

The camera looks at her leaving, then out the window at STANLEY. It stays there until STANLEY look directly at it. His eyes widen, then the camera ducks out of his view and we see under the couch (various cat toys, dust bunnies, Fruit Loops, glow bracelet, whatever you find under a couch).

End POV

CUT TO:

EXT. DRIVEWAY AT STANLEY'S HOUSE - MORNING

EMILY bounds out of the house. She runs to the car, acting like it just hit her. She splays out on the hood and makes goofy faces at STANLEY through the windshield.

STANLEY gives her no reaction. He looks dazed.

EMILY looks at him quizzically. She slides off the hood of the car, dusts herself off and climbs into the passenger front seat.

EMILY

OK, weirdo, what's the matter with you? You have an O-M-G moment of "Who the hell is this girl next to me?"

STANLEY says nothing, just stares out ahead. He wears nothing but his boxers.

EMILY (CONT'D)

(laughing)

Dude! Where are your pants?

She looks in the back seat.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Oh, there they are. Ugh. Hey! Breakfast!

She reaches back to open the pizza box, which is seat-belted into the back seat.

STANLEY'S eyes widen in horror and he grabs her arm. (Note: Only Stanley can actually see Doc's form. Emily only sees a pizza box)

STANLEY

No!

(whispers, scared,  
conspiratorially)

You'll eat him!

EMILY

Ow! God, Stanley, if there wasn't any... eat who? You take the blue pill or something?

STANLEY

(trembling voice)

Doc.

DOC

Dude, you seatbelted me in. To a car with no airbags. Seriously?

EMILY

Doc's in the box? Wow, you must've been seriously drunk watching "Seven" or something.

STANLEY

In. The. Box. There!

(back to Doc)

No airbags.

EMILY

Yeah, no kidding. Hey, how come the box is buckled but you never tell me to?

DOC

Because you're a pain in the ass.

STANLEY

(back to Doc)

Because you're a pain in the ass.

EMILY

Har har. So funny. I want a slurpee. Let's go, buttercup.

STANLEY

(in disbelief)

You didn't hear that?

EMILY

Hear what?

STANLEY

The pizza.

EMILY

I hear the rumbling of my stomach. But that's because there's no pizza in it.

She reaches back again and STANLEY smacks her hand. Then he points at her (like she's a dog).

STANLEY

No!

EMILY

Arf arf little orphan Annie! I'm not a dog. Do I get pizza or what?

DOC

Haha Can I now tell your sister to eat me and you won't get pissed?

STANLEY looks back at the pizza box in horror.

CUT TO:

INT. STANLEY'S KITCHEN - MORNING

STANLEY and EMILY stand at the kitchen table. The pizza box is on it, open, revealing a normal pizza.

POV Emily

Normal pizza.

POV Stanley

Doc with pizza.

DOC

OK, great. So now I'm in your house. I bet you are out of OJ.

STANLEY emphatically points at the pizza, jumping up and down.

STANLEY

There! See! He talked!

EMILY

Ew. Whacko. Who talked?

STANLEY

(overly dramatic)  
Doc! There!

EMILY

Doc... where?