

househusbands

By

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INT.BEDROOM--DAY

CLOSE VIEW of a bearded man with large curlers in his dyed-blond hair and a hair net wrapped around them as he sleeps comfortably in a plush bed with pink and red satin sheets. It is DREW, 30, and like virtually every man in this movie, he is muscular, ripped.

INT.BATHROOM--DAY

A groggy, bleary-eyed woman in a night gown sits on the toilet, peeing. It is Drew's wife, JENNA, 40, husky, with a short hair cut. She finishes, wipes herself, pulls up her panties, flushes the toilet and lifts up the seat. She turns to the sink to wash away the sleepiness from her eyes.

INT.BEDROOM--DAY

Jenna is finishing up putting on her stylish business suit as she selects a pair of shoes of her extensive collection in her enormous closet. She annoyingly glances over at Drew, still in bed, sleeping and SNORING.

JENNA

Drew!...Drew!

Drew continues his slumber.

JENNA

DREW!!!

Drew slowly awakens. When his eyes open, he appears to still be in a dream state.

DREW

Dude, throw it to me! I'm open!

Jenna marches to the side of the bed.

JENNA

You lazy bum!Are you just gonna sleep all day or what?

Drew looks at the clock. Its bright red numbers scream, 7:48.

DREW

Ah, what the hell? What are you waking me up for? The game doesn't start until 10 o'clock! I was having this awesome dream. We were

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DREW (cont'd)  
 in them middle of a seven-play  
 drive, on the twelve-yard line. I  
 had shaken free from my defender  
 and I was in the end zone,  
 when...DAMN YOU, JENNA!

JENNA  
 What about your daughter, Drew?  
 Can't you make sure she gets a kiss  
 on the cheek before she heads off  
 to school?

Drew PUNCHES the bed and reluctantly lifts up his sculptured torso.

EXT.CAROLYN AND MOON ROCK'S HOUSE--DAY

KATE, 21, the nanny, holding a couple of grocery bags, RINGS the doorbell. MOON ROCK, 30, opens the door, in a tank top and sweat pants. He is massive, the biggest guy in the movie with a Hulk Hogan-style macho gruffness.

KATE  
 Morning, Rock!

MOON ROCK  
 How's it hanging, little lady? Got  
 the gear ready for the big game?

KATE (HOLDING UP THE BAGS)  
 It's all right here, chips and  
 dips.

MOON ROCK  
 Good going, sweetie.

INT.THE HOUSE--CONTINUOUS

They enter the beautifully furnished living room. Kate puts the bags on the floor as Moon Rock CLOSES the door. CHUCK, 8, Moon Rock's son, comes BOLTING down the stairs. He is wearing a private school uniform.

CHUCK  
 Kate! Can you make me some  
 chocolate chip pancakes for  
 breakfast today?

(CONTINUED)

MOON ROCK

Now, what did I tell you about that, boy? Stay away from the hoo-hoo's and the noo-noo's. You don't wanna end up a creampuff.

CHUCK

But, Dad...

MOON ROCK

No but, dads! It's buckwheat pancakes, low fat syrup and a protein shake!

CHUCK

Again?

KATE

Now, listen to your dad. You don't wanna be all fat and outta shape. Then you'll never find a wife. You need to be big and strong like your father here.

MOON ROCK

Beside, I didn't hear you say, "Good morning." Don't be rude, Chuckie.

CHUCK

Okay, sorry. Good morning, Kate.

KATE

Good morning, now let's go have a healthy breakfast.

Chuck follows Kate into the kitchen. CAROLYN, 42, slowly comes down the stairs as she finishes putting in an earring.

CAROLYN

Was that Kate?

MOON ROCK

Yep.

Carolyn moves toward the kitchen but before she enters, she notices the grocery bags on the floor.

CAROLYN

Football and chips, again, Rock?

(CONTINUED)

MOON ROCK

No way, honey. At least not all day. There's a big game this morning.

Moon Rock follows Carolyn into the kitchen as he pleads his case.

MOON ROCK

Then, I got a busy day planned out, later. I'm gonna get to work on that leaky faucet in the bathroom upstairs.

INT. DANA AND LEONARD'S HOUSE BEDROOM--DAY

DANA, 37, and LEONARD, 28, an African-American couple lay in bed as the ALARM GOES OFF. Dana, eyes still closed, blindly waves her hand around in the air, struggling to find the source of that annoying BUZZING on the night stand beside her. She finds it and turns it off. Leonard barely moves. Dana struggles to pull herself from the bed, putting her feet on the floor and rubbing her neck.

DANA

Oh, I don't feel like going in today. I'm not gonna make it. Can't I just call in and stay in bed all day?

LEONARD

Well, if you do, you're gonna be pretty lonely.

DANA

Why? Where are you gonna be but right here with me?

LEONARD

Oh, no I'm not. The biggest game of the season's coming on this morning.

DANA

Is that all you think about--football? Can't you lay off that for one day and stay in bed with your loving wife?

LEONARD

Are you crazy? I got fifty bucks riding on this one.

(CONTINUED)

DANA

What did you just say?

Leonard suddenly finds a burst of energy and leaps out of bed.

LEONARD

I gotta go to the bathroom!

Dana throws her pillow at him.

INT. AMBER AND MONGOL'S HOUSE BEDROOM--DAY

AMBER, a Chinese-American, 36, is chipper and ready for work as she gives her hair a final check in the bedroom mirror. MONGOL, 27, from Inner Mongolia, is still in bed but starting to open his eyes. Amber quickly notices his awakening.

AMBER

Is my sweet Mongolian teddy bear finally awake?

She dashes to the bed and pounces on him, kissing him all over his face.

AMBER

So what are you going to do today, baby? Are you gonna play with the guys?

MONGOL

They watch...American football, today.

AMBER

Oh, well, you can watch, too!

MONGOL

I no understand... American football.

AMBER

It's not all that hard. You just gotta score a touchdown.

MONGOL

I no understand... English.

AMBER

Well, that's your own fault, Mongol. You never listen to the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

AMBER (cont'd)  
 English CD's I bought for you. And  
 besides, I think you're getting  
 much better.

MONGOL  
 Mongol want go home.

AMBER(CARESSING HIM)  
 Oh, don't be like that, baby.  
 You're just lonely 'cause mama's  
 has to work all day. If you hang  
 out with the guys, you'll feel  
 better and your English will  
 improve. Promise me you'll hang out  
 with them today.

MONGOL  
 I no understand what you say.

Amber SIGHS.

INT. BLAIR AND JERRY'S HOUSE KITCHEN--DAY

Cyndi Lauper's "Girls Just Wanna Have Fun" BLARES from a mini stereo on the kitchen counter. JERRY, 31, prepares a bacon, egg and toast breakfast for his twins, STACY and JULIAN, 8, who sit at the kitchen table with empty plates in front of them, waving their forks in the air as they bounce to the music. Jerry is gracefully balancing his body's movements between focusing on making breakfast and grooving to the music. He is very effeminate and, while he is muscular like the other guys, he is leaner, more aerobicized. He dances a skillet over to the table and places strips of bacon on his kids' plates. His wife, BLAIR, 42, enters, annoyed. She has a butch hair style and acts very macho in sharp contrast to Jerry.

BLAIR  
 Jer!...Jerry!

Jerry dashes to the counter to turn off the music.

JERRY  
 Sorry, dear.

BLAIR  
 Could you kindly not blast silly  
 music this early in the morning?  
 You're giving me a headache before  
 I even get to work.

(CONTINUED)

JERRY

Sorry, I was just trying to get the kids pumped up for school this morning.

BLAIR

Well, find a quieter way to do it!

Blair exits.

JERRY

Mean, old witch. We don't need music anyway, do we babies?(Sings as he continues making breakfast)*Girls just wanna have fun. Oh, girls just wanna have fun.*

EXT. OUTSIDE OF JENNA AND DREW'S HOUSE--DAY

Drew, still in his curlers and hair net, stands in the driveway next to his wife's Mercedes as she sits in the car with their daughter, CANDY, 7, buckled up in the backseat. Drew is only wearing pajama shorts, his muscular physique glistening in the morning sunlight. He is holding a cup of coffee, taking occasional sips and not looking too happy. Jenna rolls down the window.

JENNA

Would you go put some clothes on and stop having your man parts hanging out all over the driveway for the neighbors to see?

DREW

Hey, nobody told you to wake me up two hours too early. I'm all wired up on caffeine. Now what am I gonna do between now and the game?

JENNA

Why don't you try reading a book?

She glances at Candy as they suppress GIGGLES.

DREW

Very funny.

JENNA

Sorry, I know that was mean. Why don't you go put on a shirt and go for a jog? You're looking a little pudgy.

(CONTINUED)

She rolls up the window, STARTS the car and pulls out of the driveway. Drew watches in disgust.

DREW

Damn women. Think they're so damn smart.

EXT. DOWNTOWN CHICAGO--DAY

We see a shot of the Chicago skyline before we FOCUS ON a morning traffic jam. We can see every car is luxury--Mercedes, Lexus, BMW, Jaguar-- and all driven by well-dressed women on their way to their offices.

INT. DOWNTOWN OFFICE BUILDING--DAY

Dana enters the building through the revolving doors. The lobby is CROWDED and NOISY with busy people, mostly women, some heading to restaurants and coffee shops scattered through the massive lobby; others heading straight for the elevators. Dana joins a crowd waiting in front of a row of elevators. She is too wrapped up in her thoughts to notice Carolyn standing nearby. Their elevator arrives. They join half a dozen other people entering it before seeing each other.

CAROLYN

Dana, you look like you could use a cup of joe.

DANA

Oh, it's not gonna be my day.

INT. HALLWAY OF THE FOURTEENTH FLOOR--DAY

Carolyn and Dana get off and walk to their office.

CAROLYN

So what did you guys do last night to make you so tired? Or should I ask?

DANA

Leonard begged me into watching another one of his dick flicks with him. "Monster Robot Trucks From Outer Space" or some silly shit like that.

(CONTINUED)

CAROLYN

Sounds fun.

DANA

Yeah, I just stared off into space after about ten minutes. Got all zen-like the rest of the movie. But he made up for it later. He went to work and wore me out.

CAROLYN

Tell me about it. We're getting too old to keep up with these young husbands of ours. Moon Rock just about breaks me in half. I need a shot of novocaine afterwards.

DANA

I wouldn't dare take on that bull you riding.

They arrive at LOWRY ADVERTISING AGENCY according to the sign on the door that they enter. They are greeted by the MALE RECEPTIONIST at his desk, muscular, handsome and young, in a tight T-shirt, showing off his ripped torso.

MALE RECEPTIONIST

Good morning, ladies.

DANA

Good morning, sugar pants.

They enter the meticulously designed agency--art deco style with their most famous ads painted on the walls. In the center of the massive room are carefully arranged cubicles where about two dozen interns and assistants sit and type, both male and female, only the men are dressed more noticeably--all in tight clothing; all handsome and muscular.

INT.ELEVATOR--DAY

Blair enters the elevator. Jenna comes in behind her. They are joined by a MALE ASSISTANT from their agency.

BLAIR

Well, if it isn't the new assistant. Are we keeping you busy enough, sweet heart?

(CONTINUED)

MALE ASSISTANT

Quite.

She squeezes one of his butt cheeks.

BLAIR

And, my, this one's got quite a round, firm booty.

MALE ASSISTANT

I oughtta sue you.

BLAIR

Yeah, but first you gotta know how to spell the word, "sue", sweetie.

JENNA

That's why we hire 'em stupid. Hey, darling, I got a question for you. How many men does it take to put in a light bulb? (Pause.) Three. One to screw it up and the other two to flex and give him a high five!

Jenna and Blair mockingly flex and GROAN.

BLAIR

Way to go, dude!

JENNA

Awesome!

They give each other HIGH FIVES and BURST into laughter.

BLAIR

That's a great one, Jenna! I gotta remember that!

INT. MOON ROCK'S LIVING ROOM--DAY

Moon Rock, Drew, Leonard and Jerry dance around excitedly to the MUSIC coming from the big screen TV: '*Are you ready for some football?!... Some Monday morning football?!...*'

FOCUS ON the TV SCREEN. The music stops and the announcer appears.

ANNOUNCER

Good morning, guys and welcome to another edition of Monday Morning Football. The wives and girlfriends are at the office. The popcorn's

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ANNOUNCER (cont'd)  
poppin' and the chips are warm.  
It's a bright, clear, sunny morning  
here in Chicago. We're at Soldier  
Field where the Chicago Bears  
prepare to take on the Indianapolis  
Colts in a game with major playoff  
implications with the season  
winding down.

MOON ROCK  
Yeah! It's on baby! Let's get ready  
to kick some butt!

LEONARD  
You better have my fifty bucks  
ready, Rock.

MOON ROCK  
Oh, my brother, you are so lost! No  
way Ratcliffe throws for more than  
three hundred yards, not with that  
huge Colts defensive line.

JERRY  
I'm with Rock on this one.

DREW  
Hey, where the hell's Mongol?

MOON ROCK  
Yeah, what's up with that guy?

Moon Rock takes out his cell phone and speed dials.

INT. AMBER AND MONGOL'S HOUSE BEDROOM--DAY

Mongol is still in bed, staring up with sad eyes at the ceiling. The phone next to the bed RINGS. He glances at it and lets it continue. He knows who it is and what it's about. It persists until he finally can't take anymore. He picks up.

MOON ROCK  
Where the hell are you?

MONGOL  
Today, Mongol sleep. Mongol sick.

INT. MOON ROCK'S LIVING ROOM--DAY

Moon Rock is furious.

MOON ROCK

Hey, get your ass over here! I don't wanna hear Amber's mouth again about not including you! Now, if you don't get moving, I'm coming over there and I'm gonna pound your big-headed ass into the second dimension. That's right, you'll be hanging out with Tom and Jerry and Mickey Mouse when I get done with your ass. Now, get over here!

INT. AMBER AND MONGOL'S HOUSE BEDROOM--DAY

CLICK. Mongol puts the phone on the receiver and SIGHS.

INT. BLAIR'S OFFICE--DAY

Blair is checking her Facebook page in her spacious office with large windows.

INT. MR. LOWRY'S MERCEDES--DAY

MR. LOWRY, 56, sits in the back seat of his chauffeured Mercedes. He is very stiff and severe, neatly dressed in a suit. He takes out his cell phone and dials.

BLAIR'S OFFICE

Her desk phone RINGS. She sees LOWRY on the caller ID.

BLAIR

Oh, shit.

She picks up.

MR. LOWRY

I'm on the way with a new client report.

BLAIR

Gotcha.

CLICK. She dials the receptionist's desk.

INT. RECEPTIONIST'S DESK--DAY

The handsome receptionist calmly listens.

MALE RECEPTIONIST

Okay, I'll make the announcement.

CLICK. The receptionist presses the intercom button.

MALE RECEPTIONIST

Attention, guys. Lowry is on his way.

INT. MAIN OFFICE AREA--DAY

The announcer's words ECHO throughout the room from the intercom speakers, grabbing everyone's attention. The men go into a panic. They grab small suitcases from under their desks and head for the men's room.

INT. MEN'S ROOM--DAY

The guys are frantically removing their sexy, tight clothing and putting on dress shirts, slacks and ties.

INT. MAIN OFFICE AREA--DAY

Mr. Lowry, carrying a brief case, walks in, GREETED by the interns and assistants with "Good morning, Mr. Lowry." "Good morning, sir.". He ignores them as his eyes are focused on the task at hand.

INT. MEETING ROOM--DAY

The five managers are seated around an enormous, wooden table, laptops in front of them, their eyes focused on Lowry at the front of the room, looking at his laptop and TAPPING on it as he speaks.

MR. LOWRY

Here's the company's profile in front of you. Mirage, a high-end French chocolate candy bar, wants a piece of the \$18-billion U.S. chocolate pie. They're looking for a good slogan and a TV ad campaign. Customer research should be a walk in the park. Who wants to spend \$12 on a chocolate candy bar?

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(CONTINUED)

MR. LOWRY (cont'd)  
(sarcastically.) Let me think, for a moment. Probably, plump, middle-class, middle-aged women obsessed with status symbols, who turn to a piece of chocolate during work time when they're thinking about their well-hung, well-kept husbands at home. You should all be able to related.

He picks up his laptop as he finishes.

MR. LOWRY  
The client will be expecting a well-prepared presentation next Friday.

He begins his exit but turns to them for one last comment.

MR. LOWRY  
And, by the way, sorry to spoil the party.

This comment is met with nervous, uncomfortable smiles. After he exits, the women all SIGH with relief except Blair, who scowls.

BLAIR  
Bastard thinks he's funny. I'll show him funny.

MOMENTS LATER

Out of an opened window, Blair looks down at the street below with a styrofoam cup of latte, waiting.

STREET

Mr. Lowry exits the building.

OFFICE

Blair lets go of the cup, its contents instantly spilling out as it descends to the ground.

STREET

The latte splatters and the cup bounces at the feet of Mr. Lowry, who looks up at the building of infinite windows.

OFFICE

(CONTINUED)

BLAIR

Oops...

INT. MOON ROCK'S LIVING ROOM--DAY

On the TV, a Chicago running back is breaking tackles from inside his own end of the field. Only a couple of defenders left. He shakes free from one and the other is blocked by his teammate. He's about to score.

MOON ROCK

Yeah! Yeah! Go, baby!

From the TV we hear TOUCHDOWN. The guys jump up and down SCREAMING, Jerry YELPING like a little girl, except Mongol, sitting by himself and staring off into space.

DREW

We did it! We got home field advantage!

They all hug and give each other high fives.

MOON ROCK

All right, Leonard. Where's my fifty?

His happiness spoiled, Leonard slaps a fifty dollar bill into Moon Rock's hand.

LEONARD

There goes my allowance.

INT. GYM--DAY

MONTAGE

ROCK MUSIC PLAYS as Moon Rock does bicep curls with dumbbells. CLOSE IN on one of his massive biceps.

CLOSE VIEW of Drew's straining chest. PULL OUT as we see him bench pressing with Moon Rock spotting him.

Mongol seems to be temporarily lifted out of his doldrums as he does sit-ups.

Jerry looks a little too happy as he bounces to the beat of music coming from his earphones while riding a stationary bike.

INT. GYM LOCKER ROOM--DAY

Wearing only towels, they sit on benches and shoot steroids.  
After finishing, Moon Rock HIGH FIVES Drew.

MOON ROCK

That way I don't waste my workout.  
Now, I'm done.

INT. TANNING SALON--DAY

All the guys, including Leonard, rest peacefully in tanning  
beds.

EXT. BACKYARD--DAY

The guys enjoy a game of football: Leonard and Drew vs. Moon  
Rock and Mongol with Jerry quarterbacking for both teams.  
Leonard and Drew have the ball. Drew hikes to Jerry and the  
play starts with Mongol on Drew and Leonard on Moon Rock.  
After some shake-and-bake moves, Drew eludes Mongol. Jerry  
throws to Drew. Mongol quickly closes in on Drew and pushes  
him down, right before the ball gets to him. Drew  
immediately jumps up in a rage.

DREW

Pass interference!

MONGOL

What?

DREW

Don't start that 'what' crap with  
your fresh-off-the-boat routine!  
You know you can't do that!

MOON ROCK

Mongol, I explained it to you a  
million times. You gotta make a  
play for the ball. You can't push  
the receiver down like that.

MONGOL

But, you say, me stop him catch the  
ball.

MOON ROCK

(catching an imaginary ball)

Make...a...play...for...the...ball...try...to...catch...it..

(CONTINUED)

MONGOL

But, you say, I need knock him  
down.

MOON ROCK

Yes, if he catches the ball first.

DREW

Dude, you're wasting your time! I  
don't know why we have to hang out  
with this idiot!

MOON ROCK

'Cause the wives'll kill us if we  
don't. We can't have him sitting at  
home all day by himself.

DREW

I'm just so tired of him! Look,  
Mongol! You didn't just get here,  
ya' know! You've been in this  
country for nearly six months and  
all you can say is "huh," "mmm?,"  
"what?". It seems to me you  
should've learned a bit more  
English by now.

LEONARD

Hey, man. Don't give dude a hard  
time. It's just a game, man.

JERRY

Yeah, you guys, don't fight.

DREW

I've had it with this guy! My kid  
learns more English in a month than  
this idiot has learned in half a  
year. Are you that stupid? Are you  
stupider than a first grader?

MONGOL

You!...You!...Fuck!

DREW

No, you fuck!

LEONARD

Mongol, didn't I tell you not too  
fight with white guys. Don't you  
have TV in Mongolia? Don't you know  
about Jeffrey Dahmer, Charles  
Manson, Ted Bundy? Don't mess with  
white guys. They'll cut you up.

(CONTINUED)

JERRY

You guys need to calm down. Mongol, let's go to my house and I'll make you some chrysanthemum tea to calm your nerves, sweetie.

MOON ROCK

Just try to make a play for the ball next time, Mongol.

MONGOL'S POV

Leonard keeps going on about white serial killers, Jerry continues with the chrysanthemum tea, Moon Rock is explaining the incomprehensible rules of American football, Drew is cursing Mongol. All of this swirls around him in an impenetrable mess. Suddenly, he can't take it any longer. He pushes Drew.

JERRY

Mongol, calm down!

LEONARD

You're gonna get yourself killed, Mongol.

DREW

Are you throwing down the gauntlet?  
'Cause I'll take you up!

Drew lunges at Mongol. Moon Rock gets between them.

MOON ROCK

Dudes, chill!

DREW

He wants a piece of me! I'll give him some!

MOON ROCK

Guys! Guys! You know what? Let's take it to the Arena, what do you say?

Drew relaxes at the thought of this suggestion.

EXT. BACKYARD--LATER

Facing off, Drew and Mongol are wearing gladiator-style outfits, both with shields and lances which they use to tentatively poke each other. Moon Rock, Leonard and Jerry sit off to the side in lounge chairs, sipping drinks,

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enjoying the show. They CHEER and GIVE ADVICE as Drew and Mongol circle each other. Drew aggressively swings his lance hard at Mongol who blocks it with his shield. Drew takes advantage of the defensive move by head butting Mongol, stunning him. He then kicks Mongol to the ground. He turns triumphantly to his CHEERING audience.

DREW  
TOUCHDOWN, DREW!!!

Suddenly, Mongol's lance bursts through Drew's chest. Stunned silence. Drew drops to his knees and falls face down, the rest of the lance coming out of his back. The other guys, eyes wide in horror, jump from their chairs.

MOON ROCK  
DUDE!!!DUDE!!!

Mongol gets up, stunned. He can't believe what he just did.

MOON ROCK  
Mongol, what the hell did you just do?!!!

MONGOL  
Mongol sorry. Very sorry.

Moon Rock goes to Drew and kneels beside him.

MOON ROCK  
Dude man, get up!

Moon Rock checks Drew's pulse.

JERRY  
No more getting up for this queen.

MOON ROCK  
OH, SHIT!

LEONARD  
Damn, Mongol. I didn't know they had mass murderers in Mongolia, too.

MONGOL  
(starting to cry)  
I sorry. I so sorry.

LEONARD  
What are we gonna do, man?

INT. JENNA'S CAR--DAY

Jenna SINGS TO MUSIC as she turns the corner, heading home.

INT. JENNA'S HOME--DAY

The four guys stand nervously at the window with Moon Rock peaking out through the drawn curtains. He closes the curtains in a panic.

MOON ROCK  
Here she comes!

LEONARD  
She's gonna have us put in jail!

JERRY  
Say it ain't so! I don't look good  
in stripes! Tacky!

Moon Rock looks out the window again and sees Jenna opening the car door and walking towards the house front door.

MOON ROCK  
Oh, she's coming in! She's gonna  
kill us!

The door lock CLICKS. The door opens. Jenna enters the living room where the guys are still huddled around the window, smiling nervously at her. She THROWS her keys down on the coffee table.

JENNA  
What are you clowns doing? Why are  
you all looking so suspicious?

MOON ROCK  
Suspicious? We don't look  
suspicious.

JENNA  
You're smiling. You're not a  
smiler, Rock.

MOON ROCK  
Sure I do. I smile all the time.  
(exaggerated smile)

JENNA  
Where's Drew?

(CONTINUED)

MOON ROCK

Why don't you have a seat? I'm sure you're very tired from working all day. Can I get you something, some coffee?

JERRY

I'll get you some chrysanthemum tea.

JENNA

We don't have chrysanthemum tea, by the way. And you're gonna make coffee for me in my own house, Rock? Now, something is really wrong. Where's my husband?

MOON ROCK

Your husband? An, I don't know. Maybe he went out or something.

Jerry nudges Moon Rock.

JENNA

Oh, shit! What did you guys do to Drew?

MOON ROCK

Well, Jenna...we were just playing football and...

INT. JENNA'S HOME--MAIN BEDROOM

The guys surround Jenna as she looks down in horror at Drew's naked, lifeless body on the bed, a nasty hole in his chest.

MOON ROCK

We were just playing and...

JENNA

You played just a little too rough...oh, dear.

MONGOL

I do this, Jenna. I sorry.

JERRY

(patting Mongol on the back)  
He didn't mean to. It was an accident.

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MOON ROCK

What should we do now?

JENNA

Well, let's not get the police involved. (Beat) Okay, how about tonight. Come very late and you can bury him in the backyard far away as possible from the pool.

MOON ROCK

You just wanna bury him in the backyard like a dog?

JENNA

What are we supposed to do, Rock? We can't call the police. We can't tell anybody about this. Do you wanna go to jail? Do you wanna go to jail, Mongol, in a foreign country, even if it is America?

Mongol shakes his head.

LEONARD

But what if people start asking about him?

JENNA

Well, I can tell the girls. They'll understand. They know you guys are idiots capable of anything. We'll tell everyone else a different story. I'll tell his mother he ran off with another woman with more money than me.

MOON ROCK

What about Candy?

JENNA

I'll tell her...daddy had to go on a long trip.

INT. JENNA'S BEDROOM--NIGHT

In her night gown, Jenna looks out the window.

OUTSIDE

Moon Rock and Leonard navigate Drew's body, wrapped in blankets, around the swimming pool as Mongol and Jerry follow them.

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BEDROOM

Jenna looks back at her empty bed.

FADE OUT

INT. JENNA'S OFFICE--DAY

Jenna sits behind her desk. There is a KNOCK at the door.

JENNA

Enter!

MALCOLM, 25, an assistant, enters. He is alarmingly handsome and nervous to be in a manager's office.

JENNA

Come on in, Malcolm. I'm not gonna bite. Have a seat.

MALCOLM

(sits)

You wanted to see me about something?

JENNA

Are things going okay? You enjoying your work?

MALCOLM

It's great. Just... we're always so busy.

JENNA

Yes, I know. This is a very successful company. And busy is a by-product of success. But I'd like to make you a little offer.

MALCOLM

An offer?

JENNA

Let me see your hands.

After a confused moment, Malcolm holds his hands out in front of her. She takes them.

JENNA

Well-manicured...clean...lotioned...well-kept.  
It must be such a hassle to keep

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JENNA (cont'd)  
yourself so well-kept and work all  
the time.

MALCOLM  
I'm afraid I don't understand what  
you are getting at.

JENNA  
Well, this is a bit awkward. A  
strange situation. I don't know  
quite how to put this. Okay, here  
goes. It seems my idiot husband has  
been in a bit of an accident and  
now my bed's gotten a bit colder  
and I've noticed you for a long  
time around here. Your hardworking,  
always on time, never given us any  
problems...and you've got the  
cutest ass I've ever seen. And, to  
be blunt, Malcolm... I've  
fantasized about you...a lot.  
You've pleased me many times  
already. You just didn't know it.  
And I was just wondering if you  
would mind being my new...boy toy.

MALCOLM  
Excuse me!

JENNA  
I want you to be my play thing,  
Malcolm. And, in exchange, I'll  
take care of you. What do you say?

MALCOLM  
Just like that! Aren't we supposed  
to date first? Aren't you supposed  
to take me out...to fancy  
restaurants, to the beach, to buy  
me some nice clothes, first? You  
think you can just buy me like that  
so easily?

JENNA  
Do we really have to go through all  
that, Malcolm? Can't we just cut to  
the chase, already?

MALCOLM  
Well, what do I have to do exactly?

JENNA

For starters, you'll have to stop working here. I don't mix business with pleasure. You don't have to work anywhere. Just stay home and wait for me to finish work. I have a two-thousand-square-foot home; beautiful Italian furniture; two Mercedes--its the only brand I trust; a hot tub; a swimming pool and I go on a winetasting tour in France once a year and frequent trips to the Bahamas. You have access to all of that and all you have to do is...pleasure me.

MALCOLM

So when do I start.

JENNA

Now.

She writes on the back of a business card and gives it to him. She takes a set of keys out of her purse and TOSSES them on the desk.

JENNA

Here's my address, my keys. Go home and wait for me. But don't forget a few things. Try to keep your feet off my expensive, Italian leather sofa but if you simply have to indulge yourself, don't let me catch you doing it and wipe it down good, afterwards.

MALCOLM

Gotcha.

He gets up to leave.

JENNA

Oh, and most importantly, you're going to be doing a lot of sitting around doing nothing, but try to keep yourself in shape. I hate a flabby man.

MALCOLM

No problem.

INT. JENNA'S LIVING ROOM--DAY

The door CLICKS. Malcolm enters reluctantly. He looks around. The spaciousness. The beautiful furniture. The big screen TV. Malcolm takes out his cell phone and DIALS. On the other end, someone answers, "Yo, Malcolm, what's up?".

MALCOLM

You're not going to believe where I  
am, right now!

He jumps up and down hysterically.

MALCOLM

I MADE IT! I MADE IT BIG TIME! I  
TOLD YOU THIS CUTE ASS WOULD PAY  
OFF SOMEDAY!

EXT. JENNA'S BACKYARD--DAY

Malcolm dives into the swimming pool and comes up from the water with a big smile on his face.

FADE OUT

EXT. JENNA'S BACKYARD--DAY

The couples are having a weekend BBQ. The men and women are divided by the pool where the kids are taking turns diving: on one side of the pool, Moon Rock, Leonard, Mongol and Jerry are grilling hamburgers and hot dogs; on the other side, the women are in bikinis, sipping bright-colored, alcoholic drinks and leaning back in beach chairs. Malcolm is leaning over Jenna, who kisses him tenderly, Moon Rock looking on in disgust.

MOON ROCK

Would you look at that?

Malcolm tries to pull away but Jenna pulls him back for one last, long kiss.

MOON ROCK

The dirt on Drew's grave is still  
fresh over there and she's already  
replaced him.

JERRY

Yeah, she needs to give herself a  
chance to have a good cry.

(CONTINUED)

MOON ROCK

She's not crying over Drew. Can't you see? She doesn't give a shit.

ON THE LADIES' SIDE

JENNA

Okay, that's enough sugar, my sexy lollipop. Now, go over there and introduce yourself to the boys.

MALCOLM

Oh, do I have to leave your side already. Okay, I'll be over there but my thoughts will be right here with you.

DANA

Aw, how sweet.

Malcolm walks over to the guys' side. The girls focus on his butt as he walks away. Dana GROANS.

DANA

Hate to see him go, but love to watch him leave.

BLAIR

He is quite an upgrade over Drew, that's for sure. I always thought Drew was a bit of a prick, anyway.

JENNA

Okay, new rule, guys. No more checking out Malcolm's ass. He's mine now.

DANA

Well, you know me. I've never been one to follow rules. And your "man" (makes quotation marks with her fingers) is looking cute again in those little, red shorts, Blair.

They focus on Jerry in a tank top and ridiculously tight, red shorts.

BLAIR

(looking evil)

I warned him about those little, red shorts. I'll take care of him.

(CONTINUED)

AMBER

And check out my Mongolian warrior,  
today, looking so sweet. So thick  
and fine. Ain't he the cutest  
murderer in Chicago. They don't  
make 'em like that on the mainland.  
Gotta go to the mountains of  
Mongolia to find some tender  
Mongolian beef like that.

DANA

Makes me glad I'm not a vegetarian.

AMBER

Hey, girl, you better put that  
water back in your mouth. That  
steak belongs in my freezer.

DANA

Hey...eatin' ain't cheatin'.

ON THE BOYS' SIDE

Malcolm finishes his walk over to the guys' side.

MOON ROCK

Well, if it ain't Mr. Scab! How was  
your sleep last night? Was the bed  
a little too warm? That's 'cause  
the man of the house was just  
sleeping in it not too long ago,  
you bed thief!

MALCOLM

Scab? My name's not scab. I'm  
Malcolm. And I don't know what  
happened to the last guy and it's  
none of my business but it's my bed  
now and you'd better get used to  
it. There's a new sausage in  
Jenna's muffin.

Moon Rock wipes sweat from his forehead with the inside of  
his hand.

MOON ROCK

It's awfully hot out here. Leonard,  
cover me.

Leonard stands between Moon Rock and the ladies' view. He  
blows a kiss to Dana. She winks. Moon Rock prepares a  
hamburger and drips sweat from his hand onto the top bun. He  
gets another handful of sweat and does it again.

(CONTINUED)

MOON ROCK

Here ya' go, Mr. Sausage. Give this little burger with extra sauce to your new love muffin.

Malcolm doesn't move.

MOON ROCK

Listen, the girls work nine hours a day on a good day. Ten to twelve hours when they got a lot to do. Sometimes, they even work on weekends. You're gonna be real lonely if you don't get to know the boys in the 'hood. Now you'd better decide right now where your loyalties lie.

Malcolm still doesn't move.

MOON ROCK

Okay, how about I twist your neck open like a bottle of beer when no one's looking?

Malcolm reluctantly takes the soggy burger. He walks slowly to the girls' side.

BLAIR

You mean those idiots had him butt naked, dead as concrete, with a hole in his chest all over your satin sheets. What a bunch of brain-damaged Neanderthals.

DANA

You know, I always wondered about dead men. When that rigor mortis sets in, does that mean they get a hard-on?

BLAIR

Well, I don't know, Dana. Why don't you go over there and dig Drew up and do your own little private investigation?

DANA

Eternally hard...guess that would be hell.

Malcolm gives the burger to Jenna and looks back at Moon Rock. Jenna takes a big bite.

(CONTINUED)

BOYS' SIDE

MOON ROCK

Nice and juicy, Jenna?

Jenna gives a thumbs up.

LEONARD

Well, at least she won't be thirsty.

MOON ROCK

You know what this means, don't you? They couldn't care less about us. We're just muscles and cocks.

LEONARD

That's not true, Rock. My darling Dana loves me. And even if you're right, there ain't a damn thing you could do about it.

MOON ROCK

Oh, there is something we could do all right. We could become totally independent. We won't need them at all just like they don't need us.

LEONARD

And how are we gonna do that?

MOON ROCK

We can...get jobs.

Leonard and Jerry go into instant convulsions, COUGHING and PRETENDING TO THROW UP.

LEONARD

Rock... you done lost your mind.

JERRY

Honey, when did you start doing drugs.

MOON ROCK

What? What's wrong with the idea of standing on our own two feet for once in our pathetic lives?

LEONARD

Rock, the doctor told me when I was a little boy, I am allergic to work. I got a note from my momma to prove it.

(CONTINUED)

JERRY

Rock, maybe you are just muscles and a cock with your nanny taking care of the house and all, but I'm important. Whose gonna clean the floors, water the garden, wash the dishes and iron the clothes if I'm at work all day?

MOON ROCK

Oh, put a dildo in it and shut up, Jerry!

JERRY

What? What did I say wrong?

LEONARD

You are gonna get us thrown out of the house and we'll be beggars in the street, Rock. (turns to Mongol) Mongol, look at me carefully. We listen to Rock. We do what Rock say. Amber angry. Amber don't want you no more. She throw you out in the street. You live in the street. No home.

MONGOL'S POV

All he hears is, "Amber angry. Amber don't want you no more. She throw you out in the street. You live in the street. No home." He becomes visibly distressed.

MONGOL

What? Amber hate Mongol. She no like Mongol. Mongol live in street.

MOON ROCK

No, don't listen to him, Mongol. It's not true.

Mongol begins to cry.

MOON ROCK

Now, see what you did.

LEONARD

This is on you, Rock. That's not my fault.

JERRY

(sarcastically)

Okay, I agree with Rock. We should all find jobs!

(CONTINUED)

MOON ROCK  
Shut up, Jerry!

JERRY  
What did I say wrong this time?

Mongol runs over to Amber, CRYING LOUDLY.

MOON ROCK  
Oh, brother!

Mongol gets on his knees beside Amber.

MONGOL  
I sorry, Amber! I so sorry!

Amber caresses him.

AMBER  
Oh, it's okay, my little teddy bear.

They hug. Dana tries to grab Mongol's ass. Amber slaps her hand away while still embracing an unsuspecting Mongol.

GUYS' SIDE

MOON ROCK  
That wasn't nice, Leonard.

They can faintly hear Blair's voice.

BLAIR  
Three. One to screw it up and the other two to flex and give him a high five.

The girls all LAUGH at the joke as Blair mockingly flexes.

MOON ROCK  
Hey, is that Blair over there making fun of us?

JERRY  
Rock, don't be so paranoid. Blair's been working out lately. She's just showing off her new muscles.

MOON ROCK  
Showing off her new muscles. And that's why they're all laughing. That tub of fat's never been worked out a day in its life. Somewhere

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MOON ROCK (cont'd)  
there's a farmer missing a cow.  
Little does he know, she's sitting  
around a pool in Chicago, wearing a  
red bathing suit, disguising  
herself as a giant tomato.

LEONARD  
Rock, man, we got a good thing  
going. We got everything we need.  
We're taken care of. Don't mess  
with a good thing.

MOON ROCK  
Do you wanna end up like Drew over  
there? No proper funeral. Your wife  
not shedding a tear. His damn kid  
doesn't even know he's dead.  
Replaced by some paper-pushing  
geek. Don't kid yourself for a  
second, Leonard, that Dana doesn't  
already have a list of possible  
replacements running through her  
mind if the same thing happens to  
you. We need to find jobs and  
become independent, not  
replaceable.

JERRY  
How do we even begin to go about  
finding jobs? I've never looked for  
a job a day in my life.

MOON ROCK  
Think about it? What would Harry  
Potter do? What would... James Bond  
do? What would Sam Witwicky do?

LEONARD  
Caste a magic spell?

JERRY  
Make some cool gadgets?

LEONARD  
Bang Megan Fox?

MOON ROCK  
No, find a teacher. Someone who  
knows about work who can teach us  
how to get a job.

LEONARD

Where are we gonna find someone like that?

MOON ROCK

I got someone in mind.

LEONARD

I don't know, Rock. I think this is the path to chaos.

MOON ROCK

No way! This is a great idea. We gotta prove to the world that we're more than just muscles and cocks. And Jerry here ain't no fag.

Jerry looks at him in confusion.

MOON ROCK

I'll explain later, Jerry. But this is it. This is our independence day.

INT. BLAIR AND JERRY'S HOUSE BEDROOM--NIGHT

CLOSE VIEW of Jerry's face pressed hard against his pillow. His face is fiery red as he rhythmically GRUNTS and bites the pillow. We can't tell if he's in agony or ecstasy or a whole lot of both. PULL BACK to reveal what is happening to him: he is bent over, naked, as Blair, in a nightie, is sodomizing him with a strap-on dildo. She sweats and GROANS, taking the act very seriously as if it was her own penis enjoying the sensation. Her GROANS grow louder as she seems to be reaching a climax. She gives him one final, hard thrust, causing them to GROAN simultaneously. She PANTS and shoves him down on the bed. She unstraps the dildo and tosses it down on the pillow next to his face which is still grimacing. She struggles to catch her breath as she talks.

BLAIR

Next time... I catch you wearing those little red shorts... I'm gonna really put something on ya'!

FADE OUT

EXT. DOWNTOWN CHICAGO--DAY

The four guys walk down a NOISY Chicago sidewalk. They spot a smoothie shop, SMOOTH BROTHERS, across the street next to a convenience store.

JERRY

That's it over there, Smooth Brothers. Is that the place you're talking about?

MOON ROCK

Yeah, that's it. They've got the best smoothies in town.

LEONARD

Well, they better have. My feet are killing me, walking around looking for this place.

MOON ROCK

Uh, guys. I've got a confession to make. I didn't really bring you guys down here for smoothies. You see that store over there? My cousin Tommy works there. He's a security guard.

LEONARD

And what does that have to do with us?

MOON ROCK

I want us to go over there and, you know, talk to him about how to get a job.

LEONARD

What?!

JERRY

C'mon, Rock. Are you still going on about that? I thought you had come to your senses by now.

LEONARD

You dragged us all the way down here for that?

MOON ROCK

You know what, I'd like to speak with Leonard alone, is that okay?

(CONTINUED)

LEONARD

Rock, you're wasting your time. There's no way you can convince me to get a job. I haven't worked a day in my life and I'm not about to start now. I was born to be taken care of by a woman.

MOON ROCK

Just go with me for a walk for a moment, that's all I ask.

JERRY

And what are me and Mongol supposed to do?

MOON ROCK

You guys can go have some smoothies.

LEONARD

Rock?

MOON ROCK

Please, Lenny. Just five minutes.

JERRY

Let's go, Mongol. I'll introduce you to some delicious fruity combos.

LEONARD

Just don't get too fruity, Jerry.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET--DAY

On a different street, Moon Rock and Leonard are at a Hobby Shop.

INT. HOBBY SHOP--CONTINUOUS

Leonard's jaw drops in astonishment at what he sees: beautifully arranged displays of model airplanes, cars and boats; ships and other objects in bottles, collectibles such as old comic books, stamps, baseball cards and autographed posters of movie stars.

LEONARD

This is...heaven.

(CONTINUED)

MOON ROCK

This is your heaven, Lenny.

LEONARD

Look at those beauties.

They walk to the ship-in-a-bottle section. Leonard bends down to get a closer view.

LEONARD

Look, Rock. The mighty Queen Mary in a bottle.

Moon Rock takes a closer look himself.

MOON ROCK

Where?...You're seeing things. There's no queen in there. It's just a big boat.

LEONARD

You know, this is a dying art. Young people today don't have the patience to appreciate the time and care that goes into putting a ship in a bottle.

MOON ROCK

Oh, that's so interesting.

LEONARD

I mean, you gotta have a surgeon's hands...

MOON ROCK

Fascinating!

LEONARD

and the concentration of a Buddhist monk...

MOON ROCK

So exciting!

LEONARD

...the care of a mother holding a baby.

MOON ROCK

So exciting, I forgot to yawn. No, wait a minute. (Yawns.)

(CONTINUED)

LEONARD

My dream ever since I was a boy was to win the annual Harry Eng competition in England. Harry was *the* master of the impossible bottle. He could put anything in a bottle. He could even tie knots in a bottle.

MOON ROCK

You see, how could you ever achieve a dream like that when you rarely have the money to buy these things.

LEONARD

I have the money to but these. I bought one just last month.

MOON ROCK

Well, why don't you buy this invisible queen-in-a-bottle, here?

Leonard is silent.

MOON ROCK

You can't buy it because you don't have the money. And you know why? Because Dana gives you such a tiny allowance. I know ten year old kids who got get bigger allowances than you.

LEONARD

Hey, Dana is saving money. She wants to start having kids soon and they need a college education someday.

MOON ROCK

Well, what about her little personal trips to Jamaica. She doesn't care about wasting money on that.

LEONARD

She works hard. She needs her vacation time.

MOON ROCK

And why does she always gotta go alone? Why doesn't she take you? She doesn't even take her girlfriends.

(CONTINUED)

LEONARD

She needs time to herself.

MOON ROCK

Something's going on down there,  
Lenny. It's real suspicious.

LEONARD

Hey, watch your mouth.

MOON ROCK

You ain't no fool, Leonard, so quit  
fooling yourself. Everybody knows  
what's going on except you.

LEONARD

I don't wanna talk about that at  
the moment. Besides, I'd have the  
money to buy this Queen Mary if I  
hadn't lost that bet to you the  
other day.

Moon Rock takes out a fifty and hands it to Leonard.

MOON ROCK

My point is wouldn't it be great if  
you had a nice paying job and  
enough money to buy these things  
whenever you wanted. Doesn't it  
suck always having to save your  
allowance?

Leonard stares dreamily at the Queen-Mary-in-a-bottle.

LEONARD'S DAYDREAM

INT. DANA AND LEONARD'S HOUSE BASEMENT--DAY

Wearing thick, magnifying glasses, Leonard sits at his work  
table, a half-put-together ship-in-a-bottle in front of him.  
He is carefully applying paint to a tiny, delicate piece. We  
hear DANA SHOUTING from upstairs.

DANA

(os)

Leonard? Leonard? Where are you?  
Did you put trash out? Leonard?

LEONARD

(whispering)

Hush up, woman. I'm in my man cave.

END OF LEONARD'S DAYDREAM

(CONTINUED)

LEONARD

This isn't fair, Rock. You know  
you're putting a gun to my head.

Moon Rock presses his index finger to Leonard's temple and  
speaks close to his ear.

MOON ROCK

Well, let's go to my cousin's work  
and see about finding us some jobs  
already.

Moon Rock backs away from Leonard who is distracted by  
something across the room.

MOON ROCK

And, now that Drew is gone, you're  
all I got left. Jerry's got so much  
of Blair's cum on his brain he's  
forgotten what sex he was and  
Mongol has the English vocabulary  
of a two-year-old. You're the only  
one left I can talk to about  
reality.

LEONARD

Look! They got the Amazing  
Spiderman 163 edition where  
Venom makes his first appearance!

INT. SMOOTHIE SHOP--DAY

Jerry and Mongol sit at a booth, sipping smoothies.

JERRY

Don't mangoes and bananas make a  
beautiful couple?

Moon Rock and Leonard enter and approach Jerry and Mongol.

MOON ROCK

Guys, Leonard would like to make an  
announcement.

LEONARD

Uh, I would just like to say, I  
think Moon Rock is right.

JERRY

What?

(CONTINUED)

LEONARD

We need to make our own money so we can be independent and learn how to take care of ourselves 'cause you never know what could happen.

JERRY

That's not my Leonard! That's some robot clone! What did you do to my Leonard, Rock? I know, you killed him and dumped him a river and made this mindless clone!

MOON ROCK

That settles it, Jerry. The decision's made. It's time for us to get jobs.

JERRY

No, we're still living in a democracy. It's still 2 against 2.

LEONARD

Mongol...the police called this morning...the police...

JERRY

Hey!

LEONARD

The police say you kill Drew...you must get a job or you will go to jail!

JERRY

You can't do that! That's against the rules!

MONGOL

If I no job...I go to jail?

LEONARD

Yes, you find job or you go to jail, understand?

JERRY

Don't listen to him, Mongol! Shut up, Lenny!

MONGOL

I need find a job! Mongol no want go to jail!

(CONTINUED)

JERRY

No, you can't do that! It's not fair!

MOON ROCK

That's it, Jerry. 3 to 1, you lose.

JERRY

NO!!!!

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE--DAY

The guys enter. There is a young, female CASHIER behind the counter.

LEONARD

You know, now that I didn't get to have my smoothie, I'm feeling kinda hungry. (to the cashier) Hello, excuse me. Do you have any food in here that doesn't, like, kill people?

CASHIER

Sorry, all we got is Death in a Bag and Cancer on a Stick. There's a health food store around the corner. You might wanna try your luck there.

MOON ROCK

Let's not worry about that, right now, Leonard. We'll get you some grub later. Let's focus on the task at hand. (to the cashier) Hey there, little lady. We're here, actually, 'cause we're looking for someone who works here, your security guard.

CASHIER

We have a security guard?

MOON ROCK

Yeah, his name is Tommy. He's kinda short with wavy hair. He's my cousin.

CASHIER

Oh, are you talking about that guy who's always wearing a funny costume and sleeps in the storage

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CASHIER (cont'd)  
room? I haven't seen him in a  
couple of days. But we can go check  
the storage room just to make sure.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE STORAGE ROOM--DAY

TOMMY, in his security guard uniform, sleeps sitting on a stool in a corner, his head resting on a shelf, a half-eaten candy bar in his mouth. The cashier enters, followed by the guys.

CASHIER  
Oh, there he is. I didn't know he  
was here today.

TOMMY  
(startled awake)  
Hey, I was gonna pay for it! I  
swear!

MOON ROCK  
Tommy! What's up?

Tommy stands up.

TOMMY  
Well, if it isn't my favorite  
cousin. What's going on, big guy?

MOON ROCK  
Not much. Haven't seen you in a  
while. Just stopping by to see how  
things are going. How's work?

TOMMY  
Great. They still won't let me  
carry a gun. But I'm not giving up.  
I'm trying to get the paperwork  
done but it's a long process.

MOON ROCK  
Persistence pays off! Well, anyway,  
this is my crew here. Jerry,  
Leonard and Mongol.

TOMMY  
Nice to meet you guys.

MOON ROCK  
We're here 'cause we're interested  
in finding jobs.

(CONTINUED)

TOMMY

Really? What's the matter? Are you and Carolyn getting a divorce? Did she throw you out?

MOON ROCK

No, it's not like that. See, we just wanna be a little more independent, you know, stand on our own two feet.

TOMMY

Why would you wanna do that? Why would anyone wanna work if they don't have to? My fiancée is in college now working on her accounting degree. When she graduates, it's gonna be Monday Morning Football and laps up and down the pool for me all day, every day.

MOON ROCK

Yeah, but it's not all it's cracked up to be. I mean, what happens if she finds another dude, someone she thinks is more buff. It's just not a very stable lifestyle.

TOMMY

Never thought of it that way.

MOON ROCK

Well, we just wanted to know how exactly do you go about finding a job and what do you do once you get one.

TOMMY

Well, there's no one answer to those questions. There are many ways to get a job. I found this one because of my fiancée. Her uncle owns the place. I guess if you wanna take my route, you have to know someone who can introduce work to you. Do you know anyone like that?

They all shake their heads.

(CONTINUED)

TOMMY

There's gotta be another way. And, anyway, working here for me is kind of a special case.

MOON ROCK

What do you mean?

TOMMY

Well, I feel kinda guilty calling this a job because...well, I don't actually do anything. I mean, I'm supposed to make sure the place is safe, like if anyone tried to rob the place, you know. But, since I've been here, nothing like that has actually happened. In the meantime, I take naps whenever I want to and, when no one's looking, I can have all the snacks I want and the occasional beer, okay, maybe, occasional is not the right word. And, I don't have to worry about getting fired because, like, my future wife's uncle owns the place. He wouldn't fire me, right? But I do know one thing, for sure. If the place ever does get robbed, I mean if some maniac comes in here with a gun, shooting up the place, I'd bolt outta the back door like a bat outta hell. So, what exactly am I doing here, really?

LEONARD

So, in other words, you get paid just to be.

Leonard's eyes open wide as he stares off into space.

TOMMY

Yeah, I guess you could put it that way. Boy, this is really starting to make me depressed now that I think about it. I think I need a beer.

Moon Rock SAYS SOMETHING and Tommy RESPONDS and they CONTINUE THEIR CONVERSATION but their words are MUFFLED as we focus on the RUSH OF HOWLING WIND swirling through Leonard's brain while he continues to stare off into space.

(CONTINUED)

MOON ROCK  
Leonard? Leonard?

Moon Rock's voice breaks through to Leonard's brain, snapping him to attention.

MOON ROCK  
Leonard? Are you all right? You got this crazy look in your eyes.

LEONARD  
I think...I almost had a deep thought there for a second. Thanks for saving me, Rock.

MOON ROCK  
Stay focused, dude.

TOMMY  
Anyway, sorry I couldn't be more of a help, guys. But, you know what, we can ask my fiancée's dad. Old dudes always have jobs. He's a manager at a movie theater.

INT. MOVIE THEATER LOBBY--DAY

FRANK, 56, the movie theater manager, sits behind the ticket counter, reading a newspaper. A young COUPLE approaches him, bright-eyed and eager to enjoy an afternoon movie.

MAN  
Honey, check it out, they're showing Avatar!

WOMAN  
Oh, I love that movie. I haven't seen it in so long. You can only watch it in a movie theater to appreciate the full 3-D effect.

FRANK  
Actually, if you throw in an extra twenty bucks, I can make it 4-D.

MAN  
4-D? That sounds exciting!

WOMAN  
But how can you make it 4-D?

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

Well, put up the twenty bucks and find out for yourself. What do you got to lose? Give it a try.

MAN

I think we will. It sounds so exciting!

INT. MOVIE THEATER AUDITORIUM--DAY

The happy couple sit amongst a dozen or so movie patrons scattered throughout the theater, all with their 3-D glasses on, MUNCHING on snacks and SIPPING sodas. Frank sits directly behind the couple.

DISSOLVE TO LATER

On the screen, Sam Worthington's character battles a pack of wild, alien dogs.

In the theater, Frank stands in front of the couple, struggling to contain the fury of a vicious poodle on a leash. The poodle is BARKING right in their faces, YAPPING its head off as the couple huddle together in horror.

INTERCUT between the furious GROWLING of the dogs on the screen and the furious YAPPING poodle.

INTERCUT between the dogs on the screen, baring their frightful fangs and the poodle baring its fangs. The poodle suddenly relaxes his growl and licks his chops.

DISSOLVE TO LATER

On the screen, the Na'vi soar above the ocean on their flying alien birds.

In the theater, Frank, still sitting behind the couple, shakes a can of beer then opens it next to their heads, foam spraying all over them. He guzzles the beer.

DISSOLVE TO LATER

On the screen, Michelle Rodriguez's character struggles to control her helicopter.

In the theater, Frank vigorously stomps on the back of the couple's seats, sending their popcorn flying everywhere.

DISSOLVE TO LATER

(CONTINUED)

On the screen, the humans are attacking the Na'vi, burning down their sacred tree.

In the theater, Frank, still sitting behind the couple, puffs on a cigar and blows the smoke on the back of their heads.

DISSOLVE TO LATER

The humans and the Na'vi are in a heart-pounding battle with the humans firing machine guns and missiles at their enemies.

Frank suddenly jumps up from his seat behind the couple, stands in front of them, takes out a hand gun and FIRES SHOTS into their respective left knee caps, sending them writhing to the floor in agonizing pain.

INT. MOVIE THEATER LOBBY--DAY

Frank is back at his place behind the counter, calmly continuing to read his newspaper. The audience is exiting the auditorium. The couple hop out on their good legs, struggling to hold each other up, grimacing.

FRANK

How about that 4-D? Spectacular, ain't it?

MAN

We're gonna sue you!

FRANK

Oh, c'mon, guys. It's just a flesh wound. You'll get over it.

The couple hop out of the lobby and into the street. The guys enter, lead by Tommy.

FRANK

Tommy, what are you doing here? Shouldn't you be at work?

TOMMY

Gotta take a break sometimes. You remember my cousin, Moon Rock? This is his posse.

FRANK

So you guys up for a flick? I got a good cowboy movie in this week. Unfortunately, it's not in 3-D but

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FRANK (cont'd)  
for a couple of extra bucks, I can  
make it 4-D.

LEONARD  
4-D? How can you make it 4-D?

FRANK  
Well, I got a couple of ponies out  
back you can sit on while you're  
watching the movie.

MOON ROCK  
Thanks for the offer. But we're not  
here for that. We came to ask you a  
few questions about your job, if  
you don't mind?

FRANK  
Sure, no problem. What do you wanna  
know?

MOON ROCK  
Well, we were just wondering how  
did you get this job? See, we wanna  
find employment. We don't know  
where to begin.

FRANK  
Did your wife throw you out, Moon  
Rock?

MOON ROCK  
No.

FRANK  
Do you think she will throw you  
out?

MOON ROCK  
No, it's nothing like that.

FRANK  
Then, what the hell do you want a  
job for? What man needs work when  
you got a hard working woman taking  
care of you?

MOON ROCK  
Well, we just think it's time for  
us to become more independent.

FRANK

Independent? Moon Rock, are you on drugs?

MOON ROCK

No.

FRANK

Well, have you lost your mind?

MOON ROCK

No.

FRANK

Are you sure? 'Cause you sound like you need to be on some medication to me.

MOON ROCK

No, really! I'm being serious.

FRANK

Okay, if you're sure? Well...how to get a job. First thing you need is some kind of skill or special knowledge a school or a company would want.

MOON ROCK

Like what?

FRANK

Well, for example, it would be helpful if you had a good education.

Moon Rock flexes his bicep and points to it.

MOON ROCK

You see that? Ain't no book in the world thicker or harder to figure out than that, my brother. This is all the education I need.

LEONARD

Right on, Rock.

The guys all high five each other.

FRANK

Well, okay...do you have any special skills?

(CONTINUED)

LEONARD

Like, for example...

FRANK

Well, look at me. I have special sales skills. I mean, people come in here expecting to just plop down a few bucks on tickets and popcorn but I always think of creative ways to milk 'em for a few extra bucks. That's the key to my longevity here... despite the lawsuits.

POLICE SIRENS are heard from outside.

FRANK

Speak of the devil... here we go again.

LEONARD

I don't think any of us have ever been known to be creative. Can you think of anything else?

FRANK

Well, can you type?

The guys lower their heads.

FRANK

Do you know how to operate any heavy machinery?

The heads get lower.

FRANK

Well, it sounds to me like you boys are shit outta luck.

TWO POLICE OFFICERS enter. Frank puts his hands together behind his back. One of the officers handcuffs him.

FRANK

Not so tight! How many times do I have to go through this with you?

POLICEMAN

Sorry, Frank.

MOON ROCK

There's gotta be something we can do.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

Have you tried the state employment office?

MOON ROCK

The state employment office?

FRANK

Yeah, it's a pathetic way for people who've got no education, no skills and no connections to find a job.

LEONARD

Sounds perfect!

The police escort Frank out of the building.

FRANK

Try to give people good, quality entertainment and this is the thanks I get.

EXT. ILLINOIS STATE EMPLOYMENT OFFICE--DAY

The guys exit the building. They look proudly at the papers they have in their hands.

MOON ROCK

Everyone happy with their assignments?

They nod happily.

MOON ROCK

Well, this is it, my brothers. The first day of our new, independent lives.

INT. COFFEE SHOP--DAY

A female MANAGER is cleaning up behind the counter in the empty shop as Moon Rock enters and approaches her.

MANAGER

Good afternoon, sir. What can I get for you, today?

MOON ROCK

Actually, I'm here to help you guys out.

(CONTINUED)

He hands her his work assignment sheet.

MANAGER

Oh, so you're our new sales associate. It's nice to meet you. Well, before we get you started, we need to fill out a few forms.

INT. COFFEE SHOP--LATER

The two sit at a table as the manager has several forms in front of her.

MANAGER

Okay, so obviously we need to start with your name.

MOON ROCK

My name is Moon Rock.

MANAGER

Moon Rock?

MOON ROCK

Yes, that's what everyone calls me 'cause, as you can see, I'm big, I'm hard and I'm outta this world.

MANAGER

Okay, but that sounds like a nickname. We need your real name according to your birth certificate. It's for tax purposes.

MOON ROCK

Can't we just stick with Moon Rock?

MANAGER

I don't have a problem with calling you Moon Rock if that's what you wanna be called. But we can't write that on your paychecks. We need your real name.

MOON ROCK

But I'd rather not talk about that. It's real embarrassing.

MANAGER

Oh, don't be silly. It can't be that bad, c'mon.

(CONTINUED)

MOON ROCK

Everyone always laughs.

MANAGER

I promise I won't laugh, really.  
What is it, like, Lifshitz or  
something like that?

MOON ROCK

No, it's not like that.

MANAGER

Well, c'mon. What is it? We really  
need to know.

MOON ROCK

Well, all right...my first name  
is...Marvin.

MANAGER

Marvin. Okay. See, that's not so  
bad. I know lots of guys named  
Marvin. Nothing to be embarrassed  
about.

MOON ROCK

My middle name is...Barry.

MANAGER

Barry...okay.

MOON ROCK

And my last name is...G--(mumbles  
and covers his mouth)

MANAGER

I'm sorry. I didn't catch that.  
Could you please repeat that?

MOON ROCK

Gaye.

MANAGER

Gaye?

MOON ROCK

Yes, Gaye.

MANAGER

Is that G-A-Y...

(CONTINUED)

MOON ROCK

...E.

MANAGER

So, your name is Marvin Gaye.  
Marvin B. Gaye, to be exact.

MOON ROCK

Don't tell nobody!

MANAGER

I won't!

MOON ROCK

See, the story goes like this. My father's family name is Gaye and my parents said they were listening to that song, "Let's Get It On" when they were, like, you know...and they promised themselves if they had a boy, they would name him Marvin...Gaye. As a tribute.

MANAGER

Oh, that's a lovely, sweet story.  
Anyway...let's move on. Okay, now, what year were you born?

The manager suddenly BURSTS into uncontrollable laughter as Moon Rock looks stone-faced, staring off into space.

DISSOLVE TO A FEW MINUTES LATER

The manager's LAUGHTER seems to be dying down as she struggles to CATCH HER BREATH. Just as she seems to have herself under control, she BURSTS into laughter again. Moon Rock waves his hands, signaling her to continue, to let it all out.

LATER

The manager has exhausted her need to laugh.

MANAGER

I'm sorry, really.

MOON ROCK

It's okay. I knew it would happen.  
Always does.

MANAGER

Well, really, I apologize. I  
couldn't help it. Anyway, let's

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MANAGER (cont'd)  
fill out these forms later. Let's  
get you a uniform and start your  
training.

INT. COFFEE SHOP KITCHEN--DAY

The manager hands Moon Rock a shirt with the company logo on  
it.

MANAGER  
Sorry. This is extra-extra large.  
It's the biggest size we have. It  
doesn't seem quite big enough for  
you but it'll stretch out. We'll  
order a larger size for you as soon  
as possible. You can put it on in  
the storage room over there.

LATER

Moon Rock comes out of the storage room. The shirt is  
stretched to its limit, struggling to contain Moon Rock's  
massive physique.

MANAGER  
Oh, you poor thing. That's gotta be  
uncomfortable.

MOON ROCK  
Yeah, it is a little but I think I  
can get used to it.

MANAGER  
Actually...it looks kinda nice.

The manager's eyes glaze over as she stares at Moon Rock's  
bulging muscles, his perfectly sculptured pecs, his rock  
hard, washboard stomach, his magnificent biceps.

MOON ROCK  
Excuse me. What are you staring at?

The manager snaps out of her trance.

MANAGER  
Oh, sorry. (blinks rapidly and rubs  
the corner of her eye) I think I  
got something in my eye.

INT. COFFEE SHOP--DAY

Moon Rock and the manager are behind the counter.

MANAGER

Today, we'll start you off light and simple. I'll take the customers' orders, I'll work the cash register and I'll prepare their orders. You just bring the orders out to them. We'll slowly build up your duties later.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP--CONTINUOUS

A BUSINESS WOMAN walks by the shop. She seems to have no interest in coffee until she catches sight of Moon Rock's bulging physique, stopping her dead in her tracks.

INT. COFFEE SHOP--CONTINUOUS

The business woman enters and approaches the counter.

MANAGER

Good afternoon, ma'am. What can we get for you today?

BUSINESS WOMAN

(staring at Moon Rock)

I think I'll try a long, tall, delicious latte with an extra kick of espresso, thank you. For here.

MANAGER

No problem.

DISSOLVE TO LATER

The business woman sits at one of the tables, waiting for her order. SLOW MOTION as she admires Moon Rock who is still behind the counter. Marvin Gaye's "Let's Get It On" slowly build on the soundtrack and continues to play throughout the following SLOW MOTION SEQUENCE.

Moon Rock brings out the woman's drink on a tray. She gives him an ass check as he walks away.

LATER

A half dozen or so other business women are seated throughout the shop, all of them hypnotized by Moon Rock's gorgeous body as he carries their orders out to them.

(CONTINUED)

LATER

The coffee shop is packed with women of various ages, all falling in love with Moon Rock's body, including an ELDERLY WOMAN with a cane. Even the manager gawks at him from behind the counter as he brings out the orders.

The elderly woman takes a sip from her latte, leaving her with a frothy, white mustache. She seductively slides her tongue across her upper lip, licking the mustache away and giving Moon Rock a wink.

A male customer enters, wearing a business suit. He immediately notices how the women are all staring lustily at Moon Rock as he walks back and forth throughout the shop. The man is visibly nervous, adjusting his tie. He leaves.

The song on the soundtrack begins to DIE DOWN as one of the women stands up and approaches Moon Rock who is behind the counter. She hands him a business card.

WOMAN

Excuse me, sexy. I'd like to introduce myself. Here's my card. Give me a ring if you're available.

MOON ROCK

Sorry, ma'am. I already have a sweet, little lady at home.

WOMAN

Well, what are you doing working in a dump like this? She's obviously not taking good care of you if you gotta work in a place like this.

Another woman gets up and offers her card.

WOMAN #2

Does your woman have her own company and drive an \$80,000 Mercedes?

The elderly woman stands up and waves her cane in the air.

ELDERLY WOMAN

I just wanna pinch me off a piece a' that ass!

This comment sends the room INTO A FRENZY. CHEERS and INAUDIBLE COMMENTS come from all the women.

(CONTINUED)

MANAGER  
LADIES! LADIES! LADIES! CALM DOWN!

The women quiet down as the manager speaks.

MANAGER  
LADIES! The man did not come here to be hit on and picked up! He came here to do a job, nothing more! All right?! And, besides, none of you can have him anyway... 'cause he's mine!

The manager jumps on Moon Rock, wrapping her legs around his waist and kissing his face. The women begin SHOUTING again. Moon Rock, disgusted, struggles to pull the manager off him. As he successfully does so, she pulls on his shirt, ripping it, as her feet reach the ground again. Moon Rock's exposed torso sends a collective WOOOO!!!! throughout the shop, coming from the horny ladies.

MOON ROCK  
This is bullshit! I'm outta here!

Moon Rock comes out from behind the counter. He pushes his way through the crowd of ROARING women who can be heard making comments such as, "Come on, baby. Don't be like that.", "We just wanna love you." They rip off the rest of his shirt as he makes his way to the door.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SHOP--CONTINUOUS

Return to SLOW MOTION as the SONG CONTINUES on the soundtrack, "*Please get it on...wooo...wooo*". Moon Rock's muscles ripple in the sunshine as he runs out of the shop. The crowd of women chase him. Bringing up the rear, struggling to keep up with her cane, is the elderly woman, smiling enthusiastically and waving dollar bills in the air.

EXT. BLAIR'S HOUSE--DAY

Jerry, wearing a white uniform, looks around suspiciously as he stuffs his little red shorts in a plastic bag and dumps it in the garbage can in front of the house.

INT. CAROLYN AND MOON ROCK'S LIVING ROOM--DAY

Moon Rock and Leonard sit on the sofa, their heads in their hands, looking depressed. The DOOR BELL RINGS. Moon Rock gets up to open it and takes his depressing place back on the sofa. Jerry enters, chipper and energetic, CLOSING the door behind him.

JERRY

You guys ready for work?

MOON ROCK

We're not going.

JERRY

What?

LEONARD

Work sucks!

MOON ROCK

And women are all crazy!

JERRY

And where's Mongol?

MOON ROCK

He's probably buried under some blankets, suffering from some phantom disease.

JERRY

Well, where did you guys get assigned to?

MOON ROCK

They had me working at this coffee shop and, let's just say, it was a mad house down there. There should be a law against how those women treated me yesterday. I don't wanna go into it too much. It's too depressing.

LEONARD

They assigned me to a coal mine. I've heard of coal miners all my life but I had no idea what they did. But when I did find out...

LEONARD'S FLASHBACK

EXT. MINE SHAFT--DAY

A group of men stand at the mouth of the shaft. Among them are Leonard and the SUPERVISOR having a heated exchange.

LEONARD

I ain't going down there!

SUPERVISOR

Then what did you come down here for? You knew this was a coal mining job.

LEONARD

Going down deep, dark holes was not part of the job description as far as I knew.

SUPERVISOR

That's what coal miners do!

LEONARD

Well, nobody told me that! Besides, do you know what's down there.

SUPERVISOR

Coal! And it's our job to go down there and get it!

LEONARD

Besides that! There's disease-carrying rats and bats and didn't you see that movie where them stupid women went down in that cave and there were monsters down there eating them up and shitting them out? I ain't ending up being no monster's shit! Not today, not ever! I don't care how much money you pay me!

END OF LEONARD'S FLASHBACK

LEONARD

So they sent me home...for good!

JERRY

Well, I think you guys are crazy. When you get a job, you gotta do what you're told and you gotta put up with any shit that gets dished out. Nobody pays you for nothing.

(CONTINUED)

LEONARD

What are you so giddy about? What's your assignment?

JERRY

The woman at the employment office said she had the perfect job for me and boy was she right! I couldn't be happier!

LEONARD

I'm almost afraid to find out.

JERRY

I am...a florist!

MOON ROCK

A florist! You mean you clean floors?

JERRY

No, stupid! I cut, arrange and sell flowers--roses, lilacs, daffodils, carnations--it is simply heaven!

MOON ROCK

Oh, no! This time you've gone too far, Jerry!

Moon Rock and Leonard bury their heads in their hands.

JERRY

What? What's wrong? You guys should be happy for me! I've finally found my calling in life!

MOON ROCK

We'll explain later, Jerry.

JERRY

Well, I gotta be off. Don't wanna be late for my second day. Ta-ta.

Jerry exits, CLOSING the door behind him.

MOON ROCK

What are we gonna do?

LEONARD

I guess we can go back to the employment office and roll the dice again.

Something outside the window catches Moon Rock's attention.

(CONTINUED)

MOON ROCK

Oh, shit!!!

LEONARD

What is it, Rock?

Rock jumps up and BOLTS out the door. Leonard reluctantly follows him.

EXT. OUTSIDE MOON ROCK'S HOUSE--CONTINUOUS

Four or five men hang off the back of a garbage truck which stops in front of Moon Rock's house to empty the garbage can. Among them is Mongol. Moon Rock and Leonard run up to Mongol.

MOON ROCK

Mongol, what in the hell are you doing?

MONGOL

Mongol working.

MOON ROCK

Mongol, this is one of the most expensive neighborhoods in the city! You live here! You can't be picking up garbage here! What if the neighbors see you?! Amber will never hear the end of it!

Moon Rock drags Mongol away from the garbage truck and towards the house. Mongol's co-workers look on in confusion.

MOON ROCK

Sorry, guys. He's retiring as of this minute.

INT. MOON ROCK'S LIVING ROOM--DAY

Moon Rock, Leonard and Mongol sit on the sofa.

MONGOL

You Americans are so crazy! First, you say no let Drew catch the ball! I no let Drew catch ball. Then, you say I am wrong! Then, you say Mongol must find job. Mongol find job. Now, you say Mongol wrong!

(CONTINUED)

MOON ROCK

Not that kind of job! Not picking up garbage!

MONGOL

Oh, I miss my wife!

MOON ROCK

Quit being such a wuss! Your wife will be home this afternoon!

MONGOL

No, my real wife! My wife in Mongolia!

Mongol takes out a locket from his pocket. He opens it to reveal a lovely photo of a sweet-looking, young Mongolian woman.

LEONARD

Wow, Mongol. She's hot.

MONGOL

Yes, she's my little Ding Ding!

MONGOL'S FLASHBACK

EXT. MONGOLIAN VILLAGE--DAY

Mongol's hut lies among a group of several huts surrounded by snow-capped mountains. Mongol kisses his lovely bride before mounting a horse and riding off down a long path.

EXT. VILLAGE MARKET--DAY

A large crowd is shopping and BARGAINING for meat and vegetables at an outdoor market. Mongol pays for several kilos of rice which he divides into two overflowing bags tied on opposite ends of a long stick. He lifts the stick upon his massive shoulders.

Among the crowd is Amber dressed in a hooded cloak. She eyes Mongol like a hawk.

LATER

Mongol straps the stick onto the back of the horse. He mounts the horse and rides off.

Not far behind him, Amber slides the hood over her head with only her mouth showing. She mounts her horse and follows Mongol, careful not to follow too closely.

EXT. MONGOLIAN VILLAGE--NIGHT

A campfire blazes outside of Mongol's hut. Amber hands Ding Ding a heavy suitcase as Mongol looks on. Ding Ding opens it and her eyes widen in astonishment. It is filled with stacks of Chinese money.

LATER

Mongol gives Ding Ding one last passionate kiss as Amber waits off to the side, sitting on her horse. Mongol reluctantly walks to the horse and gets on its back. Amber kicks the horse's side and it gallops off. Mongol looks back at Ding Ding relentlessly until the distance swallows up the sight of her.

END OF MONGOL'S FLASHBACK

LEONARD

You know, I'm always fucking with you because of your English problem but sometimes, I forget you're human just like us. You got feelings, too.

MOON ROCK

Yeah, Mongol. We had no idea you missed your home so much. We're sorry for not thinking about your feelings.

LEONARD

There's gotta be something we can do to make you feel more at home in America.

MOON ROCK

You know what, I got an idea. Why don't we take you to Chinatown tonight for dinner and you can eat anything you like. It'll be on us.

LEONARD

Great idea. Being in Chinatown is just like being in China. A little piece of China right in the middle of Chicago. You'll feel right at home.

## EXT. CHINATOWN--NIGHT

The four guys walk down a CROWDED street in Chinatown, looking at all the bright neon signs in front of the restaurants, mostly in Mandarin.

LEONARD

I can't tell which restaurant to go to. I don't understand any of the signs.

MOON ROCK

Let's just choose any place. It doesn't matter. It's all shrimp fried rice and sweet and sour pork, anyway.

JERRY

How about that one over there? It has the prettiest designs.

MOON ROCK

Sounds good to me.

MONGOL

That is Sichuan restaurant. I come from Mongolia.

LEONARD

Look, Mongol. I'd settle for a hamburger at this point. You better like what we decide or else.

## INT. SICHUAN RESTAURANT--NIGHT

The CROWDED restaurant is exquisitely decorated in the traditional Chinese style. The four guys are greeted by a lovely, Chinese HOSTESS as they enter the restaurant.

HOSTESS

Good evening, gentlemen. Table for four?

MOON ROCK

What exactly do you guys serve in here?

HOSTESS

This is a Sichuan hot pot restaurant. We have many delicious items on the menu.

(CONTINUED)

LEONARD

I don't care. It all sounds good to me.

HOSTESS

Would you like a spicy pot, a non-spicy pot or half-and-half.

MOON ROCK

Half spicy sounds good.

LATER

The guys sit at a booth. A boiling pot BUBBLES in the middle of the table, one half containing a clear soup; the other half a fiery red hot soup.

LEONARD

I hope you didn't order something too crazy, Mongol. Remember, we're Americans. We don't eat dogs and cats.

MONGOL

You no worry. The food will be very delicious.

A waitress carries a tray containing a plate of a dozen shrimp still wiggling their legs despite being impaled on wooden sticks. Moon Rock, Jerry and Leonard GASP.

LEONARD

Aren't they supposed to kill the food before they serve it to us?

MONGOL

No problem. Just put them in the water like this.

Mongol lowers them into the boiling water. Their bodies turn pink instantly. The waitress puts a tray of tofu on the table.

LEONARD

All right, who farted? That's not funny. People are trying to eat in here. That's rude. (looks at Jerry) It obviously was silent so it must've come from little Miss Loose Booty over here.

(CONTINUED)

JERRY

Don't look at me. I cleaned house  
before I left the house.

MOON ROCK

(pointing at the tofu)  
I think it's coming from the food.

LEONARD

Mongol, what the hell is that?

MONGOL

Stinky tofu. Very delicious.

LEONARD

Well, it smells like it was cooked  
in somebody's ass!

MONGOL

It tastes great with beer.

The waitress puts bowls of soup in front of them.

LEONARD

Well, you knock yourself out on  
that one. I'll stick with the soup.  
Hopefully, there ain't nothing  
still alive in it.

Jerry puts his spoon into his soup and pulls out a piece of  
brain.

JERRY

Somebody's brain is in my soup!

MOON ROCK

Mine, too!

LEONARD

Me, too!

MONGOL

Pig brain soup is very good for  
your brain!

The guys look around the restaurant to see what other people  
are eating. At a table next to them, two women are taking  
turns pulling large insects from a pile on a plate and  
dipping them in small bowls of paprika before munching them  
down.

(CONTINUED)

LEONARD

Mongol, what the hell are they eating?

MONGOL

Silk worms. They have a lot of protein. Very healthy.

LEONARD

What the hell is the name of this restaurant, "Nightmare in Chinatown"?

At another table, a woman dips a fish head into her pot of soup. But across the room is the horror of horrors. A table of Chinese businessmen enjoy a hot pot. One of the men uses his chopsticks to pull out the business half of a bull's penis from the pot. Moon Rock is the first to notice.

MOON ROCK

Oh, no! Oh, God in heaven, no!  
Please, God! I beg you! No!

The man shakes the penis, allowing the soup to drip down into the pot. As he raises it to his mouth, Moon Rock, Leonard and Jerry all GASP in horror.

In SLOW MOTION, the man raises the penis head to his mouth. He takes a huge bite out of it. Moon Rock, Leonard and Jerry SCREAM and jump up, clutching their crotches. They continue SCREAMING as they look at each other. Everyone in the restaurant is staring at them, including the man with penis meat dangling out of his mouth.

EXT. CHINESE RESTAURANT--CONTINUOUS

Moon Rock, Leonard and Jerry come charging out of the restaurant, STILL SCREAMING and holding their penises. Mongol chases after them but quickly realizes it is hopeless. They are running so fast, he could never catch them. He stops and looks dejectedly at them racing down the street.

EXT. CHINATOWN--LATER

Mongol walks down a crowded street, alone and sad.

INT. JENNA'S BEDROOM--NIGHT

Jenna and Malcolm snuggle together in bed.

JENNA

So how is your little slice of heaven, Malcolm? Sitting around all day, no responsibilities, not having to sit behind that stuffy old desk in that stuffy old office.

MALCOLM

It's great, actually. But I am a bit lonely.

JENNA

Lonely? Don't you sit around watching football all day with the guys?

MALCOLM

I don't think they like me. They miss that other guy, Drew.

JENNA

Really! Well, I'll do something about that. I'll tell their wives and...

MALCOLM

No, don't do that. It'll only make them really hate me. like telling my mommy on them.

JENNA

Well, maybe you should try harder to make friends with them. Bring them a gift. No one can refuse a gift.

INT. MOON ROCK'S LIVING ROOM--DAY

The DOOR BELL RINGS. Moon Rock opens it. Malcolm is on the other side, holding a gift bag.

MOON ROCK

Oh, brother. Just what we need right now. What do you want, scab?

MALCOLM

I bought you guys a gift.

(CONTINUED)

Moon Rock goes back to the sofa where Leonard and Mongol are watching TV. Jerry stands over them in his white uniform.

JERRY

I'm telling you guys, you need to go back to that employment office. Finding this job is the best thing that's ever happened to me. I feel such a sense of empowerment, like I have control over my life for once and, damn it, I feel needed!

Malcolm takes out a can of protein powder from the bag.

MALCOLM

I bought you guys some Mitchell protein powder. It's the best on the market. Fortified with sixteen vitamins and minerals.

MOON ROCK

There's nothing out there for us. And I ain't about to cut up flowers all day like you.

LEONARD

Yeah, we're worthless. Let's face it. Just cocks and muscles.

JERRY

You guys just give up too easily. I never knew you guys were such quitters.

MALCOLM

You guys looking for jobs?

Jerry exits. Malcolm sits on the sofa with his can of protein in his hand.

LEONARD

Well, look at the bright side. At least we won't be busy at work, missing the NFL playoffs.

MOON ROCK

Yeah, and the NBA and baseball and college sports.

LEONARD

Right on, Rock. Who needs jobs? We have perfect lives as is.

(CONTINUED)

MALCOLM

You guys! I know the perfect place for you to work. I used to work there before I started working at the office. It's an awesome job. You don't need any education, no real skills, just those big muscles of your. The customers would worship you and you'll make more money than you could ever imagine! And the best part--you'll be working at night so you won't miss your games during the day!

The guys eyes widen.

INT.MALE STRIP CLUB--NIGHT

The place is packed with horny, drunk ladies of various ages ready to ogle sexy, muscular, half-naked men. SEXY SLOW LOVE SONGS pound out from the speakers.

ANNOUNCER

(o.s.)

Ladies, you are in for quite a treat tonight. We got a lot of fresh meat for you to enjoy. So let the horniness begin. We're gonna start off with one of the most massive specimens of manhood this club has ever seen.

Moon Rock comes on stage, dressed only in a speedo and greased up all over.

ANNOUNCER

As you can see, he's big, he's hard and he's outta this world! That's why they call him...Moon Rock!

The women SQUEAL with delight. Moon Rock dances a slow groove to the MUSIC, getting close to the ladies down in the front row and allowing them to rub his hard body as they stuff his speedo with dollar bills. He gives one last sexy pelvic thrust before blowing the ladies a kiss and exiting.

ANNOUNCER

Our next performer is for you ladies who ain't afraid of the dark.

Leonard comes on stage, also in a speedo and greased up.

(CONTINUED)

## ANNOUNCER

He may be black, ladies but his  
love glows in the dark. That's why  
they call him...Neon Leon!

Leonard does his sexy dance as the ladies SCREAM with excitement. They also stuff his speedo with cash while rubbing his muscular thighs and buttocks. he blows a kiss and exits.

## ANNOUNCER

We got a rare specimen up next,  
ladies. He once conquered and  
occupied the largest nation on  
earth before finally being banished  
to the freezing cold regions of  
Mongolia. Well, after a thousand  
years, he's pissed and looking for  
revenge. Get ready to have your  
lower territories invaded, ladies.  
It's Mongol the Mongolian warrior!

Mongol comes on stage, dressed in a traditional Mongolian warrior outfit. He does an awkward dance as he seems to have trouble keeping up with the BEAT of the music. He becomes obviously embarrassed and exits.

Amber, Blair, Dana, Jenna and Carolyn enter and sit at a table in the back.

## BLAIR

Boy, I could really use a stiff  
drink and a good ass show!

## DANA

I'm with you on that one.

A shirtless WAITER approaches them.

## WAITER

What can I get for you fine ladies,  
tonight?

## BLAIR

We'll just start off with the  
largest and most expensive bottle  
of scotch you have and a bowl of  
pretzels and popcorn.

## WAITER

You got it.

He walks away.

(CONTINUED)

ANNOUNCER

Last but not least, ladies. We've brought back an old favorite. A hunk who hasn't performed for us in over a year. Where has he been hiding his fine ass? I betcha he's found him a sugar mama to take care of him. Well, we can still look, ladies. Here he is--the Pulverizer!

Malcolm comes on stage in his speedo and all greased up. He moves with expert precision, sending the women into a FRENZY.

ANNOUNCER

He's got a foot long schlong so be careful what you wish for, ladies!

BLAIR

Hey...is that?

DANA

Oh, no! It can't be!

CAROLYN

I knew I seen him somewhere before! He used to dance here a long time ago!

BLAIR

Jenna, what are you gonna do? You can't have some man-whore sleeping in the bed with you. That's so disgusting!

JENNA

(tears welling in her eyes)  
You're right! What am I gonna do?

DANA

Look at him, with those bitches groping all over your man!

BLAIR

There's only one thing for you to do! Throw that sleaze out immediately!

JENNA

You're right. I've got no choice. I feel so disgusted.

(CONTINUED)

AMBER

I know it hurts, honey. He has such a cute ass. But you can do better than him. You'll find someone else. We'll help you.

DANA

Yeah, we're here for you, no matter what. We're sisters.

JENNA

Thanks, girls.

DANA

All I know is if I ever found out Leonard was stripping like that, I'd slowly scrape the skin off his nut sack and make a coin purse out of it.

AMBER

If I caught Mongol stripping, I'd stuff him in a box with no air holes and ship him back to Mongolia.

CAROLYN

Well, if I caught Moon Rock stripping, I'd sew his asshole up while he was sleeping and just keep feeding him and feeding him and feeding him...

ANNOUNCER

Okay, ladies. Let's bring back all of tonight's performers for an encore!

Moon Rock, Mongol and Leonard all join Malcolm on stage for one last dance. Their wives' eyes widen with surprise and fury. The ladies in the front row jump up on stage to dance with and grope the sexy guys. The wives all rush to the stage, pushing the horny women off their husbands.

ANNOUNCER

LADIES! LADIES! I know our performers are extra sexy tonight! But control yourselves!

A riot starts. Beer bottles fly across the room, CRASHING against walls. Popcorn and pretzels fly everywhere. Rabid women pull each other's hair and tear each other's clothes off.

INT. JAIL CELL--NIGHT

A handful of lazy hookers lounge around in the jail cell. A policeman OPENS the cell door. The ladies enter, their hair a mess, their clothes in tatters. Dana looks back at the cell door as the policeman CLOSES and LOCKS it.

DANA

I'm gonna kill Leonard when I get home.

INT. MOON ROCK'S LIVING ROOM--DAY

The guys pace back and forth in a panic.

LEONARD

Dana's gonna kill me when she gets home!

MOON ROCK

Don't panic! We'll think of something to say!

LEONARD

Think of something to say? That's what got us in this mess in the first place, you and your crazy ideas!

A CAR ENGINE is heard from outside. Leonard runs to the window.

LEONARD

Oh, shit! It's Carolyn! We're dead! I'm heading out the back door! Mongol, Malcolm, you better follow me if you got any sense!

The three dash to the back door.

INT. CAROLYN AND MOON ROCK'S BEDROOM--NIGHT

Carolyn pounds the shit out of Moon Rock with a pillow.

MOON ROCK

Baby, it was a joke! Can't you take a joke?

She throws a lamp at him that barely misses his head, SMASHING to pieces against the wall.

(CONTINUED)

CAROLYN

Joke on that, you man-slut!

MOON ROCK

C'mon, honey. I'm sorry. Let's just go to sleep and pretend like all this never happened.

CAROLYN

Oh, your ass is sleeping on the sofa tonight and probably forever!

INT. CAROLYN AND MOON ROCK'S LIVING ROOM--NIGHT

Moon Rock struggles to get into a comfortable position on a sofa that's obviously too small to fit its massive frame. He has a small blanket on him that covers half of his body. We hear CAROLYN'S FOOT STEPS STOMPING down the stairs. She enters the living room, still in a rage.

CAROLYN

You know what, get your overgrown, hard ass off my expensive, Italian sofa, denting up the leather.

MOON ROCK

Well, where am I supposed to sleep?

INT. CAROLYN'S GARAGE--NIGHT

Moon Rock is squished up inside the back seat of the car, still covering himself with the same skimpy blanket.

MOON ROCK

C'mon, honey. You're not really gonna make me sleep in the car. I can't fit in here.

CAROLYN

That's right. Get nice and comfy.

She closes the door as Moon Rock is folded up like an accordion.

MOON ROCK

All right, Carolyn. You made your point. I get it. It won't happen again. Please, it's painful in here!

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF AMBER'S BEDROOM--NIGHT

Amber opens the bedroom door and pushes Mongol out, throwing a blanket and pillow in his face before SLAMMING the door. Mongol looks down sadly.

INT. AMBER AND MONGOL'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM--NIGHT

Mongol lies, covered up on the sofa.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF AMBER'S BEDROOM--NIGHT

Mongol KNOCKS on the door. Amber angrily swings the door open.

MONGOL

No more joking. Mongol sleepy.  
Mongol want to go to sleep.

AMBER

No, Mongol! You've been a very bad boy! You sleep on sofa! That's that!

She SLAMS the door. Mongol looks down sadly.

INT. DANA AND LEONARD'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM--NIGHT

Leonard is covered up on the sofa. There's a faint KNOCK at the door. Leonard gets up to open it. Malcolm is standing outside, looking like a lost orphan.

MALCOLM

How's things going with you?

LEONARD

Sleeping on the sofa, of course.

MALCOLM

Well, you're much better off than me. Jenna completely kicked me out. I have nowhere to go. I'm homeless. I can't even get my old job back. She'll tell everyone down there that I'm a man-whore.

LEONARD

Well, come on in, man. You're letting the mosquitoes in.

Malcolm enters and Leonard CLOSES the door.

(CONTINUED)

LEONARD

I'll make a little place for you on the floor. That's the best I can do. It wasn't your fault. It was that damn Moon Rock with his half-baked ideas. We had a perfect thing going and he had to go and fuck it up! You gotta make sure to disappear by 6 o'clock in the morning before Dana wakes up or we'll both be assed out.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET--DAY

Moon Rock struggles to walk down the street. His body is all contorted, his neck bent to one side and his knees are wobbly. He walks up to Leonard's front door and RINGS the door bell. Leonard opens the door.

LEONARD

What the hell do you want?

MOON ROCK

I'm in pain, brother. She made me sleep in the car. Can you believe it?

LEONARD

You deserve it, Rock! This is all your fault! We're lucky we still have roofs over our heads!

MOON ROCK

Look, I'm sorry, brother. But, please. Can I lay down on your sofa? I need to stretch out properly for a couple of hours so I can get my body in order.

LEONARD

No way! You've gotten me into enough trouble already! Your friendship is like poison and I want no more of it!

MOON ROCK

But think of all we been through! We're brothers!

Leonard SLAMS the door in Moon Rock's face.

(CONTINUED)

MOON ROCK

Shit!

Across the street, Jerry leaves his house, dressed in his white uniform and ready for a happy day of arranging flowers.

MOON ROCK

I'm gonna fix this guy once and for all. JERRY! JERRY!

Jerry snaps to attention and waves at Moon Rock who staggers over to him.

JERRY

What's up, Rock? Hey, what happened to you? Why are you walking like that?

MOON ROCK

Never mind that. Where are you headed?

JERRY

Well, I'm off to work, of course.

MOON ROCK

Going to cut and sell flowers, right? Like a little girl.

JERRY

What's wrong with you?

MOON ROCK

I'm getting tired of this gay Jerry routine. I want my old buddy back now!

JERRY

Rock, I have no idea what you're talking about. And I don't appreciate your tone of voice.

MOON ROCK

You used to be the man, Jerry. You were the coolest dude I knew before that bitch got a hold of you!

JERRY

I don't know what you're talking about.

(CONTINUED)

MOON ROCK

Think! Think hard, Jerry! The old Jerry is still buried somewhere in there underneath all that Blair cum!

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE

INT. BAR--NIGHT

Jerry is masculine and macho as he and Moon Rock guzzle cans of beer. After finishing the beer, they smash the empty cans against their skulls and give each other high fives, laughing drunkenly.

BAR--LATER

Jerry is engaged in an arm wrestling match with another dude. Moon Rock, Leonard and Drew CHEER wildly for Jerry. After a bit of a struggle, Jerry slams the guy's arm into the table, nearly breaking it. He gets up and flexes like a wild man.

END OF FLASHBACK

EXT. STREET--DAY

JERRY

But I was so uncivilized back then. Blair saved me from all that. She taught me how to be cultured.

MOON ROCK

She taught you how to be gay, Jerry! 'Cause she's a man-hating hag! She gets a kick out of punking your ass!

JERRY

You're wrong, Rock!

MOON ROCK

It's gonna end now! Right here! Today!

Moon Rock raises his fists in Jerry's face.

JERRY

Rock, what are you doing? Have you lost your mind?

(CONTINUED)

Moon Rock slaps the shit out of Jerry. Tears well up in Jerry's eyes.

JERRY

What did you do that for? That hurt!

Moon Rock slaps him again.

JERRY

Stop that! I'm gonna call the police!

MOON ROCK

Come on, man! Fight back!

INT. LEONARD'S LIVING ROOM--CONTINUOUS

Leonard looks out the window and sees what's happening. He runs to the door and exits.

EXT. STREET--CONTINUOUS

Moon Rock slaps Jerry several more times.

LEONARD

Moon Rock! What are you doing? Why are you beating up on Jerry?

MOON ROCK

I'm trying to un-punk him! If you're really his friend, you'll get over here and help me!

LEONARD

You know what, Rock? For once, I agree with you, today. This is long overdue!

Leonard goes across the street and joins in the slap fest.

JERRY

Leonard, not you, too!

MOON ROCK

C'mon, Jerry! Fight back!

Jerry slaps at them.

(CONTINUED)

MOON ROCK

No, bitch! Close your fists! Defend yourself!

Moon Rock slaps Jerry so hard, it sends him staggering. Red-eyed and pissed off, Jerry balls his fists and punches Moon Rock in the jaw.

MOON ROCK

That's it, man! Give it to me! You feel that coursing through your veins? That's testosterone, baby! Man juice!

Leonard slaps the shit out of Jerry.

JERRY

Don't do that!

Jerry punches Leonard in the nose.

LEONARD

That's it, Jerry! You're doing great, man!

Moon Rock and Leonard continue slapping the shit out of Jerry until he goes into a rage, swinging his fists wildly and pounding various parts of Moon Rock and Leonard's bodies.

JERRY

AHHHHH!!!!!!!

MOON ROCK

That's it, Jerry! Feel the adrenaline, baby! Feel that testosterone!

JERRY

(in a manly voice)

I wanna whip somebody's ass!

LEONARD

That's it! That's the old Jerry we used to know!

MOON ROCK

You feel like cutting up some flowers today, Jerry? Some roses, some carnations, some lilacs!

(CONTINUED)

JERRY  
Hell, no! That shit's for bitches!

MOON ROCK  
YEAH!!!!

LEONARD  
HE'S BACK!!!!

They grab Jerry and hug him tightly. Jerry pushes them off, disgustedly.

JERRY  
Hey, ease up on that hugging shit!  
I don't swing like that!

MOON ROCK  
That's such sweet music to my ears,  
baby!

LEONARD  
I'm so proud of you!

EXT. BLAIR'S HOUSE--NIGHT

We hear Blair SCREAMING from inside the house. Jerry comes bolting out of the front door, being chased by Blair, who is beating him over the head with a broomstick. Jerry flies down the street.

BLAIR  
And don't come back 'til you  
remember how to act right!

INT. CAROLYN'S GARAGE--NIGHT

Moon Rock is squished in the back seat of the car again with the door open. Jerry lies on a blanket on the garage floor.

MOON ROCK  
I just want you to know, brother,  
I'm proud of you. And don't worry  
about nothing. We'll get through  
this. We're brothers for life.

EXT. CAROLYN AND MOON ROCK'S HOUSE--DAY

Blair pulls up in her Blairmobile. She HONKS and gets out of the car.

BLAIR

Jerry! Jerry!

Jerry reluctantly exits the house and approaches Blair.

INT. MOON ROCK'S LIVING ROOM--DAY

Moon Rock watches the unfolding scene from behind the curtains.

INT. LEONARD'S LIVING ROOM--CONTINUOUS

Leonard is also peeking through the curtain.

EXT. STREET--CONTINUOUS

Blair gives Jerry a loving, caring look.

BLAIR

Carolyn told me you were sleeping  
in the garage with Moon Rock.  
Honey, what got into you last  
night? Why were you acting like  
that?

JERRY

I just don't like the arrangement  
we got going no more. It ain't  
right and it ain't natural, that's  
what it ain't.

BLAIR

But we had such a beautiful  
arrangement going. I thought you  
were enjoying it.

JERRY

I don't wanna be like that no more.  
I wanna go back to the way I was  
before...before you  
started...giving it to me up the  
ass.

INT. MOON ROCK'S LIVING ROOM--CONTINUOUS

Moon Rock looks away in disgust at hearing these words.

INT. LEONARD'S LIVING ROOM--CONTINUOUS

Leonard shakes his head and grimaces.

INT. STREET--CONTINUOUS

Blair looks sad-eyed.

BLAIR

But you were a brainless,  
beer-swindling buffoon when I first  
met you. Do you really wanna go  
back to that?

Jerry is silent. Blair takes the hint. She backs away with a tear in her eye. She walks to the driver's side of the car.

BLAIR

Okay, okay. If that's the way you  
want it. But I want you to know,  
I'm gonna be all right. I'll find  
another macho Neanderthal like you  
used to be...and I'm gonna punk his  
ass just like I did yours!

She gets in the car, STARTS the engine and drives off. Jerry stands on the sidewalk, wondering if he's made the right decision. Moon Rock and Leonard come out of their houses, approach Jerry and pat him on the back.

MOON ROCK

We're so proud of you, dude! You  
did the right thing! Don't feel bad  
and don't ever look back!

Suddenly, dogs of various sizes from all over the neighborhood jump out of their yards and out of their home windows and trot up to Jerry.

MOON ROCK

You see, Jerry. Even the dogs are  
proud of you.

A small dog jumps up in Jerry's arms and licks his face.

INT. MOON ROCK'S LIVING ROOM--DAY

The five guys pace back and forth, frantically.

MOON ROCK

You guys, I just want you to know, everything I did, I did for us. We're brothers for life. And there's nothing wrong with us finding jobs and being financially independent if we want to. They're totally treating us like babies!

MALCOLM

I completely agree with you, Rock. And you know what's the worst part--they get paid big bucks just to sit around thinking up TV commercials. I mean, c'mon, anybody can do that!

JERRY

Yeah, we watch TV all day. We can think up some good commercials.

MOON ROCK

You know what, we oughtta do that. We oughtta go down there with a killer TV commercial idea and kick those bitches' asses! That'll teach 'em a lesson!

MALCOLM

That's actually a doable idea. You see, the ladies are just the managers. The actual owner of the company is this guy, Mr. Lowry. And he's a real no bullshit kinda guy. Rumor has it, his asshole is so hard and tight, he went to wipe his ass one day and broke one of his fingers! And he's always complaining about how the ladies are losing their touch. Their ad ideas are really starting to suck lately. They're just too fat and satisfied and really don't give a shit anymore.

MOON ROCK

Sounds like they're ripe for an ass whippin' to me.

(CONTINUED)

MALCOLM

The last day I worked there, we got an assignment for a French chocolate candy bar. They want a slogan that would give them an edge in the U.S. chocolate market. We could come up with something.

LEONARD

You guys are sounding so crazy, right now. We don't know anything about advertising and I can't stand chocolate. I'd never be able to think of anything positive to say about it.

MALCOLM

It doesn't matter. Advertising is all bullshit anyway.

MOON ROCK

Well, how do we get started?

MALCOLM

We gotta do some research. We gotta go out and buy the chocolate, taste it and think of some cool words to describe it!

INT. SUPERMARKET--DAY

The guys look up and down the chocolate candy bar aisle.

MOON ROCK

What did you say the name of that chocolate was again?

MALCOLM

Mirage.

MOON ROCK

Mirage? What kinda sissy name is that?

MALCOLM

It's French.

LEONARD

Well, I don't see any Mirage chocolate anywhere and I've looked at every candy bar in here at least ten times.

(CONTINUED)

MALCOLM

It's a new company. It's just arrived in America.

Moon Rock grabs a bunch of different candy bars and dumps them in the grocery basket.

MOON ROCK

Fuck it! We'll try 'em all. They all taste the same anyway.

MALCOLM

Guys, I don't think that's the proper way to do this.

MOON ROCK

Well, we got no other choice, do we? Okay, next we gotta get some crayons, some markers and some cardboards and maybe some crazy glue.

MALCOLM

For what?

MOON ROCK

Dude, we're doing a major project here. Didn't you learn anything in grade school? Those are the tools you need to do a project.

MALCOLM

Don't you think we should do a powerpoint presentation?

Moon Rock flexes his bicep and points to it.

MOON ROCK

Brother, that's all the power I need and you can point to it all day if you like! Now, let's go get those crayons and markers and get to work!

INT. MOON ROCK'S LIVING ROOM--DAY

The guys wearily stuff themselves with chocolate bars.

LEONARD

I've been eating these things for an hour and all I can come up with is a stomach ache.

(CONTINUED)

MOON ROCK

Yeah, it's making me sick, too.

JERRY

I think I need a protein shake to wash out this disgusting, sweet chocolate taste outta my mouth before I throw up.

Jerry heads for the kitchen.

MOON ROCK

Yeah, make one for me, too.

LEONARD

And me.

MALCOLM

And I'll have one too if you don't mind.

LATER

The guys sip their protein shakes and continue racking their brains for advertising ideas.

MOON ROCK

Boy, this power shake is really hitting the spot.

JERRY

Yeah, and you know what, it's mixing real well with the chocolate taste, making it not so disgustingly sweet.

MOON ROCK

Hey, wait a second. You just solved the case there, Jerry. I've got a killer idea.

LATER

Leonard tries to draw a picture of a bunny rabbit on a poster board but it's not looking so good.

MONGOL

Move!

Mongol takes the marker from Leonard and throws the poster board on the floor. He starts drawing on a fresh, clean board.

(CONTINUED)

DISSOLVE TO LATER

The guys look on in amazement as Mongol has drawn the most beautiful, life-like image of a bunny rabbit.

LEONARD

Damn, Mongol! You got skills!

MOON ROCK

Yeah, that's awesome, dude!

MONGOL

Mongol no stupid.

MOON ROCK

Yeah, that's right. Mongol no stupid.

LEONARD

Just think, Mongol. If this project works out, you can get a great paying job and you can save your money and go back home and see your sweetie, again. And you can eat all the brains and bugs and dicks you want!

MOON ROCK

Brains and bugs and dicks, oh, my!

MOON ROCK, LEONARD AND JERRY

Brains and bugs and dicks, oh, my!

Brains and bugs and dicks, oh, my!

Brains and bugs and dicks, oh, my!

SHOW FOOTAGE OF DOROTHY FROM THE WIZARD OF OZ, LOOKING PERTURBED.

INT. LOWRY ADVERTISING AGENCY BOARD ROOM--DAY

The ladies sit around the massive square table with Blair standing at the front of the room, a large computerized screen behind her. Mr. Lowry enters with MR. PIERRE LAMBEAUX, CEO of Mirage Chocolate Company, and his entourage of five or six well-dressed French men and women.

MR. LOWRY

Ladies, I would like to introduce you to Mr. Pierre Lambeaux, CEO of Mirage.

Blair walks over to him and shakes his hand. He appears quite indifferent and aloof.

(CONTINUED)

BLAIR

It's a pleasure meeting you, Mr. Lambeaux and, on behalf of all of us here, we're greatly looking forward to working with you. We've put together a brilliant presentation that I know you'll fall in love with.

LAMBEAUX

Please, just get to the presentation. I have other commitments on my schedule today.

BLAIR

Yes, okay, sir. I can imagine you're a busy man. Well, have a seat and enjoy the show.

Mr. Lowry, Mr. Lambeaux and his entourage sit in the back of the room. Blair returns to the front of the room.

BLAIR

Well, let me start by saying our dedicated, hard-working staff worked around the clock all week to pinpoint the audience you're looking for. And, according to our research, women between the ages of 30 and 65 are the biggest consumers of high-end chocolate bars. So, our ad campaign is aimed hard at them, I mean we're gonna hit 'em right in the gut. So, without further ado, let's cut right to the chase and show you what we've come up with.

Blair uses a remote control to turn on the computer screen which presents a slide show. The first image is of a lovely woman sitting behind her desk, tapping away at her computer.

BLAIR

Now, our target customer is a tired, overworked woman often working overtime, struggling to make ends meet and take care of her boy toy at home.

The next image shows the woman looking frustrated as she checks the time on her cell phone.

(CONTINUED)

BLAIR

She's exhausted and she still has three hours to go before she can get home to her love muffin. And heavens knows, that soup and salad she had for lunch didn't come close to hitting the spot. So what choice does she have?

The next slide shows the woman opening her desk drawer where a Mirage chocolate bar awaits her.

BLAIR

She goes for that chocolate fix! Now, here's where we hit 'em with an unforgettable slogan. We make anacronyms out of the company name, Mirage.

The next slide shows the woman taking a bite out of the chocolate bar with her eyes closed in ecstasy.

BLAIR

M for MMMM!!!!

The next slide shows the woman with her head tossed back as she savors the chocolate taste in her mouth.

BLAIR

I is for incredible!

In the next slide, the woman's eyes are glazed over as she goes in for another sweet bite.

BLAIR

R is for rich!

Next the woman tosses her hair back as she munches away on the chocolate.

BLAIR

A is for Amour! Get it? We bring in the French thing!

The woman leans so far back in her chair, she's about to tip over.

BLAIR

G is for oh, my Goodness!

The woman falls back on the floor with a surprised look on her face.

(CONTINUED)

BLAIR

And the E is for embarrassment  
because that's what you'll feel  
after you've been ravaged by a  
Mirage chocolate bar!

The woman has gotten up and collected herself. These words  
appear above her head: BUT WILL YOU STILL RESPECT ME IN THE  
MORNING?.

BLAIR

Well, that's it! American women  
will love it!

LAMBEAUX

(sarcastically)

Equating chocolate with sex. How  
original.

He claps sarcastically and turns to his entourage.

LAMBEAUX

Let's be out. We have more pressing  
matters to attend to.

Suddenly, THE LIGHTS GO OUT.

MR. LOWRY

What the hell?

BLAIR

Is there some kind of black out?

The five guys enter with flash lights, candles and Moon Rock  
carrying a stack of cardboard posters.

MOON ROCK

Ladies and gentlemen, don't go into  
a panic. We'll have the lights back  
on shortly. We just wanna teach you  
guys a lesson. We wanna take you  
back to fifty years ago before  
there was electricity and show you  
the old-fashioned way advertising  
presentations used to be done.

LAMBEAUX

Who the hell are you?

MOON ROCK

Sir, we're known as the Gang of  
Five Advertising Agency. We're a  
subdivision of the Lowry Agency.

(CONTINUED)

MR. LOWRY

I've never seen these clowns before  
in my life.

BLAIR

Moon Rock, what the fuck are you  
doing?

MOON ROCK

I'm gonna rock this French  
chocolate account! We got the  
perfect TV commercial. And don't  
worry, we'll have the lights back  
on as soon as we're done.

The lights suddenly come back on.

INT. UTILITY ROOM--CONTINUOUS

The maintenance man wipes his hands with a rag after he's  
just switched the lights back on.

INT. LOWRY ADVERTISING AGENCY BOARD ROOM--CONTINUOUS

Moon Rock is temporarily thrown off by the lights coming  
back on.

MOON ROCK

That's okay, no problem. We can  
still do our presentation.

BLAIR

Mr. Lowry, would you like me to  
call downstairs security and have  
these buffoons thrown out of the  
building?

MR. LOWRY

Please.

MOON ROCK

Come on, guys. Just give us five  
minutes. We swear we'll blow your  
socks off!

LAMBEAUX

You know what, after that miserable  
excuse for an ad campaign, I'm  
ready to entertain any ideas at  
this point. They seem pretty sure  
of themselves.

(CONTINUED)

MOON ROCK

Thanks, dude! You won't be disappointed! You're gonna love our campaign! Leonard, you're on, brother!

Moon Rock hands the stack of poster boards to Leonard and the other guys take their seats around the table. Leonard stands at the front of the room and takes a deep breath to prepare himself.

LEONARD

Okay, here we go!

He shows the first poster board. It's a detailed drawing of a bunny rabbit hopping through a grassy field.

LEONARD

He looks all cute and cuddly, right? But guess what happens next.

He shows the next poster. It's of an eagle in the sky, focusing it's eyes on the innocent rabbit.

LEONARD

(in the eagle's voice)

Boy, am I ready to get my grub on! And look what I see, a juicy bunny rabbit!

He shows the next poster. The rabbit looks up at the hungry eagle.

LEONARD

(in the rabbit's voice)

Mr. Eagle, please don't eat me! I'm out trying to find some carrots for my kids. You know how horny us rabbits are. I got a hundred mouths to feed!

He shows the next card. The eagle swoops down on the rabbit.

LEONARD

(in the eagle's voice)

I couldn't care less!

He shows the next poster. This time a chocolate bunny is skipping through the grassy field.

He shows the next poster. The same eagle is eyeing the chocolate bunny rabbit.

(CONTINUED)

LEONARD

(in the eagle's voice)

My, my, my! It really is my lucky day! I've found myself another juicy rabbit!

He shows the next card. The bunny rabbit looks up angrily at the eagle.

LEONARD

(in the rabbit's voice)

I'm not in the mood, Mr. Eagle. I got a lot of problems to deal with today. I lost my job last week and the electric company's threatening to turn my lights off. My phone done already been turned off. And besides, I'm a chocolate bunny rabbit. You don't wanna eat me no way.

The next poster shows the eagle swooping down towards the rabbit.

LEONARD

(in the eagle's voice)

My people have been eating your people for millions of years and history ain't about to stop today!

The next card shows the rabbit waving his paw angrily at the eagle.

LEONARD

(in the rabbit's voice)

Now, I done warned you politely, Mr. Eagle. If you come down here after me with one of them claws, you gonna pull back a stump.

The eagle swoops in for the kill.

LEONARD

(in the eagle's voice)

What a bunch of nonsense! I see I'm gonna have to eat you just to shut you up!

The eagle's claw reaches out for the chocolate bunny.

In the next poster, the eagle flies frantically back into the sky with a look of agony in his eyes. One of his claws has been ripped off and a river of blood pours out from the wound.

(CONTINUED)

LEONARD  
 (in the eagle's voice)  
 OH, SHIT! OH, SHIT! OH, NO YOU  
 DIDN'T!

The next poster shows the rabbit waving the bloody claw at the eagle.

LEONARD  
 (in the rabbit's voice)  
 What did I tell you, fool? What did  
 I tell you?

The next poster shows the suffering eagle looking back at the rabbit.

LEONARD  
 (in the eagle's voice)  
 OH, NO YOU DIDN'T! WHAT THE HELL  
 KINDA BUNNY RABBIT ARE YOU?! YOU  
 GOT THE DEVIL IN YOU OR WHAT?!

The rabbit continues waving the bloody claw at the eagle.

LEONARD  
 (in the rabbit's voice)  
 No, fool! I'm a protein-powered  
 chocolate bunny rabbit made by  
 Mirage chocolate company! Fortified  
 with 16 vitamins and minerals! And  
 ready to open up a can of whup ass  
 in a heartbeat!

The next poster shows the rabbit facing the audience and still waving the bloody claw.

LEONARD  
 (in the rabbit's voice)  
 So, remember all you parents out  
 there who give a shit about your  
 kids health, this upcoming Easter,  
 don't buy them another sugary,  
 fatty Easter bunny that's gonna  
 turn them into a lard ass!

The next poster shows a fat kid getting his ass kicked by a gang of bullies.

LEONARD  
 (in the rabbit's voice)  
 Get them a healthy Mirage Easter  
 bunny loaded with 10 grams of  
 protein and fortified with sixteen  
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LEONARD (cont'd)  
vitamins and minerals and watch 'em  
get swol'!

The next picture shows a kid with well-defined muscles, flexing. Moon Rock, Jerry, Mongol and Malcolm get up and flex, repeating the mantra again and again, "Get swol'! Get swol'! Get swol'!"

MR. LOWRY  
Blair, call security.

MOON ROCK  
What? You don't like this idea? Are you nuts? Parents are gonna love it!

BLAIR  
It's the most ridiculous concoction I have ever seen in my life. But what do you expect from a bunch of muscle heads. And what made you assholes think you could come in here and present ad campaigns? When did you get a degree in advertising?

MOON ROCK  
You don't need no degree to figure out how to do an ad. You just need to sit around and watch TV all day like us and you'll see plenty of ads. That's all the research you need.

BLAIR  
And fortified with sixteen vitamins and minerals? Excuse me? Can you bubble brains even name sixteen vitamins and minerals?

LEONARD  
Oh, shit! She's challenging! She challenging!

Moon Rock pushes Leonard aside.

MOON ROCK  
Step aside, my brother. I'll handle this one. Are you throwing down the gauntlet, woman, 'cause I'll take you up.

Moon Rock flexes wildly.

(CONTINUED)

MOON ROCK

Lady, what do you think all this is made of, huh? Vitamins, minerals, amino acids, proteins. You think I don't know vitamins and minerals?

Leonard sits.

LEONARD

School this fool, Rock! Show her whatcha know.

MOON ROCK

This'll be a piece of cake. Let's start with the vitamins. (counts on his fingers) Vitamin A, vitamin B, vitamin C, vitamin D, vitamin E, vitamin F, vitamin G! vitamin H!

The guys SHOUT and HOLLER like Southern Baptists at a tent revival.

JERRY

Do it, Rock!

LEONARD

Did you see that? It just rolled out of him, like Shakespeare!

JERRY

Einstein!

LEONARD

Go on to the minerals, Rock. Ya' half way home, baby!

Moon Rock thinks for a second.

MOON ROCK

Potassium.

The guys CLAP and CHEER.

MOON ROCK

Sulfur.

They CHEER again. This time Moon Rock gets dramatically serious and lowers his voice to a deep rumble.

MOON ROCK

...iron...

(CONTINUED)

BLAIR

Oh, shit!

MOON ROCK

IRON!!!!

LEONARD

Yeah, iron! You gotta pump it to feel it, baby!

The guys go into a WILD, EXTENDED FRENZY. They stand up and chest bump each other and GROWL like wild animals. They sit back down as Moon Rock returns to the front of the room, still trembling and red-faced from the fury he has just unleashed.

LEONARD

You're doing great, baby! Go on to the next one! You're heading for home plate!

Moon Rock thinks for a moment.

MOON ROCK

Steel!

The guys go into a FRENZY again, chest bumping and high-fiving. Moon Rock bends down and bites the edge of the table as he GROWLS.

LEONARD

Man, you really are an Einstein, Rock. I had no idea. Go on to the next one, baby.

Moon Rock thinks for a bit longer.

MOON ROCK

Magnetism.

This time there is a silent hesitation. Then, Leonard reluctantly CLAPS. The other guys slowly join in the CLAPPING.

LEONARD

Yeah, magnets.

BLAIR

Oh, enough of this bullshit! Sit down and shut up you brainless ape!

(CONTINUED)

LAMBEAUX

(standing up)

No! No! I think these guys are onto something. I'm having visions. Healthy chocolate candies full of vitamins and minerals and protein aimed at children. It's genius! Everyone knows you Americans are big, fat asses and your children are the fattest children in the world. This could revolutionize the candy industry!

LEONARD

That's what we're saying! With all that nutritional stuff in it, the parents are going to love it! And combine that with that special Mirage chocolate taste, the best in the world, and the kids will love it, too! You'll please everybody, baby!

LAMBEAUX

I love the way you guys think! I love your energy, your confidence and, by God, I love your spunk! Lowry, put these guys in charge of my account and you've got yourself a deal. Of course, we'll have to clean up the language a bit, take out the 'shit' and 'ass', but other than that, we got ourselves a winner!

MR. LOWRY

Great job, guys! I'll get your offices set up as soon as possible next week!

The guys jump up and down and CHEER.

MOON ROCK

Thanks, Mr. Lowry! We got a ton of other ideas! You're gonna love us!

Moon Rock shakes Mr. Lowry's hand. Lowry grimaces and pulls his hand back.

MR. LOWRY

Careful, I broke one of my fingers recently and it's still sore.

(CONTINUED)

MOON ROCK

Sorry.

MR. LOWRY

Well, first thing we need to do is get you guys some computer skills. The posters were nice and all, but that won't cut it in the professional world. I'll schedule classes for you next week. We'll start you off with Microsoft powerpoint and excel.

MOON ROCK

I don't know about that Microsoft business. Ain't nothing micro or soft on this big daddy. But I like that powerpoint and excel.

Moon Rock flexes his bicep and points to it.

MOON ROCK

Point to the power and excel. That's my new slogan.

LEONARD

Man, you are so good at this! I think you were born to do advertising. You are just so full of so many ideas!

DANA

Yeah, he's full of it all right!

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF BLAIR'S OFFICE--DAY

WHACK! Blair slaps the shit out of Jerry in front of her office. He shows no emotional response.

BLAIR

You couldn't just stay home and watch your dick flicks and football! You had to come down here and meddle in our business! Well, you're about to learn this job is tough! You need a college education and years of experience.

A MALE ASSISTANT approaches Blair with a cup of coffee on a tray.

(CONTINUED)

MALE ASSISTANT

You're afternoon latte has arrived,  
Madame.

BLAIR

What are you gonna come up with  
when a coffee company comes in here  
next week or an airliner?  
(mockingly flexes) Muscle planes,  
baby, yeah!!!

Blair walks into her office and stands behind her desk. The assistant follows her and she takes the latte from the tray. She gives Jerry, still standing in the hallway, one last hate stare.

BLAIR

Make no mistake about it, buddy!  
This is war! Get your ammo ready!

The assistant goes to shut the door. As he closes it, Jerry pokes his tongue out at Blair.

INT OFFICE--DAY

The five guys walk around the massive office with its enormous windows in amazement.

MOON ROCK

Well, we did it, boys! Drew would  
be so proud of us!

They walk to one of the large windows and gaze out over the city. Moon Rock puts his arms around Leonard and Mongol's shoulders.

MOON ROCK

This is it, guys. A life of board  
meetings and \$10 coffees. Welcome  
to the corporal world!