ROSCOE & STACHE

"MADELINE"

written by

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## TEASER

EXT. FINE ARTS BUILDING - ESTABLISHING - DAY

As we PUSH IN on the old Fine Arts people, we see people stopping wondering what's going on as we hear screaming.

ROSCOE (O.S.)

(Yelling)

Dude, I will fuck you up!

INT. FINE ARTS BAND ROOM - CONTINUOUS

On Roscoe, dressed in a button up and slacks, is in a fighting stance, holding a trombone. Ready to pounce.

ROSCOE

Put it down!

WIDER: We see a Guy, 21, wearing typical college clothing, holding a cowbell, and drum sticks. Backed into a corner, he fights to get away.

GUY

(Also Yelling)

Bring it asshole! I will take you down.

WIDER STILL: We find Stache, also dressed to the nines like Stache, singing that "I Will Always Love You" song loudly into bass drum mallet.

STACHE

(Singing)

And I, will always love you!

ROSCOE

Don't make me use this!

GUY

(Laughing)

You don't evening know what that is!

Without missing a beat.

ROSCOE

A great way to stay a virgin!

Stache continues singing loudly in the back ground, now starting to dance around the room.

STACHE

(Singing)

-will always love you!

ROSCOE

Dude, I am not going to ask you again, where the fuck is it.

Guy looks at Roscoe and says nothing. There is silence for a beat. Then Guy raises his hand and give Roscoe the middle finger.

EXT. HUMANITIES BUILDING - ESTABLISHING - DAY

We slowly PUSH IN on the Humanities Building, as we hear Roscoe and Stache discussing the case.

STACHE (O.S.)

I didn't know you could do that with a trombone.

INT. HUMANITIES CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

On Roscoe, who is typing away on his laptop, no longer dressed up, but in typical college street clothes.

ROSCOE

Oh, that's what that was?

WIDER: We see Stache sitting in the seat in the row next to Roscoe. Also in normal clothes, doodling flaming planes in a notebook.

STACHE

What did you think it was?

Beat.

ROSCOE

Shut up.

REVEAL: A half full classroom of people who have gathered for the Criminology Club. We see a Woman, 21, brunette, at the front of the room.

WOMAN

Alright everyone, we will now take nominations for President of the Criminology Club.

Stache raises his hand, but does not allow Woman to call on him.

STACHE

I nominate Roscoe!

We see Woman roll her eyes at Stache's comment.

WOMAN

(almost annoyed)

Ugh, yes, we know. Anyone else?

We see Woman 2, 22, blonde haired student raise her hand.

WOMAN 2

I nominate Madeline!

REVEAL: Madeline, 21, redhead, green eyes, attractive. She a has smirk on her face, as she shoots dirty look over to Roscoe.

MADELINE

(to Roscoe)

I accept.

On Roscoe.

ROSCOE

(angrily)

Madeline.

MADELINE

Dick face.

Beat.

CUT TO: MAIN TITLE SEQUENCE

## ACT ONE

EXT. STUDENT UNION - ESTABLISHING - DAY

We slowly PUSH IN on the Student Union. We can see Pot Guy smoking in the corner again. Then we hear:

ROSCOE (O.S.)

(Angry)

God, I hate Madeline.

INT. STUDENT UNION CAFE - CONTINUOUS

On Stache as we see him drinking a small coffee, doodling flaming planes again.

STACHE

I know right, she beats you at everything.

WIDER: We see Roscoe sitting at the table as well. Drinking his coffee, looking down.

ROSCOE

You're not helping.

STACHE

Hey, I didn't pick me as a friend.

ROSCOE

How am I supposed to beat her?

STACHE

You don't

ROSCOE

Still not hepling.

**STACHE** 

Still not that kind of friend.

Roscoe takes a drink from his coffee.

ROSCOE

(defeated)

I should just withdraw from the race.

Stache looks shocked at what Roscoe has just said.

STACHE

Sure, pull out. But if everyone pulled out when it got to intense, we wouldn't have anyone. You know, because people-

ROSCOE

Yea, I know.

STACHE

-Pulled out. (beat)

Ass.

ROSCOE

(sigh)

Maybe I can find some dirt on her?

STACHE

Probably not, but we can give it a shot.

ROSCOE

You know-

STACHE

Let me stop you right there. Yes, I do know.

## INT. ROSCOE AND STACHE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

WIDE: We see Roscoe sitting on the couch in a white tee and basketball shorts, going to town on a bag of Cheetos.

ROSCOE

Oh Kevin, how do you keep finding work?

There is knock at the door.

WIDE: Roscoe get up and walks to the door.

ROSCOE (CONT'D)

Who is it?

No answer just another knock.

ROSCOE (CONT'D)

I'm coming, don't get your panties
in a bunch

OTS SHOT: Roscoe opens the door to see Madeline.

ROSCOE (CONT'D)

(Confused)

Madeline?

MADELINE

Roscoe. May I come in?

Before Roscoe can answer, she pushed past him and enters the apartment

WIDE: Roscoe and Madeline are facing each other

ROSCOE

I'd rather you not, but by all means, come in anyway.

MADELINE

Where's your idiot partner?

Roscoe takes a hand full of Cheetos from the bag.

ROSCOE

Working on a group project (eats Cheetos)
What brings your brand of hell to my doorway.

Madeline gives Roscoe an innocent smile.

MADELINE

Roscoe, can't we put all of this hatred behind us?

ROSCOE

You know why.

MADELINE

Well anyway, let me get to the point. This place smells like cheese, and not the good kind. I'm here to make you a deal.

ROSCOE

(intrigued)

What kind of deal?

MADELINE

Something that will benefit us both. You see, I learned something very interesting about you today.

ROSCOE

Okay, you caught me, I'm stealing cable from the couple next door.

Madeline lets out a little laugh

MADELINE

Oh James, we both know that's not it. I'm talking about something I think the University would find very interesting as well.

ROSCOE

I don't know what you're talking about.

MADELINE

Oh, you don't? Maybe this will help. Tell me, how did someone who didn't graduate high school manage to get into this University?

Beat

ROSCOE

How did you find out?

MADELINE

I'm better than you, remember? Now, I can take this to the President, and see what we has to say, or you can take a seat and listen to my deal.

Roscoe lets out a long sigh.

ROSCOE

You have my attention.

MADELINE

I thought I would.

FADE OUT:

## ACT TWO

EXT. HUMANITIES BUILDING - ESTABLISHING - AFTERNOON

We slowly PUSH IN on the building, Pot Guy is sitting by the door getting high

STACHE (O.S.)

Okay, I couldn't find anything on Madeline-

INT. HUMANITIES CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

On Stache, we see him looking over some papers.

**STACHE** 

-But if we lie, I think we win this thing.

WIDE: We see Roscoe, he seems distant, distracted.

ROSCOE

Yea, sounds good.

We CUT TO Woman, she steps in front of the room.

WOMAN

Before we continue with elections, I have an announcement. Due to prior academic commitments, Madeline has withdrawn her name from the race. And since nobody else wants this gig, Roscoe is your new president, by default.

There is a round of applause, as Roscoe acknowledges his victory. Madeline gives Roscoe a wink. Stache is visibly excited.

STACHE

Dude, you won!

Roscoe still seems distant.

ROSCOE

Yea, great.

STACHE

You should be excited, you finally beat Madeline at something.

ROSCOE

I am.

STACHE

Is something up, you don't seem like yourself?

ROSCOE

No, I just have to do something that I'm probably going to end up regretting for the rest of my life.

STACHE

What are you talking about.

Madeline walks up to Roscoe and Stache, offering her hand to Roscoe

MADELINE

Congrats, Roscoe, you finally beat me at something.

The two shake hands.

ROSCOE

(halfheartedly)

Yup, I'm pretty fucking awesome.

MADELINE

(whispering)

Don't mess this up, or else.

(To Stache)

Bye Stache.

Stache watches Madeline as she leaves the scene.

STACHE

That was weird.

ROSCOE

You don't know the half of it.

**STACHE** 

(exhales)

I don't care

Silence for a beat.

CUT TO: END CREDITS

THE END