Logline

It’s crass vs. class when four wise-cracking buddies – who found that insulting customers sells a lot of Effin’ Bagels – buy the country club they once worked at as kids.

Main Show Premise

You would never mistake these guys for country club types but that never stopped them from dreaming about one day owning one. Four childhood buddies, now 30ish, who happen to be self-proclaimed golf nuts and happen to be in business together, running a small chain of bagel shops. Effin’ Bagels – “Where the bagels aren’t nearly as fresh as the staff” – has found success primarily because of its’ theme, built around serving up bagels with an attitude.

This fun-loving foursome dishes it out, the customers take it – and sometimes give it right back. It’s all part of the sctick and has helped them build a cult following. Now, it seems, they’ve caught the attention of others as well. A global corporation with ideas on franchising has approached the boys about a partnership, one that puts them in a position to realize their dream.

Now the guys who never take anything too seriously, especially themselves, have their sights set on buying a local country club that’s up for sale - the one they used to caddy at when they were kids. They’re armed and ready to bring their spirit and sass to the country club. The question is, is the country club ready for these Effin’ guys?
Main Characters (The Guys)

Frank Green (Greenie) – Greenie is a single guy - not because he’s a player but simply because he hasn’t found “the one” yet. In fact, to this point he hasn’t had the time to commit to a relationship, as he devotes most of his time to building the business he started with his buddies – Effin’ Bagels.

Greenie never takes himself or anyone else too seriously and expects others to return the favor. Actually, there is one thing Greenie takes seriously - having fun, which he does quite well. The “bagels with an attitude” concept he and his buddies have created plays perfectly with his sharp tongue and quick wit.

As sarcastic and cynical as he sometimes is, his digs are good-natured and mask his big heart. He’s a grounded, relatively normal guy and happens to be pretty smart, but don’t let that get out – it might damage his reputation.

Dave Stewart (Daver) – He’s often crude, uncaringly lewd, honest-to-a-fault rude and somehow just a real genuinely likeable dude. Daver lacks a filter and calls a spade a spade (sometimes literally). Most of the time that doesn’t seem to bother people, as they’re not sure if he’s kidding or just ignorant. And if it does bother people… “well, f%$k ‘em.”

Under the brash exterior Daver’s a loving husband and a caring family man, which is why Jenny, his high-school sweetheart turned wife, disregards all the other ‘guy’ qualities he’s mastered, like being able to open a beer bottle with his zipper pull. Besides, she’s known him too long to take him seriously.

Andrew Hagen (Drew) – Drew is the man – the ladies man, the idea man…the “there’s got to be a better way” man. At times he comes across as the crazy man but somehow it works for him. His unassuming nature makes him easily approachable and he’s comfortable in any conversation, be it with a priest or a porn star – though he’d obviously prefer confessing his sins to a porn star, because that would save time and be, you know, a better way.

Once a hot looking nurse was giving him anesthesia, and instead of counting backwards from 99, he started his countdown using his cell number. Sure enough, the next day he got a call from the ‘concerned’ nurse. He wasn’t sure why he’d need a testicular exam after a root canal, “but hey, why take chances?”

Needless to say Drew is also single, but unlike Greenie he’s not real interested in settling down. He openly flirts with customers, club members and even employees, although “they really gotta relax with those harassment laws, don’t you think.”

Brayden Daly (Brades) – his wife will tell you he’s really a good guy, except he’s good at a lot of the wrong things – like eating crappy food, social drinking, staying out late, flirting, spending money frivolously, not checking in with her, not taking her on vacation and so on.

“And the problem with all of those is?....” That’s kind of the way Brades looks at it. He’s just trying to make things work and squeeze in some fun.

The reality is, Brades struggles with his priorities the same way he struggles with clichés and numbers, which wouldn’t be so bad if he weren’t the Effin’ accountant.
Supporting Characters

Danielle Franco – Smart, attractive and subtly sexy, Danielle is an event planner and occasional patron of Effin' Bagels. In an effort to break the ice with her, Greenie (who’s obviously attracted to Danielle) approaches her about planning a golf tournament for the company. During their first flirty exchange neither one is aware that Greenie is soon-to-be co-owner of a country club or that the club is suddenly in need of an event planner. It seems the previous one ran off with some guitar playing, womanizing, Arkansas golf pro that attended a pro-am event at the club.

So, Danielle will soon step in as the Effin’ Social Director, and while there’s definitely smoke between her and Greenie, they’re both a little reluctant to acknowledge the fire. Greenie tends to move slowly in relationships and Danielle’s focus is on her career. When it comes to Danielle, Greenie’s focus tends to drift toward her rear and not her career, but he respects her business-first approach, her sharp sense of humor and, who knows, she may just be ‘the one.’

Beanie Mackay – A jovial, portly Scotsman, Beanie is The Starter at The Missing Links Country Club, working the area around the 1st tee. Aside from welcoming golfers and laying out the course rules for each group, Beanie never misses an opportunity to ease the 1st tee tensions with a golf joke or anecdote.

In addition to him laughing at his own material, Beanie’s Scottish attire and dialect work to enhance his delivery. And in case you weren’t sure, he will remind you that he happened to be born in Scotland, right near the home of golf, St. Andrews. In fact, Beanie was the head starter at the Old Course until he had a run in with none other than the Golden Bear himself. It seems Beanie mistakenly announced him as Jack Nicholson and not Jack Nicklaus. “After all, who hasn’t done that?” So, while Jack didn’t appreciate it, Arnie (Palmer, that is) got a kick out of it and Beanie got kicked out, only to fall in with this group.

Common Scene Settings & Additional Supporting Characters

The 19th Hole – Like most golf clubs, The Missing Links Country Club houses a pub where the countless cast of characters that play the game convene to relive the triumphs and, more often, the tortures from the day’s round. Working the pub most days will be:

    Lew (Bartender) – Lew happens to be a Vietnam Vet that often uses army-speak and will occasionally have flashbacks that will prompt him to ‘duck and cover’ or jump over the bar when there’s “incommming!” Lew will remind you that that’s not his name but a nickname, short for Lieutenant. He goes by Lew “because things happened so fast in ‘Nam sometimes there was no time to say Lieutenant. By the time you got all three syllables out Charlie was all over you like a whitey on a rice paddy.”

    Holly (Waitress) - An attractive, mid-to-late 20’s server, Holly is well aware of how appealing she is, but completely unaware of how conceited she comes across. Caught up in her own world, Holly’s self-absorption often results in forgotten orders, picking a fry or two from a customer’s plate when delivering their food or the recurring “can’t you see I’m busy” comeback.
Typical of many golf course pubs, there's a pick-up window built into the exterior wall of the bar. Golfers will call in before they tee off on the 9th hole and grab their orders at the window as they make the turn to the 10th. You'll rarely see the golfers but will routinely hear their offbeat interactions with Lew and Holly.

The stream of characters that roll in and out often serve as straight men to Greenie and the guys, who frequent The 19th Hole often, to talk business, life, trash and so on.

The Pro Shop – Golfers will check in here before beginning their round, pop in for club merchandise or drop by to schedule lessons with one of the club’s pros. The Missing Links employs a male and female pro:

**Clayton Waspinger Jr. (Wasp)** – Not so affectionately referred to as Wasp by the guys, Clayton was Greenie’s childhood rival and tormenter. As part of the sale agreement, Clayton Sr. asked that his son stay on as the club pro. While he would typically outshine Greenie with his preppy looks and privileged surroundings, this elitist snob now has to deal with the reality of having to answer to “that Effin’ guy.”

**Lucy Morales (Luce)** – Not from money and clearly not from the same class as Clayton, Luce is a street smart, provocative, late 30-something that's good with figures - particularly her own. She knows how to show off her best assets to sway lesson bookings and merchandise sales away from Clayton, and shows no shame in living up to the recurring mispronunciation of her name – loose morals.

The Bullpen – What used to be known as The Caddy Room has been renamed The Bullpen by Daver, who will find any way he can to hang on to his baseball glory days. The Bullpen is where you’ll find the The Missing Links caddies – ready and willing but not always so able to give golfers helpful tips on things like club selection and how to read greens, all the while lugging their overstuffed bags around the course. The Bullpen is managed by:

**Bernard Blackmon (Bernie)** – Bernie is a stiff upper lip, no-nonsense type that tries his hardest to run a tight caddy ship, but it's an uphill battle when it comes to his loopers. In fact, with the collection of misfits that Bernie oversees you might call them bloopers:

Here are just a few:

- **Chance** – the gambler who often loses out on tips by openly betting on his golfer’s mishits
- **Drooper the Looper** – Droop for short – the nickname is either for his droopy drawl or the fact that he has a hard time keeping golf bags on his shoulders because he has none – nobody’s really sure
- **Bobby D** – likes to quote movie lines and has a habit of repeating himself, like “this putt’s gonna break to the left...ya hear me, it’s gonna break to the left...hey, are you listenin’ to me...there’s a left break over here”
- **Emma** – always in demand, this highly-requested Bullpen hottie more than fills out her undersized, custom-cut caddy uniform; Emma’s not her real name but everyone’s gotten used to calling her that – because Emma some big ...well, you get the idea
One more thing about Bernie - he happens to be African American. His skin color and last name aren’t usually an issue, except when he’s around someone like Daver. Daver typically calls people by their last names or something more colorful – excuse the reference. In this case, he’s often reminded by Bernie that his name is Blackmon, not Black Man. Bernie also less than appreciates when Daver uses baseball-like signals to call caddies from The Bullpen, such as a fake dice roll for Chance, the slouched shoulder look for Droop, or the unmistakable push-up bra signal for Emma.

The Missing Links Golf Course – Fairways, greens, tee boxes, sand traps, water hazards... – all will act as backdrops for building out storylines. In addition to the main characters, some supporting characters will often be found roaming the grounds:

**Pop** - The head course ranger, appropriately known as Pop not because of his age (40ish), but rather his job description. Pop is charged with keeping things moving on the course - in other words, with maintaining an efficient pace of play - hence the nickname POP.

Although somewhat unconventional, Pop manages to fulfill his duties by using a turbo-charged golf cart, a motor mouth and some under-appreciated tactics - he’ll slyly kick balls down the fairway, move struggling male golfers up to the ladies tees, and use his uncanny knack at finding lost balls quickly to keep play moving. Most times it’s not the same ball the player had lost but he’s quick to point out that he “just saved them two bucks and a penalty stroke and on their next shot they should keep their head down and their mouth shut.”

**Robyn** – the short shorts, tight shirt wearing cart girl that’s been the cause of many duffed shots. While Robyn serves up beer, sandwiches and snacks, she also dishes out some pretty good comebacks to the countless come-ons that she endures. She doesn’t mind – the money’s good, she’s out in the sun... Just don’t ask her to wash your balls or you’ll end up with a crotch full of ice water. And while it'll look like you just peed your pants, your buddies will almost do the same from laughing. And in the process Robyn will get three times the tip she was going to get. Like I said, she’s heard ‘em all.

The Missing Links Autorimessa (aka The Garage) – The spot where all of the golf carts and maintenance equipment are kept. Autorimessa is Italian for garage and this garage is home to:

**Alfieri Deluca (Alfie)** – Alfie is straight from Italy where for years he maintained his family’s golf course, in the hills of Lucania. Tough economic times forced the course to close, prompting Alfie to move his family to America, where his experience landed him the job of Head Greenskeeper at The Missing Links. Alfie often refers to the course as “she”, speaking in a soft, eloquent, Italian accent. That all ends when he commands his personale – his staff – many of whom are family members. He quickly transitions into raging Italian-mode, speaking entirely in Italian, with hands, tools and expletives flying. Of course, these scenes are accompanied by fast-moving subtitles, of which a lot of the words are x’d out - in case, well, la famiglia is watching.
Effin Bagels – As part of the agreement to sell the franchising rights, the guys retained ownership over the three original Effin’ Bagels stores. To this point Greenie, Daver and Drew managed the stores while Brades kept the books for the company. Though the actual locations aren’t revealed, the Effin’ Bagels concept is built around incorporating that unmistakable North Jersey charm - sarcastic, cynical, confident, in-your-face, you wanna piece o’ me - into the customer experience. Like the sign on the door says – “The attitude is free but the bagels will run ya’ a buck and a half.”

The guys and staff routinely insult their customers, and their customers, knowing the schtick, sometimes give it right back. The atmosphere is alive and engaging and the guys intend on bringing some of that Effin’ flavor to the country club. While they’ll have their hands full running the club, they can sometimes be found at the stores – eating lunch, keeping an eye on things, and like everyone else, just trying to get the most out of their Effin’ lives.
Ensuing Episodes

Staff Meeting
- The guys, not yet revealing themselves as the new owners, spend the day at The Missing Links club as 'guests', where they encounter a number of quirky staff members
- Greenie asks Danielle to meet him at The Missing Links, telling her he’s considering the club for the Effin’ Bagels golf tournament. When they meet up Greenie reveals that he’s one of the new owners and attempts to persuade her to take over as the club’s Head Event Planner
- Daver informs an ecstatic Juan that he can take over the day-to-day managerial role of Daver’s Effin’ Bagels location
- A meeting is called at the club to introduce the new owners to the employees, much to the surprise of some unsuspecting staff members who had run-ins with these ‘guests’ earlier in the day

On The Job Training
- The guys and Danielle work to avert a disaster when they find out the previous Event Planner had two tournaments booked at the same time – one for PETA and the other for The Fur Takers of America
- After reviewing the club’s books, Brades finds that the Pro Shop merchandise sales have been declining, so he calls on Drew for some ideas to boost sales. Drew’s real-life mannequins are not what he was expecting when he asked him to “breath new life” into the shop
- Learning his way around, Daver tinkers with the course irrigation system, leaving Alfie, and some club members, dripping mad

A Time to Re-Member
- The guys review new member applications and debate potential selections and rejections
- Daver confronts several members that have been late in paying their dues
- Drew tries to boost membership sign-ups with an ‘Up Your Class’ promo – needless to say he raises more eyebrows than he does memberships

Lessons Learned
- Now club owners and out of excuses, Greenie and Brades decide to take the golf lessons they’ve been putting off for years
- Daver decides to have a little fun with the guys and switches their instructors, causing ripples throughout the club
  - Greenie ends up with a lesson from Wasp and by the end of it they’re ready to drop the golf gloves and go at it
  - Brades finds himself getting a hands-on lesson from Luce which doesn’t go over so well with his wife who decides to pop in on him “at work”
It’s Not Easy Being Greenie

- Terry Donahue, Greenie’s first love stolen away by Wasp, attends an outing at the club and shows renewed interest in Greenie. Danielle doesn’t appreciate when Greenie reciprocates.
- Greenie and Danielle’s clash is escalated when they differ over certain ‘Mens Only’ ideas Drew proposes: a Mens Only Golf Day, Mens Only lounge, etc.
- Drew’s ideas, and his skewed romance advice for Greenie, land him in the middle of the love-hate triangle that’s developed between Greenie, Danielle and Terry.

Strip Tees

- Danielle is approached by the Association of Stripclub Supporters about having a tournament and banquet at the club.
  - For moral support, Danielle asks Brades to join her at a meeting between her and some A.S.S. members at a local A.S.S. chapter, to discuss the event.
- Eileen, Brades’ wife, misunderstands when she overhears him telling Daver on the phone “he’s going out to get some A.S.S.” – so she decides to follow him.
- Greenie’s image of his father is tarnished when he finds out he’s a long-standing A.S.S. member, so he decides to confront him about it.
- Drew presents his big ideas for the A.S.S. event: Stripper poles to replace the flagsticks, strippers as honorary caddies, $500 in singles to the tourney’s winning foursome, etc.

Employee Morale(s)

- After closing out a late 19th Hole party and ‘unwinding’, things get awkward between Drew and Holly when they wake up in a booth together, and can’t remember what, if anything, happened.
- Beanie gets an unexpected call from Jack Nicklaus. Jack explains how he was upset because he was losing to Arnie and didn’t mean for Beanie to get fired for mispronouncing his name. Jack then tells him that he spoke to the management at St. Andrews and Beanie could have his old job back if he’d like.
- Luce turns the tables on Wasp after she finds out he’s the one that’s been booking phantom lessons for her so he could take all the real ones.
- Greenie and Daver botch several attempts to prove to Beanie how valuable he is and that he should stay with them rather than go back to St. Andrews.
FADE IN:

EXT. - GOLF COURSE - DAY
(BEANIE MACKAY, GREENIE, DAVER, BRADES, DREW)

ONLY BEANIE MACKAY'S ROUND-FACED IS SEEN AS HE BEGINS TELLING A GOLF JOKE. AS WE GET TO SEE MORE OF THE SCOTSMAN, WE SEE THAT HE'S ROUND-BELLIED AS WELL AND DRESSED IN TRADITIONAL SCOTTISH GOLF ATTIRE, TOPPED OFF BY A RED PLAID GOLF CAP. BEANIE SHIFTS HIS FOCUS AS HE SPEAKS, OBVIOUSLY TELLING THE JOKE TO OTHER CHARACTERS, NOT YET SEEN.

BEANIE MACKAY

Two strangers get paired up for a round of golf together. One fella has a wee dog with him and on the first green, when he rolls in a 20 foot putt, the li’l fella starts to yip and stands on his hind legs. The other man, amazed at the li’l pup says, "That dog is somethin’! What does he do if you miss a putt?"

"Somersaults" says the dog's owner. "Somersaults?!" "That's incredible. How many does he do?" "Hmmm" says the other man. "That depends on how hard I kick him in the arse."
BEANIE, ENTERTAINED BY HIS OWN JOKE, LAUGHS IMMEDIATELY UPON DELIVERING THE PUNCH LINE. THERE'S DEAD SILENCE AS GREENIE, DAVER, BRADES AND DREW – THE FOUR GOLFERS HE TOLD THE JOKE TO ARE NOW SHOWN, STARING AT HIM BLANKLY.

GREENIE
I don't know Beanie. It can't be a coincidence. Every week you start us off with a bad joke, and I end up with a bad round. I thought you were supposed to loosen us up here...help us get past the first tee jitters.

DAVER
Yeah Beanie, that was a little stiff.
(BREAKS INTO A SCOTTISH ACCENT) We’ll be needin’ something better out of your arse-enal than that.

BRADES
(SHIFTING HIS SHOULDERS TO LOOSEN UP)
Seriously...I'm stiffer now than when I woke up this morning.

DAVER
(TO BRADES) Hey, maybe you should keep that...and that (POINTING TO BRADES' CROTCH) between you and Eileen.
BRADES
Funny...and maybe you should go f...
(HE'S CUT OFF BY BEANIE)

BEANIE MACKAY
(OVERLAPPING BRADES' 'F' WORD)
For Pete Dye's sake Brades, maybe you should save that one for yer customers at those crazy bagel shops you fellas run.

GREENIE
We don't let Brades interact with the customers. We keep him hidden in the office.

DAVER
(MOTIONING WITH AIR QUOTES)
Yeah, he's our "quote unquote" accountant.

BEANIE MACKAY
Well that explains the stiffness (HE LAUGHS AGAIN AT HIS OWN JOKE).

GREENIE
See Beanie, now that’s funny.

IN THE BACKGROUND, DREW TEES UP HIS BALL AND STARTS GETTING READY TO TEE OFF.
BRADES
(SARCASTICALLY, TO GREENIE) Yeah, a real knee-slapper. (HE THEN TURNS TO DAVER) What do you mean "quote unquote" (HE MIMICS THE AIR QUOTES). I am an accountant.

GREENIE THEN NOTICES DREW WHO'S ABOUT TO TEE OFF.

GREENIE
(TO DREW) You sure you can hit?
There's an Asian group like halfway down the fairway.

DREW
Maybe I can motivate them to speed up.

DAVER
(TO BRADES, ABOUT HIS ACCOUNTING) No offense dude, but you are a little rough with numbers.

DREW
(ABOUT TO HIT, HE LOOKS BACK AT DAVER) And the English language.
BRADES
(TO DREW) Irregardless of the grammar
wisecrack...

DREW
See what I mean. (HE LOOKS DOWN AT
HIS BALL AND WAGGLES HIS GOLF CLUB)
How do you say fore in Japanese?

GREENIE
I don't know about fore, but schi-te
means heads up.

DREW TEES OFF AND THEN BEGINS TRACKING THE BALL WITH
CONCERN, AS IF IT'S HEADED TOWARD THE GROUP AHEAD.

A THUMPING SOUND IS HEARD IN THE DISTANCE

DREW
(SHRUGGING HIS SHOULDERS AND WINCING
AS IF SOMEONE GOT HIT) Oooh...I'll
have to remember that the next
time...schi-te.

DAVER
(TO GREENIE) Schi-te?! You are a
library of useless information.

GREENIE
It's what I base my life on.
BRADES
(STILL IRRITATED BY DAVER'S COMMENTS)
What makes you think I'm rough with numbers?

DAVER
Dude, I've seen you totaling up your scorecard. You sweat like a Jew stuck in traffic in a mid-town cab... with the meter running. (HE SOFTLY SHOVES BRADES TOWARD THE TEE) C'mon, play some golf.

GREENIE
You might wanna wait a second... I think they're still carting the last guy off.

DAVER
(LOOKING DOWN THE FAIRWAY, YELLING)
Hey Pepperhead, let's go!

GREENIE
(CONFUSED; HE LOOKS AT DREW)
Pepperhead?

(DREW SHAKES HIS HEAD TO SUGGEST HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND IT EITHER)
DAVER
(ANNOYED HE HAS TO EXPLAIN THE 'OBVIOUS') Yeah...they're eyes are half-closed...like they're sniffing pepper all day and they're about to sneeze.

DAVER YELLS LOUDLY AGAIN ('YO') DOWN THE FAIRWAY. AN ASIAN FELLOW LOOKS BACK, SMILES & MOTIONS APOLOGETICALLY... BOWING, WAVING...

DREW
(SMILING, ACKNOWLEDGING THE FELLOW) Good...we got it...let's keep it moving there Miyagi. (HE THEN TURNS TO HIS FRIENDS) They're still getting us back for those bombs.

BRADES BEGINS SETTING UP FOR HIS TEE SHOT.

GREENIE
Some day Beanie, we'll have our own private course where we won't have to put up with lousy golfers like us being in front of us all the time.

BEANIE MACKAY
Well, now's yer chance. The word in the wind is that Clayton Waspinger is selling his club.
BRADES
(LOOKING BACK AT BEANIE) Misty
Spring? We caddied there as kids.

DREW
Yeah, with Clayton Jr. and his silver
spoon boyfriends.

BRADES
Clayton Waspinger, Jr. ...Wasp!

DAVER
You guys called him Wasp, I called
him Jackweasel. Him and his buddies,
The Prep Boys... Manny, Mo and
Jackweasel.

GREENIE
(WITH DISDAIN) Wasp! My nemesis. We
competed for everything back then -
newspaper routes, baseball and
football teams, the big-tipping
golfers...

DREW
Girls!
BRADES
(RECOLLECTING) That's right! The Wasp stole Greenie's first love - Theresa Donahue.

DAVER
See what I mean - he's a Jackweasel.

GREENIE
(TO BEANIE) So why is Sr. selling the place?

BEANIE MACKAY
Well, it seems he's got some money trouble.

DAVER
(HALF-SMILING AT BRADES) Maybe he's got a lousy accountant.

BRADES
(LOOKS BACK AT DAVER WHILE WAGGLING THE CLUB) Keep riding me...it only motivates me more.

BEANIE MACKAY
Wasn't his accountant - turns out he never recovered from his dealings
with that Bernie fella, who 'Made off' with a boatload of his money.

ONCE AGAIN BEANIE LAUGHS AT HIS OWN JOKE AS GREENIE, DAVER AND DREW STARE AT HIM EXPRESSIONLESS.

BRADES

(JUST BEFORE HE SWINGS) Another stiff joke.

BRADES THEN WHACKS THE BALL. THEY ALL LOOK DOWN THE FAIRWAY WITH CONCERN, THEN YELL OUT IN UNISON – SCHI-TE!!! A SECOND LATER THERE'S ANOTHER THUMP AND THEY SIMULTANEOUSLY WINCE AS IF SOMEONE ELSE GOT HIT.

FADE OUT.

OPENING CREDITS ROLL/END – TEASER
ACT ONE

SCENE B

FADE IN:

INT./EXT. - BAGEL SHOP - DAY
(GREENIE, DANIELLE)

AN EXTERIOR STOREFRONT IS SEEN. ON THE GLASS IS THE EFFIN' BAGELS LOGO, WITH A SLOGAN BELOW IT THAT READS: 'WHERE THE BAGELS AREN'T NEARLY AS FRESH AS THE STAFF'.

SCENE SHIFTS INSIDE WHERE GREENIE IS WORKING BEHIND THE COUNTER OF THE BAGEL SHOP HE MANAGES. HE FINISHES SCRIBBLING DOWN AN ORDER THEN PUTS THE PENCIL BEHIND HIS EAR AS HE PREPARES FOR THE NEXT CUSTOMER. BEHIND HIM A MENU BOARD IS VISIBLE THAT READS "YOU'RE GONNA LOVE THESE EFFIN' BAGELS!"

GREENIE
(EMPHATICALLY) Next Effin' customer!

AN ATTRACTIVE WOMAN, DANIELLE FRANCO (30ISH), LOOKS AT THE MENU BOARD ABOVE GREENIE'S HEAD AND SLOWLY APPROACHES THE COUNTER.

DANIELLE
I can't decide...there are so many choices.

AS A LINE OF CUSTOMERS WAITS BEHIND DANIELLE, ANOTHER CUSTOMER, LOOKING IN THE DAIRY CASE, YELLS IN GREENIE'S DIRECTION.

DAIRY CASE CUSTOMER
Hey, you got any more Effin' Butter?
GREENIE
(TO THE DAIRY CASE CUSTOMER) Did you
look behind the Cream Cheese?

DAIRY CASE CUSTOMER
Got it, thanks.

DANIELLE
Okay, I'm ready.

GREENIE
(IN A SARCASTIC, FLIRTATIOUS TONE)
Maybe you should tweet that first...
the world has a right to know.

DANIELLE
(GIVES A PLAYFUL, CYNICAL SNEER)
Cute... I'll have a Plain Jane with
egg.

GREENIE
You want bacon or sausage on that?

DANIELLE
(REVERSING THE SARCASTIC ROLES) Did I
ask for Effin' bacon or sausage?

GREENIE SMILES AT DANIELLE, APPRECIATING THE BANTER. HE
THEN LOOKS AWAY AND YELLS, PRESUMABLY TOWARD A CO-WORKER.

GREENIE
One Plain Jane with egg, no BS!
(HE TURNS BACK TO DANIELLE AS HE SCRIBBLES A RECEIPT) Say... (NERVOUS PAUSE) we're looking to set up a company golf tournament and we've never run one before... (ANOTHER PAUSE) well, aren't you an event planner?

DANIELLE LOOKS AT HIM WITH A SUSPICIOUS SMILE.

GREENIE
(BACKPEDALING) I only know that because you left your business card in our weekly contest jar.

DANIELLE
(A WRY SMILE) So you've pulled my card but I've never actually won anything...hmmm...

GREENIE
(SCRAMBLING NOT TO SEEM OBVIOUS) Well...you know, it's like for our files, or database or something...

(HE STUMBLES TO STEER THE CONVERSATION IN ANOTHER DIRECTION)
Anyway, what do you think, can you help us out?

DANIELLE
It depends. Despite what my mother thinks, I'm not cheap. Do you think you can afford me?

GREENIE
(FACETIOUSLY) What if you were to win a free bagel a week for the rest of the year?

DANIELLE
It's going to take a lot more Effin' dough than that. (SHE TAKES OUT HER BUSINESS CARD) But call me...I'm Danielle. (SHE HANDS HIM THE CARD) Here...so you don't have to dig through your database...Frank, is it?

GREENIE NODS AT THE DATABASE REMARK AND SMILES, OBVIOUSLY GLAD THAT SHE KNEW HIS NAME.

DANIELLE
See, you're not the only one that keeps files.
GREENIE

(HANDING HER A RECEIPT) Thanks..
Danielle... I'll call you. (HE SMILES AS SHE WALKS AWAY, THEN PROCLAIMS IN AN EXCITED TONE) Alright, next one outta line...

FADE OUT.
FADE IN:

INT./EXT. - KITCHEN - ANOTHER BAGELS SHOP - SAME DAY
(DAVER, JUAN, JUANITA)

THE EFFIN' BAGELS LOGO IS DISPLAYED ON ANOTHER STOREFRONT WINDOW, DISTINGUISHING THIS LOCATION FROM GREENIE'S.

THE SCENE SHIFTS INSIDE TO A KITCHEN WHERE THERE'S A LOT OF NOISE AND ACTIVITY AS WORKERS ARE MOVING ABOUT - COOKING, CLEANING, ETC. JUST ABOVE THE IN/OUT SWINGING DOORS THERE'S A PLAQUE ON THE WALL THAT READS: "NO EFFIN' BITCHIN' IN THE EFFIN' KITCHEN". DAVER ENTERS THROUGH A SWINGING DOOR.

DAVER
(YELLING 'FOORRE' AS HE WALKS IN, HE IMMEDIATELY SPOTS JUAN, THE ASSISTANT MANAGER) Hey Trevino! Feliz Navidad!

JUAN
(IN BROKEN ENGLISH, AS HE CONTINUES TO MOVE AROUND THE KITCHEN, WORKING) Mr. David, it is not Christmas. And why are jou always calling me Trevino?

DAVER
(GRABS A BAGEL OFF A TRAY AN EMPLOYEE IS CARRYING PAST HIM AND STARTS TO EAT WHILE HE TALKS) Lee Trevino?! The
greatest Mexican golfer of all time?! Super Mex?!

JUAN
But just as it is not Christmas, Mr. David, I am not a golfer.

DAVER
Maybe not, but you're one of the best bagel men of all time (HE HOLDS UP THE BAGEL AS IF TO ACKNOWLEDGE HOW GOOD IT IS). Besides, it seems all of you guys back here are named Juan. Juan more and we can start our own Effin' fuuutbol team. So it's easier if I just call you Trevino. Anyway, don't get your poncho in a bunch. So what did you need to see me about?

JUAN
Jou said we could talk about me opening my own Effin' Bagels chop.

DAVER
Chop? What the hell's a bagel chop?
JUAN

(ARTICULATING – KNOWING THAT DAVER UNDERSTANDS HIM) Shop...Bagel Shop.

DAVER

Ahhh, mucho bettemo. (ANOTHER RANDOM EMPLOYEE WALKS PAST – DAVER KNUCKLE-BUMPS HIM AND SAYS) Hey Sergio Garcia, what's happening?

JUAN

Mr. David, can we just talk about jou letting me manage my own store?

DAVER

What?...The chop shop? (JUAN SHAKES HIS HEAD SLOWLY IN FRUSTRATION AS DAVER CONTINUES) You know that's illegal in this country, right? Which only means one thing – we'll need more illegals. We'll have to cut a bigger hole in that fence, we might have to grease a few border patrol palms...
JUAN
(EXASPERATED) Mr. David...

DAVER
I know, I know...I'm just bustin'
your Mexican meatballs. Listen, I'm
heading over to our weekly meeting in
a few minutes, but I promise we'll
talk about it soon.

DAVER STARTS TO HEAD TOWARD THE IN/OUT DOORS WHEN A FEMALE
WORKER WALKS PAST HIM)

JUANITA
Hey, Mr. David...como esta?

DAVER
(WALKING BUT YELLING BACK)
Gracias...Perry Como...Feliz Navidad!

FADE OUT.
SCENE D

FADE IN:

INT. - GREENIE'S EFFIN' BAGELS SHOP - SAME DAY
(GREENIE, RANDOM CUSTOMER, KENNY (CO-WORKER), EDGAR BRITTEN)

GREENIE HAS JUST HANDED A RANDOM CUSTOMER A RECEIPT.

GREENIE

Here you go. Pay up front and have a
great Effin' day.

THE NEXT CUSTOMER, MR. EDGAR BRITTEN, DRESSED IN A SUIT AND
BOW TIE, APPROACHES THE COUNTER, SMILING. JUST THEN THE
RANDOM CUSTOMER RETURNS TO GREENIE.

RANDOM CUSTOMER

Excuse me, I forgot to ask for butter
on my bagel.

GREENIE IMMEDIATELY GRABS A BELL AND STARTS RINGING IT.
KENNY, A CO-WORKER, QUICKLY APPEARS. GREENIE THEN PULLS OUT
A RED HANDKERCHIEF AND THROWS IT IN THE DIRECTION OF THE
RANDOM CUSTOMER.

KENNY

(TO GREENIE) Whattya got Coach?

GREENIE

I wanna challenge! I think this
rookie fumbled this transaction.

KENNY

Alright, I'm going to the tape.
KENNY GRABS A NEARBY REMOTE AND POINTS IT AT A SURVEILLANCE TELEVISION. HE REWINDS THE TAPE AND BEGINS PLAYING IT, STARTING FROM WHERE THE RANDOM CUSTOMER WALKS AWAY FROM GREENIE. THE CUSTOMER THEN BUMPS HIS HEAD WITH HIS HAND, AS IF HE FORGOT SOMETHING, AND STARTS WALKING BACK TOWARD GREENIE. KENNY RAPIDLY REPLAYS THE HEAD-BUMP SCENE 3 OR 4 TIMES.

KENNY
After further review, replay confirms that we do have a fumble (HE BOBS HIS HANDS UP AND DOWN). That's a loss of two places in the checkout line, public humiliation and we'll replay the transaction.

THE OTHER CUSTOMERS THEN BEGIN A 'ROOKIE, ROOKIE' CHANT, POINTING AT THE CUSTOMER AS HE FOLLOWS IN KENNY'S DIRECTION. THE FOCUS SHIFTS BACK TO GREENIE AND MR. EDGAR BRITTEN

MR. BRITTEN
Boy, I'd hate to see what happens if I send something back.

GREENIE
Oh wow...then the water-boarding begins.

MR. BRITTEN
(CHUCKLES) I've noticed that your customers don't mind being the butt of the joke.
GREENIE
Nah, you have to be able to laugh at
yourself. In fact, internally I'm
laughing at you right now.

MR. BRITTEN
(GOING ALONG) Is it the bow tie?

GREENIE
Not as far as you don't know. Anyway,
before I call a delay of game penalty
and this angry mob turns on you, what
can I do for you?

MR. BRITTEN
Well, Mr. Green, we've been observing
your operation for some time...and I
think we may be the ones doing
something for you.

GREENIE
(LOOKING CONFUSED) We?

MR. BRITTEN
Yes, the people I represent.
(DECIDEDLY) We'd like to buy your
whole Effin' company.
GREENIE STARES AT MR. BRITTEN, OBVIOUSLY SURPRISED BY THE STATEMENT.

FADE OUT.

END – ACT ONE
ACT TWO

SCENE E

FADE IN:

INT. - OFFICE - LATER
(BRADES, DREW)

BRADES, IN BUSINESS CASUAL ATTIRE, ON THE PHONE.

BRADES
The numbers just don't add up
(PAUSE). I hear what you're saying, but the ROI is just not there.
(ANOTHER PAUSE... THEN, MORE EMPHATICALLY) Look, it's all about the bottom line and the bottom line is, Aaron Rodgers averages more points than Tony Romo, so there's no way I can make that trade.

DREW WALKS IN WITH A CELL PHONE TO HIS EAR.

DREW
But Romo's got hotter girlfriends.

Now that's Fantasy Football.

BRADES LOOKS AT DREW, THEN SHAKES HIS HEAD, WONDERING WHY HE'S STILL HOLDING UP THE PHONE WHEN DREW IS IN THE ROOM. HE THEN LOWERS THE PHONE FROM HIS EAR.
BRADES
Romo HAD the hotter girlfriends. He's married now.

DREW
Oh...who's being naive Kay? Tiger was married too, and he had like 92 girlfriends. Now he's divorced and he can't get one chick. You're the accountant, do the math.

BRADES
I did the math, that's why I can't make the trade. Too much risk. Like you said, I'm the accountant, which means I'm a conservationist by nature.

DREW
(CORRECTING HIM) Conservative by nature.

BRADES
Exactly. Anyway, we have to get to the team meeting. You riding with me?
DREW
No, I'll meet you over there. I have
to stop at the dollar store. I'm
working on a big idea.

BRADES STANDS UP AND GETS READY TO LEAVE.

BRADES
Big idea, huh? And you're stopping at
the dollar store? This should be
good.

DREW GRABS THE DOOR, HOLDING IT OPEN FOR BRADES.

DREW
It is my friend. And you're gonna
want in. I may just consider your
investment more strongly if, say,
Aaron Rodgers was part of the
package.

BRADES AND DREW EXIT TOGETHER.
SCENE F

INT - OFFICE BUILDING - RECEPTION AREA - LATER
(BRADES, AMANDA)

BRADES ENTERS. AMANDA, AN ATTRACTIVE, MID-20S WOMAN SITS BEHIND THE RECEPTION STATION. THE EFFIN BAGEL LOGO HANGS ON THE WALL BEHIND HER. A SMALL PLAQUE ON THE FRONT OF THE STATION READS: 'I'M THE EFFIN' RECEPTIONIST, WHO ARE YOU?'

BRADES
Hey Amanda. Is anyone here yet?

AMANDA
Just Dave. He's in The Bored Room.

BRADES
(HE WALKS TOWARD AN OFFICE DOOR, WHILE SAYING TO AMANDA) You know, it's not too late. I can skip the meeting and you and I can run off to some exotic beach.

AMANDA
(PLAYING ALONG) As tempting as that is, you know your wife would find us wherever we went. I'm afraid we'd have to kill her to get away from her.
BRADES
Just say the word, she's a dead woman. In fact...(HE TAKES OUT HIS CELL PHONE, PUSHES SOME BUTTONS, THEN SPEAKS INTO IT AS IF SETTING AN ALERT) Reminder - 10 o'clock tonight, kill Eileen. (TO AMANDA) It's locked in now, so... (REALIZING HE FORGOT TO SAY SOMETHING HE PICKS UP HIS PHONE AGAIN, REPEATING THE PROCESS) Reminder - 9:30 tonight, come up with alibi and, (LOOKING SUGGESTIVELY AT AMANDA) pack the Speedo! (HE WINKS AT HER JUST BEFORE WALKING THROUGH A DOOR WITH A SIGN THAT READS 'THE BORED ROOM')

CUT TO:
SCENE G

INT. – THE BORED ROOM – CONTINUOUS
(BRADES, DAVER, DREW, GREENIE, MR. BRITTEN, AMANDA)

BRADES ENTERS THE BORED ROOM AND SEES DAVER WITH HIS BACK TO HIM. DAVER IS POSING LIKE AN UMPIRE, MAKING ANIMATED STRIKE THREE CALLS. HE LIFTS UP AND PULLS HIS ARM BACK, AS IF HE'S MAKING ANOTHER CALL. AS HE TURNS HE SEES BRADES, WHO'S STARING AT HIM.

DAVER
Oh, hey.

BRADES
What the hell are you doing?

DAVER
Practicing. The high school kid that umps for my nephew's Little League called out sick...chicken pox or something.

BRADES
A high school kid with chicken pox?

DAVER
No, that's right. It's the flu. He's just got really bad acne. Anyway, my big mouth sister volunteered me to do the game. Alright, tell me which strike three call you like. Ready?
BRADES
Should I get popcorn first?

DAVER TURNS HIS HAT AROUND AND GETS INTO AN UMPIRE POSITION.

DAVER
Alright, number one - the reserved, low-grunt, closed-fist punch-out (HE DEMONSTRATES).

Number two - more arm action, with a clearer 'strike three' call (ANOTHER DEMO).

Or number three - the in-your-face, condescending, grab-some-pine punch-out (HE GIVES A LOUD, ANIMATED DEMO).

BRADES
(CONSIDERING) How old are these kids?

DAVER
I don't know, 7 or 8.

BRADES
Definitely #3 then. These kids come out of the womb trash-talking...we gotta put these little bastards in their place every chance we get.
DAVER
I like your thinking Bean Counter.

DAVER BEGINS ACTING OUT NUMBER THREE AGAIN. DREW THEN WALKS IN WITH A LARGE PLASTIC BAG, JUST AS DAVER YELLS 'STRIKE THREE'.

DREW
(EXCITEDLY) No, not strike three, but a home run! (HE PULLS AN INFLATED BEACH BALL OUT OF THE BAG)

BRADES
I could've saved you a dollar - the beach ball's already been invented.

DREW
(DRYLY, TO BRADES) Shallow wit from a shallow man.

DAVER
(TO BRADES) I'd expect nothing less. Well done.

BRADES
(TO DAVER) Thank you.

DREW
(WHILE PULLING A CARDBOARD PICTURE OF SNOOKI FROM THE BAG) Yes, we've all heard of the beach ball, but...
(HE STICKS THE PICTURE OF SNOOKI TO
THE BALL AND HOLDS IT UP) ...how many
people own a 'Be-Ach' Ball?

GREENIE, HOLDING A GOLF CLUB, WALKS IN EXCITEDLY JUST AS
DREW IS FINISHING SPEAKING.

BRADES
(TO GREENIE, NOTICING HE HAS A GOLF
CLUB) If you're looking for a lost
ball, I think Drew's got it.

GREENIE
Boys, how'd you like to make a
boatload of money?

BRADES
Again? I still haven't spent all the
money from the Be-Ach Ball windfall.

DAVER
(TO BRADES) Nice - you're on a roll.

BRADES
(NONCHALANTLY TO DAVER) It comes and
goes.

GREENIE
(DISTRACTED FROM HIS OWN NEWS, HE
LOOKS AT DREW) What the heck is that?
DREW
(PROUDLY) It's a Be-Ach Ball.

GREENIE
(NODDING APPRECIATIVELY) A Be-Ach Ball...that's awesome.

DREW
(TO BRADES AND DAVER) Okay? Now there's a man with vision.

GREEN THEN SOFTLY SWINGS THE GOLF CLUB AND PUTS HIS HAND ABOVE HIS EYES AS IF WATCHING THE BALL IN FLIGHT.

GREENIE
Yes, and I see four buddies owning & operating their own country club.

DREW
Look, Greenie, I think the Be-Ach Ball can sell too, but I think you're getting ahead of yourself.

GREENIE
(POINTING TO THE BALL) Sorry Drew, this is bigger than that.

BRADES
(SARCASTICALLY) Bigger than the Be-Ach Ball ...impossible!
AS DREW SNEERS AT BRADES, GREENIE MOVES TO THE CONFERENCE PHONE TO PAGE AMANDA.

GREENIE
Amanda, can you show Mr. Britten in?

AMANDA
(SOUNDING DISTRACTED) Sure. (SHE FORGETS TO DISCONNECT AND WE HEAR HER SAY) Nope, wrong again.

GREENIE
(SUSPICIOUS) Amanda, tell me you don’t have the shells out again!

AMANDA
(REALIZING THEY OVERHEARD) Oh, sh..
(SHE DISCONNECTS BEFORE FINISHING THE WORD)

AMANDA OPENS THE DOOR, ESCORTING MR. BRITTEN INTO THE MEETING. BEFORE SHE LEAVES MR. BRITTEN TURNS AND GIVES HER MONEY.

MR. BRITTEN
(TO AMANDA) I would've sworn it was under number two.

AMANDA TAKES THE MONEY AND STUFFS IT IN HER SHIRT. GREENIE GIVES HER A DISAPPROVING LOOK, THEN LEADS MR. BRITTEN IN.

GREENIE
Sorry about that Mr. Britten.
MR. BRITTEN
(FULLY AWARE OF THE SITUATION) Please don't be. On some level we've all paid to stare at pretty girls.

GREENIE
Good point. Brades has been known to donate half his paycheck to the cause.

DAVER
Yeah, but in Brade's case, he's usually the one stuffing the money somewhere.

GREENIE
Fellas, this is Mr. Britten.

DAVER
(RECOGNIZING MR. BRITTEN) Hey, I know this guy...he's been hanging around my store. I thought he was a spy for Einstein Bagels.

DREW
Yeah, I've seen him in my store too. What gives?
GREENIE
Fellas, Mr. Britten has informed me that his company would like to buy Effin Bagels.

DAVER
I knew it. Einstein Bagels, right? Never trust the Germans. Them and their codes. (TO MR. BRITTEN) Yeah, I know all about your e=mc2.

GREENIE
Mr. Britten is not from Einstein Bagels.

BRADES
(CONFUSED) What's this about Greenie? We never talked about selling? We love Effin' Bagels.

GREENIE
You're right. And we also love golf. And what have we always talked about - one day owning a country club. (HE LOOKS AT EVERYONE, THEN AT MR. BRITTEN) Well...now we can do both.
MR. BRITTEN
That's correct. As part of our
agreement to franchise the Effin' Bagels concept, you gentlemen would still own your existing stores and we would finance your purchase of The Misty Spring Links Country Club.

GREENIE NODS AND HOLDS HIS ARMS OUT AS IF VALIDATING THE DEAL.

DAVER
That's genius Greenie. Looks like we have our own Einstein.

GREENIE
Actually Mr. Britten approached me about the deal, then we worked out the details together.

DAVER
(WALKING OVER TO MR. BRITTEN) Well, call me a hot dog and let me hold the sauer kraut over here.

GREENIE GIVES MR. BRITTEN A LOOK SUGGESTING HE JUST GO ALONG WITH THE GERMAN THING. AS DAVER GIVES MR. BRITTEN AN EMPHATIC BEAR HUG, GREENIE THEN LOOKS OVER AT BRADES.
GREENIE
We've got Daver's seal of approval.

Brades...?

BRADES
We're a team and I'm a team player.
I'm in. (BRADES THEN LOOKS AT DREW).
Well buddy, we need your vote to make it anonymous.

MR. BRITTEN
(THINKING BRADES MEANT SOMETHING ELSE) Unanimous?

BRADES
Not yet, we're waiting on DREW.

DREW
Hey, I've never been accused of turning down a foursome... so why start now.

GREENIE
Well Mr. Britten, it looks like you've got yourself a franchise.

MR. BRITTEN
Well, the vote was more confusing than I had imagined but...you boys
have got yourself a country club.

Congratulations gentlemen.

EVERYONE SHAKES HANDS IN CELEBRATION, THEN DREW PICKS UP THE BEACH BALL AND HITS IT ACROSS THE ROOM.

DREW

Later Be-Ach!

FADE OUT.

END - ACT TWO
TAG

SCENE H

EXT - GOLF COURSE - NEW DAY
(BEANIE MACKAY, GREENIE, DAVER, BRADES, DREW)

BEANIE AGAIN OPENS THE SCENE TELLING A GOLF JOKE AND SHIFTING HIS FOCUS IN THE DIRECTION OF THE FOUR MAIN CHARACTERS (NOT YET SEEN).

BEANIE MACKAY

Two Scots, Liam and Angus, are playing golf and come upon a hole with a pond. Liam tees up his last ball and hits it straight into the middle of the pond. He then asks Angus for a ball and proceeds to hit that into the pond as well. Well, this goes on 3 more times until Angus finally says, "Liam, these balls cost me a pretty penny!" To which Liam replies, "For cripes sake Angus, if you can't afford to play the game, you shouldn't be out here!"

BEANIE IS AGAIN HEARD LAUGHING AT HIS OWN JOKE. AFTER A BRIEF BLANK STARE THE GUYS BEGIN HAVING FUN AT HIS EXPENSE.
GREENIE
(TO DREW, BRADES AND DAVER) Well, there goes my round. How can we make him our starter with jokes like that?

BEANIE MACKAY
(CONFUSED) Yer starter?

DREW
(IGNORING BEANIE) I agree Greenie. That's not up to private course standards.

BRADES
The country clubbers will eat him up.

BEANIE MACKAY
For yer information, that joke always got a laugh at St. Andrews.

DAVER
I think they were laughing at that hat. Is that where you got your nickname Beanie - from that hat?

BEANIE MACKAY
It's not a hat, it's an authentic Tam from Scotland. And Beanie is my name, not a nickname. My maw named me Bean
- it's Gaelic for life...full of life.

GREENIE
(TO BEANIE) I knew you were full of something (HE PATS BEANIE ON THE STOMACH). I was thinking more pizza than life, but...(BEANIE PUSHES GREENIE'S HAND AWAY). By the way, why did you leave St. Andrews? (GREENIE PAUSES EVEN THOUGH HE KNOWS THE ANSWER) Oh I remember, you said Nicklaus got you fired for getting his name wrong.

BEANIE MACKAY
(ALMOST APOLOGETIC) It was an honest mistake... I had just seen Anger Management the night before... (WITH FRUSTRATION IN HIS VOICE) Who hasn't called him Jack Nicholson instead of Jack Nicklaus?

BRADES
I don't know... we can't afford those mistakes at our place.
BEANIE MACKAY
What's this yer all carryin' on about
- what place? Be yer starter for
what?

GREENIE
Well...Bean...you're looking at the
new owners of The Misty Spring Links
Country Club. And we'd like you to be
our first hire - as the official
starter.

BEANIE MACKAY
(AT FIRST SUSPICIOUS, HE LOOKS THEM
OVER AND STARTS TO BELIEVE THEM)

Yer serious, aren't ya?

GREENIE CONFIRMS WITH A NOD WHILE BEANIE IS HUMBLED BY THE
GESTURE.

BEANIE MACKAY
Why me?

DREW
Everybody else said no. (PAUSE)

Seriously, you brought us the deal.
It's the least we could do.
BEANIE MACKAY
I'm speechless gents, I don't know what to say.

BRADES
Say yes.

BEANIE MACKAY
(ELATED) I'll do you one better. I'll said Aye!

GREENIE
Terrific. (HE PUTS HIS ARM AROUND BEANIE) Welcome to the club!

DAVER
(LOOKING BACK AT THE GUYS AS HE GETS SET TO TEE OFF) Alright, is the Scottish love fest over now? Can I tee off? (HE LOOKS BACK DOWN AT HIS BALL) And by the way Greenie, I think you mean, welcome to the Effin' club! (HE WHACKS THE BALL JUST AS HE FINISHES SPEAKING. TRACKING THE BALL IN THE AIR, HE STARTS TO LOOK CONCERNED, THEN YELLS OUT)

Schi-te!!
CUT TO A GOLF BALL IN FLIGHT, GETTING CLOSER UNTIL IT FILLS UP THE SCREEN. CREDITS BEGIN TO ROLL AS YOU HEAR THE SOUND OF THE BALL HITTING SOMETHING, OR SOMEONE. THEN YOU HEAR DAVER'S VOICE - "SORRY PEPPERHEAD!"

THEME SONG KICKS IN AS CREDITS ROLL ON.

END - TAG/END OF SHOW