

Three Putt Chump

by

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EXT. GOLF COURSE - EVENING - RAIN - 10 YEARS AGO

A man and his son are on a beautiful golf course in the rain.

TEDDY (40's) a handsome dad and CHARLIE (9) blue eyes, blond hair son are walking on a golf course.

TEDDY

This rain really came out of nowhere.

CHARLIE

We don't have to play anymore Dad. We can go in if you want to. Seventeen holes is enough for today.

TEDDY

Na, one more hole isn't going to kill us.

They arrive at the tee box for the eighteenth hole. It is an island green. It is a beautiful hole that plays over the water.

Teddy sets up and strikes his ball. The ball flies high and lands in the rough at the edge of the water.

CHARLIE

Wow Dad, you almost lost a ball.

TEDDY

At least it's not wet.

Charlie tees his ball up. He sets up and hits. The ball flies high and lands on the green close to the hole.

TEDDY

Great shot Charlie!

EXT. ISLAND HOLE GREEN - CONTINUOUS

Teddy takes out his wedge. He has a tough shot with his ball buried in the rough on a steep hill next to the water.

TEDDY

Do you like golf?

CHARLIE

Yeah, I sure do Dad.

TEDDY

Then you're going to love this.

He chips the ball. It flies high and rolls into the hole.

CHARLIE
Wow Dad! That was amazing.

TEDDY
Now it's your turn to get a birdie. I'll
tend the flag stick for you.

Teddy grabs the flag stick and holds it for his son.

Charlie is concentrating very hard on his putt. He pulls his
putter back and putts.

BANG! A BOLT OF LIGHTNING strikes the flag stick.

The GOLF BALL rolls and turns into the hole.

Teddy FALLS to his knees and is vibrating from the shock.

CHARLIE
Dad!!!

Teddy shakes and struggles to speak. He is badly burned.

TEDDY
Nice putt Son.

Teddy collapses on the ground. He is FRIED and DEAD. Smoke
sizzles from his burnt body.

INT. DOCTORS OFFICE - DAY

DOCTOR is talking to MOTHER(30's) and beautiful.

DOCTOR
Your son witnessed a tragic accident.
This probably will effect him for the
rest of his life.

MOTHER
Is there anything we can do? I lost my
husband. I don't want to loose my son
too.

DOCTOR
We can prescribe medication for his
anxiety, but I think the best resolution
will be time, but it may take a while.

Charlie sits in a chair looking straight ahead. His
expression is like a deer staring into headlights.

10 YEARS LATER

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

It's a beautiful day on a nice golf course.

CHARLIE (19) blue eyes and blonde hair is about to attempt a short putt. There is a SMALL CROWD there to watch.

LOUIS (17) is a latino with lots of tattoos and wearing a caddy outfit.

LOUIS
Come on Charlie, you can make this.

KRISTI (19) is a beautiful, sexy college girl.

KRISTI
Come on Baby. Put the ball in the hole.
Just once.

PRESTON (22) classy and handsome frat boy, stands with his FRAT CADDY waiting for Charlie to putt.

PRESTON
He hasn't made a putt all day. I doubt
he'll make this one.

Charlie stands over his ball ready to putt. He starts to shake. He can't stop shaking. He is shaking really bad and he pees his pants. He starts to cry. He putts and misses badly.

Preston raises his hand in the air for victory.

PRESTON
That's the match.

Charlie drops his putter.

LOUIS
Hey man, you played great.

CHARLIE
No I didn't. I can't make a putt to save
my life.

Kristi comes over and hugs Charlie.

KRISTI
Oh Charlie you did your best.

Kristi gives him a kiss.

Preston comes over to shake hands with Charlie.

PRESTON
Good match.

CHARLIE

Thanks.

Preston looks at Louis.

PRESTON

Hi Louis. Good match.

LOUIS

Yeah, good match Preston.

Charlie looks at Louis and Preston.

CHARLIE

You two know each other?

PRESTON

Louis is the reason I will be able to graduate college. He's my math tutor. He's a pretty smart caddy.

CHARLIE

That's the truth.

Preston looks at Kristi.

PRESTON

Hello, I'm Preston.

KRISTI

Hi, I'm Kristi. You're a great golfer.

PRESTON

Well thank you.

Preston and Kristi shake hands. Preston looks at Charlie and Kristi.

PRESTON

Are you two dating?

Charlie and Kristi look at each other.

KRISTI

Yeah. We have been together almost three years.

PRESTON

Wow. Practically married.

KRISTI

I don't know about that.

CHARLIE
Maybe someday.

KRISTI
Maybe.

PRESTON
Well, I am having a little party tonight
at my place. You're all welcome to come
over if you would like.

LOUIS
That sounds cool. I've always wanted to
see your house.

CHARLIE
Sure we don't have any plans. That would
be fun.

PRESTON
Okay. See you later then.

Preston leaves with his caddy.

KRISTI
That guy seems nice.

LOUIS
Yeah, he's super cool and super rich. He
pays me fifty bucks an hour to tutor him.

CHARLIE
He's good at golf too.

LOUIS
He sure is. He's been the top college
player in the country for three years.

CHARLIE
No wonder I lost.

LOUIS
Charlie, you are just as good if not
better. You just need to learn to putt.

KRISTI
Wow that Preston guy seems like he's got
a lot going for him.

LOUIS
Yeah he does, but now it's time for us to
get something going.

Louis pulls out a big joint.

LOUIS
Time to spark it.

Louis lights his joint and takes a puff and hands it to Charlie.

CHARLIE
Thanks man.

Kristi is mad.

KRISTI
You're really going to smoke that?

CHARLIE
Yeah, why not?

KRISTI
Because I really don't like it when you smoke pot.

CHARLIE
Why?

KRISTI
I just don't like it.

CHARLIE
Okay. No problem.

Charlie hands the joint back to Louis.

LOUIS
Alright, but I'm getting super stoned because I have to go do some manual labor on the golf course before it's dark.

Louis takes a big puff off the joint.

Charlie looks at Kristi.

CHARLIE
Would you like to have lunch on the patio?

KRISTI
Sure.

CHARLIE
How about you Louis? I'm buying.

LOUIS
Thanks, but I have to fertilize these golf greens before I get in trouble.
(MORE)

LOUIS (CONT'D)
I'll get up with you guys later.

CHARLIE
Sounds good bro. Thanks for being my
caddy.

LOUIS
No problem man. We're going to be on the
pro tour one day.

Louis and Charlie bump knuckles.

KRISTI
By Louis.

Louis leaves. Charlie looks at Kristi.

CHARLIE
Hey sweetheart, I'm going to go change
clothes real fast. I sort of peed my
pants on that last putt.

KRISTI
I know. I saw you do that. I'll get us
a table and meet you on the patio.

CHARLIE
Okay, give me five minutes.

KRISTI
Sounds good.

Charlie gives Kristi a little kiss and leaves.

EXT. PARKING LOT - GOLF COURSE - DAY

Charlie is standing next to an OLD DATSUN and is changing
his clothes. He has a nice tuxedo he is about to put on.

CHARLIE
Shoot, I didn't bring extra underwear. I
guess I'm free ball'n.

Charlie puts on the tuxedo without underwear. He is looking
really sharp.

He reaches in the glove department and pulls out a out some
weed. He takes a quick hit.

There is a CHIRPING NOISE. Charlie looks down.

There is a SMALL BIRD that has fallen out of it's nest.

CHARLIE

Hey there little buddy. Where did you come from?

Charlie gently picks the bird up. He looks up.

The bird's nest is in a tree high above the ground.

CHARLIE

Wow, you're far from home.

The small bird is scared and fragile. It chirps.

CHARLIE

Don't worry. I'll get you back up there.

Charlie puts the bird in his tuxedo pocket and starts to climb the tree.

EXT. TREE - DAY

Charlie is high up in the tree. The nest is on a limb.

Charlie takes the little bird out of his pocket. He holds onto branches and barely reaches the nest. He places the bird in the nest with lots of other little birds.

CHARLIE

There you go. Nice and safe.

Suddenly a LARGE BIRD lands on Charlie's arm. Charlie is in an awkward position holding onto branches for balance.

CHARLIE

Hi. I was just putting back your baby.

The bird hops towards Charlie's face and pokes him.

CHARLIE

Ouch! Why did you do that?

Another BIRD lands on Charlie's other arm. It hops towards Charlie's face and bites him. Both birds attack.

Charlie panics and slips from the branch and falls. He catches the branch and he is hanging by his arms.

The birds keep attacking as Charlie hangs on. One bird bites onto Charlie's pants and rips them near his crotch exposing his balls. The bird pokes at Charlie's exposed balls with its beak and Charlie is forced to let go. He falls and hits the ground hard. He gets up and runs as the birds chase him.

EXT. PATIO RESTAURANT - GOLF COURSE - DAY.

Kristi is sitting at a table in a CROWDED patio. A WAITER (26) model type is flirting with her.

WAITER

So what do say? You want to go for a ride on my motorcycle?

KRISTI

That sounds like fun, but I'm actually sitting here waiting for my boyfriend. He should be here any minute.

Charlie comes in wearing a ripped tuxedo with bird poop stains.

KRISTI

Hi Charlie. What happened to you?

CHARLIE

I had a little encounter with mother nature.

Charlie's ballsack is hanging out.

KRISTI

Charlie, is that your nutsack?

Charlie pushes his sack back into his pants.

CHARLIE

Yeah, sorry about that.

Charlie has a seat at the table and looks at the waiter.

CHARLIE

How's it going man?

WAITER

It's going quite well. What can I get for you?

CHARLIE

Could I start with a root beer float with extra ice cream.

WAITER

Sure.

KRISTI

That sounds good. I will have one of those too.

WAITER

Okay, two root beer floats with extra ice cream.

Waiter leaves.

Kristi leans in and looks Charlie in the eyes.

KRISTI
You smoked pot didn't you?

CHARLIE
What? What are you talking about?

KRISTI
Charlie, you're eyes are super red, I can smell it, and you always order root beer floats when you're stoned.

CHARLIE
Yeah, I did. Guilty as charged.

KRISTI
Charlie you know I don't like that. Especially when you do it behind my back.

CHARLIE
It's not like I'm cheating on you. It's just a little weed. I've always smoked weed.

KRISTI
I know you have and I have never liked it.

Charlie stands up.

CHARLIE
Listen, let's not worry about a little weed smoking. After all it's practically legal. There is something big I need to talk to you about. Like really big.

Charlie drops to his knees and pulls out a DIAMOND RING.

CHARLIE
Dearest Kristi, you are the light of my life and the girl dreams are made of. You make me happy when skies are gray. You are the one I want to grow old with and have children with. Will you marry me?

Everyone in the restaurant stops to watch. The handsome waiter also is watching.

KRISTI
Oh Charlie, really?

CHARLIE
Yeah, really.

KRISTI
That is so sweet of you. You're
adorable, but I can't marry you.

CHARLIE
What?

KRISTI
The answer is no.

CHARLIE
What? Seriously? Why not?

KRISTI
Charlie, have a seat. We need to have a
talk.

Charlie is embarrassed and crawls back into his chair.

CHARLIE
What kind of talk?

KRISTI
Come on Charlie. We just turned
nineteen.

CHARLIE
I know we did. We've been adults legally
for over a year now.

KRISTI
Charlie we aren't adults. We're
teenagers. I mean look, you're still
pissing your pants, you live at home with
your mom, and you mow lawns at a golf
course, and you're not going to college.

CHARLIE
So what?

KRISTI
So, you're not really husband material.

CHARLIE
It doesn't matter. We're in love.
Aren't we?

KRISTI
Yes Charlie. I do love you, but...

CHARLIE

But what?

KRISTI

I am not ready to get married. I mean we haven't even had sex yet.

CHARLIE

Well that's not my fault. I have tried more than once and you always tell me you're not ready.

KRISTI

I know, but now I'm ready.

CHARLIE

Really! That's great news. Let's do it. I don't need lunch. Waiter, check please!

Waiter nods.

KRISTI

Charlie, this is so hard for me to say. So I'm just going to say it. I don't think I'm sexually attracted to you anymore. Matter of fact I know I'm not.

CHARLIE

What? What are you talking about? I thought you loved me?

KRISTI

You're just not growing up and I don't see you making much of an effort to do so. I'm really not sure what your future is.

CHARLIE

I'm going to be a pro golfer. Just like my dad. It's in my blood.

KRISTI

Listen, you're a great golfer. You really are and I hope you do make it, but the truth is you can't putt. You three putt everything.

CHARLIE

Oh, so this is about my putting problem? You know why I am scared to putt. I watched my dad vaporize right in front of me.

KRISTI

Yeah I know. That's horrible. I am sorry you had to witness that.

CHARLIE

Then you should understand.

KRISTI

But it's not just your putting problem.

CHARLIE

What else is wrong with me?

KRISTI

It's not you. It's me. I just want to date some other guys. I mean I'm in college. I want to test the waters before I drop an anchor. Does that make sense?

CHARLIE

No.

KRISTI

Charlie, I just want to be friends for awhile.

CHARLIE

What?

KRISTI

I just want to be friends.

CHARLIE

Are you being serious?

The waiter arrives with the root beer floats.

KRISTI

I'm sorry.

Kristi gets up and leaves.

Charlie gets up and tries to follow her.

CHARLIE

Kristi, wait!

Kristi stops and turns to Charlie.

KRISTI

Please don't follow me. Okay. Let's just give it a few days.

She leaves.

WAITER
What's wrong with her?

CHARLIE
She said she just wants to be friends.

WAITER
Oh buddy! Sorry to hear that.

The waiter puts the root beer floats on the table.

WAITER
I'm going to go ask her out before she leaves.

CHARLIE
What? No! That's my girl.

WAITER
Dude, that girl is hot and if she just wants to be your friend, well, that means she wants to be like your brother or something. So, you're shit out of luck. Here's your bill. Make sure you tip at least twenty percent because I hate cheap dumb asses.

Waiter drops the bill and quickly catches up with Kristi.

WAITER
Hey, you wanna get a ride on that motorcycle?

KRISTI
I do need a ride.

WAITER
Well today's your lucky day.

Kristi looks over at Charlie who is watching in disbelief.

KRISTI
Sure. Why not?

WAITER
Sweet!

The Waiter takes off his apron and hands it to the HOST.

WAITER
Make sure that guy with his balls hanging out pays his tab.

He points at Charlie sitting alone at the table.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - CONTINUOUS

Louis is watering a practice putting green.

Charlie has his golf bag on his back and is carrying two root beer floats.

CHARLIE
Hey bro, you want something to drink?

LOUIS
Sure. How was lunch on the patio?

CHARLIE
It sucked balls.

LOUIS
Speaking of balls, I think I see yours.

Charlie hands Louis a root beer float and pushes his balls back into his pants. They fall back out.

CHARLIE
Kristi dumped me dude!

Louis takes a bite of his float.

LOUIS
What? No way! What happened?

CHARLIE
I asked her to marry me and then...

LOUIS
Wait, stop. You did what?

CHARLIE
I asked Kristi to marry me.

LOUIS
Whoa! That's big time.

CHARLIE
I know.

LOUIS
I guess she said no.

CHARLIE
She said more than no. She told me that I am not husband material and then she rode away with that waiter guy on his motorcycle.

LOUIS

Wow! Dude, I'm sorry. That's crazy.

CHARLIE

And she said that she just wants to be friends.

LOUIS

Ouch! That's like saying, you'll never have my pussy again.

CHARLIE

I know.

LOUIS

Well, at least you had it. Kristi is hot.

Charlie looks down. Louis notices his grimace.

LOUIS

You had it right?

CHARLIE

No.

LOUIS

You and Kristi never slapped bodies?

CHARLIE

Nope.

LOUIS

Did you at least soak it?

CHARLIE

Not even close.

LOUIS

What? Why not? And why would you ask her to marry you without having sex. You have to try the shoe on before you buy it.

CHARLIE

I thought we would eventually, you know, get married, and make it special.

Charlie puts down his float.

CHARLIE

I can't even eat this. I feel sick.

LOUIS
Here bro, smoke this.

Louis puts down his float and hands Charlie a joint.

LOUIS
Let me finish fertilizing this green and then we'll go do something fun.

CHARLIE
Fun? Like what?

LOUIS
We'll figure something out, but I need to finish fertilizing this green real fast before the boss comes.

Louis puts on some rubber gloves and grabs a bag of fertilizer. He opens the bag and dumps it into a dispenser. He pushes the dispenser and it shoots out tiny orange pellets of fertilizer everywhere.

Charlie lights the joint and watches Louis.

Louis keeps fertilizing spraying out the orange pellets.

SLOW MOTION One of these ORANGE PELLETS flies through the air and sticks onto Charlie's BALL SACK that is hanging out. He doesn't notice.

Charlie reaches down and grabs a pellet off the ground. He looks closely at the bright ORANGE PELLET.

CHARLIE
These sure are weird looking.

Louis looks up and notices Charlie holding the orange pellet.

LOUIS
Hey put that down!

CHARLIE
It looks like a tic tac.

LOUIS
Drop it!

CHARLIE
Sorry, I didn't mean to touch your precious fertilizer.

LOUIS
No I'm serious. Put down the fertilizer.

CHARLIE

What are you going to do if I don't?

LOUIS

That is chlorine mixed with acrylic acid.
That will melt your skin to the bone.

Charlie throws down the pellet.

CHARLIE

Dam man! Toxic shit huh?

LOUIS

Here, wash your hands.

Louis hands Charlie a rag and he washes his hands.

CHARLIE

How does shit that melts your skin help
the grass grow?

LOUIS

It's my own invention. I tested the PH
level of the grass and incorporated the
sun's u.v. interaction at our altitude and
developed the perfect fertilizer for our
climate. It's great for your lawn, but
you don't want to get it on your skin.
The molecular structure is an advanced
protein enzyme that can eat human flesh.

CHARLIE

How the hell did you get so smart?

LOUIS

It's my way out of the ghetto. My brain.

The golf course SUPER ATTENDANT, a big fat guy, comes
cruising up on a golf cart. He is smoking a cigarette and he
throws it on the green.

SUPER ATTENDANT

Hey love birds. I hope you're having a
good chat, but this isn't social hour.
Get to work!

Charlie hides the joint.

CHARLIE

It's my day off sir.

SUPER ATTENDANT

I'm not talking to you. I'm talking to the Mexican.

LOUIS

Si Senior.

SUPER ATTENDANT

I'm not paying you eight dollars an hour to talk. What do you think this is, a social club? I could have you deported with a phone call. Then you'd be lucky to make eight dollars a day. You're one ungrateful individual. Now get to work. I want this green done and the bathrooms cleaned. Pronto amigo?

LOUIS

Oh Si senior. Acabe el verde y limpie los cuartos de bano. Ningun problema conquire derecho enel.

SUPER ATTENDANT

Yeah whatever. Just do it.

The super attendant puts his golf cart in reverse and it makes REVERSE NOISE.

SUPER ATTENDANT

Damn I hate that sound.

The super attendant struggles to get the cart out of reverse.

SUPER ATTENDANT

Hey Louis, another thing, I want you to fix these carts so that damn reverse sound won't come on. I mean shit, it's not like I'm backing up a fucking semi truck. I hate that sound.

LOUIS

Si senior!

SUPER ATTENDANT

And fucking learn to speak english!

The super attendant drives away. Charlie lights the joint back up.

CHARLIE

When are you going to tell him you speak english?

LOUIS
Charlie, I speak twelve languages, but
when dealing with dumb ass rednecks like
that it's just easier not to talk at all.

 CHARLIE
You're a genius.

 LOUIS
I know.

 CHARLIE
You really are a genius. That's why I
need your help.

 LOUIS
Help in what? Physics or chemistry?
Those are my specialties.

 CHARLIE
No. I need your help in getting Kristi
back.

 LOUIS
I don't know dude, she said she just
wants to be friends right?

 CHARLIE
Yeah. That is exactly what she said.

 LOUIS
I think it's over.

 CHARLIE
Fuck, that's not the answer I wanted.

 LOUIS
You know what, let me finish work and
then let's go to Preston's house. After
all he invited us over.

 CHARLIE
Preston's house? To go party? I want to
get Kristi back. I don't want to go
party.

 LOUIS
The dude is a chick magnet. He probably
could give you way better advice than I
could.

 CHARLIE
Alright. I guess it's worth a shot. I'll
go clean the bathrooms for you so we can
(MORE)

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
get out of here sooner.

LOUIS
Cool bro, appreciate it.

Louis and Charlie give knuckles.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT

FRAT BROS are gathered behind a closed door listening to the wild sex that is going on the other side. SEX NOISES.

The door opens and a BEAUTIFUL COLLEGE GIRL steps out. She walks past the frat bros and down the hall.

The door opens again and Preston steps out wearing a robe and smoking a cigar. The frat boys chant his name.

FRAT BOYS
Preston, Preston, Preston, Preston...

Preston raises his arms.

PRESTON
My fellow brothers. Let me tell you about women. You can't live with them, and you can't get laid without them.

FRAT BOYS
(cheer)

Preston walks over to the wall where there is a chart with check marks and numbers. At the top is the number 100.

Preston reaches his hand out.

PRESTON
Pen please.

A frat bro hands him a large pen and Preston crosses out the number 99.

PRESTON
That's number ninety nine. An example of appetite, strategy, and technique.

FRAT BRO 1
Preston, you rock.

FRAT BOYS
(cheer)

PRESTON

As I have promised from the very beginning, once the number one hundred is achieved, a goal I set out to attain my freshman year and is now within my grasp, we, the entire fraternity, are going on a vacation on my dad's private jet around the world.

FRAT BOYS

(cheer)

FRAT BRO 2

Go get some pussy tonight!

FRAT BRO 3

Yeah, get a freshy freshman and make it one hundred!

FRAT BOYS

(cheer)

PRESTON

Yes, yes, I know. I could go out and get whatever girl I wanted. Take her back to my room and ravish her like a wild animal and yes, then we would have reached the one hundred mark and be on our way around the world, but number one hundred can't be just anyone.

FRAT BRO 1

Why not?

PRESTON

Because of the complexity of the situation. The game has become too easy. There must be a challenge involved. Number one hundred must be special.

FRAT BRO 2

Like how special?

PRESTON

She must be more than beautiful, hotter than hot. She must be exotic, glamorous, and definitely not fat. She has to excel the previous ninety nine, not by margins, but by miles.

FRAT BRO 3

Okay, so you want a super babe.

PRESTON

Oh yes, and most importantly, she has to be untainted by the temptation of flesh, not corrupted by lust, she must be pure and pristine. An angel ready to become the devil. She has to be a virgin.

FRAT BRO 1

A virgin?

PRESTON

Yes.

FRAT BRO 3

It's like sacrificing a virgin.

FRAT BRO 2

Yeah, but instead of throwing her into a volcano, we throw her on top of Preston.

FRAT BOYS

(cheer)

PRESTON

Fellas, I'm getting a little tired of my driving my Hummer. I need something faster. So I will give it to whoever can bring me a super hot virgin.

FRAT BOYS

(cheer)

PRESTON

One more thing. She must be of legal age.

FRAT BOYS

(disappointed)

Oh.

PRESTON

So put an Amber Alert out for a hot virgin.

FRAT BRO 4 comes running up the stairs.

FRAT BRO 4

Preston, sorry to bother you, but there's two guys at the front door asking to speak with you.

PRESTON

Who are they?

FRAT BRO 4

A gang banger Mexican kid who says he's your math tutor and some dude in ripped up tuxedo with his balls hanging out.

PRESTON

Mexican? Math tutor? Louis! Send that genius mother fucker up here. The guy got me an A in calculus and I didn't even go to class, and make him a drink, like a margarita, he should like that, make us all margaritas.

Frat bro 4 runs back down the stairs.

INT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - PRESTON'S ROOM

Preston has a very nice bedroom. It is super big with lots of nice things. A large screen T.V., huge bed, hot tub, and a PUTTING GREEN.

Preston is putting on his green. Frat Bro 4 brings a tray of margaritas followed by Louis and Charlie. Preston puts down his putter.

PRESTON

Louis, you made it over. I figured you'd be in some lab somewhere inventing a cure for cancer or designing an electric car, or at least stealing a bike. I am glad you accepted my invitation. We moved the party to tomorrow night, but we can still party.

LOUIS

Yeah, we need to party. Something bad has happened.

PRESTON

Really? What?

LOUIS

Charlie's super hot girlfriend finally grew a brain and dumped his ass.

Preston looks at Charlie.

PRESTON

Really? That girl Kristi dumped you.

CHARLIE

Yep she did.

PRESTON

You guys looked like you were tight. You must have done something big to make her mad.

CHARLIE

Yeah, I gave her a diamond ring and asked her to marry me.

PRESTON

That can scare girls sometimes. Especially if they aren't ready.

Preston grabs a margarita.

PRESTON

You better have yourself a drink. The finest tequila I assure you, and we substitute Grand Mariner for triple sec. Just taste the difference.

They all drink.

LOUIS

Thanks, thanks a lot.

PRESTON

Drink up. We'll make more.

Preston and Louis drink their drinks. Charlie stares into space.

PRESTON

What's wrong Charlie?

CHARLIE

I'm just sad. I really love that girl.

PRESTON

Yeah, it sucks getting dumped. I mean it has never happened to me, but I have dumped lots girls and they always seem upset.

CHARLIE

I don't think I really got dumped. I think it's more of a temporary thing.

LOUIS

Charlie, Kristi told you she just wants to be friends.

PRESTON

She said that? Just be friends?

CHARLIE

Yep.

PRESTON

No question about it. You've been dumped. When a girl says that she is ready for different dick.

CHARLIE

That's what I'm afraid of.

PRESTON

Your biggest fear is the most harsh of realities. Here, I want you to try something. Snap your fingers.

Charlie looks confused.

PRESTON

Go ahead, snap your fingers.

Charlie snaps his fingers.

PRESTON

You see nothing happened. No pussy of any kind appeared. If a hot girl did that she would have ten dudes all over her. Your old girl is probably with some other guy right now.

CHARLIE

I hope not.

LOUIS

You told me she left the restaurant with the waiter.

PRESTON

Oh man! She's probably getting pounded right now.

CHARLIE

Not Kristi, she's not like that.

PRESTON

I wouldn't be so sure. Girls are bad.

CHARLIE

Kristi wouldn't just sleep with anyone. Especially some one she just met. I mean we dated for three years and I never slept with her.

PRESTON
You never slept with her?

CHARLIE
No, she's never slept with anyone. She's
a virgin.

Preston's eyes pop out of his head.

PRESTON
A virgin?

CHARLIE
Yeah.

PRESTON
That hot girl that was at the golf course
earlier today with you is a virgin?

CHARLIE
Yeah.

PRESTON
How can a girl that hot possibly be a
virgin?

CHARLIE
Easy, she has never had sex.

Preston winks at Frat Bro 4.

PRESTON
And her name is Kristi right?

CHARLIE
Yeah.

PRESTON
How does she spell it? With a C or a K?

CHARLIE
Why is that important?

PRESTON
I'm just trying to get the whole picture.
Go ahead and tell me. It's a therapy
technique. What's her first and last
name.

CHARLIE
Okay, it's Kristi with a K and her last
name is Reaves.

Frat Bro 4 writes down the name.

CHARLIE

Why is he writing that down?

PRESTON

We just like to keep track of hot virgins.

CHARLIE

Why?

PRESTON

Because they are special just like the spotted owl, or the albino tiger, or the Chilean Sea Bass that Al Gore served at his daughters wedding. They are endangered and soon will all be gone.

CHARLIE

So what?

PRESTON

So what? Hot virgins are a very big deal. Very big. Hey wait! Does that mean you are still a virgin?

CHARLIE

Well yeah. Of course I am. I was saving myself for Kristi. We were saving ourselves for each other.

PRESTON

Bummer dude, that's like owning a Ferrari that you couldn't drive.

Preston sets down his drink and grabs a golf putter and steps onto his golf green.

PRESTON

Care to putt anyone? Real Bermuda Bent grass. I find putting a great way to relax.

Preston putts a golf ball into a hole.

LOUIS

Can I try?

PRESTON

Please do.

Louis grabs another putter and putts a golf ball.

LOUIS
Yeah, nice green. Here Charlie, you should try one.

CHARLIE
No, I'll just piss my pants.

PRESTON
Go ahead and try a putt.

Charlie grabs another putter. He sets up for a long putt. The ball rolls a great distance and drops into the hole.

CHARLIE
Holy shit!

LOUIS
Nice Charlie.

PRESTON
You sure weren't doing that today.

CHARLIE
That was an accident. I never make putts that long.

Charlie putts the same putt and makes it again.

LOUIS
Dam dude.

PRESTON
I will give you a hundred dollars if you can do that one more time.

Charlie putts another ball and makes another long putt.

PRESTON
Wow! Here you go.

Preston pull out a hundred dollars and hands it to Charlie.

CHARLIE
I don't know what is going on. This is too weird.

PRESTON
Take your money. A bet is a bet.

CHARLIE
I'm not going to take your money. That is just random luck, but I like it.

Charlie putts another one and makes it again.

LOUIS

Charlie, I think you're just scarred to putt outside. Maybe because of lighting?

CHARLIE

Yeah, maybe.

PRESTON

Too bad you can't play golf indoors or you would be unbeatable.

CHARLIE

Yeah too bad. Then maybe I could be a pro golfer and Kristi would love me.

PRESTON

Alright, enough about this girl. We need to get you laid by another girl tonight!

CHARLIE

What?

LOUIS

How about me?

PRESTON

You too of course.

CHARLIE

No, that's not what I need.

PRESTON

What are talking about? You're a virgin who just got dumped by your girlfriend. A girlfriend that never gave it up. It's exactly what you need. You are probably ready to explode.

CHARLIE

I don't know if I'm in the mood for it. I mean, it sounds good, but...

PRESTON

But what? You want to go mope around in your own sorrow. Getting laid is exactly what you need. It will take your mind off, what's her name?

CHARLIE

Kristi.

PRESTON

It will take your mind off Kristi. It will be fun, I promise.

(MORE)

PRESTON (CONT'D)

You have to do it sooner or a later. Those who wait masturbate and you can only afford so much hand lotion. It will be good for your self esteem and once Kristi finds out you're playing the field. She'll want you back. That's how girls work.

LOUIS

I think Preston has some valid points.

CHARLIE

Alright, but there's one problem. How am I suppose to get laid? It's not like I can just snap my fingers.

PRESTON

That's why I'm here. We are going to have to do a massive make over. Starting with your clothes. You can't be dressing like you are. Presentation is everything. Pants where you can see your scrotum, no good.

CHARLIE

I don't have any other clothes.

PRESTON

Don't worry. I'm going to help you out, but I don't want anyone to know about this. If word gets out I helped one virgin loose his virginity there will be a line around the corner.

LOUIS

We won't tell a soul.

PRESTON

Okay. I trust you. Now you're going to have to trust me. I need to see you naked, both of you.

CHARLIE

What?

PRESTON

I need to see what I'm working with. Trust me. So go ahead. Drop em.

CHARLIE

You want to see us naked?

PRESTON

What are you worried about? The whole world can already see your testicles. I just need a better look. Seriously, you're wasting valuable time.

Louis and Charlie slowly drop their pants as Preston looks on. Frat Bro 4 glances over from his chair.

PRESTON

Hmm, just what I expected. Pull them back up.

PRESTON

Did you get a look a those?

Frat Bro 4 nods in disgust.

CHARLIE

Is there a problem?

PRESTON

Yes there is problem. Your pubes are longer than your dicks. You guys are hidden in the jungle. Do think any girl is going to like that?

Preston pulls out an electric razor from a drawer.

PRESTON

I want you guys to trim up, down, and all around. Understand? I'll be back.

Preston leaves and Frat Bro 4 follows. Charlie and Louis stand alone in the room.

CHARLIE

Are you sure this guy knows what he is talking about?

Louis turns the electric razor on.

LOUIS

The guy has slept with more women then we ever will. I'm going to trust him.

Louis plunges the electric razor into his pants and pulls out a big wad of pubic hair and holds it.

LOUIS

Pubic hair is amazing stuff. Its purpose is to absorb body oils and create an odor that attracts the opposite sex.

Louis smells his wad pubic hair.

CHARLIE
Dude, the only thing you're attracting
with that is flies.

Charlie grabs the electric razor.

CHARLIE
Here goes nothing.

Charlie plunges the razor into his pants.

INT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Preston and Frat Bro 4 step out into the hallway.

PRESTON
Did you hear that? A hot virgin! She
does exist. I want you to find her and
bring her here.

FRAT BRO 4
No problem. I will find Kristi Reaves.

PRESTON
You're the man.

INT. PRESTON'S BED ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Preston returns to his room.

PRESTON
Okay boys, let me see. Did you get rid
of those crotch wigs?

Louis and Charlie show him their trim job.

PRESTON
Better, but not perfect.

Preston holds up a shaving razor.

PRESTON
Do you guys know what this is?

LOUIS
A razor?

PRESTON
Not just any razor, but a specially
designed grooming tool. This razor is
called the Mach 7 Stealth Bomber and it
has one purpose and one purpose only, to
shave human balls.

CHARLIE

You want us to shave our balls?

PRESTON

As smooth as a baby's butt. Now, I only have one razor so you guys will have to share. Bathroom is that way.

Louis grabs the razor.

LOUIS

I'll go first.

PRESTON

Way to take initiative.

Louis leaves to the shower.

Preston opens his closet and pulls out some nice clothes.

PRESTON

When you're done shaving put these on.

Preston leaves. Charlie looks at his new clothes.

CHARLIE

Cool, Gucci underwear.

Louis comes out of the bathroom in a towel. He hands the razor to Charlie.

LOUIS

That's a nice razor. Your turn.

INT. PRESTON'S SHOWER - MOMENT LATER

Charlie is naked in the shower. Hot water runs over his body. He reaches for the shaving cream and sprays it on to his hand. He looks down at his balls.

CHARLIE

I can't believe I'm doing this.

He starts to shave. Awkwardly at first and then gets into a rhythm. Suddenly!

CHARLIE

Ouch!

Blood begins to fill the shower drain.

CHARLIE

Holy shit!

Charlie starts to panic. He slips falls onto his back. He

grabs onto the shower curtain and rips it off the wall.
Blood from his balls squirts everywhere.

CHARLIE
Help! Help!

The bathroom door is kicked open. Louis, Preston and all the Frat Bros come rushing in.

Charlie is on his back naked and blood is squirting everywhere from his balls.

Everyone is blasted with Charlie's ball blood.

PRESTON
What the fuck!

CHARLIE
I think I hit an artery, call 911?

Louis dives into the situation. He grabs a huge amount of toilet paper and contains the bleeding by holding the toilet paper on Charlie's balls.

LOUIS
Relax, there are no arteries in the scrotum, merely an abundance of veinal capillaries. That's why castration is possible.

CHARLIE
Thanks for the medical enlightenment, but what am I suppose to do? I am bleeding everywhere. I think I almost cut my nuts off.

PRESTON
Yeah dude, you are fucking my bathroom up. Thank God your a virgin or I'd be worried about an HIV.

LOUIS
Here, I am going to look at it.

Louis removes the toilet paper and peaks. So does everyone else.

CHARLIE
How bad is it?

LOUIS
It's nothing. Just a scratch.

Preston opens a drawer and hands a tampon to Louis.

PRESTON
Here Louis, this might help.

LOUIS
Why do you have tampons?

PRESTON
For occasions such as this.

LOUIS
Here, put this on it.

CHARLIE
I'm not putting that on my balls.

PRESTON
Dude just try it before you bleed to death.

CHARLIE
Give me the tampon.

Charlie putts the tampon on his wound and it stops bleeding.

CHARLIE
Yeah, I guess that works.

Preston looks down at Charlie and Louis.

PRESTON
Okay, problem solved. Now you two meet me downstairs after you get cleaned up.

INT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Louis and Charlie walk down the stairs wearing nice clothes. Preston sits with many frat bros.

CHARLIE
Hey, Louis. This tampon makes my dick look huge.

Charlie squeeze the tampon in his pants.

Preston looks up.

PRESTON
Well look at you two. You guys clean up nicely. You look like you are ready to get laid! I need you guys to come stand over here.

There is a large sign that is replica of a California drivers license ID with a camera pointed at it.

CHARLIE
What's this?

PRESTON
This is going to make you twenty one.

CHARLIE
You're going to make us fake ID's?

PRESTON
You have to be able to get into the clubs somehow. That is where all the ladies are. Now smile big because we are also going to use these pictures on the internet.

CHARLIE
On the internet?

Flash, the picture is taken and moments later Louis and Charlie are looking at their ID's.

PRESTON
Pretty good, uh?

CHARLIE
Yeah, really good except my picture looks goofy and who picked out our names.

PRESTON
I told you to smile, Chucky.

LOUIS
I feel like I'm a legal citizen.

PRESTON
Now we need to get you guys some dates.

They follow Preston over to Frat Bro 1 and Frat Bro 2 who are wearing head phones and looking into large computer screens.

PRESTON
What do we got?

Frat Bro 1 remains focused on computer screen. He reads...

FRAT BRO 1
Recently released from prison. Looking to punish a bad boy.

PRESTON
Mmmm? Maybe, bookmark that one.

FRAT BRO 2
Widowed, looking for well endowed men.

PRESTON
That's not these guys, Next.

FRAT BRO 1
Any little boys want to come play with
some real women.

PRESTON
That sounds good. Respond.

Frat Bro 1 starts typing.

CHARLIE
What is this?

PRESTON
Craigslist casual encounters.

FRAT BRO 1
We have a response back.

PRESTON
What does it say?

FRAT BRO 1
Two married women looking to fulfill what
their husbands can't.

PRESTON
Perfect. Write back that Chucky and
Cheech are just the guys to make their
dreams come true.

Frat bro 1 types.

CHARLIE
Wait a second. These are married women.
This isn't a good idea.

PRESTON
Relax. You can still score when there is
a goalie. You just have to make sure the
goalie is far, far away. Ask where the
husbands are.

Frat bro 1 types.

FRAT BRO 1
Husbands are out of town on business.

PRESTON
Send photos of Chucky and Cheech.

Frat bro 1 pushes some buttons.

CHARLIE

You're sending our photos to strangers?

PRESTON

I told you to smile.

CHARLIE

You're setting us up with girls from Craigslist? Have you ever met girls this way?

PRESTON

No, I am not a desperate dweeb, but I did score a sweet used couch once.

FRAT BRO 1

She likes photos and has returned photo.

PRESTON

Okay, let's see what we have gotten into.

Everyone looks at the screen. There is a picture of an attractive woman.

FRAT BRO 1

We have a hottie alert.

PRESTON

Wow, she's beautiful.

FRAT BRO 1

She says she wants to meet in an hour at the Falcon Room downtown.

CHARLIE

Hey, why did she only send one photo back? Where's the other girl?

PRESTON

You know how hot girls are. They travel in herds.

LOUIS

Even if our fake ID's work, we can't afford the Falcon Room.

PRESTON

I don't think money is a problem.

Preston hands Louis and Charlie each a hundred dollar bill.

PRESTON
Spend it on drugs, booze, and women.

LOUIS
Thanks Preston, thanks a lot.

PRESTON
I do expect another A on my math final.

LOUIS
I'll even throw in a chemistry test.

CHARLIE
I can't take your money.

PRESTON
It's only money.

CHARLIE
It just doesn't seem right.

PRESTON
What's not right is you are legally an adult, you can vote, die for your country, buy cigarettes, donate an organ, but you're still a virgin. That's what's not right.

CHARLIE
A hundred dollars is a lot of money.

PRESTON
Money is like toilet paper. I could wipe my ass with it.

LOUIS
Or stuff it on your bloody balls.

PRESTON
Well, we should get going.

CHARLIE
You're coming with us?

PRESTON
Of course. I can't lead lambs into the lions cage without a little help.

EXT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

A HUMMER pulls in front of a CLUB with lots of PEOPLE.

INT. HUMMER - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

PRESTON
You guys ready?

LOUIS
Yeah.

CHARLIE
I guess so.

PRESTON
Okay.

Preston pulls out some pills.

PRESTON
Eat these.

CHARLIE
What's this?

PRESTON
That pill will make you into a sex god.

CHARLIE
What?

PRESTON
It's your first time getting laid.
You're going to be a little quick on the
draw if you know what I'm saying. Women
hate that shit. The three pump chump,
the premature jerk off, the guy who gets
them all hot and horny and then goes limp
after he jizzes in the first five seconds
of intercourse.

CHARLIE
So this is like Viagra?

PRESTON
This is like Viagra on steroids. You'll
be able to blow a load, think about your
grandma and still stay hard. You'll be a
machine and the girls will love it.

CHARLIE
Do you take this stuff?

PRESTON
Let's just say I have a lot more than
just my reputation to uphold.

Go ahead. You didn't shave your balls for nothing.

Charlie and Louis eat the pills.

PRESTON

Good. Now you better hope you get some pussy tonight or you're going to have a four hour boner that you can't control.

LOUIS

Preston, could I have another one of those pills so I can perform a chemical compound examination on it?

PRESTON

Sure, whatever floats your boat.

Preston gives Louis another pill. Louis takes the pill and puts it in a small plastic bag with many other pills.

PRESTON

Dam Louis! You're like a walking pharmacy. What are all those pills for?

LOUIS

For all sorts of different things. I have pills that I want to examine. I have pills that keep me up so I can study. I have pills that help me relax after a test, and now I have a pill that gives me a four hour boner.

PRESTON

Oh, I almost forgot, always cover your boner.

Preston pulls out some condoms.

PRESTON

Specially lubricated, ribbed design for pleasure, and super durable rubber. You won't find these for fifty cents in the men's bathroom. These are the Rolls Royce of condoms. Custom made for me, but since you guys are wearing my clothes, I figure why stop there.

Charlie and Louis each grab one condom.

PRESTON

Take a few. You're going to need them.

They get out of the Hummer.

EXT. FALCON ROOM - NIGHT

A line of PEOPLE wait to get into the club. Charlie, Louis, and Preston walk to the front of the line.

BOUNCER
Hey Preston.

PRESTON
What's up Bruno?

BOUNCER
Are these two with you?

PRESTON
Yeah.

BOUNCER
I'll need to see some ID fellas.

The bouncer looks at Charlie's and hands it back. He looks at Louis's ID and is skeptical.

BOUNCER
Good fake ID, but how old are you really?

LOUIS
Uhh?

PRESTON
Last time I checked he was one hundred.

Preston puts a hundred dollars in the bouncers hand.

INT. FALCON ROOM - MOMENT LATER

Preston, Charlie, and Louis are standing in the CROWDED CLUB. They make their way to an empty booth and sit down.

LOUIS
Hell yeah!

CHARLIE
I can't believe we got in.

LOUIS
Me either. This is so cool.

CHARLIE
Now what do we do?

PRESTON
Let's start by ordering some drinks.

Preston stops a WAITRESS.

PRESTON

Hey darling, could you get us three cold drafts and a couple of Flaming Pink Flamingos?

Preston hands the waitress a hundred dollar bill.

WAITRESS

I'll be right back.

CHARLIE

Wow, that's a lot of drinks for us.

PRESTON

There not all for us. It's always nice to have some drinks ready for the ladies once they arrive.

CHARLIE

Good thinking.

LOUIS

I told you this guy was the master.

The waitress returns with the drinks.

PRESTON

Thanks babe.

Charlie reaches for a Pink Flamingo and his hand is instantly swatted by Preston.

PRESTON

What are you doing?

CHARLIE

I thought these were for us.

PRESTON

The beers are for us. Let the ladies have the pretty fancy drinks.

CHARLIE

Sorry, I didn't know proper bar protocol.

PRESTON

It's alright. Just know that guys drink beer and girls and gay guys drink everything else.

He points to a MAN who looks gay drinking a foo foo drink.

PRESTON
Now for the secret ingredient.

Preston pulls out a small vial of white powder and sprinkles each of the Pink Flamingo drinks.

CHARLIE
What was that?

PRESTON
Let's just say it lightens the mood.

LOUIS
Hey man, we can't be drugging these girls. We don't even know them.

PRESTON
That's why you do drug them. So you can get to know them really well.

CHARLIE
What was that stuff? I don't want to be responsible for some passed out girl.

PRESTON
Trust me. They won't pass out. If anything they'll want to have passionate sex with you all night long.

LOUIS
Really Preston, what was that powder?

PRESTON
It was just a little Ecstasy.

CHARLIE
Ecstasy! What does it do?

PRESTON
It makes people happy and horny.

LOUIS
Should we take a little Ecstasy too?

PRESTON
No, and that's for your own protection.

LOUIS
What are you talking about?

PRESTON
Do you guys know what beer goggles are?

CHARLIE

Yeah, when you get drunk and think ugly girls are hot.

PRESTON

Precisely. Well, if beer blurs your vision, Ecstasy makes you straight fucking blind. When you take Ecstasy a hairy hippo looks sexy. I am speaking from experience. I have two words to describe the last time I took Ecstasy, Siamese Twins.

LOUIS

You didn't?

PRESTON

With one rubber.

CHARLIE

How was it?

PRESTON

Well, we did do this cool train thing, but anyways, for the most part it is like a nightmare that I want to forget.

VERONICA'S VOICE

Chuck, Cheech, is that you?

VERONICA, the woman from the internet. She is gorgeous.

LOUIS

Oh yeah, it's us.

VERONICA

Great. I'm so glad you boys could make it on such short notice. Oh aren't you adorable. Why don't I sit next to you?

LOUIS

Okay, hell yeah.

Veronica slides into the booth next to Louis.

VERONICA

Hi. My name is Veronica.

LOUIS

Nice to meet you Veronica. I'm Louis, or Cheech, or whatever you want to call me.

VERONICA
How 'bout I just call you Sexy Mexy?

LOUIS
That works.

VERONICA
And you must be Chucky?

CHARLIE
That's me.

Preston stands up.

PRESTON
Alright, boys. I need to be on my way.
I need to go home and study my calculus.
Good night everyone.

Preston gives a wink and walks away.

Charlie smiles at Veronica who is snuggling up next to Louis.

CHARLIE
Where is your friend?

VERONICA
She went to the bathroom. I think she
really had to pinch one off.

CHARLIE
What?

VERONICA
She is squeezing out a sausage.

CHARLIE
I see.

VERONICA
Her name is Jupiter. She will love you.

CHARLIE
Jupiter?

VERONICA
It's her nick name.

LOUIS
Jupiter is the fifth planet in our solar
system. It has five moons including Io
which is the most active volcanic land
(MORE)

LOUIS (CONT'D)
mass in our solar system.

VERONICA
Wow, aren't you a little smarty pants.

CHARLIE
He has a little smarty in his pants.

LOUIS
It's more of a big dummy.

VERONICA
Mmm, let's find out.

Veronica and Louis start aggressively making out.

CHARLIE
Hey guys. Stop for a second. This girl
Jupiter, you said it's her nickname. How
do you get Jupiter for a nickname?

VERONICA
Because she's big and gassy.

A large shadow appears over the table. A very fat woman
stands dressed in a tight outfit, JUPITER. She smiles,
suddenly her expression changes and she FARTS.

She speaks with a sexy Marilyn Monroe voice.

JUPITER
Oh, so sorry. I guess I left the throne
a little too early. Probably made a
stain with that one. My bad. Oh! Stinks
too.

VERONICA
How was your shit?

JUPITER
Oh girlfriend let me tell you. They
should make me coach of the year because
I just took the Browns to the bowl.

Jupiter sits in the booth blocking Charlie. She looks down
on him and breathes heavily.

JUPITER
My name Jupiter. What's yours?

Charlie is pinned hard against the wall by her heavy weight.

CHARLIE

Squished.

JUPITER

My little squishy. I like squishing you.
Mama's going to take you home and spank
you.

Jupiter burps.

JUPITER

Sorry 'bout that. I'm just exploding at
all ends tonight.

LOUIS

Let's make a toast to new friendships.

Louis grabs his beer. Veronica grabs a Pink Flamingo.
Jupiter and Charlie grab the same beer.

CHARLIE

Actually, the beer is for me. You get
the pretty girly drink.

JUPITER

Do I look like the type of girl that
would drink a girly drink?

CHARLIE

Not really, but you also don't look like
the type of girl that would wear a tank
top and a tight skirt either.

JUPITER

The only things I drink are milk shakes,
gravy, and beer.

Jupiter rips the beer from Charlie's grasp.

JUPITER

Let's toast.

Charlie looks at the remaining Pink Flamingo on the table.

CHARLIE

I'll just order another beer.

VERONICA

Nonsense, just drink the girly drink.

Veronica takes a sip of her Pink Flamingo.

JUPITER
Yeah, drink it!

CHARLIE
No, really. Too sweet. I like the cold mountain taste of wheat and barley.

JUPITER
Did you do something to the drink?

CHARLIE
No, I didn't do anything to the drink.

JUPITER
Then drink it.

CHARLIE
Uhh, I just don't like the color pink. I mean come on. People will think I'm gay.

Jupiter's voice is no longer sexy and warm, but stern.

JUPITER
Put your drink down. I think these guys put something in them.

VERONICA
Did you guys put something in our drinks?

LOUIS
No, nothing. Charlie, drink the drink.

Charlie's reaches for the drink and takes a sip.

CHARLIE
Hmm, it is really good.

JUPITER
Drink the whole thing.

CHARLIE
I'm more of a sipper.

JUPITER
Drink it!

Charlie drinks the entire drink through a straw.

CHARLIE
You see. Nothing to it.

Jupiter reaches over and grabs the drink that Veronica was drinking and sets it in front of Charlie.

JUPITER
 Drink this one too.

CHARLIE
 Oh no, one's my limit. Moderation.

Jupiter gets in Charlie's face.

JUPITER
 I told you to drink it.

Charlie looks across the table at Louis who nods yes. He picks the drink up and drinks it. He sets it down.

CHARLIE
 You happy now?

Jupiter slaps a big kiss on him. Now she is happy.

JUPITER
 Yeah baby.

All sounds and movements are becoming skewed. The drugs are starting to take effect on Charlie.

VERONICA
 Okay boys, time to boogie!

Veronica stands up and pulls Louis to his feet.

JUPITER
 I hope you can dance.

CHARLIE
 No, I think I'll sit this one out.

Jupiter pulls Charlie out of his seat like a rag doll.

INT. ON THE DANCE FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Everyone is dancing on a CROWDED dance floor. Charlie accidently bumps into a large PERSIAN MAN.

PERSIAN MAN
 Hey buddy, watch what your doing.

The Guy pushes Charlie in the back. Jupiter immediately gets in the man's face.

JUPITER
 What's up dog?

She heads butts the man and knocks him out.

Charlie is impressed.

CHARLIE

I love you.

Jupiter blows Charlie a kiss and they dance to a slow song.

CHARLIE

You are so warm.

He cuddles up on her and she lets a huge fart.

JUPITER

Oops.

CHARLIE

I felt that vibration in your tummy.

JUPITER

I'm feeling something else on my leg.

CHARLIE

It's all natural sweetheart.

Veronica holds Louis close.

VERONICA

Oh you are just what the doctor ordered
you little Sexy Mexy.

LOUIS

One prescription of me coming your way.

Louis pushes his pelvis into her.

VERONICA

Whoa, is that what I think it is?

LOUIS

Yeah, I kind of have a perma grin.

VERONICA

What do you mean?

LOUIS

I took some Viagra and the site of your
cleavage is giving me a boner that won't
go away. I'm sorry.

VERONICA

No reason to be sorry. My husband hasn't
been able to get a boner in seven years.
Do you know what that does to a woman?

LOUIS
No.

 VERONICA
Do you want to find out?

 LOUIS
I'm always interested in learning new things.

 VERONICA
Let's get out of here.

 LOUIS
I'll tell my friend we're leaving.

Louis looks over at Charlie who is making out with Jupiter.

 LOUIS
Wow, I wish I could say that was a cute couple, but I think I'm going to be sick.

 VERONICA
They're fine. Let's go Sexy Mexy.

 LOUIS
Charlie, I'm leaving.

Charlie looks up at Louis.

 CHARLIE
I love you Louis. Come give me a hug.

Louis gives Charlie a hug. Charlie won't let go.

 LOUIS
Enough man.

 CHARLIE
I love you so much.

 LOUIS
I love you too, but I have to go. Are you going to be okay?

Jupiter pulls Charlie off Louis and into her arms.

 JUPITER
He'll be just fine.

 LOUIS
Okay. See you.

Louis leaves.

Jupiter turns to Charlie. The drugs are really kicking in.

Charlie's p.o.v. Jupiter's large fat body transforms into Kristi. She's hot and sexy.

KRISTI
Do you want me?

CHARLIE
Yes.

KRISTI
You can have me, however you want.

Everything is becoming distorted, sound, images, reality.

INT. JUPITER'S BEDROOM - NEXT MORNING

Charlie is naked and sleeping in a bed. He quickly sits up and looks around. He sees a large shadow in the bathroom.

JUPITER VOICE
Oh Yeah, feels like I'm giving birth.

Charlie picks up some very large woman's underwear.

CHARLIE
No I couldn't have. There's no way.

JUPITER VOICE
Where did this bloody tampon come from?

The phone RINGS and Jupiter walks into the room wearing only a towel. Charlie pretends to be sleeping. She answers the phone.

JUPITER
(into the phone)
Hello....hi sweetie...uh uh.....uh uh...
Okay baby. I can't wait to see you.

Jupiter hangs up the phone.

JUPITER
Hey you, get up!

She shakes Charlie.

JUPITER
You have to get out of here. My husband
is coming home.

Charlie sits up.

CHARLIE

What?

JUPITER

My husband is coming home.

CHARLIE

I am a confused. How did I get here?

JUPITER

Mama bird brought you home to her nest last night, but now it's time for you to fly away.

CHARLIE

Last night...did we, you know...

JUPITER

Do it!

CHARLIE

Yeah.

JUPITER

Only the best sex I ever had. You were an animal. Absolutely amazing. All those different positions. So much stamina, so much imagination, all those places you put your tongue, and best of all was the peanut butter, great idea.

Charlie shakes his head in disbelief.

CHARLIE

Oh my God! The peanut butter.

Peanut butter containers are scattered on the floor.

JUPITER

My husband will kill you if he finds out you poked your willy into his forbidden fur muffin.

CHARLIE

What kind of man is your husband?

Jupiter points to a football poster.

JUPITER

That's him.

CHARLIE

You're married to Tank Clemson? The four hundred pound defensive lineman.

JUPITER

Now you can tell all your friends you scored on his field. Not many men do.

EXT. JUPITER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A car pulls into the drive way with TANK CLEMSON.

INT. JUPITER'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

JUPITER

He's here. Go out the window.

Charlie scrambles out the window half dressed.

JUPITER

Take these.

Jupiter hands Charlie a bunch of used condom.

CHARLIE

Are those used condoms?

JUPITER

Yes, you were like a pack of fire crackers last night. Pop, pop, pop!

CHARLIE

Put those in the garbage.

JUPITER

I can't. With all this peanut butter my husband is going to be suspicious. He'll check everywhere for evidence that I wasn't alone.

Charlie grabs the used condoms.

JUPITER

Good bye. You were amazing.

CHARLIE

I'm so glad I can't remember.

Charlie jumps to the ground and runs away.

EXT. PARK - MORNING

Charlie is sitting under a tree. In one hand he is holding the USED CONDOMS and in the other hand the DIAMOND RING.

He drops the condoms and starts to cry.

EXT. HOUSE - MORNING

Charlie stands in front of a house. He is holding onto a large bouquet of flowers and some chocolates. He knocks on the door.

Kristi answers the door. She is wearing the same outfit she had on at the restaurant patio. One of her buttons is undone, her lips stick is all smeared, and her hair is messy. She is surprised to see Charlie.

KRISTI
Charlie, what are you doing here?

CHARLIE
Kristi, these flowers are for you and this chocolate is for you and my heart is for you. Can I please come in?

KRISTI
Of course you can. Come in.

INT. KRISTI BEDROOM - MORNING

Charlie and Kristi are sitting on Kristi's bed holding hands.

KRISTI
It is so weird that you came by. I was hoping you would.

CHARLIE
Really?

KRISTI
I had a crazy night last night.

CHARLIE
With the motorcycle riding waiter dude?

KRISTI
Yeah, I don't know what I was thinking. That was stupid. Charlie, I feel bad for being mean to you.

CHARLIE
So you don't want to break up? Do you want to get married?

KRISTI
No. I still just want to be friends.

CHARLIE
Why?

KRISTI

Charlie, we are both still so young.
Don't you want to experiment a little
bit? Maybe date a few other people
before you are pulling out wedding rings?

CHARLIE

Not really. You are the one for me.

KRISTI

Well, I just don't know if you are the
one for me Charlie, at least not yet.

CHARLIE

How much time do you need?

KRISTI

I can't answer that.

Charlie looks down and is sad. He starts to cry.

KRISTI

But Charlie, I have decided that I do
want to have sex with you.

Charlie stops crying.

CHARLIE

What did you say?

KRISTI

It's only right. We have dated for
almost three years. I think you should
be rewarded.

CHARLIE

Rewarded?

She unstraps her dress it falls to the floor. She is wearing
a sexy bra and panties.

KRISTI

I'm finally ready. I want you. Right
here. Right now.

CHARLIE

What?

KRISTI

Make mad love to me like a truck driver
who has just picked up a lost hitch
hiker.

CHARLIE
Are you for real?

KRISTI
You heard me. I want you to rock my world. I want you to explode inside me with all your built up lust.

CHARLIE
Uhh, Okay.

KRISTI
Get naked now.

Charlie stands up and takes off his shirt.

KRISTI
Look at you! You sexy man!

CHARLIE
Wow Kristi, what has gotten into you?

KRISTI
I want you to get into me.

Kristi drops to her knees and begins to undo his pants.

CHARLIE
I can't believe this is happening. Thank you Jesus in heaven for the gift I am about to receive. I will be forever grateful. Thank you!

Charlie looks down at Kristi and she smiles at him. She undoes his pants and they fall to the floor.

Charlie is standing with only his boxers.

KRISTI
I've always wanted to see your penis.

Kristi pulls down Charlie's boxers and SCREAMS.

KRISTI
Ahhhhhh!

She jumps back and hits her head against the dresser and falls down. Books fall onto her head.

CHARLIE
Whoa, what's wrong?

Kristi is scarred. She acts like she just saw a ghost.

KRISTI
What the fuck is that?

CHARLIE
What the fuck is what?

KRISTI
That thing?

CHARLIE
It's my manhood.

KRISTI
That is disgusting. I think I'm going to
be sick.

Kristi starts dry heaving like a cat try to spit out a fur
ball.

Charlie looks down and his eyes open wide.

His penis and balls are burnt, bruised, and blistered. It
looks like a zombie penis.

CHARLIE
What the fuck?

KRISTI
What the fuck is right?

CHARLIE
That bitch must have giving me something.

KRISTI
What did you say?

CHARLIE
Uhh, nothing.

Kristi looks at Charlie and notices marks on his chest.

KRISTI
Charlie, are those bite marks on your
chest? Who's been biting you?

CHARLIE
Uhh, I, I can bite myself there. It's a
stretch I do.

kristi notices something hanging out of Charlie's pants. She
picks it up.

KRISTI
Is this a used condom?

CHARLIE
Uhh, I thought it was a water balloon
filled with mayonnaise and I picked it
up. I hate litter.

KRISTI
You fucking liar! You cheated on me!

Kristi grabs a robe and covers herself.

CHARLIE
Honey, no I didn't. I mean, not
technically, because we were broken up.

KRISTI
And that's how you mourn our break up?
You go slut around!

She throws Charlie's clothes at him.

KRISTI
Was she prettier than me?

CHARLIE
No, she was fat and ugly.

KRISTI
And just think. You could have had me if
you would have just waited.

Kristi walks to her bedroom door and opens it.

KRISTI
Get out of my house. I don't want to be
your friend ever again.

CHARLIE
But Kristi...

KRISTI
Leave! Take your infected dick and get
the fuck out of my life!

INT. DOCTOR OFFICE - DAY

AUNT JEANY is signing in with the RECEPTIONIST.

RECEPTIONIST
Aunt Jeany, what can we do for you?

The frail old woman is shaking in her walker.

AUNT JEANY

Hi. I have an appointment to see Doctor Rod..Roda...Rodaupdacock.

RECEPTIONIST

Looks like you have a one o'clock...

CHARLIE opens the door and pushes Aunt Jeany out his way.

CHARLIE

I need to see Doctor Rodupdacok now!

RECEPTIONIST

Young man! You have to wait your turn.

CHARLIE

I'm sorry. I really am. I'm just in a panic. It's kind of an emergency.

RECEPTIONIST

Well, he has many patients today and this isn't an emergency room.

CHARLIE

I just need to see Doctor Rodupdacok. I understand that he is the best.

RECEPTIONIST

What is your emergency?

Charlie looks around. Everyone in the room is listening.

CHARLIE

I can't tell you. It's private.

RECEPTIONIST

How 'bout you whisper it in my ear.

Charlie thinks about it. He leans towards her ear and whispers. Everyone else listens closely.

AUNT JEANY

So what's the big emergency?

The receptionist stands to make an announcement.

RECEPTIONIST

It's okay everyone. No real emergency. Just a case of the one hit wonders.

Everyone in the room gives a sigh of relief.

AUNT JEANY

I'm sorry, but I'm sure you'll be fine.
Dr. Rodupdacock is the best.

RECEPTIONIST

Just sign here. The Doctor will be able
to see you after he sees everyone else.

THREE HOURS LATER.

Charlie sits reading a Better Homes and Garden Magazine.

The door opens and Aunt Jeany walks out.

AUNT JEANY

Good luck young man. Hopefully that
tramp was worth it.

CHARLIE

What?

AUNT JEANY

I'd pat you on the head, but who knows
what you have. Those one hit wonders can
be pretty contagious.

RECEPTIONIST

The doctor will see you now.

INT. PATIENT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Charlie sits on an exam table. He is reading a New Bride
Magazine. The door opens and enters DOCTOR RODUPDACOK.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK

Hello. My name is Dr. Rodupdacock.

CHARLIE

Hi. I'm Charlie.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK

So, it says here that you have a rash.

CHARLIE

Yeah, a really bad one.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK

Okay, where is it?

CHARLIE

Well. I guess I'll just show you.

Charlie drops his pants. The doctor's eyes open.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK

Oh my! I haven't scene a penis like that since Vietnam. What happened?

CHARLIE

I went swimming in a dirty pond.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK

So you got silly with your willy with a stranger in danger?

CHARLIE

Yeah, sort of I guess.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK

You got what we call a one hit wonder.

CHARLIE

What is a one hit wonder? Everyone keeps saying that?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK

It's when you hit it once
(making humping movements)
and then then wonder what you caught,
gonorrhoea, chlamydia, herpes, crabs, and
hope to God not AIDS. You should always
wear some sort of protection. Especially
with a complete stranger.

CHARLIE

I know. I did. I wore lots of them.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK

Condoms aren't always one hundred percent effective. You can still sometimes catch a little something.

CHARLIE

It looks like I caught a lot of something.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK

Yes it does, but you are not the first person. Many very prominent figures through out history have contracted sexually transmitted diseases; Beethoven, Benjamin Franklin, Easy E.

CHARLIE

Really, did they die?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Yes, all of them.

CHARLIE
What do we do? I'm too young to die.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
At least you won't die a virgin.

CHARLIE
Seriously, I'm really scared.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
First thing we have to do is find out
what kind of funky fungus you have gotten
yourself into.

CHARLIE
How do we do that?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
We are going to have to schwab your knob.

CHARLIE
Schwab my knob?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Yes, with one of these.

The doctor pulls out a LARGE Q TIP.

CHARLIE
That looks like a q tip for an elephant.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
With this I can collect a virus sample
from within your urethral cortex.

CHARLIE
Urethral cortex?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
The interior portion of your penis. I
must insert this four inches to obtain a
culture sample.

CHARLIE
That sounds like it is going to hurt.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Oh it will. Probably the most
excruciating pain you will ever
experience.

(MORE)

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK (CONT'D)
 It will feel like a drill being poked
 into your ear drum. I'm not going to
 sugar coat the procedure. It is
 extremely painful.

CHARLIE
 I don't think I want to do it.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
 Well the choice is yours, but I would
 advice you to look at some of these.

Doctor Rodupdacok pulls out a medical book and opens it.

CHARLIE
 Doctor, those are horrible. Why are you
 showing me these?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
 If left untreated your condition could
 progress to one of these rare, but deadly
 scenarios. Take a close look at the
 picture on the bottom. The only cure was
 to amputate the entire genital region.

CHARLIE
 Okay! Let's do it. There is no way I'm
 having my jewels amputated.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
 That's my boy.

The doctor slips on some rubber gloves and grabs his giant Q
 tip. Charlie drops his pants.

CHARLIE
 Make it fast. I want to get this over.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
 Hold your horses. This isn't a race. I
 need to get a solid core sample so we
 don't have to do it again. It's best if
 I just take my time.

CHARLIE
 Just do it.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
 Alright, I can't have you moving around
 or we will have a big mess. I'm going to
 need some assistance.

The doctor pushes a button on his intercom.

INTERCOM
Yes doctor, what do you need?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
I need knob schwab assistance.

INTERCOM
Help is on the way.

CHARLIE
What kind of assistance do you need?

The door opens and in walk TWO LARGE MALE NURSES. They grab onto Charlie and put him into a submission hold.

CHARLIE
Hey, what's going on? Let go of me.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Did you sign the liability waiver?

CHARLIE
Yes.

The doctor grabs Charlie and forcefully inserts the schwab.

CHARLIE
Ahhhhhhhhhhh!

EXT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

CLOSE UP on a sharp stick being poked into the end of a soft hot dog. The stick slowly enters all the way.

A large outside party. There are COLLEGE KIDS everywhere. Kristi and MICHELLE, stand talking by an outside fire pit. They are roasting hot dogs and grilling chicken. They are drinking and a little drunk.

MICHELLE
Oh yeah, that's perfect.

Michelle, begins to roast the wiener.

MICHELLE
I can't wait to put this hot wiener in my mouth.

Kristi sucks a chicken drum stick like she is giving a blow job.

KRISTI

I have cock in my mouth and it's delicious.

Michelle pulls the hot dog off the stick and puts it in her mouth. She pretends to give a blow job. She keeps going deeper and deeper. She loses grip of the hot dog and the whole thing goes down her throat. Michelle starts choking.

KRISTI

Michelle, are you okay?

Kristi positions herself behind Michelle and performs the Heimlich maneuver. Kristi thrust hard, harder, and harder. Finally, the hot dog comes flying out.

MICHELLE

Thanks, I almost died deep throating a hot dog.

KRISTI

But you didn't. You're a survivor.

Preston approaches the girls.

PRESTON

Hello ladies. It looked as though you were having a medical emergency. Is everything alright?

MICHELLE

I just swallowed more than I could chew.

PRESTON

Remember, little bites and chew ten times. That's what my grandma use to always say.

Preston looks at Kristi.

PRESTON

Hi Kristi, I am Preston. I met you yesterday at the golf course.

KRISTI

Of course, how could I forget. You're an amazing golfer.

MICHELLE

I have heard about you.

PRESTON

All lies I assure you.

MICHELLE

Jenny Weaver says you're the most amazing lover ever. Even better than her mom's Brazilian pool boy.

PRESTON

Really. I guess that is quite a feat. I'm sure you have mistaken identity. The name Preston is quite common these days. I don't even know a Jenny Beaver.

MICHELLE

Weaver's her name. She is captain of the cheerleading squad. I just saw her.

PRESTON

Never mind rumors from the past. Let us focus on the future.

KRISTI

Great party Preston.

PRESTON

Except the fact that you are choking on cheap hot dogs. Please, come with me ladies.

EXT. OTHER FIRE PIT - CONTINUOUS

Kristi and Michelle stand with the cool kids. The GIRLS are all beautiful and the GUYS are jock type athletes. Preston hands each girl a plate with a lobster tail.

PRESTON

They were just flown in from Maine.

The girls sit and Preston pours them a glass of champagne.

PRESTON

I highly recommend this champagne, Clos du Minsel. I think you will find it compliments almost any meal.

MICHELLE

Thanks. This beats a hot dog.

KRISTI

I must say I'm very impressed.

PRESTON

The feeling is quite mutual. Cheers, to new relationships.

INT. PRESTON'S BEDROOM - HOT TUB - LATER

Preston and Kristi are sitting in the hot tub.

PRESTON

So tell me about yourself?

KRISTI

I'm in a sorority and I'm a cheerleader.
I am studying finance and I just broke up
with my boyfriend.

PRESTON

I heard?

KRISTI

How did you know?

PRESTON

He came to my house last night. He was
pretty upset and just wanted to get drunk
and laid. So we went out to party and we
met some...

KRISTI

Enough. I don't want to hear anymore.

PRESTON

Sorry. You probably don't want to hear
about your boyfriend with other girls.

KRISTI

Ex-boyfriend. And he got what he
deserved for cheating on me. A nasty
disease.

PRESTON

What are you talking about?

KRISTI

His penis looks like someone dumped acid
on it.

PRESTON

Really?

KRISTI

Yes really.

PRESTON

Well that's not good.

KRISTI

No, it's not good at all. In fact I think people need to be aware of it.

PRESTON

Hmm, maybe I could make that possible. I have lots of media connections.

KRISTI

I really think what he has could be dangerous. People need to know before someone gets hurt.

Preston and Kristi get close in the hot tub.

PRESTON

We don't want anyone to get hurt.

EXT. STREET - DAY - COUPLE OF DAYS LATER

Charlie is walking down the street holding frozen peas on his crotch. A group of GIRLS are approaching him.

GIRL ONE

That's the guy.

GIRL TWO

Ooh. What should we do?

GIRL THREE

Run!

The girls run away. Charlie is confused.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Charlie walks into a crowded coffee shop. PEOPLE began to point at him and scurry out of his way.

COFFEE VENDOR

Can I help you?

CHARLIE

A mocha please.

COFFEE VENDOR

Anything else today, sir?

CHARLIE

No, that's it.

COFFEE VENDOR
That will be four eighty five.

Charlie hands him money.

COFFEE VENDOR
Just a second.

The coffee vendor puts on rubber gloves and takes the money.

CHARLIE
What's with the gloves?

COFFEE VENDOR
Oh you know. You can leave now.

Charlie gets his coffee sits down. A CROWDED TABLE quickly gets up and leaves when they see Charlie coming.

CHARLIE
What's going on?

He sips his coffee and notices a picture on the wall.

CLOSE UP ON PICTURE it is of Charlie and under the picture reads "Warning, this man has leprosy in his underwear".

Charlie gets up and grabs the picture off the wall.

CHARLIE
Where did this come from?

Charlie notices a bus driving by outside with a picture of Charlie's face surrounded by small crabs. The sign reads "What happens in Vegas doesn't always stay in Vegas".

CHARLIE
What's going on?

CLOSE UP ON TELEVISION in the corner.

NEWS REPORTER
This just in.
(a picture of Charlie)
Beware of this man. It has been reported to us that he may be infected with bird flu of the the testicles.

Everyone is looking at him.

CHARLIE
It's a lie. It's not true.

WOMAN IN COFFEE SHOP
 You got your coffee. Now take your
 infected groin and leave us alone.

CHARLIE
 I'm not infected.

MAN IN COFFEE SHOP
 Are you saying the news is lying?

CHARLIE
 There's nothing wrong with me. I'm fine.

Kristi stands up. She is sitting with Preston.

KRISTI
 He's lying.

CHARLIE
 Kristi, what are you doing here? Are you
 responsible for this?

KRISTI
 He is infected. I saw it.

CHARLIE
 She's just mad because we broke up.

KRISTI
 Why are you holding frozen peas on your
 peter? It hurts doesn't it?

CHARLIE
 These are for my lunch. I was just
 trying to defrost them.

KRISTI
 Show everyone what you showed me.

CHARLIE
 No. I'm not going to show you anything.

KRISTI
 Show us and we will leave you alone.

CHARLIE
 Nobody wants to see it.

Preston Stands up.

PRESTON
Everyone wants to see it.

CHARLIE
Preston? Why are you here also?

PRESTON
Let's just say I have an invested
interest.

Preston hugs Kristi.

CHARLIE
It better not be with my girlfriend.
Watch him Kristi.

KRISTI
I'm not your girlfriend. I'm not even
your friend anymore. Not since you got
that stuff. That horrible, hideous
stuff.

Everyone is yelling at Charlie to leave. He takes off
running out the door.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DRIVING RANGE - DAY

Charlie carries his golf bag to the driving range.

He pulls out his driver and hits a ball, he hits another, and
another, and another, and another.....

Fade to black.

Charlie is sleeping on the driving range.

Water sprays Charlie in the face. Louis stands over him.

LOUIS
Wake up. What are you doing sleeping
here?

CHARLIE
I'm infected. Haven't you heard?

LOUIS
Yeah, you were on Latino News Network.

CHARLIE
Great. The whole world knows.

Louis notices Charlie's finger. It has a weird rash on it
and is bleeding.

LOUIS
You're bleeding.

CHARLIE
What?

LOUIS
Your finger.

Charlie looks at his finger.

CHARLIE
Oh no. It's spread to my finger.

LOUIS
What has spread to your finger.

CHARLIE
My cock fungus. You see this bloody blister on my finger. Well it's also all over my dick. My life is ruined.

LOUIS
Let me see your finger.

CHARLIE
No, you have to stay away from me.

LOUIS
Charlie, let me see that finger.

CHARLIE
It's too dangerous. I don't want to put you in arms way. I could be contagious.

LOUIS
I think I already have it.

Louis holds up a finger that is covered in bloody blisters.

CHARLIE
Oh no. Not you also.

LOUIS
It's just a blister.

CHARLIE
No it's not. It is some kind of unidentified sexually transmitted disease that is going to take over the world and I started it. It's all my fault. The fate of humanity is in my pants.

LOUIS

So the same blister that is on your finger is also on your ding a ling?

CHARLIE

Yeah, all over it. You should run now will you have a chance.

LOUIS

I don't think that blister is contagious and I don't think it is sexually transmitted disease either.

CHARLIE

Who made you doctor know it all?

LOUIS

This blister on my finger which looks a lot like the one on your finger is from contact with the fertilizer I made.

CHARLIE

Your toxic little orange pellets?

LOUIS

Yes, the ones that can eat human flesh. The one you picked up with that finger.

CHARLIE

I didn't pick any up with my dick.

LOUIS

No you didn't, but your balls were hanging out when I was spraying fertilizer everywhere. It's quite a feasible assumption that one found it's way into no man's land, or in your case, no woman's land.

CHARLIE

Really? Do you think that is possible?

LOUIS

I did create a recipe for an antidote. Would you like to be the test dummy?

CHARLIE

Yes I would. I will try anything.

EXT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Charlie's Datsun comes speeding into a grocery store parking lot and parks in HANDICAP PARKING.

STORE MANAGER

Hey guys, that is handicap parking only.

Charlie pulls down his pants exposing himself. His rash has worsened. His penis is covered with erupting pus bubbles.

CHARLIE

Is this handicapped enough for you?

STORE MANAGER

Oh my God! You can park there.

LOUIS

Okay, you get all the items on this list.

Charlie grabs the list and reads it.

CHARLIE

Mayonnaise, eggs, soy sauce, tabasco, honey, k-y jelly, peanut butter, vanilla yogurt? This is what I'm suppose to get?

LOUIS

Make sure it's crunchy peanut butter.

INT. CHARLIE'S KITCHEN - LATER

Louis and Charlie are in the kitchen pouring all the ingredients into a blender. It makes a thick paste.

LOUIS

Okay, it's ready.

CHARLIE

Alright.

Charlie reaches for a glass.

LOUIS

What are you doing?

CHARLIE

I'm going to have a glass of this shit.

LOUIS

You don't drink it. You wear it.

CHARLIE

Wear it?

LOUIS

You apply it directly to the wound.

CHARLIE
Are you sure?

LOUIS
Of course I'm sure. It's my invention.

Charlie grabs the blender and walks into the bathroom. He returns with an empty blender and wearing only a towel.

CHARLIE
Okay. Now what?

LOUIS
It should only take a few seconds to dry.

CHARLIE
Wow, it kind of stings.

LOUIS
Good. The K-Y jelly is penetrating.

CHARLIE
Oh, it really is starting to sting.

LOUIS
Just a little longer.

CHARLIE
I don't know if I can do it.

LOUIS
Just a little longer.

CHARLIE
Oh man. It feels like the blood is being sucked out of my body. I can't take it.

LOUIS
Be strong.

CHARLIE
How much longer?

LOUIS
Let me see the wound.

Charlie drops his towel and his groin area is covered with the hardened substance. Louis taps it with a fork. It makes a hard clunk sound.

LOUIS
It's done.

Louis jabs the fork into the substance and rips it off.

CHARLIE

Ouch!

LOUIS

You've just been forked.

CHARLIE

Good thing I shaved.

Charlie looks down. A huge smile grows on his face.

CHARLIE

Louis, you did it! You did it!

Louis looks at the fork and the substance he has just removed. The bloody blisters are attached to it. He shakes it off into a frying pan sitting on the stove.

Charlie is naked and gives Louis a hug.

CHARLIE

I love you man. I love you so much.

Charlie's MOTHER(40'S) and beautiful enters the kitchen and sees her naked son hugging Louis.

MOTHER

Charlie! What's going on here?

Charlie picks up his towel and covers his body.

CHARLIE

Nothing mom. Just made some food.

MOTHER

Really, is that all that's going on?

CHARLIE

Yeah.

LOUIS

Well, I should be going. Bye Charlie.
Bye Mrs. Simms.

MOTHER

Bye Louis.

Mother walks in walks over to the frying pan.

MOTHER

What did you make?

Charlie looks at the bloody blister on the frying pan.

CHARLIE

Uhh, we made some...omelets.

MOTHER

Are you going to eat the rest?

CHARLIE

No, I'll throw that away.

MOTHER

I'm starving. I'll eat it.

CHARLIE

I think that was made with bad eggs or something. You probably shouldn't eat it.

She picks the pan up and smells the blisters.

MOTHER

Doesn't smell like bad eggs.

CHARLIE

They're bad Mom. Trust me.

MOTHER

I can never trust you because you are such a picky eater. I'll just have one bite.

CHARLIE

No mom. You're not going to eat this.

Charlie grabs the frying pan.

MOTHER

Nonsense Charlie. You're always wasting food.

She grabs the frying pan out of Charlie's hand. Charlie and his mother fight over the frying pan. Finally his mother pulls away and wins the battle.

MOTHER

I'm so hungry I could eat my own arm.

She takes a bite. She chews for a few seconds and swallows. She is okay for a beat, and then she turns green. She opens her mouth and VOMITS all over the floor. She keeps puking and puking and puking and puking. Finally she is done. She wipes her mouth.

MOTHER

Yeah, you're right. Bad eggs.

EXT. MEXICAN NEIGHBORHOOD - NEXT DAY - DAY

Charlie is walking in a latino neighborhood. The houses are run down. Many LATINO CHILDREN run in the street. He approaches an old house with a broken screen door and knocks. A LATINO WOMAN opens the door holding a BABY.

CHARLIE

Hi. Is Louis home?

LATINO MOM

Louis, Si.

INT. LOUIS BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Louis dressed in a lab coat smoking a joint. His bedroom looks like a lab with test tubes and bunsen burners. He is dissecting a cat.

LOUIS

Hey Charlie.

CHARLIE

Sup man? What's that smell?

LOUIS

I cut open this dead cat. I'm trying to figure the cause of death. It looks like he had an arterial impoundage of the heart. Even animals have heart attacks.

CHARLIE

That's gross. Why are you doing that?

LOUIS

I was bored.

CHARLIE

You could just watch t.v.?

Louis hands the joint to Charlie.

LOUIS

T.V. melts your brain. What brings you to the hood? Are you looking for some drugs?

CHARLIE

I am actually.

LOUIS
Half block south. You can get anything.

CHARLIE
I need one of your muscle relaxers out of your pill bag.

LOUIS
A muscle relaxer? What for?

CHARLIE
I'm posing nude for a college art class in an hour and I'm a little nervous.

LOUIS
Why are you doing that?

CHARLIE
Two reasons. It pays twenty dollars an hour and Kristi is in the art class.

LOUIS
Kristi? Are you still chasing her?

CHARLIE
What better way to prove to her that I'm not infected.

LOUIS
Why don't you just call her?

CHARLIE
This is the best way. Can I please have a muscle relaxer?

LOUIS
Okay. I guess you know what's best.

Louis gives a PILL to Charlie who quickly swallows it.

CHARLIE
Thanks bro. I'll get up with you later.

INT. ART CLASS - DAY

Charlie is talking to the ART INSTRUCTOR and wearing a robe.

ART INSTRUCTOR
So the theme is naked Jesus. You will actually be tied to the cross and will be naked. Are you comfortable with that?

CHARLIE

Absolutely.

ART INSTRUCTOR

Okay then. Let's get you ready.

The art instructor straps Charlie to the cross and covers him up with a blanket.

Kristi and many STUDENTS enter the class room and take their seats.

ART INSTRUCTOR

Hello class. Today we have a very special and controversial subject, naked Jesus. I want you to exploit the bare essence of the man as he sacrificed all for humanity utilizing the Mosaic technique. Is everyone ready?

STUDENTS

Yes.

ART INSTRUCTOR

I now present you with naked Jesus.

The art instructor pulls off the blanket exposing Charlie. Kristi sits in the front row. Her mouth drops wide open.

CHARLIE

Kristi, look I am not infected.

KRISTI

Charlie, what are you doing?

CHARLIE

I want you back. Just look at me.

STUDENT

It looks like he really wants you back.

ART INSTRUCTOR

Hmm, hmm. This really is not appropriate behavior young man.

CHARLIE

What are you talking about?

STUDENT TWO

You're pitching a tent without the canvas.

STUDENT THREEE
You're ready to sword fight.

KRISTI
Charlie, you're sporting wood.

CHARLIE
Sporting wood?

KRISTI
You have an erection.

Charlie looks down.

CHARLIE
Oh no. What are you doing? Not now.

ART INSTRUCTOR
I know art is exciting, but this is ridiculous.

Charlie struggles to move, but he is tied to the cross.

CHARLIE
I need to get down.

ART INSTRUCTOR
That's an understatement.

CHARLIE
Seriously. I'm feeling sick.

STUDENT
So are we.

Charlie struggles to get untied. The cross starts to crack. It snaps at the base. Charlie crashes onto his face.

STUDENTS
Whooo!

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Veronica lies in bed with Louis who is like a lazy potato.

VERONICA
Come on Sexy Mexy. Where's your mojo?

LOUIS
I don't know what's going on. I took that pill and now I'm am so relaxed. My dick is like a wet noodle.

Louis lays on his back and sleeps.

VERONICA
Just like my husband.

INT. DOCTOR OFFICE - DAY

Charlie is being bandage in the groin by Doctor Rodupdacock.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
I have fixed many broken bones, but
nothing ever like that.

CHARLIE
Is there going to be any scarring?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
No scarring, but you are going to be a
permanent lefty from now on.

CHARLIE
You mean for the rest of my life I'll be
throwing a curve ball.

DOCTOR RODUPDACKOCK
Just be happy it's not a sinker.

The doctor finishes bandaging him up.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
There you go, as good as new.

CHARLIE
Thanks doctor.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
I better not see you in here again.

INT. PRESTON'S BEDROOM - DAY

Preston and Kristi are kissing. He touches her breast.

KRISTI
No. I'm not ready.

PRESTON
Why not?

KRISTI
I like you, really. You're what every
girl dreams of, rich, good looking,
smart, you're perfect.

PRESTON
So what's the problem?

KRISTI

I just don't want to be another one of your conquest.

PRESTON

Listen, the past is the past. I am in love with you now. This moment forward it's you and me forever.

KRISTI

Preston, I am so confused. I like you and I like Charlie.

PRESTON

Charlie? That guy is nothing.

KRISTI

I know he doesn't have much money, but he is sweet. You should have seen the way he looked at me naked on that cross with his little boner.

Loud knock.

PRESTON

Not now, I'm busy.

FRAT BRO VOICE

Preston. It's an emergency.

PRESTON

Trust me. It can wait.

FRAT BRO VOICE

It's your car.

Preston jumps to his feet and opens the door.

PRESTON

What happened to my car?

FRAT BRO

Maybe you should look out the window.

Preston runs to the window and looks out.

PRESTON

What the?

EXT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

"I love you Kristi" is painted on the Hummer. Charlie is holding a paint brush.

Preston holds his head out of the window and yells.

PRESTON
What is your problem?

CHARLIE
I just want Kristi back.

Kristi looks out the window and sees the painted Hummer.

KRISTI
Charlie! That is so sweet.

CHARLIE
I couldn't find a piece of paper big
enough so I had to improvise.

PRESTON
Do you know how much it's going to cost
to repaint my car?

CHARLIE
Don't worry about it. It wipes right
off.

Charlie tries to wipe some paint off. It doesn't budge.

CHARLIE
Oops.

EXT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

Preston runs out of the frat house followed by Kristi and
many frat brothers.

PRESTON
You're digging yourself into a hole
acting so stupid for a girl that doesn't
want to be with you.

CHARLIE
I don't care. I have to fight for what I
believe in.

PRESTON
Is that what you want, a fight?

CHARLIE
If that's what it takes, yes.

PRESTON
You're going to lose. You're going to
lose real bad.

They get ready to fight.

KRISTI

This is kind of romantic.

Louis shows up out of nowhere and separates the two.

LOUIS

Guys, this is no way to settle a dispute. We are all civilized here. We should act like grown ups.

CHARLIE

He just want's Kristi because she's a virgin and he can add her to his list.

PRESTON

Well she's made it quite clear that she doesn't want you and I can see why. You're a loser.

CHARLIE

You're a scum bag.

They try to fight, but Louis stays between them.

LOUIS

Guys, relax. I think there is another way to settle this.

KRISTI

You guys stop!

LOUIS

Just relax both of you.

PRESTON

I'm going to rip your head off.

CHARLIE

I'm going to bury you into the ground.

Kristi yells at the top of her lungs. Charlie and Preston stop trying to fight.

KRISTI

You guys stop! Here's what I propose. Tell me what you think. How about you settle this on the golf course?

PRESTON

What are you talking about?

CHARLIE

You want us to fight on the golf course?

KRISTI

No. I want you to play golf on the golf course. Winner can have me.

PRESTON

Golf for the virgin. I like it.

CHARLIE

I'd rather kick his ass.

PRESTON

That's because the golf genes in your family died with your dad.

CHARLIE

What did you say?

PRESTON

You're just a wanna be golfer who's never going to make it off the driving range.

CHARLIE

You know what? Let's play. I want you to eat your words. Winner gets Kristi.

PRESTON

You're on.

CHARLIE

And to make things more interesting let's throw our cars into the pot.

PRESTON

You want to bet your old Datsun against my new Hummer? What kind of deal is that?

CHARLIE

Are you chicken?

PRESTON

Kiss my ass and kiss your Datsun good bye. We will play tomorrow.

Preston and the frat bros go back inside. Kristi looks at Charlie. She turns and walks back into the frat house.

Louis and Charlie stand alone outside.

CHARLIE

Oh, what have I gotten myself into. There's no way I can beat him.

LOUIS
You could if you were playing indoors.

CHARLIE
Too bad golf courses are all outside.

LOUIS
We better go practice.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - PUTTING GREEN - EVENING

Charlie is practicing putting and missing every time.

CHARLIE
I suck!

LOUIS
Charlie, I have something I would like to share with you.

LOUIS pulls a contraption out of his backpack. It looks like a simulator you would wear on your head to play a virtual video game.

CHARLIE
What in the world is that?

LOUIS
It's my latest invention. It's a virtual simulator. Here put it on and look at the golf hole.

Charlie puts it on. Louis pushes the power button.

CHARLIE
Wow! That is crazy.

INT. IMAGINARY GOLF ROOM - CHARLIE'S P.O.V.

The only thing Charlie sees is the golf hole which appears to be in a white room. Nothing else.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - PUTTING GREEN - EVENING

LOUIS
This machine will help you focus on your putt. It tricks your brain into thinking you are inside.

Charlie stands over the golf ball wearing the gear on his head.

LOUIS
Okay. Putt the ball.

Charlie putts the ball and it rolls into the hole.

CHARLIE
Dam Louis, I've said it before and I'll
say it again. You're a fucking genius!

EXT. GOLF COURSE - FIRST HOLE - TEE BOX - NEXT MORNING

A CROWD of FRAT BROTHERS and COLLEGE KIDS are gathered on the
golf course.

Kristi stands between Preston and Charlie.

KRISTI
Here are the rules for today. Eighteen
hole stroke play. Lowest score gets a
car and me!

PRESTON
Let's do this.

CHARLIE
Let's do it.

Charlie and Preston knuckle bump golf gloves.

Preston sets up for his drive. He hits it far.

PRESTON
Looks like you are in for a long day.

Charlie sets up for his drive. He hits past Preston.

CHARLIE
My day is looking pretty long.

The golfers walk followed by their caddies.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - FIRST HOLE - GREEN - MORNING

Both golfers are on the green. Preston putts first. He
rolls it close and then taps in to finish.

FRAT CADDY
Nice Par.

Charlie sets up for his putt. Louis attaches the virtual
simulator to Charlie's head and turns it on.

PRESTON
Hey what is that thing?

Louis talks to Charlie.

LOUIS
Okay. Let the magic happen.

INT. IMAGINARY GOLF ROOM - CHARLIE'S P.O.V.

The only thing Charlie sees is the golf hole which appears to be in a white room. Nothing else.

Charlie putts and makes it.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - FIRST HOLE - GREEN - MORNING

Kristi can't believe he made it.

Charlie takes off the simulator.

CHARLIE
Smells like chicken!

LOUIS
Nice birdie!

CHARLIE
I didn't even piss my pants. This thing you made is amazing Louis.

PRESTON
Hey, you guys can't be cheating.

LOUIS
I know the United States Golf Associations rules by heart and there is nothing banning the use of virtual reality simulators.

Kristi yells out at Charlie.

KRISTI
Nice putt Charlie Bear.

CHARLIE
Thanks Kristi Doll.

Louis follows Charlie to the next hole carrying his golf bag.

LOUIS
Alright, let's light it up.

CHARLIE
Uh, I can't. Kristi is here and she doesn't like it when I smoke weed.

LOUIS

Really. She is not even your girlfriend. She is walking with Preston's group and she stayed with him last night.

CHARLIE

Louis, I'm trying to get her back. She says weed is a looser thing to do and I just got a birdie without being stoned.

LOUIS

Alright bro. I'm puffing down though.

Louis takes out a joint and starts smoking.

CHARLIE

Okay. I'll take a little hit.

LOUIS

I knew you couldn't resist.

Louis hands Charlie the joint. Kristi sees.

KRISTI

Charlie! What are you doing? You know how I feel about that.

CHARLIE

Uh. I was just holding it for Louis.

Charlie hands the joint back to Louis.

LOUIS

Dude, you need to stop being controlled by this girl.

CHARLIE

I know. It's a problem.

LOUIS

I could make you a virtual girlfriend. One who was cool.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - CLUB HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Charlie and Louis are sitting at a table eating lunch.

CHARLIE

How's the score look?

LOUIS

After nine holes, we have a two stroke lead.

CHARLIE

Man Louis, thanks for everything.
Really, you're a great friend.

LOUIS

Gracious amigo. Etu.

Preston and Kristi walk over to the table.

PRESTON

Hey guys. It looks like it is about to rain. Maybe we better call it quits for the day and resume play tomorrow.

CHARLIE

No way. I'm in the zone and it's just a couple of clouds.

PRESTON

The forecast is actually for thunder and lightning.

CHARLIE

The forecast is for you to get your ass kicked at golf and to loose your car and Kristi.

Charlie looks at Kristi.

KRISTI

You are playing well Charlie, but I didn't think you would really win. Even if you do...

PRESTON

Don't worry babe, he won't win, this game isn't over yet and I have a feeling his luck is about to run out.

CHARLIE

Fuck you and the Hummer you drove in on.

Charlie stands up.

CHARLIE

Let's go finish what we've started.

Charlie throws his napkin down and walks away. Louis looks at Preston.

LOUIS

He's way more mellow when he's stoned.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - TENTH HOLE - TEE BOX - DAY

Clouds are starting to roll in.

Charlie sets up and hits a long drive.

Preston sets up and hits.

They walk down the fairway followed by their caddies and entourage of spectators.

EXT. GOLF COURSE -SEVENTEENTH HOLE -FAIRWAY -CLOUDY AFTERNOON

The golf group is walking towards the seventeenth green on the fairway. It is starting to rain.

Louis walks next to Charlie.

LOUIS

We are doing good Charlie. We are up two strokes with two holes left to play. Just keep it together.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - SEVENTEENTH HOLE - GREEN - RAINY AFTERNOON

It is raining and everyone is pulling out umbrellas.

Preston sets up to putt. He has a long putt. He hits the golf ball and it rolls to the hole and goes in.

KRISTI

Nice Preston Bear.

Charlie sets up to putt. Louis puts on the virtual gear and powers it up. The gear starts to spark and catches fire. Louis quickly removes the device.

CHARLIE

Shit! What happened?

LOUIS

The rain has shortened out the circuit board. It's broken. We can't use it anymore.

CHARLIE

I guess we will have to postpone until tomorrow.

PRESTON

Bull shit! Let's finish what we've started. Now that you don't have your illegal contraption you're done. Get ready to piss your pants because we're golfing in a thunder storm.

THUNDER roars.

Charlie sets up to putt. He starts to shake. He misses the putt. He putts again and misses. He sets up for a third putt. Urine flows out his pant leg. He makes the putt.

PRESTON

And just like that, the score is tied.

Charlie shamefully walks off the green.

PRESTON

The three putt chump is back. Putt, putt, putt. That's reality bro. You suck, suck, suck.

Kristi hugs and kisses Preston.

KRISTI

You're such a stud.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - EIGHTEENTH HOLE - TEE BOX - CONTINUOUS

It is really raining hard. There is lots of THUNDER.

Preston hits his drive really far.

Louis talks to Charlie.

LOUIS

Okay, we can still win even if you three putt. This is a par five. You always get on the green in two. He can't do that.

CHARLIE

You're right. We can still win.

Charlie steps up to drive. He crushes it.

PRESTON

Dam. Nice drive.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - EIGHTEENTH HOLE FAIRWAY - CONTINUOUS

Preston and Charlie walk to their golf balls sitting in the fairway.

Preston sets up and hits his fairway shot short of the green.

Louis looks at the yardage for Charlie's shot.

LOUIS

It's two hundred and eighty yards to the hole. Here's your three wood. Give it hell.

Charlie looks at Louis.

CHARLIE
Do you like golf?

LOUIS
Yeah.

CHARLIE
Then you're going to love this.

Charlie sets up and he crushes the ball. It takes off and flies over a creek, bounces between two bunkers, and lands on the green and rolls inches from the hole.

LOUIS
Yeah!

CHARLIE
That felt good.

LOUIS
That looked good. That was fucking amazing.

CHARLIE
I hope I can make that putt.

LOUIS
It's like six inches. You got that.

Preston and his Frat Caddy are at Preston's golf ball. The caddy hands Preston his wedge. Preston sets up. He takes a practice swing. He steps up and hits his ball. It flies high in the air and lands on the green. It rolls to the hole past Charlie's ball and falls into the cup.

FRAT CADDY
Holy shit! That's my boy.

Preston raises his hands into the air. Kristi runs out and kisses him.

PRESTON
Yes!

Charlie looks at Louis.

CHARLIE
Now I'm fucked.

LOUIS
No you're not. Just putt the ball in the hole and it will be a tie.

CHARLIE

Easier said than done. I'm such a pussy.
I don't think I'm going to be able to do
it.

LOUIS

Charlie, you just hit two shots more than
six hundred yards. You're not a pussy.
You're a golf god.

Louis pulls out Charlie's putter and hands it to him.

LOUIS

Go get'em tiger.

Charlie nervously grabs the putter. The LIGHTING and THUNDER
are really strong.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - HOLE EIGHTEEN - GREEN - RAINY AFTERNOON

He walks out to his golf ball that is inches from the hole.

He sets up for the putt. He pulls the putter back and putts.

The ball rolls to hole and misses.

CHARLIE

Mother Fucker!

He raises his putter to the sky. A BOLT OF LIGHTING hits
him.

Charlie is getting zapped and everyone watches. He falls to
the ground.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. HEAVEN - DAY - IMAGINARY

CHARLIE'S DREAM. Charlie is in a field of clouds with his
golf clubs. Out of the clouds comes a Ferrari with hot girls
in bikinis sitting on it. His dad is driving.

TEDDY

Hey, do mind if we play thru?

CHARLIE

Dad, is that you?

TEDDY

Yes Son, it is. How's the golf game?

CHARLIE

It's good. Really good. I miss you.

TEDDY

I miss you too, but I'm always with you.

CHARLIE

You are?

TEDDY

Yeah I am.

CHARLIE

What is this place? Is this heaven?

TEDDY

Well, you might think it is. I mean with the hot girls, the fancy cars, all the money in the world, but it's not at all. I'm still waiting for heaven. That's heaven right there.

Charlie's mother is sitting in a chair reading a book.

CHARLIE

What?

TEDDY

That woman there loved me when I was nothing. She stood by me when I lived in my car. She always supported my dreams. That is heaven.

CHARLIE

Who are these other girls you are with?

TEDDY

These are blood sucking vampires. Never be fooled Charlie. Heaven awaits you.

CHARLIE

Okay Dad.

TEDDY

Charlie, you are going to be the best golfer ever. That is your destiny. You have faced your biggest fear. You have been hit by lightning, but instead of killing you, it brought you to life. Now grow up and move on my son. I'll see you when it is your time, but that's not today.

LOUIS V.O.

Charlie...Charlie....Charlieeeeeee.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - HOLE EIGHTEEN - GREEN - RAINY AFTERNOON

Louis is slapping Charlie in the face and performing CPR.

LOUIS

Charlie, come on man. Wake up!

Charlie opens his eyes. He sits up.

LOUIS

Dude, are you okay?

Charlie shakes his head yes and smiles.

CHARLIE

Everything is great.

The rain stops and it suddenly becomes sunny. A RAINBOW appears, birds are chirping, it is very peaceful.

Charlie stands up and reaches in his pocket and pulls out the keys to his Datsun and throws them to Preston.

CHARLIE

Here you go. It sticks in third gear.

Charlie walks up to Kristi.

CHARLIE

Kristi, I want you to know that I loved you with all my heart. I gave you everything I had. I am sorry I couldn't be more to you. I hope you are happy with Preston. He's a good guy.

Charlie turns and walks away.

KRISTI

Where are you going?

CHARLIE

To smoke weed with my best friend.

Charlie putts his arm around Louis and they walk away.

LOUIS

Why did you do that man? This is not the way it is suppose to end.

CHARLIE

This is the way it is suppose to end.

LOUIS

But you didn't win. You lost your car. You lost your girl. I don't get it.

CHARLIE

The car was an old piece of shit and I'm too young to be chasing a girl that doesn't want me. There are other fish in the sea. I'm sure my time will come.

LOUIS

You've seen the light brother.

CHARLIE

Yes I have.

Charlie smiles. Louis reaches in his pocket and pulls out a large joint and lights it.

CHARLIE

Mmm. What's that?

Louis lights the joint and takes a big toke.

LOUIS

The one hit wonder mother fucker.

He hands the joint to Charlie. They walk away.

CHARLIE

What do you feel like doing tonight?

LOUIS

I have an Idea.

INT. CART BARN - EVENING

Charlie and Louis are in the cart barn where all the golf carts are parked. They are doing something to the golf carts with wrenches and screw drivers.

CHARLIE

That's the last one. I hope this works.

LOUIS

Off course it's going to work. Hurry hide. He's coming.

Charlie and Louis hide as the super attendant enters.

SUPER ATTENDANT

Louis, are you in here? The toilet in the mens bathroom needs some manual labor.

Charlie and Louis sneak out the door and lock it.

SUPER ATTENDANT
Hey, what's going on?

The super attendant tries to open the door and it won't budge.

EXT. CART BARN - EVENING

Charlie and Louis are holding a remote control device with a large button outside the cart barn.

LOUIS
Do you want to push it?

CHARLIE
You should push it.

Louis pushes the button on the remote control device.

INT. CART BARN - CONTINUOUS

Inside the cart barn, one cart starts to make the "reverse" noise, then another, and another. The room becomes over bearing with all the carts making the reverse noise at the same time. The super attendant falls to the ground holding his ears.

SUPER ATTENDANT
I fucking hate that noise!

INT. MEDICAL LAB - LATER

Doctor Rodupdacock opens the door and walks into the medical lab. There are THREE PEOPLE sitting inside a quarantined plastic bubble room.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOCK
You three young people seem to have the same very rare sexually transmitted disease? We are going to have to keep you quarantined from the public population until we find a cure. Which could be never. I am trying to figure out why you three have this disease.

Preston, Kristi, and the Waiter are sitting in the bubble.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOCK
There must be common denominator.

INT. CLUB HOUSE - GOLF COURSE - DAY

Charlie and Louis stand at a podium. There are lots of CAMERAS and REPORTERS.

REPORTER

How does it feel to win your first
professional golf tournament?

CHARLIE

It feels pretty awesome.

The End