

State School  
An Original Screenplay by  
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FADE IN:

EXT. COZY SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

From a bird's eye view kids are seen playing in their yards and dogs running around. Birds are chirping, dogs barking, and kids laughing. It's a middle-class, family-friendly suburban neighborhood. We slowly follow the street down to a large brick house.

As we focus in on the large brick house, the voice of MR. BARRY begins to fade in.

MR. BARRY (O.S.)  
(talking to children,  
pronouncing important  
words)

When the man becomes aroused his  
PENIS stiffens or becomes ERECT.  
The man then penetrates the woman's  
VAGINA, and he begins to perform  
SEXUAL INTERCOURSE.

INT. LARGE BRICK HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

While Mr. Barry talks, we pan across a row of chairs filled with junior-high-age boys (12 or 13) fidgeting in their seats. Seated in the middle of the row are ERIC and JOHN.

Eric, eighteen, is tall and thin. John, also eighteen, is average height and medium build. Both are obviously uncomfortable.

MR. BARRY (O.S.)  
...after stimulation the man  
EJACULATES what is called SEMEN.

Mr. Barry is a middle-age, bald, nerdy guy. He is wearing a button-up shirt, a sweater vest, and slacks. Mr. Barry is in front of the kids talking. Hanging on the wall of the living room is a sign that reads "Sex Education." Also hanging on the wall are posters of reproductive systems and genitalia along with pictures of Mr. Barry and his family.

MR. BARRY (CONT'D)  
This semen contains thousands of  
SPERMA that search out the lady's  
EGG to fertilize.

As Mr. Barry continues to talk, Eric nudges John.

ERIC  
(sotto)  
Why did you sign us up for this?

JOHN

(sotto)

I saw a flyer at the mall. I thought it was a Kama sutra sex ed class with, like, a dominatrix teaching.

(beat)

I thought we'd be learning techniques and shit.

Eric sighs.

ERIC

(sotto)

We paid fifty bucks. We might as well sit through it.

John takes a look around the room.

JOHN

(sotto)

Mr. Barry is a pretty weird guy. What kind of guy conducts sex ed classes in the middle of his fucking living room? He's got more pictures of cocks and vagines on his wall than he does of his kids.

ERIC

(sotto)

Maybe we can learn a little about form and technique if we ask very specific questions.

MR. BARRY

(to class)

...and once an EGG becomes FERTILIZED pregnancy ensues.

(beat)

Well, that about wraps it up. Are there any comments or questions?

A few seconds pass, and John raises his hand.

MR. BARRY (CONT'D)

(unsure of his name)

Yes...Mr. John?

JOHN

(nervous, unsure of himself)

I'm sure you get this all the time. Where is the G-spot?

KID 1 cups his hand over his mouth and begins to make an alarm sound.

KID 1  
 BEEEEEEERRRRRRRRPPPP...Virgin Alert!

All the kids point and laugh at John.

MR. BARRY  
 Quiet down class. It's a very good question. Some of us clearly know more than others, but we still need to show each other respect.  
 (beat)  
 Now Mr. John, the G-spot is the pleasure area of a woman. Unfortunately, it is a topic we do not cover in this class, but if you're interested, I have some Polaroid's you might want to run your eyes over after we finish up today.

John is weirded out by the proposal. He shakes his head no like "it's cool don't worry about it."

JOHN  
 I'll check the web.

MR. BARRY  
 You sure?  
 (beat)  
 Alright, then. Any more quest...

KID 2  
 (blurts out)  
 So can you pee in your wife?

MR. BARRY  
 (taken off guard by the question)  
 Can you pee in your wife? Well, it's not likely.

KID 3  
 (blurts out)  
 Can you get an STD from masturbating.

MR. BARRY  
 No, you can't get an STD from masturbating.

Kid 3 wipes his brow as a sign of relief.

KID 3  
 Hew, thank God.

Eric and John nod in agreement.

KID 4

(blurts out)

I don't think my testicles will fit into the vagina.

KID 1

Your balls don't go into the vagine, dumb ass.

MR. BARRY

(agitated)

Quit speaking out of turn. I will only address those who raise their hands.

The kids calm down, and the class becomes silent.

Eric raises his hand.

MR. BARRY (CONT'D)

Yes, Mr. Eric.

ERIC

Will wearing a condom prevent you from contracting HIV?

MR. BARRY

That's a good question. Surprisingly, the HIV virus is fifty times smaller than the pores of a latex condom, so it is still possible to contract HIV even if you use a condom.

KID 3

What if you wear fifty condoms?

BEGIN OPENING CREDITS OVER A CLASSICAL PIECE.

The credits roll over a background of the sky. The credits end, and we zoom in on an old, brown Ford Windstar van driving down a road. The van has a bumper sticker that reads *I'm Proud of My Cub Scout*.

INT. JOHN'S VAN - LATER

John is driving. Eric is sitting in the passenger seat. There is a dolphin mirror ornament hanging on the rear-view mirror. John's iPod is hooked up to the radio. Eric is browsing through the songs on the iPod.

JOHN

Can you believe that kid calling me a virgin?

(beat)

He's the virgin.

ERIC

He's twelve.

JOHN

And?...I know plenty of twelve-year olds who love having sex.

Eric touches John's dolphin mirror ornament.

ERIC

God dude, what is up with the dolphin mirror ornament?

JOHN

That's a shark.

ERIC

No, it's clearly a dolphin.  
(looking through John's iPod)

You also have a frightening amount of Sarah McLachlan songs.

(beat)

She even has her own playlist.

JOHN

What? Because I'm going to a state school I can't enjoy a beautiful voice?

ERIC

Gilherst isn't what you think?

JOHN

It's a private college. Only rich douche bags and weird asses go there.

ERIC

You think I'm a weird ass?

JOHN

No, that's exactly my point.

ERIC

You applied too.

(beat)

I don't know what to say. I worked my ass off so I could go to this school. I'm sure I'll like Gilherst and I'm sure you'll like State.

(beat)

It's going to be different, but it's college; it has to be fun.

(MORE)

ERIC (CONT'D)

(beat pats dashboard)

I'm sure the Amber Alert will claim  
victim to a ton of girls at State.

JOHN

You're right.

(beat)

(chuckles)

I still can't believe your ass is  
valedictorian.

(beat)

God, if I was valedictorian my mom  
would suck my dick.

ERIC

So what are we doing tonight?

JOHN

I heard a bunch of people are going  
to the strip club.

ERIC

I don't know, the last time we went  
the strippers were barely legal.

JOHN

Yeah, and I barely got a hard on.

ERIC

I guess that one chick won't look to  
bad when she gets her braces off.

JOHN

Well, my brother gave me his ID, so  
we can just go and get hammered.

(beat)

And I'm just going to throw this out  
there.

(beat)

Last weekend, Raymond paid a stripper  
a hundred bucks for a hand job.

ERIC

I'm not going to pay for action.  
Especially not a hundred bucks.

JOHN

It'd only be fifty.

(beat)

She's got two hands.

(beat)

(motioning to car in  
front of him)

What the hell?!

On the road in front of the van, is a small, slow moving funeral led by a hearse. John speeds up and passes the procession.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Oh, I forgot to tell you. Thursday, my uncle Lester gave me a camera for buying him fifty packs of Sudafed.

John pulls out a camera and shows it to Eric.

JOHN (CONT'D)

But while I was at his house, I saw where he hid his weed. We could definitely steal some.

Eric looks out the window and lets out an apprehensive sigh.

JOHN (CONT'D)

We're about to be in college. We should at least try it before we go.

ERIC

I don't know. I'm not sure we should start smoking weed.

JOHN

It's not heroin. It's just pot. Everyone tries it at least once.

ERIC

It's a gateway drug.

JOHN

A gateway to fun.

(beat)

Come on. We're about to fucking graduate.

ERIC

(apprehensive)

Maybe just this once. But only this once.

(beat)

But gah, your uncle gives me the creeps. You remember when we were kids and he tried to teach us how to wrestle?

JOHN

Yeah, he had the weirdest wrestling moves ever.

ERIC

And what about that time we played leapfrog, and he never could quite get over?

JOHN

But he kept trying. We played for, like, three hours.

ERIC

And he also tried to hand fit our little team for cups.

JOHN

Ha, this one time he chased me around his house holding his dick in his hand yelling,

(pantomiming scene)

"I'm gonna get you! I'm gonna get you!" Ha, it was so messed up.

ERIC

(serious)

What happened when he caught you?

All the laughter disappears from John's face.

JOHN

Fuck Lester. Let's steal his stash.

EXT. UNCLE LESTER'S HOUSE - LATER

Uncle Lester lives in a trailer in a pretty rough looking neighborhood. The trailer is a run-down, meth cook-house. There are pots lying around and dogs barking. John pulls into the driveway.

JOHN

Alright, good. He isn't home.

John and Eric get out the van and walk to the front door. The front door is closed with a hook and eye screw (like old screen doors). Eric enters first. The outside door enters into the kitchen. It is very dingy inside, also. Massive pots are on the stove, and a mountain of dishes is in the sink. There are a bunch of empty boxes of Sudafed lying around, and blister packs cover the kitchen. Also in the background is a Twister mat. Eric looks at a Polaroid of a kid on the refrigerator.

ERIC

Hey this is you when you were a kid.

JOHN

Oh, really?

ERIC

I think this was taken in a bathroom stall?

(beat)

You look terrified.

JOHN

Let's just get the pot and go.

John rummages through a dilapidated armoire and pulls out a cigar box. He opens it and pulls out a sack of weed and a cock-and-balls shaped pipe. He sets the pipe down and rummages through the armoire some more. John gives up looking for another pipe and shows the cock-and-balls shaped pipe to Eric.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Fuck. We have to smoke out of this.

ERIC

(anxious)

So? Don't be so fucking homophobic.

Let's just get out of here before

Lester shows up.

EXT. STRIP CLUB - LATER - NIGHT

The small parking lot is full of cars. The strip club is not classy at all. It looks like it could have been created by a biker gang. It is definitely not part of a national chain.

INT. STRIP CLUB - CONTINUOUS

Eric and John are sitting at a table. John's face is all in the ass of a bent over stripper giving him a lap dance. Eric is sitting back drinking. They are both fairly drunk.

The song finishes, and the stripper, AMBER, stops dancing. John whispers in her ear and hands her a wad of money. Amber disappears to the back. John gets up.

JOHN

(to Eric)

Hey, you want to head out to the van for a second?

ERIC

For what? Are we going to smoke?

JOHN

Uh...yeah.

John and Eric head out to the van.

EXT. JOHN'S VAN - MOMENTS LATER

John sits in the driver's seat and Eric sits in the passenger seat. Eric begins to load a bowl. All of the sudden, Amber, along with NANCY, knocks on the van door.

ERIC  
 (to John)  
 What the hell?

JOHN  
 (to the girls)  
 Come on in ladies.

The strippers get into the van.

AMBER  
 So, are you ready to do this?

Eric swallows hard.

At this moment, a small boy (four or five) runs toward Nancy.

NANCY  
 Billy go back inside and play with  
 your toys. Mommy's working.

ERIC  
 Aw, he can stay.

NANCY  
 (angry)  
 I'm not down with that shit, you  
 sick creep!

ERIC  
 No, no...I thought we were just going  
 to hang out.

JOHN  
 Well, we're not just going to hang  
 out, so little Billy should head  
 back inside.

ERIC  
 (to strippers)  
 I think there's been a  
 misunderstanding.  
 (beat)  
 We're just looking for a good  
 conversation.

JOHN  
 No. No we're not.

AMBER  
(to Eric)  
We're not giving your money back.

JOHN  
Come on...

ERIC  
(interrupting John)  
That's fine.

NANCY  
Well, if we're just going to hang  
out, I suppose it's OK if Billy comes  
along.

John glares at Eric. Eric grabs John's camera and hands it  
to Billy.

ERIC  
Hey, Billy. Do you like cameras?

INT. STRIP CLUB - LATER

John, Eric, Nancy, Amber, and Billy enter the strip club.  
John looks upset. Nancy, Amber, and Eric look entertained.

NANCY  
Ha, that was fun! You two are so  
great with kids. You'd both be great  
dads for Billy.

Awkward silence.

AMBER  
Ha yeah. When you get those pictures  
developed, get me a copy.

ERIC  
Oh, definitely. Se ya.

NANCY  
Bye.

Nancy and Amber wave bye to the two. John nods to them.

ERIC  
Those pictures were hilarious.

JOHN  
Well, I paid a hundred bucks for  
them.

ERIC  
Oh, well. Drinks are on me.

JOHN

Well, unless Jose Cuervo gives me a hand job, I'm still going to be upset.

INT. STRIP CLUB - LATER

John and Eric are sitting at a table covered with beer bottles. John is asleep with his head on the table, and Eric is asleep in his chair.

Eric awakes and rubs his eyes.

ERIC

(extremely drunk)  
I'm going to break the seal.

JOHN

(incomprehensible)  
Hurh hurh...

Eric gets up from the table.

A few moments pass.

GUY (O.S.)

Some dude is passed out in the bathroom! He pissed himself!

GUY 2 (O.S.)

I got a Sharpie. Let's cat-face him!

GUY 3 (O.S.)

Cat-face his dick!

JOHN

Eric!

John runs toward the bathroom.

INT. STRIP CLUB - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

As John bursts in the bathroom, a group of people exit laughing and joking. Eric is lying on the floor of the bathroom with his belt unbuckled, and a huge piss stain is on the front of his pants. He is ridiculously cat-faced (they drew on his face) - he has a very artistically drawn penis on the left side of his face. John pulls Eric up and gets him halfway walking. We can see black marker on his pants line where they cat-faced his swimsuit area.

JOHN

Come on buddy. I think it's about time to go.

INT. STRIP CLUB - CONTINUOUS

Nancy runs up to John and Eric.

NANCY

Wow, he's in bad shape. Don't let him fall asleep or he could throw up in his mouth and die.

ERIC

(drunk, quoting Tupac)  
Bury me a G!

JOHN

He'll sober up. I just need to get him to the car.

INT. JOHN'S VAN - MOMENTS LATER

Eric is halfway asleep in the passenger seat. John cranks the van.

JOHN

Alright, time to hit the glass dick.  
(beat)  
I'm just going to pull down the road a little.

ERIC

(groggy)  
Whatever.

INT. JOHN'S VAN - CUL-DE-SAC - LATER

John loads the bowl to take a hit. He is obviously uncomfortable with the cock-and-balls pipe. He holds the pipe several different ways, but it looks like he's sucking a dick no matter how he holds it. John takes a hit and coughs his lungs up as he passes the piece to Eric. Eric groggily takes a tiny hit and coughs his lungs up, too.

JOHN

(coughing extremely hard)  
This stuff is great!  
(beat)  
The carburetor is on the left nut.

Eric groggily takes a tiny hit and coughs his lungs up, too. They continue to cough for about ten seconds or so.

JOHN (CONT'D)

(done coughing)  
I'm ready for another hit.

Blue lights flash and a police siren sounds. *Whoop whoop.*

JOHN (CONT'D)  
 Fuck! Hide the piece!

As Eric frantically hides the pipe, John eats the weed.

The COP taps on the window with a flashlight. John rolls down the window.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
 Is there a problem officer?

COP  
 Sir, we had a report of a suspicious looking vehicle parked in this cul-de-sac. I'm here to investigate.  
 (beat)  
 Have you been doing a little drinking tonight?

JOHN  
 No sir.

The cop sniffs the air.

COP  
 Sir, I detect the presence of marijuana.

Eric's phone starts to vibrate on the dashboard. The caller is "Home."

INT. ERIC'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Eric's mom, BRENDA, is on the phone listening to Eric's voicemail. Eric's dad, STANLEY, is sitting in the background. Brenda and Stanley are old-fashioned, middle-class parents.

BRENDA  
 (concerned)  
 I wonder where Eric could be.

EXT. CUL-DE-SAC - MOMENTS LATER

The cop is talking to John and Eric through the driver's window.

COP  
 So let me get this straight. You picked up a hitchhiker, and he told you to pull into this cul-de-sac. He then proceeded to smoke several bowls of marijuana.  
 (MORE)

COP (CONT'D)

And moments before I pulled up, he jumped out the backseat and ran into the woods. Is that correct?

JOHN

(nervous)

Yes, sir.

(beat)

He forced us to take a hit also. We didn't want to but he hinted that he had a knife, and we didn't want to take any chances.

COP

I'm going to have to ask you both to step outside the vehicle, and place your hands on the hood of the car.

JOHN

Fuck!

(beat)

You don't have to do this officer.

John gets out and places his hands on the hood. Eric gets out, falls down, and pukes.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Please officer. My friend could lose his scholarship for college.

The cop takes John's camera and puts it in an evidence bag.

COP

College is not for everyone. Look at me.

We flash the mug shots of Eric and John. Eric still has the writing and the very artistically drawn penis on the side of his face.

INT. JAIL CELL - LATER

John and Eric sit in the cell alone.

Eric looks in his pants.

ERIC

(looking in pants)

What the fuck?!

(beat)

It looks like I got a hand job from a coal miner.

A GUARD, Brenda, Stanley, and John's parents, JERRY and ANNE, walk up to the cell. Jerry is a blue collar guy who has a short temper. Anne is shy and reserved. The guard opens the cell door.

ERIC (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry.

BRENDA

(morose)

I uh...

(beat)

I set up an appointment with the dean of Gilherst for tomorrow. Maybe you can retain your scholarship.

Eric rubs his eyes.

As they all exit the cell, John turns to his parents.

JOHN

Sorry.

John's parents shake their heads in disappointment.

INT. GILHERST DEAN'S OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY

The office is decorated in a very high-class, traditional fashion. The DEAN is seated behind his desk. Eric and his parents are sitting in front of the dean's desk.

DEAN

To say that I was disappointed when your mother contacted me last night would be an understatement. It hurts me deeply when I see young people of your caliber make poor decisions in their lives.

(beat)

I'm sure you are aware of the magnitude of your situation, and I'm sure you deeply regret your actions.

ERIC

Yes sir.

DEAN

Gilherst prides itself on the integrity of its students, and I'm deeply sorry to inform you that your recent arrest will prevent you from attending Gilherst this fall.

Eric and his parents let out dejected sighs.

DEAN (CONT'D)

However, taking in account your superb academic record, I have decided to give you a second chance.

(beat)

What was your second school of choice?

ERIC

Uh, State I guess.

DEAN

If you are to maintain a 3.5 GPA at State for the fall semester, Gilherst will accept you as a transfer student, and you will receive your original scholarship.

Eric and his parents look thrilled.

ERIC

(very happy)

Oh, thank you sir. I won't let you down.

(beat)

I'll see you in the spring.

DEAN

Good luck.

INT. ERIC'S BEDROOM - WEEKS LATER - EARLY MORNING

We look around Eric's room. We see a Dave Matthews Band poster, a Gilherst College poster, a Halo poster, and a bunch of books. He also has a bunch of pictures of he and John hanging out: one on a roller coaster and one at senior prom - to name a couple. In the prom picture, Eric and his date are very sober and dignified looking. John's date is wearing a very slutty dress, and she and John are both obviously hammered.

John is at Eric's computer. Eric is packing a suitcase.

JOHN

Ever since our pot arrest, Angela from school has been trying to get with me.

ERIC

Angela? The nympho chick?

JOHN

Yeah, she said she's getting me a send-off present, so I think I'm going to get her something.

ERIC

What are you thinking about getting her?

JOHN

Well, I've been checking out this fetish website, and I found something called a drildo. It's dildos of different sizes that fit onto this specially made power drill. There's a clip of the drill putting a massive rubber dick through the side of a trailer house.

We see the clip as John plays it on the computer. There is a hot girl in a bikini holding a massive drill. She revs the drill up and pushes it through the side of a trailer house. She does this very erotically.

ERIC

That seems pretty heavy, dude.

JOHN

I don't know; I figured if she doesn't really like it, I could always act like it was a gag gift.

ERIC

Like an ugly sweater or something.

JOHN

Yeah, exactly.

ERIC

If she let you use it on her, she'd probably make you talk like Billy Mays.

JOHN

I'm just looking for a little play. I've actually thought about taking conjugal visits to the women's prison.  
(beat)  
Maybe I could buy one of those Purple Heart license plates for the van. I'd definitely get laid if I had one of those.

Eric looks up from packing to see what John is looking at on the computer.

ERIC

(sensing something is  
up)

Hey, man. Don't start looking at  
porn. My mom's been checking my  
search history. If you want porn,  
you'll have to get it on your  
computer.

JOHN

My mom actually confiscated my  
computer. She said I'll get it back  
when...

(hand quotes)

"I become a little more mature."

ERIC

Your mom took the Whackintosh?

JOHN

Not just the Whackintosh, the whole  
fucking masturbation station. She  
went in my closet and opened Pandora's  
Box of sick-nasty porn. Every vile  
picture I've ever collected. Even  
the illegal shit from Belize.

(beat)

I'd say I had over two-hundred and  
fifty bucks worth of porn. One of  
the magazines was worth sixty-five  
dollars.

ERIC

That's bullshit. The most expensive  
porn mag is at most going to be thirty  
bucks.

JOHN

Yeah...human porn.

ERIC

What about the family computer? Oh,  
but I guess that thing's got filters  
and stuff on it.

JOHN

Yeah, the filters suck, but you can  
type in "breast cancer" and  
"mammogram" and still see shit.

(beat)

But I'm fucking done with porn.  
We're in college now which means  
we're free to unleash all our fucked-  
up sexual desires onto the world.

ERIC

You can, but I'm not sure I'm ready to start seeing someone again.

JOHN

You better be ready because I created you a profile for lonelynet.com.

ERIC

A fucking dating service! Please tell me you didn't do that shit.

JOHN

Yep. I registered you in March. You've been in the system for four months. You are free to seduce girls from fifteen to eighty-five.

ERIC

Fifteen?

JOHN

Yeah, there's some loophole in the law. Since the company is based out of the country, our pedophilia laws only apply if there is actual human contact. But don't worry about it. You can just practice running game; maybe you can even meet some chicks around campus.

(beat)

I know it's not the best online dating service, but it's the only one that's free. Besides, if you wear fifty condoms you're pretty safe.

ERIC

Oh that's comforting.

Eric looks closely at the computer screen. He looks like a murder suspect in his dating profile picture.

ERIC (CONT'D)

(reading)

Profile name: Dirtybabysitter?

JOHN

It's computer generated. It must have combined your favorite movie, Dirty Harry, with your current occupation, babysitter.

ERIC

Why did you say I was a babysitter?

JOHN

Because your parents paid you to watch your little brother after school.

ERIC

Wow, this is pretty messed up.

JOHN

As long as you get over that whore Sarah.

ERIC

Sarah's not a whore.

JOHN

Whenever a girl gets anal warts, she becomes officially classified as a whore.

ERIC

She got 'em from a truck stop restroom.

JOHN

On her lip?

(beat)

Listen dude. Any girl that carries a vibrator made from a steel pipe in her purse is either a huge fan of Optimus Prime, fucking the Mario Brothers, or is a whore. In any case she's not a girlfriend!

ERIC

Oh, I forgot how proper Mary Ann was.

JOHN

Mary Ann was classy.

ERIC

She gave you a hand job during The Passion Of the Christ! Plus she was a fucking clepto.

JOHN

Sarah's the clepto. Who the fuck do you think stole your little brother's erector set?

(beat)

God only knows what she made with it.

Eric grabs his suitcase.

ERIC  
 Whatever dude.

Eric heads down the stairs. John remains at the computer.

INT. ERIC'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Eric enters the living room from the stairs. In the living room are Brenda and Stanley.

Brenda and Stanley get up from watching TV to greet Eric.

BRENDA  
 Hey, you're not going to sell pot now that you and John are rooming together are you?

ERIC  
 No, mom.

STANLEY  
 State also has a drug policy.

ERIC  
 I know dad. I've received letters from both State and Gilherst regarding their drug policies.

At this moment John enters from the stairwell.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
 I'm not just getting punished by Gilherst.  
 (beat)  
 I'm taking it from both ends.

JOHN  
 That's what she said.  
 (beat)  
 Hey Mr. and Mrs. Hollaway.

STANLEY  
 (obviously displeased)  
 Hi, John.

JOHN  
 (to Eric)  
 You ready to hit the road, bud?

Before Eric can answer, Brenda cuts him off.

BRENDA  
 Oh, John.  
 (MORE)

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Eric confessed that he threw a party at the house the weekend before you were arrested. Eric's little brother recently found a condom wrapper under the sofa, and we were wondering if you knew anything about it.

JOHN

No, it wasn't mine.

(beat)

I didn't use a condom.

(beat)

Are you positive it wasn't yours?

ERIC

(quickly cuts in)

So, we're going to head out. I'll give you a call when we get there.

Eric gives both his parents a hug.

BRENDA

Alright sweetie. Be careful driving and wear your seatbelts.

STANLEY

Make sure you get back in time for court.

JOHN

No worries, Mr. and Mrs. Hollaway. We'll come straight back after we unpack.

Eric and John head out the front door.

INT. JOHN'S VAN - LATER - DRIVING

John and Eric are headed down a road. The van is full of moving boxes.

JOHN

Hey, let's grab a six pack for the move in.

ERIC

Sounds good to me.

EXT. SHOP QUICK - SOON AFTER

Eric and John pull up to a Shop Quick store.

They enter the store.

INT. SHOP QUICK - CONTINUOUS

John and Eric walk to the back and stand in front of the beer section and mull over the selection.

A couple of high school cheerleaders enter the store.

One of the cheerleaders, KRISTEN, heads to the back of the store to get a soda. She is walking a golden retriever on a leash. John catches her eye.

KRISTEN

(to John)

You look a little young to be shopping for beer.

JOHN

(joking)

You look a little old to be dressing up like a cheerleader.

KRISTEN

(joking)

It's a fetish.

JOHN

(flirting)

I'm down with fetishes.

(beat)

So, is that your dog?

KRISTEN

Yeah, I just got him from the pound.

JOHN

What's his name?

KRISTEN

(playing with dog)

We named him Punch. Because the only way we can get him to do anything is to punch him, ha.

JOHN

Huh, well in that case I'm glad you didn't name him Fuck.

Kristen is weirded out by the joke. After a brief silence in which John anticipates laughter, he continues.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Ahem...so, you go to school around here?

KRISTEN

Yeah, I go to Serenity High.

A CAMERAMAN walks to the back of the store.

CAMERAMAN

Kristen, we got to go.

KRISTEN

I'll be there in a sec.

JOHN

(to Kristen)

Does he like tape the games or something?

KRISTEN

Sort of. I star in a new reality show for MTV called Serenity Beach.

JOHN

Oh, wow. I love reality shows.

KRISTEN

Really? I didn't peg you as the type.

JOHN

Are you kidding me? I think they're awesome.

Kristen and John lock eyes for a second, and smile at each other in a flirty sort of way.

As Eric exits the store, he yells to John, ending John and Kristen's moment.

ERIC

(yelling)

Hey, we got court at four. We still have to unpack the Amber Alert.

JOHN

(to Eric)

(upset)

Just a second!

KRISTEN

(to John)

What's the Amber Alert?

JOHN

It's my van. I drive a van.

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

(beat)

It's temporary.

(beat)

My buddy and I are moving into our apartment for college.

KRISTEN

(totally smitten)

Oh, a college boy. What do you have court for?

JOHN

(joking)

For rape, haha...

Kristen is again weirded out.

JOHN (CONT'D)

(sotto)

That's not funny.

(beat)

Wow, I'm really striking out today.

(beat)

For the record I don't think rape is funny at all. I'm all about consensual...

KRISTEN

(laughing it off)

It's OK. I think you're kind of cute.

John smiles at this.

JOHN

Well, you don't look to shabby yourself.

(beat)

We actually got court because we got busted for pot.

KRISTEN

(concerned)

What do you think they're going to do?

JOHN

(acting like a bad  
ass)

I don't know, probably give me a PO or something.

(beat)

I don't really care. They can do whatever.

Turned on by John's bad-boy image, Kristen stares into John's eyes for a second.

JOHN (CONT'D)

How about we exchange numbers? Maybe we can hang out sometime.

KRISTEN

Yeah, I'd like that.

Kristen digs in her purse and writes down her number. John writes his number on a piece of paper that he found in his wallet. They awkwardly exchange numbers.

John holds out his hand to shake.

JOHN

Nice to meet you Kristen.

KRISTEN

Nice meeting you John.

They shake hands just long enough for it to be awkward. Kristen starts to laugh.

JOHN

(walking away)

Bye.

Kristen is totally smitten. She is attracted to his awkwardness around her.

EXT. APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Eric and John pull up to their apartment complex. It is not a great complex, but it isn't run down either.

ERIC

(excited)

Alright, we made it. Let's start unpacking.

JOHN

(looking at watch)

We're going to have to hurry.

INT. APARTMENT - LITTLE LATER

The apartment is already furnished. John and Eric are carrying in stuff from the van. There are boxes all around the apartment. John wheels in around six cases of the soft drink Surge on a hand truck.

ERIC

Wow, that is a ton of Surge. They don't even sell that stuff anymore.

JOHN

Yeah, I know. I got it on e-bay.

ERIC

You know Surge makes your stuff...

Eric does a hand motion of testicles shrinking.

JOHN

That's not true. The guy who sold it to me assured me that it was a rumor. I mean I drink a ton of it...so, yeah...

INT. APARTMENT - LATER

John is in the living room unpacking. Eric enters carrying a box.

ERIC

That's the last of it.

Eric looks over at a framed "Save the Dolphins" poster sitting on the couch.

ERIC (CONT'D)

"Save the Dolphins" huh?

JOHN

Dolphins are totally bad ass. They've been known to take down sharks twice their size. I got that poster cheap on Amazon.

ERIC

And you got it framed.

John pulls a black light out of a box.

JOHN

Hey, check it out.

ERIC

Aw, sweet. Let's put it up.

John hands the light to Eric. Eric grabs a chair to use as a step ladder. John heads to the kitchen.

JOHN

I'm gonna grab a beer. Do we have any cups?

ERIC

They're packed up somewhere.

John is off screen. Eric replaces the original bulb with the black one. The whole living room becomes aglow with body fluid splotches.

ERIC (CONT'D)

(disgusted)

Oh, my gosh.

We see John approaching the living room with a glass of beer.

JOHN

Oh, my gosh. That is sick.

John enters the black light section and the glass begins to glow with splotches. Oblivious to the splotches, John takes a sip of the beer. Eric notices the glass.

ERIC

Where'd you get a glass from?

JOHN

Oh, it was in the cabinet. The guys who lived here before must have left it.

Eric quickly unscrews the black light from the socket before John notices the splotches on the cup. In the normal light, John looks at his beer and takes another sip.

ERIC

Where's that beer?

JOHN

It's on the counter. Glasses are in the far right cupboard.

ERIC

I'll just drink it from the bottle.

(beat)

I'm going to call my mom and tell her we're on our way home.

INT. COURTROOM - LATER

The cop that arrested Eric and John is sitting in the witness chair. The city PROSECUTOR is questioning the cop. John and Eric sit at the defendants' table with their LAWYER. Their lawyer is dressed nice, and appears to be a quality lawyer. John and Eric's parents sit directly behind them.

COP

...and after I determined that the "pot smoking hitchhiker" scenario was false, the defendants said that they were homosexuals. They said their parents didn't approve, and the cul-de-sac in which they were parked was their special place. And although there were large traces of semen found throughout the van, there was no evidence that the two were having man sex.

(beat)

A search through the defendant's camera produced these pictures. As you will see, the defendants were consuming alcohol as well as smoking marijuana.

On the floor of the courtroom are easels holding three blown-up pictures from John's camera - the pictures are covered with sheets.

The prosecutor unveils the first picture.

PROSECUTOR

Exhibit A.

The first picture is of John sitting behind the wheel, holding a beer, and flashing the rock-on sign.

The prosecutor unveils the next picture.

PROSECUTOR (CONT'D)

Exhibit B.

The picture is of Eric and Amber. Amber is sitting in Eric's lap, and Eric is holding a beer in one hand and with the other he is holding up a peace sign and sticking out his tongue to produce an oral sex gesture.

The prosecutor unveils the third picture.

PROSECUTOR (CONT'D)

Exhibit C.

The third picture is of John holding a beer with little Billy in his lap pretending to drive.

Once all the pictures are unveiled, we see both John and Eric's moms crying. Jerry looks pissed, and Stanley looks disappointed.

EXT. COURTROOM - LATER

John and Eric are standing with their parents.

JERRY

A three-hundred dollar fine isn't too bad.

JOHN

No, it isn't that bad.

STANLEY

However, we also have to take into account the fifteen-hundred dollar lawyer fee.

BRENDA

We've decided that you both should pay for it.

Eric and John both let out dejected sighs.

ERIC

Well I guess that's only fair.

ANNE

It's your mess to clean up.

John and Eric both nod their heads.

EXT. APARTMENT - TWO WEEKS LATER

John and Eric pull up to the apartment complex in John's van.

ERIC

Do you feel like going to that Kappa Chi party tonight?

JOHN

Hell, yeah. I want to pledge early. Don't you?

ERIC

Why would I pledge if I'm going to transfer after this semester?

JOHN

You can transfer your Kappa Chi membership to Gilherst.

ERIC

Yeah, I guess.

(MORE)

ERIC (CONT'D)

(beat)

We need to make sure we wake up tomorrow. We can't be late for the first day of class.

JOHN

Fuck it.

(beat)

I'll call the Kappa Chi guy to pick us up. We'll get ready and drink a couple of beers while we wait.

ERIC

Alright, sounds good.

EXT. APARTMENT - EVENING

John and Eric are standing on the curb outside their apartment complex waiting for some guys to pick them up. John is wearing a shirt that reads "Virgin" and has an arrow that points to the right, towards Eric. Eric is wearing a polo shirt and some pants that make him look like he has a boner. He's constantly tugging at the pants to get them to lie down flat in the front.

ERIC

(tugging at pants)

These pants make me look like I have a chubby.

(the pants continue to bounce back in boner form)

Damn it.

(beat)

Where the fuck are they?

JOHN

Dude, they're not showing. Maybe we should just drive them there.

ERIC

Not without a DD.

JOHN

We split a fuckin' six-pack.

ERIC

It's zero tolerance for minors. You know that shit.

John sighs.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Don't give me that. In high school did Wesley Jacobs have a DD when he T-boned a school bus?

JOHN

No, but he drove shit-faced to a bunch of fuckin' sweet-ass parties before that, too.

ERIC

OK hot shot. You just keep on drinking and driving. I'm going to laugh when you have a wreck and kill a small family. Oh yeah buddy, I'll laugh my ass off when that happens.

An oncoming car catches the guys' attention. The car drives off the road, swerves back real hard, and stops in front of John and Eric. The car is blaring some jam band music. JIM - a senior frat guy - jumps out of the passenger side.

JIM

Hi, I'm Jim. John and Eric, I presume.

ERIC

That's us.

Jim reaches in the car and grabs a couple of beers.

JIM

You drink, you ride.

JOHN

That's what I'm talking about.

John and Eric chug the beers.

JIM

Ha, hop in. There's plenty more where that came from.

They all get in the car.

INT. PETER'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

John and Eric sit in the back with BLAKE, and Jim is sitting shotgun with PETER driving. Blake and Peter are senior frat guys also.

BLAKE

Hey, I'm Blake.

Holds out hand to shake.

ERIC

I'm Eric and this is John.

They all shake hands.

Before they begin moving, Jim holds a funnel while Peter, sitting in the driver's seat, funnels a beer. Peter belches and holds out his hand to Eric and John.

PETER

I'm Peter.

JOHN

(taken back by the  
drunk driver)

John.

ERIC

Eric.

JIM

So we ready to hit the road?

Peter holds his head in his hands.

PETER

(distressed)

Give me a sec.

(takes deep breath  
and shakes it off)

I'm cool.

Peter puts the car in gear and they begin moving.

ERIC

Should Peter be driving?

JIM

Don't worry about it. He's fine.  
He said he's cool.

PETER

Alcohol doesn't impair me, my body  
requires it.

(beat)

But buckle up just in case.

ERIC

I'm just worried because back home  
the cops are real bad about giving  
people DUIs.

JIM

You can't drink and drive in your hometown?

(beat)

That fucking sucks.

ERIC

Maybe for our safety he shouldn't drive.

BLAKE

Chill out. Just let Peter have his fun.

ERIC

You sure?

JIM

Yeah, man. Quit being such a vag. We do this all the time.

(beat)

Have another beer.

Jim hands the guys a couple of beers as Peter peels out.

INT. ERIC'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

We see Brenda and Stanley on the sofa nestled together watching TV.

BRENDA

So, you think the boys are drunk yet?

STANLEY

(deep breath)

Yep.

(beat)

We need to make sure we throw those wrappers in the garbage this time.

We see that the coffee table is littered with condom wrappers.

INT. PETER'S CAR - DRIVING - CONTINUOUS

We focus on the backseat with Eric, John, and Blake, respectively. They are all laughing hysterically. They're obviously shit faced. Blake is in the middle of telling a story.

BLAKE

(laughing while talking)

Man, I was in the fourth grade, and my dad spanked the shit out of me

(MORE)

BLAKE (CONT'D)  
right in front of the entire class.  
Ha ha.

Everyone laughs again.

JOHN  
(laughing, to Blake)  
Did he pull your pants down?

BLAKE  
What?

JOHN  
My dad gave me spankings, too. God  
my asshole used to get so sore.

John laughs extremely hard, and everybody else laughs a little.

BLAKE  
Your asshole?

JOHN  
Yeah my asshole.  
(beat)  
Man I fucking hated spankings!

EXT. FRAT HOUSE - SOON AFTER

The house is a decent but not great two-story frat house. There are a bunch of cars parked along the street, and there is trash strewn across the lawn from the party. There is music blaring and people screaming. It's a pretty rocking party.

The guys pull up in Peter's car.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The group of guys enter the house. The house is full of people drinking and dancing. Rap music is blaring. Eric and John enter side by side. John's "Virgin" shirt points toward Eric.

A DRUNK GIRL walks into the room stumbling.

DRUNK GIRL  
Where are my fucking keys! I'm so  
fucked...up...

JIM  
 (to Eric and John,  
 points to drunk girl)  
 Enjoy all the split-toe you want  
 gentlemen, but I call dibs.

Jim walks over and puts his arm around the drunk girl.

JIM (CONT'D)  
 Hey, are you all right?

DRUNK GIRL  
 No, I think someone slipped something  
 in my drink. I'm going to pass out.

JIM  
 Well, come to this back room with  
 me.

Blake walks in between Eric and John.

BLAKE  
 Let's mingle.

Someone catches Blake's attention in the crowd.

BLAKE (CONT'D)  
 Aw fuck. Chase is here. Avoid that  
 guy. He's a fucking douche.

We see CHASE. One can tell he's a douche; he's dressed like  
 someone in a J. Crew catalog. Chase spots Blake and holds  
 his hands in the air as if to say, "I'm a big deal."

Chase walks towards Eric, John, and Blake.

CHASE  
 Blake, what's up my brother?

Chase holds out his fist for a fist pump. Blake returns the  
 fist pump. Chase does the exploding fist pump, and Blake  
 does not.

Chase then puts John in a head lock and does some tool-like  
 wrestling move.

CHASE (CONT'D)  
 (while he has John in  
 a head lock)  
 So this is Ricky's little brother.  
 You little dweeb. Just kidding.  
 No, I'm not. Ha, yeah I am.

Chase releases John. He then holds out his hand for Eric to  
 shake.

CHASE (CONT'D)

Hey, I'm Chase.

ERIC

Eric.

Eric reaches to shake Chase's hand, and Chase pulls it back as if he is fixing his hair.

CHASE

(to Blake)

Yeah, I'm definitely getting with some babes tonight.

BLAKE

Oh, is that chick from the Special Olympics here again?

CHASE

(angry)

I was drunk. I thought all the athletes from the fundraiser were out of the house.

BLAKE

She was a special girl.

CHASE

Her name's Melody, asshole.

BLAKE

If I'm not mistaken she set a new record in the softball toss. With the right training she could possibly break the ever present retarded barrier in professional softball.

(to John and Eric)

Guys let's have some fun.

Blake walks off, and John and Eric start to walk around.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

John and Eric walk toward the kitchen area. There are several girls sitting on the counter. A group of pledges are lining up cups on both sides of the kitchen island for Beer Pong. On one side of the island is COLEMAN and MEEK. Coleman is a short, curly-haired guy; he is a stoner who's down for whatever. Meek is a black guy from the suburbs. On the other side of the island is GERALD. Gerald is a meat-head; he wears tight shirts and always tries to be a bad ass.

GERALD

Hey, bro. I need a teammate. You wanna play?

They are unsure who the guy is talking to, and Eric points to himself.

GERALD (CONT'D)

No, not you. You need to go hide your boner.

(beat)

The other guy.

(to John)

How about it?

JOHN

(excited)

My boner's hidden!

Eric goes to walk around by himself.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

We follow Eric as he walks through the house. He looks over and sees Peter talking to a couple of freshmen girls.

PETER

(to girls)

Yes, that was when I was first stationed in Iraq.

Eric shakes his head, and then looks in the direction of another group of girls. We focus on one girl whom Eric is strongly attracted, ASHLEY. Ashley is a sorority looking girl; she is a freshman also. Eric walks up to the girls.

ERIC

Hey.

(awkward pause, then  
nervously cont's)

You girls better watch out where you set your drinks. My buddy just took a girl that was roofied to a back room.

Awkward silence.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

John and Gerald are celebrating another victory in beer pong. They just defeated BOB and Coleman. Bob is a freshman, also; he is in a wheelchair.

John is drunk; he throws his arms up in celebration.

JOHN

(like Kevin Garnett  
during the NBA finals)

Anything is possible!

Bob pours himself a shot of Malibu.

BOB  
God I suck dick.

JOHN  
(to Bob)  
...and you're not good at beer pong.  
(beat)  
What is that your shooting?

BOB  
Johnny Walker.

JOHN  
You can't say that's not ironic.  
(beat)  
But I guess they don't make Johnny  
Paralyzed-from-the-waist-down.

Bob gets pissed and flips John off.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - MAIN ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Eric is talking to the girls. He is making them all laugh.

Something catches one of the girl's attention. The girl  
whispers in Ashley's ear.

ASHLEY  
(to Eric)  
There's a guy over there creeping  
Lacy out.

Eric turns and sees John staring at LACY. He looks like a  
serial killer that has spotted his next victim.

ERIC  
Oh, he's...uh...just messing around.  
That's my friend.

John, who's obviously hammered, walks up to the group of  
girls. He is holding a partially opened condom in his hand  
and smiling.

JOHN  
Hey, ladies. Look what I found on  
the ground.

The girls are stunned at John's terrible line.

ASHLEY  
(to Eric)  
Hey, we're about to head out.  
(MORE)

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

We don't want to oversleep on the first day of classes, but it was really nice meeting you.

ERIC

Yeah, likewise. Can I get your number?

ASHLEY

Sure.

JOHN

(to Lacy)

I say let's ditch this place and head off to the woods.

Eric and Ashley exchange numbers. Lacy ignores John.

ASHLEY

Alright, guys. Have a good night. Be safe.

ERIC

Alright, bye.

John puts his arm around Eric.

JOHN

(to Eric)

I plan on drinking 'til I black out with my sack out.

Eric laughs.

ERIC

Let's try to keep our sacks in tonight.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - KITCHEN - THE NEXT MORNING

We focus on John as he sleeps. We are zoomed in so that we can only see his face. As we pan out we see that he is sleeping on the stove in the kitchen. He suddenly awakes and checks his watch.

JOHN

Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Eric!

(yelling)

E-Holla! We gotta get moving. Class starts in fifteen minutes.

Eric enters from a back bedroom. He looks like shit, and he is cat-faced.

John starts to laugh at Eric.

JOHN (CONT'D)

(laughing)

Hey man, you got to clean yourself  
up. We're going to have to head  
straight to class.

INT. LARGE LECTURE ROOM - LATER

John and Eric are sitting in the middle section of the lecture room. The writing from being cat-faced is still slightly visible on Eric's face. On the board is written "Government 101."

DR. BROWN draws on the board a picture of the Lighthouse of Alexandria that looks like a penis.

John chuckles. Ashley is sitting several seats down from Eric and John. She hears John chuckle and sees he and Eric down the row. Ashley moves to sit by Eric.

ASHLEY

(to Eric, noticing  
writing on his face)

Hey. Rough night?

ERIC

You could say that.

ASHLEY

Is that a swastika under your eye?

ERIC

What? No. It's probably just the  
way I slept.

John nudges Eric and shows him a sign-up sheet for pledges.

JOHN

Hey bro, Jim gave me the pledge list.  
Bob, Meek, and Gerald already signed  
it. Are you going to sign it?

The sheet has a picture of the front yard of the fraternity house. There are around twenty garbage cans set up with people puking in all of them.

ERIC

(hesitation)

I uh...

JOHN

The fraternity looks like a blast.

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

You can still be a Kappa Chi at  
Gilherst when you transfer. You  
might as well have fun while you're  
here.

Eric lets out a sigh and signs under John's signature.

INT. APARTMENT - SEVERAL DAYS LATER

Eric is sitting in the living room watching TV. John enters  
from his room.

John tosses Eric a measuring tape that is pulled out five or  
six inches. He also has a zip loc bag full of pubic hair.

JOHN

Thanks bud.

ERIC

What were you doing?

JOHN

I was trimming my pubes.

John makes his way to the balcony door with the zip loc bag.

ERIC

Where are you going with those?

JOHN

I'm going to throw them outside.

ERIC

Just throw them in the garbage.

JOHN

(irritated)

No, if I throw them outside, the  
birds can use them to build nests.

John exists to the balcony for several seconds and reenters  
brushing off his hands.

ERIC

Hey, I got a job as a janitor at the  
hospital. I can probably get you on  
if you want.

JOHN

No, I can't work at a hospital. I  
mean don't get me wrong. It's not  
that I'm a bad person because it's  
not about the money at all.

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

(beat)

I just don't like being around sick people.

ERIC

Well, how are you going to pay off the lawyer?

JOHN

Well, I figured out an easy way to make some cash.

ERIC

How's that?

JOHN

Donating semen.

ERIC

Donating semen? To a sperm bank?

JOHN

(sarcastic)

No, to this guy I know.

(beat)

Yes, a sperm bank.

(making a masturbation gesture)

We might as well get paid for that shit. I figured they pay at least forty bucks a donation. Between the both of us we could pull in a couple grand a week.

ERIC

But donating our semen?

JOHN

Not necessarily OUR semen. In fact, we could make more if we bum some off of our friends...or the homeless.

ERIC

It just seems kind of...

JOHN

What do we have to lose?

ERIC

It's just a weird way to pay the lawyer. Gah, masturbating.

JOHN

We'll be masturbating our way to the bank.

(beat)

With a couple of tube socks, we'll have the lawyer paid off in no time.

ERIC

I'm not too sure about that.

JOHN

Oh, I forgot to tell you that I signed us up for the frat's intramural football team. Our first game is tomorrow. Is that cool?

ERIC

(sigh)

Yeah, whatever. I'll play.

EXT. INTRAMURAL FIELD - THE NEXT DAY

Eric and John are stretching for the flag football game. Their shirts have the team name and slogan printed on them: *The Bloody Pads: The Best Period*. Eric has *E-Holla* on the back of his shirt. John has *Mr. Bater*.

ERIC

I'm not too thrilled with our team name - The Bloody Pads.

JOHN

Yeah, it seems kind of violent.

ERIC

It seems kind of menstrual.

JOHN

What? It's Bloody Football Pads.

ERIC

Our slogan is "The Best Period."

JOHN

You're just a perv.

(beat)

How are things going with Ashley?

ERIC

Things are pretty good. She said she was coming to watch the game.

JOHN  
 (watching Gerald)  
 Wow, Gerald takes this stuff pretty seriously.

Gerald runs up.

GERALD  
 (holding up four fingers)  
 Flag football FOR LIFE!!! WHOOOO!!!

Gerald runs off extremely pumped.

JOHN  
 Who are we playing?

ERIC  
 It looks like The Disciples.

JOHN  
 Damn...the Christian fraternity.  
 This ought to go well.

The Disciples are in a circle kneeling around their team captain. The team captain is holding a Bible skyward, and the guys kneeling are kissing crucifixes.

Ashley is walking in the distance. She is looking for Eric.

ERIC  
 There's Ashley over there.

Eric runs toward her. STEVEN, a member of The Disciples, walks over to John.

STEVEN  
 Hi, I'm Steven.

John looks over at The Bloody Pads running routes and sees Coleman drop a pass.

JOHN  
 (yelling at Coleman)  
 Goddamn it Coleman, catch the fucking ball!!! Jesus Christ!  
 (beat)  
 Nice to meet you Steven. I'm John.

John and Steven look across the field and see Eric flirtingly push Ashley.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
 That's one sweet piece of ass; don't you think Steven?

Steven shrugs yes.

JOHN (CONT'D)

I bet you would do some nasty disgusting things to her if you could.

STEVEN

(embarrassed)

Ha, I don't know.

JOHN

Come on, you can tell me? What would you do?

STEVEN

(shy)

Ha ha, I'd definitely like to have premarital sex with her.

JOHN

Premarital...the best kind.

(beat)

Hey what do you know about sperm banks?

Eric runs up, and interrupts the conversation.

JOHN (CONT'D)

(to Eric)

What's up man? Have you asked her out yet?

ERIC

I think our first date should be a double date.

JOHN

Fuck that, man. Take her out in the Amber Alert and freak her. She's practically asking for it.

ERIC

I think I should take it slow.

JOHN

Well, Gerald has a girlfriend.

(to Gerald)

Hey, Gerald.

Gerald runs up.

GERALD

Hey, make sure you stretch those quads good. We can't risk you pulling up lame in the fourth.

JOHN  
 Yeah man totally.  
 (beat)  
 Eric wants to take a girl on a double  
 date with you and your girlfriend.

GERALD  
 (to Eric)  
 Yeah, sounds great. This Friday is  
 good for me.

ERIC  
 (not excited)  
 Friday it is.

Eric looks over at Steven.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
 Hey man. I'm Eric.

STEVEN  
 I'm Steven.

JOHN  
 Steven wants to have premarital sex  
 with Ashley.

Awkward silence. Steven sees The Disciples gathering in a  
 circle.

STEVEN  
 We're about to pray. Good luck out  
 there today.

Steven runs to join in the prayer.

We see Jim look over at the Christian fraternity praying.

JIM  
 Alright guys let's get the prayer.

The team looks at each other in a what-the-fuck manner.

JIM (CONT'D)  
 Come on guys. Let's get the prayer.

BLAKE  
 We never pray.

JIM  
 (angry)  
 Let's get the fucking prayer!

The team grumbles as they gather in a circle.

JIM (CONT'D)

Malik...would you lead us in prayer?

MALIK is an Arab guy. The name on the back of his jersey is "Slumdog." He bows his head and starts to chant the Salah - an Islamic Holy prayer.

MALIK

(chanting)

Sahhhdaaaaibhoo Allah  
diecarrrraaaaowalllllaalaa...

Everyone looks around puzzled.

JIM

Stop. Stop. Geez Malik, we just want to win the game; we don't want to slay the infidels.

(beat)

Coleman, please get the prayer.

COLEMAN

What?

JIM

Talk to the Lord.

COLEMAN

About what?

JIM

I don't know...talk about the game.

GERALD

Say something about kicking The Disciples' ass!

JIM

Just pray!

They all bow their heads.

COLEMAN

God, Holy on high. It's been a while since we last talked.

(beat)

Please forgive me for things I did to that girl last weekend; I didn't realize she was homeless.

Jim coughs.

COLEMAN (CONT'D)

Ahem...Lord I know we are a team of blasphemers and drunks, and I know that our opponents have been to church more times in the past two weeks than I have in my entire life. I know that they give back to the community, and we actually take from the community by getting arrested for DUIs, public intoxications, and various misdemeanors - and that one time when that dude raped that chick. I know that if they win they will give all glory to you. But Lord, I pray that you turn your back on them today. Forsake these noble followers so that we may once again claim the fraternity football crown! Let us bust a load on their faces and send them home crying! In your precious son's name we pray - Aight.

JIM

(meek)

Amen. Let's play some ball.

INT. ERIC'S CAR - DRIVING - SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER

Eric drives a blue mustang convertible. Eric and Ashley are sitting in the car silently. Eric is obviously trying to say something to end the awkward silence. He starts to say something then stops. After a few seconds, he begins again.

ERIC

(nervous)

I read that victims of rape are four times more likely to conceive.

ASHLEY

(laughing)

Wow, nice ice breaker.

ERIC

(embarrassed)

I'm sorry that was a creepy thing to say. I'm nervous; I was just trying to start a conversation. I heard this story about this dude that used to be in the frat...

ASHLEY

Ha, that's alright. I just don't know how to respond to that.

Awkward silence.

INT. RESTAURANT - LATER

Eric and Ashley enter the restaurant. The restaurant is not a fancy place; it is like a Chili's or and Applebee's. Eric and Ashley spot Gerald and LINDSAY at a booth across the restaurant, and they walk over to the two. Lindsay is a pretty, shy girl.

GERALD  
(loud, to Eric across  
the restaurant)  
Ha, who's this pussy?

ERIC  
(apprehensive)  
It's me.  
(beat)  
Gerald this is Ashley.

GERALD  
(to Eric)  
Wow nice pull.  
(to Ashley)  
I swear to God I thought Eric was  
gay.  
(beat)  
Guys, this is Lindsay.

They all greet one another and sit down in the booth.

ASHLEY  
(to Gerald)  
You're pretty big Gerald. You must  
workout a ton.

GERALD  
(boastful)  
Occasionally.

ERIC  
(joking)  
Is it a rule that when you get ripped  
you have to wear tiny shirts?

LINDSAY  
(joking, pointing to  
Gerald's shirt)  
That one used to be mine.

Everyone laughs hard except Gerald.

ERIC  
Ha, I can't believe you let her talk  
about you like that.

GERALD

She gets brave in public.

Gerald glares at Lindsay, and she shrinks in her seat. Ashley and Eric shift in their seats in an awkward moment.

GERALD (CONT'D)

So Eric, are you going to play softball with us this year?

ERIC

(joking)

Well, I actually suck at softball. John and I would probably get hammered before the games.

GERALD

(stern)

Then I don't want you playing.

ERIC

(avoiding eye contact,  
submissive)

OK.

GERALD

I'm serious. I don't want any half-assers on the team.

Eric very submissively nods his head. Ashley hurriedly changes the subject.

ASHLEY

(cuts in)

Gerald, where are you from?

GERALD

I'm originally from Bishop, but when I was...

LINDSAY

(interrupts)

But that was...

GERALD

Are you going to let me finish a goddamn sentence. I mean shit.

(beat)

(to Eric and Ashley)

Please excuse Lindsay. She's been pissed ever since the condom broke.

ERIC  
 (taken back by the  
 comment)  
 Whoops.

LINDSAY  
 (to Gerald)  
 You wouldn't even let me get the day  
 after pill.

GERALD  
 (in a creepy joking  
 voice)  
 (holding up fist)  
 I'll give you an abortion pill ha,  
 ha.

Eric begins to look at the menu.

ERIC  
 Maybe we should get some appetizers.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

John is sitting on the couch eating a pint of ice cream and watching The Notebook. His phone starts to vibrate. It's Kristen.

JOHN  
 (on phone)  
 Hey, Kristen. Yeah, I called you  
 earlier. What you up to?  
 (beat)  
 Me? Oh, nothing much just watching  
 the football game and lifting weights.

EXT. RESTAURANT - LATER

Gerald, Lindsay, Eric, and Ashley are all walking to their cars.

GERALD  
 I don't know about you, but I had a  
 good time tonight. We should do  
 this again some time.

ERIC  
 Yeah, maybe.  
 (beat)  
 That's a maybe.

ASHLEY  
 Nice meeting you Lindsay.

Lindsay waves without saying anything.

Eric opens the car door for Ashley. Gerald yells from across the parking lot.

GERALD  
(yelling)  
Hey Eric, UFC 97 my apartment.  
Tomorrow.

ERIC  
Yeah, OK. Have a good time.

Eric gets in the car.

INT. ERIC'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

ERIC  
Hew...I'm sorry about tonight. I've  
never really hung out with the guy.

ASHLEY  
No, it's fine.

ERIC  
I know you didn't have a good time,  
but...

ASHLEY  
(smiling)  
I'm sure our second date will be  
much better.

Eric looks at Ashley and smiles.

INT. APARTMENT - TWO WEEKS LATER

John and Eric are sitting down at a dinner table eating.

John breaks the silence.

JOHN  
How's the casserole?

Eric drops his fork.

ERIC  
Dude, why are we eating together?

JOHN  
What? I think it's nice.

ERIC  
It's kinda weird.

JOHN  
Weird? A bunch of families sit down  
and eat together.

Eric shrugs.

ERIC  
The casserole is good. It has a  
really nice flavor.

JOHN  
(smiling)  
I knew you'd like it. I really put  
a lot of love into making it.

John looks at his watch.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
Oh, it's about to come on.

ERIC  
Now?

JOHN  
Seven o'clock.

John turns on the TV to MTV and the show Serenity Beach comes on. The show follows the lives of a group of spoiled rich kids in high school. We see the TV show Serenity Beach as it is seen on television. The format of the reality drama is the same as Laguna Beach.

START OF SHOW

The show begins with a shot of the ocean.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Previously on Serenity Beach.

We see a quick montage of last week's scenes.

EXT. KRISTEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT - TV SHOW

Kristen jumps out of JORDAN's Toyota Pick-up, and violently hurls a bouquet of roses at him.

KRISTEN  
(yelling)  
I...  
(edited curse silence)  
...hate you!!!

Kristen runs off crying.

JORDAN  
 (yelling)  
 Kristen come back!

EXT. SCHOOL - PICNIC/LUNCH AREA - TV SHOW

Jordan is sitting at a picnic table with his friends TY and CORY. All the guys on the show are seniors in high school. They are spoiled rich kids who try to wear shit that makes them look like anything but.

JORDAN  
 Me and Kristen broke up.

Ty and Cory have dumbfounded expressions that are overly dramatic.

INT. KRISTEN'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON - TV SHOW

Kristen is on the telephone.

KRISTEN  
 Hey, John. Do you want to come down  
 this weekend?

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - TV SHOW

JESSICA gossips with ALEX in the hallway of the school.

JESSICA  
 Kristen's dating a guy from college,  
 and he's going to Tyler's party this  
 weekend.

EXT. SCHOOL - PICNIC/LUNCH AREA - TV SHOW

JESSICA is eating with Ty and Cory at a picnic table.

JORDAN  
 So are we going to Tyler's party  
 this weekend?

Montage Ends.

EXT. SERENITY BEACH - SURF SHOP - DAY - TV SHOW

We see JORDAN talking to a couple of his buddies Ty and Cory.

JORDAN  
 So are you guys going to Tyler's  
 tonight?

TY  
 What's happening at Tyler's?

JORDAN  
 (high pitch douche  
 bag voice)  
 Baaarrrrbbeeeeeggggqueee.

CORY  
 You know we're down. It's going to  
 be so gnarly. Is Kristen going to  
 be there?

Jordan looks at Cory in a very high school dramatic way.

JORDAN  
 I heard he invited her. I don't  
 know if she'll be, like, weirded out  
 by, like, seeing me. I don't know.

CORY  
 So are you guys, like, dunzo?

Jordan shrugs.

TY  
 I wonder if she's going to bring,  
 like, that college guy she's been,  
 like, talking to. I bet he's a douche  
 bag, ha ha.

JORDAN  
 I don't know.  
 (joking)  
 She's probably using him to get booze.  
 So we should probably be pretty stoked  
 if he does show.

They all laugh.

EXT. KRISTEN'S HOUSE - DAY - TV SHOW

John is with Kristen at her house. John is wearing Eric's  
 boner pants. John is having a hard time not looking at the  
 camera. He is very awkward on TV. They are sitting out on  
 a patio, and Kristen is talking on the phone with one of her  
 friends.

KRISTEN  
 (on cell phone)  
 Oh my God. Oh my God. Are you  
 serious?  
 (beat)  
 You have got to be kidding me. That's  
 totally freaking awesome.  
 (beat)  
 Where at?

(MORE)

KRISTEN (CONT'D)

(beat)

Tyler's. I wonder if Jordan is going to be there.

(beat)

He's such a loser.

(beat)

Alright, I'll talk to you later, bye.

Kristen hangs up the phone.

KRISTEN (CONT'D)

(to John)

So there's a party going on tonight. It's supposed to be pretty rad. You want to come with?

JOHN

(awkward in front of camera)

Do I want to come with you? I thought we were just going to chill here and rent Titanic?

KRISTEN

Come on. Everybody is dying to meet you. Plus you're going to buy the booze.

JOHN

WTF?!

KRISTEN

BFD. I'll pay for it, you just have to get it.

(BFD is short for "Big Fucking Deal")

JOHN

Is Jordan going to be there?

KRISTEN

I think so.

JOHN

(high pitched douche bag voice)

Drammmaaa...

INT. TYLER'S HOUSE PARTY - LATER - TV SHOW

The scene is labeled on the screen: Tyler's House 9:30.

John walks in with Kristen. John is carrying three cases of beer, and Kristen is carrying one. When they enter the party, the partygoers erupt in a loud cheer. Several guys pat John on the back. John is taken back by the gesture, and he is feeling like he's the man. Jordan and his buds look at John in a snobby way.

SHOW ENDS

EXT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT - WEEKS LATER

The house is decorated for Halloween; it is packed full of people. It is another rocking party.

We see partygoers dressed in costumes entering the party.

EXT. FRAT HOUSE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

John is chatting it up with Meek, Coleman, Gerald, and Bob. John is dressed as a priest with a thick mustache who teaches finger painting; he has little kid handprints all over his pants and shirt. John also has a large DD pin to show that he is the designated driver. Gerald is dressed as a marine; Coleman is dressed as a fire crotch - he has a paper flame on his crotch; Meek is dressed as Brad Pitt in Fight Club - he has a red leather jacket over a silk Hawaiian shirt, and he is wearing a dirty-blonde, spiked wig; and Bob is dressed as Captain Jack Sparrow from The Pirates of the Caribbean.

MEEK

Brad Pitt just drives my girl crazy.

BOB

He was voted *People Magazine's* Sexiest Man Alive in ninety-six.

COLEMAN

I'm comfortable enough with masculinity to say that he's a good looking guy.

JOHN

I can definitely see what girls like about him.

MEEK

I'll say it, too. He's a handsome guy.

GERALD

Damn good looking.

MEEK

Yeah, I mean if I, like, had to fuck a guy...

BOB  
Definitely, if I had a boost.

COLEMAN  
(to Meek)  
Meek, you're girl has good taste, my man.

BOB  
(to John)  
So, where's Eric?

JOHN  
Oh, he's probably studying. That's all he ever does anymore.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Eric arrives dressed as Carrie (from the movie of the same name). He is wearing a white prom dress, and he is covered in blood.

A GUY points at him.

GUY  
Who the fuck are you supposed to be?

ERIC  
I'm Carrie.

Guy looks at him still not knowing.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
From the movie. The girl who was covered in blood at her prom.

GUY  
Shit man. That movie is like thirty-years old.

ERIC  
Have you seen John?

GUY  
Yeah, he's out back.

EXT. FRAT HOUSE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Eric finds John and walks up to join the group.

ERIC  
Hey, guys.

JOHN  
 Why the fuck are you dressed like  
 Princess Di?

COLEMAN  
 Princess Di...more like Princess  
 DEAD!!

They all laugh except Eric.

ERIC  
 (dryly)  
 Nice one, Coleman.  
 (beat)  
 I'm actually Carrie. Shit, did anyone  
 see that fucking movie?

They all shake their heads.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
 (to John)  
 Nice pants.

JOHN  
 You should see the kids' pants.  
 (beat)  
 Where have you been?

ERIC  
 Oh, we had a Halloween party for the  
 kids in the quadriplegic ward.  
 (chuckles)  
 You won't guess what they were dressed  
 as.

JOHN  
 Vegetables?

Everyone laughs except Eric and Bob.

BOB  
 That's not very funny.

JOHN  
 Don't be such a pussy.

BOB  
 You are what you eat.

JOHN  
 Is that why you're such an asshole?

ERIC  
 (to Coleman)  
 Who the fuck are you supposed to be?

COLEMAN

I'm a fire crotch.

We see a close up of the flame on his crotch.

ERIC

It looks like you were molested by  
the candlestick in Beauty and the  
Beast.

(beat)

(to Bob)

Who are you supposed to be?

BOB

(pirate voice)

Captain Jack Sparrow.

JOHN

You look like Lieutenant Dan from  
Forest Gump.

COLEMAN

(snaps fingers)

That's it. I knew he looked like  
someone but I just couldn't place  
it.

There is a brief silence.

GERALD

So, are you guys nervous about  
initiations?

JOHN

Oh fuck, that's Tuesday.

MEEK

I'm a little worried about the hazing.

BOB

Yeah, I heard it's been pretty rough  
in the past.

COLEMAN

I heard that last year someone was  
sodomized with a pine cone on the  
end of a stick. They called it the  
chimney sweep.

MEEK

Yeah, he almost died of rectal  
bleeding.

GERALD

Aw, man that is so messed up.  
(long beat)  
I'd do it.

EXT. FRAT HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Chase, Coleman, Peter, and John get into a car. John is driving. He backs out of the frat house driveway.

INT. CAR - DRIVING - CONTINUOUS

John is alone in the front driving. In the back are Chase, Coleman, and Peter, respectively. Chase is dressed as a tennis pro. Coleman is still dressed as a fire crotch, John is still dressed as a priest, and Peter is dressed as a Revolutionary War hero.

PETER

(to Chase)  
Why the fuck are you wearing a fanny pack?

CHASE

My shorts don't have pockets.

COLEMAN

John, I saw you on Serenity Beach the other night. That's pretty cool.

PETER

You're definitely going to get some split toe for that.

JOHN

Yeah, well I'm actually kind of seeing Kristen.

COLEMAN

Was she the one who played the little girl in Remember the Titans?

JOHN

No.

CHASE

(ignores John)  
Oh yeah, she's hot.

COLEMAN

Oh, she's smoke.

JOHN

Well that's not her.

PETER

(very drunk)

Well your girl's still hot.

(beat)

I'd shoot her in the head and bang  
her while she's still warm.

John is the only one weirded out by the comment.

COLEMAN

I'd definitely show it to her.

CHASE

Yeah, I'd nut on her face.

JOHN

(to Chase)

(confused)

Does that mean you like her?...I  
mean is that a sign of  
affection?...nutting on her face?

COLEMAN

(Pointing out window)

There's Oak Forest Cemetery. Let's  
stop for a sec.

John pulls over.

JOHN

Alright, now what?

COLEMAN

Let's fuck up some tombstones.

Chase and Peter shrug indifferently, and they all clear out  
the backseat.

JOHN

(nervous, scared)

Come on guys. We don't need to get  
the cops called on us.

We hear the guys screaming. John is nervously looking in  
the rearview mirror.

JOHN (CONT'D)

(yelling out window)

Come on guys. I think I hear someone  
coming.

PETER (O.S.)

You will not fucking dropkick that.

(beat)

Oh, shit.

There is a loud ruckus of concrete breaking.

CHASE (O.S.)

Alright, let's get out of here.

Chase jumps into the backseat. Coleman, out of breath, jumps in next, and finally, Peter gets in carrying a tombstone. The tombstone has all the usual markings, i.e. birth, death date, but it also has written on it: Emma Johnson - Loving Wife and Mother.

John is very shocked at what just happened. He peels out as the guys in the back howl in delight.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT - THE NEXT DAY

John is sitting in a recliner drinking a Kool-Aid Jammer and watching TV. John has his laptop on his lap. The stolen tombstone is sitting beside the TV.

Eric enters. He is wearing nice clothes for a date with Ashley. When he first enters, he looks at the tombstone in a confused manner. John shakes his head as if to say "don't worry about it."

John is watching Locked Up Abroad - a show about small-time drug traffickers that get locked up in foreign countries.

JOHN

I should fill like fifty balloons full of flour and force them up my rectum and go through the airport security x-ray machine. When those security guys check my anal cavity and find out that's it's just flour, they're going to feel like a bunch of idiots.

ERIC

Yeah, it's your right as an American to stuff large quantities of flour in your rectum and board an airplane.

JOHN

Hey, I noticed you haven't been updating your lonelynet.com dating profile.

ERIC

You've been getting on my profile?

JOHN

I've just been fiddling with it.

ERIC

Come on, delete that stuff. If you want to date on that site, you need to make your own profile.

JOHN

OK, whatever.

ERIC

Hey, how do I look?

JOHN

(doesn't look)  
Like shit.

ERIC

Well, I'll see ya later.

JOHN

Where are you going?

ERIC

I'm taking Ashley to the movies. Hopefully tonight I'll be able to get with her.

JOHN

But you're supposed to be DD tonight for the frat.

ERIC

Oh, I told Jim you would cover for me. Is that cool?

John gives Eric a cold stare.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Come on dude you have to cover for me. Please.

JOHN

Whatever, I don't mind driving around douche-bag Chase for the second night in a row.

ERIC

Thanks buddy. You have any advice?

JOHN

Just try not to be yourself.

Eric laughs and walks out the door. John finishes off his Kool-Aid Jammer in one triumphant gulp, and gets up. He puts PS I Love You in the Xbox, and sits back down.

John logs onto Eric's dating profile. While on the site, a girl sends him a message.

KATY14

(message)

*What's up?*

JOHN

(typing)

*Not much just chilling in my apartment.*

KATY14

*My parents would be so pissed if they found out I was chatting on a dating service.*

JOHN

*Yeah, mine, too.*

KATY14

*You get me soooo much! We should meet. I live at 590 Tree Line Rd.*

John writes down the address on a sticky note and sticks it on a six pack of hard lemonade on the end table.

JOHN

(to himself)

Wait a minute...is this girl fourteen?

KATY14

*If you're coming, you better hurry before my parents get home from work. And bring some alcohol.*

JOHN

Aw, fuck that.

John closes his computer, and walks away.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - LATER

Eric and Ashley are sitting in the theater. Movie trivia is playing; the previews have yet to begun. Ashley has a big bucket of popcorn.

ASHLEY

It's pretty cool that John is on MTV.

ERIC

Yeah, it's alright.

ASHLEY

The show makes him look like such a bad ass. The other night he looked like Russell Crowe in The Gladiator.

The scene to which Ashley is referring is shown through a quick flashback.

INT. HOUSE PARTY - SERENITY BEACH - TV SHOW

John is the center of attention at a house party. About thirty people are crowded in a circle around him as he funnels a beer.

John finishes funneling the beer and starts to act like Maximus Aurelius from The Gladiator.

JOHN

(like in The Gladiator)  
Are you entertained?!!

The crowd erupts in cheer.

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. MOVIE THEATER - CONTINUOUS

ERIC

John needs to grow up. He's still very immature. I mean he doesn't take school serious at all, and he's on a TV show full of high-school kids.

ASHLEY

(indifferent)  
Yeah, I guess.

The lights dim for the start of the movie. Eric looks at Ashley's hands.

ERIC

Hey, I swear your hands are bigger than mine.

ASHLEY

I doubt that.

ERIC

Hold your hand up.

Eric holds his hand up to Ashley's. His hand is much larger than hers.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Huh? I guess not.

Eric slyly interlocks his fingers with hers and continues to hold her hand. He looks at the big screen and smiles. Ashley smiles and bites her lip in that cute way girls do.

INT. CAR - DRIVING - CONTINUOUS

John is driving. Chase is sitting in the backseat. Chase is absolutely smashed.

CHASE

If you were going to kill someone,  
how would you do it?

JOHN

(indifferent)  
I don't know.  
(beat)  
With an ax.

CHASE

An ax? That's not smart at all.  
There would be way too much to clean  
up. I'd like strangle or poison  
her.

JOHN

Strangle or poison HER?

CHASE

Yeah, that way I'd only have to clean  
up my semen.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - LATER

The movie is over and the lights come on. Eric and Ashley get up to leave.

ERIC

So do you want to go to the bar?

ASHLEY

Yeah, sure.

INT. BAR - LATER

Ashley and Eric enter the bar. The bar is kind of crowded. Coleman is sitting at the bar. Eric goes over to say hi. Ashley is following behind Eric.

ERIC

(to Coleman)  
Hey, look who it is?

COLEMAN  
Oh, hey bud.

ERIC  
What you drinking?

COLEMAN  
Oh, I got an eighth of Jack.

ERIC  
An eighth?

COLEMAN  
I mean a fifth.

ASHLEY  
(to Eric)  
I'm going to head to the bathroom  
real quick. Get me a margarita.

Ashley heads to the bathroom.

Eric orders a beer and a margarita.

COLEMAN  
Wow, who's the lucky lady?

ERIC  
Her name's Ashley. She's a great  
girl.

COLEMAN  
So have you...you know...

Coleman makes some sex gesture.

Eric shakes his head no.

COLEMAN (CONT'D)  
You know I can help you out if you  
want.  
(beat)  
She'll never know.

As Coleman digs in his pocket, a loud cheer erupts on the far side of the bar. There is a ballgame on TV. Eric looks over to the far side of the bar to see what they are cheering about. While Eric is looking away, Coleman slips some powder into the margarita.

Eric turns back toward Coleman.

ERIC  
She's a good girl.  
(MORE)

ERIC (CONT'D)

I just like having fun with her right now, and I don't want to pressure her into anything.

Ashley is back from the bathroom and takes a sip of the drink.

ERIC (CONT'D)

I think we're going to go find a booth. Enjoy the rest of the night.

COLEMAN

Yeah, you too.

Ashley and Eric head for a booth.

INT. BAR - LATER

At this point of the night Ashley is very much out of it. She is having trouble keeping her eyes open, and she is constantly nodding off.

ERIC

Wow. You must be a lightweight. You've only had two drinks.

ASHLEY

I'm just so tired.

Eric looks over at Coleman. Coleman gives Eric a thumbs up and then sticks out his tongue and wiggles it in a perverse way.

ERIC

Well, we should probably be heading back.

They get up to leave the bar. Ashley is draped over Eric just so she can stand up; her mascara is running, and she looks hammered.

Eric and Ashley exit the bar.

EXT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

A group of guys are outside the bar smoking. They start to cheer Eric as he walks to his car with Ashley draped over him.

GUYS

Hell yeah!// Way to go, dude!// Score!

INT. APARTMENT - SOON AFTER

Eric opens the door and sees that the apartment is pitch black. John isn't home. Ashley is asleep at this point. Eric carries her to his bedroom and lays her on his bed.

ERIC

Alright Ashley, you can go to sleep.  
If you need anything, I'll be on the  
floor.

Eric gets a tie and places it on the doorknob to his room and closes the door.

Ashley sleepily nods her head as she nestles into his bed.

ASHLEY

Eric.

ERIC

Yeah.

ASHLEY

I love you.

Eric doesn't say anything.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - A FEW DAYS LATER

John and Eric are carrying a couch in the main room of the frat house. Jim is supervising.

John and Eric set down the couch.

JIM

Good job. Thanks fellas. We  
definitely needed a couch for this  
room.

JOHN

Does this mean that you're going to  
take it easy on us tonight?

JIM

Not a chance.

ERIC

(to John)  
Is this the couch you stole during  
Katrina?

JOHN

No, this is the one that was in my  
parents' basement.

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

My mom lost her virginity on it with  
my dad.

(beat)

And his friends.

JIM

Sperm wars...nice.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - BASEMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT

There are about fifteen pledges lined up against the wall. There are two actives standing in front of the lined-up pledges. One of the actives, Jim, is talking. The other active, Peter, is holding a goat by a leash.

JIM

This fraternity consists of State's finest. We strive to excel in everything we do. We not only strive to excel in everything we do, we are also able to depend on our fraternity brothers in excelling in everything they do. We do not take member selection lightly, and we pray that the Almighty Creator guides us in our decisions...and I feel God in this basement tonight.

(solemn pause)

You will fuck this goat tonight, gentlemen. After each one of you fucks this goat, not a word about it will leave this basement. By fucking this goat, you will be bonded. Your secret will bond you forever. We will leave you alone for an hour. If this goat isn't joyfully passed around, no one will become a Kappa Chi.

Jim and Peter head up stairs leaving the goat.

MEEK

Oh my God.

JOHN

This is fucking bullshit.

BOB

I'll need a boost.

ERIC

There's no way I'm tapping a goat.

COLEMAN  
Not without a rubber.

GERALD  
What's the big deal? Were none of  
you in Boy Scouts?

JOHN  
Fuck that. It's a living breathing  
animal. With feelings.

GERALD  
Quit being pussies!  
(crazy eyed with  
authority)  
We have to do it, guys.

ERIC  
Gerald, maybe this is a test. Maybe  
they want us to pull together as a  
unit and defy their authority.

GERALD  
That's fucking bullshit, Eric. We  
have to fuck it, and we have to hurry.

MALIK  
Should we kill it first?

MEEK  
Do you think it's worse to fuck a  
dead goat or a live goat?

ERIC  
We are not going to fuck the goat!

GERALD  
I'll do anything to get in this frat.  
I don't give a fuck!

John walks toward the goat.

GERALD (CONT'D)  
(to John)  
Nuh uh. I'm not getting sloppy  
seconds.

JOHN  
I was just going to pet it. It's  
frightened.

John reads the goat's collar.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
Her name is Molly.

GERALD  
 We're going to fuck Molly as a  
 brotherhood. We're in this together.

Coleman walks over to the goat and closely studies its hind  
 quarters.

COLEMAN  
 Ho ho ho, this goat's no virgin.  
 It's been fucked before.

GERALD  
 Then it shouldn't kick.

Gerald gets crazy eyed and pulls out a large knife. Everyone  
 is shocked.

GERALD (CONT'D)  
 Kappa Chi!!!

ERIC  
 Oh, shit!

INT. FRAT HOUSE - LIVING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Jim and Peter are watching a ballgame on TV.

PETER  
 It's been twenty minutes. Should we  
 go get them?

JIM  
 Yeah, I think we scared them enough.

We follow Jim and Peter as they walk down the steps to the  
 basement. At the bottom of the stairs we focus on Jim and  
 Peters' faces without showing the basement.

Their faces are filled with horror.

JIM (CONT'D)  
 What the fuck?

ANGLE ON : PLEDGES LINED UP AGAINST THE WALL.

The pledges are in sheer terror.

ANGLE ON : GERALD AT THE CENTER OF THE BASEMENT.

The goat is lying dead in front of him. His shirt is  
 unbuttoned and ripped, and he is covered in blood and sweat.

GERALD  
(crying hysterically)  
I did it! For the love of God, I  
did it!

We watch Gerald sob for a few seconds to get the full effect.

INT. APARTMENT - THE NEXT DAY

John is on his computer, and Eric is on the couch watching TV.

JOHN  
The fraternity isn't going to be the  
same without Gerald.

ERIC  
Yeah, I bet he feels terrible being  
the only one in the pledge class who  
got cut.

JOHN  
Yeah. \*  
(beat)  
Is it illegal to sell naked pictures  
of yourself when you were a kid? I  
got a bunch of naked pictures of me  
when I was six, and I found this guy  
from Wisconsin who's willing to buy  
them.

ERIC  
I wouldn't do it.

JOHN  
I mean he's offering a thousand  
dollars. I'm not sure what a good  
price for them is, not to mention  
the laws. I'm nineteen now, so I  
guess technically these pictures are  
of a nineteen-year old.

ERIC  
You know what dude? Let's go to the  
sperm bank.

JOHN  
You sure?

ERIC  
Yeah, I know you don't want to keep  
working at the hospital, and I also  
don't want you to get arrested for  
kiddy porn.

JOHN  
 (very sincere)  
 I really appreciate it. I know that you really don't one-hundred percent approve of donating semen, and I want you to know that I would never donate sperm without you.

Eric gives an awkward nod of acknowledgement as John stares into his eyes.

INT. ERIC'S CAR - SPERM BANK - PARKED - LATER

Eric is in the driver's seat and John is in the passenger seat. John is wearing a Serenity High Senior Skip Day shirt. John has a half-gallon milk jug in his lap.

ERIC  
 Why did you bring a jug? They provide cups you know.

JOHN  
 It's not empty. About two weeks ago I began saving up my giz. I figured it would be a waste if I didn't.

ERIC  
 I'm pretty sure you have to make the donations in the building.

JOHN  
 Before we left, I got a couple off my back in a zip loc bag.

John digs into his pocket.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
 Aw shit. I cut the bag on my keys.

INT. SPERM BANK - CONTINUOUS

We follow John and Eric as they walk up to a NURSE at the reception desk.

JOHN  
 What up?

ERIC  
 (nervous)  
 Yeah, we're here to donate semen...separately. He's here to donate his, and I'm here to donate mine.

NURSE  
 (scornfully)  
 The rooms are single occupancy.  
 (beat)  
 What's in the jug?

JOHN  
 My pearl jam that I've been saving.  
 I'm no expert, but I believe it's a  
 t least fifteen donations.

John shakes the jug, and the contents slosh around.

NURSE  
 Sorry sir. We don't accept delivery.

JOHN  
 (sighs)  
 Alright.

John shakes his head and steps back. Eric begins to ask the nurse questions about the donation process.

ERIC  
 So how much money do we get per  
 donation?

NURSE  
 Per donation you will receive sixty  
 dollars.

In the BG John walks up to the water fountain. He uncaps the jug and pours its contents in the water fountain. Eric continues to converse with the nurse.

John finishes pouring out the contents of the jug and takes a drink from the water fountain and wipes his mouth. He looks around to make sure no one is watching, and he sets the empty jug down by the water fountain.

John walks back up to the counter.

NURSE (CONT'D)  
 I need you to fill out these forms,  
 and then you'll be ready.

The nurse hands them forms to fill out.

INT. SPERM BANK - WAITING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Eric is sitting down filling out the form. John comes back from the vending machine with a couple of twinkies and begins to fill out the form while eating.

ERIC

Twinkies huh? That's an interesting choice.

INT. SPERM BANK - FRONT DESK - SOON AFTER

Eric and John return the completed forms to the nurse.

The nurse places two cups on the counter.

NURSE

Take a left and the donation rooms are located on both sides of the corridor.

John and Eric grab the cups and head to the donation rooms.

John pops the lid on his cup and takes a whiff.

JOHN

I wonder how thoroughly they wash these.

They walk down the hall. Eric grabs the handle to the first door. John grabs it also.

ERIC

Grow up. You're so immature.

JOHN

What? You don't think we should go in together for moral support?

ERIC

Quit joking. People are gonna think we're gay.

A guy walks by.

JOHN

(to guy)

Hey man, you got a biscuit?

\*

While John is distracted, Eric bolts into the room and locks the door.

INT. SPERM BANK - DONATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Eric looks the magazine selection over. There are the usual adult periodicals and then there is a Hannah Montana magazine.

INT. SPERM BANK - FRONT DESK - SOON AFTER

John is already at the front desk waiting when Eric walks up.

John's cup has barely a drop in it. Eric's is almost full.

JOHN

Holy shit dude. You could impregnate a whale.

Eric shrugs like "I'm a bad ass."

ERIC

They had this magazine that I really liked.

The nurse returns to the desk with a handful of money.

NURSE

Here's sixty for you and sixty for you. See you back in four weeks.

JOHN

What? We can't come back whenever we want?

NURSE

Not to donate.

Eric shakes his head. John lets out a dejected sigh.

INT. ERIC'S CAR - SPERM BANK - PARKED - MOMENTS LATER

John and Eric are sitting in Eric's car.

JOHN

I was thinking about coming back tomorrow. You want to come with?

ERIC

We can't; the nurse said we have to wait four weeks.

JOHN

They're not going to check that closely. We can wear wigs, give them phony names, use our left hands, whatever...

ERIC

I'm not going to do it. I should be able to pay off the lawyer in a few weeks with my job at the hospital.

JOHN

Do you think you could convince Ashley to sell her eggs?

EXT. SERENITY BEACH - TV SHOW

We see the show as it is seen on TV.

The show starts with a shot of the ocean.

SPLIT SCREEN: A phone conversation on the show is shown between Kristen and John.

John is at his apartment, and Kristen is at her house with Jordan. John calls Kristen. Jordan begins to kiss Kristen as she answers the phone.

KRISTEN

Hello.

JOHN

Hey, what's up?

KRISTEN

(annoyed)

John, I don't want to watch Step Up 2 again.

JOHN

No, that's not what I was calling about. I just wanted to talk.

Jordan begins to kiss her passionately as she talks.

KRISTEN

(sort of a moan)

OK.

There is a brief silence as John thinks of something to say.

JOHN

Ha, I had the craziest dream the other night. I dreamt that we were staying in this cabin in the middle of nowhere. We were having a romantic candlelight dinner, and it was snowing outside. It was beautiful.

(beat)

You were beautiful.

John anticipates a reaction, but Kristen is not listening as she passionately kisses Jordan. John continues.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Well, the next thing I know we're lying on this bearskin rug in front of the fireplace. You're teasing me with this black lingerie.

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

Ha, you were driving me crazy. We made sweet love for hours.

(beat)

Then all of the sudden I pulled out a gun and shot you in the face.

(beat)

I then turned the gun on myself.

(beat)

Ha, I know it's pretty crazy sounding.

John anticipates some sort of reaction, but Kristen is still making out with Jordan.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Hey, are you still there?

(beat)

Is somebody with you?

Kristen breaks from making out with Jordan.

KRISTEN

Yeah, I'm here.

(beat)

Hey, I'll call you later.

JOHN

Are we still going to that party tonight?

KRISTEN

Uh huh.

JOHN

OK, I guess I'll see you then. Bye.

Kristen hangs up and then John hangs up. Kristen and Jordan start going at it pretty heavy.

INT. TYLER'S HOUSE - SERENITY BEACH - NIGHT - TV SHOW

There are about fifty or so high school kids partying at Tyler's. All the kids have red cups in their hands. Everyone is giving John high fives and thanking him for getting the alcohol.

Jordan and Jessica walk up to John and Kristen.

JORDAN

So you're the guy everyone's been telling me about.

JOHN  
(awkward)  
So I'm the guy everyone's been telling  
you about.

Awkward silence.

JORDAN  
I'm Jordan and this is Jessica.

JOHN  
(to Jessica)  
(remorseful)  
I heard your sister lost the baby.

JESSICA  
Oh, you heard. I really like to  
talk about that.

JORDAN  
So John, do you play football at  
State?

JOHN  
Yeah.  
(beat)  
Intramural mostly.

JORDAN  
Yeah, I got a full scholarship to  
play baseball at Gilherst.

KRISTEN  
(thrilled)  
Oh, you did?! That's awesome.

JORDAN  
This summer I played on Gilherst's  
summer league team in Chicago. It  
was great because it's always been a  
dream of mine to go down on Wrigley  
Field.

JOHN  
Who's he? Ha.

KRISTEN  
Well, I think that's awesome.

Kristen and Jordan lock eyes for several seconds as John  
awkwardly looks on.

JOHN  
Isn't that nice?

The show flashes scenes of the party.

INT. TYLER'S HOUSE - LATER - TV SHOW

Most of the people are gone. John is lying flat on his back assed-out asleep on a table. He has a huge morning wood.

Kristen and Jordan are flirting on the couch. We see John in the BG. Jordan is tickling Kristen, and she is flirtingly telling him to stop. They start making out.

SHOW ENDS

INT. APARTMENT - THE NEXT MORNING

Eric opens the door to the apartment. The apartment is pitch black. Eric turns on the light. John is sitting at the dinner table in the dark. The table is set for two and there is a large bowl of spaghetti in the center.

ERIC  
(surprised)  
Oh, shit.

JOHN  
Where the fuck have you been?!  
(beat)  
Dinner's cold!

ERIC  
I forgot you were cooking.

JOHN  
I slaved my ass off all evening!

ERIC  
Alright, I'll eat a little, but I'm not that hungry.

JOHN  
Probably because you've been eating with that whore!!

ERIC  
Chill out dude. I was at the library, and I forgot you were cooking.

JOHN  
I cooked spaghetti, Eric.  
(beat)  
Spaghetti.

Eric looks at his watch.

ERIC

I don't have time for this now. I need to meet Ashley in fifteen minutes. We're going to her hometown, and I'm going to meet her parents.

JOHN

You're leaving me?

ERIC

I'll be back tomorrow.

(beat)

Oh, we're going to miss class, so take good notes.

JOHN

My girlfriend just cheated on me, and your leaving me for some chick.

ERIC

Call some of the frat guys to chill with.

JOHN

You're always bailing on me. We never hang out anymore.

ERIC

We hung out the other day.

JOHN

We beat off into cups.

ERIC

Just because you had a shitty girlfriend doesn't mean I should ignore mine.

JOHN

Fuck Ashley.

ERIC

Fuck you.  
(beat)  
Grow the fuck up.

Eric leaves.

EXT. ASHLEY'S PARENTS' HOUSE - NIGHT - LATER

Eric and Ashley walk up the path to Ashley's parents' front door.

Ashley pulls out a house key.

ASHLEY

Let's surprise them.

Ashley unlocks the door, and she and Eric enter the house.

INT. ASHLEY'S PARENTS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Ashley takes Eric by the hand and leads him into the living room. Ashley's dad, DR. ANDERSON, is sitting in a recliner reading the newspaper. Her mother, MRS. ANDERSON, is sitting non the sofa with a scarf around her head and is knitting. Mrs. Anderson is a very small, frail looking lady. Dr. Anderson is a tall, slender, scholarly looking gentleman.

Ashley's parents are very surprised.

MRS. ANDERSON

(surprised)

Well look who it is!

\*

Ashley runs over and gives her mom a hug. She then walks over to her dad.

ASHLEY

Hey daddy.

DR. ANDERSON

Well hey sugar.

ASHLEY

Eric, this is my mom, Linda. She had her fourth chemo treatment this morning. So forgive her if she seems a little tired.

MRS. ANDERSON

(joking)

Don't make excuses for my dull personality, Ashley. Nice to meet you Eric.

ERIC

Oh, I bet you're the life of the party Mrs. Anderson.

ASHLEY

This is my dad, Jeff.

Eric and Dr. Anderson shake hands.

DR. ANDERSON

You can call me Dr. Anderson.

ERIC  
(laughing)  
Nice to meet you Dr. Anderson.

DR. ANDERSON  
What? Not what you expected?

ERIC  
(joking)  
Actually sir, I expected you to be  
cleaning your guns or sharpening an  
ax or something like that.

Everyone laughs.

MRS. ANDERSON  
Oh well. I see you have a sense of  
humor. Ashley didn't tell us how  
funny you are.

Eric shrugs.

ERIC  
What can I say?

MRS. ANDERSON  
Ashley showed us a picture of you,  
but your hair was a lot longer then.  
You look handsome with short hair.

Embarrassed, Eric quickly tries to say something funny. He  
chuckles and points to his hair.

ERIC  
It's the chemo.

Eric laughs hard. Everyone else chuckles to be polite.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
(shaking his head,  
still chuckling a  
little)  
No, no it's not.

ASHLEY  
Eric do you want me to show you to  
your room?

DR. ANDERSON  
You can do that later. The State  
game is about to come on TV.

ERIC  
(to Ashley)  
Yeah, I can find it after the game.

Dr. Anderson turns on the TV as Eric makes his way over to the couch.

ASHLEY  
(pointing to TV)  
Hey that's John.

We see John in a commercial as it is seen on TV.

INT. KITCHEN - TV COMMERCIAL

John is washing a dish in a kitchen.

JOHN  
Hi, I'm John Parker. You might recognize me from the hit reality drama, Serenity Beach. But do you know what is a major reality for me?

INT. GARAGE - TV COMMERCIAL - CONTINUOUS

From a downward angle we see John roll out on a mechanic's creeper from under a car.

JOHN  
Juvenile Erectile Dysfunction.

John gets up, sets down a wrench, and wipes his hands with a rag.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
That's right. Erectile Dysfunction also plagues this generation's youth. And chances are that you know someone who has JED, but Victor can help.

EXT. PARK - TV COMMERCIAL - CONTINUOUS

John is now bathing a dog in a metal tub.

JOHN  
I used to blame my impotence on my girlfriend because I was embarrassed. However, my doctor told me that JED is brought on by high blood pressure, poor diet, diabetes, or excessive masturbation. I also learned that I am not alone. One Americans between the ages of 18 and 25 are diagnosed with JED every month. My doctor prescribed Victor, and I have to say I've been rock solid ever since.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - TV COMMERCIAL - CONTINUOUS

John is now playing tackle football (without pads). He has the ball and he is trudging along with several guys on his back while talking to the camera.

JOHN

JED is not something to be ashamed of. I took care of my JED with Victor. The choice is yours. Are you ready to take care of your JED?

The guys tackle John to the ground. The commercial ends with a large Victor logo with small print at the bottom.

COMMERCIAL ENDS

INT. ASHLEY'S PARENTS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Ashley, Eric, and Ashley's parents look at the TV in stunned silence.

INT. LARGE LECTURE ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

John is sitting in the middle section. Ashley and Eric's seats next to him are empty.

John looks at the empty seats and expresses a little anger.

Dr. Brown walks in as the bell rings. He is carrying a bunch of folders.

DR. BROWN

I have your political cartoon interpretations to hand back to you. What I would like to do is pass them back to you and have you read some aloud. You need to get someone else's folder. Do not get your own folder. I want you to get ideas from the interpretations of other students.

Dr. Brown walks up the steps handing the person sitting on the aisle a bunch of folders to pass on down. When John gets a handful of folders, he sees Eric's folder sticking out of the pile. He grabs it.

John reads what Eric wrote, and erases it. He then starts to write his own paragraph as Dr. Brown makes his way back to the front of the class.

DR. BROWN (CONT'D)

Does everyone have a folder?  
(MORE)

DR. BROWN (CONT'D)

(beat)

Now will someone share with us what their person wrote? Don't say the person's name.

John puts his pencil down and raises his hand.

JOHN

This is Eric Hollaway's folder. He wrote about a cartoon that dealt with immigration.

(reading)

The cartoon is portraying the evil that Mexican immigrants bring to this country. As the race-mixers in Washington turn a blind eye, those filthy monkeys...

John looks up.

JOHN (CONT'D)

I assume he means Mexicans.

(reading)

Ahem...those filthy monkeys waltz into this country - speaking God knows what language - taking jobs from honest, hard-working Americans like my father. Furthermore, when these foreigners have kids in this great nation, these baby foreigners are considered American citizens. Fences hardly seem to slow their immigration. I say instead of erecting fences, we need to be burying land mines.

The class is in a stunned silence.

INT. ERIC'S CAR - DRIVING - CONTINUOUS

Eric and Ashley are on their way back to school.

ERIC

I'm visiting Gilherst next week. My GPA is way above a 3.5, so I'm definitely getting my scholarship back.

ASHLEY

You'll go over there and forget about me forever.

ERIC

No, I won't forget about you.

ASHLEY  
But we won't be dating.

Eric looks at her curiously.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)  
You don't want to still date when  
you transfer?

ERIC  
It's not that I don't want to.

ASHLEY  
So I guess I'm just some fling.

Eric pulls in front of Ashley's dorm.

ERIC  
No, you're not some fling, but long  
distance relationships never work.

ASHLEY  
(teary eyed)  
Oh, they don't?

ERIC  
Come on.  
(beat)  
I've worked my entire life to go to  
this school.

ASHLEY  
Then go. Don't worry about me.

Ashley gets out and slams the door.

ERIC  
(yelling to Ashley as  
she walks away)  
Ashley, come on. Don't be like that.

INT. LAWYER'S OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY

Eric, John, Stanley, and Jerry are sitting in their lawyer's office listening to the lawyer talk to them. The office is furnished with nice mahogany furniture. Eric looks distracted.

LAWYER  
So, if you guys take this safe-driving  
course, you'll have the DUI taken  
completely off your record.  
(beat)  
Now, I believe you still owe me some  
payments.

Eric and John nod their heads.

STANLEY

Eric should have it paid off in four  
or five weeks.

JOHN

And I did this fucking commercial...

Jerry slaps John on the back of the head.

JERRY

Quit that cursing.

John winces in pain and then continues.

JOHN

I'll get the money to you as soon as  
I can.

LAWYER

(laid back, relaxed)

Well, is college going well for you?

John and Eric both shrug.

LAWYER (CONT'D)

How about you Eric? Did you maintain  
a 3.5 to transfer?

ERIC

Yeah, I have a 3.9.

LAWYER

Wow, that's great.

ERIC

I would have a 4.0 but I have a B in  
Government.

(to John, showing  
disbelief)

I got an F on that last political  
cartoon.

JOHN

That sucks. Dr. Brown grades pretty  
tough.

LAWYER

How are grades going for you, John?

JOHN

I've been kinda fucking up.

Jerry slaps John on the back of the head.

JERRY

I said quit cursing.

(beat)

Don't think you're too old for a spanking.

John becomes terrified. Eric looks bewildered.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY - LATER THAT WEEK

Eric enters the apartment. Eric hasn't shaved since the break-up.

ERIC

John. Hey buddy. You here? You ready to go to the party at Al's?

There is not a reply. Eric walks over to the answering machine and sees there is a message. He plays the message.

JOHN (O.S.)

(machine)

Hey bro, I'm at Al's. There are a couple of people over here. We're barbecuing a little. My phone fell from my shirt pocket into the toilet when I was puking earlier, so if you've been trying to call me, that's why I haven't picked up. I'm on Al's house phone, but when you decide to head over here, bring all the alcohol we have. Peace.

ERIC

I don't even know where the fuck Al lives.

Eric walks into John's room and sees the sticky note that John wrote the address of the little girl he met online stuck to a six pack of hard lemonade. He picks it up to read it.

ERIC (CONT'D)

(looking at note)

That's only a couple of blocks from here.

Eric opens the fridge and grabs a couple of cases of beer and dumps them into a cooler. Struggling to carry the cooler, he heads to the door. He pauses in front of the six pack of hard lemonade.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Ha...what the hell.

Eric grabs the six pack and puts it on top of the cooler.

INT. ERIC'S CAR - DRIVING - SOON AFTER

Eric is driving and looking for the address on the sticky note. He sees the house.

ERIC

There's not a lot of people here.

Eric parks, gets out, and opens the trunk. Inside the trunk is the cooler and the six pack.

ERIC (CONT'D)

They're gonna have to get the fucking cooler.

He grabs the six pack of hard lemonade and walks up to the house.

He knocks on the front door. A YOUNG GIRL responds.

YOUNG GIRL (O.S.)

Come on in. I'm just getting out of the shower.

Eric looks a little puzzled but he opens the door. He walks into the kitchen clutching the six pack in his right hand. In the kitchen, several cameras are set up. The HOST of To Catch A Predator approaches Eric.

HOST

Hi, I'm Chris Hansen - the host of Dateline's To Catch A Predator.

ERIC

(stunned)  
What?

HOST

Have a seat. You mind telling me what you are doing here?

ERIC

I think there's a misunderstanding.

HOST

How often do you meet fourteen-year-old girls by promising them alcohol?

ERIC

This alcohol isn't for me. I'm looking for a party.

HOST

There's no party here, you creep.

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT - LATER

Eric is walking alone back to the apartment. He is extremely depressed. We follow him back to the front of the apartment, and he opens the door.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Eric turns on the light and sees John sitting on the couch with a gun awkwardly positioned in his hand, and blood is coming from his mouth. The wall behind his head is covered in blood. It appears that John committed suicide.

ERIC

Oh my God!

John coughs; blood bubbles out of his mouth.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Shit!

John suddenly looks directly at Eric.

JOHN

(creep voice)

You could've saved me!

Coleman and Meek come running from the back room holding a video camera laughing. John begins to laugh.

JOHN (CONT'D)

April Fool's!!!

ERIC

What the FUCK!!!

(beat)

(hyperventilating)

It's November.

JOHN

But you're not going to be here in April.

ERIC

(hyperventilating)

I can't deal with this now.

MEEK

Geez, man lighten up. It's just a joke.

ERIC

(to John)

I thought you were fucking dead.

JOHN

But I'm not...that's why it's funny.

COLEMAN

(still filming)

Aw man; this is priceless.

ERIC

Turn that fucking thing off.

JOHN

Chill out man. It's just a joke.  
What's your problem?

ERIC

What's my problem? What's my  
problem?! Ashley broke up with me,  
I was just on Dateline's To Catch A  
Predator, and now I walk into the  
most sadistic April Fool's joke ever.

JOHN

You didn't like the joke?

ERIC

Did you not hear what I just said?

JOHN

I'm sure everything will work out.

ERIC

(sarcastic)

Yeah, it always does!

(beat)

I just need some time to think things  
out. I can't stay here tonight.

(deep breath)

I gotta get out of here!!!

Eric rushes to the door.

JOHN

Where are you going?

Eric slams the door as he leaves the apartment.

MEEK

You better hide that fucking gun  
before he...

(hand motions shooting  
himself)

...for real.

COLEMAN  
(looking at wall)  
Whose trying to "Save The Dolphins?"

INT. HOSPITAL - THE NEXT DAY

John is walking briskly through the hospital. He sees Eric about to enter the cancer ward. John catches him just outside the double-doors to the ward. Eric is dressed as a clown, and he is carrying a mop and bucket.

JOHN  
Hey dude. Sorry about the prank.  
It was stupid.  
(beat)  
I'm sorry about Ashley, too.

Eric indifferently nods his head.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
Anyway, Jim wanted to know if you  
wanted to play softball.

ERIC  
(angry)  
I'm not fucking going to State next  
year.

JOHN  
Whoa, alright.

ERIC  
The only reason I'm here in the first  
place is because you fucking got us  
arrested.

JOHN  
Oh, I got us arrested?

ERIC  
I didn't want to smoke pot. You  
made me. You made it seem like a  
rite of passage or something. I'm  
sick of you always holding me back.  
You never wanted me to go to Gilherst.

JOHN  
I just didn't want you to become  
some weird ass. You should be  
thanking me. Thanks to me you're  
not some genius who wears a fucking  
leather jacket every fucking day and  
has zero shot of getting laid.

ERIC  
 Zero shot of getting laid?  
 (beat)  
 You're the one who's doing ED  
 commercials.

JOHN  
 Fuck you.

ERIC  
 Fuck you.  
 (beat)  
 I'm going to Gilherst.

JOHN  
 So that's how it's going to be?

ERIC  
 Yeah, that's how it's going to be.

John walks away hurt. Eric angrily enters the cancer ward with the mop and bucket in tow. The cancer ward is full of children in rooms closed off by glass. In the hallway there is a weeping MOTHER visiting her son.

Eric begins to mop the floor.

MOTHER  
 (to Eric)  
 I heard that you're really good with  
 the children.

Eric sighs and shrugs.

MOTHER (CONT'D)  
 A clown, huh? Well, they say laughter  
 is the best medicine, ha ha.

Eric looks up indifferently.

ERIC  
 Ma'am, these kids have cancer.  
 Laughter isn't going to do shit.  
 They need chemo and radiation. Me  
 making them laugh isn't going to do  
 a damn thing.

The lady is stunned by his comment. Eric continues to mop.

EXT. GILHERST CAMPUS - A FEW DAYS LATER - DUSK

We see a large sign that reads "Welcome to Gilherst College."  
 We see Eric's car pass the sign.

INT. ERIC'S CAR - DRIVING - CONTINUOUS

Eric is on his cell phone.

ERIC

(on phone)

Hey Will, I just got on campus from the interstate. How do I get to the house?

WILL (O.S.)

*Just keep going straight and take a right at the first stop sign. You'll see frat row as soon as you make the turn. The Kappa Chi house is the last house on the row.*

ERIC

Alright, I'll see you in a sec.

EXT. GILHERST FRAT HOUSE - SOON AFTER

We see Eric's car pull in front of the house. This Kappa Chi house is ten times nicer than the one at State. The house is a three-story colonial. There are many people at the house.

INT. GILHERST FRAT HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Eric enters the house. There is a party going on, but it is not a wild throw-down like at state. It looks like a party out of a J. Crew catalog. Everyone is wearing sport coats and khakis. Eric is wearing jeans and a polo. There are only white people at the party.

WILL sees Eric from a distance and makes his way towards him. Will is dressed very preppy.

WILL

Hey man, glad you came.

ERIC

Yeah.

(pulling at clothes)

I'm sorry about my clothes. I didn't know people would be dressed up.

WILL

Aw, don't worry about it. You'll learn.

(beat)

I want you to meet some of the guys.

Will walks Eric towards a group of guys sitting on a white leather couch.

Will grabs a bowl of chips from one of the guys sitting on the couch.

WILL (CONT'D)

Hey, no eating on the couch.

(beat)

This here is Eric. He's transferring here in the spring from State.

BARRY

State? So if we ever need to steal a road sign we know who to call.

Everyone laughs hard. Eric gives a fake laugh.

WILL

Eric's roommate is John from Serenity Beach.

PREP 2

Aw, shit. That guy is such a loser.

(beat)

Ha, he got his ass played on national TV. What an idiot.

ERIC

Well, you can't call someone a loser because a girl cheated on him.

BARRY

Oh, he's a loser.

Eric looks down.

WILL

(messing with Eric)

You actually might have seen Eric on To Catch A Predator.

PREP 2

Oh, we've all been there.

Eric does a "what?" Expression.

WILL

I believe Serenity Beach is about to come on.

BARRY

We got a couple of minutes.

They make room for everyone to sit down on the couch. There are about five guys and three girls sitting on a couple of couches.

Eric sits by Will.

ERIC  
(whispering to Will)  
Where are all the black people?

WILL  
Ha, you've been at State way too long.  
(beat)  
I don't know where the black people are. They have their own fraternities.

A couple of the girls start messing with Eric.

GIRL 1  
So Eric, have you been slumming with any of the girls at State?

ERIC  
What?

WILL  
Ha, he just broke up with some bitch.

Eric tries to say something, but another girls cuts in.

GIRL 2  
The girls there are just so trashy.

BARRY  
We've definitely got the classiest girls.  
(beat)  
Oh, here's the show.

MONTAGE: The depressing moods of Ashley, Eric, and John is shown through a sorrowful montage of images. Sarah McLachlan's *Angel* plays during the montage.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

John is sitting on the couch alone watching Step Up 2. He looks very depressed as he eats popcorn. He looks at a framed photograph of himself and Eric and stares for a few seconds.

INT. GILHERST FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT

Eric is sitting with the Kappa Chi guys watching Serenity Beach. The guys are pointing and laughing at John when he gets cheated on. Eric doesn't laugh. He stares off into space looking depressed.

INT. ASHLEY'S DORM - NIGHT

Ashley and her friends are watching a movie. Her friends are laughing at the movie, but Ashley looks distracted.

MONTAGE ENDS

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT - SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER

The Greek banquet is held in a fancy hotel downtown. The parking lot is packed full of cars. People are walking into the hotel dressed very formal: tuxes and formal dresses. There is a sign on the front entrance that reads: ANNUAL GREEK BANQUET.

INT. HOTEL - BANQUET ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Eric is still unshaven, and he looks like a mess even though he is wearing a tuxedo. He is very depressed. He is sitting at a table with Coleman and Coleman's date. John is sitting at a separate table with Chase, Jim, and Peter.

Ashley is sitting with some of her sorority friends. She is also not herself. Her friends are having a good time, but she obviously isn't.

Food is brought to the tables by the waiters and waitresses.

INT. HOTEL - BANQUET ROOM - LATER

Everyone has finished eating; however, Eric didn't touch his food. DAVID walks up to the podium in the front of the banquet hall. David is a senior and head of the Greek council.

DAVID

Ahem...greetings, and welcome to the  
23rd annual Greek Honors Banquet.

Brief applause.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I'd first like to announce that the  
donation box at the entrance raised  
enough money to buy eleven kegs for  
the after-party.

Loud, uproarious applause.

DAVID (CONT'D)

(trying to talk over  
the applause)

A portion of the money will be given  
to an impoverished teen for half a

(MORE)

DAVID (CONT'D)  
 semester's tuition at a community  
 college of his or her choice.

There is no applause for the tuition money.

John waves to Eric. Eric ignores him.

INT. HOTEL - BANQUET ROOM - LATER

DAVID  
 Moving right along, it is now time  
 to present the awards for the  
 underclassmen. The first distinction  
 to be given out is the Conservationist  
 Award.

John looks over at Eric, who looks straight ahead.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
 The award is for outstanding effort  
 to protect and conserve nature while  
 displaying outstanding leadership in  
 and outside the classroom...and also  
 popularity. This year the  
 Conservationist Award Recipient is  
 known for his work with the Save the  
 Dolphins Campaign. This year's award  
 goes to Kappa Chi's John Parker.

There's light applause. The frat guys look at John in a  
 "what-the-fuck" manner.

JIM  
 Why are you trying to save the  
 dolphins, pansy?

John ignores Jim and walks up to accept the award.

John wrestles the microphone away from David, who doesn't  
 want to let it go, for an impromptu speech.

JOHN  
 (to audience)  
 Thank you.

GUY (O.S.)  
 (yelling from seat)  
 John's got a chubby!

JOHN  
 (to guy)  
 Thank you.  
 (MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

(beat to audience)

I'm happy to be recognized tonight as conservationist of the year, but I would like to use this time to make amends with my best friend.

Ashley looks over at Eric.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Eric, I was wrong. I never wanted you to go to Gilherst.

(beat)

I was scared of being alone.

Eric yells from his seat.

ERIC

What are you going to do? Write a poem about it?

JOHN

You read my poems?

(beat)

You know what, it doesn't matter. I was jealous of you. You know, everything was great when I was the man on Serenity Beach, but then everything fell apart for me.

(beat)

Kristen cheated on me in front of the whole world, and then I was informed by producers that I was not going to be invited back for next season. Then I shot an ED commercial. That's not the way I wanted it to end. I wanted to go out like a champ. I wanted to go out someday that people would remember forever. I wanted people to say years from now "Oh, did you hear about when JP left Serenity Beach? It was insane..." "Yeah, that was wild...He's so awesome..."

(said as an after-thought)

I heard he pulled his dick out."

(beat)

I guess what I'm trying to say is that it hurts not having you around.

(beat)

(chuckling)

It hurts worse than that time we mixed whiskey and Victor pills.

Eric starts to laugh.

JOHN (CONT'D)

(laughing)

You remember that? It fucking hurt.  
We had to lay in front of the air  
conditioner for like two hours 'til  
the pills wore off.

Ashley laughs a little.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Please forgive me for being a shitty  
friend.

ERIC

I'm not going to Gilherst.

JOHN

What?

ERIC

You were right. I don't belong there.

JOHN

But you worked so hard to go there.

ERIC

Gilherst isn't what I thought. It's  
not for me.

Eric looks over at Ashley.

ERIC (CONT'D)

My heart's here at State.

John sees this and begins to talk to Ashley.

JOHN

Ashley, Eric is a great guy. You  
won't find a better friend. And I  
know you love him because you told  
him so that night Coleman roofied  
you.

ANGLE ON: COLEMAN

Everyone looks at Coleman. Coleman's date is passed out on  
the table. Coleman holds his hands up like he has no idea  
what John's talking about.

ANGLE ON: JOHN

JOHN (CONT'D)

Maybe I don't know what love is, but if it's not paying a stripper for sex, not taking advantages of a roofied girl, and not donating sperm to pay bills...then Eric loves you.

(beat)

Ashley, you gave got to give him another shot.

Ashley's friends poke at her to give Eric another chance.

ASHLEY

(smiling)

I guess I'll give him ONE more chance.

Eric and Ashley smile at one another.

John looks up to the projector room. Meek is up there, and he gives John a thumbs up.

JOHN

Wonderful! I now would like to present a slideshow that I pieced together for this moment.

Meek starts the slideshow. Nostalgic music plays in the background. One can tell that John was definitely the one who created the slideshow. John, Eric, and Ashley watch together from a table. There are many pictures of the three in the slideshow. The pictures include: John and Eric's mug shots, Ashley and Eric at the first party, a shocked Eric photographed while donating at the sperm bank, John's prank suicide, and a final picture of John helping Eric walk at the strip club - Eric has an artistically drawn penis on the side of his face, and he has a large piss stain on the front of his pants. Also, his shirt rides up a little to reveal marker at his pants line where he got his dick cat-faced.

One of the slideshow animations involves a picture with John at the sperm bank. His back is to the camera like he's donating, and he's looking over his shoulder smiling. The next picture is produced from a squirting animation from his crotch area (like he's ejaculating).

Everyone laughs during the whole show.

EXT. APARTMENT - DAY - MONTHS LATER

The change in season is shown by birds nesting in a tree near the apartment balcony. A close-up of a bird standing in its nest reveals that the bird has a mouthful of pubes.

Eric's mustang convertible is sitting in front of the apartment. The car is filled with stuff for the beach.

Ashley and Eric walk toward the car from the apartment, and they are dressed in clothes for the beach.

ERIC

Is that everything?

ASHLEY

I believe so. We need to make sure we leave enough room for John.

ERIC

Yeah, he's supposed to meet us here after he gets done signing some stuff for MTV. I guess he's running late.

INT. MTV BUILDING - LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

John rushes into the office. He runs up to the secretary's desk.

JOHN

Hi, I'm John Parker. I'm here to sign some forms for Adam.

SECRETARY

Oh, yes. They're in the back room. I'll be right back with them.

The secretary exits to a back room.

John begins to watch a TV that is positioned in the waiting room. The TV is tuned to Sports Center, and the anchors are discussing Derek Jeter.

ANCHOR

The Yankees are in first place in the division, so I don't understand why Girardi would move Jeter out of the two hole to batting lead off.

JOHN

Oh, come on. Jeter has been playing in the two hole all year.

KATIE (O.S.)

That's what she said.

John chuckles and looks over and sees KATIE.

JOHN

Ha, that is what she said.

The secretary returns with the papers, and John hurriedly signs them. He then approaches Katie.

EXT. APARTMENT - LATER

Eric and Ashley are waiting outside the apartment. They have been waiting for a while now.

ERIC  
(looking at watch)  
He must've gotten caught up.

INT. MTV BUILDING - LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

John is cracking Katie up.

John checks his watch.

JOHN  
Wow, I really have to go. My friends  
are waiting on me; plus I couldn't  
find a space, so I parked on a  
wheelchair ramp.  
(beat)  
Actually, do you want to go get  
something to eat?

KATIE  
Like now?

JOHN  
Yeah.

KATIE  
What about your friends?

JOHN  
They'll understand.

EXT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Eric gets a text message.

ERIC  
John said he's not coming. He said  
"you two enjoy the beach. I need to  
see about a girl."

ASHLEY  
Wow, so he's cutting the cord.

ERIC  
(sentimental)  
I guess so.

ASHLEY  
Come on. I'll drive.

Ashley and Eric get into the car and drive away.

EXT. MTV BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

John and Katie talk and flirtingly push each other on the way to John's van.

Music softly plays as we watch John and Katie walk into the distance.

THE END

END CREDIT SEQUENCE

We see the TV show Celebrity Intervention as it is seen on TV.

The show has the format of the real TV show, Intervention.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

The apartment is full of John's close friends and family. Eric, Stanley, Brenda, Anne, Jerry, and Ashley are a few of those there. The intervention host is also there.

John walks in.

JOHN  
(surprised)  
What's this?  
(beat)  
(to Eric)  
I thought we were going to play Halo?

Eric grabs the people's hands sitting next to him.

ERIC  
We're here today because we love you.  
(beat)  
This is an intervention.

JOHN  
What? I don't do drugs.  
(beat)  
I don't even smoke pot.

ASHLEY  
It's not about pot. It's about this.

Ashley reaches behind her and grabs a box full of porn. She pours it onto the floor.

John covers his mouth in shock.

JOHN  
(embarrassed, trying  
to play it down)  
Is that all this is about?

ERIC  
And this.

Eric pulls out a drildo and revs it up.