

INT. FUNHOUSE - NIGHT

A crowd of kids are walking through a freaky deaky circus. The kids in the crew are JAKE, BEVERLEY, ZACK, and JANE. They're all around 13 years old. This is a real classic Stephen King kid crew, Y'Know?

JAKE

Yo guys, let's do it in here!

Jake points to an empty Funhouse. They follow him in.

JANE

I don't know, Jake. This place looks freaky deaky.

JAKE

Aw c'mon Jane! YOLO!

ZACK

Yeah Jane...what are you? 10? It's just a room with a bunch a mirrors.

Jake starts unzipping his backpack.

JAKE

Alright guys...here it is.

He pulls out a musty jar filled with zip-loc bags.

JAKE CONT

My brother says this shit is the premium "Flower." Real hazy shit.

ZACK

Yoooo that "flower" looks mad tasty. On god.

BEVERLEY

Oh my god that stinks like shit.

JAKE

My bro says it stinks cause of the terpinenes.

BEVERLEY

I think your brother gave you shit weed.

JANE

Cause it smells like shit for real.

JAKE

DO NOT speak ill on my brother. He made it to the last round of Big Brother auditions.

ZACK

He robbed my dads laundromat.

JAKE

Ok yeah but your dad kinda runs that laundromat with an iron fist so...

Jake puts some weed in a nasty little one hitter thing and hits it. He coughs for like 30 seconds and then hits a smirk and holds it out to the other 3 kids.

JAKE

This shit is such premium "flower" dam im already buzzing. Anyone else brave enough?

BEVERLEY

I'll hit it.

She does and coughs for like 2 hours.

ZACK

My turn.

He hits it and hacks up a lung.

JANE

Ugh fine. But I better not start seeing some freaky shit like the health teacher told me I would.

Jane hits it and also coughs a ton. They all laugh for a while.

ZACK

This mirror room is honestly crazy.
It's like im seeing double.

BEVERLEY

I'm seeing quadrupole, I think.

The kids all stare at each other for a beat with open mouths and glazed eyes. Slowly, Beverly starts to stand across Jane and they begin a sort of mirroring exercise. Jake and Zack do the same. The pairs start speaking in unison.

JANE AND BEVERLEY

Uh guys...I think we've *become* the mirrors. Yuhoh.

JAKE AND ZACK

Mirror mirror on the wall. Who's penis is small? YOURS! Hey! No its not! Dude! Stop! I have a small penis. STOP DUDE.

Beverley and Jane are doing real classic mirroring exercises. Jane turns around really quickly to trick Beverly but she turns too. Now they are pretending to eat while continuing to mirror each other.

BEVERLY AND JANE

Mmmm this is quite a yummy and scalding hot soup. Would be a shame if someone THREW IT ON ME. AHHHHH IT BURNS.

The girls recoil in pain from the invisible soup while keeping the mirroring in practice. In the back, Jake and Zack are having a "flex" contest (idk if the word counts in thr stage directions).

JAKE AND ZACK

Psshhhh. That's all you got? Lets see your best bicep flex. Psshhhh You call that a flex? This is a flex!

The boys both flex their arms like real beefy muscle dudes.

JAKE AND ZACK

But can you flex your penis?

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

Um hello?

This MYSTERIOUS VOICE startles the kids out of their mirror exercise. They are shouting and hooting and hollering.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

Hey guys its ok, im just the janitor. I heard some screams and smelled some shit ass weed so I came to help!

Jake grabs a laser gun out of his backpack and shoots Charles.

The laser ricoches off of Charles and hits the mirrors. The laser starts to fly around the room while Charles and the kids are blocking and rolling and ducking. While this is happening the cast and pretty much everyone should be going "pew pew pew" to mimic the sounds of the laser. This should last for too long.

Finally the laser grabs its briefcase and puts on its hat and exits through the front door.

BEVERLEY

Phew, that was a close one.

ZACK

Yeah, glad we made it out unscathed.

JANE

Uh guys.

The kids look back at Charles who has hit ground and is clutching his chest.

JANITOR CHARLES

alas. I always knew my allergy to lasers would get me in the end. Quick, can I have one last puff of that dank flower to send me to the afterlife?

The kids hand him the weed.

JANITOR CHARLES
Here goes nothing.

He takes a nasty hit and coughs a ton.

JANITOR CHARLES
Tell my wife..."flower...mirror...flex..."

He passes. The kids have a moment of silence.

JAKE
Lets go push some clowns.

ALL THE KIDS IN UNISON
OK!!!! YAYYYY!!!!!!

BLACKOUT.