

TEQUILA SURPRISE

Written by

Father Guido Sarducci

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FADE IN:

EXT. DAIRY FARM - MIDNIGHT

An old weathered barn under a sky full of stars. Light bust free from the cracks, doors, and windows of this old barn. MUSIC breaks the outdoor quiet.

INT. BARN - MIDNIGHT

We are in the midst of a 1980's party. NEW WAVE MUSIC rocks the joint.

Partying STUDENTS play grab ass with each other, running, frolicking, laughing, while others chit chat with red solo cups and tequila in hand.

KENNEDY MOLONY, a fine looking cheerleader with a devilish side and TYLER BRANSON, a chemistry geek with a touch of bipolar sit on a bail of hay, water gun full of tequila next to them.

KENNEDY

Look Tyler. This is not working out. I want to break up.

TYLER

No way. I love you. I will never let you go.

KENNEDY

Don't say that. You know you don't actually love me. You just like the sex.

TYLER

It's that football player, Zune, isn't it?

She softly bites her lower lip.

KENNEDY

Well... he is sorta cute, but no. I just need a break.

TYLER

Cute! What are you doing even thinking about someone else. You're mine... all mine.

KENNEDY

I am not your possession.

She hops off the bail of hay.

Tyler throws his tequila loaded water gun out into a crowd of PARTY GOERS. The water gun hits, MICKY ZUNE, star running back for University of Alabama in the head.

Micky rubs his head, turns and sees Kennedy. Tyler dashes away.

He rushes up to her and squirts her with his tequila water gun. She flashes Micky a seductive smile.

They chase each other, engage in a playful tequila water gun fight.

Water gun fights leads to flirting and wrestling on floor with many party goers in a circle watching and cheering them on.

MICKY

I could kiss you right here.

KENNEDY

I dare you.

Kennedy knees him in the jewels and rolls him on his back. She has the advantage now.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

You dare me?

MICKY

Fuck yeah.

Kennedy lays a full mouth kiss on Micky.

She pulls away and we see a small drop of blood on his upper lip. Micky wipes it away.

He man handles Kennedy and flips her back onto her back, straddling her.

Tyler rushes up to Kennedy and Micky.

TYLER

Zune! What in the fuck are you doing.
Get off her. That's my girlfriend.

He shoves Micky off of Kennedy. Kennedy jumps to her feet.

KENNEDY

You and me. We are through. Over.
Done. Comprende.

MICKY

Do that again and I will beat your
ass Branson.

KENNEDY

(to Tyler)

You jealous bi-polar prick.

Kennedy dismisses Tyler with a wave of her hand. She smiles and grabs Micky by his jersey, pulls him close to her.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

(to Micky)

You want to put it in my mouth you
hunk of love muscle... tequila I
mean.

Micky squirts a long stream of tequila into her gapping orgasmic mouth.

Tyler storms out of the front doors of the barn.

Two college hotties, STELLA and JENNIFER watch from an old wine barrel table in the corner of the barn.

STELLA

Rumor has it those two have already
secretly done the dirty deed.

JENNIFER

Totally.

STELLA

I'm so jealous.

JENNIFER

Me too. I can imagine him giving me
that hot beef injection. I need it
so bad.

Jennifer rubs herself and moans, imagining.

The barn doors both fly wide open. Tyler stands with two squirt guns in a holster, hands in a position to draw.

TYLER

Zune!!!

The party crowd goes quite to watch.

TYLER (CONT'D)

I challenge you to a squirt gun fight.
Outside now!

Kennedy kisses Micky on his neck.

KENNEDY

Kick his ass.

EXT. BARN - MIDNIGHT

The light of a full moon shines down on Micky and Tyler.

They stand ten feet apart, a serious look on each face. Hands at their sides ready to draw on each other.

Kennedy holds her bra above her head as a start signal for the gun fight.

KENNEDY

Ok are you two boys ready? When this
bra drops you better be shooting.
The first one to fall loses.

The bra drops and each start shooting at each other.

Tyler marches toward Micky. Micky opens his mouth to accept the stream of tequila squirted at him.

TYLER

Take that Zune! Loser.

Micky falls to his knees, grabbing his throat, after he ingesting the supposed tequila... only it is not tequila.

He convolutes on the ground and stop breathing.

Kennedy rushes over to check on Micky.

KENNEDY

Holy shit.

TYLER

Good I hope he's dead.

Kennedy checks Micky's pulse, nothing. Dead.

KENNEDY

You killed him! And what's in that
water gun?

TYLER

Paraquat.

KENNEDY

Paraquat! Pesticide?!

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

We better call someone.

TYLER

Wait. Wait. No. Let's just bury
him out behind the barn. No one
needs to know.

Tyler grabs Micky by both feet and starts dragging him away from the barn doors.

KENNEDY
Are you completely insane?

TYLER
Come on give me a hand.

Kennedy helps drag Micky around the corner. The crowd watches from a distance.

LARGE TREE

A large hole has been dug.

Tyler and Kennedy wipe sweat from their foreheads.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Wow. That took longer than I thought.
Ok. Let's roll this cheating piece
of shit in the hole.

Tyler starts to roll Micky toward the hole with his feet.

KENNEDY
Wait. Wait a minute.

TYLER
What? You want to fuck him first.

KENNEDY
Stop being such a jerk. You just
killed Zune because we made out and
now you make me help you get rid of
his body. All I want is one last
kiss.

Kennedy starts to kiss Micky's purple lips and stops. Instead she slides to the side of his neck and bites into it with her sharp two inches teeth.

She grabs Tyler by the ankles and drags him to the ground.

Kennedy bites into Tyler's neck. Blood squirts. He screams. She shoves him into the open grave and quickly covers him with dirt.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)
How do you like them apples Tyler
you fuck.

You can hear screaming from under the dirt.

Kennedy stomps on the dirt and screams at the top of her lungs.

MICKY (O.S.)
Wow! What a killer party.

She spins around and Micky is standing, blood running down his neck.

Kennedy smiles. They kiss.

Both eye the distant crowd watching, look at each other with deep red eyes, lick their lips, and start running toward the crowd.

The crowd runs screaming away from them, one falls.

FADE OUT: