

"Would You Like Fries With That?"

Written By

Kevin Revie

© Copyright 2009  
kevvvvvv@hotmail.com

FADE IN:

INT. LOCAL DINER – AFTERNOON

A small, well-kept diner with couples scattered throughout having lunch.

The diner's owner, ALFRED (40's), a large man with a bushy black mustache dressed in all white stands behind a counter. He holds a resume with the name "Jeremy Stewart" boldly printed at the top followed by a long list of references.

After a quick scan of the resume, Alfred lowers the paper to reveal the applicant, JEREMY (17), a young, awkward average looking teenager. Jeremy smiles with an apparent sense of nervousness.

ALFRED

So Jeremy, tell me why do you want to work at Sunshine's Diner?

JEREMY

Well Sir, I've always come here as a kid with my family and I love the atmosphere. The people here have always been great and I think it'd be a great experience to contribute to your staff.

Fairly impressed with his response, Alfred scans his resume over once again this time with more consideration.

ALFRED

Well, you have quite an impressive list of references here... let's see –

He strokes his mustache as he comes across a reference that intrigues him.

ALFRED

OH! You worked at the restaurant at the Oakville Driving Range?

JEREMY

Uh, yeah...

ALFRED

Well then Bruce Walker must have been your boss! Oh Bruce and me go way back, we used to room back in college! Ah, if Bruce says your good then you are definitely hired! Just give me a second.

Alfred smiles in a moment of reminiscing and then turns to the phone on the wall beside him. He dials the number and waits excitedly.

Jeremy stands nervously awaiting.

ALFRED

(On Phone)

Hey Bruce? (Pause) It's Alfred! (Laughs) Ah yeah of course, everything is great! How's Barbara? The kids? (Pause) Oh wonderful, yeah no it has definitely all cleared up now. (Laughs) Yeah, that's what I always say! Ha, but no I was just calling because I'm standing here with one of your former employees! (Laughs) Yeah I guess my place is just better than yours! But yeah, Jeremy Stewart? (Pause) Really? (Pause) No, he's certainly not black... (Pause) So never?

Alfred looks to Jeremy very confused.

CUTS TO:

EXT. DINER — PARKING LOT — MINUTES LATER

The parking lot is fairly deserted with the odd car spaced sporadically.

Jeremy paces back and forth in front of his old beat up car in embarrassment.

On the hood of his car sits DONNA POTTER (17), a cute and quirky girl with long red-brown hair, laughing in hysterics.

DONNA  
(Laughing)  
Wait, wait, wait... So you  
used fake references?

JEREMY  
Yes...

Jeremy shamefully hangs his head low.

JEREMY  
Zack said he got his job on  
the spot... He said they never  
even check references; it's  
just for show...

DONNA  
Yeah and Zack is a janitor  
at a porn theater! They  
would have hired a serial  
killer! They just wanted  
anyone who would sink so  
low.

Donna leans over and pulls out one of Jeremy's many scattered resumes to read for amusement.

Donna bursts into laughter once again.

DONNA  
(Laughing)  
You said you worked at  
Abercrombie & Fitch?  
(Laughs) Doing what?  
Stocking Shelves? (Laughs)  
And Orange Julius? Ha, I  
can't believe you thought  
this would work.

Jeremy sneers at Donna.

JEREMY

Thanks Donna, thanks for all your support. It's not like I'm trying to recover from one of the most humiliating experiences of my life...

DONNA

I'm sorry, I'm sorry! But I'd really stop taking advice from Zack.

Jeremy shakes his head in stress.

JEREMY

I can't believe this! How can it be so hard to get a job? I've tried six different places and have gotten every single one of them back except for the librarian that ran out of printing paper.

DONNA

Jeremy, you're just aiming too high! I know everyone thinks they're going to start off at some cool, hip job but you really can't be picky!

JEREMY

(Sigh)

I guess...

Donna jumps up off the car and walks over to Jeremy.

DONNA

You've got to stop choosing these places that require experience! You have to add the rungs before you climb the ladder.

JEREMY

But your first job was at a record store!

DONNA

Yeah and I also have a tiny advantage over you when it comes to men... a vagina.

Jeremy laughs and rolls his eyes.

JEREMY

Well then, where do you suggest I start?

DONNA

Well... I know you've been avoiding it at all causes but dare I say the place of all first jobs?

Jeremy looks very unenthused.

JEREMY

The mall?

DONNA

Dun, dun, dun...

They both look over across the street where the mall is visible in the middle of a sea of cars crowding the parking lot.

CUTS TO:

INT. MALL – FRONT ENTRANCE – MINUTES LATER

Jeremy and Donna walk passed stores looking for potential opportunities. Jeremy fidgets with his resumes in hand and Donna licks away at an ice cream cone.

DONNA

So, seeing as we are at your last resort? Any ideas?

JEREMY

Uh, I don't know... if you were a girl what would be a cool job for a guy you'd like?

DONNA  
If I was a girl?

JEREMY  
You know what I mean...

DONNA  
Thanks Jeremy... I don't know!  
I wouldn't care where a guy  
worked, unless maybe it was  
Zack's job.

JEREMY  
Hm, maybe I could work at a  
cool clothing store or  
something...

DONNA  
I was kind of thinking more  
like the food court? It's  
where everyone gets their  
first jobs.

Jeremy looks over to the food court, which is loud and  
flooded with people.

JEREMY  
That place is a zoo!

DONNA  
Yeah, but if the customer  
rates an issue for you then  
there is always Oriental  
Arts?

Donna points over to a sketchy little Chinese food place  
that has no customers in sight.

Jeremy does not see the appeal.

JEREMY  
Why would I want to work  
there?

DONNA  
Because no one eats there,  
especially since that time  
(MORE)

DONNA (CONT'D)

Veronica found a receipt  
from a puppy mill in her  
fortune cookie.

JEREMY

So? That's kind of  
embarrassing to work there.

DONNA

Why do you care so much what  
everyone thinks? You'd get  
to do shifts alone and  
completely goof off! Do  
homework? Draw those comics  
that get you through class?  
And you'd be getting paid  
for it!

Jeremy stares the place down remaining skeptical.

JEREMY

But don't I have to be...  
oriental?

DONNA

(Laughs) No! That'd be  
discrimination, just go and  
apply or we're going to miss  
the movie! The Wasp Woman  
only plays in those cheesy  
50's tributes every now and  
then! I promise, this is the  
last place I'll force you to  
apply to today!

JEREMY

Ah, if we miss Wasp Woman we  
could always go rent your  
favorite movie... Notting  
Hill?

DONNA

Ha... you know I absolutely  
despise that movie! I cannot  
stand those romantic  
(MORE)

DONNA (CONT'D)  
comedies! Anything starring  
Julia Roberts or Meg Ryan  
truly makes me question my  
sanity.

JEREMY  
(Laughs) Fine... well here  
goes nothing!

Jeremy sighs, still looking at the food court unimpressed.

Donna pushes him towards Oriental Arts.

DONNA  
GO!

Jeremy walks slowly over to Oriental Arts.

Donna laughs to herself as she watches him apply.

INT. MALL – ORIENTAL ARTS

Jeremy stands at the deserted counter peeking over to talk  
to anyone.

JEREMY  
Hello?

After a few seconds of doubt, PATTY, an old fat Chinese lady  
comes waddling out from behind the kitchen.

JEREMY  
Hi, I'm Jeremy! I was  
interested in applying for a  
job!

Jeremy sports a smile, trying to be as professional as  
possible.

Patty begins talking in fluent Chinese and starts filling a  
plate of chicken balls and rice.

JEREMY  
Uh, no, I'm not ordering  
food... I was interested in  
possibly getting a job here?

Patty continues filling the plate and responding in Chinese, obviously taking in nothing that Jeremy is saying.

Jeremy sighs to himself. He then interrupts her by handing his resume over the counter.

Patty grabs the resume and begins to try and read it. She begins freaking out, ranting furiously in Chinese.

LUCY, Patty's daughter, a younger Chinese girl comes storming into the room to see what is bugging Patty. She begins talking to her in Chinese and Patty replies in stress.

LUCY

No, No, Patty! He's not  
looking to shut us down  
again. He just wants a job!

Lucy speaks in the best Chinese/English she can. She begins to calm down and Lucy reviews the resume.

Patty runs into the backroom in a frenzy.

LUCY

(To Jeremy)

You'll have to ignore her!  
She gets very stressed!

JEREMY

Oh...

Lucy smiles at the resume.

LUCY

Your resume looks good!  
Would you be able to start  
today?

JEREMY

Today? Like, right now?

LUCY

Yeah, right now!

JEREMY

Yeah sure, that was fast!

Lucy grabs a uniform from underneath the counter and hands it over to Jeremy. She also grabs some paperwork and begins jotting some stuff down.

LUCY

Well we don't get too many new employees and you came at perfect timing, we were just going to close the place for the week! We'll have to get a lot in today because our families going on vacation Wednesday, so you'll be working alone! We don't get much business but you'll need to know how to close and so on.

JEREMY

(Overwhelmed)

Uh yeah, for sure!

INT. MALL — FOOD COURT — MINUTES LATER

Donna sits alone at one of the tables, flipping through a magazine.

ZACK (17) a bumbling, happy looking guy sits abruptly across from Donna.

DONNA

Hey Zack!

ZACK

Hey, just got off work now!  
You'll never guess who I saw  
at the cum show today!

DONNA

Oh god, I don't know... who?

ZACK

Mr. Howell!

DONNA

(Laughing)

No way! Ew, I just talked to his wife in guidance today! That's gross. Dare I ask what movie?

ZACK

Womb Raider...

DONNA

Oh wow... maybe I should start braiding my hair and wearing shorts to class? Raise my mark a bit!

They both laugh.

ZACK

Well, I thought I was just going to make it in time for the movie... where's Jer?

DONNA

Ah yeah, I'm not too sure if that's going to be happening anymore.

ZACK

What? What do you mean? Jeremy can't have plans that don't involve us?

Donna nods over to Jeremy who's in full uniform working at Oriental Arts.

Zack bursts into laughter.

ZACK

(Laughing)

What? Where? How?!

DONNA

He became very desperate! But hey, at least he has a job now; he can start paying (MORE)

DONNA (CONT'D)  
us back for all those times  
we had to lend his broke ass  
money.

ZACK  
Ha, yeah like that's going  
to happen! (Pause) Well do  
you still want to go to the  
movie?

DONNA  
Yeah sure!

ZACK  
Okay, I'll go grab tickets!  
You never know if Wasp Woman  
will bring out a crowd!

DONNA  
I'm pretty sure we are the  
only ones with a cheesy  
fifties movie fetish but I  
guess you never know, right?

Zack laughs and heads off.

Donna looks over to Jeremy who's now working alone and  
looking lost. She smiles and walks over.

INT. MALL — ORIENTAL ARTS

Jeremy washes one piece of a counter over and over again  
looking bored in thought.

DONNA  
(Laughs) How does it feel to  
be employed? Say goodbye to  
your freedom.

Jeremy smiles with sarcasm.

A back door opens behind Jeremy and a chicken comes running  
out.

Both Donna and Jeremy look in confusion.

Following the chicken, Patty comes storming out carrying a huge butchers knife screaming. She grabs the chicken and walks back into the backroom smiling to Donna and Jeremy on her way in.

Donna begins laughing.

DONNA  
(Sarcastically)  
Well I mean, on the bright side, it looks like you have some fun co-workers.

JEREMY  
Ha, oh yeah... They are actually going on vacation, so I'm going to be working completely alone! Meaning you are going to have to visit me every single second to keep me from sticking my head in the oven.

DONNA  
Ha, yeah I will but in return you better invite me to the staff party!

Jeremy laughs.

GREG, an older preppy looking guy comes swooping in grabbing Donna from behind.

Donna jumps and turns, Jeremy rolls his eyes at the sight of Greg.

GREG  
Hey, hey!

DONNA  
Oh, hey Greg...

Greg turns and notices Jeremy standing there in uniform.

Greg points at Jeremy and begins laughing rudely.

JEREMY  
Hi Greg...

Greg completely ignores Jeremy and turns back to Donna.

GREG

So anyways, Donna! Fisher's  
throwing this huge kegger  
tonight and anyone can go...  
Ackman's bringing his  
girlfriend so I was thinking  
maybe we could go together?

DONNA

Well, actually...

GREG

No, no, no, no! No excuses,  
you're coming!

DONNA

Okay, well I guess I could...

Donna turns to Jeremy

DONNA

Are you down for a kegger?

JEREMY

Uh...

GREG

What? No! It's strictly  
invite babe I can only bring  
you!

DONNA

You just said it was -

GREG

Come on, let's go! I've got  
the car running!

Donna looks confused as Greg grabs her and begins walking out. Donna slips in a bye as she leaves the food court entrance.

DONNA

Bye!

Jeremy watches as Donna gets into a car loaded of jocks and attractive girls as they speed off.

Jeremy sighs.

Deep in thought, still staring out the window Jeremy's concentration is broken as Zack comes flying up to the counter.

ZACK

Hey man!

JEREMY

Hey! What's going on?

ZACK

Just got back from grabbing some movie tickets! Where's Donna?

JEREMY

She left.

ZACK

Greg?

JEREMY

(Sighing)

Yeah...

ZACK

Dude, I've had it with Donna and her running off with those douches! She's such a bitch...

JEREMY

Whoa, dude! Donna's like our best friend.

ZACK

Yeah and of course I like Donna... when it's just us hanging out with her but you can't see past her using us because you're so head over heels for her! I mean yeah,  
(MORE)

ZACK (CONT'D)

she used to be our friend  
but she's always ditching  
now...

JEREMY

You can't blame her, she  
grew up, got pretty! If you  
could go hangout with Greg  
and his clique you can't  
deny you wouldn't? But I  
honestly think if she had a  
choice she wouldn't be with  
Greg.

ZACK

You keep telling yourself  
that! It's not like Greg's  
holding a gun to her face...

JEREMY

You're a really supportive  
friend you know that Zack?

ZACK

It just bugs me that she  
pries her self on being  
different and hates on kids  
like that, yet she goes and  
hangs out with them? She  
just seems too two-faced to  
me! I mean if you want  
legit, go for my sister, you  
know she's still obsessed  
with you... One time, she paid  
me to bring home your socks...

JEREMY

Dude, your sister peeks me  
out! Tell her I have some  
gross disease or something...  
But, I think deep down Donna  
really likes me.

Zack rolls his eyes.

ZACK

Jeremy, if you're honestly still basing that on that one night you guys briefly kissed it's because Donna was drunk out of her mind and probably doesn't even remember! Is that not the same night she puked up blue shit and started freaking out that she was becoming a smurf?

JEREMY

Whatever...

Jeremy ignores Zack and looks at the two tickets he's holding.

JEREMY

Well seeing as Lucy went home early and Patty seems to already forgotten I work here...

ZACK

(Laughs) You really know how to make an impression...

JEREMY

She started chasing me with a metal rod thinking I was stealing plastic spoons! But anyways, I guess I could head off early and catch that movie with you!

Zack smiles.

CUTS TO:

INT. JEREMY'S CAR — EVENING

Jeremy and Zack are on the ride home from the movie. In mid conversation, Zack goes on about the movie.

ZACK

I don't care what you say  
wasp woman was fucking hot!

JEREMY

Yeah that doesn't surprise  
me you dated Janis Wiseman!

ZACK

Whoa, low blow man! Me and  
Janis shared something that  
you could never even dream  
of.

JEREMY

Bushy eyebrows and a flat  
chest?

ZACK

Ha! You are a real comedic  
you know that Jeremy?

JEREMY

What can I say?

Zack's attention is grabbed from outside the passenger  
window.

ZACK

Hey isn't that that kegger?

Jeremy looks over and a few houses up the street a raging  
party is going on.

Jeremy slows down to the point of stopping in front of the  
party as they both stare at the wild times being had. Music  
beams from the inside of the house, which is clearly packed  
with people. Lots of drunk, stumbling teens are on the front  
lawn as well.

ZACK

Looks lame if you ask me...

Jeremy looks at Zack in disbelief.

ZACK

What? You couldn't pay me to  
go to one of those things...

Jeremy laughs to himself.

JEREMY  
Yeah your right, you'd pay  
to go to one of those  
things...

An overly intoxicated girl, JULIE, tries to walk in front of  
Jeremy's car trips crashing on top of the hood startling  
Jeremy and Zack.

JEREMY  
Whoa!

ZACK  
What the fuck was that?

Jeremy gets out of his car.

EXT. JEREMY'S CAR

Jeremy walks over to Julie and helps her up.

JEREMY  
Are you all right?

JULIE  
Yeah...

Julie burps almost to the point of puke but swallows it  
back.

JULIE  
I'm fine... if it wasn't for  
that STUPID CUNT WHIPE SHIT  
LEAF MUNTJAC!!

Julie shakes her fist at the house and starts confining in  
Jeremy trying to hold back tears.

JULIE  
(Whimpering)  
He thinks I look like a  
slut! That I'm the town  
bicycle... That I'm basically  
(MORE)

JULIE (CONT'D)  
an open invitation... Asshole!  
I don't look like a slut, do  
I?

Jeremy looks at Julie who's wearing the skimpiest outfit and a shirt that reads: "Cum On, Let's Party!"

JEREMY  
No, I don't know where he  
got that idea..

JULIE  
Oh hey look, my ride!

Julie jumps into Jeremy's car.

JEREMY  
No, that's not your ride,  
that's my car!

Julie gets into the drivers seat, puts her seatbelt on and begins to think she's driving, moving the wheel around.

ZACK  
What the fuck is she doing?

JEREMY  
I don't know? (Pause) I have  
the keys..

Jeremy jingles the keys to Zack as he stares at Julie.

Julie looks intense in driving mode.

JULIE  
WHOA! WATCH OUT!

Julie pretends to swerve, then breaths heavily turning to Zack.

JULIE  
Did you see that? I almost  
hit that possum!

Zack looks up to Jeremy in disbelief.

Julie pretends to put the car in park, undoes her seatbelt and gets out of the car.

JULIE  
Well that was an adventure...  
Hey this isn't my house?

Julie starts walking down the street.

Jeremy shakes his head and gets back into the car and starts it up.

INT. JEREMY'S CAR

Jeremy puts the car in drive.

JEREMY  
Maybe we should give her a  
ride home?

ZACK  
It's not our responsibility..

They watch as a bus almost hits Julie who's honking as it swerves around her, she begins cursing at it.

Jeremy rolls his eyes and begins to drive up to her.

He rolls his window down.

JEREMY  
Hey, Julie, do you want a  
ride home?

JULIE  
Okay...

Julie jumps into the back and lies down.

JEREMY  
So, where do you live?

JULIE  
Just on Easyride Court...

ZACK  
Isn't that ironic...

Jeremy hits Zack.

JULIE

Do you guys have any pot or  
anything? My buzz is dying  
back here!

JEREMY

Uh, no...

ZACK

Not with me...

Jeremy looks at Zack and laughs quietly at him.

JULIE

I would pay like a million  
dollars for a joint right  
now...

The boys sit silent in a drive that has a very awkward  
silence.

Breaking the ice, Jeremy turns on the radio where an intense  
rap song, "Gunz Come Out" by 50 Cent begins playing. As  
Jeremy's about to change it, Julie stops him.

JULIE

OH MY GOD! This is my song!  
It's like my national  
anthem. I lost my virginity  
for the second time to this!

Jeremy and Zack look at each other as Julie belts out every  
word.

JULIE

(Singing)

In that new Rolls with the  
suicide doors 22-inch  
chrome, a nigga money low  
You try to touch me, I put  
out ya get ya brains blown  
You go against the grain,  
pussy and you on ya own  
You right there in my zone,  
welcome to the terridome

Julie's singing is interrupted by a heave of vomit all over the back seats of Jeremy's car.

Jeremy sighs.

ZACK  
Great idea Jeremy, great  
idea...

EXT. JULIE'S HOUSE — MINUTES LATER

Jeremy pulls up to Julie's house and Julie comes stumbling out of the car and stumbles up her steps and rings the doorbell. After a few seconds, she ends up passing out on the doormat.

The two boys shake their heads and they drive off.

ZACK  
She's a real charmer...

EXT. ZACK'S HOUSE — MINUTES LATER

Jeremy pulls up to Zack's house.

Zack gets out and stops before he walks up to his house and turns around knocking on the passenger window.

Jeremy rolls down the window.

ZACK  
You did the right thing..

JEREMY  
Yeah, well now I have to  
clean a backseat of god  
knows what Julie consumed...

ZACK  
Well maybe now that you and  
Julie have met, you can  
bring her to the spring  
fling dance!

JEREMY

Or not... she'd be passed out with her head in the punch bowl before the dance even started.

ZACK

Yeah, I guess... But Greg probably asked Donna already.

JEREMY

Yeah... I know... I don't care though; you don't need a date to go to a dance.

ZACK

You could always take my sister?

LISA, Zack's brace-faced zany sister comes pretty much out of nowhere up to the other side of Jeremy's car scaring them both.

Jeremy rolls down his window.

LISA

I already have a dress..

Jeremy looks to Zack widening his eyes. He then turns back to Lisa.

JEREMY

I don't know if I'm going yet..

LISA

Well, if you do, let me know because you know that I -

Jeremy rolls up the window completely cutting off Lisa.

He turns back to Zack.

JEREMY

Well I'm going to go to the convenience store or something, getting paper towel and clean everything Julie ate today off the back seats... Try to get the smell of booze out before my dad kills me.

ZACK

Okay, sorry man, good luck with that!

Jeremy rolls his window back up and drives off.

CUTS TO:

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE – NIGHT

Jeremy parks at a Convenience store where the looks of a sketchy drug deal are going on at the corner of the building.

Jeremy avoids the creepy looking guys and walks right into the convenience store avoiding any eye contact.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE

A ding of the door goes off as Jeremy enters. The cashier smiles and Jeremy returns a smile and walks into the washroom.

INT. CONVENIENC STORE – WASHROOM

Jeremy looks around the disgusting washroom and then takes rolls and rolls of paper towel for drying hands. He exits the washroom.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE

Jeremy smiles once again looking awkward with his rolls of paper towel.

CASHIER  
Big mess?

JEREMY  
Unfortunately!

Jeremy walks out of the store, the door 'dings' again.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE

Jeremy walks past the men again who seem to be getting into a feud, he ignores it and opens the back door of his car and begins cleaning the vomit.

While cleaning, Jeremy listens in to the fight going on between the men.

MAN #1  
You fucking told me that  
you'd have the money! This  
isn't even fucking half!

MAN #2  
Just give me the shit, I  
swear I'll sell it all for  
double the price!

MAN #1  
Yeah? And how the fuck am I  
going to trust you on that?  
Tell your boss he's a  
fucking idiot and won't see  
shit until I see all the  
money!

Jeremy widens his eyes in shock and finishes cleaning.

Suddenly, the sounds of police sirens are heard as the lights begin to accent in the windows of Jeremy's car.

MAN #2  
Fuck, THE COPS!!

MAN #1  
Man, drop the shit! Run!

The men drop a brief case and jolt out off the scene, the police begin to chase down the men going out of sight.

Jeremy looks at the now empty parking lot in shock. He gets out of his car and shuts the door.

Jeremy takes his vomit-soaked towels and brings them over to the garbage can close to the building.

As Jeremy throws out the towels he sees the shiny silver suitcase that was being feuded over just lying on the pavement.

Jeremy stares at it for a while in curiosity and then just begins to walk away. After a few seconds he turns back and looks at it again and then around to see if anyone's watching.

Finally, Jeremy builds up the courage and swiftly grabs the suitcase and walks fast to his car and starts it up.

INT. JEREMY'S CAR

Jeremy sits nervously with the suitcase lying in the passenger seat.

Jeremy puts the car in drive and heads off.

EXT. JEREMY'S CAR — ROAD

Jeremy's car cruises down the road and then finally turns into his driveway.

INT. JEREMY'S CAR

Jeremy comes to a stop, puts his car in park and sits looking at the suitcase.

Jeremy props the suitcase on his lap and then slowly unbuckles it and opens it slowly in suspense.

Jeremy's eyes widen to what's inside.

JEREMY  
(To Himself)  
HOLY SHIT!

The suitcase is jam-packed of every street drug you can think of, from cocaine to ecstasy to ounces of marijuana.

Jeremy gulps and slams the suitcase shut. He exits his car carrying the suitcase.

INT. JEREMY'S HOUSE — FRONT ROOM — SECONDS LATER

Jeremy creeps into the door trying not to be noticed, holding this suitcase close to him.

The only thing Jeremy was trying to avoid comes flying around the corner, his loopy step-mom GEORGIA that tries way too hard to win Jeremy's affection. Georgia's a very energetic looking woman in her early 40's with a high-pitched voice.

GEORGIA  
JER-JER! You're home!

JEREMY  
Hi Georgia...

GEORGIA  
You got a job!

JEREMY  
Yeah, yeah I did... but how did you find out?

GEORGIA  
Well, first Lisa called and told me but then your boss called, I think her name was Patty? Anyways, she seems nice! I didn't understand a word she said but I'm sure they were nice things!

JEREMY  
Oh...

GEORGIA  
She's straight off the boat  
isn't she?

Georgia looks at Jeremy's suitcase.

GEORGIA  
What's that? Getting into  
the working mode already?

JEREMY  
Uh, yeah!

GEORGIA  
Well, got anything in it  
yet? Anything I need to  
sign?

JEREMY  
Uh, nope...

Jeremy's dad, BRUCE comes walking into the room.

BRUCE  
Hey sport! What's with the  
briefcase?

Georgia answers for him.

GEORGIA  
Oh, well see Jeremy –

BRUCE  
(Interrupting)  
Are you carrying a fucking  
briefcase?

Jeremy coughs a laugh.

JEREMY  
I'm going to my room...

Jeremy sneaks past his dad and step-mom and races upstairs.

INT. JEREMY'S HOUSE — JEREMY'S ROOM

Jeremy sits on his floor starring at the open briefcase in excitement. He begins to pace around his room thinking about all the possibilities.

JEREMY

(To Himself)

Hey Donna... After school want to get high or something?

(Pause)

Oh my god I sound like a tool...

Jeremy picks up his phone and dials Zack's number. After a few rings, Zack picks up.

ZACK (O.S.)

Hello?

JEREMY

(On Phone)

Hey Zack! Remember that time we tried to buy pot?

ZACK (O.S.)

Yeah, and they sold us kitchen spices... Why would I want to remember that? Those videos are still on the Internet...

JEREMY

(On Phone)

What if I told you I scored some real weed?

ZACK (O.S.)

I guess that'd be cool...  
How'd you get weed?

JEREMY

(On Phone)

You're never going to believe it! Can you come over? Right now?

ZACK (O.S.)  
I don't know its kind of  
late man.

JEREMY  
(On Phone)  
Sleep over then! You've got  
to fucking see this...

ZACK (O.S.)  
All right, all right! I'll  
be over in a bit.

JEREMY  
(On Phone)  
Okay, sweet!

Jeremy hangs up.

CUTS TO:

INT. JEREMY'S HOUSE — JEREMY'S ROOM

Jeremy and Zack sit on the floor with the briefcase between  
them.

JEREMY  
Are you ready?

ZACK  
Yes I'm fucking ready just  
open it! What is this, deal  
or no deal?

Jeremy laughs then spins the briefcase to face Zack and then  
opens it for him.

Zack's eyes widen.

ZACK  
Holy fucking shit! Are these  
all drugs? Like the real  
thing?

JEREMY  
Yeah!!

ZACK

How the fuck did you get  
this shit?

JEREMY

There were these guys  
fighting, then the cops came  
and they ditched it so I  
grabbed it. Should I invite  
over Donna?

ZACK

Donna? Screw Donna, she's  
probably playing spin the  
bottle or some shit at that  
kegger... Do you know how much  
money you could get selling  
this?

JEREMY

I don't think people play  
that anymore... But yeah, I  
mean if I sell all of this I  
could buy so much!

ZACK

Some of this is worth  
hundreds...

Zack begins pulling out drugs with absolutely no knowledge  
of what they are, calling them the wrong names.

ZACK

Look at this; you've got  
cokestacy, methstacy, and  
weed!

Jeremy looks at Zack weird.

JEREMY

So... Do you think we should  
try some?

ZACK

Yeah, I guess... We've got to  
make sure it's safe...

JEREMY

Yeah, we won't do anything  
extreme just a little Mary  
Jane or something..

ZACK

Yeah, exactly, or some weed..

Jeremy sighs and grabs a bag of marijuana.

JEREMY

So how do we smoke it?

ZACK

We could look it up?

INT. JEREMY'S HOUSE — JEREMY'S ROOM — AN HOUR LATER

Jeremy and Zack sit by a cranked open window and smoke marijuana out of a pop can bong and inhale according to directions on an Internet page they have open.

ZACK

I think I'm high... I see  
unicorns...

JEREMY

Dude, you had one hit? Plus  
you don't hallucinate on  
weed?

ZACK

Whatever man, maybe it's  
laced...

JEREMY

I really don't think so..  
This is taking forever..

Jeremy and Zack continue taking hit after hit, coughing like old men each time.

INT. JEREMY'S HOUSE — JEREMY'S ROOM — HALF AN HOUR LATER

Jeremy and Zack are completely baked sitting on the floor starring heavily into different directions.

Jeremy finally snaps out of it.

JEREMY

Dude...

Zack jumps when Jeremy talks.

ZACK

Whoa! What man?

JEREMY

I don't know... I think I'm ...  
high?

Suddenly, someone knocks on the door.

They both look terrified.

After a few minutes of getting himself together, Jeremy speaks.

JEREMY

Yeah?

Opening the door is Georgia holding a plate of freshly baked chocolate chip cookies.

GEORGIA

I thought you boys might be  
hungry!

They both stare at the plate of cookies salivating.

Georgia puts the plate down.

ZACK

Thank you Georgia!

Zack begins wolfing down the cookies, two at a time.

JEREMY

Yeah, thank you!

GEORGIA

You boys should start  
getting some sleep, Jeremy  
your eyes are so red you  
look so tired!

JEREMY

Yeah we were just about to –

Jeremy becomes dazed as he stares heavily at a trippy  
pendant on Georgia's shirt.

GEORGIA

(Abruptly)

SLEEP?

Jeremy jumps back as he Georgia's voice broke him out of his  
daze.

JEREMY

Yeah... that.

Georgia leaves and Jeremy nods as he re-shuts his bedroom  
door.

Jeremy looks over and the plate of cookies is gone.

Zack lies down on the bed.

ZACK

I am going to fall asleep!

JEREMY

Yeah same!

Zack looks over to a clock.

ZACK

It's only midnight!

JEREMY

I'm pretty sure that clocks  
broken! I don't know why I  
still have it if its not  
going to tell me the right  
time...

ZACK

Well, when you think about  
it... even if it is broken...  
it's going to tell you the  
right time at least twice a  
day.

Jeremy looks amazed.

JEREMY

Wow, Zack. That was deep!  
You should be like a  
philosopher or something.

ZACK

You know, I always thought I  
could see the future. Like  
that time when (Pause) what  
were we just talking about?

JEREMY

I don't know but I'm  
crashing... hard.

They both yawn looking like zombies.

JEREMY

One of these things should  
wake us up!

Jeremy ravel through the briefcase and pulls out two pills  
of ecstasy.

ZACK

What's that?

JEREMY

I don't know, but I doubt  
they're sleeping pills.

Jeremy throws Zack a pill and they both swallow them.

After a few minutes they still stay tired.

ZACK

These aren't doing anything!  
Pass me another one!

Jeremy throws Zack another pill and takes another one himself.

ZACK  
These are bunk! I still  
don't feel anything!

CUTS TO:

EXT. JEREMY'S STREET - LATE NIGHT

Dressed in only underwear and socks, Jeremy and Zack are running down the street with towels on their heads screaming and singing.

ZACK  
I'M ALIVE! FOR THE FIRST  
TIME, I AM ALIVE!

JEREMY  
I JUST WANT TO FEEL  
EVERYTHING!

ZACK  
Oh my god, me too, that's  
exactly what's happening!!

The two boys, sweating fall on someone's lawn and lie down, rolling around.

Suddenly, a girls voice is heard.

GIRL  
What the fuck?

Zack and Jeremy look up to see AMBER a beautiful girl with dark blonde hair and CHRISTIE a beautiful blonde, two of the most attractive girls that attend their school. The two girls stand at their feet.

Zack and Jeremy gulp and stand up, embarrassed but still fidgeting.

AMBER  
Are you guys drunk?

CHRISTIE

What, did you have like a beer? (Laughs)

JEREMY

No, actually just really high...

AMBER

(In Disbelief)

Really? Off of what?

ZACK

Oh, you know... just some pills...

CHRISTIE

You guys have ecstasy?

The girls look at each other in excitement.

JEREMY

Yeah for sure...

Zack points to Jeremy.

ZACK

Yeah, he actually deals it... so you know.

AMBER

Really? That's so cool; we've been looking for some for tomorrow night! I mean Jason sells it but his shits weak!

CHRISTIE

Yeah, do you have any on you right now?

JEREMY

No not right now, but I have some at home!

AMBER

Well, we have to get home  
but could we pick some up  
tomorrow or something?

JEREMY

Yeah, no big deal!

CHRISTIE

All right, sweet! Here's my  
number...

Amber hands Christie a pen and she writes her number down on  
Jeremy's arm. Jeremy looks really awkward.

Christie gives Jeremy a kiss on the cheek.

Jeremy gulps.

CHRISTIE

Didn't know you guys were so  
cool!

ZACK

Really? That's weird...

Jeremy hits Zack.

AMBER

Well, we're off! Expect a  
call tomorrow!

JEREMY

I'll keep my phone on...

The girls walk away.

Zack and Jeremy look at each other and freak out in  
happiness and excitement.

JEREMY

How much does ecstasy  
usually cost?

ZACK

I don't know; we'll have to  
look it up. (Pause) We could  
ask for sexual favors?

JEREMY  
You're such a fag...

CUTS TO:

INT. JEREMY'S HOUSE — KITCHEN — MORNING

Jeremy awakes to see Georgia standing over him as he lies on the kitchen floor.

GEORGIA  
What happened!

JEREMY  
I don't know, I must of  
sleep walked to get food or  
something...

GEORGIA  
Oh, goodness gracious!  
Hopefully your sleepwalking  
isn't serious! As long as it  
wasn't beer or coolers...  
you've got to stay away from  
those. If I had a dime for  
every time I woke up on the  
kitchen floor because of  
coolers...

Georgia looks lost in a disturbed thought.

Jeremy rolls his eyes.

Georgia walks out of the kitchen and Jeremy looks around with complete confusion.

All of the sudden, a cupboard door swings open to reveal Zack crammed in the cupboard.

JEREMY  
What the fuck?

ZACK  
Dude, Georgia peeks me out!  
Why did I think crashing in  
here would be a good idea?

JEREMY  
What a fucked up night!

INT. JEREMY'S HOUSE — JEREMY'S ROOM — MINUTES LATER

Jeremy and Zack both sit on Jeremy's bed starring at the briefcase.

JEREMY  
Never again...

Jeremy closes the briefcase and suddenly Jeremy's cell phone begins ringing.

Jeremy looks confused and grabs his phone to look at the caller ID, which reads "CHRISTIE THOMAS".

JEREMY  
Shit, Christie's calling!

ZACK  
Well answer!

Jeremy answers nervously.

JEREMY  
(On Phone)  
Hello?

CHRISTIE (O.S.)  
Hey Jeremy, it's Christie! I don't know if you remember last night...

Jeremy looks shocked.

CHRISTIE (O.S.)  
(Continued)  
But you said you'd sell me some e!

JEREMY  
(On Phone)  
Oh... Yeah, I remember! Uh, do you want to come by and get it?

CHRISTIE (O.S.)  
Yeah, that's why I was  
calling! Where do you live?

JEREMY  
(On Phone)  
Uh, 46 Westside Court...

CHRISTIE (O.S.)  
All right, perfect, we are  
just driving like right  
around that area so we will  
be there in literally like  
two seconds!

Jeremy hangs up.

JEREMY  
So we are doing this! Were  
selling Christie ecstasy?

ZACK  
Holy shit... Man, look in the  
mirror.

Jeremy looks in the mirror to see a red lipstick kiss mark  
on his cheek.

JEREMY  
Man...

The doorbell rings and the boys look at each other nervous.

Jeremy grabs the briefcase, grabs the pills and takes a deep  
breath.

INT. JEREMY'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM

Georgia opens the door to see the two beautiful girls Amber  
and Christie.

AMBER  
Hi, is Jeremy here?

GEORGIA

Oh, why yes! Who are you girls, friends of jer-jer? I only usually see that other one...

CHRISTIE

Uh...

Jeremy comes storming down the stairs pushing in front of Georgia.

JEREMY

Georgia, you can go, I've got it...

GEORGIA

Oh okay, are you going to invite them in? They're barely wearing anything! I'm assuming they're probably pretty cold.

JEREMY

They are just picking up some CD's I borrowed...

GEORGIA

Okay, okay...

Georgia walks away.

CHRISTIE

CD's eh?

JEREMY

Uh, crazy step-mom, she's a nut... you can tell her anything!

AMBER

Yeah, don't even get me started on crazy step-moms...

CHRISTIE

So you have the stuff?

Christie pulls out her money.

AMBER

We just want four pills!

Christie hands over a forty-dollar bill and Jeremy hands over four pills shaking in nervousness.

CHRISTIE

Thanks!

The girls walk away and Jeremy breathes out in relief.

Jeremy shuts the door and turns around to see Georgia carrying a bunch of CD's.

JEREMY

What are you doing?

GEORGIA

Oh they're gone? I wanted to show them my CD collection...

Georgia's carrying a bunch of random CD's; African Beat's, Hawaiian Dance Remixes and Anne Murray are a few names shown.

Jeremy sighs and walks past her back to his room.

CUTS TO:

INT. MALL — ORIENTAL ARTS

Jeremy sits on the counter with zero business and Zack stands talking to him.

JEREMY

I can't just have people showing up at my house... How can I explain that? Georgia almost showed Christie and Amber her cultural CD's...

ZACK

I don't know, you could deliver? A delivering dealer... That'd be pretty sick!

JEREMY

I'd have to charge extra for gas and I really don't feel like driving around town to people's houses.

ZACK

Well, then why don't you start selling it from here?

JEREMY

From here? Like from Oriental Arts?

ZACK

Yeah, I mean seriously, who would know? We let word out around school, we'll come up with some code word for different shit and then you sell it here!

JEREMY

I guess I could... How could we get word out though? We don't hang out with any kids that ever use drugs? We hangout with each other that's it... And I don't think Donna has had some secret drug addiction she's kept from us that she needs to keep up.

ZACK

That's it, Donna!

JEREMY

Huh?

ZACK

Yeah, she could spread word to Greg and the rest of those tools.

JEREMY

Yeah, I guess! Are you sure we could get away with this?

ZACK

Dude, we are the least expected people to ever be drug dealers... Come on, we never do anything like this! Let's just do it, who cares about the consequences?

JEREMY

Fine!

ZACK

Yeah?

JEREMY

Yeah, sure!

Donna comes walking over.

ZACK

Speaking of the devil...

DONNA

Hey guys!

ZACK

Hi...

JEREMY

Hey Donna!

DONNA

Listen, Zack, I'm really sorry about yesterday! Greg basically dragged me out of here!

JEREMY

See Zack, she's sorry!

ZACK

Yeah, whatever, Jeremy and me saw the movie any ways

JEREMY

So, how was the party?

DONNA

It was okay, I guess -

ZACK

(Interrupting)

Yeah, we went for a bit but  
it was really lame so we  
left...

DONNA

You guys were there?

Jeremy rolls his eyes.

DONNA

You should have called me or  
something; I would have  
killed to see someone I  
knew...

ZACK

He was busy, with Julie... So,  
yeah

DONNA

Oh ha, I see...

Jeremy tries to explain himself.

JEREMY

It wasn't -

ZACK

(Interrupting)

Then later we hung out with  
Christie and Amber so you  
know, it was an okay night.  
Whatever.

Jeremy shakes his head in anger.

DONNA

Well, it sounds like a  
pretty exciting night to me!  
(MORE)

DONNA (CONT'D)

I was in before midnight.  
But, I'm going to go read my  
magazine, I'm sure you guys  
have lots to talk about...

Donna walks off to a food court table.

JEREMY

Donna, wait!

Jeremy follows after her but first turns to Zack.

JEREMY

You're such a douche.

ZACK

What?

INT. MALL — FOOD COURT

Jeremy sits across from Donna.

JEREMY

My night really wasn't as  
great as Zack said... Nothing  
happened between Julie and  
me, I just gave her a ride  
home... She actually puked all  
over my car.

DONNA

(Laughs) That sucks, I don't  
care though! You don't have  
to explain yourself to me.  
You can hook up with who  
ever you want. I mean Julie  
may not be the best  
candidate unless syphilis is  
your thing? (Laughs)

JEREMY

Yeah, I know... Wait why did  
you hookup with someone? I  
mean, never mind. I just  
didn't want you to think I  
was with Julie or anything...

DONNA  
Don't worry about it!

JEREMY  
But there is something I  
need to tell you, it's going  
to sound completely crazy  
but you just have to listen...

INT. MALL — ORIENTAL ARTS

Zack watches Donna and Jeremy talking and he rolls his eyes. Bored, he looks around and sees Jeremy's cell phone on the counter.

To put his plan in action he goes around the counter and opens his phone making out a text to Christie Thomas. The text reads: "Hey Christie, if you need anymore of anything, I'm now selling from my work at Oriental Arts in the mall! Stop by, tell your friends!"

Suddenly, Patty comes out of the back room startling Zack.

ZACK  
AH!

PATTY  
Ah-ah Jeremy?

Patty starts talking in Chinese and Zack just nods.

INT. MALL — FOOD COURT

Jeremy and Donna are sitting still in mid-conversation.

DONNA  
So wait, let me get this  
straight... you're turning  
your part-time job into a  
drug dealing spot?

JEREMY  
Yeah, it's risky but think  
of the money we could make?

DONNA

Jeremy, this is one of the stupidest ideas you've ever come up with.

JEREMY

Are you serious?

DONNA

Yes, I'm serious! I can't believe you're serious! Are you listening to yourself? I'm going to have absolutely no part of this!

JEREMY

But Donna you don't have to do anything, it's just -

DONNA

(Interrupting)

It's just using me to get people to buy your drugs... I never thought you of all people would do this and long as you are, we're not friends.

JEREMY

What? Donna! I didn't think you'd care; Greg does it all the time?

DONNA

Yeah, and I hate him for it! I always thought you were different...

JEREMY

Well I guess I'm not... Anyways, I should get back; I've got people to talk to...

DONNA

Yeah I bet.

Donna shakes her head and walks away.

Jeremy slightly angry gets up and walks back to his work.

INT. MALL – ORIENTAL ARTS

Zack comes from behind the counter as Jeremy walks over.

ZACK  
She in?

JEREMY  
Nope! Not at all, actually  
I'm pretty sure we're not  
even talking anymore.

ZACK  
What? Dude, I'm sorry...

JEREMY  
No you're not; but really I  
don't care, I was wasting my  
time!

ZACK  
Exactly! We don't need her...  
We can do this on our own!  
We have so far

JEREMY  
How are we going to get word  
around?

Jeremy's cell phone starts to buzz.

Jeremy picks it up to see he has a new text message from Christie; he looks up to Zack.

JEREMY  
What did you do?

ZACK  
Got the word around!

Jeremy opens his phone to read, "Hey, sounds great, a bunch of people will probably be stopping by later in the afternoon, you down?"

ZACK  
What's it say?

Jeremy smiles.

JEREMY  
And so it begins...

CUTS TO:

INT. MALL — ORIENTAL ARTS — NEXT MORNING

Jeremy stands happy behind the counter as a growing line for the first time stands in front of Oriental Arts.

A lanky guy PERRY comes up to the counter.

PERRY  
Hey, you got any shrooms?

JEREMY  
Ahem?

PERRY  
Oh, sorry, do you have any  
mushroom Neptune?

JEREMY  
How much?

PERRY  
Medium...

Jeremy goes over to the suitcase and then hands Perry an Oriental Arts bag.

Perry smiles and nods his head.

Next Christie and Amber are back for more.

JEREMY  
Hey, you really got word  
around!

AMBER  
That's what we do!

JEREMY

What can I get you guys?

CHRISTIE

Exact same as last time!

Christie hands over a forty-dollar bill again and Jeremy prepares another bag.

JEREMY

Would you like fries with that?

The girls both laugh.

CHRISTIE

Listen, what are you doing after work?

JEREMY

Uh, I don't know!

CHRISTIE

You should come hang out with us for a bit!

JEREMY

Uh, Yeah! Sure!

CHRISTIE

This town was getting really dry! We could really use you...

JEREMY

Yeah?

CHRISTIE

Yeah! So, I'll see you after your shift then?

JEREMY

Okay!

Christie winks and the girls walk off.

A younger girl NICOLE walks up to the counter.

JEREMY

And what can I get for you?

NICOLE

Uh, chicken balls with fried rice and that red sauce..

JEREMY

I don't think that's a code, do you mean -

NICOLE

Code? I just want my food..

JEREMY

Oh... Okay.

Jeremy serves her food.

Next a group of guys walks up to the counter with Greg leading the pack.

GREG

Hey Jeremy, got any Marinara Sauce?

JEREMY

How much do you need?

GREG

Super size?

JEREMY

That's \$350

Greg slips Jeremy \$350 in cash.

Jeremy packages up his purchase and hands it over. Greg looks in the bag to make sure it's all there and then smiles and gives him a handshake and turns to his friends.

GREG

Dude, its for real!

They walk off.

JEREMY

Can I help who's next?

The line for Oriental Arts is full of teenagers, beating out any line in the food court. Elders walk by in confusion.

CUTS TO:

EXT. MALL — PARKING LOT — LATE AFTERNOON

After the malls closed the parking lot is empty except for Jeremy's car where Zack, Christie and Amber sit waiting.

Jeremy comes running in from the mall holding a bag and the briefcase. He jumps in the car.

INT. JEREMY'S CAR

Jeremy, Zack, Christie and Amber all wait excitedly in the car.

CHRISTIE  
So how did we do?

Jeremy opens the bag revealing huge wads of cash.

AMBER  
Holy Shit!

JEREMY  
Not bad for a days work?

Jeremy and Zack look at each other and almost squeal in excitement.

Zack starts throwing the money around as they all laugh.

Amber screams in excitement.

CHRISTIE  
What now?

AMBER  
Jay texted me, he's having  
some people over to swim and  
drink?

Jeremy looks unenthused.

JEREMY

I don't know, I don't think they'd be too happy if you guys showed up with me and Zack.

ZACK

Speak for yourself! I'd be more than willing to attend this pool party with these lovely ladies.

Christie and Amber laugh.

Amber leans over from the back seat up to Jeremy.

AMBER

Come on Jeremy, Jay told me to invite you... you seem to be a little slow in realizing this but you're cool now. Embrace it.

Jeremy awkwardly smiles.

Amber leans closer and starts kissing Jeremy and then sits back in her seat giggling.

Jeremy sits in awe.

Zack turns back to Christie.

CHRISTIE

Don't get any ideas...

JEREMY

Well I guess we'll have to stop by my house to get a bathing suit.

Amber and Christie smile at each other.

CHRISTIE

(Seductively)

Please Jeremy, me and Amber aren't wearing our swimsuits...

Zack gulps.

EXT. JEREMY'S CAR

Jeremy's car speeds off onto the road. A bill comes flying out the window landing in their path.

CUTS TO:

INT. JAY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MINUTES LATER

Zack and Jeremy stand in the kitchen in their boxers wearing towels to cover. They stand looking through the glass door that exits to the back yard. Outside there are kids frolicking around in their undergarments.

ZACK

So...

Amber and Christie come from upstairs wearing towels. Amber goes over to a margarita machine and pours herself a glass, adding a little more alcohol.

AMBER

Jeremy, do you want a drink?

JEREMY

Ah, no, I'm driving so I'll just... yeah.

AMBER

Okay!

Amber walks over to Christie and they head to the door out.

Amber and Christie both remove their towels and stand in front of Jeremy and Zack in their bras and underwear.

They both look dumbfounded.

CHRISTIE

Are you guys coming?

ZACK

It wouldn't take much more...

Christie and Amber walk through the door outside.

Zack and Jeremy grab the towels they leave behind and wear them out.

EXT. JAYS HOUSE – BACKYARD – MINUTES LATER

Zack and Jeremy stand a bit away from the crowd and watch as the kids swim and party.

ZACK

Oh hey look, Julie made it!

They look over to Julie who is lying asleep in a chair with a drink spilled all over her and a beer still in hand.

Jeremy laughs.

GREG (O.S.)

HEY, HEY!

Jeremy and Zack turn to see Greg coming into the backyard through the gate carrying a 6pack followed by Donna.

Jeremy and Donna have brief eye contact until she looks away and smiles at Greg.

Jeremy turns behind him where an ice bucket of beers sits. He grabs himself a beer and opens it taking a drink.

ZACK

No offense but Jeremy, you really need to get over that girl.

JEREMY

It's really not that easy Zack.

ZACK

It's easier now that it ever was! Jeremy, you hit the cool jackpot with this, you're not the same guy you were last week, hell you're not the same guy you were a few hours ago!

Jeremy smirks and looks over past the pool where Amber stands with a group of people glancing over at him, smiling while taking sips of her drink.

Jeremy smiles and looks down.

Zack nudges him.

ZACK

What about Amber? I think she might actually like you... as subtle as her make out in the car was...

JEREMY

I don't know. Do you really think any of that would have happened without this side job that boosted my popularity?

ZACK

So what if the social rules of high school bended for you! If you feel like she's using you then what better opportunity to take control and use her back by taking advantage of her?

JEREMY

Sometimes the way you think really concerns me.

Amber taps Jeremy on the shoulder.

Jeremy turns to her and instantly turns to his bumbling self.

AMBER

Hey!

JEREMY

UH, hi!

Amber puts her hand through her hair flirtatiously

AMBER

So, Jay asked me to maybe order a pizza or something... for the party! And then I realized I left my phone in my purse, which is in my bag, which happens to be in your locked car. So, if you want to come help me...

Amber slightly bites her lip as she points to the exit to the driveway in the fence.

JEREMY

Oh here... uh, I'll just give you my keys...

Jeremy fumbles for his keys.

Zack sighs and puts his hand on his head.

ZACK

Jeremy, sometimes I really think you are socially retarded.

Zack pushes Jeremy to start walking with Amber.

Amber smiles and grabs his hand to follow her.

Amber and Jeremy leave past Greg and Donna. Donna smiles at Jeremy as they pass but is overcome by the dirty look Amber gives her.

Amber and Jeremy go out of site.

Donna looks down at her cup in deep thought.

GREG

You need a refill?

DONNA

Oh, no, sorry I'm just really tired!

GREG

You sure your okay? Your kind of being a buzz kill.

Donna gives an offended look.

DONNA  
Thanks... I'm fine.

GREG  
Okay, cool! I'm going to go  
hit the beer bong! Be right  
back!

Donna rolls her eyes and smiles unenthused.

GREG  
YO FISHER LOAD ME UP A NEW  
ONE! LET'S GET SHITTY!

Donna sighs as Greg walks off and she stands alone looking  
around, lost.

INT. JEREMY'S CAR — BACKSEAT

Jeremy and Amber sit with their feet up in the back seat  
facing each other. Passing a joint back and forth.

AMBER  
I'm out can you light me?

JEREMY  
Oh yeah, sure!

Jeremy grabs a lighter from beside him and struggles to  
relight the joint.

AMBER  
(Smiling)  
Are you good? Do you know  
how to use a lighter?

Jeremy smiles and finally lights it.

Amber takes a hit, smiles and passes it back to him.

AMBER  
You know, you're cute  
Jeremy... you're different.

JEREMY

Yeah, I don't know if that's such a good thing...

AMBER

It is... honestly; you are like a breath of fresh air. Everyone here is the same boring soulless person... it gets tiring.

JEREMY

Yeah? No, I kind of know what you mean.

Amber crawls over Jeremy and starts to kiss him.

Jeremy stops her.

JEREMY

You don't have to do this you know.

AMBER

Do what? I'm not doing anything I don't want to...

JEREMY

Listen Amber; I mean you don't have to do this for me to like you. We can take things slow.

Amber moves back into her position baffled.

AMBER

You're really hung up on that girl Greg's with aren't you?

JEREMY

No... yes... I mean I don't know. I like her but it's kind of complicated. But really, Amber you don't have to do that with me.

Amber smiles.

AMBER

You're really sweet Jeremy,  
there's not too many like  
you around any more.

CUTS TO:

EXT. JAY'S HOUSE – BACKYARD

Zack stands at a table full of drinks and fills up his  
plastic cup with some beer.

Donna walks over to Zack.

DONNA

Hey!

ZACK

Oh hey Donna.

DONNA

So what have you been up to  
lately? It's kind of been  
awhile.

ZACK

Donna, you are making this  
awkward.

DONNA

Yeah I know, I'm sorry! I  
just have never been so  
alienated in a packed  
backyard.

ZACK

Ha, yeah, I don't know, I'm  
having a good time..

DONNA

Yeah maybe I just need to  
get some more alcohol in me.  
(Pause) Did you see where  
Jeremy went? I never really  
got to say hi.

ZACK

I didn't think you guys were really on a good note?

DONNA

Well, I might not be really accepting of his choices lately but —

ZACK

(Interrupting)

Donna... you two are some of the smartest kids I know yet you can both be so fucking stupid. You're asking me about Jeremy but you know exactly who he is with right now and you're feeling jealous aren't you?

DONNA

Uh —

ZACK

That must tell you something, so I really don't get why you're hanging around with this ass hat Greg and making things even worse! I'm sorry Donna I like you but this "just friends but deep inside more" tension between you guys really needs to be resolved.

Zack pats Donna on the shoulder and then walks over to a table with a bucket of ice and grabs a bunch and puts it in his drink. ROXANNE (17), a rather cute blonde frizzy haired girl, who's clearly had a few drinks, comes stumbling over to Zack. Roxanne gives the sense that she's nice but a little bit crazy.

ROXANNE

Hey there!

ZACK

Hey...

ROXANNE  
Was that your girlfriend?

ZACK  
Who? Donna? Oh god no.

ROXANNE  
Oh cool... do you ever find  
that swimming just gets you  
horny?

Zack chokes on his drink and then turns to Roxanne with more interest.

ZACK  
I don't think we've met... I'm  
Zack.

Roxanne smiles.

ROXANNE  
I'm Roxanne... yep, Roxanne  
after the song... my parents  
thought it was cute but they  
don't have to deal with it  
being sang every time I  
introduce myself...

ZACK  
(Singing)  
Roxaaaaane! You don't have  
to put on -

Roxanne angrily grabs him and stares him in the eye.

ROXANNE  
I'LL FUCKING RIP YOUR  
INTESTINES OUT YOUR NOSE.

CUTS TO:

INT. JEREMY'S CAR - BACKSEAT

Jeremy and Amber are very amused mid conversation, both laughing hysterically.

JEREMY

But that's what you get for trying to recreate a Dawson's Creek moment, climbing through the window at two in the morning.

AMBER

(Laughing)

Ha, well all things considered, the idea was pretty romantic.

JEREMY

Yeah, that didn't go over too well with the cops... or her parents.

AMBER

Aw... (Pause) you really care about her.

Jeremy smiles.

JEREMY

I know, Zack's always telling me I have to get over it.

AMBER

No, no... it's cute! Seriously, I would kill to have a guy care about me as much as you care about her.

JEREMY

Didn't you and Connor have a long thing going on? He must've cared about you?

AMBER

Please... Connor cheated on me every chance he could with some grade nine kind-whore. Our relationship was for show; there was really nothing there.

JEREMY

(Confused)

Why would you put up with that?

AMBER

I do not know... well yeah, that's a lie, I do... he was popular, and as terrible and vain as it sounds, it was a status thing and though no one even cared, I wanted to be that girl people are jealous of. Every girl wanted to be with him and I wanted to steal him away... but I guess that didn't really work out. (Laughs)

JEREMY

Okay, but then you dated Doug? Why would you date Doug? I don't really judge guys on appearance but he really wasn't the most attractive guy in the world... especially compared to your usual guys, but I guess he was a jock?

AMBER

Yeah I know I've dated quite a series of douche bags. (Pause) Well, since were doing the whole "painfully truthful sob story" thing I guess the thing with Doug is that he got this big basketball scholarship to Florida and I saw him as a ticket out of this town... it sounds dumb and you are probably thinking I'm a horrible person but I'm just terrified I'm going to end up here alone and I was willing to date Doorknob (MORE)

AMBER (CONT'D)

Doug in hopes he'd take me with him... but once again, that didn't really work out either, did it?

JEREMY

Well, there's always college! That will get you out of here.

Amber fakes a smile.

AMBER

I don't really think college is in the cards for me! I was kind of just planning to work at my moms' real estate thing. Like both my sisters have... (Pause) I know, I know, the girl who complained about getting out of this town for the four years of high school is the one who ends up staying here... it's pretty pathetic. But honestly, I have no idea what I want to do.

JEREMY

(Sarcastically)

Ah none of us do... that's what makes this whole senior year thing such a fun time for us. But come on, you must have some interests? Hobbies?

AMBER

Well, it's kind of lame but I've always been good at writing... I've actually written some stories but I've always been too embarrassed to admit that.

JEREMY

Stop there, I don't get why you are so image cautious. Writing will get you out of this town! It's not lame at all, why don't you apply?

AMBER

It's kind of late isn't it?

JEREMY

Well it's not going to hurt is it?

AMBER

I guess not! (Pause) Ha, this conversation took quite a turn to the serious!

JEREMY

Yeah really, sorry! I'm not really used to having conversation with anyone other than Zack.

AMBER

Ha no, I'm glad we talked. (Pause) Do you want to get back to the party?

JEREMY

Yeah sure!

Jeremy and Amber both get up and exit the car.

EXT. JAY'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY

Jeremy and Amber stand outside his car and on their way to the backyard Zack comes running out of the house carrying his clothes and Jeremy's.

ZACK

JEREMY, GO! GO! GO!

JEREMY

What?

Zack runs pushing Jeremy into the car and then jumps into the passenger seat.

INT. JEREMY'S CAR

ZACK  
(Panting)  
Start the car! Come on let's go!

JEREMY  
Why? What the fuck did you do?

Zack points up to Roxanne who comes running out the front door in her bra and underwear.

ROXANNE  
WAIT, ZACK! Come back, I love you! We have something real! Don't try to deny it!

JEREMY  
Oh god...

CUTS TO:

INT. JEREMY'S CAR — MINUTES LATER

Driving down the road, Jeremy is in stitches laughing at Zack.

ZACK  
Dude, it's not funny! I'm scared for my life. I think I need to look into a restraining order.

JEREMY  
I can't believe you hooked up with Roxanne, that girl had some major father issues. Everyone knows she's a psycho.

ZACK

Yeah? Well I didn't! And we didn't hook up, we were making out and all was going good and then she started crying and talking about where our relationship was going!

JEREMY

That's pretty bad.

ZACK

Pretty bad? She then started talking about how she wanted to have a baby young so she could be a young cool mom! I caught her cutting holes in the top of the condom and I bolted.

JEREMY

Wow.

Jeremy bursts into laughter once again and Zack just sits ignoring him.

CUTS TO:

INT. JEREMY'S HOUSE — KITCHEN — HOUR LATER

Jeremy and Zack stand at the kitchen island eating a pizza pocket and talking.

ZACK

So you never did mention... did anything happen between you and Amber?

JEREMY

No, but Amber's cool. She has a little more depth than I took her for.

ZACK

So... could she be the Donna alternative?

JEREMY

Ha, no Ambers great and don't get me wrong, she is super hot but she's a little mixed up right now... I don't need anything more to worry about.

GLORIA

Hey guys!

Gloria comes walking into the kitchen with a big smile. She walks over to the island and leans over engaging in their conversation.

GLORIA

So, what are you guys talking about?

JEREMY

Uh, nothing...

GLORIA

Oh please, you don't have to hide anything from me Jer! Tell me about this Amber girl? Why didn't you go for it? You don't have to always "love" someone to make love, god that was my motto back in school...

They both look shocked and puzzled.

JEREMY

Uh... I'm sorry, how do you know about Amber?

GLORIA

Ah, I'm not going to beat around the bush... I was hiding behind the corner listening in.

JEREMY

WHAT?

GLORIA

Oh come on Jeremy, you never talk to me! I figured we'd need to bond some how... if it's about girls, well I can help! I did have a phase back in junior year where I fell in love with the foreign exchange girl in my calculus class... Oh Kalifa, we only shared one steamy kiss at a carnival before I was swept off my feet by the carnie Steve but I went through some rocky emotions, I can relate.

ZACK

Wow.

JEREMY

Okay Gloria... Thanks but no thanks.

GLORIA

Okay, okay fine but just remember I'm here!

Gloria leaves the kitchen.

JEREMY

That story is going to haunt my dreams for years to come.

ZACK

Yeah, I'm trying really hard right now to explain how much that will scar me but I can't... that's just really fucked up.

CUTS TO:

EXT. HARTFIELD HIGH SCHOOL — FRONT — AFTERNOON

The school bell rings.

Many kids sitting on the grass ignore the bell completely while a few head off to class.

INT. HARTFIELD HIGH SCHOOL – HALLWAY

Jeremy walks down the hallway with more confidence than ever before.

Few kids smile and say hi as he passes as others whisper about his new persona.

Greg comes from the side and walks up to Jeremy.

GREG

Hey man!

JEREMY

Uh... hi?

GREG

So listen, Donna's been acting kind of weird lately. I don't know if she's just on the rag or some shit but I was thinking since you guys are pretty good friends if you knew what was up?

JEREMY

Uh no actually, I haven't talked to Donna in awhile. Sorry man...

GREG

Okay, well whatever I guess. (Pause) Wait, do you know anything she likes? I was thinking about making it official tonight, her being my girlfriend and all!

JEREMY

Uh wow. (Pause) I really don't know.

GREG

Okay...

Greg starts to walk away until Jeremy gets an idea.

JEREMY

Wait! Okay, you know what would really get Donna? Like really just win her over...

GREG

What?

JEREMY

It sounds kind cheesy but she has this thing for romantic comedies, like any girl but she just loves this movie, Notting Hill, I'm sure you've heard of it?

GREG

Julia Roberts, right? You want me to buy it for her?

JEREMY

No no no no, you've got to go big. If you were to like reenact a scene from that movie to ask her out I swear her pants would be off before you got a response.

GREG

Really eh? That's great man! So I'll just imdb some quotes, make it work?

JEREMY

You've got it!

GREG

Thanks dude! You really saved me and here I was thinking you'd be a cock block! Guess I'll see you at Christie's party tonight?

JEREMY

Yeah, you bet!

Greg walks off.

JEREMY  
(To Himself)  
Fucking tool.

CUTS TO:

INT. HARTFIELD HIGH SCHOOL – CLASS ROOM – MINUTES LATER

A chubby old woman, MRS. HENDERSON, lectures a class. Jeremy sits bored at his desk, staring off into space.

MRS. HENDERSON  
So really what he's trying  
to convey in this story is a  
reoccurring theme of  
appearance versus reality.  
Now for your papers, I want  
you to look into different  
themes...

Mrs. Henderson continues on lecturing but her voice drones out as Jeremy loses interest progressively.

A girl beside Jeremy pokes him in the arm with her pencil.

Jeremy breaks out of his daze and looks over.

The girl passes him a note then points over to the front of the room where a girl JOANNE is sitting and looking back.

Jeremy opens the note that reads:

*"Hey, I heard your supplying at Christie's tonight! I was wondering if you could hook me up with some e?"*

Attached to the note is a twenty-dollar bill.

Jeremy looks around to make sure no one is looking and then goes into his bag and fiddles around grabbing the drugs and then folds it carefully into a paper envelope and then folds its unrecognizably. He then hands it back to the girl who handed him the note and watches it get passed back to Joanne.

MRS. HENDERSON  
JEREMY!

Startled, Jeremy turns his attention to Mrs. Henderson who's staring right at him.

JEREMY

Yes?

MRS. HENDERSON

You are wanted in guidance.  
Did you not hear the  
announcement?

JEREMY

Oh, no sorry.

Mrs. Henderson shakes her head as Jeremy gets up and walks out of the class.

INT. HARTFIELD HIGH SCHOOL – HALLWAY

Jeremy walks out of the classroom and starts walking down the hall. He starts texting on his phone until he suddenly bumps into Donna.

JEREMY

Donna

DONNA

Hey

There's an awkward silence.

JEREMY

What are you doing out of  
class?

DONNA

Apparently there's this  
debate going on in my law  
class that I was supposed to  
have a defense prepare,  
which I don't, so I'm  
bolting.

JEREMY

Ha, understandable.

DONNA  
What about you?

JEREMY  
Guidance appointment. Not to sure why but it gets me out of class. I'm planning on making it go for as long as possible.

DONNA  
Well, you shouldn't have too much of an issue there. Have you met the new guidance councilor? She's a fucking nut. She like gets some sort of sick twisted enjoyment out of kids' problems... just watch she'll try to make problems for you.

JEREMY  
Sounds like a great time.

DONNA  
Ha yeah.

Awkward silence.

DONNA  
Well... I should probably go before I see a teacher in the hall or something.

JEREMY  
Yeah, I'll see you later.

Donna smiles, then they both head in different directions.

CUTS TO:

INT. HARTFIELD HIGH SCHOOL – GUIDANCE

Jeremy walks into the guidance room looking confused with what to do.

A lady sitting at the desk in front of a computer looks up to Jeremy.

LADY  
Jeremy Stewart?

JEREMY  
Yeah.

LADY  
You can go have a seat in  
Mrs. Pearson's office;  
she'll be with you in a  
minute.

She points in the direction of her office.

Jeremy walks to Mrs. Pearson's office.

INT. HARTFIELD HIGH SCHOOL – MRS. PEARSON'S OFFICE

Jeremy sits in a chair facing an empty desk. He scans the room, observing Mrs. Pearson's many awkward family photos.

Jeremy's attention is then drawn to some anti-drug posters, which are placed all over the room. He grows nervous.

MRS. PEARSON (40's), a well-kept woman in a suit comes and sits in her desk facing Jeremy.

MRS. PEARSON  
Jeremy Stewart? Hi, I'm the  
new guidance councilor Mrs.  
Pearson!

JEREMY  
Hi

MRS. PEARSON  
Okay, let's see why I called  
you down here.

Mrs. Pearson looks through her desk drawer through a bunch of files. She holds some files up and pulls a flask out while searching through the drawer. She finds a file and replaces the others in the drawer.

MRS. PEARSON  
Ah, here it is!

She places her glasses on and begins reading.

MRS. PEARSON

Okay, so a fellow teacher wanted me to talk to you about the new circle of friends you've joined. They're concerned that it may be the wrong path for you.

JEREMY

Uh, I'm sorry but isn't that a little extreme for my guidance councilor to be choosing my friends?

MRS. PEARSON

Well, it's been kind of dry lately; no one seems to have problems, sure makes it boring for me.

JEREMY

I see.

MRS. PEARSON

So tell me, why the new crowd? Is it alcoholism? An older woman? Sex trade? Drug addiction? You can be open with me what happens in this room doesn't leave the door.

JEREMY

(Confused)

Uh well I guess maybe I was shy? And now I'm breaking out of my shell.

MRS. PEARSON

Father issues, I see. Did your dad leave you at a young age? Did he set expectations too high for you to achieve? He didn't beat you did he?

JEREMY

What? No. My dad and me don't have any problems at all.

MRS. PEARSON

I see I see, well that's okay. I pulled up your facebook page I hacked my daughter's account and added you. I was observing your wall when I realized there happens to be a lot of people referencing food. It says you work at Oriental Arts and I've never known that place to have much business so I was curious to why all these kids were pre-placing orders.

Jeremy looks shocked.

JEREMY

Uh, we got a new menu so I guess it's starting to get popular.

MRS. PEARSON

Interesting. Well do you have anything else you want to do discuss? Problems? Affairs? Sexual confusion? Any dirt?

JEREMY

No Mrs. Pearson, I can't say I do.

MRS. PEARSON

(Disappointed)

Okay... well it sounds like everything's good then I guess there's not much more to say, it's not like your dealing drugs. (Laughs)

Jeremy smiles.

Mrs. Pearson turns to her computer.

MRS. PEARSON

Who is this Amber Campbell you recently became friends with? From her profile picture she definitely looks like she gets around. Did you two hook up? I see a little distress behind her smile. She's not pregnant with your friend's child is she?

Jeremy looks baffled.

CUTS TO:

INT. MALL — ORIENTAL ARTS — HOURS LATER

Jeremy hands a brown paper bag to a girl from school with a smile. She looks in the bag and smiles then walks away.

Zack walks up to the counter.

ZACK

So, Christie Thompson's party tonight! I believe it is the perfect business opportunity. Everyone's expecting us to be there.

JEREMY

Yeah should be good. We're running a bit low though, what do we do when were out?

ZACK

Well lets just hope that now we've made our connections and made names for ourselves that people will look past the drugs and see us for the great people we are on the inside.

JEREMY

(Laughs) Yeah, that sounds really realistic. (Pause) Oh well, just soak it in; it's been a trip.

ZACK

Yeah! So when do you get off? By the way I walked here from the library so you're my ride home!

JEREMY

Good to know. I'm off in ten minutes.

Zack's phone starts ringing. He pulls it out of his pocket and reads the caller display.

ZACK

Fuck it's Roxanne! This is like fatal attraction 2 man; I'm starting to really freak out.

Roxanne pops up from behind him with her phone up to her ear scaring Zack and Jeremy.

ROXANNE

You're not answering! I saw you look at your phone. Busted mister. You're so cute when you play hard to get.

Roxanne turns to Jeremy.

ROXANNE

He's always playing these love games. It's adorable.

JEREMY

So you're the girl I'm hearing so much about from Zack, I haven't seen him this head over heels over anyone.

Zack glares at Jeremy.

ROXANNE  
(Laughs) That would be me!  
Unless Zack has got some  
girl on the side...

Roxanne pinches his arm.

ZACK  
Ow!

ROXANNE  
Which would not be good  
would it? Wouldn't want to  
have to use my four years of  
training in tae kwon do or  
the tazer gun I stole from  
my dad.

Zack looks at Jeremy eyes wide and terrified.

JEREMY  
I'm Jeremy, Zack's best  
friend.

ROXANNE  
Oh that's weird, Zack never  
mentioned you.

ZACK  
We talked once...

ROXANNE  
I'm Roxanne.

JEREMY  
(Singing)  
You don't have to put on the  
red light!

Zack sends a stop signal with is hands.

ROXANNE  
I WILL TEAR YOUR VOICE BOX  
OUT WITH RUSTY SHEARS.

Jeremy looks shocked.

Roxanne turns back to Zack.

ROXANNE

So my parents want to meet you, we're planning a dinner, I'll tell you when. But we really have to figure out what were doing for next year when we go off to college, I went to guidance to find out where you applied and I applied to all the same schools but if for some reason we don't get into the same ones we'll have to figure out a system.

CUTS TO:

EXT. ZACK'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Jeremy sits in his car awaiting Zack.

After some time, Zack creeps out his front door, clanging with beer as he runs to Jeremy's car.

INT. JEREMY'S CAR

Zack sits in the passenger seat and starts pulling out beers that he had hidden down his pants, in his socks and any other pocket on him.

JEREMY

(Laughs) Are you good?

ZACK

Yeah, man! Ready to rumble!

Jeremy puts the car in reverse.

EXT. ZACK'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY

Jeremy's car backs out of the drive way and then heads down the street.

INT. JEREMY'S CAR — MINUTES LATER

Jeremy and Zack sit in mid-conversation heading to Christie Thompson's party.

ZACK

Tonight should be good.

Zack struggles to open a beer but finally manages, spilling most of it on himself but ignores that factor.

Zack holds up his beer making a toast.

ZACK

Here is to our success in climbing the slippery steps that is Hartfield High's social ladder! And though it may come to an end in a matter of hours, we got the experience.

JEREMY

(Laughs) Never a dull moment with you couldn't do it alone.

ZACK

God bless you and your impulse to steal a briefcase. (Laughs) Let's have one great night, no Donna issues or any issues.

JEREMY

I can agree to that!

Zack takes a chug of his beer.

EXT. CHRISTIE'S HOUSE — DRIVEWAY

Jeremy parks his car on the side of the road across from Christie's house.

Jeremy and Zack get out of the car and stand carrying their beer and briefcase observing the party.

The party is in full swing and the house is packed with kids.

The two look a little intimidated but with a glance to each other and a nod they gain some confidence and walk up to the party.

In the background Roxanne creeps out of the trunk of Jeremy's car.

CUTS TO:

INT. CHRISTIE'S HOUSE - MAIN ROOM - SECONDS LATER

In a crowded house, Jeremy and Zack make their way to the center of the room, cracking open a new beer and beginning to drink.

A couple of guys come over to Jeremy and Zack.

GUY 1  
Hey, do you guys have any  
stuff?

GUY 2  
We heard you guys have the  
hookups

Zack grabs the briefcase from Jeremy and pats him on the back.

ZACK  
I'll handle this one! You go  
have fun!

JEREMY  
Uh, okay...

Jeremy looks around feeling sort of alienated, drinking his beer.

Amber comes over giving Jeremy a hug.

JEREMY  
Hey!

AMBER

Hi, I honestly don't know  
how to thank you enough.

JEREMY

For?

AMBER

Well... last period today I  
got called down to guidance...  
Mrs. Pearson's kind of well,  
fucked. She said you told  
her I was in love with a  
stripper but I think she  
just likes stirring the pot.  
Anyways, you are now looking  
at a student who just sent  
off five applications to  
colleges.

JEREMY

Amber, that's great!

AMBER

I know, I know. (Pause) But  
seriously Jeremy thanks! You  
are the best!

Amber leans over and kisses Jeremy on the cheek.

Jeremy smiles.

Donna is visible at the back of the room alone observing the  
kiss. She looks around trying not to care but then walks  
outside to the backyard.

Amber smiles at Jeremy.

CHRISTIE (O.S.)

(Yelling, Drunk)

Amber!? Amber where's my  
fucking two-six bitch?

Amber looks to see two guys carrying Christie in the  
kitchen. She turns back to Jeremy.

AMBER

Well, it looks like I'm needed. Christie hid her alcohol on herself when we were pre-drinking but it doesn't look like that stopped her from finding more!

JEREMY

(Laughs) Have fun with that.

Amber smiles.

AMBER

I'll see you around?

JEREMY

Yeah, for sure!

CUTS TO:

EXT. CHRISTIE'S HOUSE - BACKYARD

Red cups are scattered along the deck where Christmas lights light the fence. A young couple stands in a corner smoking while Julie is visible passed out on the grass.

Donna stands alone at the corner of the elevated deck, contemplating.

Greg comes from the side of the house on the grass. He walks over to in front of Donna looking up to her.

Donna fakes a smile and starts to walk off the deck towards him but he stops her.

GREG

Wait, there's something I have to say.

He turns to his friend Johnny who's standing with an iPod connected to a stereo.

Greg gives him a nod to start the music.

Johnny presses play where the main song from Notting Hill, "When You Say Nothing At All" by Ronan Keating plays.

GREG

Okay Donna, I realize we never have made it official between us. So I want to show you how much I care about you.

Donna looks confused.

Greg pulls a paper from his pocket, clears his throat, and then recites it.

GREG

(Reading)

So Donna, after all, I'm just a boy, standing in front of a girl, asking her to love him. (Pause) So Donna, will you be my girlfriend.

Donna looks shocked and appalled.

CUTS TO:

INT. CHRISTIE'S HOUSE – UPSTAIRS

Zack stands upstairs talking to some girls who he's saying goodbye to. They then walk away as Zack stands smiling.

Jeremy comes up the stairs and walks over to Zack.

JEREMY

Hey, how's business?

ZACK

How's business? This is how business is!

Zack pulls out a wad of cash with a huge smile.

JEREMY

Shit man!

ZACK

And best part is, 100% pure profit! Plus I raised the price for the minor niners. What the fuck do they know?

JEREMY

Wow... that's immoral.

ZACK

And supplying the school with illegal drugs is?

JEREMY

If they weren't getting it from us, then they'd be getting it from someone else.

ZACK

Whatever helps you sleep at night!

A notable older woman, LORI (late 20's), cheaply dressed looking somewhat cracked out walks up to Zack and Jeremy.

LORI

So I hear you guys are who to come to for some drugs?

Some random girls at the party walk past Lori giving her dirty looks.

Zack and Jeremy look at each other skeptically.

Jeremy gives Zack a look to not say anything.

Zack shields the suitcase behind him.

JEREMY

Uh, actually I don't know where you heard that but someone was lying or making a joke... do we honestly look like drug dealers?

LORI

No... I guess not. (Pause) But  
that suitcase sure looks  
familiar.

Lori points to the suitcase Zack is holding.

Zack and Jeremy look at each other puzzled.

Jeremy looks past her looking over the banister downstairs  
to see a group of rough looking guys (30's) staring  
upstairs. The same guys who were feuding from the  
convenience store parking lot.

Jeremy is stricken with fear and panic. He grabs Zack.

JEREMY  
LETS GO!

Jeremy pulls Zack along with him as they bolt into the  
washroom.

Zack remains puzzled.

Lori yells to the guys downstairs.

LORI  
They have it! They're  
running!

The party guests looked confused but not concerned enough to  
stop partying.

The group of guys comes running up the stairs.

INT. CHRISTIE'S HOUSE – UPSTAIRS WASHROOM

Jeremy begins freaking out. He locks the washroom door and  
then he grabs a chair that was sitting in front of the  
washroom mirror and wedges it to further secure the door  
from opening.

ZACK  
What the fuck is going on??

JEREMY  
(Panicking)  
You know this brief case!  
The guys I stole it from  
happen to be RIGHT  
DOWNSTAIRS.

ZACK  
OH FUCK!

JEREMY  
Yeah!

ZACK  
(Panicking)  
SHIT, SHIT, SHIT, SHIT, do  
you think maybe you could  
just talk it out and say  
someone gave it to you?

JEREMY  
Zack you're an idiot! That  
guys carrying a crow bar!  
They saw me that night  
cleaning my car!!

The guys come banging ferociously on the door.

Jeremy and Zack look terrified.

ZACK  
What do we do!

Jeremy runs over to the washroom window leading to the  
backyard.

They both tug at the window.

ZACK  
I've got this!

Zack puts all his might into a kick in the door but it makes  
no impact except for a tiny sound.

Jeremy sees a lock and unlocks it.

Zack looks embarrassed.

He rips open the window and starts climbing out.

The door for the washroom is near breaking.

Zack follows Jeremy out the window.

EXT. CHRISTIE'S HOUSE – ROOF

Jeremy re-shuts the window and looks down to the ground, which is quite a jump.

JEREMY

Fuck!

ZACK

How are we going to get down?

JEREMY

I don't know! Maybe if we do a barrel of monkeys sort of thing we could –

Zack slips and wipes out completely sending him flying to the ground.

Jeremy looks over the roof to Jeremy who's lying flat on his face.

JEREMY

Dude, are you okay?

Zack gives an unenthusiastic thumbs up but still with apparent pain.

Startling Jeremy, the window behind him opens. Jeremy freaks out and without second thought jumps from the roof.

EXT. CHRISTIE'S HOUSE – BACKYARD

Jeremy gets up slowly in pain and Zack is recuperating.

They both look up to the window where the guys no longer are and in fear start running to the front of Christie's house.

EXT. STREET

Jeremy and Zack run with all they can down the street, panting and constantly looking back.

Zack sees a bus in the distance and points to it.

ZACK  
(Panting)  
Come on!!

Zack starts to cross the street until he's hit with a car sending him tumbling over the hood.

The car comes to a screeching halt.

Jeremy looks shocked as he stops in his tracks.

ZACK  
(Muffled)  
WHAT THE FUCK!

Jeremy looks at the driver who turns out to be Donna.

Donna exits the car.

DONNA  
Oh my god! Zack I'm so  
sorry!

ZACK  
Donna?

DONNA  
(Relieved)  
I'm so happy its only you!

ZACK  
What the hell is that  
supposed to mean?

DONNA  
What are you guys running  
from?

Jeremy looks back in the far distance where the group of guys are getting onto their motorcycles.

Donna looks concerned.

JEREMY  
Shit, ZACK!

Zack gets up as fast as he can.

They both jump into Donna's car.

Donna looks puzzled.

DONNA  
What are you guys doing?

JEREMY  
(Panicking)  
Donna, there is seriously no  
time to explain, PLEASE JUST  
DRIVE!

Donna looks skeptical.

JEREMY  
Seriously this is LIFE OR  
DEATH!

Donna does not look impressed but gets into the car quickly  
and speeds off.

The motorcycles follow behind in pursuit.

INT. DONNA'S CAR

DONNA  
(Panicking)  
What the fuck! These guys  
are getting really close  
Jeremy! WILL SOMEONE PLEASE  
EXPLAIN?

JEREMY  
Okay... don't freak out.

DONNA  
It's a little late for that!

JEREMY

Okay, you know how I got that random suitcase of drugs... well it was not so random... I stole it... from those guys.

DONNA

JEREMY YOU ARE FUCKED YOU KNOW THAT? IF I even die right now because of you I swear to god in whatever after life we enter I am going to fucking kill you!

They all start freaking out as the motorcycles get closer and closer.

A motorcycle comes up to the passenger side right beside Jeremy.

The man on the motorcycle holds up a gun.

Jeremy, Zack and Donna begin screaming.

Jeremy crouches down below the dashboard.

Donna closes her eyes and swerves towards the guy on the motorcycle hitting him sending him swerving into a ditch.

ZACK

Holy shit Donna that was AWESOME!

Donna stares down Jeremy who's starting to sit back up.

JEREMY

Good one Donna!

DONNA

YOU DUCKED? YOU FUCKING DUCKED? SO WHAT, IT COULD HIT ME??

JEREMY

Uh... I was assuming you'd duck too?

DONNA  
I'm driving you MORON!

JEREMY  
I'm sorry!

Another motorcycle comes speeding up to Donna's side.

JEREMY  
Donna!

Jeremy climbs over Donna, swinging her door open hitting the guy on the motorcycle who falls off of his motorcycle and the motorcycle goes speeding into a sign resulting in an explosion.

Avoiding the explosion, Donna stops and turns making the car skid and spin out of control.

The car stops and Jeremy, Donna and Zack all catch their breath.

The motorcycle crew comes to a stop in front of Donna's stopped car.

EXT. DONNA'S CAR

The three guys remaining on the motorcycle hold up a gun to the kids.

MAN #1  
Get out of the car!!

Donna, Jeremy and Zack get out of the car with their hands up petrified.

MAN #2  
Now you little fucks, WHERE  
ARE MY DRUGS? From what I  
hear you guys have been  
selling my stuff.. You better  
have ALL that money.

Jeremy and Zack look at each other concerned.

MAN #2  
ANYTHING TO SAY?

The man cocks the gun and holds it closer and closer to Jeremy and Zack.

Suddenly, the man falls to the ground revealing none other than Roxanne has knocked him unconscious with a rock.

ROXANNE  
Don't you ever talk to my  
baby like that AGAIN!

Roxanne spits on the man. She turns to the other guys holding the rock in the air.

ROXANNE  
Who's NEXT?

MAN #1  
Who the fuck?

Roxanne pulls out her phone and holds it up to her ear.

ROXANNE  
(On Phone)  
Daddy ATTACK!

A group of cop cars with sirens ringing come speeding around the corner stopping and jumping out their cars with guns pointed at the men.

COP #1  
DROP THE WEAPONS AND PUT  
YOUR HANDS ON YOUR HEAD!

The men drop their weapons and surrender.

The cops come bolting at the men arresting them.

Donna, Jeremy and Zack all look at each other in relief and confusion.

CUTS TO:

EXT. DONNA'S CAR – MINUTES LATER

The cops are questioning Donna, Jeremy and Zack outside Donna's car. The brief case sits on the hood of the car.

COP #1

We have to thank you we've been after these guys forever! (Pause) But tell me, why were they chasing you?

JEREMY

Well uh, we were just at this party and me and Zack were –

ZACK

Leaving the party and Donna ran into us –

DONNA

Not literally.

ZACK

(Mumbling)

And these guys just started chasing us with guns I have no idea why.

COP #2

Well by the looks of it, they were after this brief case. Do you know why?

JEREMY

I don't know who's that is? It was –

Jeremy stops in fear as the cop grabs the briefcase.

The cop opens it slowly adding suspense.

The three stare it down in fear.

COP #1  
Well that would cost a lot...

Jeremy gulps and just before he tries to explain he gets cut off.

COP #1  
That's a Versace suit! Which one of you guys is the big spender?

They both look very confused.

The cop spins the brief case around, which is only carrying a suit.  
Their confusion grows.

The cop pats him on the back and then they walk away to a cop car discussing the suit.

ZACK  
(Whispering)  
Dude, WHAT?

JEREMY  
(Whispering)  
Oh my god! I must have grabbed my dad's brief case!

ZACK  
Where's the other one then?

JEREMY  
I must have left it at -

CUTS TO:

INT. MALL - ORIENTAL ARTS - SAME TIME

The Chinese family comes into the food place after their vacation to check up on things.

Patty looks at the briefcase sitting on the floor very confused.

Patty opens the briefcase and looks at all the drugs but then is struck with understanding.

Patty turns to her daughter Lucy and mutters in her best English.

PATTY  
NEW INGREDIENTS! FRY THESE!

CUTS TO:

INT. GEORGIA'S CAR

Georgia drives as Jeremy, Donna and Zack sit in the back.

GEORGIA  
So, we'll just tell all your  
parents that you ate too  
much bad bread at the party  
and had to come home early.  
We don't have to mention  
anything about cops,  
motorcycles or angry drug  
dealers.

Jeremy sighs.

GEORGIA  
Don't feel down guys, you  
guys remind me of me and my  
crew in high school. Well  
actually, it was more of a  
gang. We were more of a  
violent bunch but still -

JEREMY  
Georgia... Please.

CUTS TO:

EXT. JEREMY'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - MINUTES LATER

They all exit the car.

Jeremy, Donna and Zack all stand on the driveway, anxious to discuss the events that had just happened.

In hopes they finally could, Georgia walks over to them awaiting conversation.

GEORGIA

So what should we do now?

JEREMY

Georgia, please just go  
inside!

GEORIGA

Oh fine! I'll just be in the  
kitchen, making margarita's,  
join me if you want!

Georgia goes on humming as she goes inside.

JEREMY

Well, that was eventful...

ZACK

Yeah, thank god for Roxanne.

DONNA

I can't believe that just  
happened.

ZACK

Oh come on Donna, you've got  
to admit; we'll laugh at  
this one day.

DONNA

Maybe... I guess it was a bit  
of a rush... my days of  
playing my brother's grand  
theft auto games finally  
paid off.

JEREMY

Yeah really!

ZACK

So I don't want to point out  
the obvious but... we do still  
have all this money.

DONNA

You can start by paying for  
fixing my car!

ZACK

Yeah, yeah! But seriously,  
what do you guys want to do  
now?

They all look at each other clueless.

They then all start recapping the night to themselves and in attempt to look distressed they all start just bursting out into laughter.

FADE OUT.

ROLL CREDITS.