

DREGZ

"CAUGHT WITH THEIR PANTS DOWN"

EPISODE 5

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EPISODE 5

FADE IN:

BLACKSCREEN

TITLE: dregs (dregz) **pl n.** 1 particles settling at the
bottom in a liquid 2 the most worthless part

FADE TO:

TITLE: the *dregz* of humanity **pl n.** 1 a group of people in
society who are considered to be immoral and of no value

FADE OUT.

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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. BOBBY'S APT. - MORNING DAY 1

BOBBY SMALLS IS IN HIS SPOT ON THE COUCH, BAREFOOT AND CROSS-LEGGED, SMOKING A JOINT, AND EATING COLD PIZZA. RILEY WATTS IS IN THE EASY CHAIR DRINKING A WARM BEER. LUIS SANTOS IS ON THE OTHER END OF THE COUCH SMOKING A CIGARETTE. BUZZ THE CAT IS LYING ON THE COUCH MIDDLE JUST TAKING IN THE CONVERSATION. IT IS A TYPICAL MORNING AT THE SMALLS HOUSEHOLD.

BOBBY
(waving at the cigarette
smoke)

Damn, Luis! You need to start smokin'
them things outside. They fuckin'
stink!

SANTOS
Sorry bro. I'm tryin' to quit.

BOBBY
Don't look like you're tryin' to quit.

SANTOS
(pauses to think)
Ya know somethin' dude? You're right.

SANTOS SNUFFS OUT CIGARETTE IN THE ASHTRAY ON THE TABLE.

SANTOS

I'm gonna seriously try to quit,
startin' right now.

SANTOS THEN STANDS AND HEADS TO THE REFRIGERATOR.

SANTOS

I just need to find somethin' else to
stick in my mouth.

BUZZ (V.O.)

Oh man. That one is just too easy.

SANTOS GRABS A CARROT OUT OF THE FRIDGE AND STARTS CHOMPING ON IT AS HE COMES BACK TO THE COUCH AND SITS. BOBBY LOOKS AT HIM AND SLOWLY STARTS GUFFAWING.

BOBBY

You look like Bugs Bunny, dude.

SANTOS

Man, you're fuckin' baked. Why would I
look like Bugs Bunny just because I'm
eating a carrot?

THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR BEFORE IT OPENS AND SHAREENA JACKSON ENTERS.

SHAREENA

Hey ba-, Bobby.

SHAREENA APPROACHES THE COUCH.

SHAREENA

Didn't think you had company already.
Hi Riley.

RILEY RAISES HIS BEER TO HER.

SHAREENA

Hey Buzz.

SHE RUBS BUZZ'S HEAD.

BUZZ (V.O.)

Hey, watch the hair woman!

BUZZ JUMPS OFF OF THE COUCH AND EXITS. SHAREENA COMES AROUND THE COUCH AND SITS DOWN. SHE THEN NOTICES SANTOS EATING A CARROT.

SHAREENA

What's up (BEAT) doc?

BOBBY

Ha, see I told ya.

SHAREENA

So what's with the carrot, Santos?

SANTOS

I'm quittin' smokin'. I needed somethin' else to stick in my mouth.

SHAREENA

(laughing)

Oh my God! That one is just too easy!

SANTOS GIVES HER A PUZZLED LOOK.

SHAREENA

Anyway, you'll never do it. You don't have the willpower.

SANTOS

I'll bet'cha I can go at least a month.

SHAREENA

I'll bet you, you can't even go three days.

SANTOS

And if I do?

SHAREENA

I'll go out on another date with you.

SHAREENA LOOKS AT BOBBY AND SHAKES HER HEAD IMPERCEPTIBLY.

SANTOS

No chaperones this time?

SHAREENA

Yeah, sure, whatever. But if you don't make it three days..

SANTOS

Yeah, I know, no more nasty cracks.

SHAREENA

No. This time you have to keep your mouth totally shut for one week.

SANTOS

You're on.
(beat)

Guess I'm gonna haf'ta stea..I mean..*find* another wallet to pay for our date.

SHAREENA

What you need to find is a pen and paper, because you're going to be writing to us all soon.

(MORE)

SHAREENA (CONT'D)

(beat)

Bobby, you're going to have to keep an eye on him for me, okay?

BOBBY

Sure Shareena. Anything for you.

THEY SHARE A MOMENT AND BRIEF SMILE.

SHAREENA

Well I got to get going. I have a photo shoot in the Valley today.

SHAREENA STANDS AND HEADS TO THE DOOR.

SHAREENA

Bye guys. Talk to you later, Bobby.

BOBBY

Okay Shareena. Bye.

SHAREENA EXITS.

SANTOS EYES BOBBY SUSPICIOUSLY.

SANTOS

What's wit' you two guys?

BOBBY

What? There's nothin' with us two guys. What are ya talkin' 'bout?

SANTOS

I dunno. Somethin' seems strange.

BOBBY

You're crazy. I think that carrot is fuckin' with your head dude. You don't see Riley gettin' all suspicious.

RILEY IS OBLIVIOUSLY DIGGING AWAY AT ONE OF HIS NOSTRILS.

BOBBY

Now relax and have a popsicle or
somethin', will ya. Damn, you non-
smokers get on my nerves.

FADE OUT.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - AFTERNOON DAY 1

SHAREENA IS WALKING DOWN THE HALL OF A SHABBY 1920'S STYLE OFFICE BUILDING. SHE COMES TO A DOOR MARKED "HAROLD J. SHINGLES - PHOTOGRAPHER". THE DOOR IS MADE UP MOSTLY OF A LARGE PANE OF REINFORCED FROSTED GLASS.

SHAREENA
(to herself)

Hmm. That name sounds familiar.

SHE OPENS THE DOOR AND ENTERS. THE OFFICE/STUDIO IS SHABBIER THAN THE BUILDING. THERE IS PHOTOGRAPHERS EQUIPMENT AND STACKS OF PHOTOS AND NEGATIVES EVERYWHERE AND IT REEKED OF CIGAR SMOKE. SHE IS ABOUT TO TURN AROUND AND LEAVE WHEN SHE HEARS A VOICE.

VOICE

Miss Jackson, come in, please, have a
seat.

IT IS THEN THAT SHE NOTICES THAT BEHIND SOME STACKS ON THE DESK, SITS A SHORT, OBESE, BALDING MAN (HARRY SHINGLES, 50'S, CAUCASIAN), SMOKING A CIGAR. SHE ALSO NOTICES A CHAIR BURIED UNDER MORE STACKS. SHE MOVES THEM AND SITS AS HARRY IS PUSHING ASIDE THE STUFF ON THE DESK.

SHAREENA
(a little nervous)

I'm Shareena Jackson. I have an
appointment for...

HARRY

I know who you are. You don't remember
me, do you?

SHAREENA

Well you smell familiar. (BEAT) I mean
the office does. The cigar smoke.

HARRY

I took some pictures of you years ago when you were just startin' out. You were young, starry-eyed, (BEAT) foolish. I talked you into takin' some photos that you probably forgot all about, or at least wished you could forget about.

SHAREENA

Do I have a photo shoot or not because I have better things to do.

SHAREENA STANDS.

HARRY

Sid'down Miss Jackson. You ain't got anything better to do than to deal with this.

HARRY OPENS A DESK DRAWER AND REMOVES A MANILA ENVELOPE. HE TOSSES IT ACROSS THE DESK TOWARDS SHAREENA AS SHE IS SITTING BACK DOWN.

HARRY

Take a look inside. That should refresh your memory.

SHAREENA OPENS THE ENVELOPE AND SEES IT'S FULL OF PHOTOGRAPHS. SHE DUMPS THEM OUT AND SEES THAT THEY'RE NUDE PICTURES OF HERSELF WHEN SHE WAS YOUNGER. SHE QUICKLY PUTS THE PICTURES BACK AND FLINGS THE ENVELOPE AT HARRY.

SHAREENA

Yeah, so what? What can you do with them that matters to me?

HARRY

I haven't decided yet but trust and believe, you won't like it. But if you do what I want, I'll make'm go away.

SHAREENA

If you think I'm having sex with a slob like you, you're fuckin' nuts.

HARRY

I don't want sex from you. I want money. Ten thousand dollars. I'll give ya a week to get it.

SHAREENA

Well that's better than having sex with you, I suppose, but where the fuck am I suppose to get ten thousand dollars?

HARRY

That's your problem. Just get it. And don't get any ideas about callin' the cops, the pics will still get released. Oh, and you can keep these.

HARRY TOSSES THE ENVELOPE BACK ACROSS THE DESK.

HARRY

I got lots of copies.

SHAREENA STANDS AND OPENS THE DOOR TO THE OFFICE. SHE THEN TURNS.

SHAREENA

You know something, Harry? Guys like you are the reason castration was invented.

SHAREENA THEN EXITS AND SLAMS THE DOOR SO HARD THAT THE WINDOW CRACKS.

HARRY

(to himself)

Damn I just love a woman wit' balls. Which reminds me. Where's my date book?

HARRY STARTS RUMMAGING AROUND IN DRAWERS AND ON TOP OF THE DESK.

CUT TO:

INT. BOBBY'S APT. - AFTERNOON DAY 1

NOTHING HAS CHANGED SINCE THIS MORNING EXCEPT THAT BOBBY IS NOW SMOKING OUT OF HIS BONG, RILEY HAS SWITCHED TO CHEAP WINE, AND SANTOS IS BITING HIS FINGERNAILS. BUZZ IS LYING BETWEEN BOBBY AND SANTOS.

SUDDENLY SANTOS JUMPS UP OUT OF HIS SEAT.

SANTOS

Guys, I need to go to the store for a sec'. I'll be right back.

SANTOS STARTS HEADING TO THE DOOR.

BOBBY

Ya want one of us to go with ya?

SANTOS

No! No, that's okay. I'll be right back. You guys need anything?

BOBBY

I could use some more blunt wraps.

SANTOS

How 'bout you Riley?

RILEY

More wine!!

SANTOS

Okay, got it. Back in a sec'.

SANTOS HURRIEDLY EXITS.

BOBBY

He seem to be actin' a little strange
to you Riley?

RILEY

Compared to myself Bobby, everybody
seems a lil strange.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - AFTERNOON DAY 1

SANTOS IS WALKING ALONG WHEN HE APPROACHES CRAZY CHARLIE,
(70'S, LITTLE OLD MAN WHO'S LITERALLY CRAZY). HE IS BUZZING
UP THE SIDEWALK IN HIS MOTORIZED WHEELCHAIR AND WIELDING A
CANE AS IF IT WERE A JOUSTING LANCE. HE YELLS OUT AS HE
PASSES HOMELESS BETTY.

CHARLIE

Fear not fair princess, for I shall
slay the mighty Wilifred of Ivanhoe
and then ye shall be free.

BETTY

Hey Charlie. Ya got a cigarette?

CHARLIE REACHES SANTOS.

SANTOS

What's up Charlie? How goes the
battle?

CHARLIE

What?! How do you know my name? Who
sent you? It was them wasn't it?

SANTOS

Them? Them who?

CHARLIE

Don't play dumb with me. I'm no fool.
You'll never take me alive!

CHARLIE THEN SWINGS HIS CANE HARD INTO SANTOS' THIGH AND
TAKES OFF UP THE SIDEWALK YELLING CRAZILY.

CHARLIE

Batten them hatches! Full steam ahead!
Don't fire til you see the whites of
their eyes! Groovy man!

SANTOS LIMPS AWAY WHILE RUBBING HIS THIGH UNTIL HE REACHES
HOMELESS BETTY.

BETTY

Hey Santos. Ya got a cigarette?

SANTOS

Betty, are you so fucked up that you
can't remember that I never give you
cigarettes. Never have, never will.
You got that?!

BETTY

I got it.

SANTOS

Good.

BETTY

So ya got a cigarette?

SANTOS

Get the fuck away from me!

SANTOS CONTINUES ON TO THE CORNER STORE. HE ENTERS IT.

CUT TO:

INT. STORE - AFTERNOON DAY 1

HAIKY MARY, (60'S, CAUCASIAN) IS STANDING BEHIND THE COUNTER. SHE HAS A CIGARETTE HANGING OUT OF THE CORNER OF HER MOUTH. TWO OBVIOUSLY UNDERAGE BOYS ARE TRYING TO BUY SOME BEER.

MARY

So you're twenty-three and you're
twenty-six?

BOY 1
(trying to sound old)

That's right ma'am.

MARY

Okay *boys*. Here's the deal. Gimme
fifty bucks and the beer is yours.

BOY 2

But the beer's only ten dollars.

MARY

Sup to you. Do ya want it or not?

BOY 1

Yeah, hold on.

THE BOYS START POOLING THEIR MONEY AND MANAGE TO SCRAPE TOGETHER \$43.75.

BOY 1

All we got is forty-three dollars and change.

MARY

That's close enough. Enjoy the beer boys.

BOY 2

There goes our weed money.

MARY TAKES THE MONEY AND THE BOYS TAKE THE BEER AND EXIT. SANTOS APPROACHES THE COUNTER.

SANTOS

Those are some pretty unethical practices ya got goin' there Mary.

MARY

Look who's talking to me about ethics. A thief, among other things.

SANTOS

Hey, I tol' you, I don' steal anymore.

MARY

Yeah I know, but ya don't steal any less either, right? What did you get busted for last time? Stealing a purse from a little old lady?

SANTOS

Hey, I was drunk that night. I didn' even know she was an old lady.

MARY

I'm not surprised considering how bad she kicked your ass.

SANTOS

I'll say. She was one tough little bitch. I had to go to the friggin' hospital that night.

MARY

So what you need Santos?

SANTOS

Gimme a pack of blueberry wraps, a pint of Mad Dog, and a pack of smokes.

MARY

Cigarettes, huh? These aren't for you, are they? I ask because your friend Shareena was in here and she told me about your bet.

SANTOS

Oh no, none of this stuff is for me. The wraps are for Bobby. The wine is for Riley. And the cigarettes are for (BEAT) Homeless Betty. Yeah, it's her birthday today so I figya'd I'd treat her to a pack.

MARY

(suspicious)

That don't sound like you Santos but whatever.

THE TRANSACTION GETS MADE AND SANTOS HEADS FOR THE EXIT.

SANTOS

Later, Mary.

MARY

Yeah.

SANTOS EXITS THE STORE.

MARY

(to herself)

Lyin' sack a' shit.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - AFTERNOON DAY 1

SANTOS LOOKS AROUND NERVOUSLY AS HE MAKES HIS WAY TO THE ALLEY BEHIND THE STORE. ONCE THERE, HE FRANTICALLY RIPS OPEN THE CIGARETTES AND GETS ONE OUT AND LIT. HE INHALES DEEPLY AND EXHALES WITH RELIEF.

CUT TO:

INT. BOBBY'S APT. - AFTERNOON DAY 1

NOTHING HAS CHANGED SINCE SANTOS LEFT FOR THE STORE.

RILEY

Santosh iz takin' a while, huh?

BOBBY

I wouldn't worry 'bout 'im.

RILEY

Who's worried 'bout him? I'm worried

'bout my booze.

JUST THEN SANTOS ENTERS LOOKING GUILTY. HE IS CARRYING THE BAG FROM THE STORE. HE HEADS TO THE COUCH AND SITS.

BOBBY

Whoa, dude! You fuckin' reek.

SANTOS

Reek? Reek like what?

BUZZ (V.O.)

The usual. Cigarettes, burritos, and
cheap cologne.

BOBBY

Like cigarettes dude. You had one,
didn't ya?

SANTOS

Hell no. The smell mus' be from
earlier or somethin'.

BOBBY
(doubtful)

Yeah, maybe.

SANTOS HANDS THE BAG TO BOBBY WHO REACHES IN AND TAKES OUT
HIS BLUNT WRAPS.

BOBBY

Alright! Blueberry. My fave.

SANTOS

Of course.

BOBBY PASSES THE BAG TO RILEY WHO REACHES IN AND TAKES OUT
HIS BOTTLE OF WINE.

RILEY

Alrigh'! Booze. My fave.

RILEY OPENS THE BOTTLE AND STARTS GUZZLING. JUST THEN THERE
IS A KNOCK ON THE DOOR BEFORE IT OPENS AND SHAREENA ENTERS.
SHE HAS BEEN CRYING AND IS VISIBLY UPSET. BOBBY SEES THIS,
JUMPS UP, GOES TO HER AND HUGS HER.

BOBBY

Shareena! What happened?!

SHAREENA
(crying again)

Oh Bobby!

BOBBY WALKS HER TO THE COUCH WHERE HE PUSHES BUZZ OFF SO
SHAREENA CAN SIT.

BUZZ (V.O.)

Yeah, I understand. That pussy takes
precedent over this pussy now.

BOBBY

What's goin' on? What happened?

SHAREENA

That fuckin' photographer I met with
today is blackmailing me.

BOBBY

Blackmailing you? How?

SHAREENA

I let him take some pictures of me a
long time ago.

BOBBY

So?

SHAREENA

They were (BEAT) nude pictures.

SANTOS' EARS PERK UP WHEN HE HEARS THIS.

SANTOS

Oh damn! We jus' gotta get those pics
back.

BOTH SHAREENA AND BOBBY GIVE SANTOS A DIRTY LOOK.

SANTOS

I mean, for Shareena, of course.

SHAREENA

Bobby, what am I going to do? He wants ten thousand dollars. I don't want those pictures to get put on the internet or something. Something like this could ruin my modeling career.

BOBBY

Hey, it won't be a problem. I'll just sell some weed.

SHAREENA

No. I don't want you getting arrested for dealing pot.

SANTOS

I got a betta idea. Let's go up there and fuck this guy's shit up!

SHAREENA

I don't think this guy will respond to violence.

SANTOS

Aw come on. Everybody responds to violence.

RILEY

Boy I'll say. That violins music grates on my nerves.

SHAREENA

Look guys. I appreciate that you want to help but I don't want any of you getting in any trouble. I'm going to go make some phone calls. See if I can borrow the money.

BOBBY GIVES SHAREENA A HUG. SHE STANDS AND HEADS TO THE DOOR.

SHAREENA

Hey guys. Thanks for your concern but please don't go doing anything stupid.

BOBBY

Aw come on Shareena. Since when do we do stupid things?

SHAREENA

If I had a dollar for every stupid thing you guy's have done, I could pay this guy off and have money left over for a new wardrobe.

RILEY

You don' want one of those ward robes. There's no back on 'em so your ass is always gettin' cold.

SHAREENA

I'll see you guys later.

BOBBY

Okay baby. I'll talk to ya later.

SHAREENA OPENS THE DOOR AND EXITS. BOBBY NOTICES SANTOS IS GIVING HIM A STRANGE LOOK.

BOBBY

What bro?

SANTOS

Baby??

BOBBY

What?!

SANTOS

You said to Shareena, "Okay baby, I'll talk to ya later".

BOBBY

(pauses to think)

Nah, I said maybe I'll talk to ya later. You must be goin' through nicotine withdrawal dude. You're hearing things.

SANTOS CONTINUES TO EYE BOBBY SUSPICIOUSLY.

BOBBY

Never mind about that stuff anyway. We gotta fig'ya out a way to help Shareena.

SANTOS

No problem, homes. I already got an idea. We're gonna get Mission Impossible on the dude's ass.

BOBBY

Cool! Can I be Ethan Hunt?

SANTOS

No way bro! It's my idea. I get to be
Ethan Hunt.

BOBBY

Then who am I gonna be?

SANTOS

Alright, tell ya what. We can both be
Ethan Hunt's.

BOBBY

Cool. What about Riley?

SANTOS

He can be the drunken IMF agent. It's
a role he was born to play.

RILEY SEEMS OBLIVIOUS AS HE LET'S OUT A LOUD BELCH.

BOBBY

Okay, so what's the plan?

SANTOS

You get this guy's address and tonight
we break in and get those pictures.

BOBBY

Sounds good to me. You up for a break-
in Riley?

RILEY

Sure! I'm good at breakin' stuff.

SANTOS

Alright. It's a plan. Now I gotta go
to the store again.

BOBBY

What for, Luis?

SANTOS

I, ah, gotta get some candy. Yeah, ya know for quittin' smokin'. I'll be right back.

SANTOS QUICKLY GETS UP AND EXITS.

BOBBY

Ya know, sometimes I get the feelin' that Luis ain't bein' totally honest. What do you think, Riley?

RILEY

I think I wanna be Ethan Hunt too.

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT DAY 1

WE SEE THE SAME HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF HARRY'S OFFICE. IT IS DARK, EMPTY, SILENT. SUDDENLY WE SEE FLASHLIGHT BEAMS AND HEAR VOICES COMING FROM AROUND THE CORNER AT THE END OF THE HALL.

FIRST SANTOS, THEN BOBBY AND RILEY COME AROUND THE CORNER. THEY ARE ALL WEARING BLACK SWEATERS AND SKI MASKS. RILEY IS HOLDING A QUART OF WHISKEY AND A BUNDLE OF ROPE, BOBBY HAS A JOINT HANGING OUT OF HIS MOUTH, AND SANTOS, A LOLLIPOP. THEY ADVANCE TO HARRY'S DOOR.

SANTOS

This is the one.

SANTOS SHINES HIS FLASHLIGHT ON THE OPEN TRANSOM ABOVE THE DOOR.

SANTOS

Okay, here's what we do. Bobby, tie that rope around you. Then you climb up on Riley's shoulders and go through that window up there.

BOBBY

Transom.

SANTOS

Okay, you transom through that window up there. Then me and Riley will lower you to the floor.

BOBBY

Ya know man, maybe you should be Ethan Hunt.

SANTOS

Come on bro, it'll be easy.

SANTOS HELPS BOBBY CLIMB UP ON RILEY'S SHOULDERS. RILEY'S LEG'S ARE SHAKING. BOBBY CLIMBS THROUGH THE TRANSOM AND THEN JUST DROPS TO THE FLOOR. NOBODY WAS HOLDING THE ROPE.

BOBBY (O.S.)

Ahh! My head!

SANTOS

Riley! Why the fuck didn't you hold the rope?

RILEY

I thought you had the rope.

SANTOS

Oh for cry-sake. You okay, Bobby?

BOBBY (O.S.)

I feel kinda dizzy but no more than usual.

SANTOS

Okay, good, now unlock the door.

RILEY IS SWAYING. SUDDENLY HE SWAYS FORWARD AND CRASHES THROUGH THE WINDOW ON THE DOOR INTO THE OFFICE.

BOBBY

(through broken window)

Should I still unlock it.

SANTOS

Never mind dude, I got it.

SANTOS STEPS THROUGH THE DOOR AND ENTERS THE OFFICE. BOBBY HELPS RILEY TO HIS FEET. THEY ALL PULL OFF THEIR MASKS. THEY HAVE CHARCOAL AROUND THEIR EYES.

CUT TO:

INT. HARRY'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

SANTOS

Okay, Riley, you go check those file
cabinets, Bobby, check the desk.

THEY ALL START LOOKING FOR THE PICTURES.

RILEY

Yah!!!

SANTOS

D'you find 'em?

RILEY

No. I found somethin' betta.

RILEY HOLDS UP A BOTTLE OF WHISKEY. HE CRACKS IT AND STARTS
GUZZLING.

SANTOS

C'mon man, keep lookin'.

BOBBY IS CHECKING THE DRAWERS IN THE DESK. HE PULLS A DATE
BOOK OUT OF THE TOP DRAWER AND STARTS THUMBING THROUGH IT. AT
THE TOP OF THE "R" PAGE, HE NOTICES THE NAME RAINBOW WITH A
PHONE NUMBER.

BOBBY

Hey Luis, check this out.

SANTOS

What is it?

BOBBY

He's got the name "Rainbow" in here.

Ya don't suppose it's the same Rainbow
we know, do ya?

SANTOS

Nah. This is L.A. dude. There's probably dozens of Rainbows out here.

BOBBY

Yeah, you're probably right.

BOBBY AND SANTOS KEEP LOOKING. RILEY IS SITTING ON THE FLOOR WITH HIS BACK TO THE FILE CABINET. HE IS JUST ENJOYING HIS FIND. BOBBY NOTICES A SMALL SAFE NEAR THE DESK.

BOBBY

Hey Luis. He's got a safe. I'll bet that's where he keeps 'em.

SANTOS

Damn. You're probably right. Too bad we don' know the combination.

BOBBY

Not a problem bro, I came prepared.

BOBBY PULLS A STETHOSCOPE OUT OF HIS POCKET. HE PUTS IT ON AND STARTS LISTENING WHILE HE TURNS THE COMBINATION DIAL.

SANTOS

Holy shit Bobby. I didn't know you knew how to crack safes.

BOBBY

Oh, I don't. But I bet I look real cool right now.

SANTOS

Aw, knock it off dude. Check the desk again. See if you can find a combination written down somewhere.

BOBBY STARTS CHECKING THE DESK AGAIN. HE NOTICES THE NUMBERS 52-42-48 WRITTEN ON THE DESK BLOTTER.

BOBBY

Hey Luis. Ya think this is it?

SANTOS

Either that or he's got a taste for
big women. C'mon, let's try it.

BOBBY SPINS THE SAFE DIAL AND OPENS THE SAFE. INSIDE, THERE IS ONLY A STACK OF GAY PORN MAGAZINES.

SANTOS

Well I guess Mr. Shingles doesn't have
a taste for women at all.

BOBBY

Yeah. No wonder he's got a Rainbow
listed in his phone book.

THEY CONTINUE TO LOOK. SANTOS NOTICES A DOOR TO A DARKROOM. THERE'S A SIGN ON THE DOOR STATING, "DO NOT ENTER WHEN LIGHT IS ON". BELOW THAT IS A "BEWARE OF DOG" SIGN.

SANTOS

I'm gonna go look in the darkroom.

BOBBY

Hey Luis, hold up. It says beware of
dog. Ya think he's really got a dog in
there?

SANTOS

C'mon dude. Ya really think he's gonna
keep a guard dog in his office?

(MORE)

SANTOS (CONT'D)

I'm sure he put the sign there just to scare people. He's probably got the pictures in there.

BOBBY

I guess.

SANTOS OPENS THE DARKROOM DOOR. HE SHINES HIS FLASHLIGHT AROUND. HE SEES TYPICAL DARKROOM EQUIPMENT AS HE'S PANNING THE ROOM WITH THE FLASHLIGHT. SUDDENLY THE LIGHT SHINES ON A BIG MEAN GROWLING ROTTWEILER.

SANTOS

Oh shit!!!

BOBBY

What is it, Luis?!

SANTOS TURNS AND RUNS FOR THE EXIT TO THE HALL.

SANTOS

Dawwwg!!!

BOBBY AND RILEY FOLLOW SANTOS AND ALL THREE RUN DOWN THE HALL WITH THE ROTTWEILER TROTting AFTER THEM.

CUT TO:

INT. BOBBY'S APT. - NIGHT DAY 2

BOBBY IS SITTING ON THE COUCH, BAREFOOT AND CROSS-LEGGED, SMOKING A BLUNT AND WATCHING TV. HIS HEAD IS WRAPPED IN BANDAGES (FROM THE FALL) AND HE STILL HAS CHARCOAL AROUND HIS EYES. BUZZ IS LYING NEXT TO HIM.

THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR BEFORE IT OPENS AND SHAREENA ENTERS.

SHAREENA

Hey Bobby. You alone?

BUZZ (V.O.)

No, but I don't count anymore, do I.
He hasn't even been feeding me since
you guys hooked up. I've been living
off of pizza crusts and toilet water.

BOBBY

Yeah, Shareena. C'mon in.

BUZZ (V.O.)

I might as well get out of her spot
now.

BUZZ JUMPS OFF OF THE COUCH, JUMPS UP ON THE EASY CHAIR WHERE
RILEY USUALLY SITS, AND LIES DOWN. SHAREENA PROCEEDS TO THE
COUCH WHERE SHE GIVES BOBBY A PECK ON THE LIPS AND SITS DOWN.
SHE PRETENDS TO NOT SEE THE BANDAGES AND CHARCOAL.

SHAREENA

Okay Bobby, should I ask or would I
rather not know?

BOBBY

'Bout what?

SHAREENA

The bandages. The charcoal around your
eyes?

BOBBY

Oh. (BEAT) Yeah, you'd rather not
know.

CUT TO:

TELEVISION

THE NEWS IS ON AND FRED FALLAS (30'S, CAUCASIAN, HANDSOME) IS REPORTING.

FRED

...have been mysteriously exploding
after insertion. The maker has issued
a nationwide recall on the
suppositories.
(pause)

In other news, a break-in was reported
at a photographer's studio in Burbank
last night. Nothing was stolen,
however Adolph the guard dog is still
on the loose and considered dangerous.

BACK TO:

ROOM

SHAREENA

Oh Bobby, please tell me that you guys
didn't break-in to Harry's office.

BOBBY
(hesitates)

Well it was Luis' idea!

SHAREENA

Bobby, I told you, I don't want you to
get in any trouble over this.

BOBBY

I know Shareena, but like I told you,
I'd do anything for you. No matter
what happens to me.

SHAREENA LEANS HER HEAD AGAINST BOBBY'S CHEST. BOBBY PUTS HIS ARM AROUND HER.

SHAREENA

Oh Bobby, you are such a diamond in the rough. How did I get so lucky?

BOBBY

You kiddin'? I'm the lucky one.

BOBBY KISSES SHAREENA ON TOP OF HER HEAD.

BUZZ (V.O.)

That's it! I'm out of here. You two are making me sick.

BUZZ JUMPS OFF OF THE CHAIR AND HEADS OFF SCREEN.

BUZZ (V.O.)

Either that or that old man's chair is. It smells like shit and pickles.

BUZZ EXITS.

SHAREENA

So did you find anything in Harry's office?

BOBBY

We found some gay porn mags in his safe.

SHAREENA

Huh. No wonder he didn't want sex from me.

BOBBY

Nah. Luis says he likes fat chicks.
(pause)

Anyway, I got a new plan.

THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR. BOBBY GETS UP AND OPENS THE DOOR. STANDING THERE IS KENNY CHU. (EARLY 20'S, ASIAN, NERDY COMPUTER HERMIT) HE HAS A CAMERA AROUND HIS NECK AND IS EATING A SANDWICH.

BOBBY

Hey Kenny. C'mon in.

KENNY ENTERS AND BOBBY CLOSES THE DOOR.

KENNY

Hey Bobby, what's happenin'? Hey
Shareena, how are you?

SHAREENA

Hi Kenny.

BOBBY

What'cha eatin' there, Kenny?

KENNY

Peanut butter and jellyfish. You want
a bite?

BOBBY

Ah, no thanks Kenny. I'm tryin' to cut
down.

THERE'S ANOTHER KNOCK ON THE DOOR. BOBBY OPENS THE DOOR AND RAINBOW IS STANDING THERE.

BOBBY

Hey Rainbow. C'mon in.

RAINBOW ENTERS AND BOBBY CLOSES DOOR.

RAINBOW

Hello Bobby. Hello everyone. Is this a good time, Bobby.

BOBBY

Perfect. Why don't you and Kenny go wait in the bedroom. I'll be right there.

RAINBOW AND KENNY EXIT INTO THE BEDROOM.

SHAREENA

Bobby, I told you I didn't want you to sell weed to get the money.

BOBBY

Oh I'm not sellin' weed Shareena.

SHAREENA

Then what are you doing?

BOBBY

Ah..

SHAREENA

Never mind. Once again, I'm probably better off not knowing.

BOBBY

Yeah, probally.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - AFTERNOON DAY 2

WE SEE THE HALLWAY OUTSIDE HARRY'S OFFICE. SUDDENLY BOBBY AND SANTOS COME AROUND THE CORNER. THEY ARE BOTH DRESSED IN VERY SHARP LOOKING BLACK SUITS. BOBBY IS CARRYING A BRIEFCASE. THEY ADVANCE TO HARRY'S OFFICE DOOR. THE WINDOW IS REPAIRED.

BOBBY

You ready Luis?

SANTOS

Ready for what dude? You still haven'
tol' me the plan.

BOBBY

We're gonna get Pulp Fiction on the
dude's ass. C'mon.

THEY ENTER THE OFFICE. HARRY IS SITTING AT THE DESK LOOKING
AT PHOTOGRAPHS AND CHOMPING ON A CIGAR.

HARRY

What the hell do you guys want?

BOBBY

We're here on the behalf of Miss
Shareena Jackson.

HARRY NOTICES THE BRIEFCASE.

HARRY

Oh, yeah, great. I assume that
briefcase is for me.

BOBBY

That's correct. Here. Why don't you
check out the contents.

BOBBY PLACES THE BRIEFCASE ON THE DESK. HARRY OPENS IT AND
STARES AT THE CONTENTS FOR A MOMENT.

HARRY

Is this what I think it is?

BOBBY

The real deal.

HARRY

Damn. Where'd you get this?

BOBBY

Let's just say we got it and there's plenty more where that came from if necessary.

HARRY CLOSSES THE BRIEFCASE.

HARRY

No. It won't be necessary. Tell Miss Jackson I'll destroy all the pictures and negatives.

BOBBY

Thank you Mr. Shingles. I'll relay the message.

BOBBY AND SANTOS REMAIN STANDING THERE.

HARRY

Okay. What now?

BOBBY

I'll tell ya what now. Leave town. Today. Right now. And when you're gone, you stay gone or else you'll be gone. You've lost your L.A. privileges. Deal?

HARRY

Deal.

BOBBY

Go on now. Get your ass outta here.

HARRY

But this is my office.

BOBBY

Oh yeah. I guess we'll be goin' now.

Don't forget what I said.

SANTOS POINTS HIS FINGER AT HARRY AS THEY TURN TO LEAVE.
THEY EXIT THE OFFICE AND START WALKING DOWN THE HALLWAY.

SANTOS

Damn, homes. I wish you tol' me your
plans ahead of time. I would've laid
my Ezekial 25:17 on 'im.

CUT TO:

INT. BOBBY'S APT. - NIGHT DAY 2

BOBBY'S IN HIS USUAL SPOT ON THE COUCH. SHAREENA'S IN THE
MIDDLE AND RAINBOW IS SITTING ON THE OTHER END. KENNY IS
STANDING BEHIND THE COUCH. NO CAMERA BUT HE'S EATING ANOTHER
SANDWICH.

SHAREENA

So let me get this straight. You had
Kenny take pictures of Rainbow and
then photo-shop them with pictures of
Harry and some gay porn pics?

BOBBY

Right.

SHAREENA

But where did you get the pictures of
Harry?

KENNY

Off the internet. I found him on
gaymatch.com.

SHAREENA

But if the photos were fake, how did
you know Harry would fall for it.

BOBBY

Actually I didn't.

RAINBOW

But I did!

SHAREENA

How did you know?

RAINBOW

Well let's jus' say I have a deep
carnal knowledge of Mr. Shingles.

BOBBY

Turns out Harry was a customer of
Rainbow's.

RAINBOW

And what a customer! He could travel
around the world on his frequent flyer
miles.

SHAREENA

Wow. I can't believe you guys did all
this for me.

RAINBOW

Oh please girlfrien' you'da done the
same for anyone of us.

SHAREENA

Aw, you guys are awesome.

JUST THEN THE DOOR OPENS AND SANTOS ENTERS. HIS LOOK TURNS
NERVOUS WHEN HE VIEWS THE GUESTS. HE'S BEEN SMOKING AGAIN.

SANTOS

What's up gang?

HE GOES AND SITS IN THE EASY CHAIR.

SANTOS

Damn Bobby, this chair needs some
Febreeze. It smells like shit and
pickles.

SHAREENA

So Santos, what's up? Have you broke
down yet?

SANTOS

Shit no! You betta start figurin' out
what'chu gonna wear cuz I only got one
day left and I know it won't be a
problem.

SHAREENA

Yeah, well, we'll just see about that.

SANTOS

Yes we will.
(pause)

Oh shit! I gotta go to the store.

SANTOS STANDS AND HEADS TOWARDS THE DOOR.

BOBBY

I thought you just went to the store.

SANTOS

Yeah, but I forgot to get (BEAT) gum.

Yeah. I wanted some more gum so I'll

have no problem gettin' through

tomorrow. I'll be right back.

SANTOS EXITS.

RAINBOW

I have to go too. I have *business* to

take care of.

KENNY

Yeah, me too. I don't want to miss the

finale of Supernatural.

BOBBY

Alright. Take it easy guys. Thanks

again for your help.

RAINBOW AND KENNY EXIT.

BOBBY

I don't know Shareena. I'm startin' to

worry that Luis might win this bet.

SHAREENA

Oh, come on, Bobby. Think about it. By

tomorrow his nicotine level will be so

low, he'll be ready to kill for a

cigarette.

BOBBY

I hope you're right.

SHAREENA

So Bobby. How long are we gonna keep this thing between us a secret.

BOBBY

I dunno. Tell ya the truth, I'm not even sure why we've been keepin' it a secret.

SHAREENA

Yeah, I know. I guess it just feels weird because we've all been friends for so long. I suppose it'll just be a matter of time before everyone knows.

BOBBY

Yeah. That must be it.

SHAREENA

So Bobby? Do you want to go in the bedroom?

BOBBY

What for?

SHAREENA GIVES HIM A "WHAT DO THINK FOR?" LOOK.

BOBBY

Oh! That. Yeah. Suuure.

THEY GET UP AND START HEADING TO THE BEDROOM HAND IN HAND.

BOBBY

I'm so tripped-out by everything
that's goin' on right now, I can't
think clearly.

SHAREENA

Well have faith in my judgement. And
I'm not worried.

THEY EXIT INTO THE BEDROOM AND CLOSE THE DOOR.

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. BOBBY'S APT. - NIGHT DAY 3

THE ROOM IS EMPTY. THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.

BOBBY (O.S.)

Hey Luis! Can ya get that?

THERE'S ANOTHER KNOCK. BOBBY ENTERS FROM THE BATHROOM. AS HE MAKES HIS WAY TO THE DOOR, HE SCANS THE ROOM WITH A PUZZLED LOOK. HE OPENS THE DOOR AND SHAREENA IS STANDING THERE. SHE IS HOLDING A PINT OF VODKA AND HAS DRANK ABOUT HALF OF IT.

SHAREENA

Okay, now I'm worried.

SHE ENTERS, DRUNKENLY KISSES BOBBY, AND GOES OVER AND FLOPS DOWN ON THE COUCH. BOBBY JOINS HER.

SHAREENA

Where is the slimeball anyway? Out stealing another credit card?

BOBBY

I don't know. He was just here. He musta went to the store.

SHAREENA

But the store's closed already.

BOBBY

Oh, well he musta went back to the house.

SHAREENA

Hey, how'da we know that he ain't smokin' when he's not around us.

BOBBY

Good question. I get the feelin' he's been sneakin' them.

SHAREENA

He's probally havin' a smoke right now and I'm gonna get stuck goin' out with him again.

(pause)

Matta a fact, that reminds me. You still got your old wetsuit?

BOBBY

Yeah, why?

SHAREENA

I'm gonna wear it under my sweats. Ya know, for extra pratection. I don't want his greasy fingas touchin' any part of me. Where is it?

BOBBY

It's in the closet.

SHAREENA GETS UP, GOES TO THE CLOSET, AND OPENS THE DOOR. STANDING THERE IS SANTOS WITH A CIGARETTE IN HIS MOUTH.

SHAREENA

You're smokin'! I win the bet!!

BOBBY

You're bagged dude.

SANTOS

Shit!!

SHAREENA

Ah, ah, ah. Remember our deal.

SANTOS SHRUGS IN DEFEAT AND MAKES A ZIPPING MOTION ACROSS HIS LIPS.

FADE OUT.

THE END