

"The Pre-Game"

By

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INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

7:07P.M.

MARTIN (28), handsome, well built, and equipped with a smile that gets him out of a lot of trouble, and his roommate TAJ (26) a spiky dew and well groomed facial hair, sit on their couch watching football, eating subs, and drinking beer as the sun begins to set.

MARTIN

So let me get this straight...Me, you, the Tiffany you were supposed to dump a month ago, your brother, Johnny Red, and some strange hoochies are meeting here to pre-game, and then heading out for Tiffany's birthday?

TAJ

Yep. Got it all set up. Oh and Tiffany is bringing her girl Monica.

MARTIN

Monica?

TAJ

Hot, single, Monica.

MARTIN

Dibs.

TAJ

Naturally.

MARTIN

Hmmm. That's a good size group. Where are we going again?

TAJ

I reserved a booth at The Association.

MARTIN

Nice. Nice. I like where your head is at right now.

Martin appears deep in thought.

TAJ

That a boy, strategy time.

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN

Absolutely. Knowing your environment is half the battle when bagging a chick. You wanna be sharp.

TAJ

If anybody knows how to play it, it would be you.

MARTIN

Damn right.

beat. Changing gears.

MARTIN CONT'D

So. Tiffany again huh? Time and time again you send this chick to walk the plank, but baby girl can swim.

TAJ

I like her.

MARTIN

So date her already.

TAJ

I don't like her that much.

MARTIN

Last weekend I wanted to go to the bar, where were you?

TAJ

With Tiffany at the Beyonce concert.

MARTIN

The weekend before that I wanted to hit Venice Beach and holler at the hot hippies....where were you?

TAJ

I went to Disneyworld....with Tiffany.

MARTIN

Mother fucker, that is a bona fide girlfriend. I wouldn't take my momma to Disneyworld, and I love her.

TAJ

Oh whatever. Is this because you miss me?

MARTIN

Yeah I miss you, "pause", but that's not the point. How long you been seeing her?

TAJ

About seven months.

MARTIN

Seven months! I rest my case. You can't call her a side chick if you about to have an anniversary. Side chicks don't get anniversaries. They get dropped.

TAJ

Get the fuck outta here. I mean, yeah she's lasted longer than I planned. But I don't really have a reason to get rid of her.

MARTIN

There's really only one reason to git rid of old pussy.

TAJ

What's that?

MARTIN

New pussy. Duh.

TAJ

Hold on...because you were with Janice for like a year plus before you guys broke up.

MARTIN

Hey, I loved that rotten bitch who broke my heart. Shit, that's why I ain't shit now. Believe me, for every womanizing, lying, man whore you meet on earth, there's a beautiful, wonderful, good for nothing raggedy ass woman who broke his heart and created him.

TAJ

You say the worst things....but what's scary is how truthful and accurate they sound to me.

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN

Hey, I ain't make the rules, I'm just trying to abide by them. I'm getting another beer, you want one?

TAJ

Yeah.

He gets up and heads to the kitchen.

MARTIN (O.S.)

So, what did you get her?

TAJ

(mumbling)

A necklace.

Martin returns with two beers.

MARTIN

A what?

TAJ

A necklace.

MARTIN

Gold?

TAJ

Yep.

MARTIN

Girlfriend.

TAJ

Huh...what...get out of here. It's not like I got her a diamond bracelet.

MARTIN

You might as fucking well my friend. You've been branded.

TAJ

Look, I can't be as cold-hearted as you. I have a conscience.

MARTIN

Damn look at this naked pic this chic just sent me.

(CONTINUED)

TAJ
Word lemme see.

MARTIN
Sike. See. You a dog too

TAJ
I may be a nice guy, but I'm still
looking at ass. Speaking of,
whatever happened to the Princess
Jasmine chick?

Martin smiles.

MARTIN
Damn, she was fine. But she always
wanna go some-damn-where and never
wanna chip in. Don't call me up
with ideas on how to spend my
money.

TAJ
I can't stand when a girl do that.
"Oooh, why don't we go to
Disneyworld"? Bitch you paying for
Disneyworld?

MARTIN
Yo ass paid for that too.

TAJ
Not my point.

MARTIN
Besides, I was getting tired of
her. She started smiling at me all
the time in bed. Just looked too
damn happy and comfortable. She had
to go.

TAJ
Cold as ice.

MARTIN
Versace.

TAJ
I wish I could do it. I'm just too
nice.

MARTIN
Don't sweat it man, leave the
horrible behavior to assholes like
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN (cont'd)
myself. I mean, you still sleep
around with other girls, so it's
not like you're too nice.

TAJ
Yeah, that's true. Thanks man.

MARTIN
Don't mention it.

Taj's phone RINGS.

TAJ
Yo yo...bet. I'll be right there.

He hangs up the phone.

TAJ CONT'D
That's Kris. He needs us to come
down, he's got beer and shit.

MARTIN
Beer and shit...let's go.

EXT. APARTMENT HALLWAY/ELEVATOR - NIGHT

They stand in the hallway waiting for the elevator.

MARTIN
You know what else drove me crazy
about Princess Jasmine?

TAJ
Her fat ass?

MARTIN
Yes, but no. She always wanna look
me in my eyes while she sucks my
dick. Like what the fuck? There's
absolutely no face I can make while
you lick my balls other than pure
joy and disgust. Do you know what
pure joy and disgust looks like?
Imagine the face Forrest Gump made
when he busted his first nut.

TAJ
Damn, that retarded?

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN

Yes. She gets mad when I don't look at her, but then when I do, it's "why you looking at me like that"? Bitch?!

TAJ

(laughing)

That's why I always just look up, close your eyes, or put your hand on the back of her head and keep her there.

The elevator comes, they get on.

MARTIN

You not fucking many black chicks are you? You can't touch they hair during sex dude. It's a violation.

TAJ

Oh, I see. Well, I guess you did what you had to do.

MARTIN

Damn right.

Beat.

MARTIN CONT'D

We're gonna get fucked up tonight.

TAJ

Versace Versace.

The elevator opens and they walk into an underground parking lot.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

KRIS, (24) the younger brother of Taj, stands in front of his car going through the Trunk. Although he is the younger brother, his dark beard would lead you to believe he is the older child. Not to mention he has 2 inches in height on him.

TAJ

What up?

MARTIN

Owwwwwww, what up lil' bro? You break up with that crazy chick yet?

(CONTINUED)

KRIS
Nah man, not yet.

MARTIN
She gonna kill you one day.

KRIS
Whatever. Grab a bag, brought
goodies.

MARTIN
That's what I like to see. This guy
never comes over empty handed.
That's good manners.

KRIS
You know it. We getting fucked up
tonight.

MARTIN
That's what I hear.

Kris pulls out a blazer from the backseat.

TAJ
Ahhh shit. Kris getting fresh on
them hoes tonight.

MARTIN
Kris Blazer's at your service.

KRIS
You said upscale location, which
means upscale chicks, which means
upscale Kris.

They head back to the elevator.

MARTIN
Taj what you rocking? We can't be
all in the same color group and
shit looking like a P Diddy boy
band again.

TAJ
I don't know, Kris got me sweating
now, gotta step my swag up.

MARTIN
I need to check my GQ magazine, see
what's what.

(CONTINUED)

KRIS
Hey, I'm just trying to keep up
with you guys.

The elevator opens up, It's GREG, CHARLES, AND GARY (late 20's) Characteristically the dopplegangers to Taj, Kris, and Martin, these three guys are their party arch enemies and rule the adjacent tower.

GREG
Martin

MARTIN
Greg.

GARY
Kris

KRIS
Gary

TAJ
Charles

CHARLES
Taj.

beat. They step on the elevator.

GREG
What's up?

TAJ
Oh you know, about to turn
up...you?

CHARLES
Oh we are going to turn
up...turning up louder than you.

KRIS
You can't touch our volume of turn
up, it's too high for you.

GARY
Are you questioning our level of
turn up?

MARTIN
It's been questioned.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

We turn up when we wake up.

KRIS

You wake up together?

CHARLES

Yep, and then we turn up.

beat.

MARTIN

Well then, I guess we'll see you around.

GARY

Oh you'll see us, see us turning up.

MARTIN

Turn up.

GARY

Turn up.

MARTIN

Turn up!

GARY

Turn up!

The elevator opens and Gary and crew step off and turn to them.

MARTIN

WE BOUT TO GET TURNT UP BRO!

GARY

TURN IT UP THEN BITCH!

The elevator closes.

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT- CONTINUOUS

They stand on the elevator quietly.

beat.

MARTIN

I hate those guys.

(CONTINUED)

KRIS
Yeah. Douchebags.

TAJ
Thinking they turn up more than us.

The elevator opens once more and they exit the elevator.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

7:43PM

They re-enter the apartment. Martin starts loading beer in the fridge while Taj breaks out the snacks. Kris hangs his blazer up in the hallway closet.

KRIS
Shots?

TAJ
Yes indeed.

Taj takes out a bottle of whiskey and some shot glasses and pours three shots.

TAJ CONT'D
To whatever happens.

They salute each other and down the shots.

MARTIN
Kris, how come Tara didn't wanna come out?

Martin grabs a beer out the refrigerator and hands it to Kris.

KRIS
You know she hates it when we all hang out.

TAJ
What? Why would she feel that way? We're not that bad.

KRIS
Oh really?

INT. GROCERY STORE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Kris is pushing Taj in a child's grocery cart through the grocery store. The cart, shaped like a race car, is crashing through the aisles.

KRIS

Where the fuck is the liquor aisle?

TAJ

Go right, go right!

Kris turns hard right and Taj goes flying out the cart and in to a stand of canned soup knocking over all the cans.

KRIS

Holy shit dude are you okay?

TAJ

Wipeout on aisle 7.

KRIS

Get the fuck up, somebodies coming.

TAJ

Where the hell is Martin?

CUT TO:

EXT. GROCERY STORE - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Martin is standing outside in between cars in the parking lot. He starts peeing thinking nobody is around. The sound of children crying makes him open his eyes to see a min-van filled with kids staring at him. He spins around only to find a group of girls walking by. He spins back around.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

MARTIN

I had to pee dude, fuck was I supposed to do?

TAJ

Use the bathroom in the grocery store?

MARTIN

Too far.

KRIS

Well she also found the pics in my phone of those strippers.

(CONTINUED)

TAJ

Oh.

KRIS

And the sorority chicks at the party.

TAJ

Ouch.

KRIS

And the women's Brazilian volleyball team.

MARTIN

Damn. That was a good night though.

KRIS

It was. But I guess not to her.

MARTIN

First off, lock ya damn phone. Second, I don't know why you are so caught up on that chick. I mean she's great...but you are 24 years old bruh. These are your prime years for hunting ass buddy. You should be single and free. Instead you're all in love like your brother over here.

KRIS

Oh I remember when you were all in love with Janice so don't start that shit.

TAJ

Exactly.

MARTIN

Stop co-signing please. Now yes, I was all in love, and look at what happened? Now I'm all bitter. I'm just looking out for you guys. Trying to save you a headache.

KRIS

More like trying to give misery some company.

MARTIN

Whatever. Neither one of you guys were thinking about your

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN (cont'd)
"girlfriends" when we brought them
Canadian hoes back home a few weeks
ago.

Silence.

MARTIN (CONT'D)
I thought so. Speaking of grocery
stores, we need to make a quick
Liquor run...Kris got beer...but we
about tapped out of vodka.

KRIS
Vodka?

MARTIN
Yeah man, hoes drink Vodka.

KRIS
Okay.

MARTIN
Let's hit the store.

EXT. CAR - NIGHT

They all get in the car and as soon as the music comes on
Taj starts changing stations.

MARTIN
Oh God, here goes DJ Channel
Changer again.

TAJ
What?

KRIS
Every time you drive you never
settle on a radio station...the
entire ride you just flip through
shit. Nobody can enjoy a song in
the car with you.

MARTIN
Seriously. Let the fucking song
play. What is your problem?

TAJ
I like to have the right song on.

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN

You need the right song to go to the grocery store?

KRIS

It's five minutes away, you only get one song.

TAJ

Well then it's gonna be the right song.

MARTIN

I should have drove, this fucking guy.

TAJ

Well you didn't.

Taj changes songs all the way to the grocery store.

INT. GROCERY STORE - NIGHT

Inside the store they walk into the Liquor aisle. There are a group of girls there checking out bottles.

MARTIN

Ahhh shit, Kris go in.

KRIS

Huh?

MARTIN

Go in, I got your wing.

KRIS

You go in!

MARTIN

Bitch, go in.

Kris gives in.

KRIS

Excuse me ladies, I was just wondering, any solid recommendations on a drink for the evening. I'm in town visiting my boys here, and we're gonna turn up a bit tonight.

(CONTINUED)

LADY

Well, what do you like to drink?

KRIS

That depends...

LADY

Depends on what?

KRIS

If you're drinking with me or nah?

She smiles.

LADY

If we were drinking with you, you'd be drinking Grey Goose martini's.

KRIS

I guess there's a first time for everything. I'm Kris, these are my guys Martin and Taj.

MARTIN

How do you do?

LADY

I'm Eileen, this is Jody and Loren.

TAJ

Nice to meet you all.

MARTIN

So what are you ladies getting into tonight?

EILEEN

Just a ladies night. You know, girl time.

KRIS

I here that, it's guys night out.

MARTIN

So how do we make guys night out and ladies night out, into our night out?

JODY

So he's the smooth one?

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN

The smoothest baby, and you're the smart one I see.

TAJ

Nailed it.

MARTIN

Nailed it.

KRIS

Look, why don't you hit me up if you wanna hang...we live right around the corner...I understand if you already planned your night for tonight, but tomorrow we hitting the pool, and I have a good feeling there will be Grey Goose Martini's being served.

EILEEN

Okay Kris, you're on.

They exchange numbers.

KRIS

Cool, hit you up later.

MARTIN

Bye Jody.

JODY

Bye Martin.

They walk off.

MARTIN

Oh I'm smashing that. I need that in my life.

KRIS

Let's get this drink and bounce.

They grab a few bottles and head to the register. Taj sees a girl with a fat ass.

TAJ

Damn she got a fat ass.

It comes out a bit loud.

KRIS

Damn fool, just cause these hoes ain't loyal don't mean they deaf.

(CONTINUED)

The cashier can't contain his laughter at this comment, as well as others in the line.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

They walk back into the apartment and put the drinks in the freezer.

MARTIN

Beer me.

Kris passes out beers. A moment later his phone rings.

KRIS

Shit. It's Tara.

MARTIN

Pick it up pimp. You scared?

KRIS

Shut the fuck up. (he answers)
Hello? Oh hey babe. Nothing, just got here, hanging out. Oh you did? Ummm, I guess. Sure. See you in a bit.

He hangs up.

MARTIN

See you in a bit?

TAJ

What the fuck?

KRIS

She ambushed me bruh. I think she knows we got hoes coming. Woman's intuition and shit.

TAJ

Woman's intuition my ass, why is she coming here.

KRIS

She said she's on her way home from work, just wanted to see me real quick.

MARTIN

Sneaky motha fucker.

TAJ
Just meet her outside, don't let
her come up.

MARTIN
Hell no. Keep her down there.

KRIS
Right right. What time is Tiffany
getting here.

TAJ
Like 10.

Looks at his watch. 7:49PM

KRIS
Cool, I got time.

MARTIN
Good, go handle that.

TAJ
Time to bust out the iron. Shit. My
good pants are dirty...I gotta do a
load of laundry right fast.

MARTIN
You're clothes are always dirty,
you throw them in your sink. You're
a grown ass man, get a hamper.

TAJ
Hamper's are gay.

MARTIN
You're gay.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Kris walks up to TARA who sits outside her car. She is young
and pretty with a very hot body, probably part of the reason
Kris finds it hard to leave.

KRIS
What's up hot stuff? How was work?

TARA
Not bad. Too damn long. What's
going on here?

(CONTINUED)

KRIS
Just chatting, you know, guy talk.

TARA
I see, football and farts.

KRIS
Basically.

TARA
So am I going to see you later tonight. You could sneak over after the bar.

KRIS
Come on babe, it's guys night out. Plus I'm probably gonna be drinking, I won't be able to drive to you.

TARA
You don't have to drive, I can come pick you up.

KRIS
Come pick me up from a guys night out? That's like against man code honey. Can't do it.

TARA
Is it against man code to have sex with your girlfriend?

She pulls him close. We pretty much can see the blood leave Kris' head.

KRIS
Um...of course not.

TARA
Good. I'll just text you later in the night and you let me know okay?

KRIS
Bet. I can do that.

She sniffs him as she has him pulled in close. Cologne.

TARA
Are you wearing cologne?

KRIS

A little.

TARA

What the fuck you need cologne on for? You got bitches up there?

KRIS

Here you go with that bullshit. Ain't no bitches upstairs. Taj said we going somewhere upscale and I didn't want to be all under-dressed and what not. Gotta let the older guys know I can hang. You don't want me embarrassing myself do you?

TARA

I don't want no ho close enough to smell you, that's what I want.

KRIS

Goodbye crazy. Work got you stressed out. Hit me up later.

TARA

Oh so you running shit now? You know what...I know a good fragrance you can wear out tonight.

She pulls him into the car.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - NIGHT

7:54PM

TAJ walks into the laundry room carrying his clothes in his hand. The pile is so big he doesn't notice the beautiful girl, HEATHER, doing her laundry.

He drops everything on the washing machine and starts to pick up a few items he dropped.

HEATHER

You should really get a hamper, it'd probably help you out.

He turns to see her, stunned, he almost forgets to speak.

TAJ

Yeah, that would probably be the smart thing to do right. Kind of a last minute load I need to do. My good pants are in here.

(CONTINUED)

HEATHER

You only have one pair?

TAJ

Yep.

HEATHER

Can they be good pants if they are the only pair?

TAJ

Well I have others, but they would not be good.

HEATHER

You should probably get another pair, might save you from the last minute washing.

TAJ

Damn, you're just full of good ideas. You should open a counseling business.

HEATHER

I would, but unfortunately my wisdom only pertains to laundry issues. I couldn't give you any other good advice.

TAJ

Damn shame. I'm Taj by the way.

HEATHER

Heather.

TAJ

Nice to meet you.

HEATHER

You too.

TAJ

Have to say, never had a conversation with anyone in the laundry room before.

HEATHER

Can't say it happens too often for me either.

(CONTINUED)

TAJ

It's like elevator talking I think,
your just suppose to do your
laundry and politely nod to people.

HEATHER

Is that your way of telling me to
shut up?

TAJ

Oh not at all. I know a guy who
doesn't have a hamper, you think,
he's an idiot.

HEATHER

I would make no such assumption.

TAJ

Good. So you just move here, don't
recall seeing you around before?

HEATHER

Yep. Moved in last week.

TAJ

Cool. It's a nice place, besides
the crazy people who talk in
laundry mats.

HEATHER

Well, I like crazy.

She finishes her load up.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

See you around Taj.

TAJ

Hope so, I might need counseling
later on dryer sheets.

He looks at the time on her washing machine, 31 minutes.
He'll be back.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Martin is ironing his clothes as Taj enters.

TAJ

Dude. I just met the hottest chick
at the laundry room right now.

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN

Interesting. She got roommates?

TAJ

I don't know, I didn't ask. But she did say I should get a hamper.

MARTIN

Well she's smart.

TAJ

Whatever. We had the coolest chemistry though, it was dope.

MARTIN

Careful bruh, messing with chicks you live with is a dangerous game. Way too much can go wrong.

TAJ

Like what?

MARTIN

Like her coming over all the time and hanging out.

TAJ

So a girl wanting to spend time with you is a bad thing?

MARTIN

Duh.

TAJ

Janice really fucked you up good huh?

MARTIN

I still cry at night.

TAJ

That's gay.

Kris walks in the apartment with a devious grin on his face.

TAJ

Oh hell no.

KRIS

What?

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN
Fuck you smiling bout?

KRIS
(half laughing)
What are you talking about?

His grin widens.

MARTIN
You got some ass didn't you?

KRIS
What, hell no. I went down there
and just told her stop sweating me
ya know.

Taj walks over.

TAJ
Oh really? That's how it went down?

KRIS
Yeah.

Martin takes a whiff.

MARTIN
You lying mother fucker. This guy
smells like pussy and Drakkar.

TAJ
Ah ha ha. I knew something was up.

KRIS
Fine. Yes, I got me a quickie okay.
Shit, takes the pressure off of
trying to score tonight.

MARTIN
You need to go in the bathroom and
take the stank off of tonight.

KRIS
Yeah yeah yeah. Haters.

TAJ
Wait. Shots first.

KRIS
Versace.

MARTIN

She probably gave you a curfew.

KRIS

Whatever.

MARTIN

I hate car sex. No fucking room to move.

TAJ

Ain't nobody tell you to buy a fucking Prius.

KRIS

You trying to be environmentally friendly and ho friendly.

MARTIN

Fuck both of y'all.

TAJ

Cheers to car sex.

They drink.

KRIS

I'm gonna clean up a bit and get dressed.

MARTIN

Yeah you go handle that.

Taj heads into his room to get dressed. Kris walks into the bathroom and cleans up.

INT. TAJ'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Taj is getting dressed when his phone rings. It's Tiffany calling.

TAJ

Hey babe, what's up? Oh just getting ready now, doing a little drinking, my brother's here too. Nah, we got plenty here, just come through. Ok. Monica with you? Nice. Ok. See you soon.

Taj tosses the phone on the bed, it lands next to a jewelry box containing the necklace that he bought her. He opens it. It's nice. Girlfriend nice. He looks at his watch. 8:23pm. Laundry time.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Taj walks into the living room where Martin and Kris are playing a game.

TAJ
I'll be right back, gotta put my
shit in the dryer.

MARTIN
Cool.

He leaves.

KRIS
He seemed a bit happy about doing
laundry.

MARTIN
He met a girl in there.

KRIS
Oh.

They keep playing for a minute....then, they pause the game and smile at each other.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - NIGHT

Taj walks into the laundry room and Heather is in there taking her stuff out the dryer.

TAJ
Hello Dr., sorry I'm late.

HEATHER
Quite all right. Have a seat, tell
me what's on your mind.

He hops on the dryer.

TAJ
I've been having dreams about socks
lately. Hundreds of socks chasing
me around the house.

HEATHER
Interesting. I think this has
something to do with your
childhood. How was your
relationship with your mother?

They both laugh and Taj hops down from the machine.

(CONTINUED)

TAJ

So laundry on a Saturday night? No plans I take it?

HEATHER

Not really. I only have a few friends out here, and they are out with their boyfriends. So it's me, the laundry, and my man Tivo.

TAJ

Tivo. I know him very well.

beat.

TAJ (CONTD)

Well if you ever wanna fast-forward through some commercials together, I'm in apartment 404.

HEATHER

Thanks. I'm in 417.

TAJ

Very cool.

Just as he is about to speak again the door opens up and in walks Martin and Kris.

MARTIN

Oh hey bruh, you left this sock .

An obvious cover.

KRIS

Yeah, your sock.

TAJ

(angrily)

Thank you.

MARTIN

(to Heather)

Sup.

She nods.

TAJ

Heather, this is my roommate Martin and my little brother Kris.

(CONTINUED)

HEATHER
Little brother?

TAJ
Yeah, I know. He's taller.

KRIS
I'm a virgo.

MARTIN
Right, because that explains why
you're taller.

HEATHER
Nice Meeting you guys. See you
around Taj.

She grabs her laundry and heads out. The door closes.

TAJ
What.....the fuck.

MARTIN
Dude you were right, she's a hotty.

KRIS
Yeah. I should grab that.

TAJ
You? I think it's pretty clear
she's into me.

KRIS
Yeah, but you live here. You really
shouldn't mess with girls in your
building.

MARTIN
Told you.

TAJ
Look, I know Martin's crazy ass
lives by all these rules and
guidelines, but those don't apply
to me, because I'm a Jedi Master of
this player shit.

MARTIN
Oh, well look who grew a pair.

TAJ
Whatever. And that's not even my
sock.

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN
Of course not.

He takes off his shoe, and puts the sock back on.

TAJ
Kids.

8:30 PM

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - NIGHT

They walk back into the apartment.

MARTIN
Wait a minute? Seven months? Have
you said the L word yet?

Silence.

TAJ
Well...

KRIS
You in love?

MARTIN
You in love yet she not your
girlfriend, but she is your
girlfriend, but you in the Laundry
room ready to give the new girl a
dirty load.

TAJ
Huh.

KRIS
That was whack.

MARTIN
I don't see you coming up with any
clever sexual laundry based jokes.

TAJ
Poor form sir.

MARTIN
Stop changing the subject dammit.
You fucking with this chicks
emotions, and that's when bitches
go crazy.

(CONTINUED)

TAJ

I got it under control. I don't really love her. It just seemed easier to go with it.

MARTIN

Easier, and dumb as hell. Playing with fire my man.

TAJ

Kris loves Tara and fools around, I don't see you giving him shit.

MARTIN

Tara is crazy as bat shit, I tell him to leave her everyday. Hell that's how I greet him. Hey Kris, leave that crazy bitch man, how you doing?

KRIS

It's true.

TAJ

Whatever. Don't worry about me. I'll do it when the time is right.

MARTIN

Just make sure I ain't nowhere around the right time, cause she gonna fire off on your ass.

TAJ

Whatever. Go get dressed.

MARTIN

Whoa whoa whoa.....shots?

Taj pours up.

They salute and drink.

Martin heads back to his room.

TAJ

We got time for a quarter before they get here.

KRIS

Let's do it.

They sit on the couch and play the game.

INT. MARTIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Martin goes through elaborate steps to make himself and his room "guest ready".

Making the bed and placing the decorative pillows in the right place.

Vacuuuming his room.

Dusting the furniture. Lights a few candles.

Walks around the room with potpourri spray.

Hangs his freshly ironed clothes up for display.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Taj pauses the game.

TAJ

Uh oh, somebody's prepping the room.

KRIS

Prepping the room?

TAJ

Hell yeah, this guy has to have his room in hotel ready condition. He believes the state of your room can be a decisive factor in whether or not a chick drops her draws.

Martin walks in the living room.

MARTIN

Oh it is my friend. Can't have your room smelling like feet and shit. Not like your brother here who thinks his sink is a hamper.

TAJ

Man who cares where dirty clothes go. They dirty.

MARTIN

Nasty mother fucker.

Martin pulls out an Ipod and plugs it into the surround sound system.

(CONTINUED)

TAJ

What playlist you going with?

MARTIN

Rodeo' Drive for the before, The Drake'end for the after.

KRIS

Rodeo' Drive? What's on it?

MARTIN

Rodeo' drive is the type of place you take a bad chick. Bad chick's don't wanna hear that disrespectful ass ratchet music we like so much. So I put together a combination of smooth tracks that are party appropriate, yet send subtle erotic messages to the ladies.

TAJ

Versace.

MARTIN

Versace Versace.

KRIS

Okay. But what's The Drake'end?

TAJ

True, I ain't heard that one yet.

MARTIN

Glad you asked. It's a mix of Drake and The Weekend. I've found a dangerous combination of emotionally and sexually fueled music that is guaranteed to knock the panties off of even the most respectable girl.

TAJ

Man should write a book.

KRIS

Fair enough.

Taj's phone rings, he answers.

TAJ

Oww Johnny what's up my friend? Outside...cool...I'll be right there. Kris, go let Johnny in.

(CONTINUED)

KRIS

Why me?

TAJ

Cause he's got chicks with
him...you need to get off on the
right foot.

KRIS

Got it.

He exits. Martin stares at Taj.

8:59PM

TAJ

What?

MARTIN

Worried about you man, dangerous
game you're playing.

TAJ

Yeah I know. Just not sure how to
end it.

MARTIN

Well letting it go on and get even
more serious is probably a good
start.

Not.

TAJ

What am I supposed to do, cancel
the party?

MARTIN

Hell no. I already got dressed,
cleaned up, and I wanna meet this
friend of hers...so tonight you be
a good fucking boyfriend. At least
until I get to meet her. But if I
like her, you staying with Tiffany.

TAJ

Why?

MARTIN

Because they will wanna double date
retard. Don't you go fucking things
up for me.

(CONTINUED)

TAJ
Wow...selfish much?

In walks Kris followed by JOHNNY (27), the type of guy that looks like he is in love with himself, and probably shaves his entire body, followed by KELLY and AMBER, both blonde, hot, and in dresses that don't leave much room for any activity.

MARTIN
Johnny boy, what's going on brother?

JOHNNY
Oww, what's up Martin. Ladies, these are my friends, friends, these are ladies. Introduce yourselves accordingly please.

Greetings take place.

TAJ
Shots?

Everybody responds and Taj lines up another round.

MARTIN
Okay, a toast. Here's to Taj.
Boyfriend number one.

Taj cuts his eyes at him as they all down the shot.

Kelly and Amber go and sit on the couch.

JOHNNY
Kris, balcony, conference.

EXT. APARTMENT BALCONY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

JOHNNY
Okay, I'm with Amber, so Kelly is all yours.

KRIS
Bet. What's the combination?

JOHNNY
She's not too tough to crack. Make her laugh, and get her tipsy. Tipsy, not drunk. She is a horrible drunk. Monitor her intake.

(CONTINUED)

KRIS

Got it.

JOHNNY

Oh, but she does love weed. You holding?

KRIS

Yep. Got one rolled up in my blazer.

JOHNNY

Blaze in the blazer. I like it.

Kris heads back inside to get his blazer. Johnny sticks his head in and calls the girls to the balcony. They go.

Taj's phone rings.

TAJ

Hey babe....yeah I'll be right there.

He hangs up the phone.

TAJ

They're early.

MARTIN

Nice ring tone, pussy.

TAJ

Whatever, you coming with me?

MARTIN

Nope. Don't wanna seem to eager. Gonna play it cool here, start mixing some drinks.

TAJ

Break out the good wine, not that cheap shit you be giving them ratchet ass hoes you bring home.

MARTIN

Hey fuck you, they don't know the difference.

Taj heads down.

KRIS

The music really can send messages?

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN

Hell yeah bruh, research. It's all in the game planning.

KRIS

So you gonna go at this girl tonight?

MARTIN

Nah, Tiffany is cool, but she knows I have a selection of females and she probably told Monica to be on her guard. So it would be to cliché to go right at her. Gonna play it cool, seem disinterested.

KRIS

Won't she be upset?

MARTIN

Won't she be upset? Shit I hope so, get her to come to me instead of me going to her.

KRIS

She'll come to you?

MARTIN

That's the plan. She should be thinking, this guy always holler's at the hot chick and yet he's not hollering at me....she'll wanna know why. I'll let her come to me. Did you not get the copy of "How to be a Player" I sent you?

KRIS

My bad. I ain't watch it yet.

Beat.

KRIS (CONT'D)

I like Tara, I just don't know how to break up with her.

MARTIN

Look. I talk a lot of shit. But if you wanna be with her, be with her. But if you wanna play, then play. And right now the balcony is looking like play time. Only reason I am the way I am is because I ain't found one worth keeping. If I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN (cont'd)
find one worth keeping, I'm
shutting shit down asap.

KRIS
True.

Kris heads out to the balcony. Martin sits on the couch.

9:17pm

The door opens and in walks Taj followed by TIFFANY and MONICA. Tiffany is a slim girl, cute smile, kind of innocent looking, but definitely not. Monica is gorgeous, fair skin, curves, and she has green eyes and dimples; Martin's known weaknesses.

MARTIN
(to himself)
Shit.

TAJ
Martin, you already know Tiffany.
This is her good friend Monica.
Monica, this is my roommate Martin.

He pops up promptly.

MARTIN
Nice to meet you Monica.

MONICA
You too.

She smiles, exposing her dimples, Martin freezes for a minute.

MARTIN
Dimples huh...

He gives Taj a look as Monica covers her dimples.

MONICA
Oh jeez, yeah. Can't hide them.

MARTIN
Why would you, their cute.

MONICA
Well what if I don't wanna be cute,
I wanna be sexy?

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN

Well you're hitting the mark on both fronts tonight dear. Both of the ladies look spectacular am I right.

TAJ

Indeed, it looks like it's everybody's birthday tonight and we're about to drink like it is. Shots?

MARTIN

We'll pour up, Tiffany, why don't you give Monica a tour?

TIFFANY

Sure.

The ladies walk off.

MARTIN

Dude, you did not mention dimples.

TAJ

I didn't?

MARTIN

No you didn't. This changes everything.

TAJ

You really like dimples?

MARTIN

Yeah. I do.

TAJ

Well you better make your adjustments, because their walking in your room now.

MARTIN

Duh, I already have. Why do you think I had Tiffany take her on a tour. To show her my room. I need Monica to see it on her own, visualize herself being in there. That's why I made my bed and cleaned up fool.

(CONTINUED)

TAJ

Smooth.

MARTIN

Always. Now let me get this play
list going.

He walks over the the stereo and puts on the smooth grooves
he so carefully planned. The ladies walk back into the
kitchen.

MONICA

That's my jam right there.

MARTIN

Now what you know about this?

MONICA

More than you I bet.

MARTIN

Oh really. Now see I might have to
challenge you on the dance floor
tonight if you thinking you that
smooth.

MONICA

Consider your challenge accepted.

TAJ

Shots up.

The group walks back in from the balcony and everyone
introduces themselves.

TAJ

To Tiffany's birthday, aging like a
fine wine baby.

MONICA

Here here.

They drink.

TIFFANY

OK. Where's my gift?

TAJ

Alright alright. Let me get it.

Taj walks into his bedroom.

(CONTINUED)

TIFFANY
How are you Kris?

KRIS
Good. Always good. You ready for
tonight?

TIFFANY
Why is there something I need be
ready for?

KRIS
Now you know the turn up is real?

TIFFANY
I've heard the stories.

MONICA
The stories?

MARTIN
No stories. Nope. None. Just normal
outings.

Tiffany is getting ready to counter that idea, but Taj walks
out with a her wrapped gift.

TAJ
Happy birthday!!!

He hands her the gift. All eyes are on her as she opens it
and finds the gold necklace.

TIFFANY
Wow!!!! It's gorgeous.

TAJ
Just like you.

TIFFANY
Can you put it on me?

TAJ
Ha. Giggity.

TIFFANY
The necklace nasty boy, can you put
the necklace on me?

He puts it on.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

I gotta see it in the mirror.

She walks to the bathroom and all the girls follow.

MARTIN

Yeah. Girlfriend.

KRIS

Wifey.

MARTIN

Mom, Dad, this is Tiffany.

KRIS

I love you.

MARTIN

Only you baby.

KRIS

Lockdown.

MARTIN

Wraps.

beat.

An aggravated silence from Taj. He walks into the living room.

TAJ

Shut up.

The girls re-enter the kitchen area.

MARTIN

It's a beautiful necklace Tiff, my boy has taste.

TIFFANY

Yes he does.

MONICA

It seems his roommate does also. Your room is pretty nice. Did you decorate it yourself?

MARTIN

Yes I did, thanks. Tell no one, but I secretly love HGTV, such a helpful show for decorating. Especially single guys who don't know better.

(CONTINUED)

MONICA

I love HGTV. I've been wanting to change up my living room. Maybe you can help me out?

MARTIN

I get all kinds of respect in Ikea. They know me in there. I could get you in.

MONICA

It's a date.

TAJ

(eavesdropping)
What's a date?

TIFFANY

Their going to Ikea.

TAJ

Right now?

TIFFANY

No crazy, on a date.

TAJ

You're taking her to Ikea for your first date?

MARTIN

Ikea can be a sexy place bruh. Women love a good furniture set.

MONICA

It's true. Curtain patterns turn me on.

MARTIN

I like her.

They smile at each other.

AMBER

Do you guys have any Ginger Ale?

TAJ

Hmmm. Nope. But there's a vending machine down in the pool room, I'll go check for you.

He gets up.

(CONTINUED)

AMBER

Oh no you don't have to do that.

TAJ

It's cool, there's an ice machine
down there and I need to get some.
Martin, role with me.

MARTIN

Versace.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - NIGHT

As they walk down the hallway they can hear music getting
louder.

TAJ

Is there a party going on in there?

MARTIN

It's coming from somewhere.

They reach the door and listen. Definitely a party. They
open up the door to find a group of people having a birthday
party with food, alcohol, etc. It's mainly women with like
one or two guys.

MARTIN

Yowzer!

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Kris sits on the couch next to Kelly.

KRIS

So, Kelly, what do you do?

KELLY

Well I'm an actress....and a
model....and I bartend.

KRIS

Cool. Pretty standard L.A.

KELLY

What about you?

KRIS

I'm a computer software designer.

KELLY

Oh wow, so you like you're all good
with computers and stuff.

(CONTINUED)

KRIS

Yeah, I'm pretty good with them.

KELLY

That's really cool. I think smart guys are sexy. Like guys who really know how to use their I phones turn me on.

KRIS

Huh? Oh, um, yeah, I have an I phone...I mean I worked with apple to design it.

KELLY

Really?!?! Do you think you could get me an Iphone 7?

KRIS

Sure, once I'm done designing it.

KELLY

Ahhhh shit.

KRIS

(turning his head)

Too easy.

INT. CLUB HOUSE - APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

Taj and Martin walk into the clubhouse. A big girl walks up to them.

LOLA

Oh good, the entertainment is here ladies!!!

MARTIN

Yeah it is...wait, huh, say what?

LOLA

Damn y'all fine...I only ordered one though.

TAJ

One what?

LOLA

Stripper. Duh.

TAJ

Oh hell--

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN

Girl they ain't tell you about the 2 for 1 special? With every scoop of chocolate you order, we giving a free scoop of butterscotch.

LOLA

Well alright alright. Y'all got music?

MARTIN

Just throw on something funky baby, we ready.

LOLA

Get the music girls!!!

She walks off as the other girls stare at them like pieces of meat.

TAJ

Dude! What the fuck is wrong with you? We came down here for a drink and some ice.

MARTIN

Well we gonna get that ice after, cause shit about to get real hot up in here. We gonna shake our ass for some cash.

TAJ

Are you out your mother fucking mind? I'm not shaking shit. And am I the chocolate or the butterscotch, we damn near the same color.

MARTIN

Bitch please, I'm chocolate. And look, we bout to go out for your girls birthday party and we gonna need drinking money. I don't know about you, but I need the extra money.

TAJ

Tiffany's gift was hella expensive.

MARTIN

Exactly.

The music starts bumping. Martin starts rocking his head.

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN

Shake that ass for cash....shake
that ass for cash....shake that ass
for cash.

CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

Tara is creeping up the apartment complex through the back area. She hops the fence into the main property. She sneaks across the grounds like a super spy and comes up to the section where martin's apartment is located. She can see the balcony where Johnny Red is talking to Amber.

TARA

Oh you lying mother fucker. No
bitches at the house huh...I'm
gonna get that ass.

She slides to the next row of apartments and begins climbing up the drain.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB HOUSE - APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

Martin and Taj are shirtless moving around the clubhouse dancing on the girls, giving lap dances, etc.

CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT BALCONY - NIGHT

Johnny spots Tara climbing.

JOHNNY

What the fuck?

AMBER

What?

JOHNNY

Am I drunk or is there a chick
climbing the drain over there?

AMBER

(sees her)
Oh shit.

JOHNNY

Aye! Aye we see you!

(CONTINUED)

Tara, caught off guard, falls off the drain and on her back onto the ground.

AMBER

Ooooooh.

Johnny opens the balcony door.

INT/EXT/ APARTMENT BALCONY NIGHT

JOHNNY

Yo, come see this...some chick is trying to break into an apartment I think.

They run to the balcony. Johnny points out Tara running and hopping the fence.

KRIS

Hold up....what the...excuse me a minute.

He walks back inside and into..

INT. TAJ'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - CONT'D

Kris takes out his phone and dials.

KRIS

Hello? Tara, where you at babe?

INTERCUT: TARA RUNNING

TARA

Oh you know, just out running around. Why baby?

KRIS

Never mind.

He hangs up.

INT. CLUB HOUSE - APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

Taj and Martin are now on top of the pool table as the ladies surround them and even the two guys there (gay).

GIRL/GUYS

Take it off take it off.

MARTIN

Looks like we getting down to the undies bruh.

(CONTINUED)

TAJ
(still dancing)
Um, that's gonna be a problem.

MARTIN
You got on dirty draws?

TAJ
(teeth clinched)
Nope. I'm late on laundry remember!
I don't have any draws on!

MARTIN
Oh shit. Welp....hang some brain
baby!

Martin takes off his pants to reveal his bright neon
underwear. They match his socks. The crowd goes wild, but
all eyes turn to Taj.

GIRL/GUYS
Take it off take it off!!

TAJ
I fucking hate you.

Draws drop. Mouths drop.

MARTIN
Dude! You have a huge dick.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Martin and Taj walk back into the apartment. Everyone is
sitting on the couch watching TV.

TIFFANY
Damn. What took you so long?

MONICA
Missed two rounds of shots.

MARTIN
Oh. Um.

TAJ
Just had to check the mail too.

MARTIN
Yep.

(CONTINUED)

KRIS
Is there glitter on your face?

MARTIN
I gotta go to the bathroom.

TAJ
Is my water running?

They each go into their room

KRIS
Those two....kind of weird.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT.

Martin comes out of his room to find Monica sitting on his bed looking at a photo album.

MARTIN
Well then, invading my space
already?

MONICA
Well I was passing time until the
bathroom was free. Cute photos. You
were such an adorable kid. Pity.

MARTIN
Har dee har har. I blossomed.

MONICA
I see.

MARTIN
There are plenty of women who think
I'm incredibly handsome.

MONICA
I'm sure the women at your family
reunion are always complimentary of
your looks.

MARTIN
Oh you a smart-ass huh?

They laugh.

MONICA
Bathroom break. Take your shots
pussy.

MARTIN
Yes mam.

(CONTINUED)

They share a smile as she closes the door. Martin does a spin kick type of dance move.

MARTIN (CONT'D)
(to himself)
It is so on!

EXT. APARTMENT BALCONY - NIGHT

Johnny and Kris stand on the balcony chatting when Taj and Martin join them.

TAJ
Look at them over there, thinking
they turn up like we do.

MARTIN
It's despicable.

KRIS
Let's fuck with em'.

JOHNNY
Good old fashioned knock and run?

TAJ
Absolutely.

TIFFANY
Did somebody say knock and run?
Count us in.

The girls stand at the door.

MARTIN
Ahhhhh shit.

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT.

Multiple heads appear from beyond a corner down the hall momentarily and then disappear.

MARTIN
Okay. Ladies first?

KELLY
Sure. Let's do this girls.

They creep their way around the corner and stop in front of the door. It's loud.

(CONTINUED)

KELLY

Okay. We're gonna have to knock hard, it's pretty loud in there.

AMBER

Got it.

TIFFANY

On three.

Monica gives the count off. 1,2,3 KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK.

They pound the door and take off in the other direction.

Greg opens the door and looks out. He stands in the hallway for a moment, and then goes back in. The girls stick their head in the hallway again and they signal to the boys it's their turn.

The boys knock just as hard and run around the corner to the ladies. Greg and Gary come out this time.

GREG

Dude, what the fuck?

They go back in.

MONICA

That was weak. I have the ultimate plan.

MARTIN

You think you can top that?

MONICA

Absolutely. Ladies, follow my lead. Fellas, we'll meet you back at the apartment in 15 minutes.

The girls follow her back over to the door.

MONICA (CONT'D)

Okay look. I'm going to ask if we can use their bathroom, while I'm in there, Tiffany you steal liquor--

TIFFANY

Just like high school.

MONICA

Exactly. Amber, Kelly, you girls keep the guys distracted. Easy enough task.

(CONTINUED)

AMBER

We have boobs.

MONICA

Precisely. Let's do this.

She knocks on the door and moments later Greg once again opens it quickly.

GREG

What the fuck do you...(realizing who is at the door now) Oh...I'm sorry, I thought you were somebody else. How can I help you?

MONICA

Hey, my name is Julia and we moved in down the hall. Our toilet is all backed up, do you mind if we use your restroom real quick? We heard the noise and figured somebody was home.

GREG

Um, sure. You ladies look mighty nice, I thought you were here for the party.

AMBER

We could be.

GREG

Well come on in.

They enter.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Back in the apartment Taj and the guys sit on the couch drinking.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Outside of the entrance to the building lobby stands Tara, pretending to search for keys in her purse. Finally somebody comes out and she slides inside the building.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

JOHNNY

So are we going to just ignore the fact that Kris' crazy girlfriend might have been spying on us in the grass?

KRIS

It was not her guys.

MARTIN

I don't know bruh, she seems like the crazy type to do that shit.

KRIS

No way bruh. She's not that bad.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Tara sits outside of the apartment door trying to listen...after a few moments, she knocks.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

They all stare at the door.

MARTIN

The fuck?

TAJ

You lock the door?

MARTIN

No.

He gets up to check it, but before he can get to it Tara walks right in.

TARA

Oh hey guys, figured you were still here.

KRIS

What are you doing here?

TARA

I tried to call you babe, but you ain't answer. I need that scarf I left here a few weeks ago. I'm going out with the girls.

(CONTINUED)

TAJ
It's in my closet, I'll grab it.

TARA
Thanks.

She starts walking around the apartment looking intensely as if she is going to find a girl hiding under the coffee table...she makes her way to the balcony.

MARTIN
(whispering to Kris)
Get her the fuck out of here.

KRIS
How?

MARTIN
I don't know, just do it.

TARA
So, this is how a guys night out starts? Seems pretty quiet in here.

KRIS
Yep...just guys watching TV drinking beer talking about farts and stuff.

TARA
I see. Sure does look like a lot of booze for just the four of you.

JOHNNY
That's because I owed these guys a bottle from a different party so I brought extra.

She rolls her eyes at him.

MARTIN
Let me help Taj find that scarf. Johnny, didn't you need to go to your car for that CD?

JOHNNY
Huh?

MARTIN
The CD copy of that album I wanted.

He tries to relay the real message with his eyes....it works.

(CONTINUED)

JOHNNY

Oh yeah, yeah I do. I'll be right back.

He exits.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

MARTIN

Dude get the fucking scarf already.

TAJ

I'm trying bruh, you know how my closet is.

Taj's closet appears as if a bomb went off scattering clothes and shoes everywhere. Imagine a pile of leaves neatly raked into one pile...and then imagine a fat ten year old jumped into the middle.

MARTIN

I thought you cleaned it up?

TAJ

I did, like a week ago.

MARTIN

So you got Tiffany coming over and you don't clean up anymore....yeah, she is your girlfriend for sure.

TAJ

Now is not the time dude. Ahh here it is.

He pulls the scarf from out a shoe.

MARTIN

Filthy mother fucker.

CUT TO:

INT. GREG'S APARTMENT - NIGHT.

Similar to Martin and Taj's but far more stuffy of a crowd.

GREG

Bathroom is to the right there.

AMBER

Come on Tiff, let's go real quick.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

Please, take your time.

They leave. Gary, seeing the new girls walks over.

GARY

Well well, what is going on here?

GREG

These young ladies needed to use our facilities as theirs is malfunctioning.

GARY

Well thank the lord for bad pipes. I'm Gary, Greg's roommate.

MONICA

Monica, this is Kelly.

GREG

Nice to meet you.

KELLY

Wow, your apartment looks different, can I see your balcony?

GREG

Sure let us show you.

They take Monica and Kelly to the balcony. Amber and Tiffany come out of the bathroom and sneak into the kitchen. They empty out a Gatorade bottle and pour all of the vodka in it. Meanwhile the girls on the balcony are pretending to be interested in what the guys are saying. Amber gives a thumbs up to Monica.

MONICA

Welp, looks like my girls are ready. Thanks for your hospitality.

GREG

Well you ladies don't have to run out so quickly..

KELLY

On a tight schedule I'm afraid. But come by sometime and say hello, apartment 217.

GREG

Cool we will.

They walk out quickly and head back down the hallway and around the corner.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Taj and Martin come back.

TAJ
Here you go. One scarf.

TARA
Ahhh thank you. So Kris, is your phone dead?

KRIS
Nope, must have butt dialed it to silent by mistake. I'll fix it babe.

TARA
Uh huh.

Right then a knock on the door.

TARA
Expecting more friends?

Taj goes to the door and looks out the peep hole. Heather from the laundry room stands in the hallway. He opens the door.

TAJ
Oh hey Heather. Guys this is Heather, who lives in the building and I just met earlier today in the laundry mat.

They all wave inconspicuously.

TAJ (CONT'D)
How can I help you Heather, you need to borrow some sugar.

HEATHER
Huh? No. You mentioned earlier in the laundry mat how handy you are and I was hoping you could help me real quick. Can you help me hang a large picture? It will only take a moment.

(CONTINUED)

TAJ

Sure.

Just then Martin receives a text message

INSERT MESSAGE:

FROM JOHNNY--

"THEY ARE COMING"

Martin's eyes lit up.

MARTIN

Well Tara, time to get back to guys
night. I'm sure you and your ladies
have a wild night planned. Hope
it's a blast.

She scowls at him.

TARA

Yep. A very fun night planned for
us.

KRIS

Have fun babe.

He gets up to walk her out and kisses her at the door.

TARA

Call you later?

KRIS

I hope so, I'll be waiting.

TARA

You better be.

She walks out.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Heather and Taj walk down the hallway that Johnny is spying
on. They see each other but say nothing as Taj walks by him
and they go into Heather's apartment.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

MARTIN
WHAT.....THE....FUCK?

KRIS
Okay, maybe it is time to
reconsider the relationship.

MARTIN
You think?

Just then Johnny comes back in.

JOHNNY
They are right behind me, play it
cool. Oh yeah, why is Taj with some
hot chick? I saw him walk into her
apartment.

MARTIN
He met her washing clothes.

JOHNNY
Nice.

The girls walk inside laughing.

MARTIN
What in the world? What'd you do?

Amber holds up the Gatorade bottle.

JOHNNY
You stole Gatorade?

AMBER
It's vodka dummy. We switched out
their bottle and filled it with
water.

JOHNNY
NICE!

AMBER
Well, that's not all we did.

CUT TO:

INT. GREG'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM -NIGHT (MOMENTS AGO)

Greg walks into his bathroom and turns on the light. On the mirror written in shaving cream reads:

EAT A DICK PUSSY BOY

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Greg opens the door.

GREG
What the fuck?!

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Inside Heather's apartment Taj is hanging a photo.

GREG (O.S.)
What the fuck!

He pauses for a moment hearing the sound, then goes back to hanging it. Heather, sitting on the couch in leggings and a tank top (obviously no bra) stands up.

HEATHER
Perfect. You weren't lying, you are pretty handy.

TAJ
It's a skill.

HEATHER
I could use a hand finishing this laundry too if you're good at that?

TAJ
I am, but unfortunately I don't have the time.

HEATHER
You sure? I have some wine, a good movie. Make the chores fun right?

Martin, dressed as a devil, pops up on Taj's shoulder.

(Heather Freezes)

MARTIN
Dude, you need to stay here and smash this.

Right then on his other shoulder, Kris pops up dressed as another devil.

(CONTINUED)

KRIS
Hell yeah bruh, stay here, drink
up, and tear that ass apart.

TAJ
What the fuck, how are there two
devils?

The angel, Tiffany, finally pops up, out of breath.

TIFFANY
These two motha' fuckers tried to
kill me.

MARTIN
She lying bruh, go ahead and hit
that.

TIFFANY
They tried to run me over!

KRIS
Bitch stop lying.

TAJ
Hey. Easy.

KRIS
She not the real Tiffany, she's an
angel.

TAJ
That's worse.

TIFFANY
You better bring your ass home
before I drop kick you. Leave these
hoes alone.

MARTIN
Nah, leave this hoe alone, but
smash that hoe.

KRIS
Yassssssssssss do that shit.

TIFFANY
You better not. Bring your ass
home.

TAJ
Nah, can't do it guys.

Tiffany pulls out two guns like Scarface and shoots both devils unfreezing Heather.

HEATHER

Hello, earth to Taj. You staying or nah?

TAJ

I would, but I can't tonight.
Sorry.

He walks out the apartment.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO THE HOUSE)

Taj walks back in the house where they are already turned up.

KRIS

There's the man right there.
Gatorade shot time.

AMBER

Finally!

MARTIN

Gatorade shots!!!!

TIFFANY

Hey sexy, everything good.

TAJ

Great.

They pass them around and drink up.

MARTIN

Well, since it's your b day Tiff,
I'll drive tonight so you and your
boo can get wasted

TIFFANY

Thank you kind sir.

MARTIN

Monica I'm sorry, I know you wanted
to get me drunk and take advantage
of me. But I can only drink so much
tonight.

MONICA

I don't need you drunk to take
advantage of you. You're a guy.

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN

Yowzers!

TAJ

Cheers to that.

JOHNNY

Nonsense. I got us Uber.
Transportation is on me tonight.

KRIS

Looks like we cheers to Johnny.

They drink.

MARTIN

(to Monica)

You're a bit crazy huh?

MONICA

A bit.

MARTIN

I like that.

Kris signals to Johnny smoke break. The two head to the balcony and Amber and Kelly follow.

EXT. APARTMENT BALCONY - NIGHT

The four stand on the balcony looking over the city. Kris lights the joint.

JOHNNY

Feels like one of those nights.

AMBER

It does. Nice and warm.

KRIS

Yeah, definitely should be a sick night. You ready for that Kelly?

He passes her the joint.

KELLY

After that last stunt, you shouldn't be questioning me baby.

JOHNNY

Owww I hear that. Kris, give us a joke.

(CONTINUED)

KRIS

Ok ok. So a wife went in to see a therapist and said, "I've got a big problem doctor. Every time we're in bed and my husband climaxes, he lets out this earsplitting yell." "My dear," the shrink said, "that's completely natural. I don't see what the problem is?" "The problem is," she complained, "It wakes me up."

They all start laughing. Johnny gives the nod of approval.

KELLY

Funny guy eh?

KRIS

A bit.

INT. MARTIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Martin walks into his bedroom followed by Taj.

TAJ

This is going pretty well right?

MARTIN

Oh this is going swimmingly my friend. That chick right there? Settle down fine.

TAJ

Ohhhhh. After all that shit you were talking. All that crap you gave me.

MARTIN

Hey, I only give you shit because you keep trying to act like your ass ain't off the market. But we can all see it.

TAJ

Yeah yeah whatever. Okay. I like the girl.

beat.

TAJ (CONT'D)

Okay, I like her a lot.

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN

Exactly.

TAJ

So what's up with Monica, you think she's spending the night here? Because you know that's a possibility we keep drinking. I mean Tiffany drove, and I know her ass ain't leaving.

MARTIN

The best plan for this type of situation is to have no plan. Be perceptive, read the situation, and make the right play. Like Tom Brady baby.

TAJ

Yeah, just don't pull a Romo.

MARTIN

Oh never that.

Just then Monica and Tiffany walk into the bedroom.

TIFFANY

What are you two girls gossiping about?

TAJ

Girls? This is guy talk.

MONICA

Talking about football and ribs?

MARTIN

Exactly. Guy stuff. Definitely not talking about pretty eyes and dimples.

TAJ

Definitely. Definitely not.

Monica smiles.

TIFFANY

Okay. Let's all play a few drinking games before we leave.

TAJ

Versace.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - NIGHT

10:17PM

MONTAGE:

The group circle up and start playing King's Cup.

They go through each phase of it.

Waterfall, bust a rhyme, etc. etc.

There's laughter and flirty eyes all around.

Finally Johnny looks at his phone with an alert.

END MONTAGE:

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - NIGHT

10:43PM

JOHNNY

Yo, the car is here, time to bounce.

TAJ

Ok. It's time, let's hit it.

MARTIN

Kids, if you have to use the bathroom do so now. No stopping on the road. Girls to the left, guys to the right.

Johnny hits the bathroom. Amber, Monica, and Tiffany go as well. Taj and Martin stand in the kitchen with Kris and Kelly.

KRIS

I'm heading down to the car so dude don't get nervous.

TAJ

True. Be there in a sec.

KELLY

I'll go with you.

KRIS

Cool.

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN

You got the aux cord? I'm gonna DJ that thang.

KRIS

Versace.

Kris and Kelly exit. Johnny comes out.

JOHNNY

Whew. My buzz is righteous right now. Let's go have some fun.

MARTIN

Kris is already downstairs, do me a favor and grab the elevator and hold it.

JOHNNY

You got it.

Johnny exits and the girls come out the bathroom. Martin goes to turn off the music.

TIFFANY

Let's do this!

MARTIN

Birthday girls ready. Let's roll.

MONICA

I ain't forget our dance challenge.

MARTIN

Girl I'm moonwalking all on your ass tonight. Believe that.

MONICA

Hmm sounds nasty.

She smiles.

TAJ

Go ahead, Johnny is holding the elevator, we're right behind you.

The girls exit.

TAJ

Oh you are sooooo going to hit that.

(CONTINUED)

MARTIN

Yes, yes I am. And it will be marvelous.

Taj opens the door as Martin turns off the last light.

TAJ

This is going to be a good night.

MARTIN

Shit it already has been, but it's about to get better. Turn up!

The door closes. The apartment is silent.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Martin is asleep in his bed, with Monica next to him. His phone receives a text message.

INSERT MESSAGE:

FROM: KRIS

BALCONY.....

He manages to slide from under Monica's grasp and heads into the

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Johnny Red and Amber are on the floor asleep, Kelly is in the bed of the pull out couch next to Kris. He is awake and Taj walks out his room. They all look a bit faded still. They creep out onto the balcony.

EXT. BALCONY - DAY

The sun shines bright as the three step out onto the balcony and close the door quietly.

MARTIN

You smash?

KRIS

You couldn't hear it?

TAJ

I could, were you guys having an orgy?

(CONTINUED)

KRIS
Shit did get a little weird.

MARTIN
Nice.

TAJ
You hit?

MARTIN
Not only did I hit, I turned in an Oscar worthy performance. I mean fuck 50 shades of grey, I gave her fifty shades of light brown ya dig? I pulled out all the stops; slow jams, candles, I did work.

TAJ
My man.

KRIS
I thought I heard the music.

MARTIN
That was her singing as I gave her oral pleasures bruh.

TAJ
Gross

MARTIN
You know it. I wanna give her some morning D, so why the fuck are we outside Kris?

KRIS
Oh shit, Grey Goose text me, her and her girls are down for today. Pool party?

TAJ
What time they wanna roll through?

KRIS
Like 1:00.

MARTIN
It's 9:30 right now. Which means we have 3 hours to get everybody out, clean up the house of all signs of previous fucking, and get pool party necessities ready.

(CONTINUED)

TAJ
Can it be done?

KRIS
Hell yeah it can be done. (beat)
Martin, how do we do it?

MARTIN
Kris, you tell Johnny Red the deal,
he should be able to get the girls
out. Taj, in five minutes you call
me from the hallway and I will
pretend it's work calling me for an
emergency. Monica will want to go
home, Tiffany is her ride...they
should bounce. I'll be downstairs
at the pool getting things ready,
I'll grab ice, etc. etc. Kris, you
start cleaning up the living room,
Taj you tighten up your room, no
draws in your sink please, and text
me when the coast is clear so I can
come back up to clean my room. We
do this right and we should be back
up and running by 12.

TAJ
That sounds perfect, but can I make
one minor suggestion first?

MARTIN
What?

beat.

TAJ
Shots?

They all nod in agreement and walk toward the kitchen.

THE END.