

GRAND THEFT SMOKE SESH

Written by

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INT. BALCONY - NIGHT

A couple of young redheaded stoners, **JENNY and JEFF** are in the middle of a deep conversation about horoscopes.

JENNY

I just don't see what the big deal is? You are who you are and it's not determined by when you were conceived or if the moon and the stars are aligned perfectly.

JEFF

It's about divine intervention to one's true self. The path to finding life's true purpose.

JENNY

Can't you just take a personality quiz to find that out?

JEFF

No, it's bigger than that... hey, should we try to have a baby with the same sign as us?

Jenny gives Jeff a perplexed look.

A raccoon hisses in the background.

JENNY

Did you hear that?

The two look at each other with concern. They both peek their heads over the balcony.

They see a dark figure kick away a raccoon and it resumes fiddling with cars to see if one's unlocked.

The couple sit back down. Jenny slumps in the chair trying not to be seen by the **ROBBER**. Jeff lights his blunt.

JENNY (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Oh my gosh. He's trying to break into the cars.

JEFF

Jen relax. Where did you park?

JENNY

In the back lot. You?

JEFF

Same. Alright then we're fine. It's not our problem.

JENNY

Jeff, we gotta do something!

JEFF

Keep it down. What should we do?
Any ideas?

Jenny sees a football on the balcony. She grabs it and walks over to the railing.

JENNY

Hey you. Fuck off!

Jenny throws the football. It hits the car next to the one that the robber was messing with.

The car alarm goes off.

The robber gets startled and looks up at Jenny with bright red eyes. Their identity is hidden from us. He runs into the main entrance of the apartment.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Oh shit he's coming for us.

JEFF

Sure he is. Let's whip out the charcuterie board for him.

Jeff hits the blunt again.

JENNY

I'm serious.

They hear a loud thump at the front door.

JEFF

Oh shit, what did you do?

JENNY

Come on

The couple runs into the apartment.

INT. APARTMENT FOYER - NIGHT

The couple head to the kitchen. Jenny rummages through the cabinets under the sink. She throws Jeff a pink frying pan and she grabs a baseball bat for herself.

JENNY

You ready?

Jeff gives her a strong head nod. It's on!

JEFF

Hey switch.

The two switch their weapons. Now it's on.

Jeff goes to hide behind the couch. Jenny hides behind the wall adjacent to the bathroom.

The robber continues banging on the door trying to break in using his body as a battering ram.

He breaks in falling down through the door threshold.

The robber staggers around the living room. He walks past the couch Jeff's crouched behind.

Jeff hits the robber in the kneecap. The robber falls to the ground. Jeff jumps on top of him and the two brawl on the floor. The robber gets Jeff in a choke hold.

JEFF (CONT'D)

(choked)

Jenny... help me.

Jenny comes from behind and whacks the robber over the head with the fryer pan.

The robber gets knocked out cold.

Jeff stands up adjusting himself feeling his neck.

JEFF (CONT'D)

(breathing heavily)

Thanks baby. I had him right where I wanted.

JENNY

Yea great work babe.

They stand over the unconscious robber.

JEFF

Is he dead?

Jenny checks the robber's pulse.

JENNY

Nah, he's still breathing.

JEFF

So, what should we do now?

JENNY

I don't know. I didn't think we'd get this far.

JEFF

Let's tie him up and make sure he doesn't go anywhere.

JENNY

Ooh, let's do an interrogation. Good cop, bad cop. You know like they do in *Law & Justice*.

JEFF

I think that's what the real cops are for? We should just probably call them.

JENNY

No way. We do all the work and they get all the credit.

JEFF

Jen focus. This isn't *Law & Justice*.

JENNY

Ugh, fine. You never wanna have any fun.

JEFF

I think this is enough excitement for one night. I'll go get something to tie him up with.

Jeff walks towards the back of the apartment.

INT. APARTMENT FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Jeff walks into the living room with a tiny shoelace.

JEFF

Hey Jenny, I got the--

Jeff notices that the robber is missing.

Jeff hears the toilet flush. He grabs his bat and slowly approaches the bathroom door ready to attack.

The bathroom door slowly opens.

Jeff cocks his bat back ready to strike.

He swings then stops his motion.

It's Jen! They both scream.

They whisper yell at each other.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Jenny, what the hell are you doing?

JENNY

Dropping a deuce, what are you doing?

JEFF

I thought you were the guy. He's missing!

JENNY

What do you mean he's *missing*? You lost him.

JEFF

No, I didn't lose him. You were supposed to be watching him.

JENNY

I thought you were watching him. You told me to call the police.

JEFF

Well did you?

JENNY

No, my phone's dead.

JEFF

Damn it... follow me.

The couple ready their weapons to attack and slowly creep back to the living room.

They scan the room.

JENNY

He couldn't have gotten far.

The couple hears chewing and looks over at the kitchen.

NOTE: The robber's identity (face) is finally revealed.

The robber stands in the fridge doorway eating lo mein from an oyster pail. The robber pauses his chewing with noodles hanging from his mouth.

The room goes quiet. The three have a stare off.

The robber throws the food at Jenny. Then charges Jeff, tackling him to the ground. The two guys throw punches.

Jenny jumps on the robber's back, clawing at his eyes.

The robber throws Jen off his back. She hits her head on a table. She lands bleeding and unconscious.

JEFF

Jenny!

The robber grabs the frying pan and whacks Jeff several times. Jeff lays on the ground bloody and bruised.

The robber stands and drops the frying pan. He hears police sirens outside. He goes to look out the balcony window and sees several squad cars arrive at the apartment complex.

The robber runs to the bedroom window. He takes one last look down the hallway back at Jeff laying on the ground wounded. The robber jumps out the window.

We zoom in on Jeff's bruised and bloody face gasping for air.

JENNY (V.O.)

Jeff. Jeff.

INT. BALCONY - NIGHT

Jenny shakes Jeff out of his daydream.

JENNY

Jeff! So, what should we do?

JEFF

Mind our business and roll another one.

JENNY

Yea good idea. Let me roll this one, you roll like a bitch.

Jeff flips Jenny off and she returns the favor.

The couple chuckles as Jenny starts rolling another blunt. Jeff takes the last hit of the current blunt and tosses it.

The scene pans out. Viewing other residents on their balcony disregarding the robber.

Some listen to music with headphones. Others typing on their laptops, arguing on the phone, playing with their dog and making out with their partner.

The robber continues to mess with cars. Then gets chased off by a pack of raccoons.