBOCK.....BROOKE THEISS
CONNIE LUBBOCK.....JO ANN WILLETTE
J.R. LUBBOCK.....MATT SHAKMAN
SHERRY LUBBOCK.....HEIDI ZEIGLER

GUEST CAST

OWEN MILLS.....CUBA GOODING JR.
REV. ROBERT MILLS.....TIM REID
GERTRUDE MILLS.....HELEN MARTIN
BOWTIE MAN.....S.D. NEMETH

COLD OPEN

INT. LIVING ROOM - DUSK

THE FAMILY, MINUS WENDY, ARE IN THE LIVING ROOM; GRAHAM IS FINAGLING THE TV, WHILE THE REST ARE ON THE COUCH.

J.R.

Come on, Dad; how much longer?

GRAHAM

As long as it takes.

ELIZABETH

Graham, was it really a good idea to use your summer bonus to buy a VCR?

GRAHAM

I didn't buy a VCR, I rented a VCR. You really think Father Hargis would give me enough to buy one of these stinkin' things?

SHERRY

He has a VCR of his own; and a LaserDisc player.

GRAHAM

Hey, remember what Father Hargis said about coveting thy neighbor's possessions...and now I'm starting to realize why he gave that sermon.

WENDY COMES DOWN THE STAIRS.

WENDY

Hiyee!

ELIZABETH

Hi, honey. Are you going to join us
for movie night?

CONNIE

We're going to watch Cinema Paradiso.

J.R.

And then Killer Klowns from Outer
Space!

CINDY

And then we'll wrap up the night with
the Pound Puppies movie.

WENDY

Did Sherry pick that out?

CINDY

No, I picked it out.

SHERRY

I wanted to rent The Birds, but Mom
was afraid it would trigger Marie's
ornithophobia.

MARIE

For the last time, I'm not afraid of
birds! I'm afraid of people in bird
costumes. That's why I can't go to San
Diego.

WENDY

Well, I'm afraid I can't join you. I
have a date with Owen tonight.

CONNIE

You're going on a date and you're not even going to show your navel?

WENDY

Oh, Constance. You're thinking of the old Wendy. While she might have gallivanted around showing just enough skin to get elicit pheromone production without being charged with indecency; the new Wendy is more contemplative, in search of a relationship with deep, spiritual meaning that mere physical contact simply can't provide, like the one I have with Owen. But I suppose a prurient mind like yours simply couldn't understand such a thing. Well, I pray for you, sister. Bye!

WENDY EXITS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR.

ELIZABETH

Did Wendy say what I think she said?

GRAHAM

Elizabeth, I thought I'd be happy about the idea of Wendy settling down a bit. But hearing it from her, it just seems unsettling.

ELIZABETH

It is awfully strange. This would be like Cindy suddenly getting an interest in rocket science or something.

CONNIE

Whatever it is, I hope you can figure this thing out.

SHERRY LIFTS UP HER DRINK.

SHERRY

It's the end of the world.

THE OTHERS LOOK AT SHERRY.

ROLL OPEN

ACT I

EXT. MILLS' DRIVEWAY - DUSK

WENDY WALKS UP TO OWEN, WHO'S SHOOTING HOOPS.

WENDY

Hiyee.

OWEN

Wendy! How nice it is to see you!

WENDY

You won't believe what I just pulled off. I told my whole family that I wasn't interested at all in physical contact, that I was into some kind of spiritual mumbo-jumbo. They all bought it hook, line, and sinker. My dad won't suspect a thing.

OWEN

What would he suspect?

WENDY

You know.

WENDY DOES A LITTLE WIGGLE.

OWEN

Come on, Wendy. You know I'm not ready for that, yet.

WENDY

What? Still?

OWEN

Well, this is only our second date,
technically speaking. Hey, how about
you come inside? My dad and my grandma
probably want to see you.

WENDY

Sure, if that's what you're into.

CUT TO:

INT. MILLS' LIVING ROOM

OWEN AND WENDY ENTER. GERTRUDE IS ON THE COUCH WATCHING TV.

WENDY

Hi, Ms. Mills.

OWEN

Shh. This is her Jeopardy time.

GERTRUDE

What is Zanzibar?...Yes! I'm on a
roll, tonight.

ROBERT ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN.

ROBERT

Wendy!

ROBERT HUGS WENDY.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

How the heck are ya?

WENDY

Wow. My dad never hugs my dates.

GERTRUDE

Who is Jack Torrance?

ROBERT

I guess we'd better make this quick, I don't want to break Momma's concentration.

OWEN

Yeah, she watches Concentration every morning, too. She really could use a hobby that doesn't involve Alex Trebek.

ROBERT

Hey, Owen. Want to show Wendy the car?

OWEN

Yeah, Wendy, want to see it?

WENDY

Uh, yeah!

OWEN

Well, come on. Let's go to the garage.

WENDY

I'm glad you're free this week. Next week I'm due for one of those monthly visits, if you know what I mean.

GERTRUDE

What is the Red Sea?!...Aw, shoot. I was going to say Tampa Bay.

FADE TO:

INT. MILLS' GARAGE

OWEN ESCORTS WENDY TO HIS DAD'S GARAGE, WHERE A CAR IS HIDING BENEATH A LARGE, WHITE COVER.

OWEN

Here it is. My Dad's most prized possession.

OWEN TAKES THE COVER OFF THE REVEAL A CHERRY RED 1967 CHEVROLET CAMARO CONVERTIBLE COUPE WITH ITS TOP DOWN, COMPLETE WITH WHITE RACING STRIPES AND A REAR SPOILER.

WENDY

Oh my God! Is that...

OWEN

A Nineteen-Sixty-Seven Chevrolet Camaro? Sure is. Only fifteen thousand miles.

WENDY

And look at that rich, Corinthian leather.

OWEN

Funny you should mention that, my Dad actually helped Ricardo Montalbán change a tire once.

WENDY

Wow. Your family really gets around.

OWEN

The fact that we have all that we have, and my dad can still serve the Lord; we're very, very blessed. You want to get in?

WENDY

Yeah, sure!

OWEN AND WENDY GET IN THE CAR.

OWEN

Look at that original radio. AM only.

All the parts are original, in fact.

WENDY

I hope your dad doesn't get upset
about us sitting in this.

OWEN STARTS THE CAR.

OWEN

Listen to those horses.

WENDY

I didn't know you were so bad.

OWEN

I am?

WENDY

Why else would you sneak out with your
dad's car keys?

OWEN

I didn't sneak them out, Dad gave them
to me.

WENDY

Oh, come on, you don't have to lie to
me.

OWEN PULLS THE CAR OUT OF THE GARAGE.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Whoa, wait. You don't have to take
things this far to impress me.

EXT. MILLS' DRIVEWAY

WENDY

I mean your dad's going to kill you
for taking his car out!

ROBERT

Hey, kids...

WENDY IS STARTLED WHEN SHE SEES OWEN'S DAD.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

...you have a good time, now!

OWEN

Will do, Dad!

WENDY

You're letting your son take your most
prized possession out on a date?!

ROBERT

No, you're taking my most prized
possession out on a date. You be
careful out there, Wendy.

FADE TO:

EXT. OPEN ROAD - DUSK

WENDY

I can't believe your dad is letting
you take this thing out for a spin.

INT. RED CAMARO

OWEN

Well, sure, why wouldn't he?

WENDY

I know if my dad caught me driving his car, he'd put me in the electric chair.

OWEN

Don't you think that's a bit excessive?

WENDY

Oh, he'd only put it on low.

OWEN

Wendy; does your dad, you know, love you?

WENDY

I think he does. He hasn't kicked me out of the house, yet.

OWEN

So, where do you want to go?

WENDY

Hmm, Old Johnson Road always hits the spot.

OWEN

It does, does it? Do they have good things to eat?

WENDY

You could say that.

OWEN

Well, I actually already have a place in mind. It's a little out of the way, but it is worth it.

WENDY

Does it have a nice view?

OWEN

It sure does. You can see right into the kitchen.

AFTER A BRIEF PAUSE, WENDY STARTS WALKING HER FINGERS UP OWEN'S BICEP. OWEN LAUGHS NERVOUSLY.

OWEN (CONT'D)

Uh, Wendy. What are you doing?

WENDY

Just setting the tone for the rest of the night.

OWEN

Wendy, I told you I'm not really up for that kind of romance, yet.

WENDY

Oh, come on. Here, maybe this'll get you in the mood.

WENDY TURNS ON THE RADIO.

RUSH LIMBAUGH-TYPE (O.S.)
(scratchy audio)

Those tax-and-spend Democrats have done it again!

(MORE)

RUSH LIMBAUGH-TYPE (O.S.)

Ignoring the plight of hardworking
Americans while propping up those
insatiable welfare whales!

WENDY TURNS THE STATION.

ART BELL-TYPE (O.S.)
(scratchier audio)

We've been hearing a lot lately about
otherworldly creatures appearing in
unusual places, asking for favors.
Have you experienced anything like
that? Terry from Toluca Lake, you're
on the air.

TERRY FROM TOLUCA LAKE
(O.S.)

Yes, do you know what next week's
Lotto numbers are?

WENDY TURNS THE STATION.

SPANISH RADIO GUY (O.S.)
(scratchy audio)

¡Aye aye aye! ¡Los Burros en el
capítal es impuestos y gastos mi mucho
dinero!

WENDY TURNS THE RADIO OFF.

WENDY

I forgot. This thing only picks up AM.

OWEN

Wendy, I don't see how I could enjoy a romantic romp without getting to see my partner for who they really are. I mean, I barely know you, you barely know me. We don't even know each other's favorite things. Like, what's your favorite baseball team?

WENDY

Well, my dad always liked the Yankees, but I've always been more partial to the Mets. Oh, I love me some Keith Hernandez.

OWEN

Oh, so he's your favorite player?

WENDY

Second favorite.

OWEN

Who's your favorite?

WENDY

Easy. Orel Hershisier.

OWEN NODS. THEY PAUSE FOR A MOMENT. OWEN THEN POINTS FORWARD.

OWEN

Hey, look over there.

EXT. OPEN ROAD

A STRANGE HITCHHIKER IN THE DISTANCE IS ILLUMINATED BY THE CAMARO'S HEADLIGHTS. HE IS DRESSED IN A SUIT AND RED BOWTIE, WITH SLICKED BACK HAIR, LOOKING A BIT DISHEVELED. HE'S WEARING GLASSES AND HAS AN OUTRAGEOUS HANDLEBAR MUSTACHE.

OWEN (O.S.)

Somebody out there needs a ride.

INT. RED CAMARO

WENDY

Well, I hope he finds one.

OWEN

Hope no longer.

OWEN PULLS OVER AND STOPS.

EXT. OPEN ROAD

OWEN (O.S.)

Hey, man. Need a lift?

THE HITCHHIKER JUMPS INTO THE BACKSEAT.

INT. RED CAMARO

WENDY LOOKS TOWARDS THE REAR, INCREDULOUS, AND THEN FACES FORWARD TO AVERT THE HITCHHIKER'S GAZE AS SCOOTS INTO THE MIDDLE BACK SEAT.

BOWTIE MAN

Thanks!

OWEN

No problem!

OWEN TURNS THE WHEEL BACK TOWARDS THE ROAD AS SPEEDS AWAY.
WENDY GETS CLOSE TO OWEN'S EAR.

OWEN (CONT'D)

Wendy? You're not trying to get frisky again, are you?

WENDY

As tempting as that sounds, right now I'm more concerned about that man you just invited in here.

OWEN

What about him?

WENDY, IN DISBELIEF, FRANTICALLY GESTURES TO THE STRANGER IN THE BACK SEAT, WHO CONTINUES TO SMILE OBLIVIOUSLY.

OWEN (CONT'D)

Come on, you don't really believe in the myth of the deranged and murderous hitchhiker, do you?

WENDY CONTINUES TO GESTURE INCREDULOUSLY.

OWEN (CONT'D)

Wendy, that's just a movie cliché. This guy isn't going to chop us up and strip us for parts, and he's not going to meet us in our dreams and squash us like some kind of bug. He just needs our help, isn't that right?

OWEN LOOKS TOWARDS THE BACK SEAT.

BOWTIE MAN

Yes!

OWEN

See, Wendy, he's cool.

OWEN TURNS BACK TOWARDS THE ROAD IN FRONT OF HIM.

OWEN (CONT'D)

So, where are you headed to anyway?

BOWTIE MAN

Space!

WENDY

Space?! Owen, what's wrong with this guy?

OWEN

Don't worry, Wendy. He's probably just headed to Cape Canaveral. Aren't you, my man?

BOWTIE MAN

Space!!

WENDY

But that's all the way in Florida. How are we supposed to get him there?

OWEN

Well, maybe we can't. But I bet there's someone going down the Five freeway that can.

WENDY

Owen, the Five is another hour to the east! I promised my dad I'd be back by midnight.

OWEN

I promised my dad the same thing. But sometimes, Wendy; there are more important things than curfews. Like helping your fellow man, or researching an extra credit project...

WENDY
(interrupting)

...or making out so passionately that
you lose all track of time?

BOWTIE MAN

Yes!

THEY'RE BOTH STARTLED BY THAT PARTICULAR OUTBURST, BUT OWEN
REGROUPS QUICKLY TO RESPOND TO WENDY'S FANTASY

OWEN
(smiling)

In good time, Wendy. In good time.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. RED CAMARO - NIGHT

OWEN, WENDY, AND THE BOWTIE MAN CONTINUE ALONG. WENDY LOOKS NERVOUS.

WENDY

Is there a clock on this thing?

OWEN LOOKS AT HIS WATCH.

OWEN

Don't sweat it. It's only eight.

WENDY

How far is the Five?

OWEN

Only another forty-two miles.

WENDY

Oh, geez. My dad is going to kill me.

OWEN

It's going to be okay. We'll head back, grab something at the Burger Barn, and everything will be fine. Once we drop off our friend here, isn't that right?

OWEN LOOKS BACK.

BOWTIE MAN

Space!

OWEN

Yeah! That's what I'm talking about.

WENDY

Owen, can I ask you a question?

OWEN

Sure, Wendy, shoot.

WENDY

What the hell are you thinking?!

OWEN

I told you. He needs our help.

WENDY

But...why does he need our help?

OWEN

Well, I look at it this way. God doesn't put people together simply by chance. Whenever we cross paths with someone, it's because we're supposed to cross paths. It's kismet.

WENDY

Kismet?

OWEN

Yeah. You know, destiny, our predestined path.

WENDY

Oh. I thought it was a Muppet.

OWEN

Hey, I have a question for you, Wendy.

WENDY

Yeah?

OWEN

Why are you so eager to jump my bones?

WENDY

Have you looked in the mirror lately?

OWEN

Is it just about looks to you, Wendy?

WENDY

Well, no. It's also about money.

OWEN

Money?!

WENDY

I'm kidding. I'm kidding. But since we're on the subject, how come you don't want to jump my bones?

OWEN

Well, it's nothing personal. You're very pretty, really fun to be around. But I have to really feel a person before I give myself up like that.

WENDY

So, how are you supposed to feel me if you won't touch me?

OWEN

Because that's not the kind of feeling I'm talking about. I'm talking about feeling...sentimental about someone. Someone becoming part of you. Someone you consider to be your kindred spirit.

WENDY

How do I go about that?

OWEN

You don't. It just kind
of...happens...over a series of
moments.

WENDY

Moments?

OWEN

Yeah. Moments. A time you spend with
someone that you never forget for as
long as you live.

WENDY

Ohhhh. Like the time me and Mikey
Sullivan snuck in to see Wild Orchid.

OWEN

Well...

WENDY

Or the time me and Robbie Countryman
got stuck in the photo booth at the
mall.

OWEN

Uhhh...

WENDY

Or the time I showed Allen Greengrub
my...

OWEN

No, Wendy.

WENDY

Then, what is a "moment"?

OWEN

A moment is something like...well, my dad told me this story from when he and my mom were dating. They had gone to a carnival up in Evanston, just north of Chicago. Rode some rides, ate some corn dogs; you know, carnival stuff. After a while, they decided to get on the Ferris wheel. My dad was a bit scared 'cause he's afraid of heights. He said that thing was at least two hundred feet high, but he didn't want to chicken out next to my mom, so he got on anyway. After a couple of rotations, though, the wheel got jammed; and guess which car got stuck at the very top? You don't have to answer that, it was the one my mom and dad were on. He tried to keep a straight face, but deep down he felt like he was going to faint. Not good when you're two hundred feet in the air.

(MORE)

OWEN (CONT'D)

So, he tried his hardest to look away from the ground, and the first thing he saw was the full moon over the skyline of Chicago. The John Hancock tower had just opened, and you could see it for miles. Then, he looked at my mom, and he could see the reflection of the moon glistening in her eyes. Not the skyline, not the lights from the carnival, just the moon. And that's when my dad first realized that he loved my mom.

WENDY

Wow. That is a moment.

OWEN

I hope someday I'll get to have a moment like that, and I'm sure you will, too.

THE BOWTIE MAN POINTS OFF TO THE SIDE OF THE ROAD.

BOWTIE MAN

Space!

OWEN

Wha...what? You mean here?! You want us to drop you off here?

BOWTIE MAN

Yes!

OWEN

Okay.

EXT. OPEN ROAD

THE CAMARO STOPS OFF TO THE SIDE NEXT TO A WOODED AREA. THE BOWTIE MAN JUMPS OUT AND BECKONS OWEN AND WENDY TO JOIN HIM BEFORE HE RUNS INTO THE WOODS.

OWEN

I think he wants us to follow him.

WENDY

What? Oh no. I wouldn't even follow that guy into my own house.

OWEN

Well, you can stay, but I think he still needs our help.

OWEN GETS OUT OF THE CAR.

WENDY

Owen?! Owen!!

WENDY SITS IN THE CAR WONDERING WHAT TO DO.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Geez, this is worse than the time me and Johnny Agolia got our braces stuck together.

WENDY GETS OUT AND FOLLOWS OWEN.

FADE TO:

EXT. WOODED AREA

WENDY PULLS ASIDE SOME BRANCHES ON A BUSH, SNEAKS THROUGH, AND CATCHES UP TO OWEN AND THE BOWTIE MAN.

WENDY

Well, this is it. I'm going to be murdered, tonight.

OWEN

Don't worry. If we run into trouble, somebody will come get us.

WENDY

Owen! The trouble is walking right beside us.

OWEN

Wendy, please! He's our guest. Don't be accusing him of things he hasn't even done. Not to his face.

BOWTIE MAN

Space!

BOWTIE MAN POINTS FORWARD AND PROCEEDS AHEAD OF OWEN AND WENDY.

OWEN

Where is he going? Come on, Wendy.

OWEN FOLLOWS THE BOWTIE MAN. WENDY STAYS BEHIND.

WENDY

Uhhh, you go on ahead, I'll just wait here. I think it'll be safer...A lot safer.

WENDY PACES IN PLACE NERVOUSLY UNTIL THE SOUND OF COYOTES HOWLING BREAKS HER SOLITUDE.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Oh, geez. Well, if I'm gonna die, I'd
rather not die alone. Wait up!

WENDY RUNS AHEAD TO CATCH UP WITH OWEN.

OWEN

Did you change your mind?

WENDY

Yeah.

OWEN

You're not scared, are you?

WENDY

What, me? Naaaah.

SUDDENLY, ANOTHER ROUND OF COYOTE HOWLING IS HEARD, THIS ONE
A LITTLE LOUDER THAN THE LAST. OWEN AND WENDY STOP FOR A
SECOND, AND THEN PROCEED AGAIN.

OWEN BEGINS TO WHISTLE THE TUNE OF "JESUS LOVES THE LITTLE
CHILDREN".

WENDY (CONT'D)

What are you doing, Owen?

OWEN

Oh. My mom used to sing me that song
when I was little. I was always a bit
afraid of the dark, my dad says her
singing always calmed me down.

WENDY

You're not scared, are you?

OWEN

Well, maybe a little.

WENDY

Oh, come on! It's a full moon! It's
not even that dark.

YET ANOTHER COYOTE HOWL IS HEARD, ALONG WITH THE DISTANT
BLEATING OF A LOON. OWEN AND WENDY STOP IN THEIR TRACKS.
THEY THEN RELUCTANTLY CONTINUE ON, SINGING AS THEY WALK.

OWEN/WENDY

*Jesus loves the little children.
All the children of the world.*

THE TWO CATCH UP WITH THE BOWTIE MAN, WHO IS PEERING BEYOND
THE BRANCH OF A LARGE TREE.

OWEN

There you are, man.

THE BOWTIE MAN POINTS FORWARD.

BOWTIE MAN

Space!

OWEN

Space?

BOWTIE MAN

Yes!

WENDY

But it's just an empty field.

THE BOWTIE MAN SHAKES WENDY'S HAND, THEN REACHES INTO HIS
POCKET AND HANDS OWEN A DOLLAR BILL.

BOWTIE MAN

Thanks!

HE THEN PROCEEDS INTO THE OPEN FIELD.

OWEN

What?! You just want us to leave you
here?!

THE BOWTIE MAN DOESN'T RESPOND. HE JUST LAUGHS A BIT AS HE
JOGS INTO THE FIELD. OWEN AND WENDY PAUSE BEFORE DECIDING TO
JUST WAVE GOODBYE.

OWEN (CONT'D)

Uh, well...take care now...don't be a
stranger.

WENDY
(sheepishly)

Bye-ee.

OWEN CHECKS HIS WATCH.

OWEN

Uh oh. It's eleven thirty.

WENDY

Eleven thirty! And we're out here in
the middle of nowhere and...

OWEN

Relax. I left a trail behind me. We'll
just follow the M-and-Ms back to the
car.

WENDY

You had M-and-Ms?! I've been starving
for hours.

FADE TO:

EXT. MILLS' HOUSE

OWEN PULLS UP TO HIS HOUSE WITH WENDY. THEY GET OUT OF THE CAR.

WENDY

What time is it?

OWEN

Five past one.

WENDY

Oh, geez...

OWEN

(interrupting)

It's okay. Maybe my dad's asleep. I know Grandma is. Maybe we can sneak in, and he'll be none the wiser.

INT. MILLS' LIVING ROOM

OWEN LEADS WENDY, TIPTOEING AS THEY PROCEED INTO HIS DARKENED LIVING ROOM.

OWEN

Shh. If we can sneak to the kitchen, you can sneak out the back and head home.

WENDY

What am I supposed to tell my dad?

OWEN

Just tell him the truth.

WENDY

Yeah, like he'd believe that.

THEY CONTINUE TO TIPTOE UNTIL THE LIGHTS SUDDENLY FLARE UP, REVEALING ROBERT.

ROBERT

Hey, kids.

OWEN AND WENDY BOTH JUMP BACK IN SHOCK.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Care for some humble pie?

WENDY

Mister, Reverend Mills, sir, I can explain.

OWEN

Please don't, Wendy.

ROBERT

No, son, let her explain. I hear she can weave quite a story.

OWEN

Dad, the truth is we're late because...we picked up a hitchhiker and tried to drive him to the Five, but ended up dropping him off in an empty field so he could go to space.

WENDY

(faux shock)

Owen, I can't believe you'd make up a story like that.

ROBERT

A hitchhiker? Again?! Owen, what have I told you about picking up strangers?

OWEN

Dad, I was just trying to help.

ROBERT

If you wanted to help, you could have joined the congregation down at the soup kitchen this afternoon.

OWEN

I'm sorry, Dad.

ROBERT

I know, son. Give me the keys.

OWEN HANDS ROBERT THE CAR KEYS.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

No car privileges for the next month, you understand?

OWEN

Yes, sir. I'll go to my room, now.

ROBERT

Not yet. You need to go walk, walk, Wendy home; and explain to her father why the two of you took so long.

WENDY

Don't you think you could be a little more merciful on Owen and just...run him over with your car?

FADE TO:

EXT. MILLS' HOUSE

OWEN AND WENDY EXIT THE HOUSE, AND STAND IN THE DRIVEWAY.

OWEN

I guess I kind of screwed things up for the two of us, huh? No way your dad is going to let me keep seeing you.

WENDY

I guess not. Oh, I'm not looking forward to seeing what he does to you.

OWEN

Aren't you concerned about what he'll do to you?

WENDY

Eh, when you've been grounded as much as I have, it kind of loses its punch after a while.

THEY PAUSE, BUT THEN WENDY LIGHTS UP A BIT WHEN SHE COMES UP WITH AN IDEA.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Hey. Don't worry about it.

OWEN

What?

WENDY

You just stay here, and I'll tell my dad that you dropped me off on time.

OWEN

But I didn't.

WENDY

I know. I'll say that after you
dropped me off, I snuck off to see
Blitz.

OWEN

Oh, okay...Blitz?

WENDY

Uhhh, yeah, "Blitz". It's the new
Simpson/Bruckheimer movie.

OWEN

Oh. How come I've never heard of it?

WENDY

It's a very limited release.

OWEN

Well, I hope your dad buys your story;
because in spite of everything, I did
have a good time, tonight.

WENDY

Me, too.

AFTER A BRIEF PAUSE, AN OVERJOYED LAUGH IS HEARD FROM UP
ABOVE.

BOWTIE MAN (O.S.)

Ah ha ha ha ha ha!

THE TWO ARE TAKEN ABACK.

WENDY

What was that?!

OWEN TURNS AROUND, AND HIS EYES LIGHT UP.

OWEN

Wendy! Look!

OWEN POINTS SKYWARD. A BRIEF FLASH OF LIGHT BEAMS IN THEIR FACES, AS IT SUDDENLY STARTS GETTING WINDY. WENDY TURNS AROUND, AND HER MOUTH FALLS AGAPE.

WENDY

Oh...my...God.

A MASSIVE SHOOTING STAR IS SEEN STREAKING UPWARDS. THE SAME VOICE EXCLAIMS AGAIN.

BOWTIE MAN (O.S.)

Ah ha ha ha! Space!!!!!!

OWEN

No way. There's no way.

THEY PAUSE TO COMPREHEND WHAT THEY'RE SEEING, UNTIL WENDY TURNS TOWARDS OWEN TO ASK ONE MORE QUESTION.

WENDY

Owen? Is this...a moment?

WENDY LOOKS UP AGAIN AS THE "STAR" CONTINUES STREAKING UPWARD. OWEN PUTS HIS ARM AROUND WENDY'S SHOULDER.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT II