

FADE IN:

INT - GROCERY STORE

ZACK, a clean cut male in his late 20's strolls through the grocery store he manages. The store is very neat and he takes great pride in being a manager. His employees respect him a great deal and he is very meticulous and planned in his career.

ZACK

Margaret? The lemons? Can you
please stack them neatly?

STORE WORKER #1

Sorry ZACK.

ZACK

Bobby, nice cereal placement.

STORE WORKER #3

Thanks ZACK!

STORE WORKER #2

Hey Bobby, you got a little
something on your nose?

STORE WORKER #3

Where? here?

STORE WORKER #2

Yeah it looks like you got your
nose up inside ZACK'S ass and it's
all covered in shit.

STORE WORKER #3

Sorry if I take pride in my work.

STORE WORKER #2

Yeah you take pride in ZACK'S ass.

ZACK

Hey! knock it off. MRS. JOHNSON!
How are you? How were those organic
prune?

MRS. JOHNSON

Oh ZACKY, let's just say my toilet
has seen better days. One way trip
to Brownsville.

(CONTINUED)

ZACK

Well... good to hear MRS. JOHNSON

MRS. JOHNSON

ZACKY, have you found yourself a
girlfriend yet?

ZACK

No MRS. JOHNSON, I haven't but i'll
let you know when I do.

MRS. JOHNSON

If I was only a few years younger,
I would make you squeal like a pig!

STORE WORKER #1 & #2 both make a grossed out face.

ZACK

Always a pleasure MRS. JOHNSON

INT - ZACK'S OFFICE

Walking into dingy and dusty office. ZACK looks up briefly at photo of him in cooking school.

DAVEY, his assistant manager, a short chubby male with red hair walks by.

ZACK

DAVEY?

DAVEY (ASSISTANT MANAGER)

Yeah ZACK?

ZACK

Come here for a second.

DAVEY walks in and sits down at ZACK's desk.

ZACK

Did you hear anything about
corporate making a surprise visit
in a few days?

DAVEY (ASSISTANT MANAGER)

No, haven't heard anything.

ZACK

I have been applying for District
Manager for the Northeast Region
for a while. You know what that
means?

DAVEY shakes his head side to side confused.

ZACK

It means you are going to be bumped up to General Manager of this store.

ZACK stares at DAVEY for a minute.

Do me a favor, go around and let the team know that we need this store extra spotless for the next few days. They might pop in at anytime and I want to make sure the store looks perfect, got it?

DAVEY (ASSISTANT MANAGER)
Yes sir, I will get on it.

ZACK picks up the phone to call his dad.

INT - HARVEY'S HOUSE

HARVEY, ZACK's dad, a short Italian man, stands in his kitchen in his underwear.

ZACK

(into phone)

Hey dad, what are you doing tonight?

HARVEY

(into phone)

I was thinking about going dancing, what do you think I'm doing numb nuts? I do as least as possible so I don't break a hip.

INTERCUT with ZACK'S Office

ZACK

(into phone)

I was thinking of coming by and making some dinner. Kind of celebrating.

INTERCUT with HARVEY'S house

HARVEY

(into phone)

Yeah come on by ZACK. Just don't be bringing by any of those turkey burgers you made last time. Turkey is for skirts, make a real mans meal this time.

INTERCUT with ZACK'S office

(CONTINUED)

ZACK
(into phone)
I'll be by around 6.

INTERCUT with HARVEY'S house.

HARVEY
(into phone)
Can you grab my mail when you get here? I haven't showered in like a week and I don't want to scare anyone.

INTERCUT with ZACK'S office.

ZACK
(into phone)
Dad, please go take a shower.

INTERCUT with HARVEY'S house.

HARVEY
(into phone)
Yeah, Yeah, I'll make sure to powder my balls before you get here.

INTERCUT with ZACK'S office.

ZACK
(into phone)
See in a bit.

HARVEY
(into phone)
Remember, no pussy food!

ZACK
Yeah, yeah I got it.

ZACK hangs up the phone and shakes his head.

MONTAGE VARIOUS

-ZACK rides on the subway to his dad's apartment just looking out the window.

- Walking up out of subway.
- Walking down sidewalk holding grocery bag.
- ZACK walks into apartment building.

INT - BUILDING LOBBY

ZACK walks over to the mail box to get his dads mail. He sees a very beautiful girl getting her mail as well and he is kind of stunned. He continues to stare at her while fiddling with the mailbox.

DODI looks over at him.

DODI
Excuse me?

ZACK keeps staring.

DODI
What are you staring at?

ZACK snaps back from his gaze.

ZACK
Oh geez, i'm sorry. I was looking
at the magazine under you hand,
Chef Magazine, that is my favorite.

DODI
Yeah, it's a popular magazine.
Lot's of people read it.

DODI looks down at her mail.

DODI
Who's Harvey Price?

ZACK
Oh that's my dad. I think the mail
man mixed up boxes.

DODI
Looks like they gave me one of
yours. Here you go. The mailman on
this route really sucks.

An elderly man putting mail in the boxes looks over in disgust. DODI hands ZACK a Playboy. He looks down at it and shock.

ZACK
No, no this isn't mine.

DODI
It's OK. You get it for the
articles right?

(CONTINUED)

ZACK

It's actually my dad's. I'm just
getting his mail for him.

DODI

Don't worry, your secret is safe
with me.

ZACK

I'm Zack by the way.

DODI

I'm Dodi, nice to meet you Zack. I
gotta run but enjoy your magazine.

ZACK nods and smiles as she walks out of the mail room. He notices she left her scarf. ZACK grabs the scarf and starts running up the stairs as DODI is in the elevator. He makes it to the 4th floor right when the elevator door opens.

ZACK

(out of breath)

You left your scarf?

DODI

Wow you're a quick one. Thanks.

ZACK

Yeah no problem.

INT - HARVEY'S HOUSE - SAME DAY

ZACK walks into HARVEY'S house. He looks at his dad in an agitated look.

HARVEY is standing in his underwear.

ZACK

Dad, will you please put some pants
on?

HARVEY

What? a man can't walk around in
his tighty whities in his own home?

ZACK

Just go put on some pants please.

HARVEY

What are we eating today?

ZACK

I'm going to make a filet with some truffle butter baby potatoes.

HARVEY

Good. Men were made to eat meat and potatoes.

HARVEY walks off to get dressed. ZACK starts pulling the groceries out of the bag and putting them on the counter.

INT - DINING ROOM TABLE

HARVEY

So what are you celebrating?

ZACK

I think I'm getting a promotion.

HARVEY

Really? That's good. I would have thought you would have left that store by now.

ZACK

I love the store, why would I leave?

HARVEY

ZACK, look at this meal you made? You belong in a kitchen not some shitty little office behind a grocery store.

ZACK

I don't know. It's just...

HARVEY

I'm just saying, you should think about it. You have a talent that is just going to waste.

ZACK

I'll give it some thought.

HARVEY

How's your boy friend Billy doing?

ZACK

Billy is...well you know, Billy.

HARVEY

People are going to start thinking
you two are gays.

ZACK

It's just "gay" dad not "gays" and
no we're not gay.

HARVEY

In my day if you were a poof you
kept it quite. The world was not as
tolerant as it is today.

ZACK

We're not poofs dad. Have you seen
this new girl in the building
recently?

HARVEY

The cute little brunette with the
nectarine ass? Yes, I've seen her.
Why?

ZACK

I met her down stairs, she is nice.

HARVEY

Well, did you ask her out?

ZACK

I just met her in the mail room? I
didn't want to come off all creepy
and weird. Plus she saw your
Playboy and things got awkward.

HARVEY

Give me a break. She's probably
flicking her bean to one of her own
right now.

ZACK

Dad? Come on? Seriously?

HARVEY looks under the table.

ZACK

What are you doing?

HARVEY

Just checking to see if your nuts
are still there.

ZACK

Listen, I just met her. You want me to pounce on her already?

HARVEY

Someone will if you don't. All you have to do is ask her out, that's it. You walk up to her, tell her she has a nice caboose, and then ask her out for coffee. Always go coffee first.

ZACK

Why coffee?

HARVEY

If she ends being as useless as tits on a bull you only have coffee to finish. Other wise your stuck until dessert is over to make your escape. Trust me, save yourself a few bucks and do coffee first.

ZACK

In some strange and twisted way that makes a lot of sense.

HARVEY

That's how I got your mother.

ZACK

I'm trying to eat.

HARVEY

I'm just saying these days it's all complicated, texting, Facebooking, tweet facing, faxing..

ZACK

Nobody faxes anymore dad.

HARVEY

Keep it old school. Old school always works.

ZACK

Why am I taking dating advice from my dad?

HARVEY

Because you know I'm right.

They both keep eating.

INT - GROCERY STORE

ZACK sits in his office at his desk ruffling through papers.
DAVEY runs into his office out of breath.

DAVEY
They're here!

ZACK
Who's here?

DAVEY
Corporate!

ZACK scrambles and starts fixing his desk. He hops up out of his desk fixing his tie very quickly.

ZACK
Shit!, OK. Tighten up your tie
let's go out there.

Three men in suits and briefcases storm into the grocery store with a fast paced walk.

ZACK
Mr. Sanders, how are you today? Can I get you some -

MR. SANDERS - CORPORATE EXEC.
No, i'm just here on business.
Let's go in your office. I don't have much time.

They start making their way through to the back of the store.

ZACK
Of course. Can I ask what brings you to our store today? It was kind of last minute.

MR. SANDERS - CORPORATE EXEC.
They like to do these things quickly.

ZACK
Things?

They walk into the office. MR. SANDERS sits down in his chair.

(CONTINUED)

ZACK

Oh, OK, yeah you can sit there.

MR. SANDERS - CORPORATE EXEC.
Zack, I'm not going to beat around
your bush here.

ZACK

It's actually THE bush, not your--

MR. SANDERS - CORPORATE EXEC.
That's not important, you're being
let go.

ZACK

Let go? What do you mean let go?

MR. SANDERS - CORPORATE EXEC.
How do I put this gently, you're
getting fired. Well not fired,
laid-off, sort of.

ZACK

I don't understand? I have been
putting in for a promotion for the
District Manager position for
months? I thought that is why you
are here?

MR. SANDERS - CORPORATE EXEC.
Yeah about that, that's not
happening. Listen Zack, we are
getting bought out by City Foods
and there is some down sizing
happening. It's not personal, it's
just business.

ZACK

Business? I know almost every
customer that comes in by their
first name! I know that Mrs.
Johnson shits when she eats organic
prunes, a lot! I know Harold
Jenkins doesn't like the salted
nuts because they give him heart
burn! Do you think any of your
corporate goons are going to know
any of that?

MR. SANDERS - CORPORATE EXEC.
I don't doubt that you are a good
store manager but this is done
Zack. You have to sign this paper
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MR. SANDERS - CORPORATE EXEC. (cont'd)
work and you have to clear out your
office by the end of the day.

ZACK
End of the day? And if I don't
sign?

MR. SANDERS - CORPORATE EXEC.
Trust me, that last thing you want
is the City Foods legal team
chomping at your heals. They live
for this shit.

ZACK
I've been shining those lemons for
10 years out there.

ZACK looks at the paper work and scribbles his signature.

MR. SANDERS - CORPORATE EXEC.
That's your problem Zack, you've
had lemons in your hand for ten
years, did you ever think about
making some lemonade with them?

MR. SANDERS clicks his briefcase shut and stands up.

MR. SANDERS - CORPORATE EXEC.
Best of luck. I'm late for a ten
o'clock tee time.

EXT - PARK BENCH

ZACK sits on a park bench with his stuff in a box. He picks up his phone to text his friend.

ZACK (TEXT)
Got laid off today.

BILLY (TEXT)
Are you fucking serious?

ZACK (TEXT)
You working?

BILLY (TEXT)
Yeah but I can take a break. Grab a
drink?

ZACK (TEXT)
HARP?

(CONTINUED)

BILLY (TEXT)
Meet you there in a few. Are you crying?

ZACK (TEXT)
No!

BILLY (TEXT)
OK, you better not be crying.

INT - SITTING AT A BAR

ZACK and BILLY sit at a bar.

BILLY
So what the hell happened?

ZACK
Corporate came in and let me go.

BILLY
What did they say?

ZACK
That I was being let go due to some corporate merger with City Foods.

BILLY
Fucking City Foods, corporate assholes ruin everything.

ZACK
Are you drinking scotch?

BILLY
Yeah, why?

ZACK
Because you are working?

BILLY
Dude, I've been drinking since 10 AM. They can suck my balls. I'm thinking about quitting anyways.

ZACK
I thought you liked that place?

BILLY
I work at a TGI Fridays?

ZACK
So?

BILLY
Corporate restaurant's are the worst! Their idea of a creative special is mozzarella sticks over rice. Fuck TGIF Zack, we need to look at this as an opportunity.

ZACK
How is this an opportunity?

BILLY
Life has handed you lemons!

ZACK
Why do people keep talking about these lemons?

BILLY
You know what you have to do now?

ZACK
Make lemonade?

BILLY
No, make lemon drops!

BILLY signals the bar tender for two shots.

BILLY
Listen, life is about chapters, the more you open and close the better.

ZACK
Oh like you? You've been on like a 100 chapters in the last 5 years?

BILLY
Better than being on the same fucking chapter for 10?

ZACK
Yeah maybe.

BILLY
All i'm saying is that you've always wanted to be in a kitchen cooking. This could be your chance to do it.

ZACK
I don't know, culinary school was rough.

An attractive Spanish women walks by.

BILLY
Sweetie? My friend here is having a bad day, can you give him a hug?

SPANISH FEMALE
I guess?

ZACK
It's OK mam, you don have to---

SPANISH FEMALE
(Thick Boston accent)
Who the fuck you calling mam? What, do I look like your grandmother?

ZACK
No no, that's not what I'm---

BILLY
Oh mami cita. Dude? what is wrong with you? She was hot!

ZACK
What are you doing man?

BILLY
OK, listen. I'm going to get back to work. Don't sit here rubbing your vagina all day. What are you doing later?

ZACK
Gonna swing by my dads for a bit.

BILLY
Tell him to blow me.

ZACK
I'm sure he'll be thrilled to.

INT - APARTMENT ELEVATOR

HARVEY in elevator with DODI.

HARVEY
Nice bass.

(CONTINUED)

DODI
Excuse me?

Pointing to grocery bag.

HARVEY
Your fish, looks like a nice bass.

DODI
Oh, i'm sorry. I thought you sai-

HARVEY
You thought I said nice ass? You
got a nice caboose too.

HARVEY walks off the elevator and gives a slight wave.

HARVEY
Enjoy your fish.

INT - ZACK'S APARTMENT

ZACK sits in his apartment watching TV. He sees a commercial with KENT FLORENTINE, his nemesis from culinary school on TV doing a commercial.

He throws his box of Chinese food at the TV.

INT - BANK

ZACK stands in front of bank teller. Bank teller looks un-amused to be working there.

TELLER
How can I help you sir?

ZACK
Just need to make a withdrawal.

TELLER types aggressively smacking gum.

ZACK
Is there a problem?

TELLER
Yeah, you're broke.

ZACK
Excuse me? Do you have to be so
loud?

TELLER

Sorry, your account is negative.
Can't give you any moolah.

ZACK

That's impossible. Check again.

TELLER starts aggressively typing again.

TELLER

Okay, yeah here it is. Yup, still
broke.

ZACK walks out with devastated look on his face.

INT - DAD'S APARTMENT

ZACK stands at his dads door with his suitcases.

HARVEY

Hey Zack, what's with the
suitcases?

ZACK

Dad, I have to stay with you for a
bit.

HARVEY

Why?

ZACK

I'm having a few financial hiccups
right now.

HARVEY

You broke?

ZACK

Sort of.

HARVEY

Okay, come in. No free rides
though. You clean up after yourself
and you cook me dinner. Got it?

ZACK

Yeah sure dad.

INT - SITTING ON COUCH

ZACK sits on the couch reading a cooking magazine. He sees an advertisement for an audition to be on Chopped. He tosses the magazine on the side table and gives the magazine a lingering stare.

INT - KITCHEN AT BILLY'S WORK

ZACK walks in through the back door as he always does.

BILLY

Zack! You look like shit.

ZACK

Thanks. That's what I'm working towards, shit. What are you doing on prep today? Don't you work the line?

BILLY

Yeah I guess it's frowned up to splash hot oil on someone. Stupid fucking rules.

ZACK

Yeah that will do it. Listen, I have an idea. Meet me at the bar after work?

BILLY

How about now?

BILLY throws down his knife and takes off his apron and throws into a pot of boiling soup.

ZACK

What are you doing?

BILLY

Just get ready to run.

Hey Jim, guess what? I fucking quit. Oh and by the way Jim, your wife gave me a tug job at the Christmas party! Boom!

BILLY and ZACK run out the back of the kitchen. JIM, BILLY's boss comes running out after them with a meat cleaver.

ZACK

(Out of breath)

What the hell is wrong with you?

(CONTINUED)

BILLY

Man that felt great. That guy is a
dick anyways.

ZACK

You banged his wife?

BILLY

I would never do that. She just
gave me a tuggy.

INT - SITTING AT A BAR - SAME DAY

ZACK

I wish I could go out like that.
How do you have the balls to do
that?

BILLY

It's actually pretty easy. It's not
like I was going to retire there.
Onto my next chapter. So what did
you want to talk to me about?

ZACK drops the magazine on the bar top to the page with the Chopped audition.

BILLY

A magazine?

ZACK

No, look at the ad?

BILLY

An audition for Chopped? Dude!
That's it!

ZACK

You think?

BILLY

Fuck yeah! If there is anyone that
can do this it's you.

ZACK

Yeah maybe, it does sound fun. Well
first I have to make the first
audition.

BILLY

What do you have to do?

ZACK
I got to send in a video.

BILLY
I'll be by your place a little
later and we will make one.

ZACK
OK, but come by my dads.

BILLY
Your dads?

ZACK
Yeah, staying with him right now
for a bit.

BILLY
Take a shower and clean yourself
up. They're not going to want
someone that looks homeless on the
show.

INT - DAD'S APARTMENT - SAME DAY

ZACK and BILLY fiddle with the camera.

BILLY
Okay, you ready? Remember you are
doing this for us.

ZACK
Us?

BILLY
Yeah man, I quit my job today for
you.

BILLY
For me? How do you figure?

HARVEY walks into the room.

HARVEY
Hey, if it isn't twinkle toes.
Catch any aids lately?

BILLY
Hey old man, are you lost? Wonder
off again from the group?

HARVEY
Yeah go pound sand you fruit.

ZACK
OK, just to start recording.

ZACK fixes his hair quickly and starts speaking into the camera.

INT - SITTING AT COMPUTER

ZACK sits in front of computer emailing his video.

INT - APARTMENT LOBBY

ZACK and HARVEY walk out front door.

ZACK
Oh hey Dodi?

DODI
Hey Zack.

HARVEY
Hello sweetie.

DODI
Don't tell me this is your dad?

ZACK looks at his dad and gives him a strange look.

ZACK
What did you do this time?

HARVEY
What? I didn't do anything. Can't I
guy give a lady a compliment?

ZACK
Dodi, you'll have to excuse my dad.
He's escaped the nursing home more
than once.

DODI
Hey, remember who's apartment
you're living in.

ZACK
Dad, can you give me and Dodi a
second?

HARVEY walks off.

HARVEY
Remember coffee first!

ZACK
I'm sorry about him. He can be a little rough around the edges sometimes. I wanted to ask you, do you want to grab a bite sometime?

DODI
Well, that depends.

ZACK
On?

DODI
How far did the apple fall from the tree?

ZACK
Oh him? Yeah don't worry. I don't even think he's my real dad. I'm still hoping i'm adopted.

DODI smiles and gives a small laugh.

DODI
Well tell you what, I will go out with you. I will be in LA for the next few weeks or so but when I get back?

ZACK
Yeah that sounds great.

DODI walks off.

EXT - OUTDOOR FARMERS MARKET

ZACK shops at a farmers market. His phone rings, ZACK answers phone.

ZACK
Hey man.

BILLY(V.O)
Yoo, what're you doing?

ZACK
I'm at the farmers market?

BILLY(V.O)

People really go to those? How many pairs of skinny jeans and mustahces do you see there?

ZACK

What do you want Billy?

BILLY(V.O)

Listen, we're going to have some fun tonight.

ZACK

That scares me.

BILLY(V.O)

Can you stop being a pussy for 5 minutes? We are going out tonight. I got a couple of girls coming out.

ZACK

I don't know, I was going to stay in tonight.

BILLY(V.O)

And do what? Play with yourself all night? Come out tonight and get your dick wet.

ZACK

Fine, i'll come out but I'm not getting anything wet.

BILLY(V.O)

That I believe.

ZACK hangs up the phone.

INT - THE CLUB - NIGHT

ZACK and BILLY sit at a table in a club surrounded with a group of annoying loud girls.

BILLY

Zack, meet Mindy and Tammy.

ZACK

Hey.

ZACK leans in and whispers to BILLY.

(CONTINUED)

ZACK
Those names are really slutty.

BILLY
Why do you think they're here?

ZACK
So Mindy, what do you do?

MINDY
I have a really important job.

ZACK
Which is?

MINDY
I'm a hair stylist.

ZACK
Wow, that is an important job.

MINDY
Right? It's important to have nice hair. Like, if you meet the president and your hair looks like shit...um you're going to look like a Mormon.

ZACK
Don't you mean moron?

MINDY
Yeah that's what I said.

ZACK leans in and whispers to BILLY.

ZACK
She's a dumb shit.

BILLY
That's the point.

ZACK
I'm not feeling this right now man.

BILLY
Listen, I'm going to get some shots. When I get back you better be on the same page.

MONTAGE

- Taking shots

(CONTINUED)

- Drinks spilling
- Dancing
- Girls laughing

BACK TO SCENE

BILLY, ZACK and the girls stand on the sidewalk looking for a cab.

BILLY
See I told you'd have fun.

One of the girls throws up on the sidewalk.

ZACK
Umm yeah, it was a good time.

BILLY
What do you mean was? You're not going anywhere yet.

BILLY whistles for a cab.

INT - BILLY'S APARTMENT

ZACK, BILLY and the 2 girls go upstairs.

BILLY
You can crash in the other room. If I don't hear that headboard slapping that wall i'm going to go in there and punch you right in the dick.

ZACK
Will you just go away already?

BILLY and TAMMY go in other bedroom and close door.

MINDY
So, what do you want to do.

MINDY slaps ZACK in the face and hops on his lap.

ZACK
Why'd you slap me?

MINDY
Shut up, i'm horny.

ZACK
You smell like puke.

MINDY
What are you gay or something?

ZACK
Can you at least brush your teeth?
I can taste your lunch.

MINDY
Whatever dude.

MINDY storms over to BILLY's room and pounds on the door and walks in.

MINDY
Yoo, your boy is gay. I'm out.
Tammy you good?

BILLY is standing in the middle of the room with a superman cape and just his boxers.

TAMMY
Yeah, i'm good.

TAMMY walks to the door to walk out.

ZACK
It was nice mee---

MINDY
(Thick Boston accent)
Go fuck ya self.

ZACK
Right, yup.

INT - SITTING AT A BAR (NEXT DAY)

BILLY
I have to thank you.

ZACK
For what?

BILLY
For leaving last night.

ZACK
I thought you would disappointed.

BILLY
Two words, menage trois.

But I thought MINDY left?

BILLY
She did, she came back later on. I guess she was looking for a real man.

ZACK
You're unbelievable.

BILLY
Anything from the video you sent in?

ZACK
Not yet. It's probably a long shot.

BILLY
Have faith man.

BARTENDER #1
Hey Billy? you planning on paying your bar tab today you scum bag?

BILLY
I'm still waiting for your mom to pay me for her weekly munching.

INT - APARTMENT BUILDING LOBBY

ZACK gets his mail. He sees a letter from the Food Network. ZACK takes the letter and rips it open, it reads:

ZACK
"Dear Mr. Price. We are writing to let you know that you have been chosen for the first round of our auditions for Chopped. The auditions will be held in Las Vegas on August 15. If you wish to be a part please respond back to the contact below to schedule your arrival. Thanks"

ZACK's eyes widen in amazement.

ZACK
Holy fucking shit.

ZACK grabs his phone and starts texting BILLY.

ZACK (TEXT)
Holy shit! I got on!

BILLY (TEXT)
Got on what?

ZACK (TEXT)
The show! The cooking show!

BILLY (TEXT)
Holy shit! Are you kidding?

ZACK (TEXT)
*Gotta get through first audition
but yes I got on.*

BILLY (TEXT)
You at home?

ZACK (TEXT)
Yeah.

BILLY (TEXT)
Be there in ten.

INT - ZACK AND HARVEY'S APARTMENT

Door knocks.

BILLY
Let me see the letter.

BILLY grabs it out of his hands and starts reading.

BILLY
Dude, you know what this means?

ZACK
What?

BILLY
Mothafuckin road trip!

HARVEY
What are you two broads yapping
about?

ZACK
Remember that video we were making?

HARVEY
Yeah.

ZACK

Well it was for an audition for
Chopped and I got chosen for the
first round.

BILLY

Yeah boy! We're going to Vegas.

HARVEY

Fantastic, when do we leave?

ZACK

Dad, you're not going.

BILLY

Yeah old man, you're staying here.
There's no room for your diapers in
the trunk.

HARVEY

If you try to stop me from getting
in that car with you, you're both
gonna smacked across the mouth

BILLY

He does have a little fight in him.
We might need him?

ZACK

Fine, we leave tomorrow. That
should give us about 5 days to get
to Vegas.

BILLY

Who's car we taking?

EXT - FRONT OF STORAGE UNIT

Standing in front of storage unit. HARVEY opens garage door
to storage unit he has opened in quite a long time.

HARVEY

There she is.

ZACK

You still have this thing?

HARVEY

Yup, been saving it for just the
right occasion.

BILLY

Are you sure it will even make it
out of the parking lot?

HARVEY

America muscle V8. Gas pedal will
pull the little whiskers of your
nuts.

BILLY

Well i'm digging it.

ZACK

Doesn't look like we have much of a
choice.

HARVEY

You know Zack, you were made right
in that back seat.

ZACK

Come on dad, I don't want to hear
that.

HARVEY

What? It's a natural thing. Oh was
your mother in love.

BILLY

We need road trip supplies.

INT - GROCERY STORE MONTAGE

- Walking into grocery store
- Billy grabbing sun glasses
- Zack grabbing chips
- Harvey throwing Metamucil and prune juice into cart
- Random items getting thrown into cart

END OF MONTAGE

EXT - STANDING IN FRONT OF CAR

All three stand in front of car looking at it and talking.

BILLY

So who's driving this pig?

HARVEY

If you two idiots thinking you're getting behind that wheel you're crazy. I'm driving.

ZACK

I haven't seen you drive a car in like ten years?

HARVEY walks over to drivers side.

HARVEY

Get in.

EXT - DRIVING IN CAR ON HIGHWAY

They pull onto the highway, HARVEY is driving very slow. Cars honking all around them.

BILLY

Harvey, is your foot even on the gas?

ZACK

Dad you're going 35 MPH.

HARVEY

I don't want to get pulled over.

BILLY

You know the speed limit on the highway hasn't been 35 for like 40 years?

HARVEY

What is the speed limit?

ZACK

65 dad.

HARVEY

Are you shitting me?

ZACK

When was the last time you drove?

HARVEY

1983.

ZACK

Pull over, i'm driving.

HARVEY
Fine.

They pull the car over and HARVEY and ZACK switch seats.

EXT - MONTAGE VARIOUS

- Zack driving.
- Billy sleeping.
- Driving down highway.
- Harvey looking out the window.
- Sign that says welcome to Pennsylvania.
- Driving by Amish.
- Sign that says welcome to Ohio.

EXT - PULLING INTO GAS STATION

ZACK
Hey guys, wake up.

BILLY
Are we in Vegas?

ZACK
No man Ohio.

HARVEY
I need to take a wicked leak.

BILLY
Yeah me too.

ZACK pumps gas. BILLY walks into gas station store and sees a sign for a top less diner just up the road on the highway.

BILLY
Hey man, I think I should drive.

ZACK
No

BILLY
Dude, you've been driving for like 15 straight hours. Move over before you kill us all.

HARVEY

You get one scratch on her and
you're going to end up in a
drainage ditch face down.

BILLY

Relax old man, you're in good
hands.

EXT - DRIVING IN CAR ON HIGHWAY (SAME DAY)

BILLY and ZACK sit on front seats driving. ZACK plays around with a map.

BILLY

Why do you have a map?

ZACK

So we don't get lost. We're on a
strict schedule.

BILLY grabs the map and crumples it up and throws it out the window.

ZACK

What the hell man?

BILLY

We don't need a stupid map. Do you
think Columbus had a map?

ZACK

YES! He did actually.

BILLY

You can't plan every step of your
life.

ZACK

I'm not trying.

BILLY

Do yourself a favor and enjoy this
trip. Sometimes you just have to
let the wind take you where you
need to go.

BILLY looks over at the sign.

BILLY

Ahh, the winds have spoken.

BILLY takes the exit.

(CONTINUED)

ZACK
What are you doing?

BILLY
Just trust me for once.

HARVEY
If I did that I'd probably wake up
with a cock in my mouth.

EXT - PARKING LOT OF TOPLESS DINER

All three stand in a row staring at the run down beat up
topless diner in a dirt parking lot.

ZACK
Is this a joke?

BILLY
Well it's not what I expected but
we're here so let's go.

HARVEY
It's never a good sign when the
parking lot already smells like
fish.

ZACK
I'm not going in there.

BILLY
Why not?

ZACK
For starters it's a dirt parking
lot.

BILLY
So?

ZACK
You never go into a bar that has a
dirt parking lot. Especially in
sticks of Ohio.

HARVEY
Might be fun.

BILLY and HARVEY start walking up to the door. Annoyed ZACK
catches up to them.

EXT - STANDING IN FRONT OF TOPLESS DINER DOOR
They stand and stare at the door.

HARVEY
Well, you going in?

BILLY
I think you have to knock first?

ZACK
Classy.

BILLY
(Knocking on door)
Hello?

A slit in the door slides open with eye balls looking them up and down.

DOORMAN
Password?

BILLY looks and everyone shrugs their shoulders.

BILLY
Boobs?

DOORMAN
Yeah ok, that'll work.

ZACK
How the hell did you know that?

BILLY
I didn't.

HARVEY
I would have thought you'd say dicks.

INT - TOPLESS DINER (SAME DAY)

They walking into the topless diner. It is very dark, random guys sit at tables in the shadows. They grab a seat at the stage and read through the menu.

ZACK
I can't believe we're in here.

HARVEY
It could be worse.

(CONTINUED)

ZACK
How could it be worse?

BILLY
There could be dudes on the stage.

HARVEY
Well i'm going to get some coffee.

BILLY
I would have thought there'd be
roller skating chicks in here and
60's music. Man, I was way off.

ZACK
Can we just get this over with?

WAITRESS
Can I get you somtin?

BILLY
3 coffees please.

WAITRESS
Yeah OK.

A girl walks out onto the stage and starts dancing. She is
covered in bad tattoos and a bit white trash.

HARVEY
Ain't that some razor burn.

BILLY
Looks like she shaved with a cheese
grader.

WAITRESS
Here's your coffees.

The dancers finished up her dance.

ZACK
Should we give her a tip?

BILLY
Here's a tip, buy better razors.

ZACK pulls out a 20 and 1 dollar bill.

DANCER
(pointing to the \$20)

Can I have that one?

ZACK
Nah. Here you go.

ZACK throws the \$1 bill on the stage.

HARVEY looks over at a poster for a guys night and lingers a bit looking at her.

HARVEY
Hey guys, I gotta take a leak.

HARVEY walks towards the bathroom.

INT - DINER BATHROOM

HARVEY walks into the bathroom and bumps into a local townie with a chip on his shoulder.

HARVEY
Excuse me buddy.

TOWNIE #1
Excuse me? You just made me spill
my beer!

TOWNIE #1 standing in denim jeans and a denim shirt.

HARVEY
I'm sorry did it get another stain
on your Canadian suit?

TOWNIE #1
Who you calling a Canadian old man?

HARVEY finishes peeing at the urinal and zips up his fly.

HARVEY
I would hate for you to choke on
your dip but I have to get going.

TOWNIE #1
Hey old man, don't walk away from
me when i'm talking to you.

TOWNIE #1 walks out after HARVEY.

INT - INSIDE TOPLESS DINER

HARVEY walks back into the bar area.

HARVEY
OK, boys I think we've over stayed
our welcome.

TOWNIE #1
(Redneck accent)

Hey, old man. We got something to discuss.

BILLY looks at TOWNIE #1.

BILLY
You sure you want to do this?

TOWNIE #1
(Redneck accent)

Shut the fuck up four eyes.

BILLY gives a confused look.

BILLY
I'm not even wearing glasses?

ZACK
Whoa fellas, there has to be a misunderstanding?

HARVEY
I think Billy Ray Cyrus here has a bit too much inbred DNA in him.

TOWNIE #1 looks over at the front door bouncer.

TOWNIE #1
(Redneck accent)

Jim? Lock that door will ya?

The bouncer locks the door and some of the patrons get up and stand off to the side.

ZACK
Oh no.

BILLY
So it's like that huh?

TOWNIE #1
Sure is city boy. Which one of you wants to get acquainted with my fist first?

HARVEY
I got a proposition for you.

TOWNIE #1
(Redneck accent)
I'm listenin.

HARVEY
Punch for punch. I win, we walk out
of here. You win, you can do
anything you want to us.

TOWNIE #1 and all his goons burst out laughing.

TOWNIE #1
I haven't laughed like that since
pa got his dick stuck in the goat.

HARVEY
That doesn't even shock me. Do we
have a deal?

ZACK
Dad, what the hell are you doing?

BILLY
This is going to be awesome.

ZACK
Awesome?...Awesome???

BILLY
You're dad knows what he's doing.

EXT - BEHIND THE TOPLESS DINER

Everyone stands behind the diner in a circle.

TOWNIE #1
Don't think I'm going easy on you.

HARVEY
You going to keep flapping your
gums or you gonna take a swing?

TOWNIE #1 throws a punch and knocks HARVEY to the ground.

ZACK
Dad!! Fuck man! He's just an old
man.

HARVEY
Shut up Zack.

HARVEY puts his hand up to ZACK to stay back. TOWNIE #1 high fives his friends like he won the fight. HARVEY stands back up.

HARVEY

What you celebrating about Billy Bob? I'm still standing ain't I?

TOWNIE #1

Old man, you should stay down before I break your hip.

HARVEY starts a sinister laugh.

HARVEY

We're just getting started sister fucker.

TOWNIE #1 throws a punch, HARVEY ducks and gives TOWNIE #1 a devastating body blow that drops him to the floor.

BILLY

Holy shit! Your dad's a bad ass.

TOWNIE #1 stands up and takes another swing and HARVEY dodges the punch and strikes TOWNIE #1 in the face laying him flat out cold.

BILLY

Run!!!

BILLY, HARVEY and ZACK run to the front door. BILLY punches the bouncer in the face and knocks him to the ground. They unlock the door and sprint for the car hop and tear off through the dirt parking lot.

INT - ROADSIDE RESTAURANT

BILLY, HARVEY and ZACK sit at a truck stop diner discussing the events.

BILLY

Dude your dad is a bad ass! I told we would need him.

ZACK

He came in handy after all.

BILLY

What's wrong with you?

ZACK

Nothing man, it's just that all this shit is not part of the plan.

HARVEY

Zack, fuck your plan right now.

BILLY

Yeah exactly.

ZACK

You two are unbelievable.

HARVEY

You're not the only one on this trip you know.

BILLY

1 cup of coffee at the strip club, 2 bucks, getting a lap dance, 1 buck, 80 year old man beating up a townie, priceless.

ZACK stares at his food and cracks a small smile.

ZACK

It was pretty cool to see you throw down like that dad.

BILLY

If I knew you could fight like that I would have never made fun of you all these years. Where did you learn how to fight?

HARVEY

I grew up in Southie during the 70's. You either fought or you didn't. I don't think I have to tell you what happened to the ones that didn't.

MONTAGE VARIOUS

- Driving down highway.
- Billy driving.
- Harvey and Zack sleeping.
- Billy looking at roadside buildings.

BACK TO SCENE

They pull up to a motel.

ZACK
Hey guys, wake up.

BILLY and HARVEY open their eyes and stretch out a bit.

ZACK
Last motel for 100 miles, let's
crash here for the night.

BILLY
I swear I've seen horror movies
that start like this.

HARVEY
We'll be luck if we walk out of
here with our kidneys.

He points to a neon sign.

ZACK
They got free cable, that's a good
sign right?

INT - MOTEL LOBBY

All three walk into a dirty seedy motel.

BILLY
We seriously sleeping here?

ZACK
Let's just get a few hours in.

BILLY taps the front desk bell repeatedly.

BILLY
Norman, you here? Norman?

ZACK
Cut the shit.

The front desk person comes around the corner. A dirty balding man with a wad of dip in his lip and his belly hanging out.

FRONT DESK PERSON
(Redneck accent)
You tap that bell a bit more it
might just cum.

ZACK
We just need a room.

(CONTINUED)

FRONT DESK PERSON
(Redneck accent)
Yall aim't gonna be doing any weird
shit in there are you?

BILLY
Weird?

FRONT DESK PERSON
Yeah, urinating on each other,
bestiality? I don't wantchu messin
up my sheets.

ZACK
What? No. We're on our way to Las
Vegas we just need to crash for a
few hours.

FRONT DESK PERSON looks out the window at their car.

FRONT DESK PERSON
(Redneck accent)
Nice ride.

HARVEY
Yeah thanks.

FRONT DESK PERSON
(Redneck accent)
Got a girl pregnant in one of those
once.

HARVEY
Lucky girl.

FRONT DESK PERSON spits his chew in his cup and accidentally
splashes the room key.

FRONT DESK PERSON
Here you go boys. Room 7. I'll be
watching you!

BILLY leans over and whispers at ZACK.

BILLY
What does that even mean?

ZACK
Let's just get this over with.

ZACK grabs the keys with two fingers as he just noticed some
of his spit hit the key.

INT - MOTEL ROOM

They walk up to the motel room door.

BILLY
Can't wait to see what this looks like.

They open the door slowly.

ZACK
Oh jesus! What is that smell?

BILLY
Smells like an Asian whorehouse after Chinese New Year.

HARVEY
You'll be right at home then Billy.

ZACK
Uh oh?

BILLY
What?

ZACK
One bed.

HARVEY
I call side.

BILLY
Me too!

ZACK
Shit.

INT - LAYING IN MOTEL BED

BILLY lays on one side, HARVEY on the other and ZACK lays in the middle.

BILLY
Harvey, don't go getting morning wood.

HARVEY
I haven't gotten wood since 1987.

ZACK
Can we just stop talking about wood please?

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY let's out a fart.

ZACK
Seriously dad?

HARVEY
What? I'm not getting a belly ache.

INT - MOTEL LOBBY

FRONT DESK PERSON gets on the phone.

FRONT DESK PERSON
(into phone)
Hey Tracy, was it 3 guys in an old
Camaro you were looking for?

FRONT DESK PERSON let's out a small smile.

FRONT DESK PERSON
Room 17.

FRONT DESK PERSON hangs up the phone. An old lady comes
around the corner.

OLD LADY
Henry? What have you done now? I
told you no more!

FRONT DESK PERSON
Shut up ma, go back to bed an eat
ur plums.

EXT -MOTEL ROOM

ZACK, HARVEY and BILLY walk out of the motel room. They are
instantly greeted by a shotgun and TOWNIE #1 and his gang.

TOWNIE #1
Well looky here. Where you going
ladies?

HARVEY
Oh geez, not this guy again.

TOWNIE #1
I'll give it to you old man, you
got a good punch.

HARVEY
Do you want me to show you again?

TOWNIE #1
Shut up!

TOWNIE #1 stands around looking nervous. His two goons look back and forth at each other.

TOWNIE #1
All of you, get in the van.

BILLY
You don't have any 7 year old's tied up back there do you?

TOWNIE #1 whacks him in the back of the leg with the butt of the shotgun.

BILLY
What the fuck man? Was that necessary?

TOWNIE #1 gets up close to his face.

TOWNIE #1
If you don't stop talking i'm gonna put a dress on you and stud you out on the corner. You ever had a truck driver dick in your mouth?

BILLY
I'm guessing you have?

TOWNIE #1
I have! And it smells like shit.

They all hop into the truck and drive off.

INT -VAN

They drive down a bumpy dirt road tied up in the back of the van. One of the goons follows behind in their car.

ZACK
Oh my god, we're gonna die.

BILLY
We're not gonna die. The two goons are more likely to blow off their toe, well he's got some muscle but the brains of goldfish.

HARVEY
This reminds me of this time in Vietnam when my platoon got caught and brought back to a village.

ZACK
Did they all get away?

HARVEY
Oh, no. Most were burned to death
and then hung from trees to scare
the rest of us.

ZACK
Oh jesus, oh jesus, oh jesus.

TOWNIE #1
Will yall stop gabbing like a bunch
of school girls back there.

Van pulls into a farm house and into a large barn.

INT - BARN

Everyone steps out of the van. The goons walk them into a barn.

TOWNIE #1
Sit your asses down until boss man
gets here.

ZACK
Boss man?

BILLY
I have a feeling things are gonna
get a bit more exciting around
here.

GOON #1
Tracy, you want us to tie them up?

BILLY
(chuckling)
Your name is Tracy?

TOWNIE #1
Is something funny city boy?

BILLY
Nothing at all...Tracy.

TOWNIE #1
Lots of men are named Tracy!

BILLY
No, lots of women are named Tracy.

ZACK gives BILLY a stern look.

ZACK
Are you trying to die?

BILLY
What? I'm just saying. Tracy's a
girls name.

HARVEY
He's right.

INT - SITTING TIED UP IN THE BARN

ZACK, HARVEY and BILLY sit tied up in the barn while TOWNIE #1 and his goons attempt to make some food on the grill close by.

ZACK looks at BILLY.

ZACK
This is all your fault!

BILLY
How is this my fault?

ZACK
You really need an answer for
that? Nothing good has ever come
from a roadside topless diner. You
always get me into this shit.

BILLY
Well at least you had a little
excitement in your life for once
you fuddy duddy.

ZACK
Excitement? We are going to die
sitting in a pile of horse shit. I
have plenty of excitement in my
life if you must know.

BILLY
I have seen more excitement come
from a paraplegic.

ZACK
Using big words now I see.

BILLY
You know what? fuck you Zack. If it
wasn't for me your life would be
about as fun as sitting on a pine
cone.

(CONTINUED)

ZACK
Yeah well at least I would be alive.

BILLY
You're present, not alive. Two very different things.

ZACK being very agitated looks over at TOWNIE #1. TOWNIE #1 is cooking and slapping the meat trying to cook it faster.

ZACK
Can you stop doing that please?

TOWNIE #1 looks over at ZACK.

TOWNIE #1
You say somtin you lil turd?

ZACK
You should stop pounding the meat.

TOWNIE #1
You ain't gonna tell me how to pound my meat!

ZACK
Well it's never going to cook right if you can keep slapping it like that.

TOWNIE #1
Holy shit fellas! We got ourselves a regular yen can cook ova here.

TOWNIE #1 unties ZACK and hands the spatula to him.

TOWNIE #1
Be my guest turd.

ZACK abruptly grabs the spatula from his hands and walks over to the grill.

INT - IN FRONT OF GRILL

ZACK stands in front of the grill and starts slowly moving the meat around.

EXT - PICNIC BENCH BEHIND BARN

TOWNIE #1 and his goons sit and eat amazed at how great the food tastes.

TOWNIE #1
Not bad turd. Not bad at all.

The leader of the group walks into the barn.

TRIGGER JENKINS
Who the hell are these people?

TOWNIE #1
Hey boss.

TRIGGER JENKINS
Don't hey boss me. Who the fuck is this and what are they doing in my barn?

TOWNIE #1
They own that sweet Camaro I told you we got.

TRIGGER JENKINS
We steal cars not people you idiot!
Repeat after me, c-a-rs not p-e-o-p-l-e.

TOWNIE #1 takes his hat off and looks down at the ground.

TOWNIE #1
Sorry Trigger.

TRIGGER JENKINS
Well they're here now.

ZACK
If you let us go I promise we'll just be on our way. No law required.

TRIGGER JENKINS
Well see that's the problem. You've seen me and you've seen my barn and this poses a slight problem.

TOWNIE #1 points at HARVEY.

TOWNIE #1
I got my eye on you old man.

(CONTINUED)

TRIGGER JENKINS
Come on Tracy, that's no way to
treat the elderly.

HARVEY
Who you calling old man sister
fucker?

TRIGGER JENKINS
Wow! The relic has a little fight
in him. You didn't by chance give
my associate here that shiner now
did ya?

HARVEY
You bet your redneck ass I did.

TRIGGER JENKINS points to GOON #1.

TRIGGER JENKINS
You, come here and untie gramps.

GOON #1 unties HARVEY.

TRIGGER JENKINS
Gramps, I want you take a punch
from our fine colleague over here
and you can react to that punch
however you wish. Sound fair?

HARVEY
You want me to fight this bozo?

ZACK
This is ridiculous.

TOWNIE #1
Shut up turd.

GOON #1 and HARVEY square off. GOON #1 throws a punch and
HARVEY bobs and weaves out of the way.

GOON #1
Best lay down gramps if you don't
want to get hurt.

HARVEY
Pull up your skirt and get your
hands up.

TRIGGER JENKINS
Yes, a good ole fashion cock fight.
Splendid.

HARVEY takes a punch and stumbles back. HARVEY regains his footing and takes a step forward and knocks out GOON #1 with one punch.

TRIGGER JENKINS
Fantastic!

HARVEY
How did you know I could even fight him?

TRIGGER JENKINS
It's really simple.

TRIGGER walks up HARVEY and rips off his golden glove necklace.

TRIGGER JENKINS
Life is all about clues. This was the only clue I needed. I have proposition for you my dear old man.

HARVEY
I'm listening.

TRIGGER JENKINS
There is a bare knuckle fight tomorrow night. You will fight on my behalf. If you win, you get your car and you and your friends get to keep their lives.

HARVEY
If I say no?

TRIGGER JENKINS
That's easy, we bury you in the dessert and let the birds pick off your bones.

HARVEY looks over at ZACK and BILLY.

HARVEY
I guess I don't really have a choice do I?

TRIGGER JENKINS
That's the spirit!

TRIGGER looks at his team of goons.

TRIGGER JENKINS

Boys, show these gentleman into the house and give them something to eat. They are going to need their energy.

EXT - BARN FIGHT

The goons pull up to a barn in their van that has many cars parked around it.

ZACK

Dad, you don't have to do this.

HARVEY

We don't have any other options right now Zack.

ZACK

Let me talk to them.

HARVEY

They don't seem like the kind that like to chat.

They get out of the van and walk into the barn.

INT - INSIDE FIGHTING BARN

They all walk into the barn together. They look around to see a large number of people cheering on the current fight. A large Mexican fighter and his crew walks up to TRIGGER.

MEXICAN FIGHTER

Yo vato? Hope you brought someone that can last more than one round this time.

TRIGGER JENKINS

Don't worry about who I put in the ring puta.

MEXICAN FIGHTER

Yoo holmes, you better watch who you call puta.

ZACK and BILLY glance at each other.

BILLY

The last guy only lasted one round?

ZACK
This is not good.

BILLY
What happened to the last guy?

TRIGGER JENKINS
Let's just say he took a long nap.

TRIGGER pats HARVEY on the back and gives him a slight nudge to get into the ring.

MEXICAN FIGHTER
Who's this your grandpa? I think you're lost little old man.

MEXICAN FIGHTER and his entourage erupt in laughter.

HARVEY
Your mothah got lost on the way to the abortion clinic.

The entourage stops laughing.

MEXICAN FIGHTER
Trig, is this a joke man?

TRIGGER JENKINS
Should be an easy paycheck then ey?

MEXICAN FIGHTER
Whateva gringo. Let's do this. I'm sorry gramps but you're getting hurt today. That I promise you.

MONTAGE - INSIDE THE RING

- The MEXICAN FIGHTER and HARVEY start circling each other slowly in the ring.
- HARVEY taking a hard punch
- HARVEY taking a hard punch again.
- HARVEY dropping to the floor.
- MEXICAN fighter laughing.
- Crowd cheering.
- TRIGGER smiling.

END OF MONTAGE

INT - CORNER OF THE RING

BILLY

Dude, we got to do something. He's going to get killed in there.

ZACK

I know, i'm thinking.

The bell rings. HARVEY comes back to his corner.

BILLY

You know, it's called boxing. You have to throw a punch.

HARVEY

I'm studying my opponent.

BILLY

Well study faster.

ZACK

Dad, just go down and take the fall.

HARVEY

No fucking chance. If he's gonna beat me he's gonna beat me. I'm not laying down for nobody.

Bell rings and HARVEY jumps back in.

INT - INSIDE RING

HARVEY notices that the MEXICAN FIGHTER winces when he throws a punch. He notices a scar on his rib cage. He realizes that is an injury.

HARVEY dances around the fighter, the fighter takes a punch he dodges it and HARVEY gives him a body blow to the scar that sends the MEXICAN FIGHTER to the floor on one knee. HARVEY comes down hard with a right hook as the MEXICAN FIGHTER is getting back up.

The referee starts his count. The MEXICAN FIGHTER does not stand back up. The crowd goes quiet.

TRIGGER JENKINS

OK boys, let's go. Get in the truck.

(CONTINUED)

ZACK
But you sai-

TRIGGER JENKINS
Get your asses in the fucking truck.

REDNECK #1
Hey Trig, I think someone owes me some money.

TRIGGER JENKINS
I'll get you tomorrow.

REDNECK #1
You got 24 hours Trig.

TRIGGER and his goons drag HARVEY, BILLY & ZACK back into the van and drive off aggressively.

The MEXICAN FIGHTER runs out to see the back of the truck speeding down the dirt road.

MEXICAN FIGHTER
Fucking gringos.

EXT - INSIDE BARN

HARVEY, ZACK and BILLY sit tied up in the barn.

ZACK
You said you would let us go.

TRIGGER JENKINS
Yes, yes I did but there is a problem.

BILLY
What's the problem?

TRIGGER JENKINS
Well, I didn't think gramps would win.

HARVEY
You bet against me?

TRIGGER paces back and forth thinking.

TRIGGER JENKINS
Precisely old man.

TRIGGER pulls out his gun and cocks the trigger.

ZACK
What are you doing?

TRIGGER JENKINS
I really don't see any other choice
fellars. You didn't really think I
would let you drive off into the
sunset now did you? Like the 3
amigos with the wind your hair.

ZACK
Yeah we did!

TOWNIE #1
Aww that's cute.

TOWNIE #1 goons start chuckling and laughing.

TRIGGER JENKINS
Sorry to do this to you boys but
it's time to go.

A low rider driven by the MEXICAN FIGHTER comes crashing
through the barn door.

MEXICAN FIGHTER
Oh hey Trig, I think you owe me
some dinero vato.

BILLY, ZACK and HARVEY look at each other.

BILLY
Let's go! Run!

Gun shots start firing through the barn, BILLY, ZACK and
HARVEY run out one of the back doors. BILLY trips over a
propane line on the side of the building and it starts
spewing propane but keeps running.

TRIGGER JENKINS
Are you waiting to grow teeth? Go
get those sons of bitches.

TOWNIE #1
Yes sir!

TOWNIE #1 runs out the back door after them. He sees them a
few feet ahead of them.

EXT - BACK OF BARN

TOWNIE #1
Eyy! You little turds where you
think you're going?

BILLY, ZACK and HARVEY stop running and turn around.

TOWNIE #1
You girls are cute thinking you can
out smart us.

BILLY
I'm pretty sure a 3 year old can
out smart you.

TOWNIE #1
Shut up and get down on your knees.

BILLY, ZACK and HARVEY get down on their knees.

TOWNIE #1
Any last words?

HARVEY
Watch out behind you.

TOWNIE #1
Like i'm gonna fall for that?

OLD LADY walks up behind him and whacks TOWNIE #1 across the back of the head with a 2x4. He drops to the ground unconscious.

ZACK
Who the hell are you?

OLD LADY
Trig's my son, my other idiot sons
owns the motel.

They all look at each other and figure out where she is from.

BILLY
Ohhh, okay. Well, thanks for
helping us.

ZACK
We need our car. Do you know where
the keys are?

(CONTINUED)

OLD LADY
Yeah follow me, stay close.

INT - INSIDE BARN

They all tip toe back into barn where everyone is fighting each other.

OLD LADY
Right there. He keeps all the keys in that room.

BILLY, ZACK and HARVEY run into the office only to be greeted by a shotgun barrel.

TRIGGER JENKINS
You guys really are dumber than a bag of nickles aren't you? You had a chance to get away an you came back. Seriously boys, i'm touched.

ZACK
Please, we just need our keys and you'll never see us again.

TRIGGER starts obsessively laughing.

TRIGGER JENKINS
Oh keys? Yeah yeah sure. you guys want me to fix you up some sandwiches for the road? Shut the fuck up.

ZACK pretends to see someone behind him.

BILLY
Who's that behind you?

TRIGGER turns for a second and ZACK gives him a right hook, then a left, one to the gut and then an upper cut. TRIGGER flies up and lands flat on his back on the ground.

BILLY
I didn't think that would work twice.

ZACK
That felt great.

HARVEY
That's my boy.

HARVEY walks over to TRIGGER laying on the ground and rips his golden glove necklace of his neck that he stole earlier.

HARVEY

I think this belongs to me.

ZACK

Quick let's get to the car and get out of here.

BILLY

Hey do you smell that?

ZACK

Yeah, smells like -

The barn explodes from the propane gas that has seeped into the air.

EXT - LAYING IN THE DIRT

They lay in the dirt and see that their car has been blow up along with most of the barn.

HARVEY looks at the car with a sad face.

HARVEY

My baby.

ZACK

Well I think it's safe to say we're not getting to vegas on time. I have to be there in 3 hours.

BILLY

Oh yes we are.

They glance over at a barn on the property with a horse eating hay.

MONTAGE VARIOUS

- All three riding on the back of a horse through dessert
- Vegas skyline in distance
- Billy attaching a GPS device on the horse's main
- Sprinting through the desert on the horse towards vegas
- Horse jumping over rocks
- ZACK's face and teeth covered in sand.
- The horse running through the main strip of vegas
- Horse walking

END OF MONTAGE

They are riding the horse down the main strip of vegas in full galop with a cop on horse chasing them.

EXT - BELLAGIO HOTEL VALET

They come roaring up to the hotel on the horse with the horse cop not far behind them.

BILLY

Quick, get off.

ZACK

What are you doing?

BILLY

I'm sick of always breaking things.
For once I would like to fix it.

ZACK

You sure you want to do this.

BILLY

Very sure. Now get off and get in
there!

ZACK and HARVEY get off the horse.

BILLY

Get in there and do your thing man.

BILLY turns the horse around and see the horse cop heading towards him. When the cop is about 20 feet away he slaps the reigns of the horse so the horse gets up on his hind feet.

BILLY

Hey cop? Why don't you suck my
horses dick!!

The horse comes back down and BILLY takes off running. The horse cop turns as well as he rides by him and chases him off down the street.

HARVEY

He's a good kid.

INT - BELLAGIO HOTEL LOBBY

ZACK and HARVEY are running through hallways and reading signs that say studios. They run up to one that says "Chopped". They burst through the door.

INT - PRODUCTION STUDIO

STUDIO WORKER #1
Um excuse me? Who are you?

ZACK
I'm Zack Price, sorry I'm late.

STUDIO WORKER #1
You're the no show?

ZACK
I need to get cleaned up.

STUDIO WORKER #1
No can do amigo. We are about to start filming. Let's go.

STUDIO WORKER #1 rushes ZACK up to the stage where the other two contestants are waiting.

STUDIO WORKER #1
He's here!

STUDIO WORKER #2
You smell like horse shit dude.

ZACK
Yeah, sorry about that.

The host, TED ALLEN comes around the corner. He looks at HARVEY and smiles, HARVEY smiles back.

TED ALLEN
What the hell is that smell?

ZACK
Sorry sir, that's me. I can explain-

TED ALLEN
No time, get on the stage.

ZACK runs up onto the stage. TED ALLEN takes his position next to the judges.

INT - STAGE

ZACK's name is called out and he runs out onto the stage and gets behind his station. He looks up to see DODI JONES as one of the judges and his arch-nemesis KENT FLORENTINE as one of the contestants on the show.

KENT grabs his nose.

KENT FLORENTINE

Hello Zack, smells like you shit
your pants but looks like you're
doing well.

ZACK

Good to see you cunt, I mean Kent.

ZACK looks at DODI and gives a smile and a slight wave. DODI gives back a surprised look.

TED ALLEN

Welcome to Chopped folks. Today we have a unique show for you. Our contestants are all here from an online contest where each one sent in a personal video which were then judged by our panel. Contestants will be playing for 50,000 dollars which they can use to put towards their own restaurant or opening a new one. Let's get started. Our first contestant is Kent Florentine. Kent owns numerous successful restaurants in the Northeast, has been featured in multiple industry publications and is starring in up coming cooking show.

KENT waves and smiles at the camera, a taller fella with a chiseled face and confident look.

INT - BACKSTAGE

HARVEY stands with his arms folded.

HARVEY

10 pounds of douche in a 5 pound bag.

BILLY comes running in huffing and puffing and all out of breath.

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY

Where the hell did you go? Did you
lose him?

BILLY

Umm, yeah. I'd rather not talk
about it though.

HARVEY

Okay.

BILLY

Hey Harvey?

HARVEY

Yeah?

BILLY

I might be going to jail for a
little while.

HARVEY

I figured that much.

INT - STAGE

TED ALLEN

Our next contestant is Ralph
Johnson. Ralph operates a
successful BBQ stand in the Bayou
of Louisiana.

RALPH stands expressionless giving the judges a piercing
direct stare.

TED ALLEN

OK then. Our Third contestant
Maggie Smith, she is a cafeteria
cook at Oakwood Elementary in
Higgins Alabama.

MAGGIE waves at the judges and gives a nice big smile. She
looks over at ZACK and whispers.

MAGGIE SMITH

Hope you brought your A game shit
breath.

TED ALLEN

And last but not least we have ZACK
PRICE, a recently laid off grocery
store manager from Boston eager to
rekindle his career as a chef.

(CONTINUED)

ZACK nods at the judges.

TED ALLEN

Our judges for today are Dodi Jones, award winning foodie writer. Hilda Rushmire, owner of the highly acclaimed (restaurant name) in NYC and Pedro Foranga, operates a fleet of successful food trucks from coast to coast.

INT - BACKSTAGE

BILLY stares at HILDA.

BILLY

Now that's a women.

HARVEY stares at TED ALLEN.

HARVEY

It sure is.

INT - STAGE

All 4 stand on stage and get ready for their first basket.

TED ALLEN

Chefs, please open your baskets.

Chefs vigorously open their baskets and start pulling out their ingredients.

TED ALLEN (V.O)

The first ingredient is black beans, black rice, an over ripe avocado and black pudding.

RALPH JOHNSON becomes irate.

RALPH JOHNSON

Oh cute, was this basket meant for me? I see, give the black man a basket of black ingredients. It's not even black history month?

TED ALLEN

I assure you Ralph that was not the intention.

RALPH JOHNSON

Intention my ass you friggin corn muffin.

RALPH JOHNSON looks very irritated giving dead stares at all the judges.

TED ALLEN

OK, 20 minutes on the clock and go.

Chefs start scrambling through their baskets and running around.

INT - STAGE COOKING & BACK PANTRY

The contestants are filling their hands with cooking items. MAGGIE SMITH and ZACK get into a confrontation.

ZACK reaches for the same flour MAGGIE does.

MAGGIE SMITH

Don't even think about fuck face.

ZACK

You talk to your students with that mouth?

MAGGIE SMITH

Go blow a truck driver.

MAGGIE SMITH knees ZACK in the groin. ZACK falls to the ground but manages to get up and grab his ingredients.

KENT FLORENTINE runs by.

ZACK

(Laughing)

Just like culinary school, huh
Zacky boy? On the floor holding
your dick.

The end of the round buzzer goes off.

INT - STANDING IN FRONT OF JUDGES

All four contestants stand in front of the judges. RALPH JOHNSON goes first.

TED ALLEN

OK Ralph, what did you make for us?

RALPH JOHNSON

I made you my famous blackened
grilled chicken cuz I know how much
you guys just looooove black food.

JUDGE #1 - PEDRO FORANGA
Raph, i'm a little confused? You
didn't use any of the basket
ingredients?

RALPH JOHNSON
You callin me a liar?

JUDGE #1 - PEDRO FORANGA
I'm not call you anything, i'm
stating an observation.

RALPH JOHNSON
Well here's an observation for you!
I bet I can woop your ass quicker
than you can get your Mexican ass
out of that chair?

TED ALLEN looks over at security and calls them over.

TED ALLEN
OK Ralph, we are going to have to
ask you to calm down.

RALPH JOHNSON runs off the stage and charges for PEDRO.
PEDRO screams and starts running. The security guard grabs
RALPH and drags him off stage.

JUDGE #2 - HILDA RUSHMIRE
(German accent)
Ya, iz good Chicken. Vat no B-B-Q?

TED ALLEN
Well that was exciting. OK, we now
have 3.

TED ALLEN puts a finger to his ear.

TED ALLEN
Oh wait, we just got word that
MAGGIE unfortunately you are
getting disqualified.

MAGGIE SMITH
Oh horse shit. Why?

TED ALLEN
Well, you assaulted Zack during the
round, a clear violation of Chopped
rules.

MAGGIE SMITH walks off stage and looks at ZACK.

MAGGIE SMITH
You little pansy.

ZACK
Good luck in your cafeteria lunch lady.

TED ALLEN
And then there were two.

TED ALLEN touches his ear piece for a second time.

TED ALLEN
The word from upstairs is that we have a small issue. It appears that according to show rules there must be an elimination based on judging each round. Since these were disqualifications we will have to start the cook off over. Zack, Kent you will be going head to head in a cook off tomorrow. Winner gets the cake.

KENT looks over at ZACK.

KENT FLORENTINE
(Laughing)
Well doesn't really seem fair --
for you Zacky. Hey miracles do
happen am I right?

INT -BACKSTAGE

BILLY and HARVEY stand and wait as ZACK walks over.

ZACK
This blows.

HARVEY
What are you talking about?

ZACK
I had him.

HARVEY
Trust me when I tell you that you didn't.

ZACK
What are you talking about?

HARVEY

Listen Zack, you were sluggish, up all night, unfocused and you smell like a horses ass. Use tonight to get your head straight and get some rest.

ZACK

Maybe you're right.

ZACK looks at BILLY.

ZACK

Do I even ask how you lost the cop?

BILLY

No.

BILLY looks over and makes eye contact with HILDA.

BILLY

Hey guys, I'll catch up with you in a bit.

ZACK

Where you going?

BILLY

Just don't wait up for me.

DODI runs up to ZACK.

DODI

Zack? What are you doing here?

ZACK

I entered to be in this thing a while back.

DODI

Why do you smell like horse shit though?

ZACK

You would never believe me if I told you.

DODI

Well it sounds like you had fun getting here.

ZACK

Not sure if fun is the right word.
Hey, what are you doing in a little
bit?

DODI

Umm..didn't really have any plans.
You want to grab a bite to eat?

ZACK

Well, My dad----

HARVEY bumps into ZACK on purpose.

HARVEY

Zack, don't worry about me.

HARVEY and TED ALLEN look at each other and make eye contact.

HARVEY

I think I can keep myself busy for
one night.

ZACK

Okay, gonna take a quick a shower,
meet you down stairs in an hour or
so?

DODI

And get rid of that amazing scent
you have?

ZACK

Ha ha, very funny.

INT - HOTEL ROOM (SAME DAY)

ZACK takes a shower and get's ready to meet DODI down stairs. He has the TV playing in the back ground where they are talking about someone running lose in the streets with a horse. He takes a peek from around the corner while brushing his teeth to see the news footage.

INT - LOBBY RESTAURANT

ZACK sits at the bar waiting for DODI.

BARTENDER #2

What'll you have?

ZACK
Just a club soda.

DODI walks into the room. ZACK looks at her stunned from her beauty and speechless.

ZACK
Wow, you look beautiful.

DODI
Why thank you. So let me ask you something. I had no idea you can cook like that?

ZACK
Well, still not really sure if I can but who knows. Small world though huh?

DODI
Sure is.

ZACK
The truth is I went to culinary school but dropped out. That douche on the stage, Kent? He was my nemesis.

DODI
You went to school with Kent Florentine?

ZACK
Yeah, he was a dick then too. Put me through hell. He's one of the reasons I quit.

DODI
Well i'm sure things are different now that you're adults.

ZACK
Not really, he still the same ole prick I remember and I get to go head to head with him tomorrow and relive my misery.

BARTENDER #2
Hi sweetie, what'll you have?

DODI
Dirty martini please.

ZACK
Make that two.

DODI
There you go! Have a little fun.

ZACK
So you gonna be a judge tomorrow?

DODI
Yeah but don't expect any favors.

ZACK
I would never.

DODI
Don't worry you will be fine. I saw
you today. You did great during the
first two rounds. Maybe even better
then Kent.

BILLY and HILDA stumble into the bar laughing.

HILDA
(German accent)
Two shots of rumpleimintz my vittle
honey strudel.

They take their shots.

HILDA
(German accent)
Come vittle boy, I'll show you how
a German women parties.

BILLY looks at ZACK as they walk by.

BILLY
I'm in love.

DODI
She's gonna chew him up and spit
him out, you know that right?

ZACK
That's what he likes.

DODI
You know what, fuck it. I don't
come to Vegas often.

She points at his martini.

DODI
Chug that and let's go.

ZACK
Where we going?

DODI
Have our own fun.

INT - MONTAGE VARIOUS

- Playing black jack
- Playing roulette
- Chugging drinks
- Dancing
- Walking and laughing
- Running through the Belagio fountains

INT - CASINO

They bump into KENT FLORENTINE walking through the casino.

KENT FLORENTINE
Oh look at this. If it isn't the
loser. You ready for tomorrow
loser?

DODI
Go pound sand Florentine.

KENT FLORENTINE
Oh the little bird has a mouth on
her ay? Listen sweetie, why don't
you ditch the zero and get with a
hero?

ZACK
Come on, let's go. He ain't worth
it.

KENT FLORENTINE
Hey Zacky, you should pack up now
cuz you aint winning any of that
chedda tomorrow.

DODI
We'll see about that cunt.

KENT FLORENTINE
(agitated voice)
It's Kent god damn it!

ZACK
Sure it is.

ZACK and DODI walk off laughing.

DODI
What a douche.

ZACK
You have no idea.

DODI
Come on, I want to show you
something.

EXT - BELAGIO ROOF

They go through a shaft and climb out onto the roof of the hotel.

ZACK
Wow look at this view.

DODI
Yeah isn't it great?

ZACK
Sure is.

DODI
So what are your plans after the
show?

ZACK
I've always wanted my own
restaurant but not sure if it's
ever going to happen. If I won the
money sure would help.

DODI
Hey, positive thinking OK?

ZACK
Yeah my positive thinking got me to
the unemployment line.

DODI
That's just gods plan.

ZACK
How do you figure?

DODI
Well, if you didn't get laid off from your job do you think you would be here?

ZACK
Probably not.

DODI
See? He has a plan for all of us. You are following that plan right now and I have faith in you Zack Price.

ZACK
What about you? What's your story?

DODI
Well I didn't go to culinary school, I actually majored in writing. I have always wanted to be a pastry chef though.

ZACK
Ugh, pastries and dessert are impossible for me.

DODI
Really? They just always came naturally to me.

ZACK
So why didn't you pursue it?

DODI
I did, for a little while. I guess I was too young and immature to hold a job in my earlier years.

ZACK
It's never too late to get back on that horse (he chuckles).

DODI
What's so funny?

ZACK
Nothing, it's just the last few days have been really strange that's all. You know I learned
(MORE)

ZACK (cont'd)
something really important this
week.

DODI
What's that?

ZACK
It doesn't matter how much you plan
out your life and think you have
everything under control, you're in
control of nothing.

DODI
To a certain extent I do believe
that. It's like our destiny is
predetermined and you're walking
that path no matter what.

ZACK
I can't believe Billy was right
this whole time.

DODI
Let's go, you need to get some rest
for tomorrow.

DODI starts walking away and ZACK follows.

INT - HOTEL ROOM IN MORNING

DODI and ZACK wake up in the hotel room in the morning. He
looks at his watch.

ZACK
Shit! I'm going to be late.

DODI
What time is it?

ZACK
Time for me to find everyone and
get down stairs.

ZACK looks around the room frantically.

ZACK
Where is everyone?

DODI
Looks like everyone realized they
they're in Vegas too.

(CONTINUED)

ZACK
I gotta call my dad.

ZACK picks up the phone and it starts ringing. He can hear his dads phone ringing just down the hall.

ZACK
Do you hear that?

DODI
Hear what?

ZACK
It's a phone ringing?

ZACK walks out into the hallway to hear a phone ringing a few doors down from them. He starts to knock.

ZACK
Hello? Dad? You in there?

TED ALLEN answers the door in nothing more than a bed sheet. ZACK peaks into the room and sees his dad pop his head out from under the covers.

ZACK
Dad? What the hell is going on?
Ar-- are you gay?

TED ALLEN
I think i'm going to get going now.

ZACK storms in and sits on the bed.

ZACK
What the hell? You're gay?

HARVEY
It appears so Zack.

ZACK
But I always hear you talking about women?

HARVEY
I grew up in the 50's. In my time if you were gay you might as well be dead.

ZACK
Yeah but I'm your son you could have told me?

HARVEY

Trust me Zack, there were so many times I wish I did. I just didn't have the courage. It's just not an easy thing to discuss when you are at my age.

ZACK

Well, fuck it. The cats out of the bag now. Don't hide shit from me ever again. You hear me?

HARVEY

I won't son.

ZACK

Have you seen Billy?

HILDA walks into the room with BILLY draped across his shoulder and drops him on the bed.

BILLY

(mumbling loudly)

No more rumplemintz for the love of god! No more!

HILDA

(German accent)

Dat waz fun ya? Rest up, we do it again soon.

HILDA storms out of the room.

BILLY

I think i'm in love.

ZACK

I think the cops are looking for you Billy.

BILLY

Oh yeah, about that. They are.

ZACK

Come on, let's get down stairs. We'll figure out your prison trip after.

INT - SHOW STAGE

ZACK and KENT stand up on stage waiting for the show to begin.

TED ALLEN

OK let's get things started shall we? In turn of recent events our two contestants will be playing the 3 rounds by themselves. At the end of each round they will be scored. The winner with the highest score after the dessert round will win the grand prize.

TED ALLEN looks over at the contestants.

TED ALLEN

You guys ready? OK, let's open your mystery basket of ingredients.

ZACK and KENT open the basket.

TED ALLEN

In your basket we have almonds, avocado, frog legs and garbanzo beans. Lets out 30 minutes on the clock and go!

ZACK and KENT run towards the pantry.

JUDGE #2 - HILDA RUSHMIRE (O.S)

(German accent)

They sure have some pep in their step today ya?

KENT and ZACK both meet in same location.

KENT FLORENTINE

Why are you even here fuck nut? Go back to your grocery store.

ZACK points.

ZACK

What is that?

KENT looks over and ZACK grabs the ingredient KENT was going to grab.

ZACK

Sucker.

(CONTINUED)

JUDGE #1 - PEDRO FORANGA (O.S)
Classic snatch and grab.

INT - MONTAGE VARIOUS

- Zack cooking
- Close up of Kent's face looking over
- Zack running to pantry
- Kent wiping sweat from forehead
- Both looking up at the clock.
- Both plating their food.

INT - STANDING ON STAGE IN FRONT OF JUDGES

TED ALLEN
We have ten seconds left on the
clock....and time!

ZACK and KENT put their hands.

KENT FLORENTINE
You call that cooking?

ZACK
Eat shit.

KENT FLORENTINE
Give me your plate.

TED ALLEN
Ok, kids no fighting now. Kent,
what did you make for us today?

KENT FLORENTINE
What I have here for you chefs is
an almond crusted frog leg, a
garbanzo bean salad with avocado.

JUDGE #2 - HILDA RUSHMIRE
(German accent)
The texture of the salad is so
creamy, reminds me of dis sailor
boy I once met at port.

TED ALLEN
OK, moving on. Chef Pedro?

JUDGE #1 - PEDRO FORANGA
Fantastic flavor. I would have
liked a bit more heat. I like to
feel my balls sweat when I eat.

TED ALLEN
And last but not least, the
beautiful Dodi.

JUDGE #3 - DODI JONES
The frog legs could certainly use a
bit of salt.

KENT FLORENTINE
Oh bull shit! You don't like em
because your banging little pansy
boy over here!

DODI stands up and walks over to KENT and slaps him across
the face.

JUDGE #3 - DODI JONES
Oh i'm sorry, you had a fly on your
cheek. My b.

JUDGE #1 - PEDRO FORANGA
Yeah baby! It's gettin hot in here
now.

TED ALLEN
OK Zack, what did you prepare for
us today.

KENT FLORENTINE
(mumbling under his breath)
Horse shit.

ZACK
What I have for you chefs is a
garbanzo bean puree, deep fried
frog less with an avocado glaze.
Enjoy

JUDGE #1 - PEDRO FORANGA
It's good man. I see you put a
little heat in there to. You know I
like it hot!

TED ALLEN
Yes, Chef Pedro, we all know you
like it hot. You've made that very
clear.

HILDA sucks the juice off the frog leg the long way.

JUDGE #2 - HILDA RUSHMIRE
(German accent)
Vezy yummy, yah?

JUDGE #3 - DODI JONES
Not the best I've had but very
good.

TED ALLEN
Well there you have it. Chefs you
can go in the back room while the
judges deliberate on the winner of
the first round.

INT - BACK ROOM OF STAGE

ZACK and KENT sit at a table facing each other in the
weighting room.

ZACK
You know, if I could I would cut
your throat.

KENT FLORENTINE
uhh, i'm so scared, pansy boy.

ZACK
I'm serious man, why you always
such a dick?

KENT FLORENTINE
You want to know why?

ZACK
Yeah I just asked?

KENT FLORENTINE
Cuz dicks win.

ZACK
Dicks win? Dicks win what?

KENT FLORENTINE
Dicks win everything! Dicks win the
hot wife, the big house the nice
cars. You know what pussy's win?

ZACK
What?

KENT FLORENTINE
Studio apartments and herpes.
That's what pussies win. You my
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KENT FLORENTINE (cont'd)
friend are a pussy. You couldn't
win ten years ago in culinary
school and you won't win today
either.

ZACK
I'm not your friend and if you
haven't noticed, I won the first
round. Who's the pussy now?

ZACK stands up to walk back out onto the stage.

MONTAGE VARIOUS

- Opening mystery box of ingredients
- Both contestants scrambling around
- Zack wiping sweat from forehead
- Hilda's face in slow motion with weird smile
- Contestants glaring at each other as they walk to the waiting room in the back.

INT - BACK ROOM OF STAGE

ZACK and KENT sit at a table facing each other in the weighting room.

KENT FLORENTINE
You ready to give up yet?

ZACK
Give up? Why would I do that?

KENT FLORENTINE
You're never going to win. What you
don't think these things are
rigged?

ZACK
What are you talking about?

KENT FLORENTINE
Contracts, promises, handshakes!
You still not getting it huh? You
think i'm here by chance?

ZACK
I just assum---

(CONTINUED)

KENT FLORENTINE

Listen homeboy, this is the industry. I already have a contract in place to win. I can serve dog turds and I would still win.

ZACK

You *have* been serving dog turds.

KENT FLORENTINE

Whatever man. You have a lot to learn if you want to be in this industry.

ZACK

Well maybe I do but that doesn't change the fact that I can cook your pants off any day?

KENT FLORENTINE

You want to cook my pants off?

ZACK

I'll see you on the stage.

INT - STAGE

KENT and ZACK are about to cook the last round.

TED ALLEN

OK fellas, are you ready? Please open your baskets. In the dessert round you have Dr. Pepper soda, brownie mix, jalapenos and watermelon gummy candy. You have 20 minutes on the clock, and go!

KENT and ZACK both run into the pantry, KENT elbows zack in the rib.

KENT FLORENTINE

You should quit now. It's in the bag baby.

ZACK

Why you still trying then?

KENT FLORENTINE

What can I say? I'm a showman.

MONTAGE VARIOUS

- Zack whipping his batter
- Kent looking over with funny look on his face
- Zack smiling back
- Kent whipping his batter faster
- Zack running back to pantry
- Kent tripping Zack and laughing

KENT walks by and turns up the heat on ZACK's stove when ZACK isn't looking.

KENT FLORENTINE
I dont' think the judges are
looking for brownies Zacky poo.

ZACK
Don't you worry about what i'm
making.

ZACK takes his cake out of the oven and smoke fills stage.

JUDGE #2 - HILDA RUSHMIRE
(German accent)
Oh he haz ze fire in ze brownies!

DODI covers her mouth.

JUDGE #1 - PEDRO FORANGA
I like it hot but damn homeboy! Not
that hot!

ZACK stares at the burnt cake while KENT laughs obsessively.

KENT FLORENTINE
(laughing)
Looks like you burnt it.

ZACK looks over at KENT in disgust. He looks down at his food breathing very heavy.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT - CULINARY SCHOOL (10 YEARS PRIOR)

ZACK and his culinary teacher are talking.

CULINARY TEACHER

Zack, gourmet food is whatever you want it to be.

ZACK

What do you mean chef?

CULINARY TEACHER

People don't know good, you have to show them what good is!

ZACK stares at the chef with a perplexed look. The chef slaps ZACK across the face?

CULINARY TEACHER

Think boy! What do you do if something is burnt?

ZACK

...put butter on it?

CULINARY TEACHER

Yes boy! Give it a butter bath. You can burn a turd but if you have enough butter the people will eat!

BACK TO PRESENT:

ZACK stares at the plate with burnt food. He glances over at the butter and grabs it.

KENT glances over at ZACK and curiously looks over.

MONTAGE VARIOUS

- Zack grabs the butter
- Zack smiles over at Kent
- Zack starts frying up butter

JUDGE #2 - HILDA RUSHMIRE

(German accent)

Vat is dat boy doing viz so much buzzza?

DODI

He's giving it a butter bath.

(CONTINUED)

TED ALLEN
Brilliant! 1 minute on the clock
gentleman, time to start plating.

KENT and ZACK start plating their food.

TED ALLEN
Ok what a round. Zack you seemed
like you had some troubles there.

ZACK glances over at KENT.

ZACK
Yeah it seems that someone turned
up my oven..

KENT stands chuckling to himself.

TED ALLEN
ZACK tells us what you made for us
today.

ZACK
I made a sweet butter watermelon
sauce with chocolate covered
jalapenos with Dr. Pepper candied
cookies.

The judges all glance at themselves when they pick up the cookies.

JUDGE #3 - DODI JONES
I'll be honest when I saw the smoke
I wasn't sure you could pull it off
but the butter bath saved it.

JUDGE #2 - HILDA RUSHMIRE
(German accent)
The buzzza was a good choice. Dis
dessert iz on point!

JUDGE #1 - PEDRO FORANGA
Two words my dude, FOOD PORN!

TED ALLEN
Well there you have it. Kent, tell
us about your dish.

KENT stumbles around with his words a bit.

KENT FLORENTINE
Umm. I made you today some
delicious brownies with a
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KENT FLORENTINE (cont'd)
watermelon slice drizzled in a
jalapeno chocolate sauce.

KENT wipes his forehead.

JUDGE #3 - DODI JONES
Well brownies would be the obvious
choice but not very original Kent?
What gives?

JUDGE #2 - HILDA RUSHMIRE
(German accent)
Why did you put ze sauce on de
watermelon?

KENT FLORENTINE
I was hoping the sauce would harden
on the melon.

JUDGE #2 - HILDA RUSHMIRE
(German accent)
I vink maybe you bumped your melon.

KENT FLORENTINE
Not sure what that means.

JUDGE #1 - PEDRO FORANGA
It means the dessert failed home
slice! Your brownies are dry too. I
would've expected much more from
you.

KENT FLORENTINE
That is my grandmothers recipe! How
dare you?

JUDGE #1 - PEDRO FORANGA
No offense, but grandma needs to
revise her recipe.

TED ALLEN
Ok boys, head back stage and don't
kill each other while the judges
deliberate on the winner.

ZACK
I thought the winner was already
chosen?

TED ALLEN
Not sure what you mean Zack, this
is a competition?

ZACK looks over at KENT, KENT smiles back.

INT - WALKING BACK TO STAGE

KENT and ZACK walk back to the stage.

KENT FLORENTINE

This should be the nail in the coffin for your cooking career.

ZACK

We'll see.

KENT FLORENTINE

You know who I am right? I'm Kent motha fuckin Florentine. I don't lose.

INT - STAGE

KENT and ZACK stand on stage waiting for the final decision.

TED ALLEN

It all comes down to this, who will be chopped today?

KENT gives ZACK a smirk.

JUDGE #2 - HILDA RUSHMIRE

(German accent)

This was truly a vezy tough decision.

KENT FLORENTINE

What was so difficult about it? I clearly won.

JUDGE #3 - DODI JONES

Not so fast their Mr. Kent Florentine. You're opponent cooked very well, maybe even better.

JUDGE #1 - PEDRO FORANGA

I agree. This was not a clear decision for us but in the end the better chef today won the challenge.

KENT FLORENTINE

Whatever. Just give me the prize money so I can leave already. I haven't hug out with so many amateurs since culinary school.

INT - SIDE OF STAGE

HARVEY and BILLY stand on side of the stage.

HARVEY

Man, this guy is a grade A douche.

BILLY

He takes the cake when it comes to douchery. No pun intended.

HARVEY

No, non taken.

BILLY

Huh?

INT - STAGE

KENT and ZACK stand and wait.

TED ALLEN

And the winner of today's chopped event goes to....

ZACK stares at the dish that is about to be uncovered. KENT takes a step forward like he's about to except the award.

TED ALLEN

I'm sorry Kent, you are chopped.

KENT has a very perplexed look on his face.

KENT FLORENTINE

Are you fucking joking me?

ZACK

Sorry sucka.

KENT FLORENTINE

You ass wipes wouldn't know good cooking if it was smeared across your upper lip!

TED ALLEN

Now now Kent, no need to act like a third grader.

KENT FLORENTINE

I'm out of here. If you need me I'll be getting blowie in my new Ferrari.

ZACK looks over at KENT.

(CONTINUED)

ZACK
Who's the lucky guy?

KENT storms off stage.

TED ALLEN
Well Zack, what are you going to do
with your Fifty thousand dollars?

ZACK
Something I should have done a long
time ago.

DODI smiles at ZACK.

INT - RESTAURANT KITCHEN

ZACK cooking in commercial kitchen. He gives DODI a try of
the food he is making.

ZACK
Hey babe?

DODI is same kitchen preparing pastries.

DODI
What is it?

ZACK
Tonight's special. What do you
think?

DODI
I think it will be a hit.

ZACK looks over at BILLY.

ZACK
How you doing over there Billy?

BILLY
Stop micro-managing me.

BILLY looks over at HILDA sitting at bar. HILDA waves.

BILLY
That women can start a fire in my
loins.

ZACK
Hey dad?

HARVEY and TED ALLEN stand in the kitchen.

HARVEY
Yeah Zack?

ZACK
How's the soup taste?

HARVEY feeds TED ALLEN a soup spoon of broth.

TED ALLEN
It's perfect Zack stop worrying so much. You're going to have a great opening night.

ZACK waves at everyone to come over.

ZACK
Come'on let's eat.

ZACK looks at his team in the kitchen.

ZACK
You guys got this for a few minutes?

The kitchen team looks over and nods.

HARVEY
How's it feel?

ZACK
Beautiful.

HARVEY, ZACK, DODI, TED ALLEN and BILLY walk out of the kitchen where they all sit at a farm house style table in the restaurant and start eating and laughing and picking food from the table.

FADE OUT: