written by

Josh Seaman

FADE IN:

EXT. RANDAL RESIDENCE - EVENING

MATTHEW, early 20s, exhausted from sitting in traffic, pulls up in front of a house. MATTHEW looks down at the map on his phone.

**MATTHEW** 

Okay, this looks like the right place.

MATTHEW scrambles out of his car, straightens his tie and tucks in his shirt. He walks up to the front door and before he can ring the doorbell the door swings open.

MR. RANDAL

You're 25 minutes late

MR. RANDAL, late 40s, locks eyes with MATTHEW. Both look surprised to see each other.

**MATTHEW** 

Sorry, I'm late Mr. Randal. There was a lot of traffic and I didn't have time to change so

MR. RANDAL

Would you excuse me for a moment, Matthew?

MR. RANDAL closes the door.

INT. RANDAL RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

MR. RANDAL walks to the living room to talk to his wife, MRS. RANDAL, early 40s, she is preoccupied putting on her high heels.

MR. RANDAL

Kathleen, give me your phone, we've got to cancel the Sytr.

MRS. RANDAL

Henry, you are out of you mind if you think I'm going to let you cancel another one of our date nights.

MR. RANDAL

No, sweetheart listen to me. The man we've hired as the baby sitter is the kid I interviewed today. We can't have him watch our kids. I'm sorry but, we're just going to have to cancel.

MRS. RANDAL

No, you listen to me, "sweetheart"! I slave day in and day out getting the boys to school, to soccer practice, and back home with barely enough time to make dinner. I never have anytime to treat myself and the one night I do you tell me that we can't because the babysitter is

2.

some boy you know from work?

MR. RANDAL

That kid handed me a folded a resume with a 3 year gap in his work history, Kathleen! Not only is he the least likely candidate I would choose to fill the position at the office, but he is also the last person in the world I would choose to babysit our boys!

MRS. RANDAL gets up from the loveseat and stares sharply at MR. RANDAL.

MRS. RANDAL

If you want to cancel, go right ahead. You can stay here and watch the kids, but I'm going out. Who knows, maybe I'll ask the boy out front if he wants to be my date. His profile picture is kind of cute after all...

MRS. RANDAL exits.

EXT. RANDAL RESIDENCE - EVENING

MRS. RANDAL opens the door, walks into the driveway and gets into the passenger seat of the family car. MATTHEW looks back and MRS. RANDAL shoots him a wink. When MATTHEW turns back around he is staring face to face with MR. RANDAL.

MR. RANDAL

The kids are to be asleep and in bed before we get home.

MATTHEW

Yes sir.

3.

MR. RANDAL

There is macaroni in the cabinet and chicken strips in the freezer. Please remember to turn off the oven, and wash the dishes when you are done. Any questions?

MATTHEW

...how do you think I did during the interview?

MR. RANDAL sighs

MR. RANDAL

Consider this your second interview. Do not make me regret this, Matthew.

**MATTHEW** 

You won't, sir! And thank you!

MR. RANDAL scoffs, gets into the car and drives away. MATTHEW enters the house.

INT. RANDAL RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

MR. RANDAL's kids AIDEN (9) and MICAH (7), are sitting on a couch in the living room, their eyes are transfixed on a tablet.

**MATTHEW** 

Hey there, kids. Whatcha watchin'?

AIDEN and MICAH, their eyes still glued to the screen answer in unison.

AIDEN/MICAH

Ryan's Reviews.

AIDEN (CONT'D)

It's a YouTube channel about a kid that opens toys.

**MATTHEW** 

So you guy's are watching other kids play with toys? That's kinda fun.

4.

AIDEN

Yeah, but he doesn't really play with them. He unboxes the toys and shows you what you get inside.

**MATTHEW** 

...and you guys like that?

AIDEN and MICAH nod.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

So, I guess I'll just make dinner? You guys are cool just chillin' and watching YouTube then?

AIDEN and MICAH nod again. MATTHEW exits.

INT. RANDAL RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - EVENING

MATTHEW puts chicken strips in the oven to cook.

MATTHEW reaches fore his phone to set a timer, but the battery is dead. MATTHEW calls to AIDEN and MICAH from the kitchen.

**MATTHEW** 

Hey, do you guys have an iPhone charger around here?

AIDEN

Ew, no. This is an Android household.

**MATTHEW** 

Okay... well do you think you guys could set a timer for me?

AIDEN

Sure, how long?

MATTHEW reaches into the trash to check the box for the cooking instructions.

MATTHEW

30 minutes please.

AIDEN

Mkay, you're good.

MATTHEW

Awesome, thank you.

INT. RANDAL RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

MATTHEW walks into the living room and collapses on the couch.

MATTHEW

What a day... Hey, I'm beat. Do you

5.

think I could just close my eyes for a bit and you can wake me up when the alarm goes off?

AIDEN not really paying attention.

AIDEN

Yeah, sure.

**MATTHEW** 

Aw sick! You guys are pretty cool kids, you know that?

AIDEN

We get that a lot.

MATTHEW rolls over and makes himself comfortable. His eye lids slowly close.

FADE TO BLACK.

SLAM TO:

INT. RANDAL RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MATTHEW is jolted awake by the piercing sound of the fire alarm. There is smoke billowing out of the kitchen.
MATTHEW shrieks and sprints to the kitchen.

INT. RANDAL RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

MATTHEW throws open the oven and grabs the tray of chicken strips without gloves, burning his hands. MATTHEW tosses the pan into the sink and sprays the pan with water to cool it off. MATTHEW opens all of the windows in the kitchen and rushes to the living room.

INT. RANDAL RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MATTHEW opens all of the remaining windows in the house until the fire alarm finally subsides.

MATTHEW

What the fuck, dude! You were supposed to wake me up when the chicken was done!

Sorry. MATTHEW

AIDEN

Sorry?! Man, your dad is going to kill me if he finds out I nearly burnt down his house- Ah! My freakin hands, dude...

AIDEN calmly grabs a bottle of Febreeze from off of the coffee table and hands it to MATTHEW.

AIDEN

Who says he has to find out?

MATTHEW looks at AIDEN, perplexed.

AIDEN (CONT'D)

He'll only find out if I we say something right?

MATTHEW nods.

AIDEN (CONT'D)

So how about we agree this never happened?

MATTHEW

For real? You'd do that for me? I knew you guys were cool kids

\$50 MATTHEW

AIDEN

I'm sorry, what?

AIDEN

\$50. That's what they're paying you to babysit us right?

**MATTHEW** 

Well yeah, but I mean I get more like \$40. The app takes a percentage and

AIDEN

Listen, you're not seeing the big picture here.

(MORE)

You pay me \$50 and we'll be asleep and in bed before Mom and Dad get home. Tonight you're working as a babysitter, but tomorrow you could be working as a sales person for my Dad.

**MATTHEW** 

You know about that?

AIDEN

I'm 9 not deaf. My Dad was telling my Mom all about it before you walked in. So do we have a deal or what?

Headlights splash across the window, as a car rolls down the street. It's MR. AND MRS. RANDAL, they're back from their date.

**MATTHEW** 

Okay fine! But when they ask how the babysitter was, I need you to act like I was Mary fucking Poppins, okay?!

AIDEN

Who the fuck is that?

MATTHEW

She's just a really good babysitter, okay?! Here's \$50, now go!

MATTHEW gives AIDEN \$50.

MICAH

What about me?

MATTHEW

You know, I though you two were really cool kids...

MATTHEW gives MICAH \$50. AIDEN and MICAH run up stairs. MATTHEW grabs a book and pretends to read on the couch. MR. AND MRS. RANDAL enter.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

Oh hi! I can't believe it's been 3 hours already.

MATTHEW

Oh well, you know. I thought maybe the kids needed a bit of fresh air, what with all of the exercises the kids were doing and stuff.

MRS. RANDAL

Exercising?

MATTHEW

Oh yeah, sure! I feel that it is important for kids to get exercise in whenever they can, you know? Kids, these days are always playing on their iPads and Xboxes. They hardly spend anytime just playing and being kids, you know?

MRS. RANDAL

Oh, they must be exhausted! I'm going to go check on the kids. Goodnight!

MRS. RANDAL pecks MR. RANDAL on the cheek and goes upstairs.

MR. RANDAL

Well, you didn't burn the house down. And the kids are in bed?

Yes sir. MR. RANDAL

**MATTHEW** 

Please, you can call me Henry.

**MATTHEW** 

Oh okay, thanks Henry.

MR. RANDAL

No thank you, Matthew.

MR. RANDAL sticks out his hand. MATTHEW goes to shake MR. RANDAL's hand but he forgets about his burns and flinches.

MR. RANDAL (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

#### MATTHEW

Nothing sir- I mean, Henry you just have a really strong handshake is all.

9.

## MR. RANDAL

Yeah, having a good strong handshake is crucial to doing business internationally. You'll have to learn to start shaking hands like a man when you come into the office tomorrow.

## MATTHEW is shocked.

#### MATTHEW

You mean it? I got the job?!

#### MR. RANDAL

Well, you have a job for now. As is with all jobs, there is a probational period of 90 days

## **MATTHEW**

Thank you so much, you won't regret this, I promise!

#### MR. RANDAL

I'd better not, Matthew. I'm putting my reputation on the line, for you. And if anyone hears how you go this job it will be the end for both of us, you got it?

# MATTHEW

I understand, Henry. You're reputation is safe with me.

#### MR. RANDAL

Alright, have a good night, Matthew. I'll see you tomorrow at 8am. Don't be late!

# MATTHEW

You got it, I'll be up bright and early! See you tomorrow!