

13 EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

DUDE gingerly approaches the car and grabs the door handle.

Suddenly, DUDE begins to panic as they realize the door is locked. They run around to the other side of the car to check the ignition, but it is empty.

They check through their pockets and all around their person, to no avail.

Finally, following several expletives, DUDE runs inside and slams the door behind them.

11 EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

DUDE is walking out of their house with a dog. DUDE opens the door to their car and the dog jumps in.

DUDE sits down to start driving then pauses before the key enters the ignition.

DUDE  
(to himself)  
Oh Shoot, do not want to forget that!

DUDE looks to the dog.

DUDE  
OK, buddy, I'll be right back.

DUDE exits the car and closes the door. They walk towards the front door again but look back at the dog for a moment.

The dog puts his paws on the door close to the window, causing the doors to lock, though DUDE is unaware of this. Without a second thought, DUDE unlocks the front door and steps inside.

12 INT. HOUSE - DAY

DUDE walks through the house, past a small tray with a label reading, "keys." He enters the kitchen and sets the keys down in a different tray cluttered with many small trinkets. The person walks to the counter, picks up a coffee thermos, and exits the room, leaving the keys behind in the tray.

Whistling, DUDE opens the door and exits the house.

14 INT. HOUSE - DAY

DUDE first checks the key tray and finds it is empty. They pace around for a moment trying to think. While doing this they pull out their phone to see that the weather is very very hot. This further causes panic and DUDE is now frantically looking at every surface, opening every drawer and cabinet, even the fridge.

They run into the bathroom to try the drawers, then the bedroom to check the desk drawer.

They reenter the kitchen area breathing very heavily, they put their hands to their temples trying to remember the steps that they went through from the car until now. They are able to recall almost everything except for the actual instant of putting down the keys.

Their frustration is visibly growing as they spot a hammer on the counter and briefly consider smashing the window of the car. After a moment they discard the thought.

DUDE

Come on, come on, think ... dammit!

On saying "dammit" they slam their hand on the table in anger, causing one of the trinkets obstructing the keys to fall over, revealing the keys.

DUDE wears an expression of annoyance as they realize their mistake.

After a short sigh, they pick up the keys and sprint out the door.

DUDE

I'm coming, buddy!!