

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3RD, 2019 - 2:03 PM

Written by
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EXT. LOS ANGELES (RESIDENTIAL NEIGHBORHOOD) - DAY

A MAN (30s) runs for his fucking life down a sidewalk.

He's hauling ass, sweaty and out of breath, and keeps looking back over his shoulders as if he were being chased.

He cuts across the street and approaches a WOMAN (20s) who is walking toward him while talking on her phone. As he quickly passes her, he pauses only long enough to say--

MAN
(frantic, pleading)
Please! Call the cops! They're
following me!

The woman appears taken aback, but when the man continues on she shrugs it off and keeps walking, chalking it up to just another crazy person living in the City of Angels.

The man approaches an alley... which is when a VAN pulls out and cuts him off, SCREECHING to a stop in front of him.

Sitting behind the wheel: a PERSON wearing a BEAR MASK.

MAN (CONT'D)
Fuck!

The man turns to head back in the opposite direction, but quickly finds a PERSON wearing a WOLF MASK blocking his path.

MAN (CONT'D)
No.... What do you want from me?

As the man backs away from the Wolf, behind him, the van's back doors open. Silently, TWO FIGURES emerge: one is wearing a DOG MASK, the other a RABBIT MASK.

The man continues to back up toward the van--

MAN (CONT'D)
Please! I'll do whatever you--

--and bumps into the Dog and Rabbit.

He SCREAMS as they grab him and toss him into the back of the van. The Wolf hops into the passenger's seat, as the Dog and Rabbit jump into the back and SLAM the van's doors shut.

INT. VAN - DAY

The van PEELS out as the man lies on the floor, wincing in both fear and disbelief of what's happening to him.

He opens his eyes to find FOUR PEOPLE sitting on benches along the van's interior walls, two on either side of him.

All of them are wearing one-piece jumpsuits and animal masks.

The Dog and Rabbit sit along one side. Across from them, TWO OTHERS: one in a PIG MASK, the other in a GOAT MASK.

All four animals stare down at him in silence.

MAN

Please... just tell me what you--

RABBIT

Shut your fucking mouth!

The voice is garbled, as if it were being distorted/disguised by a voice changer hidden inside the mask.

The Pig glances across at the Rabbit: "Chill out."

The Rabbit nods in silence back at the Pig: "Sorry."

The Goat pulls out a walkie-talkie. Then--

GOAT

(into walkie-talkie)

Got him. Bringing him in now.

MAN

Where? You're taking me where?

The animals ignore him as a reply comes back--

VOICE (O.S.)

Ten-four.

After a tense beat of silence--

PIG

(to Animals)

Bag him.

The Dog and Rabbit kneel down and prop the man up, as the Goat places a black canvas bag over his head. As they do--

MAN

No, no, no-- please don't do this!

Then... *DARKNESS.*

The man lies helplessly on the floor, bouncing across its surface. From inside the bag, he can only make out sporadic beams of sunlight as they pass through the van's windows.

He hears TRAFFIC passing around them, then the CRUNCH of the van's tires as it leaves paved streets and turns onto what sounds like a gravel road.

The van stops. He hears the animals MOVING around him, then the CREAK of the back doors as they open. The animals pull him up by his arms and lower him out of the van.

The van's doors SLAM SHUT behind him as the animals guide him away from it. Ahead of him, he hears another door CREAK open, then the SHUFFLING of the animals' feet across the ground.

Then, *the sounds change*. They become more echoed, as if he's now somewhere indoors. More specifically, a large space.

The animals lead the man through the room, then shove him down into a chair. Shadowy figures move all around him.

And then... *SILENCE*.

MAN (CONT'D)

Hello?

VOICE

You can take the bag off.

The man hesitates. He isn't sure if he wants to know what's on the other side of the bag. Then, slowly, he pulls the bag off his head to reveal he's sitting on a chair in an--

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DAY

Standing across from him is a FIGURE wearing an OWL MASK.

The other animals flank the Owl's sides: the Dog, Rabbit, and Goat on one side, and the Bear, Wolf, and Pig on the other.

The Owl tilts its head and stares at the now trembling man.

MAN

What the fuck is going on?

OWL

I need you to listen to me--

MAN

Just tell me!

The man completely breaks down. He starts to HYPERVENTILATE, and tears stream down his cheeks.

MAN (CONT'D)

I can't do this. I... I can't....

The Owl steps toward him and places a hand on his shoulder.

OWL
Take a deep breath--

The Owl kneels down in front of him, bringing their faces to the same level. The man is SOBBING, his eyes on the floor.

OWL (CONT'D)
--and you'll get through this.

The Owl reaches out and lifts the man's chin, forcing their eyes to meet. *They are now face-to-face.*

OWL (CONT'D)
I promise, okay?

The man stares at the Owl's eyes... *and then looks past them and through the tiny holes punched through them.* There, just past the rubber mask, a pair of HUMAN EYES stare back at him.

And then it hits the man: *"I know those eyes."*

MAN
Mom?

The Owl stands and looks around at the other animals, who shake their head in disbelief and disappointment.

The jig is up.

OWL
Well, fuck.

The Owl takes off its mask to reveal the man's MOM (60s), a gentle-looking woman who has no business being a kidnapper.

MAN
What the hell is this?

SMASH TO BLACK.

TITLE: THE FAMILY INTERVENTION

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

The man is standing amongst the animals, who are now taking off their masks to reveal their true identities: the Bear and Wolf are his AUNT and UNCLE; the Rabbit and Goat are his BROTHER and SISTER; and the Dog is his DAD.

Still, the Pig stands off to the side with its mask still on.

MAN
This isn't how interventions go!

DAD
(to Mom)
I told you we should've done it at
temple with Rabbi Edelstein, hon.

MOM
(ignoring, to Man)
You're addicted to drugs, Jeremy!

MAN
I occasionally smoke a little weed!

MOM
Ah-ha! So you know you have a
problem. That's the first step.

MAN
That's it. I'm moving out.

SISTER
Finally. You're only forty.

MAN
I just turned thirty-eight!

At this, the Pig shifts its attention toward the man.

PIG
(realizing)
Shoot. I forgot to put five dollars
in your birthday card, didn't I?

A long beat, as the truth hits the man. Then--

MAN
(to Mom, incredulously)
You brought Nana along?

The Pig pulls off its mask to reveal a sweet old GRANDMOTHER
(80s) underneath.

GRANDMOTHER
Nana's here out of love, pookie.

MAN
I'm not your pookie!

THE END