

THE SLEEP SOLUTION

Written by

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INT. MUSEUM GALLERY. NATIONAL MUSEUM. STOCKHOLM - NIGHT

An ORNATE BASSINET sits on a raised dais. Its gilded scrollwork gleams in the soft security lighting. Elsewhere in the room, objects d'arte glitter under protective cases of glass. Signs announce in various languages, "Fit for a Prince, Treasures Gifted to the Swedish Royal Family."

BANG!

An AIR VENT above the bassinet BURSTS open in a small explosion. Through the smoke a DRONE emerges, engines whirring.

INT. SECURITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CHAOS. GUARDS scramble to grab walkie-talkies and weapons and dash from the room...all except one, who leans back in his chair.

This is RYAN, handsome, roguish, a glint of mischief in his eye. He fits an EAR PIECE into his ear.

RYAN  
About time.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

Wearing a VR headset, drone control in hand, is MIA. Even with the headset on, she radiates a cool confidence -- the sort of person who was born to stride away from an explosion. And has. Many times.

MIA  
There was a dead pigeon in the access vent. Got stuck.

INT. MUSEUM GALLERY - CONTINUOUS

The guards stream into the room, guns out to find...

The DRONE hovering over a platinum BABY RATTLE, its glass case SHATTERED. It extends a ROBOTIC ARM and nabs it!

DRONE POV: The guards stare, in shock.

With another WHIR, the drone banks sharply to the right and out of the gallery.

The dumbstruck guards come to their senses and give chase!

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Mia's fingers fly over the controls.

MIA  
Contact made.

INT. SECURITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

With an EXTERNAL HARD DRIVE wired in, Ryan types code into the security system computer.

RYAN  
Cameras on loop. Alarms disabled.  
Path is secure.

He ejects the hard drive and packs up.

DRONE POV - CONTINUOUS

The drone swerves and banks crazily, darting out of the way of furious security guards.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Mia stifles a BURP and wipes her brow.

MIA  
Seven minutes until police arrive.

INT. GALLERY HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Ryan strolls through the empty, beautifully decorated halls.

RYAN  
Please, a Hercules Protex 527GDC  
with a hybrid, dual *digalog* key?

He turns down...

ANOTHER HALL... A long gallery splashed with moonlight from heavily draped windows.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Four minutes max. Then we hand off the goodies, get our cut from Joe, and spend the next month someplace warm. How's Thailand sound?

At the far end of the hallway, the frantic security guards pound past, still chasing the drone.

INT. CROWN JEWELS ROOM - CONTINUOUS

In the center of the gallery an orb, scepter and crown rest on silk cushions.

Ryan doesn't even glance at them. Instead he makes his way over to a corner display where an ORNATE EMERALD AND DIAMOND NECKLACE glitters.

Ryan's smile is devilish as he pulls out an IDENTICAL NECKLACE.

RYAN

No one's gonna miss you.

INT. MUSEUM LOBBY / DRONE POV - SAME TIME

A large marble-clad lobby with a DOUBLE STAIRCASE and FOUNTAIN in the middle.

The guards desperately chase the drone down the double staircase then back up the other side.

MIA (O.S.)

Hey, uh, babe?

INT. VAN / INT. CROWN JEWELS ROOM - INTERCUT WITH ABOVE

Mia pilots the drone, a sheen of sweat on her brow, a bit green. The crazy drone acrobatics are doing a number on her.

MIA

How's it going in there?

His hard drive BEEPS affirmatively, its wires snaking into a complicated looking lock on the display case. Ryan smiles.

RYAN

Oh, you so want to hear what  
Daddy's magic fingers are doing?  
Like we did on the Vatican job?

Mia looks even more ill.

MIA

No! I didn't mean it like--

But Ryan's not listening, doing something delicate and precise with his tools.

RYAN

Well first, I'm going to slide ever so gently down until I feel the spot I'm looking for.

DRONE POV: Mia dives between a guard's legs.

Mia struggles to keep her lunch down.

MIA

Oh god.

DRONE POV: She pulls sharply up, then spirals out of the way as TWO GUARDS crash into each other and SPLASH INTO THE FOUNTAIN.

Mia suddenly sits up. She can't hold it back. She places her hand on her stomach and swallows.

RYAN

Now, the key is to listen for just the right reaction.

Pale, sweaty and shaky, Mia crawls through the back of the van, panting.

Ryan grins, hearing Mia's breathing.

RYAN (CONT'D)

There it is. Now she's going to open for me and I'm going to slide in and...

IN THE VAN...Mia's gonna hurl. She THROWS OPEN THE VAN DOORS.

DRONE POV: It's falling, engines sputtering.

IN THE CROWN JEWELS ROOM... RYAN CRACKS THE LOCK and the glass PANEL SWINGS OPEN. He lifts out the glittering strand of diamonds and emeralds.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Ohhhhhh.

EXT. STOCKHOLM CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

MIA VOMITS out the back of the van into the snow. Finished, she looks up to see A 24-HOUR PHARMACY.

INT. GALLERY HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Ryan strides down the hallway.

RYAN

Three minutes and forty-five seconds, babe. Sorry it had to be a quickie.

INT. MUSEUM LOBBY - SAME

The guards are in a pile on the ground, but they've finally managed to catch the drone.

One raises his arm in triumph clutching the BABY RATTLE.

Calmly, Ryan crosses past them and opens the glass doors to let in a FLOOD OF POLICE.

Unnoticed, he walks out.

EXT. ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

Ryan shrugs out of his uniform jacket and tosses it.

RYAN

You know, we just went to Thailand. Maybe we do Greece this time...

He reaches the van...

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

... and slides into the passenger seat. But MIA IS GONE.

RYAN

Babe? Mia?

DISTANT SIRENS are getting louder.

EXT. STOCKHOLM CITY STREET / INT. VAN - MOMENTS LATER

Mia exits the pharmacy and dashes up to the van.

RYAN

Hurry! They're locking down the city center.

She slides back into the DRIVER'S SEAT and shoves something into his hand.

MIA  
Tell me what this says in three  
minutes.

Ryan looks down then back up at Mia, wonder in his eyes.

RYAN  
This is a pregnancy test.

Mia can't help but smile. She revs up the car.

INT. VAN / EXT. STOCKHOLM STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

Now recovered from her morning sickness, Mia drives with expert precision.

MIA  
They've blocked our initial escape.  
I'm rerouting.

Ryan clutches the test as Mia jerks the car to the left. The test POKES him the eye.

RYAN  
Ahhh!

MIA  
Sorry babe. You're looking for two lines. Two line means positive.

Ryan rubs his eye, hoping to clear it.

RYAN  
I can't tell.

Ahead, Mia sees POLICE mounting a BARRICADE.

MIA  
Shit.

She REVERSES and backs them down an ALLEY.

EXT. NARROW ALLEY / INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

They are now driving BACKWARDS at incredible speed, the sides of the van almost brushing the walls.

RYAN  
This wasn't in the plan but now all I can think of is...

They both smile.

MIA/RYAN  
A little baby us.

Just then MIA REVERSES out of the alley into BUSY TRAFFIC!

EXT. MAJOR STREET / INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Ryan is THROWN against the side of the van. The TEST FLIES into the back.

RYAN  
Ahhh!

Ryan UNBUCKLES and crawls to the back of the van.

Mia WEAVES in and out of TRAFFIC.

RYAN TUMBLES back and forth on the floor, EQUIPMENT BANGING into him, the TEST just out of reach.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
What do you even have back here? Is that a hang-glider?

MIA  
I was hoping we'd finally need it.

Traffic thins and ahead we see...

EXT. BRIDGE / INT. VAN - NIGHT

A BRIDGE arching over a RIVER. Its middle begins to RAISE.

In the side mirrors Mia sees the POLICE approaching. Her eyes narrow.

Mia SLAMS down on the gas. The van LEAPS forward bursting through the SAFETY BARRIER and hurtling towards the ever-widening GAP.

Ryan grabs the TEST.

RYAN  
It looks like three lines!

MIA  
It can't be three lines...!

The POLICE CARS skid to a halt. The bridge rises higher....

RYAN  
Seven lines...!

MIA  
Two lines. We need two...!

The edge of the BRIDGE REARS UP in front of them.

Mia GUNS the engine.

And the VAN leaves the GROUND, FLYING into the AIR.

RYAN FLOATS in mid-air clutching the test. His eyes widen.

RYAN  
It's...

The VAN SAILS ACROSS the gap over the dark water below.

RYAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
POSITIVE!!!!

The VAN LANDS heavily but SAFELY on the other side.

EXT. FORTRESS. MALLORCA - DAY

A windswept fortress-now-luxury-residence on a cliff.

A turquoise infinity pool ripples in the breeze. Beside it an avuncular man, JOE (60's), lounges on a deckchair. A couple of SLAB-FACED GOONS flank him.

JOE  
Nice work. You two seem pleased.

Mia and Ryan stand nearby, dressed in glamorous resort wear, huge grins on their faces.

RYAN  
Oh. Yeah, um, you know.

MIA  
Just...so happy we got this baby done.

They practically giggle at their inside joke.

Off to the side is JOE JR. (20's, menacing AF) ominously chopping some fish with a rather LARGE BLADE.

Joe heaves himself to his feet and motions to a goon.

JOE  
Well, your cuts are in your accounts. Enjoy the villa. Take a swim. Have an aperitif.

The goon hands Ryan and Mia a drink.

JOE (CONT'D)  
 Now if you'll excuse me, I've got  
 some double-crossers to deal with.  
 (to Joe Jr.)  
 Junior, let's put that knife to  
 some good use.

Joe Jr. makes one final dramatic chop, the fish's head lopping off.

Mia and Ryan take note, creeped out by Junior's...creepiness.

Joe Jr. follows his father inside.

Drinks in hand, they walk to the edge of the patio, an amazing ocean view sprawling out before them. Their hair blows in the breeze.

There's an AGONIZING SCREAM from inside the villa. It troubles them.

MIA  
 How many jobs have we done?

Another SCREAM.

RYAN  
 So many.

MIA  
 It's been a good run, right?

RYAN  
 Legendary.

A GUY WITH A BAG OVER HIS HEAD comes RUNNING out.

MIA  
 But maybe this isn't the right...  
 environment to start a family.

RYAN  
 Possibly.

MIA  
 You think, maybe this...

RYAN  
 ...is our last job?

Joe Jr. rushes out and TACKLES THE MAN and DRAGS him inside as if to confirm what they're thinking.

Ryan raises his glass.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Goodbye always on the move.

MIA  
New identities each week.

RYAN  
Late nights in dirty bars.

MIA  
Gambling.

RYAN  
Narrow escapes.

MIA  
It's time to settle down.

They clink. Ryan puts his arm around Mia. They watch as the sun slips toward the horizon, the breeze ruffling their hair.

RYAN  
You know, I bet we won't even miss it.

O/S SCREAMING is heard...

SMASH CUT

CLOSE ON BABY MOUTH WAILING

In the backseat, a six-month-old (PENNY, capital-A adorable), cries like a banshee, binky impossibly clinging to her bottom lip. This is reflected in an octopus mirror velcro'd to the back seat so the rear-facing baby can be seen by her parents.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

Mia is in the driver's seat, her hair a nest of knots, moons under her eyes and an unfinished line of lipstick smeared across her mouth. And Ryan's not better. One eye a little swollen. Only half his face is shaved. The other half has something disgusting stuck to it.

It's 1 a.m. They are stopped at a red light.

The car is a post-apocalyptic hellscape. Cheerios stuck to the seats. A discolored menagerie of small stuffed animals scattered amongst empty diaper boxes, dried out wet wipes and a few vomit covered onesies hastily discarded.

Mia is watching Penny in the octopus mirror.

MIA  
(to Penny)  
It's OK, sweetie. We're going to go  
soon.

RYAN  
Just run it!

MIA  
(motioning)  
There's a cop right there!

RYAN  
He'll understand.

MIA  
Oh sure, "Officer, excuse us, but  
our baby will only sleep if we're  
going over forty-five so I had to  
run that light."

The light changes.

RYAN  
Go! Go! Go!

The TIRES CHIRP as the car races up the freeway onramp.

Almost magically, the screaming stops. Only the hum of the  
tires on the road.

MIA  
(sotto voce)  
Is she...

Ryan looks back at the baby sleeping in the mirror. He gives  
her the thumbs up.

They both sigh.

RYAN  
Isn't she amazing?

Mia takes his hand.

MIA  
The best. I'm so happy.

RYAN  
So am I.

A beat.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
 But we need to find another way to  
 get her to sleep.

MIA  
 Oh my god yes.

ON BOOK SPINE - The title of the book is "The Sleep Solution"  
 MONTAGE to the Raconteurs "Salute Your Solution."

BOOK STORE - Mia grabs that book off the shelf. Ryan grabs  
 another baby advice book. Then another. And another...

BABY TABLE - With a book open, Penny cries as Mia and Ryan  
 attempt to swaddle. They can't get it right.

HOME DEPOT - Ryan, in his new job, surreptitiously reads baby  
 books.

AT HOME - Ryan returns and Mia hands him their crying baby.

BORING OFFICE - Mia nods off, baby book open, phone ringing.

AT A BACK YARD BBQ - NEIGHBOR KIDS run and play as hot dogs  
 and beers are handed out. RYAN talks to the DADS.

KNOW-IT-ALL DAD  
 It's all about the white noise.  
 Blast that and you're golden.

AT HOME - Mia and Ryan shout, unable to hear one another as a  
 white noise player blasts and the baby screams.

ON TV - A chase scene from BABY DRIVER. Mia can't stop  
 watching it as she bobs the baby up and down.

PARENT AND ME GROUP - A know-it-all-mom (SUSAN) is bragging  
 to a GROUP OF WOMEN, including an exhausted Mia.

SUSAN  
 My three little ones have all slept  
 through the night from two weeks.  
 Cry it out. It's the only way.

AT HOME - Ryan and Mia wait outside the room while the baby  
 screams. They resist going in. Time cut: Mia wrestles Ryan to  
 not go in. Time cut: Ryan wrestles Mia to not go in.

DOCTOR'S OFFICE - The PEDIATRICIAN examines Penny. Mia and  
 Ryan hope for an answer that will solve everything.

DOCTOR  
 It's probably just a phase.

They slump, despondent.

HOME DEPOT - Ryan stares bleakly ahead as a couple argues over a toilet. He gets a text. It's JOE: **Got something for you.** He slides to delete it.

BORING OFFICE - Mia plays Animal Crossing, stealing stuff from people's islands.

IN BEDROOM - Penny's in a swing. Ryan crawls into bed, feeling frisky. Mia smiles, game. He kisses his way up her shoulder. He goes for her mouth, only to see...she's asleep.

IN BATHROOM - Mia walks in to find Ryan in the shower behind frosted glass. Feeling frisky, she slides the shower door open to reveal, Ryan asleep, standing in the shower.

IN THE NURSERY - Penny cries. The room spins around Mia and Ryan as we hear the voices of friends, strangers, and podcasters saying things like: "Family bed," "Try a schedule," "Soothing routine," "Mental stimulation" "Put her down earlier" "Put her down later" "Have you tried..." "Have you tried..." "Have you tried...." And through it all the baby cries. Cries. Cries. Cries...

PODCAST VOICE

And whatever you do, make time for your relationship. Keep that love alive!

BATHROOM - They both stand in front of a mirror and stare. They look like the Walking Dead, but less fuckable. They sigh.

The baby cries.

BACK IN THE SUV - As they drive along the empty 405 freeway, their baby sleeps.

END MONTAGE

INT. CALABASAS TRACT HOME - DUSK

An exhausted and frazzled Mia stares out the window while jiggling her screaming baby. She talk-to-texts Ryan...

MIA

Where are you question mark  
exclamation exclamation. It's seven  
exclamation exclamation. Your turn  
exclamation exclamation ex--

But just then Ryan comes barreling up the street.

INT. SUV / EXT. CALABASAS TRACT HOME - INTERCUT

Ryan, still in his Home Depot uniform, pulls into the driveway of a typical middle-class suburban house. He quickly throws some stuff in the glove box and opens the door...

MIA is right there with a wailing Penny.

RYAN

Sorry. I got stuck in tiling. I mean, make a choice people!

Ryan takes Penny.

SUSAN (O.S.)

Hey guys!

They both look to see their neighbor Susan and her family (husband BRAD, three perfectly behaved littles) standing on the sidewalk. For a mother of three young kids, she looks immaculate. Face made. Hair done. Clothes clean.

Mia, suddenly self-conscious, straightens out her oversized, stained shirt.

MIA

Oh hi. Out for a walk?

SUSAN

Yes. As head of neighborhood watch, I do a little circuit with the fam before we tuck in for the night. I couldn't help noticing... or really hearing... your poor little one. Is she still giving you trouble?

MIA

Oh no. Yeah, we're fine.

Penny SCREAMS louder.

SUSAN

You're not still driving her around to get her to sleep, are you?

RYAN

No, I just needed to run some errands...

Penny screams! Ryan locks Penny in the carseat.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Her voice is very soothing.

SUSAN  
Oh, ok. Well, glad you've got it under control. If you ever need any help, I'm around. Mother of three here. I don't want to say "expert" but...

MIA  
Right. We've heard. Oh look. Time to pump! Thanks for stopping by.

Ryan sits in the driver's seat...

MIA (CONT'D)  
(sotto voce to Ryan)  
See you in four hours. Go. Go. Go.

She slams the door on Ryan and hurries into the house. Ryan pulls out of the driveway in a rush.

Susan watches them both.

SUSAN  
There is something off about that couple. Driving around all night, every night? Please. No one's baby is that hard. They're up to something.

Brad is absorbed in his phone, uninterested.

BRAD  
You think our neighbors are criminals.

SUSAN  
Maybe.

BRAD  
Pretty sure they are just new parents.

SUSAN  
I'm going to keep an eye on them, just in case.

Brad sighs. He's been through this before.

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Mia crashes face first on the bed. Her face is turned towards the clock radio. It's 8:11.

MIA  
Four hours.

Suddenly, she's all business. Cool and collected, she sits up, reaches under the bed and pulls out a tactical case.

EXT/INT. SUV. FREEWAY - LATER

Ryan drives as "Baby Shark" plays...

RYAN  
(singing)  
Stay awake...do do do do do... Two  
more hours... do do do do...

He takes a such a big yawn that his eyes close for a moment.

THUMP THUMP THUMP. He's crossing lanes and the bumps alert him.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Daddy needs another venti quad shot  
red eye, sweetie.

The SUV takes the next EXIT OFF THE FREEWAY.

EXT/INT. SUV. CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

A Starbucks in the distance, Ryan's phone BUZZES.

He looks over at it on the passenger seat lit up.

ON PHONE TEXT: **When are you coming...**

BRRRRRRRRRRRINNNNGGGG

A LOUD BURGLAR ALARM goes off, stealing his attention. He looks around and finds it blaring from...

A CHECK CASHING STORE in a strip mall. Sitting in front of it is an idling 1975 GREEN MUSTANG.

THREE MASKED FIGURES burst out of the store, duffle bags over their shoulders. They climb into the car. He shakes his head.

RYAN  
Big score, morons.

But then something grabs his attention...

In the driver seat, hands on the wheel, is that...

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Mia?

The getaway driver looks left and Ryan sees, clear as day....

MIA - hair pulled back, fire in her eyes, totally focused and in control.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
What the...

She peels out and speeds away.

INT. SUV / EXT. CITY STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

Eyes narrowed, Ryan tails Mia grimly determined.

RYAN  
Let's see. Urban two way. Probably the McQueen protocol. Two lefts and a right which means...

Ryan turns down a side street, seemingly away from Mia's car.

He presses a steering wheel button and the car beeps...

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Call Mommy...

CAR VOICE  
I don't know "Mommy."

RYAN  
Mia. Call Mia...

The phone rings.

MIA (V.O)  
Hey, sweetie...

RYAN  
Hey, just wanted to see if we needed more wipes while I was out.

INT. MIA'S GETAWAY CAR - INTERCUT WITH ABOVE

Mia, a little nervous about the call, keeps her eyes on the road. The three masked robbers sit silently in the back.

MIA

Aw, that's so sweet, babe. Um... I think we're good.

RYAN

Can you check? I thought we were low on the Babyganics.

Mia makes some rummaging sounds with the center console. The three robbers watch her performance curiously.

MIA

Oh you're right. We're down to a half pack. Can you grab some?

HONK!!!!

Ryan pulls out right beside Mia and WAVES.

RYAN

You hate Babyganics!!!

Mia yelps and jerks the wheel.

The getaway car lurches to the right, up the sidewalk.

WHAM!

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Mia gets out of her car. She is still dressed in her stained sweats from earlier.

RYAN

What the fuck, Mia? We said we were quitting!

Ryan is right behind her, livid.

MIA

I know! I know! And I did quit!  
Mostly!

RYAN

Mostly doesn't count! That's not how this works!

Mia bends to examine the car. The tire is flat and twisted off its axle from hitting a low profile electrical box.

MIA

Shit.

(she looks around)

No cameras.

Pulling off their masks, three very young, very hip Gen Z criminals tumble out -- JIN-WOO (Korean-American, intense, probably wearing a social justice tee), LOLA (Black, the brains of the operation) and BEX (non-binary, all attitude). Together, they look like they are on their way to some club you've never heard of and definitely can't get into.

Jin-Woo looks Ryan up and down.

JIN-WOO

Hey.

RYAN

Hey.

(to Mia)

Who the fuck are these amateurs?

LOLA

Um, we're her crew.

RYAN

I'm her crew! Also no one says crew.

BEX

Yeah? Where have you been? Besides the couch to work on your dad bod.

The kids all "oooo."

RYAN

I do not-- It's sympathy weight!

In the SUV Penny starts to CRY. Mia tenses.

MIA

Change of plans.

INT. SUV - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone is crammed in the SUV -- Mia driving, Ryan in the passenger seat, Jin-Woo next to the baby, and Lola and Bex in the third row.

The baby continues to cry. And cry. And cry.

No one is happy about it.

LOLA

Let's just get an Uber...

The others nod in agreement.

MIA

We are almost at the drop point.  
Just sit tight!

RYAN

Can't believe you're slumming it  
with these minor-leaguers.

BEX

Who are you calling minor league,  
you sorry ass simp?

MIA

(to Ryan)

It was just a stupid little job. I  
found them on an Animal Crossing  
Discord for godssakes.

JIN-WOO

You're lucky we let you in on our  
score.

LOLA

And we did our part of the job  
perfectly! Unlike some people in  
this car.

RYAN

Oh wow, you kids disabled an entry  
level ADT security system, cracked  
their Costco safe and got away with  
a small duffle bag of tens and  
twenties?

Clearly he's right but none of the kids want to admit it.

BEX

(weakly)

We're not kids.

Ryan fumes.

RYAN

(to Mia)

We made a deal!

Mia looks at him, seeing how hurt he is.

MIA

I'm so sorry, baby. I should never  
have betrayed your trust.

He huffs again.

MIA (CONT'D)

I'll stop. OK? I promise. Do you  
forgive me?

She sniffs, teary-eyed.

He looks over at her and then, after a long, sympathetic  
pause...

RYAN

I forgive you.

He reaches out and pats her hand.

EXT. PARKING LOT / INT. SUV -- NIGHT

The SUV pulls into a nearly empty parking lot. There's a KIA SOUL nearby. Everyone climbs out. Mia POPS THE TRUNK and unloads THREE DUFFLE BAGS. The kids each take one.

RYAN

Good luck on your Dogecoin  
investment.

BEX

Good luck ever having sex again.

RYAN

We've had sex! Recently!... Not  
"recently" recently but...

MIA

Hey...

(she turns to Ryan)  
I don't hear crying. Is Penny  
sleeping?

JIN-WOO

No, I just gave her her stupid  
bougie teething ring.

MIA

She doesn't have a bougie teething  
ring...

Mia hurries to the back seat and peers inside.

Penny is chewing on a BEAUTIFUL JADE BANGLE BRACELET.

Mia looks to the floor. There is a RED LEATHER JEWELRY BOX.

Next to it is Ryan's bag of SAFE-CRACKING TOOLS.

Ryan can't see what's happening inside the car.

RYAN

Is everything okay?

Mia pries the bangle from the baby's hand and quickly pops a binky in her mouth.

Mia turns, holding up the bracelet between her fingers, eyes glinting with triumph. Its vivid green color makes it nearly glow under bright parking lot lights.

MIA

I don't know, honey. Is antique  
jade non-toxic and BPA free?

RYAN

Uh...I think so...does that help...

MIA

WHAT THE FUCK DID YOU DO, RYAN?

Mia waves her arms and accidentally throws the bracelet.

Lola catches it.

MIA (CONT'D)

Ooops.

Ryan, in a panic, rushes over and rips the bracelet from Lola's hands.

RYAN

Give me that.

Lola scowls.

He places it back in the jewelry box. But when he emerges from the car, Mia is right on him.

MIA

(mocking)

I thought we made a deal, Ryan.

He walks backward, Mia right in his face.

MIA (CONT'D)

We were giving it up. Weren't we?

She backs him to a pylon and gives him a death stare.

MIA (CONT'D)  
You made me grovel! You FORGAVE  
ME!!!

RYAN  
I know. I know. I was kind of a  
dick. I admit.

MIA  
Kind of?!

RYAN  
Joe kept texting and texting and  
then... I mean, how could I resist?  
It was the Getty.

MIA  
The GETTY! The mother fucking  
Getty?!? I was the one who wanted  
to do the Getty! I'm the one with  
the hang-glider escape plan!

RYAN  
I know. And, if it makes you feel  
any better, I didn't use the hang-  
glider.

MIA  
How the fuck did you have time to  
rob the Getty?!

RYAN  
I quit the Depot and got a job  
there...

EXT. GETTY MUSEUM - DAY - **FLASHBACK**

Ryan in a suit and tie is shown around by another BESUITED  
MAN, both wearing employee ID badges.

RYAN (V.O.)  
...as a guard.

Banners proclaim an upcoming exhibition of Chinese artifacts.  
On one banner is the image of the JADE BANGLE.

INT. GETTY MUSEUM. CUBICLE - DAY - **FLASHBACK**

Ryan watches from his desk as the HEAD OF SECURITY briefs the  
TEAM on protocol for the upcoming exhibit.

RYAN (V.O.)

The planned security for the exhibit was gonna be intense. But the day before the exhibition was set to go live, they stored the bangle in a holding room.

INT. SMALL ARTIFACTS HOLDING ROOM - **FLASHBACK**

A darkened room. Rows upon rows of valuables. GREEN MOTION SENSOR LASERS are illuminated by a HISSING FOG CANISTER.

RYAN (V.O.)

It was a small window. But that was the vulnerability I needed.

Ryan, in black, looks like a badass as he ducks over and under the illuminated lasers to reach a stainless steel transport case.

With a small infrared device he scans his thumbprint.

The scanner glows green. Ryan presses his thumb to the biometric lock on the case. There's a CLICK. The case opens.

The JADE BANGLE is nestled inside. From his pocket he takes a red leather case with an IDENTICAL LOOKING JADE BANGLE. He SWITCHES the bracelets. Ryan grins.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT

Mia is incandescent.

RYAN

Trust me, it wasn't the same without you...

MIA

How could you do that?!

RYAN

We both did it!

MIA

But you did it *THE GETTY*-more than I did it, Ryan!!

Penny starts to cry.

Both Mia and Ryan are immediately distracted, their anger dissipating.

MIA (CONT'D)  
 Coming, sweetie! RYAN  
 On our way, precious.

They cross to the car and unbuckle Penny.

Lola approaches.

LOLA  
 Hey, guys, we're gonna dip.

Mia bounces Penny, she and Ryan are totally focused on her.

MIA  
 Yeah, ok, whatever.

RYAN  
 Look, let's just drop the bracelet  
 off at Joe's, get some sleep and  
 forget about this all, OK?

MIA  
 It's adorable that you think I'm  
 not holding this over you for the  
 rest of our lives.

The kid's Kia Soul starts up with some POUNDING MUSIC.

BEX  
 Later boomers!

RYAN  
 How old do they think we are? I  
 mean, they just lump us all in the  
 same category.

As they watch the car pull away, something strikes Mia.

MIA  
 What's the chance they didn't take  
 the bracelet?

Ryan races over to the box, flips it open to reveal - IT'S GONE.

He turns to face her.

RYAN  
 Your middle school crew just lifted  
 a priceless antique.

MIA  
 Fuck.  
 (beat)  
 (MORE)

MIA (CONT'D)  
Hold it over me for the rest of our  
lives?

RYAN  
Or we can just call it even.

MIA  
Fine, even-ish! Let's go!

Mia hands Penny to Ryan and runs for the driver's seat.

INT. SUV / EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Ryan scrambles to get Penny buckled. The strap on the car seat is TWISTED. The buckle WON'T REACH.

Ryan TUGS but can't quite get the buckle to click together.

The KIA SOUL returns, driving slowly.

MIA  
Wait. What are they doing?

The window rolls down.

JIN-WOO  
Hey, guys. Missing something?

The backseat window rolls down and Lola hangs out the window. The BRACELET is on her arm. She waves.

RYAN  
Those fuckers are taunting us.

Jin-Woo drives lazy circles around them.

LOLA  
Who's the better criminals now?

MIA  
Hurry up and buckle Penny so I can run them off the road.

The buckle still won't reach. Ryan YANKS on it with all his might.

RYAN  
I'm...trying.

It's a millimeter away from clicking in.

Bex leans their head out the window and blows a huge cloud of vape smoke towards Ryan.

BEX

Wow. This is so cringe.

With a mighty tug, Ryan wrenches the buckle together.

RYAN

ARRRRRRRRRRHHHG! Got it!

Slamming the back door, he hops into the front seat.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Let's get 'em.

MIA

They don't know who they're dealing with.

Her eyes narrow and she REV'S the ENGINE.

EXT. CITY STREET - MOMENTS LATER

The SUV careens on to the road a little behind the Kia Soul.

Ahead, the LIGHT turns YELLOW.

The KIA SOUL BLASTS THROUGH.

AND THE SUV...glides to a careful stop.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

Mia stares ahead at the disappearing taillights, shaken.

RYAN

Why'd you stop?!

MIA

(horror)

I don't know. I saw the yellow and... I just had to stop. It was like... this mom gene took over...

The road is empty and quiet.

As Mia struggles to process...

MIA (CONT'D)

Who am I?

Ryan's PHONE RINGS. He answers trepidatiously.

RYAN

Hey, Joe--

INT. JOE'S OFFICE - EVENING

A luxurious office. JOE sits half in shadow at his desk counting a SUITCASE OF CASH as his GOONS flank him. Joe Jr. is on the other side of the room sharpening his knives.

JOE

Where the fuck are you?!

INT. SUV / INT. JOE'S OFFICE - INTERCUT

Ryan winces.

RYAN

I'm sorry, I--

JOE

Are you double crossing me?!

RYAN

No, no. Definitely not.

JOE

If I find out you're dealing with the Estonians...

RYAN

What?! No. I'm not working with the Estonians. I'm just running a bit...late.

JOE

You don't get to be late!

Ryan pulls the phone from his ear. Mia, though, is still in her own world.

MIA

(to herself)

I've never lost anyone.

JOE

Listen, you useless shit stain, I've got a buyer leaving the country. Make the drop now...

MIA

I've outrun a McLaren on a Vespa.

JOE (O.S.)  
...or so help me you'll be...

Penny lets out a HUGE WAIL.

Joe's whole demeanor shifts.

JOE (CONT'D)  
Is that little Penny?

RYAN  
...yes? We're just dealing with--

Ryan looks to Mia to start driving, but Mia gestures helplessly at the red light.

JOE  
No no. You're a father first now,  
Ryan. That's how I did it.

Joe smiles over at Joe Jr. who nods back.

Ryan stops, shocked to hear this.

JOE (CONT'D)  
Just get me the bracelet by  
morning, OK?

Joe hangs up.

The light turns green.

Mia looks both ways and cautiously proceeds through the intersection.

INT. JOE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Joe thinks for a moment, then calls to Joe Jr.

JOE  
Something's up. Go get my fucking  
bracelet.

Joe Jr. makes ONE LAST SLASH on the honing steel.

EXT. GRIFFITH PARK - LATER

Mia and Ryan, bouncing Penny, look out at the city - the grid of distant streetlights glimmer.

RYAN  
How far could they have gone?

MIA

A yellow fucking light! In the old days, I would have already been home and had sex with you by now.

RYAN

Well to be fair, sex with this unshowered, flabby mess isn't exactly appealing.

He gestures to himself.

MIA

You wanna talk unappealing? I'm sagging in places I didn't know could sag.

RYAN

I found crusted baby cereal in my bellybutton today. She hasn't eaten that brand in two months.

MIA

Do we need to talk about what's going on with my ladybits? It's like Elon Musk's Boring company completed work down there!

They laugh weakly then sigh, sadly.

RYAN

Well, even though we haven't had sex since forever... we are so fucked.

MIA

We deserve it. I mean, if we were normal parents who could get their baby to sleep in a normal place, none of this would have happened.

RYAN

We were like the best at everything we did, I was sure we would be the best at this too. But... we aren't. We suck.

MIA

We really suck.

RYAN

Like probably the worst.

PENNY

Wsstsst.

RYAN

Did she just say worst?

MIA

Oh my god.

RYAN

(kind of excited)

Is that what you said, Penny? Huh?

MIA

(practically in tears)

She already hates us!

A WATCH ALERT sound chimes. Mia looks at her watch to swipe it away.

MIA (CONT'D)

Shut up Discord!

She taps her watch to make it stop. But then, pauses. She pulls out her phone, taps it.

MIA (CONT'D)

Holy shit. They forgot to block me.

She shows him her phone.

ON SCREEN - Lola, Bex, and Jin-Woo party, flashing money. The bracelet clear as day on Lola's wrist.

RYAN

Wait, they're at Pineapple Hill?

MIA

That's our bar!

EXT. PINEAPPLE HILL SALOON - NIGHT

A low-key sign reads "PH" above the entrance to a nondescript hipster bar.

INT. SUV / EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Ryan drives as Mia rummages through Ryan's safe cracking tools, shoving things in her pockets, all business.

MIA

Okay, we keep this simple. I go in and offer them my cut of the cash. It's not like they have the contacts to move a piece like that. Just keep an eye on your phone. I'll text you when I'm inside.

She grabs the duffle bag of cash.

RYAN

Shit.

MIA

What? Did I forget something?

RYAN

No. Penny's finally asleep. If I park she'll wake up.

MIA

What do we do?

EXT. PINEAPPLE HILL SALOON - NIGHT

Mia executes an amazing tuck and roll out the passenger side of the SUV while clutching the duffle-bag of cash.

Ryan calls out as he speeds away...

RYAN

Say hi to Eddie for me.

EXT./INT. PINEAPPLE HILL SALOON. ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

Mia stands before a massive bouncer (CHARLES), baffled.

MIA

You're not Eddie.

BOUNCER

I'm Charles. Lemme check your bag.

MIA

Where's Eddie?

BOUNCER

I've never heard of Eddie. Can I see in your bag?

MIA

How long have you worked here?

BOUNCER

Nine months. Your bag.

MIA

Ok, you're new. I'm Mia Carmichael. I'm a regular. My name is carved on that booth. Look.

They turn. Inside there's a peal of laughter. It's Bex, Lola, and Jin-Woo, living it up.

MIA (CONT'D)

That's where our booth was. They're sitting where our booth used to be.

BOUNCER

Ma'am! I just need to look in your bag!

This gets Jin-Woo, Lola, and Bex's attention. They spot Mia.

And they...

RUN!

MIA

Shit.

So fast it's hard to see, she wraps her ankle around Charles's and yanks, sending him CRASHING to the ground. She LEAPS over him into the bar. People scatter out of the way.

INT. SUV - SAME

Ryan yawns hugely as he listens to a parenting podcast.

PODCASTER (O.S.)

Today on the Superior Baby, we talk about the ONLY healthy way to get your baby to sleep.

Ryan glances guiltily at Penny.

INT. PINEAPPLE HILL SALOON - CONTINUOUS

Mia flies through the bar, checking it out as she goes.

MIA

What the hell did they do to this place? Where's the peanuts on the floor?

Jin-Woo, Bex, and Lola weave through tables towards the back exit.

Mia vaults over a table. Patrons clutch their beers.

MIA (CONT'D)  
Where's the picture of Elvis?

The kids disappear out the back door.

MIA (CONT'D)  
Well let's hope this didn't change.

She takes a sharp turn towards the storage room.

INT. STORAGE ROOM - SECONDS LATER

A cluttered storage room with a high window.

Mia hoists herself up and pulls herself through.

EXT. PINEAPPLE HILL SALOON. ROOFTOP - SECONDS LATER

Mia dashes across the roof of the bar, pulling out her phone and voice texting.

MIA  
They're on the move! Exclamation!  
Get back here! Exclamation!

INT. SUV - SAME TIME

Ryan is crouched in the back seat hovering over a bawling Penny as he makes extremely low octave "moooing" sounds.

PODCASTER (O.S.)  
The low frequency undulation of the  
bovine moo mimics the human womb.

In the front seat, a string of Mia's frantic texts scroll by.

EXT. PINEAPPLE HILL SALOON. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Mia comes to the edge of the roof.

POV MIA: The kids are running down an alleyway below.

MIA  
 (into phone)  
 I don't know if I can catch them!  
 Block the alley!

MIA POV: There's a dumpster.

Clutching the bag of cash, SHE JUMPS!

EXT. ALLEYWAY / EXT. STRIP MALL PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Mia lands on the lid of the dumpster as Bex, Lola, and Jin-Woo tear down the alley.

She LEAPS OFF, making a DESPERATE GRAB for Jin-Woo.

Jin-Woo's eyes widen as he sees MIA FLYING toward him.

JIN-WOO  
 What the--

But Jin-Woo's too far ahead. Her FINGERS BARELY BRUSH the edge of his HOODIE.

She tumbles to the ground as the trio runs out of the unblocked alley, laughing.

She pulls out her phone one last time...

MIA  
 Where are you question mark  
 exclamation exclamation exclaa--

INT. SUV - LATER

Ryan is apologetic as Mia sits in the passenger seat, staring at her phone.

RYAN  
 I'm sorry. The podcast said we were traumatizing her and... I just panicked... By the way, mooing doesn't fucking work.

MIA  
 (to her phone)  
 Gotcha.  
 (to Ryan)  
 Turn left ahead.

Seeing a MAP with a MOVING BLUE DOT on Mia's phone, Ryan slowly realizes what's going on.

RYAN

You got a tracker on them?

MIA

You had one in your bag. Managed to stick it on Jin-Woo in the alley. Looks like they're headed downtown.

RYAN

See Penny, Mommy's still got it.

Mia smiles a little at the compliment.

EXT. CALABASAS TRACT HOME / INT. JOE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Joe walks away from Ryan and Mia's obviously dark and empty house towards a PARKED BLACK SEDAN.

JOE JR.

You were right. Something's up. They're not home.

JOE

Go check it out. Meanwhile, I'm gonna make some calls. They show up anywhere...we'll know.

INT. SUSAN'S PERFECT SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT

Susan turns away from the window, letting the curtain drop.

SUSAN

Brad! There's a man parked outside their house.

Brad doesn't take his eyes off his phone.

BRAD

Wow. A man. In a car. Couldn't possibly be Postmates. Or Amazon. Or Instacart. Or Uber.

SUSAN

It's a Cadillac Escalade!

BRAD

Uber Black.

SUSAN

I'm posting this on NextDoor.

She whips out her phone.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Pounding Music. Lights flashing. Tightly packed crowd. Ryan follows a HOSTESS past a BOUNCER to the VIP section. Ryan's staring at the LITTLE BLUE DOT on his phone. It's close.

RYAN  
(on earbuds to Mia)  
I'm in. Their VIP list was  
ridiculously easy to hack.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD STREET - SAME

Mia sits in her car with Penny on her lap.

MIA  
Great. I've got eyes on the Soul.

The Kia Soul is parked across the street.

INT. SUSHI RESTAURANT - NIGHT

A PLATE OF GORGEOUS SUSHI is placed in front of Joe Jr. when his phone buzzes.

EXT. CLUB - INTERCUT WITH ABOVE.

The BOUNCER talks.

BOUNCER  
Your boy is here.

Joe puts down his chopsticks, annoyed.

JOE JR  
On my way.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

Mia settles in to nurse Penny while watching the Kia Soul.

MIA  
Nothing like doing a look out with  
a boob out.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

The hostess leads Ryan to his table, a high-backed booth overlooking the dance floor.

HOSTESS  
Here you are, sir.

Ryan stares at the LITTLE BLUE DOT on his phone. He's right next to it.

RYAN  
This is perfect, thanks.

He slides into the booth.

As soon as she leaves, he dives around to the other booth.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Gotcha!

But it's EMPTY! Only a tipped over bottle of champagne remains.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Dammit!

He picks up the champagne bottle. The TRACKER is on the bottom with A NOTE scrawled on a napkin: "Too slow, old man."

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Dammit!

He scans the club.

RYAN POV - THE TRIO pushes their way through the crowd toward the exit.

He pulls out his phone and calls.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Mia! They're on the move. I don't have a visual on the bracelet.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

Mia is passed out in the driver's seat, boob out, Penny in her lap. Penny has the phone in her mouth, teething.

RYAN (O.S.)  
Mia?

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Ryan ends the call and looks around.

RYAN

Okay. Three of them, one of me.

He spots some NOZZLES over the dance floor. An idea brews.

ON THE DANCE FLOOR

LOLA

I wish I could see their faces when  
they find that tracker.Suddenly, WHITE FOAM comes spraying out of the nozzles,  
engulfing everyone.

BEX

What the f--

IN THE VIP AREA - Ryan taps his phone.

ON HIS PHONE we see controls for the dance floor (lights,  
Sound, Video, Foam, etc). He's turning the foam up to MAX.

RYAN

That should do it.

BELOW the trio are blinded by foam.

LOLA

Jin-Woo? Bex?

BEX

Lola?

JIN-WOO

I can't see you!

From his vantage point above them, Ryan smiles as the three  
stumble off in different directions.

RYAN

(pointing)

Ennie. Meanie. Miny. Mo.

His finger lands on BEX, who is carving a path through the  
foam towards a back door.Ryan grabs the bottle of champagne, hops over the VIP  
railing, and disappears into the foam.

People slip and slide. BEX looks around lost.

SUDDENLY, out of the foam, RYAN MATERIALIZES like a ghost.

His arm slips around Bex's neck. He digs the BOTTLE into  
their back.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Hi there. You're coming with me.

CLOSE ON MIA...

Her head is tipped back, mouth open, drool running down her cheek. A hand gently shakes her.

RYAN (O.S.)  
Sweetie? Wakey, wakey.

INT. SUV / EXT. HOLLYWOOD STREET - NIGHT

Mia startles awake.

Ryan's standing on the sidewalk covered in foam holding Penny. The Kia Soul is gone.

MIA  
I'm sorry. Nursing is like fucking Ambien. What happened?

BEX (O.S.)  
We powned your asses.

Mia whirls around to find BEX tied to the captain's chair in the back seat with SWADDLE BLANKETS.

RYAN  
Says the person tied to a chair with duckie blankets.  
(to Mia)  
I couldn't get the bracelet so I got the next best thing. Someone who can tell us where it is.

EXT. CLUB - MOMENTS LATER

Their SUV pulls away from the entrance as people stream out of the club.

In the chaos, we see a familiar figure talking to the head bouncer - Joe Jr.

BOUNCER  
Sorry. Bit of a mess. Foam mishap.  
Everyone had to clear out.

Joe Jr. glowers.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

The back seat light glares down on a scowling Bex.

BEX

Fuck off. You can't break me. You guys don't even have a gun.

RYAN

I don't need a gun. I've got a...

He stumbles, unsure of what, exactly, he has.

Just then Penny starts crying. Immediately Ryan and Mia switch gears.

MIA

I'm going 45. That's not her "drive faster" cry.

RYAN

Is it her hungry cry?

MIA

I just fed her. Teething?

RYAN

It doesn't sound like her tooth cry.

BEX

This is like a PSA for birth control.

MIA

It sounds a little bit like her gassy cry but that's more of a wahhhh and not a whaaaa.

Suddenly, all three adults sniff. Bex scrunches their face.

BEX

What is that?

Mia and Ryan exchange a look.

RYAN

Okay, Bex. Last chance to tell us where that meeting is.

BEX

Or what?

INT. GAS STATION BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Bex has a look of terror in their eyes.

BEX

Oh god!

Mia is changing Penny's diaper on the changing table (Mia's body shields Penny from the viewers.)

MIA

Now this is what we call a nine-wipe situation. As you can see the poop has exploded out the back, covering the onesie.

Ryan has Bex pinned and is forcing them to watch.

BEX

This is fucked up, guys.

RYAN

We can end this now. Tell us who you're meeting with and where.

Bex gags.

MIA

We recently started incorporating solids which has made a real change in the diapers sitch, let me tell you. You can see a bit of broccoli right there.

Bex makes a retching sound.

RYAN

Just tell us and it will be all over.

BEX

Never.

Penny's tummy gurgles. Mia stiffens.

BEX (CONT'D)

What was that?

MIA

Oh god. She's not done. Ryan, duck!

Ryan throws Bex to the ground and out of the way. There's a SPLAT! Something drips to the floor.

BEX

Kaspar! They're meeting Kaspar at Gorky's card room at midnight! Oh god just let me die!

Ryan pats Bex on the shoulder.

RYAN

See that wasn't so hard.

Mia holds up a SQUEEZE PACK OF APPLE SAUCE. Bex looks up and sees that it's actually APPLE SAUCE ON THE WALL. Mia grins and sucks a little out of the pouch.

MIA

Gotcha.

INT. GAS STATION BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Bex is trussed with swaddle blankets, a stuffie in their mouth to gag them.

RYAN

Don't worry, we'll leave a light on.

EXT. GAS STATION - SECONDS LATER

Mia, Ryan and Penny exit, locking the door behind them.

Ryan tosses the BATHROOM KEY in a dumpster.

Mia and Ryan high five, proud of their work together.

MIA

Isn't Kaspar the Estonian's fence?

RYAN

Joe's biggest rivals. No way can we let them get the bracelet. We've got to stop Jin-Woo and Lola from meeting with Kaspar. How though?

MIA

Kaspar's got a gambling problem, right?

RYAN

Yeah. Can't leave a table when he's down. Wait. Are you saying...?

MIA

Like we did with the diplomat in  
Monaco.

RYAN

That's a two-man job.

Mia and Ryan look at each other.

RYAN/MIA

We're gonna need a babysitter.

INT. SUSAN'S PERFECT SUBURBAN HOUSE. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Susan lies in bed, wide awake, staring at her security cameras on her Google Home. She shakes Brad awake.

SUSAN

Oh my god, Brad. They're here! They  
are coming up the walk! Set the  
Ring camera to record!

EXT. SUSAN'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Susan jerks open the front door, just as Mia and Ryan arrive.

SUSAN

Hey, neighbors!

Her aggressive perkiness gives Mia and Ryan pause.

RYAN

Hi, Susan. Sorry to come so late.  
We uh...had a bit of a family  
emergency.

MIA

We wouldn't bother you if there was  
anyone else... at all.

RYAN

But could you possibly watch Penny  
here for the night...

SUSAN

(suspicious)

A family emergency. Okay...

INT. SUSAN'S PERFECT SUBURBAN HOUSE. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Susan strides into her bedroom holding Penny, triumphant.

SUSAN

There is definitely something going on. Who has a "family emergency" in the middle of the night?

BRAD

People. People do. That's exactly when they happen.

Susan is not listening.

SUSAN

And please. Using the baby as a cover. "Oh she's hard to get to sleep. That's why we're driving around all night." I'll prove to you it's not sleep issues. I'll have her down in five minutes.

She adjusts the blanket.

Penny SCREAMS.

EXT. DINER - NIGHT

A gritty greasy spoon diner, a few LATE-NIGHT PATRONS visible through the glowing windows.

Mia and Ryan enter.

INT. DINER - CONTINUOUS

Mia and Ryan walk through the sparsely populated diner.

They reach a BORED, GUM CHEWING WAITRESS who looks them up and down.

RYAN

Pastrami, extra pickles.

The waitress gives them a once over, dubious. But she jerks her head toward a service elevator.

INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

As they descend in a rickety elevator...

RYAN

Holy shit.

He grabs Mia's arm.

MIA

What?

RYAN

This is the first time we've been out without the baby. Ever.

Mia sniffs.

MIA

And yet we are still surrounded by the smell of urine.

The elevator DINGS open.

INT. GORKY'S CARD ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

An illegal casino built amidst a massive boiler room. Banks of glowing "fish game" gambling tables spread out seemingly forever. Video poker and slots line the walls. There's sports betting. A bar. The air is thick with smoke and almost purple from all the flashing screens and neon lights.

It's dark. It's seedy. It's glorious.

A FEW TOUGH-LOOKING PATRONS give them some side eye. Mia and Ryan do look out of place in their late night parent attire next to the criminals and serious gamblers.

Ryan spots the PIT BOSS.

PIT BOSS

Ryan. Mia. It's been a while.  
You're looking...  
(lying)  
Good.

RYAN

Do you know where I can find Kaspar?

PIT BOSS

He's been killing it at hold 'em for a least two hours.

RYAN AND MIA POV of KASPAR (a balding, gold-chain-wearing Estonian) at the table winning another hand. A PLAYER gets up to leave, broke.

RYAN

Hey, if you see three Gen Z noobs looking for Kaspar, can you send them over to Mia?

He hands the Pit Boss some bills. The Pit Boss nods affirmatively.

MIA  
(to Ryan)  
Twenty minutes until midnight.

RYAN  
I'll keep Kaspar too busy losing to  
make his meeting. Let's go.

MIA  
Wait. We should check on Penny.

INT. SUSAN'S PERFECT SUBURBAN HOUSE - SAME TIME

WAILING! Penny is in a bouncer and she is not happy. Susan waves a toy at her while frantically texting.

ON PHONE: **Sleeping like a little angel!**

Brad strolls over and smirks.

BRAD  
Yep. Our neighbors are definitely  
notorious criminals and not parents  
with a cranky baby.

SUSAN  
I've almost got her... She blinked  
a little slower that time...

She picks up a stuffed elephant. Penny cries louder!

MUSIC CUE: "Luck Be a Lady"

INT. GORKY'S CARD ROOM - SAME

STYLISH MORANGO-CASINO-COMMERICAL-TYPE SHOTS OF:

A GLIMMERING MARTINI slides over to Mia.

Ryan fans his cards.

Mia takes a glorious sip. She smiles at the WAITER.

MIA  
This tastes so much better when  
you're not drinking it on your  
couch crying.

He looks are her oddly.

Ryan grooves in his seat, as he talks to his TABLE MATES.

RYAN

I can't believe I'm listening to  
non-nursery-rhyme-based music!

Mia in the bathroom peeing, a big smile on her face.

MIA

I'm peeing uninterrupted.

The WOMAN IN THE NEXT STALL shakes her head.

Ryan lays down a great hand.

RYAN

I'm focusing on a task for more  
than thirty seconds.

Ryan rakes the chips.

Mia pees.

Ryan wins another hand.

Mia still pees.

Ryan wins a third hand.

Mia returns to the booth and leans back, satisfied.

Ryan winks to Mia.

Mia winks to Ryan and takes another sip.

They both sigh and the casino lights glitter around them...

THE ELEVATOR DOORS open to reveal...Lola and Jin-Woo!

MIA

The stupid eagles have landed.

Kaspar's watch buzzes with a reminder. With his chips low, he frowns and moves to get up.

Ryan notes this.

RYAN

(to Kaspar)

Let's make this interesting.

He pushes a pile of chips into the center. Kaspar's focus returns to the game.

Following the Pit Boss's gesture, the kids stop at the booth and come face to face with a lounging, confident Mia, sipping a martini.

MIA

Bex says "hi." Sorry they couldn't make it.

LOLA

Oh shit.

JIN-WOO

I knew Bex would break!

They turn to go when Mia tosses her bag on the table.

MIA

Wait. Guys. You win.

She unzips it. There's piles of cash. They stop.

MIA (CONT'D)

You can have the whole thing.

They look at the bag for a moment.

BACK AT THE CARD TABLE

Ryan pushes more chips in...

RYAN

I raise...whatever that is.

A HUMAN HAND lands on his shoulder.

Ryan can see in Kaspar's eyes that something terrible is behind him.

KASPAR

I fold.

Kaspar gets up from the table, grabbing his money, as does everyone else. Ryan is left alone.

Ryan feels a knife in his back.

JOE JR.

Dealing with your family, huh?

RYAN

It's not what it looks like.

JOE JR.

It looks like you're having a good old time with my dad's rivals.

RYAN

No, it's not-- the bracelet is right over there...

BACK AT THE BOOTH

The kids are staring at the bag of money when suddenly Mia spots Ryan and Joe Jr. across the room.

MIA

Hold on guys. BRB.

JIN-WOO

Who says BRB?

But she's gone.

KASPAR (O.S.)

You guys my twelve o'clock?

The kids turn to find Kaspar.

LOLA

You Kaspar?

Kaspar smiles.

Ryan rises from his seat when Mia rushes up...

MIA

Hey Joe Jr, I was hoping you'd show up. The bracelet's right this way.

She points to the booth and sees the kids talking to Kaspar.

Joe Jr. slashes the knife at Mia.

JOE JR

Quiet!

The ELEVATOR DINGS again, but when it opens this time...

O.S. MEGAPHONE

Everyone down!

A SWARM OF COPS descends on the room...

Joe Jr. swings around.

JOE JR  
Fuck!

The BARTENDER proclaims:

BARTENDER  
RAID!

Ryan SLAMS his elbow into Joe Jr.'s arm, and BOLTS.

ALL THE PATRONS scamper for the exits. A few close to the entrance are nabbed but raids are common here and most of the others find multiple SECRET DOORS to slide out of.

The kids are like deer in headlights, but are suddenly saved when Mia and Ryan grab them...

MIA  
You're coming with us...

INT. LADIES' BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mia shoves the kids through the vent and follows. Last up, Ryan gets a little stuck for a minute...

RYAN  
No more cheddar goldfish for you.

Finally, he slides through.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

As they reach street level, Ryan and Mia pin Jin-Woo and Lola to the wall.

RYAN  
Bracelet now, please.

Lola laughs.

LOLA  
Too late. Already sold to our contact.

JIN-WOO  
Twenty G's.

LOLA  
Boom, oldies.

MIA  
You sold it for twenty grand?!

RYAN

No, no, no, no...

The sound of more SIRENS SCREAM as Ryan and Mia step away, seeing their lives flash before their eyes.

LOLA

And you were trying to scam us for fifteen.

RYAN

(screaming in their face)  
It's worth millions!!!

LOLA

Wha....?

JIN-WOO

But.... we googled jade prices....

Around the corner, Mia clocks Joe Jr.

MIA

We need to get out of here.

Ryan sees him too and they run, leaving the kids behind.

EXT. CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

INSANITY. PEOPLE FLEEING in every direction.

Mia and Ryan reach their SUV and throw open the doors. Mia tosses the bag of money in the back next to the car seat.

SPECIAL AGENT OWENS

Stop.

Mia and Ryan freeze.

The agent peeks in and sees the car seat surrounded by baby debris, then takes in their disheveled appearance.

He holds out a well-worn TIGER STUFFIE.

SPECIAL AGENT OWENS (CONT'D)

This yours? Found it on the ground.  
My kid can't sleep without his.

MIA

Yes. Oh my gosh.

Mia notes his badge: Special Agent Owens.

MIA (CONT'D)  
Thanks, Special Agent Owens.

EXT. CITY STREETS / INT. SUV - MOMENTS LATER

With the "WHEELS ON THE BUS" playing, Mia and Ryan drive away.

Ryan switches the music off.

MIA  
I think we lost Junior.

They relax. A beat.

RYAN  
I'm not panicking. Why am I not panicking? The bracelet was sold to Joe's rivals. And I'm ... weirdly relaxed.

MIA  
I feel...calm and...focused? Why?

RYAN  
I guess after eight months of no sleep--

MIA  
--of having no idea what I'm doing--

RYAN  
And dealing with total strangers' expectations and judgment--

MIA  
All while trying to keep a tiny person alive--

RYAN  
--Infiltrating enemy territory seems...easy?

MIA  
So easy.

They smile to each other. A moment of connection between them when...

Suddenly, Joe Jr. appears in front of their car with his KNIFE!

MIA/RYAN  
What the--

WHAM! He hits the hood, lands on the roof and... HOLDS ON!

RYAN  
Holy shit.

Mia SWERVES accidentally turning "Wheels on the Bus" back on.

INT. SUSAN'S PERFECT SUBURBAN HOUSE - SAME TIME

WAILING! This time, Penny is in a swing. Susan lost in her own world.

SUSAN  
I'm right. I was right about the Abdipour's lying about how often they watered their lawn and I'm right about this.

Brad puts a hand on her shoulder.

BRAD  
Hon, say it with me. My neighbors are normal, law-abiding people.

EXT. CITY STREETS / INT. SUV - MOMENTS LATER

Mia and Ryan drive, Joe still clinging. From the other direction comes A FLEET OF COP CARS, SIRENS BLARING.

RYAN  
Get him off!!!

Mia pokes her head out the side window for better visibility.

Joe Jr. takes a SWIPE with the knife.

Mia dodges.

MIA  
No more Mr. Nice Mom....

She SPINS THE CAR around. JOE JR. nearly flies off, the KNIFE CLATTERING AWAY.

The COP CARS SKID TO A HALT as they watch Mia SPIN DONUTS.

Joe Jr.'s FINGERS SLIDE down the hood. His LEGS DANGLE in the AIR. Mia SPINS and SPINS.

Mia smiles. She's got him.

In the POLICE CAR, Special Agent Owens exchanges a glance with his partner.

SPECIAL AGENT OWENS  
Was that...the mom? From earlier?

BACK IN THE SUV Ryan is concerned.

RYAN  
(sweetly)  
You're going to kill our boss's  
kid, honey.

Frustrated, she stops donuting the car.

Joe Jr. slams to a stop. He moans.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
(to Joe Jr.)  
Get off!

But he doesn't.

A SIREN BLARES. Mia looks in the rearview mirror and sees the FLASHING RED AND BLUE lights approaching.

Mia slams on the gas. THE SUV leaps away. Joe Jr. holds on by ONE HAND.

THE POLICE CAR GIVES CHASE following the bright BABY ON BOARD sticker.

EXT. ONE-WAY STREET / INT. SUV - SECONDS LATER

Mia DRIVES DOWN A ONE WAY STREET, the SUV WEAVING in and out of ONCOMING TRAFFIC.

Joe Jr. is slowly regaining his grip on the car. Through the glass he GRINS at Mia, his TEETH BLOODY.

MIA  
A little help.

Ryan punches a BUTTON. The SUNROOF SLIDES OPEN. Ryan stands up through the sunroof.

RYAN  
Look, we don't want to hurt you...

Joe Jr. LEAPS for RYAN.

Joe's LEGS BRACKET Mia's VIEW as he WRESTLES with RYAN.

Joe Jr. has his hands around Ryan's neck.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
We all want the...same... thing...

Behind the SUV, the COP CARS are GAINING as traffic pulls over to the side to make way.

In front, another group of COP CARS BLOCK the INTERSECTION.

A little ways up the street on the right, is a LARGE COURTYARD of an MULTI-LEVEL OUTDOOR SHOPPING AREA.

Ryan yanks Joe's hands away and sees a TATTOO on his arm -- it's of a LARGE KNIFE.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Did you always want to be a cold-blooded killer or was this just the only option for you growing up?

JOE JR  
Shut the fuck up!

RYAN  
I mean did your dad ever ask if you wanted to be a teacher or a floral arranger?

Mia grips the wheel.

MIA  
Hey, babe?

Ryan is TURNING PURPLE as Joe Jr. throttles him. Joe Jr. is now fully on THE ROOF of the SUV.

RYAN  
Yeah?

Ryan's hands scrabbles at the fingers around his throat.

MIA  
I, uh, made a few modifications to the car. Heavy duty reinforcements. Military grade stuff. I wanted to make sure Penny was super safe.

RYAN  
What do you mean?

MIA

I mean, I'm pretty sure it can  
handle this.

Ryan looks up and sees THE SHOPPING CENTER. His eyes widen.

Mia JERKS the car up on to the SIDEWALK and PLOWS through a PLANTER of FLOWERS, which fly everywhere. DIRT and PETALS RAIN DOWN on Ryan and Joe Jr.

The COPS behind Mia SKID to a HALT.

EXT. SHOPPING CENTER / INT. SUV - CONTINUOUS

Mia BARRELS across the open courtyard and LAYS ON THE HORN as a few LATE NIGHT SHOPPERS DASH out of the way.

Ryan reaches desperately down into the back seat of the car.

RYAN

You're not leaving me any choice,  
Junior...

Mia HITS a few PATIO TABLES and CHAIRS, sending them clattering.

Ryan grabs a DISCARDED BOTTLE from the back seat and sprays it in Joe Jr.'s face.

JOE JR.

Arrrg!

With clumpy milk dripping, Joe Jr. releases his grip. Ryan takes the moment to SLAM Joe Jr.'s head against the car.

Mia yanks the wheel and turns down an ENCLOSED CONCOURSE that exits to another COURTYARD on a different street, flying past shuttered stores and late night restaurants.

Someone stares, RAMEN NOODLES halfway to their mouth.

Ryan SLAMS Joe Jr.'s head again and again.

RYAN

Sorry about this, but I don't think  
you're going to stop trying to  
murder us and believe it or not I'm  
pretty sure we actually have it  
under control.

One more slam.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Now, go to sleep.

And he KNOCKS HIM OUT.

Joe Jr. slides unconscious into the car.

And with that, the SUVS bursts out of the concourse, CROSSES the COURTYARD and CHARGES up a WIDE FLIGHT OF STEPS and SAILS into TRAFFIC.

Ryan moves to climb into the front seat when...

A HELICOPTER ROARS OVERHEAD. Its SEARCHLIGHT SLASHES across the road.

From all sides come the WAIL of SIRENS. FLASHES OF RED and BLUE LIGHTS.

MIA  
Shit. They're everywhere.

Ryan looks ahead. There's an OVERPASS.

RYAN  
Can you make it to that overpass?

MIA  
Why?

RYAN  
Because I may have made some modifications to the car too.

EXT. OVERPASS / INT. SUV - SECONDS LATER

The SUV SPEEDS OUT THE OTHER SIDE of the OVERPASS.

The HELICOPTER and COP CARS FOLLOW.

Inside the car we see... A STEERING WHEEL MOVING BY ITSELF.

EXT. OVERPASS - MOMENTS LATER

The sirens fade away. The overpass is dark and quiet.

From a pile of trash on the sidewalk, Mia and Ryan emerge, tossing a large piece of cardboard aside. A passed out Joe Jr. lies unconscious beside them.

RYAN

I was worried I'd fall asleep  
driving Penny around all night so I  
programmed an autonomous driver.

ON HIS PHONE is a GREEN DOT representing the car moving away.  
He makes a few taps with his fingers, adjusting.

RYAN (CONT'D)

That should keep them busy.

MIA

There's still cops everywhere. How  
are we even going to get to the  
Estonians?

RYAN

We need a place to hide out until  
things calm down.

Mia tugs on his sleeve.

MIA

Ryan, look.

He follows her gaze to a high rise of LUXURY LOFT APARTMENTS.

RYAN

Our old apartment building.

They tuck the cardboard around the still-passed-out Joe Jr.  
and rush off.

SERIES OF QUICK CUTS

- Mia puts in the entrance code and flings open the front door.

MIA

They never change the entrance  
code.

- Ryan walks over to the row of mailboxes, jimmies the  
mailman's master lock which slides the entire row of  
mailboxes out. He finds one that is still stuffed with mail  
(707) and gives a nod to MIA

- In the elevator, they press the seventh floor button.

- At the entrance to 707, Ryan easily disables the front door  
lock.

INT. LUXURY LOFT APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

They quietly enter the dark room. No one.

RYAN  
All clear.

Mia flips the lights on in the living room/kitchen.

The apartment comes to life - a gorgeous, open plan loft with the sort of high end, glamorous furnishings that invite you to sip a single malt scotch while contemplating all your excellent life decisions. The giant floor to ceiling windows display a GLISTENING CITY VIEW.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Remember when we were this clean?

She opens a cabinet.

MIA  
(sighs)  
No childproofing.

RYAN  
Smells like...  
(he inhales)  
Adults.

MIA  
Let's get to work.

INT. LUXURY LOFT APARTMENT - AFTER MIDNIGHT

There are notepads with half drawn escape routes, and balls of crumpled up paper. On the TV screen is a SCHEMATIC OF A YACHT.

MIA  
Their base is located on a yacht in the marina. Our best bet is brazen front entry.

RYAN  
Could get a little messy.

MIA  
Just like old times.

RYAN  
Sorry there's no room for a hang-glider.

MIA

Aww. Thanks for thinking of me,  
honey. Now, how to make contact...

Ryan holds up his phone to a rather mysterious Dark Web site.

RYAN

Already done. I said we're looking  
to buy something special for our  
daughter's 16th birthday.

MIA

Who wants a car when you can have  
black market goods?

RYAN

Too bad we don't have a mil to just  
buy it.

MIA

I guess we'll need to look like we  
do.

#### QUICK CUTS

- Whoosh. A luxurious shower. A torrent of hot steamy water blasts. A glorious exhale.
- They fling open the closet to reveal a row of designer dresses and Saville Row suits.
- A shirt buttons.
- Stockings slide on.
- A belt buckles... A beat. The belt is loosened one hole and rebuckled.
- A dress zipper slides up. Not all the way. A big inhale. Zippp. It's tight but on.

They stand in front of a mirror together and stare. Her hair is done. His face is shaved. Mr. and Mrs. Smith eat your heart out.

RYAN

Kaspar won't recognize us.

MIA

But I finally do.

They look each other over. A long pause.

RYAN  
It's so...

MIA  
Quiet.

The same thought races through their minds and just like that...

They are all over each other, kissing with passion.

INT. LUXURY LOFT APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

They stumble into the living area, still kissing. They knock into a table. Without looking, Ryan rights the lamp before it falls. He spins them toward the couch.

MIA  
That getaway was so fucking awesome.

She shoves Ryan down onto the sofa and rips his shirt open. He whimpers.

RYAN  
You drove the shit out of our baby tank.

He pulls the straps of her dress down.

MIA  
And you took out Joe Jr. like a badass.

Whoosh. Ryan's pants are off. Maya flings them aside.

RYAN  
We're both badasses.

MIA  
We are, aren't we?

Their lips meet and they ravish each other...

EXT. OVERPASS / INT. JOE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

A phone buzzes. The cardboard that has covered Joe Jr. begins to move as he becomes conscious. He answers.

JOE  
Where the fuck are you, you idiot?

JOE JR.

It's not my fault! The Estonian's  
are in on it now. But don't worry.  
I'll still get the bracelet.

JOE

Don't disappoint me, Junior.

JOE JR.

I won't, Pops. You're getting the  
bracelet back. There might be some  
blood on it though.

He smiles, a little insane.

JOE

That's my boy.

INT. LUXURY LOFT APARTMENT - NIGHT

The city lights filter through the window giving the room a soft, intimate glow. Ryan and Mia look a bit rumpled, but satisfied.

RYAN

That was...

MIA

I know. Apparently my new kink is  
being showered and having five  
minutes of quiet. But seriously...

She turns to look him in the eyes.

MIA (CONT'D)

I missed you.

RYAN

I missed you, too.

They kiss.

Ryan checks his watch.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Should we call an Uber?

MIA

I've got a better idea.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

CLOSE ON A YELLOW LAMBO.

EXT. CITY STREET - MOMENTS LATER

The Lambo TEARS DOWN THE STREET and into the night.

EXT. SUSAN'S PERFECT SUBURBAN HOUSE - SAME

A frazzled Susan loads a wailing Penny into her car.

SUSAN

Shhh. Almost there. One quick trip  
around the block then you'll be  
asleep and he'll have to believe  
us.

Brad appears. Susan jumps, caught.

BRAD

So let me get this straight. You're  
going to drive the baby  
around...like her parents do every  
night.

INT. LAMBO - NIGHT

They drive.

MIA

You know, this feels so right.

RYAN

Doesn't it?

MIA

I was thinking...

RYAN

Maybe after we get the bracelet...

MIA

We don't return it.

RYAN

We could live a long time on that.

MIA

I mean, who are we fooling?

RYAN

We're thieves with a baby.

MIA

Not parents who used to thieve.

RYAN

We should be our authentic selves.

MIA

Travel the world.

RYAN

Never stay long anywhere.

MIA

Teach her everything.

RYAN

It's only fair to Penny.

They both nod in agreement.

The Lambo races into the night.

EXT. MARINA - NIGHT

MUSIC CUE: Oceans 11 type score.

Ryan in a sharp suit and tie and Mia in a breathtaking dress strut down a dock. This is definitely a moment for SLOW MOTION because...DAAAAAAAAMN.

Then Ryan stops. So does the music.

RYAN

Oh man, I just freaked out because I thought I'd forgotten the diaper bag. Then I remembered--

MIA

We don't need a diaper bag!

They laugh.

MIA (CONT'D)

Now let's do this.

With that, they resume their badass walk...

OCEANS 11-TYPE MUSIC CUE RETURNS

EXT. / INT. YACHT - CONTINUOUS

- They greet KASPAR AND A FEW OTHER ESTONIANS on the expansive main deck of a lavish yacht.

RYAN  
(in Estonian)  
Täname, et kohtusite.

Kaspar motions for them to follow.

Mia and Ryan exchange a look of relief. He didn't recognize them.

- They proceed up a staircase.

- A room that is wall to wall black market contraband - guns, rare jewelry, a Vermeer. There is even a freakin' LEOPARD in a cage.

- THREE MORE BLACK-SUITED THUGS stand guard.

- Mia and Ryan scan the loot.

- Kaspar watches from the corner.

- Displayed on a satin pillow is...THE ANTIQUE JADE BRACELET.

- Mia makes a subtle hand signal. Subtitle: **I need a distraction.**

- Ryan signals back an affirmative.

- Mia edges closer to the bracelet while pretending to examine a painting.

- Ryan surreptitiously picks the cage's lock.

- ROAR! The LEOPARD is LOOSE!

- The Estonians turns, scared.

- Mia snatches the bracelet.

- An Estonian aims his gun at the leopard.

- Ryan rolls a vase at him and he trips.

- CHAOS! The Leopard attacks the Estonians.

- Mia kicks open a window.

- Mia and Ryan climb through.

EXT. YACHT. STARBOARD DECK - MOMENTS LATER

They land softly on the side deck, the sounds of a leopard attacking still audible.

END MUSIC CUE.

MIA

When I asked for a distraction, I did not expect you to let a leopard loose.

RYAN

Are you mad?

MIA

Are you kidding? I loved it!

Using a grappling hook, they swing OVER THE SIDE OF THE YACHT and begin to climb down.

EXT. SIDE OF YACHT - CONTINUOUS

They shimmy down when...

LOLA (O.S.)

We want our fucking bracelet back,  
Kaspar!!!

Ryan and Mia look at each other.

RYAN

Oh.

MIA

No.

They look up and over, towards the gangway.

EXT. YACHT. MAIN DECK / EXT. SIDE OF YACHT - INTERCUT

Sure enough, Lola, Bex and Jin-Woo are BLAZING GUNS.

JIN-WOO

You ripped us off!

BEX

You think we're stupid?

Mia looks to Ryan.

MIA  
I guess Bex got out of the  
bathroom.

BACK ON THE MAIN DECK...

A GROUP OF ESTONIAN GUARDS rush over...

GUARD #1  
Who the fuck are you?

LOLA  
Your, um, worst nightmare. Get back  
and no one gets hurt.

Unfazed, the massive guards train their Kalashnikovs on them.

JIN-WOO  
Shit.

BEX  
Uh, Lola? Maybe we--

Just then there's a low rumble. It's the LEOPARD! Lola FLINCHES and... FIRES!

EXT. SIDE OF YACHT - SAME

Mia and Ryan hear SCREAMS and MULTIPLE SHOTS as a gun battle breaks out.

RYAN  
They are gonna get themselves killed.

MIA  
They're just stupid kids.

RYAN  
What's the move?

Mia looks down. At the dock is a SPEEDBOAT with SCUBA GEAR.

MIA  
You get them. I'll prep our getaway.

She drops.

EXT. YACHT. SIDE DECK - SECONDS LATER

Back on deck, Ryan rips open a box labeled "Emergency." He pulls out a handful of FLARES.

EXT. YACHT. MAIN DECK - SECONDS LATER

CHAOS. The kids cower behind a DOCK BOX as BULLETS FLY. The LEOPARD charges through, chasing Kaspar.

An absolute SHIT-TON OF FLARES roll into the middle of all this and...

FLASH!

Mia lands on the dock and sprints to the speedboat.

FLASH!

In thick smoke, Ryan grabs the three kids.

FLASH!

Hotwiring the boat, Mia fires up the engine.

FLASH!

Ryan shoves the kids into the speedboat.

EXT. DOCK. YATCH - CONTINUOUS

As the flare smoke clears, Kaspar runs down the dock and jumps into the marina to escape the LEAPING LEOPARD.

From the yacht, the guards watch the speedboat race away.

EXT. SPEEDBOAT - CONTINUOUS

As they race away from the yacht, Bex begins to hyperventilate, Lola just repeats "fuck" to herself over and over and Jin-Woo is crying.

Ryan throws a blanket around Jin-Woo's shoulders.

One hand on the wheel, Mia soothes Lola by rubbing her back.

MIA  
(kind, motherly)  
It's okay guys. We've got you.

BEX  
I was just so scared.

LOLA  
So. Scared.

JIN-WOO  
I peed myself.

RYAN  
(very paternal)  
That's all totally normal. But we  
learned not to play with gun  
runners right?

Lola, Bex and Jin-Woo nod.

Ryan and Mia catch each other's eyes.

MIA  
Hey, maybe we're not so bad at this  
parenting stuff after all.

RYAN  
Maybe not.

They smile.

But then, a BULLET WHIZZES by!

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Shit.

They look back and sure enough they are being chased by THREE SPEEDBOATS manned by Kaspar and his fellow Estonians, all wielding Kalashnikovs.

MIA  
Hold on!

She pushes the boat faster and swerves with expert skill.

The WAKE she leaves throws the trailing boats into chaotic jumps and sends their gunshots wildly off mark.

The kids and Ryan grip the side of the boat, watching as the chasing boats regain control.

RYAN  
Still there. And gaining.

MIA  
Not for long.

One of the Estonians takes aim when...

Mia wrenches the wheel sharply right but momentum propels the boat sideways, sloooooshing into...

The EDGE OF A BOAT SLIP.

The kids clutch the sides on the boat, terrified.

But she's timed it perfectly as just the TAIL OF THE BOAT SLAMS into the end of the slip and the boat jets forward!

The first two of the Estonian's boats make the turn as well, both just avoiding the slip but the last one mistimes it and the boat SLAMS sideways into the wooden dock, the DRIVER THROWN OFF and the boat splintering in a SPECTACULAR CRASH.

Moored sailboats WHOOSH past on the right and left as Mia races through the marina.

Mia zooms down a NARROWER ALLY of slips.

One of Estonian's speedboats follows.

Mia looks back, to see it gaining.

LOLA (O.S.)  
Watch out!

Mia turns to see a CONNECTIVE WALKWAY 20 YARDS AHEAD.

Without hesitation, Mia cuts the motor and flips the boat into reverse, not to go backwards but to create...

A SWELLING WAKE that rushes towards the walkway.

She slams the throttle forward.

The wake's WAVE WASHES OVER the walkway giving the motorboat a bit of a lift. The boat's propeller makes a CHAINSAW LIKE SOUND, blades cutting into the wood, as they plow over it.

The kids scream!

But the boat sloshes down on the other side and Mia blazes ahead.

The Estonian's boat SMASHES INTO THE WALKWAY.

At the end of the alley, she makes a hard right, back into the main thruway and almost smack into the last of the speedboats, KASPAR AT THE WHEEL WITH ANOTHER GUN TOTING THUG beside him.

The two boats SCRAPE against each other.

Ryan falls against the side of the boat.

CLOSE on his iPHONE: His phone BUTT DIALS SUSAN as it FALLS to the deck.

INT. SUSAN'S MINIVAN - SAME

Susan's got a fixed smile on her face as she drives.

SUSAN

This is our little secret, okay?

Reveal: Penny in the backseat with an iPhone watching cartoons.

Her dad's image pops up on screen. She taps his face.

FACETIME CALL: BLURRY, SHAKEY IMAGE. GUN FIRE. CRASHING.

Penny smiles.

Susan sighs.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Maybe your parents are just normal parents.

EXT. MARINA - SAME

RYAN STRADDLING TWO BOATS AS HE WRESTLES A GUN AWAY FROM AN ESTONIAN SENDING HIM SPLASHING INTO THE WATER.

Ryan tosses the gun to Mia who DRIVES ONE HANDED while SPRAYING Kaspar's boat with BULLETS.

Kaspar veers away.

Ryan lands back on the boat -- ROLLING OVER HIS PHONE, turning it off.

The gun's out of ammo. Mia tosses it aside.

Mia urges her boat forward but Kaspar keeps pace.

BULLETS WHIZZ by as Mia drives from a crouched position.

The kids huddle in the corner, terrified.

MIA  
 His boat's faster. I can't shake  
 him.

Ryan spots the SCUBA SUIT, an ANCHOR, then looks to the  
 ESTONIAN'S MASSIVE SUPER YACHT ahead of them.

RYAN  
 Babe? I got a crazy idea.

She clocks where he's looking and instantly understands.

MIA  
 Do it.

Ryan picks up THE ANCHOR and THROWS it at Kaspar's boat.

The ANCHOR SMASHES through the other boat's windshield  
 LOCKING THE TWO BOATS TOGETHER as Kaspar continues to fire.

In a flash, MIA takes the scuba suit, leaps up...

LOLA  
 What the--

And shoves the regulator into Lola's mouth.

Mia throws Lola into Bex and Jin-Woo, pushing them over the  
 side of the boat into the water.

MIA  
 Ready?

Ryan nods.

Mia shoves the throttle of the boat forward and DIVES OFF.

She surfaces a moment later.

MIA (CONT'D)  
 Ryan?

But Ryan is STILL ON THE BOAT!

Reveal his FOOT CAUGHT in the anchor's rope.

RYAN  
 Mia...

Kaspar SHOOTS at Ryan!

He ducks and TUGS AT HIS FOOT.

The YACHT LOOMS CLOSER.

KASPAR  
I got you now motherfucker!

Ryan tugs again frantically.

MIA  
RYAN!!!

Too late, Kaspar realizes the plan...

BAM!!!

The SPEEDBOATS SLAM right into the yacht!

Fiberglass shatters everywhere and then, BOOM!!! The GAS TANKS EXPLODE!!!

The YACHT is in FLAMES. DEBRIS flutters into the water.

UNDERNEATH THE FLAMING WATER

Swimming with the oxygen tank, Mia shares the regulator with Bex, Lola and Jin-Woo.

EXT. DRY DOCK RAMP - MOMENTS LATER

Mia and the kids stumble up the ramp, dripping and scared.

Mia turns to look back at the marina.

THE YACHT BURNS in the distance.

Fear grows in her eyes when...

A HEAD SLOWLY EMERGES - Ryan!

He coughs and sputters, dragging himself on to the dock.

MIA  
Oh my god! Are you okay? Baby, are you okay?!

Slowly, Ryan rolls over.

RYAN  
Just barely.

MIA  
Thank god! Holy shit. Holy shit.

JIN-WOO  
Let's fucking do that again!

BEX

We are so going to be your crew.

LOLA

You two are badass motherfuckers.

Mia and Ryan absorb what just happened.

RYAN

We are not badass.

MIA

We are stupid.

RYAN

Penny could have been an orphan.

MIA

We can't do this anymore.

RYAN

I know.

Mia, sighs and admits...

MIA

I didn't take this job for the money or the adrenaline... I took it because I was just so tired of feeling like a failure with Penny. I wanted to--

RYAN

--Feel good at something again.  
Yeah. Same here.

Ryan looks down, feeling a little ashamed.

RYAN (CONT'D)

And I thought, if I got back a little confidence I... I might not lose you.

MIA

What?

RYAN

You married a badass but now I'm just gonna be an ass.

MIA

No, baby, I'm afraid I'm going to lose you!!

(MORE)

MIA (CONT'D)

I mean, who wants a failing mom in  
an oatmeal bra with milk circles  
around her tits.

Ryan leans close to her and says with genuine earnestness...

RYAN

I do.

They embrace, sopping wet, messy as hell, but in love.

JOE JR. (O.S.)

Very fucking touching.

Everyone freezes. Mia and Ryan slowly turn around.

Sporting a black eye and a scratch on his chin, Joe Jr. points a gun at them.

MIA

Kids, go!

They just stare, unsure what to do.

JOE JR

Go.

The kids rush away in terror.

He steps close to them, the gun trained on Ryan's head.

RYAN

Look, we've got the bracelet. This has all just been a misunderstanding. See, we even blew up the Estonian's boat!

JOE JR

That's perfect. When the cops find your bodies they'll think the Estonians killed you.

He COCKS the gun.

But then... he hesitates. His hands begin to shake. He seems... nervous.

Mia and Ryan, exchange glances, confused.

RWARRRRRR!

The LEOPARD LEAPS at Joe Jr. knocking him to the ground, sending HIS GUN SKITTERING INTO THE MARINA.

Joe Jr. SCREAMS IN TERROR as the LEOPARD MAULS him.

JOE JR.  
Help! Help me!

RYAN  
Holy shit!

JOE JR.  
My ear! He's eating my ear!!!!

Mia grabs a FIRE EXTINGUISHER from the dock and aims it at the large cat and Joe Jr.

oooooooooooooooooooo! They are covered in white foam and the LEOPARD runs away.

## EXT. DRY DOCK RAMP - MOMENTS LATER

Bleeding and destroyed, Joe Jr.'s a shell of himself.

JOE JR  
I hate this. I hate this. Why does  
he make me do this? I'm never going  
to be able to kill anyone. I hate  
it.

As Mia finishes wrapping a bandage around a wound on his arm—the one with the KNIFE TATTOO.

JOE JR (CONT'D)  
Owwww!!!

Mia pulls back, done with the bandage.

JOE JR (CONT'D)  
And I hate you fucking guys!

RYAN  
I don't blame you.

Ryan holds out the bracelet out to Joe Jr.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
So...uh... why don't we say this  
one's on me?

MIA  
And tell your dad we're out.

RYAN  
For good this time.

INT. LAMBO - LATER

They drive, tired.

MIA  
We should return this car.

Ryan nods.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX. PARKING GARAGE - EARLY MORNING

They both stare at the car a little bittersweet.

RYAN  
It was fun one last time.

INT. UBER - MOMENTS LATER

AN UBER DRIVER drives. In the back, Mia and Ryan are now dressed in their original "parent" clothes. The radio plays.

RADIO  
...the Feds continue their promise to sweep the town of organized crime raiding an illegal downtown casino. Next up: A leopard loose in the marina?

Mia pulls out her phone.

MIA  
Back to our real life.

She makes a call.

EXT. CITY STREET / INT. SUSAN'S MINIVAN - MORNING

As the UBER cruises down the nearly empty street, they pass SUSAN'S MINIVAN.

SHE'S PASSED OUT from exhaustion in the front seat while Penny happily sucks on a LOLLIPOP in backseat.

EXT. CALABASAS TRACT HOME - MORNING

Bedraggled, Ryan and Mia walk up the path to their house.

MIA

No answer from Susan. They're probably still asleep. I left a message.

They shuffle inside.

INT. CALABASAS TRACT HOME - CONTINUOUS

WHAM!

Ryan is grabbed and thrown up against the wall by...

JOE JR. He holds his KNIFE against Ryan's throat.

JOE JR.

I should have killed you at the marina.

RYAN

I thought you said--

Joe Jr. presses the knife in harder, a wild look in his eye.

JOE (O.S.)

That's the spirit, Junior. But let me have a little chat with 'em first.

Joe Jr. pulls back the knife.

Mia and Ryan turn to see Joe and TWO HENCHMEN standing in their messy, baby-pocalypse living room. The henchmen have guns pointed at Mia and Ryan. Joe holds the bracelet.

JOE (CONT'D)

So you told my son that you want to get out?

MIA

Yeah, it's not personal.

RYAN

We just--

JOE

My son's an idiot. But I'm not. You think I wouldn't notice that this is the fucking replica?

He SLAMS THE REPLICA BRACELET on the table.

MIA

What? No. That's the real bracelet. Sure, first some idiot kids stole it and then they sold it to the Estonian's but then we stole it back and destroyed their yacht. I mean, come on Joe, we didn't spend an entire night chasing down a fake bracelet.

Suddenly, Mia sees something flash across Ryan's face...

MIA (CONT'D)

(to Ryan)

Did we?

RYAN

Uh...

INT. SMALL ARTIFACTS STORAGE ROOM - **FLASHBACK - THE REAL ONE**

It's the night when Ryan stole the bracelet, except this time we see what really happened. Instead of looking cool, suave and in control, Ryan is a fucking exhausted mess. He's got Penny's spit up on his shirt. He's dropping his tools. He's rubbing his eyes.

He opens the stainless-steel transport case. The bangle is inside, beautiful and tempting. Carefully, he pulls it out. Then, he takes out the fake bracelet and gives a huge yawn.

RYAN

(mumbling, singing)

*Nighty-night and sleep tight...*

He falls asleep, both bangles beside him.

LATER

His watch BUZZES AN ALARM. He wakes up in a panic, realizing he's dozed off mid-heist.

In a flurry, he shoves one jade bracelet into his pocket and the other into the transport case. He slams the case closed. Pauses for a second, wondering if he put the right one in. But then shakes it off. Of course he got it right...

## INT. CALABASAS TRACT HOME - BACK TO PRESENT

Joe stands and walks slowly up to them, menacing.

JOE

You need to fix this.

RYAN

Fix it? Like rob the Getty? Again?

JOE

Today!

RYAN

I'm sorry, Joe, but the real  
bracelet is on display now.

MIA

That'd take months to plan!

RYAN

Big glass case. Lots of cameras.  
Guards everywhere--

MIA

Getting in and out in broad  
daylight without alerting security,  
I mean, that's--

RYAN

--nearly impossible.

JOE

Stop bullshitting. You guys have  
been working for me for ten years.  
I know how good you are. Which, by  
the way, is why you're never  
getting "out."

Mia and Ryan realize just how fucked they are.

DING-DONG.

They all turn towards the door.

SUSAN (O.S.)

Yoohoo! Hello!

RYAN

(to Joe)

Shit. The sitter's back.

MIA

Don't worry. We'll tell her to keep  
our daughter a little longer.

Joe smiles a cold, dead smile.

JOE

No you won't. I need some insurance  
you'll do your job.

INT. CALABASAS TRACT HOME. FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Mia and Ryan cautiously open the door to reveal a defeated Susan holding Penny. Behind Ryan and Mia we can see the shadows of Joe and his crew.

MIA

Susan. Hey--

SUSAN

I need to apologize. I had this crazy idea that you two were up to something, I don't know, suspicious...criminal even. That there was no way anyone could spend that much time trying to get a baby to sleep. But...your baby is really, really hard. Like, so fucking hard. You obviously have no time for anything else. Which I should have guessed by your lack of showering.

She looks haunted as Ryan takes Penny.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

I think I just wanted some excitement. It's so boring out here.

Susan holds back tears and then turns to go.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Whelp, got some more floors to Swiff. See you around.

With that she walks away.

Mia closes the door.

Joe appears.

JOE

So where were we...

Mia, thinking quick, sniffs.

MIA

Oh, hey sorry, woofff. Just give us one sec, she's got a live one in there. Ryan, this seems like a two-person job...

She rushes to Penny's room. Ryan shrugs to Joe.

RYAN

Modern husband.

INT. PENNY'S NURSERY - MOMENTS LATER

An adorable baby room. Penny lies on the changing table, diaper on, as Mia and Ryan whisper urgently.

RYAN

What do we do? Even if we get the bracelet, he'll never let us go.

MIA

We can't bring up Penny like this. Look how Joe Junior turned out.

RYAN

So what are our options?

INT. CALABASAS TRACK HOME - SAME

Joe eyes the hallway where Ryan and Mia disappeared.

JOE

See what they're up to.

Joe Jr. nods.

INT. PENNY'S NURSERY - MOMENTS LATER

Mia and Ryan continue whispering.

MIA

It's not ideal for Penny but there is one way to be free of Joe...

A beat. They both look down at Penny.

RYAN

Steal the bangle for ourselves and run?

INT. CALABASAS TRACT HOME. HALLWAY - SAME

Joe Jr. creeps down the hallway toward the nursery door. There's a CREAK.

INT. PENNY'S NURSERY - SAME

Ryan and Mia freeze.

MIA

Did you hear that?

INT. CALABASAS TRACT HOME - MOMENTS LATER

A guilty Mia and Ryan enter holding Penny, Joe Jr. behind them.

JOE JR.

You were right, Dad. I caught them whispering.

JOE

Why don't you hand little Penny to Uncle Joe? I think Mommy and Daddy are trying to be tricky.

He extends his arms.

RYAN

We need her for the heist!

MIA

That's what we were talking about. She's part of my disguise.

JOE

You're gonna take your baby on a heist? Seems a little dangerous.

Joe considers...

JOE (CONT'D)

I like it. Tell me more.

TIME CUT

There're laptops open, sketches made on paper with crayon.

RYAN

...then we take the tram back down. Drop the bangle at a set location. No one will even know it's gone.

Joe BANGS on the table.

JOE  
See, you guys are made for this  
shit.

Mia and Ryan eyes catch, a little pained.

JOE JR.  
But they could try to run, Dad.

Everyone turns to stare at Junior, surprised.

JOE  
Junior is right, for once. If  
there's one thing I know, babies  
make people do stupid things. And  
you two seem very stupid right now.  
(beat)  
I'm coming along. You're delivering  
the bangle right away this time.

Ryan and Mia exchange a panicked glance.

RYAN  
You want us to give you the bangle  
at the Getty?

JOE  
Oh no no no. I didn't stay out of  
the Feds' clutches this long by  
handling the merchandise. You'll  
get it to Junior. Give him a chance  
to redeem himself.

Joe Jr. looks alarmed.

JOE (CONT'D)  
Me, I'll be just another pair of  
eyes. And if you pull anything...

He puts a gun on the coffee table.

JOE (CONT'D)  
3-D printed plastic. Untraceable by  
metal detectors. Junior and I will  
each have one. I love science.

He stands. His two goons step to his side.

JOE (CONT'D)  
You've got two hours to prep.  
Junior, stay here. I'll see you all  
at the museum.

**MONTAGE**

- Under Joe Jr.'s watchful eye, a flurry of prep begins.
- Mia and Ryan stuff equipment into bags and on to their persons.
- Ryan grabs his Getty ID badge, uniform.
- Joe caresses the tip of his knife.
- When Joe Jr. isn't looking, Mia slips PASSPORTS into a duffle bag of CASH.

JOE JR.  
You guys ready yet?

INT. SUSAN'S PERFECT SUBURBAN HOUSE - MORNING

A bedraggled Susan is asleep face first on her floor. Her PHONE BUZZES once. Then again. Groggy she lifts the phone and sees it's a TEXT FROM MIA.

INT. CALABASAS TRACT HOME - MORNING

Mia reads a message on her phone and smiles, then puts the phone away.

MIA  
We are now.

EXT. CALABASAS TRACT HOME - LATER

Three nondescript cars await on the street. Joe Jr. stands at one. On their front steps, Mia and Ryan look down at Penny in her stroller.

MIA  
Look, hon. She's asleep.

They smile.

RYAN  
I guess we finally found the  
solution...

They exchange a knowing look...

## EXT. THE GETTY MUSEUM - MORNING

The Getty Museum sits atop a mountain, a gorgeous modern building clad in white travertine and completely inaccessible by vehicle. A TRAM snakes its way up toward the top.

## STYLISH THREE WAY SPLITSCREEN:

-Ryan, dressed in his security uniform, swipes his badge to get into the employee parking lot.

-Mia pulls into the carpool spot.

-Joe Jr. parks with eyes on Mia.

-Ryan gets out and walks to the employee entrance.

-Mia pulls the diaper bag out of the trunk, Penny in her stroller.

-Joe Jr. follows from a distance.

-Ryan gets into an elevator

-Mia sets onto the tram.

-Joe Jr. gets on the car behind her.

## EXT. GETTY - LATER

Getty entrance. The sun is shining. FAMILIES STROLL about. It's a beautiful day.

Mia pushes Penny along the crowded walkway.

She turns to see Joe Jr. trailing a few paces behind her.

Joe Jr. glances over at the SECURITY ELEVATOR and sees Ryan exit.

Ryan steps out of the elevator and clocks something in the distance:

Ryan POV - on the second-floor balcony, he finds Joe Sr. watching them all arrive.

Ryan takes a deep breathe.

RYAN  
(into comms)  
OK, here we go.

Ryan and Mia break off in their own directions.

Joe Jr. nods to his dad that "he's got this." Then he realizes something.

JOE JR.  
(in earbud)  
Um, Dad? I forgot my gun back at  
the house.

EXT. GETTY. SECOND FLOOR BALCONY - CONTINUOUS  
Joe fumes.

JOE  
You fu--  
(deep breath)  
You can take mine. Hurry.

EXT. GETTY. SPECIAL EXHIBIT PAVILION - DAY

A BANNER FOR THE CHINESE ANTIQUITIES EXHIBIT - An image of the JADE BANGLE features prominently.

Below it, Mia enters the gallery.

INT. GETTY GALLERY - MOMENTS LATER

A sumptuous exhibit. TREASURES FROM CHINA dot the room, displayed under glass cases. Mia strolls through.

MIA POV... of the ANTIQUE JADE BANGLE. It's in a glass case all its own in the center of the room.

MIA  
I've got a visual on the bangle.  
Two guards, east and south. Four cameras.

She sits on a bench and gently shakes the stroller.

Across the gallery, JOE JR. ENTERS, a little out of breath.

CLOSE ON SECURITY CARD READER.

A card swipes. BEEP

INT. GETTY. SECURITY ROOM - SAME

The door closes behind Ryan as he strides through security.

HEAD SECURITY GUARD  
(to Ryan)  
What are you doing here, Lance?  
You're not on the schedule...

RYAN  
I know. Baby's got my head all  
screwed up. Thought it was Sunday.  
Just gonna grab my hydroflask and  
get out of here.

He eyes the SECURITY SCREENS as he passes. Mia is visible.

With his earbud in, he pretends to talk to Mia...

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Hey sweetie. Yes. It's Saturday  
still!

He crawls under a desk "searching for the bottle."

RYAN (CONT'D)  
No, seriously!... I'm just getting  
my...

As he talks, he YANKS A WIRE and plugs it into his phone.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
...bottle.

ON THE SECURITY SCREENS we see the Exhibit Gallery - there's a quick blip and the feed with Mia sitting on a bench is replaced with an alternate one.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Oh, you have it?! Hah.

ON HIS PHONE is a program with the prompt: OVERRIDE ALARM IN SPECIAL EXHIBIT PAVILION ROOM 2?

Ryan swipes the TOGGLE.

Ryan stands and smiles at the guard.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Problem...

INT. GETTY GALLERY - SAME

Mia listens in...

RYAN (O.S.)  
...solved.

This is Mia's cue. She takes a deep breath and stands.

Peering into her stroller, she sees Penny.

MIA  
Sorry for this, sweetheart.

Penny giggles.

Mia takes a bottle and aims it at Penny. She SQUIRTS MILK onto her onesie.

Joe Jr. watches as Mia pulls Penny up from the stroller.

MIA (CONT'D)  
Oh, little girl. What have you done to your onesie?

Mia looks completely frazzled.

MIA (CONT'D)  
Oh god. Oh god.

She frantically reaches into her diaper bag and struggles to find something. Everything spills from the bag to the floor.

THE OTHER PATRONS can't help but notice.

MIA (CONT'D)  
Sorry, sorry...

The SECURITY GUARDS shake their heads, embarrassed for her.

Mia picks up a LARGE BABY BLANKET.

MIA (CONT'D)  
It's just so much spit up.

Mia kicks a bottle across the room as she rushes over to the CASE WITH THE JADE BANGLE.

She throws the blanket onto it, COVERING THE ENTIRE CASE...

And puts Penny down with her soaking wet onesie.

Joe Jr. watches amused.

Security Guard #1 is none too pleased.

SECURITY GUARD #1  
Ma'am, you can't do that...

MIA  
I'm sorry. It's just soaking her through!

SECURITY GUARD #1  
That is not a changing table!

VOICE (O.S.)  
Are you trying to mom shame her?!

The Guard look over and sees LOLA rushing up to him.

SECURITY GUARD #1  
What? No, I'm sure...

The guard then sees Bex holding up their phone.

BEX  
#mom-ogynist!

Joe Jr. moves to stop Bex but then sees Mia shake him off with raised eyebrows that say, "This is part of it."

Lola gets in Security Guard #1's face.

LOLA  
Do you know how hard it is being a mom in this country? There's no paid parental leave! No support! Daycare costs as much as college!

Bex zooms in.

BEX  
Easy hundred thousand views.

Security Guard #2 steps forward.

SECURITY GUARD #2  
Let me show you the family restroom...

CRASH!

MALE VOICE  
Ahhhhh!

Security Guard #2 looks over and in the corner of the room someone has tripped over the loose milk bottle! It's...

JIN-WOO  
This is what happens when you selfish breeders over-populate the planet!

SECURITY GUARD #2  
Sir, are you okay?

Bex swings their camera to see Jin-Woo flailing on the floor.

BEX  
One million views!

Security Guard #2 rushes to help Jin-Woo.

Just then, Ryan appears right next to Mia.

RYAN  
Let me help you with that, ma'am.  
We really need you off the  
priceless antiques as soon as  
possible.

MIA  
I know. I know. I'm so sorry. Thank  
you, sir.

Lola presses farther into Security Guard #1.

LOLA  
When did motherhood become a  
crime?!

Joe Jr. watches as Ryan's hand slides under the blanket and begin working the display's lock surreptitiously.

MIA  
(to Ryan)  
My husband's always so good at  
changing her. I'm just all thumbs.

Mia slides off Penny's onesie like a pro.

RYAN  
What kind of father would leave his  
wife alone to do job like this?

SECURITY GUARD #1  
I'm so sorry, ma'am.

Security Guard #1 maneuvers around Lola to apologize to  
Mia...

SECURITY GUARD #1 (CONT'D)  
I want to assure you I...

CLICK, Ryan's unlocked the case.

Security Guard #1 pauses, seeing Ryan's hand under the blanket when...

BLLEEECCCCHHH....

Penny SPITS UP onto the guard!

RYAN  
(actual shock)  
Holy shit!

The guard JUMPS BACK and stumbles right into Security Guard #2. They both TOPPLE OVER.

Mia looks at Penny.

MIA  
(to Penny)  
Nice work, pumpkin!

Ryan slides the fake bracelet under the blanket, into the case and then pulls out the real one and slides it into his pants.

RYAN  
And I think we're done here?

Mia nods. She connects a line of buttons on Penny's new onesie.

MIA  
Thanks for all your help!

She picks up Penny and removes the blanket with a flourish.

RYAN  
Good thing I came in today.

Mia pops Penny back into the stroller.

Ryan walks away and "bumps" into Joe Jr., SLIDING THE BRACELET INTO HIS PANTS.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
(sotto voce)  
Good doing business with you.

The two guards scramble back to their feet. When they look around, they see that everyone (Mia, Ryan, Joe Jr., the kids) are all suddenly gone.

Much to their relief, the jade bangle is still in the center of the room exactly as it should be.

SECURITY GUARD #1  
I hate family day.

EXT. GETTY - DAY

Ryan hurries away from the gallery, buttoning up a PLAID SHIRT.

Mia catches up with him, pushing the stroller.

RYAN  
Amazing performance.

MIA  
We should have had a baby sooner.

INT. GETTY GALLERY. ANCIENT WEAPONS - SAME

Amongst a display of ancient knives, Joe Jr. reaches into his pocket to check the bracelet. But when he pulls it out, he discovers its...

A TEETHING RING!

EXT. GETTY - SAME

Ryan and Mia hustle through the crowd.

MIA  
Now for the hard part.

Ryan looks up to the roof of the South Wing towering high above them.

RYAN  
Getting a stroller up six flights of stairs.

SUSAN (O.S.)  
Hey neighbors!

Mia and Ryan turn.

Susan waves excitedly and rushes toward them with her stroller.

SUSAN (CONT'D)  
Oh my gosh, are you here for the baby and me art appreciation too?

Mia and Ryan speed up to get away.

EXT. GETTY RESTAURANT - SAME

Joe sits out on the veranda with a glass of wine when his phone rings.

JOE  
Is it done?

JOR JR.  
They tricked us again, Dad!

Joe's face goes flush.

Looking out over the Getty courtyard, Joe sees Mia and Ryan walking quickly with their stroller (Susan is close behind).

JOE  
You imbecile! They're in the south courtyard. Get the bracelet and finish them or I'll finish you!

EXT. GETTY - SAME

Ryan and Mia pass behind a large sculpture just as Susan reaches them. Her attitude has totally changed:

SUSAN  
Operation Secure Penny commencing.

Reveal: She's pushing an identical stroller except hers has a STUFFED BEAR in it, not a baby.

MIA  
(to Penny)  
Bye sweetheart.

RYAN  
(to Penny)  
See you soon.

With quick precision, Mia and Susan swap strollers, using the sculpture as cover. Susan veers away like a steely-eyed secret agent.

MIA  
That woman is hardcore.

EXT. GALLERY - SAME

Joe Jr. bursts out of the gallery looking for Ryan and Mia.

EXT. GETTY RESTAURANT BALCONY - SAME

Joe stands at the balcony watching Mia and Ryan getting away.

JOE  
Get them you imbecile!

EXT. GETTY - SAME

Mia and Ryan maneuver the stroller through the crowd.

Joe Jr. tracks their weaving heads when... WHAM!

He is CHECKED INTO A BUSH by someone...

He turns to see Susan rushing away like a badass.

EXT. GETTY LAWN - SAME

As they rush down the lawn, Mia puts on a wide brimmed floppy hat. Ryan puts on a baseball cap and throws on a backpack.

INT. TRAM - DAY

Susan rushes onto the tram as the doors close.

She pulls out her phone. THE FIRST TEXT FROM MIA is visible.

**ON SCREEN: You were right. There is a terrible crime happening. And now I need your help.**

SUSAN  
I was right.

She cuddles Penny closer, satisfied with life.

EXT. GETTY - SAME

Joe Jr. arrives at the main lawn.

Joe Jr. POV - the lawn is packed with families, DADS IN BASEBALL CAPS AND BACKPACKS, MOMS WITH WIDE BRIMMED FLOPPY HATS.

JOE JR  
(on phone)  
Shit, dad, it's all families. I lost them!

A hand comes down on his shoulder. It's his dad.

JOE  
 You are a fucking embarrassment.  
 Give me the gun and go wait at the  
 tram. I'm taking care of this  
 myself.

Joe Jr. carefully slips him the gun.

EXT. GETTY. COURTYARD. SOUTH WING - MOMENTS LATER  
 Jin-woo, Bex, and Lola celebrate.

JIN-WOO  
 Holy shit that was epic. We gotta  
 post this.

They gather together to pose.

BEX  
 Hey, old guy. Can you take a  
 picture of us?

They shove their phone at an old guy...JOE!

LOLA  
 Make sure you get that whole super  
 tall building.

They point to the South Wing. Annoyed, Joe looks but then  
 sees something...

PHONE CAMERA POV: Lola, Bex, and Jin-woo in the foreground.  
 In the background...MIA AND RYAN GOING IN A SIDE ENTRANCE.

He snaps the photo, sly grin on his face.

INT. SUV - MOMENTS LATER

Susan locks Penny into her car.

SUSAN  
 You'll see Mommy and Daddy very  
 soon, sweetheart.

EXT. GETTY. SOUTH WING ROOF - DAY

A gorgeous view of Los Angeles, the ocean glitters in the  
 distance.

A LARGE SAIL COMES INTO VIEW as Mia assembles A HANG-GLIDER  
 from the transformable stroller!

Ryan helps, a backpack with the stuffed bear on his back.

RYAN  
Is it all you dreamed?

MIA  
More!

Ryan hands her another piece and snaps it into place.

JOE (O.S.)  
How predictable.

They both turn to see Joe standing at the entrance to the rooftop with his plastic gun.

JOE (CONT'D)  
A fucking hang-glider.

They drop what they're holding and raise their hands.

RYAN  
Shit. Okay, Joe. You caught us.

JOE  
The bracelet. Now. And you might have a slight chance of seeing your kid again.

MIA  
Okay. Okay. It's right here.

She starts to rummage through the pile of baby stuff. As she does, Mia and Ryan exchange a glance.

MIA (CONT'D)  
Uh...it's somewhere in here. Ryan?  
A little help?

Ryan SETS THE BEAR DOWN and rummages in the backpack...

RYAN  
Come on Joe, you're a father, can you blame us? We just wanted a new life. I mean, haven't we done enough for you?

Joe is livid.

JOE  
The bracelet!

Ryan digs around.

RYAN

Sorry. Dad brain. I'll find it. I mean, you got to give us a break. We must have stolen like a hundred mil for you. Right?

JOE

Are you shitting me? You've barely lifted seventy, you losers.

MIA

Only seventy million?

RYAN

How could that be?

Again, Ryan is distracted from his task.

MIA

The Swedish job was at least a twenty.

JOE

That was ten at best.

RYAN

But what about that summer in Singapore? You had us hit a house every week.

JOE

That was Macao, you moron.

MIA

Wow. I totally forgot that one. Wasn't there a job in Abu Dhabi too? At the hotel?

JOE

Probably! Just give me the fucking bracelet!

RYAN

Sorry, sorry.

He finally pulls the bracelet from the backpack.

JOE

Bring it.

With his hands above his head, Ryan slowly walks the bangle to Joe.

Joe grabs it and shoves it in his pocket then aims the gun at them again.

Ryan stumbles back KICKING THE TEDDY BEAR.

The BEAR FLIES OVER THE EDGE of the building.

JOE (CONT'D)  
You are done causing me trouble.

He COCKS THE GUN.

JOE (CONT'D)  
Your little girl's about to become  
an orphan.

MIA  
No!

He SHOOTS!

But there's only a CLICK. He tries again. CLICK. CLICK.  
CLICK. It's EMPTY.

JOE  
Junior! You useless shit!

He tosses the gun away.

JOE (CONT'D)  
That boy is incapable of doing  
anything right.

Ryan's demeanor changes, suddenly confident.

RYAN  
Is he? Cuz let me tell you what  
happened earlier today...

INT. PENNY'S NURSERY - MOMENTS LATER - **FLASHBACK**

Mia and Ryan whisper. We've seen this before:

MIA  
It's not ideal for Penny but there  
is one way to be free of Joe...

A beat. They both look down at Penny.

RYAN  
Steal the bangle for ourselves and  
run?

But we haven't seen this:

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Because that's not a life I want  
for our family.

MIA  
Neither do I. No. The only way to  
be truly free is if Joe is in  
prison.

RYAN  
Turn Joe in? How? He never touches  
the merchandise.

There's a CREAK.

Ryan and Mia freeze.

MIA  
Did you hear that?

They turn.

Joe Jr. stands in the doorway, holding his knife.

JOE JR.  
So. You want to betray my father.

EXT. GETTY. SOUTH WING ROOF - BACK TO PRESENT

Ryan continues talking to Joe...

RYAN  
We thought we were gonnars.

INT. CALABASAS TRACT HOME. BEDROOM - **FLASHBACK**

Mia and Ryan cower and Joe Jr. runs his thumb over his knife.  
He smiles.

JOE JR.  
I want in.

RYAN  
Um...pardon?

JOE JR.  
I hate him. I've hated him forever.

Joe Jr. rolls up his sleeve to reveal the imposing KNIFE  
TATTOO. But now we see that it's slicing fish... sushi!

JOE JR. (CONT'D)

I wanted to be an Itamae. A sushi chef. But no, Dad said he had better plans for my knives.

EXT. GETTY. SOUTH WING ROOF - BACK TO PRESENT

Joe is floundering.

JOE

Bullshit! He's a moron! He couldn't double-cross me!

MIA

You'd actually be surprised once someone showed the tiniest bit of faith in him how competent he was.

FLASH!

Mia, Ryan, Joe and Joe Jr. plan the heist.

JOE JR.

But they could try to run, Dad.

FLASH!

Junior stands at the Getty entrance.

JOE JR. (CONT'D)

Um, Dad? I forgot my gun back at the house.

FLASH!

Joe Jr. holds the teething ring.

JOR JR.

They tricked us again, Dad!

FLASH!

On the Getty lawn, Joe Jr searches...

JOE JR

Shit, Dad, it's all families. I lost them!

EXT. GETTY. SOUTH WING ROOF - BACK TO PRESENT

Now side by side, Mia and Ryan smirk.

RYAN

There's just one final thing left  
for Junior to do. Mia? Time?

MIA

Any second now.

INT. CONVERTIBLE - SAME

On the passenger seat is MIA's DUFFLE BAG WITH CASH FROM HER HEIST and PASSPORTS.

Joe Jr. is on the phone.

JOE JR.

Yes. South tower. Roof top.

He hangs up, tosses the phone and he shifts gears.

Wind blows through Junior's hair as he heads...

SOUTH ON THE 405 towards LAX... and Japan.

EXT. GETTY. SOUTH WING ROOF - SAME

An ALARM SOUNDS.

RYAN

And there it is.

MIA

Our exit cue.

With a SNAP the GLIDER FULLY EXPANDS.

EXT. GETTY. SECURITY ROOM - DAY

Guards pour out of security, running toward the South Tower.

INT. GETTY. STAIRWELL - DAY

Guards flood up the stairs.

EXT. GETTY. SOUTH WING ROOF - DAY

The ALARM continues to blare. The SOUND OF GUARDS can be heard from the stairwell.

Joe stares at the bangle, in shock.

JOE  
No... Joey...

Just as the DOORS to the rooftop BURST OPEN...

MIA RUSHES RYAN TOWARD THE LEDGE GRIPPING THE GLIDER!

And they...LEAP!

EXT. THE FUCKING SKY - DAY

They PLUMMET towards the earth... fast...

MIA  
Oooooohhhhh...

RYAN  
Shiiiiiiitttttt....

And then, with a jolt, THEY CATCH WIND AND SOAR UPWARDS.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
Yaaaaaaaaaaaassssss....

MIA  
This *is* an awesome escape plan.

EXT. GETTY. SOUTH WING ROOF - DAY

GUARDS SWARM Joe as the bangle is taken from him and his hands are cuffed.

He shouts at the rapidly dwindling figures in the sky.

JOE  
It's only attempted theft! I'll be out in a few years! And then, I don't care where you hide, I'm coming for you!

EXT. THE FUCKING SKY - DAY

Mia and Ryan float peacefully through the sky, taking in the glorious view.

They look over and see Bex, Lola and Jin-Woo waving from the southern edge of The Getty.

Mia and Ryan smile, victorious.

EXT. PARK - DAY

A GROUP OF CHILDREN play soccer as their FAMILIES watch.

Mia and Ryan land gently and unbuckle from the glider.

From behind the cover of nearby trees, SECRET AGENT OWENS emerges.

SPECIAL AGENT OWENS  
Well look at that, it's the mom  
from last night.

Mia and Ryan freeze.

MIA  
Special Agent Owens. You came.

SPECIAL AGENT OWENS  
You were right. Attempted theft  
isn't enough to lock him away for  
good, but this is...

Owens holds up his PHONE. ON it is A NANNY CAM APP.

Special Agent Owen presses play.

NANNY CAM FOOTAGE from the South Wing rooftop of Joe.

JOE  
Are you shitting me? You've barely  
lifted seventy, you losers.

Owens stops the recording.

RYAN  
The teddy bear worked.

SPECIAL AGENT OWENS  
I have to say, this is the first  
time we've ever gotten a confession  
over a nanny cam. Now, hands behind  
your backs.

He takes out handcuffs.

MIA  
Wait. You'll still honor our  
agreement?

EXT. CALABASAS TRACT HOME - **FLASHBACK**

On the front steps, Mia and Ryan look nervous.

MIA

You sure about this? The only way to get Joe's confession is if we admit our part in it.

RYAN

I know. But it's our only chance to give Penny the life she deserves.

Mia and Ryan look down at Penny in her stroller.

MIA

Look, hon. She's asleep.

They smile.

RYAN

I guess we finally found the solution.

EXT. PARK - BACK TO PRESENT

Special Agent Owens is ready to handcuff Mia and Ryan.

SPECIAL AGENT OWENS

You gave us Joe. We'll give you minimum time and consecutive sentences.

He reaches to handcuff Ryan.

MIA

Actually, can we have one more favor?

EXT. CALABASAS TRACT HOME - DAY

A COP CAR with its back door open is parked in front of the house.

Ryan is saying goodbye to Penny.

RYAN

You be a good little girl, okay? Daddy's going to miss you so much.

Penny looks at him and mumbles...

PENNY

Bssstttt...

RYAN  
Did she just say "best?" Did you  
just say "best"?

Penny spits up a little.

MIA  
I'm sure that's what she said,  
honey.

Susan watches from ACROSS THE STREET, a confused Brad by her side.

Special Agent Owens appears next to her.

SPECIAL AGENT OWENS  
You know, they told me what you  
did. The whole baby switching  
thing. Not many people are that  
cool under pressure. Have you ever  
considered field work?

Susan lights up.

Brad watches this exchange, dumbfounded.

Ryan is now being put in handcuffs.

Mia begins to tear up.

RYAN  
Make sure that you get her on a  
good sleep schedule for when it's  
my turn on the outside.

MIA  
Of course. Piece of cake.

She hugs Ryan with the baby between them. They look like a happy family, even with the handcuffs and the Feds...

CUE SONG: Talking Heads "Stay Up Late".

**ROLL MAIN CREDITS.**

As credits play...

CHYRON: "One Year Later"

EXT. PRISON - LATER

The gates open and Ryan, in the same clothes he was wearing at the park, walks through.

Mia stands at the exit holding TODDLER PENNY'S HAND.

We hear a WAIL! Reveal: a stroller. Mia's had ANOTHER BABY!

ANOTHER PRISON BUZZER

EXT. PRISON - LATER

CHYRON: "Another Year Later"

The gates open and now it's Mia walking out from her stint inside.

Waiting for her at the exit is Ryan with 3-year-old Penny and the 1-year-old baby.

MONTAGE

- The family plays together in the backyard
- Ryan has his own business selling security systems.
- Mia happily works on an engine in an auto repair shop.
- Ryan shows Mia his phone. On it we see Jin-Woo, Bex, and Lola. Their TikTok is blowing up!
- Joe Jr. presents a perfectly sliced Kampachi nigiri to a waiting customer.
- Susan kisses Brad as she heads out to the office, wearing her FBI badge. Brad looks happy and confident with the kids.

INT. CALABASAS TRACT HOME - DAY

Ryan and Mia cuddle in bed, Penny asleep between them. The baby naps in a crib nearby.

RYAN

Look at them.

MIA

We really got this parenting thing all figured out.

They smile at each other and drift off to sleep.

Penny's EYES OPEN. She SITS UP.

The BABY WAKES and scooches over to the side of the crib, CLIMBS up the bars, DANGLING over the SIDE.

Penny STACKS THROW PILLOWS on the ground.

The BABY LANDS SOFTLY.

Penny and the baby toddle over to Ryan. Penny LIFTS her DAD'S HAND. The baby grabs his PHONE and replaces it with a RATTLE.

While Mia and Ryan sleep, blissfully unaware, their kids happily watch cartoons on daddy's phone: CARMEN SAN DIEGO BREAKS INTO A MUSEUM. The children smile, delighted.

**BEGIN FINAL CREDIT CRAWL**