The Million Dollar Trip

by

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FADE IN

EXT. BALTIMORE CITY, MARYLAND - DAY

Commonly known as “Charm City.” Home of the Ravens and Orioles.

The Baltimore skyline is peppered with churches and monuments. One of America’s greatest historical destinations.

People stand outside as TRAINS and BUSES pull up to Penn Station.

The city’s Inner Harbor is loaded with people, offering family and friendly museums and restaurants.

EXT. STREET - DAY

SUPER: TYLER

TYLER MOORE -- 20’s, good humored and clean-cut, cooler than the average guy. He rides his scooter along a busy street. He pulls out his CELL PHONE and writes a text, unaware to the...

RED LIGHT

approaching rapidly! Tyler runs the light -- just evading on-coming traffic, almost craping his pants in the process.

TYLER

(relieved)

Shit! That was too close...

A text comes back. He looks down at the phone, chancing death once again.

TYLER (CONT’D)

What the fuck? Fired? For what? ...

Distracted, Tyler rides onto the curb.

TYLER (CONT’D)

(frightened)

Ah-hh!! NO!

...CRASH! Tyler rides his scooter through a store window.

Frightened, people scatter away from the broken glass.
INT. STORE - SECONDS LATER

Tyler’s on the floor YELPING in pain. Alarmed by the awkward stares and attention, he scurries away, grabbing his phone, but leaves his scooter.

EXT. EVAN’S HOUSE - DAY

A single level dwelling. A Winnebago is parked in the driveway. We hear ARGUING inside the house.

INT. EVAN’S HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM

SUPER: EVAN

EVAN CROSBY -- 20’s, handsome, smooth, clean cut, known to be a player and a total jackass. He’s standing with MELANIE ROGERS, 20’s, his cute insecure girlfriend.

EVAN

Seriously? What can I do about that, Melanie?

MELANIE

How about not texting her back, Evan. What kind of boyfriend text other girls, while he’s with his girlfriend?

EVAN

A guy who doesn’t hide shit. We’re supposed to be one-hundred percent honest with each other.

Melanie eyes him with a slight smirk on her face.

MELANIE

(unconvinced)

One hundred percent, huh? ...

EVAN

(confidently)

Yeah... One-hundred percent.

MELANIE

Okay. Since we’re one-hundred percent honest. Did you fuck Claire?

She’s all ears. Evan grimaces at the question.
(backing out)  
Claire? What does she have to do with this?

Answer the question, Evan!

Evan walks around trying to avoid the question. He picks up a stuffed animal and plays with it, fidgeting.

Come-on, Mel. How did she even come up? Does it make a difference? I wasn’t even texting her.

Melanie walks up and smacks the stuffed animal to the floor.

I thought we were a hundred, Evan. One hundred!

That’s extra credit. I don’t ask you if you fuck your guy friends.

They’re all gay, Evan.

(thinking it’s over)  
So... I never asked you.

Did you? Yes or no? ...

The look on Evan’s face. Priceless.

The local neighborhood store. People loiter out front.

CLEOPHOUS “NEAL” TANDY, 20’s, strange, eccentric, the gangster rap hipster, stands at the ATM.

ANGLE - ATM

a balance of ZERO dollars in his account.
PLAN B.

Neal aimlessly walks through the aisles. He looks around suspiciously grabbing food, stuffing it into his pockets. He looks up only to see the INDIAN STORE CLERK, staring in his face.

STORE CLERK
(grabbing a bat)
Hey! Hey! What did you put in your pocket?!

NEAL
(patting his pockets)
I didn’t put nothing in my pocket.

STORE CLERK
(irate)
BULLSHIT UNCLEFUCKER!

The clerk swiftly dashes around the counter. Neal jets down the aisle and bolts out the door.

STORE CLERK (CONT’D)
STOP. THIEF! STOP.

The clerk bursts out the door.

EXT. BALBIR’S CORNER STORE

The clerk waves the bat in the air.

STORE CLERK
If you come back, I’ll fuck you!

A WOMAN walks by curiously eyeing the clerk.

STORE CLERK (CONT’D)
(alert)
Up! Up! Fuck you up!

EXT. STREET – DAY

Tyler timidly walks down the block. THREE COP CARS zip past him. He covers his face.

INT. NEAL’S CAR – DAY

Neal drives, listening to the RADIO. His favorite artist is on. Neal raps along with the MUSIC.
NEAL
Yeah, I’m a gangsta!
Got my belt, I’ll spank ya--
Got my shank, I’ll shank ya--
Grab some wood, I’ll plank ya--
Yeah! Cause I’m a gangsta, gangsta!
Yeah! Cause I’m a gangsta, gangsta!

INT. RADIO STATION – STUDIO – DAY

DJ ROSCOE RASH sits in the studio with the world renown GRANDMASTERSTAB, 20’s, the gangster metrosexual rapper. Grandmasterstab’s entourage accompanies him as he’s being interviewed.

DJ ROSCOE RASH
And we’re back with my man, Grandmasterstab! It’s time for the contest ladies and gentleman. Answer five questions correctly and win a million... It’s that simple.

GRANDMASTERSTAB
(cautious)
I gotta spend it before they take it. I got them peoples after me.

INT. NEAL’S CAR – CONTINUOUS

Neal’s face lights up at this beautiful opportunity. He knows Grandmasterstab better than anybody.

DJ ROSCOE RASH (O.S.)
Only five calls will be taken, so pull out your rabbits foot or your lucky draws. The contest will consist of five questions personally made by Grandmasterstab. Call “415-896-CSUR.”

Neal whips out his phone and copies down the number.

-INT. RADIO STATION – STUDIO – CONTINUOUS

DJ ROSCOE RASH (CONT’D)
Again the number is, “415-896-CSUR.” Are you ready Grandmaster?

GRANDMASTERSTAB
(reminding)
Uh, you forgot the stab...
DJ ROSCOE RASH
(softly)
Whatever nigga...
(back to business)
Okay, first caller -- Wasup! You’re on the air with Grandmasterstab.

CALLER #1 (O.S.)
Yeah, yeah wasup?!

GRANDMASTERSTAB
Wasup, man?

CALLER #1 (O.S.)
(ignorantly aggressive)
Ain’t shit bitch wasup!!!

GRANDMASTERSTAB
Aye man, who you talking to like that?!

CALLER #1 (O.S.)
You!

The disrespect causes Grandmasterstab to stand. His gangster comes out full force.

GRANDMASTERSTAB
(fuming)
You not talking to me! Do you know who I am? I’m Grandmasterstab! You know what that means?! I stab niggas!! Stab-stab-stab-stab-stab!

CALLER #1 (O.S.)
I went to elementary school with you... You a bitch homie! I used to beat you up for your lunch money!

Grandmasterstab pauses for a second.

GRANDMASTERSTAB
(nervously curious)
Is this Clarence? ...

CALLER #1 (O.S.)
Fuck no, this ain’t Clarence! Don’t worry about who this is. You just watch your back Grandmasterstab.

GRANDMASTERSTAB
What?! Man, I’m a gangsta. I don’t gotta watch shit!
CALLER #1
(threatening)
Don’t let me see you around. I’m a click clack pull ya wig back.

CLICK.

Caller #1 hangs up. Grandmasterstab sits, worried.

DJ ROSCOE RASH
Whoa! It’s a lot of haters out there... It’s only Monday.

-INT. NEAL’S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Neal has his PHONE to his ear, driving. The RADIO CONTEST plays thru his car audio.

A COP slowly drives past. Neal drops the phone.

DJ ROSCOE RASH (O.S.)
Hello, you’re on with DJ Roscoe Rash and Grandmasterstab who’s this?

NEAL
(into phone)
Hello? ...

DJ ROSCOE RASH
I can’t hear you. Speak up and turn your radio down, please.

Neal grabs his phone and turns his radio down.

NEAL
Hello, is this Grandmasterstab?!

-INT. RADIO STATION - STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

Grandmasterstab and DJ Roscoe Rash sit in the booth. We hear Neal’s voice over the LOUD SPEAKER, totally enthralled.

GRANDMASTERSTAB
Yeah, it’s me.

NEAL (O.S.)
(groupie)
I’m your biggest fan, man! I know everything about you -- I wanna be just like you.
DJ ROSCOE RASH
Enough with the love connection. On with the contest.

GRANDMASTERSTAB
Okay, question number one. What’s my birthday?

NEAL (O.S.)
That’s easy. October 11, 1982.

-EXT. NEAL’S CAR – DAY

Neal holds up traffic trying to win the contest. A symphony of HORNS sounds off behind him. Neal gives them the finger.

GRANDMASTERSTAB (O.S.)
Okay. Question number two. What was my first song played on the radio?

NEAL
(confidently)
Get down it’s a robbery.

Intercut between the RADIO STATION and NEAL’S CAR.

DJ ROSCOE RASH
(nodding his head)
Okay. Someone knows there stuff. Almost half way to a million.

GRANDMASTERSTAB
Okay... Question number three. What’s my favorite thing to eat?

NEAL
The same thing I love... corndogs.

DJ Roscoe Rash eyes Grandmasterstab. He knows that can’t be the right answer.

DJ ROSCOE RASH
Wrong... Sorry, caller--

GRANDMASTERSTAB
(interrupting)
--Nah, homie... He’s right. I love me some corndogs, man.

NEAL
(bragging)
I can eat those things in one bite.
GRANDMASTERSTAB
Me too, fam.

DJ Roscoe Rash quizzically eyes his entourage, pointing at their boy.

GRANDMASTERSTAB (CONT’D)
Question number four. Which one of my songs was number one on the charts for a year?

NEAL
Grandshank Redemption.

DJ ROSCOE RASH
Man this guys on fire. Give him the final question for a million, Grandmaster.

Grandmasterstab pulls his sunglasses down, checking him with his eyes.

DJ ROSCOE RASH (CONT’D)
(annoyed)
Whatever nigga...

GRANDMASTERSTAB
This question is something only the ladies know. Only the ladies...
What video did I rock my favorite draws in?

NEAL
O-ooh... I know that one! It’s the “Nobody Got It Like Me”, video.

DJ Roscoe Rash and Grandmasterstab sit, perplexed. DJ Roscoe Rash puts his hand over the microphone.

DJ ROSCOE RASH
Is this dude in love with you foreal?

Neal beats on his steering wheel like a punching bag.

NEAL
(excited)
Yeah! I won! I won!

GRANDMASTERSTAB
(baffled)
I don’t know how you knew that answer, dog.
NEAL
Did I win? I won, right?!

DJ ROSCOE RASH
And our winner is... What’s your name, caller?

NEAL
Neal Tandy.

DJ ROSCOE RASH
Neal Tandy! You just became a millionaire in a minute! How do you feel?

NEAL
I feel like Chris Bosh. Shower me with champagne. Let it drip.

Huh? ...

INSERT - CHRIS BOSH’S VIDEO OF HIM GIVING HIMSELF A CHAMPAGNE SHOWER.

DJ ROSCOE RASH
(ignoring the comment)
Mr. Tandy, you have four days to come down to the station and claim the money by six o’clock Friday. No exceptions. Just show your I.D and that’s it.

NEAL
(to where????)
Cool...ummm. What’s your location?

DJ ROSCOE RASH
San Francisco.

Neal sits, pop-eyed.

EXT. EVAN’S HOUSE – NIGHT

Evan’s car is parked on the street with the interior lights on. Neal’s CAR pulls up behind Evan’s, headlights off.

INT. EVAN’S CAR

Evan and Tyler roll doobies, preparing for a smoke session.
Evan
(complaining)
She was just asking question, after question, after question.

Tyler
Well, at least the freaking cops aren’t looking for you. My fucking scooter is still in there. I’m pretty sure I got prints all over it.

Neal opens the car door. Tyler jumps.

Neal
It’s just me, dudes.

Tyler
(spooked)
C’mon, man! You can’t just be opening up the door like that.

Neal
What? ... Geez, what crawled up your butthole, man?

Tyler
Fuck you, dude.

Evan
(laughing)
He’s a wanted man.

Neal
Wanted? What did you do?

Tyler sits, embarrassed.

Evan
Uhhh... He crashed his scooter into a store window.

Neal and Evan LAUGH HYSTERICALLY.

Tyler
(straight-faced)
I don’t think it’s that funny.

Neal
(cracking up)
Seriously? That’s fucking funny.
Evan
(lighting up)
You’re right on time, Neally Neal. We’re gonna light up and go to Fells Point.

Ext. Fells Point - Night

A strip of drinking establishments and restaurants on the waterfront. They’re loaded with people having a great time.

We look around for the trio throughout the crazy crowd, but they’re no where to be found.

Int. Evan’s Car - Night

The trio -- Super stoned, sits in total silence.

Neal
(remembering)
Oh shit!!!

Tyler

Tyler opens the door and tries to run but his seat belt is on. He doesn’t go anywhere.

Neal
No-no-no-no. I forgot I won a radio contest today.

Evan
(to Tyler)
Dude, you gotta’ chill the fuck out.

(to Neal)
Neal, how the did you forget you won a radio contest? What did ya win?... A strap on?...

Neal
No. I won your mom... She was gift wrapped and everything.

Evan
Touche. What did you win?

Neal
A million dollars!
TYLER
(unaffecte)
Bullshit.

Evan unlocks the doors and points to the street.

EVAN
Neal, get out for ruining the moment.

NEAL
(serious)
I’m not bullshitting. I won it earlier. I answered some questions about Grandmasterstab. He was doing an interview earlier. I tuned in and answered some questions.

TYLER
I heard about that on I-G. You won that?

Neal bounces up and down in the car, super excited.

NEAL
Yeah!

EVAN
Why the fuck are we sitting here? Let’s go get it.

Evan’s phone RINGS. He doesn’t answer.

NEAL
It’s one problem.

TYLER
Of course there is. What? ...

NEAL
We have to go to San Francisco to collect the winnings.

TYLER
(surrendering)
Well -- that’s the end of that.

EVAN
Yeah, game over, Neal.

NEAL
(wistful)
You guys aren’t going?
Evan says:
No. It’s freaking California, dude... You don’t have any money. You can’t get there either.

Tyler says:
Yeah... That’s across the U.S.

Neal says:
/aggravated/
No shit.

Evan rubs Neal on the back. Neal smacks his hand away.

Evan says:
You guys suck. I need some pussy. I’m going to Mel’s.

Evan points to the doors. Tyler and Neal exit.

EXT. EVAN’S HOUSE – NIGHT

Evan drives off. Neal walks towards his car, Tyler slowly follows.

Tyler says:
Neal, can you take me home?

Neal says:
/really wanting to say no/
Come-on.

INT. NEAL’S CAR – LATER

Neal turns down Tyler’s street. The block is lit up with lights. The cops are knocking on Tyler’s door as they pull up.

Tyler says:
/panicking/
Neal, keep driving!

They slowly creep past the house -- The cops turn and look at the car as they drive by. Neal slams on his breaks stopping.

The cops turn and look at the car sitting in the middle of the street.

Tyler (Cont’d)
Neal, what the fuck?!
NEAL
(joking)
Haha!

Neal drives off.

TYLER
(fuming)
That’s not funny, man! Shit, I’m going to jail.

NEAL
No you’re not, dude. Just chill...
What are you going to do?

TYLER
I don’t know. All my stuff is in there.

NEAL
You can stay at my house tonight.
Don’t worry, bro.

TYLER
...thanks.

NEAL
(laughing)
You should of seen your face...
Price-less!

KNOCK... KNOCK...

INT. MELANIE’S APARTMENT – NIGHT

Melanie answers the door. It’s Evan. He gives her a hug, she perfunctorily returns the favor. Evan eyes her.

MELANIE
(irritated)
Evan, why didn’t you answer my phone calls?

EVAN
I was talking to Tyler and Neal.

MELANIE
I called you like three times. You couldn’t pick up the phone, not once?
EVAN
No. They were talking about a contest Neal won and--

MELANIE
I don’t believe you. Who were you with, Evan?

EVAN
Tyler and Neal. Why do you always think I’m cheating on you?

MELANIE
Because I know how you are, Evan. You had a bad reputation when we first started dating. I thought I could change that.

Evan walks over and sits on the couch.

EVAN
Here we go with this shit again.

He grabs a pillow and throws it over his face, suffocating himself.

MELANIE
(persistent)
Who were you with, Evan?

EVAN
Melanie, I’m getting real tired of you always thinking I’m cheating on you. Is that what you want me to do?

MELANIE
Do you want to cheat on me, Evan?

Evan eyes Melanie. He knows he shouldn’t say this but he does.

EVAN
Yep. I wanna fuck every girl that I see. Just whip it out.

MELANIE
Your a dog. I knew you had sex with Claire.

Evan wipes his face, maybe because he just got the sweats. He gets up and walks over to Melanie.
EVAN
(pissed)
You know what? Fuck this, Melanie. I finally decided to settle down but I can’t. So you know what? I’m just gonna’ do what you think I do all the time. Fuck every girl that I talk to.

MELANIE
(angered)
Are you serious, Evan?!

EVAN
Yeah, I’m serious. I’ma be like -- Hey, Amy... TEABAG. Hey, Sarah... DOGGIESTYLE. Hey, Laura... CUMSHOT. I’ma be banging chicks thinking of you.

Melanie opens the door.

MELANIE
(ever so serious)
Get the fuck out, Evan.

EVAN
(with pride)
I’ll be glad to.

He steps out the apartment.

EVAN (CONT’D)
And don’t be running back to me when you--

-- Melanie SLAMS the door in his face.

EVAN (O.S.) (CONT’D)
Bitch!!!

EXT. NEAL’S HOUSE - NIGHT

A row of townhouses is lit by street lights. Neal’s car is parked in-front of his house.

INT. NEAL’S HOUSE - DEN

Just two couches and a TV sit in Neal’s den. Neal and Tyler set up beds on the couches.

A GRANDMASTERSTAB VIDEO plays on the TV.
ANGEL – TV SCREEN

Grandmasterstab dances around with a flashy GOLDEN BEAD CHAIN around his neck.

NEAL
Hol-ea shit! That chain is tiz-ight! I gotta get a chain like that, dude. Do you know how much ass I would get with that?

TYLER
It’s just a chain -- The chain won’t get you ass -- You get the ass.

Tyler throws his pillow at Neal. Neal picks it up and tries to deck Tyler. He ducks it.

NEAL
Whatever, bro. If I had the money I would get that.

TYLER
You can buy fifty chains with that contest money.

NEAL
I can’t believe you guys don’t want to go. Your supposed to be my friends...dicks.

Neal whacks Tyler in the nuts with the pillow. Tyler goes down.

TYLER
(hurt)
I wanna go now. If I stay here. I’m going to jail.

NEAL
So let’s go, man...

TYLER
We don’t even have a car to get out there. Your car won’t make it all the way to Cali.

NEAL
You’re right. We couldn’t go without Evan anyway. He’d be pissed.

There’s a KNOCK at the door. Tyler jumps up ready for action.
TYLER
(frightened)
Who is that? Is that the cops?
Shit, they followed us.

They both walk to the door to check it out.

AT THE DOOR

stands Evan, wearing only swimming trunks and sunglasses.
Neal opens the door.

EVAN
You guys ready to go to Cali?

INT. NEAL’S HOUSE – LATER

Neal brings his bags downstairs.

NEAL
(joyous)
Oh yeah! You guys ready?

TYLER
I gotta go to my house to get some clothes, man.

NEAL
Do you remember, what happened last time we went to your house?

TYLER
I gotta get some clothes, dude.

Evan scratches his head, eyeing Tyler and Neal. They look back, confused.

EVAN
Who’s driving? ...

NEAL
...uhhh. You? ...

EVAN
Driving, what? Your car?

NEAL
No.
(curiously)
... The bago? ...

EVAN
My dad’s Winnebago?
Yeah. We can’t fit everyone in my car, plus the bags. That’s too much.

We can’t take that. He checks the miles, and he only uses it once a year.

Tyler grabs Evan by the shoulders, giving him a little shake.

Evan.. A million dollars. A million fucking dollars, Evan. We can buy him another one, dude.

Evan thinks about it for a second. His unsure face turns into a smirk.

Yeah -- you’re right.... That fucker didn’t get me a birthday present this year. Let’s go.

Neal grabs his bags. The trio heads out the door.

The bago creeps by slowly, coming to a stop.

Alright, right here.

Tyler looks in every direction, scoping out the premises.

The cops might be watching. Hey, if something happens, meet me on Jefferson Street.

Alright.

Tyler exits the bago. He ducks off into the night.

Did you see which way he went?
EVAN
No.

NEAL
How are we supposed to know if something happens?

EVAN
Maybe we’ll hear guns shots, or Tyler screaming he shitted on himself cause he got tased.

EXT. TYLER’S HOUSE – CONTINUOUS

Tyler sneaks around back. He goes up to a window, slides it up and climbs in.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO – CONTINUOUS

Patiently waiting for Tyler...

NEAL
I figure we’ll sleep in shifts. One person drives, one tells directions and one sleeps. We can’t miss it that way. It’s a straight trip.

EVAN
...Cool... I already got my weed and some cash. I can take the first shift. You and Tyler can go to sleep.

NEAL
Where’s he anyway? He should be coming now, it’s only four days.

INT. TYLER’S HOUSE – CONTINUOUS

Tyler’s bags are packed. He peeks outside to see if his house is being watched.

TYLER’S POV

a MIDGET walks down the street.

Tyler blows him off and carries his bags outside.
EXT. TYLER’S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Tyler walks down the porch and starts moving down the street. The midget he saw before is walking in his direction. Tyler thinks nothing of it.

The midget makes a call over the police radio. He whips out his MINI SIREN, chasing Tyler.

Tyler takes off.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - CONTINUOUS

Neal and Evan see two people running down the street.

    NEAL
    Evan... Is that Tyler? ...

    EVAN
    Is that a fucking midget?

    NEAL
    Yeah, it looks like it.

They watch in gut busting laughter.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Tyler takes a cut between houses. The midget officer speeds up behind Tyler -- he grabs onto Tyler’s bags, slowing him down. Tyler drags the officer through the yard. The officer holds tight SCREAMING for help.

The officer releases the bag, tumbling forward, bouncing on his feet like a cat. He catches up...

Tyler and the officer square up. Tyler uses his bag as a weapon—

    TYLER
    (swinging bag)
    Back the fuck up! I said, back up!

The officer takes a step back. Tyler runs away.

Tyler approaches a fence— he tosses his bags over. He hops half way up the fence -- the midget officer jumps on his back, trying to pull him down. Tyler shakes and kicks the officer down. He falls to the ground.
MIDGET OFFICER
(over radio, fatigued)
Assault! Assault! ...
Suspect just beat me. Officer down.
Officer down. One-eighty two. One-
eighty two.
(taking a break)
Suspect might of been black, he’s
pretty fast... He’s running east on
Jefferson Street. Bring back up.
And some Gatorade.

EXT. JEFFERSON STREET - MOMENTS LATER
A fatigued Tyler runs down the street, bags in hand. The bago
comes speeding up next to him. Neal and Evan laugh
hysterically at Tyler. He jumps in the bago.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO
Tyler drops his bags. Evan and Neal are in tears.

TYLER
Did you guys see that?
Neal and Evan can’t stop laughing.

EXT. JEFFERSON STREET
The bago drives off into the night.

NEAL (O.S.)
I think that might have been the
funniest shit ever.

ANGLE - THE RISING SUN
shines bright over the horizon. We move out and see, the bago
traveling thru the Buckeye State.

SUPER: Tuesday, Ohio

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - MORNING
Evan drives as Tyler and Neal sleep the first shift. The
RADIO plays in the b.g. We hear A LOVE SONG.

Evan turns the station. The next station has a LOVE SONG on
too-- he turns again. A few stations go by, but every station
seems to be playing a love song. Evan gives up and listens.
He bops his head to the music, but grows angrier and sadder with every word. Trying to compose himself, Evan finds his marijuana joint and sparks it up.

As he’s smoking, a cop pulls behind the bago. The red and blue LIGHTS flash bright. Evan pulls over to the side.

ANGLE - SIDE MIRROR

the HIGHWAY OFFICER exits the car. He approaches driver side and taps on the window.

Evan, still smoking the joint rolls down the window. He takes a big puff and blows it out.

EVAN
(callous)
Hey, officer -- how’s it going?

HIGHWAY OFFICER
You’ve got some big balls boy.

EXT. HIGHWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Evan and the officer sit on the guard rail, smoking weed.

HIGHWAY OFFICER
(complaining)
She can’t even tell me that she loves me. I haven’t heard her say it in years.

EVAN
(complaining back)
She doesn’t trust me at all. I can’t even go out to check the mail.

HIGHWAY OFFICER
Do you think she’s cheating on me?

EVAN
No man...no... Listen, bro, she loves you.

HIGHWAY OFFICER
(drawing a conclusion)
You’re right. She does love me. She just has a hard time saying it.
Evan
Yeah.. Mine just loves me too much.
(wondering)
Do you think you can ever love too much?

Highway Officer
(spiritual)
No way, man... No way. Love is the most precious thing ever.

Evan
I love you, man.

Highway Officer
I love you too, man.

After having a real touching moment, they share a big hug.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - MORNING

In the passenger seat, Tyler wakes up and sees, Evan and the officer holding each other, super tight. Tyler freaks out thinking he's busted.

Tyler
(panicking)
Neal, get up!

Neal
(groggy)
Shut up, Tyler.

Tyler
Neal, get the fuck up! The cops are here.

Tyler pushes Neal in efforts to wake him.

EXT. HIGHWAY - GUARD RAIL - MOMENTS LATER

Tyler sneaks up behind Evan and the officer welding a huge ratchet. He raises it high about to whack the officer. Suddenly, the officer turns around catching him in the act. Tyler leans back, using the ratchet as a back stretching mechanism.

Tyler
(playing it off)
Needed to crack my back.
The officer wipes his high down. He rubs and claps his hands, ready for the job.

**HIGHWAY OFFICER**

Well, you guys have a safe trip.
I’m off to catch some bad guys.

**EVAN**

Alright, sir. Good luck to you and your wife.

The officer salutes Evan and Tyler. They salute him back.

**INT. THE WINNEBAGO**

Evan and Tyler enter. Neal’s snoring like a bear. Tyler joins Evan up front.

**EVAN**

Tyler? ...

**TYLER**

Yeah?

**EVAN**

You’re funny as hell.

Tyler laughs hysterically.

**TYLER**

You saw that? I almost shitted my pants.

**EXT. I-90 - LATER**

The bago glides down the interstate.

A **COLORFUL VAN** full of beautiful chicks, zooms next to the bago. The trio tries to grab their attention.

**EVAN**

(while driving)

Hey!!

**NEAL**

HEY, LADIES WASUP?!

The chicks wave.
TYLER
You guys suck. You’re not doing it right... HEY!... SHOW ME YOUR TITS!!

The waves turn into middle fingers.

EVAN
...Aww... great, Tyler.

ANGLE - ROAD SIGNS
read: “Leaving Ohio” and “Entering Indiana.”

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - LATER
Neal stands with a discouraged look on his face.

NEAL
Evan, I gotta pee, dude -- Like right now...

EVAN
Pee? What are you four? Fucking hold it, Neal. Tyler do you have to take a piss yet?

TYLER
No.

EVAN
Neal, piss out the window. We can’t stop yet.

Neal impatiently runs to a window -- pulls down his pants and lets it go.

EXT. I-90 - CONTINUOUS
Neal pees on the CAR beside them.

INT. THE FAMILY’S CAR - CONTINUOUS
A FAMILY rides down the interstate, SINGING a song. The pee creates an odd SOUND on the top of the car.

KIDS
It’s raining!
MOTHER OF PEE FAMILY
Honey, what’s that noise? Is it raining? I don’t see any rain.

The father rolls down his window and sticks his hand outside.

FATHER OF PEE FAMILY
I don’t know what that is. Hold the wheel, honey.

His wife grabs the wheel cautiously. He sticks his head out the window.

EXT. THE FAMILY’S CAR - CONTINUOUS

--As soon as his head pops out of the window -- the stream of pee smacks him right in the face.

FATHER OF PEE FAMILY
(to Neal)
Hey, you nasty son of a bitch!!!
What the hell are you doing?!

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - CONTINUOUS

Neal opens his eyes after hearing YELLING. He looks down and sees, a MAN.

NEAL
(uneasy)
Oh, shit... Evan, you might want to drive faster.

EVAN
Why?

NEAL
I just pissed on this guy...

EVAN
Seriously?

NEAL
Yeah..

EVAN
(laughing)
Neal gave a guy a golden shower.

ANGLE - SIDE MIRROR
the car trails close behind the bago.
TYLER
Take this exit, dude. Quick, I think he’s writing down the plates.

EVAN
(approaching the exit)
Which one -- this one?

TYLER
Yeah, take it!

EXT. I-90 - CONTINUOUS
The bago swerves onto the exit just missing the guard rail. The car evades the rail, staying on the interstate.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO
The trio YELLS, super excited.

EVAN
That’s how you fucking drive!

TYLER
Hell yeah.

EVAN
That tops the list, Neal.

EXT. INDIANA STREET - MOMENTS LATER
The bago zooms down the street.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO
Now, Tyler fidgets, super uncomfortable.

TYLER
I gotta take a shit, dude.

ANGLE - A GAS STATION
appears up ahead.

TYLER (CONT’D)
Jackpot!
(yanking the wheel)
Pull in! Pull in!

Tyler and Evan fight over the steering wheel.
EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

The bago pulls into the gas station almost hitting a pump. An anxious Tyler hops out the bago and runs inside. Neal slowly follows behind.

INT. GAS STATION

The CLERK watches TV behind the counter. Tyler runs in.

TYLER
You got a bathroom in here?

CLERK
(pointing)
Yeah, it’s back there.

TYLER
Okay, thanks.

Tyler runs off. Neal enters the store.

NEAL
How’s it going?

CLERK
Pretty good.

Neal walks around the store gathering miscellaneous items. Tyler comes out the bathroom -- Neal walks to the counter.

CLERK (CONT’D)
You wanna win a chance for four Chicago Bulls tickets?

NEAL
Nah. I’m okay.

CLERK
Real good seats, man. VIP and everything.

Tyler walks up.

TYLER
What’s the catch?
CLERK
No catch. I have to work late tonight.

TYLER
Ok. What do I have to do?

Evan walks in the store. He eyes the vintage feng shui. Pretty cool.

CLERK
Answer this question.
(riddle)
If you threw a party and told three of your friends, to each bring three of their friends... how many people come to the party?

Tyler and Neal think about it for a second.

NEAL
That’s easy. Twelve.

The clerk shakes his head, no.

TYLER
Four? ...

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - MOMENTS LATER

Tyler and Neal burst into the bago with snacks and refreshments. Tyler whips out the Bulls tickets.

TYLER
(dancing around)
Tickets to the Bulls game tonight, bitch!

EVAN
Cool.

EXT. I-90 - LATER

The bago drives down the road. The sun slowly fades below the rolling plains.

EXT. CHICAGO, ILLINOIS - NIGHT

The bago moves down LAKE SHORE DR. The view of beach and Lake Michigan is amazing.
EXT. UNITED CENTER, CHICAGO - NIGHT

We hear the fans CHEERING ecstatically.

INT. UNITED CENTER, CHICAGO - HALLWAYS

The trio walks through the arena. Their hands are filled with snacks and drinks.

TYLER
Section 104.

EVAN
I gotta warn you guys. The last time I went to a basketball game I got kicked out.

NEAL
So what, dude? We’re not at a high school game.

EVAN
I wasn’t talking about high school.

They approach Section 104.

TYLER
(pointing)
There it is... Come on, we gotta hurry, we’re already late.

They walk down the stairs to their seats.

SECTION 104

The trio takes their seats, fairly nice ones.

THE GAME

it’s the second quarter with “8:50” left to go.

ON THE FLOOR

two basketball teams play vigorously. They’re having a back and forth game.

The crowd’s seriously into the game. They CHANT, CHEER and BOO wildly.
LATER ON...

ANGLE – the GAME CLOCK

it reads: “5:04” left in the game.

The crowd ROARS as they do the wave during a timeout.

ON THE FLOOR

the two teams leave it all on the floor. The intensity of the players carry over to the crowd.

The home team has the ball-- They work it around passing it down low to the CENTER -- He takes the ball up soft, getting his shot blocked and no foul.

The crowd BOO’S.

The coach subs the center out. He comes over to the bench and throws a tantrum.

SECTION 104

TYLER (CONT’D)

You see that, dude? ...

EVAN

(angry)

BOO! You’re a pussy!

NEAL

Evan, those guys are huge out there.

EVAN

So what? You can be a big pussy too.

(to the player)

Number thirty!! You SUCK... YOU’RE A PUSSY.

TYLER

He can’t hear you, dude. It’s too loud.

NEAL

Evan, just shut up. That dude will come up here and murder you.

EVAN

He’s a pussy, Neal. I bet he won’t do anything. Watch this--
Evan throws his HOT DOG at the player -- it hits him in the back of his jersey...

--The player turns around abruptly.

BULLS CENTER  
(irate)  
Who threw that shit?!

Evan shrugs his shoulders -- while everyone else in the crowd points him out...

The player launches out of his seat.

EVAN  
(terrified)  
Oh shit!

Evan jumps out of his seat, petrified! The player chases after him.

Tyler and Neal sit shocked.

TYLER  
Should we go after him?

NEAL  
Hell no. That’s his problem.

Tyler shrugs his shoulders. They continue to watch the game.

ANGLE - THE GAME CLOCK  
it reads: “1:58” left in the game.

SECTION 104  
the BULLS CENTER walks down the stairs, smiling.

Tyler eyes Neal.

TYLER  
(suspicious)  
Where’s Evan? ...

NEAL  
I don’t know, but that guy’s smiling a lot.

TYLER  
I know. Come on.
INT. UNITED CENTER, CHICAGO - HALLWAY

Tyler and Neal search everywhere looking for Evan. They check the last place possible. The bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM

Evan’s standing in-front of a MIRROR. He’s drenched from the chest up.

    TYLER
    (laughing)
    Dude, what happened to you?

    EVAN
    That fucker gave me a swirly.

    NEAL
    Haha! I thought he was a pussy.

    EVAN
    He is a pussy. He didn’t beat me up.

    NEAL
    He did something worse. He gave you a swirly in a shitty toilet...

    EVAN
    It didn’t have shit in it. It’s pee... He told me to piss in it before he dipped me in it.

    TYLER
    Yeah? So that’s pee? ...

Evan shakes his head yes. They LAUGH OBNOXIOUSLY.

    EVAN
    At least I know whose pee it is.

EXT. PARKING LOT - LATER

The trio approaches the Winnebago.

    EVAN
    I’m driving. We’ll never get there on time with you two driving.

    TYLER
    Go ahead, Mr. Peabody.
NEAL
Yeah, I bet Ur-ine a hurry, Evan.

EVAN
(flicking them off)
Ha-ha-ha-ha.

The Winnebago starts up and drives off.

EXT. I-80 - NIGHT
The bago drives down the empty road. It swerves all across the road.

MOMENTS LATER...
The bago pulls into a rest area.

EXT. REST AREA - NIGHT
The rest area is packed with cars and trucks.
The bago pulls into a parking spot.
BLACK.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - MORNING
SUPER: WEDNESDAY
SF: THE ENGINE ROARING
NEAL’S POV
his eyes open slowly. Evan’s at the wheel.

EVAN
About time one of you fags woke up.

NEAL
Where are we?

EVAN
Litchfield, Illinois. Pretty close to St. Louis.

NEAL
(yawning)
Is this on the way to Cali?
Evan
Yeah... First, I gotta take a
detour and get some more weed.

Neal
How are you going to do that? You
don’t know anyone out here.

Evan
This trucker gave me directions to
this killer weed man.

Neal
Okay, whatever.. Just make sure
he’s not a real killer. We can’t
waste time.

Evan
Relax. It’s right here.

Neal
How do you know? ... 

Evan
He said, after I pass the billboard
with the man holding an axe, take
the next exit.

They drive past the HUGE BILLBOARD. Evan takes the very next exit.

Ext. Litchfield, Illinois - Moments Later

An old vintage town. Not too many attractions. The bago moves down the street.

Int. The Winnebago

Evan
He said, the house is like a mile
off the exit.

Neal
What color is it?

Evan
Blue. You can’t miss it.

Tyler walks up from the back.

Evan (Cont’d)
Good morning, testicle.
TYLER
(groggy)
Fuck you.

EXT. LITCHFIELD STREET - DAY
The bago drives up to an ugly blue house. Blue pastel mixed with blue and more blue.

EVAN
It has to be this one. This house fucking atrocious.

They pull up to the house.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

NEAL
Are you sure? I’m not trying to get shot.

EVAN
Pick your nuts up, Neal.
(warning)
The trucker said this guy is blind so no jokes.

They laugh, perplexed.

EVAN (CONT’D)
I’m serious, you dicks. No funny stuff.

NEAL
A blind weedman? You can’t be serious.

They exit the Winnebago.

EXT. THE WEEDHOUSE - DAY
The trio walks up to the door. Evan cautiously looks around and does a secret knock.

TYLER
(curious)
Secret knocks?

EVAN
Yeah.
TYLER
(laughing)
That’s cool. So he sees that we’re not the cops...

NEAL
See? ...

TYLER
I mean hear...

Tyler and Neal laugh obnoxiously.

The door opens. They straighten up.

SNAPPY, the capsun monkey stands at the door.

They stand, puzzled! YELLING comes from inside the house.

VOICE (O.S.)
Step in the house! Follow the monkey!

They eye one another. Neal pushes Tyler towards the door. Tyler pushes him back. Evan cautiously steps in the house. Tyler and Neal follow behind.

INT. THE WEEDHOUSE

Household items are awkwardly placed around the house. The trio suspiciously follows the monkey thru the weird house.

NEAL
(panicking)
Dude, we’re gonna die... We’re gonna die... This is a bad idea...

EVAN
Shut the fuck up, Neal. Stop being a pussy.

They follow the monkey into the back room.

INT. BACK ROOM

SNIPER, 60’s, the blind weedman, sits in a chair, stern as ever.

EVAN
(cautious)
Hello, sir... We came to buy some weed.
SNIPER
You sound pretty young. How old are you, fellas?

EVAN
We’re in our twenties.

SNIPER
All three of y’all are twenty?

The trio eyes one another, puzzled.

EVAN
(mystified)
How do you know it’s three of us?

Tyler waves his hands in the air at Sniper. He doesn’t respond.

SNIPER
How did you hear about me?

EVAN
...uhhh... A trucker at a rest stop told me.

SNIPER
Word must be getting out. How much do you want to buy?

EVAN
I have about sixty bucks.

SNIPER
Snappy, go get the package.

Snappy runs off.

SNIPER (CONT’D)
Now I must warn you, this is some good shit. I smoked this stuff and I can see.

They snicker. Sniper doesn’t think it’s too funny himself.

SNIPER (CONT’D)
You think I’m fucking joking?!
(pointing at Neal)
How do you think I know your little friend over there is a queer?

Neal dissents.
NEAL
I’m not gay. You can’t even see.

SNIPER
Whatever, queer bag. Tap sack!

Snapper brings in the stuff and hands it to Sniper.

SNIPER (CONT’D)
(to Neal)
Come grab this, queer bag... I’m not talking about my fun stuff either.

Tyler and Evan eye Neal. Evan gives him a little shove.

EVAN
Go get it.

NEAL
(shoving back)
He’s not talking to me.

SNIPER
Yes I am.

Neal cautiously walks over to Sniper. He grabs the bag and looks in it... It’s a huge abundance of WEED -- Snappy grabs some out -- Neal smacks his hand.

SNIPER (CONT’D)
--Hey don’t you be spanking my monkey!

NEAL
I didn’t spank him.

SNIPER
Yes you did. You just don’t be spanking another mans monkey like that, slapnuts.

Sniper stands up and gives him the googily eyes. He freaks Neal out.

NEAL
I didn’t mean to spank him like that...

EVAN (O.S.)
Level Forty-five!
SNIPER
If I find out you spanked my monkey
like that again, I’ll kill you.

NEAL
I’m sorry. Your monkey came in my
personal space, so I had to spank
him.

Evan (O.S.)
Awww! Level Sixty-eight!

SNIPER
Whatever. Tell your friend to give
me my money, pube-stash.

Evan walks over and hands Sniper the money.

SNIPER (CONT’D)
Thanks.

Sniper licks the money. Awkward...

SNIPER (CONT’D)
Taste like twenties to me.
(pointing to Neal)
Watch out for your friend. He’s a
little sweet on the inside.

Evan and Tyler laugh. Neal flicks him off -- Sniper flicks
him off back.

Evan
Thanks, sir. What’s your name?

SNIPER
The names, Sniper.

NEAL
(sarcastic)
Ha... Sniper...

SNIPER
(disrespected)
Get the fuck outta here, cock-lip,
before I chop your thing off and
stick it in your ass! You’d like
that wouldn’t you?!

Snappy holds up a huge pair of GARDEN SHEERS and starts
chopping.
NEAL
(spooked)
Come-on, guys. These guys give me the creeps.

EVAN
Thanks, sniper.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - DAY
The crew drives down the interstate. They smoke weed and party to the music.

-EXT. I-70 - LATER
The bago zooms down the interstate.

ANGLE - ROAD SIGN
it reads: “Welcome to Missouri, The Show-Me State”

EXT. ST. LOUIS - DAY. The trio rides around the historic city of St. Louis, Missouri.

EXT. THE GATEWAY ARCH - DAY. They drive past the arch in awe. They point and take pictures.

EXT. I-70 - LATER. The bago cruises through the rolling prairies of Missouri.

ANGLE - ROAD SIGN
it reads: “Kansas City - 60 miles”

EXT. I-70 - LATER
SUPER: Kansas City, Missouri

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - LATER
The trio drives down the interstate. The bago is filled with clouds of smoke.

Evan points out a BILLBOARD for a MAN VS. FOOD contest off the next exit. Munchies moment!

EVAN
(starving)
Detour!
(salivating)
Oh, yeah. BBQ. My favorite... Let’s get like fifty sandwiches!

EXT. I-70 - DAY
The bago takes the exit.

EXT. KANSAS CITY STRIP - MOMENTS LATER
The trio drives down a Kansas City strip loaded with people and cars everywhere.

The bago pulls up to a restaurant with a SIGN that reads: “Man VS. Food contest here!”

INT. THE WINNEBAGO
Evan and Tyler smile joyously. Their mouths salivate, hungry with the munchies.

TYLER
Hol-ee shit... I’m going to win this thing.

EVAN
Jackpot.

NEAL
We’re wasting time.

EVAN
Shut up, Neal.

They park and exit the bago.

EXT. THE THREE PIGGIES RESTAURANT - DAY
There’s a crowd outside the restaurant. The trio walks thru and enters.

INT. THE THREE PIGGIES RESTAURANT
It’s set up for a supreme contest. Tables are set up all around -- the restaurant smells wonderful -- and the atmosphere is rockin’.

Tyler rubs his hands anxiously.
TYLER
Oh yeah, this is my kind of place.

A HOSTESS hands him a bib and a number.

INT. SEATING SECTION
TWO BIG COMPETITORS sit at a table. Neal walks up and takes his seat.

NEAL (to competitor #1)
Hey, how’s it going?

COMPETITOR #1
Hey, skinny. Your clothes might be too tight to do this. You might wanna unbuckle that spandex.

NEAL (surprised)
What? ...

COMPETITOR #1
We’re eating BBQ pork sandwiches, until we can’t eat anymore. My kind of challenge.

NEAL
Yeah, I bet. You might win, fatty.

Tyler takes a seat next to competitor #2.

COMPETITOR #2
Hello...

TYLER
Hey.

COMPETITOR #2
You guys look a little too skinny to win this competition.

TYLER (confident)
Dude, I’m super high right now. I can eat a fucking cow if I wanted to.

COMPETITOR #2
Whoa! Big talk from such a small fellah.
Evan walks towards the bathroom.

Tyler approaches the hostess.

TYLER
Excuse me? I wanna’ wash my hands before the contest starts. Is there enough time?

HOSTESS
Yes, go ahead, sir... We’re starting the clock in three minutes.

Tyler follows right behind Evan.

INT. HALLWAY

As Tyler approaches the bathroom, he sees Evan sitting, looking down at his PHONE. Tyler walks past him into the bathroom. Evan pensively continues to stare. Tyler comes out. Evan’s still wistfully staring at his phone. Tyler leans over...

ANGLE - EVAN’S CELL PHONE

a picture of him and Melanie.

TYLER
Evon... Evan!

He snaps out of it--

EVAN
Huh? ...

TYLER
Come-on, dude, the competition’s about to start. What are you doing?

EVAN
(lying)
I was just dozing off. I’m kinda tired.

They walk back to their seats.

INT. SEATING SECTION - MOMENTS LATER

The sandwiches come out from the kitchen. Hundreds of BBQ sandwiches have been prepared.
Plates are filled with the delicious sandwiches. Waiters and waitress bring them to the tables.

The ANNOUNCER walks to the middle of the restaurant.

ANNOUNCER
Alright, challengers... It’s time for the “Great Piggly Wiggly Challenge!” Here are the rules...

(he takes a breath)
The person who finishes the most sandwiches wins. You have a minute rest between every five sandwiches consumed. If you don’t continue, within that time frame you’re out. There is no getting up and going to the bathroom or outside for air. You must stay at your table at all times. If you decide to give up, you must take your bib off, go to the cashier and pay for a regular bbq meal. If all the contestants are ready, the competition will begin shortly, thank you...

The tables are set and ready for the competition to begin.

ANNOUNCER (CONT’D)
Alright! The sandwiches are in place. Everyone ready?

(a beat)
On your marks! Get set! Go!!!

The competitors dig into the sandwiches.

SERIES OF SHOTS – THE COMPETITION

1) Tyler, Evan, and Neal eating sandwich after sandwich.

2) Their competitors devouring sandwiches.

3) The servers dishing plate after plate.

4) Neal looking sick after eating too many sandwiches.

5) Evan filling his stomach to the max.

6) Tyler the human garbage disposal. Thrashing.

7) Neal taps out of the competition. He falls out his chair.

8) Others drop out of the competition.

9) Evan gives up. He faceplants in a bbq sandwich.
10) Tyler and a couple others still compete.

11) More contestants drop out.

12) Tyler and Competitor #2 going head to head for the title.

13) Competitor #2 gives up.

INT. THE THREE PIGGIES RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

Tyler is the last man standing. He has half a sandwich in his hand.

ANNOUNCER
Okay, folks! Tyler Moore, is the only competitor left. He only has to finish this sandwich to complete the challenge. Let’s cheer him on, folks!

The crowds CHEERS Tyler’s name!

Tyler eats bite after bite -- until it’s one bite left. Tyler struggles to stand up. Standing, he mimics Adam from, “Man VS. Food.” He holds the last bite up relishing his victory.

TYLER
Today was a great day. This was a hard but tasty challenge. All of these tasty sandwiches weren’t too much for the king though.

Indigestion calls. Tyler stops and burps.

TYLER (CONT’D)
It was crazy battle for man in this challenge, but I’m glad to say that in the battle of man vs. food...

Man wo--

Tyler BARFS all the BBQ he just ate.

The crowd jumps back repulsed.

EXT. THE THREE PIGGIES RESTAURANT - LATER

Evan and Neal exit the restaurant. TWO girls approach them.

GIRL #1
Hey. We saw you guys in the competition. You did a good job.
EVAN
(suave)
Hello, ladies...

GIRL #2
You don’t sound like you’re from around here. Where are you guys from?

EVAN
We’re from Maryland.

GIRL #1
Oh, that’s so cool. Do you guys like to party?

EVAN
(weird)
Cocaine party? ...

GIRL #1
No. Like party, party. Dance.

NEAL
Hell yeah.

Neal drops a couple of dance moves to prove it.

GIRL #2
Cool. My friend is throwing this kick ass costume party tonight. You guys should come.

NEAL
(somewhat cool)
Fuck me. Hell yeah, we’ll be there.

EVAN
What are you sexy ladies wearing to the party?

GIRL #2
Well, I’m gonna be a nurse.

EVAN
O-ooh sexy.

GIRL #1
And I’m going to be a vampire.

EVAN
Even sexier.
(looking around)
(MORE)
Do you know where a costume store is around here? We don’t know Kansas City like that.

GIRL #1
(pointing)
Yeah. It’s one a couple of blocks down. On your left.

NEAL
Cool, thanks.

GIRL #1
Okay. See you guys there.

GIRL #2
See ya! Oh, yeah. Here’s the address, duh.

Girl #2 hands Evan the address. Evan holds her hand for that extra little second.

Evan (CONT'D)

Evan holds her hand for that extra little second.

Evan (maintaining suaveness)
Thanks. Bye, ladies...

NEAL
Bye.

The ladies walk away.

Evan (normal Evan)
Fuck yeah! I’m getting laid tonight!

NEAL
Remember what costumes they’re wearing.

Evan
I will. A doctor feel my nuts and a count suck-u-la. This is gonna be awesome...

Tyler exits the restaurant, ill. Evan and Neal eye Tyler. He doesn’t look too good.

Tyler
I never want to see another BBQ sandwich again.
NEAL
Yeah, only porn stars can swallow that much meat. But you swallowed it like a champ.

TYLER
Fuck off, Neal. Let’s get outta here.

EVAN
Sorry. Can’t do that, testicle.

TYLER
(aching)
Why not? All I want to do is go to sleep.

EVAN
Cause. We have some major fucking action tonight. Key word, fucking.

TYLER
Whatever.

EVAN
(superhero-ish)
To the costume store!

INT. COSTUME STORE - LATER ON DAY
The trio searches for costumes in a pile of junk. They pick thru miscellaneous outfits.

Evan grabs a surgical uniform.

EVAN
Jackpot! I got my costume. I’m a O-B-G-Y-N. Spread your legs please ma’am.

Neal picks up a Where’s Waldo costume.

NEAL
This is mine hands off.

Tyler picks up a skeleton costume.

TYLER
Oh yeah. I got the bonerific costume tonight. Bone patrol.

Tyler and Evan walk to the register and pay for their items.
TYLER (CONT’D)  
(turning around)  
Dude, where’s Neal? ...  

Evan shrugs his shoulders. They exit the store, leaving Neal behind.

EXT. COSTUME STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Tyler and Evan approach the bago.

EVAN  
Dude, we have some action set up with these two chicks. You’re my wingman, fuck Neal.  

TYLER  
(laughing)  
...cool.

Neal belligerently runs out the store SCREAMING.

NEAL  
Run! Run! Get the bago! Let’s go!

Neal runs past Tyler and Evan. They enter the bago and drive off.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - DUSK

Tyler drives while Neal and Evan get dressed in the back.

TYLER  
(talking back)  
Neal, what the fuck man? You gotta stop doing that.

NEAL (O.S.)  
You know I don’t have any money.

Evan and Neal walk up front.

EVAN  
This guys gonna go to jail over a costume. Classic, Neal.

NEAL  
Evan
Yeah. A gangsta that’s gonna be
going pumped like a tire in jail.

Neal
What? Fuck getting pumped, I’m
doing the pumping.

Awkward!

Tyler
(traumatized)
What?!!! That’s a level one-
hundred, Neal...
(curious)
I’m afraid of our friendship now,
dude.

Neal tries to cover it up.

Neal
No. I didn’t mean it like that. I’m
just saying if anything, I would be
doing the pumping, man.

Tyler
(skeptical)
Whatever, dude.
(to Evan)
Where’s this place at?

Evan
1801 Brunner St.

Tyler
Put that in your phone. You’re my
GPS tonight.

Ext. The Party - Night

A killer costume party. The house is flooded with drunk
people having the time of their lives.

Cars are parked all along the block. Tyler drives up, finding
a parking spot literally in front of the house.

Evan and Neal exit the bago ARGUING. Tyler exits the bago,
finishing the weed they were smoking. He tosses the doobie.

It lands in a pile of leaves. The leaves catch fire, igniting
someone’s ICEMAN costume on fire. He SCREAMS!
EVAN
(somewhat serious)
I don’t care, Neal -- You always
get pretty close to one-hundred,
man, and you made up the level
game.

NEAL
(covering it up)
I was just playing.

EVAN
Whatever, bro.

A CAR parks in front of the bago. A TOOTH FAIRY and BUMBLE
BEE exit the car and walk to the house.

The trio approaches the house ready to party. The door opens
wide.

INT. THE PARTY

The house is peppered with ALL TYPES OF COSTUMES. A CATWOMAN
passes by Neal. He follows right behind it.

NEAL
Meow!!!

Tyler and Evan walk thru the party. Something weird is going
on. The MUSIC isn’t quite right -- and the costumes are
fitting a little weird.

TYLER
Hey, dude? ...

EVAN
Yeah?

TYLER
(unsure)
Are you sure chicks gave you this
invitation?

EVAN
Yeah. Two cute chicks.

TYLER
Where are they?

EVAN
Don’t know. Look for a count suck-u-la and a nurse.
TYLER
(pointing to a guy)
You mean that one...

A MALE VAMPIRE gyrates on the dance floor.

Evan and Tyler split up and search for the chicks.

WITH NEAL

partying in a crowd. He dances on people having a great time.

WITH EVAN/TYLER

meeting back on the dance floor.

TYLER (CONT’D)
(angry)
Dude, nice fucking party you bought me to!

EVAN
How was I supposed to know? I’m gettin’ the fuck outta here.

TYLER
I’m with you.

They walk towards the exit -- grabbing Neal out of the crowd of dancing costumes.

EXT. THE PARTY - MOMENTS LATER

Walking back to the bago...

NEAL
(upset)
Why did you take me out of the party? You’re mad cause I was getting all the chicks.

EVAN
Chicks -- With a D, Neal...

NEAL
(quizzically)
Huh? What are you talking about?

They get back to the bago. Surprisingly, it’s blocked in. Looks like they’re stuck!!!
EVAN
(pissed)
Great dude.. We’re fucking blocked in!

Tyler pushes against one of the cars.

TYLER
We can move em.

Unsuccessful, he gives up. Evan gets an idea.

EVAN
The only way we can get it out, is to get the people who parked this car. I remember a bumble bee and something else got out.

TYLER
It was a tooth fairy.

EVAN
(distraught)
Fuck this... Let’s just ram these pieces of shit.

NEAL
I just saw both of them in the party.

Tyler protest, screwing his face up awkwardly. He eyes Neal and Evan.

TYLER
I’m not going back in there.

EVAN
I say we just ram em’.

Neal steps up, bravado.

NEAL
(the problem solver)
What?.. I’ll go back in there. I’ll find both of them quick -- One of them has the keys.

EVAN
...fine. Dude, don’t take all fucking night, we gotta hit the road.

TYLER
Fifteen minutes, Neal.
NEAL
I got it, don’t worry.
Neal struts back to the party.

INT. THE PARTY - CONTINUOUS
As soon as Neal hits the door -- people bribe him with drinks and dances. Neal painfully fights the temptation to party.

EXT. THE PARTY - CONTINUOUS
SUPER: 15 minutes later
Evan and Tyler stand outside waiting for Neal.

EVAN
(pissed off)
Tyler, where the fuck is Neal?

TYLER
I don’t know. You sent a fairy to find a fairy.

EVAN
I wasn’t going back in there.

TYLER
Me either.
(skeptical)
Where the hell is this guy?

INT. THE PARTY - CONTINUOUS
Neal dances in a crowd of people. He’s getting love by everyone in the party.

EXT. THE PARTY - CONTINUOUS
SUPER: 45 minutes later

TYLER
(snapping)
That’s it! Time to find this guy.

EVAN
Fuck it.
They storm back to the party.
INT. THE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Evan and Tyler enter the house. They push thru CROWDS OF COSTUMES looking for Neal. We hear people CHANTING, “Neal!”

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Neal’s chugging from the tip of an ICE STATUE. It’s a liquor waterfall. He’s feeding off the chants.

Evan and Tyler enter the kitchen. They see Neal drinking from the crazy statue -- constructed somewhat, similar to a penis. They turn around and exit the house.

EXT. THE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Evan and Tyler walk back to the bago, silent.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - MOMENTS LATER

They enter and lay straight down. No words.

Black.

EXT. THE PARTY - MORNING

SUPER: THURSDAY

The sun shines beautifully over the property. CUPS and TRASH decorate the front lawn and street.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - MORNING

Evan wakes up in the drivers seat. He looks around, lost. He turns around -- Tyler and Neal are sleep. He starts the bago and takes off.

EXT. I-70 - LATER

The bago drives down the busy interstate, thru the city of DENVER, COLORADO.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - DAY

Tyler wakes up. He comes up front with Evan.
TYLER
(groggy)
Wasup, E?

EVAN
Shit, dude. I had to get out of fairy land.

TYLER
(looking around)
Where are we now?

EVAN
Just passing through Denver.

Neal comes up from the back, stretching and yawning.

NEAL
Wasup, guys?

EVAN
Nothing.

TYLER
Nothing at all. You have fun last night?

NEAL
(downing it)
A little bit.

Evan eyes Neal, curiously. He knows that’s a lie.

EVAN
(pushy)
Just a little bit, Neal? You sure?

NEAL
Alright. I had a good time.

TYLER
we saw you had a good time.

EVAN
(dubious)
Hey, Neal? ...

NEAL
Yeah?

Evan glances at Neal again, then turns his attention back to the road.
EVAN
(fallaciously)
Seriously, bro -- Do you like guys or anything? I’m not judging, just asking.

NEAL
Huh? No. What the fuck, man.

TYLER
(laughing)
What? ...

EVAN
(ever so serious)
Seriously bro, I think you’re sweeter than Polynesian sauce.

NEAL
What are you talking about? No I’m not. Did you see how many chicks I got last night?

EVAN
No... Chicks have tits. Yours had dicks.

NEAL
(serious doubt)
No they didn’t!

TYLER
Yeah. They did.

NEAL
Whatever, dudes. You’re just mad.

EXT. I-70 - DAY
The VAN FULL OFF CHICKS drive up HONKING THEIR HORN at Evan as he drives. They flash the bago. Supple breasts everywhere!!!

VAN CHICKS
Hey!!!

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - CONTINUOUS
Awestruck.

EVAN
Dude, titties!!!
TYLER
Hey! Where are you ladies going?!

NEAL
I’m a chick magnet now.

EVAN
(blissfully, focused)
I told you these chicks were
freaks. IB dude!

Evan’s so preoccupied with the boobies he drifts closer and
closer.

TYLER
(panicking)
Dude! Dude! Dude!

EXT. I-70 - CONTINUOUS
He gets too close...BAM! Evan sideswipes the van. The girls
SCREAM. Frightened!

VAN CHICKS
(terrified)
Ah-hh!

EVAN
(distressed)
Oh shit! Oh shit!

Even swerves the bago off the interstate, onto the next exit.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - CONTINUOUS
It’s a weird awkward silence in the bago...then.

TYLER
What the fuck, dude?! A van full of
titties and you hit it.

EVAN
(regretful)
Sorry... I just wanted to suck a
titty so bad, man.

NEAL
Evan, we could of just had the
greatest orgy in history and you
hit the sign.
EXT. ROUTE 73 - MOMENTS LATER

The bago moves through the forested springs of Colorado. Evan spots a waterfall pouring into a crystal clear spring. He pulls onto a side road.

EXT. COLORADO ROAD - DAY

The bago comes to a stop.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

Evan

We’re gonna just chill here for a second -- I don’t wanna get killed by the Bad Girls club.

Tyler

(pointing)

If we’re gonna be sitting here, I’m taking a bath in the water over there.

Neal

Yeah. I was sweating like a bitch last night. All that alcohol.

Evan

You mean all that cum? ... Yeah you gotta wash that off.

Tyler chuckles and exits the bago.

EXT. SPRING - DAY

Tyler walks down into the cut -- takes his clothes off and jumps in the water. Neal and Evan trail close behind. They throw their clothes -- along with the KEYS, in a pile with Tyler’s stuff and jump into the water.

EXT. THE WATER - MOMENTS LATER

The trio washes their bodies in the spring.

Evan

(relieved)

I needed this so much man. I think I started to smell like a foot.
TYLER
You smelled like one of Neal’s farts.

Neal looks around, observing their surroundings.

NEAL
(curious)
Did anyone check what kind of animals live around here?

TYLER
What are you talking about, Neal? This is just a lake, man. It’s not freaking Africa.

NEAL
I’m just saying, dude. We don’t live around here.

EVAN
It’s fucking Colorado, Neal. Stop acting like we’re in Florida or something.

TYLER
Yeah, it’s not like they have fucking sharks out here.

There’s a RUSTLE in the bushes--

NEAL
What the fuck was that then?

TYLER
I don’t know, dude. Probably a squirrel or something.

EVAN
Stop being a pussy, Neal. You sure you don’t have tits?

The bushes RUSTLE again. The group watches.

NOTHING.

There’s another RUSTLE in another bush on the other side of the spring.

TYLER
(spooked)
Neal, see what you did? Now I’m freaking out.
A SQUIRREL runs from the bush.

EVAN
    (gloating)
You pussies! Scared of a squirrel.
His nuts are bigger than yours.

TYLER
    Let’s just hurry up.

EXT. ROUTE 73 - DAY

The VAN FULL OF CHICKS slowly drives by the lake. Revenge is in full swing.

INT. CHICK VAN

VAN CHICK #1
    (pointing)
Is that them over there, in the lake? ...

VAN CHICK #2
    Yeah. Stop -- I have an idea.

EXT. ROUTE 73 - DAY

The van makes a U-turn and turns down the side road.

EXT. COLORADO ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

The van parks. THREE girls exit the van. They sneak down to the spring, navy seals style.

EXT. SPRING

The girls grab the trios clothes and the keys. They leave TWO DRESSES and a piece of LINGERIE for them to wear.

A girl leaves a SIGN reading: “Town that way”, with an arrow pointing in the direction of town.

EXT. COLORADO ROAD

The chicks run back to the vehicles.
EXT. THE WATER

An ENGINE starts as the trio bathes in the river.

TYLER
(puzzled)
Dude, was that the bago?

EVAN
I don’t know. Neal, did you hear
the bago start up?

NEAL
I know, I heard, something like an
engine.

Evan takes his focus off of bathing and observes his
surroundings. It’s beautiful, just nature at its finest. He
spins around, noticing something odd as he does a complete
360.

--It’s ALLIGATORS staring them down, like a lions on prey!!

Evan stands, horrified!

EVAN
(softly)
We’re fucking dead dude.

TYLER
What are you talking about?

EVAN
(pointing)
Look!

Tyler peeps the alligators. He’s frozen.

NEAL
We gotta get the fuck outta here.

EVAN
What do we do?

Neal looks for an escape plan -- There’s a huge TREE BOUGH
hanging over a section of the spring.

NEAL
(thoughtfully)
I got it! Evan, can you reach that
branch?
EVAN
Dude, I’m not fucking Wilt Chamberlain!

The alligators slowly edge towards water.

NEAL
Evan, lift me on your shoulders like we used to chicken fight back in the day.

Evan (defiant)
Dude, we don’t have any fucking clothes on!

NEAL
Evan, we’re gonna die! Tyler, do something!

TYLER
(frozen, pointing)
They’re coming in the water, dude.

NEAL
(fed up)
Fuck it!

EVAN
Neal, what are you doing?! Neal?

Neal takes a deep breath and dunks below the water.

EVAN (CONT’D)
(ever so quizzical)
What the fuck, Neal?! What -- What are you doing?!

Neal lifts Evan from below. Evan’s ballsack is on Neal’s neck.

EVAN (CONT’D)
(uncooperative)
Ahhh!!! Neal!!! Stop that! Put me down! Put me down!

NEAL
Dude, grab the branch!

Evan reaches up and grabs the tree bough, lifting himself onto it. He grabs Neal’s hand and lifts him up with the help of Tyler. Evan and Neal grab Tyler right before the alligators reach him. They CHEER.
TRIO
OH YEAH. Hell yeah! Suck it!

EXT. THE SPRING - MOMENTS LATER

The trio arrives back where they left their belongings. Nothing’s there.

TYLER
(looking around)
Dude? ...

EVAN
Fuck man!

NEAL
Where’s our shit?

Evan peeks around the corner--

EVAN
(pissed)
Where’s the fucking Winnebago?!

TYLER
Those fucking chicks man!

EVAN
(momentarily puzzled)
What chicks? ...

NEAL
The van you hit, dumb-ass!

EVAN
How do you know?

Tyler sarcastically points at the garments they left.

TYLER
(sarcastically)
Who the fuck else would do that?

Evan grabs the sign.

EVAN
Those beautiful whores. They got balls.

The trio eyes the garments.

EVAN (CONT’D)
Okay, who’s wearing what? ...
TYLER
(sly)
Dude, I’m not fucking wearing a dress.

Suddenly, they snatch and claw at the dresses. Tyler and Neal end up with the dresses. Evan picks up the lingerie, eyeing it.

EVAN
(ill-pride)
Seriously? ...

Tyler and Neal laugh. They put on the dresses. Neal looks at his dress and figure.

NEAL
Not half bad.

Evan steps off behind the bushes.

TYLER
Evan, come-on, it can’t be that bad.

EVAN (O.S.)
Fuck you, dude!

NEAL
Come-on, we’re losing time.

Evan comes out the bushes. The lingerie barely covers his privates.

Tyler and Neal laugh hysterically.

EVAN
(embarrassed)
Fuck you. I’m walking.

Evan takes off. Tyler and Neal follow behind. Laughing.

EXT. ROUTE 73 - LATER

The trio walks down the long highway. Things aren’t looking too good.

NEAL
(apathetic)
Great, now we’re never gonna make it on time. Thanks, Evan. This is all your fault you know?
Evan stops.

EVAN
How’s it my fault, dude?

NEAL
You couldn’t control your dick, that’s why... Do you ever think with the right head?

EVAN
(pissed)
Fuck you pixie fairy! At least I don’t run around with tight outfits looking like fucking peter pan all day. You’re one cock away from being Elton John’s personal assistant.

TYLER
(picking sides)
He’s right. Evan, this is kinda your fault, dude.

Evan points all his rage towards Tyler.

EVAN
What? Fuck you too, Tyler. You’re all paranoid about the cops like you murdered someone. News flash partner! You crashed your fucking scooter into a store. That’s a crime for old people. What a fucking catch you’ll be.

Disrespected, Tyler gets in Evan’s face. Neither one backs down.

TYLER
(disrespected)
That’s a lot coming from a guy, who cries in the corner about being in love with a chick he broke up with, but sleeps with other chicks to make himself feel better... Who does that?

(pointing to Neal)
Neal’s right. You do think with the wrong head -- You’re the true definition of a dick head. Dick head.

Tyler turns around to walk away but he doesn’t.
TYLER (CONT’D)
And since we’re clearing the air.
Neal, you’re a fruit dude. I see it, Evan sees it. Just be fucking gay, dude. There’s no sense of hiding it. Just fucking let it go.

Tyler walks away. Neal follows behind.

NEAL
(surprised)
We’ll... I didn’t say anything to you, Tyler. But, now... Fuck you too, buddy. Have fun in jail -- I wish I didn’t even tell you fuck-ups to come with me. I could of did it by myself.

EVAN
How were you going to do that with no money? You’re as broke as the guy living on twenty-third in the cardboard townhouse.

NEAL
(shaking his head)
...to think I was going to share the money with you guys.

That did it. Tyler blows his stack.

TYLER
(fuming)
What money? Don’t you get it? Game over, Neal. Fuck! Get it through your head. We’re stuck in Colorado, with no fucking car! No fucking money! And in fucking dresses!

NEAL
I don’t need you, douchebags. I can get to San Fran myself.

Neal turns around and walks towards town.

EVAN
Yeah, go ahead, and fly peter pan!

EXT. ROUTE 73 - LATER

The trio walks down the road in silence.
Cars pass by. People honk their HORNS taunting the cross dressed crew.

EXT. TOWN - LATER

People point and LAUGH whipping out their phones recording and taking pictures. Car HORNS sound off.

The guys walk thru town, mortified.

    EVAN
    This is so fucking embarrassing.

    TYLER
    Just keep moving.

    EVAN
    Fuck you, dude. Stop talking to me.

ANGLE - UP THE STREET

the BAGO is parked on the main strip.

    NEAL
    (excited)
    Look! It’s the bago!

    EVAN
    Oh my god. I never thought I would see that thing again.

They sprint down the street. The trio reaches the bago.

    TYLER
    (observing the bago)
    They didn’t fuck it up? I’m surprised.

    NEAL
    The walk was bad enough.

Tyler looks on the other side.

    TYLER
    Awww... Hold on-- They got us. ...fuck.

It’s a big penis spray painted on the side of the bago.

Evan enters the bago.

    EVAN (O.S.)
    They left the keys!
Neal jumps around ecstatically next to Tyler.

NEAL
Dude, the trips back on!

TYLER
(alooof)
Fuck you, dude.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - MOMENTS LATER

Neal and Tyler enter the bago. Evan’s in the drivers seat. Tyler sits up front. Neal stands in between the two -- They look in different directions avoiding the inevitable.

NEAL
(regretful)
Alright. I’m sorry, guys. I didn’t mean what I said.

TYLER
Yes you did. We all did. Sorry for what I said and the way I acted.

EVAN
I’m sorry I got us in this situation, dudes. You’re right about me. I do think with the wrong head and that’s gotta change.

NEAL
So... Is the trip back on?

Neal throws his hand in. One by one, the guys pile their hands on top -- It’s a deal!

EVAN
Yeah, the trips back on.

TYLER
Fuck going to jail. California here we come!

Evan starts up the bago and they take off.

EXT. I-80 - LATER

The bago moves down the interstate.

ANGLE - ROAD SIGN

it reads: “ENTERING UTAH THE BEEHIVE STATE”
EXT. I-80 - DUSK

The sun sets as the bago travels down the road.

EXT. ROUTE 50 - NIGHT

SUPER: Close to the Nevada Border

The bago drives down the long rural highway.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

Neal’s asleep in the back. Tyler’s riding shotgun while Evan drives.

TYLER

How long is this damn highway?

EVAN

I don’t know, dude. Look in your phone.

EXT. ROUTE 50 - NIGHT

The bago’s HEADLIGHTS catch a GIRL with a sign that reads: “Willing to ride for a ride Elko, Nevada.”

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

Evan smirks at Tyler.

EXT. ROUTE 50 - NIGHT

The bago pulls over to the side. The NEVADA HITCHHIKER comes running up to the bago.

EVAN

You need a ride? …

She shakes her head yes. Evan signals her in.

EVAN (CONT’D)

Come on in.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

Evan gets up. Tyler takes his spot.
EVAN
(walking to the back)
Tyler, man the ship. I’m gonna talk to her back here.

TYLER
Yeah, right.

Tyler pulls out a marijuana joint and the GPS.

EXT. ROUTE 50 - NIGHT
The bago speeds down the highway onto the interstate ramp.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - LATER
Tyler rocks to the music as he drives. Evan comes up from the back.

EVAN
Your turn, dude.

TYLER
What do you mean?

EVAN
She said next, dude.

TYLER
(immoral)
I’m not running a train on her... I don’t feel right doing that. You know that.

EVAN
(persuasive)
Alright... Listen, bro... We’re not running a train on her. She said next... That means I couldn’t satisfy her needs. Just think of it like this... She pulled the next number at the deli meat store. She already had some honey ham... NOW GO BEEF THAT BITCH.

TYLER
(beat)
You’re right... I’m about to go give her the fucking baconator.

Tyler hands Evan the joint and steps to the back.
Evan
That’s my boy.

Insert - U.S. State Map
A line is drawn from the Utah border to Elko, Nevada.

Int. The Winnebago - Later
Evan drives. Tyler’s in the passenger seat, eating.

In The Back
Neal’s at the table with the Nevada hitchhiker. He unintentionally uses hand gestures as he talks.

Neal
How did you get on here?
She points to Tyler and Evan.

Neal (Cont’d)
(pointing)
Did they pick you up?
She shakes her head yes.

Neal (Cont’d)
Oh, okay -- See we’re on a road trip. I don’t know if they told you, but we don’t have anymore time to mess around making drop offs. We can take you to where you need to go but that’s it.

With Evan/Tyler - Up Front
Evan
Hey, Neal? ...

Neal (O.S.)
Yeah? ...

Evan
There’s no use talking to her, she’s death, dude--

Tyler spits his food all over the place.

Tyler
(puzzled)
What the fuck? What do you mean?
EVAN
She’s fucking death, dude.

Tyler can’t believe it. He feels terrible.

TYLER
(regretful)
Oh my god... I told myself I would never do anything like this. I’m going to hell man. Awww man, I’m going to hell.
(idiotically)
Can I catch it? ...

Tyler rubs his ears.

EVAN
No you’re not. Didn’t you read the sign? It said, “Will ride for a ride.” She gave you a ride for her ride, dude. It was a fair exchange.

Tyler sits, ashamed.

NEAL (O.S.)
You guys are nasty.

EXT. ELKO, NEVADA - NIGHT
Evan pulls the Winnebago to the side of the road. The nevada hitchhiker exits the bago. She waves bye, they wave back.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - DAWN
SUPER: FRIDAY
Neal drives the bago as the sun rises. Tyler and Evan crash in the back.

EXT. I-80 - LATER
The bago speeds down the interstate.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - DAY
Neal’s driving. Evan and Tyler come up from the back.

NEAL
About time you guys woke up.
EVAN
That death chick wore me out.

TYLER
Don’t remind me. I can’t believe you set me up like that.

EVAN
Tyler, don’t act like you didn’t like it.

Tyler smiles but tries to hold it in.

TYLER
Dude, she was extra freaky. I thought I wasn’t exciting her. She didn’t respond to nothing I said. Now I know why... How did you get her to do the freaky stuff?

EVAN
(confidently)
I didn’t say anything, dude. I just whipped my dick out.

NEAL
And that worked? ...

EVAN
...yeah. She went bobbing for apples after that.

EXT. I-80 - DAY

The bago approaches a HOT CHICK walking down the interstate.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

Evan blinks his eyes in disbelief.

EVAN
Sweet! We keep running into hitchhiker chicks.
(tapping Neal)
Dude, pick her up!

TYLER
Yeah, she’s fucking hot. Stop for number two.

Evan notices Neal isn’t slowing down. He taps Neal again.
Evan
Dude, stop the bago.

Neal doesn’t slow down.

Evan (Cont’d)
(forceful)
Neal, stop the fucking bago!

Tyler
Stop the bago, dude. Do you see what she looks like?

Evan gets on his knees and begs.

Evan
Please, dude? I’m begging you.

Neal
(stubborn)
Nope. Sorry. We are on a mission, guys.

Neal passes the hot chick.

Neal (Cont’d)
All we need is each other. This is the guys trip remember? ...

Ext. I-80 – Continuous
A car behind the bago picks up the girl.

Int. The Winnebago – Continuous

Evan
(looking back)
Great, dude... Now someone else picked her up.

Ext. I-80 – Continuous
The car that picked up the hot chick -- cruises next to the bago. The hot chick is pleasuring the driver. The driver points at the trio and then points down to the chick.

Int. The Winnebago – Continuous
Evan and Tyler stare at Neal, fuming!
NEAL
(puzzled)
What, dude? ...

INSERT - U.S. STATE MAP
A line is drawn from Elko, Nevada to the California State Border.

EXT. I-80 - LATER
The Winnebago drives down the dry desert road.

EXT. SACRAMENTO CITY LIMITS - DAY
Sacramento, California. The city is alive. The bago passes right thru.

ANGLE - ROAD SIGN
it reads: "San francisco - 60 miles"

EXT. I-80 - DAY
The Winnebago rides down the interstate, smoke seeps out the windows.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO
The trio acts like fools, dancing -- anticipating the money they’re about to get.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO CITY LIMITS - DAY
The City by the Bay. It’s beautiful.
The Golden Gate bridge towers in the sky.
Cars navigate on Lombard Street.
Cable cars run thru the city. The city has so much life to it.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREETS - MOMENTS LATER
People walk the streets. The bago cruises by.
INT. THE WINNEBAGO

The trio is awestruck by the beauty of the city. They gaze in different directions.

TYLER
Dude, fuck Maryland. This place is tiz-ight!

EVAN
Different chicks, different weather.

A WOMAN walks down the street looking super hot.

EVAN (CONT’D)
(ogling)
...different titties... Dude, can we stay here?

NEAL
Yeah. Let’s get to the station first. Or did you guys forget why we came out here?

Distracted by the women--

TYLER/EVAN
(fixated)
...yeah.

NEAL
Hey! ...

EVAN
(snapping out of it)
What, dude? ...

NEAL
(hurried)
We gotta get to the station, dumb-ass! We have like twenty minutes left.

EVAN
You’re right. Directions, please?

NEAL
Make this right.
EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREETS

The Winnebago makes a right...BAM! They hit a bunch of traffic.

Evan
Great directions, dude.

EXT. RADIO STATION - LATER

SUPER: 17 minutes later

The Winnebago pulls up hitting a TRASH CAN as it comes to a stop. The trio hastily exits the bago, sprinting.

Neal (sarcastic)
Great parking, Evan.

Evan (unconcerned)
Fuck the parking, dude. We got three minutes left.

Tyler
Shut up and run!

Neal trips up. Tyler and Evan help him up.

INT. RADIO STATION - FIRST FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

They enter the building. At the front desk, the HELPER just stares at them.

Neal
Where’s DJ Roscoe-Rash?

He points to the directory, which has countless information.

Evan
Thanks, asshole... What room and floor?

Front Desk Helper (smartass)
I don’t know. That’s why I pointed.

Tyler
Dude? ...

Neal
Found it. Eighth floor, suite 816.
EVAN
(to helper)
Thanks, bitch.

They sprint to the elevator and pound the button.

SUPER: “5:57”

INT. THE ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS
Waiting... Neal impatiently kicks the door.

NEAL
Hurry the fuck up!

Tyler and Evan laugh.

The elevator door opens up. Neal sprints out the elevator, Tyler and Evan in tow. Neal finds the room.

INT. RADIO STATION - SUITE 816 - CONTINUOUS
Neal bursts through the door.

The clock reads: “5:59”

The RADIO STATION ASSISTANT is at the front desk.

NEAL
(elated)
Fuck yeah, by a minute!

RADIO STATION ASSISTANT
Sir, foul language is not permitted in this office. How may I help you?

Tyler and Evan enter the office.

EVAN
Fuck yeah! Great job, nutsack.

She sternly stares at Evan.

EVAN (CONT’D)
...sorry.

NEAL
I’m the winner of the Grandmasterstab radio station contest.
RADIO STATION ASSISTANT
Whoa. You did just make it.
Congratulations, sir. Can I see your I.D please? And can you pick a charity of your choice.

NEAL
Charity? ... I’m the fucking charity.

She eyes Neal. He gives her the “what was I thinking face.”

RADIO STATION ASSISTANT
Sir, if you read the fine print, you must donate a certain amount to charity. Rules are rules.

Tyler and Evan stand, super excited.

NEAL
...sorry. I guess that’s the noble thing to do. I can pick any one?

RADIO STATION ASSISTANT
Yes.

Neal hands the assistant his I.D and searches through the charity choices. She takes the I.D in the back.

The trio dances around happy as ever.

TYLER
Money-money-money-money!

EVAN
MONEY! ...

The assistant comes back.

RADIO STATION ASSISTANT
Excuse me, Mr. Tandy, we have a slight problem.

The trio stops dancing immediately.

NEAL
What? ...

She shows Neal his I.D, and then shows him the piece of paper with Neal’s name on it.
RADIO STATION ASSISTANT
The station says I can only give the winnings to Neal Tandy. Your I.D says, Cleophous Neal Tandy.

EVAN (O.S.)
(Puzzled)
Cleophous? Who the hell is that?

NEAL
What the fuck does that mean?

RADIO STATION ASSISTANT
That means -- we can’t give you the check.

NEAL
WHAT THE FUCK?? That’s me right there. Cleophous Neal Tandy, and Neal Tandy is me.

The assistant stiffens up. She’s tired of all the disrespect.

RADIO STATION ASSISTANT
Foul language will get you no where, sir.

NEAL
(beyond pissed)
Fuck the foul language! We drove all the fucking way out from fucking Maryland, on fucking time, and you mean to fucking tell me I didn’t fucking win?! THAT’S FUCKING BULLSHIT.

Evan and Tyler hype Neal in the b.g!

RADIO STATION ASSISTANT
Sir, there is no way I can hand you the winnings with a discrepancy like this. I’m sorry, sir.

NEAL
I’ll show you a discrepancy!

Neal goes crazy knocking ITEMS off the desk, totally psycho!

TYLER
Neal!

EVAN
Chill out, dude...
Evan and Tyler come to his rescue, dragging him out of the office.

RADIO STATION ASSISTANT
I’m calling the cops!

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS
Pulling Neal down the hallway, Evan and Tyler look for an exit.

EVAN
Dude, we gotta get outta here.

TYLER
She said she’s calling the cops. I’m really out of here.

INT. STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS
They drag Neal’s lifeless body into the stairwell. Tyler takes off.

TYLER
Come on, hurry up!

NEAL
(dejected)
For what? It’s over. It’s all over!

Evan smacks some sense in Neal.

EVAN
Neal, listen up! We gotta get the fuck outta here. You were just fine until you found out you’re not getting the money. If we don’t leave -- you’re going to jail and so is Tyler. Is that the way you want to end this trip?

NEAL
(forlorn)
No.

EVAN
We’ll pick your nuts up, and walk down these stairs!

Evan runs down the stairs. Neal strongly gathers himself and follows behind.
INT. RADIO STATION - FIRST FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Security and the cops wait at the elevator -- The trio sneaks out the bago way.

EXT. RADIO STATION - MOMENTS LATER

They safely make it out the building and sneak over to the bago.

NEAL
(hopeless)
What the hell are we gonna do now?
...Huh? ...

EVAN
I don’t know.

Tyler sees a hot chick walking down the street.

TYLER
Let’s go to the beach.

NEAL
I don’t wanna go to no damn beach, dude. I just wanna go home.

TYLER
C’mon, dude we’re in California. When are we ever going to be in Cali again? Stay in the present, Neal.

Evan eyes Neal. He’s never seen him this down before. Instead of being an asshole, Evan’s kind of compassionate.

EVAN
Look, I know things are dark right now but they’ll look up, bro... We have each other remember?

Neal musters a smile. He really hates these guys.

NEAL
Yeah, you’re right. C’mon, let’s go.

TYLER
Let’s go Cleophous.

EVAN
Cleophous!!
TYLER/EVAN
Cleo! Cleo! Cleo!

NEAL
(laughing)
Fuck you guys -- let’s go man.

They get in the bago. The Winnebago drives off.

EXT. BAKER BEACH - LATER

People are all over the beach, playing games, having lunch, and walking around.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The bago pulls into a local lot. The trio exits.

EVAN
Oh, yeah. This was the right decision.

TYLER
Sweet. I need a drink. Where’s a bar when you need it?

Neal mopes around, dampening the spirits.

EVAN
Neal, quit moping around, man. Do you know the best way to take your anger out? Huh? Do ya? Do ya? ...

TYLER
Yeah, do ya, Neal?

NEAL
(softly)
Pussy.

EVAN
Yeah, dude... Pussy.. Come on, Tyler, let’s find this guy some action.

(pushing Neal off)
Neal, go walk the beach or something. Come back a new man ready for action, dude.
TYLER
Seriously, Neal... It was just a
million dollars -- It’s not like it
was thirty million dollars.

Neal sternly stares at Tyler, only if he had laser vision...

TYLER (CONT’D)
Sorry, dude. I was just trying to
make you feel better.

NEAL
We’ll, it didn’t work. I’m going
for a walk.

Neal walks off. Tyler and Evan walk the opposite way.

WITH NEAL
walking along the beach. His feet sink in the sand with the
water washing up on shore. He looks out into the ocean
wondering what’s next...

ANGLE - THE SUN
beams down on the beach -- The temperature slowly rises.

WITH NEAL
far, far away from everybody. He sits, transfixed, looking
out into the ocean.

WITH TYLER/EVAN
walking along the beach... TWO CHICKS, ogle at them as they
pass by. Evan smiles at them, giving suave waves.

EVAN
(charm)
Is it hot out here? Or is it just
you two? ...

MANDY & BRANDY, the look alike’s, approach the duo, giggling.

EVAN (CONT’D)
(nudging Tyler)
I’m Evan, and this is my bro Tyler.

TYLER
Hello, ladies.

MANDY
Hey, guys. Cool Winnebago.
TYLER
(looking at Evan)
The penis, dude.

It only takes a second.

EVAN
Oh. No! No. No. We’re not like that. Practical joke.

MANDY
Where are guys you from?

TYLER
Maryland.

BRANDY
Maryland? What are you doing out here?

EVAN
(word play)
Nothing. Just trying to hit a beach.

Tyler musters a laugh.

MANDY
(lost)
What’s so funny?

TYLER
Y’all are so cute. How old are you?

BRANDY
We’re twenty one.

EVAN
...ooohh. Hey, do you guys want to check out the bago? It’s real cool. We’ve got air conditioning...

Mandy eyes Brandy. It’s not that easy.

MANDY
..ummm. I don’t know...

EVAN
And weed...

BRANDY
(change of heart)
--Let’s go.
TYLER
Yeah. It’s too hot out here.

EVAN
Follow me, ladies.

Evan and Tyler walk towards the bago, the chicks follow.

WITH NEAL
sitting in the sand...

NEAL
(exhausted)
Man it’s too hot out here. I’m gonna die if I don’t get back soon.

Neal gets up and makes his way back towards the bago.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - CONTINUOUS
The GROUP chills in the bago smoking weed and listening to music.

EXT. BAKER BEACH - CONTINUOUS
Neal struggles from heat exhaustion and dehydration as he walks back. He ties his shirt around his head to keep himself cool.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - CONTINUOUS
Kinky sex games are going down-- The chicks have their tops off -- Evan and Tyler are in their boxers.

EVAN
Okay... if you can lick your elbow,
I’ll take my boxers off.

MANDY
Deal.

Mandy tries to lick her elbow. She’s unsuccessful.

BRANDY
My turn. If I kiss her on the lips,
you have to kiss your friend on the lips.
EVAN (hastily) 
Deal!

Tyler’s thinking long and hard. Then, it hits him.

TYLER (puzzled) 
Hold on, dude. Wait, wait... fuck no, I saw this in a movie before.

EVAN 
So what? ... They’re not gonna do it.

TYLER 
Dude, I’m not kissing you. Chicks kiss each other all the time.

(beat)

EVAN 
Yeah, yeah, yeah... switch that up.

BRANDY 
Okay. If I suck chocolate off her nipple, you have to suck chocolate off his nipple.

TYLER 
Wait -- who has to suck whose nipple?

MANDY (pointing to Tyler) 
You have to suck his nipple.

TYLER 
Why do I have to suck a nipple?

Evan doesn’t care. He’s down for the action.

EVAN 
Come-on, dude, guys don’t even like their nipples. And there’s chocolate involved. I’m ready.

TYLER (unwillingly) 
Alright, deal. 
(to Evan) 
You better wash that shit right now.
Brandy adds the chocolate. She seductively kisses around Mandy’s nipple, and does you know what....

Tyler and Evan watch. Blissfully agape!

EVAN
...Ahhh, dude...

TYLER
...I know.

MANDY
(hot, orgasmic)
Brandy... Okay, okay, I’m getting hot.

Brandy stops.

Awestruck, Evan and Tyler haven’t finished daydreaming yet.

BRANDY
Okay, your turn.

Tyler questionably eyes Evan.

TYLER
Seriously, dude? ...

EVAN
I’m ready.

Evan grabs a wet nap and rubs it on his nipple.

TYLER
Cover your eyes, man.

Tyler adds the chocolate. He covers his eyes. Evan does the same. Tyler places his lips on Evan’s nipple and...

EVAN
(teasing)
Dude, don’t stop, that feels great...

TYLER
Dude?!!

Tyler takes his lips off Evan’s nipple.

EVAN
I was just joking, man.
TYLER
(ever so serious)
Evan, if you ever tell Neal I did
that, I will FUCKING KILL YOU.

EVAN
(smiling)
Alright, dude... Deal.

EXT. BAKER BEACH – CONTINUOUS

Neal’s dying of dehydration. Each step drains energy, as he
gets closer to the Winnebago and an ice cold drink.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO – CONTINUOUS

MANDY
What’s next?

Evan looks around.

EVAN
Alright, ladies.. Here’s the
ultimate challenge. Since things
are getting kinda freaky and kinky.
I think we should take this the
whole way.

Eyes wander around and wink as bottom lips are being bit.

EVAN (CONT’D)
(all in)
Ladies, me and Tyler will do
something extra nasty to hit a home
run.

Mandy eyes Brandy. They muster a smile.

MANDY
I don’t know.. Extra nasty? ...

TYLER
Extra nasty.

BRANDY
Extra nasty??

EVAN
Extra extra nasty -- Oh yeah, no
more kissing, dick grabbing, or ass
fingering. Something else.
BRANDY
That’s all the good stuff.

Evan comes up with the master plan. Or at least he thinks he has.

EVAN
Okay. How about this? ...  
(pointing to some juice)
If I pour a glass full of that ice cold juice -- and I hold my nutsack in it for thirty seconds, and he drinks it. Is that good enough for a slight orgy? ... 

Evan and Tyler long optimistically.

Mandy and Brandy huddle up.

MANDY
Okay... Deal...

Evan does a super fist pump.

TYLER
I get to dump my nutsack in the juice.

EVAN
Why do you?

TYLER
Cause I just sucked your fucking nipple. That’s why.

EVAN
Rock, paper, scissors? ... 

Tyler and Evan stick their hands out. They go the best out of three. R-P-S! R-P-S! R-P-S! Tyler wins!

EVAN (CONT’D)
(uncompromising)
Fine, dude... go ahead.

Tyler grabs the juice and pours a glass.

TYLER
Hold it in here for thirty seconds, right? ...
BRANDY
Thirty-five seconds.

EVAN
C’mon? Five more seconds is a lot more nut flavor.

MANDY
Do you want us or not?

Evan takes a good look at Brandy and Mandy.

EVAN
...shit.

Tyler dips his nutsack in the juice.

TYLER
(uncomfortable)
Awww, man, this is cold. Ah-hh...
Ah-hh! Nut freeze.

BRANDY
Twenty-five more seconds.

Tyler uncomfortably fidgets around. His facial expression says it all.

TYLER
I think my nutsack is frozen.
That’s it, my sperm is freezing. I can feel it.

EVAN
Just make sure your sack doesn’t fall in the glass, dude. I’m not drinking that shit.

MANDY
(countdown)
Alright, ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Okay, times up...

Tyler sets the glass on the table.

TYLER
Bottoms up, dude.

Evan repulsively stares at the glass.

--Suddenly the bago DOOR BURSTS OPEN. Neal enters.
NEAL
(dehydrated)
Aaaarrgrghhh... Drink!!

He grabs the glass and guzzles all the juice.
Odd stares and silence circle around.
Evan drops his boxers.

EVAN
We’ll, I’m ready.

EXT. THE WINNEBAGO - LATER

Everyone exits the bago smiling.

EVAN
Ladies, that was the best time I had in years.

BRANDY
Yeah. We definitely have to do that again sometime.

MANDY
Hey, why don’t you guys come to this party tonight? It’s supposed to be the party of the year.

TYLER
(uncertain)
Uhhh... I don’t know. We have a long trip ahead of us.

NEAL
Yeah. It took us days to get out here, and we’re kinda short on cash.

BRANDY
We’ll here’s the address, just incase.

Brandy hands Tyler a FLYER.

EVAN
...wait. It’s not a costume party is it?

MANDY
No. It’s a mansion party at Paulina Arens’ house.
Evan’s eyes open wide. He cleans out his ears, in disbelief.

**Evan**
Paulina Arens’ -- like, Paulina Arens’ the pornstar? ...

**Brandy**
Yeah. She has this party like every year.

**Evan**
Now, I don’t know dude. Paulina Arens’...?

Tyler thinks reasonably for a second, unlike Evan.

**Tyler**
We don’t know yet ladies, but thank you. If we go, you’ll be sure to see us there.

**Mandy**
We hope so. C’mon, Brandy, we have to go shopping for outfits.

**Brandy**
Okay. Bye, guys. I had a wonderful time.

She blows them a kiss.

**Guys**
(waving)
Bye, ladies...

Brandy and Mandy walk off.

**Evan**
Oh my god... Tyler, we are the coolest two guys in the world...
Who else can do something like that?

Evan opens his mouth wanting to say something but doesn’t.
Neal and Tyler catch him.

**Tyler**
What? ...
EVAN
(spilling it)
The weirdest thing happened while
we were in there -- Okay, when I
was wheel-barrowing Mandy, I
thought I was fucking Melanie. I
swear it was her... It was the
weirdest thing.

TYLER
Melanie is in Maryland, dude.

EVAN
I know that, dick. I blinked my
eyes, I even smacked myself. It
didn’t work. I just closed my eyes
and kept fucking.

TYLER
That’s why you smacked yourself?
I thought you were down with the
kinky shit.

Neal can care less about what they’re talking about. He cuts
between the two.

NEAL
(unaffected)
--So what... What do we do now?

TYLER
I don’t know, man. We do have a
long trip ahead of us...

Evan throws his hands up in dissent.

EVAN
(annoyed)
Dude, we only get to come to Cali
one time with the bro’s. The bro’s!
How many times have we ever done
this? ...

NEAL
None.

TYLER
None.

Evan gets super animated. He sees his chance to lead and
galvanize the troops.
EVAN
Exactly! Fuck that long drive. A mansion party, dudes. And not to mention it’s Paulina Arens’ mansion party. That means it’s some serious ass and some famous ass in there -- Ass I’d like to hit.

NEAL
(irationally agreeing)
He’s right.

EVAN
(gives Neal high-five)
Alright, Neally Neal.

TYLER
If he’s in, I’m in.

EVAN
Alright, boys. It’s party time.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER
The once filled parking lot, is now almost empty. The bago starts up and drives away.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SAN FRANCISCO - DUSK
The sun slowly sets behind the San Francisco skyline. A beautiful California sunset.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREETS - NIGHT
The Winnebago moves down the hilly San Francisco streets.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO
Tyler’s driving the bago. Evan rides shotgun.

TYLER
Where the hell is this place?

EVAN
I don’t know, dude. It says it’s somewhere around here.

TYLER
You’re no longer mapquest, buddy. Neal, where ya at?
Evan
Shut up. Make this left.

Ext. San Francisco Streets - Night
The Winnebago bucks a left turn. It moves down a long street.

Tyler
(lost)
I’m gonna turn around.

Evan
...hold on.

Tyler
It’s a dead end, dude.

Evan
Just keep driving.

Parked cars and a Huge Mansion appear out of nowhere. The mansion is freaking huge.

Int. The Winnebago

Tyler
Oh my goodness. This is a house?

Evan
(joyous)
Hell yeah, dude. The pussy house.
(pointing)
Park the bago.

Ext. Paulina Arens’ Street - Night
The bago pulls up and parks.

The pristine trio exits and walks towards the party.

Ext. Paulina Arens’ House - Moments Later
This is the ultimate party! People hang out the windows and on the roof partying.

Women in bikinis run around, men chase behind. This is a college party times eight.

The trio approaches, awestruck.
EVAN
Dude, do you see all these chicks?

TYLER
(in shock)
Hell yeah.

EVAN
Pussy house, dude...

The front door opens.

INT. PAULINA ARENS’ HOUSE

The house is filled with ALL TYPES OF PEOPLE. Booze and chicks in every direction.

EVAN
Now this is a party! Look at all these chicks.
(grabbing his chest)
I think I’m having a heart attack.

A group of chicks pass by.

NEAL
(walking off)
I’ll be back, guys.

TYLER
Evan, this is gonna be the best night ever.

They slap a high five.

EVAN
Dude, let’s get a drink.

They walk deeper into a party. TWO NAKED girls pass by.

TYLER
(mesmerized)
Did we just die and go to heaven?

EVAN
I think so...

They approach the drink section. It’s alcohol everywhere. They grab cups and mix multiple drinks.

TYLER
It’s party time, bro.
CHEERS! They guzzle down their drinks.

WITH NEAL

partying around a group of ladies.

NEAL
Wasup, ladies?!

They eye Neal and laugh.

Neal walks away, aggravated. He sees another GIRL sitting on the couch. He walks up and sits next to her.

NEAL (CONT’D)
Hey, sexy! I’m Neal. How are you?

COUCH GIRL #1
Hi, fine.

NEAL
The reason I came over here--

COUCH GIRL #1
(interrupting)
...hold on -- I think I should tell you straight up. I’m not interested.

Neal’s jaw drops. The girl gets up and walks away. Neal stands up.

NEAL
What the hell? ...

He tries for a third time. A cute girl stands by the drink table. Neal approaches--

NEAL (CONT’D)
Hello, I saw you from over there, and I just had to tell you, I’m digging what I see.

GIRL #3
Well, I’m not... Bye bye, have a good night.

Neal’s pride is hurt. He mopes away in shame.

WITH TYLER

gyrating on the dance floor having the time of his life.
EXT. PAULINA ARENS’ HOUSE – THE POOL

People party in the pool having a great time. GROUPS of men and women chase each other around the pool throwing and pushing each other in.

Evan’s sitting pool side with (SARAH) a hot chick at the party.

    EVAN
    So, what kind of dudes are you into?

    SARAH
    (flirting)
    Honestly, dudes like you.

    EVAN
    What do you mean like me? Super hot mega hunks? If I was a chick I’d date me too.

    SARAH
    See, and you’re funny.

    EVAN
    (player move)
    The music is too loud. Do you want to talk somewhere more quiet?

    SARAH
    Yeah... that would be cool.

Sarah leads Evan inside. He rubs his hands anxiously as his plan is working to perfection.

INT. PAULINA ARENS’ HOUSE

Neal glumly walks around the party. Everyone around him is having a blast, except for him. He roams upstairs.

EXT. PAULINA ARENS’ HOUSE – THE POOL

Tyler’s partying pool side with a GROUP OF CHICKS.

    PARTY CHICK #1
    (to Tyler)
    Hey, we’re getting in the pool. You coming in? ...
TYLER
(uncertain)
I don’t know. I don’t know how to swim...

The chicks get undressed. Tyler rapidly strips down to his boxers-- The girls jump in -- Tyler follows right behind. As soon as he hits the water, he panics.

INT. PAULINA ARENS’ HOUSE - PAULINA’S BEDROOM

Neal stumbles upon Paulina’s bedroom. He aimlessly roams around looking at pictures and sex toys.

A GLOWING OBJECT IN THE DISTANCE
-- catches Neal’s attention. He smiles joyously...

INT. PAULINA ARENS’ HOUSE - RANDOM ROOM

Evan and Sarah are doing you know what.

SARAH
Oh, Evan! You’re the greatest.

EVAN
Fucking right. Who’s the greatest? Who’s the fucking greatest?!

SARAH
(orgasmic)
You are, Evan. Oh, Evan...

Suddenly...

EVAN’S POV

he’s not doing Sarah anymore. Instead he sees Melanie.

SARAH (CONT’D)
Oh my god. Evan!

EVAN
Yeah! You like that Melanie! Huh? You like that shit, mama?!

SARAH
Evan!
Evan
Take that shit Melanie! Call me donkey kong! I’m going apeshit in this thing Melanie!

Sarah
(curious)
Evan? ...

Evan
Melanie! ...

Sarah
Evan? ...

Evan
Melanie! ...

Sarah pushes Evan away. He snaps out of it--

Sarah
(pissed)
Who the fuck is Melanie?

Evan
I said, “Oh Sarah.”

Sarah
You think I’m stupid? Stay away from me you dick.

She smacks Evan and walks out the room. Evan sits on the edge of the bed with his hands on his head.

Evan
Not again man. What the fuck is wrong with me?

With Neal
walking down the stairs with a new accessory around his neck. The Golden Bead Chain Grandmasterstab wears. Neal’s chain look exactly like his, but it has a “P” on one side and an “A” on the other; also an indeterminate spot one of the chain pieces, but it shines like the sun.

As soon as Neal hits the dance floor, he’s the man. People flock around him. Neal dances around all the chicks, who give him boatloads of attention. He holds the chain in his mouth as he parties. Neal is the life of the party!
EXT. PAULINA ARENS’ HOUSE - BALCONY - LATER

Tyler and Evan relax, overlooking the party. Neal comes up and grabs a seat.

    TYLER
    Dude, this is the best time I’ve ever had in my life. I don’t really care I’m going to jail when I get home. I had a great time hanging with the bro’s. Thanks, guys.

    EVAN
    (convinced)
    You know what? I think I’m in love with Melanie.

    TYLER
    You think?

    EVAN
    No, I’m serious. I’m in love guys. I might marry that bitch.

Neal clears his throat.

    NEAL
    Since we’re all clearing the air. I think I’m gay, guys. Not fully gay but bisexual.

Evan and Tyler stand, jumping for joy!

    EVAN
    About fucking time, dude!

Tyler stands at the edge of the balcony.

    TYLER
    (screaming down)
    LADIES AND GENTLEMAN. HE HAS FINALLY COME OUT OF THE CLOSET.

    EVAN
    You think, dude? We’ve known you were gay for the longest.

    TYLER
    We were waiting for you to finally admit it.
    (patting Neal)
    Neal, you and Evan are my best friends. Nothing changes because you’re gay, dude.
Neal eyes Evan, correcting him.

NEAL
Bisexual.

EVA
Whatever, dude. Every crew needs a green bay.

TYLER
(realizing something)
You know what? ... I think I figured something out. Life isn’t all about your problems...

NEAL
Your needs...

EVA
...pussy.

TYLER
It’s about enjoying these moments. Living in this moment, cause it won’t last forever.

Tyler raises his cup.

TYLER (CONT’D)
To the million dollar trip? ...

Evan and Neal raise their cups. CHEERS! They guzzle their cups.

SERIES OF SHOTS - PARTY TIME
1) THE TRIO HAVING A BLAST AT THE PARTY.
2) TYLER PARTYING IN THE POOL.
3) THE TRIO TAKING MEMORABLE PICTURES.
4) EVAN DANCING POOL SIDE.
5) SHOTS!
6) DRINKING GAMES. THE TRIO WINS! EVERYONE GOES CRAZY!
7) NEAL DANCING THE NIGHT AWAY WITH HIS NEW CHAIN.
8) MORE BOOZE.
9) EVERYONE PASSED OUT AT THE END OF THE NIGHT.
INT. THE WINNEBAGO - MORNING

The sun shines bright thru the windshield, waking Evan up. Hungover, he sticks his head out the window and barfs.

EVAN
(lost)
We’re still alive? How the hell did I get here? I didn’t drive?
(looking around)
Tyler?! Neal?

TYLER (O.S.)
Yeah, dude?

EVAN
How did we get in the bago?

TYLER (O.S.)
Seriously, dude... I’m laying in my own throw-up right now. I’ll talk to you when I wake up.

EVAN
Neal? Neal?! ...

NEAL (O.S.)
(groggy)
What? ...

EVAN
I don’t know how to get out of here. Come help me out.

Neal stumbles to the front smashing into stuff.

EVAN (CONT’D)
What the fuck, Neal?

Evan pushes him off. Neal gathers himself.

NEAL
I’m drunk as shit right now, dude. You asked for my help.

EVAN
How do I get out of here?
Okay, here’s what you do.
(realizing)
Oh... That’s what you asked? I
don’t know. You and Tyler drove
last night.

Tyler?!

Tyler!

What the fuck, dude?! I’m trynna
fucking sleep back here!

Shit! Cops! C’mon, dude, we gotta
get out of here!

Tyler hops up and stumbles up front. Tyler has throw up on
one side of his face. He looks like two-face.

(grossed out)
Ewww, dude!

Fucking drive, man.

How do I get out of here?

Make a right and make a left, smart
guy.

Thanks, two face. Go back to sleep.

Tyler flicks him off and stumbles to the back. Neal follows.

Watch out for the throw-up, dude. I
made a pillow.
EXT. UNION SQUARE STREETS – DAY

Evan parks the bago in the area of the Union Square shops. People walk around cheerfully with bags and smiles on their faces.

EXT. THE WINNEBAGO

Evan BANGS on the side of the Winnebago.

EVAN
Hey! Time to wake up, bitches!

Tyler and Neal exit the bago. The sun burns their eyes.

NEAL
(groggy)
Where are we, Evan?

Evan points to the shops.

EVAN
I heard this was the best place to shop in San Fran. So, here we are.

TYLER
Dude, we don’t have any money. I’m too hungover for this.

EVAN
(optimistic)
Let’s just walk around a little bit, dude. It’s our last day here. Live in the moment, dude!

NEAL
We’re wasting daylight, man.

EVAN
We’ll, I’m out of here. Catch you losers later.

Evan walks off. Tyler and Neal unwillingly follow behind.

EXT. UNION SQUARE SHOPS – LATER

The trio walks around amazed by the shops and the atmosphere of the city.

TYLER
This place is way better than Maryland.
NEAL
You’re right. I wish we could stay here.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO, a sophisticated professional man, walks up to the trio in awe.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO
(stunned)
Oh, my goodness... It can’t be.
(stopping them)
Sir, excuse me, sir.

The trio stops, confused.

NEAL
Is he talking to me?

Tyler eyes Evan and Neal, excluding himself.

TYLER
He’s not talking to me.

Evan
Maybe he wants your number, Neal.

NEAL
(pointing)
Are you talking to me?

GIOVANNI GEORGIO
Yes. Sir, that necklace you’re wearing--

Giovanni reaches out to touch it. Neal smacks his hand and backs away.

NEAL
Hey, man... I just got this chain.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO
I can make you a real lucrative offer for that necklace.

NEAL
Dude, it’s not a necklace. It’s a fucking kickass gangsta chain.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO
It’s not a chain either.

Neal lifts the chain up, flaunting it in Giovanni’s face.
NEAL
What? You don’t know what this is.
My favorite rapper wears this. I bet you don’t know who that is.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO
I think I know more than what you think... Those are golden anal beads.

Tyler and Evan laugh hysterically. Neal dissents--

NEAL
No, they’re not. This is the Grandmasterstab golden chain -- I see him wearing it all the time.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO
(unconvinced)
Those are Paulina Arens’ anal beads. They even have a “P” and an “A” to represent, Paulina Arens’, at each end of the beads.

Neal looks down to see the “P” and the “A”. He protest at the evidence.

NEAL
(chide)
No, dude. That represents pussy and ass. The only thing Grandmasterstab cares about.

TYLER
What about stabbing people?

EVAN
And being a gangster?

NEAL
Shut up.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO
Sir, I can even show you a video to prove it.

NEAL
Yeah. Prove it.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO
Follow me, please.

Giovanni walks off. The trio follows behind.
EXT. GIOVANNI’S MANSION - LATER

A vintage mansion. It looks like something out of a magazine. The bago is parked next to Giovanni’s luxurious rides.

INT. GIOVANNI’S HOUSE

The pristine mansion is filled with sculptures and vintage artifacts.

The trio walks around, awestruck.

    EVAN
    Dude, you’re loaded. Should we just rob you now?

Giovanni looks and smiles.

    EVAN (CONT’D)
    I’m serious. Where’s your duct tape?

Everyone joins Giovanni in the den. He pops in a DVD.

ON SCREEN

the title comes up: “PAULINA ARENS’ GOLDEN ADVENTURES”

BACK TO SCENE

everyone watches the video. We hear SEX SOUNDS and MOANING.

    EVAN (CONT’D)
    Dude, this is kinda raw.

    GIOVANNI GEORGIO
    (fanning himself)
    Oh, my goodness, I know. Do I have the air on?

Giovanni slips off his shoes and jacket. Tyler looks around feeling uncomfortable.

    NEAL
    I don’t see my chain anywhere.

    GIOVANNI GEORGIO
    Hold on. It’s coming up soon.

    EVAN
    Paulina Arens’ is so fucking hot.
We hear FAINT MOANING, that makes the trio really uncomfortable.

EVAN (CONT’D)
Are you okay, dude? ... 

GIOVANNI GEORGIO
Yeah. I’m fine.

TYLER
Oohhh -- I see it... Neal, that does look kinda like your chain.

Evan points it out.

EVAN
(swayed)
Dude, that is your chain!

GIOVANNI GEORGIO
See I told you...

Neal sits, slack-jawed.

EVAN
Dude, you had that in your mouth last night.

Neal unbuckles the bead necklace, it drops to the floor.

NEAL
(disturbed)
Eeuwww... Ahhhh... What the fuck?! WHAT THE FUCK??! I had that shit in my mouth!

TYLER
(pointing to the beads)
That explains the brown streak right there.

Meanwhile, Giovanni is really feeling the video. He’s makes more noises, turned on by the video.

EVAN
Hey, hold on, dude. Before you blow your load... How much dough are we talking?

Giovanni cools down.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO
I can offer you three hundred thousand dollars.
EVAN
(upset, half joking)
Fuck no, dude. Do you see the house you’re living in? Tyler get the tape.

NEAL
(stern)
I want a million.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO
A million? ...

NEAL
Hell yeah. This is real gold. We came all the way out here for a million. I’m not leaving without it.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO
That’s pretty steep.

NEAL
(picking up the chain)
Fine, I’ma just take these things back to Paulina and...

GIOVANNI GEORGIO
--Fine... deal. A million dollars.

EVAN
Write the check before you touch that necklace, dude.

Giovanni pulls his wallet out and writes the check.

TYLER
If this bounces, we’re coming back, Gio.

The trio triumphantly smiles and gives high fives all around.

EXT. GIOVANNI’S HOUSE – DAY
The boys joyously walk to the Winnebago.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

NEAL
(elated)
A million dollars. We did it!
EVEN
All it took was some crazy dude and
his love for anal.

TYLER
I wonder what he’s doing in there
right now...

INT. GIOVANNI’S HOUSE

Giovanni’s in-front of the TV rapping. Grandmasterstab’s
video plays in the b.g.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO
(to the TV)
Ohhh... Grandmasterstab, you’re so
gangsta.
(rapping)
Pack it!
Rack it!
Pack it up in there!
Golden bead chain!
It’s wetter than swimwear!

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

NEAL
I don’t know, dude. Let’s go home.

FADE OUT

The End