

SCAVENGER HUNT

Written by

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EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

A bright April morning. Several dozen people are gathered for a memorial. A woman in her 50s, GLORIA, is talking to the group.

GLORIA

He was reserved and always preferred to give someone else the spotlight, than to step into it himself. But this isn't about what he wants. This is about what he deserves.

TAYLOR CALDWELL, a younger woman in her mid-twenties with wavy dyed black hair, is staring at an oak tree just a few meters to the left of the group. The tree has a large hole in its trunk. Taylor starts walking toward it. MOLLY MONTAGUE, approximately the same age, notices her leaving.

MOLLY

(whispers)

Taylor! Where are you going?

Taylor ignores her and continues to approach the tree. Inches from it, she slowly reaches her hand out and sticks it into the hole

INT. BOOGIE.IO - DAY (TWO DAYS EARLIER)

A large office that feels and looks very much like a frat house. Nobody is working. On one side of the office, a few coworkers are sitting on a couch watching a large TV set to ESPN. Two people play ping-pong. A few people socialize around a beer keg. Taylor is the only employee in the office who is sitting at her desk. She scrolls through Instagram.

BRENDAN

Happy birthday, Taylor!

BRENDAN (late 30s), Taylor's supervisor holds a cupcake in front of her. He looks slightly too old to be working in the office. Startled, she swiftly puts her phone away and taps on her computer keyboard to wake it back up.

TAYLOR

Thanks, Brendan!

(cynically)

Just another trip around the sun,
am I right?

She takes the plate from him. Brendan squints.

BRENDAN
Didn't you say that last year too?

TAYLOR
Possibly?

Taylor bites into the cupcake.

BRENDAN
You're only 26 right?

TAYLOR
(with her mouth full)

BRENDAN
Are both your parents still alive?

Taylor nods.

BRENDAN (CONT'D)
And all of your grandparents?

Taylor nods.

BRENDAN (CONT'D)
How about-

TAYLOR
Yeah, my great grandpa Joe is still hanging on.

BRENDAN
(intrigued)
Then why do you make those jokes?

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK:

INT. BOOGIE.IO - MONTAGE

A. Taylor, Brendan, and various coworkers examine a dead bird smacked up against a window. Taylor photographs it.

TAYLOR
Me.

B. Taylor plays ping-pong with WARREN, a coworker.

WARREN

I can't believe it's been 15 years since 9/11. It feels like so much shorter.

TAYLOR

I'm sorry, what?

WARREN

It's been 15 years since 9/11.

TAYLOR

9- what?

WARREN

(confused)
9/11?

TAYLOR

Oh 9/11! Sorry, I almost forgot.

WARREN

Wait so you're joking?

C. Taylor, Brendan, and various coworkers examine another dead bird smacked up against a window.

TAYLOR

Ok maybe they need to paint the building a different color.

END FLASHBACK

CUT BACK TO:

INT. BOOGIE.IO - DAY

BRENDAN

I'm not offended or anything, I just don't understand how someone could find death so laughable if they haven't even mourned a goldfish.

TAYLOR

Oh! I did lose a goldfish. Well, not a goldfish, a guppy. Whatever. I don't know. You don't think I'm funny?

Brendan shrugs. He scratches his head.

BRENDAN

Sorry for playing "therapist" on your birthday. Are you doing anything tonight to celebrate?

TAYLOR

Eh, I don't think so. I think I'm just going to order Indian food and watch something on HBOGO.

BRENDAN

Are you serious? It's your 25th birthday! You gotta do something big!

TAYLOR

A quarter of the way done with this life.

BRENDAN

See there you go again...

TAYLOR

It's tempting, but I think HBO's programming is just as lively as any group of friends drinking alcohol at a bar.

BRENDAN

Alright. Well if you change your mind Chris, Warren, and I are going to Tate's Tavern anyway. You're welcome to join us.

Brendan starts walking away.

BRENDAN (CONT'D)

I'll let you get back to Instagram.

He winks.

Taylor picks back up her phone. It's 12 PM. There aren't any notifications. She checks to see her texts from her mom and the most recent thing she's sent her is a picture of an ice cream cone from 4 days ago. Taylor scrunches her face and sends her a text:

Forgetting something?

Taylor looks across the office at everyone else who isn't working and sighs. She stands up, puts on her messenger bag, and walks across the office to Brendan's desk.

Brendan's desk is littered with photos of himself from his twenties. In the photos, he's taking shots, doing keg stands, and even puking in one photo. These photos are all proudly displayed next to a Diploma from Ohio State University.

TAYLOR
Hey, Brendan?

Brendan looks up from his computer monitor.

BRENDAN
What's up?

TAYLOR
I'm actually feeling a little bit under the weather. I'm going to head out for the day if that's alright.

BRENDAN
Taking a birthday fast pass?

TAYLOR
A what?

BRENDAN
It's totally cool! I mean, you were feeling fine a minute ago, right? And now you're suddenly sick? On your birthday? No sweat, take the rest of the day off!

TAYLOR
I already sent out a dozen Snapchats, six tweets, three Instagram stories, and went live on Facebook for ten minutes.

BRENDAN
Impressive. But again, it's fine! Everybody deserves a birthday fast pass.

TAYLOR
Is that really what it's called? I've never heard of that

BRENDAN
(doubting himself)
Um, I don't know. Why, does it sound lame? You're the social media master, my dude.

Taylor shrugs.

TAYLOR
I'll see you tomorrow.

BRENDAN
Later!

EXIT. BOOGIE.IO - SAME

Outside the office, the parking lot is nearly full but Taylor is the only person around. She unlocks her bike from a rack, puts on her helmet and a pair of earbuds, and starts riding home.

EXT. STREETS (VARIOUS)

Taylor bikes down rural roads. She sings along loudly to her music. Suddenly, she notices a car engulfed in flames up ahead on the other side of the road. She screeches to a halt and pulls out her phone to call 911.

OPERATOR
Gewster 911, what's your emergency?

TAYLOR
Hi, I'm about a mile down North Ridgewood and there's a burning car on the road.

OPERATOR
Are you hurt?

TAYLOR
No.

OPERATOR
Stay on the line, we'll be there shortly.

Taylor gets off her bike and starts walking up the road towards the burning car. It's burned beyond recognition, but Taylor squints, as if she recognizes it from somewhere. She pulls out her phone and takes a picture. She tweets it with the caption: "current mood".

CUT TO:

A Police officer interviews Taylor about the burning car. In the background, a couple firefighters douse the car with their hoses.

POLICE OFFICER
Name?

TAYLOR

There wasn't anybody inside it. At least I don't think there was.

POLICE OFFICER

No, your name.

TAYLOR

Oh, Taylor Caldwell.

POLICE OFFICER

Can you describe what you saw.

TAYLOR

I only saw exactly what it looks like. I was riding up the road and I saw it burning, so I stopped.

POLICE OFFICER

And you said you didn't see anybody else?

TAYLOR

Yeah.

POLICE OFFICER

Well that's good. Something like that would have, you know...

TAYLOR

Killed them?

The police officer nods.

POLICE OFFICER

And where were you going?

TAYLOR

Home...

POLICE OFFICER

Home?

TAYLOR

Yeah, it's my birthday so I left work early.

POLICE OFFICER

Oh, happy birthday! Taking a birthday fast pass?

TAYLOR

What?

POLICE OFFICER
Nothing. You're free to go.

TAYLOR
Wait what do you think happened?

POLICE OFFICER
No clue. I guess someone wanted to
set their car on fire. And it looks
like they did a pretty good job.

Taylor gets back onto her bike and keeps biking up the road.

INT. BATHROOM - TAYLOR'S APARTMENT - DAY

Taylor enters her apartment and leans her bike up against a wall. She heads to the bathroom, pulls down her pants, and sits on the toilet, helmet still on. She takes out her phone and checks to see how well her tweet is doing. It's only been favorited twice. Taylor looks dramatically at the pic, staring at the burning vehicle. Her smile gradually fades. She quickly recalls the previous events

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK:

INT. BOOGIE.IO

Taylor talking to Brendan at her desk

TAYLOR
(to Brendan)
...A quarter of the way done with
this life...

EXT. STREET

Taylor talking to the police officer

POLICE OFFICER
Something like that would have, you
know...

TAYLOR
Killed them?

CUT BACK TO:

INT. BATHROOM - TAYLOR'S APARTMENT - DAY

Taylor sitting on her toilet.

TAYLOR
 (to herself, under her
 breath)
 I'm only mortal...

INT. LIVING ROOM - TAYLOR'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Taylor sits down on her couch with a black piece of paper and a pen. She lights a tea candle on her coffee table. In the background, a TV commercial plays. She writes her name and the date at the top. She pauses, unsure of what else to write. The TV cuts back from commercial to The Amazing Race. Taylor's eyes light up with excitement.

INT. THE SIMMONS' HOUSE - DAY

Molly Montague is baby-sitting KEIRA SIMMONS, a four-year old child. Molly and Keira are drawing pictures with crayons. Keira stops coloring and holds her drawing up for Molly to see.

MOLLY
 That's beautiful! Is that you?

Molly points to a stick figure with black hair and a pink dress. Keira nods.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
 I like the purple grass. Why'd you
 make that purple?

KEIRA
 I'm colorblind.

MOLLY
 Oh. I didn't know that.

KEIRA
 (nodding)
 That's why I wanted to make it
 purple.

MOLLY
 Wait, what?

(BEAT)
 Molly points to the two stick
 figures

MOLLY
Is that mommy and daddy?

Keira nods and then looks at Molly's drawing, which only features one stick figure.

KEIRA
Where are yours?

MOLLY
Well... I don't have a mommy or
daddy.

KEIRA
(processing)
Then... where did you...

MOLLY
I grew up in a house with other
kids like me, who also didn't have
a mommy or a daddy.

Molly and Keira hear the sound of the garage door opening.
Keira's mom, Sasha, opens the door.

KEIRA
Mommy!

Keira jumps up and runs into her mother's arms. Molly watches
them in a slightly longing way.

SASHA
Hi Ne'ap!

Molly's phone buzzes. She takes it out of her pocket and sees
that Taylor is calling her. While Keira and her mother are
still talking, Molly gets up and walks to the bathroom to
answer it.

MOLLY
What's up?

TAYLOR
What are you doing tonight?

MOLLY
I have a date.

TAYLOR
Well cancel it! I'm having a party
at my place!

MOLLY

You are? I thought you were just going to spend your birthday watching HBOGO.

TAYLOR

Times have changed, Molly! This is going to be the craziest party I've ever thrown. Ever heard of carpe diem?

MOLLY

Yeah?

TAYLOR

Well this is going to be the "carpe diem" of... parties.

BEAT.

MOLLY

I don't know what that means.

Molly hears the TV on in Taylor's apartment.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Are you work?

TAYLOR

Nope, I left early.

MOLLY

Because it's your birthday?

TAYLOR

Well technically yes. I left because it was my birthday. But if I had to make that decision again? I would have left because life's too short! Actually, what are you doing right now?

MOLLY

I'm baby-sitting Keira.

TAYLOR

Oh. Ne-ap? Why does her mom call her that again?

MOLLY

It's short for Neapolitan ice cream. She didn't want to choose a "basic" nickname like honey or sugar.

TAYLOR

Hmm. Anyway, come here as soon as possible. I need your help.

INT. TAYLOR'S APARTMENT - DAY

Taylor is hanging up Halloween decorations: fake skeletons, fake gravestones, fake spiderwebs. Despite this, loud EDM music is playing. Jared Pharaoh, Taylor's roommate opens the front door. Jared is a few years older than Taylor. He looks pretty glum until he realizes what the apartment has become. His glumness quickly turns into annoyance.

JARED

Taylor?

TAYLOR

Jared!

JARED

What... is this?

TAYLOR

I'm throwing a party!

JARED

Why didn't you-

TAYLOR

Why didn't I invite you? You are invited!

JARED

No, Why didn't you tell me you were having one?

TAYLOR

Ok I know you like me to give you a heads up, but it's my birthday so don't I kind of get a freebie today?

JARED

Sure, whatever.

TAYLOR

How's your mom doing?

JARED

I'm about to go visit her.

TAYLOR

Mazel Tov.

JARED
Mazel Tov?

TAYLOR
Good luck?

JARED
Mazel Tov does not mean good luck.

Jared leaves angrily.

TAYLOR
I could've sworn it did.

INT. TAYLOR'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Molly knocks on Taylor's door. Taylor opens it and the loud EDM knocks Molly back an inch.

TAYLOR
Molly!

MOLLY
Hi! Happy Birthday!

They hug and Molly steps inside, closing the door behind her. The apartment is packed with people.

TAYLOR
I'm so glad you made it! There are drinks in the kitchen.

Molly sees the spooky decorations.

MOLLY
I thought your birthday fell on April 10th, not October 31st?

TAYLOR
I'll explain everything in a moment.

Taylor bangs a spoon a glass to get everyone's attention. The glass instantly shatters quietly.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)
My bad, I'll clean that up in a second. Hey everyone, can I have your attention?

The music turns off and everyone gets quiet.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

I'm so glad all of you could make it here tonight. Even if I don't act like it, you guys mean so much to me and I would be ***NOTHING*** without you. Speaking of nothing, as you all know, it's my 25th birthday. Some people like to celebrate birthdays as a reminder that they were born X number of years ago. Not me. Rather, I like to celebrate my birthday as a reminder that I've just completed another revolution around the sun.

Molly mouths the last bit, jokingly. Taylor snickers and then drops her expression

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

I saw a human life end today.

People begin whispering and sharing looks of disbelief.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

Ok that kind of makes it sound like I killed somebody. I didn't kill anyone. But I did witness the fragile mortality of human existence. It made me realize that I too am going to die someday. Maybe tonight! Maybe tomorrow. The decorations you see aren't meant to scare you... they're to get familiar with. Death is right around the corner and for that very reason...

Taylor pulls an envelope out of her back pocket.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

I wrote my will today. That's right, I sat down and figured it all out. But here's the thing, my will isn't just a piece of paper. Nope, sorry! Not going to do that. You can't just open this envelope and see what you get. I've made my will... a scavenger hunt. Yup. This is just the instructions.

She puts the envelope back in her pocket

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

Good luck feeling gloomy when I die, because you're going to have to go on a trek full of brainteasers, puzzles, and critical thinking. By the end of it, you'll know me even better than you did when I was alive.. And with that being said...

Taylor quickly looks around for a loose beverage she can toast, before raising her cupped, empty hand to mime toasting

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

Keep. Partying.

The music comes back on and the party resumes.

Montage of Taylor and her friends:

- A) Playing beer-pong
- B) Dancing
- C) Taylor and her friends singing at the top of her lungs
- D) Jumping into a pool
- E) Taylor passed out on the floor surrounded by empty beer bottles, red plastic cups, and empty bags of chips.

INT. TAYLOR'S APARTMENT - DAY

Taylor wakes up in the same position she passed out in, still surrounded by the beer bottles, red plastic cups, and empty bag of chips. She hears her phone buzzing and checks her pockets for it. She finds it on the coffee table and retrieves it. There are a dozen missed calls from her mother. She puts the phone to her ear.

GLORIA

Taylor?

TAYLOR

(mocking)

Hi Mom, uh did you forget something?

GLORIA

What?

TAYLOR

Oh nothing. Yesterday was a pretty big day for me, though.

GLORIA

What? Oh, sorry. Yeah, happy 25th birthday sweetie.

TAYLOR

(confused)

...That's why you've been trying to reach me all morning, right?

GLORIA

I didn't forget it was your birthday. I just... didn't want to talk to you until today. I wanted you to have your special night before I told you...

TAYLOR

Huh? Told me what?

GLORIA

Your father had a heart attack yesterday. You need to come to the hospital immediately.

INT. HOSPITAL (MAIN) - DAY

Taylor rushes into the hospital and approaches the front desk.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST

Can I help you?

TAYLOR

Hi, I'm here to see my father

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST

Last name?

TAYLOR

Caldwell.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST

Ok he's in room A9... Wait hold on... What's his first name?

TAYLOR

Cameron.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST
He's in B3.

TAYLOR
That's it? You don't need to see my
ID or anything?

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST
What? Oh yeah, actually can I?

INT. HOSPITAL (MAIN) - LATER

Taylor navigates the hallways, looking for B3

JARED
Taylor?

A voice calls Taylor's name from inside room A9. Taylor stops to see who called her. She sees that it's Jared.

TAYLOR
Jared?

Jared stands up.

JARED
Is everything OK? Why are you here?

TAYLOR
(still walking)
Sorry, I can't talk right now I
need to find dad.

JARED
What happened to Dad?

Taylor registers his confusion.

TAYLOR
No one told you?

Jared gets up. Beside him, his mother is lying in bed with her eyes closed - comatose.

JARED
Mom, I'll be right back.

INT. CAMERON CALDWELL'S HOSPITAL ROOM

Taylor and Jared rush into the room. Her mother is at the bedside holding her father's hand.

GLORIA
Oh, Taylor! Thank goodness you made
it here.

TAYLOR
Dad!

GLORIA
Cameron, she's here.

CAMERON
(weakly)
Taylor?

TAYLOR
Yeah dad?

CAMERON
Oh thank goodness you made it here.
I uh, had a huge heart attack last
night.

TAYLOR
I know mom told me. Dad, I love
you.

CAMERON
There's something I need to give
you... Gloria, could you get me my
jacket?

Gloria stands up and retrieves Cameron's jacket from a coat
rack across the room.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
In the inside pocket...

Gloria reaches into the jacket and pulls out an envelope.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
Taylor...

TAYLOR
Yeah dad?

Taylor takes the envelope from her father. Cameron lets out a
small peaceful laugh.

CAMERON
Happy birthday.

The heart monitor connected to Cameron beeps to indicate that
his heart has stopped beating.

TAYLOR

Dad!

Taylor puts the envelope in her back pocket.

GLORIA

Cameron!

Nurses rush in to try assisting Cameron, but it is too late. He's gone.

INT. HOSPITAL (MAIN) - DAY

A doctor talks to Gloria, Taylor, and Jared.

DOCTOR

I'm so sorry, I know this is a lot to deal with. You can go home and we'll take care of everything here. We'll contact you tomorrow morning so we can start making arrangements for the body.

GLORIA

Thank you.

TAYLOR

Thanks.

Gloria and Taylor leave the hospital.

INT. FARLEY'S FOOD - NIGHT

A warmly lit diner. It's walls are painted red. Taylor and Molly are sitting in a booth eating pancakes.

MOLLY

Taylor, I'm so sorry. That's terrible. Are you OK?

TAYLOR

I don't know. I've never had to do this before.

MOLLY

Aww, Taylor. Losing a parent is the hardest thing in the world. When mine passed I was completely lost.

TAYLOR

You were?

MOLLY

Yeah. Well for one, I was in a corn maze when I got the news. But once I made my out of it, I was still directionless. It took me a long time to find my footing. I mean, it was a lot for a 7 year old to handle. Sorry if I'm One-upping you.

TAYLOR

No, it's alright. I'm glad I can talk to you about this.

Molly squeezes her hand.

MOLLY

Any time. So is there going to be a memorial?

TAYLOR

Well we haven't figured that out yet.

MOLLY

You haven't?

TAYLOR

No. We haven't been able find his will. We know he had one, because he always used to mention needing to update it, but so far we haven't found anything.

MOLLY

That's so strange.

TAYLOR

I can't believe I wrote my will as a scavenger hunt.

MOLLY

What?

TAYLOR

I mean it may have seemed like a good idea at the time, but now I just realize I was being an immature. There's no way anybody would actually want to do something like that.

MOLLY

I don't know, I thought it sounded kind of fun. Your friends and family could learn something about you that they might never have the chance to otherwise.

Taylor takes an envelope out of her back pocket.

TAYLOR

I guess this is just one of those things you don't understand until it's actually happening.

Taylor rips the envelope in half, puts the two pieces together, and then rips it a second time.

MOLLY

Taylor?

TAYLOR

Mhm?

MOLLY

What is that...

TAYLOR

It's my...

MOLLY

Those aren't instructions for your scavenger hunt.

TAYLOR

What?

MOLLY

You don't remember?

FLASHBACK:

INT. TAYLOR'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Taylor has finished making her speech about the scavenger hunt and is now blackout drunk. She approaches Molly.

TAYLOR

(slurred)
Hey Molly.

MOLLY

Are you ok?

TAYLOR
Molly, I want you to have this.

She gives her the envelope containing the instructions for her will.

MOLLY
You do?

TAYLOR
I was just thinking like, I know it's not actually my will, but it kinda is, right?

MOLLY
Yeah, it's the instructions

TAYLOR
Right. So incase I die, maybe you should have it.

MOLLY
Incase you die?
(laughing)
Do you think you're immortal?

TAYLOR
What?

MOLLY
Never mind. Yeah, I'll hold onto it for you.

END FLASHBACK

CUT BACK TO:

INT. FARLEY'S FOOD - NIGHT

MOLLY
It's in my glove compartment.

TAYLOR
Did I just...

Taylor stares at the torn envelope in her hands.

INT. THE CALDWELL HOUSE - DAY

Taylor and Molly are using tape to reassemble the contents of the envelope. As they put the first page together, it reads:

"Dear Taylor,

If you're reading this, I'm sorry to say that I've already passed away. As you may have noticed, I did not leave any sort of will behind. Yet, I do have one. Rather, I refrained from conveniently presenting it on one sheet of paper. On the next page you'll find a clue that will lead you on a scavenger hunt to discover my complete last will and testament. You see, instead of feeling gloomy, you're now going to go on a trek full of brainteasers, puzzles, and critical thinking. By the end of it, you'll know me even better than you did when I was alive. Keep Partying,

-Dad

P.S. You can bury my body... I wasn't sure exactly how to make that part cryptic without being too difficult to figure out. Sorry if you had to deal with my corpse for way longer than you should have had to. If you gave up and cremated me, that's not the end of the world.

They move the first page aside to reveal the second page, which reads:

When I die, I'll make one last
chortle /
Where lie, there'll be a squirrel
portal

INT. CAROL PHARAOH'S HOSPITAL ROOM

Jared is talking to his mother, who is still in a coma.

JARED

So I went on a second date with Wanda. You remember Wanda right? I told you about her a few weeks ago. I met her through one of those dating apps, and we've really just been hitting it off. You'd love her. She's smart, witty, clever, bright, and extremely intelligent. I can't wait to introduce you to her once you wake up. I really couldn't ask for anything more in a woman. Except, well... OK so I haven't kissed her yet and-

There's a knock on the door and a nurse enters the room

NURSE

How's everything going in here?

JARED

Fine. She's still...

NURSE

I'm aware she hasn't woken up yet. We have monitors that would alert us immediately. I need to talk to you about your finances.

JARED

Yeah?

NURSE

Can we step outside the room for a second? I don't want to bother Mrs. Pharaoh.

JARED

Actually I'd prefer to discuss this in front of her. You said she can hear everything right?

NURSE

That's correct.

JARED

Right, so if I know what this is about, I think hearing it might encourage her to wake up.

NURSE

Ok, well yeah, your mother's insurance is going to raise premiums next week.

JARED
Why don't you just tell her.

NURSE
(hesitantly, to Carol)
Mrs. Pharaoh, your insurance is
going to raise premiums next week.

JARED
Interesting, so what does that
mean?

NURSE
(to Carol)
Unless you can afford to quadruple
your co-pay by Monday, we're either
going to have to relocate you or...

JARED
Or what?

NURSE
(to Carol)
Euthanize.

JARED
(BEAT)
Can you repeat that just incase she
wasn't paying attention.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

A few dozen people are gathered in for a memorial. Among them
are Taylor, Molly, Gloria, and Jared. Gloria is talking to
the group.

GLORIA
Cameron never wanted attention. He
was reserved and always preferred
to give someone else the spotlight,
than to step into it himself. But
this isn't about what he wants.
This is about what he deserves.
Cameron was a loving husband for 38
years, a loving father for 25
years, and I already miss him so
much.

Taylor is staring at an oak tree just a few meters to the
left of the group. The tree has a large hole in it's trunk. A
squirrel scurries up the tree and disappears into the hole.
Taylor starts walking toward it.

MOLLY
(whispers)
Taylor! Where are you going?

Taylor ignores her and continues to approach the tree. Inches from it, she slowly reaches her hand out and sticks it into the hole and pulls out an envelope. She opens it. As she reads the contents, we hear Cameron's voice

CAMERON (V.O.)
The Will of Cameron
Caldwell, Piece #1.
Taylor! I knew you could
do it! This envelope is
the first of many to
come. Inside, you'll find
the keys to my Chevy.
Assuming I'm now dead,
and you, my daughter, are
reading this, the car is
rightfully yours now. Now
you don't have to bike to
work every day! If you're
reading this and you're
not my daughter, please
reseal the envelope and
put it back inside the
tree (sorry for the
confusion)

INT. TAYLOR'S APARTMENT

Molly and Taylor are seated on the couch. They finish reading the note for presumably the third or fourth time, and place it down on the coffee table.

MOLLY
That's great! Your dad must have
really loved you. And like he said,
now you don't have to bike to work.

TAYLOR
But where is it?

MOLLY
What?

TAYLOR
The Chevy.

MOLLY

He didn't say anything about a parking spot? It's not at your mom's?

TAYLOR

No, I was just there. I've never even seen him drive a Chevy.

MOLLY

Maybe that's what we have to figure out next.

TAYLOR

I hate this! I don't want to keep solving riddles. I just want to go back to how everything was before.

MOLLY

Aww, Taylor. I know it's hard.

Jared enters the apartment through the front door.

JARED

(Glumly)

Hey guys

TAYLOR

Hey Jared.

MOLLY

How's your mom doing?

JARED

Well, I'm about to pull her off life support.

TAYLOR

Are you serious?

JARED

Yup.

MOLLY

I thought she was going to wake up any day now?

JARED

That's right, but it's been over a month now and I can't afford to keep her on.

TAYLOR

I'm so sorry Jared.

MOLLY
(checking her phone)
Taylor, we need to leave now if
we're going to make it on time to
the movie.

TAYLOR
(to Jared)
We're going to see that new
Anderson Nelson flick. Do you want
to join us?

JARED
Thanks, but I have some work I need
to catch up on.

TAYLOR
Alright, see you later Jared.

JARED
Bye guys.

The girls leave. Jared turns on the TV and sits down on the
couch where they were sitting. He sees the note from the tree
envelope.

JARED (CONT'D)
(reading)
The Will of Cameron Caldwell...

END OF EPISODE 1