

SNEAKING IN

by: J.Gordon

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The house is completely dark. JESSICA quietly opens the back door and slips in with by REESE, who is energetic and a little less smooth.

REESE

(hushed)

This was the most fun night ever right?

JESSICA

Yup.

REESE

Have you ever had more fun in your life?!

JESSICA

Nope.

REESE

I mean I'm not saying its the best night we're EVER gonna have, but if I had to a make bet, I --

JESSICA

(interrupts)

You know the whole point of 'sneaking' in is to NOT make any noise?

REESE

Sorry. I'm so excited. I can't believe we just got away with that.

JESSICA

Don't celebrate yet. We still have to make it up to our room and get tucked in without waking dad up.

DAD

Hey guys.

REESE

AAAHHH!!

JESSICA

DAAAD!! There he is. We were looking for you.

Dad stands there confused in his bathrobe.

DAD

You were?

REESE

We were?

JESSICA

Yes because...uh...I heard a noise and got scared. Yeah. It was awful. I didn't know what to do. I mean Reese was pretty much useless...

REESE

Hey!

JESSICA

...and I needed you. My big strong dad.

DAD

Why were you looking for me in the kitchen?

REESE

Good question.

JESSICA

Because... when I get scared, I eat. Okay?! I admit it, I have a problem. Food is my comfort.

REESE

Oh my god. That's why they call it comfort food! (then) I just learned something.

DAD

So you two didn't go to that party I told you couldn't go to?

Jessica and Reese shake their heads.

DAD

Why are you both wearing such nice clothes..?

JESSICA

Okay, this part of the story gets a little crazy...

REESE

This part?

JESSICA

When I was in the fridge, I noticed we were out of pickles we were on our way out to get some more.

REESE

Yes dad. We were on a mission to get some pickles. Searchin' for a Gherkin. Using our skills, to find some dills.

DAD

Hmm. Why doesn't this pickle story feel quite right?

JESSICA

(defeated)

I know why...I guess we should just stop lying.

REESE

That's right. Dad, this is a dream. You're dreaming. Think about it - Does everything seems kinda weird and hazy right now?

DAD

I ..guess so. Yeah.

REESE

Because you're actually sleeping and your mind is creating this crazy story where nothing makes sense.

DAD

Of course. (then) But wait, how do you two know this is my dream?

REESE

Don't ask us. This is your head man. (then) Oh what's this...

Reese gives Jessica a gentle push to the floor.

REESE

...I forgot to introduce you to my pet goat. (down to Jessica) Say hello Billie.

JESSICA
(playing along)
Baaa! Baaaaaa!

REESE
What's that girl? You're about to
give birth to a bunch of baby
goats?!

Jessica rolls over and makes painful goat sounds:

JESSICA
Baaaaaaa! BAAAAAA!!!

REESE
Dad, you don't look so good. Are
you squeamish around goat
afterbirth?

DAD
I wanna wake up now.

REESE
All you have to do is go upstairs
and jump back into your sleeping
body.

DAD
(exiting the kitchen)
Okay...good luck with the
delivery...

Dad runs upstairs, then...

REESE
Oh my god. That worked!

JESSICA
Yeah. Good job. (then) Next time,
you be the goat giving birth.