

The Million Dollar Trip

by

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FADE IN

EXT. ROUTE 73 - DAY

Three guys, wearing TWO DRESSES and a piece of LINGERIE walk down a long road in silence-- Dehydrated. Defeated.

Cars pass by honking their HORNS taunting the cross dressed crew.

NEAL

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? You're as broke as the guy living on 23rd 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)
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

Go ahead and fly peter pan!

EXT. TOWN - LATER

People point and LAUGH whipping out their phones recording and taking pictures.

The guys walk through town, mortified--

EVAN

This is so embarrassing.

EXT. BALTIMORE CITY, MARYLAND - 3 DAYS BEFORE - 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, clean-cut, cooler than the average guy. 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--

TYLER

(relieved)

That was 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)

Ahh!! NO!

...CRASH! Tyler and his scooter go through a store window.

People scatter away from the broken glass--

INT. STORE - SECONDS LATER

Tyler's stretched out on the floor YELPING in pain. Quickly alarmed by the awkward stares and attention he scurries away -
- Grabbing his phone but leaving his scooter.

EXT. EVAN'S HOUSE - DAY

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

INT. EVAN'S HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM

SUPER: EVAN

EVAN CROSBY -- 20's, handsome, smooth and a total jackass. He's standing with (MELANIE) his girlfriend.

EVAN

Seriously? What can I do about that, Mel?

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 smirks. She takes a seat--

MELANIE

(unconvinced)
One hundred percent, huh? ...

EVAN

(confidently)
One-hundred.

MELANIE

Since we're one-hundred percent honest, did you fuck Claire?

She's all ears. Evan grimaces at the question.

EVAN

Claire? What does she have to do with this?

MELANIE

Answer the question, Evan!

Evan walks around. He picks up a stuffed animal and plays with it, fidgeting.

EVAN

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.

MELANIE

I thought we were a hundred, Evan.

EVAN

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

MELANIE

They're all gay, Evan.

EVAN

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

MELANIE

Did you? Yes or no? ...

The look on Evan's face. Priceless.

EXT. BALBIR'S CORNER STORE - DAY

The local neighborhood store. People loiter out front.

INT. BALBIR'S CORNER STORE

SUPER: NEAL

CLEOPHOUS "NEAL" TANDY, 20's, strange, eccentric, the gangster rap hipster, stands at the

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 MIDDLE EASTERN 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
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

Waving 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. 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'ma gangsta!
Got my belt, I'll spank ya--
Got my shank, I'll shank ya--
(MORE)

NEAL (CONT'D)
 Grab some wood, I'll plank ya--
 Cause I'ma 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!
 (super excited)
 Today, we're setting a new record
 for the craziest promotional
 contest in the U.S!
 (drum roll)
 Answer five questions correctly and
 win a million... It's that simple.

GRANDMASTERSTAB
 Yo! Yo! What it do!

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. Pull
 out your rabbits foot or your lucky
 drawls. 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 - SAME

DJ ROSCOE RASH (CONT'D)
 Again the number is, "415-896-
 CSUR!" Are you ready, Grandmaster?

GRANDMASTERSTAB
 Uh, you forgot the stab...

DJ ROSCOE RASH
 First caller -- Wasup! You're on
 the air with Grandmasterstab.

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!

Grandmasterstab stands, disrespected. His gangster comes out full force. Toothpick still in his mouth.

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.)
Yeah this Clarence! You better
watch your back Grandmasterstab.

GRANDMASTERSTAB
What?! I'ma gangsta! I don't gotta'
watch shit!

CALLER #1
(threatening)
Don't let me see you around. Click
clack pull ya' wig back!

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 - SAME

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

A COP slowly passes by. Neal drops the phone--

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

NEAL
Hello? ...

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

Neal grabs his phone almost creating a head-on collision.

NEAL
Hello, is this Grandmasterstab?!

INT. RADIO STATION - STUDIO - SAME

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

GRANDMASTERSTAB
It's me.

NEAL (O.S.)
(groupie)
I'm your biggest fan! I know
everything about you -- I wanna' be
just like you.

DJ ROSCOE RASH
Enough with the love connection. On
with the contest.

GRANDMASTERSTAB
Question one. What's my birthday?

NEAL (O.S.)
That's easy. October 11, 1991.

EXT. NEAL'S CAR - SAME

Neal holds up traffic. A symphony of HORNS sound off behind him. Neal gives them the finger.

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

NEAL
 Get down it's a robbery!

Intercut between the RADIO STATION and NEAL'S CAR.

DJ ROSCOE RASH
 (nodding his head)
 Okay! Okay! Half way to a million.

GRANDMASTERSTAB
 Question 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.

NEAL
 I can eat those things in one bite.

GRANDMASTERSTAB
 Me too.

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

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

NEAL
 Grandshank Redemption.

DJ ROSCOE RASH
 He's on fire. Give him the final
 question for a million,
 Grandmaster.

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

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 wildly beats on his steering wheel like a punching bag.

NEAL

Yeah! I won! I won!

GRANDMASTERSTAB

(baffled)

I don't know how you knew that answer.

NEAL

I won, right?!

DJ ROSCOE RASH

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. Prizes not claimed
 within 4 days blah, blah, blah--
 Just show your I.D and that's it.

NEAL
 Where are you located?

DJ ROSCOE RASH
 San Francisco.

Neal sits, pop-eyed.

EXT. EVAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Evan's car is parked on the street. 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
 At least the freaking cops aren't
 looking for you. My fucking scooter
 is still in there.

Neal opens the car door -- Tyler jumps out his skin!

NEAL
 It's just me.

TYLER
 C'mon, man! You can't just be
 opening up the door like that.

NEAL
 What? ... Geez, what crawled up
 your butthole?

EVAN
 (laughing)
 He's a wanted man.

NEAL
Wanted? What did you do?

Tyler sits, embarrassed. Staring at his phone.

EVAN
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.
Guess what the fuck happened today?

Evan turns the radio on drowning Neal out. His smoking mix plays through the speakers.

EVAN
(lighting up)
Not now. We're gonna' light up and
hit Fells Point.

EXT. FELLS POINT - BALTIMORE CITY - 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 - SAME

The trio -- Super stoned, sits in total silence. Neal jumps out his coma.

NEAL
(remembering)
Oh shit!!!

TYLER
What? The cops? I gotta' get outta'
here.

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

NEAL

No-no-no-no! I won a radio contest today.

EVAN

(to Tyler)

Dude, you gotta' chill the fuck out.

(to Neal)

Neal, why are you just telling us now? What did ya' win?... A strap on?

NEAL

A million dollars!

TYLER

(unaffected)

Bullshit!

Evan unlocks the doors and points to the street.

EVAN

Get out for ruining the moment.

NEAL

I'm not bullshitting. I won it on the radio earlier.

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

EVAN

Why the fuck are we sitting here? Neal, you're an idiot.

Evan's phone RINGS. He doesn't answer -- An incoming facetime alerts. He declines it.

NEAL

It's one problem. We have to go to San Francisco.

TYLER

(surrendering)

Well -- that's the end of that.

EVAN

Game over.

Neal throws up his hands, disrespected.

NEAL

(wistful)

You guys aren't going?

EVAN

It's freaking California... You don't have any money. You can't get there either.

TYLER

That's across the U.S.

NEAL

No shit!

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

EVAN

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 - SAME

Evan drives off. Neal opens his car door--

TYLER

Can you take me home?

Neal just stares -- really wanting to say no.

INT. NEAL'S CAR - A SHORT TIME LATER

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

TYLER

(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. Coming to a complete stop. The cops alertly watch the car--

TYLER (CONT'D)

Neal, what the fuck?!

NEAL

(driving off)

Haha!

TYLER

(fuming)

That's not funny. Shit! I'm going to jail.

NEAL

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

(laughing)

You should of seen your face... Price-less!

KNOCK... KNOCK...

INT. MELANIE'S APARTMENT - SAME

Melanie answers the door. It's Evan. He gives her a hug. She perfunctorily returns the favor.

MELANIE

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 once?

EVAN

They were talking about a contest Neal won and--

MELANIE

Who were you with?

EVAN

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

MELANIE

You had a bad reputation when we first started dating. I thought I could change that.

Evan 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
 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 her. He knows he shouldn't say this but...

EVAN
 Yep! I wanna fuck every girl that I
 see. Just whip my dick out.

MELANIE
 You're 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! 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
 (enraged)
 Are you serious, Evan?!

EVAN
 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
 I'd be glad to.

He steps out the apartment, pridefully turns around--

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 - LATER ON THAT NIGHT

A row of townhouses 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. Neal and Tyler set up beds on the couches.

A GRANDMASTERSTAB VIDEO plays on the TV.

ANGLE - TV SCREEN

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

NEAL
Hol-ee shit! That chain is
tiz-ight! I gotta' get a chain like
that.

TYLER
He looks stupid. And so will you.

Tyler throws his pillow at Neal. Neal picks it up. 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...

TYLER

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

NEAL

We couldn't go without Evan anyway.

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 walk to the door to check it out.

AT THE DOOR

Evan's standing, wearing only swimming trunks and sunglasses.
Neal opens the door.

EVAN

You boys ready to go to Cali?

MOMENTS LATER...

Neal joyously brings his bags downstairs.

TYLER

I gotta' go to my house to get some
clothes.

NEAL

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

TYLER

I need clothes.

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?

NEAL
We can't fit everyone in my car,
plus the bags. That's too much.

EVAN
We can't take that. He checks the
miles. He only uses it once a year.

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

TYLER
Evan, a million dollars! A million
fucking dollars! We can buy him
another one.

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

EVAN
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.

EXT. STREET - A SHORT TIME LATER

The bago creeps by slowly, coming to a stop.

TYLER (O.S.)
Alright, right here.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO

Tyler looks in every direction, scoping out the premises.

TYLER

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

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

NEAL

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

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 - SAME

Tyler drags his bags downstairs. He peeks outside.

TYLER'S POV

--a MIDGET walking down the street.

He blows him off and carries his bags outside.

EXT. TYLER'S HOUSE - SAME

Tyler walks down the porch. Cautiously makes his way 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!

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - SAME

Neal and Evan see two people running down the street.

NEAL

Evan... Is that Tyler? ...

EVAN

Is that a fucking midget?

They watch in gut busting laughter.

EXT. STREET - SAME

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 fucking ninja cat. He catches up...

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

TYLER

(swinging bag)

Back the fuck up! Back up!

The officer takes a step back. Tyler runs away.

He approaches a fence-- 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!
 (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.

THE RISING SUN

shines bright over the horizon. Down below, the bago travels through 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.

The HIGHWAY OFFICER exits his car. He approaches driver side, 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! 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
Mine just loves me too much.
(wondering)
Do you think you can ever love too much?

HIGHWAY OFFICER
 (spiritual)
 No! 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 - SAME

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
 The cops are here.

Tyler pushes Neal in efforts to wake him.

EXT. HIGHWAY - GUARD RAIL - SAME

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
 You guys have a safe trip. I'm off
 to catch some bad guys.

EVAN
 Good luck to you and your wife.

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

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - SAME

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.

ROAD SIGNS

read: "Leaving Ohio" and "Entering Indiana"

EXT. INDIANA - MOMENTS LATER

The bago zooms down the highway.

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 fidgets, super uncomfortable.

TYLER

I gotta take a shit, dude.

A GAS STATION SIGN

up ahead...

TYLER (CONT'D)

Jackpot!
(yanking the wheel)
Take the exit!

Tyler and Evan fight over the steering wheel.

EXT. I-90 - SAME

The bago swerves onto the exit just missing the guard rail.

EXT. GAS STATION - SAME

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

EXT. I-90 - LATER

The bago glides as the sun slowly fades below the rolling
plains.

EXT. I-80 - NIGHT

The bago moves down the empty highway. It swerves all across the road into a rest area.

EXT. REST AREA - NIGHT

Packed with cars and trucks -- The bago pulls into a parking spot.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - MORNING

SUPER: WEDNESDAY

The engine roars. Neal slowly opens his eyes. 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

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

Just make sure he's not a real killer. We can't waste time.

EVAN

It's right here.

NEAL

How do you know? ...

EVAN

He told me 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.

EXT. LITCHFIELD STREET - DAY

The bago drives up to an ugly blue house. Blue pastel mixed
with blue and more blue.

EVAN (O.S.)

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

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.

Neal cracks up--

EVAN (CONT'D)
I'm serious, you dick. No funny
stuff.

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

EXT. THE WEEDHOUSE - DAY

The trio walks up to the door. Evan cautiously looks around
and does a secret knock.

TYLER
(curious)
Secret knocks?
(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.

YELLING comes from inside.

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 through the weird house.

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

EVAN
Shut the fuck up. 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.

SNIPER (CONT'D)
 You think I'm 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!

Snappy brings in the stuff and hands it to Sniper.

SNIPER (CONT'D)
 (to Neal)
 Come grab this... 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
Tell your friend to give me my
money, pube-stash.

Evan walks over and hands Sniper the money.

SNIPER (CONT'D)
Thanks.

He 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...

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.

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.

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.

COPS block the road ahead. Tyler nervously edges up as a COPS waves him forward to stop.

TYLER
Shit! What do I do?

A cop approaches the bago. Tyler nervously hits the gas. The cop moves out the way. Tyler swerves onto the exit.

EVAN
What the fuck are you doing?

TYLER
I'm not going to jail!

EXT. KANSAS CITY STRIP - SAME

The bago moves down a Kansas City strip loaded with people and cars.

Tyler pulls up to a restaurant with a SIGN that, reads: "Man VS. Food contest here!"

EXT. KANSAS CITY STRIP - SAME

The bago moves down a Kansas City strip loaded with people and cars.

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EXT. THE THREE PIGGIES RESTAURANT - DAY

Tyler quickly parks the bago in the RV and truck section. It blends in well.

There's a crowd outside the restaurant -- Tyler hastily exits the bago. Neal and Evan follow behind.

INT. THE THREE PIGGIES RESTAURANT

It's set up for a supreme contest. Tables set up all around -- the restaurant smells wonderful -- and the atmosphere is rockin'.

Tyler rubs his hands anxiously -- Evan just looks at him and shakes his head in disbelief.

TYLER
This is my kind of place. We can
hide out here. Blend in.

NEAL
This is not part of the plan! We're
wasting time.

A HOSTESS hands them a bib and number.

TWO BIG COMPETITORS sit at a table. Neal walks up and takes his seat. Tyler takes a seat next to competitor #1.

COMPETITOR #1

Hello...

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 #1

Whoa! Big talk from such a small fellah.

Evan sneaks off to the bathroom. Tyler approaches the hostess.

TYLER

I wanna' wash my hands before the contest starts. Is there enough time?

HOSTESS

We're starting the clock in three minutes.

INT. HALLWAY

As Tyler approaches the bathroom, Evan is locked in his phone. Tyler walks past into the bathroom. Evan pensively continues to stare. Tyler comes out. He leans over...

EVAN'S CELL PHONE

a picture of him and Melanie.

TYLER

Evan... Evan!

EVAN

(snapping out of it)

Huh? ...

TYLER

The competition is about to start. C'mon -- 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

Delicious sandwiches come out from the kitchen. Hundreds of BBQ sandwiches. Waiters and waitress bring them to the tables.

The ANNOUNCER walks to the middle of the restaurant--

ANNOUNCER

It's time for the "Great Piggly Wiggly Challenge!"

(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. 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.

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 - SAME

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

The crowds CHEERS Tyler's name!

He 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 Evan.

GIRL #1

We saw you guys in the competition. You did a good job. 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
 My friend is throwing this kick ass
 costume party tonight. You guys
 should come.

NEAL
 We'll be there.

EVAN
 (flirting)
 What are you sexy ladies wearing to
 the party?

GIRL #2
 A nurse.

EVAN
 O-oooh sexy.

GIRL #1
 I'm going to be a vampire.

EVAN
 Even sexier.
 (looking around)
 Do you know where a costume store
 is around here? We're from
 Maryland.

GIRL #1
 (pointing)
 It's one a couple of blocks down.
 On your left. Here's the address.

She hands Evan the address. Evan holds her hand for that
 extra little second.

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

The ladies walk away.

EVAN (CONT'D)
 (normal Evan)
 Fuck yeah! I'm getting laid
 tonight!

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
 Only porn stars can swallow that
 much meat. But you swallowed it
 like a champ.

TYLER
 Let's get outta' town. The coast
 should be clear.

EVAN
 Sorry. Can't do that, testicle.

TYLER
 Why not?

EVAN
 We have some major fucking action
 tonight. Key word, fucking.
 (superhero-ish)
 To the costume store!

INT. COSTUME STORE - DAT

The trio searches for costumes in a pile of junk. They pick through miscellaneous outfits.

Evan grabs a surgical uniform. Neal picks up a *Where's Waldo* costume. Tyler picks up a skeleton costume.

Tyler and Evan walk to the register and pay for their items.

TYLER
 (turning around)
 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

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 - SAME

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

So what? What does Grandmasterstab
say? I'm gangsta! Gangsta! Gangsta!

EVAN

A gangsta that's gonna' be getting
pumped like a tire in jail.

NEAL

What? Fuck getting pumped. I'm
doing the pumping.

Awkward!

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. He SCREAMS!

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 - SAME

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 through 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

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 having a great time!

WITH EVAN/TYLER

meeting back on the dance floor.

TYLER (CONT'D)
 (angry)
 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

Dragging Neal through the grass--

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 approach the bago. It's blocked in. They're stuck!!!

EVAN
 (pissed)
 Fuck dude!

Tyler pushes against one of the cars--

TYLER

We can move em.

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

I'm not going back in there.

EVAN

I say we just ram em'.

NEAL

(bravado)

I'll go back in there. One of them has the keys.

EVAN

Don't take all fucking night, we gotta' hit the road.

TYLER

Fifteen minutes, Neal.

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)
Where the fuck is Neal?

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

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 through 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 - SAME

They silently enter and lay straight down.

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, through the city of DENVER, COLORADO.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - DAY

Tyler wakes up. He comes up front with Evan.

TYLER
(looking around)
Where are we?

EVAN
Passing through Denver.

Neal comes up from the back, stretching and yawning.

TYLER
You have fun last night?

NEAL
(downing it)
A little bit.

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

NEAL
I had a good time.

Evan glances him. Then turns his attention back to the road.

EVAN
(fallaciously)
Seriously, bro -- Do you like guys
or anything? I'm not judging...

NEAL
Huh? No.

TYLER
(laughing)
What? ...

EVAN
(ever so serious)
Seriously, 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
Chicks have tits. Your's had dicks.

NEAL
(serious doubt)
No they didn't!

TYLER
They did.

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

Evan's so preoccupied with the boobs 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!

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?! A van full of
titties and you hit it.

EVAN
(regretful)
Sorry... I just wanted to suck one
so bad man.

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' sit, I'm taking a
 bath.

NEAL
 Same here. I was sweating like a
 bitch last night. All that alcohol.

EVAN
 You mean all that cum? ... You
 gotta' wash that off.

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. WATER - SAME

The trio washes their bodies in the spring.

EVAN
 (relieved)
 I needed this so much. I think I
 started to smell like a foot.

Neal looks around, observing their surroundings--

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

TYLER
 This is just a lake. It's not
 freaking Africa.

NEAL
 I'm just saying. We don't live
 around here.

EVAN
 It's fucking Colorado.

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

You sure you don't have tits?

The bushes RUSTLE again. The group watches.

NOTHING!

Suddenly, 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 darts from the bush.

EVAN

(gloating)

You pussies! Scared of a squirrel. His nuts are bigger than yours!

EXT. ROUTE 73 - SAME

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

VAN CHICK #1 (O.S.)

Is that them over there, in the lake? ...

VAN CHICK #2 (O.S.)

Stop -- I have an idea.

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

EXT. COLORADO ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

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

EXT. SPRING - SAME

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

One leaves a SIGN reading: "Town that way", with an arrow pointing in the direction of town.

EXT. COLORADO ROAD - SAME

The chicks run back to the vehicles.

EXT. WATER

An ENGINE starts as the trio bathes in the river.

TYLER
(puzzled)
Was that the bago?

EVAN
I don't know.

NEAL
I heard something.

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

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

Evan stands, horrified!

EVAN
(softly)
We're dead.

TYLER
What are you talking about?

EVAN
(pointing)
Look!

Tyler notices, 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
I got it! Evan, can you reach that
branch?

EVAN
I'm not fucking Wilt Chamberlain!

The alligators slowly edge towards the water.

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

EVAN
We don't have any fucking clothes
on!

NEAL
We're gonna' die! Tyler, do
something!

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

NEAL
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?! What -- What are
you doing?!

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

EVAN (CONT'D)
(uncooperative)
Argh!!! Neal!!! Stop that! Put me
down! Put me down!

NEAL
Grab the branch!

Evan reaches up and grabs the tree bough, lifting himself up.
He grabs Neal's hand and lifts him up with the help of Tyler.
They grab Tyler right before the alligators reach him.

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 bago?!

TYLER
Those chicks man!

EVAN
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. The trio eyes the garments--

TYLER (CONT'D)
(sly)
I'm not fucking wearing a dress.

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

EVAN
 (ill-pride)
 Seriously? ...

Tyler and Neal laugh -- Neal looks at his dress and figure.

Evan comes out the bushes. The lingerie barely covers his junk. Tyler and Neal laugh hysterically.

EVAN (CONT'D)
 (embarrassed)
 I'm walking.

Evan takes off -- Tyler and Neal follow in tow.

EXT. ROUTE 73 - LATER

The trio walks down the long highway. Dehydrated. Defeated.

NEAL
 (apathetic)
 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.

EVAN
 Fuck you, Tyler. You're all
 paranoid about the cops like you
 murdered someone. News flash!
 (MORE)

EVAN (CONT'D)

You crashed your fucking scooter into a store. That's a crime for old people. What a fucking catch you'll be.

Tyler gets in Evan's face. Neither one backs down--

TYLER

(disrespected)

Coming from the 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 gay already. There's no sense in hiding it.

Tyler walks away -- Neal follows behind--

NEAL

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? You're as broke as the guy living on 23rd 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)

Don't you get it? Game over, Neal! Fuck! Get it through your head!

(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)

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

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.

The guys walk through town, mortified--

EVAN

This is so embarrassing.

TYLER

Just keep moving.

EVAN

Fuck you, dude. Stop talking to me.

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 happily reach 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 PENIS painted on the side of the bago. Evan enters--

EVAN (O.S.)
 They left the keys!

Neal jumps around ecstatically next to Tyler.

NEAL
 The trips back on!

Tyler just looks and walks off.

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. I didn't mean what I said.

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

EVAN
 Sorry I got us in this situation. 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
The trip's back on.

TYLER
Fuck going to jail. California here
we come!

Evan starts up the bago and takes off.

EXT. I-80 - LATER

The bago moves down the interstate.

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. 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.

TYLER
What do you mean?

EVAN
She said next.

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)

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.

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.

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.

EVAN
Didn't you read the sign? It said,
"Will ride for a ride." She gave
you a ride for her ride. 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.

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

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
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 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 the hot chick up -- 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 through.

A ROAD SIGN

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 - SAME

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

Fuck Maryland. This place is tight.

EVAN

Different chicks, different weather.

A WOMAN walks down the street looking super hot.

EVAN (CONT'D)

(ogling)

...different titties... Can we stay here?

NEAL

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!

NEAL
Make this right.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREETS

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

EXT. RADIO STATION - SAME

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 parking. 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!

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
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.

The assistant 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 the money to
charity. You do receive a small
amount.

Tyler and Evan stand, flabbergasted.

NEAL
...I'm sorry. Excuse me? A small
amount. How much?

RADIO STATION ASSISTANT
Ten thousand dollars.

NEAL
You mean to tell me, 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 a million dollars?!
THAT'S FUCKING BULLSHIT.

Evan and Tyler hype Neal in the b.g!

RADIO STATION ASSISTANT
Sir, I'm sorry for the
discrepancy...

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

Evan and Tyler look for an exit as they pull Neal down the hallway.

EVAN
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 into Neal.

EVAN
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 back way.

EXT. RADIO STATION - SAME

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

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

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.
I just wanna go home.

TYLER
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.

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

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

Quit moping around. Do you know the best way to take your anger out?

(nudging Neal)

Huh? ... Do-ya? Do-ya? ...

TYLER

Do-ya, Neal?

NEAL

(softly)

Pussy -- 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 as the water washes on shore. He looks out into the ocean wondering what's next...

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
 Cool Winnebago.

TYLER
 (looking at Evan)
 The paint penis.

It only takes a second.

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

MANDY
 Where are guys you from?

TYLER
 Maryland.

BRANDY
 What are you doing out here?

EVAN
 (word play)
 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
 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!

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

WITH NEAL

sitting in the sand...

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

Neal 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
 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

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

C'mon, 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
 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.

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.

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
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 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 -- 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

(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. Argh!
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. I'm not drinking that shit.

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

Tyler sets the glass on the table.

TYLER
Bottoms up.

Evan repulsively stares at the glass and the floating pubes.

--Suddenly the bago DOOR BURSTS open. Neal enters!

NEAL
 (dehydrated)
 Aaaaarrghhh... Drink!!

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

EVAN
 Well, I'm ready.

EXT. THE WINNEBAGO - LATER

Everyone exits the bago smiling.

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

BRANDY
 We definitely have to do that again sometime.

MANDY
 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.

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
 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 some shopping to do.

BRANDY

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--

TYLER

What? ...

EVAN

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.

EVAN

I know that, dick. I blinked my eyes. I even smacked myself.

(MORE)

EVAN (CONT'D)

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.

NEAL

(interrupting)

--So what... What do we do now?

TYLER

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/TYLER

None.

EVAN

Exactly! Fuck that long drive. A mansion party. And not to mention it's Paulina Arens' mansion party.

NEAL

(ironically agreeing)

He's right.

TYLER

If he's in, I'm in.

EVAN

Alright, boys! It's party time.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SAN FRANCISCO - DUSK

The sun slowly sets behind the San Francisco skyline. A beautiful California sunset.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - NIGHT

Tyler's driving the bago -- Evan rides shotgun.

TYLER
Where the hell is this place?

EVAN
I don't know. It says it's
somewhere around here.

TYLER
You're no longer mapquest, buddy.
Neal, where ya at?

EVAN
Shut up. Make this left.

TYLER
(lost)
I'm gonna turn around.

EVAN
...hold on.

TYLER
It's a dead end.

EVAN
Just keep driving.

Parked cars and a HUGE MANSION appear out of nowhere. The mansion is freaking huge.

EXT. ARENS' LANE - 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 -- The trio approaches, awestruck.

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.

TYLER
 This is gonna be the best night
 ever.

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.

CHEERS! They guzzle down their drinks.

WITH NEAL

partying around a group of ladies.

NEAL
 Wasup, ladies?!

They eye Neal and laugh.

Aggravated, Neal walks away. 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
 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 is by the bar. 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...

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 others in.

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

EVAN
 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
 And you're funny.

EVAN

The music is too loud. Do you want
to talk somewhere more quiet?

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)

We're getting in the pool.
You coming in? ...

TYLER

(uncertain)

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 - SAME

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."

She smacks Evan and walks out the room. Evan sits on the edge of the bed with his hands on his head.

EVAN (CONT'D)
 Not again. 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. Center 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.

EVAN

(convinced)

You know what? I think I'm in love with Melanie.

TYLER

You think?

EVAN

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. Not fully gay but like 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
 We've known you were gay for the
 longest.

TYLER
 We were waiting for you to finally
 admit it.
 (patting Neal)
 You and Evan are my best friends.
 Nothing changes because you're gay.

Tyler takes a good look at his boys.

TYLER (CONT'D)
 (realizing something)
 I think I figured something out.
 Life isn't all about your
 problems...

NEAL
 ...needs.

EVAN
 ...pussy.

TYLER
 It's about enjoying these moments.
 Living in this moment, cause it
 wont 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.

BLACK.

INT. THE WINNEBAGO - MORNING

The sun shines bright through the windshield, waking Evan up. Hungover, he sticks his head out the window and barfs.

EVAN

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. You
asked for my help.

EVAN
How do I get out of here?

NEAL
Here's what you do.
(realizing)
Oh... That's what you asked? I
don't know. You and Tyler drove
last night.

EVAN
Tyler?!

TYLER (O.S.)
Evan!

EVAN
Tyler!

TYLER (O.S.)
What the fuck, dude?! I'm trynna
fucking sleep back here!

EVAN
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.

EVAN (CONT'D)
(grossed out)
Ewww!

TYLER
Fucking drive.

EVAN
How do I get out of here?

TYLER
Make a right and make a left.

EVAN
Thanks, two face. Go back to sleep.

Tyler flicks him off and stumbles to the back. Neal follows.

TYLER (O.C.)
Watch out for the throw-up, dude. I
made a pillow.

EXT. UNION SQUARE STREETS - DAY

Evan parks the bago. Union Square Shops. People walk around cheerfully with bags and smiles on their faces.

EXT. THE WINNEBAGO - SAME

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!

NEAL
We're wasting daylight.

EVAN
Well, 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
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 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

You don't know what this is. My favorite rapper wears this. I bet you don't know who that is.

GIOVANNI GEORGIO

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

Prove it.

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
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
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. 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'll just take these back to
 Paulina and...

GIOVANNI GEORGIO
 --Fine! Deal. One 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!

EVAN

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

Who cares... Let's go home.

FADE OUT

The End