

DAF MASK MAJOR LICK'S BACHELOR PARTY

Written by

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Address
Phone Number

INT. BACHELOR PARTY - NIGHT

The room is stored with alcohol on the counter tops and a bunch of men gambling while playing cards as smoke fills the air.

One of the gentlemen is on the phone ERIC.

ERIC

Okay bet, ya'll on the way for sure. My boys are ready don't trip...

The other men stops loud talking to tune in to Eric's conversation.

ERIC

Believe me, all your girls will be walking out with a lot of money trust me. Okay bet, bye.

Eric turns his attention to the men at the table full of excitement.

A man wearing a party hat that says, "GROOMED & READY" eagerly speaks up DARREN.

Eric attempts to hand Darren a blunt., but he declines.

DARREN

You trying to get me kicked out of the league or something?

ERIC

I forgot Mr. Baseball we don't want them to snag that MVP trophy.

TOMMY

Shit I'll hit that muthafucka.

ERIC

I know you will your just a role player anyway.

TOMMY

(laughs)
Fuck you nigga.

DARREN

What the hoes say?

ERIC

You already know I got us together.

Another man slams a bundle of cash on the table TOMMY.

TOMMY

Good cuz I can't wait to see who
about to work for this bank roll.

DARREN

(to Eric)

Did you get twenty thousand ones
like I asked?

ERIC

I was only able to get five
thousand.

DARREN

Five thousand? I told yo ass to get
twenty--

TOMMY

Man, I thought we was about to have
this shit flooded with cash.

DARREN

This dumb ass nigga can't do shit
right.

ERIC

Man ya'll better watch who the fuck
you talking to.

TOMMY

Or what Eric? I'll ball yo lil ass
up.

Eric rushes Tommy and immediately gets put in the figure
four, there's a sudden knock at the door.

DARREN

Shhhh. Aye ya'll niggas chill, Hank
get the door.

HANK gets the door.

There is a female officer who steps in.

CANDY

I'm getting too many calls for a
disturbance at this room.

The men are not alarmed by this sexy woman in a police
uniform, they are actually turned on.

ERIC
Yes ma'am we've been very, very
bad.

CANDY
So you're admitting to the claims
of recklessness.

ERIC
Guilty as charged officer...

She takes out her handcuffs and places them on Eric's wrist.

ERIC
You don't have enough authority to
tame my boys officer.

CANDY
That's okay because I have back
up...
(yells out)
Ladies I'm going to need some
assistance.

Three sexy women wearing masquerade mask and two piece
bikini's strut in the room with gun's in their hand.

They seductively dance while rubbing on the men.

The women guide them to the couch then set them down.

MOMENTS LATER

The bachelor Darren is sitting in a chair as all the women
has him surrounded.

Candy is now wearing lingerie and cat walks on all fours
toward Darren as the women make a path for her.

Her hands starts at his ankles then angles up his chest, she
then whispers in his ear.

CANDY
This is a stick up daddy.

Darren is smiling with enjoyment.

DARREN
Stick me up then baby.

CANDY
(her tone changes)
No really, this is a fucking stick
up.

All the women now have their guns pointed at the mens head's.

SIMULTANEOUSLY
Everybody strip!!! Take your
fucking clothes off.

CANDY
Porsha, take their cell phones
also.

The men are still in stripper mode as they are taking off
their shirts.

VANITY walks up to ERIC.

VANITY
Hand me your phone nigga.

ERIC
What? Hold up, ya'll taking it too
damn far asking for a niggas phone
and shit.

VANITY
We not asking you for nothing. I'm
telling you gimme yo muthafuckin
phone.

She sticks her gun on Eric's temple, but he is not phased by
this.

PORSHA
This is a robbery what ya'll don't
understand?

CANDY
I need you niggas to listen
carefully, we are not fucking
playing, we are taking all of you
guys' money.

ERIC
You not getting my phone. You
bitches is about to not get paid at
all for this extra ass stunt ya'll
pulling.

Vanity looks back at Candy.

Candy gives her a head nod.

Vanity turns back to Eric.

He looks at her with a cocky attitude, as if he is antagonizing her to do something.

Vanity shoots Eric in the face and the mood changes, every man has their attention on Eric's dead body.

CANDY

Now we got ya'll cooperation. We
need every fucking dollar.

THE END.