

SHORELINE TIMES

By Chip Casner

FADE IN:

INT. HEIDI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Shane is an eighteen year old senior, who has the looks and arrogance of a musician that just went double platinum. He hovers precariously above Heidi, an attractive class-mate.

SHANE

Your parents are definitely asleep?

HEIDI

Yeah, my dad gets up early.

SHANE

What does he do again?

HEIDI

Uh, concrete.

Heidi shuts her eyes and sighs with pleasure. They have begun intercourse.

SHANE

Those guys are usually pretty big aren't they?

Heidi's moans are getting louder.

HEIDI

He's 6'5".

Shane places his hand over Heidi's mouth to muffle her. She is very vocal up until she climaxes. Shane has also finished and during orgasm he mumbles a state capitol.

SHANE

Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

Heidi remains quiet and perplexed by Shane's statement.

INT. COUNTRY KITCHEN - DAY

Heidi's mom, Susan, is slaving over breakfast while her father, Frank, a large burly fellow, reads the newspaper's sports section.

FRANK

I won't be home till late. We're pouring all the footings today for that new aqua plex going in.

Susan serves Frank his lumberjack size of eggs, potatoes, toast, and bacon.

SUSAN
That's great babe. The kids will finally have a place to swim.

FRANK
You want to go get them up? It's almost seven.

SUSAN
Sure.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

There are Hanna Montana and Jonas Brothers posters covering the outside of a bedroom door. Susan knocks softly then opens the door slowly.

SUSAN
Donna, time for school.

We hear a young girl's grunt. (O.S)

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

There are adult male models with their shirts off covering the outside of a bedroom door. Susan shakes her head and sighs in disappointment before knocking.

SUSAN
(to self)
They do grow up so fast.

Susan cracks the door open and is shocked to see an uncovered naked man's ass spooning with her daughter.

SUSAN (CONT'D)
Heidi!

INT. HEIDI'S BEDROOM - DAY

Heidi and Shane are completely startled and wake up instantly.

HEIDI
Oh relax mother, it's just Shane from school.

SUSAN
(yelling)
Frank, get up here!

SHANE

We fell asleep?

Shane hastily wraps himself with a nearby shawl and dashes for the bedroom bathroom. He hears the pounding of a heavy set man making his way up the stairs. Frank enters the bedroom.

FRANK

(puzzled)

What is going on up here?

SUSAN

Your precious little daughter had another unannounced guest last night.

FRANK

Where the hell is he? I'm gonna rip his fuckin dick off.

SUSAN

In there.

Susan points toward the bathroom.

HEIDI

Leave him alone daddy!

Frank rushes the bathroom door, however, Shane is able to use his foot as a doorstop and hold the larger man back.

FRANK

Open this god damn door, NOW!

INT. HEIDI'S BEDROOM BATHROOM - DAY

Shane is covered only by a mesh shawl and desperately looks around for an exit. There are none.

SHANE

(frightened)

Just chill out, Frank!

There is a crack in the door where Frank reaches for Shane's neck. Despite the craziness, Shane fixes his hair with one hand in the mirror while holding Frank back. He sees a can of hair spray on the counter and picks it up. He reads the label.

SHANE (CONT'D)

(to self)

Hey, that's what I use!

He sprays it through the crack directly into Frank's face.

FRANK (O.S)

Aaaugh!

Shane immediately opens the door and ducks under Frank's massive swinging forearm.

INT. HEIDI'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

FRANK

I can't see! Grab him!

Shane impersonates a running back's shake and bake and fakes out Susan who falls trying to stop him. At the top of the stairs he encounters the younger daughter, Donna. He pauses for a moment.

INT. TOP OF STAIRWAY - DAY

SHANE

(calmly)
Hello.

DONNA

Hi.

He scampers down the stairs slipping on a few of the steps while trying to keep his balance. He flies out the front door.

INT. HEIDI'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

HEIDI

You guys suck as parents!

Heidi covers her face with a pillow and lays back down. Susan is tending to Frank's burned eyes.

SUSAN

Are you all right?

FRANK

(angry)
I'm okay. (To Heidi) You bring a guy in here again, and I'm gonna murder him.

Heidi pouts in frustration and pulls the covers over herself.

EXT. SMALL TOWN STREET - DAY

Shane is stopped at a signal light on his vintage motorcycle. The blanket barely covers his body. Two very elderly women pull up next to him in an old station wagon. They stare and smile at Shane. He doesn't return the gesture and speeds away as the light turns green.

OLD LADY IN CAR

That was a lovely shawl.

SECOND OLD LADY IN CAR

It appeared to be hand stitched.

Music/Credits begins. The camera pans over the magnificent shoreline of New England. We see beautiful historic homes along the ocean, a quaint small town center green, and a lovely tree lined street filled with autumn colors. The camera pans onto an older Range Rover, where inside three boys are driving to school.

INT. RANGE ROVER - DAY

Luke, tall, good-looking, drives his older Range Rover. Derek, average looks, smaller, rides in the passenger. O'Shea, a little more blue collar, heavier, and stockier, sits in the back seat.

DEREK

Yesterday I was raking some leaves at my house, and out of nowhere I just get a hard on.

LUKE

What did you do about it?

DEREK

I stopped what I was doing and went behind this oak tree and took care of business.

Luke and O'shea smile but are a little dumbfounded.

O'SHEA

I've seen some attractive leaf piles that I wanted to jump in, but none that gave me an erection.

DEREK

Until my options start to include a willing vagina, this is what I'm stuck with.

Derek's cell phone goes off. The text message ring tone is the vibrato voice W-A-L-L-E from the movie WALL-E. Derek grabs his phone and reads the message.

O'SHEA
(smiling)
I never get tired of that.

LUKE
What does it mean again?

DEREK
Waste allocation load lifter,
earth class.

Luke nods.

DEREK (CONT'D)
That was Shane. Said he's not
coming in today.

O'SHEA
He was over at Heidi's last night.

DEREK
Adding another name to his always
expanding "I've banged her list."

Luke appears to not be impressed.

LUKE
Big deal, anyone can bang Heidi.

O'SHEA
By that tone Luke, it sounds to me
you're a little jealous.

DEREK
And bitter. You guys have been
friends and rivals since what, the
third grade?

LUKE
So what if he's beaten me at a few
things over the years? I'm over
it.

CUT TO:

INT. SPELLING BEE CONTEST - DAY

A young Shane and Luke are the finalists at a middle school spelling bee. Luke inquires to the judges of the origins of a word while Shane sits behind him.

LUKE

Could I have the definition please?

SPELLING BEE JUDGE

An arboreal fruit eating mammal of tropical America with a long prehensile tail.

LUKE

Kinkajou. K, I, N, K, A, J, U.
Kinkajou.

SPELLING BEE JUDGE

We're sorry Luke, that's incorrect.

Luke painfully sits down as Shane immediately stands up and confidently addresses the audience.

SHANE

Kinkajou. K, I, N, K, A, J, O, U.
Kinkajou.

SPELLING BEE JUDGE

That is correct! Shane is the new spelling bee champion!

We hear the crowd roar as Shane smiles smugly at Luke who has just been emotionally devastated.

EXT. TRACK FIELD - DAY

Young kids are involved in an elementary Olympics. Shane and Luke are racing in the forty yard sprint. Shane edges out Luke by a hair.

FINISH LINE JUDGE

Good job Shane, first place!
Tough second, Luke.

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

It's Valentine's Day and all the kids are giving out hearts. Luke approaches the prettiest girl in school to see if she'll be his Valentine.

LUKE

Hi Chrissy.

CHRISSEY

Hi Luke.

Luke hands her a large heart with Chrissy plus Luke written on it and true love always signs.

LUKE

Will you be my Valentine?

CHRISSEY

Sorry Luke. I'm Shane's Valentine.

BACK TO SCENE:

LUKE

(defensive)

Anyway, I'm with Missy. What do I care who Shane sleeps with?

DEREK

(sarcastic)

Yeah, Missy...she's a lot of fun.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

It's morning rush hour in the high school parking lot. Students are pulling in with their vehicles while others are walking, skateboarding, and riding bikes.

INT. HONDA ACCORD - DAY

Missy and Heidi pull up to park in the parking lot.

MISSY

He rode off naked?

HEIDI

(laughing)

Well he had this old blanket my grandmother made.

MISSY

So, how was it?

HEIDI

It was okay. He's really weird.

They exit the vehicle. As Missy begins to open the car door she's startled by a custom horn from a pick-up truck that aggressively parks next to her.

Several male jock types are in the bed of the truck.
Missy and Heidi are carrying their field hockey sticks.

MISSY

What the fuck Ryan? You almost
ripped off my door!

RYAN

Missy, you parked right on the
line! Hey Heidi.

HEIDI

Hey.

MISSY

Whatever!

Ryan and his friends walk ahead of the girls.

RYAN

Fucking chick drivers.

JUSTIN

They shouldn't even be allowed to
leave the house.

The football players all laugh in unison.

EXT. HOUSE FRONT YARD - DAY

Luke, Derek, and O'Shea all exit the Range Rover. They
are parked in the front yard of a house located adjacent
to the school. They exit the vehicle. They're several
hundred yards from the actual high school parking lot.

DEREK

Refresh my memory, why are we
parking all the way over here?

LUKE

Because the school charges two
hundred dollars and here it's only
one fifty.

O'SHEA

You drive a sweet SUV. You can't
afford an extra fifty dollars a
year?

LUKE

The reason my family has money is
because we find the best deals.

O'shea and Derek are a little dumbfounded and don't respond. The three of them struggle with all of their books and soccer gear.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Ryan and Justin walk down the hall in front of the lockers. Their football cronies stagger behind them. They come across Tiffany, red head, attractive, and Tyler. He makes no secret of his homosexuality. They are both Goth.

RYAN

(To Justin) I didn't know Edward Scissorhands had a brother.

JUSTIN

Be cool Ryan, he might try and glamour you.

Tyler and Tiffany don't respond. Ryan and friends are interrupted by Coach Warner, the football coach.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Coach Warner, how are you?

RYAN

Hey Coach.

COACH WARNER

Come on guys, leave them alone. Let's focus on that championship game coming up.

The coach embraces Ryan like a proud father would after a little league game.

COACH WARNER (CONT'D)

(quietly)
Looks like I stepped in just in time. Any later and that boy would've started crying and had his mascara run everywhere.

JUSTIN

Nice coach!

Tyler and Tiffany hear the coach's comments and can't believe his audacity and sheer ignorance.

TYLER

We've taken Ryan and Coach Warner's hits for years now. When are we gonna stand up and do something about it?

TIFFANY

Just let it go Tyler. They're not worth it.

Tyler stares at them with a very sinister expression.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HOMEROOM - DAY

Luke and Derek enter their homeroom. The homeroom teacher is their soccer Coach, Brian Lucas, whom they address as Coach Brian. He is good looking and very young for his position.

DEREK

Did you happen to see what Katie was wearing yesterday?

LUKE

Orange sun dress, sierra brown sandals, and sterling silver heart shaped earrings.

DEREK

You've had a crush on her for a month. Why don't you just break up with Missy and ask Katie out?

LUKE

(frustrated)
I don't know.

DEREK

She doesn't even go down on you, right?

LUKE

Nope, never.

CUT TO:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL BOYS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Luke and Missy are arguing very loudly.

MISSY

(raised voice)
I told you, I'm not doing it.

LUKE

We've been together three years, and you still won't give me head?

MISSY
(raised voice)
No, it's grosses me out! Good
bye!

Missy angrily exits Luke's bedroom.

LUKE
(raised voice)
Fine! By the way, the vagina is
now my third favorite hole!

BACK TO SCENE:

They sit down at their desks. Brian stands next to the chalkboard flirting with a few attractive girls who are giggling. Missy surprises Luke from behind.

LUKE (CONT'D)
Speaking of! There's my little
wild orchid.

MISSY
Hey Honey, Hey Deek.

Derek halfheartedly nods. Missy kisses Luke on the cheek.

MISSY (CONT'D)
I really need your help after
school today. My parents are
letting me put my room above the
garage, so I've got tons of stuff
to move.

LUKE
I can't, I have Soccer.

MISSY
You guys are second string, you
can't miss one lousy practice?

LUKE
No, we still need to be there.

MISSY
How about this weekend?

LUKE
Yeah, that's fine.

MISSY
I'll see you guys in English.
Bye!

She kisses him again on the cheek as she exits.

LUKE

See ya.

DEREK

Dude, we don't have practice today.

LUKE

I know.

Derek smiles and shakes his head. Coach Brian approaches them.

COACH BRIAN

Good morning gentlemen.

DEREK

Hey Brian.

LUKE

Morning Coach. I see your day is off to a good start.

The Coach turns around to see the attractive girls still standing there whispering and giggling. They appear to be talking about him.

COACH BRIAN

Sorry to disappoint guys, but ten minutes of heaven isn't worth twenty years of jail.

DEREK

Even if they're eighteen, you can't touch them?

COACH BRIAN

Not if I want to keep my job or ever work at a school again.

LUKE

That doesn't seem right.

COACH BRIAN

I agree. But they say as teachers we're in a position of power and the student is vulnerable to being manipulated.

DEREK

I need to learn how to manipulate.

COACH BRIAN

So for now, I just flirt with the cheerleaders, the gymnast, then go home and whack it. Pardon me guys.

Coach Brian casually walks to the front of the room and addresses the class.

COACH BRIAN (CONT'D)

Good morning everyone. Just to remind you, our football team has somehow reached the state finals. Please show some school spirit and attend their game in a couple of weeks. In addition, we've got an assembly Monday at 9 a.m. They're gonna be announcing some important news, so don't oversleep.

The first period bell rings and interrupts Coach Brian just as he finishes. The entire class gets up and prepares to leave.

COACH BRIAN (CONT'D)

Have a great weekend!

(To Self)

Get drunk, have a lot of sex. God I wish I was back in high school.

EXT. SPORTS BLEACHERS - DAY

Luke, Derek, & O'Shea are all hanging out at the top of the bleachers watching the girl's field hockey practice. Tiffany, Heidi, and Missy all wear very sexy plaid skirts with white tops. Tyler is the student/assistant coach.

O'SHEA

I wish they had men's field hockey. I would definitely play.

DEREK

Yeah, why do we play it on a surface that causes concussions and they play it on soft fluffy grass?

O'SHEA

We should petition for a men's team.

DEREK

Let's do it. Luke, you down?

LUKE
(distracted)
Sure. Check it out.

We see Shane riding in on his vintage motorcycle.

DEREK
He probably just woke up.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Shane parks his motorcycle. He's wearing a backpack.
Heidi approaches him with a bag in her hand.

HEIDI
That was one crazy morning.

SHANE
You could've warned me that your
dad is Andre the Giant.

HEIDI
Sorry about that. Here's all your
clothes and keys and stuff.

SHANE
Cool.

HEIDI
How did you get your bike started?

SHANE
Jenny's ignition has been broken
for awhile, so you don't need a
key.

HEIDI
(amused)
You named your bike Jenny?

SHANE
Yep, take a look at her. Isn't
she beautiful?

Heidi is not impressed.

HEIDI
I guess.

BACK TO:

EXT. SPORTS BLEACHERS - DAY

Derek, Luke, and O'shea all watch the verbal exchange between Shane and Heidi.

DEREK

I don't get it. He sleeps with a different girl every week yet I'm still a virgin.

O'SHEA

Let's see. He's good looking, rides a cool motorcycle, and his dad and grandfather were senators.

LUKE

He gets a lot of girls but he's never with them that long. Maybe he's a little on the stubby side?

DEREK

Nope. I overheard some chick saying he's a freak down there.

O'SHEA

She could of meant like two penises or something.

DEREK

Come on! I think we would've heard about that.

BACK TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

SHANE

(not genuine)
It's been nice.

Shane rudely walks away toward the bleachers.

HEIDI

I'll call you.

SHANE

Please don't.

Shane continues toward his friends on the bleachers. Heidi shrugs at his rudeness and hustles back to practice.

BACK TO:

EXT. SPORTS BLEACHERS - DAY

Shane walks up the bleacher steps. He has his usual mischievous grin on his face.

O'SHEA

You hit that didn't you?

Shane remains grinning and doesn't immediately respond. He fist bumps all his friends and sits in the middle of all them.

SHANE

Being that I am one to kiss and tell, she was number 24.

DEREK

(envious)

I don't know how you do it.

LUKE

He's probably paying them.

SHANE

Do I look like I need to pay for women? I'm having a small get together tonight. Here's some waters to help you guys start hydrating.

Shane reaches into his backpack and throws them each a bottle.

O'SHEA

What's the occasion?

SHANE

Parents decided to shoot to the vineyard for the weekend. Luke, tell Missy to invite some of these field hockey girls.

Luke nods then Derek violently spits out his water.

DEREK

What the hell is this?

Shane is laughing.

SHANE
 (sarcastic)
 Oh yeah, they're vodka tonics.

The others smile and laugh as well. They then continue to watch the practice. The girls have all huddled.

SHANE (CONT'D)
 Where is she?

EXT. HOCKEY FIELD - DAY (SLOW MOTION SEQUENCE)

Emerging from the huddle is Katie Monaghan. She's extremely attractive and stretches her legs, revealing a perfectly toned buttocks.

BACK TO SCENE

The men gawk at her flawlessness.

DEREK
 I heard she models in New York on the weekends. That's why she's never at any of the parties.

O'SHEA
 She moved here about a month ago from Vermont.

SHANE
 There's no way that's the product of hippy parents.

The field hockey players take a break to get water. The water jug is in front of the bleachers. Tiffany, Missy, and Heidi have swarmed the dispenser. Tyler approaches the bleacher bench.

TYLER
 (flamboyant)
 Hey guys.

LUKE
 How are you Tyler? The team looks really good this year.

TYLER
 Thank you. We should do well with Katie now at forward, which I'm sure you boys have noticed.

They all say no sarcastically in unison.

SHANE
 Shea here, is more interested in Deb.

Deb, late twenties, short hair, slender yet has a muscular body, is the very brutish field hockey coach.

O'SHEA

I like a woman who can work out with me, and that's handy around the house.

TYLER

I hate to burst your bubble, Shea, but I think this week she's dating females. I'm guessing in a month or so she'll switch back.

DEREK

Looks like you still have a shot, buddy.

Deb blows her whistle and calls the team back over to the field.

TYLER

See ya guys.

Tyler starts rounding up the players and leads them back in a slow jog.

TYLER (CONT'D)

(raised voice)
Come on girls, let's hustle back.

Katie turns to the guys on the bleachers before joining the team. She smiles directly at Shane.

SHANE

I think someone was checking me out.

LUKE

She was smiling at all of us.

SHANE

Well brothers, I gotta a jam. Pick me up in a little bit. This was the last of my parent's vodka.

Shane chugs his water bottle and puts his backpack on.

LUKE

Pick you up? For what?

SHANE

I gotta buy some alcohol for the party, unless you guys can provide it.

DEREK

Did you get a fake I.D.?

Shane starts walking down the bleachers toward his motorcycle.

SHANE

Nope, just come get me in a few hours.

Shane leaves and rides away. The field hockey girls continue to practice.

DEREK

You don't think he'd hold up a liquor store, do you?

O'SHEA

He might, just for the rush.

INT. HOUSE BATHROOM - DAY

Shane looks as if he's applying eye make-up. However he's using a pencil to create bags under his eyes to make him look older.

LUKE

It looks pretty gay dude.

DEREK

I don't know if it's gonna work. You look uglier not older.

SHANE

Trust me, it will. I resemble an old weathered sea captain.

INT. RANGE ROVER - DAY

Luke drives with Shane in the passenger seat. O'shea and Derek are in the back seat. They pull up to a liquor store located in the ghetto part of a large city.

LUKE

I can't believe we drove this far just to get alcohol.

SHANE

I told you, I'll pay for gas. This is the only place they don't card, as long as you look twenty-one.

DEREK

Well good luck man.

Shane exits the vehicle and enters the liquor store. The rest of the group sit anxiously in the Range Rover. They're more nervous of their environment than they are of Shane getting busted.

O'SHEA

Dude has got some balls.

LUKE

(anxious)

We're gonna get car-jacked.

Luke hits the automatic door lock as several large black men stare at him from the outside.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - DAY

Shane grabs a case of beer and a handle of rum. He approaches the counter where an elderly black man works the register. Shane addresses the owner with a fake deep voice.

OWNER

How we doing tonight?

SHANE

(fake deep voice)

Doing well, thanks.

OWNER

Comes to \$57.83.

Shane confidently hands the man his money. The owner looks closely at Shane a second time.

OWNER (CONT'D)

You're 21 right?

He convincingly answers as if he's the Fonz.

SHANE

Heyyyyyyyyyy.

The owner bags the liquor and hands Shane his change.

OWNER

Come back anytime.

SHANE

(fake deep voice)

I will. Have a good night sir.

INT. SHANE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Shane hosts a small party consisting of no more than twenty people at his decadent waterfront residence. Missy, Heidi, O'shea, and Luke play drinking games at the dining room table.

EXT. OCEAN VIEW PORCH - NIGHT

Shane and Derek are outside drinking and smoking a joint on the porch. There is a spectacular view of the ocean.

DEREK

That was pretty brazen what you did earlier.

Derek hands Shane the joint.

SHANE

What's the worst that could've happened? They politely ask me to leave?

Katie enters the porch area with a friend.

KATIE

What's going on out here?

Derek and Shane are pleasantly surprised.

DEREK

Hello.

Derek smiles politely. Shane confidently extends his hand.

SHANE

I'm Shane, nice to meet you both.

Shane shakes hands with Katie and Gina.

KATIE

I'm Katie...and this is my friend Gina. She's visiting from out of town.

DEREK

I'm Derek.

Derek waves and doesn't shake their hands.

KATIE

Nice to meet you.

GINA

Hey.

KATIE

So you guys are the ones we see in the bleachers every practice?

SHANE

We're avid field hockey fans.

KATIE

(sarcastically)

Sure.

GINA

This is an amazing house Shane.

SHANE

Thanks. It's been in my family since the nineteenth century.

DEREK

His great uncle was a governor of Connecticut.

KATIE

Wow, that's really cool.

SHANE

You guys should come back during the day and I'll give you a tour of the grounds.

KATIE

That would be incredible.

Derek finishes his drink. We hear the ice at the bottom of the glass.

DEREK

I'm gonna go get a refill. Can I get you ladies anything?

GINA

I'll come with.

DEREK

(surprised)

Cool.

KATIE

I'll drink whatever.

Gina and Derek head inside the house.

INT. SHANE'S HOUSE DINING ROOM - NIGHT

They're all playing quarters at the table. O'shea is passed out and sleeps with his head down. Missy is really drunk and obnoxious. Random others fill the table and a few are poorly dancing to eighties music. Luke looks bored and distracted. Derek whispers into Luke's ear.

DEREK

(whispers)

Shane and Katie are out on the porch.

LUKE

I know, I saw her.

MISSY

(slurring)

What are you whispering about?
You two should just kiss and get it over with.

Derek exits with Gina to the kitchen. Luke appears visibly concerned. There's a thunderous knock at the door.

LUKE

I'll get it.

EXT. SHANE'S HOUSE FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Luke opens the door. Ryan, Justin, and friends are loud and drunk. They're holding cheap beer cans.

LUKE

What's up guys?

RYAN

We're here to fucking party dude!

LUKE

This really isn't a party. We're just having kind of a small intimate affair.

RYAN

(belligerent)

Where's Shane at?

LUKE

I don't know. He's in the back somewhere.

RYAN

Are you gonna let us in or what?

LUKE

This isn't like a huge rager.
We're all just chilling out being
mellow.

JUSTIN

Let's bail. We can go to my
garage.

RYAN

You soccer pussies have a great
night!

Ryan turns away and throws his beer can on the ground.
His buddies follow. Derek and Gina have heard the
disturbance and are at the front door as well.

LUKE

All right, take care.

DEREK

What was that all about?

LUKE

Our Cro-Magnon football team was
looking for a cave to inhabit. I
need another drink.

Derek puts his hand on Luke's shoulders as they adjourn
back inside.

DEREK

Relax man, you're all stressed
out.

EXT. OCEAN VIEW PORCH - CONTINUOUS

KATIE

What are those lights out there?

SHANE

It's Long Island. When it's super
clear like tonight, you can see
the coastline of New York.

KATIE

Wow.

SHANE

How is our little town of
Shoreline treating you?

KATIE

It's nice. I'm from Vermont, so it's kinda the same, but with waves.

SHANE

I think Derek got lost. Do you want a sip of my rum and coke?

KATIE

Sure. Gina may have already lured him into the bedroom, she's pretty wild.

Shane laughs and Katie gets closer and takes a sip from his glass.

SHANE

(jokingly)
Don't worry about contracting anything. It's in remission.

KATIE

(sarcastic)
That's good. And don't worry about me, the swine flu I have isn't contagious.

Derek and Gina re-enter the porch area. Katie and Shane are laughing with each other in a very playful manner.

DEREK

Aren't you guys all chuckly.

SHANE

Just chatting about STD's and airborne viruses.

DEREK

(sarcastic)
Those are funny topics.

Luke enters the porch area as well. He's a little depressed.

KATIE

Hello.

LUKE

Hi!

SHANE

What's up man?

LUKE

Ryan and Justin wanted to come in,
but I said no.

SHANE

Goofy football Ryan?

LUKE

Yeah.

SHANE

Definitely keep him out.

LUKE

Do you mind if Missy and I crash
here?

SHANE

Not at all.

LUKE

Thanks. I'll leave you happy
couples alone.

DEREK

Good night bro.

Luke leaves in a somber mood.

GINA

Wow, he's kind of a downer.

SHANE

On a lighter note, anyone want to
join me for shots out by the pool?

DEREK

(excited)
All right!

Katie and Gina look at each other and agree.

KATIE

Sure!

EXT. OUTDOOR POOL - NIGHT

The four of them are all getting along splendidly. The girls wear just tops and panties. Shane and Katie use the slide together. Derek does cannonballs while Gina relaxes on a raft. Shane playfully chases Katie with a twisted towel which he snaps at her.

INT. SHANE'S HOUSE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Luke is lying in bed wide awake and can hear all the commotion coming from outside. Missy is passed out and snoring. The noise soon enters the hallway with Shane and Derek playfully chasing the two girls.

INT. SHANE'S HOUSE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Shane initiates hide and seek. They are all very drunk and out of breath from running around.

SHANE

All right, we're playing hide and seek. I'm counting to twenty.

Katie fumbles her way through the hallway. She pulls off her panties and places them on the doorknob then enters the bedroom. Derek and Gina enter a different bedroom door and hide in a walk in closet.

INT. SHANE'S HOUSE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Katie leaps on the bed and hides under the covers.

INT. SHANE'S BEDROOM CLOSET - NIGHT

Derek and Gina cuddle together in a walk-in closet.

INT. SHANE'S HOUSE HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Shane opens his eyes and walks down the hall.

SHANE

Here I come!

The first door Shane approaches has Katie's panties, still wet from the pool, hanging on the doorknob. He enters the bedroom.

INT. SHANE'S HOUSE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Shane slowly walks over to the bed where he can hear someone breathing. He lifts up the blanket.

SHANE

(whispers)
Katie?

KATIE
(man's voice)
Nope, it's Derek.

Shane kisses Katie.

INT. SHANE'S BEDROOM CLOSET - CONTINUOUS
Derek and Gina sit together on the floor.

GINA
Mmmmmmm.

DEREK
What's wrong?

GINA
Nothing, it feels good.

DEREK
(perplexed)
What feels good?

GINA
Your hand on my breast.

O'SHEA
Hey guys.

Gina is not startled, but Derek flips out.

GINA
What's your name?

Derek immediately interrupts.

DEREK
Shea, what the hell are you doing
in here?

O'SHEA
Everyone was messing with me at
the table, so I came in here
earlier to get some sleep.

DEREK
Well, get out!

GINA
Guys, relax. It's fine. I've
been kind of thinking about this
lately.

Gina grabs both of their hands and puts them on her thighs. Derek and O'shea are both dumbfounded as what to do next.

DEREK

I'm a virgin. I'll just let you guys do it.

O'SHEA

I lied before. I'm a virgin too. That hooker in Atlantic City was only a blow job.

GINA

I don't mind teaching you guys.

Derek and O'shea stare at each other, pause, and start kissing Gina on each side of her face.

DEREK

(To O'shea)

I get the pussy first.

O'SHEA

(To Derek)

Fine, I get to suck her toes first.

Derek glances at O'shea with a disturbed look.

O'SHEA (CONT'D)

What?

Gina is becoming less impatient and is somewhat offended.

GINA

Can you guys just not talk?

INT. SHANE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Luke lies awake while Missy's snores have gotten louder. He starts to shut his eyes when he hears Shane through the wall next door.

SHANE (O.S)

The capitol of Missouri isn't Saint Louis, it's Jefferson City.

Luke grabs his pillow, places it over his ears, and lies face down on the mattress.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Shane, Luke, Derek, and O'shea are all sitting around having breakfast the next morning. They appear very hung over.

LUKE

Let me try and put last night in perspective. You slept with Katie, after only knowing her for a few hours?

SHANE

(smugly)
What can I say.

LUKE

(To Derek) And you, lost your virginity to her best friend Gina, in Shane's parent's walk in closet, while she sucked your buddy's cock.

DEREK

Shea was a virgin too. He lied about that prostitute he had in New Jersey.

SHANE

No he didn't, I was the one who paid for it.

A waitress come's over and clears some of the plates.

DEREK

What!

O'SHEA

Sorry man. I thought if I said that you'd feel more comfortable.

DEREK

(angry)
I was wondering why you were all relaxed. I can't believe you!

Derek angrily exits the table and walks out.

DEREK (CONT'D)

(raised voice)
You couldn't pass out next to a toilet like everyone else.

SHANE

This is too much drama for me. I gotta go pick up Katie. We're gonna drive up the coast.

As Shane is getting up from the table, Luke gives him a snicker.

SHANE (CONT'D)

What's up with you, man? You got a thing for her or something?

LUKE

I've got a girlfriend.

SHANE

A girlfriend you constantly lie to, fight with, and who won't go down on you. I'm tired of your mopey ass attitude. Break up with her and get a dog, at least it will lick your balls once in awhile and you'll be happy for once.

LUKE

Fuck you man.

O'SHEA

Let's all just chill out. It's way too early for this.

SHANE

I'm gonna go meet my new model friend, who loves to give head. I might have her blow me while we're on the motorcycle. Later guys.

Shane walks away hot tempered.

O'SHEA

See ya man.

Luke and O'shea sit at the table uncomfortably together. The waitress comes over and is way too bubbly for it being so early.

WAITRESS

(overly happy)

I know it's morning, but you boys wanna try any of our homemade desserts?

Neither of them answer and there's an awkward pause.

LUKE

What if you or Derek got Gina pregnant?

The waitress has a stunned expression and continues to top off their waters.

O'SHEA

Unless her eye has a uterus, I think we're safe.

Luke starts laughing to himself. The waitress is distraught and silently walks away.

O'SHEA (CONT'D)

I told you before, I'm an ass man.

MONTAGE BEGINS - ALL FOUR OF THEM SPENDING TIME ALONE

EXT. NEW ENGLAND YARD - DAY

Derek is cutting the grass using an expensive sit down lawn mower. He stops halfway through and drives toward the edge of the woods. He hops off and disappears behind a large tree. His face intermittently appears from behind the tree, hoping, no one is watching.

EXT. OCEAN VIEW ROAD - DAY

Shane is riding his motorcycle along the ocean. Katie sits on the back and holds him tightly.

INT. MALL CLOTHING STORE - DAY

Missy is shopping for new clothes. She places the outfits in front of her asking Luke for advice. Luke appears to be agreeing with everything despite clearly being not interested.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

O'shea is drunk and balancing on the movie theater marquee, changing the letters of the movie to read, "smoke pot." He falls into a large flower bed just after placing the letter T.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL BOYS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Derek appears to be very interested while he reads a copy of, "The art of the threesome" on his bed.

There are remnants of tissues due to the fact he's already masturbated once.

EXT. BEACH ROCKS - DAY

Shane and Katie are searching for critters under the rocks at the beach. There are several small children next to them enjoying themselves. Shane pulls out a large crab and chases the smaller kids. The toddlers are crying and Katie is not amused.

INT. MISSY'S NEW BEDROOM - DAY

Luke is helping Missy move all her stuff into her new bedroom above the garage. He struggles with an oversized mirrored dresser while sweating profusely.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. SCHOOL ASSEMBLY HALL - DAY

All the students and teachers are entering the assembly hall and sitting down. Coach Warner is up at the podium about to make a speech. Derek and Luke enter together.

LUKE

I hate Mondays.

DEREK

At least we got out of Calculus.

Luke and Derek sit together in the crowded room. Most of the other students have sat down.

LUKE

You and Shea make up yet?

DEREK

Nope. It grosses me out just thinking about it.

Coach Warner approaches the microphone and shuffles through some papers.

TYLER

(whispers)

Great, we get to listen to this douche bag.

TIFFANY

(whispers)

Yeah.

Derek and Luke can see Tiffany who is seated across the aisle.

DEREK

(whispers)

What do think of Tiffany, the Goth chick?

LUKE

She's hot. Missy said she's single now.

DEREK

She broke up with that college guy?

LUKE

That's what I heard.

Derek looks at Tiffany again. Coach Warner begins his speech.

COACH WARNER

Principal Riordan couldn't be here today. He came down with the flu over the weekend. As you all know it's been a very challenging economic year. I'm sure all of your families have felt this at home and have had to make sacrifices. Shoreline is no different, and much of our funds have been eliminated. Sadly, I'm sorry to announce the following clubs and sports programs have been cancelled, starting immediately.

Coach Warner pauses for a few seconds.

COACH WARNER (CONT'D)

The intramural fencing club.

FRENCH STUDENT

(french accent)

How rude.

COACH WARNER

The on-line gaming club.

We see a row of nerds with thick glasses all frowning.

NERD

Don't worry gang, we can play in my basement!

ALL THE NERDS

Yayyyyyyyyy!

COACH WARNER

(disbelief)

Students in favor of re-opening
the Warren Commission club?

DEREK

(serious)

That was a good club.

LUKE

Yeah.

COACH WARNER

(disbelief)

The Irish a capella group.

A row of red haired students appear very disappointed.

RYAN

What the fuck are these clubs?

COACH WARNER

And last but not least.

An Asian student has his fingers crossed.

ASIAN

Please, not Math.

COACH WARNER

(under his breath)

Which I saw coming years ago,
Women's field hockey.

The Asian student breathes a sigh of relief.

TYLER

Unbelievable.

TIFFANY

This sucks!

LUKE

Lame.

COACH WARNER

Again we're sorry, but that's the
way it is. Thank you.

Everyone rises up in a roar. Derek and Luke exit the assembly. Derek makes eye contact again with Tiffany but she leaves ahead of him.

DEREK

I need to go face my destiny.

Derek speeds ahead of Luke in order to catch up with Tiffany.

LUKE

Go get her super hero.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Derek follows Tiffany who is walking with Tyler. Tyler pauses at a classroom door just before Derek arrives.

TYLER

Don't worry, we'll figure something out.

TIFFANY

I'll see you later.

Derek approaches Tiffany.

DEREK

Hey.

TIFFANY

Hi.

DEREK

That's horrible what happened in there.

TIFFANY

Yep. It doesn't affect you guys though.

DEREK

Sure it does. Where am I gonna sing a cappella now with all my Celtic friends?

Tiffany gives him a mediocre smile.

DEREK (CONT'D)

They're not gonna cancel soccer, that would be crazy.

TIFFANY

Why, cause soccer is so much better than field hockey?

DEREK

No, It's just...

Derek loses his train of thought. Tiffany is still visibly distressed from the recent bad news.

TIFFANY

I've gotta get to Psych, I'll see you around.

Tiffany veers down a different hallway.

DEREK

(shouting)
I'm Derek by the way.

Tiffany turns to smile again but doesn't say anything.

EXT. FOOTBALL PRACTICE - DAY

Ryan, Justin, and the others are running plays against the defense.

COACH WARNER

(yelling)
Pay attention guys, the game is less than 2 weeks away.

The team runs another play and Justin misses an easy catch.

COACH WARNER (CONT'D)

(yelling)
Come on Justin! Run it again!

The offense huddles up.

RYAN

You do that in a game and those are my stats going down.

JUSTIN

Sorry.

COACH WARNER

(yelling)
Take ten guys. Hydrate yourselves good. Ryan, get over here.

Ryan jogs over to Coach Warner and the other players head to the water jug.

COACH WARNER (CONT'D)

You're the leader. You've got keep these guys focused.

RYAN

I just talked to them in the huddle, Coach.

COACH WARNER

Good. I called you over here to give you a little heads up on our championship game.

RYAN

What is it, Coach?

COACH WARNER

I got a call from Boston College and Syracuse. They're sending scouts.

Ryan pumps his fist in jubilation.

RYAN

Fuck yeah!

COACH WARNER

Next week, we're going full passing offense to really show off that arm of yours.

RYAN

Thanks coach!

COACH WARNER

Now get back out there and lead!

Ryan hustles back to his team-mates. He's pumped up and ready to go.

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - DAY

Luke and Shane are practicing corner kicks with other players. Derek and others are trying to head them in the goal. O'shea is the goalie. Coach Brian is with Luke and Shane working on set plays.

COACH BRIAN

(raised voice)

Let's work on this a few times. They're expecting a kick toward the goal. Let's get a man to come out who'll pass it back to the kicker and then either take a shot or kick in the middle. This way the defense is a little less prepared. Let's run it.

They all set up. Shane takes the corner then receives the ball back from another player and launches one just over the goal post.

COACH BRIAN (CONT'D)

Perfect. Nice shot Shane.

SHANE

Thanks.

COACH BRIAN

Let's run it again. Luke you're up.

Luke steps up and tries the same thing but shanks one off his foot. Shane rolls his eyes and laughs with one of the other players.

COACH BRIAN (CONT'D)

No worries, it happens. Try it again Luke.

Luke tries it again with the same result. In his frustration he walks back and lashes out at Shane.

LUKE

It's funny watching me screw up!

SHANE

Just shut up and go!

COACH BRIAN

Whoah, whoah, whoah, guys! Relax! We're just doing some corners.

Luke gets right in Shane's face and pushes him. Shane pushes him back and Coach Brian immediately breaks it up.

COACH BRIAN (CONT'D)

(raised voice)

Luke, you're done today! Go cool off in the showers!

Luke steams off toward the school locker room.

COACH BRIAN (CONT'D)

Alright guys, let's forget about that. Let's try a couple more of these.

Derek appears worried about his friend but continues to practice.

EXT. SCHOOL ENTRANCE - DAY

Derek sits on a bench by the school entrance and looks anxious. Tiffany is has on her backpack and is heading home. They are surprised to see each other again.

DEREK

Nice to see you again.

TIFFANY

You too. What are you doing just sitting here?

DEREK

My ride unexpectedly took off early. I was pondering whether to swallow my dignity and call my parents to come get me.

TIFFANY

I can give you a lift.

DEREK

You sure?

TIFFANY

Yeah. Come on.

Derek gets up and follows Tiffany.

INT. OLDER SAAB - DAY

Tiffany drives her older Saab 900.

DEREK

That really sucks about field hockey.

TIFFANY

I know, can you believe it? They didn't even warn us.

DEREK

If it's any condolence, we're certainly gonna miss watching.

TIFFANY

You guys were awesome. It would be like pouring rain and the four of you would still be out there.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD HOCKEY PRACTICE - DAY (RAINING)

It's cold and miserable. Shane, Luke, Derek, and O'shea are huddled around their one umbrella. They pass around a pair of binoculars. The bleachers are otherwise completely empty. O'shea looks through the lenses.

O'SHEA

This is better than any wet t-shirt contest.

The water has soaked the player's uniforms exposing their nipples. Derek jostles for the binoculars.

DEREK

Come on dude, my turn.

BACK TO SCENE

DEREK (CONT'D)

We were talking about trying to get a men's field hockey team together. Turn left up here.

They pass some really nice houses.

TIFFANY

I don't think they'll be any new sports for a while.

DEREK

Right. If you don't mind me asking, why do you and Tyler wear black all the time?

TIFFANY

(semi annoyed)

I don't know. Why do you and your friends shop at American Eagle?

DEREK

Good point.

TIFFANY

If you want to be all super analytical about it, I guess you could say we're insecure like everyone else in high school. This is just our way of hiding and not drawing attention.

DEREK

That's the irony. By dressing so much differently, you do draw attention.

TIFFANY

True, but at least we look like we can kick some ass.

DEREK

I'm curious, did it start with just some black shoes, then it progressed to black pants as well. Then one day you look in the mirror and you're like, wow, I'm officially Gothic.

TIFFANY

I've always worn dark clothes. So it was a natural progression.

DEREK

What other interests do you have besides hockey?

TIFFANY

I like to read, watch movies. My ex and I use to play dungeons and dragons.

DEREK

I play too, it's one of my favorites, next to everquest. This house on the left.

Tiffany pulls into the driveway. It's a very nice home. Tiffany parks her car.

TIFFANY

This is really nice. How come you don't drive?

DEREK

I do. Luke lives down the street so we carpool. You know, going green!

TIFFANY

Gotcha.

Derek exits the car.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

I'll see you at school.

DEREK

Thanks again.

Tiffany drives away as Derek waves goodbye.

DEREK (CONT'D)
 (to self)
 I knew I wasn't a dork.

DEREK'S MOM (O.S)
 Derek Honey, Trekkies is on cable.

DEREK
 Yes!

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HOMEROOM - DAY

Coach Brian sits at his desk behind his laptop, looking over his facebook page. He's sipping his coffee. We see pictures of young sexy girls chugging alcohol. He's interrupted by Luke.

LUKE
 Coach Brian?

Brian immediately slams his laptop.

COACH BRIAN
 Oh, hey Luke.

LUKE
 Sorry about yesterday. Shane knows how to push my buttons.

COACH BRIAN
 Don't worry about it. We all lose our cool once in a while.

LUKE
 I wanted to let you know it won't happen again.

COACH BRIAN
 Thanks for coming and talking with me. I've gotta finish some tests here, I'll see you at practice.

LUKE
 Thanks.

Luke returns to sit with Derek. Coach Brian goes back to looking at the young girls on face book. The school fire alarm drill goes off. Coach Brian spills coffee everywhere.

COACH BRIAN
 (startled)
 Jesus Christ! Okay everyone, it's just a fire drill. Follow me.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL BATHROOM - DAY

Shane and O'shea are smoking a joint in the men's room stall when the fire drill goes off.

O'SHEA
We should probably put it out.

SHANE
No way, This is perfect.

Shane blows out a large ring of smoke.

SHANE (CONT'D)
These drills take forever. Plus,
we have gym class next, totally
cake.

O'SHEA
Cool.

Shane hands the joint to O'shea. He takes a hit.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Luke and Derek are standing around with the rest of their homeroom. Derek is wearing an older Cure concert shirt which Luke stares at mystified.

LUKE
Nice shirt.

DEREK
Thanks. Your little freak-out at
soccer yesterday was the best
thing that ever happened to me.

LUKE
(serious)
Why is that?

DEREK
I got a ride home from Tiffany.

LUKE
Way to go Deekers! I'm proud of
you, man.

DEREK
Thank you.

Coach Brian is acting out a story to a few of the students and they're all laughing.

LUKE

I was thinking last night, what if we somehow raised enough money to bring back field hockey?

DEREK

I presume your motivation for this crazy idea, is Katie?

LUKE

You've assumed correctly.

DEREK

I'm guessing it would be around ten thousand dollars. My parents aren't gonna donate to that, are yours?

LUKE

No. I've got a plan on how we can make it happen ourselves.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Shane is finishing the joint with O'shea. They're singing Jimmy Buffet together and taking turns with the lyrics.

SHANE

Took off my flip flop.

Shane points to O'shea.

O'SHEA

Stepped on a crock pot.

Shane is laughing.

SHANE

It's not crock pot, it's pop tart. How do you accidentally step on a crock pot?

O'SHEA

It could happen.

The alarm bell rings again. A rush of people are walking outside the bathroom. Shane throws the roach in the toilet. Two students enter the bathroom to look at themselves in the mirror as Shane and O'shea exit the stall.

SHANE

We were just praying together, in case it was a real fire.

The two guys display a disgusted look through the mirror.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Luke and Derek walk together.

DEREK
Does this involve a kidnapping?

LUKE
No, I gotta run. I forgot my Bio
book in my car. I'll tell you
about it later.

DEREK
See ya.

Luke turns around and exits the door.

DEREK (CONT'D)
(to self)
He's lost it.

EXT. SOFTBALL FIELD - DAY

Shane is completely stoned and so is O'shea. He's up next and practices in the on deck circle. O'shea is next to him. The pitcher is Coach Warner and Missy is at bat.

SHANE
(whispers to O'shea)
Damn dude, what was that stuff?

O'SHEA
It's called cookie monster, from
Kentucky. It's super high in THC.

SHANE
Yeah it is!

Missy hits a ground ball and safely reaches first.

COACH WARNER
You got lucky Missy. Shane,
you're up!

Coach Warner begins to taunt him while addressing his team.

COACH WARNER (CONT'D)
Outfield, you can move in. This
guy can't hit.

Coach Warner throws a fairly hard pitch overhand. Shane swings and misses it.

SHANE

Jesus Coach, is this slow pitch or the world series?

COACH WARNER

I can go get the batting tee. You can just place it on there if this is too hard.

SHANE

Let's go!

Coach Warner throws another pitch and Shane pops it up just in front of the batter's box. Just as Coach Warner rushes in to catch it, Shane blindly steps forward and swings as hard as he can, hitting him and breaking his arm. Coach Warner falls to the ground, wincing in agony.

COACH WARNER

You asshole! You stupid asshole!

All the students are in shock and don't know what to do. They stand there and don't help. Shane is dumbfounded as well.

SHANE

Sorry?

COACH WARNER

Someone get me help!

A few of the students run off to retrieve assistance. O'shea is in shock.

O'SHEA

Oh my god.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Ryan and friends are sitting at the table. They have enough food for each of them to feed a small nation. Coach Brian walks up and delivers the news to Ryan about his coach.

RYAN

How you doing, Coach Lucas?

COACH BRIAN

We've been looking for you. Coach Warner is in the hospital.

RYAN

What happened?

COACH BRIAN

He got hit with a bat during gym class.

RYAN

Is he okay?

COACH BRIAN

Yeah, he may have broken his arm. He's at the hospital.

Ryan rushes up and leaves. Justin follows.

INT. PRINCIPAL RIORDAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Shane and the principal are yelling at each other.

SHANE

You can't suspend me for a week!
It was an accident!

PRINCIPAL RIORDAN

You broke a teacher's arm. I can't let this go unpunished.

SHANE

If Coach Warner just pitched to me underhand like everyone else, this never would of happened.

PRINCIPAL RIORDAN

It's my final decision. We'll see you back here next week.

Shane storms out of the principal's office.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Shane punches a locker and dents it. He violently pushes an exit door open and leaves the building.

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - DAY

The players are casually running laps. Luke and Derek are together toward the front. O'shea lags toward the back.

LUKE

I can't believe Shane whacked the football coach.

DEREK

Shea said they were really stoned.

LUKE

It was the Cookie Monster.

DEREK

What's this great plan of yours?

LUKE

Simple, we throw a huge party with a cash bar, blackjack table, and in-house female escorts.

Derek stops jogging due to the magnitude of the proposal. Other players pass them on the track.

DEREK

There's no way. Blackjack table, call girls? If we get busted, we're facing some serious felonies.

LUKE

We don't turn eighteen for a few months. We're juveniles, so whatever happens won't even be on our records.

Coach Brian is leading the jog in front and turns back to address the players. He sees Luke and Derek stopped.

COACH BRIAN

Come on guys, one more lap.

Derek and Luke start running again.

INT. MENS SHOWER - DAY

The soccer players are coming in and out of the open shower stalls. Luke and Derek are walking out with just towels around their hips.

DEREK

I think it will work. But blackjack, what if someone gets on a hot streak and wins thousands of dollars?

LUKE

Maybe we can implement a max bet or something.

DEREK

Is the field hockey team really worth all this hassle and risk? Tiffany and I are already friends, and I'm sure Shane will dump Katie once he's sick of her.

LUKE

It's not only about impressing Katie and Tiffany. It's about us, and our legacy. What have we ever done that's been all that exciting or even dangerous? How are you and I going to be remembered?

DEREK

We tried bungee jumping that one time when it was at the beach.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH - DAY

A mobile bungee machine is set up at the beach and is positioned above the water. Shane swims in the water observing from below with a few others. O'shea is being unstrapped from just jumping. Luke nervously approaches the platform.

O'SHEA

That was awesome!

O'shea walks off the platform and down the stairs. Luke looks down a second time and decides not to go.

LUKE

I can't do it.

DEREK

I'm with you.

Luke and Derek walk down the stairs in defeat.

SHANE (O.S)

Pussies!

Luke and Derek continue down the ladder. A young girl is next and doesn't even hesitate to get in the harness and jump.

BACK TO SCENE:

LUKE

And we both chickened out. I don't want regrets.

DEREK

You're right. Let's do it.

O'shea walks over with a towel around his body.

O'SHEA

Hey Deek. I just wanted to say sorry for the other night.

DEREK

It's done. Unfortunately I still have nightmares of your crusty butt in my face.

LUKE

Why was his ass in your face? I'm not familiar with that position.

DEREK

Ha ha.

O'shea's towel falls down revealing his penis. He stands there smiling as if nothing is out of the ordinary. Luke and Derek are uncomfortable.

LUKE

Bro, your towel?

O'SHEA

Right.

O'shea continues to stand there in the nude.

MONTAGE BEGINS - PARTY PREPARATIONS

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Luke and Derek hand out flyers to students who are in between classes.

INT. RENTAL HOUSE - DAY

Luke sits on a ladder placing a banner reading, "Save Field Hockey."

INT. RENTAL HOUSE - DAY

O'shea spreads a green felt cloth over a table, stacks some poker chips, and throws down two decks of playing cards.

INT. RENTAL HOUSE - DAY

Luke and Derek are moving a portable bar into the family room.

EXT. RENTAL HOUSE DRIVEWAY - DAY

A pick up truck backs into the driveway. In the bed of the truck is a small portable bar.

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Derek pushes a shopping cart while Luke fills it with paper cups, paper napkins, paper towels, and soda.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. RENTAL HOUSE - DAY

Luke, Derek, and O'shea are sitting at a kitchen table. Luke has a clipboard in his hand and is checking off things to do.

LUKE

Derek, you're bartending.

DEREK

Yeah, but I don't know how to make anything.

LUKE

Don't worry, no one is going to order cosmopolitans, mind eraser's, or anything like that. If they do, just mix whatever.

DEREK

You got it, boss.

LUKE

Shea, you're dealing blackjack.

O'SHEA

No problem. Math is my best subject.

DEREK

Didn't you get a D in Math?

O'SHEA

(insisting)
Like I said, it's my best subject.

Shane enters the front door and approaches the guys.

SHANE

I hear you boys need my
assistance?

He helps himself to a beer in the fridge and sits down
next to them.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Sweet house.

DEREK

What's up slugger?

SHANE

Five day suspension. Can you
believe it?

DEREK

Yeah, we heard.

SHANE

How did you guys rent this place
without them getting suspicious?

DEREK

We did everything over the phone,
and told them it was for a family
reunion.

SHANE

Nice. What about the hookers?

LUKE

We had to pass on that idea.
You're cool with buying the
alcohol?

SHANE

Yep. We'll head over there right
now.

Shane gets up along with O'shea.

LUKE

Thanks man. Hey, sorry about the
episode at practice the other day.

SHANE

Totally forgotten. No worries.

O'SHEA

All this just to impress some
girls?

LUKE

Yep, and some other personal reasons.

SHANE

Whatever, I hope it gets you guys laid. Let's roll.

Shane and O'shea exit the house.

DEREK

I hope this wasn't a bad idea.

Luke remains silent.

INT. FORD TRUCK - NIGHT

O'shea and Shane are back at the liquor store sitting in the truck. Shane pencils his eyes again while O'shea sips from a pint.

O'SHEA

Get some whiskey.

Shane peruses his shopping list then throws it on the dash.

SHANE

I know, it's on here.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - NIGHT

He greets a few black men who loiter outside the store before entering.

SHANE

What's up brothas?

They don't verbally respond and wonder what Shane is doing at their liquor store.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - NIGHT

Shane is stockpiling several handles of rum, vodka, whiskey, and tequila at the counter. The cashier is not the same as before and is suspicious. Shane confidently approaches the register to pay.

LIQUOR STORE EMPLOYEE

How we doing tonight?

SHANE

Doing well. Where's the old man?

LIQUOR STORE EMPLOYEE
 (very serious)
 He retired. You got some I.D.?

SHANE
 (pauses)
 Heyyyyyyy!

LIQUOR STORE EMPLOYEE
 What the fuck is Heyyyyyyy? You
 got a lot of liquor here, you got
 a I.D. or what? And what's all
 that shit under your eyes?

SHANE
 (whispers nervously)
 What do you say I just give you
 some extra cash for all this and
 we call it even?

LIQUOR STORE EMPLOYEE
 You call that even, huh?

SHANE
 Yeah, it's fair.

The store employee reaches under the counter and pulls out a baseball bat and starts screaming at Shane.

LIQUOR STORE EMPLOYEE
 (yelling)
 Get the fuck out of my store! You
 think a thousand dollar fine and
 me getting shut down is fair, you
 silver spooned cracker!

SHANE
 (spoken fast)
 Sorry man, have a good night.

Shane briskly hurries out of the store and back to the safety of O'shea's truck.

INT. FORD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

O'SHEA
 Where's the booze?

SHANE
 I got carded. Then he threatened
 me with a bat and called me a
 silver spooned cracker.

O'SHEA
What's with you and baseball
related objects this week?

SHANE
(serious)
It's very odd, isn't it? I've got
a back up plan. I'm going old
school, just asking someone.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

Shane approaches a stranger and hands him a lot of cash.
There are multiple housing projects in the background.

INT. FORD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Shane re-enters the truck.

SHANE
It's all good. I gave this guy
\$50 extra to buy for us.

O'SHEA
Nice.

Shane and O'shea calmly watch the man strut toward the
front door of the liquor store. He hangs out and talks
to the guys out front for awhile.

INT. FORD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

SHANE
(to self)
Come on man, let's go.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

The stranger reaches for the door handle, turns around
briefly, then sprints toward the projects and disappears.

INT. FORD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Shane and O'shea are in disbelief.

SHANE
No way that just happened!

O'SHEA
You gonna run after him?

Shane lays back in his seat and breathes deeply in frustration. He doesn't respond.

INT. RENTAL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Luke is walking around overseeing all the aspects and decorations of the house. Banners are hanging everywhere. Derek is getting the bar area and the blackjack table prepped and ready.

LUKE

Looks good. I hope our liquor gets here soon.

DEREK

Me too, else it's gonna be a long night.

MISSY

Honey, where do you want all this ice?

LUKE

(annoyed)
The freezer?

MISSY

You don't have to be a jerk about it. I don't know why you're even doing this stupid party.

DEREK

(to self)
I do, and it's not for you, bitch.

Missy angrily walks away. Shane and O'shea enter the house.

LUKE

Did you get it?

SHANE

Negative. They wouldn't sell to me.

LUKE

Damn it! We've got to have alcohol.

Shane pauses to think briefly.

SHANE

I've got one last idea. Shea, back in the truck!

Shane and O'shea exit the house.

SHANE (CONT'D)
I did get some girls. They want
fifty percent.

LUKE
(raised voice)
Wait, you got girls?

SHANE (O.S.)
They'll be here in an hour.

EXT. WOODS BONFIRE - NIGHT

Ryan, Justin, and some other jocks are sitting around
drinking canned beers and passing around a joint.

JUSTIN
I can't believe he broke Coach's
arm.

RYAN
Tonight is payback time for
motorcycle boy.

JUSTIN
What do you plan on doing?

RYAN
I'll figure it out when we get
there.

DAVIS
Just leave it alone man. It was
an accident. Let's just go meet
some ladies and have some fun.

RYAN
Bull shit! It was intentional, I
know it. They've always been
jealous of us, because they've
never won anything. Now that we
can bring Shoreline it's first
state championship, they want to
sabotage it.

DAVIS
You guys do whatever, I'll see you
at the party.

Davis walks away toward his vehicle.

RYAN

Plus, they need to wear those stupid shin guards to protect their scrawny little legs.

JUSTIN

But Ryan, we wear shoulder, hip, and thigh pads.

Ryan ponders Justin's statement for a few moments while chugging his beer, then crushes the can and throws it in the woods.

RYAN

Shut up! Let's go!

Ryan crushes his beer and throws it in the woods. They both head toward Ryan's truck.

JUSTIN

I'm just saying, I don't really see the difference.

INT. RENTAL HOUSE - NIGHT

Luke is nervously pacing around the party saying hello to everyone. A few of the guests drink soda and play cards.

NERD

Great party Luke!

Luke smiles and walks over to the blackjack table where Derek is filling in until O'shea gets back. Several Asians are seated at the table

LUKE

How we doing?

DEREK

We're down about a hundred already. I think they're counting cards.

LUKE

Damn Math club!

DEREK

We should've gotten more than two decks.

LUKE

It's too late now. Where the hell is my liquor?

Shane enters the house with a huge grin. He carries large brown bags.

SHANE

Hope we're not too late?

LUKE

Thank you!

Coach Brian rolls in behind Shane carrying a bag full of liquor as well.

COACH BRIAN

About time you guys invited me to one of these.

LUKE

Coach, what are you doing here?

COACH BRIAN

If anyone asks, I wasn't here, I didn't buy alcohol, and I didn't kiss any freshman girls.

LUKE

I didn't see a thing.

Luke pauses for a few seconds and takes a deep breath.

LUKE (CONT'D)

(raised voice)

Let's save field hockey!

EXT. RENTAL HOUSE - CONTINUED

The outside yard is full of cars and students walking in. It resembles the parking lot of a super bowl game.

INT. BLACKJACK AREA - NIGHT

O'shea is dealing cards and drinking whiskey. The table is full and we see the dealer taking money from the students.

INT. RENTAL HOUSE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Shane is escorting several members of the online gamer's club to a bedroom. He opens the door and we see three slightly heavy African American prostitutes. The on-liners have an expression similar to kids on Christmas morning who just got everything they've asked for.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Shane is counting a lot of money to himself. O'shea sneaks in past him. Shane nods with a smile.

INT. RENTAL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Luke walks around supervising. He has a drink in his hand. Katie reaches from a crowd and bumps his glass as a cheers. Luke leans inward to whisper in her ear.

LUKE

I did this for you.

Katie is too flattered to respond. Luke boldly keeps walking.

INT. BAR AREA - NIGHT

Derek is working the bar like a well oiled machine. There is a huge line and we see a shoebox under the bar overflowing with cash. He's so busy that he doesn't notice Tiffany is waiting to order a drink.

DEREK

What can I get you? Oh hey!

TIFFANY

What you and Luke are doing for us is awesome. I don't know how to thank you.

DEREK

No problem. You want a drink?

TIFFANY

How about a blow job?

Derek stares at Tiffany and doesn't have a response.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

It's a drink.

Derek didn't know that but tries to get away with it.

DEREK

I knew that. I was just trying to think what was in it.

TIFFANY

Just give me something with a lot of vodka.

DEREK

You got it.

Derek pours her a drink that's almost full of vodka. He is too busy to talk with Tiffany.

INT. HOUSE RENTAL - CONTINUOUS

Coach Brian has filled in for O'shea at the blackjack table. Heidi feels his biceps and looks rather impressed while he deals the cards. Missy is next to her and appears to be impressed as well.

INT. HOUSE RENTAL DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

Tyler wears an over the top flamboyant outfit and dances with another guy.

TYLER

Are there any male escorts?

LUKE

Sorry, we had a limited budget.
But we're on track to raise enough
money to save the team.

TYLER

Let me know how I can repay you.
I'll do things that girlfriend of
yours won't.

LUKE

Enjoy the party!

INT. RENTAL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Shane and Katie are standing next to each other drinking and people watching. It's toward the end of the night. Luke walks over with a smile.

SHANE

I think you pulled it off.

LUKE

It's amazing how much beauty can
motivate you.

Katie remains quiet but stares at Luke intensely.

SHANE

Who is this mystery woman?

LUKE

She lives out of town, you've never met her. I need to go check on Derek.

Luke stares at Katie for an unusually long time. Katie stares back at him as well, turns away, and looks up again. Shane is oblivious to all of this.

SHANE

Later.

Luke briskly walks over to Derek.

SHANE (CONT'D)

(rudely)
Do you not talk anymore?

KATIE

I'm just thinking about some things. I'm gonna go see Tiffany.

SHANE

See ya.

Katie walks away. Shane smiles at a few passing girls and glances around the room. He sees the football jocks hanging out, to his chagrin, which instantly erases his good time.

JUSTIN

Hey man, he's looking at you.

RYAN

Good. Let's do this.

Ryan and his fellow apes approach Shane. Shane, like an old gunfighter remains calm.

SHANE

Hey guys. I'm really sorry about what happened with your coach. I just wasn't thinking straight.

RYAN

That's not good enough.

SHANE

(puzzled)
What do you want then?

RYAN

Well, we're all wondering if we could gang bang that sweet little blonde of yours and show her what a real man's dick feels like.

Shane brushes it off. Ryan's friends smile intensely.

SHANE

(calmly)

I don't know if she's really into that sort of thing, but you're welcome to ask her. She's over there.

As Ryan turns to look, Shane instinctively seizes his opportunity and punches Ryan in the mouth. Shane is tackled by several football players and a large brawl ensues. Tyler, Derek, and Luke all jump in the pile while Coach Brian tries to separate everyone. In the midst of all the commotion, the African American prostitutes run out of the house along with most of the patrons. We hear a gunshot. O'shea stands with a pistol pointed in the air.

O'SHEA

Everyone get the fuck out!

The football players and the rest of the party patrons all scramble out the door. Luke, Shane, Derek, Katie, Tyler, Heidi, Missy, Tiffany, and Coach Brian all remain.

LUKE

Jesus Shea, where did you get that?

O'SHEA

I brought it with me when we went to get alcohol.

COACH BRIAN

(calmly)

Shea, hand me the gun.

O'shea hands the gun to Coach Brian. Everyone is relieved.

EXT. HOUSE RENTAL PORCH - NIGHT

Brian throws the gun into the ocean.

INT. RENTAL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

All of them are settling down and begin sorting out the night.

BRIAN

That's done. If for some reason the police get involved don't talk and immediately get an attorney.

O'SHEA

Okay.

LUKE

I think it's time we all go home.

Tyler and Tiffany grab their things and walk toward the door. Tiffany smiles at Derek just before leaving. Derek runs after her. The rest of them gather their belongings.

EXT. RENTAL HOUSE YARD - NIGHT

Derek approaches Tyler and Tiffany.

DEREK

Tiffany!

TIFFANY

Hey.

TYLER

I'll wait for you in the car.

Tyler continues walking toward his vehicle. Tiffany and Derek are standing together.

DEREK

I'm sorry we didn't get to talk.
I didn't expect it to get all
gangster in there.

TIFFANY

It was pretty wild.

DEREK

How was that drink I made?

TIFFANY

It was good but really strong.

DEREK

I think I forgot to put juice in
it.

TIFFANY

That's okay.

TYLER (O.S.)

Come on Tiff, we can still catch
True Blood.

TIFFANY

I've got to get going. Tyler is
obsessed with Stephen Moyer.

(MORE)

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

And if he misses the first two minutes, he can't watch.

DEREK

I prefer Eric myself, I don't know his real name.

Tiffany laughs. There's a short pause and then Derek goes in for a kiss which Tiffany accepts. They share a brief kiss.

TIFFANY

Good night Deek.

Tiffany walks over to the car. Derek walks back toward the house.

INT. RENTAL HOUSE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Luke empties plastic cups in the kitchen sink. Missy has her jacket on and is finishing her cocktail.

MISSY

Heidi and I are leaving.

LUKE

Bye.

MISSY

You ignored me the whole party. If you're bored with this relationship, let me know. There's plenty of guys who I can date.

Luke stares at her with a comical grin.

LUKE

Bored is an understatement. I'm sick of the fact, you have some phobia toward giving head. Every time we fool around, you're too drunk to move, and I get to fuck a log, or you're busy snoring and passed out. You act as if you're permanently on the rag and your breath smells about ninety percent of the time. Even when you haven't eaten recently.

MISSY

Fine! Maybe you can get Derek to go down on you. Let me know what his breath smells like when you're making out with him.

Missy storms out of the kitchen.

EXT. RENTAL HOUSE YARD - CONTINUOUS

Coach Brian walks with Missy and Heidi. Missy is very upset.

MISSY

Your boyfriend is looking for you.

Derek is confused.

COACH BRIAN

Have a good night Deek.

DEREK

You too, Coach.

Coach Brian continues escorting Heidi and Missy toward their vehicles. Derek continues inside.

INT. RENTAL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Shane is making his best attempt at chivalry. He's helping Katie with her stylish coat.

SHANE

I'll drive you home.

KATIE

I'm fine. I've got to be in the city early tomorrow for a shoot.

Katie walks away from Shane who is somewhat stunned by her action.

SHANE

Do I at least get a kiss good night?

Katie continues walking.

KATIE

I'll call you tomorrow. We've got to talk about some things.

Katie exits the house.

SHANE

(confused)
About what?

EXT. HOUSE RENTAL PORCH - NIGHT

Luke, Shane, Derek, and O'shea are sitting down at a table which overlooks the ocean.

LUKE

Despite the debacle tonight and Shea's impression of boys in the hood, let's hope we at least made some money.

O'SHEA

Sorry guys.

Derek comforts Shea with a hand on his shoulder.

LUKE

(to Shea) It's all right. What did the bar bring in, Deek?

DEREK

I just checked the box. It's all gone. Someone must of grabbed it during the scuffle.

LUKE

(stunned)
You've got to be kidding me. Lovely. How about blackjack, Shea?

O'SHEA

We were up for awhile. Then all the online gamer geeks started betting the max and doubling down. I've got maybe \$600 left.

O'shea reaches in his pocket and throws the money on the table.

LUKE

That's not too bad. How about your girls Shane?

Shane tosses a wad of hundreds on the table.

SHANE

Should be about a thousand.

LUKE

Cool. We made about sixteen hundred. That covers the rental house expenses and just about all the alcohol.

DEREK
Profit margin, about zero.

LUKE
(disappointed)
A colossal failure. Not to
mention, I broke up with Missy.

Luke sips his drink.

DEREK
Seriously?

LUKE
Yeah.

They all sit quietly for several seconds. O'shea bluntly
ends the silence and raises his drink.

O'SHEA
About fucking time!

All of them laugh and touch glasses.

LUKE
Well, we tried.

Shane stands up.

SHANE
It's been a long day. I'm just
gonna crash here.

O'shea gets up.

O'SHEA
Me too. Let's just clean up in
the morning.

Shane and O'shea leave.

LUKE
What are you gonna do, man?

DEREK
I think I'll get out of here too.
Bartending wears you out. How
about you?

LUKE
I'm just gonna relax here and
enjoy the tranquility of the
waves.

Derek rises.

DEREK
I'll see you in the morning.

Derek and Luke bump fists. Derek leaves.

LUKE
Good night...and thank's for
working.

DEREK (O.S.)
No worries.

Luke sips his beverage while enjoying the solitude.
Katie enters.

LUKE
Hi.

KATIE
Is Shane around?

LUKE
He went to bed. What's up?

KATIE
I think someone slashed my tire or
took the air out.

LUKE
I can check it out.

KATIE
You don't mind?

LUKE
No.

Luke and Katie exit.

EXT. RENTAL HOUSE YARD - NIGHT

Luke has the car jacked up and is putting the spare on.

KATIE
I'm glad you know how to do all
this.

LUKE
My dad taught me when I was five.
He had some ridiculous quote,
you'll never go far, if you can't
jack a car.

Katie laughs out loud.

LUKE (CONT'D)

It's really stupid. I'm sure there's some hidden symbolic life lesson in it.

KATIE

When I was five, I was learning how to walk down a runway and impress creepy male judges.

Luke finishes tightening the lug nuts.

LUKE

You're all set.

KATIE

Thanks Luke.

LUKE

It's a full spare, so you can drive wherever.

Luke stands up next to Katie and wipes his hands on his pants. There's an awkward silence.

KATIE

I've got to get up early. Thanks again.

Katie kisses Luke on the cheek. She walks around her car and just before entering, gives Luke a very seductive smile. Katie drives off. Luke walks back to the house.

INT. RENTAL HOUSE - NIGHT

Luke enters and sees trash everywhere. He fully realizes the extent of the clean up.

LUKE

Ugh.

EXT. SMALL TOWN WOODS - NIGHT

Ryan and Justin are delicately walking through the woods just outside Shane's house. They are carrying bottles of maple syrup. They are very drunk.

EXT. SHANE'S DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Ryan and Justin sneak up to Shane's motorcycle. Ryan pours syrup into the motorcycle tank while Justin watches.

RYAN
(to self)
Here's your alternative fuel,
tough guy.

Ryan starts urinating in the tank and then on the entire bike as well.

JUSTIN
This is for coach!

RYAN
I've got to take a shit now.

JUSTIN
(laughing)
Dude, do it on the bike!

Ryan jostles around the bike and experiments with different positions while attempting to defecate. None are successful.

RYAN
There's no way to do it. Grab
some leaves and while I bend over,
get behind me to catch it.

JUSTIN
(reluctant)
You want to crap in my hands?

RYAN
Yeah, that's the only way I can
go.

JUSTIN
(hesitates)
All right.

Justin grabs some nearby leaves and makes a pile in his hands. He positions himself directly behind Ryan's squatted buttocks.

RYAN
Here it comes. Ahhhhhhhh.

Justin turns his head as the steamed poop slides down into his leaf filled hands.

JUSTIN
I think it just touched my arm. I
can't take it! It's really
stinky!

There's intermittent farting sounds coming from Ryan's butt.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Are you done? I don't feel good.

RYAN

Hold on, there's a few nugs left.

Justin throws up all over Ryan's buttocks and back.

RYAN (CONT'D)

What the hell, man?

JUSTIN

Sorry, I couldn't take it.

RYAN

Just put it on the bike and let's get out of here.

The front door porch lights come on.

RYAN (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Let's get out of here!

We see a father figure looking into the driveway suspiciously. Ryan and Justin have made it back to the woods safely. The father appears unconcerned and shuts the door.

EXT. SMALL TOWN WOODS - NIGHT

Ryan is wiping puke and feces off his buttocks with some grass and leaves. Justin spits on his hands, then wipes them dry with some random leaves.

RYAN

(angry)

I can't believe you puked on me.

JUSTIN

Hey, I let you poop in my hands.

RYAN

We got it done. That's all that matters.

Ryan and Justin walk off together as if nothing happened. They're starting to sober up.

JUSTIN

Do you have any sandwiches at your house?

RYAN

No, but I've got some left over spaghetti-o's we can reheat.

JUSTIN

Awesome.

EXT. SHANE'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

O'shea drops off Shane. Shane exits the truck.

SHANE

See you, man.

O'SHEA (O.S.)

Later.

O'shea drives away. Shane walks past his vintage motorcycle. He sees a human shit resting on his bike's leather seat. He stares in disbelief.

SHANE

(maintains composure)

No fucking way.

Shane drags out a garden hose and sprays the bike with water. The feces rolls off the seat and the water pushes it toward the edge of the driveway. He pours a can of bleach on the bike as well and rinses again. He dries it all down with a rag and then uses a blow dryer to reach the hard parts. Shane attempts to start the bike with several kicks but it will not start. He is perplexed. He twists the gas cap off and dips his finger in the petrol. We see a brown gooey substance dripping off the tip of his finger. He slams the gas cap to the ground.

SHANE (CONT'D)

(livid)

Fuckers!

EXT. GOLF DRIVING RANGE - DAY

Luke and Derek relax at the driving range. The picker cage is in front of them scooping golf balls.

DEREK

Damn it, another slice.

LUKE

You gotta come down from the inside and curl that wrist around.

DEREK

I know.

Luke hits a line drive and drills the picker cart.

PICKER GUY (O.S.)

Dick!

DEREK

Nice!

Derek hits a straight drive.

DEREK (CONT'D)

There it is!

LUKE

I didn't tell you, but, Katie came back to the house last night.

DEREK

Really.

LUKE

She had a flat tire, which I fixed. Then she gave me a peck on the cheek.

DEREK

What did Shane say?

LUKE

Nothing. He was asleep the whole time.

Derek launches one straight, about three hundred yards.

DEREK

That fundraiser of yours was a brilliant idea. I actually kissed Tiffany good-night.

LUKE

Nice, man. Even though we lost some money and failed at saving the field hockey team, I feel pretty good.

DEREK

Me too. It's like you said, we went down trying, and that's good enough.

Luke places his head covers back on and throws his clubs in his bag.

LUKE

Let's forget about these bitches, and go play some golf.

Luke walks back to the car. Derek places his driver in the bag. He uses positive statements to mentally improve his game.

DEREK

(confidently)

I am going to break eighty today.
I'm going to break eighty today.
I'm going to break eighty today.

LUKE (O.S.)

Not a chance.

EXT. GOLF COURSE TEE BOX - DAY

Luke and Derek shake hands with two other golfers they've been assigned to play with in order to make a foursome. Luke is the last to tee off and starts daydreaming while the others hit.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH HOUSE DECK - DAY - (LUKE DAYDREAMING)

Luke leans on the rails of a deck sipping his coffee and watching the early morning beach goers. Katie emerges wearing expensive morning lingerie.

KATIE

That was an amazing night. You were so much bigger than Shane.

LUKE

(cocky manner)

What did you expect? I am taller.

KATIE

Do you want me to give you another blow job?

LUKE

How about some breakfast first. Maybe french toast with the powder on it, and some really thick bacon.

KATIE

But I really want to go down on you right now.

LUKE

(cocky manner)

Sure, why not.

Luke places both hands behind his head while he's standing. Katie lowers to her knees to perform fellatio. Luke slowly shuts his eyes and smiles.

BACK TO SCENE:

DEREK
Dude, hello! You're up!

Luke shakes his head to stop daydreaming and approaches the tee box. He slices the ball into a lake.

GOLF PARTNER
Ouch!

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HOMEROOM - DAY

Luke and Derek are sitting down at their desks. Other students pass by and congratulate them on the party. Coach Warner walks in with his arm in a sling.

COACH WARNER
Good morning everyone.

The students mumble a reply. Coach Warner places some books on the desk. Luke and Derek are confused.

COACH WARNER (CONT'D)
The soccer coach, Brian Lucas, has been asked to take a temporary leave of absence. Apparently there was an incident over the weekend, which the school is now investigating.

DEREK
You don't think it was the party?

LUKE
I don't know.

DEREK
I saw him leaving with Missy and Heidi.

Derek gives Luke a perverted gesture.

CUT TO:

INT. HEIDI'S BEDROOM - DAY

Heidi and Missy are laying in bed together.

MISSY

Wow, your dad is really pissed.

HEIDI

Why didn't we just go back to Coach Brian's house.

MISSY

Remember, he lives with his grandmother.

HEIDI

That's right, what a loser!

EXT. HEIDI'S HOUSE - DAY

Brian struggles to put on his shirt while running past a cement truck. On the truck, a logo reads, "Frank's Cement, we stay hard the longest." Frank is chasing him with a rebar pipe.

FRANK

You better keep running! I know who you are, Coach!

Frank tires out after a few steps and throws the pipe toward Coach Brian out of frustration. Coach Brian races out of the picture.

FRANK (CONT'D)

(looking up)

You had to give me all girls!

BACK TO SCENE

LUKE

No way! He couldn't pull that off.

DEREK

You're right.

The bell rings. Luke and Derek rise from their seats.

COACH WARNER

The football championship is this Friday. We hope to see you all there.

EXT. SMOKING LOUNGE - DAY

Luke, Derek, and others play hacky sack. Tyler talks with friends nearby. Shane drives up on his motorcycle.

He remains on his bike with the motor running. Derek exits the hack circle.

DEREK

What's up? I thought you were still suspended?

SHANE

I am. Someone took a dump on Jenny.

The others can hear and are confused by Shane's statement. The hacky sack rolls near Derek and he throws it back. Luke approaches Shane and Derek.

LUKE

What?

SHANE

There was human poop yesterday on my motorcycle seat. I think it was Ryan.

DEREK

You sure it wasn't an animal?

SHANE

It smelled like keg beer and there was syrup in my gas tank.

LUKE

That's one crafty raccoon.

SHANE

It's not funny. I gotta go. I'm not allowed to be on school property.

Shane rides off.

DEREK

It wasn't you, was it?

LUKE

No, that's not my style. I'm just gonna steal his girlfriend.

Luke and Derek exit. Tyler continues talking with his friends. Ryan and his posse walk out through another door.

RYAN

Check this out, give me your milk.

RYAN' FRIEND

Why, what are you gonna do?

RYAN

Just give me it.

Ryan's friend hands him his drink. While Tyler is in mid sentence, he unexpectedly gets hit in the chest with a chocolate milk. The milk explodes all over him. Ryan turns around and chuckles with his group. Tyler has no idea where it came from.

TYLER

Who threw this? Who threw it?

Tyler is very humiliated and is on the verge of crying. He tries to dry it off. The other hacky sack players are very amused and show no sympathy.

EXT. FOOTBALL BLEACHERS - NIGHT

This is the championship game. There is a huge crowd on a crisp fall night. Cheerleaders perform before the game. Luke, Derek, and O'shea sit together drinking hot chocolate spiked with alcohol. Tyler, Tiffany, and Deb walk up the stairs.

TYLER

Well hello guys!

Luke, Derek, and O'shea all say hello. Tiffany sits directly next to Derek to share his blanket. Deb sits down next to O'shea.

O'SHEA

Hi, I'm Shea.

DEB

I know, Tyler told me.

O'shea raises his brows.

LUKE

Sorry we couldn't help out the field hockey team. The pigskin jocks messed up everything.

TYLER

That's okay. Deb may of found an athletic grant she can apply for.

DEB

It should go through and fund next year's team.

O'SHEA

Good job, Deb.

DEB

Thanks.

O'shea removes a pint bottle of whiskey from his jacket and tops off his hot drink.

O'SHEA

Deb, you care for a sip of my Irish hot chocolate?

DEB

Sure.

TYLER

I've got to go take care of something that should make this game a little more enjoyable. I'll see you in a bit.

Tyler walks down the bleacher stairs and away from the group.

DEREK

Where's he going, already?

TIFFANY

I don't know. He's been acting really strange today.

INT. FOOTBALL LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

The players are all stretching and running in place. Coach Warner speaks with the two scouts from Syracuse and Boston College.

COACH WARNER

Let me grab him for you.

Coach Warner peruses the locker room in search of Ryan. Ryan is sitting down on the floor as Justin stretches his calves.

COACH WARNER (CONT'D)

(raised voice)

Ryan, get over here!

Ryan approaches the two gentlemen.

COACH WARNER (CONT'D)

Ryan, this is John Thompson from Syracuse and Ray Dowling from Boston College.

RYAN

Nice to meet you guys.

RAY DOWLING

Nice to meet you, Ryan.

Ryan shakes hands with the both of them.

JOHN THOMPSON

We hope to see that cannon of an arm Coach Warner's been telling us about.

RYAN

That all depends on what plays Coach Warner calls.

They all sort of chuckle.

COACH WARNER

Go get ready!

RYAN

Yes sir.

Ryan walks back to the stretching area. Tyler walks in with a large box in his hands and stands awkwardly next to the three of them.

COACH WARNER

What is it kid, we're busy here?

TYLER

Hey Coach. Sorry to interrupt. A few of us students all pitched in and bought you guys these custom mouth pieces. They have our team colors on them just like the pros.

Coach Warner glances into the box. He and the two scouts are impressed.

COACH WARNER

Thank you, son. I'm glad the students are starting to respect these guys.

TYLER

We do, Coach. Good luck, I hope you destroy them.

Tyler exits the room with a very devious expression.

RAY DOWLING

That is a strange looking boy.

The other scout and Coach Warner agree. Coach Warner reaches into the box and starts throwing out the mouthpieces to his players.

COACH WARNER

We know you don't have time to mold these but just go ahead and wear them. We'll look like a real NFL team out there.

Ryan catches the mouth piece and looks at the school colors. A few others attach them to their helmets.

RYAN

Wow, these are cool.

JUSTIN

Nice.

EXT. FOOTBALL BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

Derek and Tiffany are cuddling. O'shea and Deb are conversing privately. Tyler returns with a large grin on his face and sits down next to them.

DEREK

You're looking awfully suspicious.

Tyler keeps smiling.

O'SHEA

Did you pee in their gatorade?

TYLER

Nope. I just went for a nice little stroll.

Everyone senses Tyler is up to something. Katie appears on the lower level and looks upward. Luke is the first to see her. He stands and waves her up to their section.

KATIE

Hi everyone. Do you mind if I sit with you guys?

LUKE

Not at all. Where's your hubby Shane?

KATIE

He's staying home, I broke it off with him. Can I really be with someone who spends more time in the mirror than I do?

DEREK

He has his own make-up kit.

KATIE

And do I really need a geography
lesson every time we fool around?

Luke, Derek, and O'shea all chuckle. The rest are left
in the dark.

DEREK

He loves his state capitols.

Katie looks directly at Luke and sits next to him. The
announcements go through the loudspeakers and the
football team takes the field. Everyone stands and
claps.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

We see Coach Warner leading the charge onto the field.
Ryan, Justin, and Davis follow Coach Warner. They all
have their new mouthpieces in.

EXT. FOOTBALL BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

John Thompson and Ray Dowling sit together in the
bleachers.

RAY DOWLING

This quarterback better be as good
as his tapes.

JOHN THOMPSON

It's a championship game. We'll
really get to see what kind of
heart this kid has.

EXT. CONCESSION STAND - NIGHT

Luke and Katie wait in line.

LUKE

I heard you model in the city on
the weekends. How's that going?

KATIE

It's going great. You get to meet
a lot of really cool people.

LUKE

I'm surprised you're not dating
some cool rocker that plays in a
punk band.

KATIE

I'm too young for the bars. Plus everyone I work with, the camera guys, the designers, would rather go home with Tyler than me.

CONCESSION GUY

What will it be?

LUKE

Two hot chocolates please.

Luke pays the attendant and hands Katie her drink.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD OUTSIDE AREA - NIGHT

Luke and Katie are walking together.

LUKE

Not a whole lot of heterosexuals in your business?

KATIE

Very few. And the one's that are, have ego's through the roof.

LUKE

So, you and Shane are definitely done?

KATIE

Yeah, he's fun and all, but...

Katie laughs out loud to herself.

LUKE

But what?

KATIE

He's a friend of yours, I shouldn't say.

They stop walking and stand up against a fence just before the bleachers. They are in front of the locker rooms.

LUKE

We're only friends because our parents have done everything together since we were like two. Just to keep them happy, we've tolerated each other ever since. So, what is it?

KATIE

Don't say anything to him.

LUKE

I won't.

KATIE

He's a little under developed in the man department.

Luke laughs out loud.

LUKE

I heard he was a freak down there.

KATIE

Freakishly small.

The halftime whistle blows.

LUKE

That really makes my night.

The football players jog past Luke and Katie. They athletes are very intense. Ryan gives Luke the finger.

KATIE

Wow, he really is an asshole.

LUKE

Yep, every school has one.

INT. FOOTBALL LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

Coach Warner is in front of a portable chalkboard running through the plays. He's excited and enthusiastic despite trailing by a touchdown.

COACH WARNER

All right guys, we're doing well. We're only down seven. I want you to keep playing hard and be patient out there. We're still in this!

RYAN

(whispers to Justin)
You feel okay?

JUSTIN

(whispers to Ryan)
Yeah, I'm really thirsty.

RYAN

Me too.

Coach Warner starts waving the chalk stick around while he's talking. Ryan sees tracers from the chalk movement. He shakes his head hoping to end the hallucination.

COACH WARNER

Let's get out there and win this one. We can do it!

The team exits the locker room.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

Ryan crouches behind the center, waiting for the ball to be snapped. The opposing player's eyes have begun to swell and their faces appear disfigured.

RYAN

Hut, hut!

The ball is snapped to Ryan. He freezes and stares at the grass. The grass field is moving. He is sacked hard by the opposite team.

COACH WARNER

Time out, ref!

The ref blows his whistle and signals a time out. Ryan walks over to the Coach.

COACH WARNER (CONT'D)

What the hell happened?

RYAN

There's monsters out there.

The whistle around coach Warner's neck starts freezing with icicles.

COACH WARNER

I know they're bigger than us, but go out there and play. We can do this!

RYAN

Okay, Coach.

Ryan runs back onto the field. The crowd cheers.

EXT. FOOTBALL BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

Katie and Luke return. Derek, O'shea, Deb, Tyler, and Tiffany watch in confusion.

DEREK

Welcome back. You're missing some
bizarre football.

LUKE

Oh yeah?

Luke and Katie sit down close to each other just above
the others.

O'SHEA

It looked like he was afraid of
something.

TYLER

He should be. He's absorbing 250
micrograms of pharmaceutical grade
Lysergic Acid Diethylamide.

DEREK

LSD?

TYLER

Yep. I put it on all their
mouthpieces.

DEREK

Where did you get pharmaceutical
acid?

TYLER

From my dad's lab. He does
clinical trials.

All of them are in disbelief.

LUKE

You are one twisted field hockey
coach.

TYLER

(evilly)
I know.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Ryan is in the huddle. All the plays are diagrammed on
his forearm. The letters and numbers shift into black
widows and begin crawling on his skin.

RYAN

(terrified)
Why is this happening? Forty-two
blue, on one.

The players clap and line up.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Hut!

Ryan manages to take the snap. Justin runs toward the end zone. Ryan shuts his eyes and throws the ball as hard as he can. Justin reaches to catch the football and notices his hands have mutated into those of a senior citizen. The ball is intercepted and is run back for a touchdown by the other team.

COACH WARNER

God damn it, kid!

Justin stares at his fingers which have aged even more and the nails are now fungi infested. Ryan is back at the line of scrimmage watching the goalposts twist and bend. The scoreboard numbers drip down into the field.

COACH WARNER (CONT'D)

Time out Ref!

The referee blows his whistle. Coach Warner approaches his players who are completely hallucinating.

COACH WARNER (CONT'D)

(screaming)

Get with it guys, we've got a game to play here!

Davis tippy toes through the field as he sees the grass as shards of glass. The opposing team watches in disbelief.

EXT. FOOTBALL BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

All of them sit around and watch. They are all mesmerized.

O'SHEA

This is the coolest thing I've ever seen.

TIFFANY

I can't believe you did this, Tyler.

TYLER

This one is a lot milder than my other plan.

DEB

Are they gonna be okay?

TYLER

They'll be fine...in about twelve to sixteen hours.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUOUS

The referee blows his whistle again. He addresses the crowd.

REFEREE

Due to the inability to perform, this game has been forfeited. I declare the Western Bulldogs as state champions.

EXT. FOOTBALL BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

All of them are still in awe of everything that has transpired. The crowd is very confused as well.

RAY DOWLING

Well this game is a sham. It looks like it was a waste of time.

JOHN THOMPSON

Let's get out of here. He's not going to Syracuse!

The two scouts exit the bleachers.

LUKE

Not quite the outcome I was expecting, but, it certainly was entertaining.

KATIE

Thanks to Timothy Leary over here.

TYLER

Years of torment have finally been reciprocated. I can live my life in peace now.

DEB

I'm bored with being sober. What do you say we turn on, tune in, and drop out, back to my place?

DEREK

Is that cool, all of us hanging out at your house? We've already had one teacher get busted this week.

DEB

Teacher? I work at the bowling alley. The field hockey gig was part-time and paid a thousand dollar stipend.

O'SHEA

I'm ready!

They all agree and head down the stairs. Luke looks onto the field one last time.

LUKE

(to self)

I hope it's a good trip.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUOUS

The players are heavily hallucinating and chasing each other. Some are eating grass, screaming, and are completely panic ridden. Coach Warner has his head down and sits hopelessly on the bench while his players act like scared mindless children.

EXT. FOOTBALL BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

As they all exit, Tyler makes one last comment to Coach Warner.

TYLER

Coach Warner!

The Coach turns to see Tyler smiling.

TYLER (CONT'D)

How'd those mouthpieces work out for you?

The rest of them walk ahead of Tyler so they're not associated with him. Coach Warner does not respond and gives Tyler an angered look as the realization sets in.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD OUTSIDE AREA - NIGHT

They all walk back to the parking lot. Luke and Katie linger toward the back of the group. Heidi and Missy approach holding hands.

DEREK

Oh my.

LUKE

Now everything makes sense.

MISSY

You think I watched women's golf
every Sunday for their talent?

Missy and Heidi continue walking and don't bother to stop
and chat.

TYLER

I saw that coming years ago.

INT. DEB'S COTTAGE FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT

Tiffany sits on top of Derek in a lounge chair. Luke and
Katie sit next to each other on a love seat. Tyler is
comfortable on a chair alone. O'shea and Deb enter the
room with drinks.

DEB

I hope everyone likes vodka
cranberries. It's all I had.

TYLER

Love them. But it needs limes.
I'll get them.

Tyler rises and places his hand over Luke's ear.

TYLER (CONT'D)

(whispers)

I heard she gives the best bj's in
town.

Tyler exits as Shane smiles. Derek's cell phone goes
off. Again, it's the voice of WALL-E. The girls smile.

LUKE

That's his text message ring tone.

DEREK

It's Shane?

KATIE

Yuck!

Derek reads his text message.

DEREK

Said he's drunk and having dinner
with Jenny.

O'SHEA

He's hanging out with his
motorcycle?

DEREK

I guess so.

CUT TO:

INT. SHANE'S GARAGE - NIGHT

Shane has set up a candle light dinner between himself and Jenny, his vintage motorcycle. He waves a glass of wine around like a fifteenth century philosopher.

SHANE

(slurred)

No one understands Jenny, without Hartford, Helena, Oklahoma City, our democracy wouldn't exist. The capitols, are the foundation and future of this country.

BACK TO SCENE

Tyler returns.

TYLER

Did I miss any juicy gossip?

TIFFANY

Nope.

LUKE

Don't you think it's weird that we never heard from Coach Brian?

DEREK

I tried calling, but his phone has been off?

LUKE

I hope he's okay.

O'SHEA

I bet he's on a beach in Florida somewhere, drinking a cold Margarita, surrounded by hot blondes.

CUT TO:

INT. IMPOVERISHED THIRD WORLD HOTEL - NIGHT

SUPER: BANGKOK, THAILAND

Coach Brian hands an Asian man several hundred dollar bills at a counter.

He is escorted up some stairs to a very dirty hotel room. Inside, two very young Asian girls sit on a mangy bed. Coach Brian smiles.

COACH BRIAN

Perfect.

He hands the Asian man another bill and shuts the door.

BACK TO SCENE

KATIE

I'm sure you'll hear from him soon.

LUKE

Yeah.

DEREK

You know Tyler, I was thinking. Coach Warner is going to know it was you that dosed everyone.

O'SHEA

He was staring you pretty hard when we were walking out.

TYLER

Don't worry, he's got a tasty little surprise coming his way.

TIFFANY

(mother-like)

Tyler, what are you talking about?

CUT TO:

TYLER (V.O.)

Tomorrow, he'll wake up to several FBI and DEA agents pounding at his door. They've been tipped off to find thirty or so marijuana plants that have been carefully placed in his attic.

EXT. COACH WARNER'S HOUSE - DAY

Armed federal agents knock on the Coach's door.

INT. COACH WARNER'S HOUSE ATTIC - DAY

DEA agents lift an attic access panel and discover several small marijuana plants.

TYLER (V.O.)

They'll then search his hard drive where they'll find various porn, ranging from naked little boys to women with great Danes. They'll then look in his desk drawer, where a felony amount of LSD has been left, which will match up perfectly with what the football players ingested.

INT. COACH WARNER'S HOUSE OFFICE - DAY

An agent sits in front of a computer screen. He calls over another agent who appears disgusted and repulsed. A desk drawer is opened to reveal a suspicious vial of liquid.

INT. COACH WARNER'S HOUSE - DAY

Coach Warner is being led out of his house in handcuffs. He is very resistant.

BACK TO SCENE

LUKE

You are crazy, Tyler!

Katie playfully grabs Luke to protect her.

DEREK

I'm glad you're on our side.

TYLER

For now!

The camera frames Tyler's psychotic facial expression. The music begins immediately. The camera holds on Tyler's face for several seconds. Credits roll.

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