One Hit Wonder

By

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EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

15 years ago...

A beautiful PGA golf course.

TEDDY SIMMS walks with his CADDY on a fairway surrounded by a large GALLERY OF PEOPLE CHEERING.

TWO COMMENTATORS speak in front of large television cameras.

COMMENTATOR 1
What an exciting day of golf! We all expected Teddy Simms to be good, but not this good. He has not missed a putt all day.

COMMENTATOR 2
And not just today. He has been on fire with his putter in every tournament this year. Never before has there been a golfer who has demonstrated such dominance on the golf green. Teddy Simms is the best putter in the history of game.

COMMENTATOR 1
Yes indeed, his antics on the putting surface have coined him the name "the one hit wonder". He literally one putts every green.

Teddy gets to his golf ball and looks at his caddy.

TEDDY
How far are we?

CADDY
One hundred yards out. An easy chip.

The Caddy pulls out a wedge and hands it to Teddy. Teddy gets in position to hit the ball. He suddenly stops and steps away.

TEDDY
You know what, give me the putter.

CADDY
What? You want to putt from here? We’re a hundred yards out.
TEDDY
I can make this shot for sure with the putter.

CADDY
We both know you can make it with the putter, but you know the consequences. We’re not on the green.

TEDDY
What consequences? A stupid mythical curse that we don’t even know is real.

CADDY
Oh it’s real. It’s more than real.

TEDDY
Give me the putter!

CADDY
No!

TEDDY
Give me the fucking putter now!

Teddy grabs for the GOLDEN PUTTER, but the Caddy won’t let it go.

CADDY
I won’t let you do this.

The COMMENTATORS watch.

COMMENTATOR 1
It appears that there is an argument about club selection.

Teddy rips the golden putter away from the Caddy.

CADDY
I really don’t like this.

TEDDY
You’ll like it when we get paid.

The Commentators speak into the television camera.

COMMENTATOR 1
This is unbelievable. Teddy Simms is going to putt from a hundred yards out.
COMMENTATOR 2
I don’t know about this decision.
He has been good with his putter,
but can he possibly be this good?

Teddy grips his putter and stands over his ball. He looks up into the crowd at his WIFE and son CHARLIE (5). He looks back down at his ball, pulls back his putter and hits the golf ball with a full swing.

BAM! A BOLT OF LIGHTING explodes out of the sky and vaporizes Teddy into a pile of ashes.

The golden putter falls onto his ashes.

The golf ball flies through the air, onto the green, and into the hole.

The crowd cheers. His wife screams and his son watches.

CADDY
You should’ve listened to your caddy.

The Caddy picks up the golden putter and walks away.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. CHARLIE’S BATHROOM – DAY

14 YEARS LATER

Charlie (19) is standing in front of a mirror making himself look good. He does his hair, brushes his teeth, puts on cologne.

He puts on a nice suit.

INT. CHARLIE’S CAR – DAY

Charlie is driving his OLD DATSUN down a rural road. He reaches in his suit pocket and pulls out a wedding ring. He stares at the ring. He looks back up at the road and almost hits an OLD FARM LADY. He swerves to miss her and almost crashes on the side of the road.

EXT. RURAL ROAD – DAY

The Old Farm Lady is waving her arms. She is in distress. She runs to Charlie in his car.
OLD FARM LADY
Help! Help! I need someone to help me!

Charlie looks around and gets out of his car.

CHARLIE
What’s wrong?

OLD FARM LADY
It’s my heffer Betsy. She’s giving birth and the calf is breached. I need help.

The Old Lady points to the field and a large cow that is trying to give birth to a calf that is stuck inside the heffer’s rear end.

CHARLIE
I don’t think I can help.

OLD FARM LADY
Please! You’re my only hope. The calf is going to die.

She grabs Charlie and they run to the cow.

EXT. PASTURE - DAY

There is a barbed wire fence.

OLD FARM LADY
Be careful.

She holds the fence down and steps over. Charlie tries to do the same, but when he steps over the fence he loses grip on the wire and it snaps up into his groin and the barbed wire rips a hole in his pants.

CHARLIE
Shit, my new pants.

Charlie is stuck on the barbed wire. He makes a strong move to get loose and rips his pants even more. He comes crashing onto the ground into a pile of fresh cow poop.

OLD FARM LADY
C’mon, we don’t have much time.

Charlie scrambles to his feet and follows the Old Lady.

They run to the cow who is moaning in pain. The Old Lady grabs onto the stuck calf and yanks it.
OLD FARM LADY
Grab a leg and help me.

CHARLIE
Seriously?

The Old Lady struggles with the slimmy leg. Charlie grabs on and pulls. He looses his grip and slips into more cow poop. He gets back up. He pushes the Old Lady out of the way. He grabs onto both legs and pulls with all his strength. The calf finally slides out. Charlie slips again and is covered in fresh birth juice.

OLD FARM LADY
Thank you so much!

CHARLIE
You’re welcome.

INT. NICE RESTAURANT - LATE AFTERNOON

KRISTI(19) very attractive girl dressed in a sexy outfit sits at a table in a nice restaurant by herself.

A waiter approaches her.

WAITER
Hello, your date has finally arrived.

KRISTI
He’s only an hour late.

WAITER
I am sorry, but I can’t let him in the restaurant.

KRISTI
What? Why not?

WAITER
He really isn’t dressed for it and he doesn’t smell very good. We’re going to set a table out back for you.

KRISTI
Out back? Are you serious?

WAITER
Yes, could you please follow me?
KRISTI
I guess.

She grabs her purse and follows the waiter.

EXT. NICE RESTAURANT

The waiter leads Kristi out back by the garbages. Charlie sits at a table made with pallets and chairs that are milk crates.

WAITER
Here’s your table.

CHARLIE
Hi Kristi. Sorry I’m late.

Waiter pulls out a milk crate for Kristi to sit on. He hands Charlie and Kristi a menu.

WAITER
I’ll let you two look over the menu. Can I get you anything to drink to get started?

KRISTI
No thanks. I’ve lost my appetite.

CHARLIE
Oh c’mon sweetheart. At least get something to drink. How about a rootbeer float?

Charlie looks at waiter.

CHARLIE
Two rootbeer floats please.

WAITER
Okay.

Waiter leaves.

KRISTI
Charlie, what’s going on?

She catches a wiff of something foul.

KRISTI
Oh my god, what is that smell? Is that the trash?
CHARLIE
No it’s me.

KRISTI
You smell like a combination of vommit and dog shit.

CHARLIE
It’s actually placenta and cow manure.

KRISTI
What happened to you?

CHARLIE
Kind of a long story, but you would have been proud of me.

KRISTI
Well, this is ridiculous. I’m not going to eat out here.

CHARLIE
Listen, I understand, but there is something really important I need to ask you.

KRISTI
What is it?

CHARLIE
First, I want to tell you how beautiful you look.

KRISTI
Thank you Charlie.

CHARLIE
I can’t believe we’ve been dating for three years.

KRISTI
Yeah, that is a really long time.

CHARLIE
Our entire high school career almost, and now look at us, college sweethearts.

KRISTI
Uhh, we’re not college sweethearts because you’re not in college, I am!
CHARLIE
I know, but we are still sweathearts and I have something for you. I was going to wait until after dinner, but I can’t wait any longer.

Charlie drops to his knees and pulls out a DIAMOND RING.

KRISTI
Holy shit.

CHARLIE
Dearest Kristi, you’re the light of my life, the pulse in my heart. You make grey skies bright and brilliant. You’re the one I want to grow old with and have children with. Krisit, will you marry me?

The waiter pokes his head around the corner.

KRISTI
Oh, Charlie. Really?

CHARLIE
Yes. I want you to be my wife.

KRISTI
That is so sweet of you. You’re adorable. But, I can’t marry you.

CHARLIE
What?

KRISTI
Get back on your milk crate. We need to have a talk.

Charlie crawls back onto his milk crate.

CHARLIE
What kind of talk?

KRISTI
Charlie, you’re the only boyfriend I’ve ever had and you’re really nice and everything, but we have dated a long time. When we first met, I was young and a bit insecure. I mean I didn’t even need to wear a bra back then, and now look at me. I’m growing up.
CHARLIE
Yeah you are. You’re growing up nicely.

KRISTI
And you’re not growing up at all.

CHARLIE
What? Maybe my boobs haven’t gotten any bigger, but I’m growing up.

KRISTI
Not really Charlie. I’m in a sorority and I’m trying to get a degree and you’re doing nothing.

CHARLIE
Am I missing something? Just because I’m not going to college doesn’t mean I’m doing nothing.

KRISTI
You’re not going anywhere. You live at home with your mom and you mow lawns at a golf course. Come on.

CHARLIE
I’m the driving range attendant.

KRISTI
What’s the difference. It’s a minimum wage job that’s for high school kids.

CHARLIE
I work at the golf course so I can practice for free. I’m going to be a pro golfer someday. You know that.

KRISTI
I hope you do become a pro golfer, but let’s face the facts. You’re really good at hitting a golf ball a long ways, but you can’t make a putt to save your life.

CHARLIE
Oh, so this is about my putting problem? You know why I have a putting problem.
KRISTI
Yes, I know. That’s horrible what happened to your dad. Getting hit by lighting while putting. I am sorry you had to witness that.

CHARLIE
Then you should understand.

KRISTI
You need to get over it Charlie, that was like was 15 years ago.

CHARLIE
I’m trying to get over it. I just have a mental block or something.

KRISTI
You think Charlie? You piss your pants everytime you try to make a putt.

CHARLIE
Only in tournaments, and I know, it’s a problem, but I just get scared.

KRISTI
Charlie, it’s not just your putting problem.

CHARLIE
It’s not?

KRISTI
It’s me. I just want to date some other guys. I mean I’m in college. I want to test the waters before I drop an anchor. Does that make sense?

CHARLIE
Not really.

KRISTI
I am ready to experiment with sex.

CHARLIE
That’s great news. So am I!

KRISTI
Charlie, this is really hard for me to say, but, I just want to be friends for a while.
CHARLIE
What?

KRISTI
I just want to be friends.

CHARLIE
Just be friends? What the fuck does that mean?

KRISTI
You know what it means.

CHARLIE
Are you being serious?

The waiter arrives with the root beer floats.

KRISTI
I’m sorry Charlie.

Kristi stands up.

KRISTI
I have to go now.

CHARLIE
Kristi, wait.

Kristi stops and turns to Charlie.

KRISTI
Please don’t follow me. Okay. Just give it a few days.

She leaves. Waiter puts the root beer floats on the pallet table.

WAITER
What’s wrong with her?

CHARLIE
(crying)
She said she just wants to be friends.

WAITER
Oh buddy! Sorry to hear that. Do you want your bill now?
EXT. GOLF COURSE - EVENING

LOUIS(17) a heavily tattooed Latino is watering the practice putting green at the golf course. He looks like a gang member, but his tattoos are all of mathematical equations and portraits of famous scientist.

Charlie has his golf bag on his back and is carrying two root beer floats.

CHARLIE
Hey bro, you want a float?

LOUIS
Yeah man, for sure.

Louis grabs a root beer float and takes a bite. Charlie takes out his putter and drops some golf balls on the green.

CHARLIE
Is it cool if I roll some putts?

LOUIS
Sure. Just don’t piss your pants.

CHARLIE
Ha Ha, really funny Louis.

LOUIS
I’m just busting your chops, but I do need to fertilize the green still.

CHARLIE
No problem. I’ll stay out of your way.

Charlie putts and misses badly.

LOUIS
Hey, aren’t you supposed to be on your anniversary date at some fancy restaurant?

CHARLIE
I was on my anniversary date and it sucked balls.

LOUIS
Speaking of balls, I think I see one of yours.

Charlie looks down at his ripped pants.
CHARLIE
Shit, I ripped my new pants and almost punctured my sack and I got dumped.

Charlie pushes his junk back into his ripped pants.

LOUIS
What do you mean dumped?

CHARLIE
Kristi dumped me dude!

LOUIS
What? No way! What happened?

CHARLIE
Well, I asked her to marry me and then...

LOUIS
Wait, stop. You did what?

CHARLIE
I asked Kristi to marry me.

LOUIS
Whoa! That’s big time.

CHARLIE
I know.

LOUIS
So I take it she said no.

CHARLIE
She said more then no. She told me that I am a looser who can’t make a putt.

Charlie putts and misses.

LOUIS
No she didn’t. That’s not cool.

CHARLIE
And she said that she just wants to be friends.

LOUIS
Ouch! That’s like saying, you’ll never have my pussy again. Or wait, my bad, you never did have it.
Charlie misses another putt.

CHARLIE
Louis, what the fuck. You’re not making me feel any better.

LOUIS
At least you can say you dated the hottest girl from our highshcool. Guys were lining up for her phone number.

Charlie misses another putt. Louis notices his grimace.

LOUIS
I’m sorry bro.

Louis gives Charlie a hug, but quickly pushes him away.

LOUIS
Dang boy! You smell like shit.

Charlie breaks down and starts crying.

CHARLIE
I thought I was going to marry that girl?

LOUIS
We’ll figure something out my brother. Everything will be okay.

CHARLIE
I don’t think so.

LOUIS
Yes it well. Just let me finish fertilizing this green and then we’ll go have some fun.

CHARLIE
I don’t feel like having fun.

LOUIS
Well we’re going to go have some fun like it or not. Now just keep practicing your putts so you can be a pro golfer someday and I’m going to be your caddy. Just like we always talked about.
CHARLIE
Okay.

Louis puts on rubber gloves and pushes a fertilizer dispenser and it shoots out tiny orange pellets of fertilizer everywhere.

Charlie continues to putt and misses every time.

Louis keeps fertilizing and the dispenser is spraying out the orange pellets.

SLOW MOTION one of the ORANGE PELLETS flies through the air and goes unnoticed into the rip in Charlie’s pants.

Louis keeps fertilizing.

Charlie reaches down and grabs an orange pellet off the ground. He looks closely at the bright orange pellet.

CHARLIE
These sure are weird looking.

Louis looks up and sees Charlie holding the orange pellet.

LOUIS
Hey put that down!

CHARLIE
It looks like a tic tac.

LOUIS
Drop it!

CHARLIE
Sorry, I didn’t mean to touch your precious fertilizer.

LOUIS
No, I’m serious. Put it down.

CHARLIE
What’re you going to do if I don’t?

LOUIS
That is chlorine mixed with acrylic acid. That will melt your skin to the bone.

Charlie throws down the pellet.
CHARLIE
Damn man! Toxic shit huh?

LOUIS
Here, wash your hands.

Louis hands Charlie a rag and he washes his hands.

CHARLIE
How does shit that melts your skin help the grass grow?

LOUIS
It’s fertilizer bro, and this is special fertilizer. It’s my own invention. I tested the pH level of the grass and incorporated the sun’s u.v. interaction at our altitude and developed the perfect fertilizer for our climate. It’s great for your lawn, but you don’t want to get it on your skin. The molecular structure is an advanced protein enzyme that can eat human flesh.

CHARLIE
How the hell did you get so smart?

LOUIS
It’s just the way I’m wired.

The golf course SUPER ATTENDANT, a big fat guy, comes cruising up on a golf cart. He is smoking a cigarette and he throws it on the green.

SUPER ATTENDANT
Hey love birds. I hope you’re having a good chat, but this isn’t play time. Get to work!

CHARLIE
My shift is over sir.

SUPER ATTENDANT
I’m not talking to you range boy. I’m talking to the Mexican.

LOUIS
Si Senior.
SUPER ATTENDANT
I’m not paying you eight dollars an hour to talk. What do you think this is, a social club? I could have you deported with a phone call. Then you’d be lucky to make eight dollars a day. You’re one ungrateful individual. Now get to work. I want this green done and the bathrooms cleaned. Pronto amigo?

LOUIS
Oh Si senior. Acabe el verde y limpie los cuartos de bano. Ningun problema conseguire derecho en el.

SUPER ATTENDANT
Yeah whatever. Just do it.

The super attendant puts his golf cart in reverse and it makes the REVERSE NOISE.

SUPER ATTENDANT
Damn I hate that sound.

The super attendant struggles to get the cart out of reverse.

SUPER ATTENDANT
Hey Louis, another thing, I want you to fix these golf carts so that damn reverse sound won’t come on. I mean shit, it’s not like I’m backing up a fucking semi truck.

LOUIS
Si senior!

SUPER ATTENDANT
And learn to speak fucking english!

The super attendant drives away.

CHARLIE
When are you going to tell him you speak english?

LOUIS
Charlie, I speak twelve languages, but when dealing with dumb ass rednecks like that it’s just easier not to talk at all.
CHARLIE
You’re a genius.

LOUIS
I know.

CHARLIE
You really are a genius.

LOUIS
That’s what I’ve been told.

CHARLIE
Maybe you could figure out formula to get Kristi back.

LOUIS
Whoa bro, just because I’m good at science doesn’t mean I good at girls. How many girls do you see hanging out with me?

CHARLIE
I just thought the smartest guy I know could come up with a solution?

LOUIS
I wish getting girls was as easy as organic chemistry, but that’s not the case. Women just don’t make sense to me.

CHARLIE
Me either.

LOUIS
But, I do know someone who is good with girls.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT

LOUD SEX NOISES are coming from behind a closed door.

FRAT BROS are gathered listening to the wild sex that is going on the other side.

The door opens and a BEAUTIFUL COLLEGE GIRL steps out. She walks past the frat bros and down the hall. All the frat boys haze her has she departs.

The door opens again and PRESTON(22) steps out wearing a robe and smoking a cigar. The frat boys chant his name.
FRAT BOYS
Preston! Preston! Preston!

Preston raises his arms.

PRESTON
My fellow Zigma Kappa Brothers. Let me tell you about women. You can’t live with them, and you can’t get laid without them.

FRAT BOYS
(cheer)

Preston walks to a CHART with numbers. The numbers go from 1 at the bottom and 100 at the top. All the numbers have been crossed out except for 99 and 100.

Preston reaches his hand out.

PRESTON
Pen please!

A frat bro hands him a black marker and Preston draws a line through the number 99.

PRESTON
That’s number ninety nine. An example of appetite, strategy, and technique.

FRAT BRO 1
Preston, you rock.

FRAT BOYS
(cheer)

PRESTON
As I have promised from the very beginning, once the number one hundred is achieved, a goal I set out to attain my freshman year and is now within my grasp, we, the entire fraternity, are going on a vacation on my dad’s private jet to Bora Bora, or wherever my brothers want to go.

FRAT BOYS
(cheer)
FRAT BRO 2
Go get some pussy tonight!

FRAT BRO 3
Yeah, get a freshy freshman and make it one hundred!

FRAT BOYS
(cheer)

PRESTON
Yes, yes, I know. I could go out and get whatever girl I wanted. Take her back to my room and ravish her like a wild animal and yes, then we would have reached the one hundred mark and be on our way around the world, but number one hundred can’t be just anyone.

FRAT BRO 1
Why not?

PRESTON
Because of the complexity of the situation. The game has become too easy. There must be more of a challenge involved. Number one hundred must be special.

FRAT BRO 2
Like how special?

PRESTON
She must be more than beautiful, hotter than hot. She must be exotic, glamourous, and definitely not fat. She has to excel the previous ninety nine not by a mere margin, but by miles.

FRAT BRO 3
Okay, so you want a super babe.

PRESTON
Oh yes, and most importantly, she has to be untainted by the temptation of flesh, not corrupted by lust, she must be pure and pristine, an angel ready to become the devil. She has to be a virgin.
FRAT BRO 1
A virgin?

PRESTON
Yes, a virgin.

FRAT BRO 2
It’s like sacrificing a virgin.

FRAT BRO 3
Yeah, but instead of throwing her into a volcano, we throw her on top of Preston.

FRAT BOYS
(cheer)

PRESTON
Fellas, I’m getting a little tired of my driving my Hummer. I need something faster. So I will give it to whoever can bring me a super hot virgin.

FRAT BOYS
(cheer)

PRESTON
One more thing. She must be of legal age.

FRAT BOYS
(disappointed)
Oh.

PRESTON
So put an Amber Alert out for a hot virgin.

FRAT BRO 4 comes running up the stairs.

FRAT BRO 4
Preston, sorry to bother you, but there’s two guys at the front door asking to speak with you.

PRESTON
Who are they?

FRAT BRO 4
A gang banger Mexican kid who says he’s your math tutor and some dude who smells like shit.
PRESTON

FRAT BRO 4
He looks pretty young.

PRESTON
Louis! Send that genius mother fucker up here. He’s reason I passed calculus, and make him a drink, like a margarita, he should like that, make us all margaritas.

FRAT BRO 4
How about the other guy? He doesn’t smell so great.

PRESTON
Spray him with some Febreze and send him up too.

Frat bro 4 runs back down the stairs.

INT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - PRESTON’S ROOM

Preston has a big bedroom with a giant T.V., huge bed, hot tub, and an indoor PUTTING GREEN.

Preston is putting on his green. Frat Bro 4 brings a tray of margaritas followed by Louis and Charlie.

Frat bro 4 sets down the margaritas and leaves.

PRESTON
Louis, what’s up man? Welcome to my humble abode. I’m glad you finally made it over. I figured you’d be in some lab somewhere inventing a cure for cancer or designing an electric car, or at least stealing a bike.

LOUIS
Thanks Preston. Nice Place. This is my best friend, Charlie.

PRESTON
Nice to meet you, Charlie.

Preston gets a wiff of Charlie.
PRESTON
Whoa! Have you been playing on the farm.

CHARLIE
I’m sorry. Your buddy sprayed me with a whole can of Febreze.

LOUIS
Yeah, he usually doesn’t smell like that.

PRESTON
It’s all good. Nice to meet you. I am Preston Steven the Third. Louis has been my tutor since he was fourteen. High school kid who tutors college kids. Wish I had those brains.

CHARLIE
Louis is smart. Smartest guy I know.

LOUIS
But not smart enough to help Charlie with his problem. That’s why we are here.

PRESTON
Problem? What sort of problem?

LOUIS
Well, Charlie here just got dumped by his girlfriend.

PRESTON
Sorry to hear that man. Here have a margarita. Tequilla will help ease the pain.

They all drink their margaritas.

CHARLIE
Thanks.

LOUIS
These are really good.

PRESTON
Yep, only the very best tequilla and Grand Marnier instead of triple sec. Delicious!
LOUIS
So Preston, I know you’re really good with the opposite sex. Maybe you could offer Charlie some advice on how to get his girlfriend back?

PRESTON
Girl advice uhh?

LOUIS
Yeah.

PRESTON
Well first off, I never chase them. I make them chase me, and if the girl wants to go, you gotta let her go. Free will my friend.

LOUIS
Yeah, but this girl is worth chasing.

PRESTON
No girl is worth chasing.

CHARLIE
Kristi is worth chasing.

PRESTON
Really? Why?

CHARLIE
Because she is my heart and my soul and everything I’ve ever dreamed of.

PRESTON
Boring.

LOUIS
And she’s hot as fuck.

PRESTON
Now that’s a good reason. How hot is she? Let’s see a picture.

LOUIS
Charlie, show him her Instagram photos.

Charlie pulls out his phone and shows Preston.
PRESTON
Wow! She is pretty.

LOUIS
Show him the bikini photo.

Charlie swipes a few photos and shows Preston.

PRESTON
Holy shit! I guess she might be worth chasing. Did she give you a reason why she dumped you?

CHARLIE
It’s my putting problem. I’m trying to be a pro golfer, but I can’t putt.

PRESTON
Putting problem?

LOUIS
Charile sucks at putting.

CHARLIE
Yeah, I suck at putting.

PRESTON
I have a putting green right here with real Bermuda grass. Let’s roll some putts and see what the problem is.

Preston puts down his margarita and grabs a putter from his collection of putters on the wall.

Preston stands on his putting green and putts a ball that almost goes in.

PRESTON
So close!

LOUIS
Can I try?

PRESTON
Of course.

Louis grabs a putter off the wall. He putts and misses.

LOUIS
Wow, these greens are nice. Charlie, you should try.
CHARLIE
Na, I am not feeling it.

PRESTON
Oh come on. We’re trying to help.

CHARLIE
Sure, why not?

Charlie walks to the wall of putters. He notices the GOLDEN PUTTER. He looks at it for a while. He slowly grabs it and holds it. He is mesmerized by the golden putter.

PRESTON
Sorry, but that’s my personal tournament putter. I don’t let anyone touch that one.

Preston grabs the golden putter from Charlie.

PRESTON
Here use this one.

Preston hands Charlie a different putter. Charlie steps on the green and hits a golf ball. He makes a long putt.

LOUIS
Holy Shit! Nice roll Charlie.

PRESTON
Yeah, good putt.

CHARLIE
Wow, that was lucky.

Charlie hits another golf ball and again it goes in.

PRESTON
Whoa, mister professional.

LOUIS
Damn Man. Do it again.

CHARLIE
I’ve honestly never done that before.

Charlie hits a third ball into the hole.

LOUIS
That’s awesome Charlie. You’re in the zone.
CHARLIE
I think I am. I’ve never been in the zone before at putting.

Charlie hits a fourth ball into the hole.

PRESTON
Dude, I really don’t see any putting problem here. You should go on tour.

LOUIS
He will one day. He just can’t putt outside. (beat) Oh my god! I just figured it out. You’re afraid of getting hit by lightning. That’s why you can’t putt outside.

CHARLIE
Maybe you’re right. Too bad I can’t play golf indoors. Then I would still have a girlfriend.

Charlie putts and misses.

LOUIS
Don’t think about her.

PRESTON
Louis is right, women are a golf distraction. Just ask Tiger Woods.

CHARLIE
I just can’t stop thinking about what she said.

PRESTON
What did she say?

CHARLIE
She said she just wants to be friends.

PRESTON
Whoa, that’s like saying you’ll never have my pussy again.

LOUIS
That’s what I said.

PRESTON
Sorry bro, she’s gone if she said that.
LOUIS
And to make matters worst, he never
did have that pussy.

PRESTON
What! You dated a girl that hot
and never tapped that ass?

CHARLIE
Well, I wouldn’t necessarily say it
like that, but, yeah, we never did
have sex.

LOUIS
And they dated for three years.

PRESTON
Three years without sex dating a
girl that looked like that. How
did you do it?

CHARLIE
It really wasn’t a priority. I
thought we would get married and
make our first time, you know,
special.

PRESTON
First time? Don’t tell me your a
virgin.

CHARLIE
Well, yeah.

PRESTON
Is she is virgin too?

CHARLIE
Of course she is. Or was, who
knows after tonight.

PRESTON
I can’t believe a hot virgin does
exist. Very interesting.

CHARLIE
Why is that so interesting?

PRESTON
Because she is a rare species, just
like the spotted owl, or the albino
rhino, or the Chilean sea bass.
They are endangered and soon will
all be gone.
CHARLIE
I know it’s sad.

PRESTON
You know what? Let’s just forget about your old girlfriend and let’s focus on you.

CHARLIE
Focus on me?

PRESTON
Yeah, we need to get you laid a.s.a.p.

CHARLIE
What?

LOUIS
How about me?

PRESTON
You too amigo.

CHARLIE
No, that’s not what I need.

PRESTON
What’re you talking about? You’re a virgin who just got dumped. It’s exactly what you need.

CHARLIE
I don’t know if I’m in the mood for it. I mean, it sounds good, but...

PRESTON
But what? You want to go mope around in your own sorrow. Getting laid is exactly what you need. It will take your mind off, what’s her name? Crystal?

CHARLIE
Kristi.

PRESTON
It will take your mind off Kristi. It will be fun, I promise. You have to do it sooner or a later. Those who wait masturbate and you can only afford so much hand lotion. It will be good for your self esteem
PRESTON
and once Kristi finds out your playing the field. She’ll want you back. That’s how girls work.

LOUIS
I told you this guy could help.

CHARLIE
Alright, but there’s one problem. How are we just supposed to get laid? It’s not like it’s that easy.

PRESTON
That’s why I’m here. We’re going to have to do a massive make over. Starting with your clothes. You can’t be dressing like you are. Presentation is everything. Pants where you can see your underwear are no good. Smelling like cow shit, no good.

CHARLIE
Yeah, you have a valid point.

PRESTON
Don’t worry. I’m going to help you out. Only because you’re a friend of Louis, but I don’t want anyone to know about this. If word gets out I helped one virgin lose his virginity there will be a line around the corner.

LOUIS
We won’t tell a soul.

PRESTON
Okay. Now you’re going to have to trust me. I need to see you naked, both of you.

CHARLIE
What?

PRESTON
I need to see what I’m working with. Trust me. So go ahead. Drop em.
CHARLIE
You want to see us naked?

PRESTON
The whole world can already see your ball sack. I just need a better look. Seriously, you’re wasting valuable time.

Louis and Charlie slowly drop their pants as Preston looks on.

PRESTON
Hmm, just what I expected. Pull them back up.

CHARLIE
Is there a problem?

PRESTON
Yes there is problem. Your pubes are longer than your dicks. You guys are hidden in the jungle. Do think any girl is going to like that?

Preston pulls out an electric razor from a drawer.

PRESTON
I want you guys to trim up, down, and all around. Understand? I’ll be back.

Preston leaves.

CHARLIE
Are you sure this guy knows what he is talking about?

Louis turns the electric razor on.

LOUIS
The guy has slept with more women than we ever will. I’m going to trust him.

Louis plunges the electric razor into his pants and pulls out a big wad of pubic hair and holds it.

LOUIS
Pubic hair is amazing stuff. Its purpose is to absorb body oils and create an odor that attracts the opposite sex.
Louis smells his wad pubic hair.

CHARLIE
Dude, the only thing you’re attracting with that is flies.

Charlie grabs the electric razor.

CHARLIE
Here goes nothing.

Charlie plunges the razor into his pants.

Preston opens the door and returns to his room.

PRESTON
Okay boys, let me see. Did you get rid of those crotch wigs?

Louis and Charlie show him their trim job.

PRESTON
Better, but not perfect.

Preston holds up a shaving razor.

PRESTON
Do you guys know what this is?

LOUIS
A razor?

PRESTON
Not just any razor, but a specially designed grooming tool. This razor is called the Mach 7 Stealth Bomber and it has one purpose and one purpose only, to shave human balls.

CHARLIE
You want us to shave our balls?

PRESTON
As smooth as a baby’s butt. Now, I only have one razor so you guys will have to share. Bathroom is that way.

Louis grabs the razor.
LOUIS
I’ll go first.

PRESTON
Way to take initiative.

Louis leaves to the shower.

Preston opens his closet and pulls out some nice clothes.

PRESTON
When you’re done shaving and showering put these on.

Preston leaves. Charlie looks at his new clothes.

CHARLIE
Cool, Gucci underwear.

Louis comes out of the bathroom in a towel. He hands the razor to Charlie.

LOUIS
That’s a nice razor. Enjoy.

Louis hands the razor with pubic hair tangled in the blades to Charlie.

CHARLIE
Thanks man, but I don’t think this is a good idea.

LOUIS
It’s a great idea. Now get going.

Charlie reluctantly enters the bathroom.

INT. PRESTON’S SHOWER - MOMENT LATER

Charlie is naked in the shower. Hot water runs over his body. He applies shaving creme.

CHARLIE
I can’t believe I’m doing this.

He starts to shave. Awkwardly at first and then gets into a rhythm. Suddenly.

CHARLIE
Ouch!

Blood starts to fill the drain.
CHARLIE
Holy shit!

Charlie starts to panic. He slips and falls onto his back. He grabs onto the shower curtain and rips it off the wall.

Blood is everywhere.

CHARLIE
(screaming)
Help! Help!

The bathroom door is kicked open. Louis, Preston and all the Frat Bros come rushing in.

Charlie is on his back naked and blood is everywhere.

Everyone is blasted with Charlie’s ball blood.

PRESTON
What the fuck!

CHARLIE
I think I hit an artery, call 911?

Louis dives into the situation. He grabs a huge amount of toilet paper and contains the bleeding.

LOUIS
Relax, there are no arteries in the scrotum, merely an abundance of veinal capillaries. That’s why castration is possible.

CHARLIE
Thanks for the medical enlightenment, but what am I suppose to do? I am bleeding everywhere.

PRESTON
Yeah dude, you’re fucking my bathroom up. Thank God you’re a virgin or I’d be worried about some HIV shit right about now.

CHARLIE
I’m really sorry. I hope it doesn’t stain. I think I cut my nuts off.

LOUIS
Here, I am going to look at it.
Louis removes the toilet paper and peaks. So does everyone else.

CHARLIE
How bad is it?

LOUIS
It’s nothing. Just a scratch.

Preston opens a drawer and hands a tampon to Louis.

PRESTON
Here Louis, this might help.

LOUIS
Why do you have tampons?

PRESTON
For situations like this.

LOUIS
Here, put this on it.

CHARLIE
I’m not putting that on my balls.

PRESTON
Dude just try it before you bleed to death.

Charlie puts the tampon on his wound and it stops bleeding.

CHARLIE
Yeah, I guess that kinda works.

PRESTON
Now meet me downstairs after you get cleaned up.

INT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Louis and Charlie walk down the stairs wearing nice clothes.

CHARLIE
Hey Louis, wearing this tampon makes me look like I have a huge dick.

Charlie squeezes the tampon in his pants.

LOUIS
You’re such a retard.

Preston looks up.
PRESTON
Well look at you two. You guys clean up nicely. You look like you are ready to get laid! I need you guys to come stand over here.

There is a large sign that is replica of a California drivers license ID with a camera pointed at it.

CHARLIE
What’s this?

PRESTON
This is going to make you twenty one.

CHARLIE
You’re going to make us fake ID’s?

PRESTON
You have to be able to get into the club somehow. That is where all the ladies are. Now smile big because we’re also going to use these pictures on the internet.

CHARLIE
On the internet?

FLASH, the picture is taken and moments later Louis and Charlie are looking at their ID’s.

PRESTON
Pretty good, uh?

CHARLIE
Yeah, really good except my picture looks goofy and who picked my name.

PRESTON
I told you to smile, Chucky.

LOUIS
I feel like I’m a legal citizen.

PRESTON
Now we need to get you guys some dates.

They follow Preston over to Frat Bro 1 and Frat Bro 2 who are looking at computer screens.
PRESTON
What do we got?

FRAT BRO 1
(reading computer)
Recently released from prison.
Looking to punish a bad boy.

PRESTON
Mmmmm? Maybe, bookmark that one.

FRAT BRO 2
(reading computer)
Widowed, looking for well endowed men.

PRESTON
That’s not these guys, Next.

FRAT BRO 1
(reading computer)
Any little boys want to come play with some real women.

PRESTON
That sounds good. Respond.

Frat Bro 1 starts typing.

CHARLIE
What is this?

PRESTON
Craigslist casual encounters.

FRAT BRO 1
We have a response back.

PRESTON
What does it say?

FRAT BRO 1
(reading computer)
Two married women looking to fulfill what their husbands can’t.

PRESTON
Perfect. Write back that Chucky and Cheech are just the guys to make their dreams come true.

Frat bro 1 types.
CHARLIE
Wait a second. These are married women. This isn’t a good idea.

PRESTON
Relax. You can still score when there is a goalie. You just have to make sure the goalie is far, far away. Ask where the husbands are.

Frat bro 1 types.

FRAT BRO 1
(reading computer)
Husbands are out of town on business.

PRESTON
Send photos of Chucky and Cheech.

Frat bro 1 pushes some buttons.

CHARLIE
You’re sending our photos to strangers?

PRESTON
I told you to smile.

CHARLIE
You’re setting us up with girls from Craigslist? Have you ever met girls this way?

PRESTON
No, I am not a desperate dweeb, but I did score a sweet used couch once.

FRAT BRO 1
(reading computer)
She likes photos and has returned photo.

PRESTON
Okay, let’s see what we have gotten into.

Everyone looks at the screen. There is a picture of an attractive woman.
FRAT BRO 1
We have a hottie alert.

PRESTON
Wow, she’s beautiful.

FRAT BRO 1
(reading computer)
She says she wants to meet in an hour at the Falcon Room downtown.

CHARLIE
Hey, why did she only send one photo back? Where’s the other girl?

PRESTON
You know how hot girls are. They always travel in pairs.

LOUIS
Even if our fake ID’s work, we can’t afford the Falcon Room.

PRESTON
I don’t think money is a problem.

Preston hands Louis and Charlie each a few hundred dollars.

PRESTON
Spend it on drugs, booze, and women.

LOUIS
Thanks Preston, thanks a lot.

PRESTON
I do expect another A on my math final.

LOUIS
I’ll even throw in a chemistry exam.

CHARLIE
I can’t take your money.

PRESTON
It’s only money.

CHARLIE
It just doesn’t seem right.
PRESTON
What’s not right is you’re legally an adult, you can vote, die for your country, buy cigarettes, donate an organ, but you’re still a virgin. That’s what’s not right.

CHARLIE
This is a lot of money.

PRESTON
Money is like toilet paper to me. I literally wipe my ass with it sometimes just for fun.

LOUIS
That doesn’t sound like fun.

PRESTON
Well, we should get going.

CHARLIE
You’re coming with us?

PRESTON
Of course. I can’t lead lambs into the lion’s cage without a little guidance.

INT. HUMMER - NIGHT
Preston is driving his Hummer with Charlie and Louis.

CHARLIE
Wow, this is a nice ride.

PRESTON
It’s alright. It doesn’t get the best gas mileage, but when your dad is the majority stock holder of Exxon, who cares?

CHARLIE
You’re dad sounds pretty smart.

PRESTON
He is a good business man. He still says his favorite job was being a caddy on the pro golf tour though.

LOUIS
Charlie’s dad was on the pro golf tour.
PRESTON
No shit. Your dad was a pro golfer.

CHARLIE
Yeah.

PRESTON
What’s your dad’s name?

CHARLIE
Oh, I don’t like to talk about it.

LOUIS
His dad was one of the greatest ever.

PRESTON
Come on. You have to tell me.

CHARLIE
His name was Teddy Simms.

Preston almost crashes the car. He comes to a stop.

PRESTON
Did you say Teddy Simms?

CHARLIE
Yeah.

PRESTON
He got zapped into a vapor cloud at the P.G.A. championship.

CHARLIE
I really don’t mention that to anyone.

PRESTON
My dad was the caddy for your dad.

CHARLIE
What? Really?

PRESTON
Yeah. Your dad helped my dad make enough money to start his first business. I totally have to get you laid now.

CHARLIE
Yeah, about this whole getting laid thing. I’m having second thoughts.
PRESTON
Dude! What’s the problem with getting a little strange pussy?

CHARLIE
It’s the strange part that I’m worried about. I’m mean, aren’t you concerned with getting a disease.

PRESTON
Listen, pussy is like food. You look at it, you smell it, you can even play with it. If there is something wrong with it, don’t eat it. You’ll be able to recognize a bad pussy, and always, and I mean always wear one of these.

Preston pulls out some condoms.

PRESTON
Specially lubricated, ribbed design for pleasure, and super durable rubber. You won’t find these for fifty cents in the men’s bathroom. These are the Rolls Royce of condoms. Custom made for me, but since you guys are wearing my clothes, I figure why stop there.

Charlie and Louis each grab one condom.

PRESTON
Take a few. You’re going to need them.

EXT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT
A HUMMER pulls in front of a CLUB with lots of PEOPLE.

INT. HUMMER - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

PRESTON
You guys ready?

LOUIS
Yeah.

CHARLIE
I guess so.
PRESTON
Okay. Eat these.

Preston pulls out some pills.

CHARLIE
What’s this?

PRESTON
That pill will make you into a sex god.

CHARLIE
What do you mean?

PRESTON
It’s your first time getting laid. You’re going to be a little quick on the draw if you know what I’m saying. Women hate that shit. The three pump chump, the premature jerk off, the guy who gets them all hot and horny and then goes limp after he jizzes in the first five seconds of intercourse.

CHARLIE
So this is like Viagra?

PRESTON
This is like Viagra on steroids. You’ll be able to blow a load, think about your grandma and still stay hard. You’ll be a machine and the girls will love it.

CHARLIE
Do you take this stuff?

PRESTON
Let’s just say I have a lot more than just my reputation to uphold. Go ahead. You didn’t shave your balls for nothing.

Charlie and Louis eat the pills.

PRESTON
Good. Now you better hope you get some pussy because you’re going to have a boner for the next eight hours.
LOUIS
Could I have another pill so I can perform a chemical composition exam on it?

PRESTON
Sure, whatever floats your boat.

Preston gives Louis another pill. Louis takes the pill and puts it in a small plastic bag with many other pills.

PRESTON
Dam Louis! You’re like a walking pharmacy. What’re all those pills for?

LOUIS
For all sorts of different things. I have pills that I want to examine. I have pills that keep me up so I can study. I have pills that help me relax after a test, and now I have a pill that gives me a boner.

PRESTON
Let’s go find some ladies for those boners.

They get out of the Hummer.

EXT. FALCON ROOM - NIGHT

A line of PEOPLE wait to get into the club. Charlie, Louis, and Preston walk to the front of the line.

BOUNCER
Hey Preston.

PRESTON
What’s up Bruno?

BOUNCER
Are these two with you?

PRESTON
Yes they are.

BOUNCER
I’ll need to see some ID fellas.

The bouncer looks at Charlie’s and hands it back. He looks at Louis’s ID and is skeptical.
BOUNCER
Good fake ID, but how old are you really?

LOUIS
Uhh?

PRESTON
Last time I checked he was one hundred.

Preston puts a hundred dollars in the bouncers hand.

INT. FALCON ROOM - MOMENT LATER

Preston, Charlie, and Louis are standing in the CROWDED CLUB. They make their way to an empty booth and sit down.

LOUIS
Hell yeah!

CHARLIE
I can’t believe we got in.

LOUIS
Me either. This is so cool.

CHARLIE
Now what do we do?

PRESTON
Let’s start by ordering some drinks.

Preston stops a WAITRESS.

PRESTON
Hey darling, could you get us three cold drafts and a couple of Pink Flamingos?

Preston hands the waitress a hundred dollar bill.

WAITRESS
I’ll be right back.

CHARLIE
Wow, that’s a lot of drinks for us.

PRESTON
There not all for us. It’s always nice to have some drinks ready for the ladies once they arrive.
CHARLIE
Good thinking.

LOUIS
I told you this guy was the master.

The waitress returns with the drinks.

PRESTON
(to waitress)
Thanks babe.

Charlie reaches for a Pink Flamingo and his hand is instantly swatted by Preston.

PRESTON
What’re you doing?

CHARLIE
I thought these were for us.

PRESTON
The beers are for us. Let the ladies have the fancy drinks.

CHARLIE
Sorry, I didn’t know proper bar protocol.

PRESTON
It’s alright. Just know that guys drink beer and girls and gay guys drink everything else.

He points to a MAN who looks gay drinking a foo foo drink.

PRESTON
Now for the secret ingredient.

Preston pulls out a small vile of white powder and sprinkles each of the Pink Flamingo drinks.

CHARLIE
What was that?

PRESTON
Let’s just say it lightens the mood.

LOUIS
Hey man, we can’t be drugging these girls. We don’t even know them.
PRESTON
That’s why you do drug them. So you can get to know them really well.

CHARLIE
Really, what was that stuff? I don’t want to be responsible for some passed out girl.

PRESTON
Trust me. They won’t pass out. If anything they’ll want to have passionate sex with you all night long.

LOUIS
Really, Preston, what was that powder?

PRESTON
It was just a little molly.

CHARLIE
What does it do?

PRESTON
It makes people happy and horny.

LOUIS
Should we take some?

PRESTON
No, and that’s for your own protection.

LOUIS
What are you talking about?

PRESTON
Do you know what beer goggles are?

CHARLIE
Yeah, when you get drunk and think ugly girls are hot.

PRESTON
Precisely. Well, if beer blurs your vision, molly makes you straight fucking blind. When you take it a hairy hippo looks sexy. I am speaking from experience. I have two words to describe the last time I took molly, Siamese Twins.
Louis
You didn’t?

Preston
With one rubber.

Charlie
How was it?

Preston
Well, we did do this cool train thing, but for the most part it was a nightmare that I want to forget.

Veronica’s Voice
Chuck, Cheech, is that you?

Veronica
(30) The woman from the internet. She is gorgeous.

Louis
Oh yeah, it’s us.

Veronica
Great. I’m so glad you boys could make it on such short notice. Oh aren’t you adorable. Why don’t I sit next to you?

Louis
Okay, hell yeah.

Veronica slides into the booth next to Louis.

Veronica
Hi. My name is Veronica.

Louis
Nice to meet you Veronica. I’m Louis, or Cheech, or whatever you want to call me.

Veronica
How ‘bout I call you Sexy Mexy?

Louis
That works.

Veronica
And you must be Chucky?

Charlie
That’s me.

Preston stands up.
PRESTON
Alright, boys. I need to be on my way. I need to go home and study my calculus. Call me if you need a ride.

VERONICA
I’ll take care of these boys.

Preston gives a wink and walks away.

Charlie smiles at Veronica who is snuggling with Louis.

CHARLIE
Where is your friend?

VERONICA
She went to the bathroom. I think she really had to pinch one off.

CHARLIE
What?

VERONICA
She is squeezing out a sausage.

CHARLIE
Oh.

VERONICA
Her name is Jupiter. She will love you.

CHARLIE
Jupiter, that’s a cool name.

VERONICA
It’s her nickname.

LOUIS
Jupiter is the fifth planet in our solar system. It has five moons including Io which is the most active volcano in our solar system.

VERONICA
Aren’t you a little smarty pants.

Veronica starts making out with Louis.
CHARLIE
Hey guys. Stop for a second. This girl, Jupiter, you said it’s her nickname. How do you get Jupiter for a nickname?

VERONICA
Because she’s big and gassy.

A huge shadow appears over the table.

JUPITER is a large woman dressed in a tight outfit. She FARTS. She speaks with a sexy Marilyn Monroe voice.

JUPITER
Oh, so sorry. I guess I left the throne a little too early. Probably made a stain with that one. My bad. Oh! Stinks too.

VERONICA
How was your shit?

JUPITER
Oh girlfriend let me tell you. They should make me coach of the year because I just took the Browns to the bowl.

Jupiter sits in the booth blocking Charlie. She looks down on him and breathes heavily.

JUPITER
My name is Jupiter. What’s yours?

Charlie is pinned hard against the wall by her heavy weight.

CHARLIE
I’m Squished.

JUPITER
My little squishy. I like squishing you. Mama’s going to take you home and spank you.

Jupiter burps.

JUPITER
Sorry ’bout that. I’m just exploding at all ends tonight.
LOUIS
Let’s make a toast to new friendships.

Louis grabs his beer. Veronica grabs a Pink Flamingo. Jupiter and Charlie grab the same beer.

CHARLIE
Actually, the beer is for me. You get the pretty girly drink.

JUPITER
Do I look like the type of girl that would drink a girly drink?

CHARLIE
Not really, but you also don’t look like the type of girl that would wear a tank top and a tight skirt either.

JUPITER
The only things I drink are milk shakes, gravy, and beer.

Jupiter rips the beer from Charlie’s grasp.

JUPITER
Let’s toast.

Charlie looks at the remaining Pink Flamingo on the table.

CHARLIE
I’ll just order another beer.

VERONICA
Nonsense, just drink the girly drink.

Veronica takes a sip of her Pink Flamingo.

JUPITER
Yeah, drink it!

CHARLIE
No, really. Too sweet. I like the cold mountain taste of wheat and barley.

JUPITER
Did you do something to the drink?
CHARLIE
No, I didn’t do anything to the drink.

JUPITER
Then drink it.

CHARLIE
Uhh, I just don’t like the color pink. I mean come on. People will think I’m gay.

Jupiter’s voice is no longer sexy and warm, but stern.

JUPITER
Put your drink down Veronica. I think these guys put something in them.

VERONICA
Did you guys put something in our drinks?

LOUIS
No, nothing. Charlie, drink the drink.

Charlie’s reaches for the drink and takes a sip.

CHARLIE
Hmm, it is really good.

JUPITER
Drink the whole thing.

CHARLIE
I’m more of a sipper.

JUPITER
Drink it!

Charlie drinks the entire drink through a straw.

CHARLIE
You see. Nothing to it.

Jupiter reaches over and grabs the drink that Veronica was drinking and sets it in front of Charlie.

JUPITER
Drink this one too.
CHARLIE
Oh no, one’s my limit. Moderation.

Jupiter gets in Charlie’s face.

JUPITER
I told you to drink it.

Charlie looks across the table at Louis who nods yes. He picks the drink up and drinks it. He sets it down.

CHARLIE
You happy now?

Jupiter slaps a big kiss on him.

JUPITER
Yeah baby.

All sounds and movements are becoming skewed. The drugs are starting to take effect on Charlie.

VERONICA
Okay boys, time to boogie!

Veronica stands up and pulls Louis to his feet.

JUPITER
I hope you can dance.

CHARLIE
No, I think I’ll sit this one out.

Jupiter pulls Charlie out of his seat like a rag doll.

INT. ON THE DANCE FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Everyone is dancing on a CROWDED dance floor. Charlie accidently bumps into a large PERSIAN MAN.

PERSIAN MAN
Hey buddy, watch what you’re doing.

The Guy pushes Charlie in the back. Jupiter immediately gets in the man’s face.

JUPITER
What’s up dog?

She opens her mouth and does a loud long burp into the man’s face. The Man is in shock.
The Persian Man leaves and Charlie and Jupiter hug.

CHARLIE
I love you.

Jupiter blows Charlie a kiss and they dance to a slow song.

CHARLIE
You’re so warm.

He cuddles up on her and she lets a huge fart.

JUPITER
Oops.

CHARLIE
I felt the vibration in your tummy.

JUPITER
I’m feeling something on my leg.

CHARLIE
That would be my raging erection.

Veronica holds Louis close.

VERONICA
Oh you’re just what the doctor ordered you little Sexy Mexy.

LOUIS
One prescription of me coming your way.

Louis pushes his boner into her.

VERONICA
Whoa, is that what I think it is?

LOUIS
Yeah, I kind of have a perma grin.

VERONICA
What do you mean?

LOUIS
I took some pill and the site of your cleavage is giving me a boner that won’t go away. I’m sorry.
VERONICA
No reason to be sorry. My husband hasn’t been able to get a boner in seven years. Do you know what that does to a woman?

LOUIS
No.

VERONICA
Do you want to find out?

LOUIS
I’m always interested in learning new things.

VERONICA
Let’s get out of here.

LOUIS
I’ll tell my friend we’re leaving.

Louis looks over at Charlie who is making out with Jupiter.

LOUIS
Wow, I wish I could say that was a cute couple, but I think I’m going to be sick.

VERONICA
They’re fine. Let’s go Sexy Mexy.

LOUIS
Charlie, I’m leaving.

Charlie looks up.

CHARLIE
I love you man. Come give me a hug.

Louis gives Charlie a hug. Charlie won’t let go.

LOUIS
Okay, I love you too.

CHARLIE
I love you so much.

LOUIS
I have to go. Are you going to be okay?

Jupiter pulls Charlie off Louis and into her arms.
JUPITER
He’ll be just fine.

LOUIS
Okay. See you.

Louis leaves.

Jupiter turns to Charlie. The drugs are really kicking in.

Charlie’s p.o.v. Jupiter’s large fat body transforms into Kristi. She’s hot and sexy.

KRISTI
Do you want me?

CHARLIE
Yes. Yes I do.

KRISTI
You can have me, however you want.

Everything is becoming distorted, sound, images, reality.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. JUPITER’S BEDROOM – NEXT MORNING

Charlie is naked and sleeping in a bed. He quickly sits up and looks around. He sees a large shadow in the bathroom.

JUPITER VOICE
Oh Yeah, feels like I’m giving birth.

Charlie picks up some very large woman’s underwear.

CHARLIE
No I couldn’t have. There’s no way.

JUPITER VOICE
Where did this bloody tampon come from?

The phone RINGS and Jupiter walks into the room wearing only a towel. Charlie pretends to be sleeping. She answers the phone.

JUPITER
(into the phone)
Hello. Hi sweetie. Okay baby. I can’t wait to see you.

Jupiter hangs up the phone.
JUPITER
Hey you, get up!

She shakes Charlie.

JUPITER
You have to get out of here. My husband is coming home.

Charlie sits up.

CHARLIE
What?

JUPITER
My husband is coming home.

CHARLIE
I am a confused. How did I get here?

JUPITER
Mama bird brought you home to her nest last night, but now it’s time for you to fly away.

CHARLIE
Last night, did we, you know, do it?

JUPITER
You bet we did. The best sex I ever had. You were an animal, absolutely amazing, all those different positions, so much stamina and imagination, all those places you put your tongue, and best of all was the peanut butter, great idea.

Charlie shakes his head in disbelief.

CHARLIE
Oh my God! The peanut butter.

Peanut butter containers are scattered on the floor.

JUPITER
My husband will kill you if he finds out you poked your willy into his forbidden fur muffin.
CHARLIE
What kind of man is your husband?

Jupiter points to a football poster.

JUPITER
That’s him.

CHARLIE
You’re married to Tank Clemson? The four hundred pound defensive lineman.

JUPITER
Now you can tell all your friends you scored on his field. Not many men do.

EXT. JUPITER’S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A car pulls into the drive way with TANK CLEMSON.

INT. JUPITER’S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

JUPITER
He’s here. Go out the window.

Charlie scrambles out the window half dressed.

JUPITER
Take these.

Jupiter hands Charlie a bunch of used condom.

CHARLIE
Are those used condoms?

JUPITER
Yes, you were like a pack of fire crackers last night. Pop, pop, pop!

CHARLIE
Put those in the garbage.

JUPITER
I can’t, with all this peanut butter my husband is going to be suspicious. He’ll check everywhere for evidence that I wasn’t alone.

Charlie grabs the used condoms.
JUPITER
Good bye. You were amazing.

Jupiter pushes Charlie out the window and he crashes onto the ground below.

EXT. PARK - MORNING

Charlie is sitting under a tree. In one hand he is holding the USED CONDOMS and in the other hand the DIAMOND RING. He drops the condoms and starts to cry.

EXT. HOUSE - MORNING

Charlie stands in front of a house. He is holding onto a large boutique of flowers and some chocolates. He knocks on the door.

Kristi answers the door. She is wearing the same sexy outfit she had on at the restaurant. One of her buttons is undone, her lips stick is all smeared, and her hair is messy. She is surprised to see Charlie.

KRISTI
Charlie, what’re you doing here?

CHARLIE
Kristi, these flowers are for you and this chocolate is for you and my heart is for you. Can I please come in?

KRISTI
Of course you can. Come in.

INT. KRISTI BEDROOM - MORNING

Charlie and Kristi are sitting on Kristi’s bed holding hands.

KRISTI
It’s so weird that you came by. I was hoping you would.

CHARLIE
Really, so you don’t want to break up?

KRISTI
No. I still just want to be friends.
CHARLIE
But why?

KRISTI
Charlie, we’re both still so young. Don’t you want to experiment a little bit? Maybe date a few other people before you are pulling out wedding rings?

CHARLIE
Not really. You’re the one for me.

KRISTI
Well, I just don’t know if you’re the one for me Charlie, at least not yet.

CHARLIE
How much time do you need?

KRISTI
I can’t answer that.

Charlie looks down and is sad. He starts to cry.

KRISTI
But Charlie, I have decided that I do want to have sex with you.

Charlie stops crying.

CHARLIE
What did you say?

KRISTI
It’s only right. We’ve dated for almost three years. I think you should be rewarded.

CHARLIE
Rewarded?

Kristi unstraps her outfit and it falls to the floor. She is wearing a sexy bra and panties.

KRISTI
I’m finally ready. I want you. Right here. Right now.

CHARLIE
What?
KRISTI
Make mad love to me like a truck driver who has just picked up a lost hitch hiker.

CHARLIE
Are you for real?

KRISTI
You heard me. I want you to rock my world. I want you to explode inside me with all your built up lust.

CHARLIE
Uhh, Okay.

KRISTI
Get naked now.

Charlie stands up and takes off his shirt.

KRISTI
Look at you! You sexy man!

CHARLIE
Wow Kristi, what has gotten into you?

KRISTI
I want you to get into me.

Kristi drops to her knees and begins to undo his pants.

CHARLIE
I can’t believe this is happening. Thank you Jesus in heaven for the gift I am about to receive. I will be forever grateful. Thank you!

Charlie looks down at Kristi and she smiles at him. She undoes his pants and they fall to the floor.

Charlie is standing with only his boxers.

KRISTI
Wow, Gucci underwear.

CHARLIE
I just got them.
KRISTI
I’ve always wanted to see your weiner.

Kristi pulls down Charlie’s boxers and SCREAMS.

KRISTI
Ahhhhhh!

She jumps back and hits her head against the dresser and falls down. Books fall onto her head.

CHARLIE
Are you okay honey?

Kristi is scarred. She acts like she just saw a ghost.

KRISTI
What the fuck is that?

CHARLIE
What the fuck is what?

KRISTI
That thing?

CHARLIE
It’s my penis. Don’t be scared.

KRISTI
That is disgusting. I think I’m going to be sick.

Kristi starts dry heaving like a cat trying to spit out a fur ball.

Charlie looks down and his eyes open wide.

His penis and balls are burnt, bruised, and blistered. It looks like a zombie penis.

CHARLIE
What the fuck?

KRISTI
What the fuck is right?

CHARLIE
That bitch must have given me something.
KRISTI
What did you say?

CHARLIE
Uhh, nothing.

Kristi looks at Charlie and notices marks on his chest.

KRISTI
Charlie, are those bite marks on your chest? Who’s been biting you?

CHARLIE
Uhh, I can bite myself there. It’s a stretch I do.

Kristi notices something hanging out of Charlie’s pants. She picks it up.

KRISTI
Is this a used condom?

CHARLIE
It’s a water balloon filled with mayonnaise. I picked it up in off the street. I hate litter.

KRISTI
You fucking liar! You cheated on me!

Kristi grabs a robe and covers herself.

CHARLIE
Honey, no I didn’t. I mean, not technically, because you dumped me. Remember?

KRISTI
And that’s how you mourn our breakup? You go slut around!

She throws Charlie’s clothes at him.

KRISTI
Was she prettier than me?

CHARLIE
No, not by any stretch of the imagination.
KRISTI
And just think. You could have had me if you would have just waited.

Kristi walks to her bedroom door and opens it.

KRISTI
Get out of my house. I don’t want to be your friend ever again.

CHARLIE
But Kristi...

KRISTI
Leave! Take your infected dick and don’t ever come back!

INT. DOCTOR OFFICE - DAY

AUNT JEANY is signing in with the RECEPTIONIST.

RECEPTIONIST
Aunt Jeany, what can we do for you?

The frail old woman is shaking in her walker.

AUNT JEANY
Hi. I have an appointment to see Doctor Rodupdacok.

RECEPTIONIST
Looks like you have a one o’clock.

CHARLIE opens the door and pushes Aunt Jeany out his way.

CHARLIE
I need to see Doctor Rodupdacok now!

RECEPTIONIST
Young man! You have to wait your turn.

CHARLIE
I’m sorry. I really am. I’m just in a panic. It’s kind of an emergency.

RECEPTIONIST
Well, he has many patients today and this isn’t an emergency room. You need an appointment.
CHARLIE
I just need to see Doctor Rodupdacok. I heard he’s the best.

RECEPTIONIST
What is your emergency?

Charlie looks around. Everyone in the room is listening.

CHARLIE
I can’t tell you. It’s private.

RECEPTIONIST
How ’bout you whisper it in my ear.

Charlie thinks about it. He leans towards her ear and whispers. Everyone else listens closely.

AUNT JEANY
So what’s the big emergency?

The receptionist stands to make an announcement.

RECEPTIONIST
It’s okay everyone. No real emergency. Just a case of the one hit wonders.

Everyone in the room gives a sigh of relief.

AUNT JEANY
I’m sorry, but I’m sure you’ll be fine. Dr. Rodupdacok will fix you right up.

RECEPTIONIST
Just sign here. The Doctor will be able to see you after he sees everyone else.

Charlie sits reading a Better Homes and Garden Magazine. The door opens and Aunt Jeany walks out.

AUNT JEANY
Good luck young man. Hopefully that tramp was worth it.

CHARLIE
What?

AUNT JEANY
I’d pat you on the head, but who knows what you have. Those one hit wonders can be pretty contagious.
RECEPTIONIST
The doctor will see you now.

INT. PATIENT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Charlie sits on an exam table. He is reading a New Bride Magazine. The door opens and enters DOCTOR RODUPDACOK.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Hello. My name is Dr. Rodupdacok.

CHARLIE
Hi. I’m Charlie.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
So, it says here that you have a rash.

CHARLIE
Yeah, a really bad one.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Okay, where is it?

CHARLIE
Well, I guess I’ll just show you.

Charlie drops his pants. The doctor’s eyes open.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Oh my! I haven’t scene a penis like that since Vietnam. What happened?

CHARLIE
I went swimming in a dirty pond.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
So you got silly with your willy with a stranger in danger?

CHARLIE
Yeah, sort of I guess.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
You got what we call a one hit wonder.

CHARLIE
What is a one hit wonder? Everyone keeps saying that?
DOCTOR RODUDPACOK
It’s when you hit it once
(making humping movements)
and then then wonder what you
caught, gonorrhea, chlamydia,
herpes, crabs, and hope to god not
AIDS. You should always wear some
sort of protection. Especially with
a complete stranger.

CHARLIE
I did. I wore lots of protection.

DOCTOR RODUDPACOK
Condoms aren’t always one hundred
percent effective. You can still
sometimes catch a little something.

CHARLIE
It looks like I caught a lot
of something.

DOCTOR RODUDPACOK
Yes it does, but you are not the
first person. Many very prominent
figures through out history have
contracted sexually transmitted
diseases; Beethoven, Benjamin
Franklin, Easy E.

CHARLIE
Did it kill them?

DOCTOR RODUDPACOK
Yes, every sinlge one of them.

CHARLIE
What do I do? I’m too young to die.

DOCTOR RODUDPACOK
First thing we have to do is find
out what kind of funky fungus you
have gotten yourself into.

CHARLIE
How do we do that?

DOCTOR RODUDPACOK
We’re going to have to schwab your
knob.
CHARLIE
Schwab my knob?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Yes, with one of these.

The doctor pulls out a LARGE Q TIP.

CHARLIE
That looks like a q tip for an elephant.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
With this I can collect a virus sample from within your urethral cortex.

CHARLIE
What’s a urethral cortex?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
The interior portion of your penis. I must insert this two inches to obtain a proper culture sample.

CHARLIE
Is it going to hurt?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Oh it will. Probably the most excruciating pain you will ever experience. I’m not going to sugar coat the procedure. It is extremely painful.

CHARLIE
I don’t think I want to do it.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Well the choice is yours, but I would advice you to look at some of these.

Doctor Rodupdacok pulls out a medical book and opens it. Charlie looks at the pictures.

CHARLIE
Doctor, those are horrible. Why are you showing me these?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
If left untreated your condition could progress to one of these
DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
rare, but deadly scenarios. Take a
close look at the picture on the
bottom. The only cure was to
amputate the entire genital region.

CHARLIE
Okay! Let’s do it. There is no way
I’m having my jewels amputated.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
That’s my boy.

The doctor slips on some rubber gloves and grabs his giant Q
tip. Charlie drops his pants.

CHARLIE
Make it fast. I want to get this
over.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Hold your horses. This isn’t a
race. I need to get a solid core
sample so we don’t have to do it
again. It’s best if I just take my
time.

CHARLIE
Just do it.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Alright, I can’t have you moving
around or we will have a big mess.
I’m going to need some assistance.

The doctor pushes a button on his intercom.

INTERCOM
Yes doctor, what do you need?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
I need knob schwab assistance.

INTERCOM
Help is on the way.

CHARLIE
What kind of assistance do you
need?

The door opens and in walk TWO LARGE MALE NURSES. They grab
onto Charlie and put him into a submission hold.
CHARLIE
Hey, what’s going on? Let go of me.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Did you sign the liability waiver?

CHARLIE
Yes.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Excellent.

The doctor inserts the schwab.

CHARLIE
Ahhhhhhhhhh!

EXT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

CLOSE UP on a sharp stick being poked into the end of a soft hot dog. The stick slowly enters all the way.

A large outside party. There are COLLEGE KIDS everywhere. Kristi and MICHELLE stand talking by an outside fire pit. They are roasting hot dogs and grilling chicken. They are drinking and drunk.

MICHELLE
Oh yeah, that’s perfect.

Michelle begins to roast the wiener.

MICHELLE
I can’t wait to put this hot wiener in my mouth.

Kristi sucks a chicken drum stick like she is giving a blow job.

KRISTI
I have cock in my mouth and it’s delicious.

Michelle pulls the hot dog off the stick and puts it in her mouth. She pretends to give a blow job. She keeps going deeper and deeper. She looses grip of the hot dog and the whole thing goes down her throat. Michelle starts choking.

KRISTI
Michelle, are you okay?

Kristi positions herself behind Michelle and performs the Heimlich maneuver. Kristi thrust hard, harder, and harder. Finally, the hot dog comes flying out.
MICHELLE
Thanks, I almost died deep throating a hot dog.

KRISTI
But you didn’t. You’re a survivor.

Preston approaches the girls.

PRESTON
Hello ladies. It looked as though you were having a medical emergency. Is everything alright?

MICHELLE
I just swallowed more than I could chew.

PRESTON
Remember, little bites and chew ten times. That’s what my grandma use to always say.

Preston looks at Kristi.

PRESTON
Allow me to introduce myself, I am Preston Stevens the Third, but you can call me Preston Stevens the host.

MICHELLE
I have heard a lot about you.

PRESTON
All lies I assure you.

MICHELLE
Jenny Weaver says you’re the most amazing lover ever. Even better than her mom’s Brazilian pool boy.

PRESTON
Really. I guess that is quite a feat. I’m sure you have mistaken identity. The name Preston is quite common these days. I don’t even know a Jenny Beaver.

MICHELLE
Weaver’s her name. She is captain of the cheerleading squad. I just saw her.
PRESTON
Never mind rumors from the past.
Let us focus on the future. I told
you my name, so now you must tell
me yours.

MICHELLE
Michelle.

PRESTON
Please to meet you Michelle.

Preston shakes Michelle’s hand.

PRESTON
And you are?

KRISTI
Hi, I’m Kristi.

Preston takes Kristi’s hand and looks into her eyes.

PRESTON
Beautiful name.

He kisses her hand.

MICHELLE
Hey, you didn’t kiss my hand.

PRESTON
No offense, but I can only fancy
one girl at a time. I’m old fashion
like that.

KRISTI
Great party.

PRESTON
With the exception of choking on
cheap hot dogs. Please come with
me ladies.

EXT. OTHER FIRE PIT - CONTINUOUS

Kristi and Michelle stand with the cool kids. The GIRLS are
all beautiful and the GUYS are jock type athletes. Preston
hands each girl a plate with a lobster tail.

PRESTON
They were just flown in from Maine.

The girls sit and Preston pours them a glass of champagne.
PRESTON
I highly recommend this champagne, Clos du Minsel. I think you will find it compliments almost any meal.

MICHELLE
Thanks. This beats a hot dog.

KRISTI
I must say that I’m very impressed.

PRESTON
The feeling is quite mutual. Cheers, to new friendships.

EXT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT

Preston and Kristi are sitting on a bench together.

PRESTON
So tell me about yourself?

KRISTI
Well, I’m in a sorority. I’m a cheerleader. I am studying finance and I just broke up with my boyfriend.

PRESTON
Why did you break up with your boyfriend?

KRISTI
Because he is going no where. He works at a driving range at a golf course.

PRESTON
So he’s a golfer?

KRISTI
He wants to be, but he can’t putt at all.

PRESTON
I can see why that would be a problem.

KRISTI
You can?
PRESTON
Certainly, a guy has to be able to put the ball in the hole when it counts.

KRISTI
Do you play golf?

PRESTON
Not to brag, but I’m pretty good. I can definitely put the ball in the hole. I’m sorry to hear about your boyfriend problems.

KRISTI
Ex-boyfriend. And he got what he deserved. He cheated on me and got a nasty disease.

PRESTON
What’re you talking about?

KRISTI
His penis looks like a sun burnt jelly fish. I saw it.

PRESTON
Well that’s not good.

KRISTI
No, it’s not good at all. In fact I think people need to be aware of it before someone gets hurt.

PRESTON
Hmm, maybe I could make that possible.

EXT. STREET - DAY - COUPLE OF DAYS LATER

Charlie is walking down the street holding frozen peas on his crotch. A group of GIRLS are approaching him.

GIRL ONE
That’s the guy.

GIRL TWO
Oh no! What should we do?

GIRL THREE
Run!

The girls run away. Charlie is confused.
INT. COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Charlie walks into a crowded coffee shop. PEOPLE began to point at him and scurry out of his way.

    COFFEE VENDOR
    Can I help you?

    CHARLIE
    A dirty chai latte please.

    COFFEE VENDOR
    Anything else today, sir?

    CHARLIE
    No, that’s it.

    COFFEE VENDOR
    That will be four eighty five.

Charlie hands him money.

    COFFEE VENDOR
    Just a second.

The coffee vendor puts on rubber gloves and takes the money.

    CHARLIE
    What’s with the gloves?

    COFFEE VENDOR
    I don’t want any part of what you have.

    CHARLIE
    What are you talking about?

    COFFEE VENDOR
    You have your drink, now go please.

Charlie gets his coffee and sits down. A CROWDED TABLE quickly gets up and leaves when they see Charlie coming.

    CHARLIE
    What’s going on?

He sips his coffee and notices a picture on the wall.

CLOSE UP ON PICTURE it is of Charlie and under the picture reads "Warning, this man has leprosy in his underwear".

Charlie gets up and grabs the picture off the wall.
CHARLIE
Where did this come from?

Charlie notices a bus driving by outside with a picture of Charlie’s face surrounded by small crabs. The sign reads "What happens in Vegas doesn’t always stay in Vegas".

CHARLIE
What’s going on?

CLOSE UP ON TELEVISION in the corner.

NEWS REPORTER
This just in.
(a picture of Charlie)
Beware of this man. He may be infected with ball ebola.

Everyone is looking at him.

CHARLIE
It’s a lie. It’s not true.

WOMAN IN COFFEE SHOP
Take your infection and leave.

CHARLIE
I’m not infected.

MAN IN COFFEE SHOP
Are you saying the news is lying?

CHARLIE
There’s nothing wrong with me.

Kristi stands up. She is sitting with Preston.

KRISTI
He’s lying.

CHARLIE
Kristi, what are you doing?

KRISTI
He is infected. I saw it.

CHARLIE
She’s just mad because we broke up.

KRISTI
Why are you holding frozen peas on your peter? It hurts doesn’t it?
CHARLIE
These are for my lunch. I was just trying to defrost them.

KRISTI
Show everyone what you showed me.

CHARLIE
No. I’m not going to show you anything.

KRISTI
Show us and we will leave you alone.

CHARLIE
Nobody wants to see it.

Preston Stands up.

PRESTON
Everyone wants to see it.

CHARLIE
Preston? Why are you here also?

PRESTON
Let’s just say I have an invested interest. Preston hugs Kristi.

CHARLIE
It better not be with my girlfriend. Watch out for him Kristi.

KRISTI
I’m not your girlfriend. I’m not even your friend anymore. Not since you got that stuff. That horrible, hideous stuff.

Everyone is yelling at Charlie who runs out the door.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DRIVING RANGE - DAY

Charlie carries his golf bag to the driving range.

He pulls out his driver and hits a ball over the fence. He hits another, and another, and another, and another....

FADE TO BLACK.
Charlie is sleeping on the driving range. Water sprays him in the face. Louis stands over him.

LOUIS
Wake up. What are you doing sleeping here?

CHARLIE
I’m infected. Haven’t you heard?

LOUIS
I saw something on the Latino News Network.

CHARLIE
Great. The whole world knows.

Louis notices Charlie’s finger. It has a weird rash on it and is bleeding.

LOUIS
You’re bleeding.

CHARLIE
What?

LOUIS
Your finger.

Charlie looks at his finger.

CHARLIE
Oh no. It’s spread to my finger.

LOUIS
What has spread to your finger?

CHARLIE
My cock fungus. You see this bloody blister on my finger. Well it’s also all over my dick. My life is ruined.

LOUIS
Let me see your finger.

CHARLIE
No, you have to stay away from me.

LOUIS
Charlie, let me see that finger.
CHARLIE
It’s too dangerous. I don’t want to put you in arms way. I could be contagious.

LOUIS
I think I already have it.

Louis holds up a finger that is covered in bloody blisters.

CHARLIE
Oh no. Not you also.

LOUIS
It’s just a blister.

CHARLIE
No it’s not. It is some kind of unidentified sexually transmitted disease that is going to take over the world and I started it. It’s all my fault. The fate of humanity is in my pants.

LOUIS
So the same blister that is on your finger is also on your ding a ling?

CHARLIE
Yeah, all over it. You should run.

LOUIS
I don’t think that blister is contagious and I don’t think it is sexually transmitted disease either.

CHARLIE
Who made you doctor know it all?

LOUIS
This blister on my finger which looks a lot like the one on your finger is from contact with the fertilizer I made.

CHARLIE
Your toxic little orange pellets?

LOUIS
Yes, the ones that can eat human flesh. The one you picked up with that finger.
CHARLIE
I didn’t pick any up with my dick.

LOUIS
No you didn’t, but your balls were hanging out when I was spraying fertilizer everywhere. It’s quite a feasible assumption that one found it’s way into no man’s land, or in your case, no woman’s land.

CHARLIE
Really? Do you think that is possible?

LOUIS
I did create a recipe for an antidote. Would you like to be the test dummy?

CHARLIE
Yes I would. I will try anything.

EXT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Charlie’s Datsun comes speeding into a grocery store parking lot and parks in HANDICAP PARKING.

STORE MANAGER
Hey guys, that is handicap parking only.

Charlie pulls down his pants exposing himself. His rash has worsened. His penis is covered with erupting pus bubbles.

CHARLIE
Is this handicapped enough for you?

STORE MANAGER
Oh my God! You can park there.

LOUIS
Okay, you get all the items on this list.

Charlie grabs the list and reads it.

CHARLIE
Mayonnaise, eggs, soy sauce, tabasco, honey, k-y jelly, peanut butter, vanilla yogurt? This is what I’m suppose to get?
LOUIS
Make sure it’s crunchy peanut butter.

INT. CHARLIE’S KITCHEN - LATER

Louis and Charlie are in the kitchen pouring all the ingredients into a blender. It makes a thick paste.

LOUIS
Okay, it’s ready.

CHARLIE
Alright.

Charlie reaches for a glass.

LOUIS
What’re you doing?

CHARLIE
I’m going to have a glass of this shit.

LOUIS
You don’t drink it. You wear it.

CHARLIE
Wear it?

LOUIS
You apply it directly to the wound.

CHARLIE
Are you sure?

LOUIS
Of course I’m sure.

Charlie pours the substance down his pants.

CHARLIE
Okay. Now what?

LOUIS
It should only take a few seconds to dry.

CHARLIE
Wow, it kind of stings.
LOUIS
Good. The K-Y jelly is penetrating.

CHARLIE
Oh, it really is starting to sting.

LOUIS
Just a little longer.

CHARLIE
I don’t know if I can do it.

LOUIS
Just a little longer.

CHARLIE
Oh man. It feels like the blood is being sucked out of my body. I can’t take it.

LOUIS
Be strong.

CHARLIE
How much longer?

LOUIS
Let me see the wound.

Charlie drops his drawers and his groin area is covered with the hardened substance. Louis taps it with a fork. It makes a hard clunk sound.

LOUIS
It’s done.

Louis jabs the fork into the substance and rips it off.

CHARLIE
Ouch!

LOUIS
You’ve just been forked my friend.

CHARLIE
Good thing I shaved.

Charlie looks down. A huge smile grows on his face.

CHARLIE
Louis, you did it! You cured me!
Louis looks at the fork and the substance he has just removed. The bloody blisters are attached to it. He shakes it off into a frying pan sitting on the stove.

Charlie is naked and gives Louis a hug.

CHARLIE
I love you man. I love you so much.

Charlie’s MOTHER enters the kitchen and sees her naked son hugging Louis.

MOTHER
Charlie! What’s going on here?

Charlie picks up his towel and covers his body.

CHARLIE
Nothing mom. Just made some food.

MOTHER
Really, is that all that’s going on?

CHARLIE
Yeah.

LOUIS
Hi Mrs. Simms how are you?

MOTHER
I am very good Louis. Congratulations, I heard you got accepted to M.I.T. and Harvard.

LOUIS
Yeah, I did, but I think I am going to caddy for Charlie here once he makes the P.G.A. tour.

CHARLIE
That’s right.

Charlie and Louis bump knuckles.

MOTHER
You’re so much like your father.

CHARLIE
Mom, did you know Dad’s caddy?
MOTHER
Why do you ask that?

CHARLIE
Was his name Preston Stevens?

MOTHER
Where did you hear that name?

CHARLIE
Did you know him?

MOTHER
Yes I knew him and he is the reason your father is dead.

CHARLIE
Dad was struck by lightning.

MOTHER
Charlie, your father was a good man, a great man, and he would still be alive today if he hadn’t met Preston Stevens.

CHARLIE
I don’t understand.

MOTHER
Sit down and I will tell you the story. Both of you sit. It’s about time you heard this.

Charlie and Louis sit.

MOTHER
This is story of The One Hit Wonder.

Mother stands and tells her story....

MONTAGE OF SCENES DEPICTING THE STORY

MOTHER
A long time ago an immigrant worker came to America. He didn’t have a cent to his name. He got the only job he could find. Doing hard labor for the railroad. His name was Preston Stevens. While building a tunnel he came across a large gold rock. He could have sold it, but something told him that the rock
MOTHER was magic. He melted it down and made it into a hammer to drive railroad spikes. Typically it would take the strongest man more than twenty swings of his hammer to drive a single railroad spike into the ground, but with the golden hammer a person could drive a spike with one swing. The hammer became known as The One Hit Wonder. Preston passed the hammer onto his son, also named Preston Stevens. Preston Stevens the II didn’t want to pursue the trade of his father performing tedious labor, so he melted the gold hammer into a golden golf putter. A golf putter that never missed. It always one putted. It was The One Hit Wonder on the golf green. With the putter you couldn’t miss the hole, but there was one rule. You had to be on the green to use the putter or you would be punished. Preston the II met your father who was a struggling golfer and they became the dream team. Preston caddied for your dad and they were unstoppable. Until your dad got greedy.

MONTAGE ENDS WITH TEDDY BEING ZAPPED DEAD

Mother looks down silent and starts to cry.

LOUIS That was the golden putter Preston wouldn’t let you touch.

CHARLIE You’re right. I need to get that putter.

MOTHER No you don’t! Who cares about it? It’s a way to cheat in life. It’s gone and I’m glad. Your father loved that putter more than us.

CHARLIE Mom, I need that putter. It would make my life so much better.
MOTHER
Charlie, No! You have to learn to get things the old fashion way. You work hard, you practice, and if you can’t achieve your goals the honest way, maybe you weren’t met to achieve them.

CHARLIE
I’m going to be a pro golfer and get Kristi back. It’s my destiny.

MOTHER
Well honey. You’ll find that destinies often change.

She grabs a fork and quickly takes a bite of the bloody blister substance sitting in the pan.

MOTHER
You could always be a cook. This is delicious. Whatever it is.

CHARLIE
Mom! Spit it out. Don’t eat that.

She chews for a few seconds and swallows. She is okay for a beat, and then she turns green. She opens her mouth and VOMITS all over the floor.

MOTHER
What the fuck was that?

EXT. MEXICAN NEIGHBORHOOD - NEXT DAY - DAY

Charlie is walking in the ghetto. The houses are run down. Many LATINO CHILDREN run in the street. He approaches an old house with a broken screen door and knocks. A LATINO WOMAN opens the door holding a BABY.

CHARLIE
Hi. Is Louis home?

LATINO MOM
Louis, Si.
INT. LOUIS BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Louis dressed in a lab coat. His bedroom looks like a lab with test tubes and bunsen burners. He is dissecting a cat.

LOUIS
Hey Charlie.

CHARLIE
Sup man? What’s that smell?

LOUIS
I cut open this dead cat. I’m trying to figure the cause of death. It looks like he had an arterial impoundage of the heart.

CHARLIE
That’s gross. Why are you doing that?

LOUIS
Something to do.

CHARLIE
You could just watch t.v.?

LOUIS
T.V. melts your brain. What brings you to the hood? Are you looking for some drugs?

CHARLIE
I am actually.

LOUIS
Half block south. You can get anything.

CHARLIE
I need one of your muscle relaxers out of your pill bag.

LOUIS
A muscle relaxer? What for?

CHARLIE
I’m posing nude for a college art class in an hour and I’m a little nervous.
LOUIS
Why are you doing that?

CHARLIE
Two reasons. It pays twenty dollars an hour, and Kristi is in the art class.

LOUIS
What the fuck are you thinking?

CHARLIE
What better way to prove to her that I’m not infected. I can show her and the whole world my clean bill of health.

LOUIS
You’re crazy man.

CHARLIE
Crazy in love. Can I please have a muscle relaxer? I’m really nervous about being naked infront of a bunch of art students.

LOUIS
Sure man. You’re going to be mister droopy after you take this.

Louis gives a PILL to Charlie who quickly swallows it.

CHARLIE
Thanks bro. I’ll get up with you later.

INT. ART CLASS - DAY

Charlie is talking to the ART INSTRUCTOR and wearing a robe.

ART INSTRUCTOR
So the theme is naked Jesus. You will actually be tied to the cross and will be naked. Are you comfortable with that?

CHARLIE
Absolutely. I want the whole world to see these paintings.

ART INSTRUCTOR
Okay then. Let’s get you ready.
The art instructor straps Charlie to the cross and covers him up with a blanket.

Kristi and many STUDENTS enter the class room and take their seats.

ART INSTRUCTOR
Hello class. Today we have a very special and controversial subject, naked Jesus. I want you to exploit the bare essence of the man as he sacrificed all for humanity utilizing the Mosaic technique. Is everyone ready?

STUDENTS
Yes.

ART INSTRUCTOR
I now present you with naked Jesus.

The art instructor pulls off the blanket exposing Charlie. Kristi sits in the front row. Her mouth drops wide open.

CHARLIE
Kristi, I love you.

KRISTI
What are you doing up there?

CHARLIE
I’m proving to you that the only thing I’m infected with is my love for you.

STUDENT
It looks like he’s really infected with love.

ART INSTRUCTOR
This is so inappropriate young man.

The Art Instructor gets up and tries to untie Charlie off the the cross.

CHARLIE
What’re you talking about?

STUDENT TWO
You’re pitching a tent without the canvas.
STUDENT THREEE
You’re ready for a sword fight.

KRISTI
Charlie, you’re sporting wood.

CHARLIE
Sporting wood?

KRISTI
You have an erection.

Charlie looks down.

CHARLIE
Oh no. What’s going on?

ART INSTRUCTOR
I know art is exciting, but this is ridiculous.

The Art Teacher attempts to untie Charlie.

CHARLIE
I need to get down.

ART INSTRUCTOR
That’s an understatement.

CHARLIE
Seriously. I’m feeling sick.

STUDENT
So are we.

The cross starts to crack. It snaps at the base. Charlie crashes onto his face.

STUDENTS
Whooo!

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Veronica lies in bed with Louis who is like a lazy potato.

VERONICA
Come on Sexy Mexy. Where’s your mojo?

LOUIS
I think I took the wrong pill.

Louis lays on his back and sleeps.
VERONICA
Just like my husband.

INT. DOCTOR OFFICE - DAY

Charlie is being bandaged in the groin by Doctor Rodupdacok.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
I have fixed many broken bones, but nothing ever like that.

CHARLIE
Is there going to be any scarring?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
No scarring, but you are going to be a permanent lefty from now on.

CHARLIE
You mean for the rest of my life I’ll be throwing a curve ball.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Just be happy it’s not a sinker.

The doctor finishes bandaging him up.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
There you go, as good as new.

CHARLIE
Thanks doctor.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
I better not see you in here again.

INT. PRESTON’S BEDROOM - DAY

Preston and Kristi are kissing. He touches her breast.

KRISTI
No. I’m not ready.

PRESTON
Why not?

KRISTI
I like you, really. You’re what every girl dreams of, rich, good looking, smart, you’re perfect.
PRESTON
So what’s the problem?

KRISTI
I just don’t want to be another one of your conquests.

PRESTON
Listen, the past is the past. I am in love with you now. This moment forward it’s you and me forever.

KRISTI
Preston, I am so confused. I like you and I still like Charlie.

PRESTON
Charlie? That guy is nothing.

KRISTI
I know he doesn’t have much money, but he is sweet. You should have seen the way he looked at me naked on that cross with his little boner.

Loud knock.

PRESTON
Not now, I’m busy.

FRAT BRO VOICE
Preston. It’s an emergency.

PRESTON
Trust me. It can wait.

FRAT BRO VOICE
It’s your car.

Preston jumps to his feet and opens the door.

PRESTON
What happened to my car?

FRAT BRO
Maybe you should look out the window.

Preston runs to the window and looks out.
PRESTON
What the fuck?

EXT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

"I love you Kristi" is painted on the Hummer. Charlie is holding a paint brush.

Preston holds his head out of the window and yells.

PRESTON
What is your problem?

CHARLIE
I just want Kristi back.

Kristi looks out the window and sees the painted Hummer.

KRISTI
Charlie! That is so sweet.

CHARLIE
I couldn’t find a piece of paper big enough so I had to improvise.

PRESTON
Do you know how much it’s going to cost to repaint my car?

CHARLIE
Don’t worry about it. It wipes right off.

Charlie tries to wipe some paint off. It doesn’t budge.

CHARLIE
Oops.

EXT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

Preston runs out of the frat house followed by Kristi and many frat brothers.

PRESTON
You’re digging yourself into a hole acting so stupid for a girl that doesn’t want to be with you.

CHARLIE
I don’t care. I have to fight for what I believe in.
PRESTON
Is that what you want, a fight?

CHARLIE
If that’s what it takes, yes.

PRESTON
You’re going to lose. You’re going to lose real bad.

They get ready to fight.

KRISTI
This is kind of romantic.

Louis shows up and separates the two.

LOUIS
Guys, this is no way to settle a dispute. We are all civilized here. We should act like grown ups.

CHARLIE
He just want’s Kristi because she’s a virgin.

PRESTON
Well she’s made it quite clear that she doesn’t want you and I can see why. You’re a loser.

CHARLIE
You’re a scum bag.

They try to fight, but Louis stays between them.

LOUIS
Guys, relax. I think there is another way to settle this.

KRISTI
You guys stop!

LOUIS
Just relax both of you.

PRESTON
I’m going to rip your head off.

CHARLIE
I’m going to bury you into the ground.
Kristi yells at the top of her lungs. Charlie and Preston stop trying to fight.

KRISTI
You guys stop! Here’s what I propose. Tell me what you think. How about you settle this on the golf course?

PRESTON
What are you talking about?

CHARLIE
You want us to fight on the golf course?

KRISTI
No. I want you to play golf. Winner can have me.

PRESTON
Golf for the virgin. I like it.

CHARLIE
I’d rather kick his ass.

PRESTON
That’s because the golf genes in your family died with your dad.

CHARLIE
What did you say?

PRESTON
You’re just a wanna be golfer who’s never going to make it off the driving range.

CHARLIE
You know what? Let’s play. I want you to eat your words. Winner gets Kristi.

PRESTON
You’re on.

CHARLIE
And to make things more interesting let’s throw our cars into the pot.

PRESTON
You want to bet your old Datsun against my new Hummer? What kind of deal is that?
CHARLIE
Are you chicken? Mister "I wipe my ass with money".

PRESTON
Kiss my ass and kiss your Datsun good bye. We’ll play tomorrow.

Preston and the frat bros go back inside. Kristi looks at Charlie.

KRISTI
Good luck tomorrow.

She turns and walks into the frat house.

Louis and Charlie stand alone outside.

CHARLIE
Oh, what have I gotten myself into. There’s no way I can beat him. I can’t putt and he has The One Hit Wonder.

LOUIS
You could if you were playing indoors.

CHARLIE
Too bad golf courses are all outside.

LOUIS
We better go practice.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - PUTTING GREEN - EVENING

Charlie is practicing putting and missing every time.

CHARLIE
I suck!

LOUIS
Charlie, I have something I would like to give to you.

LOUIS pulls out some electrical goggles.

CHARLIE
What are those things?
LOUIS
It’s my latest invention. It’s a virtual simulator. Here put it on and look at the golf hole.

Charlie puts it on. Louis pushes the power button.

CHARLIE
Wow! That is crazy.

INT. IMAGINARY GOLF ROOM - CHARLIE’S P.O.V.

The only thing Charlie can see is the golf hole which appears to be in a white room that is indoors.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - PUTTING GREEN - EVENING

LOUIS
This machine will help you focus on your putt. It tricks your brain into thinking you are inside so you won’t fear lighting.

Charlie stands over the golf ball wearing the gear on his head.

LOUIS
Okay. Putt the ball.

Charlie putts the ball and it rolls into the hole.

CHARLIE
Damn Louis, I’ve said it before and I’ll say it again. You’re a fucking genius!

EXT. GOLF COURSE - FIRST HOLE - TEE BOX - NEXT MORNING

A CROWD of FRAT BROTHERS and COLLEGE KIDS are gathered on the golf course.

Louis stands between Preston and Charlie.

LOUIS
Here are the rules for today. Eighteen hole stroke play. Lowest score gets a car and the virgin!

PRESTON
Let’s do this.
CHARLIE
Let’s do it.

Preston sets up for his drive. He hits it far.

PRESTON
Looks like you are in for a long day.

Charlie sets up for his drive. He hits past Preston.

CHARLIE
My day is looking pretty long.

The golfers walk followed by their caddies.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - FIRST HOLE FAIRWAY - MORNING
Preston hits his second ball short of the green.
Charlie hits his second ball onto the green.
Preston hits his third shot onto the green.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - FIRST HOLE - GREEN - MORNING
Both golfers are on the green. Preston putts first. He pulls out The Golden Putter. He makes a really long one putt.

FRAT CADDY
Nice Par Preston.

Charlie sets up for his putt. Louis attaches the virtual simulator to Charlie’s head and turns it on.

PRESTON
Hey what is that thing?

Louis talks to Charlie.

LOUIS
Okay. Let the magic happen.

INT. IMAGINARY GOLF ROOM - CHARLIE’S P.O.V.
The only thing Charlie sees is the golf hole which appears to be in a white room.
EXT. GOLF COURSE - FIRST HOLE - GREEN - MORNING

Charlie puts and makes it.

Kristi can’t believe he made it.

Charlie takes off the simulator.

CHARLIE
And that’s what chicken smells like! Birdie bitch!

LOUIS
Nice one buddy!

PRESTON
Hey, you guys can’t be cheating.

LOUIS
There is nothing banning the use of virtual reality simulators in the rules of golf.

Kristi yells out at Charlie.

KRISTI
Nice putt Charlie Bear.

CHARLIE
Thanks Kristi Doll.

Louis is carrying Charlies golf bag as they walk.

LOUIS
Alright, let’s light it up.

CHARLIE
Uh, I can’t. Kristi is here and she doesn’t like it when I smoke weed.

LOUIS
Are you being for real? She’s not even your girlfriend. She’s walking with Preston and she stayed at his house last night.

CHARLIE
Louis, I’m trying to get her back. She says weed is a loser thing to do and I just got a birdie without being stoned.
LOUIS
Alright bro. I’m puffing down though.

Louis takes out a joint and starts smoking.

CHARLIE
Okay. I’ll take a little hit.

LOUIS
I knew you couldn’t resist.

Louis hands Charlie the joint. Kristi sees.

KRISTI
Charlie! What are you doing? You know how I feel about that.

CHARLIE
Uh. I was just holding it for Louis.

Charlie hands the joint back to Louis.

LOUIS
Dude, you need to stop being controlled by this girl.

CHARLIE
I know. It’s a problem.

LOUIS
I could make you a virtual girlfriend. One who was cool.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - CLUB HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Charlie and Louis are sitting at a table eating lunch.

CHARLIE
How’s the score look?

LOUIS
After nine holes, we have a two stroke lead.

CHARLIE
Man Louis, thanks for everything. Really, you’re a great friend.
LOUIS
Gracious amigo. Etu.

Preston and Kristi walk over to the table.

PRESTON
Hey guys. It looks like it is about
to rain. Maybe we better call it
quits for the day and resume play
tomorrow.

CHARLIE
No way. I’m in the zone and it’s
just a couple of clouds.

PRESTON
The forecast is actually for
thunder and lighting.

CHARLIE
The forecast is for you to get your
ass kicked at golf and to lose your
car and Kristi.

Charlie looks at Kristi.

KRISTI
You’re playing well Charlie, but
I didn’t think you would really
win. Even if you do...

PRESTON
Don’t worry babe, he won’t win,
this game isn’t over yet and I have
a feeling his luck is about to run
out.

CHARLIE
Fuck you and the Hummer you drove
in on.

Charlie stands up.

CHARLIE
Let’s go finish what we’ve started.

Charlie throws his napkin down and walks away.

LOUIS
He’s way more mellow when he’s
stoned.
EXT. GOLF COURSE - TENTH HOLE - TEE BOX - DAY

Clouds are starting to roll in.

Charlie sets up and hits a long drive. Preston sets up and hits.

They walk down the fairway followed by their caddies and entourage of spectators.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - SEVENTEENTH HOLE - FAIRWAY - CLOUDY

The golf group is walking towards the seventeenth green on the fairway. It is starting to rain.

Louis walks next to Charlie.

LOUIS
We’re doing good Charlie. We are up two strokes with two holes left. Just keep it together.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - SEVENTEENTH HOLE - GREEN - RAINY

It is raining and everyone is pulling out umbrellas. Preston makes a long putt.

KRISTI
Nice Preston!

Charlie puts on the virtual gear and powers it up. The gear starts to spark and catches fire.

Louis quickly removes the device from Charlie’s head.

CHARLIE
Shit! What happened?

LOUIS
The rain has shortened out the circuit board. It’s broken. We can’t use it anymore.

CHARLIE
I guess we will have to postpone until tomorrow.

PRESTON
Bull shit! Let’s finish what we’ve started. Now that you don’t have your illegal contraption you’re done.
THUNDER roars.

Charlie sets up to putt. He starts to shake. He misses the putt. He putts again and misses. He sets up for a third putt. Finally he makes it.

PRESTON
And just like that, the score is tied.

Charlie shamefully walks off the green.

PRESTON
The three putt chump is back.
Putt, putt, putt. That’s reality bro. You suck, suck, suck.

Kristi hugs and kisses Preston.

KRISTI
You’re such a stud.

EXT. GOLF COURSE-EIGHTEENTH HOLE-TEE BOX- CONTINUOUS

HEAVY RAIN. Preston drives his ball down the middle.

PRESTON
I’ll take that.

Louis looks at Charlie.

LOUIS
Okay, we can still win even if you three putt. This is a par five. You can reach the green in two. He can’t do that.

CHARLIE
You’re right. We can still win.

Charlie crushes his drive.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - EIGHTEENTH HOLE FAIRWAY - CONTINUOUS

Preston and Charlie walk down the fairway.

Preston hits his second shot short of the green.

Louis looks at Charlie.

LOUIS
It’s two hundred and ninety yards to the hole. Give it hell.
Charlie looks at Preston.

**CHARLIE**
Hey Preston, do you like golf?

**PRESTON**
Yes I do.

**CHARLIE**
Then you’re going to love this.

Charlie crushes the ball. It takes off and flies over a creek, bounces between two bunkers, and lands on the green and rolls inches from the hole.

**LOUIS**
Holy nut balls that was awesome.

**CHARLIE**
That felt good.

**LOUIS**
That was fucking amazing.

**CHARLIE**
I hope I can make that putt.

**LOUIS**
It’s like three inches. You got that.

Preston hits his third shot. The ball lands on the green and rolls into the hole. The crowd cheers.

**FRAT CADDY**
Holy shit! That’s my boy. Amazing shot!

Preston raises his hands into the air. Kristi runs out and kisses him.

**PRESTON**
That’s an Eagle motha fuckas!

Charlie looks at Louis.

**CHARLIE**
Now I’m fucked.

**LOUIS**
No you’re not. Just putt the ball in the hole and it will be a tie.
CHARLIE
Easier said than done. I’m such a pussy. I don’t think I’m going to be able to do it.

LOUIS
Charlie, you’re not a pussy. You’re a golf god.

Louis pulls out Charlie’s putter and hands it to him.

LOUIS
Go get’em tiger.

Charlie nervously grabs the putter. The LIGHTING and THUNDER are really strong.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - HOLE EIGHTEEN - GREEN - RAINY AFTERNOON

Charlie walks out to his golf ball that is inches from the hole. He sets up for the putt. He starts to shake. He pisses his pants.

CHARLIE
I knew that was going to happen.

LOUIS
Just relax. You can do it.

Charlie putts the ball and it rolls by the hole.

CHARLIE
Mother Fucker!

He raises his putter to the sky. A BOLT OF LIGHTING hits him. He falls to the ground.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. HEAVEN - DAY - IMAGINARY

CHARLIE’S DREAM. Charlie is in a field of clouds with his golf clubs. Out of the clouds comes a Ferrari with hot girls in bikinis sitting on it. His dad is driving.

TEDDY
Hey, do mind if we play thru?

CHARLIE
Dad, is that you?
TEDDY
Yes Son, it is. How’s the golf game?

CHARLIE
Not so good. I really miss you.

TEDDY
I miss you too, but I’m always with you.

CHARLIE
You are?

TEDDY
Yes I am.

CHARLIE
What is this place? Is this heaven?

TEDDY
Well, you might think it is. I mean with the hot girls, the fancy car, but it’s not at all. I’m still waiting for heaven. That’s heaven right there.

Teddy points down to Charlie’s mother is sitting in a chair reading a book.

CHARLIE
What?

TEDDY
That woman there loved me when I was nothing. She stood by me when I lived in my car. She always supported my dreams. That is heaven.

CHARLIE
Who are these other girls you are with?

TEDDY

CHARLIE
Am I dead?
TEDDY
It’s not your time yet.

LOUIS VOICE
Charlie...Charlie....Charlie!

EXT. GOLF COURSE - HOLE EIGHTEEN - GREEN - RAINY AFTERNOON
Louis is slapping Charlie in the face and performing C.P.R.

LOUIS
Charlie, come on man. Wake up!

Charlie opens his eyes. He sits up.

LOUIS
Dude, you’re alive?

Charlie smiles.

CHARLIE
Yes I am.

The rain stops and it suddenly becomes sunny. A RAINBOW appears, birds are chirping, it is very peaceful.

Charlie stands up and reaches in his pocket and pulls out the keys to his Datsun and throws them to Preston.

CHARLIE
Here you go. It sticks in third gear.

Charlie walks up to Kristi.

CHARLIE
Kristi, I want you to know that I loved you with all my heart. I gave you everything I had. I am sorry I couldn’t be more to you.

Charlie turns and walks away.

KRISTI
Where are you going?

CHARLIE
To smoke weed with my best friend.

Charlie puts his arm around Louis and they walk away.
LOUIS
Why did you do that man? This is not the way it is suppose to end.

CHARLIE
Yes it is.

LOUIS
But you didn’t win. You lost your car. You lost your girl. I don’t get it.

CHARLIE
It’s all good man.

LOUIS
Really?

CHARLIE
Yes, really.

INT. CART BARN – EVENING

Charlie and Louis are in the cart barn where all the golf carts are parked. They are doing something to the golf carts with wrenches and screw drivers.

CHARLIE
That’s the last one. I hope this works.

LOUIS
Off course it’s going to work. Hurry hide. He’s coming.

Charlie and Louis hide as the super attendant enters.

SUPER ATTENDANT
Louis, are you in here? The toilet in the mens bathroom needs some manual labor.

Charlie and Louis sneak out the door and lock it.

SUPER ATTENDANT
Hey, what’s going on?

The super attendant tries to open the door and it won’t budge. He’s trapped in the cart barn.
EXT. CART BARN - EVENING

Charlie and Louis are holding a remote control device with a large button outside the cart barn.

LOUIS
Do you want to push it?

CHARLIE
You should push it.

Louis pushes the button on the remote control device.

INT. CART BARN - CONTINUOUS

Inside the cart barn, one cart starts to make the "reverse" noise, then another, and another. The room becomes over bearing with all the carts making the reverse noise at the same time. The super attendant falls to the ground holding his ears.

SUPER ATTENDANT
I fucking hate that noise!

EXT. CART BARN - CONTINUOUS

Charlie smiles. Louis reaches in his pocket and pulls out a large joint.

CHARLIE
Mmm. What’s that?

Louis lights the joint and takes a big toke.

LOUIS
The one hit wonder mother fucker.

He hands the joint to Charlie. They walk away.

THE END