

The Journey  
By  
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**INT. - A RANDOM HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING**

HEATHER, a glowing, shapely 30 yr old wakes up with an cold, emotionless expression on her face.

HEATHER

Where am I?

A shower running in the background.

**INT. - A HOUSE BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Heather enters the bathroom wearing hot pink panties with a cut off Ohio State football jersey displaying her flat taunt stomach.

ERICA, a gorgeous, blond, stands wearing a towel.

HEATHER

Who are you?

ERICA

(Laughing)

You don't remember do you?

(Pause)

I met you at the Boneyard last night and you talked about getting married and that all your problems would be solved. You were way to drunk to drive, so I brought you here.

HEATHER

We didn't?

ERICA

No, sweetie.

HEATHER

How come?

ERICA

Cause, your getting married today?

HEATHER

And?

**INT. - CLIFF'S HOUSE - CLIFF'S ROOM - SIMULTANEOUSLY**

A plump CLIFF HEFFER, 30 lies sleeping with his legs hanging off the edge of a relatively small bed. He snores unbelievably loud with nose hairs sticking out everywhere. Cliff picks at his butt with his hand then smells it.

Dirty clothes, an old bucket of KFC with flies all over it, and crumbled up papers sit next to his phone on top of his night stand.

He wakes and texts his fiance Heather.

**INT. - A RANDOM HOUSE - BATHROOM - MORNING**

Heather's phone vibrates. She opens her phone and the text reads: CAN'T WAIT TO BE MR. HEATHER SUXALLODA! LUV CLIFF.

Heather face is in disgust.

ERICA

(Pause)

Well, I was about to shower. Do you want to join me?

HEATHER

Sure.

Heather slowly lifts up her shirt. But stops as LACY, a stunning red head enters the bath room also wearing a towel.

LACY

Wait! Can I get wet with you?

ERICA

Only if you wash me.

LACY

(Laughing, getting into the shower)

Hey it's my turn!

OPENING CREDITS

**INT. - CLIFF'S HOUSE - CLIFF'S ROOM - AFTERNOON**

Cliff sets up a camera to record himself.

CLIFF

(Grunting, moving back)

There we go.

(CONTINUED)

Cliff's shirt is untucked, his tie is crooked, pants unzipped and nose hair sticking out. He sits down and stares into the camera.

CLIFF

Listen, Sigh! Heather I love you.

Too choked up to speak, he pulls out a crumpled napkin from his pocket to wipe his eyes. He give on more great sigh.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I needed a minute.  
Heather, I love you and I can't  
wait to be with you forever. I am  
excite to be Mr. Heather Suxalloda.

A door swings open. A tall, well groomed STEVE MCKAY, 30 enters with an arrogant smile wearing a tuxedo.

STEVE

Yo!

CLIFF

Fuck Steve, don't scare me like  
that.

STEVE

I didn't scare you, you big pussy.  
Sick! Are you recording yourself  
jacking off?

Cliff stares back to the camera.

CLIFF

No!

STEVE

I mean your zipper is down.

CLIFF

(Interrupting)

OMG just STFU and get out!

STEVE

Whatever Biff, and fucking quit  
talking like that, its gay. Hurry,  
we have to get going.

Steve leaves.

CLIFF

(To Steve)

Don't call me Biff!

(CONTINUED)

Cliff looks back to the camera.

CLIFF

Now where was I, oh yea Heather I love you and I can't wait to see what the future is gonna bring! A couple of kids? big house? IDK, but its gonna be awesome.

**EXT. - CHURCH - CONTINUOUS**

Birds chirp on a beautiful, luminous summer afternoon. An old Gothic cathedral with huge archway containing old testament artwork and ten story high matching towers radiates in the sun.

Cliff, Steve, and grooms man TODD and JIM stand outside.

CLIFF

(Looking at his digital watch)  
It's almost time.  
(Pause)  
You think I'm ready for this?

TODD

Your shoe is untied.

CLIFF

Thanks.

As he bends down to tie his shoe an I heart Heather tattoo is seen on his lower back.

STEVE

Why did you get that stupid tattoo?

CLIFF

To show the world my love for Heather.

JIM

It's time.

CLIFF

(Screaming)  
Let's do this!

Steve shakes his head.

CUT TO: 14 DAYS LATER

**INT. - STEVE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT****MUSIC CUE: JOURNEY - FAITHFULLY**

Cliff lounges in the center of the couch with Cheetos crumbs caked around his mouth, beer in hand and gut hanging out. He still wears his wedding ring. The only lighting comes from a muted infomercial on 72 inch, LCD Luxuo flat screen TV.

Steve walks in puts his briefcase down and turns on lights.

Steve's spacious, immaculately spotless apartment is dominated by turquoise blue, lime green and royal purple. It is decked out with Jackson Pollock art, an Italian leather couch/ loveseat combo, and a contour rolling coffee table.

CLIFF  
(Sobbing)  
Why?

STEVE  
(Puts his arm around Cliff)  
What's a matter with you? It's going to get better.

CLIFF  
No, no its not.

STEVE  
Buddy, she was a whore in every sense of the word.

CLIFF  
She is not a whore!

STEVE  
How about slut, tramp, scank, hoe, cum dumpster? Any of those work?

CLIFF  
No! She is just confused.

STEVE  
(Cocky)  
Confused? Meaning I'll fuck anything that walks and bleed Cliff dry because he is too stupid to know confused.

CLIFF  
STFU! Do you like putting me down?

(CONTINUED)

STEVE

No, I'm trying to make you view it from my perspective. A, you have given her thousands of dollars. B, she kick you out of your own home and is living in it. Finally, she has probably bang the greater part of NE Ohio.

CLIFF

Do you think you're better than me?

STEVE

What?

CLIFF

Do you?

STEVE

No!

CLIFF

Do you?!

STEVE

Okay. Yea a little, I don't work at a child arcade and I made my money by hard work.

CLIFF

Really? Remember, you are getting divorced too! That's right I said it. Steve McKay failed at marriage!

STEVE

No! I didn't fail. First off Ashley and I aren't getting a divorce. We are just giving each other space. We realized that we both needed some time apart, we are going to get back together.

CLIFF

Newsflash, Larry King it ain't going to happen.

STEVE

Shut up. Also, I was married for longer than five hours.

(CONTINUED)

CLIFF

Big fucking deal. What was it, like a year and a half? I dated Heather for ten years.

STEVE

Wrong! Retard you knew her for the last ten years while she was out banging and sucking everyone else. Answer, zero, question; how many times did Cliff make intercourse to Heather in the last two years.

CLIFF

At least I cared about her?

STEVE

What is that suppose to mean?

CLIFF

You know, maybe if you cared about Ashley as much as you did about what everyone else thought of you guys, you might still be married.

STEVE

That's not true!

CLIFF

No, no I think it is and now you care more about fixing the Steve McKay master plan and not being labeled as a failure than, caring about Ashley.

STEVE

Where do you get the balls to say that fat ass?

CLIFF

From your daddy!

STEVE

What? That doesn't make any sense. Least I have not been a loser all my life. BIFF!

Cliff hurt by that comment walks to the kitchen.

**INT. - STEVE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Steve and Cliff stand at the granite island in the kitchen surrounded by stainless steel appliances. An awkward silent now exists between them.

STEVE

How about an ML?

CLIFF

Yea, I'll take one and don't  
freaking call me Biff.

Steve opens the refrigerator grabs a Miller Lite bottle and tosses it to Cliff. Cliff fumbles the bottle, drops it and it explodes all over the kitchen floor.

STEVE

Come on man. I just had this tile  
put in last week.

Cliff looks around and grabs the newspaper from the counter and starts wiping up.

STEVE

You aren't serious?

Steve gets a couple of dish rags and assist in the clean up.

CLIFF

You are supposed to be my best  
friend. You are supposed to be  
there for me. We've know each other  
since Ms. McNally fourth Grade  
class.

STEVE

I am. I was the one telling for the  
last five years to quit talking to  
her. The only time she came around  
was when she needed something and  
you came running like an obedient  
dog ready to eat up and bullshit  
she told you. You would go weeks  
without seeing her, get depressed  
beat yourself up over it and drink  
to a stupor. Then when she needed  
money the most she finally decided  
to marry you. I told you not to do  
it, but you did it anyway.

They both stand up.

(CONTINUED)

CLIFF  
How did you get over your divorce?

STEVE  
Mutual disintegrate.

CLIFF  
Divorce.

STEVE  
Mutual disintegrate.

CLIFF  
Whatever?

STEVE  
Are you trying to piss me off?  
(pause)  
We are handling it in a calm,  
professional matter. Like I said,  
she needs space and time. I am  
going to give it to her.

CLIFF  
But, nobody knew where you went for  
like three months, even  
Ashley. She was telling everybody  
you were hiding from the true.

STEVE  
Shut up dickless. If you want to  
know how people handle divorce go  
ask Chris or Lou across the hall.  
They are actually divorced. Chris  
has been divorced for 7, 8 years,  
Lou for 5.

CLIFF  
Seven years? No shit, isn't he only  
like 28.

Steve shakes his head in agreement.

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
Maybe all I need is time?

(STEVE)  
(Look of disbelief)  
Yeah? That's all you need.

Loud music interrupts them, Steve irately slams his beer  
down.

(CONTINUED)

STEVE  
Come on Chris, its fucking Tuesday.

**INT. - CHRIS' APT HALLWAY - ESTABLISHING SHOT**

A worn out apartment door unit #37 rattles in unison with the loud party music coming from inside.

**INT. - CHRIS' APARTMENT - NIGHT**

**MUSIC CUE: LIL JOHN FEAT LMFO - GET OUT OF YOUR MIND**

Behind the door, four guys in their late 20s, early 30s, dressed to impress, party as if they were newly 21. All four dance, drink and point at each other screaming yep.

CHRIS "DING" KESHAL, 29 dances with the cockiest smile in the kitchen by himself. He sports well ironed black dress slacks, Gucci white trimmed sun glasses and a wife beater to display his athletic toned, tan body.

At the table near the balcony MATT "TEO" MORRIS, 31 and JOSH "GROM" GROMATT, 31 play 1-on-1 beer pong.

TEO's white sports jacket matches well with his designer jeans and white shoes. While GROM goes with a retro look; vintage flannel, faded jeans, mesh trucker cap and Aviator sunglasses.

TIM "SPACKS" SPACKSKI, 27 in his patent light blue polo, Levi blue jeans, and well maintained hair sits on the couch pouring four shots of Patrone.

The apartment resembles an old school fraternity house. Firefighting and Cleveland sports decor are everywhere.

**INT. - CHRIS' APARTMENT HALLWAY - MEANWHILE**

Steve efficiently knocks on Chris' door.

STEVE  
(Disgusted)  
You have to be freaking kidding me.

No answer, Steve tries to knock again, but before he can knock an extremely excited Chris answers the door.

CHRIS  
(To Teo, Grom, Spacks)  
Hey! Hawks look whose here.

(CONTINUED)

Teo, Grom, Spacks wave their arms like flying birds and caw.

STEVE

Yea, yea, do you mind turning it  
down a little?

CHRIS

What's that kid?

STEVE

I said do you mind turning it down!

Before Steve finishes, Chris shuts the door and goes out in  
the hallway with Steve.

CHRIS

Bro, why the rough look on your  
face?

STEVE

Oh, I don't know maybe some of us  
have to get up in the morning and  
go to work.

CHRIS

(Dancing)

Kid, I'm gonna do work tonight!

(Pause)

And I have to work tomorrow.

STEVE

Yeah, yeah I know.

CHRIS

Who's the hefty fella?

STEVE

Cliff, he's staying with me for a  
little bit while he works out his  
divorce.

CHRIS

I didn't know you had other  
friends?

STEVE

(Pause, staring at Chris)

I do, you moron.

CHRIS

All right. How long has he been  
divorced?

(CONTINUED)

STEVE  
Two weeks.

**INT. - STEVE'S APARTMENT - MEANWHILE**

Cliff kisses a photograph of Heather.

CLIFF  
Heather, I missed you so much!

Steve swings the door open and Chris follows which irritates him. Cliff attempts to hide the picture.

STEVE  
Well at least I can say I am not surprised.  
(Pause)  
Cliff, Chris, Chris, Cliff

Chris assertively shakes Cliff's hands and snuffles. Chris impresses Cliff very easily.

CHRIS  
Call me DING.

CLIFF  
Ding, okay Ding.

STEVE  
He lives across the hall.

CHRIS  
No, I dominate across the hall.  
Erie Estates unit 37 is legendary around here!  
(Pause)  
Anyway I heard are just getting over a divorce so let me know if there is anything I can do.

CLIFF  
Okay.

CHRIS  
What was her name?

CLIFF  
Heather Suxalloda.

CHRIS  
(Deja vu look)  
Heather Suxalloda?

STEVE

Let's not get back on that topic.

CHRIS

Come on Stevie, marriage is awesome. It's an endless, unconditional love between a man and women. It is one of the purest things on earth.

STEVE

Idiot, that's not helping.

CLIFF

(To Chris)

If it's so awesome why did you get divorced?

CHRIS

Same reason why Steve's getting a mutual?

CLIFF

Disintegrate.

CHRIS

That's it!

Steve becomes increasingly annoyed with Chris along with the current conversation. He makes facial expressions of disbelief as Chris talks.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

I wasn't married to right person. People get married because that's what society tells us to do, pressure from family or you because you slipped one past the goalie. Those are generally the people who usually give marriage a bad name.

STEVE

(Pissed off)

I was ready and I'm still married.

CLIFF

What's the best part about being divorced?

STEVE

Don't know, I'm not divorced!

Cliff and Chris turn and look at Steve.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Nothing ever good comes out of it. There is no best part it. You can drink, party, have sex with a million people, be angry at your ex, try to screw them every way possible. Sure you may feel better for a moment, but doesn't change the fact you are divorced. You just need to learn how to accept it and live with it. I guess that the best outcome of divorce is you get a second chance to finally meet that person you are supposed to be with.

CLIFF

Really?

CHRIS

I have been looking for seven years and still no one comes close to my ex. She loved football, PS3, great tits. I mean great tits. But at the same time it has been one hell of a journey.

STEVE

I thought you weren't married to the right person?

CHRIS

Your right. We were best friends fooling ourselves. I married someone I could live with not live without. That's where we screwed up. You can't marry your best friend, you need to marry your soul mate. But we are still best friend today.

STEVE

(Smugly)

If you are so smart why did Lou get divorced?

CHRIS

It was his decision and he made it for his kids. He didn't like who he became around NaQuilla and in order to be the dad that Lou wanted to be he had to end it. His ex is still pissed off but Lou hasn't looked back. Plus, have you ever

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS (cont'd)  
met the woman? Makes Shaq look  
feminine.

CLIFF  
What if I want to get her back?

CHRIS  
I say go for it big fella.

STEVE  
(To Chris)  
Don't you have a party or club to  
go to?

CHRIS  
Yep, Blind Pig tonight, You guys  
want to come rock?

STEVE  
Not tonight, maybe later.

CHRIS  
I'm gonna keep you to that.

Chris points at them and leaves.

CLIFF  
He seems like a cool guy.

STEVE  
(Setting his beer down)  
Just don't go attaching your tailor  
to him too quickly. I wouldn't take  
anything that Chris Ding has to say  
to seriously.

(Pause)  
Welp I am going to bed, see you in  
the morning.

Steve walks by Cliff and delivers a tapper. Cliff  
immediately falls to his knees and flicks off Steve.

CLIFF  
WTF!

**EXT. - ERIE ESTATES APARTMENT BUILDING - MORNING**

The sun brightly shines on the ERIE ESTATES APARTMENT  
BUILDING. The 8-story all brick, building is located in the  
outskirts of downtown Cleveland right between RICKS MARKET  
PLACE and a parking lot.

(CONTINUED)

It has an outdoor pool, an exercise room, and a bar located on the first floor.

Cliff exits wearing jogging gear.

Sean, a 10 year old with a buzzed hair cut and a High School Musical shirt plays catch with others in the parking lot with a baseball.

CLIFF

(Talking on the phone)

Hey Heather, it's me Cliff. Sorry for acting like an idiot. I deserved the way you treated me. You don't need to pay me back the anytime soon I know you will. I want to meet up and talk about how we can work the whole silly mess out. Love you. Bye.

KID (O.S)

Hey man watch out!

A baseball hits Cliff square in the groin. He immediately topples down in pain.

CLIFF

Awwww! WTF

SEAN

(Running over)

Mister, you okay?

CLIFF

Yea! I'll be fine

SEAN

You that guy aren't you?

CLIFF

What are you talking about?

SEAN

Yea, you are that guy from the wedding I was at.

(Yells at his friends)

Hey everyone, we hit the loser who tried marrying that slut.

Kid turns back toward Cliff.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Even I know you don't marry a slut  
and I'm only 10. Sorry about your  
balls man. But I don't think you  
will need them anytime soon.

The kids run away as Cliff remains on the ground in pain.

**INT. - CLEVELAND FIRE STATION #20- KITCHEN - AFTERNOON**

Chris' fellow fire fighters, VIC, B-GAME, and K ROB sit  
around the kitchen table talking.

K ROB

I was up all night, hammered just  
rollin through online porn;  
amateur, group three way, just  
everything legal. The next morning  
my wife found my boxers stuffed  
under the computer desk.

Vic and B-Game laugh.

VIC

What did you tell her?

K ROB

I said the dog must have done it.

B-GAME

Like she is going to believe that.

K ROB

(Laughing)

I know but I had to come up with  
something. She just started  
yelling.

(Female voice)

What if the kids would have seen  
you?

VIC

Aw man, no she didn't.

B-GAME

Dirty ass old man.

K ROB

All guys are dirty. Its like all  
women are sluts, but the don't know  
it yet.

(CONTINUED)

Chris HOBBLER like an old man with a bad hip into the kitchen.

B-GAME

Shit, Ding who roughed you up last night.

Chris moans as he give a half ass attempt to sit down.

CHRIS

Straight Jack 15, Chris Ding 0.

VIC

No whiskey dick action last night?

CHRIS

No, not last night. I wouldn't of been able to get it up anyway.

K ROB

You sure you are gonna make it? You know you got irons today.

CHRIS

Yea, I know.

(Moan)

Vic, didn't you date a Heather?

VIC

No, B-Game dated her, I just waxed it.

CHRIS

Was her name last name Sux...?

VIC

Yeah. She is fucking nuts!

B-GAME

Stay away. She slashed all my tires and stole my kitten!

K ROB

Smokey?

B-GAME

Yeah! I can see someone stealing a cat but a kitten. You have to be a little f'ed up.

CHRIS

(Moan)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS (cont'd)

It's not me. Some dude moved across the hall just got divorced from her.

B-GAME

Shit, I guess she finally needed money bad enough.

K ROB

Ding, you gonna be able to golf with us Sunday? I hear all this talk about this Tiger Wood's short game but, never seen it.

CHRIS

Can't.

VIC/ B-GAME

Aw! Come on.

K ROB

You still do that soup kitchen stuff on Sundays.

Chris shakes his head yes. The alarm sounds and the DISPATCHER comes over the speakers.

DISPATCHER

Cleveland Base to the fire department. We have a report of a house fire 1393 E 188th. Will the following units please respond; engine 1011, engine 1012, ladder 1021, and rescue squad 1046.

K ROB

Let's go that's us!

K Rob, Vic, and B-Game RUSH out as Chris takes his time.

**EXT. - KEY BANK TOWER DOWNTOWN CLEVELAND - ESTABLISHING SHOT**

The large 53 floor tower dominates the Cleveland skyline and highlights the main downtown metropolis of Cleveland.

**INT. - KEYBANK - STEVE'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON**

Steve's office is very typical. L-shaped desk, computer, and two chairs. He has a picture of him and Ashley as well as one of him and Cliff. Steve talks to ASHLEY on the phone.

LOU BOYD, 37 patiently waits wearing a black suit with purple dress shirt and glasses. Lou's KeyBank employment ID hangs around his neck.

STEVE

(Into the phone)

Ashley, Ashley I will see you then okay. Bye.

LOU

Steven you alright man.

STEVE

Do I look alright?!

LOU

Easy bro, let's go and get some food, I'm starving.

STEVE

Let me finish up the Gorski account. Okay.

LOU

Your the boss.

**INT. - EAT AT JOE'S RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON**

Steve and Lou sit at a table waiting to be served.

A waitress catches Lou's eye from across the room. Lou stares at her as she walks over to their table.

Lou seems to be quite taken with the WAITRESS, a cute, friendly, motherly looking older woman with southern accent.

WAITRESS

How are yaw doing?

STEVE

Good.

LOU

I am well

(CONTINUED)

WAITRESS

Can I get yaw something to drink?

LOU

Coffee, please.

STEVE

Pepsi.

WAITRESS

Okay, coming right up.

LOU

Shit, Stevie, I needs me some of dat.

STEVE

What are you talking about?

LOU

I'm talking about making love to a warm caring female.

STEVE

(Looking at the waitress)

Her? She's old and looks like she has had four or five kids.

LOU

I was with a strong black woman for the 20 years. Do you know what it's like being married to a hardcore, independent black woman? Let alone fucking her. Do this, lick this, suck this, I'm on top. I need a nurturing, kind woman.

Steve becomes confused and doesn't understand what Lou is talking about.

LOU (CONT'D)

I am man and she treated me like a boy. It was wild, but I need a woman with a little compassion. Behind all of this, there is a caring sensitive man underneath.

Frustrated, Lou pounds on the table as Steve sits uncomfortable with his hands folded. The waitress returns with the drinks.

(CONTINUED)

WAITRESS  
 (Handing them their drinks)  
 Here yaw fine gentlemen go. Are  
 you ready to order yet?

LOU  
 Sorry, couple more minutes? Please.

WAITRESS  
 Sure thing sug.

STEVE  
 Did you see those stretch marks on  
 her stomach?

LOU  
 Shit, I would lick those stretch  
 marks like they were little gravy  
 strips.

The waitress bends to pick up a rag, Lou looks at her butt.

LOU (CONT'D)  
 I would lick her ahole. I would  
 love to have her ahole breath.

A couple sitting behind Steve and Lou over hear the  
 conversation and become extremely disgusted, get up and  
 leave.

STEVE  
 Dude! Enough!

LOU  
 My bad Stevie, you know I get too  
 excited sometimes.

The two stop talking and review the menu.

STEVE  
 Can I ask you a personal question?

Lou shakes his head yes

STEVE (CONT'D)  
 Do you hate your ex-wife?

LOU  
 Do I?  
 (Pause)  
 NaQuilla took me for everything.  
 She got the house, cars, my money,  
 even got lifetime alimony. You ever

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LOU (cont'd)  
here of someone getting lifetime  
alimony? Even if she remarries I  
still gotta pay. How is that fair,  
but no I don't hate her.

STEVE  
How so?

LOU  
She gave me my kids, for that I am  
ever grateful to her. Like I said  
it's about them, not me.

STEVE  
You a stand up guy Lou

LOU  
What about you and your girl? You  
guys still working it out?

STEVE  
Yeah, she said she needs space and  
time to reevaluate things.

LOU  
Shit, here she comes.

Their waitress walks by the table and smiles.

STEVE  
Go talk to her?

LOU  
You must be shitting me Steve. I  
was married for 20 years. This is  
one black dude whose game tank is  
on E. It's been five years and I  
still can't talk to women. Even if  
I wanted to talk to her I wouldn't  
know what to say.

STEVE  
So, I'm thinking about taking Cliff  
out for a couple of beers and cheer  
him up. I wanted to see if you are  
in? He needs to see that being  
divorce is not so bad.

LOU  
Yea I'm in. Is Ding coming out?

STEVE

No. Chris is not coming.

LOU

Ding.

STEVE

Whatever he calls himself is not coming.

LOU

What's your problem with the guy?

STEVE

I don't have a problem with him. I think that the yeps and the kids get a little annoying that's all. He acts like a 21 year old in Vegas instead of a mature adult.

LOU

Don't hate on Ding

STEVE

Get out of here. I am not hating on Ding. I admit he is a good person to put down beers with, but it wouldn't do Cliff any good to hang out with him or his friends.

LOU

Did you ever think maybe that's the type of person Cliff needs to be around. I know he can be annoying but he helped me out a lot when I first got divorced and behind those kids and yeah is a very smart person who would do almost anything for you.

STEVE

I know, but I still don't think it's a good idea.

Waitress comes back.

WAITRESS

Well, yaw good looking fellers make up your mind?

STEVE

Open faced turkey sandwich.

(CONTINUED)

WAITRESS  
Alrighty, and for you darling?

Lou licks his lips as his eyes are GLUED to her chest.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)  
Darling?

LOU  
Ah? Fried chicken.

WAITRESS  
Coming right up.

LOU  
I need me that Steven.

**XT. - HIGHWAY 271 - AFTERNOON**

Cars and trucks zip down the highway.

**INT. - CLIFF'S PONTIAC FIREBIRD - CONTINUOUS**

**MUSIC CUE: JOURNEY - SEPARATE WAYS**

Cliff cruises along in his 1968 Pontiac Firebird hardtop coupe.

**EXT. - WILD WES' FAMILY FUN ARCADE - AFTERNOON**

A neon electric alligator in a cowboy hat that reads WILD WES' ARCADE sits atop an awning of a movie theater turned arcade.

**INT. - WILD WES' FAMILY FUN ARCADE - AFTERNOON**

The latest and trendiest arcade games encase pool tables, a bowling alley, and laser tag zone. Kids are screaming running around, lights flash, sirens sound, and buzzards go off.

Behind the counter Cliff scrolls through his I-Phone looking through pictures of him and Heather.

A group of teens in the corner whisper to each other, pointing at Cliff. JEFF, a typical scrawny teenage kid walks up to Cliff.

(CONTINUED)

JEFF

What's better XBOX 360 or PS3?

CLIFF

No question, X-BOX.

JEFF

I think you're wrong.

Cliff takes off his I-POD and is becoming increasingly mad.

CLIFF

The XBOX 360 has an internal architecture with the Valhalla motherboard, which allows for around 30% more space features integrated 2.4 GHz Wi-Fi[34] and a toslink PDIF optical audio connector, allowing for digital audio and wireless networking without the need for external adapters.

JEFF

Nope, Play Station 3.

CLIFF

Are you fucking kidding me? How can you say that?

JEFF

I just did.

CLIFF

You're just a dumb, stupid teenager.

JEFF

I'm dumb and stupid. I'm not the fat, loser working at a video arcade, who is probably a virgin. Plus what kind of 30 year old creep works at an arcade.

CLIFF

(Laughing)

Me a virgin that is rich, that is rich. You are so lucky I am working right now, because if I wasn't I would bring you to pound town.

(CONTINUED)

JEFF

Pound town? Dude that's sick.

CLIFF

That's not what I meant.

Cliff's manager, BRIAN walks over to see what all of the commotion is about. Jeff recognizes Brian from school.

JEFF

Brian. I didn't know you worked here.

BRIAN

Yep, just trying to save up some cash before prom so I can rent out that lake house for the weekend so me and Nikki can be all alone.

JEFF

Killer.

BRIAN

Anyway, what's the problem here?

JEFF

Nothing, other than this fat bastard yelling at me after I said that PS3 is better than the XBOX 360 and then threaten to bring me to pound town. I don't know if he wants to fight me or have sex with me.

CLIFF

Sir, no. You don't understand, he

BRIAN

Shh! Cliff, apologize to Jeff.

CLIFF

No.

BRIAN

Do you want me to get my dad out here?

CLIFF

Sorry.

JEFF

I didn't hear you.

CLIFF

I said I was sorry you little goat sniffer.

BRIAN

Alright!

JEFF

I'm outta here man. Tell Nikki's friend Mary I said what's up cause I want to holla at that.

BRIAN

Will do.

Jeff heads back over to the group of teens.

BRIAN

(To Cliff)

What is your deal?

CLIFF

He started it!

BRIAN

I don't care who started it. You better shape up or I'm gonna fire your ass.

CLIFF

Brian.

Brian gives Cliff a look.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. Mr. Dawson you don't understand I just got divorced

BRIAN

I heard that but I don't care. You should consider yourself lucky that someone even thought about being with you.

Brian's cell phone rings.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

I got to take this.

Brian answers his cell phone and leaves. Cliff makes a childish face and imitates Brian.

**INT. - BLUE POINT GRILL RESTAURANT - EVENING**

A scantily dressed Heather finishes a romantic dinner at BLUE POINT GRILL RESTAURANT with TIM PETERSON a rich, Piece Brosnon look-a-like.

Blue Point Grill's elongated windows showcase its contemporary and stylish ambiance. A stunning interior with deep blue accents, high ceilings, glittering chandeliers, and dark-rich woods presents a trendy dining experience.

HEATHER

Wow, Tim that was an excellent meal. This place is fucking tits.

TIM

I'm glad you liked it. Heather listen.

HEATHER

(Sexually)

I think someone is gonna get lucky tonight.

Heather puts her hand under the table and attempts to go down Tim's pants, but he resist.

HEATHER

What's wrong?

TIM

It's over

HEATHER

What!

TIM

(Rude)

I'm sorry, but you are just not quite what I am looking for.

HEATHER

You are dumping me?

TIM

I need someone with a little more class. I mean look how you are dressed. You look like a Sure you are a fun girl and a great lay but that can only get you so far. I'm sorry. I'm looking for someone to be my wife and step-mother of my children. You are just not wife material.

(CONTINUED)

Tim puts down money to pay for the meal. Heather, shocked becomes incensed. Guys usually hang on her every word.

HEATHER

I have plenty of guys who want this  
and I got news for you, I was  
already married, so there!

Making a spectacle she stands up throws Tim's plate off the table, knocking over her chair and throws food at Tim. The other guests watch in awe.

HEATHER

(To guests)  
What the hell you looking at!

TIM

Heather relax!

HEATHER

I'll show you relax!

Heather grabs her fork, dives over the table and tackles Tim.

**INT. - STEVE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON**

Cliff watches the final scene from Jerry McGuire while eating McDonalds and is on the phone with a FLOWER SALESMAN.

Cliff slowly dirties Steve's apartment. His dirty clothes are in the corner, crumpled fast food wrappers on the floor, and half full glasses on the table.

CLIFF

(On the phone)  
I would like to order two dozen  
roses and have them say to Heather,  
the best wife a husband could ask  
for. Love Cliff. And send them to  
2655 Lynd.

**INT. - FLOWER SHOP - AFTERNOON**

A flower salesman talks to Cliff over the phone.

FLOWER SALESMAN

Wait is this the Cliff Thomas.

**INTERCUT BETWEEN CLIFF AND THE FLOWER SALESMAN**

CLIFF

Yeah.

FLOWER SALESMAN

Dude, for your own good you got to quit calling here.

CLIFF

Don't tell me what to do

FLOWER SALESMAN

I know Heather sucks a mean one but give it up dude you are making yourself look desperate.

CLIFF

Wait! How do you know that?

FLOWER SALESMAN

Know what?

CLIFF

That Heather can suck a mean one.

FLOWER SALESMAN

(Making sexual motions)

I hit that last year.

CLIFF

You're lying!! I was dating her last year.

FLOWER SALESMAN

Then how do I know that she's clean shaved and has a little mole above her vay-ja-ja.

CLIFF

(Screaming into the phone)

Just shut up and send the flowers!

Cliff hangs up the phone and slams it down. He gets comfortable, falls asleep and starts dreaming.

**CUT TO DREAM:**

Cliff dreams that he is married to Heather, in great shape with no beer belly, and has a thick head of hair. He and Heather enjoy each others and live life with no cares.

**MUSIC CUE: THE CARPENTERS - CLOSE TO YOU**

(CONTINUED)

**FLASHES** They pick apples, laughing and smiling under a willow tree.

Lying on a beach holding hands, then they kiss.

Eat ice cream at a carnival.

Cliff rubs a pregnant Heather's stomach.

They make out in front of a fire place.

**FADES TO:**

**INT. - STEVE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON**

Steve and Chris stand over Cliff as he makes a kissing face while his hand is down his pant fondling himself. Steve puts the cups on the table on coasters.

STEVE

(Picking up wrappers)

What a slob. Look at this place

CHRIS

Should we wake him?

Steve puts his hand on Cliff's shoulder. Cliff opens his eyes, to see his hand down his pants. Steve and Chris laugh hysterically. Cliff sits up.

CLIFF

What the fuck man?

STEVE

Your turning my house into a pig sty.

CHRIS

How long have you been dating your left hand for?

STEVE

(Laughing)

Does you right hand know about this?

CHRIS

Leave a sock on the door if you're going to have a lady over.

(CONTINUED)

CLIFF

Shut up man!

CHRIS

I'm surprise there is enough room  
for both of you on that couch.

CLIFF

I was dreaming!

STEVE

Sure you were Biff. What kind of  
gentleman doesn't light candles or  
play romantic music.

CHRIS

Yeah, maybe a little Earth, Wind  
and Fire.

CLIFF

That's it!

Cliff bends over, flips the coffee table up towards them.  
Drinks and food soar landing on Steve and Chris.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

Butt heads!

Cliff storms out of the apartment. Steve and Chris remain  
speechless looking at each other.

**INT. - STEVE'S BMW - EVENING**

Steve talks to his mom while driving his 2011 BMW 1-Series  
135I Coupe. Steve's mom voice sounds very caring and joyful.

STEVE'S MOM (V.O)

How is my favorite son doing?

STEVE

I'm good, on my way home to get  
ready and take Cliff out for a  
couple beers.

STEVE'S MOM (V.O)

I heard about Clifford and  
Heather. How is he?

STEVE

He's doing good. He is staying with  
me and Ashley for a while.

(CONTINUED)

STEVE'S MOM (V.O)

I'm so proud of you Steven. You have a great job, a wonderful home, and a beautiful wife. By the way how is my beautiful daughter-in-law I have not talked to her in a while?

STEVE

She is doing great!

STEVE'S MOM (V.O)

That's wonderful. When are you two going to start having grandchildren. I am not getting any younger Steven.

STEVE

Mom, I know. We have not discussed anything yet.

STEVE'S MOM (V.O)

Well you better start. I am thinking about coming to visit you. I have not seen you or Ashley in two years.

STEVE

I don't think that's a good idea mom. We are both just so busy.

STEVE'S MOM (V.O)

I mean it Steven.

STEVE

I have to go mom. Love you.

STEVE'S MOM (V.O)

I love you, bye.

**EXT. - ERIE ESTATES - EVENING**

Cliff exits Erie Estates and jumps in Steve's BMW.

**INT. - STEVE'S BMW**

STEVE

(Disgusted)

Don't you fucking sweat all over my seats. They are worth more than your life.

(CONTINUED)

CLIFF  
I can't help it I'm a sweater.

STEVE  
Fix your nose hairs. It looks like  
the fucking Amazon.

Cliff moves the rear view mirror and realizes his nose hairs  
are out of control.

CLIFF  
Who is we?

STEVE  
Me, you, Lou,

CLIFF  
Is Ding coming?

STEVE  
No! Chris is not coming.

CLIFF  
I just thought?

STEVE  
Drop it. He is not coming.

**INT. - RUMMIES BAR - LATER**

Steve, Cliff, and Lou drink at the squared shape bar  
watching the Indians game inside RUMMIES BAR a dingy,  
neighborhood dive. Mischievous characters are scatted  
through the bar.

Cliff MOTORS through the basket of fries.

STEVE  
Try chewing?

Cliff drops a fry with ketchup on his shirt.

LOU  
The Indians would be good if they  
could hold on to a few of their  
pitchers. CC, Lee they traded them  
away for nothing.

All three get quiet and watch the Indians game again.

(CONTINUED)

SPORTS ANNOUNCER (S.O)  
Hit well, way back, gone, a home  
run for Josh Hamilton.

LOU  
Fuck!

The whole bar gets startled as Lou yells it out loud.

LOU (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

They go back to sipping on their beers. Cliff gazes at his  
wedding ring.

STEVE  
Why do you still wear that?

CLIFF  
You still wear yours.

STEVE  
I'm separated not divorce.

LOU  
Fellas, fellas, just calm down for  
a minute. There is no need to be  
getting on each other's case.

CLIFF  
Sorry Steve, I do appreciate this,  
but it's not really fun and being  
in her makes me more depressed.

LOU  
I concur, look at this place.

A long stretch of brown vinyl booths hug the wood paneled  
wall, Christmas lights hang from ceiling and a dart board  
provides the only type of entertainment outside the lone TV.

LOU (CONT'D)  
Alcohol and hanging at dives isn't  
the way to go.

STEVE  
This is how it works. A, guy  
breaks up with a girl. B, His  
friends get him drunk and go to a  
strip club to see tits. C, the guy  
finds a new girl to fuck.

(CONTINUED)

LOU

Maybe in a perfect world that works, but this isn't a strip club and the only titties I see are hanging down to the floor.

**FLASH**

Tits from a woman at the bar are hanging down to her waist.

CLIFF

(To Steve)

So this is what you did for three months after Ashley asked for a separation? You sat here and drank instead of being man enough to go after Ashley.

STEVE

No that's not true, I was giving her the space she wanted.

CLIFF

Well it looks like it didn't help cause it got you back to square one.

Steve remains quiet for a moment sipping his beer thinking about what Cliff just said.

STEVE

I fucking loved that woman, and then she ate out my heart.

Steve takes a chug of beer.

CLIFF

Well I am not going to sit here and let Heather get away from me.

STEVE

She got what she wanted from you, a shitload of money. Dumb ass.

Steve takes another chug, Lou and Cliff look at him with, a what the fuck look.

LOU

Are you sure you even want to get back with this woman?

(CONTINUED)

CLIFF  
 (Seriously)  
 I would fucking kill for this  
 woman.

**EXT. - CLIFF'S HOUSE - EVENING**

A limo pulls up in front of her house. A LIMO DRIVER in a tuxedo gets out, walks to her door and knocks. Heather opens the door very angrily.

HEATHER  
 What!

LIMO DRIVER  
 Hello, Heather Suxalloda! A mystery man has bought you an all inclusive six day get away for two to Italy.

HEATHER  
 Did a Cliff Heffer send you?

LIMO DRIVER  
 Why yes he did!

HEATHER  
 Hold on.

Heather leaves the door, comes back and with a pellet gun.

HEATHER  
 Five, four, three.

LIMO DRIVER  
 (Backing away)  
 What are you doing lady?

HEATHER  
 Two, one.

Heather opens fire at the limo driver NAILING him twice. He runs, dropping the tickets. She picks up the tickets.

**INT. - STEVE'S APARTMENT HALLWAY - DAY**

The limo driver knocks on the door. Cliff opens the door.

LIMO DRIVER  
 She's not going and wanted me to  
 give you this.

The limo driver CRUSHES Cliff in the face, then leaves.

(CONTINUED)

LIMO DRIVER  
Insane bitch!

Cliff spits on the floor trying to fight the pain.

STEVE  
Plan B?

**INT. - MACY'S MAKE UP COUNTER - DAY**

An UPS DELIVERY MAN walks up to the MACY'S make up counter with an over sized teddy bear with a note attached from Cliff.

He asks for Heather. The woman at the counter motions Heather to come up front.

HEATHER  
You got to be freaking kidding me.

Heather reads the not in disbelief.

UPS DELIVERY MAN  
Sign here.

Heather gives the UPS delivery man a look of death.

HEATHER  
What am I suppose to do with Yogi Bear?

UPS DELIVERY MAN  
You can send it back?

**INT. - STEVE'S APARTMENT - DAY**

Cliff and Steve play X-BOX and hear a knock. Both get up and answer the door.

The UPS delivery guy holds the severed head of the teddy bear.

STEVE  
There is a note attached.

Cliff grabs the note and reads it aloud.

CLIFF  
Fuck you, Cliff, eat shit, you pathetic, wretched human being! I hope I never ever see you again. It is over you fat bastard.

(CONTINUED)

(pause)  
She is such a kidder.

Steve is flabbergasted.

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
What?

**INT. - BEST BUY - DAY**

Cliff and Steve argue back and forth in line buying a CD player and a Boyz II Men CD at Best Buy. Cliff finally convinces Steve to go through with his new plan.

**INT. - STEVE'S BMW - EVENING**

Cliff and Steve quietly sit outside Heather's house. Nervously, Cliff looks at Steve and takes a deep breath. Steve hits play on the CD player.

Steve plays Boyz II Men "Water Runs Dry". Cliff gets out.

**EXT. - CLIFF'S HOUSE - SECONDS LATER**

CLIFF  
WE DON'T EVEN TALK ANYMORE AND WE  
DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT WE ARGUE ABOUT  
DON'T EVEN SAY I LOVE YOU NO MORE.

Dave, Cliff's neighbor interrupts him.

DAVE  
Shut the hell up tubby! My ears are  
bleeding!

CLIFF  
Shut up Dave! This is between me  
and my wife.

DAVE  
She's not even home. She went to  
Italy with a better looking guy who  
is probably plowing her right now.  
You know what I am talking about,  
ass all in the air.

Defeated, Cliff SULKS back to the car as the neighbor continues to harass him. Steve reminisces what Boyz II Men songs that he liked as Cliff gets in.

**INT. - APARTMENT COMPLEX WORKOUT ROOM - DAY**

Steve sprints on the treadmill as a few others work out. Chris enters as Steve finishes and genuinely happy to see Steve.

CHRIS  
Good workout kid?

STEVE  
I'm not a kid and yeah it was.

Chris stretches. Steve glances over at him and looks very jealous of Chris' body.

Cliff enters wearing a very tight sleeveless shirt with a headband.

STEVE  
(To Cliff)  
What are you doing here?

CLIFF  
Kid, Ding wanted me to workout with him.

CHRIS  
Nice digs.

CLIFF  
(Pointing at headband)  
Kid, headband stops the sweat.

Steve can't believe his eyes and ears. Cliff imitates Chris' stretching maneuvers.

STEVE  
(To Cliff)  
Why are you talking like that?

CLIFF  
Kid, like what?

STEVE  
Never mind.

Steve gathers his stuff and shakes his head as he leaves.

CLIFF  
What's his problem?

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Don't know.

CLIFF

I may need your help? I have got  
plan K in mind.

CHRIS

Let's do this Brutus.

**EXT. - CLIFF'S STREET - NIGHT**

It's a quiet, still night on Cliff's block. Cliff, Steve,  
and Chris are parked a few houses down from Cliff's house in  
Chris' 2009 black, F-150.

**INT. - CHRIS' FORD F-150 - NIGHT**

Chris along with Steve sits up front, while Cliff sits in  
the back.

All three dressed in black, with black hats, and black paint  
under their eyes like baseball players survey Heather's  
house. Cliff and Chris are wearing fake mustaches.

CHRIS

So I was totally an F-5 that night.

CLIFF

F-5?

CHIRS

It's a drunk system that we use  
that is based after the tornado  
categories.

STEVE

It's actually a good system.

CHRIS

The F-5 is the worst type of  
tornado... so if me or any of my  
boys black out and leave a trail of  
destruction, wake up with cuts,  
bruises, dried puke, we label that  
night as an F-5, especially if you  
wake up next to slump buster. If I  
have a couple of drinks, than it's  
an F-1.

(CONTINUED)

CLIFF

What about F-2, 3, 4?

CHRIS

It's all relative.

CLIFF

This is kinda of cool I feel like a private eye.

STEVE

Yeah Biff all private eyes wear black and fake mustaches.

CLIFF

I don't want her to recognize me.

CHRIS

What are you going to do when you see her?

CLIFF

(Stroking mustache)

I don't know.

STEVE

Are you going to talk to her?

CLIFF

I don't know.

CHRIS

What if she is with somebody?

CLIFF

I don't know.

STEVE

(Frustrated)

What do you know then?

CLIFF

I just know I have to see her!

Cliff makes some commotion in the back seat and takes out a bag of popcorn.

STEVE

What are you doing back there, whacking off?

(CONTINUED)

CLIFF  
No, dick smoke, I am eating some  
popcorn.

STEVE  
You brought food?

CLIFF  
Ah, also Pespi and Coke.

CHRIS  
(Seriously)  
Just don't spill anything; I just  
had this baby clean and detailed.

Cliff hands Steve a bag and Steve pulls out beef jerky and a  
Pepsi. He passes it to Chris, who pulls out Twizzlers.

CHRIS  
So, why is Heather living in your  
house and not you?

STEVE  
Here we go?

CLIFF  
She told me I should move in with  
Steve because she said he likes to  
be surrounded by men.

STEVE  
Ha, ha very funny.

CHRIS  
Stevie likes men.

**EXT. - CLIFF'S STREET - NIGHT**

A car drives down the street and parks in front of Heather's  
house. A teen on her cell phone gets out.

**INT. - CHRIS' FORD F-150 - NIGHT**

Cliff farted and has stunk up the whole cab. Chris and Steve  
appear ready to puke, roll down the windows in disgust.

STEVE  
(Disgusted, covering his nose)  
Holy shit, who fucking shit  
themselves!

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS  
Oh, shit!

CLIFF  
Wasn't me.

Chris and Steve gag.

STEVE  
Bullshit man.

CHRIS  
(Sticking head out window)  
Not cool! Not cool! I'm gonna puke!

CLIFF  
It wasn't me!

STEVE  
I don't care who did it. A little  
heads up is all that I am asking  
for.

**EXT. - CLIFF'S STREET - NIGHT**

A woman about the same age, blond hair, with large breast,  
dressed in a sports bra with skimpy short power walks.

**INT. - CHRIS' FORD F-150 - NIGHT**

CLIFF  
I'm freaking out man there's no  
room back here! I'm claustrophobic.

STEVE  
(Looking at Cliff)  
Dude relax.

CLIFF  
(Pushing on the truck doors)  
I can't relax. I'm feeling like a  
caged animal. I need water! Water!

STEVE  
Calm the F down, people can hear  
you.

CLIFF  
I can't.

Cliff breathes very loud and moans. Chris notices the woman  
and hits Steve in the shoulder. Steve turns around.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS  
Kid, look.

**EXT. - HEATHER'S STREET - NIGHT**

The woman smiles and walks by the truck. Her large breasts jumble up and down.

STEVE (O.S)  
Daddy like.

CHRIS (O.S)  
Naughty tautness.

STEVE (O.S)  
I think i just creamed in my pants.

Steve ZEROS in on her ass as she walks away.

STEVE (O.S)  
What a luscious booty.

**INT. - CHRIS' FORD F-150 - NIGHT**

CLIFF  
She looks like my hot cousin.

CHRIS  
Kid that's disgusting!

STEVE  
Yeah that's gross.

CLIFF  
What? My cousin has the same ass  
and lips.

STEVE  
Are those words actually coming out  
of your mouth? I mean are you  
seriously having this conversation?

CLIFF  
Heather!

**EXT. - CLIFF'S DRIVEWAY - NIGHT**

A convertible pulls into Heather's driveway. A man and Heather laugh and talk as they exit the convertible.

**INT. - CHRIS' FORD F-150 - NIGHT**

All three look through the windshield fixated on the situation.

CLIFF

OMG, OMG, Heather. What do I do,  
what do I? I have to talk to her.

Cliff makes his way to the door. Steve grabs on to Cliff.

STEVE

Are you crazy man? You go running  
over there now you are going to  
look like a fucking idiot and you  
will never get her back.

CHRIS

Hold on, another car is pulling up.

**EXT. - HEATHER'S DRIVEWAY - MEANWHILE**

A conversion van pulls behind the convertible with Laycock's Erotic Snachshots labeled on the side.

A bunch of guys with video equipment, lights, and cameras start getting out. Heather starts jumping up and down.

**INTERCUT BETWEEN CHRIS'S FORD F-150 AND HEATHER'S DRIVEWAY**

Cliff is losing his mind in the back seat.

CHRIS

What the fuck is going on?

STEVE

I don't know dude.

They continue looking through the windshield

HEATHER

Ashley!

A woman exits the van and Steve watches.

(CONTINUED)

STEVE

My Ashley? What fuck is Ashley  
doing with that slut?

CLIFF

(Hitting Steve in the head)  
She's not a slut!

Steve turns around and hits Cliff.

Ashley runs to Heather, they hug while talking.

Cliff and Steve ENGAGE in a full out wrestling match shouting at each other defending their ex-wives. Chris tries to break them up but freaks out because food and pop spill everywhere.

Heather and Ashley hear commotion coming from Chris's truck. The trucks lights flicker and the horn occasionally beeps.

Chris stops trying to break them up, puts on his seat belt and throws the truck in drive. He turfs a lawn as he turns around and peels out.

Heather and Ashley watch as Chris speeds away.

ASHLEY

What the hell was that?

**INT. - LOU'S ASTRO VAN - MORNING**

On the way to his ex-wife's house to drop off his CUTE, AMAZING girls, JIAMILLA 5 and LYSANTI 8, Lou sings the Wheels on the Bus with them.

Their smiles light up the entire van as their eyes glitter with wonder.

LOU

THE WINDSHEILD WIPERS ON THE BUS GO

Jiamilla and Lysanti make swishy noises

LOU

GO

Jiamilla and Lysanti make swishy noises

LOU

ALL THROUGH THE TOWN.

All three CHEER as the song ends.

(CONTINUED)

LYSANTI

Daddy, I don't want to go to  
mommies.

LOU

Mommy loves you too and it's her  
turn to see you.

JIAMILLA

I don' want mommies, I want zoo.

The van stops at a red light.

LOU

Girls, you know who is here?

The girls giggle and smile shaking their heads no.

LOU

(Turning around tickling)  
It's the tickle monster! Arrrggghh!

**EXT. - NA'QUILLA'S HOUSE - MORNING**

**Music Cue: LUDACRIS - MY CHICK BAD**

NaQuilla enormous house comes complete with a deck, pool and  
a full court basketball court. A Range Rover, Lexus, and a  
Jaguar are parked in the drive.

Lou pulls up and the Range Rover's license plate reads  
HRDCORE, the Jag reads FCK LOU.

**INT. - NA'QUILLA'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

NA'QUILLA WADDLES to the front door.

Her attitude oozes from her 200 pound frame. Her jeans and  
Juicy Couture shirt BUST at the seams.

NA'QUILLA

Nigga, better have my kids!

**EXT. - NA'QUILLA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Lou opens the back door for his daughters as Na'Quilla opens  
her front door.

(CONTINUED)

NA'QUILLA

You got my girls? Don't make me call the pole-lice cuz NQ don't play that!

LOU

Don't give me that noise, they are right here.

Lou hugs his girls, says his goodbyes and smiles as he watches the girls go inside. Na'Quilla SLAMS the door.

NA'QUILLA

Okay, you ain't got to get all loud and shit in front of the girls.

LOU

I'm not getting loud.

NA'QUILLA

What was that look for?

LOU

What look?

NA'QUILLA

OH-no you better not be giving me that look. Look at your ride. Look at your weak ass gear. Ain't no shortie gonna go home with you in that. You no pu\$\$y getting sorry a\$\$ excuse for a man!!

LOU

NA, please shut up!

NA'QUILLA

Excuse me!

Lou takes a deep breath trying to calm down.

LOU

Remember they are mine all weekend.

NA'QUILLA

Just bring me my money. Dis girl need to get her hair done. Okay! Na'Quilla goes inside.

Lou takes a deep breath and leaves.

**INT. - CHRIS' APARTMENT - EVENING**

A bottle of Captain Morgan, a half full Crown Royal, and full bottle Jose Cuevo with empty Natty Ice, Miller Lite, Keystone Ice, and Coors Light beer cans LITER the floor and the table.

Cliff, Chris, Teo, Grom and Spacks surround Chris' dinner table make loud noises, drinking and laughing.

CHRIS

Teo, I will crack that bottle!

Chris slams a "joker card" in front of Teo and all laugh, scream and bang on the table. Teo does a shot.

TEO

(Slams Joker in front of Grom)  
6-pack of Ramen Noodles! Got'em!

All laugh, shout, and bang on the table, Grom does a shot.

GROM

(Slams Joker in front of Teo)  
Here is to cardinal puff on his  
first drink of the evening!

All laugh, shout, and bang on the table, Teo does a shot.

TEO

(Slams joker in front of  
Spacks)  
Just leaves me two eggs!

All laugh, shout, and bang on the table, Spacks does a shot.

SPACKS

(Slams joker in front of  
Chris)  
Get your finger out of my face!

All laugh, shout, and bang on the table, Chris does a shot.

CHRIS

(Slams joker in front of  
Cliff)  
The Realtor said no you can't pee  
here!

All laugh, shout, and bang on the table, Cliff does a shot.

(CONTINUED)

CLIFF

(Slams joker in front of  
Chris)

That's a hell of a porno mustache!

All laugh, shout, and bang on the table, Chris does a shot.

TEO

Wow! Kid well played.

CLIFF

I'm fucking loaded. I love this  
game. You slam a joker and do a  
shot. You don't even shuffle the  
cards.

GROM

(Slamming down 4 jokers)  
Kid, watch this joker! Joker!  
Joker! Joker!

Everyone laughs, screams louder and rips a shot. Spacks,  
Teo, and Chris flap their arms up and down, cawing.

CLIFF

Why are you guys acting like  
seagulls?

CHRIS

Hawks, not gulls.

TEO

(Cawing noises)  
Ball Hawks!

SPACKS

Yep, Hawks!

GROM

BallHawks, kid, City of Cleveland  
dodge ball champions three years  
running and 2010 Vegas champs.

Chris, Grom, Spacks, and Teo agree by saying yep and/or kid.

CHRIS

During our dodge ball games if you  
catch a ball, we say you hawked it.

TEO

Yep, and if you hit someone we say  
dotted.

(CONTINUED)

SPACKS

Remember that hot ass girl that  
Ding dotted in last year's tourny.

TEO

Kid she was smoking.

Chris, Grom, Spacks, and Teo agree by saying yep and/or kid.

CHRIS

Remember her calves.

GROM

Sexiest calfs I have ever seen.

SPACKS

Judge, I plead guilty to that.

GROM

Kid, you got to love that Keystone  
Ice.

SPACKS

Good fucking beer!

CHIRS

Stones!

TEO

Ices!

Spacks finishes his beer and holds it up with one hand.

SPACKS

Chokeslam!

He DRILLS the can on the table covering it with his hand.  
Teo gives a WWE three count.

Chris points at Spacks, yells 1,2,3 in unison with Teo's  
three count. All yell.

GROM

And new WWE champion!

CLIFF

Man, you guys are crazy.

CHRIS

Crazy like a fox.

TEO  
Get 'em Ding!

CLIFF  
So, who's the best player on your  
team?

An immediate intense HUSH is felt at the table. All the  
laughing stops. Chris, Teo, Grom, and Spacks are all  
looking at each other sipping their beer.

GROM  
I am.

Chris, Teo, and Spacks ARGUE in disagree with Grom.

TEO  
Are you kidding, if it's anybody  
it's me?

CHRIS  
Kid, you?

TEO  
If you take me off the team, you  
guy may finish in third, second at  
the best. Remember two seasons ago,  
kid I was unstoppable.

CHRIS  
Two years ago, quit living in the  
past Teo.

TEO  
I will show you where you can stick  
that two year bullshit.

SPACKS  
Yep, bend over.

GROM  
Listen I got the Peyton Manning  
cannon. If we ever need anybody  
dotted, who throws it.

SPACKS  
To bad you can't hawk anything. You  
are not a complete player.

GROM  
Guarantee I hawked more balls than  
you did last year. Don't give me  
that complete player crap again.  
You always bring that up.

(CONTINUED)

SPACKS

Why cause you're not a complete player? And guarantee I hawked more than you.

TEO

Who won us the championship last year? Yep, that's what I thought.

CHRIS

You didn't Teo. I was hawking like Randy Moss.

TEO

Yes I did.

CHRIS

Yeah, but you still got dotted by that girl.

Everyone laughs and bangs on the table.

SPACKS

Teo, she dotted you. It was like.

Spacks imitates getting hit in the head with the dodge ball.

TEO

No, I didn't it was a technicality.

GROM

Ding, get the stats.

TEO

Kid, I was still the MVP.

CHRIS

Kid, The Hammer was the MVP of the Vegas tourney.

TEO/ GROM

The Hammer is nasty. Nasty.

Spacks has drifted to sleep.

CLIFF

Is Spacks passed out?

CHRIS

Dude is partied out man.

(CONTINUED)

GROM

Spacks!

Spacks doesn't move.

TEO

Grom, pour a shot of captain.

Grom pours a shot and puts in front of Spacks.

TEO

A little here to?

CHRIS/ GROM/ TEO

HERE IS TO BALL HAWK SPACKS, BALL  
HAWK SPACKS, BALL HAWK SPACKS, HERE  
IS TO BALL HAWK SPACKS WHO'S WITH  
US TONIGHT.

Spacks wakes up.

CHRIS/ GROM/ TEO

HE'S HAPPY, HE'S JOLLY, HE'S FUCKED  
UP BY GOLLY, SO SHOOT MOTHER  
FUCKER, SHOT MOTHER FUCKER.

SPACKS

My captain! My captain!

Spacks does the shot. All yell and bang on the table

GROM

Kid, pour me a shot. I can't let a  
hawk shoot by themselves.

TEO

You know what, Grom your right.

Teo pours four shots of Crown Royal and passes them out.

CHRIS

Cliff you rockin!

CLIFF

(Jamming on the air guitar)  
Kid, like a freaking rock star!

TEO

All right every one got a shot.

SPACKS

I don't.

(CONTINUED)

TEO  
I don't know if you can hang.

GROM  
(Imitating a cat hanging)  
He's like that cat that's hanging  
on the wire in that poster.

All laugh.

SPACKS  
Pour it.

CHRIS  
You okay slugger?

GROM  
(Laughing)  
I don't know if junior can handle  
it.

TEO  
(Laughing)  
Yea I think the little guy is done.

CLIFF  
Does they baby need tuck in?

CHRIS/ GROM/ TEO  
(Banging on the table)  
OH! Kid! Good one!

SPACKS  
Just pour it! Friends don't let  
friends drink and drive. Hawks  
don't let hawks shoot alone.

TEO  
(Pours Spacks shot)  
Your right.

GROM  
Get'em up. Here is to your majesty!

All do the shot.

SPACKS  
Kids quit needling me.

TEO  
(Laughing)  
Needling?

GROM  
Who says needling?

CHRIS  
Doctor! Doctor! give me the news!

SPACKS  
Only if the doctor's name is  
Angela!

TEO/ GROM  
(Tony Danzaish)  
Angela!

All laugh and yell.

CHRIS  
Kid, she was a butter face doctor  
that had a smoking bod.

SPACKS  
Kid, it was more like she had a I  
don't care what her body looks  
like, I will would not fuck her  
face.

GROM  
I wouldn't touch that.

SPACKS  
With a 10 foot, check that 100 foot  
pole.

TEO  
(Imitating Sloth)  
Straight up Goonies Sloth look  
alike. Does anyone remember  
Sloth's body.

GROM  
Nope! Only his face.

CLIFF  
I didn't know who Angela was so  
I'll do a shot.

Cliff does a shot of Jose.

GROM  
(Doing a shot)  
I didn't know whales are mammals.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

(Doing a shot)

Didn't know sushi does not mean raw fish.

Chris does a shot.

TEO

(Doing a shot)

Didn't know Cliff till two days ago.

GROM

(Doing a shot)

Didn't know Al Gore created the internet.

SPACKS

(Doing a shot)

Didn't know the hammer can dominate a tourney.

CHRIS

(Doing a shot)

Didn't know one plus one is two when I was six months old.

CLIFF

(Doing a shot)

Didn't know ripping shot gets you wasted until the first time I got f-ing rocked.

TEO

(Doing a shot)

Didn't know tequila was so smooth.

SPACKS

(Doing a shot)

Didn't know a duck's quack doesn't echo.

TEO

(Laughing)

What?

SPACKS

It's the pitch.

GROM

(Laughing)

What?

(CONTINUED)

Spacks all of a sudden pukes all over the table. Everyone remains seated.

CHRIS  
Anyone in the splash zone?

Everyone shakes their head no.

CHRIS  
Cool.

**EXT. - CLIFF'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

Cliff lugs a large bag across Heather's lawn to the side door.

CLIFF  
(Talking to himself)  
She's not in Italy having sex with some guy. Wait till she sees what I am going to do to her house.

Cliff enters the house using a key.

**INT. - CLIFF'S HOUSE - SECONDS LATER**

Cliff SHUFFLES through a dark house tripping and knocking down furniture. A light coming behind Heather's closed bedroom door catches his eye. Cliff tip toes up to the door, and hears moaning. He opens it.

**INT. - CLIFF'S HOUSE - HEATHER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

A STRANGE MAN DRILLS Heather in the missionary position.

STRANGE MAN  
Hi ya pal. You want funk nasty fourths?

HEATHER  
Cliff get the hell out of here!

**EXT. - CLIFF'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

Cliff crys howling no as he runs from Heather's house. He throws the bag down and drives off.

**INT. - MARRIAGE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - EVENING**

Steve and Ashley are discussing their impending divorce to a MARRIAGE COUNSELOR.

MARRIAGE COUNSELOR  
How did that make you feel, Steve?

STEVE  
Embarrassed.

ASHLEY  
That's your answer to everything!

STEVE  
Ashley, please!

MARRIAGE COUNSELOR  
Let him finish.

ASHLEY  
His premature ejaculation has nothing to do with me wanting to leave. Actually you can't tell by looking at him but Steve is actually decent in the sack, even though he is short changed.

STEVE  
Do you want me to pull it out! I will!

MARRIAGE COUNSELOR  
Okay next question.

STEVE  
No, no then what is it, why do you want to leave?

ASHLEY  
I have already told you a hundred times Steve and you never listen.

STEVE  
Is that it?

ASHLEY  
That's part of it. The other part is you were never there for me.

STEVE  
What the fuck, I was always home.

(CONTINUED)

ASHLEY

You were physically there, but  
thats not what I mean.

(Pause)

Why did you marry me? Was it  
because you loved me or was it to  
shut me up?!

STEVE

That's total bullshit!

ASHLEY

Agh! I can't stand you.

MARRIAGE COUNSELOR

Everyone, please calm down.

Ashley viciously glares at the marriage counselor.

ASHLEY

Shut up!

(Pause)

I am a person not some box you can  
check off. You never did anything  
special for me! You never showed  
that you care about me! I was  
begging for attention!

STEVE

That's not true! What about our  
trip to Hawaii or the car that I  
bought you!

ASHLEY

Have you been listening to anything  
I have been saying?

MARRIAGE COUNSELOR

Please!

ASHLEY/ STEVE

(To marriage counselor)

Shut up!

STEVE

Are fucking someone else?

Ashley aggressively JUMPS up and SMACKS Steve.

ASHLEY

How could you say that?! All I  
wanted was for you to show me how  
much you loved me.

(CONTINUED)

(Pause)  
You neve did.

Ashley STORMS out. Steve rubs his face.

MARRIAGE COUNSELOR  
Well that was positive?

Steve gives a disbelief look.

MARRIAGE COUNSELOR (CONT'D)  
By the way you owe \$450 dollars.  
How does that taste? You want a  
little more salt? I think Ashley is  
way out of your league.  
(Pause)  
Too bad you don't pay people as  
fast as you cum.

**INT. - GYMNASIUM - DODGEBALL GAME - DAY**

A REFEREE blows his whistle and runs back. The Ball Hawks and Bust Monkeys charge at five dodge balls in the center of the court. Teo and Grom each grab a ball.

Lou and his daughters cheer in the stands. The Ball Hawks display the scientific art form of dodgeball.

CHRIS  
(To Grom and Teo)  
Yellow shorts!

GROM  
Teo, cover me!

Grom winds up and charges, Teo follows covering him. Grom RIFLES the ball dotting YELLOW SHORTS in his face.

GROM  
Dotted!

REFEREE  
Out!

YELLOW SHORTS  
Horse shit!

Spacks catches a ball thrown at him.

CHRIS  
Nice hawks Spacks.

(CONTINUED)

Teo dodges a ball. All five HUDDLE to the far end of the court. Spacks throws Chris a ball. Teo still has his ball.

CHRIS  
Hawks, ready?

They attack center court. Chris dodges a ball and dots the thrower. Grom hawks a ball. Teo dots the last remaining player.

TEO  
Dotted kid!

REFEREE  
(Blows the whistle)  
Game over. Ball Hawks.

As the two teams shake hands, Lou's two daughters start jumping up and down cheering for the Ball Hawks.

LOU  
(Pointing at Chris)  
Look girls here he comes.

Lysanti and Jiamilla become ecstatic as Chris walks over.

JIAMILLA  
Yeah Ding!

LYSANTI  
Ball Hawks!

Chris opens his arms and the girls come running to him. He gives them a bear hug and picks them up.

CHRIS  
Glad you could make it man.

LOU  
You know my girls love this.

Chris sets down the girls and grabs two balls handing them to the girls. He points toward the other Ball Hawks.

CHRIS  
Girls, why don't you run over to those guys and dot them.

The girls smile, look Lou, who nods yes and run over to the other Ball Hawks.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

I heard about all of us going out  
or something for Steve's birthday?

LOU

And Cliff?

The girls dot Spacks and Teo. Grom cheers yelling dotted.

CHRIS

Cliff what?

LOU

You don't know do you?

CHRIS

Dude, what?

LOU

Shit Ding, he was going to clean  
his house and put flowers  
everywhere. Instead he walked in  
on Heather getting wreck by some  
dude.

CHRIS

Ouch! How did the kid take it?

LOU

From what Steve has told me, he ran  
out. How would you feel if you  
walked to some dude conquering your  
land?

CHRIS

I would have whooped the dude's  
ass.

LOU

Me too I would of stomped on a  
mother fucker's head.

(Pause)

So are you gonna make it out?

CHRIS

The question is... are you gonna go  
out?

LOU

You now it kid.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Nice.

The girls come running over and throw a ball at Chris.

CHRIS

Did you just dot me?

The girls laugh as Chris chases them around.

LOU

Be careful girls.

**EXT. - ERIE ESTATES APARTMENT BUILDING - EVENING**

Cliff walks up to the Erie Estates entrance. Sean sits on the steps with some other kids.

SEAN

Hi, Cliffy. Is your heart still broken? Aww everyone look at the baby! He's never going to have another girlfriend.

The other kids laugh and Cliff tears up.

CLIFF

(Running into the apartment)  
Shut up! Quit picking on me!

**INT. - STEVE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Steve dries himself after he exits the shower.

STEVE

(Looking into the mirror at his groin area)  
Whoa, looks like little Stevie needs a trim.  
(Grabs a razor)  
How is it going today? Fine thanks for asking. The usual for little Stevie? Why, yes thank you for asking.

Steve trims his manhood.

**INT. - STEVE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Cliff bolts in crying and heads towards the bathroom.

**INT. - STEVE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS**

As Steve trims his manhood, Cliff swings open the door. Steve screams and cuts his man hood region. Blood squirts on the mirror.

CLIFF

WTF!

STEVE

(Covering himself and pushing  
Cliff)

Get out of here!

**INT. - DREW'S BEDROOM - MORNING**

Heather is in bed next to a DREW a bald headed man. An alarm goes off and Drew jumps out of bed.

DREW

Shit!

HEATHER

What?

DREW

You have to get out of here!

Drew hurries and gets dressed. He throws Heather's clothes at her. A confused Heather begins to dress.

DREW (CONT'D)

Come on, Stacey you have to go!

HEATHER

It's Heather.

**EXT. - MAN'S HOUSE - MORNING SECONDS LATER**

The door slams shut. Heather stands out front with an appalling look on her face. A kid riding on his bike throws a newspaper on the lawn.

HEATHER

Drew!! Come outside!

(CONTINUED)

Heather curses Drew and throws rocks through Drew's car windows. She notices and picks up a full gas can next to the house. She pours all over the car. Drew runs outside.

DREW  
Stacey! What the?

Heather lights a match and flicks it at the car. The car EXPLODES into flames.

HEATHER  
I say when it's over.

She leaves flicking off Drew as horrified neighbors watch.

**INT. - CHRIS' FORD F-150 - DAY**

Chris and Cliff, who is wearing all navy blue, drive around looking for a parking spot at the mall.

CHRIS  
Why are there never any spots?

CLIFF  
It probably means the mall is busy.

Chris cringes his face and gives a no shit look.

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
Do I really need new clothes?

CHRIS  
Do I think you need new gear, no?  
Do females, yes.

CLIFF  
What should I buy?

CHRIS  
Don't worry KRISTY will help you.

Chris finds a spot.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
Tit muffins!

**INT. - BEACHWOOD MALL - LATER**

Chris and Cliff walk by the food court, Banana Republic, Structure, Sunglass Hut and a Victoria's Secret.

CHRIS

Have you ever heard of the clothes  
make the man?

CLIFF

Yeah.

CHRIS

You get an immediate idea of who  
that person is. Kid, right now your  
clothes scream navy battle ship.  
It's like you work on the USS  
destroyer or some shit.

Cliff scans his clothes up and down.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Check out all this fricking  
eighteen year old talent.

Young girls in sultry outfits walk around the mall.

Suddenly, Na'Quilla along with two other LINEBACKER sized  
women exits Victoria's Secret right in front of Chris.

NA'QUILLA

Ah hells no, look at this piece of  
sliced bread, loose women and  
alcohol for everybody!

Chris give a you got to be kidding me look.

NA'QUILLA (CONT'D)

(To Cliff)

Who are you supposed to be? You  
look like the Big Boss Man.

The other two women surround Cliff and Chris.

CHRIS

(Whispers to Cliff)

Be careful we have just entered the  
Bermuda Triangle. Some people are  
never seen again.

(To Na'Quilla)

How's it going Na'Quilla?

(CONTINUED)

NA'QUILLA

Don't you how it's going me! What  
you been saying to my girls?

LINEBACKER 1/ LINBACKER 2

MmHmm!

CHRIS

Nothing?

NA'QUILLA

Then how the fuck you explain  
Jiamilla wanting to be a fireman?

CLIFF

Fire women.

Na'Quilla eyes ENGULF with fire.

CLIFF

(Trailing off)

It would be fire women.

NA'QUILLA

(To Chris)

You better stop with this fire  
bullshit, because if you don't I'm  
going to cut off your johnson.

(Cups Chris' balls and gets in  
his face)

And shove each ball up your nose!  
And Chris Ding will become Chris  
Ding less. You got it!

(Pause)

Let's go girls.

LINEBACKER 1/ LINBACKER 2

MmHmm!

NA'QUILLA

One more thing, tell Lou's bitch  
ass it's time to pay me my alimony!

She laughs as Chris and Cliff walk into Mens Express.

**INT. - MENS EXPRESS - LATER**

KRISY 26, an asian with swim suit model figure and stunning  
face waves to Chris and Cliff. Kristy's friend JESSICA leans  
on the checkout.

(CONTINUED)

CLIFF  
Holy shit, Ding, I would let her  
Bangcock me anytime.

CHRIS  
Kid, get them out, come on.

CLIFF  
What?

CHRIS  
Get'em out.

CLIFF  
Me so horny, 10 minutes, you want  
happy ending.

CHRIS  
You done?

CLIFF  
(Shaking his head yes)  
How did you meet her?

CHRIS  
Habitat for Humanity.

CLIFF  
Who is her friend? I would ravish  
that too.

CHRIS  
Kid, you don't want that. Teo  
tackled that and went missing for 6  
months. STDs are just crawling out  
of her vagina.

They walk up to the check out. Chris kisses Kristy and  
introduces Cliff to both of them.

KRISTY  
I'm sorry to hear about everything  
if there is anything I can do  
please let me know.

JESSICA  
How's Teo doing Ding?

CHRIS  
He is living disease free, now.

(CONTINUED)

JESSICA  
Tell him I said hi.

CHRIS  
(Sarcastically)  
I will get right on that.

KRISTY  
So! Cliff, you need some clothes.

CLIFF  
I guess so?

KRISTY  
Follow me.

Cliff follows Kristy. Chris tries to avoid Jessica's hug as she says goodbye but is unsuccessful.

JESSICA  
Bye sexy.

CHRIS  
Great, I have to shower again.

**INT. - STEVE'S APARTMENT - STEVE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Steve gets ready for a night on the town while talking to his mom.

STEVE  
What do you mean you are in town?

STEVE'S MOM (V.O)  
I wanted to surprise you for your birthday.

STEVE  
When did you get here? Where are you staying?

STEVE'S MOM (V.O)  
Just a little bit ago. I am staying at a hotel. I didn't want to bother you and Ashley. You are doing so much for Clifford.

STEVE  
What hotel?

(CONTINUED)

STEVE'S MOM (V.O)  
The Marriot on St. Clair.

STEVE  
I wish you would have given me a  
heads up? I'm kinda busy tonight.

STEVE'S MOM (V.O)  
Oh that's fine I can find something  
to do to night and then I will see  
you and Ashley tomorrow.

**INT. - CHRIS' FORD F-150 - NIGHT**

Teo, Grom, and Spacks are driving Chris' truck on the  
highway to the airport.

SPACKS  
What time does his plane land?

GROM  
7pm.

TEO  
Does Ding know the Hammer is on his  
way in?

GROM  
Ding's gonna lose it!

SPACKS  
Ding? what about Steve and Cliff?

**INT. - STEVE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MEANWHILE**

Cliff and Chris drink in an apartment now RAVAGED in pizza  
boxes, empty cans, dirty clothes, old mail, and garbage  
clusters.

Cliff assertively sports his new clothes.

CHRIS  
You look dynamite Kid. Dynamite! I  
like that jacket. I told you Kristy  
would hook you up. She also thinks  
you are kinda cute.

CLIFF  
She said that.

CHRIS  
Come on, you know you got swagger.

CLIFF  
You think?

CHRIS  
(Nodding yes)  
What is taking Steveo so long to  
get ready?  
(Pause)  
Let's go birthday boy!

CLIFF  
He always takes this long, if  
everything isn't perfect, he has a  
little 5 year-old hissy fit.

Chris laughs at Cliff's comment, but Cliff's posture changes to a woe-is-me attitude.

CLIFF  
I got a question?

CHRIS  
Is it about Heather?

CLIFF  
How did you know?

CHRIS  
If you are asking me I know it's  
not about nuclear physics or math.  
Plus, I heard you walked in on  
Heather while she was taking it.

CLIFF  
You did?

Chris nods yes and Cliff looks down tearing up.

CHRIS  
Cheer up kid, a friend of mine once  
compared his divorce to buying a  
car.

CLIFF  
What?

CHRIS  
(Burping)  
Listen. We will call the guy Jack.

**QUICK FLASHBACK**

Jack notices a hot blond across the room at a party.

CHRIS (V.O)  
When Jack was young he saw this  
brand new car.

The blond is lying out at a beach.

CHRIS (V.O)  
It had everything he wanted; a new  
beautiful body, paint job, tons of  
horsepower, handled well.

Jack dances and smile with the hot blond, then marries her.

CHRIS (V.O)  
This car was way too much fun. Jack  
trusted it would last forever. So  
instead of leasing he bought it.

The blond FLIPS OUT at Jack while he watching TV in a  
recliner. The two sleep on opposite sides of the bed.

CHRIS (V.O)  
Next after a couple years, the car  
started having a shitload of  
problems day in and day out;  
rusting, parts were getting worn.

The once beautiful blond woman inhales a cheeseburger next  
to a treadmill, not wearing any make-up.

CHRIS (V.O)  
Crap was just being collected in  
the trunk. Even though the car was  
beat to hell and started looking  
like shit, Jack still loved and  
trusted that car.

The blond cheats with another guy, but Jack tries to  
convince her to come back.

CHRIS (V.O)  
Eventually the car was towed away.  
Jack put in hours; spent thousands  
of dollars trying to get a car back  
even though he knew he could no  
longer trust it to start up.

Jack files filing for divorce.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS (V.O)  
The car he once trusted died on  
him.

Jack becomes depressed but then hits on and makes out with  
different women.

CHRIS (V.O)  
I didn't drive a car for years, but  
eventually got over it. Jack  
leased new car after new car. He  
will be extra fucking carefully  
before he buys again.

**INT. - STEVE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

CHRIS  
Some people buy a car, it last  
forever. Some buy multiple cars,  
some are forced to sell even if  
they don't want to, some sell and  
are better off.

CLIFF  
(Tearing up)  
Man that was beautiful, but why did  
you say I instead of Jack at the?

Teo and Spacks interrupt him from the hallway.

TEO  
There is no crying in baseball!

SPACKS  
(Hitting Teo's shoulder)  
Yeah, easy on the Pepsi, Fuller.

CHRIS  
(Points, flaps his arms and  
caw)  
Hawks!

A piercingly dressed Steve walks in ready to party.

CHRIS  
Steveo!

STEVE  
Get'em Ding!

TEO

Kid guess who made it in town.

Justin Timerlake comes running into the apartment! Steve and Cliff in shock and speechless.

JUSTIN

(Flaps his arms and caw)

Dingo! Kid!

CHRIS

(Flaps his arms and caw, gets up and hugs Justin)

Hammer!

STEVE

Justin Timerlake? How?

JUSTIN

Kid, Ball Hawk!

STEVE

You got to be fucking kidding me!  
Justin Timberlake is a Ball Hawk.

JUSTIN

Yep! I heard a Ball Hawk is in trouble with a little divorce hiccup.

CLIFF

I'm a Ball Hawk?

JUSTIN

You Cliff?

Cliff nods yes.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

(Flaps his arms and caw)

Get'em Cliff! Us Ball Hawks look out for each other. Cousin Ding was there for me with Brittney, Cameron, you know. So when I heard a Ball Hawk was in trouble and needed his sexy back, naturally I came a running.

STEVE

You were never married to them?

(CONTINUED)

JUSTIN

Kid, I know. Ding gives the best  
life advice I could ever ask for.  
Ain't that right.

CHRIS

Kid. Like Rhianna said, live your  
life.

JUSTIN

You take Cleveland again?

TEO

Kid, what kind of question is that?

JUSTIN

Teo! My boy!

Chris, Teo, Grom, and Justin all caw and flap their arms at  
the same time.

**EXT. - BARROOM DANCE CLUB - LATER**

A taxi bus pulls under a neon white BARROOM DANCE CLUB sign.  
Club music blasts as people smoke and wait in line in front  
of the outdoor fire pits.

Chris and his friends exit clapping and shouting. Cliff  
seems out of place, Steve remain cautious while Lou plays it  
cool.

Justin creates a huge stir among the people waiting in line.

JUSTIN

Ball Hawks in Cleveland!

Justin whispers to the BOUNCER and is able to get them to  
walk right in.

BOUNCER

(Stops Cliff)

Hold on buddy! No hats.

Cliff at first doesn't oblige but finally gives in.

**INT. - BAR ROOM DANCE CLUB ENTRANCE - NIGHT**

All eight make their way through the dark hallway to a large  
opening with flashing neon lights, blaring music and smoke.

(CONTINUED)

GROM  
Take it all in.

A bachelorette party toast shots with a more noticeable drunk bride to be.

Hot bartenders with low cut skirts and cleavage.

Overcrowded dance floor with people getting their grind on.

Random men and women laughing, drinking, and generally having a great time.

CHRIS  
Epic.

Teo, Grom, and Spacks agree.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
Fucking epic night.

JUSTIN  
Kid epic! Hawks get in here.  
(All gather around Justin)  
This nights on me!

**MUSIC CUE TIMBERLAND/ JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE - CARRY OUT**

All eight demonstrate what an EPIC night should be.

All eight rip a shot and Chris and his friends do the Ball Hawk motion.

Lou flirts with a bar tender.

A group cheers.

A large group of girls surround Justin.

Teo, Spacks, and Grom grind behind three girls on the dance floor holding their drinks in the air.

Cliff and Steve talk to a bachelorette party.

A group cheers.

Cliff tries to do the Ball Hawk motion.

Steve and Lou rip a shot together.

A group cheers.

**INT. - BAR ROOM DANCE CLUB - BAR - LATER**

At the bar Lou, Chris, Justin and a drunk Steve drink.

STEVE

Do you think you're better than me  
Ding? Huh? You know you're not.  
Guarantee I am better than Cliff.  
Where is he? He's probably calling  
Heather right now. That fat  
bastard.

CHRIS

He's with my boys on the d-floor  
and don't say that about your boy

STEVE

First off, "Ding", he is my boy. He  
was only married for five hours to  
the biggest whore in Cleveland and  
all she did was suck him dry and  
I'm not talking about bjs. How hard  
is that to get over? I was married  
for five years, had a good  
reputation and then out of fucking  
nowhere, Ashley wants a divorce.  
Try getting over that.

LOU

It's tough, I have two kids and a  
bitch of an ex-wife. but I moved  
on.

STEVE

What! Should I go out and have sex  
with as many sluts as I can?

JUSTIN

Would you listen!

LOU

That's not what I am saying.

CHRIS

Your life isn't over. You have to  
quit with this reputation slash  
status. So what if you're  
divorced, thousands of people are  
divorced.

STEVE

We are separated.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

I know.

LOU

It takes two people to have a marriage.

JUSTIN

It takes two!

CHRIS

Exactly, until you come to grips with that fact that it is going to happen you are never gonna get over this.

STEVE

I don't want to talk about this right now. Bartender, four Jaeger bombs!

JUSTIN

Get five! The old Steve needs one.

**INT. - BAR ROOM - DANCE FLOOR - MEANWHILE**

Teo and Spacks point and yell at Grom from the edge of the dance floor as he dances with HALLIE, a tall, tan, brunette.

TEO

Get'em kid!

SPACKS

C' Diddy you ready for this?

Spacks grabs Cliff by the shoulders, fixes his jacket. Sweat pours down Cliff's incredibly anxious face.

CLIFF

I... I... don't know about this guys. I can't dance.

SPACKS

You will do fine.

CLIFF

Why did he bouncer make me take my hat off? I can't stop sweating.

TEO

Kid, it's okay that's why you have eyebrows, they keep the sweat out

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TEO (cont'd)  
of your eyes. Now, go over to  
Hallie and dance with her.

CLIFF  
Do they?

Teo raises his eyebrows.

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
I never even danced with Heather.

Grom whispers to Hallie while looking at Cliff. Hallie  
smiles and walks toward them.

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
I don't know about this coat?

TEO  
Jacket. Kristy picked that jacket,  
chicks dig jackets, they are  
sophisticated.

CLIFF  
How do you dance?

Spacks acts out the dance moves as Hallie heads over.

TEO  
For beginners, I got three simple  
moves; jump, fist pump and point,  
but you must always be looking at  
her, but mustn't stare.

HALLIE  
Hi, I'm Hallie. Are you a friend of  
Grom?

Hallie grasps Cliff's hand and drags him against his will  
toward the dance floor. Spacks and Teo shout the usually  
kids and yeps.

Hallie attempts to grind on Cliff but he jumps up and down,  
pointing at her. His eye are wide open.

**INT. - BAR ROOM DANCE CLUB - BAR - MEANWHILE**

**Music Cue: LMFO - SHOTS, SHOTS, SHOTS** Chris and Steve fist  
pumping rapping to the song, Lou smoothly grooves next to  
them. The BARTENDER comes by and puts three shots in front  
of them.

(CONTINUED)

BARTENDER

Here you guys go.

CHRIS

(Rips shot)

I'm divorced.

Chris smashes the glass down, gives Lou a look.

LOU

(Rips shots)

I too am divorced.

CHRIS

Your turn Stevie.

Steve seeks their approval. He rips the shot, Chris and Lou go NUTS.

STEVE

I am fucking divorced! Baby! Shit does that feel good to say. Gimmie, gimmie, gimmie a woo-ha!

Steve EMBRACES Chris and Lou.

STEVE (CONT'D)

You guy are awesome, no I mean it. Ding, I was so jealous of you for the longest time and Lou I eat lunch with you all the time but I still don't the really Lou.

LOU

It's alright, I think you may have had too much.

STEVE

Look around. Do you guys know where we are?

LOU

A bar partner.

STEVE

No, Lou. We are in a den.

CHRIS

Here we go!

STEVE

A cougar den, look around. We are surrounded by them.

(CONTINUED)

**FLASHES** - Cougar sound are heard between flashes  
An older women in jeans and a tank top sips on a vodka.  
A sexy women in a red dress sways to the music.  
Two cute looking women order a drink  
Two cougars dance with each other.

STEVE

This is where cougars come to be  
safe, hang out, relax and stay out  
of sight us lions so we don't  
attack them.

CHRIS

Cougar!

STEVE

(Roars like a lion)  
Poor cougars they don't realize a  
lion is on the prowl.

CHRIS

One shot! One kill!

STEVE

Uncle Stevie is going hunting.

Steve roars like a lion imitating one as he walks away.  
Justin comes walking back

JUSTIN

I didn't know it was cougar season.

LOU

I wonder how Cliff's doing.

**INT. - BAR ROOM DANCE CLUB - DANCE FLOOR - MEANWHILE**

Teo, Grom, Spacks, and Cliff have their arms around each  
other's shoulder dancing to the music. Teo breaks off  
jumping and fist pumping with beer in hand, the others  
follow.

Hallie and her friends race to the dance floor, jumping and  
fist pumping. Cliff creates his own dance moves.

TEO

Grom, Spacks look.

(CONTINUED)

All get pumped up at the site of Cliff dancing. They flap their arms and caw.

CLIFF  
Groom! Groom!

GROM  
Grom!

CLIFF  
(Eyes closed in pain)  
My eyebrows... they are not working!

GROM  
Don't worry about it. Just keep doing work!

TEO  
Kid is working it!

Cliff continues to dance with his eyes close.

**INT. - BAR ROOM DANCE CLUB - BAR - LATER**

**MUSIC CUE: JOURNEY - DON'T STOP BELIEVING**

Cliff, Chris, Steve, Teo, Grom, Spacks, Justin Timberlake, Hallie and her friends and two cougars stand in a circle with their arms around eachother's shoulders. They shout and sing, Journey, Don't Stop Believing.

**INT. - EAT AT JOES RESTAURANT - MORNING AFTER**

CLIFF  
What happen to the hawks?

CHRIS  
They went and got food.

CLIFF  
Justin?

CHRIS  
On a red eye to Vegas.

STEVE  
(Finishing his orange juice)  
Thank you. That's exactley what I needed last night.

Chris and Cliff agree.

(CONTINUED)

CLIFF

So, Steve does that mean you're not going to be the same old stuck up prick that you have become.

STEVE

Does that mean you won't be crying over Heather anytime soon?

CLIFF

I can't promise anything.

CHRIS

File that night under E for epic.  
(To Cliff)  
I heard you got Hallie's number?

CLIFF

(Blushing)  
Get 'em Cliff!

STEVE

What happen to Lou last night?

CHRIS

I don't know but I called him this morning and he said he was going to meet us here. He sounded really excited, something must have happened to him last night.

STEVE

(Nudging Cliff)  
Lookout, I got to pee.

Steve gets up and leaves. The WAITER comes to the table with their order.

WAITER

Who has the six eggs, extra bacon, two pancakes, hash browns and a side of sausage?

CLIFF

(Take the plates)  
Right here.

WAITER

Eggs Benedict with hash.

Chris raises his hand and waiter hands Chris his food.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Just put his plate right here, he  
will be back in a second.

The waiter puts the plate down and leaves. Lou enters as  
they are about to eat.

LOU

Where is Steve? Man I did it! Where  
is he?

CHRIS

He is in the bathroom. Did what?

LOU

Well I left early and on my way  
home I stopped at this coffee shop  
and there was this hot looking  
woman and I ended up taking her  
back to my place.

CHRIS

Who was she?

LOU

Her name was LAUREN, she is suppose  
to meet me here. She is kinda old  
but exactly the type of women I was  
looking for.

CHRIS

How does a self proclaim, no game  
black man go about scooping up a  
chick at a coffee house?

LOU

I don't know but, I was in that  
Michael Jordan zone.

CHRIS

You were in the MJ zone, damn.

LOU

Yep, but the kicker is that she  
just wanted third hole  
pleasure. All she wanted me to do  
was toss her salad and put it in  
the third hole? She couldn't get  
enough of it. I was shafted deep.

CHRIS

You are nasty Lou.

(CONTINUED)

Both pause as they look at Cliff destroying his food.

LAUREN walks to the table. Cliff recognizes her. Lou has a great big smile on his face and taps her on the butt.

LAUREN  
Ow! You know I'm sore there.

CLIFF  
(Whispers to himself)  
Ms. McKay?

CHRIS  
What did you say?

Cliff hides his face as she gives Lou a big kiss and a hug.

LOU  
Lauren, meet Chris and Cliff.

LAUREN  
(Trailing off)  
Hi Chris, hi Cliff..

Lauren's face turns white as a ghost as she recognizes Cliff. Steve returns to a quiet awkward silence.

STEVE  
Lou? Mom? What are you doing here?

Lauren is thunderstruck; Chris and Cliff take pleasure in this situation.

LAUREN  
I told you I would be in town.

STEVE  
I know but what are you doing here?  
Let alone find this place it only  
has a rear entrance.

CLIFF  
I'm sure that's right up her alley.

Chris slaps the table holding his laugh in. Steve gives a questionable look at them. Lou remains nervous.

STEVE  
Mom, why don't you sit down?

LAUREN  
I really can't.

CHRIS  
Wonder why?

Cliff chokes on his drink and Chris immediately covers his face.

STEVE  
What has gotten into you guys? Come on, mom lets go out the back door.

CLIFF  
I thought she only likes when people enter through the back door.

Chris and Cliff completely lose control. Steve exits with mom.

LOU  
If either of you say a word to Steve about this, I'm going to kill you.

CHRIS  
(Laughing)  
I won't.

CLIFF  
Lou gets it from Steve's mama!

Lou infuriately glares at Cliff.

**EXT. - EAT AT JOES RESTAURANT - MORNING**

STEVE  
Sorry for my friends they can be idiots sometimes.

LAUREN  
It's okay sweetie.

STEVE  
Look mom I don't know how to say this so I am gonna come straight out and say it.

LAUREN  
(Nervously)  
Is it about Lou?

STEVE  
What? No  
(Pause)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

STEVE (cont'd)  
Me and Ashley separated for the  
time being, not divorced though.

LAUREN  
Steven? How did this happen?

STEVE  
Mom, I'm hungover and I really  
can't get into it right now. Okay.  
I will come by the hotel tonight  
and we will get dinner and I will  
explain everything.

LAUREN  
Are you okay?

STEVE  
Mom, I'm fine.

**INT. - EAT AT JOES RESTAURANT - LATER**

Steve comes back in and sits down and eats.

STEVE  
What was that about?

CLIFF  
I don't know just one of those  
things.

CHRIS  
Yeah, things.

STEVE  
(To Lou)  
What's up man? Where did you go  
last night?

LOU  
Went home early, I just wasn't  
having the same luck as you guys  
were.

**MUSIC CUE: JOURNEY - WHEEL IN THE SKY KEEPS ON TURNING**

Cliff can barely contain himself.

STEVE  
What's the plan for tonight?

**FADES TO: VIDEO MONTAGE**

(CONTINUED)

Cliff, Steve, Lou, and Chris demonstrate living life to the fullest. Steve and Cliff forgot about their divorces.

All are drinking with each other at Shooters Bar.

All are at Kristy's House for a barbecue. Cliff eats a chicken leg and Steve delivers a tapper to Cliff. Lou spits his beer out.

All tailgate at a Cleveland Browns game. Chris bongs a beer.

CHRIS

Yeah! Here we go Brownies, Here we go!

CLIFF/STEVE/LOU

Woo! Woo!

Steve and Cliff are on the dance floor at Shooters dancing with two unbelievably hot twins.

Cliff stands up to his boss. He screams at him, pats his chest and points at him. Brian walks away.

Steve confidently walks into a meeting at work and finds a seat. A female co-worker smiles at Steve and he returns the favor.

Cliff give Steve a tapper a Kristy's barbecue. Lou spits out his beer.

Lou makes out with a hot Shooters bartender, Chris jumps up and down.

Cliff knocks Sean off his skateboard .

Steve talks to a random girl and gets her number at a dive bar.

Lou and Chris cheer on the Indians at Progressive Park.

**INT. - STEVE'S APARTMENT HALLWAY - DAY**

Steve listens and deletes his messages on his way to his apartment.

First Message: Steve's Mom - Steve this is your mother we still need to talk about Ashley. - Deleted

Next Message: Chris - Steveo, Ding! We're rocking meet me and Cliff out tonight - Deleted

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

Next Message: Steve's Lawyer - Hey, Steve it Jim. Look man I hate to tell you this but we just got the final paperwork on your divorce from Ashley's lawyers. I'm gonna need you to come down and sign a few papers. 216-555-4825. Thanks

Heartbroken to hear the news, he hangs up the phone and unlocks his apartment door and enters.

**INT. - STEVE'S APARTMENT - SECONDS LATER**

The inside of Steve's apartment resembles an episode of hoarders. He FIGHTS his way over to the kitchen grabs a bottle of scotch and a book titled "Life After Divorce".

**EXT. - ERIE ESTATES APARTMENT - NEXT MORNING**

A crowd of people gathered around the outside the apartment whispering to each other while a moan comes from some bushes. Chris comes down the steps on his way to the fire department Lou and the girls as they are walking in.

LOU

Girls! Look who it is!

LYSANTI/ JIAMILLA

Uncle Ding!

Chris hugs them. All three get startled when a great bellow sounds. Chris stands holding the girl's hands.

LOU

What's going on here?

CHRIS

Don't know seems like a dying animal in the bushes again.

JIAMILLA

(Tugging on Chris' shirt)

Can we go see the fire trucks?

LOU

Not today sweetie, maybe later.

(CONTINUED)

JIAMILLA

But daddy.

LOU

I'm sorry J but Ding is very busy.

Another loud bellow.

CHRIS

What the fu... heck is that?

LOU

Come on girls we have to go. Say  
bye to Ding.

Chris leaves. Lou and the girls walk inside. Members of the crowd scream in sheer terror as the disperse. Some covered in puke.

Cliff emerges from the bushes with torn clothes, no shoes with puke all over him. He projectile vomits, then falls over.

**INT. - STEVE'S APARTMENT - MINUTES LATER**

Steve gets up, stumbles down the dark hallway to the bathroom.

**INT. - STEVE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - MORNING**

Steve tries to remained balance as he pees.

**INT. - STEVE'S APARTMENT - SECOND LATER**

**MUSIC CUE: JOURNEY - OPEN ARMS**

Cliff enters the apartment, hungover in extreme pain with vomit residue still on his face and clothes.

STEVE (O.S)

Cliff?

CLIFF

Yeah.

STEVE (O.S)

It's official.

(CONTINUED)

CLIFF

What is?

STEVE (O.S)

My, my, divorce. It's final.

Steve enters the living room. Cliff motions for Steve to come near him. Steve WOBBLER over. Cliff CUDDLES Steve as vomit logy dribbles from his lips.

CLIFF

I'm sorry bro... Bbbllaaaggggh!

Cliff vomits on Steve's back.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

(Spits vomit drool)

I'm here for you bro.

STEVE

(Emotional)

I have to get her back, I have missed her so much.

CLIFF

I mean it anything. I will fucking kill for you. Hug it out bro.

STEVE

Thanks man. Let's go get Heather back.

CLIFF

Bro, I'm leasing you a car.

STEVE

What?

CLIFF

Ding, told me you need to lease a car in order to not get a divorce.

STEVE

(Starts crying)

I miss Ashley.

CLIFF

I miss Heather!

Cliff and Steve remained embraced in each others arms.

**INT. - KEYBANK - STEVE'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON**

LOU

What the hell have you been doing? Ding and I haven't seen you in a month. You have been calling off sick at work, not working out and seems like you have just giving up.

ROB and LISA co-worker of Steve walk by peering in.

STEVE

What the fuck are you looking at Rob? Does your wife know Lisa's been tickling your junk?

ROB

I am not going to tell you again. My wife is dead.

STEVE

Kid.

Rob and Lisa leave.

LOU

Steve. Enough! What is with you? You look and smell appalling.

STEVE

Why are you judging me?

LOU

I'm not.

STEVE

Do you think your are better than me?

Lou doesn't understand the question.

STEVE

No, I'm serious. Do you think you are better than me?

LOU

Listen! You pencil dick, redneck!

STEVE

What do you want me to do than, Montell?

(CONTINUED)

LOU  
(Pointing)  
You, you need to straighten up.

Lou leaves and Steve takes another sip of coffee.

STEVE  
Kid.

**INT. - WILD WES' ARCADE - BATHROOM - DAY**

Cliff STOMPS his feet and GRUNTS as he takes a dump. He is having a hard time getting it out.

CLIFF  
Come on! I can do this. I'm Cliff  
mother fucking Hanely.

Cliff clenches his teeth, grabs the bottom of the toilet and lets out an ungodly grunt.

**INT. - WILD WES' ARCADE - GAME ROOM - SIMULTANEOUS**

Everyone in the arcade instantaneously stops playing.

**EXT. - WILD WES' ARCADE - SIMULTANEOUS**

A flock of birds get scared and fly off a phone wire.

**INT. - WILD WES' ARCADE - GAME ROOM - SECOND LATER**

Cliff exits the back room and everyone is staring at him. He heads over to the counter and notices he has a new voice message. He calls it.

First Message: HEATHER - Cliff, it's Heather. Give me a call when you get this.

Cliff so excited, hops over the counter and runs.

**INT. - CLEVELAND FIRE STATION #20- TRUCK BAY - LATER**

Chris trains in full firefighting gear. He drags a hose up and down steps. K Rob, Vic, and B-Game bust his balls.

The station phones rings. B-Game answers it.

(CONTINUED)

B-GAME  
Dingo, phone call.

CHRIS  
(Taking his helmet off)  
Who is it?

B-GAME  
Lou.

CHRIS  
(On Phone)  
What's up?  
(Pause)  
You are shitting me? Don't move  
I'll be right over. Bye.

CHRIS  
(Taking off his gear)  
I got to go, find someone to cover.

**INT. - STEVE'S APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Lou waits outside by Steve's apartment door.

CHRIS  
I got here as fast as I could.  
(Pause)  
What the fuck is that smell?

They look in Steve's apartment. It has gone from hoarders to a complete junkyard. Raccoons and rats PATROL the piles.

LOU  
I just walked in here and it was like this.

CHRIS  
What the hell can happen in one month?

LOU  
I don't know. I was in my apartment watching the Cosby's and heard this loud scream. I got up came over here to see what was going on and as soon as I got to the hallway, Cliff came running out yelling that he is back with Heather.

They enter.

**INT. - STEVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

CHRIS

(Knocking over tires)  
Kid, this isn't good. He was just  
about over her.

LOU

I know it's not.

CHRIS

We have to stop this.

LOU

I don't know if we can. Cliff ran  
out of here like he was on his way  
to an all you can eat catfish fry.

CHRIS

Catfish fry?

LOU

Yeah? What's wrong with catfish?

CHRIS

Nothing. I just wouldn't do an all  
you can eat catfish fry.

LOU

Have you ever had good catfish, Boy  
I wish there was an all you can he  
cat fish! A little butter, pepper,  
hot sauce.

CHRIS

Lou! Where the hell is Steve? Does  
he know about this? I have not seen  
his ass in weeks!

LOU

Don't know. Dude is worse off than  
Cliff right now. I saw him a week  
ago at work and haven't seen him  
since. He needs to be on suicide  
watch.

Chris steps on a HEAPING MOUNTAIN of garbage and a whimper  
is heard as animals scurry away.

LOU

What the hell was that?

Steve breaks through the pile and sits up.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS  
Stevie is that you?

LOU  
Steve?

Steve looks towards them and only the whites of his eyes can be seen. He has filthy black skin with crusted grease clumps in his hair.

CHRIS  
It's fucking Oscar the Grouch. What have you been doing?

STEVE  
What are you guy doing here?  
(Pause)  
If I knew I was having company I would have tidied up a bit.

Chris and Lou survey the room. A raccoon runs out.

Steve stands up not wearing any pants.

LOU  
Dude! Cover your business.

STEVE  
Why? What's the point?

Steve marches to the couch moves a car battery and plops down.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
Cliff was right. I should have gone after her. She didn't need space she needed me to be a man and take control of the situation. I fucking loved her and now she's gone and will never know.

LOU  
What are you talking about?

STEVE  
I was a bitch. I had the most amazing girl in the world. All she wanted was for me to show her how much I love her and I was too much of a bitch to show her.  
(Punching himself in the head)  
I'm Biff! I'm Biff!

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Calm down Steve!

STEVE

No! You were right too. I got married because I thought that's what she wanted and I didn't want to break her heart. I didn't realize until it was finally over that I wanted it too.

(Punching himself in the head)

I thought maybe if I acted like it wasn't going to happen, that it might not. I pretended to be more crushed over the fact that I failed at something for the first time in my life, but I had too. I couldn't face the reality that I lost Ashley. That's why I have been a dick.

Steve breaks down. Chris and Lou gesture at each other and try to force the other to console Steve.

Finally, Chris goes and moves a microwave tire off the couch. He sits down and cautiously put his arm around Steve.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Don't kid me right now.

CHRIS

(Looking at Lou)

Steve, I'm going to tell you something that I have only told a few people.

CHRIS

My ex-wife and I are not friends; I haven't spoken to her in five or six years.

STEVE

(Lifting his head)

What? I thought.

CHRIS

Listen asshole. A lot of the story is true just not the ending. I did want to be married to her, but she didn't want to be married to me.

(CONTINUED)

STEVE

I know. You said you guys were best friends and..

CHRIS

I know what I told you dick, just listen.

(Pause)

The really reason why we got divorced was because she left me for some matador she met on the internet. I beat myself up for years thinking I should do this or I could have changed this, but in the end she didn't want me. She wanted Javier The Bull Butcher Ramirez. Look, to this day I still pretend that me and her are good friends.

STEVE

Dude, you can't even tell.

Lou comes over and kneels down.

LOU

Listen to me Steve, and cross your legs.

Steve crosses his legs and pulls his shirt down.

LOU (CONT'D)

You will be fine. You are a strong cat, but right now your boy, your boy from grade school just crawled back to his ex. And if we just sit here, don't do anything about it, Cliff is going to be in the position you are in right now again and again. Unless we get him to stand up to her.

STEVE

He is not going to listen to us. He has been obsessed with Heather since high school.

CHRIS

Look, I have only known him for a couple of months and I know that he is much better off without her.

(CONTINUED)

LOU

MmHmmm.

STEVE

How do you know?

CHRIS

Trust me. That's why we are going  
to need your help.

Chris puts his hand out, looks at Lou. Lou puts his hand on top of Chris'. Both look at Steve. Steve stares back.

STEVE

I'm in! What are we going to do?

LOU

We'll start with getting you  
cleaned up.

CHRIS

I've got a plan.

**INT. - WILD WES' ARCADE - GAME ROOM - NIGHT**

Cliff changes the garbage and wipes down the counter for the nightly closing. He acknowledges customers as the exit.

**EXT. - WILD WES' ARCADE - PARKING LOT - SIMULTANEOUSLY**

Lou's van and a few other cars are left in the parking lot. Customers are seen leaving.

**INT. - LOU'S ASTRO VAN**

Lou intensely looks through binoculars, with Chris in the front seat. Lou talks into a walkie talkie.

LOU

Wheels on the Bus, ready and has  
the door in sight. Over.

**EXT. - WILD WES' ARCADE - BUSHES - NIGHT**

Steve moves closer behind bushes for a better vantage point.

STEVE

(On walkie talkie)  
Magnum Cougar in position. Over.

**INT. - LOU'S ASTRO VAN - SECONDS LATER**

Chris looks at Lou gives him a nod and leaves the van.

LOU  
(On walkie talkie)  
Wheels on the Bus to Magnum Cougar.  
Over.

STEVE (O.S)  
Go ahead.

LOU  
(On walkie talkie)  
Midnight Hawk has initiated phase  
one. Repeat. Midnight Hawk has  
initiated phase one. Over.

**EXT. - WILD WES' ARCADE - PARKING LOT - SIMULTANEOUSLY**

Steve observes Chris walking up next to the entrance.

CHRIS  
(On walkie talkie)  
Midnight Hawk initiating phase  
two. Remember do not move until  
the hawk caws at midnight under the  
moon. Over.

**INT. - WILD WES' ARCADE - GAME ROOM - NIGHT**

Cliff counts the daily take and Chris walks in.

CHRIS  
C-Diddy, What's up?

CLIFF  
Ding.

CHRIS  
Kid, let's get rocked tonight?

CLIFF  
Can't, I got to go pick Heather up  
tonight at 9.

CHRIS  
I heard you guys got back together.  
Good for you man.

(CONTINUED)

CLIFF

Thanks.

Cliff turns off the lights and walks out with Chris.

**EXT. - WILD WES' ARCADE - PARKING LOT - SECONDS LATER**

Steve watches the front entrance. He waves at Lou's van. Lou flashes his lights twice and revs the engine.

Chris and Cliff come walking out

CHRIS

Alright man, have a good night.  
Bust a nut for me.

CLIFF

(Laughin)  
Will do kid.

CHRIS

One more piece of advice.

Chris looks up at the moon, puts his hands around his mouth and caws at the moon.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

It's for your own good.

Steve SPRINTS like a madman at Cliff.

Lou GUNS the van so hard the wheels smoke.

Chris NAILS Cliff with a tapper to his groin. Cliff grabs his balls in pain.

Steve yells Biff.

Cliff turns around as Steve spears him and LEVELS him to the ground.

Lou pulls up and the side door flies open. Lou gets out runs over to Cliff and punches him knocking him out.

STEVE

What was that for?

CHRIS

Stick to the plan! Stick to the  
plan!

Chris grabs Cliff's arms while Steve grabs the legs and they throw him in the van. They hop in and Lou takes off.

**INT. - HEATHER'S HOUSE - TV ROOM - LATER ON**

Heather switches a light on and off. White and black fuzz is on the TV but it is muted. She has an unbelievable crazy look in her eye. She looks at her watch and it reads 10:22.

**INT. - RANDOM BASEMENT - MORNING AFTER**

Cliff wakes up and finds himself tied to a chair. The lone light source comes from a single flickering bulb that hangs above him. Water drips in the distance.

CLIFF  
(Trying to move)  
Where am I? Who's there?

Three shadows slowly walk towards Cliff.

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
(Petrified)  
What are you guys going to do to me?

STEVE  
Relax it's us.

All three come into the light. Lou intensely smashes his fist into his hand.

CLIFF  
Why do you guys have me tied up?  
OMG! Heather! I was supposed to pick her up.

CHRIS  
That's why you are down here.

STEVE  
I'm  
(Pause)  
We aren't going to let you do this to yourself. At first, I was all for you getting back with Heather but now I can let you keep destroying yourself.

CLIFF  
I don't care what you guys say.

Lou enraged by Cliff's comment, pushes Chris and Steve out of the way. He BLASTS Cliff his nose and it bleeds.

(CONTINUED)

CLIFF (CONT'D)

Fuck! What the fuck was that for?

LOU

I'm going to keep doing it until you listen.

CLIFF

Fine! I'll listen.

STEVE

I am your best friend. You didn't listen to me before you got married, you didn't listen to me for the last ten years, but you need to listen to me now. I know you love her. I realize that now. I didn't before.

CLIFF

I told you!

LOU

Listen!

Cliff gets scared as Lou yells. Steve asks a series of questions and Cliff nods yes or no to them.

STEVE

Did she take money from you?

(Pause, Cliff shakes yes)

Has she beat you?

(Pause, Cliff shakes yes)

Is she using one of your cars?

(Pause, Cliff shakes yes)

Has she told you her phone wasn't working?

(Pause, Cliff shakes yes)

Have you had sex with her since you have been back together?

(Pause, Cliff shakes yes)

Remember jacking off on the bed while she changes does not count.

(Pause, Cliff shakes no)

Does she still treat you like a piece of shit?

(Pause, Cliff shakes yes)

Finally, are there any plans to get married again?

The last question hits Cliff hard and he cries.

(CONTINUED)

CLIFF

I know she is no good for me, but I love her.

CHRIS

Sometimes you have to let people walk even if you do love them. I'm not saying it won't hurt and it will be easy. It took me 5 years.

STEVE

You were right about Ashley. I should have gone after her, but I didn't and I became a miserable old fuck. Now your situation is a little different. If you continue to be with that whore, you are going to end up being a miserable old fuck the rest of your life. She is going to treat you like a piece of shit. You do not deserve that! I got two other stand up guys with me who would agree to that.

Chris and Lou shake agree.

STEVE (CONT'D)

You are supposed to grow closer over ten years, not further apart. Justin Timberlake once told me it takes two people to be married.

Cliff tears up, with a determined look on his face.

STEVE

So... what's your answer Biff?

CLIFF

Okay! I'll do it!

Chris goes and unties Cliff from the chair

CLIFF (CONT'D)

But I need you guys there.

STEVE

Just tell us what you want.

**EXT. - LAKE ERIE EDGEWATER BEACH - DAY**

A sweaty Cliff primed to end it for good with Heather nervous waits on a bench. Chris, Steve, and Lou stand nearby in disguises. Cliff gives them thumbs up.

All three have disguises on. Chris has a hat with a fake long hair wig underneath and a mustache. Lou has a fake afro wig, sunglasses and a fake blonde mustache. Steve has sunglasses, a hat pulled down and a fake mustache.

LOU

I feel ridiculous. What kind of black man has a blonde mustache!?

STEVE

Cliff's a disguise guy.

LOU

I understand you. Heather has never met me or Ding.

CHRIS

I'm going to side with Lou on this one.

A POLICE OFFICER strolls by.

POLICE OFFICER

Nice afternoon for a stroll in the park. What are you gents up too?

CHRIS

Officer are boy is about to end it with his women.

POLICE OFFICER

Mind if I watch?

CHRIS

No.

Heather is seen walking in the distance.

POLICE OFFICER

Heather?

STEVE

Not you too?

All three turn their heads away from Heather as she walks by. She stops and gives them a strange look. She then notices Cliff and heads to the bench to sit down.

(CONTINUED)

HEATHER  
(Pissed off)  
What the hell do you have to talk  
to me about?

Cliff remains speechless and terrified. Heather picks up  
her purse and gets up ready to leave.

HEATHER (CONT'D)  
Are you going to say something? No?  
Ok then. By the way I need some  
money. Five hundred bucks should  
do.

CHRIS  
Kid!

CLIFF  
No!

HEATHER  
(Sternly)  
Excuse me? Where did you learn to  
talk like that to me?

CLIFF  
No!

Heather pulls a nose hair from Cliff's nose. Steve, Chris,  
and Lou all grimace in pain.

HEATHER  
What? If you want to be seen with  
me you will do as I say! You got  
that!

CLIFF  
Here it goes. I wanted to be with  
you not seen with you.

Cliff covers his nose. Heather stares at him. He then slowly  
removes his hand.

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
All I wanted to do is get married  
and have kids with you and live  
happily ever after with you. I  
loved you.

Heather's eyes get very wide.

Steve, Chris, and Lou begin a slow clap, chanting Cliff.

(CONTINUED)

CLIFF (CONT'D)

You ruined for me! It's suppose to be the best day in your life, but you didn't care you never cared about me. You treated me like a piece of shit and haven't had sex with you in 5 years.

(Stands up brimming with confidence. )

Oh yea! One last thing before I dump your psycho ass for good. I know now you married me for money, you can keep it. I love you. You are the stupid bitch, not me! I was and still am the best thing that has ever happened to you. Maybe I will see you around. That is if you not on your back or knees.

Steve, Chris, and Lou sprint at Cliff screaming. They slap him on the back, congratulating him.

All three turn toward Heather dance and laugh in her face.

CLIFF

Oh yea! SYYCAB. Skrew you, you crazy ass bitch!

Cliff, Steve, Chris, and Lou leave.

Heather remains on the bench emotionless much like in the beginning.

HEATHER

Mother Fuc.....

**THE END.**

**MUSIC CUE - JOURNEY - ANYWAY YOU WANT IT**

**CREDITS**

As Cliff, Steve, Chris, and Lou walk away talking about what has just happen. Frame freezes and their names are displayed underneath.

Heather gets up from the park bench, runs and screams

HEATHER

Cliff!!

Frame freezes and her name is displayed underneath.

Jiamilla and Lysanti are drawing pictures.

(CONTINUED)

JIAMILLA  
Mommy come here.

Na'Quilla walks in and the girls hold up the picture. It reads DADDY IS THE BEST. Na'Quilla gets a pissed off look on her face.

Frame freezes and their names are displayed underneath.

Lauren, Steve's mom is seen going through her cell phone and stopping on Lou's name and calls him.

Frame freezes and her name is displayed underneath.

Grom, Spacks, and Teo are playing poker and drinking.

GROM  
Did you hear about Cliff?

TEO/ SPACKS  
Yea.

GROM  
Can we finally tell Cliff that we  
have all had sex with Heather?

Frame freezes and their names are displayed underneath.

Justin Timberlake call Heather on his cell phone.

JUSTIN  
Hey, Heather it Justin.

Frame freezes and her name is displayed underneath.

Brian and Jeff exit the arcade. Sean runs up and throws to baseballs each hitting Jeff and Brian in the groin. The both fall down in pain.

Frame freezes and their names are displayed underneath.

CUT TO: REMAINDER OF CREDITS