

# Bosom Buddies

Feature Film

by  
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(Based on, TV Show, "Bosom Buddies", circa 1980-82)

Spec Script

INT. BLACK SCREEN

INSERT TEXT: "For Wendy."

FADE IN:

EXT. SUSAN B. ANTHONY HOTEL FOR WOMEN - STREET - DAY

Sirens, and whirring noises from the Fire, Police, and Media trucks vibrate, overshadowed by a rescue POLICE HELICOPTER hovering above our two heroes, KIP and HENRY dressed in drag as HILDEGARD and BUFFY.

FROM THE EIGHTH FLOOR POV

Hanging like two monkeys, BUFFY aka KIP WILSON, and HILDEGARD aka HENRY DESMOND dangle from a window ledge.

Passersby gawk, POLICE, NEWS REPORTERS, and OLD LADIES get a free show as we PAN UP to see the flowing dresses blowing in the wind.

HENRY/HILDEGARD

My God, I never thought this would be my fifteen minutes of fame. Oh my God! I told you not to smoke inside the apartment!

Henry wines. Fed up with Henry's constant bitching, Kip takes the lead.

KIP

Shut up! Why does everything always have to be about you? As if you haven't noticed, we are dangling for our very lives. All you can think about is you Mother seeing your gonads on t-v? Sheesh, and I thought I was supposed to be the shallow one. Stop acting like Hildegard, and grow some balls Henry! Man up! We need to think of something quick. My hands are sweating and any moment I maybe tumbling eight stories to my death, and THAT will be my fifteen minutes.

Henry is not amused, but desperation forces him to think of a way to get him and Kip off the ledge.

HENRY (V.O.)

In case you haven't guessed I'm Henry and that's my bosom buddy Kip. Yeah, he's a really ugly woman. I wouldn't do him in an alley. But, he's my best friend, and best friends stick it out through thick and thin, or in our case, makeup, panty hose, and keepin your Johnson from pokin through when hangin with the girls.

Just then, a rather full figured big brown eyed beauty named AMY CASSIDY, Henry's not-so-secret admirer gives her own show below bullying the Police.

POLICE

That's not a guy up there.

AMY

It's my man up there! You have to save him! Call the Fire Department, get a ladder, get a net!

Amy is absolutely beside herself with hysterics. A nearby GRANNY lights up her medically "prescribed" marijuana doobie. She takes one puff, Amy snatches it away, puffing like no tomorrow.

Confused, the Police ignore Amy. Full attention is on the boys above.

GRANNY

Hey, that's prescription! Hustle yo' own shit, fat bitch! Do you know what I had to do to get that?

Amy INHALES, and ignores Granny.

AMY

This is an emergency lady! Besides you're about to die anyway!

GRANNY

Why! I never!

HENRY (V.O.)

Yeah, that's my girl all right.

HENRY/HILDEGARD

I'm not your man!

POLICE  
What'd he say?

POLICE  
I have no idea. Dispatch F-D.

A police officer gets a good look at the boys from his binoculars.

POLICE WITH BINOCULARS  
Dear God in heaven, those ain't women!

POLICE CHIEF  
Than what are they?

POLICE WITH BINOCULARS  
Chief, those are men.

POLICE CHIEF  
How many times do I have to tell you "no drinking on the job"?

POLICE WITH BINOCULARS  
Look for yourself!

The Chief takes the binoculars for his own observation, and he zooms in to see the distinguished bulges under Kip and Henry's dresses. No doubt, he can see clearly Kip and Henry are dressed in drag. Then he looks again, and gets a close-up of KIP's face.

ZOOM of KIP/BUFFY.

POLICE CHIEF  
Dear God in heaven. Those are chicks with dicks, and one of them is a mud duck!

Amy runs up.

AMY  
Save my man! Hurry!

POLICE CHIEF  
We'll save 'em, whatever they are.  
We'll save 'em.

The SIRENS of the FIRE DEPARTMENT whurr.

Firemen and Police Officers work to save Kip and Henry unfolding a giant net for them to fall into to.

AMY  
LET GO HENRY!

POLICE CHIEF  
FALL uh, gentlemen!

KIP/BUFFY  
What's she clucking about?

HENRY/HILDEGARD  
She said "let go" they gonna catch  
us in the net.

KIP/BUFFY  
I'll wait.

HENRY/HILDEGARD  
What!

Kip and Henry still have time to argue.

KIP/BUFFY  
The fall will kill you.

HENRY/HILDEGARD  
I'm falling.

Henry lets go and falls backward. The police and firemen hold the net steady looking away from Henry, and ready to catch him.

Compulsive anal, Henry tries to fall gracefully, but to no avail.

The pressure from the air force his underwear to blow away.

BELOW, an AUDIENCE GASPS.

FLASH BULBS go off from passing JAPANESE TOURISTS.

A little boy stops eating his candy, his Mother tries to cover his eyes, but it's too late.

LITTLE BOY  
Mommy I see drag people!

MOMMY  
Hush!

BLIND BUM  
She's a super freak!  
(musical skant) Hey that's a song!  
I need to call Ricky.

Laughing, Kip loses his grip falling and like Henry his dress flies up, but the cold air has given Kip a real good "stiff" one, and EVERYONE can SEE IT.

GRANNY

Oh my God it's raining men in drag!  
Nice package.

Kip lands on top of Henry in the net and the two struggle and fight so hard they have to be pulled apart.

HENRY/HILDEGARD

You could've gotten us killed! You  
and your great schemes! When I can  
afford my own place, I'm kicking  
you out!

Amy laughs, bombarding her Henry with sweet kisses in the safety of her BIG BOSOM.

HENRY (V.O.)

All this for cheap rent.

DRIVING UP AND THROUGH THE CROWD, Blonde, sexy, tall, and luscious - SONNY LUMET jumps from her car and runs to a REALLY HAPPY and slightly DELIRIOUS--KIP, grinning ear to ear as the object of player-hating male onlookers, including the Chief of Police.

ANONYMOUS WHISTLER

KIP/BUFFY

She's with me.

SHOCKED, a supposed Blind Black BUM raises his dark shades to get a full view of Sonny, and he likes what he sees.

BLIND BUM

Hoowee, that's some freaky shit!

Giving a wink to everyone before their grand departure, Kip and Sonny make out like love sick teenagers all the way to the car and on their way to some hotel suite.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. BLACK SCREEN

INSERT TEXT, "SIX MONTHS PRIOR"

INT. HENRY AND KIP'S OLD APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN -  
DAY - MORNING

We enter Henry and Kip's well laid bachelor pad with two bedrooms and a study filled with Kip's junk and memorabilia. The apartment appears to be cohabited by a neat freak, and a junky Bohemian type struggling ACTOR.

Steam rises from a boiling, whistling kettle on the eye of a very outdated stove/oven.

Engrossed in finding a job, HENRY DESMOND, short, blonde, quiet intellectual and neat freak circles another job prospect.

ZOOM of circled CLASSIFIED ad.

"Wealthy Producer seeks hot young stud for Personal Assistant, must have previous "casting couch" experience."

HENRY

Wow, this is so me. I'm hot.

Grabbing the whistling tea kettle, tall, handsome, brunette, puppy dog brown eyes and awkwardly comical, KIP WILSON singses his thumb pouring a cup of Coffee.

KIP

Ow! We have to get another of these. Wait a minute, this is 1980, why don't we have a coffee maker?

HENRY

Because you are allergic to working, and I for some reason am your bestfriend, and feel sorry for you.

KIP

Sorry?

In between the gurgle of the water, we see and hear Kip's painful morning ritual, snarfing hot coffee burning his lips.

KIP

Yeah, and you have lots of experience with couches. Sitting on them, screwing on them, and oh yeah...Hoover vacuuming all the crumbs, and loose change your dates leave.

HENRY

Too bad, we can't pay the rent with those fancy quips of yours. A regular Cosby you are, without the money, and the tan, dumbass!

Henry flips Kip off, and Kip relishes his temporary comeback from their last argument.

HENRY

Kip one of us has to find a job and fast. Did you see this?

Henry hands Kip the notice of "EVICTION" from their cheesy landlord, Mr. Phiber, a greedy Greek immigrant who loves to flash the lady tenants with his manly, extremely hairy fat flabby chest. Mr. Phiber is the guy who refuses to let the disco die, complete with polyester everything which Kip often makes fun of.

A HEAVY KNOCK.

HENRY

Sh! It's Mr. Phiber, and he's come to collect.

KIP

I'm not afraid!

HENRY

You should be, you're not on the lease, officially.

Outside, a blurr of smoke clears, exposing Mr. Phiber, mad as hell, and BANGING on the door.

MR. PHIBER

I can you boys arguing! Now open the door!

Henry tries to stop Kip from opening the door.

HENRY

Don't!

KIP

He hasn't fixed this place in years, we have bargaining power.

Using his eyes, Kip directs Henry to follow along with his plan he just hatched up to stop Mr. Phiber from kicking their freeloading asses out.

An undercover anal compulsive Henry runs around the apartment picking out items he may have to grab for a quick departure.

Kip assures Henry to pause.

MR. PHIBER

Open up in there! I can wait all day boys!

The door slowly creaks open, with just enough room to see Kip's eyeball and half of his face.

Mr. Phiber notices the chain still in place over Kip and Henry's door.

KIP

Hey Mr. Phiber, we were just about to come see you about fixing our heater, the leaking pipes in the kitchen, the squeaking rattling loose boards in the floor, and oh yeah, my favorite--we haven't had a hot shower for two years now. Now mind you I don't mind cold showers in the Summer but the Winters are killer on a guy's nutsac...

Mr. Phiber interrupts.

MR. PHIBER

You boys have been skating on the rent for the last time. Rent is due! No more excuses, or your asses will be making out with the cement, capiche?

Kip notices something beside the gold medallion buried in the fur of Mr. Phiber's chest. It's grosses him out but not enough to stop from having a little "fun".

KIP

Is that a new mole?

MR. PHIBER

Huh?

Kip points to a large piece of food nestled in the Mr. Phiber's chesty mane.

KIP

There? I see you have a new mole. I bet you get all the girls huh? Chicks really dig that shit.

Mr. Phiber gets caught up, after all vanity is his weakness.

MR. PHIBER

You think so? You know I have a new suit I'd like you to see, maybe we can double date sometime. I seen those chippies you come home with. Nice.

KIP

Yea, that sounds great.

Henry nearly chokes with laughter, trying to keep a straight face.

MR. PHIBER

I can really shake it.

Mr. Phiber does one of his best disco moves, and Kip is absolutely "speechless".

MR. PHIBER

Yea, a real sex machine, that's me!

KIP

That's just what I was thinking.

HENRY

More like the poster child for abstinence.

Kip shushes Henry but it's too late, Mr. Phiber overhears, and becomes enraged like a bull in a China shop ramming the door for entry. Kip holds him at bay.

SLAM! Kip shuts the door in Mr. Phiber's face, and Mr. Phiber screams in agony curled up like a baby rolling back and forth on the floor.

KIP

Well, I think that went well, don't you?

MR. PHIBER

I'll be back for the rent, you guys have two days! Two days!

With a final gurgle as the vengeful villain, Mr. Phiber takes a overly dramatic exit, cursing the boys.

HENRY

Seriously, we need to find jobs!  
You take this half and I take this  
half. We work all of them. Deal?

Henry is firm about not being homeless, and it SHOWS on his countenance.

Kip goes through a range of reactions like a twelve step patient on BIPOLAR MEDICATION, starting with denial and ending with really comical.

KIP

Okay, I don't want to be homeless  
either. I don't think ol' John  
would appreciate the competition.

Right about then we hear the cue of 'OL JOHNNY, the neighborhood drug rattled, hustler doing his morning ritual raiding the local stash in rows of BIG GREEN DUMPSTERS.

But on a good note when one needs there utilities on street credit, Ol' Johnny is the man they come to.

HENRY

You know if it weren't for Ol'  
Johnny you wouldn't have gotten  
free Playboy.

KIP

Hey I didn't say the man didn't  
have purpose.

Both guys laugh, and soon resume the task at hand, hustling rent.

HENRY

Well, I'm off.

Kip checks the refrigerator, and it shows the usual stash of unused condiments, and free appetizers.

KIP

You went grocery shopping!  
Breakfast, ah, the sweet life!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. - OFFICE BUILDING - MORNING

HENRY'S 1ST JOB SEARCH

A SERIES OF UNFORTUNATE EVENTS

Henry sips warm tea in the LOBBY nervously tapping his foot.

BELLA, the Italian brick shithouse RECEPTIONIST flirts with Henry in between calls. He contemplates all the new job has to offer especially, the possible "fringe benefits" of Bella's "twin" like bosom.

In between calls she refreshes her ruby red cosmetically manufactured LIPS. Almost Lisa Rinna but more Angelina.

In the BG behind a closed door we hear the loud thunderous rantings of the HIRING MANAGER, MR. SPRINGWATER.

MR. SPRINGWATER

Look! I need this guy like tomorrow, our whole story department is falling apart for Christ's sake! I need a good writer! How do you find one? I dunno, don't care as long as he can deliver me a story to sell my damn paper!

SLAM!

DOOR OPENS.

Ms. Springwater eyeballs Henry like breakfast, sizing him.

Henry squirms.

MR. SPRINGWATER

Henry Desmond?

HENRY

Huh? Uh, yeah. I'm Henry. I'm Henry.

MR. SPRINGWATER

Well come on, "I'm Henry" I hope you have a way with the keys.  
BELLA!

BELLA

I'm right here, Mr. Springwater.

MR. SPRINGWATER  
I'm taking an interview, under any  
circumstances absolutely NO  
interruptions.

BELLA  
Yes sir, Mr. Springwater. No  
disturbances.

Phone rings, perturbed, Bella answers on cue.

BELLA  
Gravel Advertising Agency, hold  
please.

The switchboard LIGHTS up with MORE calls. Bella operates  
them like a well manicured Octopus.

CONTINUE TO:

INT. MR. SPRINGWATER'S OFFICE - DAY

Henry jumps as Mr. Springwater slams everything!

Mr. Springwater slams a couple of alkalaseltzer and then  
swallows the water, gargling mid drain.

Henry gives his best "I'm interested" impression. Mr.  
Springwater appears to be buying it. Looking down at a  
picture of a woman with strong masculine features, Mr.  
Springwater sees an immediate resemblance and yells.

MR. SPRINGWATER  
Madame Butterfly!

HENRY  
Huh?

MR. SPRINGWATER  
Roosevelt High, Class of Seventy-  
eight? You don't remember but we  
did a cover on your performance!

Henry is little embarrassing for being remembered "in drag".

HENRY  
Yea. Thanks.

MR. SPRINGWATER  
Eh, you weren't a bad looking dame  
as I recall. Skin like china, bone  
structure like a supermodel.

(MORE)

MR. SPRINGWATER (cont'd)  
I still get letters about the  
article from time to time.  
So you need a job, huh? You  
decided to put away the wig and  
makeup to be a real man, eh?

Mr. Springwater yawns and stretches, just enough for Henry to  
notice his manly but insanely corny Navy tattoo.

HENRY  
Yea. You could say that.

MR. SPRINGWATER  
Well, Henry I like you.  
You're hired.

Mr. Springwater and Henry shake on the deal.

HENRY  
You won't regret this, sir. One  
thing I wanted to ask for an  
advance.

MR. SPRINGWATER  
You can start immediately but, you  
can't start payroll. It takes H-R  
three weeks to just put you in the  
system. Unfortunately, we have a  
policy on advances, "we don't give  
them." Sorry, still want the job?

Mr. Springwater looks around waiting on Henry's response.

HENRY  
Full staff writer? What's the pay?

MR. SPRINGWATER  
Yup. Minimal just enough to keep  
you coming back.

HENRY  
Which is?

MR. SPRINGWATER  
Fifty a week, guaranteed, but if  
you make cover I tack on a bonus of  
twenty five percent.

HENRY  
Wow. I really need to start right  
away. You see I'm looking at  
being..

Mr. Springwater seems quite distracted and bedazzled with his new slinky.

HENRY

Rent is due and I was hoping for an advance?

MR. SPRINGWATER

Henry, I really like you. You got big balls kid, but unfortunately mine will be chopped off if I give you an advance. See, this place, has ears. Word 'll get off faster than a three minute erection. If I give you one then I have to give everybody one, and well, Finance said "no exceptions". Hey my hands are tied. So do you still want the job?

Henry draws it out. Mr. Springwater finds a new desk toy with louder sound effects.

HENRY

Yes.

MR. SPRINGWATER

Huh? I can't hear you.

HENRY

I said yes.

MR. SPRINGWATER

Huh?

HENRY

Yes!

Mr. Springwater turns off the awful racket to hear Henry's "yes".

The two men shake hands, and Henry leaves, worse than before.

MR. SPRINGWATER

Three weeks son, but you can start looking for a story now! Bella he's hired, get the paperwork.

BELLA

For this upcoming payroll?

MR. SPRINGWATER

No! Three weeks.

Bella grimaces.

BELLA  
Three weeks?

MR. SPRINGWATER  
You heard me. Peter,

HENRY  
Henry, sir.

MR. SPRINGWATER  
Whatever, welcome aboard. Bella  
will tend you now.

With a loud FART, Mr. Springwater cooes with relief and slams the door.

Henry ducks from the sound effect in passing.

BELLA  
Congratulations, handsome.

Bella notices the same picture Mr. Springwater noticed in his office.

BELLA  
Hey, you look like...

Henry sees the photo, and grimaces.

HENRY  
I know Madame Butterfly?

BELLA  
No, I was about to say you look  
like you know a lot about clothes.

Henry gives Bella an "are you kidding" look?

They both laugh.

HENRY  
Henry.

BELLA  
Bella.

Suddenly approaching like a speeding train through the office carrying a large box of donuts and coffee is Bella's close friend "lackey", full figured, big brown expressive eyes--AMY CASSIDY, one of Henry's oldest childhood friends, and notso secret admirer.

BELLA  
Amy, I'd like you to meet...

AMY  
Oh my God, Henry Desmond!

HENRY  
Hey Amy, long time.

BELLA  
Do you two know one another?

<p>HENRY Not really. Went to school, elementary.</p> <p>Bella is really confused.</p>	<p>AMY He was my bestest friend. We grew up together. Our folks lived across from each other.</p>
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BELLA  
I see. Wow. Small world. Well,  
great because Amy will be your  
point of contact for everything.

AMY  
Executive Assistant. I integrate  
for all the staff writers.

HENRY  
Oh.

BELLA  
Yea. Well, Amy can take over from  
here. Nice to meet you Henry and  
welcome aboard.

Amy drags Henry away to show him his new office.

INT. OFFICE (MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

AMY  
I'm really excited they hired you.  
You know I was beginning to think  
you were going to welch on your  
promise.

HENRY  
Promise?

AMY  
Yeah, fourth grade. I remember it  
like yesterday.

EXT. (FLASHBACK) ELEMENTARY SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY

There's a fight about to start as a two young figures step to throw the first hit. The kids draw around in a tight circle, chanting.

CHILDREN  
Fight! Bite! Kick! Beat her!

Two girls, one tall and lanky, the other short and burly is a 4th GRADE AMY CASSIDY and at the moment the tall and lanky girl seems to be getting the best of Amy with punches to the face, and gut.

Doubled over Amy moans in pain. Like the yard fight scene from "Cool Hand Luke", the tall lanky girl's shadow looms in and out of the sun over Amy.

TALL LANKY GIRL  
I told you he was my Valentine,  
porky! Keep yer mitts off my man!

Her backup in tow, Tall Lanky Girl gets ready to take the final beat down, 4th GRADE HENRY DESMOND swoops in like Prince Charming.

CHILDREN  
Fight! Fight!

4TH GRADE HENRY DESMOND  
Stop! She's hurt!

TALL LANKY GIRL  
I told her what fer. Billy's my  
Valentine!

Lifting up a tattered Valentine greeting card, the tall lanky Girl justifies the beat down.

4TH GRADE HENRY DESMOND  
Wait, lemme see that.

Henry reads the card, which clearly shows him as the "sender" and Amy as the "receiver".

4TH GRADE HENRY DESMOND  
You illiterati! I sent it to her!

CHILDREN  
Pork lover! Pork lover!

The kids all mock squeal, chiding Henry. Amy stops crying and unballs herself.

4TH GRADE HENRY DESMOND  
That's right. I sent it! I love  
this woman! I'm going to marry  
her!

Putting his arm around Amy, Henry takes up for the under dog.

CHILDREN  
Ewww!!! Pork and bean! Pork and  
bean! Pork and bean!

TALL LANKY GIRL  
Freak! Com'on illiterati? Call me  
something I can read.

The crowd of children disperses leaving Amy and her Prince Charming, Henry Desmond in the 4th Grade.

Henry walks away opening another book to read, disappearing into nowhere like a sequence from "Casablanca".

END FLASHBACK.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. OFFICE (MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

Amy guides Henry to his new office space. A small broom closet with a typewriter immersed in cobwebs.

HENRY  
Wow.

AMY  
Yeah. Well here you are Bean.

Amy hugs Henry, and stops him from saying.

AMY  
If you say Pork, I'll knee you in  
the groin.

Almost intuitively Henry thinks of something else to say.

HENRY  
It's good to see you, too. Amy.

Both smile and Henry notices the time, he's late for his next interview.

HENRY  
Oh, Jesus H. Christ!

AMY  
What?

HENRY  
I'm late. I have to go. Oh yeah, I'm about to be evicted know of a good place to move to?

AMY  
How much do you have?

HENRY  
Five hundred.

AMY  
Five? Wow you obviously will be homeless for a while.

HENRY  
Com'on please, help me out, we're in a spot.

AMY  
We? Who's we?

HENRY  
Me and

AMY  
Kip Wilson? Oh my God I can't believe you two are still hanging out together. Even the three stooges took a break for solos.

HENRY  
Com'on Amy gimme a break.

AMY  
I'll look into it.

HENRY  
Wow, I'm really late. I gotta go, I'll call or come by tomorrow or so.

Henry scribbles his contact information and hands it to Amy, and hurries for exit. Not without Amy eyeballing his "package" front and back.

AMY

Good seeing you *Henry Desmond*.  
Wow, what an ass!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT./INT. - MONTAGE.

KIP AND HENRY'S UNSUCCESSFUL JOB HUNT

1.) INTERCUTTING KIP WALKING THE STREETS, FLIRTING, A FOLDED CLASSIFIED UNDER ONE ARM, AND DOOBIE HIDDEN UNDERNEATH THE OTHER.

2.) HENRY GOES TO PLACE - HUMAN RESOURCES OF BIG NAME PUBLIC RELATIONS FIRM AMONGST ALL THE OTHER BEVY OF PIMPLED FACED COLLEGE KIDS- THE NEW BREED "PREP" IS BORN.

HENRY IS ESCORTED OFF THE PREMISES BY THE SECURITY FOR DISRUPTION BY ELIMINATING HIS COMPETITION WITH A SWIFT UPPER CUT TO THE FACE AFTER A NASTY EXCHANGE OF INSULTS.

3.) KIP STOPS TO GET SOME ICE CREAM IN PURSUIT OF A LEGGY BLONDE ACTRESS READING HER LINES.

4.) MEANWHILE, HENRY STRUGGLES TO THE JOB APPLICATION- This time he sets his sights on a "MANAGER NEEDED" employment sign in the window.

He enters a local PIZZA joint aka "TEEN HANGOUT" full of GOTHIC vampiric teenagers anxious for sex, hormones, and rock n' roll and video games.

HENRY

Was this me ten years ago?

Imagination running, Henry hears the TEENS hissing in passing, FANGS flared.

Henry approaches the counter, an Acne-Invaded TEEN ASSISTANT SHIFT MANAGER, steps forward to address Henry.

TEEN SHIFT MANAGER

May I help you sir?

HENRY

I'm looking to fill this position?

The Manager eyes Henry sizes him up and asks in his squeaky geek voice.

TEEN SHIFT MANAGER  
How old are you sir?

HENRY  
23. But what does that have to do with anything.

The Manager bluntly ends the discussion.

TEEN SHIFT MANAGER  
I'm sorry sir, you're too old for this position.

HENRY  
Too old? This place is a den of satires! Seething with the smell of sweat, and two other secretions I care not to mention.

TEEN SHIFT MANAGER  
That's why you're too old for this position. Have a good day sir. Beedo, see him out.

BEEDO a HUGE Gorilla of a teenager WITH LESS INTELLIGENCE, STOMPS forward like a Greek monster of mythology, his nostrils really FLARED.

The last thing Henry sees is Beedo's fist, and he feels himself being yanked off the ground and tossed.

**Meanwhile...**

7.) KIP AND THE BLONDE ARE HAVING LOTS OF FUN LIPS AND LEGS LOCKED OVER MELTING ICE CREAM. Cozily they coo and blow milk bubbles. Phone numbers exchanged, and a couple of innuendos pass when the two part, and Kip resumes his "job hunt".

8.) TIRED, HENRY PICKS HIMSELF UP FROM THE mountain of discarded pizza boxes **some full**, DUSTS OFF, AND GOES IN SEARCH FOR KIP, STOPPING TO give blood at the LOCAL BLOOD BANK PAYING MONEY FOR BLOOD DONATIONS.

END MONTAGE.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A woman walks past her ASS jiggles in all the right places. A serious case of the munchies don't keep Kip's eyes from scoping out its pray.

Kip is in HOT and HEAVY pursuit of his "mystery lady with the great ass".

He doesn't notice Henry steaming like a locomotive in his direction rubbing his fresh bandage, and holding his "score" from his blood donation.

BAM

Kip collides with a MORE than disgruntled Henry reinjuring the bandaged arm. Henry YELPS.

HENRY

How's the job hunt going?

Kip jumps up, dusts himself off in hot pursuit of his "jello ass".

HENRY

Hey Sugar Daddy in case you haven't noticed 24 of the 48 hours we had has already passed and have nothing to show. Well, I do. But, judging from the prospects you're giving yourself to...

Henry notices Kip's attention has left and centered on a new sexy red head in a very tight and wicked little red dress with matching red pumps

Kip grins with glee, skipping behind her a willing sacrifice.

The red head notices Kip hot on her heels, picking up her pace, jiggling MORE. The pavement slips beneath him, and Kip stumbles landing like choreography on top of the red head.

KIP

Sorry, I couldn't help but notice you.

SONNY LUMET sparkles as the red head with a faux French accent.

SONNY

Geet oaf!

KIP  
Geet oaf! Get off! Sorry.

Kip scrambles to his feet, and pulls Sonny to hers.

SONNY  
Imbecile!

KIP  
I'm sorry do you speak English?

Sonny keeps walking never missing a stride, it looks like a 1980's music video in slow PORNOMOTION.

The music stops.

SONNY  
Stop! You creep!

KIP  
You do speak English. You must be an actress. Hey, me too. I'm an actor.

Kip starves for any time Sonny will give him.

SONNY  
(sigh)

SONNY  
Look. If I tell you what you want to know will you freak'n beat it? You're ruining my mojo! I'm workin.

KIP  
I knew you were an actress. What's your craft? I mean how do you get motivated?

Kip's eyes wander as his mouth moves and Sonny notices them resting at her huge perfectly round jugs.

Kip wipes his orifices with perspiration, slightly embarrassed.

KIP  
You know I never perspire like this. Please tell me your name before I lose consciousness.

Sonny giggles.

KIP  
Ha, got a laugh. I'll take that.  
I'm Kip, Kip Wilson.

SONNY  
Sonny, Sonny Lumet. Plays.

KIP  
Huh?

SONNY  
You asked what is my craft, stage  
is my favorite but I do print  
modelling. In fact your stopping  
my shoot.

KIP  
Huh?

Sonny turns Kip around and he realizes he has halted a major  
photography shoot with a huge outfit of bodyguards ready to  
whip his ass. Suddenly the two Gorilla like security guys  
clap their hands in anticipation.

SECURITY  
(Grunt)Brunch!

KIP  
Mommy!

Sonny stops them with a gentle wave.

SONNY  
Look, you're cute and all. But, I  
believe in destiny. I don't see  
destiny with you. In short, I'm  
not feeling you Romeo.

Kip is hurt.

Crushed, he walks away, looking so pitiful even the security  
guards feel sorry for him.

SONNY  
Hey.

Kip keeps walking.

SONNY  
Hey. Stop. Listen, nothing wrong  
with a friendly dinner. I said,  
"friend"?

Kip nods, vowing to be on his best gentleman's behavior, crossing his heart.

SONNY

Ok, here.

Sonny hands a card to Kip.

SONNY

Now get!

Kip blows kisses, leaving. Catching them, the security guards laugh, and walk back to their posts.

Henry slaps an unaware Kip on the head with a newspaper.

KIP

Hey, that's a weapon!

HENRY

Yeah, on you! Look we have to get money. Here's the other places we can get paid today for.

Kip reads the circled ads.

KIP

There all for male strippers! I'm not shaking what my Momma gave me to get dirty money!

HENRY

We can make five hundred dollars in one night! All tips!

Kip has dollar signs in his eyes.

KIP

Wow. All right, but, I can't be sober.

Henry rolls his eyes watching Kip dig for one his stashed marijuana "joints".

HENRY

Sheesh, man!

Kip takes out his joint, lights up, inhaling a good one. Exhaling, he drifts into a walking vision.

EVERYTHING ECHOES

KIP

You need to relax more man. You so  
short it don't take much to blow  
your stack.

KIP SEES A PSYADELIC VERSION OF HENRY AS AN UBER UPTIGHT  
NAPOLEON with a serious SHORT MAN-SHORT DICK COMPLEX.

THE PSYCHADELIC HENRY TALKS WITH FUNNY SOUNDS CAUSING KIP TO  
LAUGH HYSTERICALLY.

CRYSTALLIZE TO:

INT. (KIP'S PSYCHADELIC MONEY DREAM)

A.) Kip is the man with the plan and all the money. He is  
the ladies man as women swarm out of nowhere just to breathe  
in his presence. He pushes the skanks out of his face, and  
steps on all the bunions of the beauty queen pageants who  
said "no" in highschool.

Finishing his tailoring session, Kip eyes his new made suit  
with glee. He gives the TAILOR a huge tip. The tailor sees  
it's a hundred dollar bill, and dances a wee Irish jig.

B.) Kip and the Tailor now dance, and people passing by stop  
to dance, and jig with them.

C.) Kip imagines Sonny to be one of the adoring fans  
attending to his every whim.

D.) Kip puts out his hand to dance with her like a sequence  
from "Singing In The Rain". Sonny extends her hand to Kip's  
mocking the film, and they skip together hand in hand like  
Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers. Imaginary MONEY trees  
surround the happy couple like a Disney musical overtaking  
them with joy spreading money everywhere and TO ALL in KIP'S  
HAPPYLAND OF WONDERS.

E.) Suddenly, in the dream Sonny turns to Kip saying, "Do  
you hear me"? In a familiar man's voice.

In the dream Kip is startled and turned off! Over and over  
he convinces himself Sonny is a woman touching her in her  
womanly parts for confirmation. Her body explodes in his  
hands in psychedelic fashion turning into weed leaves, and  
bills of currency.

Then Sonny does the oddest thing in the middle of their woo,  
she backhands him with a slap to the face.

DREAM ENDS.

We return to a "sparkle eyed" Kip.

KIP

Whoa!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREET - STRIPPER CLUB - NIGHT

BACKSTAGE

HENRY

Kip, do you hear me?

Kip comes to himself, still grinning.

HENRY

That's it Mr.!

No more maui wowie for you.

Kip moans, fresh exhaled smoke from his doobie rolls from the corners of his mouth. The whole time he was daydreaming, he and Henry had walked to the first circled male stripper job.

KIP

Where are we?

Henry points the to address on his paper, and then to the club's MONIKER.

Reminiscent of "Studio 54" and a disco flick, we see the DJ spinning the music from a sky booth.

The music is LOUD, and HOUSE. The women in the club are a mixture of all ages, types, and gender preferences. The patrons line the walls talking, laughing, flirting, dancing, and just having a really good time.

HENRY

Pussycat lounge. Probably a bunch of horny ol' ladies. Just close your eyes and shake it.

The two enter past security, and inside. Henry sees a nearby waitress and stops her to inquire.

En route Kip finds time to flirt much to Henry's annoyance.

HENRY

We're here for the stripper jobs?  
Where's the manager?

The WAITRESS nods to a small Jewish guy with a crescent hairline, in a red velour jumpsuit wearing BIG sunglasses. MORRY is a cheap guy making lots of money, and a short attention span for anything other than money.

HENRY

Hi.

MORRY

Hi.

KIP

I'm high.

MORRY

Huh? Look whatchu two smucks want? Can't you read? This is a pussycat lounge--women only.

HENRY

We're here for the stripper jobs. I'm Henry and this is Kip.

MORRY

The name's Morry, and this place is mine.

Morry looks over Henry, finds him a bit short, but he sees potential in a gyrating Kip.

MORRY

You..you're short. But I think I can work something out for your friend here. Trouble is, you have to leave, dolls only! 'Cept for the hired help.

HENRY

Hold on.

Henry pulls Kip to the side, explaining Morry's offer. Morry knocks back a couple of drinks, followed by what appears to be a "feel-good" party pill.

KIP

How much?

HENRY

My friend wants to know

MORRY

I heard 'em. A bill fifty plus  
your tips. I take twenty-five  
percent off the top from tips.

KIP

I'm doing the work.

MORRY

Security!

HENRY

Wait, Kip this is easy. Rent.  
Need I remind you?

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT CLUB - STAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Kip says a quick prayer, kisses his crosses, takes three  
strong hits from his joint, choking on his wind.

Kip quickly recovers and gets his best "I'm stripping for my  
rent money" game face, clumsily struggling with the stage  
curtains.

He makes it ONSTAGE.

The patrons are snapping and clapping to the beat. The  
lights flicker like a Flash Dance number when Kip emerges in  
sparkles and a g-strip, shaking his money maker.

The DJ scratches some ol' skool, "Rapper's Delight" for Kip  
to unwrap to.

The women are wild.

From outside somewhere in the dark of the back, Henry watches  
the crowd.

At first, Kip is shy and just stands there evolving into a  
few robotic movements.

HORNY GRANNY

Com'on sexy, take it off!

Dollars wave in the air, and Kip sees the money. He closes  
his eyes, and turns the place out with a somewhat sexy STRIP  
TEASE.

FAT AND HORNY LADY

Yeah, show us what you got baby!

SKINNY SKANKY HORNY LADY  
 Yeah, baby, my ol' man's coming  
 home soon!

Henry closes his eyes and the miraculous happens. His hips have rhythm and his ass has blues. Kip has soul.

Kip has mojo in his jock with all the magical thrusts of an early Michael Jackson.

Even Morry is shaking it up watching all the money being made off "Kip and his amazing technicolor wonder jock".

Kip shakes it up, across the stage collecting his tips.

In disbelief, and disgust, Henry gets into the spirit knocking by drinks.

HENRY  
 I'm a pimp. I'm gonna burn in  
 hell.  
 But at least rent will be paid.

The music thumps HARD.

THINGS BLURR.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - STAGE - LATER

The night is over, and the last patron leaves the bar, toppling from the stool to be escorted outside. It's the Horny Granny.

MORRY  
 All right boys lets divvy up.

Kip pulls out the wads of bills, and a couple of silver dollars clang onto the floor after Kip shakes the contents of his g-strip onto the floor.

HENRY  
 Wow.

Morry collects the cash to count.

HENRY  
 He just shook that out of his g-string!

MORRY

Hey, money is money it all spends  
right? So it has a little ass and  
balls juice.

Grossing Henry out more, Morry licks his fingertips for  
traction like an ol' accountant and counts.

Kip grins from an inside joke.

Finally Morry finishes and takes his cut, twenty-five percent  
diminishing the size of the pile for Henry and Kip's take.

HENRY

This isn't enough to pay rent. Hey  
man can you cut us some slack?  
We're looking at an eviction  
tomorrow morning.

MORRY

Wow, I'm really sorry. Nice doing  
business with you guys. Kip,  
right?

KIP

Yeah.

MORRY

You my friend have a gift. Come  
back maybe we can work something  
out.

Morry motions for SECURITY.

EXT. NIGHT CLUB - STAGE - SECONDS LATER

The door opens. Kip and Henry are pushed out, and the door  
slams shut.

HENRY

We're about five hundred short.

KIP

I thought you had five hundred.

HENRY

I do. But we're two months behind.

KIP

Uhhh...Well, we could always call  
our parents.

HENRY

Are you kidding? My parents are Mormon! They'd die first. How about your sister?

KIP

As I recall you broke her heart. She'd rather see you dead first.

HENRY

Your Mom?

KIP

I can't ask Mom, she's collecting a crazy check!

HENRY

Yeah, wouldn't want to mess with her hustle.

Kip rubs his aching SHAKEN not STIRRED body parts. He discovers strip teasing is a very arduous job.

KIP

It's three in the morning! Everything is closed. Let's go home. We have most of it, I'm sure Mr. Phiber will work something out with us.

EXT. HENRY AND KIP'S OLD APARTMENT - LAWN - MORNING

It's the next day and Mr. Phiber and the local SHERIFF's are in the midst of evicting Kip and Henry from their apartment.

The boys sit outside on the lawn amongst the pile of their things tossed out by Mr. Phiber.

HENRY

"Mr. Phiber will work something out with us!" Any other wild hair up your ass schemes Kip?

Kip finds amusement out of this hilarious tragedy especially watching neat nick obsessive compulsive Henry fall apart just imagining all the germs his things have contacted sitting on the curb for their neighbor's entertainment.

The Sheriffs leave, and Mr. Phiber taps a "FOR RENT" sign into the lawn

HENRY

Don't say one word. Not, a damn word!

Kip quietly slurps the last of his frozen squishy drink.

KIP

I didn't like living here anyway. the place was infested.

HENRY

Yeah, with people who don't pay rent on time.

Following a BIG BILLOW OF SMOKE, A LOUD THUNDEROUS BACKFIRE ROLLS OUT from the more than raggedy but always reliable car of Kip's dope dealer/best "bud" smoking buddy -- the once future MIT Quantum Physics major - now turned part-time pimp, CHESTLEY "CHESS" CHESTERSHIRE, 35 year old STONER/ACID ROCKER--his Father was English with a sense of humor.

Henry tries to rub away the ringing sensation to regain some hearing.

KIP

Right on time!  
(to Henry)  
Henry, my dealer and fellow brother of the smoke, Chestley Chestershire.

Henry mouths the name getting tongue twisted.

Chess parks his smooth ride onto the curb, gets out his bucket with a remote, presses a button, and like a broken down transformer, the trunk lid opens, the rear doors open, and a red plush velvet carpet rolls out to the back seat.

HENRY

Who's smoking more--you or the car?

CHESS

Call me Chess. Kinda short aren't ya?

HENRY

Whuh? Kip! He's a thug!

CHESS

Oops, that one's for the ladies!

Henry nearly vomits, and Kip grabs their things loading them into the trunk of Chess' car.

KIP

Thanks man.

CHESS

Oh no prob...my ol'lady keeps  
kicking me out so just return the  
favor some day dude.

KIP

We're good for it.

HENRY

Hold on, ol lady? Chess since when  
have you had an ol' lady? I mean  
when did the smoke clear?

Speaking of smoke some rolls out from Chess' clothing as he  
walks, talks, smokes, and helps pack Henry and Kip's  
belongings.

KIP

Pack Henry and get in the car.

Kip's eyes follow to a not too distant whurring noise of what  
seems to be a cavalry of policemen armed and ready to make a  
career "drug bust".

Henry follows Kip's lead and hurries a little faster packing  
away their things no longer worried about their economical  
neat placement in the trunk.

The boys finish just in time as THE COPS and DEA AGENTS roll  
up, jumping out their vehicles ready to aim and FIRE an  
almost shocked Mr. Phiber.

MR. PHIBER

What the hell is going on? Get off  
my property!

Suddenly, the door to the most important and darkest shaded  
van opens, and we see the BOOTS of a really pissed off FBI  
AGENT.

The FBI AGENT reaches inside his Cowboy jacket and pulls out  
paperwork, a pad, and a really nice pen.

INTERCUT BOYS/MR. PHIBER

EXT. CHESS' CAR - CONTINUOUS

Across the street, the boys keep the car on breaks, watching,  
but ready to leave.

KIP

What did you think he's gonna do  
Chess?

CHESS

Ah, prob'ly cry. Yeah, defn'tly  
cry.

HENRY

What are you two screwballs talking  
about?

KIP

We set up Mr. Phiber, I called mass  
dispatch and Chess informed them he  
was a weapons dealer with huge  
Colombian drug ties.

HENRY

What?! I can't believe you two.

KIP

Hey, if we have to go...shouldn't  
he?

Suddenly a DEMOLISHING CRANE swings its ball, crashing the  
wall of Mr. Phiber's building. Tenants scatter, and Mr.  
Phiber cries like a baby, as Agents find "planted evidence".

The boys drive off, Henry's face peers out the back window,  
in awe.

Chess pushes in an eight track of Pink Floyd.

HENRY

Wow, he cried.

Chess nearly smokes the last of the joint.

CHESS

Hey, roll up anothuh will yuh?

But, Kip is already drying the paper of a freshly rolled  
joint, and lighting it up.

KIP

We need a beer.

CHESS

Yep.

Henry is "speechless".

KIP  
 You know Chess here graduated MIT,  
 making rockets right?

Chess grins.

CHESS  
 Quantum Physics, HONORS.

HENRY  
 I need a cigarette.

Henry searches for a cigarette in his jacket.

CHESS  
 Oh man you can't smoke in my car.  
 But, you can take a hit off this  
 here?

Kip offers the new joint to Henry.

HENRY  
 What the hell?

Henry joins in and takes a big INHALE.

Smoke rolls out the car like a vanishing MAGIC ACT.

KIP (O.S.)  
 Don't worry Henry, we're just  
 victims of circumstance.

HENRY (O.S.)  
 What are we going to do?

CHESS (O.S.)  
 I don't know but you have 24 hours,  
 1,440 minutes and zero seconds  
 before Mom kicks you out.

From Chess's rearview mirror, he and Henry hold a  
 conversation.

HENRY  
 Mom?

CHESS  
 Yeah, my "ol' lady".

The BOYS INHALE-CHESS' CAR EXHALES, backfiring down the  
 street and onto a nearby highway to Chess' Mom's house.

CUT TO:

EXT./INT. DEPARTMENT SHOPPING STORE - COSMETICS - DAY

Sonny is immersed in figuring out which of the hottest new lipstick colors will make her look the hottest.

Amy scowls at Sonny's natural shallowness.

AMY

She can't even help herself.

Sonny spreads on the lipstick with the ease and care of a Renaissance painter, her face being the canvas.

Amy is already bored and ready to go when the all knowing-I can see a blob when I see one-SALES LADY, 20, just three months shy of a mature 21 red head bombshell--steps to block Amy's exit with a free sample facial.

SALES LADY

Free facial.

The Sales Lady gives Amy a "you know you need this bitch" look.

Amy shoots her a "drop dead bitch" retaliation stare.

It's a heffer showdown.

INSERT SOUND CLIP: Good, Bad, & The Ugly Cowboy whistle.

INSERT SOUND CLIP: Cows mooing before battle.

AMY

No thank you.

SALES LADY

Are you sure? You look like you

Amy interrupts with the counterslam.

AMY

Look bitch, unlike you and the rest of the disillusioned, I don't need this shit to get or keep a man. So just back off! Ok?

The Sales Lady backs away and just disappears.

SONNY

Why do you always have to scare the sales lady off? She's just doing her job.

(MORE)

SONNY (cont'd)  
 This makes the tenth this week Amy.  
 You know you keep this up and I  
 won't take you shopping with me  
 anymore.

Amy retorts as sarcastically obvious as possible annoying  
 Sonny.

AMY  
 Ah, really?

Amy retaliates by loud talking Sonny in front of whispering  
 patrons.

AMY  
 I don't know why you're buying this  
 shit! You'll just smear it on my  
 crotch when you go down on me!

The whole store within earshot GASPS. Embarrassed beyond all  
 reason, Sonny grabs Amy and dashes for the nearest exit.

Amy is satisfied, dragging behind her.

EXT. CHESS' MOM'S HOUSE - DAY

The boys roll up and park in front of the neighborhood's  
 biggest EYESORE, one of the nastiest houses ever created.

Dishes are done when Chess and his buds throw them up against  
 the wall. Henry has a near miss getting out the car as one  
 whizzes past his head.

HENRY  
 Oh sh!

Kip starts to pretend to cry catching a real tender moment  
 for Henry.

CHESS  
 Dude what's wit you?

KIP  
 Henry almost said his first curse  
 word.

CHESS  
 Oh! Major! Remind me to break out  
 a brew for the lil' guy later.

HENRY  
 I'm not fuckin little!

CHESSE' STONER FRIEND WITH NO NAME  
 I'd say borderline dwarf.  
 Dwarfdom!

Chess' Stoner Friend With No Name cheers on and gets a group chant amongst the local freeloading smokers.

HENRY  
 Who are you people!

REALLY STONED GUY  
 Uh-huh, look, it talks!

The really stoned guy dances in angry mimockry of Henry, almost in honor of his new god.

Henry gets a look at Kip laughing, Kip stops and unable to hold it in, lets it out from both ends, flatulating.

REALLY STONED GUY  
 Dude, that's gonna stain! Ew!

Really Stoned Guy is really disgusted but not enough to miss his turn on the stem, he takes a toke.

REALLY STONED GUY  
 Most pleasant. Where'd you get this shit Chess? It's gangerockable!

Suddenly, the guy who hit before Really Stoned Guy passes out, deliriously happy.

CHESSE  
 Another satisfied customer. Com'on guys bring all your shit in one go, 'cause if she's in a good mood she won't mind, but if she ain't...

HENRY  
 If she ain't?

REALLY STONED GUY  
 Put it this way, she might like you. You'll fit right in!

Really Stoned Guy thrusts his pelvis showing Henry where he'll fit in with Chess' Mom.

Henry is appalled, and slightly impressed.

HENRY  
 You really think so? What's she  
 look like?

Suddenly the ground shakes with each step Chess's Mom,  
**SHARYN**, Black, Ghetto, Sexy, and every bit three hundred  
 pounds of love squeezed inside a mini with leggings.

HENRY  
 That's his Mom?

Henry whispers so as not to disturb the beast of Sharyn but  
 it's too late, she sees him, and it's love at first bite.

SHARYN  
 Who's yo' friend Chess?

CHESS  
 Oh Mom, this here's Henry and Kip,  
 they just need a place to crash for  
 a minute.

SPLITSCREEN:

EXT./INT. PARKING LOT - AMY'S CAR - LATER

Amy's intuition goes off inside Sonny's car.

SONNY  
 What's wrong with you? You finally  
 got embarrassed?

AMY  
 No. Something's wrong with my  
 Henry. Hold on.

Amy finds the nearest phone booth and calls Henry's old house  
 number. The phone is disconnected.

Amy hangs up, really concerned. Sonny approaches her.

SONNY  
 Hey, what gives? We were in the  
 middle of an argument.

AMY  
 Something's wrong with my Henry. A  
 woman can feel her man.

SONNY

I hope we get to meet this  
imaginary guy of yours he's driving  
me crazy!

AMY

I'm coming Henry, wherever you  
are, I'm coming. Be brave be very  
brave.

SONNY

You know you're starting to freak  
me out. I wish you could be like  
other fat girls. I know a couple  
who'd love to hang out with me and  
all it'd cost me is a combo at  
McDonald's.

Amy glares, but doesn't break her concentration radar to  
locate Henry.

AMY

You really are an obnoxious  
anorexic bitch from the dregs of  
hell! I have to focus. Leave me.

Sonny shakes her head in disgust, getting back inside the  
car. She honks the horn breaking Amy's near sixth sense  
moment.

Amy gets in the car and the girls drive away.

EXT. CHESS' MOM'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Sharyn goes in for the kill, puckering her bloated, many  
chinned lips, never dropping her bucket of CHURCH'S chicken.  
Occasionally she smacks, and light nearly blinds you from the  
glare off her gold tooth.

SHARYN

You kinda sweet, white boy. Who  
you be?

CHESS

Answer very slowly.

SHARYN

Shut up Chess!

With one close of Sharyn's fingers around her next piece of  
chicken, and slurp from her slurpee cup, she waits for Henry  
to speak.

HENRY

Uh, Henry, Ma'am.

SHARYN

Ma'am. You don't know? I had Chess when I was 9, I'm your age, almost.

HENRY

Pleased to meet you Sharyn.

Henry kisses her hand, and the guys PUKE and VOMIT, gagging.

Even Chess comes out of his "high" buzz to notice.

Sharyn smiles, exposing her really shiny GOLD TOOTH, she sucks the chicken meat from in between, and EXHALES, INHALING Henry at the same time.

**SFX. Henry being sucked in by the tornado SHARYN.**

SHARYN

I do hope you boys will enjoy your stay, here. Chess! Clean this shit up! We got comp'ny!

CHESS

Yessum.

Sharyn thunder STOMPS AWAY INSIDE the house, and shuts the door.

Really Stoned Guy and "No-Name" fight over the trail of fried chicken remnants Sharyn left behind in her wake.

CHESS' STONER FRIEND WITH NO NAME

Dude, I wish just once, she'd drop some damn sauce!

The stoners all agree and chow down on the remnants in unison FEAST.

HENRY

You guys are savages! No, one notch below!

Chess looks down at the ground visualizing.

CHESS

That's low man, but it's close to my dick so it's okay.

KIP  
 Dude, you're a woman magnet! I'm  
 so proud of you Henry!

Kip pretends to cry at another Special Moment for Henry.

HENRY  
 Fuck you! Fuck you all!

KIP  
 Dude three in one day, it's a  
 record!

Everybody falls out laughing at Henry's expense. Alone, Henry walks enters the house with his things carefully not touching anything else. He makes it upstairs, sees Sharyn waiting demurely in a BRIGHT PINK TEDDY exposing all her CURVES, LUMPS, and MOUNTAINS...Henry shivers, and hurries inside Chess' extra room, shutting the door and locking himself inside.

Through the DOOR he can hear Sharyn SUCKING her gold tooth and picking up the remote switching channels to the porn station, and shutting her door.

He SIGHES with relief, it's just another day in paradise.

EXT. CHESS' CAR - NIGHT

The windows are rolled up tight, where Chess, Kip, and the stoner, and stoned guy are all smoking marijuana watching Henry inside the room going berserk.

CHESS' STONER FRIEND WITH NO NAME  
 Wow, where does he keep the energy?  
 Kip I believe your friend may be an  
 elf.

The guys roar with laughter.

REALLY STONED GUY  
 Yeah, and did you see that shit  
 with Sharyn? Lil' Dude has big  
 balls.

CHESS  
 To 'lil dude!

ALL  
 To 'lil dude!

Henry doesn't it know it but he has a gained a big respect from the guys getting stoned in Chess' car, watching him from the window having a meltdown.

Finally Henry notices his audience below, raises the window to flip the bird, yelling.

HENRY

Get a life you sick-os! Illiterati  
de Idiotas! Boob licking  
imbeciles!

REALLY STONED GUY

Hey, I at least I have licked a  
boob, while I was reading my  
Playboy douchwad!

CHESS' STONER FRIEND WITH NO NAME

I didn't know you could masturbate  
and read simultaneously.

REALLY STONED GUY

All you need is two hands, if  
you're good one.

The guys have a "ONE" moment sighing with reflection on all the times one hand saved him a night time of blue balls.

CHESS

All hail the one. Eternal enemy of  
his evil twin cousin, Sir Blue  
Balls.

All hail what is only spoken of as, "ONE". Every one raises their right hand except No Name, he raises his left.

CHESS' STONER FRIEND WITH NO NAME

I'm left-handed. It's a sign of  
genius.

REALLY STONED GUY

Wow, you must get like Paul  
McCartney whacking speed. Major!

All hail No Name for his "ONE". Gushing with giggling laughter.

KIP

Why'd you say that? See now he's  
agitated.

The guys harangue Henry more, after all there's nothing else to do for entertainment.

Henry shows his ass with temper tantrums to the boys taunts, hanging out the window, it's a real comedic Romeo & Juliet notso classy moment.

Running out of energy and voice, Henry sees a partially smoked joint on the floor. He looks at US, THE CAMERA.

HENRY

What the hell, right?

Henry lights and inhales.

**INSIDE CHESS' CAR**

CHESS

Hey! He's smoking my stash!

KIP

Who cares about the last laugh when you can have the last puff.

All hail in agreement with Kip.

It's just another day and the Night's Full Moon ends the day's entertainment.

FADE TO BLACK:

EXT. HENRY AND KIP'S OLD APARTMENT - MORNING

Speeding down the street, Amy burns rubber and parks in front of Henry and Kip's old apartment building.

The place is burned down with chains and fences everywhere holding "Condemned" signs, and "No Trespassing: Federal Crime Scene" tape.

What was once the boys' home is not delapidated and condemned for entry, a parcel of tenants gather the remainder of their things, in the process of moving.

Amy approaches one of the former TENANT (a real loser) packing their Green Goblin, wiping away tears.

AMY

What happened?

TENANT

Forced evacuation. Apparently our land lord was the head of a major drug cartel.

Amy shakes her head but resumes her main focus.

AMY  
Do you know Henry Desmond?

TENANT  
Who?

Amy takes out a picture of Henry and Kip.

AMY  
This guy.

TENANT  
I know this guy.

The Tenant points to Kip.

AMY  
Where did they go?

TENANT  
Let me think. Oh yeah, Chess came  
and picked them up and took them to  
his place.

AMY  
Who is Chess?

TENANT  
You know Kip, but you don't know  
who Chess is?

AMY  
Look, you moron, Henry is my baby's  
father and Little Henry Junior  
misses his Daddy. Would you please  
tell me how to find Henry?

Always the great actress, Amy gives a commanding performance convincing the Tenant to tell her the boys whereabouts.

The tenant points her in the right direction.

Amy jumps in her ride, and burns rubber in Chess' direction.

INT. CHESS' MOM'S HOUSE - MORNING

Henry rubs his eyes and awakens to a disturbing aroma, Kip and Chess smoking marijuana.

HENRY  
Drugs are bad for you.

CHESS  
This is herb lil' dude, straight  
from Mother Earth and my Uncle's  
back yard.

HENRY  
Your Uncle's backyard? He could be  
arrested.

CHESS  
Nah, he's working for the  
government. He grows the shit for  
Cancer patients you know real  
humanitarian shit.

Kip hails his buddy in support. Henry scowls with  
disapproval. Suddenly his anger is replaced by the smell of  
bacon and a full breakfast cooking downstairs.

He makes a bolt for the door, Chess stops him, shaking his  
head, "no".

CHESS  
Wait, lil' dude it's a man trap.  
Mom is enticing you for the  
slaughter.

HENRY  
Huh?

Kip agrees with Chess and urges Henry to wait.

KIP  
He's right. I've seen her in  
action lil' dude.

HENRY  
Don't call me that Kipsterooni!

Henry has said fighting words as Kip's daze quickly turns to  
agitation.

KIP  
You promised to never bring that  
up!

CHESS  
What?

KIP

He knows.

CHESS

Yeah. Boys Summer camp, Lake Whatahoochee! Her name was Helga and she had an uglier sister named Hildegard.

Henry doubles over laughing at Kip's expense. Chess laughs too, by association but intrigued in hearing the story.

CHESS

What happened at with the hoochee dude?

HENRY

She had big brown eyes, long flowing auburn hair, on a five foot two, two hundred pound frame!

CHESS

Dude you were a chubby chaser?

KIP

We were kids for God's sake! Bury it will you!

HENRY

On our last night at the dance, somebody spiked the punch, and Kip can't drinking. I tried to tell him, but no!

CHESS

So what happened lil' dude?

Henry ignores "lil' dude, instead relishing Kip's obvious discomfort.

HENRY

The next morning we found Kip and Helga naked with her nipple in his mouth. "Moma!"

Kip jumps to tackle Henry, the two roll around knocking over the rest of Chess' belongings.

SHARYN (O.S.)

Breakfast! Come on eat it while it's hot!

CHESS

I always knew you had a pork  
fascination. Rock on Kip! Cushion  
for the pushin!

Out of nowhere No Name and Really Stoned Guy arise from a  
mound of clothes, and God knows what else.

REALLY STONED GUY

She's waiting.

Everyone looks directly at Henry, and he gulps.

INSERT: AUDIO CLIP WEREWOLF HOWLING AFTER THE KILL

REALLY STONED GUY

After breakfast let's go to the  
amusement park! I wanna ROCK!

All share in a morning HAIL to "Rock and Roll" complete with  
AIR GUITAR SOLOS MADE FAMOUS BY THE GODS of ROCK N ROLL-WAKE  
N BAKE, and the meeting is quickly adjourned as "munchies"  
set in upon the smell of Sharyn's special man-catching  
breakfasts. The guys break and descend to the kitchen.

ALL

To the kitchen!

REALLY STONED GUY

It's a man trap!

The Really Stoned Guy is stampeded by the others en route to  
the kitchen trap or no trap, munchies OVERRIDE all senses.

CONTINUE TO:

INT. CHESS' MOM'S HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS - HALLWAY/KITCHEN -  
CONTINUOUS

Henry walks the line right up to the table. Sharyn is on her  
very best to impress Henry with a bavy of home cooked soul  
food plates- grits, eggs, toast, pancakes, sausage links,  
sausage patties, bacon, orange juice(fresh squeezed), and  
cinnamon raisin oatmeal with Sharyn's special seasonings.

Henry stops resting his eyes on the heaping boal of oatmeal  
with fresh fruit toppings.

HENRY

Wow, toppings on Oatmeal. My  
Sharyn you are creative.

Henry takes a bite, everyone waits on his response, especially Sharyn.

REALLY STONED GUY  
Yeah lil' Chess here, needs him a  
pa to look after.

The boys break into laughter and JEER Chess, much to Chess' amusement, not Sharyn's.

HENRY  
Mmmm...

The Stoners whisper amongst themselves.

REALLY STONED GUY  
Hey lil' dude has eight cavities!

CHESS' STONER FRIEND WITH NO NAME  
I know you'd think a guy with all  
them smarts would brush and floss.

REALLY STONED GUY  
Three times daily.

Henry overhears the comment and is about the dish a snappy comeback when Chess interrupts him pointing with his eyeballs to Sharyn's first fondle attempt.

Sharyn goes in under the pretense of a hug, boobs protruded.

Kip makes the block reaching for the salt, Really Stoned Guy takes the impact of Sharyn tripping over Kip, her boobs embedded in his face, and as Henry looks to Chess stepping back from the falling dominoes illusion.

CHESS' STONER FRIEND WITH NO NAME  
Save yourself man!

SHARYN  
Henry!

Amy steps up to the door and knocks, her Henry SENSES tingling.

AMY  
Hello? Henry?

HENRY  
Amy?!

Amy gets a good look around, disgusted, and alarmed for Henry's safety.

AMY

Is this place safe? Henry I know  
we can do better for you.

HENRY

I'm sorry did you say "we"?

AMY

I guess I did. Well, I heard what  
happened to your Drug Landlord and  
I believe I have a place you and  
Kip can move into with the money  
you have.

Henry gets elated, overjoyed but Amy gives the "catch".

Suddenly Amy realizes she and Henry are no longer alone, but  
everyone ESPECIALLY a hotter-than-grits Sharyn who SNORTS  
like a bull ready to charge.

HENRY

I don't think we're alone.

AMY

Let's go.

Henry and Amy hike it to her car, and drive off in a huff.

REALLY STONED GUY

Lookit Chess, her car didn't smoke  
when she rode off.

CHESS' STONER FRIEND WITH NO NAME

That's cause hers ain't eighty  
years old in car.

CHESS

Fuck you man! Fuck you all!

REALLY STONED GUY

That's original.

Everyone returns to find Kip eating, everyone's else's  
breakfast as well, delirious with gluttony.

Like a martial arts Master, Kip lets out a REALLY gnarly burp  
of satisfaction.

The phone rings.

CHESS

It's Tibet, they can't hear you.

SHARYN

I'm never gonna get a man with you  
guys around.

Sharyn answers the phone.

REALLY STONED GUY

A-round, that's funny, dude. She  
is round, there's no other way.

EXT. LOCAL PARK - LATER

Amy parks. Henry has a nervous breakdown going into  
hysterics.

Amy is speechless.

AMY

For the first time in our entire  
relationship I having nothing to  
say.

Henry puts his head in his lap exhaling in equal breaths.

AMY

No, I take that back. What the  
hell were you thinking Henry? You  
guys are in your twenties.  
Grow the fuck up!  
Kip I understand, but, you, Henry?  
I'm appalled! And, to top it off  
you're living with your ho, and  
wreak of mary-jay!

Henry smells his clothes and discovers Amy is right.

HENRY

Oh God, it's even worse than I  
thought!

Henry falls apart again, and taking the dominant, Amy steps  
in to save her man.

AMY

Ah Henry, it's not so bad. Good  
news is they fired your boss.

HENRY

What?

AMY  
Yeah, it seems

FADE OUT:

DISSOLVE TO:

**THE DAY MR. PHIBER GETS CANNED.**

**(FLASHBACK)**

INT. MR. SPRINGWATER'S OFFICE - DAY

Security escorts a blubbering and FLAGELLATING Mr. Springwater.

In between blowing his nose, Mr. Springwater passes gas louder and stinkier, creating a backfire for those in his wake.

Security Guards hold their nose escorting Mr. Phiber to the door.

**END FLASHBACK**

CUT TO:

EXT. LOCAL PARK - CONTINUOUS

Henry is doubled over in laughter at Mr. Phiber's gassy demise.

AMY  
I'm glad you're laughing again.  
Well, now for the the bad news.  
Our new boss is a big shot from New  
York City, evidently she was a big  
name Magazine Editor.

HENRY  
Wait a minute isn't that a step  
down?

AMY  
Apparently there was a power  
struggle in upper management, and  
they promoted her younger male  
successor. So

HENRY

What's the ol' tiger lady's name?

AMY

Ruth Dunbar.

HENRY

Ruth, that's a funny name. Sounds like an oatmeal cookie. Oatmeal...

Henry has a flashback of Sharyn and shivers.

AMY

What's wrong?

HENRY

Nothing just thinking about oatmeal with fruit toppings.

AMY

Huh? Nevermind. Anyway, your living situation. I know you don't want to stay where you are? I mean it works for Kip, but you, Henry...we have to do better. I mean what am I going to tell our children someday?

HENRY

Whoa! Children? We haven't even kissed, we haven't even held hands Amy! I'm your friend. You understand? I'm not anybody's man. Henry Desmond is his own man!

AMY

All right. Sheesh, light up.

Henry looks down at the protruding joint in his pocket, and lights up, as Amy commanded.

AMY

Wow, I have never seen you like this. Anyway, if you still have that money I have a place you can move into, but like I said there's catch.

HENRY

Who cares! How much is the rent?

AMY

Two hundred.

HENRY  
A month?

AMY  
Yeah.

Henry screams with joy, passersby are startled.

AMY  
Wait. Here's the catch the place  
is for women.

HENRY  
I'm pro feminist.

AMY  
No, only women can be tenants.

HENRY  
Isn't that a little sexist?

AMY  
It's where I live.

HENRY  
Well, what if...

AMY  
What?

Henry thinks, and puffs.

HENRY  
Well it's a long shot but, it would  
only be temporary until we could  
save up enough to move somewhere  
more co-ed friendly.

AMY  
What are you talking about?

HENRY  
I'm don't know if Kip would go for  
it...

Henry envisions Kip as a woman, and groans.

HENRY  
He'd be so ugly. But, I think

Henry studies his reflection in the passenger side mirror.

HENRY

I could carry it off. I have nice bone structure don't you think Amy?

AMY

Yeah, I guess.

HENRY

I think you should help your cousins move into that apartment.

AMY

My cousins? What are you talking about Henry? I think you're smoking too much.

HENRY

Look all you have to do is introduce us once, and after that we'd just have to stay out of sight. As long as the rent is paid. Yeah, I think this could work.

AMY

I don't know about putting my neck out for Kip.

HENRY

Aw, com'on Amy. It's been years since you two had that awful fight, and we were kids for God's sake! Let it go!

Amy looks at the scar on her pinky finger and remembers. But for now, she realizes Henry needs her support.

AMY

You're right Henry. That's why you're my man.

HENRY

I'm not your man! Com'on! Take me back so I can get the hell out of there.

AMY

Look Henry it's apparent you're having a lot of financial problems. Even by moving into this place you still have get yourself above water.

(MORE)

AMY (cont'd)  
 I'm sorry, but I know Gravel  
 Advertising is not paying enough to  
 accomplish that. You'll need to  
 pick up something else.

HENRY  
 Yeah, I was thinking of stripping.

Amy and Henry both laugh at that one.

HENRY  
 No, seriously, that's where I hoped  
 Kip would kick in. But he's so  
 determined to pursue his dream in  
 acting. I can't let my friend  
 down. Even though he is a  
 parasitical dreamer who sucks the  
 life out me like a

Henry rambles, and Amy starts up the car and they drive off.

AMY (O.S.)  
 All right Henry. That's enough.

Signaling at the light, Amy makes the turn onto the ramp  
 headed back to Sharyn's house.

HENRY (O.S.)  
 I should write a book.

EXT. CHESS' MOM'S HOUSE - LATER

Kip and Henry are in the middle of a shouting match, as Amy  
 holds back the crew.

Sharyn bites her bottom lip, threatening.

Amy hisses at her.

HENRY  
 There is no way I'm doing this. No  
 way!

HENRY  
 Oh come on, it'll be just like  
 dressing up for a part.

KIP  
 Yeah, a part ends after four, six  
 hours at the most, and at the end  
 of the day I have a paycheck and my  
 self respect!

Like a Tibetan Monk, a calm comes over Henry.

HENRY

Okay. Look at your options look  
around you.

Kip looks around and sees that Sharyn has reconciled Henry is gone, but she still has KIP.

Kip shivers. Then he looks at his buddy, Chess and he sees himself in about five years.

**KIP'S VISUAL**

**SFX. Henry in five years, a MUCH OLDER STONER living as CHESS' STEP PA with an even bigger Sharyn shrieking she's pregnant.**

Quickly Kip, shakes himself. Henry waits on his friend to come to his senses.

KIP

All right.

Kip gives Chess the last HAIL, and goes to pack his things to move, IMMEDIATELY.

Meanwhile, Sharyn shakes her fist at a none-to-scared Amy.

Seconds later, Kip returns with his things, and loads up.

Amy gives Henry the keys to start up the car.

AMY

I got shotgun.

INSERT AUDIO CLIP: COWBOY WHISTLE

**It's a fat girl showdown,** Amy fights for her man with an icy grill, and Sharyn SNORTS like a rodeo bull behind barracks.

Kip hops inside, Amy steps inside the car to leave but, not before she says a little something to Sharyn.

AMY

Henry is my man!

HENRY (O.S.)

I'm not your man!

Amy's car races off with a fat and puffing EVIL VILLAINESS Sharyn chasing behind.

Amy releases the most sinister of laughs. In the backseat, Kip pulls his pants down and MOONS everybody disrupting passing and oncoming traffic.

EXT./INT. SUSAN B. ANTHONY HOTEL FOR WOMEN - NIGHT

Under the cover of darkness, Henry and Kip wait for the signal from Amy to enter the building, with a few of their things.

Everyone is coming and going except, the resident "nose", "ears" and "eyes" of resident, ISABELLE HAMMOND, 33, Afro-American --SISTAH with a back like an old lady possessed by The Holy Ghost in Church--her favorite pasttime in between catching men, and gorging on soul food.

Isabelle is the Resident Hotel Manager, and Neighborhood Watch for SBA Hotel.

Like a Vulture perched on a branch, Isabelle watches all the guest arriving and leaving from the women-only hotel.

Signs are posted everywhere banning any men beyond certain points from further entry into the hotel.

The signs also warn of legal consequences and some ghetto, which will be taken to eradicate any rule breakers.

AMY

This is not going to be easy.  
Isabelle is on duty.

KIP

How can one old lady be hard to  
pass?

AMY

Isabelle ain't old, she just  
believes she is one of those, old  
souls?

HENRY

I've studied on that subject. I  
think I know how we can allay her  
fears.

AMY, KIP

Huh? English please.

HENRY

Look at her.

We watch Isabelle bullying residents, and kicking ass out of the hotel lobby doors onto the street, this woman means business about no men in the facilities.

AMY, KIP

Again, huh?

HENRY

She's lonely and has no man to occupy her time, share books to read, long walks on the beach. I think if we come at Isabelle sensibly she'll let us through, as women.

Kip yanks Henry to his face.

KIP

I thought you said we'd only have to do once when we get the apartment. Amy says she can get us in, are you crazy? I'm not prepared for this!

HENRY

I'm tired, hungry, slightly smelly

Amy begs to differ waving the stench away from her nose.

HENRY

Ok, I stink! We need to get bathed, fed, and sleep. After the bridge we burned at Chess' I sincerely believe we have used up all other options. At this point, I'll be Jesus if I have to!

KIP

Well, I'm Jewish. You know it's like selective understanding...sometimes I can actually understand what you're saying Henry. It frightens me.

HENRY

It frightens you? Ok, Amy make us up.

Amy, Henry, and Kip all tip away and disappear into hiding for the transformation.

INT. SUSAN B. ANTHONY HOTEL FOR WOMEN - MOMENTS LATER

Patrons and residents all abide under Isabelle's eagle eye. She stops a guy carrying a mysteriously greasy paper bag, and stops him.

ISABELLE  
I smell contraband! Who are you  
here to see?

Caught unaware the man stumbles for answer, and mocking him, Isabelle stumbles too, pushing him out of the hospital and keeping the bag. She presses the button and the door for entry is locked to all would be entrants.

Isabelle gets up and places an "Out To Lunch" sign on the window.

A resident bangs.

RESIDENT  
You can't do this! I live here!

ISABELLE  
Yes, I can. Read your lease  
beyotch!

Isabelle sails over to eat her lunch, with a African Queenly air, and devours it like a hoodrat in the ghetto on the first of the month.

ISABELLE  
Mmmm...fried chicken and fries! I  
love free lunch! Oooh, mac'n  
cheese.

KIP (O.C.)  
Wow. Look at her, I don't know if  
she's eating or killing it.

AMY  
Wait 'til she finishes and then  
I'll go.

Isabelle tosses the last morsel, wipes her mouth, and goes to reopen to a long line of ANGRY people all who had been watching and waiting outside the whole time.

ISABELLE  
One, nah, I feel generous. Two at  
a time, please.

People squabble over who will go in first.

ISABELLE

People, I don't have all night.  
Legally, I can ask you all to leave  
for trespassing!

ANGRY TENANT

I live here you bitch!

The door locks, and now all we hear is Isabelle's voice over the outdoor intercom system.

ISABELLE

Now you can call to get in and  
that's after you ass security!  
That's all....now who's a bitch,  
bitch!

Amy approaches the thinning crowd.

ANONYMOUS GUEST

Issy's on one again! Must be a man  
with bbd shortage.

Amy giggles on the inside joke and pushes the intercom button, with her other hand she gestures for a NEW Kip and Henry dressed in drag.

The three women move through the crowd, to some really mixed reactions. Henry's physique well hidden underneath the flowing dress, and wig, he's almost convincing.

Unlike Henry, Kip walks like a pitbull in heels, and as a woman he is borderline hideous.

Sonny enters and passes Isabelle's security just before Amy enters. She walks over and waits to talk to her ROOMMATE/friend and the two mysterious women with her.

Kip nearly jumps out of his dress when he sees Sonny, but Henry eyeballs him to keep his "little Man" under the dress, Kip nods.

Isabelle buzzes the girls in and locks it right before an angry Tenant tries to run in out of order. The door clips the tenant's beak nose, and she screams in agony, Isabelle smiles cynically.

AMY

Hi Issy, these are my cousins from  
Wisconsin and they came to visit.

ISABELLE

Wisconsin, huh? Wow Amy your side must have inherited all the looks, huh?

Isabelle eyes the girls. Buffy and Hildegard are on their best behavior, but Buffy finds it hard to hold back a snappy comeback, until Hildegard buries her heel into Buffy's foot, daring her to even squeal.

AMY

You're too funny Issy.

Amy nudges the girls to put on their best behavior.

ISABELLE'S POV: PAN UP

We see Henry transformed as the lovable and bubbly HILDEGARD, and KIP is transformed into awkward, sarcastic, and fashionably unconscious BUFFY.

AMY

Buffy, Hildegard, say hello to Isabelle, she's our Hotel Manager.

ISABELLE

And on-site Security! I keep an tight ship girls, no MEN! Capiche?

Isabelle eyes Kip's rather large form, the almost linebacker shoulders.

Never missing a beat, Amy dives in to save the day pulling at Buffy's dress.

AMY

Fix your shoulder pads honey.

ISABELLE

What you been eating in Wisconsin chile?

KIP/BUFFY

(giggles)

A lot of people ask me that.

HENRY/HILDEGARD

I'm the smallest.

ISABELLE

Is there something wrong with your voice, dear? You know some lemon would clear that right up.

(MORE)

ISABELLE (cont'd)  
 Now Amy the longest the girls can stay is two days. You know the policy.

HENRY/HILDEGARD  
 That's what we were wondering if we could rent a room for us to share?

Bewildered, Isabelle scratches her head, skims through a book.

ISABELLE  
 Yeah, we have a one bedroom, which means one of your girls would have to sleep in the living room, if that's what you want to do?

Isabelle grins, knowing these girls aren't going for a one bedroom. Quickly her smile turns upside down when Hildegard responds.

HENRY/HILDEGARD  
 That'll be fine. Here's the deposit and I filled out the paperwork on the way over.

ISABELLE  
 How?

AMY  
 Remember when I asked you for the application packet?

Isabelle nods "yes", and then puts it all together, she's been hoodwinked into renting the apartment.

ISABELLE  
 Good one Amy. All right girls, your room will be seven-B, it's on the seventh floor.

Sonny walks up.

SONNY  
 That means we'll be neighbors. Me and Amy are in seven-A. I'm

KIP/BUFFY  
 I know, Sonny Lumet!

SONNY  
 Do we know one another?

Henry dives in to save the day.

HENRY/HILDEGARD  
 She loves your work! She reads a  
 lot of fashion magazines.

Sonny looks over Buffy's outfit.

SONNY  
 Yeah, I can tell.

ISABELLE  
 Well, anyway welcome girls, and you  
 can start moving in whenever.

HENRY/HILDEGARD, KIP/BUFFY  
 Thank you Issy.

AMY  
 They'll be staying with us tonight  
 right girls?

HENRY/HILDEGARD  
 Uh-huh, sure will.

Kip drools over Sonny onto the ELEVATOR.

KIP/BUFFY  
 I can't wait.

The doors close with the biggest grin we've ever seen on  
 KIP's FACE.

KIP/BUFFY  
 (mouthing)  
 Thank you God!

Isabelle buzzes in the next set of angry Tenants for entry  
 and complaint intake. She pretends to give a damn about her  
 job, listening and regulating "quality control".

Isabelle recognizes an imposter, a guy dressed in drag,  
 snatches off the wig, and fur flies as Isabelle kicks Tenant  
 and Guest out.

ISABELLE  
 I know you didn't think you could  
 pull that on me! I can spot 'em a  
 mile away!

The people exit, unpeacefully. Isabelle buzzes in the next  
 characters.

## ISABELLE

The lengths women will go through to smuggle in their boyfriends! He could have at least wore a scarf to hide the apple!

It's business as usual for Isabelle the Hotel Manager.

## INT. SUSAN B. ANTHONY HOTEL FOR WOMEN - ELEVATOR

Hildegard and Amy sigh with relief, as Hildegard studies her the keys to her and Buffy's new apartment.

Buffy hides a BONER behind her luggage, trying hard not to get caught admiring Sonny.

Sonny smiles, during the awkward silence UP.

CUT TO:

## INT. AMY &amp; SONNY'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - LATER

Suds are MILE high in a hot bubble bath awaiting a very anxious Kip robed only in a towel.

He pats his abdominal area.

## KIP

Slow down boy! I promise if you be good just tonight I'll reward you.

Kip realizes he's talking to his grown, comes to his senses, and sinks into his luxurious bath. Kip notices all the neat gadgets and female what-nots taking use of a bath back massager.

## KIP

I love being a woman.

Kip sinks underneath the bubbles.

## INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

A posh decorated two bedroom, Henry gets a good overview of the girls' large apartment.

Watching Sonny prepare dinner, Amy takes the opportunity to show Henry his sleep accommodations.

AMY  
Com'on Buffy, I'll show you where  
you'll be sleeping.

Amy opens the door to her bedroom.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Amy shuts the door quickly, causing Henry to jump a little.

AMY  
Did I scare you?

HENRY  
Nah, is this your room?

AMY  
Yeah. This is me.

Henry looks at the room of a sophisticated intellectual and immediately he is at ease with the shelves of books, and the night time bay window.

HENRY  
Nice. I had no idea you were so,  
smart.

Amy blushes a little, and shows Henry where to place his things.

Nothing left to say, a Henry and Amy experience a comfortable silence.

PAUSE

AMY  
Yeah, I love to read. It's my  
favorite past time next to writing.

HENRY  
What do you write? I love to write  
too. Someday I'm going to write a  
bestseller about my life.

AMY  
Well, I don't have ambitions that  
far, but I do enjoy reading about  
astronomy, and science. You know  
the stars aren't just pretty they  
tell a story, and I study stars.  
Yeah, I study stars.

Henry and Amy almost kiss when the door opens, and it's Sonny.

SONNY  
Dinner's done.

Henry can smell the aroma and rubs his tummy.

HENRY/HILDEGARD  
I could eat a horse!

Amy laughs, and all go to the kitchen.

INT. HALLWAY/KITCHEN/DINING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Sonny knocks on the door and hears what sounds like a deep baritone singing. It's Kip. This puzzles Sonny.

Amy and Henry hear it as well and play it off digging into their dinner.

Sonny knocks on the bathroom door.

INTERCUTTING SONNY/KIP IN BATHTUB

SONNY  
Dinner's ready. Are you okay in there?

We hear SPLASHING, as Kip rises with bubbles in his mouth, scrubbing brush in hand.

KIP/BUFFY  
I'm fine. (giggle)

SONNY  
All right, well come eat before you turn into a raisin!

KIP/BUFFY  
Be right there.

INT. DINING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Sonny pulls up her chair and chows down. With no abandon, she eats with wrecklessness of a lumberjack, Amy is speechless.

Sonny stops shoveling it in.

SONNY

What? I'm famished!

AMY

I thought models didn't eat real food.

With the air of an aristocrat, Sonny addresses Amy.

SONNY

Kiss my entire boney ass, Amy.

Everybody laughs, and chows down on dinner.

Henry raises his glass for a table round of "cheers".

HENRY/HILDEGARD

To new beginnings.

AMY, SONNY, KIP/HILDEGRD

To new beginnings.

Buffy pulls up to eat, and also notices Sonny throwing down on the plate.

KIP/BUFFY

It's good to have a healthy appetite. You know in some places they say the way you eat is the same way you make love.

HENRY/HILDEGARD

You don't say, Buffy. How interesting.

In the background, the television blares the famous cliffhanger episode of Dallas, "A House Divided" which spawned the phrase, "Who Shot J.R.?"

AMY

Shush, you guys I've been waiting all week to see who shoots J.R.? The girls are having a pool in the office, and I'm in for a cool fifty.

**INSERT VIDEO: TV SHOW "DALLAS", Episode. "A HOUSE DIVIDED"**

To change the subject, Amy reaches for the salad, and Henry hands it to her.

KIP/BUFFY

I shot him.

AMY  
(Shushing)

Sonny rolls her eyes, and pushes a few more Amy's buttons.

SONNY  
See, I'm not the only one. Buffy  
is a beautiful fat girl.

KIP/BUFFY  
I wouldn't consider myself fat as  
in wide load, but I am healthy. I  
guess us healthy girls have to  
stick together, right, Sonny?

Kip lets out this ear piercing giggle, annoying Henry and Amy  
to the point of near rage when they nearly miss the climax of  
"Dallas".

Kip notices his over the top behavior, clears his throat and  
eats.

Finishing his meal, Henry rises.

HENRY/HILDEGARD  
Sonny, dinner was delightful.  
Would you like some help cleaning?

SONNY  
Oh no, me and Amy do our own  
dishes.

AMY  
Yeah.

SONNY  
Go ahead get in the bathroom.

Before Sonny can turn around, the bathroom door closes, and  
we hear water running.

KIP/BUFFY  
I guess he was really dirty.

AMY  
Yeah. Well, I'll start dishes.

Sonny sits back, like an overstuffed fat man, and lets out a  
really LOUD belch. Kip is in love.

KIP/BUFFY  
What an amazing talent you have.

AMY

Please don't encourage her.

KIP/BUFFY

I love to belch, it's so healthy.

SONNY

I agree.

KIP/BUFFY

I think you and I will be the very best of friends, Sonny.

SONNY

So do I Buffy. Unlike some people, you know how to be grateful.

Overhearing Sonny's quip, Amy clangs the dishes, washing them.

Sonny notices Kip's big feet.

SONNY

Wow. You have big feet like me!

Sonny shows her well manicured large MODEL'S FEET, and Buffy shows off hers like she's so proud, to Sonny's amazement.

SONNY

Wow, you have such confidence, I wish I were more like you.

HENRY/HILDEGARD

Hildey's really proud of her feet. Why, it took years of not doing a damn thing to achieve corns, callouses, and bunions. Why she hails from a long line of crusty yacht-size feet.

Kip gives Henry a good "I'll kick your ass" look when Sonny coos with self affirmation.

Kip leans over and whispers in Sonny's ear, she smiles REAL big, and the two hurry off to the balcony. Within minutes a familiar sight happens, Kip and Sonny share special moments over a joint, and some wine.

INT. HALLWAY/AMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The moon is lovely from a panoramic night line.

Having showered and readied for bed, Amy is the last one out of the bathroom.

She parts the door to a sliver, checking her surroundings. From the door, she can see inside Sonny's room, where Buffy and Sonny are both passed out at opposite ends of Sonny's bed, and SNORING.

She sighs, and tiptoes to her room, ready to see Henry.

When she enters Henry is asleep and buried underneath the covers on one side of her bed. Amy's hopes for a midnight romba are dashed, and she, like every one else climbs into bed.

She can smell Henry's hair, and she looks at her man's complexion underneath moonlight's glow.

AMY

You are my man, and an angel.

Henry sleeps, and Amy sleeps, too.

The night crawls to an end and we sweep the night line with a beautiful Los Angeles/Hollywood Skyline over city night life.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SONNY'S BEDROOM - MORNING - SUNRISE

Darkness fades away as the Morning Sun rises a new day awaking Kip who suddenly jumps up to use the bathroom.

In such a hurry, Kip doesn't realize during his rough sleep his makeup has smeared everywhere, and his wig has fallen off.

Unaware and still in deep slumber, Sonny sleeps like a princess.

INT. HALLWAY/BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Scratching his ass, Kip enjoys taking a whizz.

Then he remembers who he's supposed to be, and grabs at the air on his head.

KIP

(loud whisper)

The wig! Oh shit!

Kip flushes, and creaks the door open when a hand pushes a furry item through the door, Kip's wig. Instantly Kip recognizes Henry's hand.

KIP  
Thanks buddy!

The door quickly shuts, and Kip arranges himself in the mirror to look like Buffy in the morning.

KIP  
This is what they do in the  
bathroom.

Outside the door, Henry shushes Kip. Kip finishes and opens the door, shrieking at the sight of Henry as Hildegard in the morning, a hideous sight in deed.

HENRY  
Com'on we can move in before the  
girls wake up.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Silently the boys gather their things, and exit to their apartment.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Henry and Kip exit, tiptoeing, when loud ass Isabelle nearly scares the skins off them.

SLEEPWALKING, Isabelle patrols the building for imaginary Security issues.

HENRY  
She's sleepwalking. Step aside and  
be quiet.

Kip steps aside to let a sleepwalking Isabelle pass by, her eyes OPEN, she SNORES past.

INT. HENRY AND KIP'S NEW APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Henry opens the door and walks in followed by Kip dragging in their belongings.

Kip shuts and locks the door, and walks around to inspect the apartment.

It's about nine hundred square feet, limited scenery overlooking the alley in between the buildings. It's smaller than their last apartment, and about the same rent.

KIP

Okay let's flip for the bedroom.

Kip takes out a penny and flips it.

HENRY

Heads.

Kip catches the coin, lifting his hand for He and Henry to see, the coin landed on "head" and bust of President Linsoln.

HENRY

Yes! Sorry loser!

Kip grumbles and gives the apartment an artistic view for decorative reasons.

Henry interrupts him.

HENRY

No friends, Kip, and no parties!  
I'm not losing my home for your  
nonsense.

KIP

I'm turning a new leaf. Sonny has  
changed everything. I'm going to  
be responsible and get some acting  
gigs so I can take her out.

HENRY

You'll blow our cover!

KIP

She won't know I'm Buffy. We look  
nothing alike. Besides, I can be  
Buffy's twin brother.

Henry smacks himself in the face, in disbelief.

HENRY

There you go thinking with your  
other head! Look Kip, I've been  
through everything with you. From  
the time Amy kicked your ass in  
elementary to right now. I'm not  
seeing much of a difference.  
You're still selfish.

(MORE)

HENRY (cont'd)  
You could jeopardize everything for a piece of ass, fine ass, Sonny is hot! Still, you could undo everything I'm trying to build so we can move out and get a better place. This is temporary, Kip! Temporary! Do you know what that means?

An argument starts as Kip SNAPS on Henry.

KIP  
Get off my back! Geesh, I thought you were wearing dress, not the other way around. Pull your panties out of a bunch! I know what I'm doing. You just have to trust me Henry.

Tired, hungry, and ready to start his day, Henry renigs and goes to get dressed.

Kip digs through their things for something to wear.

HENRY  
We have to go shopping and get some clothes.  
Amy is taking us to Goodwill.

KIP  
Great, I'll have something to share with Grandma.

The boys get on with their morning-Henry gets ready for work, and Kip opens the door to steal the latest newspaper from an unsuspecting neighbor.

Kip flips through the newspaper and takes out the "Classified" section going directly to the "odd jobs" section for acting gigs.

Dressed as Hildegard, Henry exits, locking up.

Old habits die hard, Kip lights up a marijuana joint. Sitting next to the window Kip fans the smoke and circles ads for acting gigs.

INT. AMY & SONNY'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Coffee, car keys, and mace in hand, Amy takes off for work leaving Sonny behind, scratching her butt in front of the local morning show on television.

Suddenly the famous Brooke Shield's Calvin Klein commercial. Her dream job, a missed opportunity, Sonny licks her model wounds.

SONNY

That should have been me.

**SONNY DAYDREAMS**

**SFX. Sonny's daydream.**

Sonny walks around in Calvin Klein's everywhere, and everywhere she is adored, chased by paparazzi, and causing stares. Pictures and billboards of Sonny modelling top brands as an Actress/Model Spokesperson.

All the men love Sonny, falling and tripping at her feet, literally. Everywhere she goes all she hears is her name, even when she steps on Brooke Shields face at a red carpet event.

Sonny is 5'8 feet of solid sexy woman, who realizes she's been topless during her entire dream, embarrassed, she GASPS.

**END SONNY'S DAYDREAM**

DISSOLVE TO:

SONNY GASPS LOUDLY CHOKING ON HER BREAKFAST AS BROOKE'S COMMERCIAL ENDS.

SONNY

I have to face it. They want 'em younger and hotter.

Just as Sonny gets her cry on, she smells marijuana, and she knows exactly where to go, and with a flash she's gone.

CUT TO:

INT. HENRY AND KIP'S NEW APARTMENT - LATER

Buffy and Sonny are having a high ol' time, getting high smoking a marijuana joint.

Sonny looks absolutely fetching in her barely there pajama set. Kip finds it really testing to keep his attentions under control as Buffy.

SONNY

And you should see the way she puts everything in order even her pubic hairs have a damn drawer. I get so sick of Amy.

Henry rolls on the floor laughing and holding his sides.

SONNY

Gee, am I really funny Buffy? You laugh at all my jokes. Amy doesn't think I'm funny. Amy doesn't think I'm intelli-ah-smart. I am though, just where it counts.

A far away look glosses over Sonny's high expression, and Buffy lets a little of Kip's heart show with a heartfelt hug.

Innocent, the hug turns sexual quickly, and Sonny pushes back.

SONNY

Wow, I think I'm high, Buff. Is it okay to call you that?

KIP/BUFFY

Sure, just not in front of the guys. I don't think they'd like that.

Sonny agrees, laughing herself.

SONNY

You're all right Buff.

With the playfulness of a heavy handed tomboy, Sonny gives Buffy a shove and nearly knocks her wig off. Buffy quickly catches it and puts it back in place, unnoticed.

KIP/BUFFY

Have you eaten breakfast?

SONNY

Munchies?

Buffy nods "yes" and the two head off to Sonny and Amy's kitchen.

INT. HENRY AND KIP'S NEW APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Sonny and Buffy are cooking breakfast, eggs, toast, and lots of jam and butter.

SONNY

I wish I had your confidence Buffy.  
I bet everyone likes you. What do  
you do?

KIP/BUFFY

I'm a model and actress.

Sonny is bit shocked, and Buffy is a little offended.

SONNY

I'm sorry. I just didn't expect to  
hear that.

KIP/BUFFY

What? I'm not pretty enough?

SONNY

No, not that...

Buffy gives Sonny the "be honest" look, and Sonny gives in.

SONNY

Okay, but you're not butt ugly,  
just not that far from it.

Sonny's response trails off, and there is a silence when  
Buffy prepares the breakfast, and hands Sonny her food.

The two go back to the window to smoke, fan, and finish  
breakfast.

The two eat in silence, Buffy chomps on her food a little  
harder than usual.

SONNY

I'm sorry Buffy. I'm high, I have  
to be honest. But, if it helps I  
envy you even more now.

KIP/BUFFY

Sonny...I used to be like you.  
Only looking at the cover, never  
wanting to read what's inside. You  
know what I discovered?

Sonny wipes off a large glob of jelly, her imperfection. Kip  
smiles, but Buffy gets up on her high horse.

KIP/BUFFY

I come from a notso large family,  
Sonny.

(MORE)

KIP/BUFFY (cont'd)  
 We didn't have much cause we had a farm, but the best times of my life there made me rich, rich in character to remember the values Mom taught me. Never judge a book by its cover, you could end up being mistaken for stupid.

Sonny laughs, and the ice is broken.

SONNY  
 Good one. I guess since I've been judged on my looks, I mean it's how I earn my living. But, really, the worst thing a man can do to me is base his conversation on how big my boobs are, or how long my legs are and what they'll look like wrapped around him.

Kip wishes he could wake up with Sonny's legs around him.

SONNY  
 You know what I mean?

KIP/BUFFY  
 Yeah, yeah, I do. You know my sister is a lot prettier than me. But, she also is a big time ho! That girl has credit with the bootlegger! Trust me where I come from the bootlegger don't give anyone credit unless you done gave up some leg.

Suddenly Buffy's boobs begin to sag, one lower than the other. Sonny notices.

SONNY  
 Um...I don't know how to say this...but

KIP/BUFFY  
 What? You can tell me anything.

Sonny points, and Buffy jumps up grabbing her chest and running off to the bathroom.

SONNY  
 It's okay Buff, we're girls. I've seen everything.

**FROM BEHIND THE BATHROOM DOOR**

Kip adjusts his boobs back into their slots.

KIP/BUFFY

I'm not embarrassed, just really private.

SONNY

It's okay. Well, hey I have to get going anyway, I'll lock up on the way out. Thanks for breakfast and the goodies!

Sentimental, Sonny knocks on the door.

KIP/BUFFY

Sure, sure...hold on I'm coming out.

Buffy opens the door.

SONNY

I gotta go. I have two jobs to do.

KIP/BUFFY

Yeah, I have a few appointments.

SONNY

Where? Maybe we can meet up for lunch.

KIP/BUFFY

Dinner?

SONNY

You got it! Let's meet up at the mall and go shopping, I need to pick up a few things at the Lilli's.

KIP/BUFFY

Lilli's?

SONNY

It's a boutique store for affordable couture and slinkies...I buy all my night wear there.

KIP/BUFFY

All right seven thirty, Lilli's, Mall.

**Sonny exits.**

Kip finds the perfect classified for him, an ad with CONTACT INFO,

**INSERT TEXT: "looking for SWM to play small manly part in Comedy featuring Big Name Comedian". Kip circles it in red.**

HENRY (V.O.)  
 Yep, things were finally looking up for me and Kip. We all owed it to Hildey and Buff-y. Life was looking good.

Kip rips the wig off his head, allowing his WIG HEADED HAIR to breathe.

INT. BLACK SCREEN

INSERT TEXT: "THREE MONTHS LATER"

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

Henry goes over his morning notes for the day's STAFF MEETING.

AMY  
 Com'on Henry, Ruth's ready.

Amy and Henry scramble to the CONFERENCE ROOM.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sexy for her age, she's an older woman who commands the world from her chair.

Ruth Dunbar clutches her I CHING BALLS moving them rapidly in her left hand.

Seeking to devour an unprepped staff, Ruth Dunbar boardroom British Bitch, and resident Control Freak, waits.

In short Ruth, is a barracuda of the worst kind, she has nothing to lose except her job, which she knows nothing about.

She notices everyone is late by two minutes.

RUTH  
 Hurry people I haven't all day.

STAFF MEMBERS and MARK WALLABY, Henry's nerdish Nemesis takes his place at the end of the table facing Ruth directly, a cat-bird smile on his face.

All take their seats, Henry is the last to enter and take his seat.

Ruth notices.

Ruth puts down the I Ching balls, and picks up a horse whip in its stead. She's Grace Jones as a White woman.

SCARING the hell out of everyone, she WHACKS the table with it.

EVERYONE JUMPS, Henry notices everybody except Mark, he holds his own like Cock of the Walk.

Henry whispers to Amy.

HENRY  
I hate that guy.

AMY  
Yeah he has no personality.

Ruth whacks the table again, interrupting Henry and Amy.

RUTH  
I'm sorry, did I interrupt you two  
loos?

AMY  
No, I think we interrupted you.

RUTH  
Amy Cassidy, right? Yes, I was  
told I inherited your services.  
You have quite the mouth for a  
little FAT girl!

GASPS. Almost teary, Amy stands, and balls her fists.

AMY  
You barrel jewelled barracuda! You  
better hope I don't sue your ass!

Amy storms out. Henry clears his throat, and now he is the center of attention, Ruth's.

RUTH  
And you are, throat clearer?

HENRY

Henry Desmond. I took

RUTH

Let me guess, you took Hirohoshi's place. Well, let me tell you Mr. Desmond I run a tight ship, much like Miss Cassidy's panties, there's no extra room for slackers. Hirohoshi was a slacker. Are you a slacker Henry Desmond?

Mark relishes Henry's turn on the grill, hoping to incite Henry to an outburst.

Henry opens his mouth, and Ruth is THISCLOSE ready to strike.

HENRY

No, I'm not a slacker. In fact, I have a full presentation. All due respect, Ruth.

GASPS.

RUTH

Yes...Henry?

HENRY

Your rudeness to Amy was unnecessary. Otherwise, I'm looking forward to s making my presentation.

RUTH

Provided you still have a job in the next minute, Henry Desmond.

Mark gives Henry the "chop to the neck" gesture, grinning.

HENRY

What's the joke Wallaby?

MARK

You, Desmond, you. I'm enjoying this.

HENRY

Glad to entertain.

The horsewhip cracks again, inches from Henry's neck, snapping him with a sting. Henry falls like a serf.

Ruth cracks her whip again, but this time Henry catches it.

Out of nowhere, Amy enters, swooping down on Ruth with the thunder, fists swinging. A giant brawl ensues as Henry tries to pull Amy off Ruth, and fight Mark at the same time.

STAFF

Let's get ready to rumble!

Chairs, hair, clothing and everything else not nailed down flies around the room in the wake of the brawl.

INT. ACTION FILM SET - DAY

The DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY DISCUSSES THE UPCOMING DEMOLITION SHOT WITH THE ASSISTANT DIRECTOR.

KIP WALKS ONSET, READY FOR HIS CLOSE-UP.

Suddenly, a horrid little man with a Napoleon complex, screams at the CREW to get organized.

A unsuspecting CATERING ASSISTANT approaches the horrid little man.

CATERING ASSISTANT

Here's your coffee, Mr. Leviathan.

The horrid little man takes the coffee, sips coolly, and EXPLODES throwing a tantrum.

LONNIE LEVIATHAN

I said warm, this is tepid! Where in the fuck are my gottdamn donuts!

CATERING ASSISTANT

I'm sorry, I'm sorry Mr. Leviathan, it won't happen again, sir. I'm sorry.

LONNIE LEVIATHAN

You groveling, sniveling skank! One thing I ask, and you can't even deliver!

Crew snicker and watch. Kip is completely ready to kick this guy's ass.

LONNIE LEVIATHAN

You're so yesterday, you sad little hobbled banshee! That's the last time I let Mom talk me into hiring you!

The poor girl runs off in tears, blubbering.

Kip walks up, and taps Lonnie on his shoulder. Lonnie turns to give some more of his lip, and meets Kip's fist.

SMACK! LIGHTS OUT. Lonnie sees stars.

CREW

He got knocked the fuck out!

Crew and CAST all applaud and jeer.

INT. ACTION FILM SET - SECONDS LATER

Lonnie comes to, awakening to blood freely flowing down his face on to his expensive Euro-chic attire.

LONNIE LEVIATHAN

You broke my nose you!

Lonnie grovels like a bitch, jumping to his feet.

KIP

You should respect the ladies.

LONNIE LEVIATHAN

Who the hell are you?!

Crew members kiss Lonnie's ass.

KIP

I'm sorry, man. The name's Kip Wilson. I came to audition for the MYSTERY GUY role.

LONNIE LEVIATHAN

What? Do you know who I am?

KIP

No.

LONNIE LEVIATHAN

The Director of this film! You dumbass!

Lonnie holds up a homemade compress to stop his bleeding. Kip can't keep his eye off the huge boulder of a booger mangled in snot dangling from Lonnie's nose.

Kip tries to tell him, then recants the gesture.

KIP  
You got something there.

LONNIE LEVIATHAN  
What! What you idiot?

KIP  
Nothing man. You got it.

LONNIE LEVIATHAN  
Mystery man? Oh yeah.

Lonnie waves down WARDROBE.

LONNIE LEVIATHAN  
Follow her.

KIP  
You're not going to have me fired?

Lonnie smiles ruefully, in on a special "sick" and "twisted" joke.

LONNIE LEVIATHAN  
Nice right hook. Suit up, bitch.

KIP  
Excuse me what was that last thing  
you said?

LONNIE LEVIATHAN  
Look do you want the pay or not? I  
have twenty five actors ready to  
take your place.

Kip hurries off with WARDROBE.

Lonnie cackles evilly, keeping the compress to his nose to stop his bleeding. The crew laugh, thoroughly amused, Kip has become their silent unsung hero.

In route, crew sneak to give Kip "DAP" and shake hands, in sarcastic gratitude.

INT. ACTION FILM SET - WARDROBE - CONTINUOUS

The wardrobe coordinator holds up Kip's costume, a dress, wig, and slippers.

To complete the "drag" effect, wardrobe hands Kip LARGE prosthetic breasts and a girdle with a fake women's "rear". Fascinated, Kip juggles his new set of "T&A".

KIP

Great. I think I know why they call it "mystery man" now. Wow, they feel so real.

WARDROBE COORDINATOR

Stop playing with them you could puncture the plastic.

KIP

It's like walking around with a water bed on your chest.

INT. COMMERCIAL SHOOT - DAY

Sonny looks regally exotic dressed up as a Geisha in a beautiful garden.

The only problem is she barely has anything on underneath her kimono per the sleazy Director's orders.

She suffers her own problems with a Director devoted to the American Way and the infamous "casting couch"

SONNY

I need this job. I need this job.

DIRECTOR

Sonny, dear a little more sizzle, and open her robe a little more. I need more skin!

SONNY

I need this job. I need this job.

DIRECTOR

All right, hold, print!

The first of several photos is snapped, and Sonny sighs as the real star of the commercial is wheeled in, a tap dancing ORANGUTAN mascot selling Insurance.

SONNY

I never thought I'd ever be second banana to a tap dancing monkey.

As though she understands the Orangutan spits on Sonny, releasing one of the foulest farts known to man.

Sonny jumps up, screaming.

DIRECTOR  
What's the problem?

SONNY  
I can't work with a monkey!

DIRECTOR  
Why? Afraid of being upstaged? You should be, unlike you, the monkey can take orders and understand English! Face it doll, as old as you are, you're lucky to have this gig!  
By the way, the correct term is "orangutan" but how would you know that, you illiterate twit!

Just as Sonny SNAPS on the Director the camera equipment flash in SLOW MOTION of Sonny kicking the Director's ass and the monkey right before she is thrown offset by SECURITY.

SONNY  
Shit!  
Now what will I tell Amy. I can't pay my half this month, a monkey took my job.

Picking herself up, and dusting her ass off, Sonny exits like a Hollywood starlet, a hungry starlet with no money.

INT. RUTH DUNBAR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Holding her own compress, Ruth holds an emergency STAFF meeting with only Amy and Henry.

Her whip hangs in its place on the wall surrounded by other DOMINATRIX items.

Henry whispers to Amy.

HENRY  
All she needs are animal skins and a few scalps.

Amy giggles low enough for Ruth not to notice.

Henry twiddles nervously, but Amy is the epitome of calm, which Ruth finds most fascinating.

RUTH  
So, I guess you're wondering why you still have your jobs?

No answer.

RUTH

Let me keep it short. I'm not going to fire you, it would be much more advantageous and fun to keep you here. So I can motivate you with job security. You know homeless is at an all time high. I hear even the projects have a waiting list.

Still Amy is calm.

HENRY

So in essence you're keeping us on to torture us?

RUTH

Partly. Truth, my job is on the line and with all the cutbacks, so is my department well what's left of it...and that's you two. I'm keeping you for two reasons. You two are the most talented, let's face it, without you two, this company can't sell lemonade.

HENRY

Ok, second?

RUTH

Yeah, second. Well, because of the cutbacks, everyone who was in this department with the exclusion of you two has been fired.

AMY

You can't do that! Those people have been with Gravel for years!

RUTH

Yes, and sadly Gravel can't afford to pay them and me too. I'm not keeping any freeloaders! Amy, you and Henry will save this company with a slogan campaign for our biggest client, Love's Cruises.

AMY

They're the hardest, that's not fair! We need the others to pull it off!

RUTH

No you don't or, you can pack up your shit now and leave with your friends. There are only two kinds of people winners and losers. Are you willing to risk everything to "lose" your job today?

Amy is silent, to Henry's shock.

RUTH

Now, as I said, on the condition of keeping your jobs, and me not suing you for every dime your kids haven't made yet, you will declare your undying loyalty to me and kiss my ass whenever and however I tell you to. Got it?

Amy and Henry nod yes, "they need their jobs".

RUTH

Good, then we are clear and you have forty-eight hours.

AMY

That's not enough time.

RUTH

I'm sorry did you say anything?

There's an eery silence, as Ruth removes the compress to expose a really ugly BLACK EYE.

AMY, HENRY

Damn!

RUTH

Out! Before I change my mind and call an attorney!

Amy and Henry exit.

AMY

Bitch!

RUTH (O.C.)

I can hear you!

Ruth's door SLAMS shut. Ruth kicks back in her luxurious office, and pours herself a strong cocktail courtesy of her plush and fully stocked wet bar.

INT. BAR - LATER

Amy and Henry sit at the bar, drinking heavily.

AMY

Forty eight hours. You know she's reaping all the rewards! Did you see her fully stocked wet bar?

Henry knocks 'em back, watching the local bar entertainment, SKANKY FEMALE STRIPPERS.

AMY

Are you listening? If we banded together and stand up to her, she'll...

HENRY

Face it Amy, she has us by the proverbial balls. Well...

Henry looks down at Amy's crotch.

HENRY

Or lack or in your case. Like she said, rent is due and I just came out of a homeless situation and I can't care to re-visit that awful life!

Henry remembers Sharyn and shivers.

HENRY

Sharyn is not turning me into her new baby daddy. I'd rather pluck Reagan's pubic hairs with needle nose pliers.

Amy grabs at her crotch.

AMY

Ouch!

HENRY

Exactly. So she steals our thunder. That's right now, tomorrow anything could happen. Way, I see it, we have two options, do the work and shut the fuck up, or quit and be homeless.

Amy realizes the logic and sullenly accepts her fate with a double shot.

AMY

This is so fucked up.

HENRY

No it isn't. Welcome to the working world where scrubs like us make it possible for the Ruth Dunbars of the world to keep their big salaries, their boy toys, wet bars, and Executive parking. Face it, Amy. One thing about Ruth, she knows how to use power, but her one weakness...

AMY

Yes?

HENRY

She doesn't know shit about advertising. That can be our loophole. Come up with the best ideas, and make her defend them to the board. Think out of the box, Amy. My father taught me there is never a situation you can't personally benefit from. If you drink enough, you'll figure out how.

Amy agrees with a toast.

AMY

To the Ruth Dunbars.

Empathetic from eavesdropping, the BARTENDER pours a "free" round for Amy, Henry, and himself.

BARTENDER

I'm sorry, but I overheard you two. I feel your pain. To the Ruth Dunbars whoever, the power hungry bitch is!

HENRY

Here, here.

Already several cheeks to the wind, Henry nearly topples from his stool to make the toast.

BARTENDER

Hey, at least you guys don't have  
to sleep with your boss.

HENRY

What's so bad about that?

The Bartender points to a self portrait of his boss, and  
she's is NASTY looking like Sharyn.

HENRY

Does she have an evil fatter sister  
named Sharyn?

DRINKS ALL AROUND.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. HENRY AND KIP'S NEW APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

His makeup, dress, and wig leftovers are scattered  
throughout, proof of Kip's big day.

Kip makes himself a quick eat, a scrambled egg sandwich.

Smoke from his joint lingers in the air.

He hears a knock, looking in the peep hole of his door, he  
can see a snarling Isabelle, nose sniffing outside the door.

KIP'S VIEW

Kip ignores the door, and it only makes Isabelle bang harder.

BANG! BANG! BANGEDY BANG!

OUTSIDE THE DOOR

Isabelle's banging causes other tenants to check out the  
ruckus.

ISABELLE

I know you're in there, girls.  
Open up or I'm bringing the cops.  
NOW!

Thinking quickly, Kip puts out the joint and presses his face  
in a cream filled pie to cover himself and dons a butt ugly  
robe.

Kip opens the door dressed as a really bad looking Buffy.

Isabelle nearly falls inside, Isabelle slams the door behind her.

ISABELLE  
I knew you were here. Where's your Hildegard?

Isabelle sniffs looking around, investigating.

ISABELLE  
Where is it?

KIP/BUFFY  
Where is what?

ISABELLE  
Look, you ain't talking to no amateur! I can smell her!

KIP/BUFFY  
Who, Hildey?

ISABELLE  
No! Mary Jane!

Her mouth full of smoke, Kip/Buffy sweats bullets, he's looking at being homeless.

Isabelle smells the smoke and slaps it out of Kip/Buffy's mouth.

ISABELLE  
I knew it! Well, you know the rules Buffy, I hate to do this, but...

Suddenly, Kip/Buffy reads Isabelle and hands her the joint.

INT. HENRY AND KIP'S NEW APARTMENT - LATER

Hoping the smoke as cleared from the previous drama, Sonny knocks on the girls' door.

From outside the door, she hears Isabelle.

Buffy answers the door.

Sonny is shocked to see Isabelle and Buffy having a "high" ol' time puffing and passing a marijuana joint.

Isabelle is faded, Sonny laughs, and Buggy/Kip winks at Sonny--  
-"The coast is clear".

Sonny notices Kip's proofs from his acting job dressed in full makeup as a woman, and he looks better than usual.

SONNY

These yours?

KIP/BUFFY

Yea, I had a small part in a film.

SONNY

Wow, you look good in these Buffy.

Isabelle snatches them and looks for herself.

ISABELLE

Lemme see. Hmmmm...It's better than you usually look. I'm sorry Buffy, but I model part-time myself and...

Isabelle studies the photo a little more and she sees what Sonny saw.

ISABELLE

I gotta go, girls. But, this will definitely make the night go sweeter. Keep the smell down Buffy and here...

Out of nowhere, Isabelle hands Buffy a packet of Afro-Centric incense.

ISABELLE

These will help..this one is my fav'. It's called "Butt Naked".

Sonny mouths the words, "Butt Naked".

KIP/BUFFY

Thanks Issy. I'll do that.

Isabelle leaves in the same MAGICAL huff she came in, like any SUPER DIVA.

SONNY

Issy is so funny!

KIP/BUFFY

Yeah. Sonny, why are you here with me? I know you have a man somewheres.

Sonny SIGHS, something Kip doesn't expect.

SONNY

Nope. I thought that too, but, Buff it's lonely being me. I mean guys see the obvious and just want the goods. It's so confusing you know. I mean, they don't even stop to recognize I have a brain, too. I graduated Cum Laude at Harvard Law.

Buffy is surprised.

KIP/BUFFY

Really? Wow, you go girl! Right on! So why are you modelling?

SONNY

Truth?

Buffy nods "yes".

SONNY

I love modelling, the whole visual art thing is soothing, you know. I mean I don't feel like I can't do something else. The degree was Dad's idea, he's a Military General, and he thought I should make the most of my potential you know?

Buffy puffs and passes, contemplating this new discovery.

KIP/BUFFY

You're Dad is military? I bet he taught you how to kick ass, huh?

Amused, Sonny giggles.

SONNY

Something like that. Let's put it this way there are ten places I can break a man down brutally if I have to. But, I love being feminine you know? Like you, Buffy.

Now Buffy giggles. There is an awkward moment of comfortable silence and Sonny has love in her eyes.

SONNY

Buffy, I think I may be a Les.

Buffy nearly chokes.

KIP/BUFFY  
How you figure?

SONNY  
Well, it's not that I don't like the company of a man, but I'd rather hang out with my girls than spend the evening fighting the incredible "hands" of some creep. I think I'm jaded. My last relationship only lasted two months before I found him in bed with my best friend, that's how I ended up with Amy. She's been my rock.

KIP/BUFFY  
You know what? Lemme fix you up.

SONNY  
A blind date? No thanks.

Sonny PUFFS.

KIP/BUFFY  
I know the guy really well, and he's just like me.

SONNY  
How? He's bi?

KIP/BUFFY  
No! He's my brother Kip. You're just his cup of tea, Let me call him.

Buffy gets up to make a "call" to Kip.

EXT. PARKING LOT - AMY'S CAR

Meanwhile, after drinks, Amy and Henry stumble out of the bar to her car.

INT. AMY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Henry the perfect gentleman reaches over and unlocks the door for Amy.

Amy gets in and looks around to make sure everything is where she left it. Satisfied, she starts the car, and a really romantic song plays causing Henry to drift.

The moon overlooks the pair.

Amy reaches to put the car in gear, and Henry stops her.

HENRY

Amy?

AMY

What's wrong?

HENRY

Nothing. Amy, thank you for being my very best friend. I don't know what I would've done without you.

Amy smiles. Henry makes little intimate circles on her hand with his fingers, something lurks beneath the surface of these two.

AMY

Look, let's get home, and start on that project.

Amy drives off, Henry settles back into the seat, riding as his lady love-to-be drives into traffic.

INT. SUSAN B. ANTHONY HOTEL FOR WOMEN - MUCH LATER

Isabelle's shift over, a new GUARD catches some zzz's.

Amy and Henry stumble up singing a slurred version of the previous romantic song that played in the parking lot.

Amy quiets Henry, making sure the coast is clear to enter the Hotel.

AMY

Okay, let's go. Quiet!

Tiptoeing to the elevator, Amy and Henry successfully sneak past the snoring Guard.

INT. SUSAN B. ANTHONY HOTEL FOR WOMEN - ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Love in an elevator, Amy grabs Henry for a BIG ONE right on the smacker. Henry tries to resist at first, and then he just gives in.

The two make it to their floor, and DING, the elevator opens to a very surprised Buffy and Sonny.

KIP/BUFFY  
What the fuck? Henry?

SONNY  
You know him?

KIP/BUFFY  
He's Hildegard's brother.

SONNY  
Oh. Huh? Wait a minute.

AMY  
(shushes Sonny and Buffy)

Amy and Henry pull apart and stumble to Buffy and Hildegard's apartment. Sonny and Buffy follow watching the halls.

INT. HENRY AND KIP'S NEW APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The apartment is half messy, "Buffy's half" and half neat, "Hildegard's half".

Too drunk to notice, Henry and Amy go to Henry's bedroom, and the door closes.

SONNY  
Should we break them up?

KIP/BUFFY  
Why? Both of them haven't been laid since the mid 70's. Listen, I spoke with Kip he wants to see you tomorrow by the hot dog stand. He said you've met before.

SONNY  
Kip, Kip, wait a minute...is he tall, brunette, and kinda goofy?

KIP/BUFFY  
More like quirky...but, yea. Wow, small world huh?

SONNY  
Yeah, okay I'll do it. I blew him off at first, but since I know he's your brother, I'll give it another chance. I mean he was cute. Hmm...I can see a little resemblance.

Kip is really happy, but as Buffy he hugs Sonny and walks her to the door.

KIP/BUFFY

Well, I betta get to bed, big day tomorrow.

SONNY

Ok girl, thanks for the mj. I'll be by to get the 4-1-1 on those two.

With a hug, Sonny leaves Buffy, and soon as the door closes Kip rips the wig off fanning his heated scalp.

KIP/BUFFY

Whew!

Looking at Henry's closed door, Kip can hear love making.

Kip goes to bed singing a riff from "There's Got To Be A Morning After".

INT. HENRY AND KIP'S NEW APARTMENT - HENRY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

The morning after arrives, and a hungover Henry awakens to a unfamiliar sight, Amy, naked in his bed, beside him.

HENRY

Oh shit!

Amy groans, also hungover, she tries to sneak a snuggle.

HENRY

What happened last night?

Amy is awake now, and sits up.

AMY

We made love Henry, and it was beautiful!

HENRY

We did what? I was drunk. You took advantage of me.

Grabbing her clothes, Amy jumps up enraged, and terribly hurt running off to her own apartment.

We hear the door SLAM. Kip enters, scratching his ass and yawning.

KIP  
Was that Amy?

HENRY  
Yeah, why didn't you stop us?

KIP  
Why? You two belong together and the sooner you realize that Henry, the better off we'll all be.

HENRY  
What does me and Amy doing the do have to do with everybody else?

KIP  
Well, they say all things come in pairs. I figure since you got some, it won't be too long before I get lucky too.

HENRY  
You! That's all you ever think about!

Now Henry gets up, pushes Kip out of his room, SLAMMING the door.

KIP  
Well, I have a big day ahead so let me know how things work out, okay?

HENRY  
FUCK OFF KIP!

Kip walks away not affected, grinning ear to ear at Henry's new revelation. Kip whistles the tune, "The Morning After", holding his sides all the way to the kitchen for breakfast, laughing.

INT. BLACK SCREEN

INSERT TEXT: "Time moves on..."

**EXT./INT. MONTAGE.**

**Kip and Sonny spend every moment they can together.**

**Amy works hard channeling her pain into her job.**

**Henry works hard, and realizes he misses Amy.**

Buffy and Sonny chat over lunch about her and Kip's new whirlwind romance.

Life is great for Sonny's modelling career.

Kip gets a steady job working as Lonnie Leviathan's new Assistant and part-time Security.

Amy watches Sonny come home late every night, happy.

Amy is miserable without Henry.

Henry is miserable without Amy.

Amy and Henry try to avoid each other at the workplace, speaking minimally.

End MONTAGE.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. RUTH DUNBAR'S OFFICE - MORNING

Ruth is on top of the world, her department has slam dunked another BIG client.

She picks up her phone, and calls her SECRETARY, MS. DIMWITTY.

RUTH

Ms. Dimwitty? Can you call my masseuse and get me in for today?

MRS. DIMWITTY (V.O.)

Yes ma'am. Right away.

RUTH

Thank you.

Ruth relaxes into the contour of her expensive chair, relishing her delegatory success.

She looks up in time to see Amy pass by, looking SOMBER, and DEPRESSED.

RUTH

Amy!

Amy stops and enters Ruth's office.

AMY

Yeah, Ruth?

RUTH

What's wrong? We are on top of the world! Thanks to you and Henry we landed the Baldwin account. I could live off the interest of the commission alone!

Amy sighs. Ruth knows that sigh, and she closes her door, and draws the blinds of her office windows.

RUTH

I know that sigh. It's the "I'm heartbroken sigh". Who broke your heart, sweetie.

Amy is shocked, but not enough to pull out of her depression.

RUTH

Come now, you can trust me.

AMY

Well...I am heartbroken. I, we made love and he said I took advantage of him.

RUTH

Was he drunk? High? Handicapped? Did you use S&M?

AMY

What?

RUTH

Nothing. So how long has this been going on and who is the guy?

AMY

I'd rather not say.

Ruth opens the wet bar, something she never does for a fellow grunt employee.

Ruth fixes herself a Martini.

RUTH

What you drink?

AMY

I can't. I--

RUTH

What do you drink?!

AMY

Double bourbon, no rocks, and a  
lemon twist.

Impressed, Ruth fixes the drinks, and hands Amy hers.

RUTH

I never figured you for the hard  
drinker type.

AMY

I'm not. I'm in love with someone  
I've known since we were kids.

RUTH

Oh my God! Why didn't I figure it  
out...that's why you attacked me.  
You're in love with Henry.

AMY

Yes. But, he only sees me as his  
friend.

Ruth pulls the imaginary dagger from her heart.

RUTH

I know how you feel.

AMY

You do?

RUTH

Yeah, college, his name was Jim  
Jordache, heir to the vast Jordache  
Jeans fortune. I was poor, and  
Mommy dangled that trust fund in  
front of him. He didn't buckle,  
but then she came and wrote me a  
twenty five thousand dollar check.

AMY

You took the money?

RUTH

I'm here alone, aren't I? Honey  
some battles you just can't win,  
and the sooner you accept that one  
simple fact, the better off you'll  
be. Love can really be a bitch  
sometimes. Every time I see a  
Brooke Shields commercial I cry,  
and then I think of my bank  
account.

(MORE)

RUTH (cont'd)

Focusing on what you don't have only pushes you farther into the abyss. You have to change you. Face it, one night of drunken passion is not going to change Henry. He strikes me as a guy of principle.

AMY

But he told me how much he needed me in his life.

RUTH

As his friend. Ignorance can be bliss, but acceptance is transcending. Transcend Amy, love you. If it's meant to be, it will be.

Ruth reassures Amy with a tender and empathetic embrace.

Ruth claps her hands, ending the moment.

RUTH

Now, how are things coming on the Baldwin account? We meet on Thursday, I know you have something great cooked up, Amy.

Amy wipes away the tears, downs the last of the drink.

AMY

It'll be the best. Thanks Ruth. I guess you do have a heart.

RUTH

Yeah, but don't tell anybody. Now get!

Ruth grabs her whip and cracks it at the door, as Amy exits, smiling.

Ruth smiles, then abruptly picks up where she left off, another Martini.

Ruth closes her blinds.

Pointing her remote she powers her television to find the tail end of the "Jordache" commercial with Brooke Shields.

Ruth blubbers.

With a tilt, and one amazing gulp she downs her drink, quickly serving herself another.

INT. SUSAN B. ANTHONY HOTEL FOR WOMEN - EVENING

Dressed as Buffy, Kip hurries to the elevator for his date with Sonny.

After busting a resident with her lover, Isabelle is occupied kicking them off the premises. The resident hysterically cries, still have dressed, and holding her belongings.

Stone, Isabelle has no problems enforcing her authority.

INT. HENRY AND KIP'S NEW APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Kip rushes getting dressed for his hot date.

Outside the door, Sonny knocks.

Kip looks through the peephole and SEES her, freaking out.

KIP

Oh shit!

Concerned, Sonny hears a man's voice, and knocks again.

SONNY

Henry? Is that you?

KIP

Yeah, I'm getting dressed.

SONNY

Can I come in?

KIP

Hold on.

Kip races over the apartment looking for robe, slippers, and WIG.

Donning all three he answers the door.

SONNY

Hi.

KIP/BUFFY

Hey girl, what's up?

SONNY

I have a date with Kip, and I came by to get some cheat sheet info. You know his likes, dislikes.

(MORE)

SONNY (cont'd)  
Are there any skeletons in his  
closet I should know about?

Sonny hears the shower running water from the bathroom.

SONNY  
Where's Henry?

KIP/BUFFY  
In the shower.

SONNY  
Why is he using your shower? Are  
you two cheating on Amy?

Kip giggles feeling the shadow of mustache on his lip. Too late, Sonny notices it too.

SONNY  
Don't be embarrassed. I wax.

KIP/BUFFY  
You do? I thought you were  
hairless.

SONNY  
Oh God no! Thank God for wax jobs.  
Or, I'd look like Big Foot.

Kip pictures a "hairy" Sonny, and shivers.

KIP/BUFFY  
So, ready for the date with Kip? I  
hear he's very excited.

SONNY  
Really? I so like him, but I don't  
want to scare him off, if he finds  
out my little secrets.

KIP/BUFFY  
I don't think a hairy lip is enough  
to scare off a man.

Sonny pulls out an old photo of herself, and it scares the hell out of Buffy.

SONNY  
Yeah, that was me. See, we all  
have our little beauty secrets.  
You know I have some tweezers, let  
me go get them.

KIP/BUFFY  
Thanks, girl!

The phone rings with a telemarketer, but Buffy plays like it's Kip on the phone.

KIP/BUFFY  
She's here right now. You are?

Sonny reaches for the phone, waiting.

KIP/BUFFY  
Wanna talk to her? Okay, I'll tell her. See you then.

Sonny watches as Buffy shakes her head, "no". Sonny is disappointed.

Buffy hangs up the phone.

KIP/BUFFY  
Oh girl, don't be like that. He's on his way. He said he was walking up and didn't want to be late.

Sonny notices an unsightly long chest hair waving at her from underneath Buffy's robe. Buffy follows Sonny's eyes.

SONNY  
It's okay, a lot of women have hair on their chests, in some cultures it is revered as very sexy.

KIP/BUFFY  
Where? Greece?!

Sonny laughs, exiting.

SONNY  
I'll get the tweezers. If Kip gets here keep 'em busy will ya? I want to surprise him.

Buffy giggles, and closes the door. As soon as it shuts she looks down at the mountains of chest hair curled and waving like a wheat field. Kip's pride and joy.

KIP/BUFFY  
Oh shit! The time!

Snatching off his wig, and changing into Kip, Buffy prepares for Kip's big date with Sonny.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Outside the door, Isabelle supervises a crew of workmen installing security cameras.

Hildegard and Amy arrive from the elevator.

AMY

What's going on with the cameras  
Issy?

ISABELLE

Well pussy's in heat, and I'm  
catching dogs left and right  
leaving at odd hours. Now, I'm for  
every woman getting hers, but you  
people are getting ridiculous with  
the scams to get your rocks off!  
Just the other day, I caught a  
granny in drag. When I lifted his  
skirt the condom was still on,  
used, and dripping...Jesus, I'm  
prayin for all you horny ass  
heffers in here!

Amy laughs hysterically, following Hildegard into her  
apartment.

Door shut.

INT. HENRY AND KIP'S NEW APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

HENRY

Oh shit! We have to get out of  
here!

AMY

I know.

Kip comes out smelling, looking, and acting like MACHO MAN.

HENRY

Hold your horse, Tanto!

KIP

What gives? I have a date.

HENRY

You can't go out dressed like that.

KIP  
Why? The hallway is clear.

HENRY  
No, it's not. Isabelle is  
installing security cameras.

Kip looks to Amy, she affirms.

AMY  
It's true. You two may have to  
just be women a little more than  
you have to now. It's temporary.

KIP  
Wait, I thought you two were  
fighting. Now, you're here  
together? What gives?

Slipping his arm around Amy's shoulders, Henry smiles.

AMY  
You're forgiven.

KIP  
I've wouldn't have forgiven his  
short ass!

HENRY  
I'm not short, I'm just vertically  
challenged!

AMY  
Yeah, but not where it counts.

Amy looks at Henry's crotch. Embarrassed, Henry feigns  
disinterest.

Amy goes to prepare dinner in the kitchen.

Kip exits.

DOWNSTAIRS...

INT. SUSAN B. ANTHONY HOTEL FOR WOMEN - LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Isabelle notices Kip leaving the apartment, puzzled, and then  
really pissed off.

ISABELLE  
I can't believe those girls!

Isabelle watches Kip's elevator descend, waiting.

INT. SUSAN B. ANTHONY HOTEL FOR WOMEN - STAIRWELL -  
CONTINUOUS

Giving Isabelle the slip, Kip exits the hotel from a secret  
"EXIT".

INT. SUSAN B. ANTHONY HOTEL FOR WOMEN - LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

The elevator arrives, sans KIP.

Isabelle is HOT with anger, and prepares her next eviction.

This time she's taking no prisoners.

ISABELLE  
It's going down!

INT. SUSAN B. ANTHONY HOTEL FOR WOMEN - LOBBY

Isabelle is hot on the trail, armed with her new security  
technology in full flow.

Kip approaches in a different outfit.

KIP  
Hi Issy can you buzz Sonny's room  
for me?

ISABELLE  
Do I know you?

Kip laughs a "familiar" laugh, and Isabelle catches a clue.

KIP  
I'm Buffy's brother.

ISABELLE  
I see you got the cute genes.

KIP  
What?

ISABELLE  
Nothing. State your business, I'm  
on a mission.

KIP  
I see. Anyone I know?

ISABELLE

I saw a man come from your apartment.

KIP

Really?

ISABELLE

Yeah...He was about this tall, and had dark hair.

Isabelle notices the outfits don't match up, so she eases her suspicions, slightly.

ISABELLE

State your business.

KIP

I'm here to pick up Sonny.

ISABELLE

Hold on.

Isabelle buzzes for Sonny.

There's no answer.

INT. HENRY AND KIP'S NEW APARTMENT - PATIO

Finding Kip's stash, Amy and Henry puff away the troubles of the day, lounging.

Scantily clad they catch a few rays from a passing Sunset.

The DOOR BUZZES.

Amy answers the door, shocking the hell out of Sonny who enters.

SONNY

Wow, you're just letting it hang out, huh?

AMY

At least mine falls in all the right curves, bitch.

Amy hisses. Sonny hisses. Henry interrupts.

HENRY

Oh hey Sonny what's up?

SONNY

Henry what are you doing here?  
Amy, you know Issy's on the hunt,  
what's with you?

AMY

There's something I have to tell  
you about Henry and K....

PHONE RINGS Henry answers.

HENRY/HILDEGARD

Hello?

Sonny's entire expression changes.

AMY

That's what I been meaning to tell  
you.

SONNY

What does Buffy think about this?

HENRY

I'll tell her.

Henry hangs up.

HENRY

Kip's downstairs waiting.

Confused, Sonny stands still.

HENRY

You can come back for this.

HENRY/HILDEGARD

Go enjoy your date, honey. Time is  
ticking and so is Mother Nature.

Amy and Sonny giggle, and Sonny exits.

AMY

Wanna sandwiche?

HENRY

Munchies?

AMY

Yeah, com'on.

Amy and Henry raid the kitchen.

Amy opens the refrigerator first, and discovers, "nothing".

HENRY

Told cha.

AMY

I'm going over to my place and grab  
a few things.

HENRY

All right.

Amy exits like a cloud of smoke.

INT. SUSAN B. ANTHONY HOTEL FOR WOMEN - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

ABOVE Amy pays no attention to the camera following her.

INT. SUSAN B. ANTHONY HOTEL FOR WOMEN - LOBBY

DOWNSTAIRS

Isabelle keeps a CLOSE eye on her surveyance camera following  
every move, including AMY's.

CUT TO:

INT. HENRY AND KIP'S NEW APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Henry rubs his stomach, and smacks with anticipation.

CUT TO:

INT. SUSAN B. ANTHONY HOTEL FOR WOMEN - LOBBY

Sonny gets off the elevator and running and leaping into  
Kip's arms.

Sonny kisses her man, enough to make a couple of residents  
look away, and peek through closed eyes.

KIP

Wow, you love me.

SONNY

Pardon?

KIP  
Nothing. I was just a little surprised.

SONNY  
We have to hurry back upstairs somehow.

KIP  
Why?

SONNY  
Issy's on the hound, and she's about to catch Henry and Amy.

KIP  
Oh shit! We have to get upstairs.

SONNY  
Yes, calmly...God, does Buffy know how loud you can be?

Kip has a "zen" moment. Sonny GRABS him and they scamper off away from Isabelle's radar.

THE SECURITY DESK PHONE RINGS. Isabelle answers.

ISABELLE  
Yello? You smell what? Marijuana? I'm on it.

Isabelle hangs up.

ISABELLE  
Oh shit, they're on to us, I d better run up and warn Buffy.

Isabelle races off to the elevator, waiting to ascend.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUSAN B. ANTHONY HOTEL FOR WOMEN - STAIRWELL - LATER

Sonny and Kip enter, Kip thinks, and stops Sonny.

KIP  
They're on the eighth floor! We'll never make it!

SONNY  
We have to! We just have to! Com'on.

With a yank, and door slam Sonny and KIP hustle upstairs.

KIP  
Good thing I'm in shape.

Sonny keeps climbing the stairwell, determined.

KIP  
What are we gonna do when we get there?

SONNY  
You can change into Buffy at my apartment.

Kip stops.

KIP  
You know?

SONNY  
What you think I'm a natural blonde? Com'on! I knew after I saw Henry earlier. Hurry! We can take the elevator on the fifth and beat her. Hurry!

INT. SUSAN B. ANTHONY HOTEL FOR WOMEN - ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Isabelle hums a little melody on her trip up.

ISABELLE  
We just have to update this music!  
Ew! First thing, I do when I get off is run and get some Isaac Hayes...

Isabelle soothes herself with a little funky Isaac Hayes melody.

CUT TO:

INT. SUSAN B. ANTHONY HOTEL FOR WOMEN - STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Huffing and puffing Sonny and Kip make it to the elevator.

Sonny watches for Isabelle's elevator it's still on the second floor.

Sonny slams the light "ON" for Isabelle's elevator.

KIP  
What are you doing?

SONNY  
We're going to take our elevator to every floor and hit the STOP button. It'll slow her down.

KIP  
Oh!

Sonny yanks Kip inside and away they go UP.

KIP  
You're so forceful!

SONNY (O.C.)  
Shut up!

INT. SUSAN B. ANTHONY HOTEL FOR WOMEN - ELEVATOR

Isabelle notices her elevator is stopping on every floor with no one waiting.

ISABELLE  
Somebody is trying to piss me off!  
Ooh, Lord Jesus I'm goin have to charge Buffy for this shit!

The elevator DOORS close and Isabelle ascends to the next level.

CUT TO:

INT. HENRY AND KIP'S NEW APARTMENT - PATIO

The door slams open as Sonny and Kip run to warn Henry and Amy.

HENRY  
What the fuck?

Kip staggers to reach Henry first, out of breath, and bewigged in Sonny's best robe and slippers.

KIP  
Hurry, change into your wig! No time to talk.

Sonny grabs Amy.

SONNY  
We have to stall her!

AMY  
Who?

INT. SUSAN B. ANTHONY HOTEL FOR WOMEN - HALLWAY

Isabelle stumbles up within earshot she hears Kip and Henry's MALE voices.

ISABELLE  
What the fuck?

Isabelle BANGS on the door like a pit on ATTACK.

ISABELLE  
I hear men in there! Open up you two! Open this door!

INT. HENRY AND KIP'S NEW APARTMENT - PATIO

AMY  
I'll keep her busy, you two climb down the stairwell from the patio.

HENRY  
Are you crazy?

AMY  
Look to the left you'll see the emergency exit connect from the patio window.

SONNY  
She's right. Look.

The boys look and see the exit stairwell latter one window away.

KIP  
We'll have to walk on the ledge Henry!

Isabelle RAMS the door. Dressed as Buffy and Hildegard in robes and slippers the boys step onto the narrow ledge using the patio rails. The rails shake and squeal underneath the pressure of the boys weight.

By this time OUTSIDE the door Isabelle has beefed up security using a battle RAM to knock the door down.

AMY

Hurry!

The rails give way and the patio begins to fall underneath the boys leaving them in the predicament at the beginning.

Dangling.

HENRY (V.O.)

Well, now you know how we got here.  
Guess, you'd like to know what  
happened?

EXT./INT. HENRY AND AMY'S NEW HOUSE - YEARS LATER

INSERT TEXT: "Some time afterwards..."

HENRY (V.O.)

Me and Amy were wed, and I wrote a  
tell all book. Who knew it'd be a  
bestseller? I called it Bosom  
Buddies, catchy title huh? I  
thought of it...Kip wanted to call  
it Dudes Look Like Ladies...Can you  
imagine?

Henry and Amy celebrate their the birthday of their second  
child, and third year of wedded bliss.

HENRY (V.O.)

Amy's my rock. She was the one who  
suggested it.

INT. BLACK SCREEN

INSERT MEDIA of HENRY and KIP'S STORY make headlines on  
newspapers

Guest appearances on popular "NIGHTTIME" TV TALKSHOWS

HENRY WRITES A BEST SELLER BIO, "BOSOM BUDDIES"

KIP makes "VARIETY" magazine headlines as Hollywood buzzes  
him PICKED as a TOP CANDIDATE star as the LEAD in ,  
"TOOTSIE", his biggest competition is DUSTIN HOFFMAN pictured  
as "RATSO".

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KIP AND SONNY'S BEDROOM "DEN OF XXX" - NIGHT

Kip and Sonny lie in the bed looking at all the magazine covers of Kip/Buffy and Henry/Hildegard.

HENRY (V.O.)

Kip and Sonny took vows as life partners. Those two are so new age pothead! But look at 'em could it have been a happier ending?

KIP

Look at his bone structure, no way!

Dressed as Kip's DOMINATRIX Sonny takes her stance, and cracks a whip on Kip, reading and still chained to their bed post.

KIP

That tickled, do it again, Baby!

Kip growls, Sonny growls back, and they make LOVE like love hungry fools for the umpteenth time.

HENRY (V.O.)

Yeah, it's great to be a woman, especially when you have a man who cherishes you.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. RUTH DUNBAR'S OFFICE - DAY

Half dressed and in the middle of a sex session, Ruth points her remote and flicks the channels.

Every channel features a story about Henry, Amy, Kip, and Sonny.

Blinds drawn shut, Ruth pouts in the dank and darkness, drunk.

INSERT FOOTAGE of KIP/BUFFY and HENRY/HILDEGARD falling into safety net BELOW.

REPORTER

Few people will ever forget the day two women, or what we believed to be women falling from an eight floor apartment.

(MORE)

REPORTER (cont'd)  
 Even fewer can forget the  
 "revelations" these men gave  
 feminists worldwind, that's right  
 sistah, R-E-S-P-E-C-T...

Ruth stops the tape, REWINDS, and ZOOMS to the "revealing  
 shot of Henry's genitalia". Ruth guzzles another drink.

RUTH  
 I knew I should have fucked him.

Suddenly, we realize Ruth is sexing her new "employee of the  
 month", REALLY STONED GUY. He stands up in perfect position  
 for Ruth to perform fellatio.

REALLY STONED GUY  
 Hey, that's lil' Dude!

Ruth talks, sounding like her mouth is full.

RUTH (O.C.)  
 Shut up or you're fired!

We ZOOM AWAY from a great shot of the Really Stoned Guy's ass  
 cheeks flexing.

HENRY (V.O.)  
 We all had happy endings.

Annoyed Really Stoned Guy interrupts Henry's narrative.  
 FACING CAMERA.

REALLY STONED GUY  
 (whisper)  
 Lil' Dude shut up, I'm  
 concentrating.

HENRY (V.O.)  
 Oops...you get the picture.

Ruth mumbles, and Really Stoned Guy moans. FLOAT AWAY.

FADE TO BLACK:

FADE OUT.