VET-VET

by

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INT. SCARY LOCKED ESCAPE ROOM - NIGHT

ALAN and JON, holding flashlights, frantically search a (let's imagine) locked room lined with shelf upon shelf of taxidermied animals. The room is filling with water.

JON
C'mon, there has to be a key.

Alan stops and looks around.

ALAN
That's it. It's smashin' time.

JON
Chad said "search" the room, not "destroy"--

ALAN
If these stuffed animals didn't want to be used as hiding places, they shouldn't have allowed themselves to be taxidermied.

JON
That makes no sense.

ALAN
Can we focus?! We have nine minutes before the room fills with water.

JON
Alan, I'll help you through this the way I help all my patients. Take a deep breath... hold it... now exhale.

They breathe together.

ALAN
That's better. Is this what they taught you in the army?

JON
I was never in the army.

ALAN
You said you were a vet!

JON
I am a vet. A veterinarian.

ALAN
That’s the wrong kind of vet!

JON
Tell that to my patients.

ALAN
I would have never agreed to this horrific escape-room date if I knew you weren’t a VET-vet.

JON
Look, pretty soon we’ll be WET-wet and then DEAD-dead. So let’s just focus on finding the key so we can eSCAPE-scape.

ALAN
You’re a vet, we’re surrounded by dead animals... That’s a little fishy, don’t you think?

JON
No. What? No.

ALAN
Did you set this up?

JON
No. Yes, sort of. I just wanted to get to know you. So I thought I’d put us in a simulated trauma so we can bond! How was I supposed to know my ex-boyfriend owns this place and wants to kill me?

ALAN
Jon, did Chad maybe give off some signals when you were dating?

JON
OK, you know what? We can blame me all day and drown, or we can get this door open! What’s it gonna be: whiny-baby mode, or take-charge mode?

Alan yells and starts swinging his flashlight at all the taxidermied animals in reach. They unexpectedly shatter like pottery in a Zelda game. Jon starts swinging too.

ALAN
The key!

Alan picks up the key, and holds it over his head. Jon and Alan celebrate. Alan unlocks the door and opens it. Water WHOOSHES out, carrying Alan and Jon with it.

INT. ESCAPE ROOM RECEPTION AREA - NIGHT

Jon and Alan squeeze water out of their hair and clothes.

JON
(to the microphones he knows are hiding in the room)
So long, Chad!

ALAN
I can’t believe you dated a Chad.

JON
...Goodbye, Alan.

Dripping wet, Jon stalks off. Alan watches.

ALAN
Hot. Hey, wait up!

Alan follows Jon.

AND SCENE.