ROSCOE & STACHE

"MIDTERM MADNESS"

written by

Michael Putthoff

TEASER

EXT. CAMPUS LIBRARY - ESTABLISHING - DAY

We PUSH IN on the Campus Library. College students walking around. We sit Pot Kid doing a rain dance whilst smoking a joint.

ROSCOE (O.S.)

What the fuck is this!

INT. CAMPUS LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

We are in the Library. Roscoe and standing, ranting and raving about an upcoming midterm. Stache sitting at the table. Books strewn about, everyone starring.

STACHE

Chapter 7

ROSCOE

When did we learn about this shit?

STACHE

Literally last week.

ROSCOE

(Yelling)

This is bull shit!

We PAN around the Library, seeing a few college kids starring at Roscoe.

STACHE

Dude, everyone is starring at you.

ROSCOE

(To All)

What are you all looking at? You honky looking mother fuckers!

Roscoe sits down and the table taking a deep breath.

ROSCOE (CONT'D)

Inconsiderate assholes. I'm trying to study.

STACHE

No you're not. You're drawing boobs in your textbook.

ROSCOE

Yea, but you heard Lewis, if we fail the midterm, we're out of the class. I don't want to be in this school any longer than I have to.

STACHE

Dude, you need to relax.

ROSCOE

How?

STACHE

Oh, I think you know how.

Beat.

ROSCOE

You brought weed?

Stache looks shocked.

STACHE

No! Dick. I meant we're going to go out and party.

Roscoe closes his textbook, looking disappointed.

ROSCOE

I guess that could work. So, no weed?

Stache pulls a small bag from his pocket.

STACHE

What kind of friend would I be if I didn't bring the weed.

Roscoe looks relieved.

ROSCOE

Thank you, Pot Kid.

CUT TO: MAIN TITLE SEQUENCE

ACT ONE

EXT. FRAT HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - MORNING

We PUSH IN on an older looking frat house. Only the Omega letter is still on the house. We see a tree covered in toilet paper, a few people passed out drunk, and Pot Kid petting a squirrel.

ROSCOE (O.S.)

Oh god-

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

We are in the Living Room, it is full of empty beer can, passed out people, and bowls of party food all over the floor. Roscoe sits up on a couch, holding his head, dying of a hangover.

ROSCOE

Did an elephant sit on my head?

We see Cow, 21, Blonde, not the best looking. Her hair messy from probably a night of sex, sits up next to Roscoe, rubbing her eyes.

COW

Mmm, good morning, sweet-

ROSCOE

(Startled, to Cow)
Holy Shit! You scared me-

COW

Sorry, I didn't mean-

ROSCOE

With your face. You scared me with your face.

Cow looks horribly offended.

COW

Well, I never-

ROSCOE

What! Put on makeup?

Cow stands up and storms out of the room in a huff.

ROSCOE (CONT'D)

Dammit! Who let the fucking cows

out?

(beat)

Wait, where's Stache

Roscoe looks around the room, but that is about all the effort he puts into looking before calling to Cow.

ROSCOE (CONT'D)

Cow! Where's Stache?

(Beat)

Cow!

(Another beat)

Dammit.

EXT. HUMANITIES BUILDING - ESTABLISHING - DAY

We PUSH IN on the Humanities Building. We see a couple walking, holding hands. Pot Kid is following them holding a pair of binoculars.

ROSCOE (O.S.)

Chief, I can't find him anywhere.

INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

We find Roscoe talking to Chief, 23, Grad Student, about Stache being missing. Cow is in the background texting on her phone, oblivious to the situation.

ROSCOE

I looked at the apartment, called his phone. It's like he dropped off the face of the planet.

CHIEF

Roscoe, why do you always feel the need to bother me with your senseless problems?

Beat.

ROSCOE

Oh, am I supposed to answer that?

CHIEF

(Sighs)

Where did you last see him?

ROSCOE

At the party.

CHIEF

Okay, then what happened?

ROSCOE

I started pounding some probably semen laced frat house bathtub punch, then I don't remember anything after that.

CHIEF

You got drunk off of one drink.

ROSCOE

(laughing)

No, I was drinking it out of a pitcher. So I guess technically it was one drink-

CHIEF

How are you not still drunk?

ROSCOE

I never stopped.

CHIEF

(Sighs again)

Dammit, Roscoe, do you remember him talking to anyone?

Beat as Roscoe ponders this question.

ROSCOE

No, the only thing I remember is pissing on a hall tree.

Chief looks disgusted.

CHIEF

And why did you bring this young woman here with you?

Cow is suddenly paying attention now that conversation has shifted to her.

COW

Uh, my name is-

Roscoe interrupts her.

ROSCOE

Shut up, Cow. I don't have time for your mundane bull shit right now. I'm trying to solve a case.

CHIEF

Roscoe, I'm only going to say this once. Get the hell out of my office.

We PULL OUT to a WIDE SHOT of the Classroom as Roscoe looks around.

ROSCOE

This is a classroom.

CHIEF

Get out before I have you shipped to the four corners of the country at the same time.

Beat.

ROSCOE

No.

Beat.

FADE TO BLACK.

ACT TWO

INT. MATH CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Roscoe and Cow bust in on the Society, who are in the middle of a meeting. They're still trying to disguise their voices.

ROSCOE

Reach for the sky KKK!

All of the Hooded Figures turn and look at Roscoe, but we can't see their faces.

HOODED LEADER

(Outraged)

Dammit! You see, I told you. I told you all we should have changed our meeting location when this loser found us!

Cow laughs.

ROSCOE

(To Cow)

Cow! Not now!

(To Hooded Leader)

Alright assholes, quit worshiping your long division heathen god and tell me what you did with Stache!

HOODED LEADER

(Surprised)

Stache is missing?

ROSCOE

Don't play cow with me.

Beat.

HOODED LEADER

What?

A Hooded Figure next to Hooded Leader chimes in.

HOODED FIGURE

I think he's referencing the woman he is with.

HOODED LEADER

(whispering)

She does have certain bovine qualities.

HOODED FIGURE

Like a prize winning heifer.

HOODED LEADER

(To Roscoe)

Look douchebag, we don't have Stache. Now get the hell out of here. And would someone lock the fucking door!

Beat.

HOODED FIGURE

(To Hooded Leader)

Fuck off.

EXT. CAMPUS COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS - MOMENTS LATER

We have a WIDE SHOT of the Campus Courtyard, people walking, biking, Pot Kid wrestling and imaginary bear.

ROSCOE (O.S.)

Cow, I don't know where else to look.

EXT. CAMPUS COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

We CUT TO Roscoe and Cow sitting on a bench. Cow eating a candy bar. Roscoe looks terrible. We can still see Pot Kid wrestling in the background. Cow has had enough of Roscoe.

COW

(Angry)

For the last fucking time, my name is-

ROSCOE

COW! No! Go graze over there!

Cow gets up and walks off in a quick huff, the sound of her thighs slapping together as she walks away.

BACK TO Roscoe, we see him take his phone from his pocket, checking for any messages.

ROSCOE (CONT'D)

I bet the wolves have you now.

STACHE (O.S.)

Hey dude!

We CUT TO Stache who is walking up to Roscoe.

WIDE SHOT of Roscoe and Stache

ROSCOE

Dude, where have you been?

STACHE

I was going to call you, but I can't seem to find my phone anywhere. So I went and played racquetball with Paul this morning.

ROSCOE

(Laughing)

Paul. What a dumb name.

STACHE

I know, right?

ROSCOE

I'm just glad you're alive, I thought the wolves ate you.

STACHE

That would be fucking sweet.
(Beat.)

Are you ready for this test?

Beat.

ROSCOE

Fuck!

FADE TO:

EXT. FRAT HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

We slowly PUSH IN on the same Frat House from the earlier. People are still partying as the party is still going strong.

SUPER: EARLIER THAT NIGHT

EXT. FRAT HOUSE PORCH - CONTINUOUS

We see Stache and Madeline, talking to each other, drinks in their hands. Pot Kid making shadow puppets in the background. They are laughing at their conversation.

MADELINE

(Laughing)

You can't be serious!?

STACHE

Oh, you have no idea.

The two of them laugh as they both take a drink.

MADELINE

(Flirty like)

Hey, you maybe, wanna get outta here?

Stache looks at her and gives her wink.

STACHE

Sure.

We PAN OUT as Stache and Madeline walk across the lawn holding hands.

STACHE (CONT'D)

We're not going to tell Roscoe about this, right?

MADELINE

Depends, will it kill him?

STACHE

Probably.

Beat.

MADELINE

Good.

We PAN UP from the couple to the night sky as we

CUT TO: END TITLE SEQUENCE

THE END