

GRANNY PANTIES

EXT. DINER - DAY

A pair of extra large, pink underwear hang from a telephone wire in front of THE 50s DINER.

INT. DINER - DAY

The Diner is full of PEOPLE sitting and talking causally while waiting for the checks.

A group of four people sit, plates finished at a diner booth chatting casually. The check is on the side of the table.

PATRISHA "PATTY" RODWELL (70s), a rough and tumble looking woman with grey curls piled high atop her head and a wad of nicotine gum in her mouth approaches the table in a pink waitress dress.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Patty hands a receipt and card to the group and places a plate of four cookies down on the table.

PATTY

Enjoy ya day.

Patty walks back to the cash register where JOSEPHINE "JO" SMITH (70s), an African-American woman, clearly of considerable inheritance despite her diner uniform, is waiting.

Beside Jo are the diner's EMPLOYEES, tied up and gagged.

Patty and Jo exchange a nod as Jo swipes the credit card.

JO

Is this the last table?

Patty nods.

Jo then hands the card to BEATRICE "BITSY" PIKE (70s), who sits beside her wearing an orange, curly wig and bug-eyed glasses.

Bitsy takes a piece of paper and a pencil and begins to rapidly shade a print from the credit card onto a piece of paper. Next to Bitsy is a pile of credit cards.

PATTY

Now all we gotta do is--

A MAN'S head smacks into his plate of food. All at once everyone in the restaurant is out cold.

 BITSY
Night, night.

 PATTY
Bitsy-baby! You've done it again!

 JO
Let's act fast. Those cookies won't last long.

 PATTY
They won't even remember what hit 'em. We swept this place out.
 (to Jo)
Told ya this place'd be easy-peasy.

 BITSY
Lemon-Squeezy!

CUT TO:

INT. DINER - CONTINUOUS

Jo sweeps out the cash register into her cheetah-print purse.

Patty goes around the Diner collecting money from everyone's wallets and shoves it into her neon pink purse.

Bitsy runs around scraping people's leftover food into her purse.

Bitsy's watch BEEPS.

 BITSY
My show!

 JO
Not yet Bitsy Baby, two beeps remember?
 (to Patty)
We should head out anyway!

 PATTY
You da boss, Jo-Jo!

The three grannies head for the Diner's exit.

On her way out, Patty pick-pockets CIGARETTES from a MAN at a table.

PATTY (CONT'D)
 For me? Gee, wherez a fella like
 you been all my life?

EXT. DINER - DAY CONTINUOUS

The three grannies stand on the sidewalk in front of the bank's parking lot, underwear disguises still pulled down over their faces.

Faint SIRENS sound in the distance.

Jo an Patty talk while Bitsy pulls a COOKIE out of her bra.

PATTY
 Ah shit! You remembah where I
 parked Jo-jo?

Patty lights up a cigarette and rolls up her underwear mask past her lips to smoke.

JO
 Patty, do you suppose that's our
 Bird in the *very last spot* of the
 lot, there?

Patty takes Bitsy's glasses and peers through them to magnify the car.

PATTY
 It ain't that bad.

Patty sticks the glasses back on bitsy.

Bitsy brings a cookie to her lips.

JO
 Bitsy you better not!

Bitsy lowers the cookie.

Jo holds out her hand motions for Bitsy to keep going. Bitsy unloads cookie after cookie from her bra.

JO (CONT'D)
 (to herself)
 Well I guess better late than never
 to start our summer weight-loss
 plan.

Their car, a PINK THUNDERBIRD is in the furthest spot of the bank parking lot.

CUT TO:

EXT. DINER - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The gang hobbles across the lot towards the thunderbird and piles in.

INT. THUNDERBIRD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Patty floors it!

As the car pulls away she flings her underwear mask off and onto the telephone wire in front of the 50s Diner.

EXT. DINER - DAY

The pair of underwear flutter from the telephone wire down to the ground.

EXT. DINER - DAY - LATER

The Diner is sectioned off with police tape.

OFFICER ROSS (late 40s) strides confidently out of the diner in a cowboy like strut passing by other OFFICERS and DETECTIVES. Ross has thick sideburns and a mustache.

Something catches his eye on the ground. He squats down and uses a pencil from his breast pocket to pick up a pair of oversized, pink UNDERWEAR off of the ground.

OFFICER ROSS
They're back.

EXT. CULDESAC - 5PM

The Thunderbird cuts a sharp corner, pulling down the street and onto a culdesac.

INSERT TITLE CARD: GRANNY PANTIES

INT. THUNDERBIRD - CONTINUOUS

PATTY

Wooo-eee!

JO

Ladies congratulations on another job well done! We'll meet up back here, tomorrow at 7am sharp to count and divi-up the money. But I for one am calling it a night.

PATTY

Me too, I am wiped out!

Jo and Patty get out the side doors of the car.

Bitsy snores loudly under her pink wig.

Bitsy's watch BEEPS: 5:00PM. She snaps awake.

BITSY

My show!

Bitsy pulls her underwear mask back on. She punches at the air!

BITSY (CONT'D)

Get em! Put em up. FINISH HIM!!

She heads inside her home.

JO

Should we be letting her watch so much violence right before bed?

PATTY

Eh, let the kid have 'er fun tonight. It's bettah than ya soaps.

Patty and Jo haul their bags of money, and Bitsy's, along with them.

JO

Goodnight honey!

PATTY

Sweet Dreams Jo-Jo!

The women head towards their separate houses for the night.

EXT. COLDUSAC - NEXT MORNING

In front of Bitsy's house is a "For Sale" sign. All the lights in her house are off.

Jo and Patty walk up to the sign.

JO

Damn it! They found her.

PATTY

Who did what!? I swear I'll rip the eyebrows offa anyone who so much as pokes our Bitz!

JO

Her family. Remember? They had wanted to put her away...

PATTY

Those bastards! She didn't wanna go! Who gives them the right!

Jo lets out a SIGH.

PATTY (CONT'D)

They don't have the right! Nota one! They think they can jus waltz right in here and take our girl! I don't think so...
Come on Jo, we got some waltzin of our own ta do.

Patty marches down her lawn towards the street.

Jo follows after Patty shaking her head.

JO

Patty...

Patty stops abruptly.

On the curb in front of Patty is a fire hydrant.

PATTY

Ah Shit!

JO

Well there's goes that.

PATTY

Jesus Christ.
'Swear ta God, shouldn't an ol' gal
like me be able to park in front a
her own goddamn house just fa once!
I'm retired for God sakes.
Ah Shit.

JO

Time and time again I told you
those ticket slips were not some
scam by the gover--

PATTY

They planned this you know?

JO

Patty, the government could not
care less about a couple of old
bats like ourselves. This wasn't--

PATTY

No, no, no. I'll tell ya who,
Bitsy's wackjob family that's who!
They knew we'd try to bust her out
of that loony bin and they tipped
off the pigs who took my car.

JO

Oh and I suppose they're also the
reason your power gets cut every
time you don't pay your electric?
And why you no longer have cable
television?

PATTY

Hey yeah.. You might be really on
to something. Those sick bastards.
Dammit, would ya call us a cab or
somethin'?

JO

Honey, we are in the middle of
Upstate New York. No cab is out
here driving around all willy-nilly
searching for a couple of old bags
whose car got towed. Unless of
course you'd like to lose all of
what's in that purse of yours as
well.

Patty is half listening. She starts over to a car parked
across the street. The engine is running but the drivers seat
is empty.

JO (CONT'D)
Sugar, where are you going?

Patty looks down the street both ways.

Jo arrives behind Patty.

PATTY
Are you thinkin' what I'm thinkin?
Come on Jo-Jo, Bitsy needs us!

INT. CAR - DAY - EARLIER

CLEMENTINE (8) dozes in a carseat in the back of her mother's car while her MOTHER (late 30s) drives.

The car comes to a stop and Clementine's mother reaches back and rubs Clementine's leg. In her left arm she holds various mail items.

MOTHER
Hey, Clem, Clementine. I'll be back
in a minute okay? Just wait here.

Clementine nods and drifts back to sleep.

Clementine's mother gets out of the car but keeps it running. She heads towards the house across the street.

Clementine continues sleeping while Patty and Jo approach the car.

EXT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Patty peers into the drivers window and spots the keys in the ignition.

PATTY
Keys an' everything. Some looney.

Jo peers over her shoulder.

JO
Hush. Could pop up any minute.

Patty carefully pops the car door open and climbs into the driver's seat.

Jo makes her way around the car and climbs into the passenger's seat.

Both women shut the doors in tandem.

INT. CAR - DAY - CONTINUOUS

JO
Better make this quick.

PATTY
Do ya know a gal who's quicker than
me, Jo-Jo?

JO
Not a one, baby.

Jo snaps on a pair sunglasses and flicks a lock of hair away from her face.

Patty twists the keys in the ignition.

PATTY
Hang on Bitsy, Baby! We're comin'!

Patty floors it.

Clementine stirs in the back seat but doesn't wake up.

INT. CAR - LATER

Patty continues driving a cigarette hanging from her mouth.

Suddenly Patty slams on the breaks as another car flies by in front of theirs. Close call.

PATTY
SHIT!

JO
Jesus have mercy!

PATTY
I will take these keys and shove
them up your ass, Crackhead! We
outa sue his ass for attempted
murder! Goodness gracious!

Clementine rubs her eyes.

JO
Sugar the last thing we need is our
behinds in some court room right
now.

Clementine looks back and forth at the back of the heads sitting in the seats in front of her.

PATTY
 You're right. You're right. People
 these days are just so reckless--

CLEMENTINE
 Where's my Mom?

BEAT.

Patty and Jo slowly turn to face one-another.

JO
 (snide)
 Patty, did you happen to check the
 back seat before you got into the
 ve-hicle?

PATTY
 As a mattah of fact, I did. I
 looked back there and thought, 'you
 know what, yeah, now's the perfect
 time for a nice adoption.' NO I
 DIDN'T CHECK THE BACK!

Jo raises her eyebrows high at Patty.

CLEMENTINE
 Who are you people?

PATTY
 Who are we? Who are you? Didn't ya
 mother ever tell ya not to get into
 a car with strangers? Huh?

JO
 Patty...

CLEMENTINE
 This is my car!

PATTY
 Is not!

CLEMENTINE
 Is too!

PATTY
 Is not! Finders, keepers!

CLEMENTINE
 Is too! Stealers, leavers!

JO
 Patty!

PATTY

Look kid, we stole it fair and square kid so get out!

JO

Patty!

PATTY

What Jo?!

JO

(whispering to just Patty)
We've stolen a child. If she gives us up, we are talking some serious jail time.

BEAT.

PATTY

Well what are we in the hell are we supposed to do? Give 'er back? 'Hi Mommy, sorry we stole ya car and ya kiddo. We'll just drop off ya kid and return ya car after we're done with it.'

JO

Well we certainly are not just going to kick her out on the curb. We'll have to take her with us and leave her someplace afterwards. Patty?

CLEMENTINE

I can hear you guys you know!

PATTY

Alright alright alright alright.
(changing her tone)
So, what's ya name anyway kid?

CLEMENTINE

Clementine.

PATTY

What?

CLEMENTINE

Clementine. What's it to you?

Patty bursts out LAUGHING.

PATTY

God almighty... No offense kid, I blame ya parents for this one entirely. Clementine? What kind of a name is that? I mean what? Apple and Banana was already taken? Was it that or Tangerine? Ha! Jesus Christ. Clementine?

Jo glares at Patty.

JO

Pay no attention her, hon--

CLEMENTINE

(to Patty)

Oh and yours is Patty? Like on a hamburger? Give me a break and a side of fries while your at it you mean old lady!

Jo bursts out LAUGHING.

PATTY

Alright listen here ya little brat!

CLEMENTINE

Or what? You'll turn this car around? I'll just tell on you.

JO

Ooh! You've got some sting in you, darling. Like juice in a paper cut.

PATTY

Well Juice, here bettah watch her mouth or she's gonna get more than a papah cut from me. You know what snitches get?

JO

(to Clementine)
Oh pay her no mind.
Alright Clementine, do you have any special skills?

PATTY

(warning)
Don't.

CLEMENTINE

Um, I've never been found in hide-and-
and-
seek. I just learned how to
play go fish...

JO

Alright, alright, we can work with
that.

PATTY

Jo.

JO

What choice do we have? Plus, she
could come in handy.

PATTY

Fine...
A'right, here's the plan kid, a
friend of ours got taken away--

CLEMENTINE

Who took your friend?

PATTY

We don't know but--

CLEMENTINE

Was it God?

PATTY

Wha--Jesus Christ no!

Jo crosses her chest and EXHALES.

PATTY (CONT'D)

And it wasn't Jesus, neither. Now
will you shut yer yapper and
listen? We're gonna get 'er back,
and then we'll take ya home to
mommy and daddy, no harm done,
deal?

CLEMENTINE

Okay... For one-hundred bucks.

PATTY

Jesus, can you even count that
high? Twenty-five.

CLEMENTINE

Fifty bucks or I scream bloody
murder all the way there and
everyone will hear me.

PATTY

Listen here kid, do we look like
some kind of fairy god mothahs to
you?

Clementine takes a big BREATH.

PATTY (CONT'D)

ALRIGHT ALRIGHT ALRIGHT.

Jo shakes her head.

JO

(to herself)

Doctor said to be careful about
raising your blood pressure... and
what do you get yourself into Jo?

EXT. NURSING HOME ENTRANCE - DAY

The car carrying Patty, Jo, and Clementine passes by a sign
that reads: "LANDMARK AT LONGWOOD SENIOR LIVING."

EXT. NUSRING HOME LOT - DAY

The CRV pulls into the last space in the lot.

The three get out and begin walking toward the Nursing home
entrance.

PATTY

Alright Juice, yah gonna wait in
the car.

CLEMENTINE

No way!

JO

Patty, the child could be of some
use to--

PATTY

No way! We're not about to let 'er
screw this up.

CLEMENTINE

What about my fifty bucks?

PATTY

Christ are you stubborn. Ya get yer
stinkin' money when we get back.

INT. LOBBY - DAY

Patty and Jo walk up to a RECEPTIONIST (30s) at the home's reception desk.

RECEPTIONIST
Hi ladies! Looking to check in?

PATTY
Listen here kid, I'd sooner have the skin peeled off the back of--
OOF!

Jo elbows Patty in the ribs.

JO
Pay her no mind. We're just here to visit our friend, Beatrice Pike.

RECEPTIONIST
Ok. Are either of you relatives of Miss Pike?

JO
No Ma'am.

RECEPTIONIST
I see. Well I'm sorry ladies but you have to be accompanied by a relative if you wish to pay a visit. Just our policy here.

PATTY
Why you lazy good for nothing, high horse ridin' bit--

Jo grabs Patty's wrist and yanks her towards the front door.

JO
(back to Receptionist)
That's too bad. Thank you for your help Ma'am.
(to Patty)
Shut it!

PATTY
But they've got Bitsy!

JO
I know honey, I know, and I've got a plan.

PATTY

Oh. You know that's what I love about ya Jo-Jo, yer wheels are always turnin'.

JO

Mmhhm. And honey, if they ever stop, put me out of my misery before I wind up in a hole like this...

EXT. NURSING HOME WALKWAY - DAY

Patty and Jo head down the walkway towards their car.

Just as they reach their car, a couple of POLICE OFFICERS head up the walkway towards the nursing home. Just missing them.

Officer Ross strides confidently up the walkway followed by OFFICER JEFFREYS (20s) a newly appointed officer, with his hair parted and combed, shuffles to keep up with Officer Ross.

OFFICER ROSS

Alright kid, you stick with me and I'll teach you absolutely everything there is to know about becoming a respectable enforcer of the law. You know you got good instincts kid, asking to work for me for the day.

OFFICER JEFFREYS

Oh uh, thank you, sir. Actually I was assigned to work with you as a partner for a day.

OFFICER ROSS

Ha! Partners? Is that really what they told you?

OFFICER JEFFREYS

Sir?

OFFICER ROSS

Look kid, it takes years and years of ridged training before you can be assigned a partner role. You said your just starting today?

OFFICER JEFFREYS

Uh it's my third session in the field, sir.

OFFICER ROSS

Right, okay well they probably just didn't want to hurt your feeling because I mean look atcha, no offense kid, but you don't appear to have the stamina or robust build needed to fly solo yet.

OFFICER JEFFREYS

Sir?

OFFICER ROSS

Don't worry kid, all in good time. For now, I can tell you've got a long way to go. But you know what, I'll do for ya, I'll take you under my wing, teach you everything I know.

INT. NURSING HOME LOBBY - DAY

Various SENIORS sit in chairs around the lobby reading magazines or talking quietly.

OFFICER ROSS

(to Jeffreys)

Watch and learn kid.

(to Receptionist)

Hello ma'am, I'm Officer Ross and this here is Officer Jeffreys. We have reason to believe there may a couple of elderly women on your premises.

RECEPTIONIST

Sir?

OFFICER JEFFREYS

Have you seen a couple of old ladies, ma'am?

The Receptionist looks around at the seniors in the room.

The officers notice all the seniors.

Officer Jeffreys looks to Officer Ross.

OFFICER ROSS

Ma'am at approximately 9:52 this morning we received an amber alert for ahh Cinnamon Perkins age 8. She was reportedly abducted in a silver Honda CRV.

As the officers talk to the Receptionist, Clementine's head pops up through an open window in the background.

OFFICER ROSS (CONT'D)

About an hour ago, we received a report of a sighting in this area of two elderly women driving the vehicle in question.

RECEPTIONIST

There were two women who came in here a just a minute ago looking to pay a visit... but there was no child with them.

OFFICER ROSS

Sounds like they gave you the ol' run around. Not to worry, happens to the best of us.

OFFICER JEFFREYS

Any chance these women are still on the premises?

RECEPTIONIST

Well it couldn't have been more than five minutes ago.

EXT. NURSING HOME WINDOW - CONTINUOUS

Patty and Jo lift Clementine up to an open window into the nursing home.

PATTY

Jesus Christ! How can something so puny weigh so much!

INT. NURSING HOME LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

OFFICER ROSS

Interesting. Well you've been wonderful darlin'. Mind if we perform a little bit of an investigation of our own?

RECEPTIONIST

I suppose that'd be alright. Take a look around, wherever you need. We just ask that you respect our indoor voices policy when inside.

In the background, Clementine climbs in through the window. She then opens a side door where Patty and Jo are waiting.

OFFICER JEFFREYS

Of course. Thank you, ma'am.

OFFICER ROSS

Much obliged, ma'am.

The Officers turn just in time to see Patty, Jo, and Clementine as they round the corner, heading into the nursing home.

OFFICER ROSS (CONT'D)

Hey! Hold it right there!

Officer Ross and Officer Jeffreys take off down the hallway after the group.

They run by three peculiar shaped house plants where Patty, Jo, and Clementine are hiding. After the officers pass, the gang pop their heads out from their hiding places.

CLEMENTINE

Told you no one's ever found me.

PATTY

Can it, Juice.
Well shit!
They sent the Coppers after us!

CLEMENTINE

You just said a bad word.

JO

(to Patty)
Just stay calm. There's only two of them. Nothing we can't handle.

PATTY

(to Clementine)
What's it to you?

CLEMENTINE

You're not supposed to say that.

PATTY

Listen kid, if ya gonna roll with us gals, you gotta be cursin' like us gals. Non of this church-talk nonsense. Repeat after me: Shit.

Clementine hesitates.

PATTY (CONT'D)

Unless of course you're a baby still.

CLEMENTINE

Sh.. Sh...

JO

Patty.
Sugar, you don't have to.

Patty rolls her eyes.

CLEMENTINE

So are you guys like robbers or something?

PATTY

Sure kid.

JO

Something like that.

CLEMENTINE

Wow! You guys are actually cooler than I thought.

PATTY

Get used to it.
So what are we gonna do, Jo-Jo?

JO

Just stick to the plan.

PATTY

And the Coppers?

JO

Don't get caught.

INT. NURSES CLOSET - DAY

Patty, Jo, and Clementine come to a stop in front of a nurses closet.

Patty tries the doorknob. Locked.

PATTY

Shit!

JO

Ladies, cursing doesn't get you
what you want. Intelligence does.

Jo slips an AARP out of her purse and slides it through the slot of the door to unlock it.

Patty and Jo emerge wearing nurses uniforms and masks while pushing a food cart. Masks cover their mouths. On the food cart behind two plastic curtain flaps sits Clementine.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The gang goes down the hallway from door to door. Each time the doors open they check to see if Bitsy is inside. No luck.

Some old people begin to ask for food items and are flustered when the women move on with the cart.

The women turn a corner and almost hit the two police officers with the cart.

OFFICER ROSS

Pardon me Ma'am.
Say, you two ma'ams didn't happen
to see two old ladies and a kid run
through here did you?

Patty and Jo exchange a glance. Just then, Clementine SNEEZES.

The women freeze.

JO

(high pitched voice to Patty)
Bless you.

PATTY

(high pitched voice)
Thank you.

Officer Jeffreys begins to bend over to check under the plastic flaps of the food cart. Patty swats his hand.

PATTY (CONT'D)

Naughty boy! We'll come back around
if we have extra pudding for you
nice copper-ah... Officers.

OFFICER ROSS

I apologize for him, ma'am. First day on the job. Come on, Jeffreys. Let's let these lovely ladies carry on.

OFFICER JEFFREYS

Pardon me, ma'ams.

Officer Ross winks at Jo. Jo GIGGLES and gives a wave.

OFFICER ROSS

(to Jeffreys)

Mmmh! The ladies love a man in uniform, mmh-hm!

INT. GAME ROOM - DAY

Patty, Jo, and Clementine enter the game room, strip from their costumes and throw them in a nearby trash can.

Some old men gape at this process.

PATTY

Please, I could be yer daughtah, filthy pigs.

The whole room full of seniors stops and stares, save for the Two Old Women playing "Go Fish."

One of the women sits in a wheelchair.

WOMAN #1

Do you have any twos?

WOMAN #2

No. Go fish.

PATTY

(to Jo)

No sign of her.

WOMAN #1

Do you have any twos?

WOMAN #2

No. Go fish.

WOMAN #1

Do you have... any twos?

Just then the two officers enter the other end of the game room and spot the group.

JEFFREYS

There they are!

OFFICER ROSS

Freeze! Not another step!

Officer Ross and Jeffreys charge at the gang.

PATTY

(to the women playing cards)
Alright Marco and Polio, I got a
new game for ya. Ever heard of
fifty-two pick up?

The officers are upon the gang when Patty picks up the deck of cards and throws it into the air. Cards go everywhere.

OLD WOMAN #1

Hey!

OLD WOMAN #1 slides off her chair onto the ground to pick up the cards.

Officer Ross trips over the old woman and falls flat on his face.

Jo grabs the Bingo cage full of balls and opens it so the balls go everywhere.

The gang make a break for it!

Officer Jeffrey's dodges the fallen Ross and old woman, but slips on the bingo balls and falls forward, but as he falls, he manages to grab a hold of Clementine's ankle as she tries to run.

OFFICER JEFFREYS

I got her Ross!

Patty and Jo round the corner and do not see Clementine get caught.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Patty and Jo peak their heads out around the corner, one on top of the other into the dining room full of ELDERLY PEOPLE.

PATTY

There! There she is!

Bitsy sits at the far end of the dining room.

JO
Patty...

PATTY
Ah shit. Where's the kid?
Juice?

JO
Clementine?

PATTY
Let's grab Bitsy first. Then we'll
find 'er.

Patty and Jo make there way over to Bitsy.

PATTY (CONT'D)
Bitsy! Bitsy, Baby!

BITSY
Patty! Jo-Jo!

Bitsy pulls the three of them into a big hug.

BITSY (CONT'D)
Boy am I sure glad the stuck you
guys in here too. Say would you
guys like to meet my friends?

Bitsy gestures to the FOUR SENIORS sitting next to her doing
anything but paying attention.

PATTY
No time for that now, Bitsy baby,
we're breaking you out!

BITSY
You? You who?

JO
You, honey! We missed you, Sugar.
Come on, you're coming with us!

BITSY
Oh, I don't know you guys... what
about my friends? I can't just
leave them. Plus, I'll just hold
you guys up. I've too old for our
missions.

PATTY
That's ridiculous Bitz! We need
you!

BITSY

I don't know. We've all gotten to be such good friends. I'm happy here, really.

JO

That's wonderful Honey, but we're your family.

Just then Office Ross and grabs Jo and Patty. Jeffreys is next to him holding Clementine by the shoulder.

OFFICER ROSS

Gotcha!

PATTY

OW! Watch it hot shot!

OFFICER ROSS

You two are under arrest for kidnapping and trespassing!

PATTY

We're innocent! Ya can't prove nothing!

OFFICER JEFFREYS

You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can and will be used against you in the court of law. You have the right to an attorney. If you cannot afford an attorney, one will be provided for you.

PATTY

Wow. You're fresh off your trainin' wheels huh?

JO

Patty enough.

BITSY

What's happening?

JO

It's okay honey, just sit back down.

Clementine's notices Bitsy.

CLEMENTINE

Grammy Buggy?

OFFICER JEFFREYS

(to Clementine)

You're mom's on her way to get you.

(to Patty and Jo)

She says she knows who you two are
and isn't pressing charges.

OFFICER ROSS

You better count your lucky stars
that you--

OFFICER JEFFREYS

Since, Chrysanthemum--

CLEMENTINE

It's Clementine but I go by Juice
now.

She winks at Patty.

OFFICER JEFFREYS

Clementine here, is a relative of
Miss. Pike, the home has granted
your visit.

RECEPTIONIST

You're free to visit so long as you
remain on the premises.

EXT. NURSING HOME PATIO - DAY

Patty, Jo, Bitsy, and Clementine sit around a patio table.
Clementine deals in Black-Jack.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - DAY

Officer Ross and Officer Jeffreys sit in their police cruiser
in nursing home parking lot peering through their binoculars
at the group. The officers eat chocolate pudding while they
watch.

OFFICER JEFFREYS

Something's wrong. They've just
been sitting there for fifteen
minutes.

OFFICER ROSS

It's like I always say Jeffreys: An
old bag never blows that far in the
breeze.

OFFICER JEFFREYS
I just don't trust them.

EXT. NURSING HOME SIDEWALK - DAY

The three grannies stare off at the Honda parked in the furthest spot in the lot.

JO

Patty! You have got to start making a note for yourself: park the gettaway vehicle right out back--

PATTY

I don't need no stinkin note!--

CUT TO:

EXT. NURSING HOME SIDEWALK - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Jo snips a final of three straws of different lengths before mixing them up in her hand. The SIRENS are closer.

JO

Alright ladies, best of luck.

The woman all draw their straws.

Patty's is the shortest.

BITSY

Did I win?

PATTY

Goddammit!

JO

(to Bitsy)

Only thing that matters, baby, is that you're not the loser.

(to Patty)

Hey, on the bright side, in this heat maybe you're drop a couple pounds on your way over.

PATTY

The only dropping that'll be goin' on is gonna be my ass on the pavement from heat stroke.

Patty flicks down her cigarette butt and stomps it out.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - DAY

The Officers keep their binoculars knocked on the group at the table.

Out of the passenger window, we see Patty hobble slowly across the parking lot towards the silver Honda.

OFFICER ROSS

They may be old but something tells me there's more going on in those saggy brains than cable news and saltine crackers...

Jeffreys SIGHS and rubs his face.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Patty hobbles across the parking lot. She stops and pants leaning up against a car, which is revealed to be about ten feet away from Bitsy and Jo. Bitsy waves. Patty hobbles on.

Patty pulls the Honda around to the sidewalk, with a fresh cigarette in her mouth, and Jo and Bitsy hop in.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - DAY

Still in view from the passenger window, we see the Honda begin to pull around to where Bitsy and Patty are waiting.

OFFICER ROSS

Mark my words Jeffreys. They're up to something.

Officer Jefferys SIGHS and picks up his binoculars to stare back again at the group on the patio.

EXT. NURSING HOME PATIO - DAY

Clementine sits sipping a juice box and fanning herself with her fifty bucks. Across from her sits a mop, a pile of pillows, and another random sleeping old man dressed to look like Bitsy, Patty, and Jo.

Clementine pulls a pair of girls' flowered underwear down over her head, takes a sip of her juice box, and smiles.

CLEMENTINE

Shit.

INT. POLICE CRUSOR - DAY

OFFICER ROSS
Hang on a minute!

Ross takes a pair of Granny Panties out of an evidence bag.

OFFICER ROSS (CONT'D)
Dammit Jeffreys! The Panty Thieves!
It was them!

OFFICER ROSS JEFFREYS
Excuse me? Who?!

Officer Ross spots the Honda Exiting the lot in his rear view mirror.

OFFICER ROSS
Dammit!

Officer Ross, whips the police cruiser around and floors it.

THE END