

Nakation

By

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FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

The office is a maze of cubicles, one identical to the other.

The operators fill them up with pictures of family, piles of papers, and empty coffee cups.

Computer screens light up the dimly lit room, printers and copiers hum.

REX CUNNINGHAM(20), bald peanut head, glasses, super geek, pushes a cart with incoming mail for the cubicles.

REX
Mail... got incoming mail.

The office clown MIKE WARE(22) Afro-American, heavy set, sticks his foot out as Rex comes by.

Rex tumbles on the floor, his glasses go airborne careening over a cubicle and landing on the desk of BRITTANY SIMONE(22), blond, beautiful.

Mike laughs hysterically.

MIKE
I got your ass... I got you.

The office breaks into laughter, Rex gets up slowly rubbing his butt.

REX
That's not funny... You could have hurt someone.

MIKE
You should watch where you're going, fool.

Brittany gets up from her chair, Rex's glasses in hand, walks her sexy walk over to him and holds her hand out.

BRITTANY
I believe these belong to you.

Rex looks down at the floor and shuffles his feet, takes his glasses.

REX

Thank you...

Brittany turns on her heel and walks just as sexy back to her cubical.

Mike stands looking at her ass as she returns to her seat.

MIKE

Damn... Girl...

Rex continues pushing his cart with the mail.

Mike sits back down in his cubicle, leans back in his chair.

Next to him is his best buddy, RAPHAEL PEREZ(20), Latino, handsome.

RAPHAEL

Damn Mike... Why don't you stop fucking with that boy?

MIKE

'Cause it's funny.

RAPHAEL

It ain't that funny.

MIKE

That shit was funny, dude.

RAPHAEL

Yeah, if you say so, Mike.

MIKE

What the fuck is your problem?

RAPHAEL

I don't man, it's this place. It's just so depressing. Same ole shit, different day.

MIKE

What the fuck you care? They're paying us ain't they.

RAPHAEL

That's another thing. We ain't getting nowhere Mike. If I have to do this same old report one more fucking time, I think I'll lose my mind.

Mike does a dance in his chair, waves his hands like a rapper.

MIKE

Up in here. Up in here.

RAPHAEL

I'm serious, Mike. We ain't getting anywhere here.

MIKE

What you talking about, Willis?

RAPHAEL

Everything's a joke to you isn't it?

MIKE

No it's not. I get serious some time.

RAPHAEL

Listen Mike. When we graduated from college we had big dreams. We thought we were going places. But we never dreamed of this.

MIKE

Yeah you right. But we still get to look at that Brittany's fine ass every day.

RAPHAEL

Mike, I'm telling you, you better ease up off that girl. She's gonna have your ass up on sexual harassment charges or some shit.

MIKE

Ah, bull shit.

RAPHAEL

Okay, you do what you want. But when you end up on unemployment, remember your old buddy Raphael, who will still have his shitty job, warned you.

MIKE

Whoa, I'm scared.

Raphael just shakes his head.

MIKE

You know what you need?

RAPHAEL

What Mike, what do I need, other than another job?

MIKE

You need a vacation. That's what you need. And me too. We work hard on this shitty job, and we need a vacation, god damn it.

RAPHAEL

Sounds good, if these assholes will let us off.

MIKE

We still got two weeks coming, what you think, you down.

RAPHAEL

Yeah, I'm down. But let's do something a little bit better than our trip last year.

MIKE

I thought you liked Vegas?

RAPHAEL

Yeah, losing all my money, getting drunk and marrying some ugly bitch, who I had to go to Mexico to get an annulment from, where I got a case of "Montezuma's Revenge" is not exactly my idea of fun.

MIKE

Yeah, that did kinda suck. We need to do something really different this year, dude.

RAPHAEL

Yeah, I can't wait.

MIKE

Believe me, it's gonna be the shit this year.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Mike is sitting at his computer, reading something of interest on his screen. He clicks his mouse.

On the screen the title of the article is: NAKATION.

He reads the article for a minute.

MIKE

Nakation... Now that's something different. Swimming, bicycling, volleyball, running on the beach, naked. Damn that sounds like fun.

He reads a little further.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Damn... luxury accommodations, fun in the sun. Sounds good.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

MIKE

I'm telling you Raphael, this nakation is the bomb, man.

RAPHAEL

I don't know so much about all that frolicking on the beach with my dick swinging... Could be dangerous.

MIKE

How so?

RAPHAEL

I might get my dick hung up on something. What if I get a hard on... That would be really embarrassing.

MIKE

You're not gonna get a chubby riding a bicycle or swimming or playing volleyball, c'mon.

RAPHAEL

I don't know Mike. I might get sunburn on my ass.

MIKE

Come on man, there's gonna wall to wall naked females. Fun in the sun, living free. You can't beat that.

RAPHAEL

All right... Might be fun at that. What the hell?

MIKE

I'm gonna ask that fine ass Brittany to go with us.

RAPHAEL

Are you kidding me? She'll never go.

MIKE

She's a freak man, I can tell... She'll go.

Mike slides over next to Brittany.

MIKE

So what's up, Brittany?

BRITTANY

Not much Mike... What's up with you?

MIKE

Just chilling...

BRITTANY

That's cool...

MIKE

Look I'm just gonna cut to the chase. You ever hear of a nakation?

BRITTANY

Nakation?

MIKE

Yeah...Nakation.

BRITTANY

What's that?

MIKE

A naked vacation... Everybody's naked... You down wit that?

A big smile comes over Brittany's face.

BRITTANY

Sounds sexy...

MIKE

I was hoping you would say that. Me and Raphael was talking about going... You down?

BRITTANY

Hell yeah... I'm down... count me in. Under one condition.

MIKE

And what might that be?

BRITTANY

You invite Rex to come with us.

MIKE

Are you kidding me? Why?

BRITTANY

You treat him so badly... I think you owe him. Besides I like nerds.

MIKE

You like nerds... Who would've known?

BRITTANY

So you'll invite him?

MIKE

Okay, I'll invite the little nerd.

INT. CUNNINGHAM RESIDENCE - DEN - NIGHT

Rex sits in the den watching television, he snorts with delight at a funny scene on the screen.

REX

Oh... that's funny...

His mother JANIE(45), attractive for her age, comes into the room.

JANIE

What you watching. hon?

REX

Seinfeld... That Kramer... he's so funny.

JANIE

How was your day Rex?

REX

It was great, mom. You'll never guess what happened today.

JANIE

You got a raise? You got fired? You got promoted out of the mail room?

REX

No... no... not even close.

JANIE

I give up... What happened?

REX

I got asked to go on a nakation?

JANIE

A nakation... What is that?

REX

A naked vacation, mom. Don't you know anything?

JANIE

I guess not...

REX

You do everything naked. Swim, play volleyball, ride a bicycle. Everything. Can I go mom?

JANIE

You're grown, Rex... You can do what you want. Do you want to go?

REX

Oh yes... I love being naked.

JANIE

You do? I did not know that.

REX

I like letting it all hang out.

JANIE

Well don't catch a cold.

REX

Aw, mom.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Mike and Raphael sit in their cubicles.

Rex comes by with the mail cart.

Mike sticks out his foot and trips Rex again. He flies across the floor, glasses go sailing.

Mike laughs.

MIKE

Boo-yah... Damn, I can't believe he fell for that again. Get it? Fell for that.

RAPHAEL

Mike, damn, will you please stop that.

Rex gets up, dusts himself off and approaches Mike.

REX

You know that's not very nice... After all we are going on vacation together. But remember Mike, payback is a mother.

RAPHAEL

Oh smack... Damn... You better look out Mike.

MIKE

What the hell are you gonna do, you little peanut head boy?

REX

I know the Vulcan mind meld. I will not hesitate to use it on you. Oh, yes... the force is strong in this one.

RAPHAEL

Look out Mike.

MIKE

Woo... I'm scared. Get the hell out of here.

REX
Live long, and prosper.

Rex continues on his mail route.

RAPHAEL
You better leave that boy alone or
you're gonna mess it up with
Brittany.

MIKE
Yeah... you right.

RAPHAEL
Did you get the plane tickets?

MIKE
Yeah, I got 'em. I put 'em on my
credit card. You guys can pay me
whenever.

RAPHAEL
Well all right... Nakation, here we
come.

INT. SOUTHWEST AIRLINES TICKET COUNTER - DAY

A crowd of people stand in line waiting to get their
boarding passes.

Mike, Raphael, Brittany, and Rex are in line.

Mike is high fiving and knuckle bumping everyone.

MIKE
All right, ya'll ready to do this?

RAPHAEL
Let's do it.

BRITTANY
Oh, I'm so excited.

REX
Let's get naked...

An AFRICAN is behind them talking on his cell phone.

AFRICAN
Don't worry about it. Everything is
under control. Today I will be in
paradise.

They all get their boarding passes and head for security.

SPECIAL SCREENING AREA

The TSA agent pats everyone down and scans them with his metal detector.

Everyone is checked out, the African is last to go through screening. He looks very nervous as the agent checks him out.

INT. AIRPLANE - CONTINUOUS

The passengers enter the plane, putting their carry-on bags in the overhead bins, finding their seats, getting ready for the flight.

The African man immediately grabs an aisle seat and buckles his seat belt.

The office crew comes in.

MIKE

I got the aisle seat, the rest of you can sit wherever.

RAPHAEL

How come you get the aisle?

MIKE

'Cause I bought the fucking tickets.

RAPHAEL

Big deal, we're gonna pay you.

MIKE

I still want the aisle.

BRITTANY

I wanted the aisle seat.

MIKE

All right take the aisle seat.

REX

That's great cause I like the window.

MIKE

Whatever, everybody just sit down... I can't take ya'll anywhere.

All passengers are finally in their seats.

The flight attendants settle in for take off.

EXT. AIRPLANE - CONTINUOUS

The big bird taxis down the runway, makes a turn, accelerates, and is airborne.

It cuts through the clouds. It reaches altitude. The sky is blue.

INT. AIRPLANE - CONTINUOUS

The pilot takes the seat belt sign off, the passengers relax, go to restroom, get up and stretch.

REX

Star Trek is my favorite show...
Spock is my hero. But Star Wars is
cool too. Darth Vader is the
man...Did you know he was Luke's
father. I can do the Vulcan Mind
Meld, did you know...

MIKE

Shut the hell up.

RAPHAEL

Damn, that was harsh.

BRITTANY

That was so rude, Mike.

MIKE

Sorry, but that little nerd is
driving me crazy with that stuff.

REX

That's all right... I'm used to
people being mean to me.

BRITTANY

I like Star Trek too. My man is
Captain Kirk... He's so sexy.

REX

Really... Yeah he's cool. He always
gets the girl... even the aliens.

RAPHAEL

My man was Chewbacca... the Wookiee in Star Wars. I loved that noise he made. R2D2 was cool too, but Chewie was the man.

MIKE

Shut the hell up... I'm trying to sleep here.

REX

We're just trying to have fun... We are on vacation.

MIKE

Don't remind me.

BRITTANY

What does that mean Mike?

MIKE

It means I might have made a mistake inviting you clowns to go on a trip with me.

RAPHAEL

Chill out, dude. Go on back to sleep. We'll hold it down. Damn...

MIKE

Thank you.

The African fidgets with his crotch, seems to be very uncomfortable, looks nervous.

The flight crew comes through the cabin with snacks and drinks.

The African waves at a FLIGHT ATTENDANT.

AFRICAN

Excuse me ma'am, do you have some aspirin? Got a really bad headache.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Yes, sir...I think we have some... Are you okay?

AFRICAN

Just feeling a little sick...Maybe I'm coming down with the flu.

She goes to the attendant station, comes back with aspirin and a cup of water.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Here you go, sir... Hope you feel better.

AFRICAN

Thank you, ma'am.

He puts the aspirin in his mouth and takes a sip of water. He looks around nervously.

He mutters to himself, looks up at the ceiling.

AFRICAN(CONT'D)

Allaahu Akbar, Allaahu Akbar,
Allaahu Akbar, Allaahu Akbar...

The flight attendants continue their rounds.

The African continues to pray.

LATER

The African, through praying, suddenly jumps out of his seat.

His crotch is on fire, he is screaming.

AFRICAN

Allah be praised, Allah be praised.

His underwear suddenly blows up, he explodes, leaving a gaping hole in the side of the plane.

The whole airplane begins to shake and dive out of control.

Everyone is screaming. Alarms are going off.

The oxygen masks drop down, the flight attendants frantically try to get everyone in their seats, masks on.

The plane is going down.

There is panic.

Somehow the pilots get control of the aircraft just in time to make a rough landing.

The airplane shakes.

More screams and muffled prayers.

It comes to a stop.

Silence. For a moment.

Then everyone is animated again, they open up the emergency exits.

EXT. AIRPLANE - CONTINUOUS

The emergency slide is deployed, it slowly fills with air and comes to rest on the ground.

The passengers start to slide down the inflated ramp.

They all look around horrified.

Although the aircraft landed in clearing, it is surrounded by a swamp, deep in the bayou.

EXT. SWAMP - CONTINUOUS

The vegetation is thick and overgrown, no signs of civilization anywhere.

MIKE

Where the fuck are we?

RAPHAEL

I don't know but it's not our hotel.

MIKE

No shit, Sherlock.

REX

We ain't in Kansas, Dorothy.

MIKE

What the hell does that supposed to mean?

BRITTANY

It's from the "Wizard of Oz", dummy.

MIKE

Who you calling dummy?

BRITTANY

Who was I talking to?

RAPHAEL

Okay... chill out you two. We got to figure out where the hell we are.

REX

We need to find the pilots, they would know where we are if anybody does.

BRITTANY

Thank you Rex.

MIKE

Thank you Rex... Shut the hell up.

BRITTANY

What do you think we should do Mike?

MIKE

We just call the airlines... They'll come and pick us up.

He pulls out his cell phone from his pocket...no signal.

MIKE(CONT'D)

Damn no signal.

BRITTANY

Any other bright ideas?

RAPHAEL

Sounds like we should listen to Rex.

About that time a gay couple comes up. NED and FRED, Afro-American, young.

FRED

Where are we? The heat is so beastly... I'm perspiring.

NED

Do you guys know where we are? This is not Fort Walden Beach.

MIKE

How the hell would we know?

FRED

Don't be getting smart now colored boy.

MIKE

Who are you calling colored boy?

NED
You the only colored boy we see.

MIKE
Shut your pie hole.

FRED
Boy, I'll slap the black off your
big ass...

RAPHAEL
You guys... cool it. We need to
find out where we are.

BRITTANY
That's right... Please don't fight
you guys.

REX
Can't we all just get along?

MIKE
Okay, Rodney King.

NED
You're right.

FRED
Yeah, I'm sorry... It's just so
hot... It is beastly.

Rex sticks out his hand.

REX
I'm Rex... This is Brittany,
Raphael, and Mike.

Everybody nods, shakes hands, bumps knuckles.

A flight attendant comes by checking to see if everyone is
okay.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Is every one okay? Is anyone
injured?

FRED
No sweetie, we're all right.

MIKE
Where the hell are we? Have you
seen the pilots?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
They're still in the cockpit.
Hopefully trying to find out where
we are.

RAPHAEL
What should we do?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Just stay together. Don't venture
in the swamps alone. We'll let you
know when we find out anything.

REX
Thank you. May the force be with
you.

The flight attendant just looks and shakes her head.

Four sorority girls walk up looking somewhat disheveled.
ALICIA(19), blond, glasses, TIFFANY(20), red head, a little
chubby, BRIDGETTE(18), brunette, and CONSTANCE(20), brown
hair, attractive.

ALICIA
Oh my God, I just knew we were
gonna die.

BRIDGETTE
I've never been so scared in my
life.

TIFFANY
I'm glad I brought a change of
drawers.

CONSTANCE
Girl you didn't?

TIFFANY
No, but I sure thought I was there
for a minute.

ALICIA
Where are we?

BRIDGETTE
I wish I knew.

CONSTANCE
Let's ask one of these guys.

Rex is standing looking lost, not paying attention to the
ladies as they approach.

BRIDGETTE

Excuse me... Excuse me... Do you know where we are.

REX

I'm sorry were you talking to me.

ALICIA

Why yes... we were.

REX

What did you say?

CONSTANCE

She asked you did you know where we were.

REX

No... I don't know.

CONSTANCE

Hi... I'm Constance. Would anybody else know where we are?

REX

I'm Rex. No, nobody knows.

BRIDGETTE

So nobody knows where we are?

REX

Nobody... We asked the flight attendant, she didn't know. She said the pilots were trying find out, so stay right here.

MIKE

Hello ladies, I'm Mike.

REX

He's my friend. We're on a nakation. Well not right this minute but we're gonna be on one, when we get to where we're going... if we ever get there.

ALICIA

We're on a nakation too, I'm Alicia.

REX

You are? Cool...

ALICIA

These are my friends Bridgette,
Tiffany, and you already met
Constance.

REX

These are my friends Brittany and
Raphael... And you already met
Mike.

RAPHAEL

Nice to meet you.

BRITTANY

Hi... So you're going to Fort
Walden Beach too?

CONSTANCE

Yes... we were.

RALPH(25) average looking, and his wife PEGGY SUE(23),chubby
but cute, come walking up breathing hard and sweating.

PEGGY SUE

Oh dear God, it's hot.

RALPH

Where in the hell are we?

FRED

Nobody knows.

RALPH

Who are you?

FRED

I'm Fred, and this is my husband
Ned.

NED

Hello.

RALPH

I'm Ralph... Your husband?

FRED

I didn't stutter.

RALPH

This is my wife, Peggy Sue.

PEGGY SUE

Hi.

NED

Did he say Piggy Sue?

Ned and Fred laugh.

The flight attendant comes up to the group.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

I'm afraid I've got some bad news... The pilots were killed when we landed. I guess that's why they never came out of the cockpit.

REX

So I guess that means we don't know where we are?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

No not exactly, but I do have a general idea where we are.

MIKE

Okay, generally where are we?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

We are generally lost as hell in the swamp.

RAPHAEL

Shit, we gonna die.

MIKE

Stop being such a little bitch.

RAPHAEL

Screw you Mike... You and your nakation.

REX

Don't worry I was an eagle scout... I'll lead us out.

RAPHAEL

Well I feel a whole lot better now.

MIKE

Do we have any water?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Yeah, there's a lot... on the
plane. Oh never mind.

MIKE
That's just great...

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
I guess we better get to walking.

The group walks through the swamp, not looking none too
happy, Rex leading the way.

They come to a small stream, the water about waist deep.

MIKE
Oh fucking great. Now what the hell
do we do, genius?

RAPHAEL
Stop your fucking bitching Mike.
What do we do Rex? Mr. fucking
eagle scout.

Rex runs out into the stream splashing in the water.

REX
We just wade across. It's only
waist deep. Come on everybody.
C'mon!

Rex motions for the group to get in the water.

The group looks at each other questioningly, not really
wanting to get wet.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
I guess we got no choice, let's do
it.

FRED
All right if you say so honey.
(to Ned)
C'mon Ned let's get wet.

NED
I love when you talk dirty.
Oooo...let's get wet.

RAPHAEL
Let's go Mike.

MIKE
Shit... All right.

RALPH
Honey, come on. It'll be all right.

PEGGY SUE
All right, if you say so Ralph.

They all wade into the water following Rex.

From out of nowhere there is something floating in the water that looks like a log.

Rex is leading the group when the log turns out to be a gator that jumps out of the water snapping.

REX
Run... Gator!

Realizing the danger, they all turn around and start running and splashing, heading towards the beach.

The gator is in hot pursuit snapping but just barely missing as the group finally makes it to shore, dripping wet and exhausted.

They all lay on the dirt, huffing and puffing.

MIKE
Any more bright ideas, shit for brains?

REX
I guess we'll just follow this river and see where it leads.

MIKE
Shit...

The group trudges along the river bank, looking dejected and lost.

They come across a fork in the river and a small house sitting a little ways off the river on stilts, a set of weather beaten, splintered steps lead up to an old porch.

A YOUNG BOY sits on the porch reminiscent of the movie "Deliverance" playing an old beat up guitar.

He is peculiar looking with pointy ears and a bald head.

He is picking a spirited country number as the group makes their way up to the house.

REX

Howdy.

The boy stops playing the guitar and looks at the group of "city folk" in amazement.

YOUNG BOY

How y'all doing?

The boy goes back to picking his guitar like he forgets the group is present.

MIKE

Yo dude!

The boy stops playing again and just stares at Mike.

MIKE

Could you stop picking that fucking guitar for one minute. Where the fuck are we?

No answer.

MIKE

You got a phone we can use? Yo.

YOUNG BOY

Don't got no phone.

He goes right back to picking the same old song on his beat up guitar.

The flight attendant, starting to get frustrated, steps forward

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Excuse me, young man. We need your help.

The boy stops playing one more time.

YOUNG BOY

Oh hi, pretty lady.

The boy turns his head and spits tobacco juice into a can sitting adjacent to him on the porch.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

We need your help. Our plane
crashed in the swamp. We're lost
can you help us?

YOUNG BOY

Hell, I can't help you, I don't
even know where I am? Can you help
me?

About that time a pretty young blond(18), MARY LOU, comes
out of the raggedy screen door from the rickety old house
wearing a blouse tied up just under her breasts and a pair
of very short blue jean cut-offs.

Surprised to see the group of strangers but happy
nonetheless and flashes a big smile

MARY LOU

Well Hi. Who are you people?

Mike jumps at the chance to meet her, grabs her hand and
gently shakes it.

MIKE

I'm Mike, what's your name?

MARY LOU

Mary Lou. Ya'll must be lost,
'cause we don't get many visitors
'round these parts. You'll have to
excuse my little brother, he's a
little slow, if you know what I
mean.

Raphael steps forward to introduce himself.

RAPHAEL

I'm Raphael...

Mike pushes Raphael out of the way.

MIKE

Like I was saying I'm Mike, my
friends call me big Mike. What you
doing later on?

RAPHAEL

Like I WAS saying, I'm Raphael. Do
you have a phone we could use?

MARY LOU

A phone... no we don't have no phone. Pa says we don't need no phone, no any other of those fancy things we heard tell about. Pa says we don't need to talk to nobody no how.

MIKE

I guess there's no use of asking if you have a television or not.

MARY SUE

Television, what's that?

MIKE

Never mind. You got a boy friend?

MARY SUE

Ain't no boys 'round here, 'ceptin' Pa and my little brother. I like you, you want be my boyfriend?

MIKE

Hell yeah!

RAPHAEL

What about me?

MARY SUE

Well, I like you too. I guess I could have two boy friends.

Ned and Fred step up to come to the rescue of the of the young lady.

NED

Girl friend, don't pay any attention to these little boys.

FRED

They just trying to get you out of them little shorts you got on. Boys got one thing on their minds.

MARY LOU

What's that?

FRED

Sex, little girl sex. That's all these little boys want.

BRITTANY

That's right, that's all they want
is sex. Sex,sex sex...

MARY LOU

Oh, I ain't never had sex before.
But I should would like to try it.

BRIDGETTE

Girl, they're right, that's all
these men want is to try to get you
in the sack.

ALICIA

They're all alike they think with
their dicks, don't trust them,
young lady.

REX

That's not necessarily true.

RALPH

I agree, I don't think that's
always what men have on their
minds. I think about food a lot
myself.

PEGGY SUE

They're right Ralph, most men do
spend a lot of their time thinking
about sex.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

For God's sake, who gives a shit.
We're fucking lost here. Hello.
Could we get back to finding out
how to get out of this swamp.

Hearing all the ruckus, Mary Sue's FATHER comes banging out
of the door with a shot gun, wearing a pair of dirty, torn
overalls, barefooted, corn cob pipe in between rotten teeth,
an old John Deere ball cap on his head, setting off his
ensemble.

FATHER

What in the God damn hell is going
on out here? Who are you people and
what the fuck are you a doin' on my
land?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Sir, our airplane crashed in the
swamp a few miles from here. We're

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
lost and just trying to find a
telephone. Do you have a telephone?

FATHER
Telephone. We ain't got no
telephone. So you just might as
well git. We can't help you. Go on
git....

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
But, sir..

FATHER
I said git, young lady before I
have to fill you city folk full of
buckshot.

MARY LOU
But Daddy, I done went and found
myself two boyfriends, can I keep
'em Daddy, please...

FATHER
Two boy friends, hell no you can't
have two boyfriends. You can have
one, you got to choose girl. Which
one do you want?

Mary Sue looks hard at Mike and Raphael back and forth in
indecision. She finally points to Mike.

MARY LOU
I want him, Daddy.

FATHER
All right, you can keep him. But
you got to get married.

MIKE
Oh hell no. I ain't trying to get
married

FATHER
You thought you were going to have
relations with my young daughter
without getting married, son? We
believe in shot gun weddings around
these parts. Yeah, you gonna marry
my daughter.

Mary Lou's father points the shot gun at Mike.

FATHER

Come on boy. I'll do the ceremony myself. Son, go inside and get my Bible.

Mary Lou's brother heads in through the raggedy screen door, shutting it with a bang.

MIKE

Fuck this shit...

Mike turns and runs for his life.

FATHER

Boy, you better git your ass back here.

He starts blasting with his shot gun, rounds bouncing off trees, just missing Mike in his flight.

The father turns his shot gun on the weary travelers.

FATHER

Go on now git. Git off my land city folk.

Mary Lou runs into the old shack crying.

The group leaves and continues on their journey.

EXT. SWAMP - LATER THAT SAME DAY

The sun is going down, it is nearing dark as the group of travelers continue their journey.

REX

We need to look for a place to camp for the night.

BRITTANY

Are you kidding Rex, you want to camp out here in this swamp?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

He's right we've got to camp pretty soon, it's starting to get dark. We better build a big fire. No telling what kind of fucking animals are out here in this swamp.

REX

Does anybody have any matches.

Raphael flicks a Bic lighter.

RAPHAEL

I got something better.

They walk a little further and stop at a clearing.

REX

This looks like a good spot.
Somebody go get some wood.

RAPHAEL

You go get wood. I got the lighter,

The rest of the group realizes they have stopped.

FRED

Why are we stopping?

NED

Yes, why are we stopping?

RAPHAEL

We're going to camp here.

FRED

Camp?

NED

Here?

RAPHAEL

I didn't stutter.

FRED

Don't be getting smart, little
Mexican boy.

RAPHAEL

I'm Cuban.

NED

Don't be getting smart little Cuban
boy. I'll knock the brown off your
little ass.

BRIDGETTE

You guys stop fighting. And why ARE
we stopping her?

CONSTANCE

What's up?

ALICIA

Yeah what's up?

TIFFANY

Why are we stopping?

REX

This is going to be our campsite
for the night.

RAPHAEL

You got that wood yet?

REX

Okay, I'm going.

Rex wanders off into the swamp in search of wood.

RALPH

Where is he going?

PEGGY SUE

Why are we stopping here?

RAPHAEL

He's going to get wood to build a
fire, we're going to camp here
tonight.

RALPH

Camp?

PEGGY SUE

Here?

RAPHAEL

Yes, damn it we're going to camp
here.

RALPH

Sorry, can I help.

RAPHAEL

Well, I've got the fire, Rex went
to get the wood. Some food would be
nice.

PEGGY SUE

But what are we going to eat? All
the food is back in the plane. What
are we going to do?

RALPH
Calm down Peggy Sue.

PEGGY SUE
But what are we going to do? I'm so hungry. We're going to die.

RALPH
Peggy please...

FRED
What is she crying about. She looks like she could stand to miss a few meals.

NED
If it comes down to having to eat people, she's first on the menu.

RALPH
Excuse me, my wife is standing right here. I think you owe her an apology.

FRED
Okay, we're sorry you're fat.

Ralph starts to say something, but Peggy Sue stops him.

PEGGY SUE
That's all right, Ralph. Who cares about what a couple of rump rangers have to say.

NED
Who you calling a rump ranger Miss Piggy.

RALPH
She was taking to you two booty bandits.

FRED
Fat boy, we will slap the shit out of your big ass...

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
For God's sake will you people stop arguing. We're in deep shit here.

RAPHAEL
She's right. We're in deep shit. And we're hungry too.

Rex comes walking up, huffing puffing, dragging a small tree behind him, dropping it on the ground in triumph.

REX
Got the fire wood.

RAPHAEL
What did you bring us to eat.

REX
Eat?

RAPHAEL
Yeah, eat.

EXT. MARY LOU'S SHACK - NIGHT

Mike sneaks up on the old shack, there are two dim lights shining in the backrooms. He goes around to the back.

He peers through the dirty window in the first room, sees the father sitting on the side of his bed smoking his pipe.

MIKE
Damn, that's not it.

Mike goes to the next window peers in, Mary Lou is sitting in front of an old chest-of-drawers totally nude, combing her long blond hair.

MIKE
Bingo!

He taps on her window lightly at first, no response.

Mike taps a little harder, she sees him with a start, reaches for a nightgown to cover herself.

MIKE
Come to the window.

Mary Lou comes to the window opens it with a screech.

MARY LOU
What are you doing here? My
daddy'll kill ya if'n he catches
you here.

MIKE
I had to see you.

MARY LOU
Why you run off?

MIKE
I just got scared for a minute. Can
I come in?

MARY LOU
Oh, I don't know. Daddy just in the
other room.

MIKE
Come on, let me come in. I'll be
quiet.

MARY LOU
Well all right, I guess, just for a
little while, mind ya.

She opens the window and Mike climbs in.

INT. MARY LOU'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mike sits on Mary Lou's bed, pats on the bed indicating he
would like her to have a seat.

MIKE
Come on girl, have a seat. I a'int
gonna bite you

MARY LOU
Oh, I don't know...

MIKE
C'mon....You still interested in
learning about that sex thing?

Mary Sue doesn't say a word, just drops her nightgown...

EXT. SWAMP - CONTINUOUS

Meanwhile back in the swamp the group is still pondering how
they are going to get something to eat.

REX
Well Raphael, there are all kind of
critters out here. We just kill a
couple, skin 'em, cook 'em and eat
'em.

RAPHAEL
Just like that, huh?

REX
Yeah, just like that.

RAPHAEL
Well how do you suggest we kill
these critters you're talking
about.

REX
We just sneak up on 'em and knock
'em in the head with, say a rock or
something.

RAPHAEL
Oh dear God, does anybody have any
ideas?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
We could see if we could catch some
fish out of that stream over there.

RALPH
Yeah, I could really go for some
fish about now, fish sounds good.

PEGGY SUE
Yeah, I agree with Ralph, fish
would do nicely.

TIFFANY
Yeah, we're hungry.

ALICIA
Yeah...

CONSTANCE
Bring on the fish, I'm starving.

BRIDGETTE
Me too.

FRED
I could eat a horse.

NED
There's no horses around here.

FRED
No.

RAPHAEL

How do you plan on catching the fish. We have no hook, no line, no bait.

BRITTANY

You're always so negative Raphael.

REX

You sure are Raphael.

BRITTANY

So how are you gonna catch the fish Rex?

RALPH

Yeah how are you gonna catch the fish Rex?

REX

I'll just jump right in there, grab 'em and throw them on the bank, you guys can catch them.

RAPHAEL

I got to see this. Go ahead Rex.

INT. MARY LOU'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mike and Mary Lou lay in her bed, Mike is smoking a corn cob pipe.

MIKE

So how did you like sex?

MARY LOU

I liked it, A lot...

Mary Lou kisses Mike and they try it again...

EXT. SWAMP - CONTINUOUS

Rex jumps in the stream, flailing around, splashing water.

REX

Here fish, fish. Here fish.

Raphael and the rest of the group are standing on the bank laughing.

Rex continues splashing.

RAPHAEL

Can you believe this shit. What an idiot. Rex come out of there.

BRITTANY

Well at least, he tried. That's more than I can say for you.

RAPHAEL

What does that mean?

BRITTANY

It means that all you and Mike have done this whole trip is give poor Rex a hard time.

RAPHAEL

I didn't want him to come in the first place. I didn't want to come on this fucking trip myself. This shit sucks. What are we gonna do?

BRITTANY

I don't know, but I'm hungry.

RAPHAEL

Shit... Rex...

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

You guys stop arguing. Maybe we could find some berries or plants. We could eat some bugs.

NED

Yuk, I ain't eating no bugs.

FRED

Did she say bugs. No ain't eating no bugs.

NED

Oh no.

INT. MARY LOU'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mike is putting on his clothes, Mary Lou is still under the covers.

MARY LOU

Let me go with you, Mike. I hate it here. Daddy don't do nothin' but chew tobacco and spit and my little

MARY LOU
brother don't do shit but play that
damn guitar all day.

MIKE
Oh I don't know, girl. Your
daddy'll shoot my black ass if he
catches me with you. I ain't trying
to get shot, thank you.

MARY LOU
But I love you.

MIKE
I know, I know. I can understand
you being in love with big Mike,
but big Mike don't want to get
shot. So I think it's best for all
concerned for me to put my shit
back on and get the hell out of
here.

MARY LOU
I'll scream, if'n you don't.

MIKE
Whoa, whoa... Don't be doing
nothing stupid now, girl.

MARY LOU
You better take me with you, or
I'll scream.

MIKE
Okay, shit... Get your clothes
on... Damn.

EXT. SWAMP - CONTINUOUS

Rex finally comes out of the river empty handed and looking
dejected.

REX
Sorry, no fish.

Brittany gives Rex who is of course soaking wet a big hug.
She turns around, the wet spot revealing her ample breasts.

Rex stares unintentionally.

BRITTANY

Least you tried, not like the rest
of these so called men.

RAPHAEL

What does that suppose to mean?

BRITTANY

It means Rex is the only real man
in the whole group.

RAPHAEL

Oh bullshit...

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

For God's sake will you two please
stop arguing. God, I'm so sick of
this shit. And I'm so fucking
hungry.

ALICIA

Me too, I'm starving.

BRIDGETTE

What are we gonna do?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

We better at least build a fire,
it's getting dark and no telling
what might be out here in these
woods.

REX

She's right, Raphael you got that
lighter.

RAPHAEL

Yeah, I got the lighter.

Rex and Raphael build a fire, it starts out small but soon
turns into a large blaze.

The whole group sits down around the camp fire warming
themselves.

REX

I know, I know...

RAPHAEL

You know what?

REX

Let's tell camp fire stories. It'll take our minds off of how hungry we are.

RAPHAEL

Are you fucking kidding?

BRITTANY

Sounds like a good idea, Rex.

RAPHAEL

Stupid. It's a stupid idea.

BRITTANY

You're stupid. Go ahead Rex, I'd love to hear one of your stories.

REX

You would?

BRITTANY

I would love to hear your story.

REX

No kidding?

RAPHAEL

Oh for God's sake tell the fucking story.

REX

Okay, if you insist. Once upon a time there was a little girl named Goldy Locks, who set out to visit her grandmother in the woods.

RAPHAEL

Oh my God.

BRITTANY

Shhh... Go ahead Rex.

REX

But what she didn't know was, while she was on the way to her Grandma's house, three bears broke in her house and ate the old lady.

RAPHAEL

That's not the way the story goes.

REX

Then they drunk all her liquor and was just fixing to smoke all her weed when they heard a knock at the door.

RAPHAEL

What a fucked up story. That's...

BRITTANY

Shut up Raphael.

REX

"Who is it?" the momma bear asked trying to sound like the old grandma. Goldy Locks says, "It's your grand daughter, Goldy Locks." The momma bear says, "wait a minute." The three bears, the poppa bear, the momma bear and the baby bear go get in three beds. Now why did an old lady who lived alone have three beds, I don't know.

NED

I guess Grandma was planning on having company.

FRED

Oh Grandma was a swinger.

RAPHAEL

Get on with it, please.

REX

Well, then Goldy Locks came in the house and went to the first bedroom looking for Granny. The poppa bear was in the first bed. Goldy said, "Grandma, what big eyes you have." The poppa bear said, "The better to see you with my dear." Then she goes to the second bedroom where momma bear is under the covers. Goldy says, "Grandma, what big ears you have." "The better to hear you with, my dear." momma bear replies.

The group, even Raphael is now engrossed in Rex's story. The fire is starting to go out, but they don't notice.

REX

Then Goldy goes to the third bedroom where baby bear is waiting. Goldy says, "Grandma what big teeth you have." The baby bear answers, "The better to eat you with." The baby bear jumps out from under the covers and starts eating Goldy, joined by poppa and momma bears. They turn Goldy into a "werebear", half human, half bear. And they say she roams the woods at night eating campers JUST LIKE US.

Just about that time Mike, with Mary Lou in tow jumps out of the bushes and scares the hell out of the whole group.

RAPHAEL

Asshole...

MIKE

Scared the shit out of you mother fuckers.

BRITTANY

That shit wasn't funny Mike.

NED

I think I soiled myself

FRED

Oh no, you didn't

MIKE

What are you idiots doing?

Mike pulls Mary Lou over next to him and gives her a kiss.

MIKE

While you losers were sitting around a fire telling stupid stories, I was getting me some. You guys remember Mary Lou?

MARY LOU

Hay...

BRIDGETTE

Hi, Mary Lou, good to see you again.

ALICIA
Hey Mary Lou.

RAPHAEL
Mike, why you bringing that girl
here? You want to get us shot?

MIKE
She wanted to come on the nakation
with us.

RAPHAEL
Oh shit, we all gonna die.

MIKE
Stop being such a pussy Raphael.

RAPHAEL
Fuck you Mike.

MIKE
Fuck you Raphael.

RAPHAEL
Fuck you.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Enough of this shit. We're still
hungry, damn it. Why didn't you
bring us something to eat, Mike?

MIKE
I was kind of busy.

BRITTANY
That's just like a man, all of you
are alike. You all think with your
dicks.

MIKE
That's bull...

Mary Lou is dressed in a tied up top and daisy duke shorts,
with a huge knife like Rambo's hanging in a sheath from her
belt.

She jumps up and down to get everybody's attention.

MARY LOU
Excuse me. Excuse me... Ya'll
hungry? I can get ya'll sumpin'
t'eat, ifn' you are.

NED
We starving child.

FRED
We hungry enough to eat a horse,
but we'll settle for a nice fish
dinner. Maybe a nice white wine.

NED
Stupid.

FRED
I can dream can't I.

MARY LOU
How 'bout some gator? It's real
tasty. Sort of like chicken.

NED
Oh I don't know child, I guess that
would be all right.

FRED
Taste like chicken, you say? Sounds
good to me.

Mary Lou jumps in the stream, water splashing, the group
leaves the campfire to watch.

She is wrestling in the water with something that turns out
to be a gator.

Mary Lou drags the gator out of the water by it's tail...

Later on over the camp fire, she is cooking the gator like a
suckling pig, turning it round and round on a rotisserie.

EXT. SWAMP - DAY

The sun rises on the group of travelers, one by one they
wake up realizing it is morning.

Mike is wrapped up with Mary Lou, he wakes first having to
take a leak.

He goes behind a group of bushes to take care of his
business.

He is enjoying his morning piss, when he hears a hissing
sounds to right.

Mike turns and is face to face with a gigantic snake, coiled
up ready to strike.

Mike comes running back to the campsite, not even bothering to zip up in his haste.

By then almost everyone is up, stirring around.

MIKE

Snake... There's a snake...

FRED

We see... Oh my God.

NED

We see the snake... in your pants.
Umm...

BRITTANY

Mike, put that thing back in your pants, for God's sake.

Mike realizing he is exposed, hurriedly zips up his pants, embarrassed.

MIKE

There was snake... over there.

RAPHAEL

You said that already.

MIKE

Mother fucker scared the shit out of me.

MARY LOU

Want me to go kill it Mike? We can have it for breakfast.

MIKE

Naw, that's all right. I'm not hungry. Still full from the gator last night. That was delicious.

Mary Lou gives Mike a kiss on the cheek. Mike kisses her on the mouth at first lightly, then passionately.

RAPHAEL

Get a room.

REX

Yeah guys, that's yukky.

MIKE

Ya'll just jealous cause you ain't getting none.

RAPHAEL
What ever Mike.

MIKE
What ever Raphael.

RAPHAEL
What ever Mike.

MIKE
What...

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Enough of this shit! What are we
gonna do? We're still stuck in the
swamp, remember.

REX
She is right. Just keep walking I
guess.

MIKE
That's your big plan, huh? Just
keep on walking. What the fuck,
over.

BRITTANY
You got a better idea Mike?

MIKE
No.

RAPHAEL
Then shut the fuck up.

BRITTANY
Oh hell, here we go again. Let's
just get to walking.

REX
All right, we're walking.

EXT. SWAMP - LATER THAT SAME DAY

The group is walking along the river when up ahead they see
a little small town.

As they continue to walk they enter the small town. They
pass people walking down the road, they nod, the people look
at them strangely.

MIKE

What the hell are these inbred fuckers looking at?

RAPHAEL

Probably never seen a big black ugly mother fucker like you before.

MIKE

Probably never saw a little brown, rice and bean eating fuck like you before.

RAPHAEL

That's just it, they don't know what the hell you are.

MIKE

They're trying to figure out what the fuck you are.

BRITTANY

Look, there's a restaurant.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Look everybody a restaurant.

ALICIA

Oh my God, I'm so hungry.

BRIDGETTE

No shit.

TIFFANY

I've got to pee.

CONSTANCE

Me too.

EXT. HOGHEAD GRILL - DAY

The group stands in the street looking at the old beat up restaurant, looking at one another.

MIKE

What the hell are we waiting on.
(taking Mary Lou by the hand)
Come on baby, let's go.

RAPHAEL

I don't know about this Mike. This place looks pretty red neck, man.

RAPHAEL
We might end up getting hung around
this mother fucker.

MIKE
Fuck these assholes.

RAPHAEL
Think about it Mike.

RALPH
That's right, fuck these assholes.
Come on Peggy Sue.

PEGGY SUE
Hell yeah, I could eat a horse.

NED
They got horse in here?

FRED
Come on silly.

INT. HOGHEAD CAFE - CONTINUOUS

The place is small with only a few tables and a bar with four stools. A solitary CUSTOMER, old, overall wearing red neck with a crew cut and a stubby beard, sits at the bar nursing a beer.

The barmaid DARLENE, fifties, bleached blond hair, thin as a rail, smoking a cigarette, wipes down the counter, mouth wide open in disbelief.

The group walks in and starts to fill up the empty seats.

DARLENE
What in the God damn, hell?

Darlene blows a puff of smoke out, puts her cigarette out in a dirty ash tray filled with butts.

CUSTOMER
Look what the cat done drug in
Darlene.

DARLENE
Could I help you folks? You lost or
something?

MIKE

No we ain't fucking lost. What we are is hungry. This is a restaurant isn't it? That's what the sign says.

DARLENE

Listen here boy. Don't come in here talking shit or we'll have you hanging from a tree before nightfall.

RAPHAEL

See I told you Mike.

MIKE

Fuck that. I'll take your little narrow white ass and wipe up this place with it, bitch. Now get us something to eat and be quick about it.

CUSTOMER

Now wait a minute boy. You can't come in here talking to Darlene like that.

RALPH

Yeah Mike, it ain't got to be all like that.

MIKE

Ya'll hungry ain't you?

BRITTANY

Let's just leave.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Listen ma'am, I'm sorry about my friend talking to you like that. It's just we are so hungry. Our plane crashed in the swamp and we've been lost for two days.

DARLENE

Why you poor thing. Okay I'll forget about the way he was talking, but he's gonna have to eat out back. Him and them two right there and him. We don't believe in the mixing of races around here.

MIKE
Oh hell no.

BRITTANY
Mike.

RAPHAEL
I don't care Mike, I'm hungry dude.

MIKE
(To Fred and Ned)
You guys gonna lay down for this
Jim Crowe bull shit?

NED
We just hungry.

FRED
Bring on the horse.

NED
Stupid.

MIKE
Okay. Come on Mary Lou. Ya'll bring
me whatever the hell they got to
eat in this little shit hole.

EXT. REAR OF HOGHEAD CAFE - DAY

Mike and Mary Lou, Raphael, Ned and Fred sit on the back porch eating their food. They eat in silence except for smacking and clanking.

MIKE
I'll have to admit this bitch can
cook. Almost as good as your gator,
baby.

MARY LOU
You really liked it Mike.

MIKE
Yeah, I really liked it.

MARY LOU
Really...

NED
Girlfriend, the boy said he liked
your gator.

FRED
And I liked his snake.

NED
You so nasty Fred.

FRED
Well didn't you.

MIKE
Enough about my snake, I mean my
dick. Damn...

RAPHAEL
What we gonna do Mike?

MIKE
I'm gonna finish my barbecue and me
and my girl are going on a
nakation. That's what I'm going to
do.

RAPHAEL
How the hell we going to get there
Mike?

MIKE
We'll get there. We'll get there.

RAPHAEL
How Mike. How?

INT. HOGHEAD CAFE - CONTINUOUS

The group rest of the group eats inside the restaurant.

BRITTANY
My God, this is good. What did they
say this was?

ALICIA
Chicken.

BRIDGETTE
How come anytime you don't know
what something tastes like or
something is, somebody always says
it tastes like chicken?

CONSTANCE
Well I don't care what it is, it's
good. Beats that gator that tramp
fixed last night.

TIFFANY

You didn't say that last night when you were gnawing on that gator leg. Tasted just like chicken, I believe I heard you say.

CONSTANCE

Shut up Tiff.

TIFFANY

You just jealous. You kind of like Mike, don't you? Go on tell the truth.

CONSTANCE

All right, all right. What does he see in that little slut?

TIFFANY

Other than her pretty face, long blond hair, blue eyes and a body to die for, I can't imagine.

CONSTANCE

That doesn't help, Tiff.

ALICIA

The hell with Mike. What about Raphael. He is really cute.

BRIDGETTE

Yeah... If you like the Latin type. I'm not saying there's anything wrong with that.

BRITTANY

Well give me a nerd, like Rex here. That's my kind of man.

Rex is chewing on a piece of meat, not noticing the girl's conversation.

The flight attendant is finishing up, she gets up and goes to the bar.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Excuse me ma'am.

DARLENE

Yes, hon. What can I do for you?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Is there a bus or something we can catch to get out of here?

DARLENE

As a matter of fact there is. You can catch it in front of the old feed store at two o'clock in the afternoon every day.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Really? What time is it now?

DARLENE

It's one thirty five. Ya'll still got time to catch it. Probably be late anyway.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Okay! Thank you, thank you!

The flight attendant runs back to the table excited from the news.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Guys, guess what?

BRITTANY

We give up, what?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

There's a bus in less than thirty minutes. We're saved.

ALICIA

God, don't be so dramatic.

BRIDGETTE

That wasn't very nice Alicia.

TIFFANY

That's great news. I can't wait to get out of this shit hole.

BRITTANY

I'll go tell Raphael and the Mike.

EXT. BUS STOP IN FRONT OF OLD FEED STORE - DAY

The entire group of travelers wait patiently for the bus to arrive.

The old beat up bus arrives, smoke belching out of it's tail pipe, it screeches to a halt, the door opens.

The BUS DRIVER, every bit of eighty, spits tobacco out of the door, looking surprised at the group waiting to board his bus that is empty except for one old lady way in the back.

BUS DRIVER

Well God damned, never seen anybody at this stop before. Where you folks heading?

MIKE

Any place the fuck out of this shit hole little town.

BUS DRIVER

Not sure if I go there or not, sonny.

RAPHAEL

How far do you go? Just take us somewhere where we can catch a bus to Fort Walden Beach, Florida.

BUS DRIVER

Don't rightly know where that is, but I'll take you as far as I go, That'll be twenty dollars each.

The group gladly pays the fair and boards the bus.

EXT. OLD BUS - CONTINUOUS

The bus pulls away from the stop, belching smoke roaring down the street.

INT. OLD BUS - CONTINUOUS

Mike high fives Raphael, gives Mary Lou, a big kiss.

MIKE

We're finally on our way, Raphael.

RAPHAEL

We ain't there yet Mike. The way this trip has been going, there's no telling what kind of shit might happen next.

MIKE

Don't be so negative.

RAPHAEL

Negative, what the fuck Mike? Our plane crashes after some terrorist's underwear blows up. We got lost in the bayou for two days. Almost got killed by some shot gun carrying "Deliverance" mother fucker. Wandered into some little red neck shit hole where we almost get killed again. And you're saying I'm being negative.

MARY LOU

You boys, please stop that fighting.

MIKE

Can't we all just get along?

RAPHAEL

There you go again with the fucking jokes.

MIKE

That's not a joke, just a question.

RAPHAEL

Well keep your questions and your jokes to yourself the rest of the fucking trip. I don't want to hear them.

Raphael turns and looks out the window.

Mike shrugs and gives Mary Lou a hug and a kiss.

The bus continues on down the road, finally arrives at a bus station in a fairly large little town.

EXT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

The group of weary, dirty travelers drag themselves off of the bus.

INT. BUS STATION - CONTINUOUS

The travelers enter the little bus station and walk directly to the ticket counter.

There is a middle aged BLACK LADY behind the counter looking like she's pissed off to be alive, polishing her fingernails.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Excuse me ma'am, excuse me. Could you help us please.

The black lady looks up like she is really pissed about being disturbed.

BLACK LADY

No excuse for you. What the hell do you want?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

I need a one way ticket to Orlando Florida. They all need one way to Fort Walden Beach Florida.

The lady rolls her eyes and looks at the group standing in front of her.

BLACK LADY

What they can't speak for themselves. Listen honey, I need you to form a single file line, right here, and then I will be happy to help each and everyone one of you, one at a time. how about that?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

I was just trying to tell...

BLACK LADY

What part of get in a line did you not understand?

MIKE

Hold up, hold up. We ain't in the mood for all that bullshit. Just hook us up with some tickets.

BLACK LADY

Listen black boy, ain't nobody
talking to your fat ass. I said get
in a fucking single file line.
Don't make me call security on your
big ass.

MIKE

Black ass bitch...

MARY LOU

Mike, Mike. Just do like the nice
lady said... For me.

MIKE

Okay, okay, for you baby.

BLACK LADY

Thank you, Daisy Duke. Now where
were you going ma'am?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Orlando, Florida.

She gets her ticket and one by one the rest of group get
their ticket.

They say goodbye to the flight attendant with hugs as she
heads out the bus station door.

EXT. GREYHOUND BUS - CONTINUOUS

The group boards the bus.

INT. GREYHOUND BUS - CONTINUOUS

The bus makes it way to their destination.

INT. GREYHOUND BUS - LATER ON

The sign says "Fort Walden Beach Florida."

Mike nudges Raphael sitting in the seat across the aisle from
him.

MIKE

Raphael, wake up dude! Raphael!
We're here, we're fucking finally
here.

RAPHAEL

Mike, damn you don't have to yell,
shit.

MIKE

We made it man. Aren't you excited?

RAPHAEL

I'm just excited to be any place.
Get some new clothes and a hot
shower and a decent meal. I'm
starving.

The rest of group starts to wake up and stir around.

BRITTANY

Wake up everybody, we made it.

NED

Oh my God. Thank you Jesus.

FRED

God is good.

NED

All the time.

BRIDGETTE

Wake up girls. It's Fort Walden
Beach. We made it.

CONSTANCE

Are you shitting me?

BRIDGETTE

No look. Look at the sign.

CONSTANCE

All right.

EXT. TAXI CABS - CONTINUOUS

The whole group of travelers pile out of several cabs, pay
the drivers.

EXT. EL DORADO HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

The hotel is five star right on the beach, two fine blonds
in bikinis stand out front, sipping drinks.

MIKE

Now that's what I'm talking about.

MARY LOU

I never see'd anything like that before.

MIKE

That's our hotel, baby.

RAPHAEL

I hate to admit it, this is sweet Mike. Damn.

BRITTANY

Civilization.

REX

No nakation.

INT. EL DORADO HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

The group enters the hotel, the office is next to the pool.

The pool is surrounded by naked sun bathers, men and women swimming nude, and just standing around talking in the buff.

One particularly luscious female, climbs on the diving board, bounces up and down and dives in.

RAPHAEL

Holy shit! Will you look at that. Damn...

BRITTANY

Shut up Raphael. You're embarrassing us.

MIKE

Damn is right. All of sudden I feel like getting naked. Oh yeah.

MARY LOU

Mighty fancy swimming hole. We used to swim in the creek back home. We didn't have no suits neither.

FRED

Oh my...

NED
Snakes in the pool.

PEGGY SUE
Would you look at that?

RALPH
Wow!

BRIDGETTE
We can't take you guys anywhere.
It's just naked people. No big deal.

ALICIA
Yeah, okay. Bridgette.

TIFFANY
Let's get checked in, guys.

CONSTANCE
Yeah, let's get checked in. Damn did you see that Tiff?

INT. OFFICE EL DORADO HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Behind the counter are the two blonds that were outside when they pulled up, RACHEL(20), and ANGELINA(21) totally nude, except name tags stuck over their right breasts.

RACHEL
Checking in?

ANGELINA
Welcome to the El Dorado where all your dreams come true.

MIKE
Hell, they already have, damn.

RAPHAEL
Hi I'm Raphael.

MIKE
They don't care. I'm Mike.

RACHEL
I'm Rachel and this is Angelina.

MIKE
I have a reservation for four.
Michael Ware. We lost our luggage,
plane crash and...

ANGELINA
You won't need it.

RACHEL
Nakation.

MIKE
Yeah, sure you right. Nakation.

RAPHAEL
This may sound like a dumb
question, but where do you keep
your money, your room key?

ANGELINA
Don't need a key, every door has a
combo lock.

RACHEL
And everything is included in the
price, so you don't need money.
Just have fun.

MIKE
Fo sho...

RACHEL
You and your friends will be in
rooms 500 through 504.
(handing Mike a piece of
paper)
Here are your room combinations.

ANGELINA
Dinner is at five in the dining
room, please dress appropriately.
Or inappropriately I should say.

RAPHAEL
Damn...

MIKE
Is that all you can say?

RAPHAEL
Shit...

MIKE
Let's go up to our rooms, I need a
shower big time. Come on baby, feel
like a shower?

MARY LOU

Let's take a bubble bath. I never had one of them.

MIKE

Oh hell yeah. You got it. You can play with my rubber dicky, I mean ducky.

FRED

You so nasty.

NED

Snakes in the tub... You feel like a bubble bath Fred?

FRED

Scrub a dub dub Ned. Let's go!

MIKE

We'll meet you down at the pool in thirty minutes... No better make it an hour.

RAPHAEL

I don't know about this Mike.

MIKE

What the hell are you talking about? After all we've been through and now... you gonna be a chicken shit. You be here or I'm gonna come and drag your ass down, I shit you not.

RAPHAEL

All right.

MIKE

One hour.

BRITTANY

You coming down Rex?

REX

Hell yeah. I love to get naked.

BRITTANY

Me too. Let's go take a shower. See you in an hour.

REX
Okay. Can't wait.

Mike, Mary Lou, Raphael, Brittany, Rex and the whole group leave the office and head up to their rooms.

INT. MIKE'S HOTEL BATHROOM - DAY

Mike and Mary Lou are in the big hotel tub deep in bubbles.

MIKE
Wash my back for me baby.

MARY SUE
No you wash mine first. Lady's first, they say.

MIKE
Well okay, lady. You my lady, right?

MARY SUE
You my man?

MIKE
You know it baby girl.

They start to kiss...

The water starts to splash.

INT. REX'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Rex sits in front of the mirror in his room, naked except for a towel wrapped around his waist.

REX
You can do this Rex. Brittany likes you man, don't blow it. This is your big chance...

He drops the towel and proudly walks out of his hotel room door, towel hung casually over his shoulder.

INT. RAPHAEL'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Raphael sits fully clothed in front of his dresser mirror, looking distraught, shaking his head.

RAPHAEL

I can't do this shit! What was I thinking? How did I let Mike talk me into it. What if I get a hard on? My dick ain't that big anyway, there's that. What if they laugh at me. I don't know.

He looks in the mini bar and pulls out three bottles of gin. Takes the cap off of one and drinks it down, opens up another one.

RAPHAEL

I guess I'll have to get some liquid courage. What a pussy.

Raphael cracks open a third bottle of gin, downs it.

RAPHAEL

What the fuck. Let's do this.

He takes his clothes off and heads out the door, towel over his shoulder.

INT. BRITTANY'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Brittany sits in front of her mirror, towel wrapped around her head and around her otherwise nude body.

BRITTANY

Oh this is so exciting. That Rex is so cute. Can't wait to see him naked.

She takes the towel off her head, blow dries and brushes her hair.

BRITTANY

Damn, you looking fine, girl. Let's do this.

She drops her towel and heads out the door, her towel over her shoulder.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Raphael sneaks down the hallway covering his private area, looking around the hallway like a thief.

Out of nowhere two nude hotties exit a hotel room and approach Raphael.

He jumps out of the hallway to the area where the soda and ice machines are located, pretending to be getting some ice.

RAPHAEL

Just getting a little ice here.

The girls walk by looking at him strangely, they turn a corner and disappear down the hallway.

RAPHAEL

Damn Raphael, what is wrong with you, man? You can do this... No I can't!

He turns and starts to head back to his room but runs straight into Rex.

REX

Damn Raphael, watch where you're going. Where you going anyway? The pool is the other way, dummy. Come on Mike and Brittany are waiting on us.

RAPHAEL

Oh yeah, yeah, got lost for a minute.

Rex gives him a look like he doesn't believe him, but doesn't say anything.

From behind them they hear a female voice.

BRITTANY

Rex... Raphael wait up.

Brittany comes running up with her towel still draped over her shoulder.

REX

Wow! You look great.

BRITTANY

Thanks Rex, so do you. Hi Raphael.

Raphael is red as a beet, shaking like he's freezing

BRITTANY

You okay.

RAPHAEL

I'm great how are you?

BRITTANY

You don't look so good. It's gonna be all right, just relax. I think one of those college girls likes you. You might just get lucky.

EXT. HOTEL SWIMMING POOL - CONTINUOUS

The pool area is still crowded with nude bodies, swimming, jumping off the diving board, standing, talking, sunbathing and sitting at tables having drinks.

The pool is huge with a completely stocked bar in the middle and a waterfall.

There is a dance area over to one side with a deejay spinning tunes.

Mike and Mary Lou sit at a table sipping drinks with umbrellas sticking out of their glasses.

Mike spots Raphael, Brittany and Rex, waves them over with a whistle.

MIKE

Raphael, over here.

Really embarrassed, Raphael holds his head down and pretends like he doesn't hear Mike.

REX

Hey, it's Mike and Mary Lou.
Cool...

BRITTANY

Hi Mike, Mary Lou.

They head over to where Mike and Mary Lou are sitting. Raphael still holding his towel over his privates.

Fred and Ned come walking out each wearing nothing but a hat.

FRED

Oh, now this is nice. Want a drink Ned?

NED

You know it Fred. Now where is that Mike?

FRED

You so nasty.

All of sudden there is a big splash, it washes over hotel guests sitting in chairs by the pool.

When the water clears Peggy and Ralph rise up, high five and swim over to the side of the pool, get out and sit down in two empty chairs.

NED

Holy shit!

FRED

I didn't know we were at Sea World.
Wasn't that Shamu who just jumped
in the pool?

NED

Be nice now Fred.

Alicia, Bridgette, Constance and Tiffany stroll into the pool area with towels over their shoulders and find four chairs and lay down to catch rays.

They break out the sun tan lotion and start applying it on their naked bodies.

ALICIA

Constance get my back for me, will you?

CONSTANCE

Sure, if you'll get mine.

Bridgette taps Alicia on her leg to get her attention.

ALICIA

What you want girl?

BRIDGETTE

Look, it's that fine ass Latino boy, Raphael.

CONSTANCE

Yes, he is fine.

TIFFANY

Why don't you go over and talk to him?

ALICIA

Oh I don't know. He doesn't want to talk to me.

BRIDGETTE

Take your little naked ass over there and talk to him. He'll get interested, I mean real quick.

CONSTANCE

He's gonna get a boner real quick when he sees you girl.

ALICIA

Ya'll so nasty.

CONSTANCE

That's why we came wasn't it... to get laid.

The girls high five.

ALICIA

Yeah... I don't know...

BRIDGETTE

Go on...

Alicia gets up and heads over to where Raphael is sitting.

Ralph is rubbing suntan lotion on Peggy Sue's back.

PEGGY SUE

This place is great, isn't it Ralph?

He continues to rub lotion.

PEGGY SUE

Did you hear me Ralph?

Ralph is preoccupied watching a couple of fine blonds in the pool.

Peggy Sue slaps Ralph on the back of his head.

RALPH

Hey, what the fuck, Peggy Sue.

PEGGY SUE

Stop looking at those sluts, Ralph. You're supposed to be here with me.

RALPH

I wasn't looking at them. I only have eyes for you baby.

PEGGY SUE

Bull shit. You haven't been able to keep your eyes off these bitches ever since we been here. And look at you... you've got a fucking hard on for Christ sake. That's embarrassing.

RALPH

I can't help it Peggy Sue. My little friend has a mind of his own.

PEGGY SUE

Well you tell your little friend he's going to be lonely tonight if he doesn't start paying attention to me. You got that Ralph?

RALPH

You know I love you babe.

PEGGY SUE

Rub some lotion on the back of my legs, and stop looking at those whores.

Mike, Mary Lou, Brittany, Rex, and Raphael, sit at the table, drinking, talking. laughing.

MIKE

Raphael, what the hell you waiting on? All this fine pussy walking around and you're still sitting here by yourself holding your crank.

RAPHAEL

Shut the fuck up, Mike.

MIKE

I'm just saying...

RAPHAEL

Why do you care?

MIKE

Raphael, we boys, right? I just want to see you have a good time, man.

BRITTANY

Mike is right Raphael. Stop being so up tight.

REX

Yeah... let it all hang out.

RAPHAEL

Fuck me... Now I got this little nerd giving me advice.

Suddenly Alicia is standing right in front of Raphael.

ALICIA

Hi...

RAPHAEL

Hi...

There is an uncomfortable silence.

ALICIA

I'm Alicia...

RAPHAEL

Yeah, Yeah, I'm Raphael.

There is another uncomfortable silence. Raphael clears his throat.

MIKE

For God's sake. Ask the girl to go get a drink or to dance or something. Damn...

Raphael looks very embarrassed, still covering his crotch with his towel. He utters just barely audible.

RAPHAEL

Would you like to get something to drink?

ALICIA

Oh yes... I'd love a drink.

MIKE

All right my man.

Raphael and Alicia quickly jump in the pool and swim towards the bar.

BRITTANY

Want to go get a drink, REXy?

Rex snorts and shyly says.

REX

Sure...

BRITTANY

Well what are we waiting for?

Rex and Brittany run and jump in the pool.

MIKE

Damn, I though they'd never leave.

MARY LOU

They your friends aren't they?

MIKE

Yeah, but they get on my last nerve sometimes. Besides I just want to kick it with you girl.

He reaches over and gives Mary Lou a kiss.

THE BAR

At the bar are Raphael, Alicia, Rex and Brittany.

Tending bar is a beautiful RED HEAD, twenties, with enormous breasts.

Raphael can't take his eyes off of the bartender's chest.

RED HEAD

See something you like?

Raphael suddenly embarrassed tries to play it off. Points at a bottle of liquor behind the bar.

RAPHAEL

Oh, oh yes. Let me get a gin and juice.

(to Alicia)

What you want Alicia?

ALICIA

I'll take what you're having, I guess.

RAPHAEL

Make it two.

The red head mixes their drinks and puts them on the bar.

REX

I'll take a fuzzy nipple.

RED HEAD

Sorry sir, we don't make those,
what ever the hell it is.

REX

Okay, give me a Shirley Temple
then.

RED HEAD

Okay... and for the lady.

BRITTANY

I'll take a martini, dry.

Mike and Mary Lou swim up. He checks out the red head.

MIKE

Holy shit!

MARY LOU

Mike...

RED HEAD

Could I help you sir.

MIKE

Give me a breast milk to go,
please.

The bartender gives Mike a look like she'd like to kill him.

RED HEAD

Sir...

MIKE

Okay, sorry. Just give me two
beers.

The bartender pulls two beers out of the box, pops the tops
and slams them down on the counter.

Mike grabs the two beers, hands one to Mary Lou, takes a big
pull off of his.

MIKE

So what you turkeys up to?

RAPHAEL

We just chilling Mike.

MIKE

Just chilling huh? Ya'll enjoying yourselves?

BRITTANY

We're having a great time Mike.
Aren't we Rexy?

REX

Yeah, a great time Mike.

MIKE

So, ya'll a couple now?

BRITTANY

We're just getting to know each other.

MIKE

I bet you are.

REX

We have a lot in common.

MIKE

I bet you do. Ya'll gonna get busy later on ain't you?

BRITTANY

That's up to Rex.

She gives Rex a tender kiss on the cheek, he just giggles.

MIKE

Damn, can you believe that shit?

RAPHAEL

Mike, man. Just let it go. She digs Rex, get over it.

ALICIA

I think they're a cute couple.

MIKE

Beauty and the nerd.

Mary Lou is jumping up and down, doing the pee pee dance.

MIKE

What the hell is up with you girl?

MARY LOU

I gotta pee...

MIKE

Well pee, don't let us stop you.

RAPHAEL

Oh I don't know Mike. You know they got that chemical in the water that turns your pee blue.

ALICIA

That's right... I saw it in a movie.

BRITTANY

Yeah, I saw that movie.

REX

Me too... That could be embarrassing.

MIKE

Bull shit... Ya'll believe everything you see in a movie? Go ahead and pee girl.

Mary Lou pees and the water turns a bright blue all around her.

MIKE

Aw shit... Let's get the hell out of here. Ya'll feel like dancing? Mary Lou, wanna dance, girl?

MARY LOU

Sure... I love to dance.

EXT. DANCE FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

The deejay is spinning a slow jam. The floor is full of naked bodies rubbing bellies.

Mary Lou and Mike are on the floor, as are Rex and Brittany.

Raphael and Alicia stand to the side of the floor.

He holds out his hand.

RAPHAEL
Dance, Alicia?

ALICIA
Yeah... sure.

They join the others on the floor.

RAPHAEL
I love this song...

ALICIA
Me too.

RAPHAEL
Alicia, could I ask you something?

ALICIA
Sure... What is it Raphael?

RAPHAEL
Why are you here? Do you really
like all this running around naked
shit?

ALICIA
No... not really. My friends talked
me into it. I just wanted to meet
someone... you know? I'm really
kind of shy.

RAPHAEL
Mike talked me into it. But I'm
glad... I wouldn't have met you if
he hadn't.

ALICIA
That's so sweet Raphael. I'm glad
the girls talked me into it too.

Raphael holds Alicia tighter.

Rex spins Brittany around and then pulls her close to him
again.

BRITTANY
I never knew you could dance Rex.

REX
My mom taught me.

BRITTANY

I've got something I want to teach
you tonight.

REX

You do... what?

BRITTANY

Let's just say, it's a lesson
you'll never forget.

REX

Oooo... I can't wait. I love
surprises.

The song is over, the DEEJAY grabs the microphone to make an
announcement.

DEEJAY

All you sports fan listen up. There
will be a three on three beach
volleyball tournament on the beach
court tomorrow morning at ten. All
hotel guests are invited to enter.
First prize is \$1000. So get your
teams together and come have some
fun.

The deejay spins a bumping tune, the dance floor is alive
with naked dancing bodies.

Mike dances over next to Raphael and Alicia.

MIKE

You hear that shit? Mo money, mo
money. We can win that that thing
Raphael.

RAPHAEL

Hell yeah. We some volleyball
playing mother fuckers. But who
else can we get to be on the team?

MIKE

I don't know.
(to Mary Lou)
You play volleyball girl?

MARY LOU

Volley what?

MIKE
Never mind. Rex, Brittany ya'll
ball?

REX
No I was in the band.

MIKE
That figures... Brittany how about
you.

BRITTANY
I played on my college volleyball
team.

MIKE
No way...

BRITTANY
Way...

MIKE
Oh shit, it's on now.

INT. MIKE'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Mike and Mary Lou are eating some room service.

MARY LOU
Mike, I sure wish my ole daddy was
here.

MIKE
Why so he could shoot me?

MARY LOU
No... so he could see how good we
git along. I think he'd like you.

MIKE
If I never see that asshole again,
it'll be too soon.

MARY LOU
Don't say that Mike. If'n we git
married, he gonna be your daddy in
law.

MIKE
Married? We just kicking it here,
girl. Ain't nobody said shit about
getting married.

MARY LOU

But I love you... Don't you love me
Mike?

MIKE

I know you love big Mike. But
married... I dig you... you cool...
but married. That's so final... all
that death do you part, in sickness
and health shit...

MARY LOU

You don't love me... All you wanna
do is fuck me...

MIKE

No, no... It ain't like that girl.
I've never met anyone like you. I
just get scared, that's all, when
you start talking all that getting
married shit. Next thing, you'll be
talking about having a bunch of
babies.

MARY LOU

You don't like babies?

MIKE

I didn't say that. I like kids, as
long as they somebody else's.

MARY LOU

I'm pregnant Mike.

MIKE

Bull shit.

MARY LOU

Well I could be...

MIKE

I could be an astronaut... but I
ain't.

MARY LOU

What a astronut?

MIKE

Never mind...

Mary Sue puts her plate aside, reaches over and kisses Mike.

MARY LOU
Let's work on some babies.

MIKE
Oh shit...

INT. RAPHAEL'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Raphael and Alicia are sitting on the bed, both embarrassed.

RAPHAEL
Where you from Alicia?

ALICIA
Oh all over, you might say. I'm a navy brat. I was born in Sasebo, Japan. My dad was stationed there. But I lived so many different places, I hardly remember.

Alicia sighs and looks out the window.

RAPHAEL
I'm from San Diego, born and raised. I graduated from SDSU and currently work a crappy, going nowhere, sit-in-a-cubicle, work on the same boring reports, eight hour a day dead end job.

ALICIA
I'm a junior at UCLA, pre-law. Who knows if I'll ever be a lawyer, but if you ask that's what I'll tell you.

RAPHAEL
Yeah, I had big dreams when I graduated. They just never seemed to happen for me.

ALICIA
Keep on dreaming Raphael.
Everybody's got to have a dream

RAPHAEL
I don't know. Everything I try to do always turns to shit. Like this vacation, what a nightmare.

ALICIA

Oh I don't know. It hasn't turned out so bad. You met me.

RAPHAEL

That's true...

ALICIA

And If you play your cards right, you just might get lucky tonight.

She kisses Raphael playfully on the cheek.

RAPHAEL

How about we stay in tonight and order room service.

ALICIA

Sounds good because I've had about enough of running round naked for one day. I miss my clothes.

RAPHAEL

I know what you mean. Besides I really don't have the body for all this running around naked shit.

ALICIA

I like your body.

RAPHAEL

Yeah... for real?

ALICIA

For real...

RAPHAEL

I think you're hot.

ALICIA

Really?

RAPHAEL

Really...

Raphael kisses Alicia lightly first, then more passionately. It's on. They forget all about room service.

INT. BRITTANY'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Rex and Brittany are sitting on the bed. Rex is looking at his feet and rambling.

Brittany is looking at him with a look like she wished he would shut up.

REX

I like the new Star Trek but nothing beats the original TV series. Captain Kirk is the man. Spock is cool too, but Captain...

BRITTANY

Rex... I'd didn't invite you up here to talk about Captain Kirk or Spock or Luke Skywalker or Darth Vader.

REX

You didn't?

BRITTANY

No... I like you Rex. I've liked for a long time.

REX

You have?

BRITTANY

It always made me so mad when Mike picked on you at the office. But you were always such a good sport about it. You are a real gentleman.

REX

But I'm such a nerd. That's why everybody picks on me. I always liked you too. But I always thought: "What would a beautiful girl like her want with a loser like me?"

BRITTANY

You're not a loser Rex.

REX

I'm not?

BRITTANY

I don't hang around with losers.

REX
You don't?

She gives Rex a tender kiss on the cheek.

BRITTANY
Only winners. Ready for your
lesson?

REX
Yes ma'am...

EXT. BEACH - DAY

A crowd of naked fans gather around a beach volleyball game in progress. They cheer and whistle.

Mike, Mary Lou, Raphael, Alicia, Rex and Brittany watch with interest.

MIKE
We're next guys. Let's show these
clowns how to ball.

RAPHAEL
Hell yeah, let's do it.

BRITTANY
Let's get that money boys.

REX
Show 'em how to do it baby.

MIKE
Oh my God. You guys did it...
didn't you.

Mike holds his head with both hands and shakes it.

MIKE
Get out of my head... get out.

RAPHAEL
What the hell are you doing Mike?

MIKE
I'm trying to get the visual out of
my head. That's some scary shit.

BRITTANY
Are you making fun of my little
Rexy?

She gives Rex a passionate kiss on the lips. Rex embarrassed just giggles.

MIKE
I'm gonna puke.

RAPHAEL
Shut up Mike.

MIKE
Shut me up Raphael.

RAPHAEL
I'll shut you up all right.

ALICIA
Raphael, please.

RAPHAEL
Okay... sorry baby.

He gives Alicia a kiss on the cheek.

MIKE
Oh shit... my man

MARY LOU
Mike... Why they hittin' that ball like that? They mad at it...

MIKE
It's volleyball baby.

MARY LOU
Valley bow?

MIKE
Never mind.

The game in progress is over. Time for Mike, Raphael and Brittany to play. They head out on the court.

Their opponents are two surfer dudes and a beach bunny.

Just as the game is beginning Ned and Fred walk up wearing their usual hats.

NED
Look Fred it's big Mike and that taco boy.

FRED
And that white girl.

NED
Snakes on the beach.

FRED
You so silly...

NED
Go big Mike... Go big Mike...

Mike serves the ball, surfer dude #1 sets it up for surfer dude #2 who spikes the ball.

Raphael dives for the ball but just misses it.

MIKE
Come on Raphael.

RAPHAEL
Fuck me...

Beach bunny serves the ball to Brittany, she hits it to Raphael who sets it up at the net, Mike spikes the ball, but surfer dude #1 saves it right before it strikes the sand, popping it up in the air.

Surfer dude #2 sets it up for beach bunny who two hands it over the net to Raphael who slams in just past beach bunny hitting the sand.

Mary Lou, Alicia and Rex are jumping up and down with excitement.

ALICIA
Way to go baby!

REX
Let's go guys...

Mike serves the ball to surfer dude #1, he pops it up in the air just barely clearing the net.

Mike flies over and spikes the ball over net, surfer dude #1 dives, just barely misses the ball kicking up sand as it hits the ground.

Mike high fives Brittany and Raphael.

MIKE
All right... That's what I'm talking about.

On the side line Ned and Fred are excited, dancing like they are cheerleaders.

FRED AND NED
Go big Mike... Go big Mike... You
the man... you the man... Yay!

Brittany serves, the ball falls short of the net striking the sand.

BRITTANY
Damn it!

RAPHAEL
That's all right... don't worry
about it...

Surfer dude #2 serves the ball, Brittany sets it up by the net, Raphael spikes it for a point.

SERIES OF SHOTS

-- Brittany sets up another spike for Mike he slams it for a point.

-- Surfer dude #1 dives for the ball.

-- Raphael serves an ace to beach bunny.

-- Mike spikes the ball, surfer dude #2 saves it...

-- Miscellaneous back and forth, as the action continues...

Mike spikes the ball, beach bunny just misses it for a score.

Mike, Raphael and Brittany high five.

MIKE
All right... we got these turkeys.
One more point guys... don't blow
it. Baby needs a new pair of shoes.

Brittany is just about to serve for the winning point when SUDDENLY there is an explosion, kicking up the sand just missing Mike. A SHOT GUN BLAST!

Everyone turns to see Mary Lou's daddy, his shot gun leveled ready to fire another shot.

FATHER
Don't you run boy... don't you...

Not heeding the warning Mike runs like hell, Mary Lou's father chasing him.

Mary Lou sees her father and yells.

MARY LOU
Oh my God... daddy... don't shoot
him... I love him...

She chases after Mike and her father.

The volleyball game fans scatter, terrified, screaming.

ANOTHER SHOT GUN BLAST.

Mike runs off the beach and heads towards the pool area with Mary Lou's father close behind him. Mary Lou chasing behind him yelling.

MARY LOU
Daddy... daddy...

FATHER
I'm gonna blast your black hide,
boy.

He reloads the double barrel with rounds he pulls out of the pocket of his overalls as he runs.

Mike runs by the pool looking for someplace to hide. He tries a couple of doors but they are locked.

Mary Lou's father sees him and there's another BLAST of his double barrel.

The sun bathers around the pool scatter, jumping in the water, running, screaming...

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Mike runs through the restaurant, his pursuer follows close behind and close behind him is Mary Lou still screaming.

MARY LOU
Don't shoot him daddy... I love
him... Daddy!

Mike runs out of the restaurant...

EXT. EL DORADO HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

...onto the sidewalk in front of the hotel.

Mary Lou's father breaks through the door brandishing his shot gun.

The crowd on the sidewalk parts as the chase continues.

ANOTHER SHOT GUN BLAST.

Tourists on the sidewalk scream and run for their lives...

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Two cars collide as Mike crosses the street...

More screams, car horns honking.

The sound of police sirens can be heard in the distance.

The chase continues...

Police cars arrive, officer in blue jump out.

Two OFFICERS chase after Mary Lou's father.

OFFICER

Halt... halt or we'll shoot.

They catch up to him and wrestle him to the street.

Mary Lou stops where the officers have her father on the ground.

MARY LOU

Don't hurt him... that's my daddy.

OFFICER

Ma'am stand back and please... get some clothes on.

Mike comes running back to the scene.

MARY LOU

You all right Mike?

Mike out of breath.

MIKE

Yeah... yeah. That crazy son of bitch father of yours tried to kill me.

OFFICER

Son, you need to stand clear... and
for Christ sake, get some clothes
on.

Two officers come up and cover Mike and Mary Lou with
blankets.

They pull Mary Lou's father off the pavement.

FATHER

I'm warning you boy... you better
marry my daughter or I'm gonna kill
you, so help me God.

They drag him off, throw him in the back of a squad car and
screech off.

Mike and Mary Lou are still standing in the street in the
same place hugging.

MARY LOU

I'm so glad daddy didn't fill you
full of buck shot.

MIKE

Shit... you glad.

MARY LOU

I love you Mike.

MIKE

And I love you... I don't need no
crazy fucker with a shot gun to
make me marry you either... Will
you marry me?

MARY LOU

Yes... yes!

The crowd that had gathered around cheers.

In the crowd is Alicia, Raphael, Brittany, and Ned and Fred.

They all scream.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Mike and Raphael stand at the front of church with the
minister.

The church is full of well wishers.

The "Here comes the bride" music plays.

Everyone looks and is shocked to see Mary Lou, stunning in a beautiful white gown coming down the aisle arm and arm with her ole daddy in chains, wearing a prison uniform.

The MINISTER, young, Afro-American starts the vows...

MINISTER
Dearly beloved, we are gathered
here...

The vows continue...

MINISTER
You may kiss the bride.

Mike and Mary Lou kiss and turn to leave the church.

Rice is thrown.

Mary Lou throws her bridal bouquet to the prospective brides.

Alicia, Brittany, and Ned dive and fight for it.

Brittany wins out and holds it up in triumph.

BRITTANY
Rex, will you marry me?

Everybody cheers.

Rex stands watching...

Starts to sway...

Faints...

FADE OUT:

THE END

