

Scott, a scrawny teen, enters. Sulks into the living room.

His parents, Dave and Rebecca (40s), greet him. They snack on potato chips. Both have bloodshot eyes.

DAVE

Why the glum face Scott?

SCOTT

Tania left me for another guy.

REBECCA

Aww. Honey, I'm so sorry. I really liked her.

Rebecca hugs Scott tight.

DAVE

(quietly)

I thought she smelled like used cat litter.

SCOTT

Huh?

DAVE

You'll find someone prettier.

Scott sits down on a couch.

SCOTT

I don't get it, Dad. This guy is the school pot head. Going nowhere.

Dave plops down next to him.

DAVE

She's probably just using him for the pot.

REBECCA

Or his schlong.

Rebecca hurries into the kitchen.

DAVE

Scott, I know these things are tough. My high school crush nearly devastated me.

SCOTT

Really?

DAVE

Oh yea. I could've done much better than your Mom.

REBECCA (OS)

I heard that.

Dave hands his cell phone to Scott, showing him a attractive woman's Facebook profile.

DAVE

She still has a great rack and ass. We used to fuck like wild tree monkeys. I'm not saying your Mom is chopped liver or anything..

Rebecca comes back with a large TARGET SHOPPING BAG. Joins Dave and Scott on the couch.

REBECCA

Thanks honey..

Dave gives her a peck on the cheek.

DAVE

But what I'm trying to tell you is, when life kicks you in the dick and shits on your nutsack, you gotta take your mind of it.

Dave reaches into the bag, and takes out a A FAT JOINT.

SCOTT

What the hell? You smoke weed?

Dave sparks it.

DAVE

(inhales)

I don't have a choice, Scott. When I think about you, and your Mom, our family...I think...why the fuck didn't I just use a condom that night? And why doesn't your Mom give me blowjobs on Sunday Mornings?

Dave passes the joint to Rebecca.

(CONTINUED)

REBECCA
(inhales)
Or why your Dad doesn't eat my
pussy, on any morning?

SCOTT
Gross! I don't want to hear this
stuff.

Scott jumps off the couch. Hands over his ears.

Rebecca passes the joint to Scott.

SCOTT
Nuh uh. My teachers say it leads to
the harder stuff.

DAVE
Your teachers sound like idiots.

REBECCA
(inhales)
We should take you of school.

DAVE
I've tried the harder stuff. It
didn't turn out well.

REBECCA
(inhales)
It was the silliest thing. Your
father was caught on you tube
running down the street naked. And
he had this piece of toilet paper
hanging out the crack of his ass.

SCOTT
Wait a second. How many times do
you do this?

DAVE
The toilet paper you tube butt
cheek thing? Once. At least I hope
so.

Dave takes the joint from Rebecca.

DAVE
(Inhales)
Honey, you didn't find any other
embarrassing videos involving my
ass, did you?

REBECCA

No dear.

SCOTT

No, I meant how long have you been smoking weed?

DAVE

(inhales)

Since the day you were born. We knew we were not fit to be capable parents, so we figured why not do it high on drugs?

REBECCA

And we never had high hopes for you.

SCOTT

But I'm a honor student. I've been accepted to Yale.

REBECCA

So was George Bush. Big deal.

SCOTT

You guys didn't even get to the tenth grade!

DAVE

(inhales)

If you keep yelling at us, we're gonna have to smoke more weed. You might make us even do meth.

Dave passes the joint back to Rebecca. She sparks it back up.

REBECCA

We're very tempted after bingeing Breaking Bad.

SCOTT

I cant believe my parents were high my whole life. My baptism? Boy scout meetings? T-Ball games? Family picnics? Grandma's funeral?

DAVE

High.

(CONTINUED)

REBECCA
(inhales)
And drunk.

SCOTT
Figure skating? Dance recitals?

DAVE
Dan's bicycles?

Scott shakes his head. Frustrated.

SCOTT
The vacations to Blue Balls
Pennsylvania?

DAVE
Son, you have to be high to pick a
vacation to Blue Balls.

SCOTT
Chuck E. Cheese birthday parties?

DAVE
Only once. Chuck E. Cheese is the
last place you want to be on drugs.

REBECCA
(inhales)
Remember you thought the robot
hamster was beating off?

Distracted, Rebecca offers the joint to Scott.

But Scott takes that shit! He swipes the Target shopping bag
and rushes into the kitchen.

Dave and Rebecca chase after him.

2

INT. KITCHEN

2

Scott reaches into the Target shopping bag and fishes out
several baggies of weed, blunts and bong devices.

SCOTT
I'm destroying all of it!

He turns on the garbage disposal.

DAVE
Son, if you do, I'll have to buy
more from Snoop Dog.

(CONTINUED)

REBECCA

You have no idea how much he rips
off white people, honey.

Scott holds a baggie over the sink.

Rebecca reaches into Dave's pockets and grabs his wallet.

REBECCA

No! Take your father's money
instead!

Rebecca chucks the wallet at Scott. It lands at his feet.
It's pathetic. Two crumpled ONE DOLLAR BILLS poke out.

DAVE

God, I'm so broke.

Scott throws a baggie into the disposal. It shreds it.

DAVE

Please don't destroy anymore! We've
got nothing else!

SCOTT

You have me!

REBECCA

Like your Dad said, we have
nothing!

Scott throws another baggie into the disposal.

Rebecca and Dave drop to their knees. They crawl towards
him.

DAVE

I'm sorry I was high at T-Ball! It
was the only way I could watch you
suck-

REBECCA

(to Scott)

I'll suck your-.

Beat.

REBECCA

Oh, I forgot who I was talking to.

SCOTT

That's it. It's time for an
intervention.

Scott picks Dave and Rebecca up and leads them into a closet.

DAVE

An invention? Are you gonna become a mad scientist and make better drugs?

REBECCA

You would finally make us proud.

Scott shuts the door on their face.

SCOTT

You're staying here until I get some help.

3 INT. CLOSET

3

Dave hits the light switch. Junk food everywhere.

Rebecca twists the door knob. It's locked.

DAVE

Wow, our son is really becoming a controlling asshole.

REBECCA

Maybe we should quit smoking. It's causing a lot of problems.

DAVE

Yea.

Dave glances around the shelves. He finds a box of labeled "Weed Oreo's".

DAVE

Let's just stick to edibles!

They high five each other and stuff their faces with the cookies.

FADE OUT