CHECK YOUR LUGGAGE

written by Space Sushi

EXT. BUSY AIRPORT - DAY

Airplanes arrive and depart from an airport.

INT. AIRPORT LUGGAGE PICK-UP

AGENT holds his hand up to his earpiece as HANDLER speaks.

HANDLER

Remember, you are to pick up the President's Football from the luggage pick-up. Once you see it, you are NOT to let it leave your sight... You do not want to end up with the agent who checked it to begin with.

AGENT

(Nervously)

Right. Football. Don't let it get away.

An American (sports) football appears on the luggage belt.

AGENT

Ah! Football! *Kght* Football acquired.

HANDLER

(Annoyed)

Acknowledged. Report back to the limo. And stop with the *Kght*s. It's 2018.

AGENT walks away with the football towards EXIT.

INT. AIRPORT LUGGAGE PICK-UP - OPPOSITE SIDE OF BELT

CLUELESS-MAN approaches the belt with a puzzled and troubled look.

CLUELESS-MAN

Hmmmm.

His face brightens and his frown is replaced with a smile as he looks towards the belt.

CLUELESS-MAN

Aha! Beach, here I come!

CLUELESS-MAN retrieves a black suitcase (the important Football) from the luggage belt and proceeds jollily towards EXIT.

INT. AGENT LIMO

AGENT opens the door to the right of the camera and sits next to HANDLER with the football.

HANDLER

(With increasing dread)

What... is that?

AGENT

(Curiously)

It's the football.

HANDLER facepalms, covering his loss of composure.

HANDLER

(Quivering and defeated)

That's not... the football. The football is a SUITCASE!

(Freaking out)

IT CONTROLS THE NUCLEAR ARSENAL! IT LITERALLY COULD DESTROY THE PLANET!

AGENT

Oh no. I really messed up my first day on the job.

HANDLER

And our last day on the job... IF YOU DON'T GET THE SUITCASE NOW.

EXT. AGENT LIMO

AGENT is thrown out of the limo as it drives off. A taxi drives by with CLUELESS-MAN and the suitcase inside. AGENT begins to run after it on the road but quickly tires and slows down. Suddenly, a bus honks and AGENT is pinned against the windshield of the bus as it approaches the camera.

INT. BEACH HOTEL ROOM

CLUELESS-MAN exits taxi and enters hotel, banging the suitcase on the door on the way.

CLUELESS-MAN

Hi, I'd like to check in please.

RECEPTIONIST

Yes, of course, please hold on.

CLUELESS-MAN

Okay!

CLUELESS-MAN takes a seat in the lobby, throwing down the suitcase with a bang.

RECEPTIONIST

We can check you in now, sir.

CLUELESS-MAN

(Beaming)

Alright!!!

CLUELESS-MAN enters the elevator.

INT. HOTEL ENTRANCE

AGENT bursts in to see CLUELESS-MAN and the suitcase as the elevator doors close. AGENT runs towards the closing doors but RECEPTIONIST stops him.

RECEPTIONIST

Sir, do you have a reservation?

AGENT

Uhm... Oh yes! I'm really not sure about this mission, my job, or my future. Are those enough reservations?

AGENT runs for the stairwell as RECEPTIONIST looks after him with a sorry look.

INT. STAIRWELL

AGENT pants as he's running.

AGENT

Must... fix... this... for... my... resume!!!

INT. SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY starting at stairwell exit

AGENT runs down the hall, looking for CLUELESS-MAN. AGENT starts busting down doors.

AGENT busts down the first door. The room is empty.

AGENT

Great.

AGENT busts down the second door to find an angry old person.

AGENT

Oops. Hi! I'm looking for a middle-aged man-

OLD PERSON

GET OUT OF MY ROOM YOU MILLENNIAL SCOUNDREL!

AGENT

AHHHH!!!!

AGENT runs out of the second room and bursts into the third room. The camera focuses on the hall as someone dressed exactly like CLUELESS-MAN walks past following the ding of the elevator bell. The occupants of the third room scream.

AGENT

Oh no! I'm sorry, I'm sorry!

AGENT runs out of the third room and slams the door behind him with a panicked look on his face.

AGENT bursts into the fourth and final room on the floor, where he seems to have found CLUELESS-MAN.

AGENT

AT LAST!

AGENT runs off with the man's brown suitcase, and the man turns around to reveal a different face.

EXT. HOTEL ROOFTOP

AGENT opens the suitcase only to find minifigure clothes.

AGENT

Wait, if this isn't-

CUT TO CLUELESS-MAN entering room 301

CLUELESS-MAN

Ahhhh. Time to get my trunks.

CLUELESS-MAN removes his legs and sits his torso on the bed. He opens the suitcase. Inside is a 1x1 red button which pops up from the suitcase.

CLUELESS-MAN

Wait what's this? These aren't my trunks!

CLUELESS-MAN presses the button.

CUT TO SHOT OF GLOBE EXPLODING CLUELESS-MAN's trunks fly past the camera.

THE END