

Leaf Peepers

By

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Life in NH

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INT. APARTMENT

Shot of a messy apartment, clothes everywhere, dishes in the sink, trash overflowing. There is an alarm that is audible in the background. Cut to a young male (DARREL) reaching for the alarm, but he reaches past it (out of frame) and is seen bringing a bong into frame. Cut to title screen. Music and credits roll through a montage of footage from around NH (shots taken while driving) After credits finish cut back to original apartment. DARREL exhales a large cloud of smoke, and then stands up. He clearly has to use the bathroom due to his dancing around like child. He bangs on the bathroom door.

DARREL

Dude seriously I have to take the biggest piss of my life. I heard somewhere if you hold your piss too long you can get erectile dysfunction. I'm too young to need fucking boner pills!

TOM

(Through the door)

I'm almost done man chill out. I just want to finish this chapter.

DARREL

Chapter?! You gotta be fucking kidding me dude! I'm gonna piss on your bed in about ten seconds!

TOM

(Through the door)

Alright! Fucking hang on! Gotta at least gimme some time to wipe my ass. Jesus.

The toilet flushes and the door opens TOM steps out of the bathroom.

TOM

You're really impatient dude, you've been up for like half an hour and instead of pissing when you first get up like a normal human being you smoked two bong packs. It's your own fault man.

DARREL

(In the bathroom with the door open, the sound of urinating is audible)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DARREL (cont'd)

Oh shit dude, if you wanna hit that go for it, I'm nice and toasty for now.

Cut to inside the bathroom where DARREL flushes the toilet and proceeds to look at himself in the mirror, clearly baked out of his gourd. As DARREL walks out of the bathroom TOM is exhaling and simultaneously dropping the bong.

DARREL

No..NO! Tom you fucking dipshit!

DARREL runs to catch the bong and barely misses it. He watches in horror as it smashes onto the ground in a million pieces.

TOM

(Still Exhaling)

Sorry bro..I know that's like a major transgression against all that is sacred..It just fell out of my hands.

DARREL

Dude, you fucking..god..damn it..Was there any pot left in there?

TOM

Nah I cleared it before I dropped it. I took a monster hit to the chin, that's probably why I lost my grip. I'll get you a new one man, I'm really sorry.

DARREL

Well, shit happens I guess..what are you up to today, I mean, other than cleaning that up and buying me a new bong?

Tom stoops down and starts pushing the glass into a pile.

TOM

I'm probably going to get lunch with Kara before I have to work, things are starting to get serious, I really like this girl.

DARREL

Good for you man, you deserve someone that makes you happy. Don't

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DARREL (cont'd)
fuck it up this time and you'll be fine.

TOM
Whats that supposed to mean?

DARREL
You know exactly what I mean. You fucking get super attached to these chicks way early on and suffocate them. Then when they cheat on you you wonder 'oh lord where did I go wrong?"

TOM
I do not fucking do that.

DARREL
Don't make me start naming off these girls man.

TOM
I don't fucking do that!

DARREL
Alyssa, Heather, Dani-

TOM
Ok! Shut the fuck up already, I'll take it slow this time I promise. Now that you're done browbeating me, what are you doing today?

DARREL
Probably gonna call KEITH, see what he's up to, I gotta call Ollie and pick up too. Then probably the standard fuckery I usually do.

TOM
Listen man, I know you're just living life right now, having a good time and all, but, don't you think you're a little..

DARREL
Don't even give me that "you're too old to still be a pot head" lecture, you just fucking smoked for christ's sake!

TOM

Yeah, and now I'm going to my full time job that pays the rent for this apartment, and buys the food for this apartment, and pays the utilities..dude I could go on forever.

DARREL

Just wait until I finish my script, we'll see who pays the bills then.

TOM

You're script, right, let me know when it's finished. Look man I'm not trying to bring you down I just know that you're capable of more than what you're doing. I'm your older brother, I have to be a little mean now and then to things through your thick fucking skull.

DARREL

I know..

TOM

Look, don't mope around today because of what I said, have fun, go hang with KEITH, do your thing, I know you're going to anyways. I just think maybe you should readjust your priorities. That's all man.

Tom grabs his messenger bag and exits the apartment. DARREL looks at the door for a minute and then retreats to his bedroom. He sits at a desk, cluttered and covered in paper trash, various receipts, etc. He looks down at the corner of the desk and we can see what looks like a manuscript covered by some wrappers. Three titles can be seen, Satan's Fingers, The Killers, and The Hospital Bombers. The first two are crossed out. He stares at it for a moment, then stands up and takes his pants off and grabs a box of tissues and a bottle of lotion. End scene.

INT. APARTMENT 2

Camera walks through a nice house starting in the living room, moving through the kitchen and into the bedroom where we find KEITH, back to the camera, masturbating.

(CONTINUED)

KEITH

Come on girl, take that dick.
That's a huge dick. I bet you like
big dicks. Mine's not quite as big,
but from national statistics I'd
say it's at least average. Oh shit,
here it comes! Time to earn your
pay baby!

Just as he is about to climax his phone rings.

KEITH

For fuck's sake! (he answers the
phone) Hello? Yeah man I'm just a
little busy playing a video game.
No man, it's fucking hard! The
video game, not my dick you sick
fuck. Jesus. I don't know like 15?
Yeah let me just get my shit
together. Hold on a second dude.
MOM!

KEITH'S MOM

(off screen, clearly far away)
Yeah honey?

KEITH

I'm going out for a bit!

KEITH'S MOM

Are you coming back tonight?

KEITH

I don't know mom! Maybe!

KEITH'S MOM

Okay sweetie! Be safe!

KEITH

I will mom! Jesus, I'm not a kid!
(Talking back to the phone)
Sorry about that. Yeah I'm getting
ready now.

KEITH stands up and pulls his shorts up. He starts gathering things. He picks up a sweatshirt, smells it, shrugs and puts it on. All of a sudden he stands up straight.

KEITH

He did what?!

INT CAR

DARREL gets in the car and lights a cigarette.

KEITH

So he just dropped it? Jesus, he doesn't have any reverence for holy artifacts does he?

DARREL

I know man, it pissed me off. (He takes a drag) I don't really want to talk about it anymore. It's like a death in the family, I mean me and Betty, we really bonded and that's gone now. I can never get that back man.

KEITH

I hear that. Moment of silence for Betty.

They both bow their heads for a few seconds.

KEITH

Alright so what's the plan here, what are we doing today? The usual?

DARREL

Get stoned, drive around, get some food, then come back and play some video games?

KEITH

Sounds good to me, El Capitan.

DARREL

Well that was the last of weed, so, and bear with me here, I called Ollie.

KEITH

WHAT? Come on man that dude is fucking weird!

DARREL

He's the only person I know that can hook me up short notice, and yeah he's a little eccentric, but he's not a bad dude.

(CONTINUED)

KEITH

I know he's not a bad guy, but I mean, I don't know. He's just a fucking weirdo. If we go over there, I'm telling you right now, we're in and out. Get in, pick up the package, clean exit. No bullshit. Last time we went over there he told us he just finished jacking off to our mom's facebook pages!

DARREL

I'm pretty sure he was kidding. Although your mom is pretty hot, so it's possible.

KEITH

You know I hate it when you say shit like that.

Car pulls out of the apartment building parking lot. After car is seen driving away, cut back to interior.

DARREL

So Tom's getting serious with that Kara chick.

KEITH

Here we go again.

DARREL

What's that supposed to mean?

KEITH

Dude we've been down this road with him before, he has terrible taste in women, he picks the kind of girl that has nothing in common with him, and then wonders why they cheat on him or break up with him.

DARREL

Well, yeah, that's true.

KEITH

I can tell you right now how this gonna go, they'll be great for like a month tops, and then she cheats on him with her ex, gets back together with her ex, and then you have to pick up the pieces again.

(CONTINUED)

DARREL

I mean there's always a chance for that though, if there was no risk what's the reward?

KEITH

You do remember the last time this happened to him right? What was her name? Sarah? She fucked him up royally and he spent three months on the couch in a bathrobe crying into a pint of ice cream, and then a pair of seventeen year old tits.

DARREL

To be fair, I think she had just turned 18. I don't know dude what do you want me to say to him? Don't ever put yourself out there? Don't be happy?

KEITH

That's not what I'm saying at all, he just has to realize that when he picks these girls, the ones that have just got out of a serious relationship, that he is the rebound and nothing more. If he wants to fuck them, fine, more power to him for getting laid, but he get's attached way too easily.

DARREL

I can see where you're coming from, but I feel like we've tried to explain this to him before and it never sinks in, so at what point do we just say fuck it and wish him the best?

KEITH

Hell, I don't know. Tom's just being a dipshit. Where's the turn again?

DARREL

Up here on the left, its that one right there.

KEITH

In and out, don't fall for his tricks. Stick to the plan. Secure the football.

(CONTINUED)

DARREL

In and out, got it. We'll just tell him we have shit to do.

KEITH

Dude's fucking wily, that's all I'm saying man.

KEITH parks the car and they exit the vehicle.

INT APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY

DARREL And KEITH are walking down the hallway towards the camera talking indistinctly. As they get closer to the camera we can hear them laughing. They stop at a door.

DARREL

Alright, you have money right?

KEITH

What? I thought you had the money!

DARREL

Fucking christ man, I bought the last bag, you were supposed to buy this one!

KEITH

It sounded like you had it under control!

DARREL

I made a fucking phone call that's it! You were supposed to have the money this time. You had one job!

KEITH

I figured you knew I didn't have any money, I mean it's usually the case. Unless it's my birthday or something.

DARREL

Why am I friends with you again?

KEITH

Because I'm fucking fun to be around.

DARREL

Alright. Let me handle this.

(CONTINUED)

DARREL knocks on the door loudly and they wait. Uncomfortably, fidgeting, looking down the hallway. The camera is behind DARREL and KEITH. When the door opens we can see OLLIE's head between their shoulders.

OLLIE
Can I help you?

DARREL
Ollie, I called you earlier.

OLLIE
Are you a cop?

DARREL
What? You're fucking kidding right?

OLLIE
I saw in a movie that if I ask you if you're a cop and you say no, then it's entrapment.

KEITH
I told you this dude was fucking crazy man! Ollie fucking chill out.

OLLIE
Who the fuck is this guy?

DARREL
Ollie. You know who I am. You know who he is. How high are you right now?

OLLIE
Very. Come in friends, come in.

He opens the door all the way to let them in. Ollie is wearing a white v-neck shirt, a bathrobe and boxer briefs. They enter and he closes the door.

INT OLLIE'S APARTMENT

OLLIE
Step into my humble adobe. Take off your fucking shoes, this is my pagoda. Were you born in a communist Russia or something?

KEITH
What's with all the foreign words man?

(CONTINUED)

OLLIE

Can't somebody at least try to be cultural in this fucking state? Is that a crime?

KEITH

No, but being a drug dealer is.

OLLIE

Touche.

DARREL

Look we're dry man, we were hoping you could help us out.

OLLIE

So you need a little help from your friends huh? Mary and..what's her tits..JANE! I got you fucking covered. I got like twenty different strains in right now.

KEITH

Are any of them good? We're not looking for grass clippings or shake.

OLLIE

Customer satisfaction is guaran-fucking-teed. So let me lay it out for you, I got this green shit, I got green shit with brown shit on it, I got green shit with orange shit on it, I got some greenish brown shit with some orange and purple shit on it...

DARREL

Do you have anything that doesn't have the word 'shit' in the title?

KEITH

Like..just, a bag of pot man. That's what we're looking for.

OLLIE

I see your tastes are not as refined as I thought they were young wizards. For you, two gentlemen I sort of know, I have this.

KEITH

Some shit with some shit on it?

OLLIE

This is called pot. You smoke it,
it'll get you high.

DARREL

Cool man, yeah that will work, but
uh there's this one thing, uh, we
were kind of hoping you could front
us a bag.

KEITH

Yeah man, he doesn't get paid till
a few days from now, and we're
strapped.

OLLIE puts the bag down on the table and lets out an
abnormally long sigh.

OLLIE

Of course you can have the bag up
front. I know you motherfuckers are
good for it.

KEITH begins to reach for it but OLLIE slaps his hand away.

OLLIE

You can have it up front on one
condition. You have to tell me what
you think of my invention. I need
you to be honest, I don't get a lot
of people that come over that I
value their fucking opinion. Most
of the time I just want to take
their fucking money and make them
leave so I can watch Judge Judy
alone. I fucking love Judge Judy.
She could sentence me all day long.

DARREL

Alright man, we'll tell you what we
think, show it to us.

OLLIE is very excited all of a sudden and jumps up off of
the couch and runs into the other room. He comes running
back into the living room with something that is clearly a
smoking apparatus.

KEITH

What in the actual fuck is that
abomination?

(CONTINUED)

OLLIE

This, my friends, is a top secret smoking device I've been working on for the last five years. This is the final prototype.

DARREL

Whats it do?

OLLIE

TCH TCH TCH! Hold on, I gotta roll into the backstory first. When I first started smoking marijuana, something that I would do, and many of my friends can attest to this because I was, and am, a very paranoid individual, I would take a gallon milk jug, poke holes in the bottom, stuff dryer sheets in it and blow the smoke from my bong into said milk jug, producing a smell of clean laundry instead of marijuana. This proved to be a lot of added effort, when the point of smoking pot is to relax. So over the last five years I have developed this precious baby.

KEITH

So it's a bong?

OLLIE

No, fuck you very much, it is not just a bong. This is a premium anti-detection pot smoking device. You see you load your bowl here normally, but this is a double chamber here, you see the housing that I have built on this exhaust pipe actually has one of those dryer lint traps that fits seamlessly in here, and then you clip dryer sheets to the lint trap and lock it into place. Now, you sir, you in the front row, don't take my word for it, try this fine device for yourself!

DARREL takes the double barreled bong and hits it, breathing in the smoke from the first chamber and exhaling through the second.

(CONTINUED)

DARREL
(Coughing)It smells like a
fucking spring day!

OLLIE
And that my friends is the double
barrel bong at work. I tell you my
neighbors think I have the freshest
laundry. In reality I haven't done
laundry in about three months, but
they'll never know! Not with the
double barrel bong!

KEITH
Alright man, honest opinion, you
have me intrigued. It looks
something a retarded kid made in
eighth grade shop class, but I
guess if it works, then awesome.
It's pretty damn cool.

DARREL
Yeah dude, it's pretty sick.

OLLIE
Pretty soon every pot shop from
here to Cali is going to want one
of these motherfuckers and I'm
gonna be so rich that I could be
friends with celebrities. Even if
they're only friends with me
because I am now a fucking
billionaire like Bill Gates.
Because I would donate millions of
my pot fortune to schools. And
shit.

DARREL
Sounds good man, listen we got some
shit we gotta do, but are we good
on this bag situation?

OLLIE
Sure, sure, but you fucking
assholes can call me to just hang
out you know.

DARREL
Yeah man, for sure, for sure. And
we really appreciate the whole
fronting thing. Good luck with the
whole double barrel thing.

(CONTINUED)

KEITH

I'm sure its gonna take off. Thanks man.

KEITH and DARREL get up and leave the apartment

OLLIE

Well, I guess it's you and me Miss Judge Judy. Sentence me.

INT CAR

DARREL

Alright let's start the day. Don't fuck up that joint it's the last paper I have on me.

KEITH

I got this, chief. Just drive.

DARREL

Well now that we're flush with green what do you feel like doing?

KEITH

I don't give a shit what we do, as long as it's nothing super serious, you know how I get with serious.

DARREL

I got an idea. Buckle up.

Driving/smoking montage with music overlay. Driving around local spots. Eventually they end up at the comic shop.

EXT. COMIC BOOK STORE PARKING LOT

They pull into the parking lot and when they park and open their doors smoke pours out. If possible slow motion would be ideal for the car exit.

DARREL

I fucking love this place.

KEITH

Me too man. Me too.

They walk towards the door and enter.

INT. COMIC BOOK STORE

Camera is facing the door when they enter. They both kind of look around for a second and then split up. DARREL heads to the counter, while KEITH heads to the dollar comics.

DARREL
Josh, my man, what's good?

JOSH
DARREL, are you here to actually buy something today?

DARREL
I'm not sure yet, maybe.

JOSH
You smell like you've already spent whatever money you had. Let me know if you wanna look at something.

DARREL
Actually I was wondering if you had a specific issue in stock right now..

KEITH
(Off camera)
Dude this witch chick has HUGE tits!

DARREL and JOSH both look in the direction of KEITH's voice and nod, then turn back to each other.

DARREL
I was wondering if you had a very specific issue of the amazing spider man in your possession.

JOSH
Ah, a connesieur. What issue may we be looking for today?

DARREL
That would be issue of our lord, number one twenty one.

BOTH JOSH AND DARREL
The death of Gwen Stacey.

DARREL
A moment of silence please.

They both bow their heads and say nothing for a moment.

(CONTINUED)

JOSH

Actually I just got that one in last week.

He produces a small lockbox from under the counter. Just as this is happening a car comes screeching into the parking lot with loud music playing. A grungy, dirty looking guy steps out and a smoking hot chick gets out of the passenger side. They walk inside.

DIRTY GUY

What's up Josh. Oh is that Amazing Spider Man 121? Sold.

DARREL

You don't even know how much he wants for it you fucking tool.

DIRTY GUY

Listen stoner, I don't have to worry about how fucking much it is. See my wife? She's fucking hot right? I'll give you one guess why she married me and here's a fucking hint, I know I'm unattractive. So yeah I'll be buying that comic now Josh.

Josh rings him out for the book and Dirty guy drops a wad of cash on the counter.

DIRTY GUY

That should keep this shit hole open another month. Come on babe, I'm feeling like celebratory road head.

KEITH walks up to the counter and joins the conversation as dirty guy is leaving.

KEITH

(To josh) Why do you put up with that fucking chud?

JOSH

The guy may be a total fucking tool but he's right man. I mean this is a hard place to run a comic store. His money spends just as well as anybody else's I guess.

(CONTINUED)

DARREL

He doesn't have to be such a douchebag though.

JOSH

Well take this into consideration. That guy came from nothing, he was the epitome of loser back in high school. He did nothing for a while and then made a movie. Some fucking crime movie or whatever, but it did really fucking well. I mean shit, if I was some total dickcheese in high school and then all of a sudden a millionaire with a smoking hot wife, I'd probably be a dick too.

KEITH

Good point i guess.

DARREL

Still, what a fucking jerk off. Hey Josh how about I trade some bud for store credit.

JOSH

Now that's the kind of deal I've been waiting all day to hear.

DARREL hands over a little bit of weed to the store owner. He opens the bag and breathes in deep.

JOSH

Mid-grade? Not as good as the usual stuff...I'll give you thirty in credit.

DARREL

Come on man, we're hard up here.

KEITH

Yeah man, he doesn't get paid for a few more days.

JOSH

Well, I guess since I just made a shitload of money off one book, I could do fifty.

DARREL

Awesome man. That's fucking awesome.

(CONTINUED)

KEITH

Josh man, I meant to ask you last time, what's up with all this trading card shit? I mean I thought you were a comic book store.

JOSH

I am man, I care about the books. The trading cards, it's just a way to get people in the door. I do the tournaments and shit too, and believe it or not that's how I make most of my money. People aren't buying books like they used to.

DARREL

I guess, fucking digital man.

JOSH

It's killing me. But I do alright, between assholes like that guy that come in for the rare books, and the teenagers that dump their chore money into the trading cards, I'm above water.

As they're talking a teenager walks towards the counter.

TEENAGER

Josh will you go through these cards and tell me how much you'll give me in store credit?

JOSH

In a few minutes, I'm with these dudes right now talking business.

The teenager sits at a nearby table.

JOSH

I mean really it's just been awesome being able to run a comic book store for a living you know? I get hang out and look at comics all day, make some money here and there.

DARREL

Hey man if you're doing what you love, and getting paid for it, that's the dream job right there..None of this soul sucking nine to five retail bullshit like

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DARREL (cont'd)
us. I would love to work in a comic
book store.

KEITH
That would be pretty killer.

TEENAGER
Josh can you look through them now?

JOSH
No man, I said give me a minute, I
will let you know when I can go
through them. I will tell you when
I am ready.

The teenager looks sullen and puts his head in his hands.

KEITH
Probably not many chicks that
cruise through here though, huh?

JOSH
You would be surprised, some of the
moms that come through here to drop
off the kids for the tournaments,
some of them are fucking smoking
hot.

TEENAGER
Now will you?

JOSH
Get off my dick man! Fucking take
an adderall or something, go play
in fucking traffic, I don't give a
fuck what you do, as long you shut
the fuck up!

DARREL
Wow..

JOSH
Perks of being the boss.

KEITH
Awesome.

The boys are seen leaving the comic store with a couple of
plastic bags each. They enter their vehicle.

INT CAR

DARREL tosses the comics in the back while KEITH packs a bowl.

DARREL
Now that we're abreast with comics
what do you suggest we do?

KEITH sparks the bowl, inhales, then passes to DARREL. KEITH exhales.

KEITH
Lets get some fucking sandwiches, I
am famished.

DARREL
To North Country?

KEITH
To north country.

A shorter driving/smoking montage ensues and soon we arrive at North Country Deli.

EXT NORTH COUNTRY DELI

The boys roll up and get out of the car.

KEITH
I fucking hope Chuck's working man.
He's always hooking us up with
glorious fucking sammies.

DARREL
He probably is, the kid practically
lives here.

They begin towards the door.

INT DELI

The small deli is devoid of customers and there is one employee behind the counter munching on a sandwich.

DARREL
CHUCK, what's good dude?

CHUCK
Hey what's going on guys?

(CONTINUED)

KEITH

Not much, we were just craving some of your sweet meat.

DARREL

We got some bud earlier and we've been blazing all day, starting to get all hungry and shit. Is it just you today?

CHUCK

Yeah man it's just me. I think you guys are the only people that have come in all day, really.

KEITH

Fuck it bro spark up a bowl with us and we'll ALL eat some fucking saaaandwiches!

DARREL and CHUCK just laugh, but CHUCK moves to lock the door and puts an out to lunch sign up in the window.

KEITH

Alright man! To the batcave!

The three boys head out the back door of the deli.

EXT BEHIND DELI

There is a picnic table behind the deli and all three boys sit at it.

CHUCK

Let me, let me..I just wanna smell it first.

DARREL pulls out the weed, packa bowl real quick, and hands it to CHUCK.

CHUCK

Oh god. It's like smelling Christmas. Oh my god its a fucking present wrapped and ready to be smoked! You mind if i get greens?

KEITH

As long as we're getting free sammies you could fuck DARREL's mom in the ass for all I care.

(CONTINUED)

DARREL

What the fuck man!

KEITH

Yeah, I can say shit about your mom too.

They both laugh.

CHUCK

I don't wanna fuck your mom in the ass. But I've been waiting on this all day. If you guys hadn't shown up I would have had to go all day sober as a judge.

DARREL

We certainly wouldn't want that, let's get sideways.

The boys smoke and act out silly shit behind the deli. Eventually we cut back to them sitting down.

CHUCK

I don't wanna be a downer or anything, but sometimes pot gets me thinking..are we wasting our time?

KEITH

What better time than when youre at your boring ass menial job is there to get fucked up?

CHUCK

That's not really what I mean, I fucking love getting high at work. And at home, and pretty much anywhere. But that's the thing man, I work at a fucking deli, and nobody even really comes here. So I spend my days doing pretty much doing nothing with my life. It's just not where I thought I would be. Is that too heavy right now?

Everybody laughs for a minute. But DARREL seems a little more pensive than usual. KEITH begins to look upset.

KEITH

Yeah man too heavy. I don't do serious well when I'm high..make me laugh again.

(CONTINUED)

CHUCK

What?

KEITH

If you don't tell me something very soon that makes me laugh and cheers me up, I mean fuck man, I'm feeling a panic attack coming on.

DARREL

Why'd you have to get all serious Chuck? You know what this does to him!

KEITH

Get me a pillow, in case I start seizing. FUNNY! TELL ME SOMETHING FUNNY!

CHUCK

Fucking a man, Jesus..Alright, how about this, I shit myself last night.

KEITH

You fucking shit yourself? What are you five? Oh god I'm feeling better already.

CHUCK

Yeah man I was sitting in my recliner, playing some video games. I went to rip a fart. I should not have trusted it. I fucking shit myself, right in my favorite recliner.

KEITH

Fuck man, that's shitty.

CHUCK

Yeah, (he chuckles) you nailed that one on the head.

DARREL

To be fair I think we've all shit ourselves as adults at least once. I was so sick a few weeks back I actually shit myself awake.

KEITH

HAHAHA! Fuck dude.

(CONTINUED)

DARREL

I was out cold and then all of a sudden I was awake with pile of shit in my pants. Straight to the shower.

CHUCK

Oh my god that's bad man. You good now K? How about some fucking sammies.

BOTH KEITH AND DARREL

Sammies!

INT DELI

Chuck goes back behind the counter and the boys stand in front of it.

CHUCK

What can I do for you fine gentlemen today?

DARREL

I'll take the works good sir!

KEITH

I want everything on it. Give me all of the things.

CHUCK

Two stoner supremes coming up!

CHUCK whips up three sandwiches and in no time the three of them are eating silence, completely content.

DARREL

Thank you as always for a delicious lunch man.

KEITH

Yeah, hit us up when you got the day off and we'll chill or something.

CHUCK

Sure guys, I'm always around, you know that.

The boys wave goodbye to their friend and exit the sandwich shop.

EXT. DELI

The boys stop outside the car and DARREL lights up a cigarette.

KEITH

What now man? We've pretty much done everything we normally do. Wanna go back to your place and blaze, maybe play some video games?

DARREL

I don't know man, its too nice of a day to just be inside playing games until we pass out. I kinda feel like switching it up a bit.

KEITH

Well we don't have any money so there's not a lot we can do around here. I'm assuming you have an idea?

DARREL

Yeah man. You don't have anywhere to be tomorrow do you?

KEITH

Other than in front of my computer furiously masturbating for eight hours? No, I don't have any plans.

DARREL

Not sure I needed to know that, but in that case I definitely have a plan. We gotta stop at my place first though.

KEITH

Alright! Let's hit the road!

DARREL

Where we're going, we don't need roads.

They both hop in the car and drive off.

EXT DARREL'S APARTMENT

KEITH is sitting in the car while waiting for DARREL to come back down. He is singing some song on the radio with his eyes closed so he does not notice DARREL until DARREL bangs on the trunk, which startles him.

DARREL
Pop the trunk!

KEITH
Jesus Mary and the holy of
motherfucking! You scared the shit
out of me! I mean that literally!

He pops the trunk and DARREL puts some nondescript stuff in there and then shuts it. He then hops in the passenger seat.

INT CAR

They buckle up and KEITH turns on the car.

KEITH
Where to compadre?

DARREL
It's a surprise, just take a left
out of here.

KEITH
I'm not sure this is going to be
something I'll enjoy, but alright.
Want me to pack a bowl?

DARREL
Nah, save it for the destination. I
need a break anyways, I feel like
my eyes are going to shrivel up and
turn to fucking dust.

KEITH
Yeah, you do look pretty fucked up.
I got drops in here somewhere, try
the glove box.

They drive off down the road.

BASE OF MOUNTAIN

The car pulls into a dirt parking lot where there are a few other cars parked.

KEITH
Seriously?

DARREL
Come on man it'll be fun, we haven't done this in years.

KEITH
With good fucking reason.

They exit the vehicle.

Shot is pitch black until the trunk opens giving us a vantage of the two boys looking down into the trunk. They reach in and pull out two backpacks. They close the trunk, shot is dark again.

The boys are at the base of trail. They begin up it.

HIKING UP THE MOUNTAIN

The boys are clearly out of shape and stop frequently, sometimes for water, sometimes to hit the bowl. They trudge along, sweating profusely.

KEITH
Am I gonna have to be the one to say it?

DARREL
(Out of breath)
Say what?

KEITH
This fucking sucks man. This is work, I'm out breath, sweaty, it's like a thousand degrees out, I feel like I'm Betty White trying to climb this fucking mountain.

DARREL
First of all Betty White lived through the Great Depression, I think, so this would be nothing compared to that. Secondly, yeah it's hot and it's hard, but dude when we get to the top we'll sit

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DARREL (cont'd)
and smoke and just enjoy the
fucking view.

KEITH
If I don't die first. I feel like
there is an alien in my ribcage
desperately trying to eat his way
out.

DARREL
Just stop complaining for a second
and think about the payoff.

KEITH
Fine man, let's just get this over
with.

They hike in silence for a while until KEITH speaks up.

KEITH
Hey man you remember that time I
came over your place and we smoked
that synthetic shit and a little
real herb, and I tried to get you
to go to the movies with me?

DARREL
(He laughs)
Dude I had completely forgotten
about that. I was so stoned I
couldn't move let alone go to the
fucking the movies. You were so
adamant about going.

KEITH
Dude that movie blew my mind that
night! You should have gone man.
(He laughs)

DARREL
Dude, after you left I sat at the
kitchen for three hours before I
felt safe enough to shuffle to the
bedroom.

They both stop and laugh for a minute before starting up
again.

DARREL
What about the time you came over
and we blazed and just watched the
visual effects on my xbox for hours
laughing?

(CONTINUED)

KEITH

I imagine that will be the closest we will ever get to true time travel.

DARREL

Do you remember my cousin?

KEITH

The really cool one? Roger?

DARREL

Yeah man, remember when I first got my apartment, I convinced his parents to let him stay over my place?

KEITH

Yeah and we got him drunk for the first time?

They both laugh again.

DARREL

Do you know what he's doing now?

KEITH

No, its been like seven years since I saw the kid. I think he was fifteen on jagër night.

DARREL

Yeah dude, he said "fuck flipping burgers" and went to Australia for a few years.

KEITH

Really? Just like that? That's ballsy.

DARREL

He's got a dream and he's chasing it full steam ahead. The funny thing is that he used to look up to me when he was little, but now, it's like..I don't know, I look up to him now. It's weird.

KEITH

I get it man.

(CONTINUED)

DARREL

I've been so bored lately man, this has been a good day.

KEITH

You've been bored? I fucking live with my mom. When we actually do talk usually it's about how she still hates my dad.

DARREL

That's understandable though, your dad pulled some crazy shit. Like mid-life crisis to the extreme shit.

KEITH

I know but it's been like four years. I just don't understand why we're still talking about it.

DARREL

Dude think about this for a second, your mom was married to your dad for a fucking long time.

KEITH

Yeah, I know, I understand that. Don't get me wrong, I love my mom dude, she's a fantastic lady. I just want her to get past this and start enjoying her life again.

DARREL

I know man.

KEITH

I hated my dad for a while too.

DARREL

I don't blame you.

KEITH

But all of a sudden it was too much effort to hate him.

DARREL

Have you talked to him lately?

KEITH

A few months back. He really only calls me when he wants to talk about something he's accomplished. Not usually to see what I'm up to.

(CONTINUED)

DARREL

That kind of sucks.

KEITH

This is the thing, yeah it sucks, but I've come to grips that my dad is a full blown narcissist and I don't think he realizes that all he ever talks about is himself. I know he cares about me, I know he's proud of me, which is enough. He's still my dad, and even after what he did to my family, I still love him despite that.

DARREL

Have you ever told him how you felt about the whole thing?

KEITH

Once, we were in the car, we had just got back from lunch, for his birthday, and we were sitting there and I said, "Dad? There's something I want to get off my chest." And he goes, "What's that?" And then I said, "Well, I just need to tell you how I really feel about what happened. I hated you. You destroyed my family, and I didn't even know who you were anymore. It was like being put out with the trash on the side of the road, one day, we just weren't good enough for you anymore and you left." And then you know, he started to tear up a bit. But I said, "You weren't the person I grew up with, you used to be the person that would tell me to honor my commitments and see them through. That respect is earned not given. Family is the most important thing in this world. And then you threw us away." I told him, "In my graduation speech I wrote about how my hero was my dad, how I could never be half the man that he was. And all of sudden, you weren't him anymore, you weren't my hero."

(CONTINUED)

DARREL

Holy shit. That's...I mean..shit man.

KEITH

You know what he said to me? "Even heroes have tragic flaws son."

They hike in silence the rest of the way.

TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN

The boys reach the top and we see a glorious view of New Hampshire. They stand for a minute just soaking it up. They are alone on the summit. They sit down on the granite.

KEITH

Fuck you man.

DARREL

What?

KEITH

You were right it was worth it.

DARREL

Pack a bowl dude, I brought some snackies.

KEITH packs a bowl and DARREL digs in his pack and pulls out some snacks and some water.

KEITH

I can't believe we're The only ones up here right now man, this is great. no fucking tourists today!

DARREL

Too hard for most people I guess. Or they don't want to take the time out of their busy lives.

KEITH

All the fucking leaf peepers come up here to see the god damn leaves change, but they don't want to see this view?

DARREL

Come on now, we both know what leaf peeping is really about. "Oh Carl, honey, look at the leaves! Now

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DARREL (cont'd)
where's the nearest tax free mall
so we can spend our money?"

KEITH
The ones that kill me are the
summer home people, "What do you
mean I have to pay for an out of
state fishing license? I own a
house on the lake! I pay more in
taxes than you do!"

DARREL
Ugh. Those are the worst, to me
it's like dude you have enough
money to have a fucking summer
house, whats another twenty bucks?

KEITH
I fucking hate leaf peepers.

DARREL
I just hate that they think their
shit doesn't stink, like, they have
this fucking attitude like "I'm
better than you," because they can
afford to come up here and have a
million dollar summer home.

KEITH
I had someone argue with me one
time, I can't remember what about,
but he said "I'm the reason you
have a job, so you better make me
fucking happy."

DARREL
Did that happen to be on the same
day you got fired?

KEITH
Yeah it was, I told him that if he
didn't dial it back a notch I was
going to beat him within an inch of
his life and shove his smart phone
up his ass and see if it still
connects to his stupid blue tooth,
oh yeah, and I said I was gonna
fuck his wife.

DARREL
No wonder you got fired, hahaha.

KEITH

That job fucking blew anyways.
People think just because you work
retail that they can fuck with you.
Which they can, because they know
you're not supposed to do anything
about it.

DARREL

The worst phrase that was ever
coined is "the customer is always
right."

KEITH

Dude sometimes they're dead wrong.

DARREL

The sense of entitlement people
have nowadays is outrageous.
Someone wanted us to reimburse them
for gas because we didn't have the
movie they wanted.

KEITH

You said no right?

DARREL

Of course I did. I apologized for
not having the movie but explained
that we don't reimburse people for
gas money. Then they asked for my
boss, and he ended up caving,
giving them the five bucks for gas,
and in the process made me like a
fucking chode that doesn't know
what he's talking about.

KEITH

Sometimes I worry about the state
of our society.

DARREL

I'm still waiting for the clean
slate, the reboot.

KEITH

The zombie apocalypse?

DARREL

Yes. Oh god yes. We'd be fine, I
already have my survival plan
detailed out.

(CONTINUED)

KEITH
Maybe someday.

DARREL
Maybe. You ready? I got another
idea for what we can do tonight.

KEITH
Yeah lets get off this fucking
rock.

They get up and start back down the mountain.

BASE OF MOUNTAIN

The boys reach the bottom of the mountain and head to their
car. They throw the stuff in the trunk and hop in.

INT CAR

KEITH
Where to now oh great navigator?

DARREL
The camp.

KEITH
Oh shit! We about to bonfire it up
in this bitch!

DARREL
We haven't done that in a while
either, I figured, why not. We can
smoke and just stoke the fire.
Chill evening.

KEITH
You don't have to justify it to me
bro, you had at me 'the camp.'

They fire up the car and leave the parking lot.

THE CAMP

The boys pull into the driveway to the camp. It's a small
building on a nice plot of land, way out in the middle of
nowhere. They get out and begin the search for fire wood
before the light is gone.

(CONTINUED)

KEITH

I fucking love this place. There's nobody around. Your gram is cool as shit for letting us come up here and get wild.

DARREL

Yeah man, we've had some killer times here. Remember when we were playing kings with Ashley and Tom..who else was there that night?

KEITH

Oh fuck that's reaching, um, Ian was there, Sean and Miranda were there too. Was that the night?

DARREL

When Ian busted out the monstars rap? Yes it was.

KEITH

Dude that was so fucking funny, you recorded that didn't you?

DARREL

I had it but I think I deleted it.

KEITH

Damn. That was hilarious. Think this enough?

DARREL

Yeah lets get this fire started. You're an eagle scout right?

KEITH

Nope, just really fucking good at starting fires. It should be illegal to be this good.

KEITH gets a fire started in no time and they pull up two chairs next to it. It's starting to get dark at this point.

DARREL

If you could have any one super power what would it be and why?

KEITH

Pssh, easy. Mind control.

(CONTINUED)

DARREL

Nice choice, what would you do with your newly discovered ability?

KEITH

I'd convince people to do things for me, get me money and shit.

DARREL

You're thinking too small man, with mind control you could be the leader of the free world, and you could make it a better place. No more wars, I mean the applications are endless.

KEITH

Who said I wanted to be a hero?

They laugh.

KEITH

What would you choose?

DARREL

Probably telekinesis.

KEITH

Lame!

DARREL

No way man, think about it, guys trying to rob me, I shoot them up in the air and let em fall a block away. I stop bullets before they hit me, throw tables at people without lifting a finger. Make things explode with my mind. Plus with telekinesis, I could fly.

KEITH

Flying would be pretty dope. I would love to soar through the skies, dropping in on bad guys and fucking em up. I wouldn't be a hero, I'd be a vigilante.

DARREL

Ultimate question, apprehend..or kill?

(CONTINUED)

KEITH

Kill. If I was going to fight crime, I'd have to stamp it out like the plague it is. I'm not gonna lock em up just to have them escape again and again. People would be too afraid to commit crimes. You?

DARREL

I'd have to go with apprehend man, I wouldn't be able to live with blood on my hands. Doesn't mean I wouldn't break most of their bones. It's kind of hard to be a criminal when your arms and legs don't work anymore.

KEITH

I'm sure there's be a quadriplegic criminal before.

DARREL

Not many though.

KEITH

Good point I guess.

KEITH

I don't want to go back to my house on Monday man.

DARREL

I don't want to go to work on Monday, I mean I have an ok job, but it's not really like 'oh my god I love to go to work!'

KEITH

Right. I hear you dude. Spark that shit.

DARREL take the bowl and takes a long hit off it. He exhales and coughs.

DARREL

What did you wanna be when you grew up?

KEITH

Nah fuck you, you'll laugh.

(CONTINUED)

DARREL

Dude we've been friends for half of our lives, I won't laugh.

KEITH

You promise?

DARREL

Goonies never say die. Or break promises.

KEITH

I wanted in the worst way to be in a band.

DARREL

How is that embarrassing? I thought you were going to say like fashion designer or something.

KEITH

That was my fallback plan actually. But seriously, I wanted to be a fucking phenomenal guitar player.

DARREL

You're a great guitar player!

KEITH

I'm ok, but I never put in enough effort to be as good as I wanted to be. And eventually I just kind of stopped and decided it was a pipe dream anyways.

DARREL

Dude, I never knew that you wanted it that bad, I always thought it was just a hobby or a way of getting chicks.

KEITH

No man, that was my childhood dream, I heard this shitty punk song and said 'I want to be that guy.'

DARREL

Wow. You could still do that man.

KEITH

Nah, At this point in my life I'm good with working for a paycheck

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KEITH (cont'd)
and blazing with my friends. I don't even have to ask you, fucking Tarantino over here. Is your script finished?

DARREL
Nah, I can't seem to get up the motivation to finish it.

KEITH
Why the fuck not? Its almost done, isn't it? You've been talking about this for years.

DARREL
Yeah, I've been talking about it, that's just it, that's all I've been doing. I'm a talker not a doer.

KEITH
Why though? If it's something you want why not?

DARREL
The same reason you don't play guitar anymore.

KEITH
That's different man, we both know I'm going to stay in New Hampshire my whole life and eventually settle down, get married, have a few little nuggets running around the house. But you? You have always been too big for this town, hell this state, man. You're better than this.

DARREL
You know, my uncle told me once when I was thirteen, he said, "DARREL you are destined for great things." I haven't done a god damn thing with my life. I've constantly given up when things get hard. Every day I think about what he said.

KEITH
You've been thinking about that for twelve years?

DARREL

Yeah and I feel like a failure everyday.

KEITH

Dude. that's heavy.

DARREL

Yeah, I guess it is.

KEITH stands up suddenly.

KEITH

Then fucking do something about it you pussy! What are you afraid of? Your cousin went out and grabbed his dream by the fucking nuts! get off your ass and finish your script, then sell that shit! Or shoot it! Just fucking finish it!

DARREL

Oh yeah that's easy for you to say, you're content to live in this fucking town your whole life! You don't want anything other than to smoke with your friends! Get off your fucking soapbox.

KEITH

We've been friends too long, so I'm going let that slide, but I was fucking serious. Just do this one thing. Finish one fucking thing and see where it takes you.

DARREL

In order to do that I gotta give up the green man. Some people can work while smoking, it just doesn't get me motivated man.

KEITH

Fine then give it up! Do whatever it takes! I'll fucking give it up if that helps you finish your shit!

DARREL

Really? Are we doing this?

KEITH

Until you finish your script I am done smoking pot.

(CONTINUED)

DARREL

Alright man, me too. Me too.

The fire dies down as they talk into the night. The next morning they pack the car in silence and begin to drive away. From the cameras vantage point you see a bag of pot go out the window as they drive. About ten feet down the road the car stops, backs up, and KEITH get out and grabs the bag of weed and hops back in the car.

TRANSITIONAL SCENE

A black screen rests for a few seconds before the words THREE MONTHS LATER... appear in the center of the screen in white.

INT. APARTMENT

Inside Darrel's bedroom. He is sitting at the computer typing. Eventually he stops and leans back in the chair, putting his hands on his head. Then he picks up his cell phone.

DARREL

Keith, it's done dude. Yeah, the first draft. Fuck yeah come over! Where are you? Oh cool, alright I'll see you in a few.

He prints out his screenplay and hole punches it lovingly. He places it in a protector, and hears a knock on the door.

DARREL

Come on in!

TOM enters the room with a girl.

TOM

What are you doing today?

DARREL

Keith is coming over to read the first draft of my script.

TOM

You finished it finally?!

DARREL

Yeah, man.

(CONTINUED)

KARA

That's awesome! I can't wait to read it!

DARREL

Thanks, Kara. I mean it's not anywhere close to done, but if you guys want to read it sometime I'd love the feedback.

TOM

Absolutely dude! How's it feel?

DARREL

It's the best feeling I think I've ever had in my life. I've always been someone who starts something and never finishes it, so finally having something that I have created, beginning to end, I just can't explain it..

KARA

You're a father of newborn word babies! That's so exciting!

DARREL

It is..except now I'll have to kill some of them.

TOM

That's kind of morbid dude.

DARREL

I don't even care, because I finished it.

TOM

Well, we were going to see if you wanted to come with us, but if Keith's coming over to check that out, then don't worry about.

KARA

Congrats again Darr! We're still all hanging out for movie night tonight, right?

DARREL

You bet. It's your pick this time too, so choose carefully or face much criticism.

They all laugh a little bit.

(CONTINUED)

DARREL

Have fun guys, take it easy.

TOM and KARA exit the room. Darrel goes about looking at his screenplay and flipping through the pages. He even smells it. All of a sudden footsteps can be heard bounding down the hall, KEITH bursts in the room and throws a bag of weed in DARREL'S face.

KEITH

LET'S GET FUCKED UP!

END