

A NIGHT TO REMEMBER

By

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FADE IN:

1 EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE -- NIGHT.

A small, beat up jeep pulls into frame.

CUT TO:

2 INT. JEEP - CONTINUOUS

Two dorky looking teenage boys, RANDY and MIKE, are sitting in the car. They are both wearing thick glasses, button up shirts and stupid khaki's. They look like total dorks.

Randy unbuckles his seatbelt.

RANDY

So, you promise to be here to pick me up at ten?

MIKE

Yes! I'm just gonna go eat pizza at the food court in the mall with Justin, then come back here.

Randy steps out of the car.

RANDY

Alright, later.

Randy starts shutting the door.

MIKE

Oh wait! You promise me your gonna tap that ass for me, right?

RANDY

Mike, shut up. Priscilla is a very decent, respectable girl, who doesn't sleep around with every guy on the block like Jenna!

MIKE

Hey man, she doesn't just sleep around with every guy...she scissors chicks, too. It's hot.

Randy reacts with a look of disgust.

(CONTINUED)

RANDY

Oh, god!

Randy slams the door and walks toward the house.

MIKE

Whatever...fag.

Mike clicks on the radio and "Me So Horny" (by. Two Live Crew) plays at a obnoxiously high voulme. He puts the car in DRIVE and drives off.

Randy picks up a rock and launches it at the jeep.

Which accidentally breaks through the back window of the jeep. Mike instantly stomps on the breaks: SCREECH!

MIKE

Oh, What the fuck!

Randy jumps with fear and quickly runs towards the house.

CUT TO:

3 INT. PRISCILLA'S BEDROOM -- LATER.

Randy and PRISCILLA, popular, cheerleader-type, sitting down on a bed. Notebooks, binders and thick text books are scattered all over on the neatly made bed. He is helping her for a math test.

RANDY

So, when your doing the Pythagorean Theorem it really helps you when your trying to figure out right triangles. Get it?

PRISCILLA

Alright, now I get it!

Priscilla starts jotting down notes in her pink, furry notebook. Randy starts look at her breasts, which are visible through her tank top. Priscilla jolts up when she is done writing and Randy quickly turns away nonchalantly.

PRISCILLA

Alright, all done!

RANDY

Ok good! Now we can move onto the more tough ones. Do you wanna go over finding the Surface Area of triangles?

(CONTINUED)

PRISCILLA

Eh, not really. Let's just get it over with, though.

RANDY

Okay, Finding the surface area of triangles is a little bit more complex than finding the surface area of squares or rectangular prisms. When trying to find the surface area we gotta look at...

While Randy is talking we can see that Priscilla seems to be admiring Randy in a way, falling for his nerdy charm.

PRISCILLA

Randy...

RANDY

Yes?

PRISCILLA

Can we take like a little break from all this hard math shit?

Randy seems to start getting anxious.

RANDY

Alright, sure...I guess that is appropriate right now since we have been working hard and our brains could use a bit of a restore-

PRISCILLA

(quick)

Do you wanna fuck me?

RANDY

What!?

PRISCILLA

What?

RANDY

It just sounded like you asked me if I wanted to...fuck you?

Priscilla's eyes get wide.

PRISCILLA

What? You fucking sick bastard! What do you think, I'm some kind of cheap skank!?

RANDY

No No! It just sounded like you
said something around those kind of
words...

There is a quick moment of awkward silence.

PRISCILLA

If I did say that, would you want
to?

Randy turns to look at her. He has a look of confusion.

RANDY

Do I want to what?

PRISCILLA

(excited)

Do you want to fuck me?

RANDY

(just looks at her for awhile)

Uh...I-

But just before he has a chance to say anything, Priscilla
grabs him by the back of his head and pulls him towards her
and and actually starts licking his mouth pretty sloppily.
Randy pulls back.

RANDY

Whoa, Whoa, Whoa!

PRISCILLA

What's wrong?

RANDY

Uh, don't you think that we should
take things a bit slower?

Priscilla acts like she is thinking of a second.

PRISCILLA

No.

Priscilla shoves Randy down on the bed.

CUT TO:

Randy is laying down on the bed, in his boxers, covered by a
blanket up to his lower chest. He is blindfolded.

(CONTINUED)

RANDY
(excited)
Oh, Come on! you can't keep me
waiting all night long!

Priscilla is in the bedroom's bathroom.

PRISCILLA (O.S.)
You promise you won't laugh?

RANDY
Why would I laugh at you?

CLOSE ON: PRISCILLA'S PEAKING OUT OF THE DOOR, WITH A SMALL GRIN.

She comes of the bathroom slowly, wearing a pink robe. She starts undoing her robe.

RANDY
Are you ready?

WHAPOW! a leather whip slaps off the blindfold from Randy's face.

Priscilla stands in the middle of the room, dressed in a Dominatrix outfit, her hair pulled back like an Elvira style.

RANDY
(surprised)
Oh! Wanna try things a little
freaky, do we?

PRISCILLA
You know it! Now shut up, Bitch!

Priscilla goes over to her bed side dresser and pulls out a small, purple bag.

PRISCILLA
(sexual tone)
You've been a very naughty boy..

Priscilla grabs Randy by his hands CUFFS him to the bed.

RANDY
(sexual tone)
Oh, I'm sorry...I'll
definitely follow the rules this
time.

PRISCILLA
Since you've been acting like such
a harassing prick...I have a little
punishment for you..

Priscilla then turns back to the bathroom and opens the
door. She bring out a GOAT on a leash.

RANDY
AH! Oh! What the hell is that??

PRISCILLA
It's a goat, bitch!

RANDY
(scared)
Well, duh! What's it for?

PRISCILLA
Don't fucking question my
authority, you little shit!

Randy nervously pulls and fiddles around with the handcuffs
to see if he could somehow slip his way out of them.

PRISCILLA
Oh crap, I almost forgot...

RANDY
Forgot what?

PRISCILLA
(cont'd)
CHARLES!

BOOM! The bedroom to bursts open.

A hairy, buff, homosexual-looking man, also in a dominatrix
outfit, barges in the doorway.

GAY MAN
Where gonna have a fun time
tonight, kids!

The old man holds up a large, thick squash.

PRISCILLA
(to sheep)
Albert, get on the bed!

The sheep jumps up onto the bed beside Randy.

PRISCILLA
Albert, bone-bone!

Priscilla swats her whip at the floor. WHAPOW!!

RANDY
What the hell does that mean!?

Priscilla giggles.

The gay man and Priscilla slowly walk towards to the bed.

CLOSE ON: RANDY'S FACE, FEAR RISES IN HIS EXPRESSION.

We here the goat in the background and we hear a SQUISH and then a fast thrusting sound of bed springs being pounded.

RANDY
No...NO!..AHHHHH!

By luck, Randy pulls on the cuffs so hard, that the side of the bed board breaks off.

RANDY
Oh! Thank you sweet Lord in heaven,
for you are good!

PRISCILLA
(pissed off)
Randy! what the flying fuck!?

Randy gets up from the bed and removes the cuffs from his right hand.

RANDY
You know what, Priscilla? At first
I thought you were a nice girl, but
now I now know why all your
boyfriends have moved to other
school's. I am leaving.

Randy looks over at the alarm clock on the dresser. It is 10:06.

GAY MAN
Kid, your being a little pussy. Try
new things for once.

RANDY
Shut the fuck up, you fucking scary
sheep fuckers!

Randy grabs his clothes and runs out of the room.

(CONTINUED)

Priscilla looks at the gay man and just shrugs her shoulder.

CUT TO:

4 EXT. PRISCILLA'S YARD -- SECONDS LATER.

Randy rushes out of the house, in just his boxers and socks. Mike waits for him in his jeep. The radio is blasting "Satisfaction" (by. Benny Benassi)

MIKE
What the hell?

Randy quickly gets into the jeep.

Mike lowers down the volume on the radio.

MIKE
Dude, what the hell happened!?

RANDY
Mike, seriously, not even you would want to know what went on in that house.

Randy covers his eyes with his hands and takes a relieving breath.

MIKE
Alright, whatever...

Mike turns the volume up on the radio and speeds off down the road.

CUT TO:

5 PRISCILLA'S BEDROOM.

Priscilla and the gay guy are sitting on the foot of the bed and are oddly, yet, passionately making out with each other.

PAN: UP TO A FRAMED IMAGE ON THE WALL ABOVE THE BED, WHICH IS AN IMAGE OF LITTLE BO PEEP AND HER SHEEP.

THE END.