

# **STACEY**

Written by  
Steve Hanisch

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FADE IN:

INT. TV SCREEN - DAY

A Biography Channel special is playing on TV. An old man is walking across an old library-type room.

NARRATOR

Welcome to the first installment of our seven-part series on perhaps the most intriguing sect of human history. The "MILF". Think back to the first time you heard that term. What did it mean? Where did it come from? What are its social and historical implications? Fear not, we are here to answer all those things.

INT. ALBERT'S ROOM - DAY

ALBERT FIELDING (22, thin, a geek without the dedication of being a nerd) rolls his eyes.

ALBERT

Only the biography channel could make porn boring.

Back to the TV. Talking head interview with BILLY SHRAPNEL (Rock Star, MILF Connoisseur).

BILLY SHRAPNEL

Like Van Halen said, 'Everybody wants some!' Teenage girls had no idea what they were doing. They found sex acts off-putting and disgusting. Ewww, you want to put what in my mouth?! You want to do what to my butt?! Immature twats.

Bleeped out, bad cut.

NARRATOR

One thing was for certain. The MILF brand was here to stay.

TV clicks off.

Albert's sitting in his desk chair. He opens his computer and goes to "MILFSandwich.com".

It is a picture of a LISA ANN and KRISTAL SUMMERS (Milf porn stars) with the tag line, "Experience is Not Given, It Is Earned".

Albert sighs. It's an exercise he's done one too many times now. He leans back in his desk chair and looks out his window.

STACEY SANFORD (41, epitome of a MILF, smoking hot brunette). She is doing yoga in her room. Albert falls over and CRASHES to the floor. Stacey picks her head up and looks out the window.

Albert crawls over to his window.

ALBERT V.O.  
That's Stacey.

INT. LADIES NIGHT - FIELDING HOUSE

YOUNG ALBERT (12, scrawny) is peeking from the staircase into the living room, where his mother, PETUNIA FIELDING (Housewife) is hosting a ladies night.

SUPER: 2004

Stacey enters the house (31). She's wearing an exposing blouse. This is the first real look Albert gets at cleavage. An instinctual reaction, Albert's first real erection pops up.

Albert looks at his pants and isn't sure what to do.

In the living room, Stacey walks in and sits down on the couch. She sits leaning forward exposing a lot of cleavage. A lot.

Young Albert puts one finger on his pants and convulses.

EXT. FIELDING HOUSE BACKYARD - DAY

Albert (18) and some of his friends are hanging out, celebrating Albert's eighteenth birthday. Stacey (37) is wearing a bikini and exiting the pool.

SUPER: 2010

SLOW-MO SHOT of Stacey whipping her hair around and strutting over towards Albert.

STACEY  
Hey, Al.

ALBERT

Stacey, hi.

Stacey HUGS him.

STACEY

Just wanted to say happy birthday  
in person! You're legal now!

Stacey and Albert kind of laugh at the joke they break the hug.

STACEY (CONT'D)

Be careful young man, I may just  
snag you and tell Vernon I have  
another man!

Stacey laughs and walks away. Albert has a boner, he runs inside.

INT. FIELDING HOUSE - NIGHT

Albert is standing outside by the fire-pit, taking a leak. Clearly intoxicated.

SUPER: 2013, Albert's 21st Birthday

Albert's friends, disgusted by his action, get up and stagger inside. Albert laughs, shrugs and keeps on pissing. Behind Albert, we see Stacey (40) exit from the house and stagger through the backyard. Albert zips up and turns around.

Albert squeaks.

ALBERT

Oh, Stacey, didn't see you there.

Stacey has a glass in her hand. Her mascara has been running down her face. Obviously didn't intend on running into anyone but approaches Albert.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

W-what's wrong?

STACEY

I need to tell you something, Al.  
Promise you won't tell anyone else!

Albert puts his finger to his lips and talks with them still on.

ALBERT

I promise.

Stacey takes a swig.

STACEY

(Loud whisper)

I think Vernon hates me! I think he wants a divorce! I think I want a divorce. It just hasn't been the same in years. You're a man-

ALBERT

I am? I mean, I am. Was that a question, or?

STACEY

You think I'm attractive, right? For an older woman? I mean I'm forty now, my God. It feels like yesterday I was in my twenties.

Albert, perhaps feeling the effects of twenty-four hours of straight drinking, starts to let his feelings out.

ALBERT

You, yes, you are so beautiful. Not just for an older woman but for any woman! I'm telling you right now if, if you want a divorce, I'll marry you!

Stacey laughs and Albert laughs because she is.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Like, I'll just straight up marry you! Just put a ring on that finger!

STACEY

Thanks, Al. I needed to hear that I guess.

Stacey takes another drink and looks at Albert. Without warning she kisses him and equally without warning, pulls away.

STACEY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

She turns around and speed walks inside, tripping over the various dips in the lawn.

ALBERT

No. Come back. Albert want more kissy.

Albert collapses on the lawn.

INT. ALBERT'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Albert is now lying on his bed, staring at the ceiling.

ALBERT

That was last summer, almost to the day. I remember what she tasted like.

Albert smacks his lips.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Strawberry margarita.

Albert looks over to his closet, there's an expensive bottle of tequila propped up with strawberry mix.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

I've been waiting for an opportunity.

Albert looks from his window at Vernon reading a newspaper and drinking coffee. He's wearing a purple sweater-vest and reading glasses.

ALBERT V.O.

Last I heard, she went to couples counseling with Vernon, that dickhead that stole my girl from me. He's such a loser. Wears sweater vests everywhere. And always so serious, never any fun. Who reads newspapers anymore, like seriously?

INT. ALBERT'S ROOM - NIGHT

Albert is watching TV. A knock at his door. Petunia Fielding walks in.

ALBERT

Oh, come in.

PETUNIA

Sweetie, it's ladies night tonight and I'm hosting. They should be here soon, so go have fun outside of your room for a couple hours.

Petunia leaves.

ALBERT  
Love you too.

EXT. FIELDING HOUSE - NIGHT

Albert walks outside. Albert's Dad, GARY (50) is walking out too.

GARY  
Hey, um, how about you come to the bar with me?

ALBERT  
Really? The bar?

GARY  
Yeah. Really. I think it would do you some good.

ALBERT  
A-alright yeah. I don't see why not. Do they have any kind of flavored margaritas there?

GARY  
Don't make me regret this already.

Albert gets into his dad's car.

ALBERT  
Yessir.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Gary and Albert are at a table in Gary's favorite bar and his friend, FRED (58, recently retired) has joined them. They all have beers around, Albert's is basically full.

GARY  
So what's your plan now? College finished up more than a month ago now. Apply to any jobs yet?

ALBERT  
I've got a few applications yeah.

GARY  
Any bites?

ALBERT  
I haven't sent them out yet.

GARY  
No, on the girl front.

ALBERT  
Oh. Well. Um.

GARY  
Oh my God, there is! You hear that,  
Fred? My boy's got a crush!

FRED  
'Bout time!

Fred laughs and finishes his beer.

ALBERT  
Thanks for the vote of support,  
Fred.

GARY  
What's her name?

ALBERT  
Oh, uh, well it's-

GARY  
Spit it out! C'mon! Give your dad  
something to go on. I need to know.  
I need to live vicariously through  
you at some point here.  
(To Fred)  
What's the point of having a twenty-  
something year old son if not for  
the stories!  
(Back to Albert)  
So?

ALBERT  
S-stace-phanie.

GARY  
Stacephanie?

ALBERT  
Yeah. Like Stephanie but,  
Stacephanie.

GARY  
Interesting.

Fred shrugs, tries to get the waiter's attention.



GARY (CONT'D)

Tell me something about her,  
anything. C'mon boy, open up to me.  
Tell your pops. I immediately  
regret saying that.

Albert shifts in his chair. He wants nothing more than to  
open up to his dad and tell him everything.

ALBERT

She's great, Dad. She's amazing.  
She's warm and friendly and kind  
and-

GARY

Hot?

ALBERT

Oh my God, so hot. So hot.

GARY

There you go!

Albert squirms in his chair.

GARY (CONT'D)

It's alright, look, it's about your  
age when my dad took me aside and  
we had just a great talk. I was  
your age when I realized my father  
was just another human like I was.

ALBERT

Did he give you good advice?

GARY

Depends what you'd call good  
advice.

ALBERT

What was it?

GARY

Well, he said, 'Gar, don't be a  
faggot and finish your beer.' And  
that was the nicest thing he ever  
said to me.

ALBERT

Wow. Incredible.

FRED

Really had a way with words.

Gary nodded his head and takes a swig.

FRED (CONT'D)  
You fuck her yet?

GARY  
Fred. C'mon now.

FRED  
What? I can't get it up no more, I  
need some vicarious living too.

Gary plays half-protective of his son and half-inquisitive.

GARY  
Well, Al?

ALBERT  
What? No! No. No, it's still a  
budding thing.

Gary sits back and finishes his beer.

GARY  
Well. If there's one thing you  
learn from me, one thing you take  
after all these years. Just live  
with the girl, don't marry her.

Fred laughs and cheers with Gary.

GARY (CONT'D)  
You split everything when you get  
married. What's hers is hers and  
what's yours is hers!

Fred laughs so hard he starts coughing.

GARY (CONT'D)  
Don't be such a buzzkill, Al. Enjoy  
the jokes.

ALBERT  
Alright.

Albert gets up and leaves.

GARY  
Al! Al, come on now!

FRED  
Yeah, that's a four dollar beer  
you're skipping out on!

GARY

Really? That's your sticking point here?

Fred shrugs.

FRED

What? I'm on government income now. Gotta pinch my pennies.

GARY

You've pinched pennies your whole life. Where's your wallet?

FRED

Safe and sound.

GARY

Not with you, is it?

Fred smiles and slowly grabs Al's beer and moves it in front of him.

EXT. FIELDING HOUSE SIDE - CONTINUOUS

Albert runs into VANESSA (21, stunningly gorgeous girl, lesbian).

VANESSA

What took you so long, twat bucket?

ALBERT

Oh, how I never tire of your lesbian banter.

VANESSA

I've got one, so I can say that.

ALBERT

You have a twat bucket?

VANESSA

Hey, watch your mouth.

ALBERT

It's not the 'N' word, you can't just use that as your defense. 'Oh, my best friend's a twat so I can say that.' But I went to the bar with my dad.

VANESSA

Oh and how'd that go?

ALBERT  
Like you'd expect.

VANESSA  
Figured as much. Come on, we're  
late, hopefully we haven't missed  
anything juicy yet.

The pair climbs the tree next to the house and into his  
window.

ALBERT  
Too bad you're not straight, huh?  
My parents would never have any  
idea we're up here.

VANESSA  
If I were straight, I'd do a lot  
better than you. Believe 'dat.

INT. STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Albert and Vanessa sneak to the stairwell. They've got Sour  
Patch kids and a six pack of Mikes Hard Lemonade. The ladies  
are already yapping away.

PETUNIA  
Thank God for ladies nights!  
Anything to get Gary out of the  
house for a while!

Becky (44, single, career-oriented woman) pipes up.

BECKY  
Men, amiright?!

The ladies groan.

PETUNIA  
Becky, you could have one too if  
you put in any effort what so ever  
to find one.

Becky snorts.

BECKY  
Yeah. Right.

PETUNIA  
What if I set you up with Albert?  
He doesn't have a girlfriend.

CHRISTINE (47, chubby) joins.

CHRISTINE  
What else is new!

The ladies laugh, including Petunia.

ALBERT  
(Whisper)  
What the actual fuck, Christine?  
After all these years you're going  
to do me like that?

VANESSA  
(Whisper)  
It's like she knows we've watched  
every episode of Ladies' Night  
since we were thirteen.

CHRISTINE  
Even though it's probably like just  
cobwebs down there, Becky!

Ladies laugh in unison. The laughter quiets down. Everyone  
sips their drinks.

STACEY  
You guys, I have something to tell  
you. It's private, so no one can  
tell anyone! That includes you,  
Christine!

Christine looks fake shocked.

CHRISTINE  
Who? Me?

STACEY  
Yes, now our whole office knows my  
vagina smells like butterscotch!

Albert grunts in the stairwell.

BECKY  
Yeah well I'm jealous because mine  
smells like a dead fish!

Becky is the only one laughing. Well, snorting.

STACEY  
Seriously, I'm having a tough time  
with Vernon.

The ladies 'aww' in unison.

STACEY (CONT'D)

Counseling seemed to work for a while, but now it's like we're back in that same old rut again.

Albert chokes on a gummy. Vanessa punches him in the chest and Albert hacks up the gummy. They both duck while the ladies look up at the stairwell, then back to the conversation. Albert and Vanessa sit back up.

STACEY (CONT'D)

There's just no love between us anymore. We're strangers living in the same house. The last time we had sex was four months ago, four months! I'm dying over here! I'm in my sexual prime! I'm only forty-one!

Albert chokes on drink this time and spits it all over his shirt and his now erect crotch area.

VANESSA

Filthy beast.

STACEY

We're going to the Hamptons this weekend. I think I'm going to ask for a divorce, this just isn't working. And we tried! I tried! I tried so hard to make it work.

Stacey starts to cry and the ladies comfort her.

STACEY (CONT'D)

It's like I'm disgusting to him. I can't do it anymore. I just can't.

INT. ALBERT'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Albert looks like he's had heart surgery. Pale as a ghost.

VANESSA

I don't know what your problem is. That smoke-show is going to be single! You've had a hard on for her since you could get hard-ons!

ALBERT

I can't just-

VANESSA

(Interrupting)

What? Go to her? Sure you can! What else do you have going on for you?

ALBERT

Well, I mean-

VANESSA

(Interrupting)

Nothing. Literally nothing. Your parents can't stand each other, you have no friends left in this town except me, no job, no girl, a shitty car AND I-B-S.

ALBERT

Thanks, thanks for the pep talk.

VANESSA

So just go to her and do what you men do.

ALBERT

What do men do?

Vanessa latches onto the bedpost and humps it. She grunts and pants like a dog.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Okay. I get it.

Vanessa goes faster for five seconds and then stops. Vanessa's angle while humping gives Albert a look to her cleavage. Albert can't look away.

VANESSA

'All done'. Isn't that about right?

Albert looks back up and clears his throat.

ALBERT

Uh, yeah, basically.

VANESSA

Look. I know you're a virgin.

ALBERT

I am not! That's ridiculous. What an accusation, I can't believe this slander I'm hearing.

VANESSA

You're like Steve Carell in the forty year old virgin, except your body isn't that old yet. Everything else fits. I can smell the virginity on you.

Vanessa sniffs Albert.

ALBERT

Don't. Come on.

VANESSA

Smells like. Virgin. Smells like. Fear.

ALBERT

I'm not scared!

VANESSA

Then why you still a virgin, huh? Huh? Huh?

ALBERT

You're a child.

VANESSA

Maybe so, but neither of us are men either.

ALBERT

Ouch. Felt that one. Right here.

VANESSA

I mean, I can give you pointers, that's just what friends are for. Except your friend is a hot lesbian.

ALBERT

And so, so lucky I am.

VANESSA

Not every guy would have this resource.

Albert sits on his bed.

ALBERT

This is too much.

VANESSA

It's not though.



Vanessa sits next to him.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

I know you were looking down my shirt.

ALBERT

WHAT? This is the second and last time you shall insult me in such a manner!

VANESSA

Stop it. You were practically drooling. And every time you do that reactionary Old English tone, you're clearly lying. And while I find you sexually repulsive, the thought counts. It feels nice to be wanted, if I guy came up to you and said what a nice piece of ass, how would you feel?

ALBERT

I suppose I'd feel pretty good about myself and my ass. Wow, I see what you did there.

VANESSA

All I'm saying is, I've got the equipment that Stacey has.

ALBERT

Yeah, but yours is probably like-

Albert trails off and just does a dumb laugh.

VANESSA

What, Albert? What is my vagina like in comparison to Stacey's? Young? Taught?

Albert mashes his hands together. He adopts the demonstration, tone and attitude of Chris Farley in *The Chris Farley Show* - *Saturday Night Live* sketch with Paul McCartney.

ALBERT

Yours is probably like that and then hers is like-

Albert smoothly interlocks his fingers, in the same idiotic demonstrative fashion.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Like that.

VANESSA

I see.

ALBERT

Yeah.

VANESSA

You're a moron.

ALBERT

Yeah.

VANESSA

Use your resources. Gather intel.

ALBERT

Like Ethan Hunt if he was given a mission to investigate the underground dealings of vaginas? But what would happen when the message self-destructed? In your vagina?

VANESSA

It's amazing you're not taken. See you around.

Vanessa gets up and leaves out the window, being sure to expose cleavage again.

ALBERT

No, but seriously, what would happen if a vagina imploded into itself? Wouldn't it just be another vagina? A vagina inside a vagina? A vagina-ception?

Vanessa looks at him for a beat longer before leaving.

Albert falls back on his bed.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Ugh. What am I going to do?

INT. ALBERT'S ROOM - MORNING

Albert has a white T-shirt and boxers on. A steaming cup of coffee sits next to him. On the computer screen is a list of Pros and Cons for going out to the Hamptons to get Stacey. He stops typing, picks up his coffee and sips it while reading the list so far.

ALBERT

Pros. Get the woman of my dreams.  
 Three points. Live happily ever  
 after. Three points. See the  
 Hamptons. One point. Have sex with  
 Stacey. Thirty-seven points. First  
 beach trip of the year. One point.  
 Forty-five points for Pros. Cons.  
 Cost of Gas. One point. Long drive.  
 One point. Cons, two points.

Albert takes a sip of coffee.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

(Reading as he types)

Mm! Stealing a grown man's wife and  
 the consequences of that. Which  
 could include potentially getting  
 murdered, eighty points. Cons,  
 eighty-two points. Fuck.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Albert is mowing the lawn. He looks over at the Sanford house. Stacey is sunbathing in the backyard. Not paying attention, Albert cruises into a big branch in the yard. It splinters and hits Albert in the leg.

ALBERT

Oww! Owie!

Albert falls to the ground. Stacey looks over, but can't see anything. Goes back to sunbathing.

Albert is laying on the ground, behind a bush, clutching his leg.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

I may be in trouble.

BEGIN SERIES OF SHOTS.

A) Albert drinking a health shake. Scrunches his nose up at the taste. Gags. Doesn't finish the shake. Gives it to the dog. The dog sniffs it, is hesitant to try it. He laps at it. Coughs, shakes and walks away.

B) Albert in the basement of his house, dusting off his dad's old gym equipment. He tries to lift a 25 pound dumbbell. He struggles. He tries bench pressing and almost kills himself by crushing his chest when the bar falls.

C) Albert jogging around his street. He is drenched and breathing heavily, as if he just ran a marathon. He looks at his stopwatch and his phone. He's been running for two minutes and gone sixty-two steps.

END SERIES OF SHOTS.

INT. ALBERT'S DINING ROOM - EVENING

Albert is sitting having dinner with his parents. There's a whole lot of silence going on. Just the occasional scraping of forks and knives and people chewing.

PETUNIA

I think this meat is a little raw,  
Gary.

Gary throws his fork down.

GARY

When isn't the meat a little raw  
for you?!

PETUNIA

When will you actually learn how to  
grill the meat?!

GARY

Oh, so now I don't know how to  
grill!

PETUNIA

You never did! You're too busy  
focusing on the ritual of having a  
drink in your hand while you're  
quote on quote grilling! You should  
have married a case of P-B-R!

GARY

You're too focused on pretending  
not to be a blackout drunk while  
watching General Hospital!

Silence. Chewing noises. Clicking and clacking of plates and silverware.

PETUNIA

You could not chew like a goat,  
that might help.

GARY

I'll chew how I want to chew! I'll  
chew like a God damn wombat if I  
want to!

PETUNIA

Oh, oh and what does a wombat chew  
like Gary? Huh? Please explain what  
a wombat even is!

GARY

It's a fucking marsupial and it  
chews like this!

Gary chews with his mouth so wide open that food flies out  
and dribbles all over the place, at the end of his  
demonstration he just spits the food out on his plate.

Silence. Chewing. Eating. Albert hasn't touched his food.  
Gary is chewing like his wombat demonstration and using his  
hands.

PETUNIA

Maybe we should get some  
counseling.

GARY

(Mouthful)

That would probably be for the  
best.

ALBERT

I think I'll eat in my room.

Albert leaves.

GARY

You see what you did? You scared  
the poor boy off to his room!

PETUNIA

Pencil dick!

GARY

Burt Reynolds has better knockers!

PETUNIA

If you were a superhero, your name  
would be Mr. Low T!

GARY

You know there's new technology out called 'razors' where you don't actually have to look like a Sasquatch, right?!

PETUNIA

Why would I shave anything? It keeps you off me!

GARY

Maybe I'll just go hop on the neighbor's wife!

PETUNIA

Stacey? Good luck! I bet Vernon could fuck the roof off a bomb shelter!

Petunia grabs her plate and leaves the table. Gary sits by himself at the kitchen table, eating his food with his hands.

INT. ALBERT'S ROOM - NIGHT

Albert is lying in his bed, stiff. He's staring at his ceiling fan going around.

ALBERT

I have to get out of here.

He glances over at his college diploma. BS in Business. Scattered about next to it are job applications.

Albert looks back up at his ceiling fan. The noise of his father leaving the house, starting the car and pulling out of the driveway and his mother opening the liquor cabinet can be heard. Albert rolls over and looks at his phone. A text from Vanessa: 'Parents just found younger sister with a boy in her bedroom #HILARIOUS! Get over here!'

Albert smiles and pops off his bed.

INT. VANESSA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Vanessa ushers Albert inside and puts one finger to her mouth, "Shush". Vanessa and Albert sneak upstairs and into Vanessa's room.

INT. VANESSA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Vanessa's room is on the same wall as her older sisters, JESSICA (17, rebellious).

ALBERT  
(Whispering)  
Catch me up!

VANESSA  
(Whispering)  
Okay, well, I heard doofus over there sneak in through the window, real original. He falls, big thud. Then I can hear them sucking face, gross. Then I hear both the 'rents walking up the stairs. So obviously they knew something was going on and wanted to catch her in the act. And oh boy did they!

Vanessa's father, RICHARD (55, strict) and her mother, CAROL (56, religious) are SHOUTING through the walls.

RICHARD O.S.  
You can't seriously still be arguing with us?!

JESSICA O.S.  
We're in love, Dad! You wouldn't understand!

INT. JESSICA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Richard, Carol, Jessica and SCAGGS (25, tattoos, pierced, dirt-bag) are in the room.

RICHARD  
I wouldn't understand? Oh no?  
Thirty-one years of marriage--

CAROL  
(Interrupting)  
Two.

RICHARD  
Thirty-two years of marriage? You know what love is? Love is not killing my youngest daughter!

CAROL  
It's bad enough we had to go through this with your sister!





INT. JESSICA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Richard starts pacing.

RICHARD

I want you to get out. And if I even so much as think that you're still seeing my daughter, I have a gun and I will use it.

SCAGGS

Daymn dawg! No need for all 'dat!

Jessica stands up and folds her arms.

JESSICA

It's a pellet gun. It's not a real gun.

Richard looks at Scaggs and just sees stupid seeping from his pores.

RICHARD

That is true. But it hurts *real* bad!

SCAGGS

I ain't brusin' for you, ho!

Scaggs turns around and crawls out the window he came in. He gets stuck for a second. Richard looks at Carol, then Jessica, then walks over and lightly kicks Scaggs out. Scaggs falls into their garbage cans. CRASH.

Richard glares at Jessica as Scagg's car backfires and squeals away. Jessica glares right back at Richard.

JESSICA

What?

Richard looks at Carol and they walk out.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Aren't you going to ground me? Or punish me?

INT. VANESSA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Vanessa and Albert hold their breath as Richard and Carol walk down the hallway.

JESSICA O.S.

WHY AREN'T YOU SAYING ANYTHING?!

Jessica screams and slams her door shut. Albert stands up.

VANESSA  
Where you going?

ALBERT  
Oh, um, I don't know. I was just going to head home.

VANESSA  
Past your bedtime?

ALBERT  
It is actually.

VANESSA  
Gotta get up for work tomorrow?

ALBERT  
I hate you.

Albert sits back down.

VANESSA  
How's your lady friend? Soon to be divorce?

Albert looks at Vanessa.

ALBERT  
You're a dick.

VANESSA  
I want nothing to do with dick.

Albert shifts in his seat.

ALBERT  
I have been thinking.

VANESSA  
That's a change.

ALBERT  
If I'm going to go to the Hamptons. I'm going to need a P-I-C. I'm not cut out for the whole tough, in-shape guy, rescue thing.

VANESSA  
Oh no. No, you're not roping me into this.

ALBERT

What? It was your idea to begin with!

VANESSA

I can't just skip off to the Hamptons with you!

ALBERT

Why not? Not like you have pressing duties here! It's summer, so no college, all you're going is working part time at the ice cream place, which is tremendously important work, I know. I challenge you to put your money where your mouth is. Put up or shut up sweetheart!

VANESSA

Sweet heart?!

ALBERT

Oops.

VANESSA

You're damn right, oops!

Vanessa punches Albert in the arm.

ALBERT

OW! HEY!

RICHARD O.S.

Who's there? Jessica! JESSICA!

Albert and Vanessa look at each other.

JESSICA O.S.

It's not me! It's Vanessa! She's got a boy in her room! YOUR WORST NIGHTMARE, DAD!

Jessica bellows out an evil, maniacal laugh. Richard runs up the stairs and belts the door open.

RICHARD

Who's here?!

Albert is standing next to Vanessa. He waves.

ALBERT

Hi.

RICHARD

Oh. Oh okay. I thought a man was in here.

Richard leaves.

RICHARD O.S.

No man in Vanessa's room, just Albert!

ALBERT

Ouch.

Vanessa giggles. Albert looks at his arm.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

That's going to bruise you know.

VANESSA

And?

ALBERT

I said, I'm not cut out for the whole tough guy thing, but you are.

VANESSA

Try to find your manhood on the way out.

ALBERT

Zingers left and right from you today.

Vanessa shrugs.

VANESSA

What can I say? I'm a ball buster.

ALBERT

HA! Just swinging away.

Albert walks out of the room. Vanessa continues to smile after he leaves.

INT. ALBERT'S ROOM - DAY

Albert wakes up to the sound of commotion downstairs.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Albert comes downstairs. Gary is taking a couple suitcases to the car.

PETUNIA  
Well, we're off.

ALBERT  
What? Where?

PETUNIA  
We're going to a couples counseling weekend. Your father and I are trying to get things back the way they used to be. Stacey's marriage falling apart was a wake-up call.

ALBERT  
And dinner last night wasn't?

GARY  
Don't back talk your mother.

ALBERT  
You were shouting at each other about wombats.

GARY  
Married couples have little tiffs every now and again. You'll learn one day. That was actually the most sane argument we've had in a while.

PETUNIA  
We'll be back Monday!

GARY  
How come they don't have any booze there again? I mean come on. It's supposed to be a getaway.

PETUNIA  
It is, with me!

Gary and Petunia walk out to the car. The car starts up and pulls out of the driveway. As soon as they are out of sight Albert runs upstairs.

INT. ALBERT'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Albert runs into his room, texting Vanessa like a madman, throws on some clothes and grabs a fully loaded suitcase from under his bed. He runs out, but first runs back and grabs the big bottle of Tequila and strawberry mix from his closet.

EXT. ALBERT'S HOUSE - DAY

Albert is all packed into his car. He looks down the street. No commotion in Vanessa's house. He doesn't see her anywhere. He checks his phone. Taps on the steering wheel. Albert sighs. He pets his 1993 Oldsmobile Eighty-Eighty's side-view mirror. Albert gets in and pulls out of his driveway. As he starts driving, Vanessa JUMPS on his hood.

VANESSA  
(Ala *Happy Gilmore*)  
Get. Me. Outta. Here!

Albert slams on the brakes.

ALBERT  
AH!

Vanessa flies off the hood. Albert puts the car in park and gets out.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Vanessa!

Vanessa pops up.

VANESSA  
Can't even hurt me with a car. You really are a manly man, you know that?

ALBERT  
Were you just waiting until I pulled out and started driving?

VANESSA  
Obviously.

ALBERT  
What if I went the other way?

VANESSA  
No time to explain, let's go.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Albert's Oldsmobile driving down the highway. The car can't keep up with the speed of the other cars, so it's in the slow lane doing 60 mph.

INT. ALBERT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Albert is driving. The car is vibrating.

VANESSA

I feel so safe in your car. Have I ever told you that?

ALBERT

Who, Whitey? No, he's a tank. He's all good.

Albert looks at Vanessa, then back at the road.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

So, you like to rip on me about Stacey, what about you?

VANESSA

Huh?

ALBERT

Who's the lucky lady in your life?

VANESSA

Oh. Nobody.

ALBERT

No, tell me!

VANESSA

I don't know. Just this girl I work with. She's really cute and funny. I haven't really spoken to her outside of work.

ALBERT

You should, ask her out to a movie or something.

VANESSA

It's not that easy.

ALBERT

What? Lesbian relationships don't function like normal ones?

VANESSA

What if she's not a Lesbian?

ALBERT

Then she's not a Lesbian.

VANESSA

You are so full of insight. It's weird, like I hate my vagina, so why would I want to introduce another into my life? What if mine isn't as good or nice as hers? It's so much upkeep. But, on the other hand it almost comes from a place of mutual respect knowing mine isn't the only one in a relationship.

ALBERT

Tales from Vaginaland, USA. Sounds like a porn title.

VANESSA

You'd know.

ALBERT

What, you don't watch porn?

VANESSA

Not much, there's not as much out there for women. We need to be turned on see, we need to be gotten in the mood before anything can commence.

ALBERT

Guys do too.

VANESSA

No they don't! They don't need to be in touch with their emotions to do it.

ALBERT

Oh, I didn't say that.

VANESSA

That's what I meant.

ALBERT

Men and women communicating, am I right?

VANESSA

Have you thought of anything you wanted to ask me about sex?

ALBERT

Whoa, come on now! Come on.



VANESSA

I'm waiting. I want to help! I want you to wow Stacey, I really do want the best for you whether you believe that or not. I'm going to help women not experience subpar sexual encounters, one fuck at a time.

ALBERT

So heroic.

Albert tightens his grip on the wheel and takes a deep breath.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Do, do women actually like, you know, it?

VANESSA

Sex?

ALBERT

No, you know, it. The taste.

VANESSA

Oh fuck Albert. I'm going to throw up.

ALBERT

You said anything!

VANESSA

FUCK NO! Have you ever tried it?

ALBERT

ABSOLUTELY NOT!

VANESSA

There you go.

ALBERT

Wow. Such a simple answer.

VANESSA

What else?

ALBERT

Dick pics, what's the story there?

VANESSA

Hate them. And not just me, that's all women. You think that thing looks good?

(MORE)

VANESSA (CONT'D)

You think just the sight of your dick can turn a girl on? Fucking cavemen. Like I said, it's all about mood. A dick pick out of the blue literally couldn't dry up a girl quicker than a blow dryer.

Vanessa laughs.

ALBERT

What?

VANESSA

Just picturing you and Stacey. Like, she's a ten. Fuck it, she's an eleven. And Vernon, you can just tell that he's one of those silent, angry men who just fucks like a beast.

ALBERT

Second time in two days I've heard that.

VANESSA

I'm just saying. Like the innocence factor might be cute and sexy the first time or two. But after that, she'll be expecting you to cut the youth shit and fuck her like a man.

ALBERT

How am I supposed to do that? I don't even know what I'm doing.

Albert slinks into his seat.

VANESSA

It's okay. We'll get you confident. I promise. That's all you're going to need.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Albert's Oldsmobile cruising down the highway.

INT. ALBERT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Albert hasn't spoken since earlier.

VANESSA

Okay, look, it's simple! All we have to do is watch a couple YouTube videos.

Vanessa looks to Albert for a reaction. Nothing.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

You know. Studying film kind of a thing. Know thine enemy. We could also hire a hooker. What better way to teach you than a bounty hunter of the female sex?

ALBERT

A Bobafet whore?

VANESSA

What now?

ALBERT

You said bounty hunter and I said-

VANESSA

(Interrupting)

Jesus, not everything needs to be related back to Star Wars.

ALBERT

Or does it?

VANESSA

Experience is experience, Albert. And you have none.

ALBERT

I'd be just fine without an S-T-D thank you. Not a fan of Chlamydia.

VANESSA

What about Herpes?

ALBERT

Definitely a syphilis guy over here.

VANESSA

Would have figured you for straight crabs.

ALBERT

I'm getting tired.

VANESSA  
Sorry, I'll think of a more clever  
one.

ALBERT  
No like, sleep tired.

VANESSA  
Let's stop off at a motel and  
finish the drive tomorrow.

ALBERT  
We don't have that far to go.

VANESSA  
Let's just pull off. You want to  
see Stacey fresh don't you? Not  
stinking like this piece of shit  
car.

ALBERT  
Apologize!

VANESSA  
Sorry.

ALBERT  
Sorry to who? For what?

VANESSA  
I'm sorry, WHITEY for calling you a  
PIECE of SHIT.

ALBERT  
Back-handed apology if I ever heard  
one.

VANESSA  
Besides, it's a road trip! Let's  
see what fun lies in store for us!

ALBERT  
Oh please.

VANESSA  
What?

ALBERT  
What do you mean what? This is when  
like I would say oh like in a  
movie? And people go Oh my God!  
They're breaking the forth wall!  
Then your character looks at the  
camera and goes like what movie?!  
(MORE)

ALBERT (CONT'D)

And then I say like this one! And it's a big fourth-wall breaking jerk-fest.

VANESSA

I have no idea what you're talking about.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Albert's Oldsmobile pulls off the highway, down a ramp to a side street and into a motel parking lot.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Albert flops on the bed. Vanessa walks over. YouTube video playing.

YOUTUBE VOICE

The vagina is a fibromuscular tubular sex organ that is part of the female genital tract.

ALBERT

Oh my God.

YOUTUBE VOICE

The vagina extends from the vulva to the uterus. At the vulva, the vaginal orifice may be partly covered by a membrane called the hymen, while, at the deep end, the cervix bulges through the anterior wall of the vagina.

Albert squirms and lays wide-eyed facing the wall.

YOUTUBE VOICE (CONT'D)

The vagina facilitates sexual intercourse and childbirth. It also channels the menstrual flow, consisting of blood and pieces of mucosal tissue, that occurs periodically with the shedding of lining of the uterus in menstrual cycles.

VANESSA

All correct things.

ALBERT

I'm going to be sick.

YOUTUBE VOICE  
Some nicknames for the vagina.

ALBERT  
Jesus.

YOUTUBE VOICE  
Pussy, gash, twat, cunt, snatch,

ALBERT  
What kind of video is this?

YOUTUBE VOICE  
Clam, beef curtains, fish flaps,  
muff, vage, meat wallet, axe wound,  
penis fly trap, stench trench,  
bearded oyster, soggy box, hippo's  
yawn--

Albert slaps the phone from Vanessa's hand.

VANESSA  
What the hell are you doing?  
Alright, fine, come on. It's only  
nine-thirty. Let's go get a drink  
somewhere or something.

INT. TITS 'N' SUCH NIGHT CLUB, SPORTS BAR AND TIRE CENTER -  
NIGHT

Albert and Vanessa are seated in the Strip Club.

ALBERT  
A strip club, Vanessa? This is in  
like every coming of age, sex  
comedy.

VANESSA  
This is perfect.

A STRIP CLUB WAITRESS (27) walks up to them.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
I'll take a whiskey and he'll have  
the same.

Strip Club Waitress walks away.

ALBERT  
I don't like-

VANESSA  
 (Interrupting)  
 Shhhh. Shhhhhhh.

Vanessa is scouting the Strip Club like she's trying to find the next Babe Ruth.

ALBERT  
 What are you looking for?

VANESSA  
 Will you shut up and take in the scenery? I mean just look around at all of this!

Albert looks around. He likes what he sees. He shifts in his chair, pushing down on his crotch.

ALBERT  
 Yeah, I mean it's nice and all, but can we just like go?

VANESSA  
 What? No way! This is what we came for.

Vanessa waives over an available stripper.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
 Hey, what's your name?

STRIPPER  
 Vienna.

Albert looks at Vanessa and shakes his head.

VANESSA  
 Well, Vienna, I want you to show me a good time and then come back here for him, okay?

Vienna nods.

VIENNA  
 I'll show both ya'll a hell of a time.

Vienna and Vanessa walk to another part of the strip club and Vanessa gets a lap dance.

While getting her lap-dance, Vanessa keeps looking back at Albert at the table and Stripper's are just flying around him like yellow jackets to sugar. He's so innocent and such an easy target.

Vanessa sits back and tries to enjoy, but keeps looking back at Albert. She doesn't like the look on his face. She imagines how he feels and that makes her cringe with anger.

VANESSA  
Okay, that's good.

Vanessa moves Vienna off her.

VIENNA  
Hey!

Vanessa speed walks away.

VIENNA (CONT'D)  
That counts as a whole song!

Vanessa speed walks past Albert and grabs his arm.

ALBERT  
AH!

Vanessa throws two twenties on the table and the Strippers grab at it like "Hungry, Hungry Hippos."

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?

VANESSA  
This place isn't right.

ALBERT  
I thought I need experience for Stacey?

VANESSA  
You do, just not here.

EXT. SEEDY BAR - NIGHT

Albert and Vanessa walk up to the bar.

ALBERT  
Can't we just go back to the hotel?

VANESSA  
No, this is perfect.

ALBERT  
That's what you said about the Strip Club.



VANESSA  
I can control this situation  
better.

ALBERT  
What do you mean, control?

VANESSA  
Nothing.

INT. SEEDY BAR - CONTINUOUS

Albert and Vanessa walk in. Albert is totally out of place, Vanessa struts right on in. Albert and Vanessa sit at the bar.

BARTENDER PETE (Phil Anselmo of *Pantera* with a Southern Twang) walks up.

BARTENDER PETE  
Whattya drink?

VANESSA  
Whiskey. On the rocks. And the good stuff please, nothing that comes in a plastic bottle that's under the bar. I wanna see you take it from that shelf and pour it.

Bartender Pete is taken aback, but impressed.

BARTENDER PETE  
Yes ma'am, and yew?

ALBERT  
Um. Coors lite?

The entire bar stops chatting and looks at Albert. Bartender Pete moves in.

BARTENDER PETE  
We don't serve none of that 'round these parts.

Bartender Pete spits in a spittoon.

ALBERT  
Isn't this, Long Island?

BARTENDER PETE  
Yer point?

ALBERT  
Nothing. Um, Bud lite?

Bartender Pete squares up and puts his dish towel over his shoulder. Vanessa grabs Albert's arm and squeezes him.

VANESSA  
(Under her breath)  
Please, for the love of God stop  
asking for light beer.

Albert squinches his brow and looks at Bartender Pete like they're in a duel.

ALBERT  
Pabst Blue Ribbon.

BARTENDER PETE  
'ats more like it. We ain't got  
'dat though. Got a knock-off, Angry  
Dog Balls.

Bartender Pete steps back and spits into a spittoon.

BARTENDER PETE (CONT'D)  
That good wit you?

The bar crowd is staring into his soul.

ALBERT  
I'd prefer that.

The bar goes back to chatting, playing pool, doing what they were doing.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Little stiff around here, huh?

VANESSA  
No. That was the appropriate  
reaction to what you tried to  
order.

Bartender Pete comes back with their drinks.

BARTENDER PETE  
Ya'll want a tab?

VANESSA  
Yeah, we'll pay when we're done.

BARTENDER PETE

Sounds good. We don't take no credit though. That's how the government'll getcha.

VANESSA

Amen, preach brotha.

BARTENDER PETE

What brings you down to this holler, little lady? 'specially with that greenie.

VANESSA

Ah you know. Dis and dat.

BARTENDER PETE

Heard dat.

Bartender Pete takes to cleaning off glasses with a dirty dish towel, spits in all the beer mugs first to 'clean'. Albert looks at his glass.

BARTENDER PETE (CONT'D)

Ya'll ain't no pigs are ye?

VANESSA

Do I look like a fuckin' cop?

BARTENDER PETE

Got some fire in yer belly, little miss.

ALBERT

Long Island, New York, right?

BARTENDER PETE

You got somethin' bunchin' yer panties, little boy?

ALBERT

It'd be little girl, but now that you ask, why do you talk like that?

BARTENDER PETE

Callin' me stupid?

ALBERT

No, just curious.

BARTENDER PETE

I was born down durr in New Hampshire.

(MORE)

BARTENDER PETE (CONT'D)

You want dirty south boy? Whew  
lemme tell you what. Dat's some  
redneck shit down there.

ALBERT

Where do you think, for example,  
Georgia is?

BARTENDER PETE

Down there next to 'Bama and  
Tennessee.

ALBERT

Okay, correct, and say, Maine?

BARTENDER PETE

Maine ain't nothing but Florida  
upside down fool. Poor boy dun't  
know his geometry!

Bar patrons laugh.

ALBERT

(To Vanessa)

Can we leave?

VANESSA

In a while. I like it here.

MELISSA (28, taught, pretty) sits down at the bar next to  
Albert and Vanessa.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Don't look now but the woman next  
to be is a ooker-a.

ALBERT

Yeah right.

VANESSA

Excuse me, miss, are you a lady of  
the night?

MELISSA

Why I am!

Albert chokes on his beer.

VANESSA

I thought so, my friend here didn't  
believe me. He's lonely you know.

ALBERT

What are you doing?!

Albert squirms.

MELISSA

Looking for some company?

VANESSA

And don't get me wrong, you're one fine piece. But we need something a little more, ahem, vintage. He likes himself a tire with a little less tread if you know what I mean.

BARTENDER PETE

Preach.

ALBERT

Can you stay out of this? And are you crazy?!

MELISSA

I see. And what about you sweetheart?

VANESSA

I'll tell you what. If you find me someone his speed, I'll take you for myself.

Melissa turns around and BELLOWS.

MELISSA

YO BABS! GET YOUR SAGGY ASS OVER HERE!

Melissa turns back around and sweetly smiles at Vanessa.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

She's coming.

BARBARA (47, tired and sloppy) comes strutting over.

BARBARA

Yeah, Mel? Hi Pete.

Bartender Pete blushes and turns around.

BARTENDER PETE

Daw, shucks.

Barbara walks over and sits down next to Albert.

BARBARA

Need some company, sweetie?

VANESSA  
Loosen up, Al! Enjoy yourself.

BARBARA  
How about I buy you a drink? How  
would that be?

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Vanessa, Albert, Melissa and Barbara stumble in the doorway.  
Vanessa and Melissa walk toward Vanessa's bed.

VANESSA  
Give me one sec.

Melissa goes into the bathroom. Vanessa goes to Barbara.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
(Under her breath, to  
Barbara)  
Go easy, he's very new at this  
game. Take care of him or it'll be  
the last thing you do.

Barbara nods. Albert sits down on the end of his bed. Barbara  
sits down on the bed next to Albert.

Vanessa goes to her bed. Melissa emerges from the bathroom,  
coke under her nose. The two of them lay down in Vanessa bed  
and start making out.

BARBARA  
Shy are we?

Albert nods.

BARBARA (CONT'D)  
Well, that's alright. In my  
experience, they shy ones have the  
most to offer under the covers.

Barbara picks up Albert's head with her finger.

BARBARA (CONT'D)  
I'm going to blow your mind.

Barbara KISSES Albert. A lot of tongue. She releases. Albert  
makes a quiet groaning noise. She unsnaps her shirt in one  
swift motion. No bra. She takes Albert's hand and puts it on  
her breasts.

Albert groans. He gets aroused.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Oh my.

Barbara smiles and kneels down in front of Albert and takes his pants off.

Barbara gingerly kisses Albert down there and--

--BOOM. Albert finishes.

ALBERT

Uhh. Uggghhhhh.

Albert falls backward.

BARBARA

Ah! What the fuck?

VANESSA

What happened?

BARBARA

IT'S EVERYWHERE!

Barbara grabs her clothes and puts them on. She laughs.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Easiest money I ever made.

Barbara grabs her money off the dresser and leaves.

Albert pulls his boxers up and curls up in the fetal position.

VANESSA

You can go too. Money's on the dresser.

Melissa looks confused.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Get your fine ass out of here before I change my mind!

Melissa pops off the bed and speed walks out, grabs the money on her way. Vanessa yells out the door at them.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

You're lucky there's no Yelp for whores! One star bitches!

Vanessa walks over to Albert.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
 Hey. It's okay. She probably had a  
 venereal disease anyway.

Vanessa tries several times to put her hand on Albert's  
 shoulder, his back, his side, etc. Nothing feels right. She  
 lays back and looks at the ceiling and breathes deep.

She looks back at Albert. Back at the ceiling. She gets up  
 and goes over to her purse, pulls out girly perfume and her  
 phone. She walks back over, opens the perfume and pours it  
 all over Albert.

ALBERT  
 Hey! Ugh!

VANESSA  
 Shhhh.

Albert chokes and coughs. Vanessa lays on the bed and pulls  
 up naked women on her phone.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
 Take my pants off.

ALBERT  
 Um--

VANESSA  
 Don't talk. Just. Don't. Talk.

Albert doesn't move for a moment.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
 WELL?

Albert gets up and takes her pants off like a baby deer  
 walking for the first time. Her pants get stuck on her  
 ankles.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
 Jesus.

Albert rips the pants off.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
 Now the panties.

Albert rips off her panties. Again, stuck on the ankles.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
 Easy! Jesus. Be gentle. Now, do  
 this.



Vanessa points her phone at Albert. She keeps looking at the ceiling. Albert's eyes widen.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
I can hear your brain thinking.  
Don't think. Just do.

Albert takes a deep breath and then goes down.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
HEY! EASY!

Albert picks his head up. Vanessa stares at the woman on her phone.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
This isn't a fucking hoagie. Treat  
it like a lollypop.

Albert goes back down. Any tension that existed in Vanessa's face melts away. Vanessa grips her phone tight.

After a few minutes Albert picks his head up.

ALBERT  
How was-

VANESSA  
(Interrupting)  
Do. Not. Talk. You're just hairless  
enough that this is working. Now,  
mix in circles, not just up and  
down. Not an elevator. Oh yeah.  
That's it.

Vanessa is clearly tormented, but she can't help it. Everything that's happening feels so good and right.

Vanessa shoves the phone down at Albert.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
Do this now.

FADE OUT.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - MORNING

The sunlight is bright. It shines through the crappy motel shades. Vanessa is already awake. Albert wakes up. He smiles.

ALBERT  
Morning.

VANESSA

Morning.

Albert lays in bed for a moment.

ALBERT

Last night was-

VANESSA

Learn something?

ALBERT

Yes, definitely. Nobody's ever made me feel-

Albert searches for the right wording.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Confident.

VANESSA

Good, mission accomplished then.

ALBERT

I'm going to take a shower. Wanna get breakfast and then get on the road?

VANESSA

Yeah that's good.

Albert walks into the bathroom, whistling. Vanessa puts her head in her hands. She then lets go and flops back into bed, staring at the stained motel ceiling. Her face has that thousand-yard stare.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Oh boy.

INT. DINER - DAY

Albert is chowing down on a massive breakfast platter. Vanessa has a small omelet she's barely touched. She's just watching Albert eat.

VANESSA

I think I saw this special on Nat Geo Wild once.

Albert pauses to sip his coffee, pinkie out. Then right back.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
'When Warthogs Attack' I think it was.

Albert burps. Keeps eating.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
It's amazing any man has ever gotten any woman to fall in love with them. I think women are realizing just how gross and unnecessary men are. So they're just banding together and going with each other.

ALBERT  
(Mouth full)  
Yeah. Totes.

VANESSA  
Except, that argument presents two problems. First, semen. Unfortunately, it is necessary. But there will always be sperm banks. Also, men might be the only one of the two sexes to be primal enough to do oral down there on a daily basis.

ALBERT  
Like pigs in slop.

VANESSA  
Essentially.

Vanessa pokes her omelet.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
New topic?

Albert sits back and thinks.

ALBERT  
I want to make the ultimate breakfast platter. I want a French Wafflecake. With eggs and bacon and coffee and powdered sugar. And an orange slice! Heaven help you if you forget that damn orange slice.

VANESSA  
Thought about this a lot have you?

ALBERT  
Almost ever day.

VANESSA  
Veto. New topic.

ALBERT  
I wonder how my parents are doing?

INT. BEACHFRONT OPEN HUT - DAY

Petunia and Gary among many married couples at a Group Marriage Counseling Session.

GARY  
The last time we saw a movie I wanted to see was nineteen-eighty-four!

PETUNIA  
The movies you like suck! It's just guns and explosions and horrid one-liners!

GARY  
I remember because it was the first and last time I saw Arnold on screen!

INT. DINER - CONTINUOUS

Albert sips his coffee.

ALBERT  
They're probably doing just horribly.

Vanessa sighs and gets up and goes to the bathroom.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Okay. I'll have a conversation by myself.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
(Talking to himself)  
How are you, Albert? I'm fine, Albert. Thanks for asking, Albert. How was your breakfast, Albert? It was delicious, thank you, Albert.

As Albert is having fun talking to himself, the waitress comes over.

WAITRESS  
Anything else?

ALBERT  
I'm not sure yet. Hey, always been  
curious. What's the policy on dine  
and dashers? Like do you hunt them  
down, do you-

Waitress shrugs.

WAITRESS  
I don't give a fuck.

INT. BATHROOM AREA - CONTINUOUS

Vanessa stares at herself in the mirror.

VANESSA  
Just keep going with it. You're  
probably just feeling emotional  
because of last night. This isn't  
about you, it's about Al.

Vanessa takes a deep breath.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The Oldsmobile crusing down the highway. Clearly, it's going  
slower than all of the other vechiles.

INT. ALBERT'S CAR - SAME TIME

Albert keeps glancing over at Vanessa, who appears to be  
moping.

ALBERT  
Did I do something? Say something?  
I wasn't that gross at breakfast  
was I?

Vanessa snaps out of her daze.

VANESSA  
What? Oh no.

ALBERT  
And last night?

VANESSA

What about? It was a good teaching night for you, right?

ALBERT

Yeah, it was, but-

VANESSA

(Interrupting)

But nothing. Don't mistake those feelings for real ones. That's a grade-A rookie mistake buddy boy.

ALBERT

Right. I knew that.

Albert looks forward.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

The exit is coming up soon.

VANESSA

Is it? Cool. No offense but I would like very much to not be in this car anymore.

ALBERT

Is that a knock on me or the car?

VANESSA

You know what I miss? Keeping up with traffic.

Albert nods.

ALBERT

She didn't mean that, Whitey.

EXT. SANFORD HAMPTON HOUSE - DAY

The Oldsmobile pulls into the driveway. It's a beautiful home on an even more gorgeous, waterfront estate.

The Oldsmobile stops moving and parks. As Albert turns the car off, the car revs up and then dies down.

INT. ALBERT'S CAR - SAME TIME

Albert and Vanessa are practically drooling.

VANESSA

We don't belong here.

ALBERT  
Whitey either.

Albert is frozen.

VANESSA  
C'mon, this is what you came for  
isn't it?

ALBERT  
Yeah, but it's like leaping off of  
a cliff. I'm not sure I can survive  
the jump.

VANESSA  
Yes, you can. You came all this  
way. You know what you feel. Just  
do it.

Vanessa almost chokes on her last words.

ALBERT  
Yeah. You're right.

EXT. SANFORD HAMPTON HOUSE - SAME TIME

Albert and Vanessa are standing at the front door.

VANESSA  
Oh Jesus Christ.

Vanessa grabs Albert hand and KNOCKS it on the door.

ALBERT  
What did you do that for?!

Vanessa smiles and shrugs.

VANESSA  
Torturing you is fun.

The FRONT DOOR OPENS. Air blows in Albert and Vanessa's face.

Stacey is standing there, practically glowing. She's wearing  
a bathrobe and drying her hair.

Albert makes an instinctive groaning sound.

Vanessa mouths "Holy shit".

Stacey goes from WELCOMING to SHOCKED.

STACEY  
Albert?! Vanessa?!

Stacey steps back and tightens up her robe and throws the other towel down.

ALBERT  
Uh, hi! Hi, Stacey!

Stacey is speechless. Vanessa nudges Albert to say more.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Um, sorry to show up, unannounced like this, but, you, you always extended invites to us to come up and hang out right?

VANESSA  
So, here we are!

Stacey nods, still shocked. She picks up a glass and sips it.

STACEY  
Wow. Um, yeah. Welcome, come on in! Forgive me appearance, I didn't know you guys would come up, like at all, nevertheless this weekend.

Albert and Vanessa walk in.

INT. SANFORD HAMPTON HOUSE - SAME TIME

Albert and Vanessa walk in, mouths agape at the house.

ALBERT  
Sorry, is this a bad weekend for you? Because we can just-

Vanessa elbows Albert in the ribs. Albert grunts.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Also nothing wrong with your appearance.

Stacey nods and sips from her glass again.

STACEY  
Something to drink, perhaps? I've got-



ALBERT  
(Interrupting)  
The makings for a Strawberry  
Margarita, perhaps?

STACEY  
Oh that would be delicious!

Albert smiles and holds up the tequila and mix.

STACEY (CONT'D)  
My hero!

Stacey hugs Albert. He groans again.

STACEY (CONT'D)  
What was that?

Stacey pulls back.

ALBERT  
Oh, nothing, sorry, my stomach's  
been grumbling all day.

Stacey laughs.

STACEY  
Been there, done that, am I right?

She high fives Vanessa.

STACEY (CONT'D)  
Cheese, man. It always gets me. I  
love it, but whew. Stank.

Stacey laughs again and walks over to the kitchen. Vanessa  
looks at Albert.

VANESSA  
Is that what she's really like?

Albert shrugs.

ALBERT  
Like what?

Vanessa shakes her head.

VANESSA  
Men are truly blind when it comes  
to looks.

STACEY O.S.  
Let's make some Margs!

VANESSA

Stacey, what's your thoughts on shaving your legs? I hate it!

STACEY

Oh my God, isn't it the worst? If I could be a fucking yeti I would because Jesus it's the worst.

Albert leans over to Vanessa.

ALBERT

If you're trying to ruin this for me, it's not working.

VANESSA

She could literally be a hobo and stomp on your nuts and you'd still propose, wouldn't you?

ALBERT

Yup.

VANESSA

Alright, fine, I'll make my way out so you can go about your business.

Vanessa puts her hands on her hips and pronounces.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

I'm going to go take a walk around the water! You two have a nice chat!

Vanessa smiles at Albert and bites her tongue. As Albert walks over, showing off the drink mix like it's a new car to Stacey, Vanessa peers back inside as she walks out the door. This one hurts. Bad. She leaves.

STACEY

SO thoughtful! I would literally breathe margaritas if I could.

Stacey grabs the drink mix and tequila and starts mixing. Albert keeps twiddling with his thumbs.

STACEY (CONT'D)

What's wrong? You seem tense.

ALBERT

Tense? Me? No, never!

Albert tries to lean on the counter and show his cool factor, but his hand just slips on some mail and he bangs his ribs against the island.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

Albert clutches his ribs.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Fine. Totally fine.

Stacey stops mixing and holds Albert's side.

STACEY

Oh my God, Al! I'd be lying if I said that never happened to me! Do you need any ice? I love ice.

Stacey looks up at Albert. Albert can't wait anymore. There's no more fear or anticipation. It's just time to do it.

ALBERT

Stacey, the real reason I came here is, well, I have to tell you something.

Stacey lets go of Albert's side and goes back to mixing drinks.

STACEY

If it's about the season finale of the bachleor, keep your mouth shut!

Stacey puts her hands over her ears.

ALBERT

It's not, no.

STACEY

What?

Albert holds Stacey's arms down.

ALBERT

It's not.

Albert stands firm.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

I came here because I overheard you last week saying you were going to divorce Vernon and I'm here to steal you away and go live happily ever after.

Albert cringes.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

That sounded a lot better when I was rehearsing it. Hearing that back it's a little much.

STACEY

You spied on me?

ALBERT

Well, when you say it like that-

STACEY

(Interrupting)

Al, you came here to hit on a married, forty-one year old woman? In her house?

ALBERT

Yes.

Stacey looks seriously in thought for a moment and then starts laughing hysterically.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Not quite the reaction I was expecting.

STACEY

(Barely able to breathe)

You-me-

Stacey makes the sex hand symbol and laughs harder.

ALBERT

Wow. This is my worst nightmare.

Stacey pulls it together a little bit.

STACEY

Al, don't take this the wrong way, but what did you think would happen? You show up like this and I'm supposed to be so grateful I throw my marriage away and fuck you until the end of time?

ALBERT

Well, put like that it sounds silly.

STACEY

Al, you're a great guy, but I'm not the one for you. You've already got eyes for someone else and someone else has eyes for you.

ALBERT

No, really, it's you!

STACEY

No, no it's not Al.

Stacey continues to mix margaritas.

STACEY (CONT'D)

Still interested in a drink? You could probably use one.

ALBERT

Yeah that sounds about right.

Stacey starts to giggle.

STACEY

I mean I could bang Ryan Gosling if I wanted to.

Albert nods. Stacey starts laughing hysterically again.

ALBERT

Oh good, back to my worst nightmare. This is great.

VERNON ENTERS the house.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Oh, never mind, it just got worse.

STACEY

Hey babe!

Stacey and Vernon KISS. Albert longs to be in that moment.

VERNON

Hey, Al. What are you doing here?

Stacey starts laughing.

STACEY

Oh my God, he came here and was like, 'run away with me, I'll fuck you real good'.

Stacey laughs harder.

ALBERT

I did not! I-I-

VERNON

(Interupts)

It's okay, Al. Really. I know Stacey is very attractive, we get these offers all the time.

ALBERT

What?

VERNON

Yeah, teenagers and young guys, hell even older men that want one more go-round. They call, email, text, show up at the door, offering their goods and services for my wife. All the time.

ALBERT

Like-

VERNON

(Interupting)

Like you're the fifth one this month.

ALBERT

FIFTH?!

VERNON

Yeah, summertime is a popular hit-on-my-wife season.

STACEY

But I would never leave him.

Stacey and Vernon stare at each other.

STACEY (CONT'D)

Plus he can fuck the roof off of a bomb shelter.

Vanessa pops in.

VANESSA  
Hey! Oh, ohhhhhh.

Vanessa sees everyone and the look on Albert's face.

STACEY  
How about some dinner?

INT. SANFORD HAMPTON HOUSE - EVENING

Stacey, Vernon, Albert and Vanessa are all sitting there eating silently. Just the scraps of forks and knives hitting the plates.

VERNON  
How are your parents, Al?

ALBERT  
Good. Good.

VERNON  
That's good. I hope they're getting the help they need. To be quite frank with you, they scare me a bit.

ALBERT  
Scare you? Try scaring me!

Vernon laughs.

VERNON  
Stacey and I hear them arguing all the time. It was really starting to put a damper on things. Can't exactly roll around in the bedroom when you hear violent wombat arguing, you know what I mean?!

Vernon laughs and pats the table.

STACEY  
Vern!

VERNON  
Oh, it's okay, they're in their twenties.

ALBERT  
Yeah. Ha.

Stacey leans over and farts.

VERNON

Ha! This one! Single handily keep  
Immoduim in business!

Albert leans over to waft the fart. Vernon laughs and again lightly slaps the table. Vanessa is perplexed by all of this.

VANESSA

I always say, if you can't handle  
the potty time, don't eat the hotty  
totty food!

Vanessa sits back and watches Vernon. He laughs and lightly slaps the table.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

(To Herself)

Fascinating.

Vernon stands up with his glass.

VERNON

I came here tonight because I have  
a very important announcement. I'm  
actually glad that you two could be  
here for this.

Vernon kneels down on one knee and takes Stacey's hand.

VERNON (CONT'D)

Stacey, I know the last couple of  
years have been difficult. I've  
lost my way with work, with other  
distractions, my model train  
collection, my model horse and  
buggy collection, all of it. I lost  
sight of what was really making my  
life worth living. You.

Stacey starts to tear up.

VERNON (CONT'D)

Stacey, I know I'm not the manliest  
of men, but once upon a time I  
loved like no other. I want to get  
back there. Stacey Sanford, will  
you renew your vows with me?

Stacey starts crying and hugs Vernon.

STACEY

Yes, Vernon, yes!

Albert looks absolutely crushed. Again. Vanessa looks over.



VANESSA  
Congrats guys!

Vanessa reaches under the table with her leg to console Albert. Albert knocks her leg off and leaves the table.

INT. SANFORD HOUSE LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Albert is standing in the corner swishing around what's left of his frozen Strawberry Margarita. Vanessa walks over.

VANESSA  
Vernon not only has a model horse and buggy collection, but he has a Precious Moments collection also. Every piece. He made it very clear it's his, not Stacey's.

Albert doesn't say anything.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
Do you want to get going? I feel like staying here isn't the best thing.

Albert shrugs.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
It's going to be okay. I promise. Stacey just wasn't meant to be I guess-

ALBERT  
(Interrupting)  
Can you stop gloating about this?

VANESSA  
Gloating?

ALBERT  
I just lost the love of my life.

VANESSA  
Okay, well, it's the love of Vernon's life and apparently every man who sees her.

Vanessa looks over and Stacey's is laughing and scratching her butt right in the open.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
I'm pretty confident I'm more lady-like than her.

Albert turns and faces Vanessa.

ALBERT

Can you just leave me alone? I don't want to make jokes right now. I don't want to talk about how my love interest is the same as every other guy. I don't want to talk about how I struck out or how funny this will be looking back. That's been my whole fucking life, Vanessa! Looking back and going oh hey remember the time I fucked this up? For once I grew the balls to take charge and try to become something and get what I want and just fucking go for it. And I fell. Hard. And I'm not about to start laughing about it.

VANESSA

Al, you are someone and you are something.

Vanessa puts her hand on Albert shoulder.

ALBERT

I don't need any sympathy! Least of all from you! So go make a joke about how I'm a wimp and not a man and not experienced!

VANESSA

Al, I-

ALBERT

(Interrupted)

What? Feel so bad for me as a person that you pity fucked me? I get that I'm not a catch or whatever, but I don't need to be treated like I'm a worthless man! I am who I am!

Vanessa is shocked and hurt.

VANESSA

You sure know how to strike out with all the ladies, don't you? Even the ones that gave it all up for you.

Vanessa turns around and storms out. Stacey follows.

Vernon walks over and sits down with Al.

VERNON

Al, come sit.

Albert slumps over to a chair.

VERNON (CONT'D)

Look. Stacey is my woman. Always has been and always will be, so if you keep sulking about not stealing my wife from me, we're going to have a problem, got it?

Albert sits up and nods.

VERNON (CONT'D)

Good. That being said, I know the spot you're at. I know you might look at me and go, now that's a man right there. It wasn't always this way though. I used to be, well, a lot like you. But I didn't go for my dream girl, my dream girl was Mariln Monroe. I couldn't. But what I did do is go for my best friend in the world. The one person I couldn't live without.

Albert cocks his head.

VERNON (CONT'D)

That's right. I knew Stacey my whole life. She wasn't always this beautiful. In fact, she got picked on, a lot growing up. The glasses, the braces, being overweight, body odor, pimples, everything. But she had my eye. She lit my life everytime she laughed or smiled. I knew she was the one for me because I could never stand to be without her.

Vernon puts his hand on Albert's knee.

VERNON (CONT'D)

Al, the love of your life isn't the girl you think is most attractive, nor the one you think would be the best in bed or whatever. The girl of your dreams is the girl of your reality.

(MORE)

VERNON (CONT'D)

Who's the one person you actually  
spend time with dreaming about  
life?

Albert has a sudden FLASHBACK of his childhood, growing up  
with Vanessa all along.

ALBERT

Vanessa?

Vernon nods.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

But, she's a lesbian.

Vernon shakes his head.

VERNON

She may have been, she may be. All  
I know is I know how she looked at  
you. Who else would come up here  
with you for this silly adventure?  
Even if it killed her, she wanted  
to make you happy, Albert.

Albert sits back.

ALBERT

Oh God. And I yelled at her. I-I  
drove her away.

VERNON

It's not too late. Go now, go after  
the one you should have been going  
after all along.

Albert jumps up.

ALBERT

Thank you, Vernon!

Albert tumbles over.

VERNON

Or you could go in the morning.

ALBERT

Yeah, I've had seven strawberry  
margaritas.

Vernon's phone rings, he answers, it's Stacey.

VERNON

Not to make you feel worse, but  
Stacey is driving Vanessa home.

ALBERT

Okay, that's fair.

VERNON

You know that I could beat the shit  
out of you right now and I'd be  
totally in the right, right?

ALBERT

Oh absolutely.

VERNON

Good. You owe me one.

ALBERT

Yes, yes I most certainly do.

EXT. ALBERT'S HOUSE - DAY

Albert comes roaring up in his Oldsmobile. He jumps out and runs inside.

ALBERT

Mom, Dad! There's no cars at  
Vanessa's house, where is she?

Petunia and Gary come walking in.

PETUNIA

Well, hello to you too, mister.

Petunia hugs and kisses Albert. Gary comes over and hugs Albert.

ALBERT

Yeah, it's great to see you guys  
too, where's Vanessa?

PETUNIA

Don't you mean, how was the  
weekend?

ALBERT

(Sighs)  
Yes, how was your weekend?

PETUNIA

Wonderful. A fantastic couples  
getaway!

GARY  
Truly a special time.

Gary and Petunia look at each other and smile.

GARY (CONT'D)  
Two days only cost fifteen-hundred dollars.

PETUNIA  
Don't talk like that, punpkin. It was a weekend that was necessary for us.

GARY  
Tell that to me during football season when we can't get Sunday NFL Ticket.

Gary twitches.

PETUNIA  
It's only football, Gary. It's just a game.

Gary takes a deep breath and takes a laminated card from his pocket.

GARY  
I am concerned with your tone about the game of football. I am uncomfortable with your lack of respect for my needs with the game of football and I feel uneasy that you don't respect my feelings about the game of football.

Gary puts the card back in his pocket, exhales and nods.

Petunia pulls a laminated card from her purse.

PETUNIA  
I am concerned with your dedication to a silly game. I am uncomfortable with your ridiculous phobia of missing one stupid game and I am uneasy that you're a cheap bastard.

GARY  
(Gritting his teeth)  
I don't think that's how the card works, darling.

PETUNIA

Did you learn nothing from this weekend?!

GARY

I learned that I cannot tolerate you for more than twelve hours without booze in my system!

PETUNIA

Your dick feels like a cattle prod when we have sex!

GARY

Well that's appropriate because I am in fact prodding a cow!

PETUNIA

You hate my mother!

GARY

Because your mother is fucking Lucifer! Which makes you the Antichrist!

Albert nods.

ALBERT

So this is how this is going to go, huh?

Albert turns around and runs across the street as his parents continue on in the background.

EXT. VANESSA'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Albert runs up to the door and knocks on it. Jessica opens the door. She's chewing gum and staring at her phone.

JESSICA

What.

ALBERT

Um, hi, Jess, is Vanessa home?

JESSICA

It's Jessika, full name with a 'k' now. And no. She went with my parents back to school.

ALBERT

Back to school? Like a week early?

JESSIKA  
That's what I said.

Albert stands back.

ALBERT  
Oh boy.

Jessika looks at Albert.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Did she say why?

JESSIKA  
Probably. But I didn't listen. Hey,  
you think my parents would get  
pissed if you made out with me?

ALBERT  
I don't know, probably.

Jessika puts her phone away.

JESSIKA  
So. Let's go, nerd.

ALBERT  
First off, nerd isn't a nergative  
slang anynmore, so update your  
insults and second, no! You're  
sixteen and Vanessa sister!

JESSIKA  
Whatever, nerd. I'm over it.

Jessika takes her phone back out and slams the door in  
Albert's face.

ALBERT  
She is so fucking weird.

Scaggs comes around the corner.

SCAGGS  
Yo hamie, is J home yo?

Albert stares at him.

SCAGGS (CONT'D)  
Dis a yay or nuh-uh Q yo.

Albert continues to stare.



SCAGGS (CONT'D)

Aight. I just ring the bell. The house bell, not hers! HA!

Scaggs nudges Albert. He's very unimpressed. But he sees Scaggs' car. It's a brand new Dodge Challenger.

ALBERT

Say, Scaggs, was it?

SCAGGS

Sup, dawg?

ALBERT

How would you like to go to a wild, college party?

Albert has to choke down those last words.

SCAGGS

You got my ear, 'slice.

ALBERT

I'm going to Vanessa's school tonight. You wanna join? I'm pretty sure Jessica is up there with her.

SCAGGS

Did you say her name with a 'K'?

ALBERT

Like, the letter?

Scaggs nods.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Yeah?

SCAGGS

Just makin' sure you ain't disrespectability my fuckin' bitch yo. Let's swag up!

ALBERT

What? Is that a yes?

Scaggs grabs Albert and starts at his Challenger.

EXT. COLLEGE FRATERNITY CAMPUS - DAY

There's a wild college party going on. "Dinosaur" by Ke\$ha is blasting. Every frat house is decked out in gear, beer being thrown around and drunk. Smoke wafting. Smoke smoking.

Scaggs and Albert roll up. A tear runs down Scaggs face.

SCAGGS

This is heaven right? So beautiful.  
Really makes a man think.

Albert looks over at Scaggs.

ALBERT

That's the first logical thing  
you've said.

Scaggs resumes character.

SCAGGS

'Dis is where I get off, ya-naw-wat-  
I-mean?

Scaggs unbuckles and throws the car in park.

ALBERT

What? Scaggs, you can't just leave-  
the car's in the middle of the  
road!

Scaggs jumps out of the car and runs off.

SCAGGS

'EY! Point me at da suds and bags  
yo!

Scaggs runs offscreen.

ALBERT

Great.

Albert jumps in the driver's side and drives off.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Oh yeah.

Albert skinks down and puts one arm up and grabs Scagg's  
sunglasses and throws them on.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Fuck yeah. Nigga.

Albert looks over. A BLACK COLLEGE STUDENT (21, wearing an  
'Affliction' t-shirt) SHAKES his head as beer pours out of  
his tilted, red solo cup.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Sorry! Sorry. Sorry.

Albert speeds up and drives away.

INT. SCAGG'S CAR - SAME TIME

As Albert drives he looks around.

ALBERT

This is crazy. Look at these people.

Macho guys walking with girls on their hips.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

I just don't have that. Fuck that thing.

Albert continues driving. And looking ahead. Having a revelation.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

That fucking man gene. I just don't have it. I'm nothing. I'm a fucking boy.

Albert thinks to what Vanessa said earlier.

VANESSA O.S.

Stacey wants a man. Not a boy.

Albert nods.

ALBERT

Finkle is Einhorn! Einhorn is finkle! Stacey wants a man. Vanessa wants a man. Vanessa needs a MAN!

Albert slams on the brakes. He sees Vanessa. Albert takes a deep breath.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Alright, Al. She wants a man. You're a man.

Albert laughs.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

You're not a man. But you can pretend. Pretend to be a man.

Albert pops his collar up and throws on Scagg's shades. He untucks his shirt and roughs his hair up. He looks at himself in a rearview mirror.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Douchebag.

Albert looks out at where Vanessa is. There's douchebags everywhere.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Nice work. You'll fit right in.

SERIES OF SHOTS - SLOW MOTION

- 1) Albert gets out of the car. "Take It Off" by Ke\$ha plays ramps up and plays. Yes, another Ke\$ha song.
- 2) Everybody turns and looks.
- 3) Albert struts around the car. He kisses his hand and then puts his hands on the car and glides along as he struts forward.
- 4) Vanessa looks over to see who it is.
- 5) Albert grabs a cup of beer from a random person and drinks it.
- 6) Vanessa's eyes widen as she realizes it's Albert.
- 7) Albert finishes the red solo cup and crumples it and tosses it aside.
- 8) Vanessa mouthing "Oh My God".
- 9) Albert walks up to the outdoor beer pong set-up.
- 10) Vanessa's eyes like an Owl.
- 11) Albert grabs the beer pong ball and shoots it while looking at Vanessa. Face to Face.
- 12) Albert hits a cup and beer splashes out.
- 13) Albert peeks down over the sunglasses at Vanessa.

END SERIES OF SHOTS.

VANESSA

A-Albert?

Albert winks.

ALBERT

How am I doing? I feel like I nailed it!

Vanessa looks around. Everybody's silent. Then they all start cheering at once.

VANESSA

Yeah. You nailed it. What was that?

ALBERT

Shh! Wait, I gotta stay in character.

FRAT GIRL 1 (20, blonde, sexy but empty calories) bobs over.

FRAT GIRL 1

Oh my God. That was the sexiest thing I've ever seen.

ALBERT

Was it? I didn't even notice.

Frat Girl 1 laughs.

FRAT GIRL 1

Oh my God. So sexy.

ALBERT

Wanna know what's really sexy?  
Gender equality and non-judgemental societies.

Frat Girl 1 moans.

FRAT GIRL 1

Wanna get me another drink? I swallow whatever.

Albert grunts.

ALBERT

Um. Yeah. Totally. For the drowning penguins.

FRAT GIRL 1

Yas.

Frat Girl 1 squeezes her chest together and leans over.

Vanessa grunts at the Frat Girl.

VANESSA

Back off Twat, I cornered this market. Back the fuck off. But damn. Whew. Jesus.

Frat Girl 1 leans back.

FRAT GIRL 1  
Ugh. Whatever. It's me or her.

Frat Girl 1 crosses her arms.

ALBERT  
(Breaks character)  
Ha-ha-ha-ha yeah, it's her not you,  
what are you kidding me? Penguins  
can swim. How can I be with  
somebody who doesn't know that  
fundamental environmental fact.

Frat Girl 1 throws her arms down and storms off.

Vanessa shoves Albert back.

VANESSA  
What the fuck are you doing here?  
Did you not get the hint that I'm  
pretty fucking mad at you?

ALBERT  
I, I didn't get that message no. I  
thought you wanted me to tract you  
down and go on a road-trip with  
Scaggs.

VANESSA  
Oh, so that's his car. Right I  
remember that now.

Vanessa starts to walk away.

ALBERT  
Vanessa hey!

Vanessa doesn't stop, but she turns and keeps walking.

VANESSA  
Let me do you a favor and be the  
one to leave and give up. Again.

Vanessa leaves.

ALBERT  
Vanessa hey! Not fair! C'mon, isn't  
this the most romantic thing ever?  
You know that character I just did  
is like my phobia! C'mon! I drank  
out of somebody's cup! Germs!  
Vanessa!

EXT. COLLEGE FRAT PARTY - NIGHT

It's THE College Frat Party.

SUPER: Night Before Classes

Albert is sitting in Scaggs car. Trying to figure out what to do.

ALBERT

I wonder if Scaggs it alive.

Drunk College Idiots stumble by the car up to a big frat house.

DRUNK COLLEGE GUY 1

I can't wait to see the fucking Gauntlet this year!

DRUNK COLLEGE GUY 2

You doin' it?

DRUNK COLLEGE GUY 1

No way man! Some sucker's going to get eaten alive by that thing.

DRUNK COLLEGE GUY 2

The King!

DRUNK COLLEGE GUY 1

That guy will be a fucking legend.

Albert nods.

ALBERT

Exposition aside, I'm going to be the King. I'm going to conquer the fucking Gauntlet nigga.

The Same Black College Student as before walks by, stops and shakes his head. Beer pouring out.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Sorry! Sorry. Real Sorry. This isn't me, I promise. I'm a good person! Sorry.

INT. THE COLLEGE FRAT PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT

Albert walks into the party. Craziest party he's ever seen. Every drug imaginable is out. Beer everywhere. People chugging bottles of things. Even things that aren't alcoholic beverages. A Frat Guy's Wet Dream.

ALBERT  
This is my nightmare.

Albert gets knocked around by passing partiers.

A Student named THE COORDINATOR (Frat Godfather, runs events) grabs a microphone.

THE COORDINATOR  
THE TIME HAS COME.

The Coordinator laughs.

THE COORDINATOR (CONT'D)  
Like that classic, Wolf of Wall  
Street? Right.

The Coordinator starts doing the chest thump chant. Everyone joins in.

ALBERT  
Classic? That's not that old.

RANDOM DRUNK COLLEGE STUDENT  
LEO WAS A LEGEND!

ALBERT  
Was? He's still alive, you savage!  
He's in his prime! IT'S SCIENCE!

THE COORDINATOR  
Silence!

Everyone on a dime stops what they're doing and the music stops.

THE COORDINATOR (CONT'D)  
Everybody knows what time it is.

People start cheering.

THE COORDINATOR (CONT'D)  
For decades now, this beast has  
devoured us. Ours brothers and  
sister, our mothers and fathers,  
our grandparents, everyone we ever  
loved! But now, our revenge.

People cheer.

THE COORDINATOR (CONT'D)  
Is this the year? Can someone join  
those brave few souls to complete  
the feared Gauntlet!



People cheer louder. Albert leans towards someone cheering.

ALBERT

So, how many are the "brave few" my good man?

DRUNK COLLEGE STUDENT (20, dumb as a stump, a sheep in sheep's clothing) cheers and pumps his fist before answering Albert.

DRUNK COLLEGE STUDENT

Like, um, three bro.

ALBERT

Three? In like four generations?

Drunk College Student cheers and fist pumps.

DRUNK COLLEGE STUDENT

And four died trying man.

ALBERT

Died?! Like, died, died?

Drunk College Student cheers and fist pumps.

DRUNK COLLEGE STUDENT

Yeah. Like paramedics and everything, brother man.

ALBERT

You know a four syllable word? Wait, so more people died attempting this than c-

DCS cheers and fist pumps.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Comple-

DCS cheers and fist pumps.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

(Talks extra fast)  
Completed it!

Albert walks away.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Fuck that. Plenty of fish in the sea.

Albert looks up and sees Vanessa on the stairs. Some idiot guy is talking to her and she's laughing.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

(In his head)

Fucking pussy. Pussy ass Albert.  
 Couldn't even get a woman that's  
 staring menopause in the face.  
 FUCK. Now the girl of your dreams  
 is yucking it up with some disease-  
 ridden frat boy?! NUH UH.

Albert turns about face and walks to the front.

THE COORDINATOR

Do we have any takers? Anyone brave  
 enough to take on the Gauntlet?!

DRUNK COLLEGE GIRL (21, as dumb as a stump) yells from off  
 screen.

DRUNK COLLEGE GIRL (O.S.)

Can we change the name from the  
 Gauntlet to something less  
 threatening? And more feminine.

THE COORDINATOR

Fucking freshman.

Albert jumps up on the table The Coordinator is on.

ALBERT

I'll do it!

Vanessa, across the room, turns facing the front.

VANESSA

(To herself)

Albert?

Vanessa shoves the guy away from her.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Get the fuck off me creep.

THE COORDINATOR

Welcome contender!

The Coordinator covers the mic and talks to Albert.

THE COORDINATOR (CONT'D)

What's your name, man?

ALBERT

Albert.

THE COORDINATOR  
 Okay, Big Al, and we're going to need you to sign a waiver in case of death or injury where we nor the college are responsible for anything that happens.

ALBERT  
 What?

THE COORDINATOR  
 Great. Cool bro.

The Coordinator raises Albert's hand.

THE COORDINATOR (CONT'D)  
 SAY HELLO TO BIG AL!

Everyone cheers.

THE COORDINATOR (CONT'D)  
 THIS COULD BE HIS LAST NIGHT ON EARTH! LET HIM FACE THE GAUNTLET! OR WHATEVER OTHER NON-THREATENING, NON-OFFENSIVE NAME WE COME UP WITH LATER!

DRUNK COLLEGE GIRL  
 Thank youuuuuuu.

THE COORDINATOR  
 (Covers the mic)  
 Seriously though. Don't die. And sign the wavier. Seriously.  
 (Uncovers the mic)  
 Have fun out there!

The Coordinator his Albert on the arm and two random college guys escort Albert outside as everyone follows and filters outside.

EXT. THE COLLEGE FRAT PARTY HOUSE - SAME TIME

The crowd moves outside along with Albert being washed along. Vanessa is mortified.

THE COORDINATOR  
 PLEASE HELP ME WELCOME THE WARDEN  
 AND LET'S GET THIS THING STARTED!

The Coordinator hands the mic to a massive Russian man.

THE WARDEN  
YOU READY TO DRINK PUSSY MAN?!

Albert looks The Warden up and down.

ALBERT  
So, you're a college age student?

THE WARDEN  
(To Albert, covering the  
mic)  
Second time around. Mid-life  
crisis. I try to find my soul.

ALBERT  
Is there any water I can drink  
before-

THE WARDEN  
FIRST GAME.

The crowd cheers.

THE WARDEN (CONT'D)  
First game called Extreme Bear Paw.  
It ice-breaker game to get you  
warmed up. Old Russian game.

A beer mug is given to Albert.

THE WARDEN (CONT'D)  
You take one sip.

ALBERT  
That's it? I thought it would be  
harder than this!

Albert proudly takes one sip, the crowd cheers. Albert's  
never been more proud.

THE WARDEN  
Good. Now chug beer.

ALBERT  
Oh. Okay.

Albert starts to chug the beer. He gets caught at a couple  
gulps but the crowd cheering gives him motivation like he's  
never felt before.

Albert keeps chugging, spilling some but he finishes his mug  
of beer and slams it down like a champion.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
WOOOOOO!

The crowd echoes Albert's cheer. Albert is feeling a little too good, he looks towards Vanessa. She's mortified.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
This is for you Vanessa!

Vanessa puts her head in her hands.

THE COORDINATOR  
Hey, we've got a dedication!

ALBERT  
Yeah! Alright! What's that mean?

THE COORDINATOR  
(Covers the mic)  
Thanks for playing along man, it makes my job easier.  
(Uncovers the mic)  
What is a dedication you ask? You just got yourself a drinking partner!

ALBERT  
Oh, shit, no, Vanessa I'm sorry!

THE COORDINATOR  
VANESSA, get your ass down here!

Vanessa begrudgingly comes down.

VANESSA  
Thanks. Thanks a lot Albert.

ALBERT  
I'm sorry!

THE WARDEN  
You drink. Now.

Vanessa downs a beer mug.

ALBERT  
Damn.

The Warden takes the beer mugs. He fills them with vodka.

THE WARDEN  
You drink now.

ALBERT  
That's straight vodka.

THE WARDEN  
Yes. Extreme Bear Paw. This the game.

ALBERT  
I can't-

Vanessa picks up her mug and starts chugging.

THE WARDEN  
Oh fuck. Your lady friend more man than you.

ALBERT  
Nope. Maybe my whole life up to this point, yeah, but not now pal.

Albert picks up and takes one mouthful of the vodka and chokes.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Oh god that's pure grain alcohol.

THE WARDEN  
We give to baby's when teething.  
Pussy man.

Albert lifts his mug and chugs the rest of it.

ALBERT  
Fuck yeah!

Albert falls backward. The Warden laughs.

VANESSA  
Al!

Vanessa runs over.

ALBERT  
I-I think I feel the Earth spinning on its axis.

VANESSA  
Al, you didn't actually drink all of that, did you?

Albert looks glazed over.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Oh jeez, Al, you gotta spill most of that on your clothes.

THE WARDEN

You run children's playground now. Then 'The Dragon' wait for you on other side.

ALBERT

I can't even stop the Earth from spinning you Russian blockhead.

THE WARDEN

You say what now?

THE COORDINATOR

I think Albert needs our help folks!

The crowd cheers.

THE COORDINATOR (CONT'D)

(Covers the mic)

Dude, you run through the swing set and monkey bars and then you're basically home free. You can do this! We need this. As a frat. C'mon bro.

Albert looks at Vanessa. Then back at The Coordinator.

ALBERT

What do I get when I win?

THE COORDINATOR

A place in our history books bro.

ALBERT

Put her name in the history books if I win.

THE COORDINATOR

Whatever you want, man.

VANESSA

Okay, c'mon, look at him, he can't even get up, just call it off and turn the music up, nobody will know any different.

ALBERT

No!

Albert staggers up.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Look, I fucked up, okay? But how else can I prove to you I'm serious about you? How the fuck am I supposed to know what I want when my hormones are flying around in a cage of death?!

THE COORDINATOR

I don't-

VANESSA

He watched "Place Beyond the Pines" recently. Just let him go.

ALBERT

I mean, obviously I had a crush on Stacey, any fucking man with a dick would. She came around when I hit puberty man! But I went on all those adventures with you! I hung out with you! I want you! I want to adventure life together!

VANESSA

Albert, this is really sweet, but I think you're too drunk to-

ALBERT

I'm not too drunk to do anything, Vanny.

VANESSA

Vanny?

ALBERT

What do I have to do?

VANESSA

I don't know, Albert, okay? I DON'T KNOW. I don't know what I want either. I do know that I want to be treated like somebody's number one though. Not a sidekick that wants to go fuck a middle-aged whore!

ALBERT

You think you'll find that here? You're nothing to these idiots here? You want a badass?

(MORE)



ALBERT (CONT'D)

You want to spread your wings and experience life? I'll give you all the badassery you need right now.

VANESSA

Albert, I don't want you to do this. You'll probably hurt yourself.

ALBERT

All I hear is I need a badass that cares about me, so I'm going to do both.

Albert turns to The Warden.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Let's do this.

THE WARDEN

Just so you know, the clock has been ticking this entire time. Your time is going to be atrocious and easily beaten one day, If in fact you do finish.

ALBERT

What?

THE WARDEN

Uh, I mean, GO TO DEE GAUNTLET!

Albert runs at the old, wooden swing setup and runs through the obstacle course. He swings, he dodgers, he climbs, he gets splinters and struggles across the monkey bars and falls to the other side.

ALBERT

Oh boy. I do not feel well.

THE WARDEN

FEE FI FO FUM.

THE COORDINATOR

OH SHIT! It's the DRAGON everybody!

The crowd cheers. The Warden comes out donning a giant dragon mask.

THE COORDINATOR (CONT'D)

(Covers the mic)

Just hide under that table, there's seven shots up on it.

(MORE)

THE COORDINATOR (CONT'D)

All you have to do is pop out and take the shot and go back under before the Warden sees you.

(Uncovers the mic)

TIME IS RUNNING SHORT!

ALBERT

You never said this was timed! You you said fe-fi--?

THE COORDINATOR

You've only got five minutes to complete the Dragon and then climb to the top of the Castle to grab the flag!

(Covers the mic)

The roof of the frat, there's the fraternity flag waving then come back down and plant it.

Albert falls under the table.

ALBERT

Oh fuck.

Albert looks at Vanessa. She's still indifferent.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

(To himself)

I have to do this. But I need time. Time. Time. Wait.

Albert waits for the Dragon to pass, he pops up after him and just follows behind him DOING SHOTS as he walks, never allowing the Dragon to circle him.

Albert collapses back under the table.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

I'm never drinking Vodka again.

Albert army crawls to the other side of the table and sprints out the other side, not falling. He staggers to the front door and through the frat house, up the stairs all the way to the second story window. He climbs out. After all the drinking, Albert feels like he's trying to tightrope walk on a fishing like.

He manages to get out the window and scale to the peak of the roof and grabs the frat banner.

He stands and turns on the peak of the second story window.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Why is it always heights?

THE COORDINATOR  
HE'S GOT THE FLAG!

The crowd goes ape shit.

THE COORDINATOR (CONT'D)  
But, unfortunately, he's only got  
ten seconds to get back down here  
to plant it! Better hurry bro!

The crowd starts chanting.

CROWD  
TEN!

Albert's balance is leaving something to be desired.

CROWD (CONT'D)  
NINE!

Albert looks around the crowd, he sees nothing but blurry  
faces.

ALBERT  
Oh boy.

CROWD  
EIGHT!

Albert lands on Vanessa's face. She actually looks worried.

CROWD (CONT'D)  
SEVEN!

Albert smiles. She's all he ever wanted in this world. That's  
very clear now.

ALBERT  
(To himself)  
She cares.

CROWD  
SIX!

Albert takes a deep breath.

CROWD (CONT'D)  
FIVE!

ALBERT  
 (To himself)  
 Well. The way I see it, self, is  
 you've got two options. You go back  
 through the house,

CROWD  
 FOUR!

ALBERT  
 Or. Or.

Albert looks at Vanessa and then the giant tree next to her.  
 Then look at the banner in his hand.

CROWD  
 THREE!

ALBERT  
 Interesting.

Albert stands up. He grasps the flag like a cape and throws  
 it behind him and spreads his wings.

VANESSA  
 No! No no no no no!

CROWD  
 TWO!

Albert takes a deep breath and takes a step towards that the  
 edge.

CROWD (CONT'D)  
 ONE!

Albert LEAPS.

For a singular moment in time, Albert is flying. His  
 problems, worries, everything is left behind. The crowd is  
 cheering. He's untouchable. Unstoppable. Indestructible.

SLAM. The tree was waiting. Albert crumples down every  
 branch. Every. Single. Branch.

WOOM. Hits the ground.

Vanessa runs over.

VANESSA  
 ALBERT!

The Coordinator runs over.

THE COORDINATOR  
You sign the waiver, bro?

Albert slowly comes to. He's got blood in his mouth and he's mangled. But he smiles.

Albert slowly raises the flag as his shoulder CRACKS and he whimpers.

THE COORDINATOR (CONT'D)  
HE DID IT!

CROWD  
WOOOOOO!

Crowd goes berserk, party music starts blasting.

VANESSA  
You're a moron.

ALBERT  
(Mouthful of blood)  
I think you meant badass.

Vanessa smiles.

VANESSA  
Come on legend. Let's get you to the hospital.

THE COORDINATOR  
Nice work bro. Anytime you come back. You're a hero here. Badass Mother-fucker.

Albert looks wide-eyed at Vanessa.

VANESSA  
Yes, I heard what he said. Come on, badass mother-fucker to the E-R.

EXT. SANFORD HAMPTON HOUSE BACKYARD - DAY

Albert and Vanessa sit staring out at the water.

ALBERT  
This is amazing.

VANESSA  
Yeah, I've never housesat before.

ALBERT

I've never actually driven a boat before either.

VANESSA

Don't even. You're still in a wheelchair.

ALBERT

Broken legs heal. Missed dreams never do.

VANESSA

God. I've created a monster. Can you just care about me and not be a badass right now?

ALBERT

Sorry, babe. The sea calls my name.

VANESSA

You know, if your mother just let you hurt yourself a couple times growing up you'd be normal.

ALBERT

I'm going cruising. Join or don't, makes no difference to me.

VANESSA

You need me to lift you on the boat, Professor.

ALBERT

Details. Minor details.

EXT. LAKE - SAME TIME

Albert sitting at the controls. Vanessa sits in the back with a drink. Albert clicks his wheelchair into place.

VANESSA

Take me out on the water, Bittaman. You know how I love the water.

Albert looks back and smirks.

ALBERT

Created. A. Monster.

Albert turns the boat on and slowly revs the engine up.

VANESSA  
Don't go too fast, pussy!

A RICH COUPLE across the way looks at them.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
Hi there! He's a pussy.

Albert waves.

ALBERT  
Hi. I'm a pussy.

Albert grabs the clutch and pushes it all the way up. The boat LURCHES up and speeds off. Vanessa TUMBLES over the back.

Albert laughs and speeds off as Vanessa floats.

VANESSA  
YOU'RE DEAD!

ALBERT  
YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME ALIVE,  
COPPER!

Vanessa floats in the water. She can see Albert slow down and start to turn around. She sighs.

VANESSA  
I really don't like boys. But I  
love that man.

THE END.

FADE OUT.

ROLL CREDITS.