Nakation

By

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FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

The office is a maze of cubicles, one identical to the other.

The operators fill them up with pictures of family, piles of papers, and empty coffee cups.

Computer screens light up the dimly lit room, printers and copiers hum.

REX CUNNINGHAM(20), bald peanut head, glasses, super geek, pushes a cart with incoming mail for the cubicles.

REX
Mail... got incoming mail.

The office clown MIKE WARE(22) Afro-American, heavy set, sticks his foot out as Rex comes by.

Rex tumbles on the floor, his glasses go airborne careening over a cubicle and landing on the desk of BRITTANY SIMONE(22), blond, beautiful.

Mike laughs hysterically.

MIKE
I got your ass... I got you.

The office breaks into laughter, Rex gets up slowly rubbing his butt.

REX
That’s not funny... You could have hurt someone.

MIKE
You should watch where you’re going, fool.

Brittany gets up from her chair, Rex’s glasses in hand, walks her sexy walk over to him and holds her hand out.

BRITTANY
I believe these belong to you.

Rex looks down at the floor and shuffles his feet, takes his glasses.
REX
Thank you...

Brittany turns on her heel and walks just as sexy back to her cubical.

Mike stands looking at her ass as she returns to her seat.

MIKE
Damn... Girl...

Rex continues pushing his cart with the mail.

Mike sits back down in his cubicle, leans back in his chair.

Next to him is his best buddy, RAPHAEL PEREZ(20), Latino, handsome.

RAPHAEL
Damn Mike... Why don’t you stop fucking with that boy?

MIKE
’Cause it’s funny.

RAPHAEL
It ain’t that funny.

MIKE
That shit was funny, dude.

RAPHAEL
Yeah, if you say so, Mike.

MIKE
What the fuck is your problem?

RAPHAEL
I don’t man, it’s this place. It’s just so depressing. Same ole shit, different day.

MIKE
What the fuck you care? They’re paying us ain’t they.

RAPHAEL
That’s another thing. We ain’t getting nowhere Mike. If I have to do this same old report one more fucking time, I think I’ll lose my mind.
Mike does a dance in his chair, waves his hands like a rapper.

MIKE

RAPHAEL
I’m serious, Mike. We ain’t getting anywhere here.

MIKE
What you talking about, Willis?

RAPHAEL
Everything’s a joke to you isn’t it?

MIKE
No it’s not. I get serious some time.

RAPHAEL
Listen Mike. When we graduated from college we had big dreams. We thought we were going places. But we never dreamed of this.

MIKE
Yeah you right. But we still get to look at that Brittany’s fine ass every day.

RAPHAEL
Mike, I’m telling you, you better ease up off that girl. She’s gonna have your ass up on sexual harassment charges or some shit.

MIKE
Ah, bull shit.

RAPHAEL
Okay, you do what you want. But when you end up on unemployment, remember your old buddy Raphael, who will still have his shitty job, warned you.

MIKE
Whoa, I’m scared.

Raphael just shakes his head.
MIKE
You know what you need?

RAPHAEL
What Mike, what do I need, other than another job?

MIKE
You need a vacation. That’s what you need. And me too. We work hard on this shitty job, and we need a vacation, god damn it.

RAPHAEL
Sounds good, if these assholes will let us off.

MIKE
We still got two weeks coming, what you think, you down.

RAPHAEL
Yeah, I’m down. But let’s do something a little bit better than our trip last year.

MIKE
I thought you liked Vegas?

RAPHAEL
Yeah, losing all my money, getting drunk and marrying some ugly bitch, who I had to go to Mexico to get an annulment from, where I got a case of “Montezuma’s Revenge” is not exactly my idea of fun.

MIKE
Yeah, that did kinda suck. We need to do something really different this year, dude.

RAPHAEL
Yeah, I can’t wait.

MIKE
Believe me, it’s gonna be the shit this year.
INT. MIKE’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Mike is sitting at his computer, reading something of interest on his screen. He clicks his mouse.

On the screen the title of the article is: NAKATION.

He reads the article for a minute.

MIKE
Nakation... Now that’s something different. Swimming, bicycling, volleyball, running on the beach, naked. Damn that sounds like fun.

He reads a little further.

MIKE (CONT’D)
Damn... luxury accommodations, fun in the sun. Sounds good.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

MIKE
I’m telling you Raphael, this nakation is the bomb, man.

RAPHAEL
I don’t know so much about all that frolicking on the beach with my dick swinging... Could be dangerous.

MIKE
How so?

RAPHAEL
I might get my dick hung up on something. What if I get a hard on... That would be really embarrassing.

MIKE
You’re not gonna get a chubby riding a bicycle or swimming or playing volleyball, c’mon.

RAPHAEL
I don’t know Mike. I might get sunburn on my ass.
MIKE
Come on man, there’s gonna wall to wall naked females. Fun in the sun, living free. You can’t beat that.

RAPHAEL
All right... Might be fun at that. What the hell?

MIKE
I’m gonna ask that fine ass Brittany to go with us.

RAPHAEL
Are you kidding me? She’ll never go.

MIKE
She’s a freak man, I can tell... She’ll go.

Mike slides over next to Brittany.

MIKE
So what’s up, Brittany?

BRITTANY
Not much Mike... What’s up with you?

MIKE
Just chilling...

BRITTANY
That’s cool...

MIKE
Look I’m just gonna cut to the chase. You ever hear of a nakation?

BRITTANY
Nakation?

MIKE
Yeah...Nakation.

BRITTANY
What’s that?

MIKE
A naked vacation... Everybody’s naked... You down wit that?

A big smile comes over Brittany’s face.
BRITTANY
Sounds sexy...

MIKE
I was hoping you would say that. Me and Raphael was talking about going... You down?

BRITTANY
Hell yeah... I’m down... count me in. Under one condition.

MIKE
And what might that be?

BRITTANY
You invite Rex to come with us.

MIKE
Are you kidding me? Why?

BRITTANY
You treat him so badly... I think you owe him. Besides I like nerds.

MIKE
You like nerds... Who would’ve known?

BRITTANY
So you’ll invite him?

MIKE
Okay, I’ll invite the little nerd.

INT. CUNNINGHAM RESIDENCE - DEN - NIGHT

Rex sits in the den watching television, he snorts with delight at a funny scene on the screen.

REX
Oh... that’s funny...

His mother JANIE(45), attractive for her age, comes into the room.

JANIE
What you watching, hon?

REX
Seinfeld... That Kramer... he’s so funny.
JANIE
How was your day Rex?

REX
It was great, mom. You’ll never guess what happened today.

JANIE
You got a raise? You got fired? You got promoted out of the mail room?

REX
No... no... not even close.

JANIE
I give up... What happened?

REX
I got asked to go on a nakation?

JANIE
A nakation... What is that?

REX
A naked vacation, mom. Don’t you know anything?

JANIE
I guess not...

REX
You do everything naked. Swim, play volleyball, ride a bicycle. Everything. Can I go mom?

JANIE
You’re grown, Rex... You can do what you want. Do you want to go?

REX
Oh yes... I love being naked.

JANIE
You do? I did not know that.

REX
I like letting it all hang out.

JANIE
Well don’t catch a cold.
REX
Aw, mom.

INT. OFFICE - DAY
Mike and Raphael sit in their cubicles.
Rex comes by with the mail cart.
Mike sticks out his foot and trips Rex again. He flies across the floor, glasses go sailing.
Mike laughs.

MIKE
Boo-yah... Damn, I can’t believe he fell for that again. Get it? Fell for that.

RAPHAEL
Mike, damn, will you please stop that.

Rex gets up, dusts himself off and approaches Mike.

REX
You know that’s not very nice... After all we are going on vacation together. But remember Mike, payback is a mother.

RAPHAEL
Oh smack... Damn... You better look out Mike.

MIKE
What the hell are you gonna do, you little peanut head boy?

REX
I know the Vulcan mind meld. I will not hesitate to use it on you. Oh, yes... the force is strong in this one.

RAPHAEL
Look out Mike.

MIKE
Woo... I’m scared. Get the hell out of here.
REX
Live long, and prosper.

Rex continues on his mail route.

RAPHAEL
You better leave that boy alone or you’re gonna mess it up with Brittany.

MIKE
Yeah... you right.

RAPHAEL
Did you get the plane tickets?

MIKE
Yeah, I got ’em. I put ’em on my credit card. You guys can pay me whenever.

RAPHAEL
Well all right... Nakation, here we come.

INT. SOUTHWEST AIRLINES TICKET COUNTER - DAY

A crowd of people stand in line waiting to get their boarding passes.

Mike, Raphael, Brittany, and Rex are in line.

Mike is high fiving and knuckle bumping everyone.

MIKE
All right, ya’ll ready to do this?

RAPHAEL
Let’s do it.

BRITTANY
Oh, I’m so excited.

REX
Let’s get naked...

An AFRICAN is behind them talking on his cell phone.

AFRICAN
Don’t worry about it. Everything is under control. Today I will be in paradise.
They all get their boarding passes and head for security.

SPECIAL SCREENING AREA

The TSA agent pats everyone down and scans them with his metal detector.

Everyone is checked out, the African is last to go through screening. He looks very nervous as the agent checks him out.

INT. AIRPLANE - CONTINUOUS

The passengers enter the plane, putting their carry-on bags in the overhead bins, finding their seats, getting ready for the flight.

The African man immediately grabs an isle seat and buckles his seat belt.

The office crew comes in.

MIKE
I got the isle seat, the rest of you can sit wherever.

RAPHAEL
How come you get the isle?

MIKE
’Cause I bought the fucking tickets.

RAPHAEL
Big deal, we’re gonna pay you.

MIKE
I still want the isle.

BRITTANY
I wanted the isle seat.

MIKE
All right take the isle seat.

REX
That’s great cause I like the window.

MIKE
Whatever, everybody just sit down... I can’t take ya’ll anywhere.
All passengers are finally in their seats.
The flight attendants settle in for take off.

EXT. AIRPLANE - CONTINUOUS

The big bird taxis down the runway, makes a turn, accelerates, and is airborne.

It cuts through the clouds. It reaches altitude. The sky is blue.

INT. AIRPLANE - CONTINUOUS

The pilot takes the seat belt sign off, the passengers relax, go to restroom, get up and stretch.

    REX
    Star Trek is my favorite show...
    Spock is my hero. But Star Wars is cool too. Darth Vader is the man...Did you know he was Luke’s father. I can do the Vulcan Mind Meld, did you know...

    MIKE
    Shut the hell up.

    RAPHAEL
    Damn, that was harsh.

    BRITTANY
    That was so rude, Mike.

    MIKE
    Sorry, but that little nerd is driving me crazy with that stuff.

    REX
    That’s all right... I’m used to people being mean to me.

    BRITTANY
    I like Star Trek too. My man is Captain Kirk... He’s so sexy.

    REX
    Really... Yeah he’s cool. He always gets the girl... even the aliens.
RAPHAEL
My man was Chewbacca... the Wookie
in Star Wars. I loved that noise he
made. R2D2 was cool too, but Chewie
was the man.

MIKE
Shut the hell up... I’m trying to
sleep here.

REX
We’re just trying to have fun... We
are on vacation.

MIKE
Don’t remind me.

BRITTANY
What does that mean Mike?

MIKE
It means I might have made a
mistake inviting you clowns to go
on a trip with me.

RAPHAEL
Chill out, dude. Go on back to
sleep. We’ll hold it down. Damn...

MIKE
Thank you.

The African fidgets with his crotch, seems to be very
uncomfortable, looks nervous.

The flight crew comes through the cabin with snacks and
drinks.

The African waves at a FLIGHT ATTENDANT.

AFRICAN
Excuse me ma’am, do you have some
aspirin? Got a really bad headache.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Yes, sir...I think we have some...
Are you okay?

AFRICAN
Just feeling a little sick...Maybe
I’m coming down with the flu.

She goes to the attendant station, comes back with aspirin
and a cup of water.
FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Here you go, sir... Hope you feel better.

AFRICAN
Thank you, ma’am.

He puts the aspirin in his mouth and takes a sip of water. He looks around nervously.

He mutters to himself, looks up at the ceiling.

AFRICAN(CONT’D)
Allaahu Akbar, Allaahu Akbar,
Allaahu Akbar, Allaahu Akbar...

The flight attendants continue their rounds.
The African continues to pray.

LATER

The African, through praying, suddenly jumps out of his seat.

His crotch is on fire, he is screaming.

AFRICAN
Allah be praised, Allah be praised.

His underwear suddenly blows up, he explodes, leaving a gaping hole in the side of the plane.
The whole airplane begins to shake and dive out of control.
Everyone is screaming. Alarms are going off.
The oxygen masks drop down, the flight attendants frantically try to get everyone in their seats, masks on.
The plane is going down.
There is panic.

Somehow the pilots get control of the aircraft just in time to make a rough landing.
The airplane shakes.

More screams and muffled prayers.

It comes to a stop.

Silence. For a moment.
Then everyone is animated again, they open up the emergency exits.

EXT. AIRPLANE - CONTINUOUS

The emergency slide is deployed, it slowly fills with air and comes to rest on the ground.

The passengers start to slide down the inflated ramp.

They all look around horrified.

Although the aircraft landed in clearing, it is surrounded by a swamp, deep in the bayou.

EXT. SWAMP - CONTINUOUS

The vegetation is thick and overgrown, no signs of civilization anywhere.

MIKE
Where the fuck are we?

RAPHAEL
I don’t know but it’s not our hotel.

MIKE
No shit, Sherlock.

REX
We ain’t in Kansas, Dorothy.

MIKE
What the hell does that supposed to mean?

BRITTANY
It’s from the "Wizard of Oz", dummy.

MIKE
Who you calling dummy?

BRITTANY
Who was I talking to?

RAPHAEL
Okay... chill out you two. We got to figure out where the hell we are.
REX
We need to find the pilots, they
would know where we are if anybody
does.

BRITTANY
Thank you Rex.

MIKE
Thank you Rex... Shut the hell up.

BRITTANY
What do you think we should do
Mike?

MIKE
We just call the airlines...
They’ll come and pick us up.

He pulls out his cell phone from his pocket...no signal.

MIKE(CONT’D)
Damn no signal.

BRITTANY
Any other bright ideas?

RAPHAEL
Sounds like we should listen to
Rex.

About that time a gay couple comes up. NED and FRED,
Afro-American, young.

FRED
Where are we? The heat is so
beastly... I’m perspiring.

NED
Do you guys know where we are? This
is not Fort Walden Beach.

MIKE
How the hell would we know?

FRED
Don’t be getting smart now colored
boy.

MIKE
Who are you calling colored boy?
NED
You the only colored boy we see.

MIKE
Shut your pie hole.

FRED
Boy, I’ll slap the black off your big ass...

Raphael
You guys... cool it. We need to find out where we are.

Brittany
That’s right... Please don’t fight you guys.

REX
Can’t we all just get along?

MIKE
Okay, Rodney King.

NED
You’re right.

FRED
Yeah, I’m sorry... It’s just so hot... It is beastly.

Rex sticks out his hand.

REX
I’m Rex... This is Brittany, Raphael, and Mike.

Everybody nods, shakes hands, bumps knuckles.

A flight attendant comes by checking to see if everyone is okay.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Is every one okay? Is anyone injured?

FRED
No sweetie, we’re all right.

MIKE
Where the hell are we? Have you seen the pilots?
FLIGHT ATTENDANT
They’re still in the cockpit. Hopefully trying to find out where we are.

RAPHAEL
What should we do?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Just stay together. Don’t venture in the swamps alone. We’ll let you know when we find out anything.

REX
Thank you. May the force be with you.

The flight attendant just looks and shakes her head.

Four sorority girls walk up looking somewhat disheveled. ALICIA(19), blond, glasses, TIFFANY(20), red head, a little chubby, BRIDGETTE(18), brunette, and CONSTANCE(20), brown hair, attractive.

ALICIA
Oh my God, I just knew we were gonna die.

BRIDGETTE
I’ve never been so scared in my life.

TIFFANY
I’m glad I brought a change of drawers.

CONSTANCE
Girl you didn’t?

TIFFANY
No, but I sure thought I was there for a minute.

ALICIA
Where are we?

BRIDGETTE
I wish I knew.

CONSTANCE
Let’s ask one of these guys.

Rex is standing looking lost, not paying attention to the ladies as they approach.
BRIDGETTE
Excuse me... Excuse me... Do you know where we are.

REX
I’m sorry were you talking to me.

ALICIA
Why yes... we were.

REX
What did you say?

CONSTANCE
She asked you did you know where we were.

REX
No... I don’t know.

CONSTANCE
Hi... I’m Constance. Would anybody else know where we are?

REX
I’m Rex. No, nobody knows.

BRIDGETTE
So nobody knows where we are?

REX
Nobody... We asked the flight attendant, she didn’t know. She said the pilots were trying find out, so stay right here.

MIKE
Hello ladies, I’m Mike.

REX
He’s my friend. We’re on a nakation. Well not right this minute but we’re gonna be on one, when we get to where we’re going... if we ever get there.

ALICIA
We’re on a nakation too, I’m Alicia.

REX
You are? Cool...
ALICIA
These are my friends Bridgette, Tiffany, and you already met Constance.

REX
These are my friends Brittany and Raphael... And you already met Mike.

RAPHAEL
Nice to meet you.

BRITTANY
Hi... So you’re going to Fort Walden Beach too?

CONSTANCE
Yes... we were.

RALPH(25) average looking, and his wife PEGGY SUE(23), chubby but cute, come walking up breathing hard and sweating.

PEGGY SUE
Oh dear God, it’s hot.

RALPH
Where in the hell are we?

FRED
Nobody knows.

RALPH
Who are you?

FRED
I’m Fred, and this is my husband Ned.

NED
Hello.

RALPH
I’m Ralph... Your husband?

FRED
I didn’t stutter.

RALPH
This is my wife, Peggy Sue.
PEGGY SUE
Hi.

NED
Did he say Piggy Sue?

Ned and Fred laugh.

The flight attendant comes up to the group.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
I’m afraid I’ve got some bad news... The pilots were killed when we landed. I guess that’s why they never came out of the cockpit.

REX
So I guess that means we don’t know where we are?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
No not exactly, but I do have a general idea where we are.

MIKE
Okay, generally where are we?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
We are generally lost as hell in the swamp.

RAPHAEL
Shit, we gonna die.

MIKE
Stop being such a little bitch.

RAPHAEL
Screw you Mike... You and your nakation.

REX
Don’t worry I was an eagle scout... I’ll lead us out.

RAPHAEL
Well I feel a whole lot better now.

MIKE
Do we have any water?
FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Yeah, there’s a lot... on the plane. Oh never mind.

MIKE
That’s just great...

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
I guess we better get to walking.

The group walks through the swamp, not looking none too happy, Rex leading the way.

They come to a small stream, the water about waist deep.

MIKE
Oh fucking great. Now what the hell do we do, genius?

RAPHAEL
Stop your fucking bitching Mike. What do we do Rex? Mr. fucking eagle scout.

Rex runs out into the stream splashing in the water.

REX
We just wade across. It’s only waist deep. Come on everybody. C’mon!

Rex motions for the group to get in the water.

The group looks at each other questioningly, not really wanting to get wet.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
I guess we got no choice, let’s do it.

FRED
All right if you say so honey. (to Ned) C’mon Ned let’s get wet.

NED
I love when you talk dirty. Oooo...let’s get wet.

RAPHAEL
Let’s go Mike.
MIKE
Shit... All right.

RALPH
Honey, come on. It’ll be all right.

PEGGY SUE
All right, if you say so Ralph.

They all wade into the water following Rex.

From out of nowhere there is something floating in the water that looks like a log.

Rex is leading the group when the log turns out to be a gator that jumps out of the water snapping.

REX
Run... Gator!

Realizing the danger, they all turn around and start running and splashing, heading towards the beach.

The gator is in hot pursuit snapping but just barely missing as the group finally makes it to shore, dripping wet and exhausted.

They all lay on the dirt, huffing and puffing.

MIKE
Any more bright ideas, shit for brains?

REX
I guess we’ll just follow this river and see where it leads.

MIKE
Shit...

The group trudges along the river bank, looking dejected and lost.

They come across a fork in the river and a small house sitting a little ways off the river on stilts, a set of weather beaten, splintered steps lead up to an old porch.

A YOUNG BOY sits on the porch reminiscent of the movie "Deliverance" playing an old beat up guitar.

He is peculiar looking with pointy ears and a bald head.
He is picking a spirited country number as the group makes their way up to the house.

REX
Howdy.

The boy stops playing the guitar and looks at the group of "city folk" in amazement.

YOUNG BOY
How y’all doing?

The boy goes back to picking his guitar like he forgets the group is present.

MIKE
Yo dude!

The boy stops playing again and just stares at Mike.

MIKE
Could you stop picking that fucking guitar for one minute. Where the fuck are we?

No answer.

MIKE
You got a phone we can use? Yo.

YOUNG BOY
Don’t got no phone.

He goes right back to picking the same old song on his beat up guitar.

The flight attendant, starting to get frustrated, steps forward

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Excuse me, young man. We need your help.

The boy stops playing one more time.

YOUNG BOY
Oh hi, pretty lady.

The boy turns his head and spits tobacco juice into a can sitting adjacent to him on the porch.
FLIGHT ATTENDANT
We need your help. Our plane crashed in the swamp. We’re lost can you help us?

YOUNG BOY
Hell, I can’t help you, I don’t even know where I am? Can you help me?

About that time a pretty young blond(18), MARY LOU, comes out of the raggedy screen door from the rickety old house wearing a blouse tied up just under her breasts and a pair of very short blue jean cut-offs.

Surprised to see the group of strangers but happy nonetheless and flashes a big smile

MARY LOU
Well Hi. Who are you people?

Mike jumps at the chance to meet her, grabs her hand and gently shakes it.

MIKE
I’m Mike, what’s your name?

MARY LOU
Mary Lou. Ya’ll must be lost, ’cause we don’t get many visitors ’round these parts. You’ll have to excuse my little brother, he’s a little slow, if you know what I mean.

Raphael steps forward to introduce himself.

RAPHAEL
I’m Raphael...

Mike pushes Raphael out of the way.

MIKE
Like I was saying I’m Mike, my friends call me big Mike. What you doing later on?

RAPHAEL
Like I WAS saying, I’m Raphael. Do you have a phone we could use?
MARY LOU
A phone... no we don’t have no
phone. Pa says we don’t need no
phone, no any other of those fancy
things we heard tell about. Pa says
we don’t need to talk to nobody no
how.

MIKE
I guess there’s no use of asking if
you have a television or not.

MARY SUE
Television, what’s that?

MIKE
Never mind. You got a boy friend?

MARY SUE
Ain’t no boys ’round here, ’ceptin’
Pa and my little brother. I like
you, you want be my boyfriend?

MIKE
Hell yeah!

RAPHAEL
What about me?

MARY SUE
Well, I like you too. I guess I
could have two boy friends.

Ned and Fred step up to come to the rescue of the of the
young lady.

NED
Girl friend, don’t pay any
attention to these little boys.

FRED
They just trying to get you out of
them little shorts you got on. Boys
got one thing on their minds.

MARY LOU
What’s that?

FRED
Sex, little girl sex. That’s all
these little boys want.
BRITTANY
That’s right, that’s all they want is sex. Sex, sex... sex...

MARY LOU
Oh, I ain’t never had sex before. But I should would like to try it.

BRIDGETTE
Girl, they’re right, that’s all these men want is to try to get you in the sack.

ALICIA
They’re all alike they think with their dicks, don’t trust them, young lady.

REX
That’s not necessarily true.

RALPH
I agree, I don’t think that’s always what men have on their minds. I think about food a lot myself.

PEGGY SUE
They’re right Ralph, most men do spend a lot of their time thinking about sex.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
For God’s sake, who gives a shit. We’re fucking lost here. Hello. Could we get back to finding out how to get out of this swamp.

Hearing all the ruckus, Mary Sue’s FATHER comes banging out of the door with a shot gun, wearing a pair of dirty, torn overalls, barefooted, corn cob pipe in between rotten teeth, an old John Deere ball cap on his head, setting off his ensemble.

FATHER
What in the God damn hell is going on out here? Who are you people and what the fuck are you a doin’ on my land?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Sir, our airplane crashed in the swamp a few miles from here. We’re
FLIGHT ATTENDANT
lost and just trying to find a telephone. Do you have a telephone?

FATHER
Telephone. We ain’t got no telephone. So you just might as well git. We can’t help you. Go on git....

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
But, sir..

FATHER
I said git, young lady before I have to fill you city folk full of buckshot.

MARY LOU
But Daddy, I done went and found myself two boyfriends, can I keep ’em Daddy, please...

FATHER
Two boy friends, hell no you can’t have two boyfriends. You can have one, you got to choose girl. Which one do you want?

Mary Sue looks hard at Mike and Raphael back and forth in indecision. She finally points to Mike.

MARY LOU
I want him, Daddy.

FATHER
All right, you can keep him. But you got to get married.

MIKE
Oh hell no. I ain’t trying to get married

FATHER
You thought you were going to have relations with my young daughter without getting married, son? We believe in shot gun weddings around these parts. Yeah, you gonna marry my daughter.

Mary Lou’s father points the shot gun at Mike.
FATHER
Come on boy. I’ll do the ceremony myself. Son, go inside and get my Bible.

Mary Lou’s brother heads in through the raggedy screen door, shutting it with a bang.

MIKE
Fuck this shit...

Mike turns and runs for his life.

FATHER
Boy, you better git your ass back here.

He starts blasting with his shot gun, rounds bouncing off trees, just missing Mike in his flight.

The father turns his shot gun on the weary travels.

FATHER
Go on now git. Git off my land city folk.

Mary Lou runs into the old shack crying.

The group leaves and continues on their journey.

EXT. SWAMP - LATER THAT SAME DAY

The sun is going down, it is nearing dark as the group of travelers continue their journey.

REX
We need to look for a place to camp for the night.

BRITTANY
Are you kidding Rex, you want to camp out here in this swamp?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
He’s right we’ve got to camp pretty soon, it’s starting to get dark. We better build a big fire. No telling what kind of fucking animals are out here in this swamp.
REX
Does anybody have any matches.
Raphael flicks a Bic lighter.

Raphael
I got something better.

They walk a little further and stop at a clearing.

REX
This looks like a good spot.
Somebody go get some wood.

Raphael
You go get wood. I got the lighter,

The rest of the group realizes they have stopped.

Fred
Why are we stopping?

Ned
Yes, why are we stopping?

Raphael
We're going to camp here.

Fred
Camp?

Ned
Here?

Raphael
I didn't stutter.

Fred
Don't be getting smart, little Mexican boy.

Raphael
I'm Cuban.

Ned
Don't be getting smart little Cuban boy. I'll knock the brown off your little ass.

Bridgette
You guys stop fighting. And why are we stopping here?
CONSTANCE
What’s up?

ALICIA
Yeah what’s up?

TIFFANY
Why are we stopping?

REX
This is going to be our campsite for the night.

RAPHAEL
You got that wood yet?

REX
Okay, I’m going.

Rex wanders off into the swamp in search of wood.

RALPH
Where is he going?

PEGGY SUE
Why are we stopping here?

RAPHAEL
He’s going to get wood to build a fire, we’re going to camp here tonight.

RALPH
Camp?

PEGGY SUE
Here?

RAPHAEL
Yes, damn it we’re going to camp here.

RALPH
Sorry, can I help.

RAPHAEL
Well, I’ve got the fire, Rex went to get the wood. Some food would be nice.

PEGGY SUE
But what are we going to eat? All the food is back in the plane. What are we going to do?
RALPH
Calm down Peggy Sue.

PEGGY SUE
But what are we going to do? I’m so hungry. We’re going to die.

RALPH
Peggy please...

FRED
What is she crying about. She looks like she could stand to miss a few meals.

NED
If it comes down to having to eat people, she’s first on the menu.

RALPH
Excuse me, my wife is standing right here. I think you owe her an apology.

FRED
Okay, we’re sorry you’re fat.

Ralph starts to say something, but Peggy Sue stops him.

PEGGY SUE
That’s all right, Ralph. Who cares about what a couple of rump rangers have to say.

NED
Who you calling a rump ranger Miss Piggy.

RALPH
She was taking to you two booty bandits.

FRED
Fat boy, we will slap the shit out of your big ass...

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
For God’s sake will you people stop arguing. We’re in deep shit here.

RAPHAEL
She’s right. We’re in deep shit. And we’re hungry too.
Rex comes walking up, huffing puffing, dragging a small tree behind him, dropping it on the ground in triumph.

REX
Got the fire wood.

RAPHAEL
What did you bring us to eat.

REX
Eat?

RAPHAEL
Yeah, eat.

EXT. MARY LOU’S SHACK - NIGHT

Mike sneaks up on the old shack, there are two dim lights shining in the backrooms. He goes around to the back.

He peers through the dirty window in the first room, sees the father sitting on the side of his bed smoking his pipe.

MIKE
Damn, that’s not it.

Mike goes to the next window peers in, Mary Lou is sitting in front of an old chest-of-drawers totally nude, combing her long blond hair.

MIKE
Bingo!

He taps on her window lightly at first, no response.

Mike taps a little harder, she sees him with a start, reaches for a nightgown to cover herself.

MIKE
Come to the window.

Mary Lou comes to the window opens it with a screech.

MARY LOU
What are you doing here? My daddy’ll kill ya if’n he catches you here.

MIKE
I had to see you.
MARY LOU
Why you run off?

MIKE
I just got scared for a minute. Can I come in?

MARY LOU
Oh, I don’t know. Daddy just in the other room.

MIKE
Come on, let me come in. I’ll be quiet.

MARY LOU
Well all right, I guess, just for a little while, mind ya.

She opens the window and Mike climbs in.

INT. MARY LOU’S BEDROOM – NIGHT

Mike sits on Mary Lou’s bed, pats on the bed indicating he would like her to have a seat.

MIKE
Come on girl, have a seat. I a’int gonna bite you

MARY LOU
Oh, I don’t know...

MIKE
C’mon....You still interested in learning about that sex thing?

Mary Sue doesn’t say a word, just drops her nightgown...

EXT. SWAMP – CONTINUOUS

Meanwhile back in the swamp the group is still pondering how they are going to get something to eat.

REX
Well Raphael, there are all kind of critters out here. We just kill a couple, skin ’em, cook ’em and eat ’em.
RAPHAEL
Just like that, huh?

REX
Yeah, just like that.

RAPHAEL
Well how do you suggest we kill these critters you’re talking about.

REX
We just sneak up on ’em and knock ’em in the head with, say a rock or something.

RAPHAEL
Oh dear God, does anybody have any ideas?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
We could see if we could catch some fish out of that stream over there.

RALPH
Yeah, I could really go for some fish about now, fish sounds good.

PEGGY SUE
Yeah, I agree with Ralph, fish would do nicely.

TIFFANY
Yeah, we’re hungry.

ALICIA
Yeah...

CONSTANCE
Bring on the fish, I’m starving.

BRIDGETTE
Me too.

FRED
I could eat a horse.

NED
There’s no horses around here.

FRED
No.
RAPHAEL
How do you plan on catching the fish. We have no hook, no line, no bait.

BRITTANY
You’re always so negative Raphael.

REX
You sure are Raphael.

BRITTANY
So how are you gonna catch the fish Rex?

RALPH
Yeah how are you gonna catch the fish Rex?

REX
I’ll just jump right in there, grab ’em and throw them on the bank, you guys can catch them.

RAPHAEL
I got to see this. Go ahead Rex.

INT. MARY LOU’S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mike and Mary Lou lay in her bed, Mike is smoking a corn cob pipe.

MIKE
So how did you like sex?

MARY LOU
I liked it, A lot...

Mary Lou kisses Mike and they try it again...

EXT. SWAMP - CONTINUOUS

Rex jumps in the stream, flailing around, splashing water.

REX
Here fish, fish. Here fish.

Raphael and the rest of the group are standing on the bank laughing.

Rex continues splashing.
RAPHAEL
Can you believe this shit. What an idiot. Rex come out of there.

BRITTANY
Well at least, he tried. That’s more than I can say for you.

RAPHAEL
What does that mean?

BRITTANY
It means that all you and Mike have done this whole trip is give poor Rex a hard time.

RAPHAEL
I didn’t want him to come in the first place. I didn’t want to come on this fucking trip myself. This shit sucks. What are we gonna do?

BRITTANY
I don’t know, but I’m hungry.

RAPHAEL
Shit... Rex...

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
You guys stop arguing. Maybe we could find some berries or plants. We could eat some bugs.

NED
Yuk, I ain’t eating no bugs.

FRED
Did she say bugs. No ain’t eating no bugs.

NED
Oh no.

INT. MARY LOU’S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mike is putting on his clothes, Mary Lou is still under the covers.

MARY LOU
Let me go with you, Mike. I hate it here. Daddy don’t do nothin’ but chew tobacco and spit and my little
MARY LOU
brother don’t do shit but play that
damn guitar all day.

MIKE
Oh I don’t know, girl. Your
daddy’ll shoot my black ass if he
catches me with you. I ain’t trying
to get shot, thank you.

MARY LOU
But I love you.

MIKE
I know, I know. I can understand
you being in love with big Mike,
but big Mike don’t want to get
shot. So I think it’s best for all
concerned for me to put my shit
back on and get the hell out of
here.

MARY LOU
I’ll scream, if’n you don’t.

MIKE
Whoa, whoa... Don’t be doing
nothing stupid now, girl.

MARY LOU
You better take me with you, or
I’ll scream.

MIKE
Okay, shit... Get your clothes
on... Damn.

EXT. SWAMP - CONTINUOUS
Rex finally comes out of the river empty handed and looking
dejected.

REX
Sorry, no fish.

Brittany gives Rex who is of course soaking wet a big hug.
She turns around, the wet spot revealing her ample breasts.

Rex stares unintentionally.
BRITTANY
Least you tried, not like the rest of these so called men.

RAPHAEL
What does that suppose to mean?

BRITTANY
It means Rex is the only real man in the whole group.

RAPHAEL
Oh bullshit...

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
For God’s sake will you two please stop arguing. God, I’m so sick of this shit. And I’m so fucking hungry.

ALICIA
Me too, I’m starving.

BRIDGETTE
What are we gonna do?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
We better at least build a fire, it’s getting dark and no telling what might be out here in these woods.

REX
She’s right, Raphael you got that lighter.

RAPHAEL
Yeah, I got the lighter.

Rex and Raphael build a fire, it starts out small but soon turns into a large blaze.

The whole group sits down around the camp fire warming themselves.

REX
I know, I know...

RAPHAEL
You know what?
REX
Let’s tell camp fire stories. It’ll take our minds off of how hungry we are.

RAPHAEL
Are you fucking kidding?

BRITTANY
Sounds like a good idea, Rex.

RAPHAEL
Stupid. It’s a stupid idea.

BRITTANY
You’re stupid. Go ahead Rex, I’d love to hear one of your stories.

REX
You would?

BRITTANY
I would love to hear your story.

REX
No kidding?

RAPHAEL
Oh for God’s sake tell the fucking story.

REX
Okay, if you insist. Once upon a time there was a little girl named Goldy Locks, who set out to visit her grandmother in the woods.

RAPHAEL
Oh my God.

BRITTANY
Shhh... Go ahead Rex.

REX
But what she didn’t know was, while she was on the way to her Grandma’s house, three bears broke in her house and ate the old lady.

RAPHAEL
That’s not the way the story goes.
REX
Then they drunk all her liquor and was just fixing to smoke all her weed when they heard a knock at the door.

RAPHAEL
What a fucked up story. That’s...

BRITTANY
Shut up Raphael.

REX
"Who is it?" the momma bear asked trying to sound like the old grandma. Goldy Locks says, "It’s your grand daughter, Goldy Locks." The momma bear says, "wait a minute." The three bears, the poppa bear, the momma bear and the baby bear go get in three beds. Now why did an old lady who lived alone have three beds, I don’t know.

NED
I guess Grandma was planning on having company.

FRED
Oh Grandma was a swinger.

RAPHAEL
Get on with it, please.

REX
Well, then Goldy Locks came in the house and went to the first bedroom looking for Granny. The poppa bear was in the first bed. Goldy said, Grandma, what big eyes you have." The poppa bear said, "The better to see you with my dear." Then she goes to the second bedroom where momma bear is under the covers. Goldy says, "Grandma, what big ears you have." "The better to hear you with, my dear." momma bear replies.

The group, even Raphael is now engrossed in Rex’s story. The fire is starting to go out, but they don’t notice.
REX
Then Goldy goes to the third bedroom where baby bear is waiting. Goldy says, "Grandma what big teeth you have." The baby bear answers, "The better to eat you with." The baby bear jumps out from under the covers and starts eating Goldy, joined by poppa and momma bears. They turn Goldy into a "werebear", half human, half bear. And they say she roams the woods at night eating campers JUST LIKE US.

Just about that time Mike, with Mary Lou in tow jumps out of the bushes and scares the hell out of the whole group.

RAPHAEL
Asshole...

MIKE
Scared the shit out of you mother fuckers.

BRITTANY
That shit wasn’t funny Mike.

NED
I think I soiled myself

FRED
Oh no, you didn’t

MIKE
What are you idiots doing?

Mike pulls Mary Lou over next to him and gives her a kiss.

MIKE
While you losers were sitting around a fire telling stupid stories, I was getting me some. You guys remember Mary Lou?

MARY LOU
Hay...

BRIDGETTE
Hi, Mary Lou, good to see you again.
ALICIA
Hey Mary Lou.

RAPHAEL
Mike, why you bringing that girl here? You want to get us shot?

MIKE
She wanted to come on the nakation with us.

RAPHAEL
Oh shit, we all gonna die.

MIKE
Stop being such a pussy Raphael.

RAPHAEL
Fuck you Mike.

MIKE
Fuck you Raphael.

RAPHAEL
Fuck you.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
 Enough of this shit. We’re still hungry, damn it. Why didn’t you bring us something to eat, Mike?

MIKE
I was kind of busy.

BRITTANY
That’s just like a man, all of you are alike. You all think with your dicks.

MIKE
That’s bull...

Mary Lou is dressed in a tied up top and daisy duke shorts, with a huge knife like Rambo’s hanging in a sheath from her belt.

She jumps up and down to get everybody’s attention.

MARY LOU
Excuse me. Excuse me... Ya’ll hungry? I can get ya’ll sumpin’ t’eat, ifn’ you are.
NED
We starving child.

FRED
We hungry enough to eat a horse,
but we’ll settle for a nice fish
dinner. Maybe a nice white wine.

NED
Stupid.

FRED
I can dream can’t I.

MARY LOU
How ’bout some gator? It’s real
tasty. Sort of like chicken.

NED
Oh I don’t know child, I guess that
would be all right.

FRED
Taste like chicken, you say? Sounds
good to me.

Mary Lou jumps in the stream, water splashing, the group
leaves the campfire to watch.

She is wrestling in the water with something that turns out
to be a gator.

Mary Lou drags the gator out of the water by it’s tail...

Later on over the camp fire, she is cooking the gator like a
suckling pig, turning it round and round on a rotisserie.

EXT. SWAMP - DAY

The sun rises on the group of travelers, one by one they
wake up realizing it is morning.

Mike is wrapped up with Mary Lou, he wakes first having to
take a leak.

He goes behind a group of bushes to take care of his
business.

He is enjoying his morning piss, when he hears a hissing
sounds to right.

Mike turns and is face to face with a gigantic snake, coiled
up ready to strike.
Mike comes running back to the campsite, not even bothering to zip up in his haste.

By then almost everyone is up, stirring around.

MIKE
Snake... There’s a snake...

FRED
We see... Oh my God.

NED
We see the snake... in your pants. Umm...

BRITTANY
Mike, put that thing back in your pants, for God’s sake.

Mike realizing he is exposed, hurriedly zips up his pants, embarrassed.

MIKE
There was snake... over there.

RAPHAEL
You said that already.

MIKE
Mother fucker scared the shit out of me.

MARY LOU
Want me to go kill it Mike? We can have it for breakfast.

MIKE
Naw, that’s all right. I’m not hungry. Still full from the gator last night. That was delicious.

Mary Lou gives Mike a kiss on the cheek. Mike kisses her on the mouth at first lightly, then passionately.

RAPHAEL
Get a room.

REX
Yeah guys, that’s yukky.

MIKE
Ya’ll just jealous cause you ain’t getting none.
RAPHAEL
What ever Mike.

MIKE
What ever Raphael.

RAPHAEL
What ever Mike.

MIKE
What...

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Enough of this shit! What are we gonna do? We’re still stuck in the swamp, remember.

REX
She is right. Just keep walking I guess.

MIKE
That’s your big plan, huh? Just keep on walking. What the fuck, over.

BRITTANY
You got a better idea Mike?

MIKE
No.

RAPHAEL
Then shut the fuck up.

BRITTANY
Oh hell, here we go again. Let’s just get to walking.

REX
All right, we’re walking.

EXT. SWAMP - LATER THAT SAME DAY

The group is walking along the river when up ahead they see a little small town.

As they continue to walk they enter the small town. They pass people walking down the road, they nod, the people look at them strangely.
MIKE
What the hell are these inbred fuckers looking at?

RAPHAEL
Probably never seen a big black ugly mother fucker like you before.

MIKE
Probably never saw a little brown, rice and bean eating fuck like you before.

RAPHAEL
That’s just it, they don’t know what the hell you are.

MIKE
They’re trying to figure out what the fuck you are.

BRITTANY
Look, there’s a restaurant.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Look everybody a restaurant.

ALICIA
Oh my God, I’m so hungry.

BRIDGETTE
No shit.

TIFFANY
I’ve got to pee.

CONSTANCE
Me too.

EXT. HOGHEAD GRILL - DAY

The group stands in the street looking at the old beat up restaurant, looking at one another.

MIKE
What the hell are we waiting on.
(taking Mary Lou by the hand)
Come on baby, let’s go.

RAPHAEL
I don’t know about this Mike. This place looks pretty red neck, man.
RAPHAEL
We might end up getting hung around this mother fucker.

MIKE
Fuck these assholes.

RAPHAEL
Think about it Mike.

RALPH
That’s right, fuck these assholes.
Come on Peggy Sue.

PEGGY SUE
Hell yeah, I could eat a horse.

NED
They got horse in here?

FRED
Come on silly.

INT. HOGHEAD CAFE - CONTINUOUS
The place is small with only a few tables and a bar with four stools. A solitary CUSTOMER, old, overall wearing red neck with a crew cut and a stubby beard, sits at the bar nursing a beer.

The barmaid DARLENE, fifties, bleached blond hair, thin as a rail, smoking a cigarette, wipes down the counter, mouth wide open in disbelief.

The group walks in and starts to fill up the empty seats.

DARLENE
What in the God damn, hell?

Darlene blows a puff of smoke out, puts her cigarette out in a dirty ash tray filled with butts.

CUSTOMER
Look what the cat done drug in Darlene.

DARLENE
Could I help you folks? You lost or something?
MIKE
No we ain’t fucking lost. What we are is hungry. This is a restaurant isn’t it? That’s what the sign says.

DARLENE
Listen here boy. Don’t come in here talking shit or we’ll have you hanging from a tree before nightfall.

RAPHAEL
See I told you Mike.

MIKE
Fuck that. I’ll take your little narrow white ass and wipe up this place with it, bitch. Now get us something to eat and be quick about it.

CUSTOMER
Now wait a minute boy. You can’t come in here talking to Darlene like that.

RALPH
Yeah Mike, it ain’t got to be all like that.

MIKE
Ya’ll hungry ain’t you?

BRITTANY
Let’s just leave.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Listen ma’am, I’m sorry about my friend talking to you like that. It’s just we are so hungry. Our plane crashed in the swamp and we’ve been lost for two days.

DARLENE
Why you poor thing. Okay I’ll forget about the way he was talking, but he’s gonna have to eat out back. Him and them two right there and him. We don’t believe in the mixing of races around here.
MIKE
Oh hell no.

BRITTANY
Mike.

RAPHAEL
I don’t care Mike, I’m hungry dude.

MIKE
(To Fred and Ned)
You guys gonna lay down for this Jim Crowe bull shit?

NED
We just hungry.

FRED
Bring on the horse.

NED
Stupid.

MIKE
Okay. Come on Mary Lou. Ya’ll bring me whatever the hell they got to eat in this little shit hole.

EXT. REAR OF HOGHEAD CAFE - DAY

Mike and Mary Lou, Raphael, Ned and Fred sit on the back porch eating their food. They eat in silence except for smacking and clanking.

MIKE
I’ll have to admit this bitch can cook. Almost as good as your gator, baby.

MARY LOU
You really liked it Mike.

MIKE
Yeah, I really liked it.

MARY LOU
Really...

NED
Girlfriend, the boy said he liked your gator.
FRED
And I liked his snake.

NED
You so nasty Fred.

FRED
Well didn’t you.

MIKE
Enough about my snake, I mean my dick. Damn...

RAPHAEL
What we gonna do Mike?

MIKE
I’m gonna finish my barbecue and me and my girl are going on a nakation. That’s what I’m going to do.

RAPHAEL
How the hell we going to get there Mike?

MIKE
We’ll get there. We’ll get there.

RAPHAEL
How Mike. How?

INT. HOGHEAD CAFE - CONTINUOUS

The group rest of the group eats inside the restaurant.

BRITTANY
My God, this is good. What did they say this was?

ALICIA
Chicken.

BRIDGETTE
How come anytime you don’t know what something tastes like or something is, somebody always says it tastes like chicken?

CONSTANCE
Well I don’t care what it is, it’s good. Beats that gator that tramp fixed last night.
TIFFANY
You didn’t say that last night when you were gnawing on that gator leg. Tasted just like chicken, I believe I heard you say.

CONSTANCE
Shut up Tiff.

TIFFANY
You just jealous. You kind of like Mike, don’t you? Go on tell the truth.

CONSTANCE
All right, all right. What does he see in that little slut?

TIFFANY
Other than her pretty face, long blond hair, blue eyes and a body to die for, I can’t imagine.

CONSTANCE
That doesn’t help, Tiff.

ALICIA
The hell with Mike. What about Raphael. He is really cute.

BRIDGETTE
Yeah... If you like the Latin type. I’m not saying there’s anything wrong with that.

BRITTANY
Well give me a nerd, like Rex here. That’s my kind of man.

Rex is chewing on a piece of meat, not noticing the girl’s conversation.

The flight attendant is finishing up, she gets up and goes to the bar.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Excuse me ma’am.

DARLENE
Yes, hon. What can I do for you?
FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Is there a bus or something we can catch to get out of here?

DARLENE
As a matter of fact there is. You can catch it in front of the old feed store at two o’clock in the afternoon every day.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Really? What time is it now?

DARLENE
It’s one thirty five. Ya’ll still got time to catch it. Probably be late anyway.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Okay! Thank you, thank you!

The flight attendant runs back to the table excited from the news.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Guys, guess what?

BRITTANY
We give up, what?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
There’s a bus in less than thirty minutes. We’re saved.

ALICIA
God, don’t be so dramatic.

BRIDGETTE
That wasn’t very nice Alicia.

TIFFANY
That’s great news. I can’t wait to get out of this shit hole.

BRITTANY
I’ll go tell Raphael and the Mike.
EXT. BUS STOP IN FRONT OF OLD FEED STORE - DAY

The entire group of travelers wait patiently for the bus to arrive.

The old beat up bus arrives, smoke belching out of it’s tail pipe, it screeches to a halt, the door opens.

The BUS DRIVER, every bit of eighty, spits tobacco out of the door, looking surprised at the group waiting to board his bus that is empty except for one old lady way in the back.

BUS DRIVER
Well God damned, never seen anybody at this stop before. Where you folks heading?

MIKE
Any place the fuck out of this shit hole little town.

BUS DRIVER
Not sure if I go there or not, sonny.

RAPHAEL
How far do you go? Just take us somewhere where we can catch a bus to Fort Walden Beach, Florida.

BUS DRIVER
Don’t rightly know where that is, but I’ll take you as far as I go, That’ll be twenty dollars each.

The group gladly pays the fair and boards the bus.

EXT. OLD BUS - CONTINUOUS

The bus pulls away from the stop, belching smoke roaring down the street.

INT. OLD BUS - CONTINUOUS

Mike high fives Raphael, gives Mary Lou, a big kiss.

MIKE
We’re finally on our way, Raphael.
RAPHAEL
We ain’t there yet Mike. The way this trip has been going, there’s no telling what kind of shit might happen next.

MIKE
Don’t be so negative.

RAPHAEL
Negative, what the fuck Mike? Our plane crashes after some terrorist’s underwear blows up. We got lost in the bayou for two days. Almost got killed by some shot gun carrying "Deliverance" mother fucker. Wandered into some little red neck shit hole where we almost get killed again. And you’re saying I’m being negative.

MARY LOU
You boys, please stop that fighting.

MIKE
Can’t we all just get along?

RAPHAEL
There you go again with the fucking jokes.

MIKE
That’s not a joke, just a question.

RAPHAEL
Well keep your questions and your jokes to yourself the rest of the fucking trip. I don’t want to hear them.

Raphael turns and looks out the window.

Mike shrugs and gives Mary Lou a hug and a kiss.

The bus continues on down the road, finally arrives at a bus station in a fairly large little town.
EXT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

The group of weary, dirty travelers drag themselves off of the bus.

INT. BUS STATION - CONTINUOUS

The travelers enter the little bus station and walk directly to the ticket counter.

There is a middle aged BLACK LADY behind the counter looking like she’s pissed off to be alive, polishing her fingernails.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Excuse me ma’am, excuse me. Could you help us please.

The black lady looks up like she is really pissed about being disturbed.

BLACK LADY
No excuse for you. What the hell do you want?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
I need a one way ticket to Orlando Florida. They all need one way to Fort Walden Beach Florida.

The lady rolls her eyes and looks at the group standing in front of her.

BLACK LADY
What they can’t speak for themselves. Listen honey, I need you to form a single file line, right here, and then I will be happy to help each and everyone one of you, one at a time. how about that?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
I was just trying to tell...

BLACK LADY
What part of get in a line did you not understand?

MIKE
Hold up, hold up. We ain’t in the mood for all that bullshit. Just hook us up with some tickets.
BLACK LADY
Listen black boy, ain’t nobody talking to your fat ass. I said get in a fucking single file line. Don’t make me call security on your big ass.

MIKE
Black ass bitch...

MARY LOU
Mike, Mike. Just do like the nice lady said... For me.

MIKE
Okay, okay, for you baby.

BLACK LADY
Thank you, Daisy Duke. Now where were you going ma’am?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Orlando, Florida.

She gets her ticket and one by one the rest of group get their ticket.

They say goodbye to the flight attendant with hugs as she heads out the bus station door.

EXT. GREYHOUND BUS - CONTINUOUS
The group boards the bus.

INT. GREYHOUND BUS - CONTINUOUS
The bus makes it way to their destination.

INT. GREYHOUND BUS - LATER ON
The sign says "Fort Walden Beach Florida."

Mike nudges Raphael sitting in the seat across the isle from him.

MIKE
Raphael, wake up dude! Raphael! We’re here, we’re fucking finally here.
RAPHAEL
Mike, damn you don’t have to yell, shit.

MIKE
We made it man. Aren’t you excited?

RAPHAEL
I’m just excited to be any place. Get some new clothes and a hot shower and a decent meal. I’m starving.

The rest of group starts to wake up and stir around.

BRITTANY
Wake up everybody, we made it.

NED
Oh my God. Thank you Jesus.

FRED
God is good.

NED
All the time.

BRIDGETTE
Wake up girls. It’s Fort Walden Beach. We made it.

CONSTANCE
Are you shitting me?

BRIDGETTE
No look. Look at the sign.

CONSTANCE
All right.

EXT. TAXI CABS - CONTINUOUS

The whole group of travelers pile out of several cabs, pay the drivers.

EXT. EL DORADO HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

The hotel is five star right on the beach, two fine blonds in bikinis stand out front, sipping drinks.
MIKE
Now that’s what I’m talking about.

MARY LOU
I never see’d anything like that before.

MIKE
That’s our hotel, baby.

RAPHAEL
I hate to admit it, this is sweet Mike. Damn.

BRITTANY
Civilization.

REX
No nakation.

INT. EL DORADO HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

The group enters the hotel, the office is next to the pool.

The pool is surrounded by naked sun bathers, men and women swimming nude, and just standing around talking in the buff.

One particularly luscious female, climbs on the diving board, bounces up and down and dives in.

RAPHAEL
Holy shit! Will you look at that. Damn...

BRITTANY
Shut up Raphael. You’re embarrassing us.

MIKE
Damn is right. All of sudden I feel like getting naked. Oh yeah.

MARY LOU
Mighty fancy swimming hole. We used to swim in the creek back home. We didn’t have no suits neither.

FRED
Oh my...
NED
Snakes in the pool.

PEGGY SUE
Would you look at that?

RALPH
Wow!

BRIDGETTE
We can’t take you guys anywhere. It’s just naked people. No big deal.

ALICIA
Yeah, okay. Bridgette.

TIFFANY
Let’s get checked in, guys.

CONSTANCE
Yeah, let’s get checked in. Damn did you see that Tiff?

INT. OFFICE EL DORADO HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Behind the counter are the two blonds that were outside when they pulled up, RACHEL(20), and ANGELINA(21) totally nude, except name tags stuck over their right breasts.

RACHEL
Checking in?

ANGELINA
Welcome to the El Dorado where all your dreams come true.

MIKE
Hell, they already have, damn.

RAPHAEI
Hi I’m Raphael.

MIKE
They don’t care. I’m Mike.

RACHEL
I’m Rachel and this is Angelina.

MIKE
I have a reservation for four. Michael Ware. We lost our luggage, plane crash and...
ANGELINA
You won’t need it.

RACHEL
Nakation.

MIKE
Yeah, sure you right. Nakation.

RAPHAEL
This may sound like a dumb question, but where do you keep your money, your room key?

ANGELINA
Don’t need a key, every door has a combo lock.

RACHEL
And everything is included in the price, so you don’t need money. Just have fun.

MIKE
Fo sho...

RACHEL
You and your friends will be in rooms 500 through 504. (handing Mike a piece of paper) Here are your room combinations.

ANGELINA
Dinner is at five in the dining room, please dress appropriately. Or inappropriately I should say.

RAPHAEL
Damn...

MIKE
Is that all you can say?

RAPHAEL
Shit...

MIKE
Let’s go up to our rooms, I need a shower big time. Come on baby, feel like a shower?
MARY LOU
Let’s take a bubble bath. I never had one of them.

MIKE
Oh hell yeah. You got it. You can play with my rubber dicky, I mean ducky.

FRED
You so nasty.

NED
Snakes in the tub... You feel like a bubble bath Fred?

FRED
Scrub a dub dub Ned. Let’s go!

MIKE
We’ll meet you down at the pool in thirty minutes... No better make it an hour.

RAPHAEL
I don’t know about this Mike.

MIKE
What the hell are you talking about? After all we’ve been through and now... you gonna be a chicken shit. You be here or I’m gonna come and drag your ass down, I shit you not.

RAPHAEL
All right.

MIKE
One hour.

BRITTANY
You coming down Rex?

REX
Hell yeah. I love to get naked.

BRITTANY
Me too. Let’s go take a shower. See you in an hour.
REX
Okay. Can’t wait.

Mike, Mary Lou, Raphael, Brittany, Rex and the whole group leave the office and head up to their rooms.

INT. MIKE’S HOTEL BATHROOM - DAY

Mike and Mary Lou are in the big hotel tub deep in bubbles.

MIKE
Wash my back for me baby.

MARY SUE
No you wash mine first. Lady’s first, they say.

MIKE
Well okay, lady. You my lady, right?

MARY SUE
You my man?

MIKE
You know it baby girl.

They start to kiss...

The water starts to splash.

INT. REX’S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Rex sits in front of the mirror in his room, naked except for a towel wrapped around his waist.

REX
You can do this Rex. Brittany likes you man, don’t blow it. This is your big chance...

He drops the towel and proudly walks out of his hotel room door, towel hung casually over his shoulder.

INT. RAPHAEL’S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Raphael sits fully clothed in front of his dresser mirror, looking distraught, shaking his head.
RAPHAEL
I can’t do this shit! What was I thinking? How did I let Mike talk me into it. What if I get a hard on? My dick ain’t that big anyway, there’s that. What if they laugh at me. I don’t know.

He looks in the mini bar and pulls out three bottles of gin. Takes the cap off of one and drinks it down, opens up another one.

RAPHAEL
I guess I’ll have to get some liquid courage. What a pussy.

Raphael cracks open a third bottle of gin, downs it.

RAPHAEL
What the fuck. Let’s do this.

He takes his clothes off and heads out the door, towel over his shoulder.

INT. BRITTANY’S HOTEL ROOM – DAY

Brittany sits in front of her mirror, towel wrapped around her head and around her otherwise nude body.

BRITTANY
Oh this is so exciting. That Rex is so cute. Can’t wait to see him naked.

She takes the towel off her head, blow dries and brushes her hair.

BRITTANY
Damn, you looking fine, girl. Let’s do this.

She drops her towel and heads out the door, her towel over her shoulder.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY – CONTINUOUS

Raphael sneaks down the hallway covering his private area, looking around the hallway like a thief.

Out of nowhere two nude hotties exit a hotel room and approach Raphael.
He jumps out of the hallway to the area where the soda and ice machines are located, pretending to be getting some ice.

**RAPHAEL**
Just getting a little ice here.

The girls walk by looking at him strangely, they turn a corner and disappear down the hallway.

**RAPHAEL**
Damn Raphael, what is wrong with you, man? You can do this... No I can’t!

He turns and starts to head back to his room but runs straight into Rex.

**REX**
Damn Raphael, watch where you’re going. Where you going anyway? The pool is the other way, dummy. Come on Mike and Brittany are waiting on us.

**RAPHAEL**
Oh yeah, yeah, got lost for a minute.

Rex gives him a look like he doesn’t believe him, but doesn’t say anything.

From behind them they hear a female voice.

**BRITTANY**
Rex... Raphael wait up.

Brittany comes running up with her towel still draped over her shoulder.

**REX**
Wow! You look great.

**BRITTANY**
Thanks Rex, so do you. Hi Raphael.

Raphael is red as a beet, shaking like he’s freezing

**BRITTANY**
You okay.

**RAPHAEL**
I’m great how are you?
BRITTANY
You don’t look so good. It’s gonna be all right, just relax. I think one of those college girls likes you. You might just get lucky.

EXT. HOTEL SWIMMING POOL - CONTINUOUS

The pool area is still crowded with nude bodies, swimming, jumping off the diving board, standing, talking, sunbathing and sitting at tables having drinks.

The pool is huge with a completely stocked bar in the middle and a waterfall.

There is a dance area over to one side with a deejay spinning tunes.

Mike and Mary Lou sit at a table sipping drinks with umbrellas sticking out of their glasses.

Mike spots Raphael, Brittany and Rex, waves them over with a whistle.

MIKE
Raphael, over here.

Really embarrassed, Raphael holds his head down and pretends like he doesn’t hear Mike.

REX
Hey, it’s Mike and Mary Lou. Cool...

BRITTANY
Hi Mike, Mary Lou.

They head over to where Mike and Mary Lou are sitting. Raphael still holding his towel over his privates.

Fred and Ned come walking out each wearing nothing but a hat.

FRED
Oh, now this is nice. Want a drink Ned?

NED
You know it Fred. Now where is that Mike?
FRED
You so nasty.

All of sudden there is a big splash, it washes over hotel guests sitting in chairs by the pool.

When the water clears Peggy and Ralph rise up, high five and swim over to the side of the pool, get out and sit down in two empty chairs.

NED
Holy shit!

FRED
I didn’t know we were at Sea World. Wasn’t that Shamu who just jumped in the pool?

NED
Be nice now Fred.

Alicia, Bridgette, Constance and Tiffany stroll into the pool area with towels over their shoulders and find four chairs and lay down to catch rays.

They break out the sun tan lotion and start applying it on their naked bodies.

ALICIA
Constance get my back for me, will you?

CONSTANCE
Sure, if you’ll get mine.

Bridgette taps Alicia on her leg to get her attention.

ALICIA
What you want girl?

BRIDGETTE
Look, it’s that fine ass Latino boy, Raphael.

CONSTANCE
Yes, he is fine.

TIFFANY
Why don’t you go over and talk to him?
ALICIA
Oh I don’t know. He doesn’t want to talk to me.

BRIDGETTE
Take your little naked ass over there and talk to him. He’ll get interested, I mean real quick.

CONSTANCE
He’s gonna get a boner real quick when he sees you girl.

ALICIA
Ya’ll so nasty.

CONSTANCE
That’s why we came wasn’t it... to get laid.

The girls high five.

ALICIA
Yeah... I don’t know...

BRIDGETTE
Go on...

Alicia gets up and heads over to where Raphael is sitting.

Ralph is rubbing suntan lotion on Peggy Sue’s back.

PEGGY SUE
This place is great, isn’t it Ralph?

He continues to rub lotion.

PEGGY SUE
Did you hear me Ralph?

Ralph is preoccupied watching a couple of fine blonds in the pool.

Peggy Sue slaps Ralph on the back of his head.

RALPH
Hey, what the fuck, Peggy Sue.

PEGGY SUE
Stop looking at those sluts, Ralph. You’re supposed to be here with me.
RALPH
I wasn’t looking at them. I only have eyes for you baby.

PEGGY SUE
Bull shit. You haven’t been able to keep your eyes off these bitches ever since we been here. And look at you... you’ve got a fucking hard on for Christ sake. That’s embarrassing.

RALPH
I can’t help it Peggy Sue. My little friend has a mind of his own.

PEGGY SUE
Well you tell your little friend he’s going to be lonely tonight if he doesn’t start paying attention to me. You got that Ralph?

RALPH
You know I love you babe.

PEGGY SUE
Rub some lotion on the back of my legs, and stop looking at those whores.

Mike, Mary Lou, Brittany, Rex, and Raphael, sit at the table, drinking, talking, laughing.

MIKE
Raphael, what the hell you waiting on? All this fine pussy walking around and you’re still sitting here by yourself holding your crank.

RAPHAEL
Shut the fuck up, Mike.

MIKE
I’m just saying...

RAPHAEL
Why do you care?

MIKE
Raphael, we boys, right? I just want to see you have a good time, man.
BRITTANY
Mike is right Raphael. Stop being so up tight.

REX
Yeah... let it all hang out.

RAPHAEL
Fuck me... Now I got this little nerd giving me advice.

Suddenly Alicia is standing right in front of Raphael.

ALICIA
Hi...

RAPHAEL
Hi...

There is an uncomfortable silence.

ALICIA
I’m Alicia...

RAPHAEL
Yeah, Yeah, I’m Raphael.

There is another uncomfortable silence. Raphael clears his throat.

MIKE
For God’s sake. Ask the girl to go get a drink or to dance or something. Damn...

Raphael looks very embarrassed, still covering his crotch with his towel. He utters just barely audible.

RAPHAEL
Would you like to get something to drink?

ALICIA
Oh yes... I’d love a drink.

MIKE
All right my man.

Raphael and Alicia quickly jump in the pool and swim towards the bar.
BRITTANY
Want to go get a drink, Rexy?

Rex snorts and shyly says.

REX
Sure...

BRITTANY
Well what are we waiting for?

Rex and Brittany run and jump in the pool.

MIKE
 Damn, I though they’d never leave.

MARY LOU
 They your friends aren’t they?

MIKE
Yeah, but they get on my last nerve sometimes. Besides I just want to kick it with you girl.

He reaches over and gives Mary Lou a kiss.

THE BAR
At the bar are Raphael, Alicia, Rex and Brittany.

Tending bar is a beautiful RED HEAD, twenties, with enormous breasts.

Raphael can’t take his eyes off of the bartender’s chest.

RED HEAD
See something you like?

Raphael suddenly embarrassed tries to play it off. Points at a bottle of liquor behind the bar.

RAPHAEL
Oh, oh yes. Let me get a gin and juice.
 (to Alicia)
What you want Alicia?

ALICIA
I’ll take what you’re having, I guess.
RAPHAEL
Make it two.

The red head mixes their drinks and puts them on the bar.

REX
I’ll take a fuzzy nipple.

RED HEAD
Sorry sir, we don’t make those, what ever the hell it is.

REX
Okay, give me a Shirley Temple then.

RED HEAD
Okay... and for the lady.

BRITTANY
I’ll take a martini, dry.

Mike and Mary Lou swim up. He checks out the red head.

MIKE
Holy shit!

MARY LOU
Mike...

RED HEAD
Could I help you sir.

MIKE
Give me a breast milk to go, please.

The bartender gives Mike a look like she’d like to kill him.

RED HEAD
Sir...

MIKE
Okay, sorry. Just give me two beers.

The bartender pulls two beers out of the box, pops the tops and slams them down on the counter.

Mike grabs the two beers, hands one to Mary Lou, takes a big pull off of his.
MIKE
So what you turkeys up to?

RAPHAEL
We just chilling Mike.

MIKE
Just chilling huh? Ya’ll enjoying yourselves?

BRITTANY
We’re having a great time Mike. Aren’t we Rexy?

REX
Yeah, a great time Mike.

MIKE
So, ya’ll a couple now?

BRITTANY
We’re just getting to know each other.

MIKE
I bet you are.

REX
We have a lot in common.

MIKE
I bet you do. Ya’ll gonna get busy later on ain’t you?

BRITTANY
That’s up to Rex.

She gives Rex a tender kiss on the cheek, he just giggles.

MIKE
Damn, can you believe that shit?

RAPHAEL
Mike, man. Just let it go. She digs Rex, get over it.

ALICIA
I think they’re a cute couple.

MIKE
Beauty and the nerd.

Mary Lou is jumping up and down, doing the pee pee dance.
MIKE
What the hell is up with you girl?

MARY LOU
I gotta pee...

MIKE
Well pee, don’t let us stop you.

RAPHAEL
Oh I don’t know Mike. You know they got that chemical in the water that turns your pee blue.

ALICIA
That’s right... I saw it in a movie.

BRITTANY
Yeah, I saw that movie.

REX
Me too... That could be embarrassing.

MIKE
Bull shit... Ya’ll believe everything you see in a movie? Go ahead and pee girl.

Mary Lou pees and the water turns a bright blue all around her.

MIKE
Aw shit... Let’s get the hell out of here. Ya’ll feel like dancing? Mary Lou, wanna dance, girl?

MARY LOU
Sure... I love to dance.

EXT. DANCE FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

The deejay is spinning a slow jam. The floor is full of naked bodies rubbing bellies.

Mary Lou and Mike are on the floor, as are Rex and Brittany.

Raphael and Alicia stand to the side of the floor.

He holds out his hand.
RAPHAEL
Dance, Alicia?

ALICIA
Yeah... sure.

They join the others on the floor.

RAPHAEL
I love this song...

ALICIA
Me too.

RAPHAEL
Alicia, could I ask you something?

ALICIA
Sure... What is it Raphael?

RAPHAEL
Why are you here? Do you really like all this running around naked shit?

ALICIA
No... not really. My friends talked me into it. I just wanted to meet someone... you know? I’m really kind of shy.

RAPHAEL
Mike talked me into it. But I’m glad... I wouldn’t have met you if he hadn’t.

ALICIA
That’s so sweet Raphael. I’m glad the girls talked me into it too.

Raphael holds Alicia tighter.

Rex spins Brittany around and then pulls her close to him again.

BRITTANY
I never knew you could dance Rex.

REX
My mom taught me.
BRITTANY
I’ve got something I want to teach you tonight.

REX
You do... what?

BRITTANY
Let’s just say, it’s a lesson you’ll never forget.

REX
Oooo... I can’t wait. I love surprises.

The song is over, the DEEJAY grabs the microphone to make an announcement.

DEEJAY
All you sports fan listen up. There will be a three on three beach volleyball tournament on the beach court tomorrow morning at ten. All hotel guests are invited to enter. First prize is $1000. So get your teams together and come have some fun.

The deejay spins a bumping tune, the dance floor is alive with naked dancing bodies.

Mike dances over next to Raphael and Alicia.

MIKE
You hear that shit? Mo money, mo money. We can win that that thing Raphael.

RAPHAEL
Hell yeah. We some volleyball playing motherfuckers. But who else can we get to be on the team?

MIKE
I don’t know.
(to Mary Lou)
You play volleyball girl?

MARY LOU
Volley what?
MIKE
Never mind. Rex, Brittany ya’ll ball?

REX
No I was in the band.

MIKE
That figures... Brittany how about you.

BRITTANY
I played on my college volleyball team.

MIKE
No way...

BRITTANY
Way...

MIKE
Oh shit, it’s on now.

INT. MIKE’S HOTEL ROOM – DAY
Mike and Mary Lou are eating some room service.

MARY LOU
Mike, I sure wish my ole daddy was here.

MIKE
Why so he could shoot me?

MARY LOU
No... so he could see how good we git along. I think he’d like you.

MIKE
If I never see that asshole again, it’ll be too soon.

MARY LOU
Don’t say that Mike. If’n we git married, he gonna be your daddy in law.

MIKE
Married? We just kicking it here, girl. Ain’t nobody said shit about getting married.
MARY LOU
But I love you... Don’t you love me Mike?

MIKE
I know you love big Mike. But married... I dig you... you cool... but married. That’s so final... all that death do you part, in sickness and health shit...

MARY LOU
You don’t love me... All you wanna do is fuck me...

MIKE
No, no... It ain’t like that girl. I’ve never met anyone like you. I just get scared, that’s all, when you start talking all that getting married shit. Next thing, you’ll be talking about having a bunch of babies.

MARY LOU
You don’t like babies?

MIKE
I didn’t say that. I like kids, as long as they somebody else’s.

MARY LOU
I’m pregnant Mike.

MIKE
Bull shit.

MARY LOU
Well I could be...

MIKE
I could be an astronaut... but I ain’t.

MARY LOU
What a astronaut?

MIKE
Never mind...

Mary Sue puts her plate aside, reaches over and kisses Mike.
MARY LOU
Let’s work on some babies.

MIKE
Oh shit...

INT. RAPHAEL’S HOTEL ROOM — DAY
Raphael and Alicia are sitting on the bed, both embarrassed.

RAPHAEL
Where you from Alicia?

ALICIA
Oh all over, you might say. I’m a navy brat. I was born in Sasebo, Japan. My dad was stationed there. But I lived so many different places, I hardly remember.

Alicia sighs and looks out the window.

RAPHAEL
I’m from San Diego, born and raised. I graduated from SDSU and currently work a crappy, going nowhere, sit-in-a-cubicle, work on the same boring reports, eight hour a day dead end job.

ALICIA
I’m a junior at UCLA, pre-law. Who knows if I’ll ever be a lawyer, but if you ask that’s what I’ll tell you.

RAPHAEL
Yeah, I had big dreams when I graduated. They just never seemed to happen for me.

ALICIA
Keep on dreaming Raphael. Everybody’s got to have a dream

RAPHAEL
I don’t know. Everything I try to do always turns to shit. Like this vacation, what a nightmare.
ALICIA
Oh I don’t know. It hasn’t turned out so bad. You met me.

RAPHAEL
That’s true...

ALICIA
And If you play your cards right, you just might get lucky tonight.

She kisses Raphael playfully on the cheek.

RAPHAEL
How about we stay in tonight and order room service.

ALICIA
Sounds good because I’ve had about enough of running round naked for one day. I miss my clothes.

RAPHAEL
I know what you mean. Besides I really don’t have the body for all this running around naked shit.

ALICIA
I like your body.

RAPHAEL
Yeah... for real?

ALICIA
For real...

RAPHAEL
I think you’re hot.

ALICIA
Really?

RAPHAEL
Really...

Raphael kisses Alicia lightly first, then more passionately. It’s on. They forget all about room service.
INT. BRITTANY’S HOTEL ROOM – DAY

Rex and Brittany are sitting on the bed. Rex is looking at his feet and rambling.

Brittany is looking at him with a look like she wished he would shut up.

REX
I like the new Star Trek but nothing beats the original TV series. Captain Kirk is the man. Spock is cool too, but Captain...

BRITTANY
Rex... I’d didn’t invite you up here to talk about Captain Kirk or Spock or Luke Skywalker or Darth Vader.

REX
You didn’t?

BRITTANY
No... I like you Rex. I’ve liked for a long time.

REX
You have?

BRITTANY
It always made me so mad when Mike picked on you at the office. But you were always such a good sport about it. You are a real gentleman.

REX
But I’m such a nerd. That’s why everybody picks on me. I always liked you too. But I always thought: "What would a beautiful girl like her want with a loser like me?"

BRITTANY
You’re not a loser Rex.

REX
I’m not?

BRITTANY
I don’t hang around with losers.
REX
You don’t?

She gives Rex a tender kiss on the cheek.

BRITTANY
Only winners. Ready for your lesson?

REX
Yes ma’am...

EXT. BEACH - DAY

A crowd of naked fans gather around a beach volleyball game in progress. They cheer and whistle.

Mike, Mary Lou, Raphael, Alicia, Rex and Brittany watch with interest.

MIKE
We’re next guys. Let’s show these clowns how to ball.

Raphael
Hell yeah, let’s do it.

BRITTANY
Let’s get that money boys.

REX
Show ’em how to do it baby.

MIKE
Oh my God. You guys did it... didn’t you.

Mike holds his head with both hands and shakes it.

MIKE
Get out of my head... get out.

Raphael
What the hell are you doing Mike?

MIKE
I’m trying to get the visual out of my head. That’s some scary shit.

BRITTANY
Are you making fun of my little Rexy?
She gives Rex a passionate kiss on the lips. Rex embarrassed just giggles.

MIKE
I’m gonna puke.

RAPHAEL
Shut up Mike.

MIKE
Shut me up Raphael.

RAPHAEL
I’ll shut you up all right.

ALICIA
Raphael, please.

RAPHAEL
Okay... sorry baby.

He gives Alicia a kiss on the cheek.

MIKE
Oh shit... my man

MARY LOU
Mike... Why they hittin’ that ball like that? They mad at it...

MIKE
It’s volleyball baby.

MARY LOU
Valley bow?

MIKE
Never mind.

The game in progress is over. Time for Mike, Raphael and Brittany to play. They head out on the court.

Their opponents are two surfer dudes and a beach bunny.

Just as the game is beginning Ned and Fred walk up wearing their usual hats.

NED
Look Fred it’s big Mike and that taco boy.
FRED
And that white girl.

NED
Snakes on the beach.

FRED
You so silly...

NED
Go big Mike... Go big Mike...

Mike serves the ball, surfer dude #1 sets it up for surfer dude #2 who spikes the ball.

Raphael dives for the ball but just misses it.

MIKE
Come on Raphael.

RAPHAEL
Fuck me...

Beach bunny serves the ball to Brittany, she hits it to Raphael who sets it up at the net, Mike spikes the ball, but surfer dude #1 saves it right before it strikes the sand, popping it up in the air.

Surfer dude #2 sets it up for beach bunny who two hands it over the net to Raphael who slams in just past beach bunny hitting the sand.

Mary Lou, Alicia and Rex are jumping up and down with excitement.

ALICIA
Way to go baby!

REX
Let’s go guys...

Mike serves the ball to surfer dude #1, he pops it up in the air just barely clearing the net.

Mike flies over and spikes the ball over net, surfer dude #1 dives, just barely misses the ball kicking up sand as it hits the ground.

Mike high fives Brittany and Raphael.

MIKE
All right... That’s what I’m talking about.
On the sideline Ned and Fred are excited, dancing like they are cheerleaders.

FRED AND NED
Go big Mike... Go big Mike... You the man... you the man... Yay!

Brittany serves, the ball falls short of the net striking the sand.

BRITTANY
Damn it!

RAPHAEL
That’s all right... don’t worry about it...

Surfer dude #2 serves the ball, Brittany sets it up by the net, Raphael spikes it for a point.

SERIES OF SHOTS
-- Brittany sets up another spike for Mike he slams it for a point.
-- Surfer dude #1 dives for the ball.
-- Raphael serves an ace to beach bunny.
-- Mike spikes the ball, surfer dude #2 saves it...
-- Miscellaneous back and forth, as the action continues...

Mike spikes the ball, beach bunny just misses it for a score.

Mike, Raphael and Brittany high five.

MIKE
All right... we got these turkeys.
One more point guys... don’t blow it. Baby needs a new pair of shoes.

Brittany is just about to serve for the winning point when SUDDENLY there is an explosion, kicking up the sand just missing Mike. A SHOT GUN BLAST!

Everyone turns to see Mary Lou’s daddy, his shot gun leveled ready to fire another shot.

FATHER
Don’t you run boy... don’t you...
Not heeding the warning Mike runs like hell, Mary Lou’s father chasing him.

Mary Lou sees her father and yells.

MARY LOU
Oh my God... daddy... don’t shoot him... I love him...

She chases after Mike and her father.

The volleyball game fans scatter, terrified, screaming.

ANOTHER SHOT GUN BLAST.

Mike runs off the beach and heads towards the pool area with Mary Lou’s father close behind him. Mary Lou chasing behind him yelling.

MARY LOU
Daddy... daddy...

FATHER
I’m gonna blast your black hide, boy.

He reloads the double barrel with rounds he pulls out of the pocket of his overalls as he runs.

Mike runs by the pool looking for someplace to hide. He tries a couple of doors but they are locked.

Mary Lou’s father sees him and there’s another BLAST of his double barrel.

The sun bathers around the pool scatter, jumping in the water, running, screaming...

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Mike runs through the restaurant, his pursuer follows close behind and close behind him is Mary Lou still screaming.

MARY LOU
Don’t shoot him daddy... I love him... Daddy!

Mike runs out of the restaurant...
EXT. EL DORADO HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

...onto the sidewalk in front of the hotel.

Mary Lou’s father breaks through the door brandishing his shot gun.

The crowd on the sidewalk parts as the chase continues.

ANOTHER SHOT GUN BLAST.

Tourists on the sidewalk scream and run for their lives...

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Two cars collide as Mike crosses the street...

More screams, car horns honking.

The sound of police sirens can be heard in the distance.

The chase continues...

Police cars arrive, officer in blue jump out.

Two OFFICERS chase after Mary Lou’s father.

    OFFICER
    Halt... halt or we’ll shoot.

They catch up to him and wrestle him to the street.

Mary Lou stops where the officers have her father on the ground.

    MARY LOU
    Don’t hurt him... that’s my daddy.

    OFFICER
    Ma’am stand back and please... get some clothes on.

Mike comes running back to the scene.

    MARY LOU
    You all right Mike?

Mike out of breath.

    MIKE
    Yeah... yeah. That crazy son of bitch father of yours tried to kill me.
OFFICER
Son, you need to stand clear... and for Christ sake, get some clothes on.

Two officers come up and cover Mike and Mary Lou with blankets.

They pull Mary Lou’s father off the pavement.

FATHER
I’m warning you boy... you better marry my daughter or I’m gonna kill you, so help me God.

They drag him off, throw him in the back of a squad car and screech off.

Mike and Mary Lou are still standing in the street in the same place hugging.

MARY LOU
I’m so glad daddy didn’t fill you full of buck shot.

MIKE
Shit... you glad.

MARY LOU
I love you Mike.

MIKE
And I love you... I don’t need no crazy fucker with a shot gun to make me marry you either... Will you marry me?

MARY LOU
Yes... yes!

The crowd that had gathered around cheers.

In the crowd is Alicia, Raphael, Brittany, and Ned and Fred.

They all scream.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Mike and Raphael stand at the front of church with the minister.

The church is full of well wishers.
The "Here comes the bride" music plays.

Everyone looks and is shocked to see Mary Lou, stunning in a beautiful white gown coming down the isle arm and arm with her ole daddy in chains, wearing a prison uniform.

The MINISTER, young, Afro-American starts the vows...

  MINISTER  
  Dearly beloved, we are gathered here...

The vows continue...

  MINISTER  
  You may kiss the bride.

Mike and Mary Lou kiss and turn to leave the church.

Rice is thrown.

Mary Lou throws her bridal bouquet to the prospective brides.

Alicia, Brittany, and Ned dive and fight for it.

Brittany wins out and holds it up in triumph.

  BRITTANY  
  Rex, will you marry me?

Everybody cheers.

Rex stands watching...

Starts to sway...

Faints...

FADE OUT:

THE END