

MISSING TRUCK

written by

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EXT. STREET AT NIGHT

JIM  
Where did it go?

CARREY  
You saw it too? The truck! It's gone.

ALE  
I didn't see any truck, what are you talking about?

JIM  
It was here! Moments ago, it was heading straight at us.

ALE  
Are you okay? It might be the drinks from earlier. They're making you hallucinate.

CARREY  
Not possible, I saw the truck too.

JIM  
I think we should get out of here.

CARREY  
No, we have to find that truck! I need to know what happened.

ALE  
No way, there is no truck and we're not going to look for something that doesn't exist.

JIM  
Stop it Ale! We both saw it! I don't know why you're lying.

Carrey continues to look around for any signs of the truck.

CARREY  
Look! Over there, there's tire tracks! There was a truck! But the tracks end... at this intersection.

JIM  
Maybe it's a military truck with cloaking technology. All the more we should get away from this place!

Carrey bends down at the end of the tire tracks. He touches the floor.

JIM (CONT'D)

What are you doing? Stop that! We look so suspicious, someone is going to report us!

CARREY

We need to call the police.

ALE

And tell them about an invisible truck? NO! STOP IT! You're blowing things up!

JIM

We need to go home and forget all this okay?

Suddenly, Carrey exclaims.

CARREY

The ground, it's moving!

The road begins to open up, like a secret passageway dug into the ground. It reveals a dark underground tunnel so wide a whole truck could fit in it.

CARREY (CONT'D)

We need to investigate.

ALE

Holy cow! It's like some secret underground Area 51!

JIM

We have to get out of here! We're going to get in trouble!

Just then, a light appears at the end of the tunnel. It grows brighter and brighter. The three friends run behind a building to hide, but the road closes, closing the entrance to the underground tunnel.