

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - EVENING

Mia and the boys have been sneaking in and out of houses in a privately patrolled neighborhood. A security guard caught the 3 boys.

MIA
There you are.

The security guard and the boys turn to find Mia.

MIA (CONT'D)
I'm sorry. Were they throwing
acorns at your car?

SECURITY GUARD
No, actually --

MIA
It's crazy how easily boys are
entertained. Throwing acorns. And
I thought we were supposed to be an
evolved species.

SECURITY GUARD
They were slinking around. You
live here? You know these boys?

MIA
Do you? Because now I'm starting
to question why an eighty-year-old
man's talking to little boys on the
street, at night. Are those
handcuffs?

SECURITY GUARD
First off, I'm forty-two--

MIA
Oh, then by all means!
(she gathers the boys)
Creepster.

SECURITY GUARD
Now look, hold on. I'm the guard
for this whole development here --

MIA
That's funny cuz I'm developing a
theory about you. So i'm gonna run
it by my parents and we'll see you
around, "license play number three-
four-nin-OVX". Have a good night.