

KIDNAPPERS

EPISODE

"STOCKHOLM"

Written by
Gianpaolo Gonzalez

Created by
Christopher J. Waild & Paul Walter Hauser

Address
Phone Number

INT. VAN - NIGHT

Simon drives the van down the street. Garfunkel sits in the passenger seat focusing on the passer-bys on the sidewalk.

SIMON

I'm telling you, I'm the type of man who gets things done. When I'm called to action I perform.

(SLAMS on the brakes)

Is that her?

GARFUNKEL

No.

They inch forward.

GARFUNKEL (CONT'D)

No, I can see that in you. I on the other hand am the other type of man. The type that leaves it up for the other guy to do. Its all about trusting your fellow man.

Simon SLAMS on the brakes again.

SIMON

Her?

GARFUNKEL

No.

They notice a BLONDE GIRL (18), a prepubescent look to her, pig tails and a small pink backpack, standing by herself.

GARFUNKEL (CONT'D)

That's her.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

They pull up to her, swing the van door open and grab her inside.

TITLE CARD: **"KIDNAPPERS"**

INT. VAN - NIGHT

Simon and Garfunkel throw a hood over her and zip tie her.

BLONDE GIRL

Oh my god. YES!

TITLE CARD: "CREATED BY"

INT. VAN - NIGHT

The Blonde Girl has a burlap hood over her and her hands are tied behind her back.

SIMON
Oh my god, what?

BLONDE GIRL
I'm being kidnapped right?

GARFUNKEL
Umm yess?

She shows her legs.

BLONDE GIRL
Well then tie these up too.

SIMON
I'm sorry?

BLONDE GIRL
Please! Tie them!! Now!

Garfunkel removes the burlap sack from her head.

BLONDE GIRL (CONT'D)
What are you doing? Put that back on!

GARFUNKEL
You do realize what is happening right?

BLONDE GIRL
(demonic)
Put the sack back on **nowwwww!**

GARFUNKEL
Okay geez.

He puts it back on.

BLONDE GIRL
Now, tie my legs.

They tie her legs but are both uncomfortable with doing it.

BLONDE GIRL (CONT'D)
Great. Yeah, that's it. Now grab me
and shove me in a corner.

Simon and Garfunkel look at each other.

BLONDE GIRL (CONT'D)
Now!!

GARFUNKEL
Lady, I don't know what's going on,
but you're kind of freaking me out
a bit.

SIMON
Yeah, this is a little much. I'm
gunna take the hood off, just don't
act irrational.

He goes to remove it.

BLONDE GIRL
(demonic)
Don't you **dare**.

Simon retracts his hand.

SIMON
Will you excuse us.

BLONDE GIRL
(back to girly)
Oooh, isolation. I love it!

They open the van door and get out.

EXT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

GARFUNKEL
What the H-E double hockey sticks
is going on in there.

Simon looks baffled.

BLONDE GIRL (O.S.)
Mr. Kidnappers, please don't
violate me. I swear I'll do
anything you want.
(demonic)
Anything!

GARFUNKEL
You need to get rid of her.

SIMON

Me? Why not you. She almost bit my
finger off trying to remove her
hood.

GARFUNKEL

You're right hold on.

Garfunkel turns his back and dials on his phone. Simon's
phone rings and he gives Garfunkel the "Hold on" finger and
turns his back.

SIMON

Hello?

GARFUNKEL

Hi, Simon?

SIMON

This is he?

GARFUNKEL

Hi this is your call to action, you
need to remove crazy pants
immediately. Sincerely the...call
to actioners?

SIMON

Wow, they actually do call you to
action. You got it sir, I won't let
you down.

He hangs up and turns back to Garfunkel.

SIMON (CONT'D)

You'll never guess what kind of
phone call I just got.

BLONDE GIRL (O.S.)

Is it torture time yet? Torture me.
I've been a bad hostage. I've been
bad!

GARFUNKEL

No what?

SIMON

A call to action. See I told you.
Leave it to me.

He slides the van door open and hops in.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

The Blonde Girl is laying with her phone next to her face.

BLONDE GIRL
(pleading)
They have guns and are forcing me
into corners!

Simon grabs the phone and hangs up.

SIMON
What are you doing?

He grabs her arm to help her sit up.

BLONDE GIRL
Yeah that's it! Harder!

GARFUNKEL
Lady, we are not kidnappers.

Blonde Girl gets very still with the burlap hood over her head.

BLONDE GIRL
What. But you told me-

SIMON
There is no napping of kids. This
was all a huge misunderstanding.

She ponders this a second.

BLONDE GIRL
You guys are sick. Get this thing
off of me now!!

Garfunkel carefully removes her hood.

BLONDE GIRL (CONT'D)
You're telling me, that with the
white van, the hood, the zip ties,
the pantyhose and the whole way you
snagged me from the street, you
guys aren't kidnappers.

GARFUNKEL
Exactly.

SIMON
One hundred percent not kidnappers.

GARFUNKEL

I could definitely see how you
misunderstood all of this.

BLONDE GIRL

Has anyone told you, you both look
like Baby Huey?

Without a seconds hesitation.

SIMON

Yes

GARFUNKEL

Yes.

BLONDE GIRL (CONT'D)

Get me out of here. Now!

Startled, they lunge at the opportunity and untie her.

BLONDE GIRL (CONT'D)

(rubbing her wrists)

You guys have some serious
problems.

She opens the door and gets out.

BLONDE GIRL (CONT'D)

Seriously, you guys have issues.
But, incase you change your mind,
you know where to find-

They SLAM the door on her and look at each other like 'What
the Fuck just happened.'

AS CREDITS ROLL...

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Simon and Garfunkel sit in the front seat and stare into
space, absorbing what just happened. Garfunkel opens his
mouth to say something, but doesn't know how to put it into
words.

Simon also tries to say something, but decides otherwise.

GARFUNKEL

She's the one who has problems
right?

SIMON

Most definitely.

GARFUNKEL

Okay good. That's a huge weight off
my shoulders. Who we napping next?

THE END