

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

We are in a crowded high school cafeteria; it is lunch. Sitting at one table is PARKER, 16, who is wearing a yellow or maroon sweater and is surrounded by neatly stacked notebooks, binders, and a row of pens, all well sharpened. He is doing homework.

Max, also 16, walks over to Parker and grabs a pen. It is black and gold, it looks expensive.

MAX

Can I borrow this pen?

Parker looks up and grabs the pen from Max's hand.

MAX

Hey, what's your deal man?

PARKER

Don't touch it. It's valuable.

MAX

My bad.

Parker softens.

PARKER

It's fine, just please ask before you take anything.

MAX

I'll find a pencil somewhere else.

Max walks away.

PARKER

Just ask, you know?

Parker chuckles to himself and leans over to his backpack, to pull out his laptop.

PAUL

(O.S.)

Look at that geek over there with everything so nice and tidy. I bet his mom makes him a lunch every morning.

On the other side of the room is Paul, 16, wearing a bomber jacket and surrounded by other students, including Jay, 16, who is wearing a gray hoodie. Jay sits on the outskirts of

the table, looking at Paul.

PAUL

He freaks if you even try to borrow something. Like, this one time in English class, I asked if I could borrow a pen, and he went on this speech about how "everything needs to be put back exactly where it came from". Someone should take one of his "precious" pens.

KURT

That's stupid.

PAUL

Yeah? Why's it stupid?

KURT

Because the kid's loaded. You even think about touching one of his pens, and he'll freak out. Now just imagine what would happen if he lost one. His dad would get every cop from here to Detroit to go through our school just to get it back. If they found the person who stole it, he'd probably sue the shit out of them. He'd probably stop classes for us to go to the court, just to prove a point.

PAUL

Yeah, but we steal stuff all the time and nothing ever happens to us.

KURT

I guess.

Jay listens intently. Nate, 16, is wearing a plain t-shirt, sits next to Jay.

NATE

I'm gonna steal his pens. Then they'll love me.

JAY

Really, Nate? You think stealing *his* pens will convince those jocks that you're cool?

NATE

Yeah. I mean, what do we have to lose?

Jay looks at Parker.

Parker, computer in hand, leans down towards his bag.

Suddenly, Max runs over to Parker's table and grabs a pen.

MAX

I just need it for a second.

Max runs out of the room with Parker chasing after him.

NATE

(to Jay)

Now or never.

Nate stands up.

JAY

(putting his hand out)

Wait.

CUT TO:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - MOMENTS LATER

Parker walks in, whistling to himself. He looks down at the ground and notices that his bag isn't there.

He clenches his fist as anger crosses his face.

CUT TO:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Parker, hands clenched into fists, walks towards the principal's office. He pushes the door open and the principal looks up at him.

PRINCIPAL

What do you think you're doing?!

PARKER

Someone stole my backpack.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Parker is sitting in a chair across from the principal. He's sitting at his side, head in hands.

PRINCIPAL

What do you want me to do about this?

PARKER

Call the police, call someone! My bag's been stolen.

PRINCIPAL

I think the police may be an over reaction. We'll look into it, but for the moment, just go to class.

PARKER

You don't understand! My laptop was in there. And my dad's been using my laptop, and he's been saving files on it!

The principal sits up in her chair. She's concerned now.

PRINCIPAL

Which files are you talking about exactly?

PARKER

THE files. The confidential bank files!

PRINCIPAL

Oh god.

The principal puts her head in her hands again.

PARKER

This school has had a stealing problem for quite some time now.

PRINCIPAL

We have had theft issues recently, that's true.

PARKER

You're the only one who can stop it, and I know you want to.

PRINCIPAL

Yeah, I guess you're right.

PARKER

I know I am.

PRINCIPAL  
Okay, I'll call the cops.

PARKER  
Good idea.

The principal picks up the phone and dials a number. She puts the phone to her ear.

PRINCIPAL  
Yes. I'd like to report a robbery.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - LOBBY - NEXT DAY

Parker and the principal are sitting on a bench by the front door, waiting for the cops. They sit in silence. Parker is shaking, he's anxious.

Suddenly, the front door is thrown open. Two young detectives, RAY and SAM, walk in. They both take out their badges.

RAY  
Ray Dominguez. Detective. And this is my partner...

SAM  
Sam Archer. Pleased to meet you.

Parker and the principal stand up and shake their hands.

PARKER  
Hi.

PRINCIPAL  
Detectives?

SAM  
Yes. They wanted to send a cop but apparently this was an important case.

RAY  
We know what was in the bag.

PRINCIPAL  
Uh, right. Okay.

The principal leads the two detectives into her office.

PRINCIPAL  
Right this way.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

The two detectives are seated across from the principal's desk and Parker sits in the back of the room, behind them.

Ray has a notepad out.

PRINCIPAL

Well, I'm not too sure what happens now. Maybe you should...

RAY

Enough with the pleasantries. Parker, where did you last see the bag?

PARKER

Um...

RAY

Talk to us goddammit!

Parker and the principal are stunned by his rudeness.

PRINCIPAL

I don't think that's necessary.

RAY

We'll tell you what's necessary and not.

PRINCIPAL

You shouldn't be yelling at my students.

RAY

We don't tell you how to do your job, so don't tell us how to do ours! A lotta money's on the line here, do you think we want to be responsible for it?

SAM

Calm down Ray! (to everyone else)  
Look, I just think that, seeing as how we all know what's at stake here, we should act with a little urgency.

PRINCIPAL

Very well.

SAM

So Parker, where did you last see your bag?

PARKER

It was in the cafeteria and I was doing homework and then I got up to go to the bathroom and then when I got back it was gone.

SAM

(to the principal)

Do you have any cameras in the cafeteria?

PRINCIPAL

No. Only in the lobby and outside.

RAY

Really?

PRINCIPAL

Yeah. The roof too.

SAM

(to Ray)

We should go down there and interview any witnesses.

RAY

Agreed.

SAM

(to Parker)

Can you recall who was in the room when you left?

PARKER

Um, not really. I think some jocks were there.

SAM

(to the principal)

Jocks? I thought this was an arts school?

PRINCIPAL

Well I certainly wouldn't call them jocks!

SAM

I see.

Ray writes down in his notepad: CAFETERIA, JOCKS, BAG STOLEN,  
NO CAMERAS (FOOLS).

SAM

And can you recall what else was in  
the bag, other than the computer of  
course?

PARKER

Well, it was that and then I think I  
had some pens.

SAM

Nothing else of value?

Parker takes a gulp and looks down.

PARKER

No.

SAM

(to Ray)

We're only looking for a damn  
computer. The bag's expendable.

Ray writes down: BAG EXPENDABLE.

Parker takes a bigger gulp.

RAY

(to principal)

Are we allowed to hurt anyone?

PRINCIPAL

Absolutely not!

RAY

Noted.

Ray writes down: NO EXCESSIVE USE OF FORCE

Ray and Sam stand up and walk to the door. Right before they  
walk out, Sam looks back at the principal.

SAM

You are aware that whoever stole this  
bag can be, according to your school's



rules, expelled, or legal action can be taken against them?

PARKER

I'm sure whoever stole it didn't do it on purpose.

SAM

Everything has a purpose.

Sam and Ray walk out.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - LOBBY - SAME TIME

Ray and Sam are walking towards a flight of stairs and talking.

RAY

I can't believe that kid lost something so valuable.

SAM

I think you're being too hard on him. And he didn't lose it. It was stolen.

RAY

Still, if you're in charge of something that important you should be more careful. This whole school is full of idiots. That principal wouldn't let us do our job.

SAM

Personally, I don't think yelling and screaming at these kids is very productive.

RAY

Well I don't think you not having my back is very productive.

SAM

Not having your back? I was trying to make sure you don't look like a fool!

Ray stops walking and grabs Sam's collar. He pushes him against the wall.

RAY

Don't you ever call me a fool!

SAM

Get your hands off me! What the hell's gotten into you?

Sam pushes Ray off of him.

SAM

You can't bully these kids and expect a straight answer! You are acting like a fool!

They keep walking towards the cafeteria.

SAM

Just don't be such an ass.

RAY

I don't think this is going to work.

SAM

Well it has to. We both signed up for the job and the chief is expecting results, so let's get to work.

Sam walks out of frame.

RAY

God, I hate working with you.

Ray follows.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

Parker sits in the back of a classroom, not listening to the teacher. He's anxious, his hands are tapping together and he's shifting in his seat. The teacher at the front of the room is talking about a document. Kids around him are taking notes.

The Teacher's voice is quiet, but audible.

TEACHER

One of the many famous quotes is that: "When someone says something, they must stand by it."

The Teacher points to a picture on a whiteboard behind them.

TEACHER

Because, if you don't stand by it, well, everything starts to fall apart, which, if you look at what was happening at this time, makes a lot of sense.

The Teacher continues talking but Parker tunes her out after the first sentence. He thinks of what the teacher said about standing by what you say. After a few moments of thought, he stops moving and sits up straight in his chair.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

Ray and Sam walk into the empty cafeteria and see Jay and Nate sitting across from each other, behind plates of food. There is a stack of post-it notes on the table

They go over to Nate and Jay's table.

Nate and Jay respond nervously throughout the conversation.

SAM

Hi, I'm Detective Archer, this is Detective Dominguez. There was a report of a robbery in this room yesterday. You guys know anything about it?

NATE

No idea what you're talking about.

SAM

Well were you in the room yesterday?

NATE

Yeah. What's that got to do with anything? I don't know what you're looking for.

RAY

(to Sam)

Like I said, full of idiots.

SAM

Did you see what was stolen?

NATE

I said I don't know anything!

SAM

No one's accusing you of anything.  
Just calm down and let's have a talk.

Sam sits down across from Nate, next to Jay. Ray stands behind Sam.

SAM

So, you were in the room yesterday but don't know what was stolen or who did it. Correct?

NATE

Yes.

SAM

Well, can you identify anyone else who was in the room?

NATE

I don't know.

Ray slams his fist down on the table.

RAY

Look kid, we're not playing around!

Ray pulls out his pistol and puts it on the table. Nate's terrified.

RAY

Now, tell us who was in the room, and don't give me any of that "you don't know bullshit", because I know that you know something.

Nate sits in silence, looking from the gun to Ray to Sam. Sam eyes the gun nervously and looks to Ray.

Ray slams his fist on the table again.

RAY

Answer Goddammit!

NATE

Alright, alright! I saw this kid, big kid, named Paul. He was surrounded by people and they were talking about stealing stuff.

Sam writes down "PAUL, THIEF?" on his notepad.

SAM  
And do you know where he is now?

NATE  
Um...

Nate looks at the gun.

RAY  
Be specific.

NATE  
I think he's in room 501.

Sam writes down "501".

SAM  
Okay.

Ray picks up his gun and puts it back in his holster.

RAY  
Alright get out of here.

Nate jumps up from his seat and runs out of the room, leaving his food and his bag.

Sam and Ray shift their focus to Jay. He looks at them, terrified and frozen.

RAY  
You didn't see anything.

Jay stands up and backs out of the room.

JAY  
Nothing!

Sam stands up and looks at Ray.

SAM  
What the hell were you thinking? A gun? These are kids!

RAY  
I'm just trying to get the job done. This is a high risk situation. If we don't find that laptop who knows what could happen!

SAM  
Forget about the laptop! Do you want  
your badge revoked?

RAY  
No!

SAM  
Ok, listen up: Never pull a gun on a  
kid. Ever.

Sam puts his notepad away.

SAM  
Now let's go to 501.

Sam and Ray start walking towards the stairs.

RAY  
I'm just doing what any good detective  
would do.

SAM  
You're not a good detective.

RAY  
I will be! You wait, I'll be better  
than you!

SAM  
Well if either of us wants to be  
great, we have to figure this out. I'm  
sick of being treated like some rookie  
asshole.

RAY  
So let's get to work then!

SAM  
Hey, that's my thing!

RAY  
It's mine now.

They walk out of frame.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - FIFTH FLOOR - LATER

Ray and Sam, both breathing hard, get up the last step of the  
stairs. They look down a long hallway. On one side are doors

to classrooms. They walk past each door, and the room numbers are on each door.

RAY  
Which room is it?

SAM  
501.

They walk past 503.

SAM  
Should be right here.

They come up to 501 and look through a window in the door. It is empty.

RAY  
I'm gonna kill that kid.

SAM  
No you're not. We just have to find this Paul guy. He has to be in the building somewhere.

From the end of the hallway runs the principal. She is mad.

PRINCIPAL  
Why'd you pull a gun on a student?

RAY  
(muttering)  
That bastard.

PRINCIPAL  
Why'd you pull a gun? Tell me.

RAY  
Look, we were just trying to get an answer.

PRINCIPAL  
So you threatened my one of my students with a gun?

RAY  
It was a small gun.

SAM  
Look, it won't happen again.

PRINCIPAL

It doesn't matter! This is a school!  
Remember what I said before?

RAY

You said we couldn't hurt anyone.

PRINCIPAL

Right, so then why am I hearing about  
you pulling a gun on a student!

RAY

We didn't hurt him.

PRINCIPAL

I don't care. No. Guns!

RAY

This is a time-sensitive case. What  
happens if we have to fight someone?

PRINCIPAL

In a school?

RAY

Maybe this is part of a bigger  
conspiracy! There's no way to know!

Sam looks at Ray, ashamed to be near him.

PRINCIPAL

You won't have to fight anyone, so no  
guns. Am I making myself clear?

SAM

Perfectly. It won't happen again.

PRINCIPAL

You better be glad I don't call your  
higher-up.

SAM

(begging)

Please don't. I swear it won't happen  
again.

PRINCIPAL

Good. Who were you looking for?

SAM

Paul. Is he here?



PRINCIPAL

He was.

RAY

Did he run? Is he our guy?

PRINCIPAL

His grandma died. He's out of the state.

RAY

Son of a bitch!

Ray kicks the wall.

The principal and Sam watch as Ray kicks the wall and then cradles his foot.

PRINCIPAL

How about you two go get some lunch.  
It's pasta.

SAM

(sighing)  
It's always pasta.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - LATER

Ray and Sam are sitting at the table where Parker sat when his bag was stolen. They have plates of pasta in front of them and empty plastic cups.

RAY

So what now?

SAM

I guess we interview some more kids  
and wait for Paul to get back.

RAY

He better be glad his Grandma died  
because if not he'll be in a world of  
pain.

SAM

He's just a suspect. Nothing's been  
confirmed.

RAY

He's definitely the one.

SAM  
Don't make any assumptions until we figure this out.

RAY  
I'm not assuming it's him, I'm just guessing that it's him.

SAM  
What's the difference?

RAY  
(beat)  
Good point.

Sam goes to eat some of his pasta but knocks over his cup. It falls on the ground and Sam picks it up, but as he picks it up, he sees a bright green Post-It note folded up in the corner. He picks it up and unfolds it. It says "I'm sorry about the bag. I didn't mean to hurt anyone". Sam jumps up.

SAM  
We have a lead!

RAY  
What now?

SAM  
A post-it note!

RAY  
So?

SAM  
It says "I'm sorry about the bag. I didn't mean to hurt anyone".

RAY  
So whoever stole it didn't know about what was in it?

SAM  
I think so!

RAY  
Wait a second, let's not get ahead of ourselves. Maybe it's a ploy to make us move our investigation somewhere else.

Sam looks out the cafeteria door, which is open. He sees a kid in a hoodie writing on a Post-It note and fold it up.

SAM

Over there!

Sam points at him. The kid starts running.

Ray jumps up from his seat and chases after the kid. Sam walks over to the Post-It note and reads it.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAYS - SAME TIME

Ray chases after the kid.

RAY

Hey! Stop!

The kid keeps running. They get to a flight of stairs and the kid runs up it.

RAY

I've got a gun! I'm not afraid to shoot!

The kid starts running faster. They get to a landing, a locker room, and the kid runs in, zooming between people and lockers. Ray follows.

RAY

Out of the way!

KID

(O.S.)

I'm sorry!

Ray starts to breath hard. He can't keep up.

The kid gets to another stairwell and starts to climb up it. As he does, a bell rings and every door opens up. Kids come out of their classes. The kid disappears into the crowd.

Ray pushes through the crowd.

RAY

Out of the way!

Suddenly, he falls to the ground. Someone tripped him.

RAY

Son of a bitch!

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - LATER

Sam is sitting at their table reading the two notes, checking if the handwriting is the same. Ray walks in, out of breath, with a little cut on his forehead.

SAM  
What happened to you?

RAY  
(ignoring his question)  
The bastard got away.

SAM  
I know where the bag is.

RAY  
You do?

SAM  
It's on the roof.

Sam gets up with Ray in tow.

RAY  
How do you know that?

SAM  
It's on the note.

RAY  
It is?

SAM  
Yes.

Sam and Ray exit the room.

The first note says "The Bag Is On The Roof".

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - ROOF - LATER

The roof is surrounded by a tall wire fence preventing people from falling over the side. On one side are HVAC units, making noise. A heavy wind blows as Sam and Ray walk onto the roof, their coats flying in the wind.

They walk to the middle of the roof where Parker's bag sits.

Ray runs over to it and opens it up. No laptop, just the black and gold pen.

RAY  
The laptop's not here.

Sam stares past the wire fence.

RAY  
What's going on?

SAM  
I don't know.

Sam looks around the roof for anything to help them find the laptop. He searches through the bag for the note but finds nothing.

He sits down on the ground. Ray walks over to him.

SAM  
Goddamnit! We were close, *this* close and now it's gone. We're gonna' hang for this.

RAY  
No we're not. Who's to say the laptop's *only* in the building? It could be anywhere!

SAM  
Exactly! How are we supposed to find one laptop in the entire city of New York?

RAY  
Find my laptop?

SAM  
It's turned off.

RAY  
Shit. Well, maybe we are gonna' hang for this.

SAM  
Shit is right.

Sam puts his head in his hands. Ray starts looking around the roof.

SAM

You know, I thought that I could do this by myself. I thought that I was the best, but I'm not. I'm just some random loser. I'm not smarter than you. I mean, sure, you're a little violent but it works. It works. Me? I'm scared.

Ray notices a camera.

RAY

There's a camera up here.

Sam stands up.

SAM

Forget what you just heard.

RAY

Done.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - EVENING

The principal is seated behind his desk, typing on a computer. Suddenly, the door is thrown open. Sam and Ray charge in.

PRINCIPAL

What do you think you're doing?

SAM

We need to see your cameras right now!

CUT TO:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - LATER

Ray, Sam, and the principal are sitting behind the desk looking at a computer monitor. On it is the past 72 hours of footage from the roof camera. Sam is skimming through the footage, looking for a person with the bag.

PRINCIPAL

I don't know how it got up there. The only person who has the key is Jorge, our superintendent, and I know he didn't give it to anyone.

RAY

Maybe they stole it?

PRINCIPAL

What is this world coming to?

Sam stops the footage. On the screen is JAY, holding the bag, looking up at the camera.

SAM

Who's that?

RAY

That's that silent kid from the cafeteria.

PRINCIPAL

James? He's an honor roll student!

SAM

(to Ray)

We have him on camera, it's over.

RAY

But that still doesn't explain the laptop.

SAM

He'll know where it is.

PRINCIPAL

Not James.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - LOBBY - MORNING

Jay walks into the building in a big crowd of kids. As he signs in by swiping an ID card, Sam taps on his shoulder. Jay turns around.

Standing in front of him are Ray and Sam.

SAM

Hi.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

We are in an empty classroom. In the middle of the room is a table where, on one side sits Jay, and, on the other side, sits Sam. In the middle of the table sits the bag, and next to it, sits the black and gold pen. Ray stands behind him. Jay's face is streaked with tears.

JAY

I'm sorry, okay? I didn't mean it.

RAY

You didn't mean to steal a bag? I don't see how you could steal a bag and not mean it.

JAY

I didn't mean to hurt anyone, okay? I just did it to be popular.

SAM

Go on.

JAY

All those jocks steal stuff and I'm a loser and I want to be friends with them so I stole Parker's bag. Please don't expel me. It was only gone for two days.

SAM

We don't have control over who gets expelled or not.

RAY

But we can predict, and you pal, are outta here.

Jay starts to cry again.

SAM

(to Ray)

Don't play with the kid, okay?

RAY

Fine.

SAM

(to Jay)

Where's the laptop?

Jay wipes tears away from his eyes.

JAY

Laptop?

SAM

Don't play dumb, we know there was a laptop in the bag.

JAY

No there wasn't...



SAM  
Don't bullshit me kid!

Sam slams his fist on the table.

JAY  
I swear! There wasn't a laptop when I  
took the bag, okay? I swear on my  
life! Just that stupid pen!

Ray and Sam both look confused.

RAY  
The laptop wasn't in it?

JAY  
NO!

SAM  
So then where the hell is it?

JAY  
Parker has it!

RAY  
Parker has it?

JAY  
Yeah! Why does it matter?

RAY  
Forget about it.

Sam stands up.

SAM  
Okay, you can go.

JAY  
Am I expelled?

SAM  
That's up to your principal.

Jay runs out of the room.

RAY  
Good work.

SAM  
Thank you very much.

RAY  
So Parker's got the laptop?

SAM  
Let's go find out.

Sam and Ray walk out of the room.

RAY  
(O.S.)  
You really scared that kid.

SAM  
(O.S.)  
I learned from the best.

Ray laughs.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

Parker sits at a table, alone, with a plastic bag of food in front of him. The rest of the cafeteria is crowded, but people avoid his table.

He eats the food out of the bag very slowly; it is just popcorn.

The cafeteria doors open and Sam and Ray walk in, holding Parker's bag.

RAY  
Hey kid.

Parker looks up and sees the bag. A huge smile breaks out across his face.

PARKER  
You found it?

Sam and Ray sit down at Parker's table. Ray sits next to Parker with Sam on the other side.

RAY  
Yeah, but no laptop.

PARKER  
What about a pen? Did you find a pen?

SAM  
We did.

PARKER

Oh thank god.

Sam hands Parker the pen.

RAY

You don't care about the laptop?

PARKER

I do, but the pen is just... thank god.

SAM

Let me ask you a question, you ever see the movie Star Wars?

PARKER

Um...

RAY

Just answer the question!

PARKER

Yeah I have. Why does it matter?

SAM

It doesn't. Just wondering.

PARKER

(suspicious of Ray and Sam)  
What's going on here?

RAY

We know you have the laptop.

PARKER

That's ridiculous.

SAM

Oh is it? Can I see you're replacement bag?

PARKER

My what?

Parker's starting to get uncomfortable, squirming in his seat.

RAY

Give us the bag asshole!

Everyone in the cafeteria stops talking and looks at Ray, Sam, and Parker.

PARKER  
(muttering)  
Fine.

SAM  
What was that?

PARKER  
Take the damn bag.

Ray takes Parker's replacement bag and puts it on the table.

SAM  
Wanna open it?

PARKER  
No.

RAY  
Open it.

PARKER  
My dad will bury you!

SAM  
Just open the bag!

Parker, hesitantly, opens up the bag. His laptop slides out. Ray laughs.

RAY  
Son of a bitch.

Parker looks down, ashamed.

SAM  
(to Ray)  
Still think the laptop's lost?

RAY  
I think we found it.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Ray and Sam walk into a classroom, pushing Parker in front of them. Sam's holding Parker's laptop. They sit down at a table.

SAM

So why did you do it? Why did you send us on some wild goose chase, and more importantly, why did you waste our time?

PARKER

I just wanted the pen.

RAY

Then why not start with that?

PARKER

Because no one would take that seriously.

RAY

(to Sam)

He's right. No one cares about pens.

PARKER

Exactly!

SAM

So everything we've been through, every hardship, every fight, was just for a pen?

PARKER

Yeah.

Sam and Ray stand next to each other, facing the other way. They whisper.

SAM

This kid's a genius.

RAY

Or maybe we're just really dumb.

SAM

I'm gonna' go with the former.

RAY

Works for me. How do we end this?

SAM

I don't know. How do detective movie's usually end?

RAY  
With the case all tied up.

SAM  
I guess we do that, then.

RAY  
Good talk.

Sam and Ray turn back around.

PARKER  
I heard all of that.

RAY  
You can go. We'll talk to you're  
principal about this.

PARKER  
I'm so scared.

Parker stands up and walks out of the room, leaving the  
laptop.

RAY  
(to Sam)  
So it's done?

SAM  
It's done.

RAY  
Great.

Ray and Sam walk out of the room, leaving the laptop.

Someone walks into the room, a hood over their head, and  
grabs the laptop. The person doesn't look like a kid, but an  
adult.

The person walks out of the room, laptop in hand.

**The End.**

