

Hit and Run

Written by

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EXT. PARKING LOT OF THE ITALIAN AMERICAN CLUB-DAY

A tall 16 year old boy stands next to a parked car while shaking the hand of his driving instructor. He walks away happily, this is TONY. Making his way out of the parking lot, Tony admires his new license. Another boy passes by Tony and gets into the Driver's Ed car, ready to get his license.

TONY

Fifth time's a charm!

Out of nowhere a spunky, disheveled girl pops out of the bushes beside him. This is LOLA.

LOLA

(screaming)

Congratulations Tony!

TONY

Lola! What the heck? Why are you in the bushes?

LOLA

I'm camping out because the Italian-American club always throws away all their old sauce at night and Momma gets HUNGRY!

TONY

Don't your parents feed you?

LOLA

I'm a growing girl okay? Besides, today isn't about me, it's about you! How 'bout you take the old gal here for a spin.

Lola points to the car parked beside the bushes.

TONY

You want me to drive your car home? Are you sure? I just got my license, I don't want to damage it or anything.

LOLA

What's the worst that could happen?

INT. CAR-DAY

Tony is driving while Lola sits shotgun.

LOLA

Oh my gosh we should play my absolute favorite car game. Every time you see a Massachusetts license plate you close your eyes for five seconds.

TONY

You're kidding, right? That is actually the stupidest game I've ever heard of.

LOLA

Coming from the boy who plays Leapfrog with his mom every night.

TONY

Okay, you'd be surprised. That's a tough game, and Pam is a worthy opponent. At least mine is safe. Yours probably breaks at least 18 distracted driving laws.

LOLA

Well it was always fun when I played with my grandpa, may he rest in peace. C'mon let's just play.

Lola nudges the wheel a bit and the car begins to swerve.

TONY

What the heck Lola, stop! I've had my license for five minutes.

LOLA

Oh come on, live a little!

The two begin to wrestle over the steering wheel. All of a sudden, the car jolts and Tony slams on the brakes.

TONY

(with his eyes shut)
I don't want to look.

LOLA

Nah, I think that was a Rhode Island license plate.

TONY

Would you forget about the stupid license plate game! I think.. I just.. hit someone.

A beat.

They look at each other.

LOLA
DRIVE! DRIVE! DRIVE!

Tony steps on the gas, swerves around whatever they just hit and drives away.

INT. CAR-OUTSIDE OF WALPOLE HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

TONY
Oh my God. Oh my God.

LOLA
Oh my Steve Buschemi. Oh my Steve Buschemi. This cannot be happening again.

TONY
What are we gonna do? My mom is gonna kill me!

LOLA
It wouldn't be the first time someone in your family killed someone. He he, get it..?

A beat.

LOLA (CONT'D)
Tough crowd.

TONY
This is not a time for jokes!

LOLA
It's not so bad! Maybe we didn't actually hit someone!

Tony and Lola step out of the car to check the wheels of the tire. Spoiler alert, they're covered in blood.

TONY
Ahh! What are we gonna do?! There's blood everywhere!

LOLA
I don't know! Start wiping!

In a mad dash to clean the car, Tony and Lola start to wipe the blood off their wheels with their shirts, hands, and anything in their reach. At one point Lola even tries licking it off with her finger.

TONY
It's not working!!

LOLA
You're not licking hard enough!

TONY
We don't need to lick. What we need
is a-

CHEERLEADER #1
(in the distance)
CARHWASH!

They look up to see a cheerleader's car wash on the opposite side of the road. An idea strikes them both.

CUT TO EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT MOMENTS LATER - DAY

The bloody wheels of the car pull up to the student's carwash. Tony and Lola hop out of the car with blood all over their shirts and walk over to hand the keys to the obvious cheer captain, this is SAM.

LOLA
Hey Sam!

Sam stares at the bloody car in horror.

SAM
Woah. What happened?

TONY
(sarcastically)
We killed someone! Hahaha!

LOLA
Oh Tony! You such a comedian! The next Jerry Seinfeld if you ask me!

TONY
(impersonating Jerry Seinfeld)
We killed someone! Eh what's up with that airline food! We committed a hit and run and will most likely get jail time!

LOLA
Ha. Ha. Jokes!

Lola grabs Sam by the shirt while holding up a ten dollar bill.

LOLA (CONT'D)
Wash our car and nobody gets hurt.

SAM
(awkwardly)
He he...
(motioning to the other
cheerleaders)
Give this car a deep scrubbing,
will ya!

CHEERLEADER #1
What the hell happened to this
thing?

CHEERLEADER #2
I actually think I'm gonna vomit.

The cheerleaders continue to wipe the red liquid off of the car in disgust.

INT. HOMEROOM-DAY

A nervous Tony is sitting at his desk, clearly shaken up. He wipes his brow and looks around the classroom, paranoid. Lola walks in nonchalantly eating a corndog.

TONY
Lola! Come over here.

Lola makes her way over to his desk.

TONY (CONT'D)
How are you so calm right now?

LOLA
I'm always calm during my morning
dog.

She holds up her corndog, smiling. Tony slaps the corndog and it falls to the ground. A look of shock overtakes Lola's face.

TONY
I have not slept in days!

LOLA
The hit and run happened
yesterday...

TONY
Keep your voice down! They're
always watching!

LOLA
Who's always watching?

TONY
The illuminati, Big Brother, Elf on
the shelf! I don't know!

LOLA
Woah! Someone's paranoid!

TONY
Yeah I'm paranoid! We hit someone
with our car yesterday!

The class turns and looks at Tony, confused by the phrase he just yelled.

TONY (CONT'D)
(trying to cover up what
he just said)
... Is what I would've said if I
were a murderer, haha rawr!

The class laughs, going along with his cover-up.

TONY (CONT'D)
(to Lola)
I can't eat, I can't sleep, I can't
poop. All because I'm so nervous
that someone is going to find out
what we did.

The school bell rings and the students make their way out of homeroom.

INT. HALLWAY-DAY

Lola and Tony continue their conversation down the hall.

LOLA
Calm down! It's not like there's
gonna be police here or something.

Tony and Lola round the corner to see a police officer standing in the distance. They duck back into their original hallway.

TONY
I told you they were on to us!

LOLA
Alright! Alright! Don't get your
panties in a twist! Let me handle
this.

Tony and Lola walk towards to police officer.

LOLA (CONT'D)
(tipping her imaginary
hat)
M'Lady!

OFFICER
Oh, hey guys. What are you up to?
How was your weekend?

Lola and Tony look at each other.

LOLA
Totally killer!

TONY
(through clenched teeth)
Lola!

OFFICER
Oh, that's great. Anything in
particular that was fun?

LOLA
Tony Minestrone here got his
license and took us out for a joy
ride. It was to die for!

OFFICER
How exciting!

LOLA
Yeah so anyway, we gotta skiddadle.
I'm just taking my friend here to
the bathroom, you know...
(leans in close and
whispers)
He's got the squirts.

TONY
Oh yeah, me and my squirts.

LOLA
So we'll be going now.

The two turn around and scurry in the opposite direction.

TONY

What the heck? I thought you said you were gonna handle that situation! The squirts?! Really?

LOLA

I had to think of something fast and bowel movements were on the mind. That corn dog went right through me.

TONY

And what was up with all those death puns?

LOLA

Listen, they were inevitable.

All of a sudden, Lola gets hit in the head with a paper airplane. The two look to where it came from, confused.

LOLA (CONT'D)

Who just hit me with that paper airplane? I killed a man yesterday and I am NOT afraid to do it again!

They see a dark figure duck into the shadows.

TONY

I think it came from over there!

The two walk towards the figure.

LOLA

Hello...? Show yourself you gremlin!

RICHIE

No one sees the wizard!

The dark figure returns back into the shadows.

LOLA

Are you the one that just threw that paper airplane at me?

RICHIE

Don't ask don't, don't tell!

TONY

What do you want from us?

RICHIE
 Meet me at 943 Main Street today at
 3:46 PM Eastern Standard Time.
 Halalalala.

Lola and Tony look at each other as the figure returns back into the shadows.

EXT. 943 MAIN STREET- LATER THAT DAY

Lola and Tony stand in front of an abandoned Tee-T's. Confusion and frustration covers their faces.

TONY
 Oh, brother!

LOLA
 Where is he? It's three-

RICHIE
 Psst. PSSST.

LOLA
 Where are you?

RICHIE
 Down here.

Lola and Tony look down to find Richie right at their feet in a "Draw me like one of your French girls" poses.

RICHIE (CONT'D)
 Oh hello, brethren.

TONY
 Richie?!

RICHIE
 Yes! 'Tis I!

LOLA
 You still go to this school? I
 though you moved in like 7th grade?

RICHIE
 No, no ladies and gentlemen! I am
 still alive and well!

TONY
 No, no, no! I could have sworn you
 moved away!

RICHIE
I didn't move! Enough of these
personal attacks!

Tony and Lola laugh to themselves.

RICHIE (CONT'D)
So.... How did you get here? Did
you...drive?

LOLA
Alright, what do you know?

RICHIE
Well-

RICHIE'S MOM yells from a car in the parking lot next door.

RICHIE'S MOM
I'll pick you up at 4, okay snuggle
tushy?

RICHIE
MOM! I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF A BLACK
MAIL. GO AWAY YOU FREAK!

RICHIE'S MOM
Don't forget! You have Children's
Choir tonight!

RICHIE
MOM! I TOLD YOU I'M IN THE PRETEEN
CHOIR NOW!

RICHIE'S MOM
Whatever you say my beautiful
growing boy! You should show your
friends that cute little mustache
of yours!

RICHIE
THEY ARE NOT MY FRIENDS... they're
victims.

RICHIE'S MOM
Whatever you say! See you at 4:00
my little pound cake!

Richie's Mom drives away.

RICHIE
Alright, now that we are alone,
let's get down to the nitty-gritty.

TONY
What do you know?

EXT. ITALIAN AMERICAN CLUB-A FEW DAYS AGO-FLASHBACK

We see Richie walking down the street.

RICHIE (V.O.)
It all started when I was getting ready to take my road test. Like any safe driver would, I put on my Olaf helmet for protection. Turns out there are literally no eye holes in that thing and driving with it on would be a "threat to myself and those around me." While walking home I noticed a car swerving around the road. I assumed they were just playing the license plate game, but on further speculation I realized they were coming dangerously close to what looked like a large mass in the middle of the road. I took out my camera and here we are today.

EXT. 943 MAIN STREET- DAY

Richie shows them the photo, which shows Tony and Lola caught in the act of running over a large, dark object with their car.

LOLA
Oh my God! I look horrible in that.

TONY
So what do you want from us?

RICHIE
You have three options. One: Obliterate the country of Norway from the map. Two: Get me off of the no-fly list. Or Three: Steal Rebel the snake.

Tony and Lola look at each other and respond at the same time.

TONY
Three!

LOLA

One!

Tony looks at Lola with confusion.

TONY

LOLA!

LOLA

I've always hated Norway.

TONY

(to Richie)

We'll do option three.

RICHIE

Ah, you've selected the hardest task. Good luck.

INT. REICCHELD'S ROOM- AFTER SCHOOL THE NEXT DAY

MS.REICCHLED

(walking out of room)

Thanks for doing this for me guys.

TONY

No problem! Once we're done with this place you'll be able to see your reflection in the floor.

Ms. Reichheld leaves the room.

LOLA

Alright! Let's get scrubbing!

TONY

We aren't actually going to wash the floor! We're here to steal Rebel the snake. Lola, quick grab him.

Lola opens the cage and gingerly takes out Rebel the snake.

LOLA

Time to diiiieee!

TONY

Oh my god Lola, we're not killing him. Richie specifically stated that Rebel needs to come back in one piece.

Lola is stroking Rebel while Mrs. Reichheld walks back into the room.

REICHHELD
Sorry, I forgot my lucky grading pen.

Lola quickly puts Rebel behind her back. She begins to squirm as Rebel climbs down her pants. Ms. Reichheld leaves.

TONY
That was close.

LOLA
(obviously trying to hide Rebel in her pants)
Mmhmm.

TONY
What's the matter?

Lola looks down at her pants to signify the snake.

TONY (CONT'D)
Where's Rebel...?

Lola begins to move her legs in an unnatural way.

TONY (CONT'D)
Lola! Where is the snake?!

LOLA
My pants...

TONY
He he.. what?!?!

LOLA
REBEL IS IN MY PANTS. OH MY GOD.

Lola twists and contorts in an attempt to get the snake out. All the while the two scream in fear. The snake eventually slithers out.

LOLA (CONT'D)
Quick! Pick it up!

Tony grabs the snake.

TONY
WHY IS HE LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?

LOLA
Like what?!

TONY
I don't know! He just looks like
he's up to no good!

LOLA
Ahhh!

TONY
Ahh!

SNAKE
Ahhhh!!

Tony throws the snake at Lola who freaks out.

LOLA
THIS SNAKE WAS JUST IN MY PANTS!!
NOT TODAY SATAN!!

Lola chucks Rebel to Tony and then vice versa. The back and forth goes on for a bit until Lola ultimately throws Rebel out the window.

TONY
LOLA!

LOLA
Problem solved!

Tony rushes to the window and watches the snake plummet to its demise.

TONY
Richie said he needed Rebel back in
one piece!

RICHIE
Yes, Tony. Yes I did.

Richie appears in the doorframe. He has clearly been here for a while.

LOLA
Oh my God. How much did you see?

RICHIE
If I recall correctly, I walked in
while you were saying, "Not today
Satan." And because you have failed
to comply with my demands... you
shall be executed!

TONY AND LOLA
WHAT?!!

RICHIE
Nah, nah, nah, I'm just messing
with ya.

TONY AND LOLA
Phew!

RICHIE
But I will have to bring that photo
of you guys running over a body to
the police.

TONY
Please! You don't have to do this!

RICHIE
Oh, but I'm afraid I must. They
don't call me Snitchy Richie for
nothing!

Richie disappears into the shadows.

LOLA
Ugh! I knew we should have
obliterated Norway!

TONY
What do we do now? We can't let the
police see that picture!

LOLA
And where did Richie go?

Out of the corner of their eye they see Richie booking it
down the hall.

TONY
Lola! Quick! Tackle him!

Lola sprints down the hallway and tackles Richie to the
ground. Fighting him for the picture.

LOLA
AGH! Give me that picture!

RICHIE
Never you heathen! Hisssss!

Richie and Lola wrestle on the ground for a bit. Right as
Lola winds up for a punch, the police officer walks by.

OFFICER
Care to explain?

RICHIE

Ah Ha! Take a look at this!

Richie pulls out the picture.

TONY

Oh my God! Yes! It's true. Lola and I ran someone over the other day, and we may or may not have thrown a snake out the window.

OFFICER

Ran someone over? Are you guys insane? That's just a trash bag.

LOLA

But, but, there was so much blood...

OFFICER

Blood? Folks, let me remind you that this so called "Hit and Run" happened right next to the Italian American club. That was tomato sauce.

LOLA

No wonder it tasted good.

TONY

So what you're telling me is that we didn't hit anyone with our car?

OFFICER

Of course not!

RICHIE

What?! First I lose Rebel the snake, and now this?

OFFICER

Why don't you guys just go home. It seems like it's been a long day for you all.

The police officer walks away.

RICHIE

(to Tony and Lola)

Hey.. remember how I failed my driver's test? Yeah, I'm gonna need a ride home.

INT. CAR-DAY

Tony, Lola, and Richie all drive together in the car, clearly getting along better than usual.

RICHIE

So guys, no hard feelings amiright?

LOLA

Yeah, I'm mostly sorry that we couldn't get you off the no-fly list. If you still wanna make that happen I have a cousin that I think would be able to help.

TONY

I'm just happy I'm not going to jail! I would never survive in there.

Everyone laughs.

LOLA

Hahaha, yeah you'd probably die.

TONY

You know what, let's play the license plate game.

LOLA

Wait? For real?

TONY

Why not!? If I've learned anything from today it's that living life on the edge can be exhilarating.

LOLA

Glad to see you've finally come around.

RICHIE

Hey! There's a Massachusetts license plate right there!

LOLA

Alright! Keep those eyes shut!

EVERYONE

One! Two! Three! Fo-

All of a sudden a body flies across the windshield.

A beat.

LOLA
DRIVE! DRIVE! DRIVE!

THE END