We're supposed to pick up Navin at eight o'clock. We're late.

Fifteen minutes is not a half hour.

I think Dad just lives in an alternate universe.

Time moves slower there.
I'm sure Naviin won't mind playing video games for a few minutes longer, honey.

Hey Dad, I get to play a game when we get there, right?

David, it's already late. By the time we get back home, it'll be past eleven.

Mm-hmm.

Okay, cool.

Sit back down, Emily.

You're right. You're right.

Hear that, Emily? We'll have to postpone our game till next time.

Aww.
I see it. The guy's not paying attention to his high beams.

I can't believe this.

Hooonk!

David! Lookout!

Hold on!

KRAK!!

Hooonk!

David! Lookout!

Hold on!

KRAK!!
KAREN, ARE YOU OKAY?

MY NOSE IS HURT. EMILY. WHAT ABOUT EMILY?!

EMILY!

OKAY, I WANT YOU TO CLIMB OUT OF THERE AND COME OUT THE FRONT.

THAT'S IT. JUST KEEP MOVING.

LUCK!

I'M FINE, DAD.

GET AWAY FROM THE CAR, EMILY.

KAREN, NOW YOU.

CMON MOM.

DAD! GIVE ME YOUR HAND!

RRRGGH!
EMILY, I CAN'T. MY LEGS ARE STUCK UNDER THE DASHBOARD.

DAD, JUST GIVE ME YOUR HAND. PLEASE.

EMILY. YOU'LL NEED HELP.

DAD'S STUCK!!

DAVID?!
YOU HAVE TO GET OUT OF THERE RIGHT NOW!

KAREN, MY LEGS ARE STUCK.

DAVID, WE DON'T HAVE TIME!!

WE NEED SOMEONE TO PRY ME OUT OF HERE... GET HELP.

KRRRRRK!

THE CAR'S TIPPING!!

JUST GIVE ME YOUR HAND!!!
RRRGGH! I CAN'T MOVE!!

YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO TRY!!

I CAN'T DO IT, KAREN.

KRRR... KRRR...

UNGH!

KRR..

NO!!
KAREN.
LET GO.

DAVID!!
YOU NEED TO LOOK AFTER EMILY.
LET GO.

MOM!
DAD!
GET OUT!!