

"Party Flavor"

by

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FADE IN:

INT. DINER - MORNING

Three gentlemen dressed in costumes sluggishly walk into a hole in the wall diner. The hostess gives them a bizarre look as she grabs menus and escorts them to their booth.

They sit down directly across from the counter. The hostess scurries towards her co-worker's and they begin to laugh amongst themselves.

ERIK CIRINCO (early 20's, short and scrawny) sports a Spartan costume and has a severe black eye.

MIKE MCCLANE (early 20's, tall and lanky) has drawings of penises in black, permanent marker all over his face and arms as he bares a striking resemblance to a hobo in his outfit.

CHRISTIAN BROCKMAN (late 20's, out of shape) pours out of his caveman outfit. His neck has been covered with hickeys and a big imprint of red lipstick has been planted on his left cheek.

The WAITER walks over to the boys' table and gives them a perplexed look.

WAITER  
(feminine voice)  
Looks like you boys had a rough  
night.

The waiter giggles like a little girl and the boys look at him without amusement.

WAITER (CONT'D)  
Would you like to hear our  
specials?

The boys nod.

WAITER (CONT'D)  
Alright... we have the feta cheese  
crusted salmon with an assortment  
of veggies. We have the ---

The waiter rips a duck sounding fart and laughs.

WAITER (CONT'D)  
We also have the duck.

He waits for a response from the boys who show no emotion.

WAITER (CONT'D)  
I'll just give you guys a minute to  
decide... alright!

The waiter walks into the kitchen through the swinging doors  
and comes right back out with an order of mussels.

He walks to the booth next to the boys' where two girls are  
seated.

With his right sleeve rolled up he points to his bicep before  
putting the plate of food down.

WAITER (CONT'D)  
Did you lovely ladies order the  
mussels?

He giggles like a little girl.

ERIK  
Even he makes us look like losers.

MIKE  
Erik! We are not losers. If  
anything last night was a good  
learning experience!

Christian makes a weird face in Mike's direction.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Alright... I know it may not seem  
like it now but I think it will  
help us grow.

ERIK  
The only thing that is growing  
right now is the penis by your  
nose.

Christian laughs hysterically.

INT. FLASHBACK - BEDROOM - DAY - 24 HOURS EARLIER

Mike McClane looks over at his alarm clock only to see his  
stepfather JACK staring at him.

MIKE  
(startled)  
How long have you been sitting  
there?

JACK

Long enough. It's almost noon. Get the fuck out of bed!

MIKE

I hate to break it to you Jack but I sleep in the nude.

Jack picks up a dirty pair of underwear off the floor who proceeds to put them on under his covers.

JACK

I need you to do me a favor tonight.

(beat)

You are to go look after your sister tonight at this party. I think she is up to no good.

MIKE

I need more details than that. Where is this party? What kind of party? What is in it for me?

JACK

It's a costume party a few towns over. Somewhere in bumble fuck. If you don't do me this favor. I'm going to tell your mother you flunked out of college and she will probably kick you out of the house.

MIKE

Some proposition... You know I don't have a car?

Jack tosses him a set of car keys. Mike looks at the keys in his hand and smiles.

JACK

Bring it back without a scratch! Here are the directions.

Jack hands him a copy of the directions written down on an index card. Mike places the card in his pocket.

INT. CAR - DAY

Mike gets into the modern compact car and peels out of the driveway and onto the street.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - DAY

Mike enters the liquor store to search for a bottle. The FEMALE CASHIER, a quite large black woman walks out to greet him. She looks at him in amusement.

FEMALE CASHIER  
Is there something I can help you  
with honey?

MIKE  
Possibly. Not sure yet...

FEMALE CASHIER  
Well are you looking to try  
something new?

Mike picks up a bottle of Russian vodka and looks over the label.

MIKE  
I guess you could say that.

FEMALE CASHIER  
Oh do I remember the blackout  
nights. Sometimes I think it was  
the mushrooms more than the liquor.

MIKE  
Yea, I'd say you are right about  
that.

He picks up a bottle of Absinth and reads over the label.

INSERT - THE LABEL, which reads:

"May cause hallucination."

MIKE (CONT'D)  
(whispering to himself)  
Hallucination huh? I think we found  
our winner!

He grabs three bottles off of the rack and brings them up to the register. He pays the cashier who then puts the bottles in the bag.

FEMALE CASHIER  
You are going to get f'd up!

MIKE  
That's the plan!

He grabs the bag and hurries out the door. The next customer brings his bottle of wine to the register.

FEMALE CASHIER

That boy is going to trip his balls off! Lemme ask you something. You ever try acid?

MAN

I'm kind of in a hurry.

FEMALE CASHIER

Oh I get it. A wine connoisseur! Too good to try some LSD!

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - DAY

Mike proceeds to get into his car when he feels a TAP on his shoulder. Fearing he is going to be pick pocketed he nearly jumps out of his shoes. The DIRECTIONS written on the index card fall out of his pocket and under the car seat.

CHRISTIAN'S MOTHER

(raspy voice)

I didn't mean to scare you. I just wanted to say hello.

Mike turns around quickly as he recognizes his aunt's non-duplicated raspy voice.

MIKE

Hello Auntie.

He leans in and kisses his aunt on the cheek.

CHRISTIAN'S MOTHER

I see you have your step father's car. What is the occasion?

MIKE

Just running a few errands for him. Nothing crazy.

CHRISTIAN'S MOTHER

Three bottles of alcohol... seems a little crazy.

MIKE

Well I am attending a party later this evening.

CHRISTIAN'S MOTHER

You should take my son with you.  
You know he hasn't been the same  
since his father passed.

MIKE

I don't know if this is the right  
atmosphere for him. He has somewhat  
of an in your face personality.

CHRISTIAN'S MOTHER

Maybe he will meet a girl there!

MIKE

I guess anything is possible.

CHRISTIAN'S MOTHER

Great! I will tell him to expect a  
call from you this afternoon.

She leans in and kisses Mike on his cheek leaving a huge  
imprint of lipstick.

He watches her vacate the parking lot and shakes his head as  
he wipes the lipstick off his face with his bare hand.

INT. EXERCISE ROOM - DAY - SAME

Erik wears a a blue sweat suit and sports a matching  
headband.

He gives the punching bag in front of him a few weak jabs and  
looks convinced that he has given it a beating.

ERIK

(to punching bag)

Keep looking at me like that mother  
fucker!

He stops jabbing the punching bag and hops onto the treadmill  
beside it and starts running on a low setting.

With his boxing gloves still on he starts to run and jab the  
air simultaneously.

He looks down at the speed setting and turns it up all the  
way. He starts running as fast as he can still throwing  
vigorous jabs at the air.

The door to the exercise room opens and ERIK'S MOTHER enters  
with a phone in her hand.

ERIK'S MOTHER  
(shouting)  
Erik, Mike is on the phone!

Erik turns to look, flies off of the treadmill and lands on his butt in front of his mother who hands him the phone.

ERIK  
(through phone)  
Hello...

MIKE (O.S)  
Guess who let me use his car tonight?

ERIK  
No way!

MIKE  
Way! I guess he didn't realize we were already going to the party.

ERIK  
Yea about that... I don't think I want to go anymore.

MIKE (O.S.)  
Why the fuck not?

ERIK  
Cuz of the Samantha thing.

MIKE (O.S.)  
Oh please she's even named after that whore from "Sex and the City". You need to forget about her bro.

ERIK  
She's not a whore... She just doesn't understand me.

MIKE (O.S.)  
And you don't understand her. So it just wasn't meant to be. Now come out tonight and I'll show you a good time. There will be plenty of girls. I promise.

ERIK  
Did you get me a prostitute again?

MIKE (O.S.)  
No I did not. I could get one if you want though.



ERIK

No that's OK. She would just remind me of Samantha anyway.

MIKE (O.S.)

Stop saying that name. You deserve a better girl than her anyway.

ERIK

I guess so... what time are we meeting?

MIKE (O.S.)

Meet outside the mall at five o'clock. Oh and by the way we have to bring my cousin Christian.

ERIK

Oh come on! Why are you bringing him?

MIKE (O.S.)

I bumped into his mother outside the liquor store. She kind of conned me into taking him.

ERIK

I don't want him to embarrass us tonight.

MIKE (O.S.)

He won't. I promise. I'm going to call him now and let him know when and where we are meeting.

ERIK

Five o'clock outside the mall?

MIKE (O.S.)

Don't be late!

ERIK hangs up the phone and shakes his head in despair.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY - SAME

Christian Brockman stands in front of a mirror with a smirk on his face. As he shaves his face a tape recorder with a man's voice plays beside him.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Life isn't easy. Everyday a person is faced with a unique challenge.

(MORE)

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Sometimes something as simple as picking your nose can become a major problem. Especially when you are standing in an elevator with ten people. People think that playing video games is detrimental to a child's growth. That's just some bull shit. Not many people can say they won the Superbowl in Madden six times in a row with the same team. I just happen to be one of those people.

Christian nods and wipes his face with a damp wash cloth.

CHRISTIAN

(to himself)

I may hate a lot of things but I love being me!

The voice on the tape recorder is the same as Christians'.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Time to go to work.

He steps outside the bathroom and walks into his room.

An armoire with a video game console lies against the wall. Two video game chairs are in front of the armoire.

He walks over to the desk chair and sits down.

He opens the laptop on the desk and pulls up some sort of online dating website.

He clicks on a random girls profile and starts typing her a message.

ON THE MONITOR

"Hey miss thang. I was wondering if you would like to join me for dinner at the local diner this evening. They have a great chicken breast sandwich there. Speaking of breasts... you sure do have some nice ones."

He clicks the send button and seconds later he receives a response from the girl.

ON THE MONITOR

(MORE)

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)  
 "Give it up stalker. I'm not interested."

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)  
 (to himself)  
 I love it when they play hard to get.

He exits the dating site, brings up a search engine and begins to type.

INSERT - SEARCH BAR

"How to purchase roofies."

BACK TO SCENE

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)  
 When Plan A doesn't work you must move on to Plan B and if plan B doesn't work... well then you try both of them again.

CHRISTIAN'S MOTHER enters the room and throws a package on his bed.

CHRISTIAN'S MOTHER  
 (raspy voice)  
 You got another package. I hope you're not spending all your money on those damn blow-up dolls.

CHRISTIAN  
 How do you know what I purchase with my credit card?

CHRISTIAN'S MOTHER  
 Because I pay your fucking bill! And you better not be leaving dirty messages for girls on those dating sites! You're twenty-seven years old. Go out and meet a girl face-to-face.

CHRISTIAN  
 Everyone has their own approach mom! This way is easy and allows me to be sexually aroused without scaring them away.

CHRISTIAN'S MOTHER  
 Yea because when you talk to them face to face you do scare them away!

(MORE)

## CHRISTIAN'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

Expect a phone call from your  
cousin Mike. He is bringing you to  
a party tonight.

His mother exits the room.

He opens up his package and starts inflating the blow-up doll  
with his mouth.

## INT. MIKE'S CAR - DAY - SAME

Mike sits in his car with the liquor he just bought and dials  
Christian's house.

## INT. CHRISTIAN'S ROOM - SAME

Christian sits in his chair as he mouths words to his new  
blowup doll who is laying on his bed.

A POP song plays in the background.

A headset rests on his head as he holds a ruler to his  
crotch.

His house phone rings.

CHRISTIAN

Who this?

INTERCUT - telephone conversation

MIKE

It's your cousin.

CHRISTIAN

Which one?

MIKE

The only one who still talks to  
you.

CHRISTIAN

Oh yea. My mother said you would  
call. What's up man?

MIKE

Just running some errands before  
this party tonight. What are you  
doing?

CHRISTIAN

Oh nothing. It's just that time of the month again you know.

MIKE

What you're having your period?

CHRISTIAN

No, I'm measuring my shaft!

MIKE

That's not what I wanted to hear. I could call you back...

CHRISTIAN

It's cool. I'm all done here.

MIKE

That's good... now - -

CHRISTIAN

I will let you know that I grew two centimeters this month. I guess those penis enlargement pills really do work!

MIKE

You know you love your cock so much you probably masturbate using super glue as lube.

CHRISTIAN

Can't say I have ever tried that but I bet it is stimulating. You know... I've jerked off so much lately that my cock is starting to shed like a snake.

MIKE

Don't flatter yourself... Listen I told your mother I would bring you to this party tonight so meet me at the mall at five o'clock.

CHRISTIAN

Alright will do!

Christian hangs up his phone and sits in his video game chair which is placed in front of an already started game. With his headset on he immediately starts jawing at one of his friends he sees online.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)  
(talking into headset)  
You know Johnny J you play Halo  
like a girl... Speaking of girls do  
you have a sister?

JOHNNY J (O.S.)  
(over headset)  
Not one good enough for you.

CHRISTIAN  
Well there's only one way to find  
out.

JOHNNY J (O.S.)  
Oh yea? How's that?

CHRISTIAN  
Introduce me to her.

JOHNNY J (O.S.)  
She lives down south numb nuts.

CHRISTIAN  
Oh I bet I would love to ring that  
Southern Belle.

JOHNNY J (O.S.)  
Just shut up and play Halo bitch!

CHRISTIAN  
Alright feisty man. Calm down.

Christian shoots and kills Johnny J's character in  
multiplayer mode.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)  
Looks like you got your Halo. You  
are flying like an angel  
motherfucka!

JOHNNY J (O.S.)  
You're a retard.

CHRISTIAN  
That's what they all say my friend.  
Just because I'm a professional  
video game player doesn't mean I'm  
retarded.

JOHNNY J (O.S.)  
No, but being a twenty-seven year  
old professional video game player  
does.

CHRISTIAN

Touche my friend. Touche. So when am I finally going to get to meet you face to face?

JOHNNY J (O.S.)

Whenever you grow some balls and come to my side of town...

CHRISTIAN

Oh my balls are fully grown my friend and I know where you live. I'll be seeing you awfully soon.

JOHNNY J (O.S.)

You sound like a pervert...

CHRISTIAN

Don't you worry about me. Just be ready to square off in Halo face to face.

JOHNNY J (O.S.)

It's on like Donkey Kong bitch.

CHRISTIAN

Megatron is in the house!

JOHNNY J (O.S.)

I got Optimus Prime motherfucker! Snooze you lose.

CHRISTIAN

Yea yea. Over and out bitch.

JOHNNY J (O.S.)

Peace out cub scout.

EXT. MALL - EVENING

Mike sits out front on a park bench waiting for Erik. Guys and girls consistently walk past him. He sees Erik in the distance walking towards him.

ERIK

What's up?

MIKE

Not my dick that's for sure.

An obese manly, looking woman walks by them.

ERIK  
No good looking girls at the mall  
today huh?

MIKE  
I guess not.

ERIK  
So where is Christian?

MIKE  
I don't know. I told him to meet us  
here at five.

ERIK  
Victoria's Secret?

Mike nods.

INT. OUTSIDE VICTORIA'S SECRET - EVENING

Mike and Erik stand outside of Victoria's Secret. They look through the window at Christian as he attempts to woo one of the females in sales.

INT. VICTORIA'S SECRET - EVENING

The SALESWOMAN holds a few bras on her arm. Christian pulls a thong off of one of the racks.

CHRISTIAN  
(to female clerk)  
My girlfriend loves the pink lace  
thongs. She says they help soothe  
her skin.

Christian looks the girl up and down.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)  
You know... you look about the same  
size as her. Do you think you would  
be able to try this one on?

He looks outside of the store and sees Mike and Erik and winks at them.

MIKE  
(to Erik)  
This is where the fun starts.

Erik nods and smiles.



SALESWOMAN

Listen pervert. I've heard a lot of stories about you.

CHRISTIAN

That's strange. I'm not from around here. I've actually never been to this mall before.

SALESWOMAN

That's funny because just last weekend you were caught dressing up as a drag queen so you could watch other women get changed in the dressing room.

She points at a picture behind the cash register of Christian dressed as a woman. Above it is a memo.

INSERT - THE MEMO, which reads:

"Do not let this man/woman into the store."

She looks back at Christian who appears to be in disarray.

CHRISTIAN

(appalled)

That is not me! I'm too hot a guy to look as pretty as that girl!

SALESWOMAN

You need to get out of here right now before I call the security guards!

CHRISTIAN

These security guards wouldn't happen to be females would they? I do love a lady in uniform.

The saleswoman motions for her walkie-talkie. She presses the button to speak.

SALESWOMAN

Rasheed can you please come to Victoria's Secret. That guy posing as the drag queen is back again.

CHRISTIAN

That was unnecessary but I like your approach to this game foxy lady. Hard to get is always a turn on.

(MORE)

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

I'm just going to leave you my card  
with my name, number, and  
occupation and maybe you'll change  
your mind.

Christian hands her the card and winks at her.

Rasheed storms into the store as Christian jets out of there.  
Mike and Erik chase after him.

The saleswoman looks at the card and sees a picture of  
Christian posing. Beside the picture is a caption of words.

INSERT - BUSINESS CARD, which reads:

"Christian Brockman video game  
connoisseur - If it's a game... I  
know how to play it. (555) 258-  
9000."

INT. MALL CORRIDOR - EVENING

Mike, Erik, and Christian walk down the corridor looking for  
stores that pique their interest.

They pass by a Big and Tall store for women. Mike notices and  
decides to mention something to Christian.

MIKE

Hey Christian. Why don't you go in  
there and buy something for your  
next sexcapade!

CHRISTIAN

Ha-ha very funny. I'll have you  
know that that girl asked for my  
phone number.

ERIK

Giving your fake ass business card  
to her doesn't mean that she asked  
for your phone number.

Christian pulls out another business card and holds it  
directly in front of Erik's face.

CHRISTIAN

It's not fake! Does this look fake  
to you?

ERIK

(shouting)  
Get that thing out of my face!

The women walking beside them are startled. They give Erik a dirty look and start walking at a faster pace.

MIKE  
 (to women)  
 Sorry ladies. They don't get out  
 much.

The gentleman slowly stroll behind Mike who walks at a brisk pace.

ERIK  
 Mike do you even have a game plan?

MIKE  
 Of course I do.

ERIK  
 OK... well what is it?

MIKE  
 Well for starters it's a costume  
 party.

CHRISTIAN  
 Awesome! I love costumes.

MIKE  
 We know you do, but tonight you  
 can't dress up as a girl to try to  
 pick up girls. It's not normal.

CHRISTIAN  
 I wasn't planning on it. I'm  
 thinking Fred Flinstone will do the  
 trick. In fact my slong is so big  
 it will come out of my --

ERIK  
 Please don't finish that sentence.

MIKE  
 Well the caveman persona does seem  
 to fit you.

Erik shakes his head.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 (to Erik)  
 What's wrong with you?

ERIK  
 Well you see...  
 (sighing)  
 (MORE)

ERIK (CONT'D)

I went to a toga party up at school last semester and some kids thought it would be funny if they pulled mine off... It was quite chilly that night...

CHRISTIAN

That's why you got to take those penis enlargement pills brotha! No problems down here!

Christian grabs his package. Erik gives him a dirty look.

ERIK

I'm sure that will be the first thing that comes to my mind the next time I am naked in front of a hundred people.

MIKE

A hundred?

Erik nods.

ERIK

Yea it was a rough night.

CHRISTIAN

Well shit, you don't have to go as Julius Caesar.

MIKE

Yea we will find you another costume.

INT. COSTUMER STORE - EVENING

The three of them are the only people without children in the store. A MOTHER shopping with her son notices them and starts giving dirty looks.

CHRISTIAN

(to woman)

That's right guys our age dress up for Halloween too!

MOTHER

It's June!

CHRISTIAN

Only in America.

The woman storms off grasping her son's hand tightly.

Christian notices a caveman costume on the rack in front of him. He pulls it off of the rack and places it in front of his body as if he was wearing it.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

This outfit will really show off my Pecs.

ERIK

Don't you mean your man boobs?

CHRISTIAN

Go find your Toga free willy!

ERIK

Good one.

CHRISTIAN

Speaking of free willy I think my penis is going to be playing peek-a-boo tonight.

Christian grabs his costume and walks to the other end of the store.

MIKE

Don't listen to him. We'll find you a better costume than that rawhide he's going to have on his fat ass.

CHRISTIAN

(shouting)

I heard that!

Mike and Erik start to browse through the racks for costumes that suit their preference.

Mike comes across a Spartan outfit. He looks at Erik who is looking at costumes on an opposing wall.

MIKE

I found one!

ERIK

What is it?

Mike holds up the costume for Erik to see.

ERIK (CONT'D)

I mean I was leaning towards a ninja but I guess that will have to do.

MIKE

Screw the ninja. You're a Spartan.  
A true warrior that doesn't take  
shit from anyone. You even get a  
plastic sword in case somebody  
tries to mess with you.

Mike holds up the plastic sword.

ERIK

You're right I think we have our  
winner.

Erik grabs the costume out of Mike's hands.

ERIK (CONT'D)

Well if I'm a Spartan and Christian  
is a caveman than what are you  
going to be?

MIKE

I don't know.

Erik pulls a hobo costume off of the rack.

MIKE (CONT'D)

A hobo? What are you trying to say?

ERIK

That you're going to mooch beer off  
of people tonight.

Mike rips the costume out of Erik's hands.

MIKE

Very good assumption. I can even  
collect cans tonight to complete my  
outfit.

Mike looks at Erik. Erik does not respond.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Is that too much?

Erik nods. The two of them start walking towards the cash  
register.

Christian stands in front of the counter holding up a naughty  
nurse outfit. A pretty girl stands behind the counter.

CHRISTIAN

(to girl)

You know... you look like you could  
be a nurse.

(MORE)

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

I work for a job agency so if you take a picture in this outfit for me and give me your resume I am sure that I could find you a job.

Mike and Erik run over to him and rip the nurse outfit from his hands. The girl at the counter seems startled.

ERIK

Don't mind him. He's a little slow. We'll be purchasing these three costumes.

He puts all three of their costumes on the counter. The clerk rings them up.

The hobo costume comes to \$19.99. Mike pays the clerk.

MIKE

(to cashier)

Don't you think it's kind of ironic that I'm paying to dress like a hobo?

The cashier gives Mike a dirty look and the three boys exit the store.

INT. TACO BELL - EVENING

The three boys stand away from the line deciding what to order. Christian quickly runs to the line. Mike hesitates to get on line and Erik stops to see why.

ERIK

You aren't going to get food?

MIKE

I'm going to get some KFC after you guys eat.

ERIK

Are you sure that's a good idea?

MIKE

What do you mean?

ERIK

Last time we went to KFC you started remember?

MIKE

I don't recall...

ERIK

I felt the vibration on the bench.  
Everyone was looking at us.

MIKE

Maybe you're right. I'll get Taco  
Bell instead.

ERIK

I got you man. You like that mashed  
potato bowl right?

Mike nods and goes to sit down in the booth closest to the counter. Erik turns around and gets on the line to order food.

At this point a line has formed behind Christian. The other customers seem unhappy about the wait.

Christian has his elbows on the counter and leans towards a FEMALE EMPLOYEE.

CHRISTIAN

(to female employee)

I can provide the meat to your taco  
and lemme tell you I can certainly  
stuff your taco.

A SCRAWNY CUSTOMER standing in front of Erik decides to speak up.

SCRAWNY CUSTOMER

(shouting)

Just get your burrito and get out  
of here you pervert! I'm hungry!

FEMALE EMPLOYEE

(in Spanish; subtitled)

I don't speak English.

CHRISTIAN

I like the Spanish ones. No talking  
just straight to the action.

SCRAWNY CUSTOMER

(to Erik)

Can you believe this guy?

ERIK

Maybe he is trying to ask her out  
on a date. Did you ever think of  
that? Why don't you mind your own  
fucking business!



SCRAWNY CUSTOMER

I'm sorry. I didn't realize she was interested.

The man walks off of the line like a dog with his tail between his legs and out of the Taco Bell.

Christian picks up his tray off of the counter and walks over to the booth where Mike is sitting and plops down next to him.

He starts to eat his food as Mike gives him a look of disgust.

MIKE

Do you have to sit next to me?

Christian looks at Mike in disbelief.

CHRISTIAN

Well it's either you or Erik so you should consider yourself lucky.

MIKE

I am lucky that I don't have such low standards. Did you not see how ugly that girl was?

CHRISTIAN

She was alright...

MIKE

Alright? Alright? If someone said they would give me five-hundred dollars to take her out to dinner at a family restaurant and I would definitely get laid afterwards I would say no thank you I'll go to McDonald's, buy a happy meal and masturbate in the bathroom.

CHRISTIAN

But we are at Taco Bell...

MIKE

You do realize that that girl couldn't even speak English right?

CHRISTIAN

You know Mike, my father once told me you should go after the girls that don't speak any English.

MIKE  
No means no in any language  
Christian.

CHRISTIAN  
I'm going to have to look into  
that.

Eriks brings his tray of food over to the booth and sits down across from Mike and Christian. He gives Mike his food and he proceeds to dig in.

MIKE  
(to Erik)  
That was pretty brave of you.

ERIK  
What was?

MIKE  
Standing up for Christian like  
that.

Christian looks at Erik and nods.

ERIK  
That guy needed to wait his turn  
like everyone else.

MIKE  
I guess you are right. Still  
ballsy.

The three finish their meals and exit the Taco Bell and head towards the parking lot.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Mike walks at a faster pace than Erik and Christian towards his car.

ERIK  
Why are you walking so fast?

MIKE  
I'm excited to get to this party.

ERIK  
It's five o'clock.

MIKE  
I know but we have a long drive.

CHRISTIAN

Where is this party anyway? I was hoping it was close to one of my girlfriends' houses so I could stop by and get some ass.

ERIK

Oh please. You don't have a girlfriend let alone two.

CHRISTIAN

That's what you think! In fact her name is Sheila in case you were wondering.

ERIK

Isn't that the name of the blow-up doll that's in your closet?

CHRISTIAN

No! Her name is Shannon. Her last name is swallows.

Christian winks at a befuddled Erik as they get into the car.

INT. MIKE'S CAR - SAME

Mike attempts to turn the starter key as his stomach rumbles.

CHRISTIAN

I can't wait till we are in the bathroom together tonight.

Mike finally starts the car and they leave the mall parking lot.

MIKE

OK... that's a little weird.

ERIK

Why would you say something like that?

CHRISTIAN

No I mean I am going to be getting a B.J. from a girl of course... and you are going to be on the toilet shitting your brains out.

ERIK

OK that is not an image I want in my mind.

CHRISTIAN

It's OK though. I've never been caught having sex. I guess there's a first time for everything.

Moment of silence.

ERIK

No, just masturbating.

Mike and Erik burst into laughter.

CHRISTIAN

If you are referring to the sock incident then you misinterpreted the whole situation.

MIKE

Then how do you explain the vacuum cleaner?

CHRISTIAN

What can I say. I like to do my chores.

MIKE

Since when has getting your dick sucked by the hose of a vacuum cleaner been a chore?

CHRISTIAN

(enraged)

At least I don't have racing stripes on my couch covers!

MIKE

(shouting)

It's Irritable Bowel Syndrome and it's a disease!

The car goes silent.

CHRISTIAN

Sorry...

MIKE

Listen we need to personify our costumes.

CHRISTIAN

Damn right! I am going to come off as a strong individual. All the ladies will get to see my scars. Chicks dig scars man.

ERIK

What scars do you have to be  
bragging about?

Christian points to a scar on his right hand that's about an  
inch long and a centimeter wide.

CHRISTIAN

This one right here.

ERIK

You burned your hand taking a pizza  
out of the oven when you were  
drunk.

CHRISTIAN

Yes, but that's not what the ladies  
think.

MIKE

And what do they think?

CHRISTIAN

They think I got bit by a dog of  
course.

ERIK

You have a poodle!

CHRISTIAN

Not my dog jackass.

Christian turns and looks at Mike.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

(to Mike)

Do you believe this guy?

MIKE

No, I don't believe you.

CHRISTIAN

Why not?

MIKE

You stretch all your stories so you  
have a better chance of getting  
laid.

CHRISTIAN

Duh!

He pauses for a moment.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Boys have you learned nothing from me?

ERIK

I'd say that's an accurate statement.

Christian shrugs off Erik's remark.

CHRISTIAN

How do you think actors get such good pussy?

ERIK

Um... because their famous and they can bang actresses and other female celebrities.

Mike nods in agreement.

CHRISTIAN

Wrong! It's because the girls think they are sleeping with the guy he played in the movie! Why do you think Bruce Willis gets so much ass? Because John McClane is a fucking badass! Shit I would sleep with him... I mean have a threesome with him and another girl. Like Lindsay Lohan or something.

MIKE

Wow! That was very insightful.

(beat)

Christian, I just hope you control yourself tonight. I don't want anything embarrassing to happen.

Mike starts to slow down when he sees a car on the shoulder of the road.

A fat African-American woman with blonde hair is bent over beside the car. Her pink thong hangs out as she attempts to change a flat tire.

Christian looks at Mike and Erik in delight. Mike quickly pulls over and parks behind the car.

CHRISTIAN

Boys... let me handle this.

He gets out of the car and walks over to the woman making a humping motion.

ERIK  
This should be good.

Mike and Erik watch Christian lean in behind the girl as he whispers in her ear.

EXT. MIKE'S CAR - EVENING

CHRISTIAN  
I would like to use that pink floss  
of yours on my teeth.

The woman turns around and with a deep manly voice says...

WOMAN  
Only if you can take them off with  
your tongue.

The woman turns around and Christian realizes it is a  
TRANSVESTITE.

It appears he is a large black man with a blonde wig. His  
ball sac hangs out from his short shorts.

CHRISTIAN  
Oh fuck! You have balls!

Mike starts to drive away attempting to mess with Christian.  
Christian starts to run after the car.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)  
(yelling)  
Stop the car! It's a fucking  
tranny! I saw his balls!

MIKE  
What do you think? Should I stop?

ERIK  
I guess we shouldn't leave him out  
there.

Mike stops the car abruptly. Christian opens the door and  
hops in. He slams it shut and Mike speeds off. Christian  
starts breathing heavy.

CHRISTIAN  
How could you speed off like that?  
Couldn't you see I was put in an  
ugly situation?

MIKE

(sarcastically)

I thought you two would have made a nice couple. You could trim each others pubic hair. He could measure your penis as you measure his! Quite romantic when you think about it.

Mike and Erik start to laugh hysterically.

CHRISTIAN

Not funny guys. Sometimes that kind of stuff happens ya know? Like when you are watching a porno with a guy and a girl and after a few minutes you realize the girl has a dick! Some transvestite shit!

MIKE

A few minutes huh?

CHRISTIAN

I meant to say seconds dick!

ERIK

Maybe you should stop saying that word.

Mike opens up his center console and looks inside. After he realizes what he was looking for isn't in there he slams it shut.

MIKE

Fuck! I'm out of ganja! I need to get some more.

ERIK

That was random...

MIKE

I figured I would bring some to the party.

CHRISTIAN

You need some drugs? I actually know someone who lives around here who happens to distribute them.

ERIK

And how do you know this person Christian?



CHRISTIAN

How do you think? I network through my occupation!

MIKE

Have you ever met him in person?

CHRISTIAN

Of course not. I played him in Halo online. You guys really don't know anything about my job do you?

MIKE

Well do you have his phone number?

CHRISTIAN

Certainly do.

Christian pulls out his cell phone and starts to search through his contacts.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Johnny J baby!

ERIK

What kind of name is that?

CHRISTIAN

A name that represents his business. His product is something that you can put in a joint. Hence the abbreviation J. What do they teach you in college Erik?

ERIK

Apparently not nicknames for drug dealers.

MIKE

You two cut the bull shit. Christian make the call. Get this Johnny J on the phone. I want to feel him out before we make this transaction.

Christian dials Johnny J's number and puts him on speaker phone. The phone rings three times before he answers.

JOHNNY J (O.S.)

(high pitched voice)

Who this?

CHRISTIAN

Johnny J! It's Christian home boy.

JOHNNY J (O.S.)  
The cock sucker that always beats  
me in Halo?

CHRISTIAN  
That would be me. I don't suck cock  
though.

Christian laughs. Mike and Erik look at each other with a  
smirk on their face.

JOHNNY J (O.S.)  
What can I do for you?

CHRISTIAN  
My buddy needs a sac. What can you  
do for me?

JOHNNY J (O.S.)  
The only sac I got is the one  
holding my balls.

CHRISTIAN  
You know what I mean. You got those  
dimes don't you?

JOHNNY J (O.S.)  
Yea come through. I got those  
dimes. Four twenty Highland Avenue.

CHRISTIAN  
Alright. I am pretty close to  
there. I will see you soon.

CLICK.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)  
(to Mike)  
You see how easy that was?

MIKE  
(shouting)  
Sketchy! That kid must have been  
ten years old!

CHRISTIAN  
You think so? I thought he was  
about fifteen which is a good age  
to start selling drugs if you want  
to make it big.

ERIK  
I think you are putting us in a bad  
situation.

CHRISTIAN  
I think you should shut the hell  
up!

Mike turns onto Highland Avenue. He sees a mailbox with the number four twenty on it and makes a right into the driveway.

ERIK  
I'm staying in the car.

CHRISTIAN  
Maybe that's a good idea. Let's go  
Mike.

Mike and Christian get out of the car.

EXT. JOHNNY J'S HOUSE - EVENING

Mike and Christian walk towards the front door. Christian rings the door bell.

A small Caucasian boy with a doo-rag on his head opens the door. He holds paintball gun in his hand. Christian and Mike look surprised.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)  
Hi is Johnny J home?

JOHNNY J  
You're looking at him!

CHRISTIAN  
(whispering to Mike)  
I guess you were right.

MIKE  
So where these dimes you got?

JOHNNY J  
Come in and see for yourself.

Mike and Christian enter the house.

INT. JOHNNY J'S HOUSE - EVENING

They follow Johnny J to his room.

INT. JOHNNY J'S ROOM - EVENING

A race car bed sits in the corner of the bedroom. A video game console similar to Christian's sits on the opposing wall.

CHRISTIAN

Nice car.

JOHNNY J

Yea you wish you had a car like this.

CHRISTIAN

How do you know I don't?

JOHNNY J

Cuz I saw the piece of shit car you rolled up in.

MIKE

Hey that's my car you are talking about! I wasn't rolling up anything either! That's why we're here.

Johnny J gives Mike a dirty look and then points the paintball gun at him.

JOHNNY J

You better watch what you say in Johnny J's house!

CHRISTIAN

What are you some kind of rapper?

JOHNNY J

No, but that would be a sick game for PS3. Showing a rapper on the come up.

CHRISTIAN

I know right. I'm going to have to recommend it to the programmers at the next convention.

JOHNNY J

True dat!

MIKE

Listen guys... I don't mean to interrupt your little occupation session but I need to get to this party ASAP So if we could get this show on the road that would be great.

JOHNNY J

Party huh? Can I come?

MIKE

I would love to take you with us my little friend but we are going to be doing adult things at this party.

JOHNNY J

Like what?

CHRISTIAN

Like putting our penises in girls vaginas!

Johnny J laughs.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

What's so funny?

JOHNNY J

I just think it's funny you call a pussy a vagina that's all.

He continues to laugh and opens up his dresser drawer. He pulls out his coin collection. Mike and Christian look puzzled.

MIKE

Those weren't exactly the dimes we were looking for. Sorry to bother you. Let's get out of here Christian.

JOHNNY J

You gonna let your boy boss you around like that? How about a rematch in Halo bitch?

CHRISTIAN

I wouldn't want to embarrass you in your own home. You know in front of your car and all.

JOHNNY J

You trying to get smart with me?  
 (pointing the gun)  
 You see this paintball gun right  
 here?

CHRISTIAN

Yes. Yes I do.

JOHNNY J

Well it's loaded. I'm giving you  
 ten seconds to get out of this  
 house or I'm gonna shoot your fat  
 ass.

Christian and Mike look at each other. They bolt towards the front door of the house.

As they run out the door Johnny J stops in the doorway and aims the paintball gun at Christian.

Mike hops into the drivers side of the car but Christian is too slow to hop in the back.

Johnny J fires the paintball gun. The paintball splatters in between Christian's butt cheeks as Mike speeds off.

JOHNNY J (CONT'D)

Bulls eye!

Johnny J pulls out a joint and lights it. Mike accelerates heavily and makes a left onto a woodsy road.

INT. MIKE'S CAR - NIGHT

CHRISTIAN

(screaming)  
 My ass! My ass!

ERIK

I guess you do like to take it in the ass huh Christian? You and that tranny really would have made a nice couple.

CHRISTIAN

Fuck you Erik!

MIKE

You should consider yourself lucky you weren't wearing your costume yet.

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

If you were your ass cheek would  
have a welt the size of a  
grapefruit!

Mike checks his rear view mirror and notices a car flashing  
it's brights behind him. The car quickly approaches his.

ERIK

What the fuck is that?

MIKE

I don't know but if they don't fall  
back I will brake check.

CHRISTIAN

Maybe it's Johnny J.

MIKE

He's too young to drive.

CHRISTIAN

That doesn't mean he can't steal  
his mom's car.

ERIK

He's right.

The car proceeds to pass Mike's on the double yellow road. It  
maintains a steady speed so it is beside Mike's. Mike glances  
over and recognizes the car.

MIKE

Holy shit! That's the tranny!

The transvestite looks over at Mike, smiles and waves.

CHRISTIAN

I guess I made it horny.

ERIK

It appears that way.

The TRANSVESTITE motions for Mike to open his window. Mike  
opens it and looks towards the transvestite.

MIKE

Is there something I can help you  
with?

TRANSVESTITE

(manly voice)

No, but there was the first time we  
met! You boys couldn't help a lady  
in distress could you!

The cars continue to maintain the same speed side by side on the double yellow road.

MIKE

I don't know what you're talking about. You should probably stay on the right side of the road. I'm going to slow down so you can pass me.

TRANSVESTITE

Why don't you pull over so we can have a nice talk?

MIKE

I'm going to have to respectfully decline. My friends and I have some place to be. Good day sir -- I mean Ma'am.

Mike quickly rolls up the window and speeds up. The transvestite side swipes Mike's car and he veers off the road and into a ditch.

TRANSVESTITE

Now you know how it feels!

The transvestite speeds off.

CHRISTIAN

That was just rude.

MIKE

Fuck!

ERIK

It's alright dude. Just pull up onto the side of the road.

Mike hits the gas hard and as the car pulls out of the ditch and back onto the road.

MIKE

Why does this shit always happen to me? Jack is going to kill me when he sees the damage to his car!

CHRISTIAN

Let's get to this party. I have beaver fever!

ERIK

Dude I don't think the damage is that bad. Are you alright?



Mike shakes his head.

MIKE

I think we might be a little lost.

CHRISTIAN

Guys if we are lost why don't we just stop and ask a hitch hiker for directions?

MIKE

I think it's best that we don't stop for pedestrians from here on out.

CHRISTIAN

Look chances are we're pretty close to this party. A hitch hiker walks all day long. If they passed a loud, crazy party then they would know it.

Erik looks at Mike.

ERIK

He's got a point.

MIKE

So what am I supposed to do? Drive around aimlessly looking for a hitch hiker?

CHRISTIAN

Yea pretty much.

Mike turns around and looks at Christian.

MIKE

That would just worsen our situation.

Erik sees a hitch hiker standing in the road with his thumb out.

ERIK

(yelling)

Mike look out!

Mike turns around quickly and swerves away from the hitch hiker. The passenger side mirror takes his thumb right off.

Mike stops on the side of the road about a hundred feet in front of him. Christian looks back as the hitch hiker picks up his thumb.

CHRISTIAN

Dude you took that guys thumb right off!

MIKE

Well that's what you get for standing in the road begging for a ride.

ERIK

Fuck man. Now what?

CHRISTIAN

I could ask him if he saw a huge party on his journey?

Erik and Mike both shake their heads.

MIKE

What's he doing now?

The HITCH HIKER stands in the street and tries to put his thumb back on.

CHRISTIAN

I think he fixed it. I'm going to go ask him where the party is at.

Christian exits the car and walks towards the man.

ERIK

What the fuck is he thinking?

MIKE

Only God knows.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

CHRISTIAN

(in Spanish)

What's up man?

HITCH HIKER

(enraged)

What's up? What's up?

He holds up his hand to show Christian.

HITCH HIKER (CONT'D)

Not my thumb that's for sure!

CHRISTIAN

Yea about that... you probably shouldn't stand in the middle of the road from now on. We're lucky-- well you're lucky we didn't take off your whole arm.

HITCH HIKER

Your friend better step out of the car. I got a few words for him.

CHRISTIAN

Hey man you should be thankful you didn't have a boner or your dick would be in your hand right now and you wouldn't be masturbating.

HITCH HIKER

You just think this is all fun and games don't you?

CHRISTIAN

Of course not. The only game even close to this one is Operation and in that you don't sew back on fingers.

HITCH HIKER

Give me a ride to the fucking hospital numb nuts.

CHRISTIAN

Look my nuts aren't numb but your hand probably is.

HITCH HIKER

That's why I need to get to a hospital before it's too late to reattach my thumb!

CHRISTIAN

Ouch... yea I'm afraid I can't help you out there my friend. We are actually on the way to a party and we are already running late so...

Christian reaches into his pocket and pulls out some cash.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

So how's a hundred bucks sound?

The hitch hiker pulls out a switch blade from his waistband.

HITCH HIKER  
How's me cutting your balls off  
with this knife sound?

CHRISTIAN  
Sounds pretty nasty and definitely  
not better than a hundred dollars  
so I guess we will be taking you to  
the hospital.

The hitch hiker with his blade in hand follows Christian into  
the backseat of the car.

INT. MIKE'S CAR - NIGHT

HITCH HIKER  
Alright boys it looks like we are  
close to my dealers house so we are  
going to be making a pit stop  
before the hospital.

CHRISTIAN  
Hey man that's bullshit!

The hitch hiker raises the switch blade to Christian's  
throat.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)  
(nervous)  
Where does he live?

MIKE  
Dammit Christian. Why did you let  
this guy follow you into the car?

CHRISTIAN  
Because he has a knife!

Erik looks back at the knife which doesn't appear to be the  
least bit threatening.

ERIK  
That knife isn't even sharp...

HITCH HIKER  
I once castrated a man with this  
very knife.

CHRISTIAN  
You sure do like to touch other  
guys' balls don't you?

HITCH HIKER

Everyone just shut the fuck up!  
Drop me off at four twenty Highland  
Avenue.

MIKE

Wait a second... isn't that where  
Johnny J lives?

HITCH HIKER

He most certainly does.

ERIK

What are you doing attempting to  
buy drugs from a fifteen year old?

HITCH HIKER

He's not fifteen. He's a thirty-six  
year old midget.

CHRISTIAN

Then why does he have a race car  
bed?

HITCH HIKER

Well Johnny didn't exactly have a  
normal childhood.

Mike pulls into Johnny J's driveway.

MIKE

Listen sir we are kind of in a  
hurry so if we can just leave you  
here that would be great.

The hitch hiker looks at his bloody, stumpy hand and then at  
Mike.

HITCH HIKER

I don't know. It looks to me that I  
still need to go to the hospital.

CHRISTIAN

Can't Johnny J just drive you?

HITCH HIKER

I suppose he could... Let me go  
inside and check.

MIKE

Sure no problem.

The hitch hiker gets out of the car and goes into Johnny J's house. Mike speeds off and drives into the parking lot of a gas station down the street.

CHRISTIAN

Why are we stopping?

MIKE

Because we are lost moron. We need to find out where the fuck we are.

ERIK

Mike, maybe we should just call it a night. I mean this is as crazy as a night can get and we didn't even get to this party.

Mike slowly turns his head and gives Erik a look.

MIKE

You have the balls to tell me to turn around after all we've been through?

ERIK

I didn't say turn around. I said call it a night. We should just get a hotel room or something.

CHRISTIAN

Why? So we can all share a bed and not get any pootie tang?

MIKE

Christian's right for once.

CHRISTIAN

Thank you Mike.

MIKE

We need to get more sociable. Get our faces in the public eye. Especially you of all people.

ERIK

What's that supposed to mean?

MIKE

It means you need to get over that bitch you once called a girlfriend.

CHRISTIAN

True dat!

ERIK

Christian this is an A and B conversation. Go fuck yourself.

(to Mike)

You think she's a bitch?

MIKE

Ummm yaaa... While you were away at school she was banging dudes harder than Christian's mom bangs on his door when he masturbates.

CHRISTIAN

It's true she does.

ERIK

You're right. I guess for the past few months I was just being naive.

MIKE

Look... if you really want to know why I want you to go to this party so badly... it's because Samantha's new boyfriend is going to be there.

ERIK

Are you serious?

Mike nods.

MIKE

I figured now is a better time than ever to prove to her that you can do better. You can meet another girl at the party and in the process maybe just maybe... beat up her boyfriend.

ERIK

Why is me beating up her new boyfriend so important to you?

MIKE

Because he's the same guy that picked on you in high school...

ERIK

Ryan Jackman?

Mike nods.

ERIK (CONT'D)

I'm going in there to ask for directions.

Erik gets out of the car and with his chest out starts walking towards the gas station's entrance.

CHRISTIAN  
I need condoms!

Christian hops out of the car and follows Erik.

INT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Christian walks towards one of the aisles.

ERIK  
Where are you going?

CHRISTIAN  
(shouting)  
I'm going to get some condoms so I  
can smash some pussy!

The people in the gas station give Christian dirty looks. Erik goes up to the cash register.

An older INDIAN MAN stands behind the counter. His beautiful twenty year old daughter stands behind him.

INDIAN MAN  
(heavy accent)  
Yes sir how may I help you?

ERIK  
Yea I need some directions.

INDIAN MAN  
No problem sir. That will be two  
dollars and ninety-five cents.

ERIK  
Since when has there been a charge  
for directions?

INDIAN MAN  
Since the recession.

ERIK  
Oh come on cut me some slack. I'm  
lost man.

INDIAN MAN  
Perhaps you should have used  
Mapquest... I hear Google maps is  
pretty good. Maybe you should  
purchase a GPS device.



ERIK  
Oh it's like that huh?

INDIAN MAN  
Yes it certainly is.

Christian walks over to the counter with his pack of condoms.

The INDIAN'S DAUGHTER gets up from her stool to help him while her father talks to Erik.

INDIAN DAUGHTER  
Is that it sir?

Christian leans onto the counter in an attempt to be seductive.

CHRISTIAN  
How about you let me use these bad boys on you?

INDIAN GIRL  
Ewww.... Noo!

The Indian man looks at the condoms on the counter and then at Christian.

INDIAN MAN  
Is that supposed to be funny you fat fuck! That's how you speak to a young lady?

CHRISTIAN  
I'm sorry I guess I could just go and have a balloon party--

INDIAN MAN  
A balloon party? What are you fucking retarded? I'm going to stretch that condom over that big head of yours so you look like a fucking astronaut!

CHRISTIAN  
Which head?

ERIK  
(to Christian)  
Come on!

He grabs Christian by the arm and they run out of the gas station. They hop into Mike's car.

INT. MIKE'S CAR - NIGHT

MIKE

What took so long?

ERIK

This fucking pervert was hitting on the owner's daughter when he went up to the register with a pack of condoms.

MIKE

Well did you buy the condoms?

CHRISTIAN

No. It's OK though having sex with a condom is like picking your nose with a tissue. It just doesn't feel as good.

ERIK

I'm sure they will be putting that analogy on the SAT's next year.

CHRISTIAN

I guess Christian is going to be having unprotected sex tonight.

MIKE

Both of you need to calm down. When you were inside I found the directions to the party.

ERIK

Well those would certainly be useful wouldn't they?

Mike smirks at Erik as he backs out of the parking lot. His car almost hits an old woman in an electric wheelchair.

Erik shakes his head and covers his face with his hands.

ERIK (CONT'D)

I think I need to start praying.

CHRISTIAN

So where are we exactly?

Mike sees a street sign on his right.

MIKE

We're on Church Street.

CHRISTIAN  
(thinking out loud)  
Church street... Wait a second!  
This is where my girlfriend lives!

MIKE  
And you just remembered this now?

CHRISTIAN  
I make booty calls all over the  
place. I'm sorry it must have  
slipped my mind.

ERIK  
I'm guessing you would like to stop  
there?

CHRISTIAN  
Yes I certainly would. We made a  
pit stop for Mike.

MIKE  
Yea too bad it was pointless.  
(he sighs)  
What's her address?

CHRISTIAN  
Twenty-y-y- four-r-r-r Church  
Street.

ERIK  
Is she expecting you?

CHRISTIAN  
Not necessarily... but she likes it  
when I surprise her.

MIKE  
(whispering to Erik)  
Going to be a surprise that's for  
sure.

CHRISTIAN  
What was that?

MIKE  
Nothing we're here.

Mike makes a right turn into a long gravel driveway. The car pulls up to a huge mansion surrounded by lots of trees. A Range Rover and a Ferrari are parked in the driveway.

ERIK

Wow! You sure we are at the right place?

CHRISTIAN

This is it alright. She hosted a tournament here one weekend a few months back. I won the crown of course. It was smooth sailing from there on out. Literally. She's got a sailboat out back. It's pretty sweet.

MIKE

And when was the last time you saw her?

CHRISTIAN

Three months ago.

ERIK

Why has it been so long?

CHRISTIAN

She said we needed to take a break. I think three months is sufficient.

MIKE

When did you meet her?

CHRISTIAN

Probably like three and a half months ago.

Christian gets out of the car and starts walking towards the mansion.

MIKE AND ERIK

(yelling)

Good luck!

Christian walks around to the backyard. Mike and Erik stare at the house. They hear a woman MOANING so loud they can hear her in the car.

ERIK

Sounds like someone's getting jiggy with it in there.

WOMAN (O.S.)

(screaming)

Fuck me! Fuck me harder!

MIKE

If he goes in there right now this  
is going to get bad.

INT. MANSION - NIGHT

Christian enters the mansion through the screen door on the  
back porch. He hears moaning coming from upstairs.

WOMAN (O.S.)

(screaming)

Fuck me big daddy! Give it to me  
all night long baby!

CHRISTIAN

(to himself)

What the fuck? I'm her big daddy!

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Christian runs up the stairs and without knocking opens the  
door where the screaming is coming from.

CHRISTIAN

Isabel! How could you do this to  
me?

A MAN and ISABEL stop having sex under the covers of the bed.  
They throw the covers off and look at Christian in a daze.

ISABEL

Who the fuck are you?

CHRISTIAN

I'm your big daddy!

ISABEL

That's impossible. Joe is my big  
daddy.

JOE

(enraged)

I suggest you get the fuck out of  
here right now or I'm calling the  
cops.

CHRISTIAN

Isabel how could you do this to me?

ISABEL

I don't know what the fuck you are  
doing here right now. Who are you?

CHRISTIAN

I'm only one of the top video game players in the nation. I was here for that tournament you had in the spring.

ISABEL

My little brother's video game tournament... Oh god... you were that guy I slept with when I was wasted that night. The one with the little dick!

Isabel and Joe start laughing at Christian.

CHRISTIAN

(yelling)

I'm a quarter inch above average and you would know that if I was in bed with you right now!

He pauses and starts to cry.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

I've grown a lot since the last time you saw me. Those penis enlargement pills really work!

He looks down and notices a nice pair of shoes on the floor. Presumably the mans' whose in the bed. He grabs the shoes.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

I'm taking big daddy's shoes!

He runs out of the bedroom and down the stairs.

JOE

(shouting)

Hey those are my Pradas!

ISABEL

Call the cops.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF MANSION - NIGHT

Christian runs out of the house and hops into Mike's car.

INT. MIKE'S CAR - NIGHT

CHRISTIAN  
(panicking)  
Mike you need to get the fuck out  
of here!

MIKE  
Jesus Christ. What the fuck did you  
do?

Christian tries to catch his breath as Mike speeds out of the  
long driveway and back onto Church Street.

CHRISTIAN  
I went up there and caught Isabel  
fucking some other guy. She was  
calling him her big daddy!

He pauses.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)  
(sobbing)  
I'm supposed to be her big daddy!

ERIK  
Maybe her definition of break is  
longer than three months. Maybe  
it's long term.

Christian continues wailing.

CHRISTIAN  
Oh god... I thought she was the  
one... I really did!  
(he sniffles)  
Sometimes I just feel like I'm too  
deep for girls mentally and  
physically.

Mike and Erik have a puzzled look on their faces.

MIKE  
Oh stop wallowing in sorrow! You  
know that's not true.

Christian stops crying.

CHRISTIAN  
You're right. I'm going to get some  
ass at this party tonight anyway.  
That's what the plan was and I'm  
sticking to it!

ERIK  
There ya go big daddy! You'll find  
someone tonight. Don't you worry.

Erik looks back at Christian and notices the pair of Pradas  
on the seat next to him.

ERIK (CONT'D)  
(pointing)  
What are those?

Christian picks up the Pradas.

CHRISTIAN  
(nonchalantly)  
Oh these? These are the shoes of  
the guy she was fucking. Payback is  
a bitch huh?

He laughs.

MIKE  
This guy wouldn't happen to know  
that you took his shoes would he?

CHRISTIAN  
Oh he knows alright! I straight up  
told the mother fucker! Nice shoes  
too don't ya think?

He places the shoes on top of the center console so Mike can  
take a better look at them. Mike and Erik look at each other  
in disbelief. Mike accelerates and merges onto the main drag.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)  
You're on the main drag! Do you  
know where you're going?

ERIK  
There ya go with your words again!  
Maybe you should stop talking.

MIKE  
I'm going to stop at a rest area.

ERIK  
What for?

MIKE  
So we can lose the shoes, put on  
our costumes, and most importantly  
so I can take a shit.



ERIK

Christian you know you're putting us in quite the predicament as usual.

CHRISTIAN

What the hell does pre-dick mean?

ERIK

I said predicament.

CHRISTIAN

I'm sorry I don't know what that word means.

ERIK

Well I'm sorry I'm more articulate than you.

CHRISTIAN

Yea I definitely don't know what that word means either.

MIKE

(panicky)

Will both of you shut the fuck up!  
We need to find a rest area now.  
I'm about to shit my pants.

Mike starts to accelerate and he pulls behind a van. A pair of bare ass cheeks appear pressed up against the rear window of the van right in front of the boys' vision.

CHRISTIAN

Hey check out that ass!

ERIK

After what just happened with the transvestite you would think you learned your lesson.

CHRISTIAN

Come on it's got to be a hottie!  
Look at that ass! I can't wait to see her face.

The girl puts her face on the window where her ass just was.

ERIK

Are you happy now?

Christian shakes his head. Mike sees a sign for a rest area at the next exit and puts his blinker on. He veers to the right and onto the exit ramp.

A pavilion lies a hundred yards ahead. He quickly pulls into the parking lot.

He grabs the shoes from the center console and takes a whiff of the air.

MIKE

You guys smell that?

ERIK

Yea it smells like ass in the car.

MIKE

That's because I just farted, but I wasn't talking about that smell. I think I smell weed.

Mike reaches under the seat and pulls out a bag of weed. He looks at Erik in the passenger seat and smiles.

ERIK

You are such a stoner. You had weed under your seat the whole trip you forgetful bastard.

MIKE

Hey I only smoke for medicinal purposes. Now do me a favor and hand me the joint papers out of the glove compartment.

Erik opens the glove compartment and hands Mike the joint papers.

Mike breaks up the weed and proceeds to roll a joint.

ERIK

What are your medicinal purposes anyway?

MIKE

I have a severe case of irritable bowel syndrome Erik. Duh.

CHRISTIAN

I don't know about you guys but I'm anxious to get to this party. I'm ready to get some pu-tang!

ERIK

You need to stop acting like you are some kind of pimp. How many girls have you slept with anyway?

CHRISTIAN

That information is highly classified and is strictly between me and my sexual partners.

ERIK

I don't know if the right word is partners.

CHRISTIAN

You know what I think?

ERIK

Yea I really do because I honestly have no idea what goes on in that head of yours.

CHRISTIAN

I think you are just mad because the only thing you fuck is your nose with your index finger.

ERIK

Oh yea the warm sensation of my boogers really gets me off.

MIKE

I feel very sorry that you were in deep thought about that Christian. Now come on it's just a number.

ERIK

Yea spit it out.

CHRISTIAN

Fine... twenty-seven.

ERIK

That's your age.

CHRISTIAN

Yes. One girl for every year of my life. I was getting BJ's when I was a toddler. I guess I'm what they call sexually advanced.

MIKE

How many did you pay to sleep with?

CHRISTIAN

(enraged)

What's up with the interrogation? I feel like this is an intervention or something.

(MORE)

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

What I spend my earnings on is none of your business. Mike you buy weed and Erik you pay for ballet lessons. I sometimes on occasion purchase pussy. I'm sorry my penis gets used more than yours.

ERIK

Hey my dick may make rare appearances but it does make memorable ones.

CHRISTIAN

Yea I'm sure Samantha has great stories!

MIKE

(angrily)

Enough with all the bickering! I'm going to go smoke this joint and take a shit. After that I'm going to put my costume on. I expect the two of you to be ready when I get back.

Mike opens the door and gets out of the car with his costume in hand. He starts walking towards the rest area pavilion.

CHRISTIAN

I don't know about you but I'm getting changed right back here.

Erik wanting no part of this, opens up the door and gets out of the car. He walks towards the woods with his costume.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

(singing to himself)

"Show me how you want it to be. Cuz I need to know now"

INT. BUILDING - NIGHT

Mike walks towards the rest room. An out of order sign appears on the entrance to the men's room.

He tries to open the door but it's locked.

MIKE

(to himself)

Looks like this dude is is shitting in the ladies room.

He walks into the ladies room and waves his hand in front of his face indicating a foul smell.

He opens the door to a stall and starts putting on his costume. After he finishes he unzips his pants and sits down on the toilet.

He takes the joint out from behind his ear and lights it.

He hears a farting sound from the stall next to him. He's startled but continues smoking.

He hears a deep voice, one he's heard before. It's the transvestite.

TRANSVESTITE (O.S.)

You got any extra toilet paper I could use?

Mike starts wiping his ass in a hurry.

MIKE

Nope sorry dude... I mean mam. I'm all out.

Mike gets off the toilet and hurries out of the rest room all while continuing to smoke his joint.

When he gets outside he sees a cop car pulled beside his.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF BUILDING - NIGHT

Mike puts out the joint and hides behind a tree. He looks at his car and sees Christian topless in the backseat.

The MACHO POLICE OFFICER walks up to the car.

INT. MIKE'S CAR - NIGHT

CHRISTIAN

Officer, I think it's just a coincidence that I have the same Pradas that you are looking for. As for me being naked, I am getting changed for a costume party I will be attending later on this evening. My cousin will be driving me after he finishes taking a shit.

MACHO POLICE OFFICER  
Listen, I would normally search the car under these circumstances but you're naked.

CHRISTIAN  
Yes sir butt naked.

MACHO POLICE OFFICER  
Now I'm sure you do a lot of drugs but finding them is not worth my time. Just give me the fucking Pradas and I'll be on my way alright?

Christian looks at the shoes for one last time and then proceeds to pick them up.

CHRISTIAN  
Some nice shoes you know. I was going to wear those to the costume party.

MACHO POLICE OFFICER  
Yea. I'm sure you were.

Christian hands the officer the shoes. The officer gets into his car and speeds off.

Mike runs over to his car and gets in.

MIKE  
(fast paced)  
What the fuck happened? Put some fucking clothes on!

Christian finishes putting on his caveman outfit.

CHRISTIAN  
(casually)  
It's a long story. Basically I just lost a nice pair of shoes.

MIKE  
Oh what a shame. Let's not tell Erik about this. I want to get to this party ASAP.

Erik walks awkwardly back to the car dressed in his Spartan outfit and hops in.

ERIK  
I don't like this costume.

MIKE

You look like a boss in that outfit. Now put your sword in it's holster and shut the hell up! As for you Christian I think it would be a good idea if you kept your dick in your pants tonight.

CHRISTIAN

Listen I have no problem keeping my dick in my pants. It's keeping my hand out of them that may cause concern.

MIKE

Well I'd like it for it to be not my concern.

ERIK

That sentence didn't make any sense.

Mike angrily puts the car in drive and speeds off. He lights his joint. Awkward silence.

ERIK (CONT'D)

Maybe you should slow down.

MIKE

Why?

Mike hears sirens behind him. He looks in his rear view mirror and immediately pulls over to the side of the road and swallows the joint.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Mother fucker!

ERIK

Oh this is just spectacular. I knew this was going to happen. We are all going to jail now.

CHRISTIAN

It's OK bro. Just play the no I speak English card.

MIKE

(sarcastically)  
Yea that will really work.

ERIK

Alright... maybe its OK. Maybe it will be like in the movies when the cops just joke around with the subject.

The police officer comes to the window of the car. He is a black man with a southern accent. Mike opens his window and the SOUTHERN POLICE OFFICER leans in.

SOUTHERN POLICE OFFICER

License and registration please.

MIKE

(in Spanish)

I don't speak English officer.

SOUTHERN POLICE OFFICER

Cut the bullshit wise ass. What's up with the costumes?

MIKE

Well we are actually on the way to a costume party so if we could just wrap this up pretty quick that would be great.

The police officer starts sniffing heavily.

SOUTHERN POLICE OFFICER

What's that smell?

CHRISTIAN

He shit his pants dude.

SOUTHERN POLICE OFFICER

Oh did you now? A hobo that shits his pants. Tell me something I haven't seen.

CHRISTIAN

A hobo, a Spartan and a caveman!

The police officer flashes his light in Christians' face.

SOUTHERN POLICE OFFICER

You guys seem to think I'm stupid huh?

CHRISTIAN

No sir. We are just horny.

The police officer grabs his walkie-talkie.



SOUTHERN POLICE OFFICER  
Betty Sue can you send over some  
backup to state route 17. I think  
we got a fella over here who has  
been sipping on something.

MIKE  
Officer I think you are  
overreacting.

SOUTHERN POLICE OFFICER  
Overreacting? Do you know the real  
reason why I pulled you over?

Two more police cars pull up behind Mike's car.

MIKE  
No I don't.

The officers step out of their respective police vehicles and  
walk over to Mike's car.

SOUTHERN POLICE OFFICER  
I've been searching for a homeless  
guy that fits your description.

MIKE  
Officer I can explain. I--

SOUTHERN POLICE OFFICER  
I'm sure you can.

The other two police officers on scene approach the vehicle.  
One of the officers is the one that spoke to Christian a few  
minutes prior and the other is a FEMALE POLICE OFFICER.

MACHO POLICE OFFICER  
Well, well, well... we meet again  
Mr. Caveman.

ERIK  
What the hell is he talking about?

CHRISTIAN  
Oh nothing. He just saw me naked a  
few minutes ago. That's all.

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER  
Why don't all you boys step out of  
the car.

The boys exit the car.

EXT. CAR - NIGHT

SOUTHERN POLICE OFFICER  
You boys are really something huh?

MACHO POLICE OFFICER  
Why don't the Spartan and the  
caveman come with me while the man  
goes to work.

Erik and Christian walk towards the other two police cars  
while Mike and the first officer on the scene stare each  
other down.

SOUTHERN POLICE OFFICER  
Now I'm going to perform some  
tests. If you pass these tests...  
well then I'm probably going to  
arrest you anyway.

MIKE  
Because I look like the hitch hiker  
you are looking for?

SOUTHERN POLICE OFFICER  
That's correct. Now I want you to  
jump up and down on one foot, pat  
your head with one hand, and rub  
your belly with the other.

MIKE  
Damn officer. That does not sound  
like one of the tests I've seen on  
Cops. I can barely chew gum and  
walk down the street at the same  
time.

SOUTHERN POLICE OFFICER  
Just fucking do it! It's standard  
protocol.

Mike starts to hop up and down on one foot and then rubs his  
belly with one hand and with the other he pats his head.

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER  
(to macho police officer)  
We gotta get a video of this kid.

ERIK  
(to female officer)  
So where did you find this guy?

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER  
We recruited him from Georgia. He was the hostage negotiator during a heist at an Outback Steakhouse.

ERIK  
Who would take hostages at an Outback Steakhouse?

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER  
His brother. He was trying to get his job back.

ERIK  
Must have been a pretty important job.

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER  
Not really. Just a dishwasher.

ERIK  
That explains everything.

SOUTHERN POLICE OFFICER  
(to Mike)  
Now I want you to recite the ABC's backwards.

Mike's face turns pale. He starts to gag and he spews the joint roach onto the police officer's shoe.

The officer looks down at his shoe and then at Mike.

SOUTHERN POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)  
Guys why don't you round up those two buffoons and have this car impounded. I'll take this one back to the station myself.

The other two police officers nod and put Erik and Christian in the back of the police car. The southern police officer puts Mike in the back of his car.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Mike sits on a bench across from the police officer's desk handcuffed to the wall.

The door opens and the female and macho police officer escort Erik and Christian into the station.

Erik and Christian have a seat.

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER  
Do you fellas have anyone to call  
to pick you up?

CHRISTIAN  
Why don't you drive us home?

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER  
You are one funny, pudgy bastard.

CHRISTIAN  
Thank you.

She nods and heads over to the southern police officer's desk  
and they start whispering to each other.

Mike turns and looks at Erik while holding his handcuffed  
hand in the air.

Erik walks over to the bench and sits down next to him.

Mike wipes tears from his face.

ERIK  
Are you alright dude?

MIKE  
How did I end up like this?

ERIK  
I don't know but I'm sure we can  
get out of it. Don't forget my dad  
is a lawyer.

MIKE  
No not just tonight... I mean my  
life.

ERIK  
What do you mean? You're doing  
fine. You just slip up sometimes.  
That's all.

Mike rubs his hand over his eyes.

MIKE  
Yea but there is one major slip up  
that you don't know about.

ERIK  
What is it?

MIKE  
I flunked out of school...

ERIK

You did?

Mike nods.

MIKE

My stepfather says all the time  
that he wishes I was more like you.

He holds up his handcuffed wrist.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Tonight is just another reason for  
him to think that.

Erik puts his arm around Mike.

ERIK

Don't say that man. You don't need  
your stepfather's validation to  
prove how good you are in life.

MIKE

I know. I just wish I could make  
him proud you know?

ERIK

And one day you will.

MIKE

I guess we aren't going to get to  
this party after all.

The door to the station bursts open and in walks a police  
officer with Johnny J and the hitch hiker.

They walk by Mike and Erik and start laughing.

JOHNNY J

Look at these two losers!

Mike and Erik give a look of bewilderment as Johnny J and the  
hitchhiker are locked in a cell beside the bench.

The police officer who brought them in goes into an office  
with the southern police officer and slams the door.

JOHNNY J (CONT'D)

You two are lucky I don't have my  
paintball gun!

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER

Pipe down in there "Mini-Me."

The southern police officer comes out of the office holding a handcuff key.

SOUTHERN POLICE OFFICER  
So... uh... there appears to have  
been a mistake.

MIKE  
Oh yea?

The southern police officer scratches his head and points to the prison cell holding Johnny J and the hitch hiker.

SOUTHERN POLICE OFFICER  
Yea that's the hitch hiker we were  
looking for. My colleague caught  
him and the midget shooting houses  
with paintball guns. You guys are  
free to go.

He reaches down and un-cuffs Mike.

MIKE  
Thank you officer.

SOUTHERN POLICE OFFICER  
No hard feelings?

MIKE  
No hard feelings.

Mike and Erik get up off the bench and walk over towards Christian who appears to be flirting with a suspect in custody.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Let's go jack ass.

Christian gets up and follows Mike and Erik out of the police station.

INT. MIKE'S CAR - NIGHT

The boys get settled in and Christian picks up the index car containing the directions

CHRISTIAN  
I think I found the directions.

Christian hands the directions to Mike.

MIKE  
This must have fell out of my  
pocket at some point.

ERIK  
You mean to tell me you had the  
address in your possession this  
whole time?

MIKE  
Well they were in the car the whole  
time...

Erik shakes his head and Mike pulls out of the driveway and  
down the road. He gives the piece of paper one last look and  
pulls into a driveway.

MIKE (CONT'D)

We're here.

CHRISTIAN  
(sarcastically)  
Finally.

ERIK  
So this party is right down the  
street from the police station?

MIKE  
Yea I guess so.

The three boys get out of the car.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

They make their way up the driveway and notice a bunch of  
teenagers standing outside on the deck of the house with  
beers in hand.

ERIK  
These kids look kind of young.

CHRISTIAN  
Hey if they are old enough to drive  
a stick than they are old enough to  
ride a dick!

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Mike, Erik, and Christian stand side by side against the wall in the living room of the house.

They are the only ones wearing costumes.

They all have a glass of Absinth in their hands.

Mike's sister SARAH sees them and scurries over in frustration.

CHRISTIAN

Well hello Sarah. How are you doing this fine evening?

ERIK

Sarah, how come we are the only ones wearing costumes?

MIKE

Yea why did you tell me this was a costume party?

SARAH

I told you it was going to be a costume party so you and your loser friends wouldn't come to my high school graduation party!

CHRISTIAN

Hey! I'm your cousin.

Sarah scowls at Christian.

SARAH

Not by choice!

MIKE

Well your father seems to think that you are up to no good. So I came here out of respect to him.

SARAH

Respect to him or the fact that he is going to tell mom you flunked out of college if you didn't come to spy on me?

MIKE

Sarah I am not at liberty to discuss my agenda while I am here. Just be on your best behavior.



SARAH

Look... just try to keep a low profile and don't and I repeat don't let anyone know I'm your sister. As for you Christian...

CHRISTIAN

Yes mam?

SARAH

Keep your dick in your... whatever the fuck you are wearing.

Christian looks down at his costume and rubs it.

CHRISTIAN

It's like cow skin  
(rubbing his thigh)  
It's kind of like a kilt for cave people.

Sarah walks back towards the kitchen.

ERIK

Well it looks like Sarah knows the reputation you have huh Christian?

CHRISTIAN

I guess the word spreads quickly.

MIKE

Ah forget what she thinks. Are you fellas ready to get twisted tonight or what?

CHRISTIAN

This is perfect fellas! It's times like this where ladies are the most vulnerable.

ERIK

You mean because they are minors?

CHRISTIAN

No, because they are looking to get laid before they go away to college. They want some experienced cock! They are eighteen right Mike?

MIKE

Yes! They are eighteen.

CHRISTIAN

You boys are going to be jealous tonight. I'm going to be flashin' my fashion!

Christian makes his way over to a girl standing in the kitchen.

MIKE

(shouting)

You do know you're wearing a caveman outfit!

CHRISTIAN

(to girl)

I couldn't help but notice you were checking me out just now. Look I'm not going to beat around the bush I'm just going to get straight to the clitoris. I'm not a flirtatious person. I really just don't need to flirt. It's that easy for me to get laid. Now the reason I walked over to you was because I wanted to give you the honor off being added to my resume of girls that I've fucked. Now there's only one way of me finding out if you are interested and that is by asking you this next question. Do you want to give me a blow job in the bathroom?

The girl slaps him across his already puffy cheek and walks out of the kitchen.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Alrighty then. I'll move on to the next one. It's cool though. You ain't all that anyway.

Erik and Mike see everything that just happened.

ERIK

Ten bucks says he comes back over here and then goes off to hit on another girl.

MIKE

How stupid do you think I am? That would be the dumbest bet I've ever made.

Christian walks back over to Mike and Erik.

CHRISTIAN

She said she's going to give me  
head in the bathroom later.

ERIK

I'm sure she did.

CHRISTIAN

Well it looks like I'm going to  
have to find someone else in the  
mean time. Mike what do you think  
of this pick-up line.

Christian whispers the line into Mike's ear. Mike winces at  
what Christian says.

MIKE

That is by far the craziest thing  
you could say to a girl. It's not  
even in the right context. That's  
not what that phrase means.

CHRISTIAN

You think so?

A pretty girl walks by the two of them.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

We'll let her be the judge of that.

Christian walks over to the pretty girl.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

How you doing tonight?

The PRETTY GIRL has a disgusted look on her face.

PRETTY GIRL

I'm OK.

CHRISTIAN

You know... I've been told that if  
looks could kill than you could  
consider me Jeffrey Dahmer.

The girl gasps.

PRETTY GIRL

Oh my god! I just read about you in  
school you sick fuck!

CHRISTIAN

(nervous)

I was only kidding. I'm not him. I think he's actually dead.

PRETTY GIRL

So is this conversation.

The girl storms off into the other room.

CHRISTIAN

(yelling)

I don't eat people either! Well except for a girl's vagina of course...

Christian walks back over to Mike and Christian who are both shaking theirs heads.

MIKE

So how did that work out?

CHRISTIAN

We had an interesting conversation. She had to go somewhere but I'm sure I'll catch her around.

MIKE

Christian can I give you some advice?

CHRISTIAN

Advice? From you? I don't need any of that shit! I'm so hot I pick my nose while I fuck hoes!

Christian looks around the room for more prey.

MIKE

(to Erik)

Watch this.

(to Christian)

If you want these girls to notice you you got to give them the look.

CHRISTIAN

What look?

Mike demonstrates by putting a devilish grin on his face along with glaring, piercing eyes.

MIKE

That look.

CHRISTIAN

You know... that might just work.  
I'm going to go steal some beer  
from the fridge. Do you guys want  
any?

Erik and Mike both nod as Christian walks towards the kitchen  
using the "look" as he passes various girls on the way.

MIKE

(to Erik)

What's wrong bro? You've been  
quiet.

ERIK

I don't know... I guess I'm just  
nervous about seeing Samantha and  
Ryan together.

MIKE

Don't be. Remember I always got  
your back.

ERIK

You know my whole life I have felt  
like I have had something to prove.  
I feel like tonight could be the  
night to put the past behind me.

MIKE

Erik, if there's one thing I've  
learned in life it's that you can't  
worry about what's behind you

(beat)

Unless you have a gun pointed at  
the back of your head.

ERIK

I guess you're right. I just feel  
like being a nice guy your whole  
life will fuck you up in the head.

MIKE

You need to stop worrying about  
what other people think in order to  
achieve true happiness.

ERIK

(sarcastic)

Wow! I don't think you have ever  
said anything so inspirational.

MIKE

Thanks.

ERIK  
You know... you should be a  
motivational speaker.

MIKE  
Hmmm... maybe that would make my  
stepfather proud.

ERIK  
Maybe.

MIKE  
Now don't forget about your goals..  
I mean come on you are wearing a  
Spartan outfit for a reason.

ERIK  
You're right.

MIKE  
Look you have a sword and  
everything.

ERIK  
True.

MIKE  
Now if anybody here gives you a  
hard time tonight you'll know what  
to do. You're a Spartan. That's  
something people don't see  
everyday.

ERIK  
But what about Ryan?

MIKE  
Fuck Ryan! I think you need to have  
more confidence.

ERIK  
You think so?

MIKE  
Uhhh yea... like earlier today when  
we were at Taco Bell and you stood  
up for Christian.

ERIK  
Ah that was nothing.

MIKE

No my friend, it was confidence.  
You know I hate to say it but you  
need to be a little more like  
Christian.

Erik nods.

ERIK

If confidence is sexy than I have a  
twelve inch cock!

MIKE

There ya go! Now come with me. I'm  
going to go spike the fruit punch!

ERIK

(yelling)

Let's get this party started!

The people surrounding Erik give him a dirty look.

ERIK (CONT'D)

What are you fools looking at?

The group of people turn away.

An upbeat party songs comes on.

THE BOYS MAKE THEIR ROUNDS AT THE PARTY - MONTAGE

Mike and Erik pour a whole bottle of Absinth in the punch  
bowl.

Christian tries to sneak into the fridge and grab a beer. A  
jock catches him and closes the door and waves his finger at  
him.

At this point Mike and Christian are the drunkest ones at the  
party. Erik looks at Mike with a hard glare.

ERIK (CONT'D)

(worried)

Mike, you've had a lot to drink. I  
think you should stop. Or at least  
slow down.

Mike appears to be in a drunken stupor.

MIKE

Why would you say that? How is it  
possible to stop? There is so much  
more beer. I'm having so much fun.

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

I think I'm going to go play some  
beer pong!

ERIK

I don't think you should...

Mike runs over to the beer pong table as RYAN and SAMANTHA  
appear to be in the middle of a game.

MIKE

What's up Samantha? Can I play?

RYAN

Samantha you know this drunken  
fool?

SAMANTHA

He's my ex-boyfriend's best friend.

RYAN

So if he is here than your --

SAMANTHA

Ex-boyfriend is here.

Mike stumbles onto the beer pong table and spills all of the  
cups.

Ryan takes a look at him, grabs him, and throws him halfway  
across the room.

Erik sees everything and runs over to try to stop him from  
doing any further damage to Mike.

ERIK

(to Ryan)

Ryan you better back off! You may  
have picked on me in high school  
but those days are long gone!

RYAN

Yo son! Yo son! You better fall  
back son!

ERIK

I am not your son! I am a Spartan.

Erik pulls out his plastic sword from its holster and holds  
it in a fighting position.

Ryan grabs the sword from him and bends it in half all while  
staring him down.



ERIK (CONT'D)  
Would daddy like another beer?

RYAN  
Get me a Coors Light out of the  
fridge.

ERIK  
I see daddy's trying to lay off the  
carbs.

RYAN  
I just like the taste! Now stop  
talking and start moving.

ERIK  
As long as you don't beat up my  
friend.

RYAN  
Under one condition...

ERIK  
I get you two beers?

RYAN  
No... yea that sounds good  
actually, but after that your going  
to dance in front of everybody.

ERIK  
Hmmm... that sounds very appealing  
but I'm afraid I'm going to have to  
take a rain check.

RYAN  
I'm not giving you anything until  
you dance.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A POP song comes on.

Erik starts dancing by doing the robot and then throwing his arms around emphatically while Ryan sips on his beer. Several people are crowded around laughing hysterically at Erik.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Christian sees another ATTRACTIVE GIRL and decides to approach her. He walks over to her. She looks him up and down and smirks.

CHRISTIAN

I couldn't help but notice you checking me out like ten times. I'm just letting you know I am interested and I'm willing to make you feel good inside.

(whispering)

I'm not talking metaphorically speaking either.

ATTRACTIVE GIRL

Oh my god!

CHRISTIAN

Yea. You want it don't you?

She slaps him and for some strange reason he seems more surprised than the last time. He attempts to gather himself by storming into the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

He looks at himself in the mirror.

CHRISTIAN

I don't understand these girls. I mean shit... Brad Pitt ain't got nothing on me.

He pulls out his penis and looks down at his crotch.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

I would suck my own penis if I could... but I guess it is kind of small... I guess I'm the only one that will be playing with it tonight.

Christian starts to masturbate.

The door bursts open and Mike comes flying in flailing his arms. He knocks Christian over, opens the toilet seat and pops a squat.

He starts exploding diarrhea into the toilet while moaning simultaneously.

Christian gets up and looks at him, shaking his head.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

If only I was getting a blowjob right now.

MIKE

Get the fuck out of here!

CHRISTIAN

But I think you need to talk. You are looking a bit vulnerable right now.

MIKE

I'm taking a shit dumb ass! Go hit on another girl.

CHRISTIAN

No sir. I've realized I'm coming onto these girls way too strong. I'm going to let them come to me from now on.

MIKE

Maybe that's a good idea. Now get the fuck out of here.

Christian exits the bathroom.

EDIT SCENE

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Erik approaches Samantha who is standing beside the beer pong table. She gives him the cold shoulder.

ERIK

I find it hard to believe that a girl like you would end up with a guy like him.

SAMANTHA

What's that supposed to mean?

ERIK

It means I think rocks have a higher I.Q.

SAMANTHA

I could say the same about you. After all look who you showed up with.

ERIK

At least I know who they really are. It's like you went away to college and came back a different person.

SAMANTHA

Isn't that what college is for?

She walks over to Ryan and cozily slides her body under his muscular arm. Erik shakes his head and walks outside.

EXT. DECK OUTSIDE THE HOUSE - NIGHT

Erik sits on the steps to the house and covers his face with his hands.

A pretty girl walks outside of the house and sits down next to him.

Without looking up Erik decides to say something.

ERIK

Christian if you are going to make fun of me because of what just happened in there I'm going to kick your ass.

MAGGIE

I think you're a great dancer.

Erik quickly lifts his head up and looks at MAGGIE, a girl with an inviting smile sitting beside him.

ERIK

(startled)

Uhh... well thank you. I actually take dancing lessons.

MAGGIE

Me too!

ERIK

Hi, I'm Erik.

MAGGIE

Nice to meet you Erik. I'm Maggie. Erik I have to ask... Why are you and your two friends wearing costumes to a high school graduation party?

ERIK

Well you see my friend Mike...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Christian slumps down on the couch and frowns as everyone seems to be having a great time.

A buxomly, round female named LISA walks over and sits down on the couch next to him. She has on a skanky pink skirt and a revealing white tank top.

LISA

This party is kind of lame huh?

Christian nods.

LISA (CONT'D)

These guys are like way to immature for me.

CHRISTIAN

I know me too.

LISA

Name's Lisa. What's yours?

CHRISTIAN

Well it is certainly a pleasure to meet you Lisa. I am Christian. I'm twenty-seven years old and I have a full-time job. You may also want to know that I am a celebrity. I haven't been on television yet but you will definitely see me compete in matches over the next few months.

LISA

Oh my god! Are you like in the UFC or something?

Christian thinks for a moment.

CHRISTIAN

That's correct. As you can see by looking at my outfit.

LISA

You're so hot!

CHRISTIAN

I know... I know...

LISA

Do you want to go have sex in the bedroom?

CHRISTIAN

I thought you would never ask.

Christian grabs her hand and they make their way to the bedroom passing the bathroom along the way.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Mike's passed out sitting on the toilet. He's snoring. People are knocking on the door to get in.

RYAN (O.S.)

Dude if you're still sitting on the toilet when I break down this door you are going to pay. This has got to be the longest shit ever. Someone get the Guinness Book of Records on the phone.

BOOM. The door smashes in and Ryan waltzes through. He sees Mike passed out on the toilet.

RYAN (CONT'D)

(yelling to other people)  
Hey guys! Come get a look at this!

TWO JOCKS follow Ryan into the bathroom.

JOCK # 1

Oh shit! Time to have some fun!

JOCK # 2

But wait! He's like half naked... what could we do?

JOCK # 1

We could shove a banana up his ass. Or maybe a cucumber!

RYAN

He's on the toilet idiots. He fell asleep taking a shit.

JOCK # 1

We could wipe his ass first.

Ryan and the other jock give him a dirty look.

RYAN

No. I have a much better idea.

He pulls out a black permanent marker and looks at the two jocks who nod.

EXT. DECK OUTSIDE THE HOUSE - NIGHT

Erik and Maggie seem to be enjoying each other's company.

ERIK

And we finally got here to find out it was Mike's sisters' high school grad party.

MAGGIE

It sounds like he should have given you a little more information before you came here.

ERIK

Yea but that's what Mike does. He'll do anything for a party.

MAGGIE

And anything at a party.

ERIK

Yea one time at this party he was so drunk he ate a bag of cotton balls thinking it was cotton candy. You should have seen him. It looked like he threw up a miniature snowman.

Maggie laughs.

MAGGIE

Wow!

ERIK

And another time he was so drunk he tried to light one of his farts on fire while he was pumping gas.

MAGGIE

Oh my god. He might need some mental help.

ERIK

I've been telling him that for years.

MAGGIE

You're funny.

ERIK

Thanks.

MAGGIE

I guess this night has been pretty forgettable for you.

ERIK

I'm not so sure about that. I think I will remember this night for the rest of my life.

Maggie laughs.

MAGGIE

So are you still in college?

ERIK

Yes I am.

MAGGIE

What's your major?

ERIK

Well I'm going for psychology but I don't know how that is going to turn out.

MAGGIE

Well what do you think you want to do?

ERIK

Honestly...  
(moment of silence)  
I don't know anymore.

MAGGIE

Well you seem smart. I bet you could do anything you wanted to do.

ERIK

I used to think that. But at some point I think we all need a reality check.

MAGGIE

Do you really take dance lessons?

Erik nods.

ERIK

I feel like being out on the dance floor is the only time I can express myself without being judged.



MAGGIE

I think it's very manly to admit something like that.

ERIK

Thanks.

Erik and Maggie smile at each other as they see a large bear-like woman approach the deck. She storms up the steps and in a manly voice says.

WOMAN

Is this where the house party is?

Erik realizes it's the transvestite from the highway that Christian tried to hit on a few hours earlier.

ERIK

Uh yea... inside.

The Transvestite races into the house.

MAGGIE

What the hell was that?

ERIK

I want to say half man half grizzly bear. Will you excuse me for a minute Maggie.

Erik gets up and decides to go inside. Maggie quickly chases in after him.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The living room is filled with about twenty people. All eyes are on the transvestite.

TRANSVESTITE

Ima bust a cap in someone's ass if I don't find my girlfriend. Where is she?

Dead silence. Everyone hears a large banging sound against the living room wall as well as moaning coming from the bedroom.

LISA (O.S.)

(Moaning)

Oh fuck me Christian! You are the best Christian!

TRANSVESTITE

That bitch is gettin' her groove on with another man! I mean A man! How dare she. Move out the way people. I'm going to kill that slut!

The transvestite steam rolls his way towards the bedroom, pushing through people. Ryan stops in front of him.

RYAN

Look you need to get out of here you tranny!

TRANSVESTITE

What did you just call me?

RYAN

Did I stutter?

The transvestite slugs Ryan so hard he falls to the ground but simultaneously elbows Erik in the eye as he cocks back to unleash the powerful blow.

Everyone in the room laughs hysterically as the transvestite plows through the bedroom door.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lisa rides Christian so hard that the bed has rocked into the wall and cracked a dent in it. The transvestite enters the room.

LISA

(moaning)

Christian you have such a big penis!

CHRISTIAN

Really you think so?

LISA

I don't know... I haven't been laid in awhile.

CHRISTIAN

That makes two of us.

LISA

You're so sexy.

TRANSVESTITE

You dirty whore! How could you have sex with this pig!

Christian and Lisa quickly turn their attention to the tranny standing in the doorway.

LISA

Reina! This isn't what it looks like!

TRANSVESTITE

It looks to me like his penis is in your va jay jay. He betta take it out too! I got a knife and I will go Lorena Bobbit on his ass!

CHRISTIAN

Now now there is no need for that!

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Most of the people at the party are now in the living room listening to the rustling in the bedroom.

Samantha sits on the couch against the wall, shaking her head. Maggie sits down next to her.

MAGGIE

I guess your boyfriend isn't as tough as he thinks he is.

Samantha gives Maggie a dirty look. Sarah shakes her head in disbelief as all the events have unfolded.

JOCK

By the way Sarah... your brother is passed out on the toilet.

Sarah slowly turns her head towards the jock.

SARAH

Stepbrother!

Everyone in the house hears a noise. The three police officers that pulled over the boys earlier in the evening burst through the door.

MACHO POLICE OFFICER

Alright everybody party is over.

There are still loud noises coming from the bedroom. The southern black police officer decides to check it out.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Christian, Lisa and the transvestite are now under the covers.

SOUTHERN POLICE OFFICER  
 Alright people come out from  
 underneath the covers.

They pull the covers off of them. The police officer seems to recognize the transvestite.

POLICE OFFICER  
 Tyrell is that you? Damn prison  
 really does change you.

INT. DINER - MORNING (BACK TO PRESENT)

Mike, Erik, and Christian sit and eat their hamburgers and fries.

ERIK  
 Did you pay attention to what your  
 sister was doing at all last night?

MIKE  
 No I did not, but I am sure she  
 handled herself much better than we  
 did.

Erik and Christian both look at Mike in an agreeable manner.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 You know fellas, maybe it's best we  
 don't ever mention what happened  
 last night to anyone, including  
 each other.

They all look at each other and nod.

CHRISTIAN  
 Wait... I just have one question  
 for you guys... Did I get raped by  
 a transvestite last night?

They hear a vibration on the bench and all eyes turn to Mike.

ERIK  
 Did you fart?

MIKE  
 It's your phone dumbass.

Erik reaches into his pocket, grabs his phone and answers it.

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION

ERIK  
Hello?

MAGGIE  
Erik?

ERIK  
Yes...

MAGGIE  
It's Maggie.

ERIK  
Oh hey! How are you?

MAGGIE  
I'm good. I got your number from  
Mike's sister Sarah. I told her you  
seem like a nice guy.

ERIK  
I like to think so.

MAGGIE  
I'd like to get to know you better.

ERIK  
I would really like that. How  
about...

MAGGIE  
You take me out next Saturday?

ERIK  
That would be great. I have your  
number and I'll give you a call.

MAGGIE  
Awesome. I'll talk to you soon.

ERIK  
Good bye Maggie.

MAGGIE  
Good bye handsome.

Erik hangs up the phone and looks over at Mike and Christian who are gawking at him.

ERIK

That was a girl I met at the party.  
She wants to get to know me better.

MIKE

Mission accomplished.

ERIK

What do you mean?

MIKE

My goal last night was for you to  
meet a girl so you could get over  
Samantha. It looks like I did my  
job.

ERIK

I doubt that was your goal.

MIKE

Yea but I can't help but think I am  
somewhat responsible.

Erik pats Mike on the back.

CHRISTIAN

Great now Erik is going to get more  
pussy than me.

ERIK

Well at least you can say you had  
sex with a man and a woman at the  
same time. How many people could  
say that?

FADE OUT.

THE END