

THE CONSPIRACY

A group of siblings implement a plan to take matters into their own hands. Their parents might suspect something, but the kids are determined get what they want.

***Remember...when you're videotaping this movie, the kids don't actually have to drive the car to get the shot...be creative!!!

CHARACTERS

ANNA, 14 years old, possesses a cunning and intelligence unknown to others her age. She is the superspy in the family: calm, collected and cunning. Anna holds the team together through her strong will. She is also a talented acrobat, and uses her skills to complement her espionage.

SARA, 15 years old: a natural athlete, with a taste for adventure and a constant need to challenge herself. She thrives on danger and action. Sara travels by whatever means necessary, but prefers vehicles that travel quickly through the open air.

Mr. W, 18 months old. Mr. W. possesses an unparalleled wit and wisdom far beyond his 18 months. Although wobbly on his feet and Godzilla in his highchair, Mr. W. is the brains behind the dynamic trio. His careful planning is the core of the group's activities. Mr. W speaks with a sophisticated and aristocratic language that others often cannot understand.

DAD, 40: a businessman always on top of his game. Although intelligent and capable, Dad is often unaware of the actions of his kids. When he taught young Sara to drive, he had little idea that Sara would be passing those skills along.

MOM, 38. Mom, an ex-surfer, wants the best for her kids. She understands that, just like when she was young, they need their space for their games. But these kids are different: they have a plan and they intend to accomplish it.

MUSIC

This is a spy movie with a bit of adventure and a lot of mystery. There is a lot of this kind of music out there.

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James Bond theme music can be used of course, but there are more modern takes on this kind of music that your kids might enjoy even more, such as "On Her Majesty's Secret Service" by The Propellerheads. Your kids might know of some good music too!

EXT. A SUBURBAN COMMUNITY - DAY

A row of houses sits quietly against the sun. WE hear the sounds of Suburbia: birds chirp, faraway dogs bark, an unseen lawn mower buzzes off-screen. The scene is peaceful, as the saying goes, "too quiet." Suspenseful music tells us that something is amiss. A telephone rings.

CUT TO:

INT. ANNA'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM- DAY

ANNA, 14 years old, well-dressed, answers the phone.

ANNA

Hello?

BEAT

The meeting wasn't supposed to be until next week.

Anna walks toward the living room. She carries herself with confidence and maturity, speaking businesslike into the phone.

ANNA

Ten minutes? I'll be there.

Anna hangs up and looks at herself in the mirror for a BEAT. Her eyes are confident and cunning. Her eyes flash a smile. Spy music starts to play.

EXT. ANNA'S HOUSE - DAY

A quiet backyard patio. A few toys scattered around the yard, a hose and a barbecue. WE hear a nagging voice from off-screen.

ANNA'S MOM (OFF-SCREEN)

Anna, where are you going?

ANNA (OFF-SCREEN)

Nowhere mom I'll be back in about ten minutes.

Anna comes into view as she exits the patio doors. With a casual but sly glance behind her, she crosses the lawn and walks out of sight.

INT. SARA'S BEDROOM - DAY

The phone rings.

A HAND reaches in to pick it up and WE follow the hand as it takes the phone toward the face of SARA, 15. Sara stands in her bedroom, surrounded by athletic trophies and medals.

SARA

Where do you want to meet?

BEAT

Ten minutes? Okay, I'll be there.

Sara stands at the window for a moment, pondering what is to come. A smile comes to her lips and she spins out of sight.

EXT. SARA'S HOUSE - DAY

Sara stands, her golden locks framed against a sunny sky. She is dressed in the red outfit of a motocross racer. She places a helmet onto her head.

EXT. A GRAVEL ROAD - DAY

Sara speeds along the road on a four wheeled ATV. Dust flies behind her as she goes. She spins around several sharp turns, throwing gravel into the camera as she travels toward her destination.

EXT. A PATH - DAY

Anna walks along a sandy path in the hot sun. She crosses between houses and farms, fences and playgrounds, tucking under a wire fence, always watching behind her as she strides purposefully forward.

EXT. ABANDONED HOUSE - DAY

Anna rounds the corner of a large abandoned house. She walks up some stairs and through a garden to a courtyard behind a wall. Sara stands and waits impatiently, arms crossed, a look of mild annoyance on her face. She pushes Anna playfully and smirks.

SARA

What took you so long?

ANNA

You've got four wheels, I've got two.

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Anna walks past Sara toward an old outdoor fireplace. Sara follows. They sit at a wooden table and discuss.

ANNA (CONT'D)

So what do you think the meeting was all about?

SARA

I think they're starting to get suspicious.

ANNA

Well, maybe you're just suspicious.

SARA

I saw Dad looking around the curb last night?

ANNA

That doesn't mean anything.

SARA

Yeah, well, if they catch us...we're grounded.

BEAT

ANNA

Maybe it's worse than that. What if we go to jail?

SARA

I think they're getting suspicious.

ANNA (STANDOFFISH)

I don't know if i can trust this plan.

SARA

He speaks three different languages.

ANNA

Well, maybe that's why he doodles in scientific notation.

SARA (FED UP)

I need some answers!

She pounds the table with her fist. Anna tries to calm her.

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ANNA

Hey, let's just wait for Mr. W.
He'll know what to do. He has all
the answers.

EXT. ABANDONED HOUSE - DAY

Mr. W, a small toddler, stumbles along the path toward the house. Although he seems barely able to walk and baby-talks to himself in burps and gurgles, his appearance conceals an obvious brilliance. He is the brains behind the plan. He is the tiny mastermind. We hear his sophisticated thoughts as he walks.

MR. W (VOICE-OVER OF HIS THOUGHTS)

Let's get to the meeting...it' an
important meeting we're going to
take control of here. Here we go
now, one step at a time...uno, dos
tres, one two three...

He opens a gate and slips through toward the table. At one moment he seems distracted by a set of toys and begins to wander off in a different direction. The girls get up and take him by the arms back toward the table.

MR. W (VOICE-OVER THOUGHTS CONT'D)
(CONT'D)

Hey! Hey, put me down! Put me
down in my special chair there.

The girls place him at the head of a table in a giant overstuffed chair.

MR. W (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Oh yes. Yes and you might want to
give my diaper a little check.

ANNA

So why was this meeting called.

MR. W

Well it's about the conspiracy to
take control of the ranch, mmm-
hmmmm.

Mr. W talks, but the CAMERA is always behind him. We hear his sophisticated voice, but never see his lips move.

MR. W (CONT'D)

Now, let's take the keys, one at a
time, one, two, three!

(MORE)

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MR. W (CONT'D)

Then we get the trucks, take them
to the agreed upon meeting place,
and then...

BEAT

we have the ranch.

SARA

But...

MR. W

Hey, don't give me that flack!
What are you looking at?

BEAT

Agreed?

SARA

Agreed!

MR. W

Okay, meeting adjourned.

ALL TOGETHER

Break!

INT. ANNA'S HOUSE - DAY

Anna, dressed all in black, searches the house. She ducks under a bannister railing, sneaks along a wall, peers into a drawer. It is empty. She continues on with her search.

Sara also searches. She leaps past an open doorway and ducks into the master bedroom. Opens a cupboard. She finds a set of CAR KEYS.

Mr. W crawls backwards down a staircase. He is having some trouble and gurgles to himself.

Anna cartwheels into the living room. She looks under a blanket, finds another set of CAR KEYS.

Sara slides down a bannister with ease. She ducks into another doorway and down some stairs. Searching a rec room, she finds a third set of CAR KEYS.

Mr. W. reaches the bottom of the stairs.

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MR. W
Eureka! I love it when a plan
comes together.

EXT. ANNA'S HOUSE DRIVEWAY- DAY

Three cars are parked side by side. Anna enters a JEEP. She puts the keys in the ignition and starts it up. She smiles again and peels away leaving a trail of dust as she speeds off.

EXT. ANNA'S HOUSE DRIVEWAY- LATER DAY

Sara enters a second car, a ROLLS-ROYCE CONVERTIBLE. She starts the car and drives quickly, rebelliously, even carelessly away.

EXT. ANNA'S HOUSE DRIVEWAY- EVEN LATER DAY

Mr. W stumbles up to a pickup truck. He can barely reach the door handle but manages somehow to get inside. He puts the keys in the ignition and the truck starts up. We hear his sophisticated laughter as he drives the car away toward the sunset.

INT. ANNA'S HOUSE GARAGE - EVENING

Anna and Sara's Mom and Dad stand in the garage looking out at the empty driveway.

ANNA'S DAD
Dude, where's my car?

ANNA'S MOM
Dude, where's your car?

ANNA'S DAD
Dude where's my car?!

ANNA'S MOM
Dude where is your car?!!

ANNA'S DAD
Dude! Where's my car?

ANNA'S MOM
Dude!

END CREDITS

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