Scott, a scrawny teen, enters. Sulks into the living room.

His parents, Dave and Rebecca (40s), greet him. They snack on potato chips. Both have bloodshot eyes.

    DAVE
    Why the glum face Scott?
    
    SCOTT
    Tania left me for another guy.
    
    REBECCA
    Aww. Honey, I’m so sorry. I really liked her.

Rebecca hugs Scott tight.

    DAVE
    (quietly)
    I thought she smelled like used cat litter.
    
    SCOTT
    Huh?
    
    DAVE
    You’ll find someone prettier.

Scott sits down on a couch.

    SCOTT
    I don’t get it, Dad. This guy is the school pot head. Going nowhere.

Dave plops down next to him.

    DAVE
    She’s probably just using him for the pot.
    
    REBECCA
    Or his schlong.

Rebecca hurries into the kitchen.

    DAVE
    Scott, I know these things are tough. My high school crush nearly devastated me.
SCOTT
Really?

DAVE
Oh yea. I could’ve done much better
than your Mom.

REBECCA (OS)
I heard that.

Dave hands his cell phone to Scott, showing him an attractive
woman’s Facebook profile.

DAVE
She still has a great rack and ass.
We used to fuck like wild tree
monkeys. I’m not saying your Mom is
chopped liver or anything.

Rebecca comes back with a large TARGET SHOPPING BAG. Joins
Dave and Scott on the couch.

REBECCA
Thanks honey.

Dave gives her a peck on the cheek.

DAVE
But what I’m trying to tell you
is, when life kicks you in the dick
and shits on your nutsack, you
gotta take your mind of it.

Dave reaches into the bag, and takes out a A FAT JOINT.

SCOTT
What the hell? You smoke weed?

Dave sparks it.

DAVE
(inhales)
I don’t have a choice, Scott. When
I think about you, and your Mom,
our family...I think...why the fuck
didn’t I just use a condom that
night? And why doesn’t your Mom
give me blowjobs on Sunday
Mornings?

Dave passes the joint to Rebecca.

(CONTINUED)
REBECCA
(inhales)
Or why your Dad doesn’t eat my pussy, on any morning?

SCOTT
Gross! I don’t want to hear this stuff.

Scott jumps off the couch. Hands over his ears.

Rebecca passes the joint to Scott.

SCOTT
Nuh uh. My teachers say it leads to the harder stuff.

DAVE
Your teachers sound like idiots.

REBECCA
(inhales)
We should take you of school.

DAVE
I’ve tried the harder stuff. It didn’t turn out well.

REBECCA
(inhales)
It was the silliest thing. Your father was caught on YouTube running down the street naked. And he had this piece of toilet paper hanging out the crack of his ass.

SCOTT
Wait a second. How many times do you do this?

DAVE
The toilet paper You Tube butt cheek thing? Once. At least I hope so.

Dave takes the joint from Rebecca.

DAVE
(Inhales)
Honey, you didn’t find any other embarrassing videos involving my ass, did you?

(CONTINUED)
REBECCA
No dear.

SCOTT
No, I meant how long have you been smoking weed?

DAVE
(inhales)
Since the day you were born. We knew we were not fit to be capable parents, so we figured why no do it high on drugs?

REBECCA
And we never had high hopes for you.

SCOTT
But I’m a honor student. I’ve been accepted to Yale.

REBECCA
So was George Bush. Big deal.

SCOTT
You guys didn’t even get to the tenth grade!

DAVE
(inhales)
If you keep yelling at us, we’re gonna have to smoke more weed. You might make us even do meth.

Dave passes the joint back to Rebecca. She sparks it back up.

REBECCA
We’re very tempted after binging Breaking Bad.

SCOTT
I cant believe my parents were high my whole life. My baptism? Boy scout meetings? T-Ball games? Family picnics? Grandma’s funeral?

DAVE
High.

(CONTINUED)
REBECCA
(inhales)
And drunk.

SCOTT
Figure skating? Dance recitals?

DAVE
Dan’s bicycles?

Scott shakes his head. Frustrated.

SCOTT
The vacations to Blue Balls Pennsylvania?

DAVE
Son, you have to be high to pick a vacation to Blue Balls.

SCOTT
Chuck E. Cheese birthday parties?

DAVE
Only once. Chuck E. Cheese is the last place you want to be on drugs.

REBECCA
(inhales)
Remember you thought the robot hamster was beating off?

Distracted, Rebecca offers the joint to Scott.

But Scott takes that shit! He swipes the Target shopping bag and rushes into the kitchen.

Dave and Rebecca chase after him.

2 INT. KITCHEN

Scott reaches into the Target shopping bag and fishes out several baggies of weed, blunts and bong devices.

SCOTT
I’m destroying all of it!

He turns on the garbage disposal.

DAVE
Son, if you do, I’ll have to buy more from Snoop Dog.
REBECCA
You have no idea how much he rips off white people, honey.

Scott holds a baggie over the sink.

Rebecca reaches into Dave’s pockets and grabs his wallet.

REBECCA
No! Take your father’s money instead!

Rebecca chucks the wallet at Scott. It lands at his feet. It’s pathetic. Two crumpled ONE DOLLAR BILLS poke out.

DAVE
God, I’m so broke.

Scott throws a baggie into the disposal. It shreds it.

DAVE
Please don’t destroy anymore! We’ve got nothing else!

SCOTT
You have me!

REBECCA
Like your Dad said, we have nothing!

Scott throws another baggie into the disposal.

Rebecca and Dave drop to their knees. They crawl towards him.

DAVE
I’m sorry I was high at T-Ball! It was the only way I could watch you suck-

REBECCA
(to Scott)
I’ll suck your-.

Beat.

REBECCA
Oh, I forgot who I was talking to.

SCOTT
That’s it. It’s time for an intervention.

(Continued)
CONTINUED: 7.

Scott picks Dave and Rebecca up and leads them into a closet.

DAVE
An invention? Are you gonna become a mad scientist and make better drugs?

REBECCA
You would finally make us proud.

Scott shuts the door on their face.

SCOTT
You’re staying here until I get some help.

3 INT. CLOSET

Dave hits the light switch. Junk food everywhere.

Rebecca twists the door knob. It’s locked.

DAVE
Wow, our son is really becoming a controlling asshole.

REBECCA
Maybe we should quit smoking. It’s causing a lot of problems.

DAVE
Yea.

Dave glances around the shelves. He finds a box of labeled "Weed Oreo’s".

DAVE
Let’s just stick to edibles!

They high five each other and stuff their faces with the cookies.

FADE OUT