INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY
A couch, chair, and coffee table furnish the room. A poster on the otherwise bare wall reads: EVERY DAY IS A FRESH START.

KIRBY (7) sits between her parents: DEB (41), petite and soft-spoken, and MICKEY (43), lean and dorky. Her parents look worried. Kirby doesn't.

Across from them sits LESLIE (34) a nosy and soft-spoken woman, Kirby's therapist. Leslie taps her nails on her clipboard as she stares back with a waiting expression on her face. Silence lingers in the air.

LESLIE
So...just tell me what happened. This is a safe space. No judgement.

Deb and Mickey look at each other then turn back towards Leslie. Mickey opens his mouth, hesitates, then closes his mouth quickly. Mickey's eyes fill with tears. Deb rubs his back and shakes her head.

DEB
He blames himself, you know.

MICKEY
We left her at a Long John Silver's. For a year, we thought—

DEB
A biker gang raised her.

Kirby stares at Leslie. Slowly, she smiles. Kirby's sleeve slips back, exposing an ace-of-spades tattoo on her forearm.

Leslie looks back bewildered.

LESLIE
So when did she get the tattoo?

INT. CAR - DAY
Mickey drives. Deb holds the therapist's appointment card. Kirby sits in the back.

Deb turns in her seat to look behind her at Kirby.

A saddened Kirby looks back with tears in her eyes.

DEB
We'll find Hog, Kirby. I promise.

KIRBY
(sniffles)
He doesn't know the world, he's gonna be so scared.

Kirby looks down at a photograph of herself holding a pig. Her tears drip onto it.

As Deb and Mickey look at each other worried, a roadside Chuck E. Cheese appears.

Mickey pulls into the lot, takes off his seatbelt and gets out of the car.

EXT. CHUCK E. CHEESE PARKING LOT - SAME TIME
Mickey opens Kirby’s door.

MICKEY
Maybe some arcade games will cheer you up.

INT. CHUCK E. CHEESE - MOMENTS LATER
Deb, Mickey, and Kirby walk through the front doors of the notorious arcade.

Kids run past the family, screaming while Kidz Bop is blasting from the ceiling. Parents sit in booths with looks of defeat on their faces after their failed attempts to collect their kids.

DEB
I'm already regretting this decision.

Deb heads to the counter to order pizza and collect tokens. Mickey and Kirby slide into a booth.

MICKEY
Kirbs, you can still have fun while we’re looking for him.

A little later, Deb returns with tokens and a bacon-and-cheese pizza. She sits down next to Mickey. The screams of other children linger in the background.

Kirby studies the bacon, then looks at Deb.

KIRBY
Too fucking soon, Mom.

She slides out of the booth and walks away.

Deb stares after her.

INT. CHUCK E. CHEESE - ARCADE AREA - MOMENTS LATER
Kirby pounds the buttons and jerks the joystick.

Kirby moves to another game.

Kirby notices a bundle of tickets on the ground. She leans over and picks them up. She walks away.

BILLY (10) runs toward Kirby.

BILLY
Um hello? What are you doing?

KIRBY
What?

BILLY
Those are my tickets that you just stole.

KIRBY
Um no they're not.

BILLY
I legit just dropped them. Just give them to me, bro, don't be such a little bitch.

Kirby reaches into her pocket and whips out her switchblade.

Billy looks at it and his eyes go wide. He starts screaming.

KIRBY
WHO'S THE LITTLE BITCH NOW?

Billy’s scream brings Mickey and KENNY (45), Billy’s broad-shouldered father, running.

KENNY
What the hell is happening over here?

MICKEY
What seems to be the problem?

They both look down and notice the switchblade in Kirby's fist.

Mickey holds out his hand. Kirby reluctantly gives him the knife. He closes it and pockets it.

Kenny looks from Kirby to Mickey. He chuckles to himself.

KENNY
This is your daughter?

Mickey nods.

Kenny laughs again.

KENNY (CONT'D)
Let’s go, Billy.

Billy runs over to him.

KENNY (CONT'D)
(whispers)
You need to man up.

Kirby looks up at Mickey.

KIRBY
You’re just gonna let him laugh at you?

Mickey sighs, then catches Kenny’s shoulder.

MICKEY
Okay, wait, hold on.

Kenny spins around, grabs Mickey’s collar, and pins him against the wall.

KENNY
Do not touch me.

MICKEY
Okay, whoa, let’s calm down.

KENNY
I will shove you into that fat mouse’s mouth if you try me again.

BILLY
Kick his butt, Dad!

WORKER 1 (16), a frail teenage boy, walks over.

WORKER 1
Excuse me, sir, um, you can't do that in here.

Kenny looks at Worker 1, then back at Mickey. He releases him.

KENNY
How about we take this outside?

MICKEY
That's really not necessary.

Kenny stomps over to a group of burly men sitting at a booth.

KENNY
Let’s go, boys.

They all stand and follow Kenny out the door.

MICKEY
Dear God.

Mickey looks down at Kirby. She watches him expectantly. He straightens his shirt and follows Kenny.

Deb hurries after them with Kirby. Billy trails his father.

EXT. CHUCK E. CHEESE PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER
The men form a circle around Kenny and Mickey. Deb and Kirby stand at its edge. Billy hovers behind his father. Kenny and Mickey raise their fists.

Mickey looks petrified.

Kenny looks excited.

BUFF GUY 1

Kill him, Kenny!

Kenny advances. Kirby points across the street.

KIRBY
What’s that, Dad?

Mickey seizes the distraction. The men follow her finger.

MICKEY
That’s Sign of the Beef Carver.

KIRBY
No, the other place.

The men turn their heads. Beside it stands an Arthur Treacher’s.

MICKEY
Arthur Treacher’s.

KIRBY
No, the other place.

Their heads turn again. Beyond it: a Long John Silver’s.

MICKEY
Long John Silver’s.

Kirby’s expression changes. Her pointing arm stays raised.

Her sleeve has slipped back. BUFF GUY 1 spots the ace-of-spades tattoo. His smile disappears. He leans toward Kenny.

BUFF GUY 1
(under his breath)
That’s their kid.

Kenny looks at the tattoo. Then at Kirby.

Kenny backs away. The men scramble toward their motorcycles. He grabs Billy’s hand and pulls him along.

Mickey looks around, astonished. He straightens up.

MICKEY
Yeah, that’s right! Don’t show your face here again!

He punches the air.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
Kirby, you have a cool-ass dad.