Three Putt Chump

by

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EXT. GOLF COURSE – EVENING – RAIN – 10 YEARS AGO

A man and his son are on a beautiful golf course in the rain.
TEDDY (40's) a handsome dad and CHARLIE (9) blue eyes, blond hair son are walking on a golf course.

TEDDY
This rain really came out of nowhere.

CHARLIE
We don't have to play anymore Dad. We can go in if you want to. Seventeen holes is enough for today.

TEDDY
Na, one more hole isn't going to kill us.

They arrive at the tee box for the eighteenth hole. It is an island green. It is a beautiful hole that plays over the water.

Teddy sets up and strikes his ball. The ball flies high and lands in the rough at the edge of the water.

CHARLIE
Wow Dad, you almost lost a ball.

TEDDY
At least it's not wet.

Charlie tees his ball up. He sets up and hits. The ball flies high and lands on the green close to the hole.

TEDDY
Great shot Charlie!

EXT. ISLAND HOLE GREEN – CONTINUOUS

Teddy takes out his wedge. He has a tough shot with his ball buried in the rough on a steep hill next to the water.

TEDDY
Do you like golf?

CHARLIE
Yeah, I sure do Dad.

TEDDY
Then you're going to love this.

He chips the ball. It flies high and rolls into the hole.
CHARLIE
Wow Dad! That was amazing.

TEDDY
Now it's your turn to get a birdie. I'll tend the flag stick for you.

Teddy grabs the flag stick and holds it for his son.

Charlie is concentrating very hard on his putt. He pulls his putter back and putts.

BANG! A BOLT OF LIGHTNING strikes the flag stick.

The GOLF BALL rolls and turns into the hole.

Teddy FALLS to his knees and is vibrating from the shock.

CHARLIE
Dad!!

Teddy shakes and struggles to speak. He is badly burned.

TEDDY
Nice putt Son.

Teddy collapses on the ground. He is FRIED and DEAD. Smoke sizzles from his burnt body.

INT. DOCTORS OFFICE - DAY

DOCTOR is talking to MOTHER(30's) and beautiful.

DOCTOR
Your son witnessed a tragic accident. This probably will effect him for the rest of his life.

MOTHER
Is there anything we can do? I lost my husband. I don't want to loose my son too.

DOCTOR
We can prescribe medication for his anxiety, but I think the best resolution will be time, but it may take a while.

Charlie sits in a chair looking straight ahead. His expression is like a deer staring into headlights.

10 YEARS LATER

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

It's a beautiful day on a nice golf course.
CHARLIE (19) blue eyes and blonde hair is about to attempt a short putt. There is a SMALL CROWD there to watch.

LOUIS (17) is a latino with lots of tattoos and wearing a caddy outfit.

    LOUIS
    Come on Charlie, you can make this.

KRISTI (19) is a beautiful, sexy college girl.

    KRISTI
    Come on Baby. Put the ball in the hole. Just once.

PRESTON (22) classy and handsome frat boy, stands with his FRAT CADDY waiting for Charlie to putt.

    PRESTON
    He hasn't made a putt all day. I doubt he'll make this one.

Charlie stands over his ball ready to putt. He starts to shake. He can't stop shaking. He is shaking really bad and he pees his pants. He starts to cry. He putts and misses badly.

Preston raises his hand in the air for victory.

    PRESTON
    That's the match.

Charlie drops his putter.

    LOUIS
    Hey man, you played great.

    CHARLIE
    No I didn't. I can't make a putt to save my life.

Kristi comes over and hugs Charlie.

    KRISTI
    Oh Charlie you did your best.

Kristi gives him a kiss.

Preston comes over to shake hands with Charlie.

    PRESTON
    Good match.
CHARLIE
Thanks.

Preston looks at Louis.

PRESTON
Hi Louis. Good match.

LOUIS
Yeah, good match Preston.

Charlie looks at Louis and Preston.

CHARLIE
You two know each other?

PRESTON
Louis is the reason I will be able to graduate college. He's my math tutor. He's a pretty smart caddy.

CHARLIE
That's the truth.

Preston looks at Kristi.

PRESTON
Hello, I'm Preston.

KRISTI
Hi, I'm Kristi. You're a great golfer.

PRESTON
Well thank you.


PRESTON
Are you two dating?

Charlie and Kristi look at each other.

KRISTI
Yeah. We have been together almost three years.

PRESTON
Wow. Practically married.

KRISTI
I don't know about that.
CHARLIE
Maybe someday.

KRISTI
Maybe.

PRESTON
Well, I am having a little party tonight at my place. You're all welcome to come over if you would like.

LOUIS
That sounds cool. I've always wanted to see your house.

CHARLIE
Sure we don't have any plans. That would be fun.

PRESTON
Okay. See you later then.

Preston leaves with his caddy.

KRISTI
That guy seems nice.

LOUIS
Yeah, he's super cool and super rich. He pays me fifty bucks an hour to tutor him.

CHARLIE
He's good at golf too.

LOUIS
He sure is. He's been the top college player in the country for three years.

CHARLIE
No wonder I lost.

LOUIS
Charlie, you are just as good if not better. You just need to learn to putt.

KRISTI
Wow that Preston guy seems like he's got a lot going for him.

LOUIS
Yeah he does, but now it's time for us to get something going.

Louis pulls out a big joint.
LOUIS
Time to spark it.

Louis lights his joint and takes a puff and hands it to Charlie.

CHARLIE
Thanks man.

Kristi is mad.

KRISTI
You're really going to smoke that?

CHARLIE
Yeah, why not?

KRISTI
Because I really don't like it when you smoke pot.

CHARLIE
Why?

KRISTI
I just don't like it.

CHARLIE
Okay. No problem.

Charlie hands the joint back to Louis.

LOUIS
Alright, but I'm getting super stoned because I have to go do some manual labor on the golf course before it's dark.

Louis takes a big puff off the joint.

Charlie looks at Kristi.

CHARLIE
Would you like to have lunch on the patio?

KRISTI
Sure.

CHARLIE
How about you Louis? I'm buying.

LOUIS
Thanks, but I have to fertilize these golf greens before I get in trouble.

(MORE)
LOUIS (CONT'D)
I'll get up with you guys later.

CHARLIE
Sounds good bro. Thanks for being my caddy.

LOUIS
No problem man. We're going to be on the pro tour one day.

Louis and Charlie bump knuckles.

KRISTI
By Louis.

Louis leaves. Charlie looks at Kristi.

CHARLIE
Hey sweetheart, I'm going to go change clothes real fast. I sort of peed my pants on that last putt.

KRISTI
I know. I saw you do that. I'll get us a table and meet you on the patio.

CHARLIE
Okay, give me five minutes.

KRISTI
Sounds good.

Charlie gives Kristi a little kiss and leaves.

EXT. PARKING LOT - GOLF COURSE - DAY

Charlie is standing next to an old DATSUN and is changing his clothes. He has a nice tuxedo he is about to put on.

CHARLIE
Shoot, I didn't bring extra underwear. I guess I'm free ball'n.

Charlie puts on the tuxedo without underwear. He is looking really sharp.

He reaches in the glove department and pulls out an out some weed. He takes a quick hit.

There is a CHIRPING NOISE. Charlie looks down.

There is a SMALL BIRD that has fallen out of it's nest.
CHARLIE
Hey there little buddy. Where did you come from?

Charlie gently picks the bird up. He looks up.
The bird's nest is in a tree high above the ground.

CHARLIE
Wow, you're far from home.
The small bird is scared and fragile. It chirps.

CHARLIE
Don't worry. I'll get you back up there.

Charlie puts the bird in his tuxedo pocket and starts to climb the tree.

EXT. TREE - DAY
Charlie is high up in the tree. The nest is on a limb.

Charlie takes the little bird out of his pocket. He holds onto branches and barely reaches the nest. He places the bird in the nest with lots of other little birds.

CHARLIE
There you go. Nice and safe.

Suddenly a LARGE BIRD lands on Charlie's arm. Charlie is in an awkward position holding onto branches for balance.

CHARLIE
Hi. I was just putting back your baby.

The bird hops towards Charlie's face and pokes him.

CHARLIE
Ouch! Why did you do that?

Another BIRD lands on Charlie's other arm. It hops towards Charlie's face and bites him. Both birds attack.

Charlie panics and slips from the branch and falls. He catches the branch and he is hanging by his arms.

The birds keep attacking as Charlie hangs on. One bird bites onto Charlie's pants and rips them near his crotch exposing his balls. The bird pokes at Charlie's exposed balls with it's beak and Charlie is forced to let go. He falls and hits the ground hard. He gets up and runs as the birds chase him.

EXT. PATIO RESTAURANT - GOLF COURSE - DAY.
Kristi is sitting at a table in a CROWDED patio. A WAITER (26) model type is flirting with her.
WAITER
So what do say? You want to go for a ride on my motorcycle?

KRISTI
That sounds like fun, but I'm actually sitting here waiting for my boyfriend. He should be here any minute.

Charlie comes in wearing a ripped tuxedo with bird poop stains.

KRISTI
Hi Charlie. What happened to you?

CHARLIE
I had a little encounter with mother nature.

Charlie's ballsack is hanging out.

KRISTI
Charlie, is that your nutsack?

Charlie pushes his sack back into his pants.

CHARLIE
Yeah, sorry about that.

Charlie has a seat at the table and looks at the waiter.

CHARLIE
How's it going man?

WAITER
It's going quite well. What can I get for you?

CHARLIE
Could I start with a root beer float with extra ice cream.

WAITER
Sure.

KRISTI
That sounds good. I will have one of those too.

WAITER
Okay, two root beer floats with extra ice cream.

Waiter leaves.
Kristi leans in and looks Charlie in the eyes.

**KRISTI**
You smoked pot didn't you?

**CHARLIE**
What? What are you talking about?

**KRISTI**
Charlie, you're eyes are super red, I can smell it, and you always order root beer floats when you're stoned.

**CHARLIE**
Yeah, I did. Guilty as charged.

**KRISTI**
Charlie you know I don't like that. Especially when you do it behind my back.

**CHARLIE**
It's not like I'm cheating on you. It's just a little weed. I've always smoked weed.

**KRISTI**
I know you have and I have never liked it.

Charlie stands up.

**CHARLIE**
Listen, let's not worry about a little weed smoking. After all it's practically legal. There is something big I need to talk to you about. Like really big.

Charlie drops to his knees and pulls out a DIAMOND RING.

**CHARLIE**
Dearest Kristi, you are the light of my life and the girl dreams are made of. You make me happy when skies are gray. You are the one I want to grow old with and have children with. Will you marry me?

Everyone in the restaurant stops to watch. The handsome waiter also is watching.

**KRISTI**
Oh Charlie, really?
CHARLIE
Yeah, really.

KRISTI
That is so sweet of you. You're adorable, but I can't marry you.

CHARLIE
What?

KRISTI
The answer is no.

CHARLIE
What? Seriously? Why not?

KRISTI
Charlie, have a seat. We need to have a talk.

Charlie is embarrassed and crawls back into his chair.

CHARLIE
What kind of talk?

KRISTI
Come on Charlie. We just turned nineteen.

CHARLIE
I know we did. We've been adults legally for over a year now.

KRISTI
Charlie we aren't adults. We're teenagers. I mean look, you're still pissing your pants, you live at home with your mom, and you mow lawns at a golf course, and you're not going to college.

CHARLIE
So what?

KRISTI
So, you're not really husband material.

CHARLIE
It doesn't matter. We're in love. Aren't we?

KRISTI
Yes Charlie. I do love you, but...
CHARLIE
But what?

KRISTI
I am not ready to get married. I mean we haven't even had sex yet.

CHARLIE
Well that's not my fault. I have tried more than once and you always tell me you're not ready.

KRISTI
I know, but now I'm ready.

CHARLIE
Really! That's great news. Let's do it. I don't need lunch. Waiter, check please!

Waiter nods.

KRISTI
Charlie, this is so hard for me to say. So I'm just going to say it. I don't think I'm sexually attracted to you anymore. Matter of fact I know I'm not.

CHARLIE
What? What are you talking about? I thought you loved me?

KRISTI
You're just not growing up and I don't see you making much of an effort to do so. I'm really not sure what your future is.

CHARLIE
I'm going to be a pro golfer. Just like my dad. It's in my blood.

KRISTI
Listen, you're a great golfer. You really are and I hope you do make it, but the truth is you can't putt. You three putt everything.

CHARLIE
Oh, so this is about my putting problem? You know why I am scared to putt. I watched my dad vaporize right in front of me.
KRISTI
Yeah I know. That's horrible. I am sorry you had to witness that.

CHARLIE
Then you should understand.

KRISTI
But it's not just your putting problem.

CHARLIE
What else is wrong with me?

KRISTI
It's not you. It's me. I just want to date some other guys. I mean I'm in college. I want to test the waters before I drop an anchor. Does that make sense?

CHARLIE
No.

KRISTI
Charlie, I just want to be friends for awhile.

CHARLIE
What?

KRISTI
I just want to be friends.

CHARLIE
Are you being serious?

The waiter arrives with the root beer floats.

KRISTI
I'm sorry.

Kristi gets up and leaves.

Charlie gets up and tries to follow her.

CHARLIE
Kristi, wait!

Kristi stops and turns to Charlie.

KRISTI
Please don't follow me. Okay. Let's just give it a few days.

She leaves.
WAITER
What's wrong with her?

CHARLIE
She said she just wants to be friends.

WAITER
Oh buddy! Sorry to hear that.

The waiter puts the root beer floats on the table.

WAITER
I'm going to go ask her out before she leaves.

CHARLIE
What? No! That's my girl.

WAITER
Dude, that girl is hot and if she just wants to be your friend, well, that means she wants to be like your brother or something. So, you're shit out of luck. Here's your bill. Make sure you tip at least twenty percent because I hate cheap dumb asses.

Waiter drops the bill and quickly catches up with Kristi.

WAITER
Hey, you wanna get a ride on that motorcycle?

KRISTI
I do need a ride.

WAITER
Well today's your lucky day.

Kristi looks over at Charlie who is watching in disbelief.

KRISTI
Sure. Why not?

WAITER
Sweet!

The Waiter takes off his apron and hands it to the HOST.

WAITER
Make sure that guy with his balls hanging out pays his tab.

He points at Charlie sitting alone at the table.
EXT. GOLF COURSE - CONTINUOUS

Louis is watering a practice putting green.

Charlie has his golf bag on his back and is carrying two root beer floats.

CHARLIE
Hey bro, you want something to drink?

LOUIS
Sure. How was lunch on the patio?

CHARLIE
It sucked balls.

LOUIS
Speaking of balls, I think I see yours.

Charlie hands Louis a root beer float and pushes his balls back into his pants. They fall back out.

CHARLIE
Kristi dumped me dude!

Louis takes a bite of his float.

LOUIS
What? No way! What happened?

CHARLIE
I asked her to marry me and then...

LOUIS
Wait, stop. You did what?

CHARLIE
I asked Kristi to marry me.

LOUIS
Whoa! That's big time.

CHARLIE
I know.

LOUIS
I guess she said no.

CHARLIE
She said more than no. She told me that I am not husband material and then she rode away with that waiter guy on his motorcycle.
LOUIS
Wow! Dude, I'm sorry. That's crazy.

CHARLIE
And she said that she just wants to be friends.

LOUIS
Ouch! That's like saying, you'll never have my pussy again.

CHARLIE
I know.

LOUIS
Well, at least you had it. Kristi is hot.

Charlie looks down. Louis notices his grimace.

LOUIS
You had it right?

CHARLIE
No.

LOUIS
You and Kristi never slapped bodies?

CHARLIE
Nope.

LOUIS
Did you at least soak it?

CHARLIE
Not even close.

LOUIS
What? Why not? And why would you ask her to marry you without having sex. You have to try the shoe on before you buy it.

CHARLIE
I thought we would eventually, you know, get married, and make it special.

Charlie puts down his float.

CHARLIE
I can't even eat this. I feel sick.
LOUIS
Here bro, smoke this.

Louis puts down his float and hands Charlie a joint.

LOUIS
Let me finish fertilizing this green and then we'll go do something fun.

CHARLIE
Fun? Like what?

LOUIS
We'll figure something out, but I need to finish fertilizing this green real fast before the boss comes.

Louis puts on some rubber gloves and grabs a bag of fertilizer. He opens the bag and dumps it into a dispenser. He pushes the dispenser and it shoots out tiny orange pellets of fertilizer everywhere.

Charlie lights the joint and watches Louis.

Louis keeps fertilizing spraying out the orange pellets.

SLOW MOTION One of these ORANGE PELLETS flies through the air and sticks onto Charlie's BALL SACK that is hanging out. He doesn't notice.

Charlie reaches down and grabs a pellet off the ground. He looks closely at the bright ORANGE PELLET.

CHARLIE
These sure are weird looking.

Louis looks up and notices Charlie holding the orange pellet.

LOUIS
Hey put that down!

CHARLIE
It looks like a tic tac.

LOUIS
Drop it!

CHARLIE
Sorry, I didn't mean to touch your precious fertilizer.

LOUIS
No I'm serious. Put down the fertilizer.
CHARLIE
What are you going to do if I don't?

LOUIS
That is chlorine mixed with acrylic acid. That will melt your skin to the bone.

Charlie throws down the pellet.

CHARLIE
Dam man! Toxic shit huh?

LOUIS
Here, wash your hands.

Louis hands Charlie a rag and he washes his hands.

CHARLIE
How does shit that melts your skin help the grass grow?

LOUIS
It's my own invention. I tested the PH level of the grass and incorporated the sun's u.v. interaction at our altitude and developed the perfect fertilizer for our climate. It's great for your lawn, but you don't want to get it on your skin. The molecular structure is an advanced protein enzyme that can eat human flesh.

CHARLIE
How the hell did you get so smart?

LOUIS
It's my way out of the ghetto. My brain.

The golf course SUPER ATTENDANT, a big fat guy, comes cruising up on a golf cart. He is smoking a cigarette and he throws it on the green.

SUPER ATTENDANT
Hey love birds. I hope you're having a good chat, but this isn't social hour. Get to work!

Charlie hides the joint.

CHARLIE
It's my day off sir.
SUPER ATTENDANT
I'm not talking to you. I'm talking to the Mexican.

LOUIS
Si Senior.

SUPER ATTENDANT
I'm not paying you eight dollars an hour to talk. What do you think this is, a social club? I could have you deported with a phone call. Then you'd be lucky to make eight dollars a day. You're one ungrateful individual. Now get to work. I want this green done and the bathrooms cleaned. Pronto amigo?

LOUIS
Oh Si senior. Acabe el verde y limpie los cuartos de bano. Ningun problema conseguir el derecho en el.

SUPER ATTENDANT
Yeah whatever. Just do it.

The super attendant puts his golf cart in reverse and it makes REVERSE NOISE.

SUPER ATTENDANT
Damn I hate that sound.

The super attendant struggles to get the cart out of reverse.

SUPER ATTENDANT
Hey Louis, another thing, I want you to fix these carts so that damn reverse sound won't come on. I mean shit, it's not like I'm backing up a fucking semi truck. I hate that sound.

LOUIS
Si senior!

SUPER ATTENDANT
And fucking learn to speak english!

The super attendant drives away. Charlie lights the joint back up.

CHARLIE
When are you going to tell him you speak english?
LOUIS
Charlie, I speak twelve languages, but when dealing with dumb ass rednecks like that it's just easier not to talk at all.

CHARLIE
You're a genius.

LOUIS
I know.

CHARLIE
You really are a genius. That's why I need your help.

LOUIS
Help in what? Physics or chemistry? Those are my specialties.

CHARLIE
No. I need your help in getting Kristi back.

LOUIS
I don't know dude, she said she just wants to be friends right?

CHARLIE
Yeah. That is exactly what she said.

LOUIS
I think it's over.

CHARLIE
Fuck, that's not the answer I wanted.

LOUIS
You know what, let me finish work and then let's go to Preston's house. After all he invited us over.

CHARLIE
Preston's house? To go party? I want to get Kristi back. I don't want to go party.

LOUIS
The dude is a chick magnet. He probably could give you way better advice then I could.

CHARLIE
Alright. I guess it's worth a shot. I'll go clean the bathrooms for you so we can (MORE)
CHARLIE (CONT’D)
get out of here sooner.

LOUIS
Cool bro, appreciate it.

Louis and Charlie give knuckles.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT

FRAT BROS are gathered behind a closed door listening to the wild sex that is going on the other side. SEX NOISES.

The door opens and a BEAUTIFUL COLLEGE GIRL steps out. She walks past the frat bros and down the hall.

The door opens again and Preston steps out wearing a robe and smoking a cigar. The frat boys chant his name.

FRAT BOYS
Preston, Preston, Preston, Preston...

Preston raises his arms.

PRESTON
My fellow brothers. Let me tell you about women. You can't live with them, and you can't get laid without them.

FRAT BOYS
(cheer)

Preston walks over to the wall where there is a chart with check marks and numbers. At the top is the number 100.

Preston reaches his hand out.

PRESTON
Pen please.

A frat bro hands him a large pen and Preston crosses out the number 99.

PRESTON
That's number ninety nine. An example of appetite, strategy, and technique.

FRAT BRO 1
Preston, you rock.

FRAT BOYS
(cheer)
PRESTON
As I have promised from the very
beginning, once the number one hundred is
achieved, a goal I set out to attain my
freshman year and is now within my grasp,
we, the entire fraternity, are going on a
vacation on my dad's private jet around
the world.

FRAT BOYS
(cheer)

FRAT BRO 2
Go get some pussy tonight!

FRAT BRO 3
Yeah, get a freshy freshman and make it
one hundred!

FRAT BOYS
(cheer)

PRESTON
Yes, yes, I know. I could go out and get
whatever girl I wanted. Take her back to
my room and ravish her like a wild animal
and yes, then we would have reached the
one hundred mark and be on our way around
the world, but number one hundred can't
be just anyone.

FRAT BRO 1
Why not?

PRESTON
Because of the complexity of the
situation. The game has become too easy.
There must be a challenge involved.
Number one hundred must be special.

FRAT BRO 2
Like how special?

PRESTON
She must be more than beautiful, hotter
than hot. She must be exotic,
glamourous, and definitely not fat.
She has to excel the previous ninety
nine, not by margins, but by miles.

FRAT BRO 3
Okay, so you want a super babe.
PRESTON
Oh yes, and most importantly, she has to be untainted by the temptation of flesh, not corrupted by lust, she must be pure and pristine. An angel ready to become the devil. She has to be a virgin.

FRAT BRO 1
A virgin?

PRESTON
Yes.

FRAT BRO 3
It's like sacrificing a virgin.

FRAT BRO 2
Yeah, but instead of throwing her into a volcano, we throw her on top of Preston.

FRAT BOYS
(cheer)

PRESTON
Fellas, I'm getting a little tired of my driving my Hummer. I need something faster. So I will give it to whoever can bring me a super hot virgin.

FRAT BOYS
(cheer)

PRESTON
One more thing. She must be of legal age.

FRAT BOYS
(disappointed)
Oh.

PRESTON
So put an Amber Alert out for a hot virgin.

FRAT BRO 4 comes running up the stairs.

FRAT BRO 4
Preston, sorry to bother you, but there's two guys at the front door asking to speak with you.

PRESTON
Who are they?
FRAT BRO 4
A gang banger Mexican kid who says he's your math tutor and some dude in ripped up tuxedo with his balls hanging out.

PRESTON
Mexican? Math tutor? Louis! Send that genius mother fucker up here. The guy got me an A in calculus and I didn't even go to class, and make him a drink, like a margarita, he should like that, make us all margaritas.

Frat bro 4 runs back down the stairs.

INT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - PRESTON'S ROOM

Preston has a very nice bedroom. It is super big with lots of nice things. A large screen T.V., huge bed, hot tub, and a PUTTING GREEN.

Preston is putting on his green. Frat Bro 4 brings a tray of margaritas followed by Louis and Charlie. Preston puts down his putter.

PRESTON
Louis, you made it over. I figured you'd be in some lab somewhere inventing a cure for cancer or designing an electric car, or at least stealing a bike. I am glad you accepted my invitation. We moved the party to tomorrow night, but we can still party.

LOUIS
Yeah, we need to party. Something bad has happened.

PRESTON
Really? What?

LOUIS
Charlie's super hot girlfriend finally grew a brain and dumped his ass.

Preston looks at Charlie.

PRESTON
Really? That girl Kristi dumped you.

CHARLIE
Yep she did.
PRESTON
You guys looked like you were tight. You must have done something big to make her mad.

CHARLIE
Yeah, I gave her a diamond ring and asked her to marry me.

PRESTON
That can scare girls sometimes. Especially if they aren't ready.

Preston grabs a margarita.

PRESTON
You better have yourself a drink. The finest tequila I assure you, and we substitute Grand Mariner for triple sec. Just taste the difference.

They all drink.

LOUIS
Thanks, thanks a lot.

PRESTON
Drink up. We'll make more.

Preston and Louis drink their drinks. Charlie stares into space.

PRESTON
What's wrong Charlie?

CHARLIE
I'm just sad. I really love that girl.

PRESTON
Yeah, it sucks getting dumped. I mean it has never happened to me, but I have dumped lots girls and they always seem upset.

CHARLIE
I don't think I really got dumped. I think it's more of a temporary thing.

LOUIS
Charlie, Kristi told you she just wants to be friends.

PRESTON
She said that? Just be friends?
CHARLIE
Yep.

PRESTON
No question about it. You've been dumped. When a girl says that she is ready for different dick.

CHARLIE
That's what I'm afraid of.

PRESTON
Your biggest fear is the most harsh of realities. Here, I want you to try something. Snap your fingers.

Charlie looks confused.

PRESTON
Go ahead, snap your fingers.

Charlie snaps his fingers.

PRESTON
You see nothing happened. No pussy of any kind appeared. If a hot girl did that she would have ten dudes all over her. Your old girl is probably with some other guy right now.

CHARLIE
I hope not.

LOUIS
You told me she left the restaurant with the waiter.

PRESTON
Oh man! She's probably getting pounded right now.

CHARLIE
Not Kristi, she's not like that.

PRESTON
I wouldn't be so sure. Girls are bad.

CHARLIE
Kristi wouldn't just sleep with anyone. Especially some one she just met. I mean we dated for three years and I never slept with her.
PRESTON
You never slept with her?

CHARLIE
No, she's never slept with anyone. She's a virgin.

Preston's eyes pop out of his head.

PRESTON
A virgin?

CHARLIE
Yeah.

PRESTON
That hot girl that was at the golf course earlier today with you is a virgin?

CHARLIE
Yeah.

PRESTON
How can a girl that hot possibly be a virgin?

CHARLIE
Easy, she has never had sex.

Preston winks at Frat Bro 4.

PRESTON
And her name is Kristi right?

CHARLIE
Yeah.

PRESTON
How does she spell it? With a C or a K?

CHARLIE
Why is that important?

PRESTON
I'm just trying to get the whole picture. Go ahead and tell me. It's a therapy technique. What's her first and last name.

CHARLIE
Okay, it's Kristi with a K and her last name is Reaves.

Frat Bro 4 writes down the name.
CHARLIE
Why is he writing that down?

PRESTON
We just like to keep track of hot virgins.

CHARLIE
Why?

PRESTON
Because they are special just like the spotted owl, or the albino tiger, or the Chilean Sea Bass that Al Gore served at his daughters wedding. They are endangered and soon will all be gone.

CHARLIE
So what?

PRESTON
So what? Hot virgins are a very big deal. Very big. Hey wait! Does that mean you are still a virgin?

CHARLIE
Well yeah. Of course I am. I was saving myself for Kristi. We were saving ourselves for each other.

PRESTON
Bummer dude, that's like owning a Ferrari that you couldn't drive.

Preston sets down his drink and grabs a golf putter and steps onto his golf green.

PRESTON
Care to putt anyone? Real Bermuda Bent grass. I find putting a great way to relax.

Preston putts a golf ball into a hole.

LOUIS
Can I try?

PRESTON
Please do.

Louis grabs another putter and putts a golf ball.
LOUIS
Yeah, nice green. Here Charlie, you should try one.

CHARLIE
No, I'll just piss my pants.

PRESTON
Go ahead and try a putt.

Charlie grabs another putter. He sets up for a long putt. The ball rolls a great distance and drops into the hole.

CHARLIE
Holy shit!

LOUIS
Nice Charlie.

PRESTON
You sure weren't doing that today.

CHARLIE
That was an accident. I never make putts that long.

Charlie putts the same putt and makes it again.

LOUIS
Dam dude.

PRESTON
I will give you a hundred dollars if you can do that one more time.

Charlie putts another ball and makes another long putt.

PRESTON
Wow! Here you go.

Preston pull out a hundred dollars and hands it to Charlie.

CHARLIE
I don't know what is going on. This is too weird.

PRESTON
Take your money. A bet is a bet.

CHARLIE
I'm not going to take your money. That is just random luck, but I like it.

Charlie putts another one and makes it again.
LOUIS
Charlie, I think you're just scarred to putt outside. Maybe because of lighting?

CHARLIE
Yeah, maybe.

PRESTON
Too bad you can't play golf indoors or you would be unbeatable.

CHARLIE
Yeah too bad. Then maybe I could be a pro golfer and Kristi would love me.

PRESTON
Alright, enough about this girl. We need to get you laid by another girl tonight!

CHARLIE
What?

LOUIS
How about me?

PRESTON
You too of course.

CHARLIE
No, that's not what I need.

PRESTON
What are talking about? You're a virgin who just got dumped by your girlfriend. A girlfriend that never gave it up. It's exactly what you need. You are probably ready to explode.

CHARLIE
I don't know if I'm in the mood for it. I mean, it sounds good, but...

PRESTON
But what? You want to go mope around in your own sorrow. Getting laid is exactly what you need. It will take your mind off, what's her name?

CHARLIE
Kristi.

PRESTON
It will take your mind off Kristi. It will be fun, I promise. (MORE)
PRESTON (CONT'D)
You have to do it sooner or a later. Those who wait masterbate and you can only afford so much hand lotion. It will be good for your self esteem and once Kristi finds out you're playing the field. She'll want you back. That's how girls work.

LOUIS
I think Preston has some valid points.

CHARLIE
Alright, but there's one problem. How am I suppose to get laid? It's not like I can just snap my fingers.

PRESTON
That's why I'm here. We are going to have to do a massive make over. Starting with your clothes. You can't be dressing like you are. Presentation is everything. Pants where you can see your scrotum, no good.

CHARLIE
I don't have any other clothes.

PRESTON
Don't worry. I'm going to help you out, but I don't want anyone to know about this. If word gets out I helped one virgin loose his virginity there will be a line around the corner.

LOUIS
We won't tell a soul.

PRESTON
Okay. I trust you. Now you're going to have to trust me. I need to see you naked, both of you.

CHARLIE
What?

PRESTON
I need to see what I'm working with. Trust me. So go ahead. Drop em.

CHARLIE
You want to see us naked?
PRESTON
What are you worried about? The whole world can already see your testicles. I just need a better look. Seriously, you're wasting valuable time.

Louis and Charlie slowly drop their pants as Preston looks on. Frat Bro 4 glances over from his chair.

PRESTON
Hmm, just what I expected. Pull them back up.

PRESTON
Did you get a look a those?

Frat Bro 4 nods in disgust.

CHARLIE
Is there a problem?

PRESTON
Yes there is problem. Your pubes are longer than your dicks. You guys are hidden in the jungle. Do think any girl is going to like that?

Preston pulls out an electric razor from a drawer.

PRESTON
I want you guys to trim up, down, and all around. Understand? I'll be back.

Preston leaves and Frat Bro 4 follows. Charlie and Louis stand alone in the room.

CHARLIE
Are you sure this guy knows what he is talking about?

Louis turns the electric razor on.

LOUIS
The guy has slept with more women then we ever will. I'm going to trust him.

Louis plunges the electric razor into his pants and pulls out a big wad of pubic hair and holds it.

LOUIS
Pubic hair is amazing stuff. Its purpose is to absorb body oils and create an odor that attracts the opposite sex.

Louis smells his wad pubic hair.
CHARLIE
Dude, the only thing you're attracting with that is flies.

Charlie grabs the electric razor.

CHARLIE
Here goes nothing.

Charlie plunges the razor into his pants.

INT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Preston and Frat Bro 4 step out into the hallway.

PRESTON
Did you hear that? A hot virgin! She does exist. I want you to find her and bring her here.

FRAT BRO 4
No problem. I will find Kristi Reaves.

PRESTON
You're the man.

INT. PRESTON'S BED ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Preston returns to his room.

PRESTON
Okay boys, let me see. Did you get rid of those crotch wigs?

Louis and Charlie show him their trim job.

PRESTON
Better, but not perfect.

Preston holds up a shaving razor.

PRESTON
Do you guys know what this is?

LOUIS
A razor?

PRESTON
Not just any razor, but a specially designed grooming tool. This razor is called the Mach 7 Stealth Bomber and it has one purpose and one purpose only, to shave human balls.
CHARLIE
You want us to shave our balls?

PRESTON
As smooth as a baby's butt. Now, I only have one razor so you guys will have to share. Bathroom is that way.

Louis grabs the razor.

LOUIS
I'll go first.

PRESTON
Way to take initiative.

Louis leaves to the shower.

Preston opens his closet and pulls out some nice clothes.

PRESTON
When you're done shaving put these on.

Preston leaves. Charlie looks at his new clothes.

CHARLIE
Cool, Gucci underwear.

Louis comes out of the bathroom in a towel. He hands the razor to Charlie.

LOUIS
That's a nice razor. Your turn.

INT. PRESTON'S SHOWER - MOMENT LATER

Charlie is naked in the shower. Hot water runs over his body. He reaches for the shaving cream and sprays it on to his hand. He looks down at his balls.

CHARLIE
I can't believe I'm doing this.

He starts to shave. Awkwardly at first and then gets into a rhythm. Suddenly!

CHARLIE
Ouch!

Blood begins to fill the shower drain.

CHARLIE
Holy shit!

Charlie starts to panic. He slips falls onto his back. He
grabs onto the shower curtain and rips it off the wall. Blood from his balls squirts everywhere.

CHARLIE
Help! Help!

The bathroom door is kicked open. Louis, Preston and all the Frat Bros come rushing in.

Charlie is on his back naked and blood is squirting everywhere from his balls.

Everyone is blasted with Charlie's ball blood.

PRESTON
What the fuck!

CHARLIE
I think I hit an artery, call 911?

Louis dives into the situation. He grabs a huge amount of toilet paper and contains the bleeding by holding the toilet paper on Charlie's balls.

LOUIS
Relax, there are no arteries in the scrotum, merely an abundance of veinal capillaries. That's why castration is possible.

CHARLIE
Thanks for the medical enlightenment, but what am I suppose to do? I am bleeding everywhere. I think I almost cut my nuts off.

PRESTON
Yeah dude, you are fucking my bathroom up. Thank God your a virgin or I'd be worried about an HIV.

LOUIS
Here, I am going to look at it.

Louis removes the toilet paper and peaks. So does everyone else.

CHARLIE
How bad is it?

LOUIS
It's nothing. Just a scratch.

Preston opens a drawer and hands a tampon to Louis.
PRESTON
Here Louis, this might help.

LOUIS
Why do you have tampons?

PRESTON
For occasions such as this.

LOUIS
Here, put this on it.

CHARLIE
I'm not putting that on my balls.

PRESTON
Dude just try it before you bleed to death.

CHARLIE
Give me the tampon.

Charlie puts the tampon on his wound and it stops bleeding.

CHARLIE
Yeah, I guess that works.

Preston looks down at Charlie and Louis.

PRESTON
Okay, problem solved. Now you two meet me downstairs after you get cleaned up.

INT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Louis and Charlie walk down the stairs wearing nice clothes. Preston sits with many frat bros.

CHARLIE
Hey, Louis. This tampon makes my dick look huge.

Charlie squeeze the tampon in his pants.

Preston looks up.

PRESTON
Well look at you two. You guys clean up nicely. You look like you are ready to get laid! I need you guys to come stand over here.

There is a large sign that is replica of a California drivers license ID with a camera pointed at it.
CHARLIE
What's this?

PRESTON
This is going to make you twenty one.

CHARLIE
You're going to make us fake ID's?

PRESTON
You have to be able to get into the clubs somehow. That is where all the ladies are. Now smile big because we are also going to use these pictures on the internet.

CHARLIE
On the internet?

Flash, the picture is taken and moments later Louis and Charlie are looking at their ID's.

PRESTON
Pretty good, uh?

CHARLIE
Yeah, really good except my picture looks goofy and who picked out our names.

PRESTON
I told you to smile, Chucky.

LOUIS
I feel like I'm a legal citizen.

PRESTON
Now we need to get you guys some dates.

They follow Preston over to Frat Bro 1 and Frat Bro 2 who are wearing head phones and looking into large computer screens.

PRESTON
What do we got?

Frat Bro 1 remains focused on computer screen. He reads...

FRAT BRO 1
Recently released from prison. Looking to punish a bad boy.

PRESTON
Mmmm? Maybe, bookmark that one.

FRAT BRO 2
Widowed, looking for well endowed men.
PRESTON
That's not these guys, Next.

FRAT BRO 1
Any little boys want to come play with some real women.

PRESTON
That sounds good. Respond.

Frat Bro 1 starts typing.

CHARLIE
What is this?

PRESTON
Craigslist casual encounters.

FRAT BRO 1
We have a response back.

PRESTON
What does it say?

FRAT BRO 1
Two married women looking to fulfill what their husbands can't.

PRESTON
Perfect. Write back that Chucky and Cheech are just the guys to make their dreams come true.

Frat bro 1 types.

CHARLIE
Wait a second. These are married women. This isn't a good idea.

PRESTON
Relax. You can still score when there is a goalie. You just have to make sure the goalie is far, far away. Ask where the husbands are.

Frat bro 1 types.

FRAT BRO 1
Husbands are out of town on business.

PRESTON
Send photos of Chucky and Cheech.

Frat bro 1 pushes some buttons.
CHARLIE
You're sending our photos to strangers?

PRESTON
I told you to smile.

CHARLIE
You're setting us up with girls from Craigslist? Have you ever met girls this way?

PRESTON
No, I am not a desperate dweeb, but I did score a sweet used couch once.

FRAT BRO 1
She likes photos and has returned photo.

PRESTON
Okay, let's see what we have gotten into.

Everyone looks at the screen. There is a picture of an attractive woman.

FRAT BRO 1
We have a hottie alert.

PRESTON
Wow, she's beautiful.

FRAT BRO 1
She says she wants to meet in an hour at the Falcon Room downtown.

CHARLIE
Hey, why did she only send one photo back? Where's the other girl?

PRESTON
You know how hot girls are. They travel in herds.

LOUIS
Even if our fake ID's work, we can't afford the Falcon Room.

PRESTON
I don't think money is a problem.

Preston hands Louis and Charlie each a hundred dollar bill.
PRESTON
Spend it on drugs, booze, and women.

LOUIS
Thanks Preston, thanks a lot.

PRESTON
I do expect another A on my math final.

LOUIS
I'll even throw in a chemistry test.

CHARLIE
I can't take your money.

PRESTON
It's only money.

CHARLIE
It just doesn't seem right.

PRESTON
What's not right is you are legally an adult, you can vote, die for your country, buy cigarettes, donate an organ, but you're still a virgin. That's what's not right.

CHARLIE
A hundred dollars is a lot of money.

PRESTON
Money is like toilet paper. I could wipe my ass with it.

LOUIS
Or stuff it on your bloody balls.

PRESTON
Well, we should get going.

CHARLIE
You're coming with us?

PRESTON
Of course. I can't lead lambs into the lions cage without a little help.

EXT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT
A HUMMER pulls in front of a CLUB with lots of PEOPLE.
INT. HUMMER - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

PRESTON
You guys ready?

LOUIS
Yeah.

CHARLIE
I guess so.

PRESTON
Okay.

Preston pulls out some pills.

PRESTON
Eat these.

CHARLIE
What's this?

PRESTON
That pill will make you into a sex god.

CHARLIE
What?

PRESTON
It's your first time getting laid. You're going to be a little quick on the draw if you know what I'm saying. Women hate that shit. The three pump chump, the premature jerk off, the guy who gets them all hot and horny and then goes limp after he jizzes in the first five seconds of intercourse.

CHARLIE
So this is like Viagra?

PRESTON
This is like Viagra on steroids. You'll be able to blow a load, think about your grandma and still stay hard. You'll be a machine and the girls will love it.

CHARLIE
Do you take this stuff?

PRESTON
Let's just say I have a lot more then just my reputation to uphold.
Go ahead. You didn't shave your balls for nothing.

Charlie and Louis eat the pills.

PRESTON
Good. Now you better hope you get some pussy tonight or you're going to have a four hour boner that you can't control.

LOUIS
Preston, could I have another one of those pills so I can perform a chemical compound examination on it?

PRESTON
Sure, whatever floats your boat.

Preston gives Louis another pill. Louis takes the pill and puts it in a small plastic bag with many other pills.

PRESTON
Dam Louis! You're like a walking pharmacy. What are all those pills for?

LOUIS
For all sorts of different things. I have pills that I want to examine. I have pills that keep me up so I can study. I have pills that help me relax after a test, and now I have a pill that gives me a four hour boner.

PRESTON
Oh, I almost forgot, always cover your boner.

Preston pulls out some condoms.

PRESTON
Specially lubricated, ribbed design for pleasure, and super durable rubber. You won't find these for fifty cents in the men's bathroom. These are the Rolls Royce of condoms. Custom made for me, but since you guys are wearing my clothes, I figure why stop there.

Charlie and Louis each grab one condom.

PRESTON
Take a few. You're going to need them.

They get out of the Hummer.
EXT. FALCON ROOM - NIGHT

A line of PEOPLE wait to get into the club. Charlie, Louis, and Preston walk to the front of the line.

BOUNCER
Hey Preston.

PRESTON
What's up Bruno?

BOUNCER
Are these two with you?

PRESTON
Yeah.

BOUNCER
I'll need to see some ID fellas.

The bouncer looks at Charlie's and hands it back. He looks at Louis's ID and is skeptical.

BOUNCER
Good fake ID, but how old are you really?

LOUIS
Uhh?

PRESTON
Last time I checked he was one hundred.

Preston puts a hundred dollars in the bouncers hand.

INT. FALCON ROOM - MOMENT LATER

Preston, Charlie, and Louis are standing in the CROWDED CLUB. They make their way to an empty booth and sit down.

LOUIS
Hell yeah!

CHARLIE
I can't believe we got in.

LOUIS
Me either. This is so cool.

CHARLIE
Now what do we do?

PRESTON
Let's start by ordering some drinks.

Preston stops a WAITRESS.
PRESTON
Hey darling, could you get us three cold drafts and a couple of Flaming Pink Flamingos?

Preston hands the waitress a hundred dollar bill.

WAITRESS
I'll be right back.

CHARLIE
Wow, that's a lot of drinks for us.

PRESTON
There not all for us. It's always nice to have some drinks ready for the ladies once they arrive.

CHARLIE
Good thinking.

LOUIS
I told you this guy was the master.

The waitress returns with the drinks.

PRESTON
Thanks babe.

Charlie reaches for a Pink Flamingo and his hand is instantly swatted by Preston.

PRESTON
What are you doing?

CHARLIE
I thought these were for us.

PRESTON
The beers are for us. Let the ladies have the pretty fancy drinks.

CHARLIE
Sorry, I didn't know proper bar protocol.

PRESTON
It's alright. Just know that guys drink beer and girls and gay guys drink everything else.

He points to a MAN who looks gay drinking a foo foo drink.
PRESTON
Now for the secret ingredient.

Preston pulls out a small vile of white powder and sprinkles each of the Pink Flamingo drinks.

CHARLIE
What was that?

PRESTON
Let's just say it lightens the mood.

LOUIS
Hey man, we can't be drugging these girls. We don't even know them.

PRESTON
That's why you do drug them. So you can get to know them really well.

CHARLIE
What was that stuff? I don't want to be responsible for some passed out girl.

PRESTON
Trust me. They won't pass out. If anything they'll want to have passionate sex with you all night long.

LOUIS
Really Preston, what was that powder?

PRESTON
It was just a little Ecstasy.

CHARLIE
Ecstasy! What does it do?

PRESTON
It makes people happy and horny.

LOUIS
Should we take a little Ecstasy too?

PRESTON
No, and that's for your own protection.

LOUIS
What are you talking about?

PRESTON
Do you guys know what beer goggles are?
CHARLIE
Yeah, when you get drunk and think ugly girls are hot.

PRESTON
Precisely. Well, if beer blurs your vision, Ecstasy makes you straight fucking blind. When you take Ecstasy a hairy hippo looks sexy. I am speaking from experience. I have two words to describe the last time I took Ecstasy, Siamese Twins.

LOUIS
You didn't?

PRESTON
With one rubber.

CHARLIE
How was it?

PRESTON
Well, we did do this cool train thing, but anyways, for the most part it is like a nightmare that I want to forget.

VERONICA'S VOICE
Chuck, Cheech, is that you?

VERONICA, the woman from the internet. She is gorgeous.

LOUIS
Oh yeah, it's us.

VERONICA
Great. I'm so glad you boys could make it on such short notice. Oh aren't you adorable. Why don't I sit next to you?

LOUIS
Okay, hell yeah.

Veronica slides into the booth next to Louis.

VERONICA
Hi. My name is Veronica.

LOUIS
Nice to meet you Veronica. I'm Louis, or Cheech, or whatever you want to call me.
VERONICA
How 'bout I just call you Sexy Mexy?

LOUIS
That works.

VERONICA
And you must be Chucky?

CHARLIE
That's me.

Preston stands up.

PRESTON
Alright, boys. I need to be on my way. I need to go home and study my calculus. Good night everyone.

Preston gives a wink and walks away.

Charlie smiles at Veronica who is snuggling up next to Louis.

CHARLIE
Where is your friend?

VERONICA
She went to the bathroom. I think she really had to pinch one off.

CHARLIE
What?

VERONICA
She is squeezing out a sausage.

CHARLIE
I see.

VERONICA
Her name is Jupiter. She will love you.

CHARLIE
Jupiter?

VERONICA
It's her nick name.

LOUIS
Jupiter is the fifth planet in our solar system. It has five moons including Io which is the most active volcanic land (MORE)
LOUIS (CONT'D)
mass in our solar system.

VERONICA
Wow, aren't you a little smarty pants.

CHARLIE
He has a little smarty in his pants.

LOUIS
It's more of a big dummy.

VERONICA
Mmm, let's find out.

Veronica and Louis start aggressively making out.

CHARLIE
Hey guys. Stop for a second. This girl Jupiter, you said it's her nickname. How do you get Jupiter for a nickname?

VERONICA
Because she's big and gassy.

A large shadow appears over the table. A very fat woman stands dressed in a tight outfit, JUPITER. She smiles, suddenly her expression changes and she FARTS.

She speaks with a sexy Marilyn Monroe voice.

JUPITER
Oh, so sorry. I guess I left the throne a little too early. Probably made a stain with that one. My bad. Oh! Stinks too.

VERONICA
How was your shit?

JUPITER
Oh girlfriend let me tell you. They should make me coach of the year because I just took the Browns to the bowl.

Jupiter sits in the booth blocking Charlie. She looks down on him and breathes heavily.

JUPITER
My name Jupiter. What's yours?

Charlie is pinned hard against the wall by her heavy weight.
CHARLIE
Squished.

JUPITER
My little squishy. I like squishing you. Mama's going to take you home and spank you.

Jupiter burps.

JUPITER
Sorry 'bout that. I'm just exploding at all ends tonight.

LOUIS
Let's make a toast to new friendships.

Louis grabs his beer. Veronica grabs a Pink Flamingo. Jupiter and Charlie grab the same beer.

CHARLIE
Actually, the beer is for me. You get the pretty girly drink.

JUPITER
Do I look like the type of girl that would drink a girly drink?

CHARLIE
Not really, but you also don't look like the type of girl that would wear a tank top and a tight skirt either.

JUPITER
The only things I drink are milk shakes, gravy, and beer.

Jupiter rips the beer from Charlie's grasp.

JUPITER
Let's toast.

Charlie looks at the remaining Pink Flamingo on the table.

CHARLIE
I'll just order another beer.

VERONICA
Nonsense, just drink the girly drink.

Veronica takes a sip of her Pink Flamingo.
JUPITER
Yeah, drink it!

CHARLIE
No, really. Too sweet. I like the cold mountain taste of wheat and barley.

JUPITER
Did you do something to the drink?

CHARLIE
No, I didn't do anything to the drink.

JUPITER
Then drink it.

CHARLIE
Uhh, I just don't like the color pink. I mean come on. People will think I'm gay.

Jupiter's voice is no longer sexy and warm, but stern.

JUPITER
Put your drink down. I think these guys put something in them.

VERONICA
Did you guys put something in our drinks?

LOUIS
No, nothing. Charlie, drink the drink.

Charlie's reaches for the drink and takes a sip.

CHARLIE
Hmm, it is really good.

JUPITER
Drink the whole thing.

CHARLIE
I'm more of a sipper.

JUPITER
Drink it!

Charlie drinks the entire drink through a straw.

CHARLIE
You see. Nothing to it.

Jupiter reaches over and grabs the drink that Veronica was drinking and sets it in front of Charlie.
JUPITER
Drink this one too.

CHARLIE
Oh no, one's my limit. Moderation.

Jupiter gets in Charlie's face.

JUPITER
I told you to drink it.

Charlie looks across the table at Louis who nods yes. He picks the drink up and drinks it. He sets it down.

CHARLIE
You happy now?

Jupiter slaps a big kiss on him. Now she is happy.

JUPITER
Yeah baby.

All sounds and movements are becoming skewed. The drugs are starting to take effect on Charlie.

VERONICA
Okay boys, time to boogie!

Veronica stands up and pulls Louis to his feet.

JUPITER
I hope you can dance.

CHARLIE
No, I think I'll sit this one out.

Jupiter pulls Charlie out of his seat like a rag doll.

INT. ON THE DANCE FLOOR – CONTINUOUS

Everyone is dancing on a CROWDED dance floor. Charlie accidently bumps into a large PERSIAN MAN.

PERSIAN MAN
Hey buddy, watch what your doing.

The Guy pushes Charlie in the back. Jupiter immediately gets in the man's face.

JUPITER
What's up dog?

She heads butts the man and knocks him out.

Charlie is impressed.
CHARLIE
I love you.

Jupiter blows Charlie a kiss and they dance to a slow song.

CHARLIE
You are so warm.

He cuddles up on her and she lets a huge fart.

JUPITER
Oops.

CHARLIE
I felt that vibration in your tummy.

JUPITER
I'm feeling something else on my leg.

CHARLIE
It's all natural sweetheart.

Veronica holds Louis close.

VERONICA
Oh you are just what the doctor ordered you little Sexy Mexy.

LOUIS
One prescription of me coming your way.

Louis pushes his pelvis into her.

VERONICA
Whoa, is that what I think it is?

LOUIS
Yeah, I kind of have a perma grin.

VERONICA
What do you mean?

LOUIS
I took some Viagra and the site of your cleavage is giving me a boner that won't go away. I'm sorry.

VERONICA
No reason to be sorry. My husband hasn't been able to get a boner in seven years. Do you know what that does to a woman?
LOUIS
No.

VERONICA
Do you want to find out?

LOUIS
I'm always interested in learning new things.

VERONICA
Let's get out of here.

LOUIS
I'll tell my friend we're leaving.

Louis looks over at Charlie who is making out with Jupiter.

LOUIS
Wow, I wish I could say that was a cute couple, but I think I'm going to be sick.

VERONICA
They're fine. Let's go Sexy Mexy.

LOUIS
Charlie, I'm leaving.

Charlie looks up at Louis.

CHARLIE
I love you Louis. Come give me a hug.

Louis gives Charlie a hug. Charlie won't let go.

LOUIS
Enough man.

CHARLIE
I love you so much.

LOUIS
I love you too, but I have to go. Are you going to be okay?

Jupiter pulls Charlie off Louis and into her arms.

JUPITER
He'll be just fine.

LOUIS
Okay. See you.

Louis leaves.
Jupiter turns to Charlie. The drugs are really kicking in.

Charlie's p.o.v. Jupiter's large fat body transforms into Kristi. She's hot and sexy.

**KRISTI**
Do you want me?

**CHARLIE**
Yes.

**KRISTI**
You can have me, however you want.

Everything is becoming distorted, sound, images, reality.

**INT. JUPITER'S BEDROOM - NEXT MORNING**

Charlie is naked and sleeping in a bed. He quickly sits up and looks around. He sees a large shadow in the bathroom.

**JUPITER VOICE**
Oh Yeah, feels like I'm giving birth.

Charlie picks up some very large woman's underwear.

**CHARLIE**
No I couldn't have. There's no way.

**JUPITER VOICE**
Where did this bloody tampon come from?

The phone RINGS and Jupiter walks into the room wearing only a towel. Charlie pretends to be sleeping. She answers the phone.

**JUPITER**
(into the phone)
Hello....hi sweetie...uh uh.....uh uh...
Okay baby. I can't wait to see you.

Jupiter hangs up the phone.

**JUPITER**
Hey you, get up!

She shakes Charlie.

**JUPITER**
You have to get out of here. My husband is coming home.

Charlie sits up.
CHARLIE

What?

JUPITER

My husband is coming home.

CHARLIE

I am a confused. How did I get here?

JUPITER

Mama bird brought you home to her nest last night, but now it's time for you to fly away.

CHARLIE

Last night...did we, you know...

JUPITER

Do it!

CHARLIE

Yeah.

JUPITER

Only the best sex I ever had. You were an animal. Absolutely amazing. All those different positions. So much stamina, so much imagination, all those places you put your tongue, and best of all was the peanut butter, great idea.

Charlie shakes his head in disbelief.

CHARLIE

Oh my God! The peanut butter.

Peanut butter containers are scattered on the floor.

JUPITER

My husband will kill you if he finds out you poked your willy into his forbidden fur muffin.

CHARLIE

What kind of man is your husband?

Jupiter points to a football poster.

JUPITER

That's him.
CHARLIE
You're married to Tank Clemson? The four hundred pound defensive lineman.

JUPITER
Now you can tell all your friends you scored on his field. Not many men do.

EXT. JUPITER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS
A car pulls into the drive way with TANK CLEMSON.

INT. JUPITER'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

JUPITER
He's here. Go out the window.
Charlie scrambles out the window half dressed.

JUPITER
Take these.
Jupiter hands Charlie a bunch of used condom.

CHARLIE
Are those used condoms?

JUPITER
Yes, you were like a pack of fire crackers last night. Pop, pop, pop!

CHARLIE
Put those in the garbage.

JUPITER
I can't. With all this peanut butter my husband is going to be suspicious. He'll check everywhere for evidence that I wasn't alone.

Charlie grabs the used condoms.

JUPITER
Good bye. You were amazing.

CHARLIE
I'm so glad I can't remember.

Charlie jumps to the ground and runs away.

EXT. PARK - MORNING

Charlie is sitting under a tree. In one hand he is holding the USED CONDOMS and in the other hand the DIAMOND RING.

He drops the condoms and starts to cry.
EXT. HOUSE - MORNING

Charlie stands infront of a house. He is holding onto a large boutique of flowers and some chocolates. He knocks on the door.

Kristi answers the door. She is wearing the same outfit she had on at the restaurant patio. One of her buttons is undone, her lips stick is all smeared, and her hair is messy. She is surprised to see Charlie.

    KRISTI
    Charlie, what are you doing here?

    CHARLIE
    Kristi, these flowers are for you and this chocolate is for you and my heart is for you. Can I please come in?

    KRISTI
    Of course you can. Come in.

INT. KRISTI BEDROOM - MORNING

Charlie and Kristi are sitting on Kristi's bed holding hands.

    KRISTI
    It is so weird that you came by. I was hoping you would.

    CHARLIE
    Really?

    KRISTI
    I had a crazy night last night.

    CHARLIE
    With the motorcycle riding waiter dude?

    KRISTI
    Yeah, I don't know what I was thinking. That was stupid. Charlie, I feel bad for being mean to you.

    CHARLIE
    So you don't want to break up? Do you want to get married?

    KRISTI
    No. I still just want to be friends.

    CHARLIE
    Why?
KRISTI
Charlie, we are both still so young. Don't you want to experiment a little bit? Maybe date a few other people before you are pulling out wedding rings?

CHARLIE
Not really. You are the one for me.

KRISTI
Well, I just don't know if you are the one for me Charlie, at least not yet.

CHARLIE
How much time do you need?

KRISTI
I can't answer that.

Charlie looks down and is sad. He starts to cry.

KRISTI
But Charlie, I have decided that I do want to have sex with you.

Charlie stops crying.

CHARLIE
What did you say?

KRISTI
It's only right. We have dated for almost three years. I think you should be rewarded.

CHARLIE
Rewarded?

She unstraps her dress it falls to the floor. She is wearing a sexy bra and panties.

KRISTI
I'm finally ready. I want you. Right here. Right now.

CHARLIE
What?

KRISTI
Make mad love to me like a truck driver who has just picked up a lost hitch hiker.
CHARLIE
Are you for real?

KRISTI
You heard me. I want you to rock my world. I want you to explode inside me with all your built up lust.

CHARLIE
Uhh, Okay.

KRISTI
Get naked now.

Charlie stands up and takes off his shirt.

KRISTI
Look at you! You sexy man!

CHARLIE
Wow Kristi, what has gotten into you?

KRISTI
I want you to get into me.

Kristi drops to her knees and begins to undo his pants.

CHARLIE
I can't believe this is happening. Thank you Jesus in heaven for the gift I am about to receive. I will be forever grateful. Thank you!

Charlie looks down at Kristi and she smiles at him. She undoes his pants and they fall to the floor.

Charlie is standing with only his boxers.

KRISTI
I've always wanted to see your penis.

Kristi pulls down Charlie's boxers and SCREAMS.

KRISTI
Ahhhhhh!

She jumps back and hits her head against the dresser and falls down. Books fall onto her head.

CHARLIE
Whoa, what's wrong?

Kristi is scarred. She acts like she just saw a ghost.
KRISTI
What the fuck is that?

CHARLIE
What the fuck is what?

KRISTI
That thing?

CHARLIE
It's my manhood.

KRISTI
That is disgusting. I think I'm going to be sick.

Kristi starts dry heaving like a cat try to spit out a fur ball.

Charlie looks down and his eyes open wide.

His penis and balls are burnt, bruised, and blistered. It looks like a zombie penis.

CHARLIE
What the fuck?

KRISTI
What the fuck is right?

CHARLIE
That bitch must have giving me something.

KRISTI
What did you say?

CHARLIE
Uhh, nothing.

Kristi looks at Charlie and notices marks on his chest.

KRISTI
Charlie, are those bite marks on your chest? Who's been biting you?

CHARLIE
Uhh, I, I can bite myself there. It's a stretch I do.

Kristi notices something hanging out of Charlie's pants. She picks it up.
KRISTI
Is this a used condom?

CHARLIE
Uhh, I thought it was a water balloon filled with mayonnaise and I picked it up. I hate litter.

KRISTI
You fucking liar! You cheated on me!

Kristi grabs a robe and covers herself.

CHARLIE
Honey, no I didn't. I mean, not technically, because we were broken up.

KRISTI
And that's how you mourn our break up? You go slut around!

She throws Charlie's clothes at him.

KRISTI
Was she prettier than me?

CHARLIE
No, she was fat and ugly.

KRISTI
And just think. You could have had me if you would have just waited.

Kristi walks to her bedroom door and opens it.

KRISTI
Get out of my house. I don't want to be your friend ever again.

CHARLIE
But Kristi...

KRISTI
Leave! Take your infected dick and get the fuck out of my life!

INT. DOCTOR OFFICE - DAY

AUNT JEANY is signing in with the RECEPTIONIST.

RECEPTIONIST
Aunt Jeany, what can we do for you?

The frail old woman is shaking in her walker.
AUNT JEANY
Hi. I have an appointment to see Doctor Rod..Roda...Rodaupdacock.

RECEPTIONIST
Looks like you have a one o'clock...

CHARLIE opens the door and pushes Aunt Jeany out his way.

CHARLIE
I need to see Doctor Rodupdacok now!

RECEPTIONIST
Young man! You have to wait your turn.

CHARLIE
I'm sorry. I really am. I'm just in a panic. It's kind of an emergency.

RECEPTIONIST
Well, he has many patients today and this isn't an emergency room.

CHARLIE
I just need to see Doctor Rodupdacok. I understand that he is the best.

RECEPTIONIST
What is your emergency?

Charlie looks around. Everyone in the room is listening.

CHARLIE
I can't tell you. It's private.

RECEPTIONIST
How 'bout you whisper it in my ear.

Charlie thinks about it. He leans towards her ear and whispers. Everyone else listens closely.

AUNT JEANY
So what's the big emergency?

The receptionist stands to make an announcement.

RECEPTIONIST
It's okay everyone. No real emergency. Just a case of the one hit wonders.

Everyone in the room gives a sigh of relief.
AUNT JEANY
I'm sorry, but I'm sure you'll be fine. Dr. Rodupdacock is the best.

RECEPTIONIST
Just sign here. The Doctor will be able to see you after he sees everyone else.

THREE HOURS LATER.
Charlie sits reading a Better Homes and Garden Magazine.
The door opens and Aunt Jeany walks out.

AUNT JEANY
Good luck young man. Hopefully that tramp was worth it.

CHARLIE
What?

AUNT JEANY
I'd pat you on the head, but who knows what you have. Those one hit wonders can be pretty contagious.

RECEPTIONIST
The doctor will see you now.

INT. PATIENT ROOM - CONTINUOUS
Charlie sits on an exam table. He is reading a New Bride Magazine. The door opens and enters DOCTOR RODUPDACOK.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Hello. My name is Dr. Rodudpacok.

CHARLIE
Hi. I'm Charlie.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
So, it says here that you have a rash.

CHARLIE
Yeah, a really bad one.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Okay, where is it?

CHARLIE
Well. I guess I'll just show you.
Charlie drops his pants. The doctor's eyes open.
DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Oh my! I haven't scene a penis like that since Vietnam. What happened?

CHARLIE
I went swimming in a dirty pond.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
So you got silly with your willy with a stranger in danger?

CHARLIE
Yeah, sort of I guess.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
You got what we call a one hit wonder.

CHARLIE
What is a one hit wonder? Everyone keeps saying that?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
It's when you hit it once (making humping movements) and then then wonder what you caught, gonorrhea, chlamydia, herpes, crabs, and hope to God not AIDS. You should always wear some sort of protection. Especially with a complete stranger.

CHARLIE
I know. I did. I wore lots of them.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Condoms aren't always one hundred percent effective. You can still sometimes catch a little something.

CHARLIE
It looks like I caught a lot of something.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Yes it does, but you are not the first person. Many very prominent figures throughout history have contracted sexually transmitted diseases; Beethoven, Benjamin Franklin, Easy E.

CHARLIE
Really, did they die?
DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Yes, all of them.

CHARLIE
What do we do? I'm too young to die.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
At least you won't die a virgin.

CHARLIE
Seriously, I'm really scared.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
First thing we have to do is find out what kind of funky fungus you have gotten yourself into.

CHARLIE
How do we do that?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
We are going to have to schwab your knob.

CHARLIE
Schwab my knob?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Yes, with one of these.

The doctor pulls out a LARGE Q TIP.

CHARLIE
That looks like a q tip for an elephant.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
With this I can collect a virus sample from within your urethral cortex.

CHARLIE
Urethral cortex?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
The interior portion of your penis. I must insert this four inches to obtain a culture sample.

CHARLIE
That sounds like it is going to hurt.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Oh it will. Probably the most excruciating pain you will ever experience.

(MORE)
DOCTOR RODUPDACOK (CONT'D)
It will feel like a drill being poked into your ear drum. I'm not going to sugar coat the procedure. It is extremely painful.

CHARLIE
I don't think I want to do it.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Well the choice is yours, but I would advice you to look at some of these.

Doctor Rodupdacok pulls out a medical book and opens it.

CHARLIE
Doctor, those are horrible. Why are you showing me these?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
If left untreated your condition could progress to one of these rare, but deadly scenarios. Take a close look at the picture on the bottom. The only cure was to amputate the entire genital region.

CHARLIE
Okay! Let's do it. There is no way I'm having my jewels amputated.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
That's my boy.

The doctor slips on some rubber gloves and grabs his giant Q tip. Charlie drops his pants.

CHARLIE
Make it fast. I want to get this over.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Hold your horses. This isn't a race. I need to get a solid core sample so we don't have to do it again. It's best if I just take my time.

CHARLIE
Just do it.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Alright, I can't have you moving around or we will have a big mess. I'm going to need some assistance.

The doctor pushes a button on his intercom.
INTERCOM
Yes doctor, what do you need?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
I need knob schwab assistance.

INTERCOM
Help is on the way.

CHARLIE
What kind of assistance do you need?

The door opens and in walk TWO LARGE MALE NURSES. They grab onto Charlie and put him into a submission hold.

CHARLIE
Hey, what's going on? Let go of me.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
Did you sign the liability waiver?

CHARLIE
Yes.

The doctor grabs Charlie and forcefully inserts the schwab.

CHARLIE
Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!

EXT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

CLOSE UP on a sharp stick being poked into the end of a soft hot dog. The stick slowly enters all the way.

A large outside party. There are COLLEGE KIDS everywhere. Kristi and MICHELLE, stand talking by an outside fire pit. They are roasting hot dogs and grilling chicken. They are drinking and a little drunk.

MICHELLE
Oh yeah, that's perfect.

Michelle, begins to roast the wiener.

MICHELLE
I can't wait to put this hot wiener in my mouth.

Kristi sucks a chicken drum stick like she is giving a blow job.
KRI
I have cock in my mouth and it's delicious.

Michelle pulls the hot dog off the stick and puts it in her mouth. She pretends to give a blow job. She keeps going deeper and deeper. She looses grip of the hot dog and the whole thing goes down her throat. Michelle starts choking.

KRI
Michelle, are you okay?

Kristi positions herself behind Michelle and performs the Heimlich maneuver. Kristi thrust hard, harder, and harder. Finally, the hot dog comes flying out.

MIC
Thanks, I almost died deep throating a hot dog.

KRI
But you didn't. You're a survivor.

Preston approaches the girls.

PRE
Hello ladies. It looked as though you were having a medical emergency. Is everything alright?

MIC
I just swallowed more than I could chew.

PRE
Remember, little bites and chew ten times. That's what my grandma use to always say.

Preston looks at Kristi.

PRE
Hi Kristi, I am Preston. I met you yesterday at the golf course.

KRI
Of course, how could I forget. You're an amazing golfer.

MIC
I have heard about you.

PRE
All lies I assure you.
MICHELLE
Jenny Weaver says you're the most amazing lover ever. Even better than her mom's Brazilian pool boy.

PRESTON
Really. I guess that is quite a feat. I'm sure you have mistaken identity. The name Preston is quite common these days. I don't even know a Jenny Beaver.

MICHELLE
Weaver's her name. She is captain of the cheerleading squad. I just saw her.

PRESTON
Never mind rumors from the past. Let us focus on the future.

KRISTI
Great party Preston.

PRESTON
Except the fact that you are choking on cheap hot dogs. Please, come with me ladies.

EXT. OTHER FIRE PIT - CONTINUOUS
Kristi and Michelle stand with the cool kids. The GIRLS are all beautiful and the GUYS are jock type athletes. Preston hands each girl a plate with a lobster tail.

PRESTON
They were just flown in from Maine.

The girls sit and Preston pours them a glass of champagne.

PRESTON
I highly recommend this champagne, Clos du Minsel. I think you will find it compliments almost any meal.

MICHELLE
Thanks. This beats a hot dog.

KRISTI
I must say I'm very impressed.

PRESTON
The feeling is quite mutual. Cheers, to new relationships.
INT. PRESTON'S BEDROOM - HOT TUB - LATER
Preston and Kristi are sitting in the hot tub.

PRESTON
So tell me about yourself?

KRISTI
I'm in a sorority and I'm a cheerleader. I am studying finance and I just broke up with my boyfriend.

PRESTON
I heard?

KRISTI
How did you know?

PRESTON
He came to my house last night. He was pretty upset and just wanted to get drunk and laid. So we went out to party and we met some...

KRISTI
Enough. I don't want to hear anymore.

PRESTON
Sorry. You probably don't want to hear about your boyfriend with other girls.

KRISTI
Ex-boyfriend. And he got what he deserved for cheating on me. A nasty disease.

PRESTON
What are you talking about?

KRISTI
His penis looks like someone dumped acid on it.

PRESTON
Really?

KRISTI
Yes really.

PRESTON
Well that's not good.
KRISTI
No, it's not good at all. In fact I think people need to be aware of it.

PRESTON
Hmm, maybe I could make that possible. I have lots of media connections.

KRISTI
I really think what he has could be dangerous. People need to know before someone gets hurt.

Preston and Kristi get close in the hot tub.

PRESTON
We don't want anyone to get hurt.

EXT. STREET - DAY - COUPLE OF DAYS LATER
Charlie is walking down the street holding frozen peas on his crotch. A group of GIRLS are approaching him.

GIRL ONE
That's the guy.

GIRL TWO
Ooh. What should we do?

GIRL THREE
Run!

The girls run away. Charlie is confused.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS
Charlie walks into a crowded coffee shop. PEOPLE began to point at him and scurry out of his way.

COFFEE VENDOR
Can I help you?

CHARLIE
A mocha please.

COFFEE VENDOR
Anything else today, sir?

CHARLIE
No, that's it.
COFFEE VENDOR
    That will be four eighty five.

Charlie hands him money.

COFFEE VENDOR
    Just a second.

The coffee vendor puts on rubber gloves and takes the money.

CHARLIE
    What's with the gloves?

COFFEE VENDOR
    Oh you know. You can leave now.

Charlie gets his coffee sits down. A CROWDED TABLE quickly gets up and leaves when they see Charlie coming.

CHARLIE
    What's going on?

He sips his coffee and notices a picture on the wall.

CLOSE UP ON PICTURE it is of Charlie and under the picture reads "Warning, this man has leprosy in his underwear".

Charlie gets up and grabs the picture off the wall.

CHARLIE
    Where did this come from?

Charlie notices a bus driving by outside with a picture of Charlie's face surrounded by small crabs. The sign reads "What happens in Vegas doesn't always stay in Vegas".

CHARLIE
    What's going on?

CLOSE UP ON TELEVISION in the corner.

NEWS REPORTER
    This just in.
    (a picture of Charlie)
    Beware of this man. It has been reported to us that he may be infected with bird flu of the testicles.

Everyone is looking at him.

CHARLIE
    It's a lie. It's not true.
WOMAN IN COFFEE SHOP
You got your coffee. Now take your infected groin and leave us alone.

CHARLIE
I'm not infected.

MAN IN COFFEE SHOP
Are you saying the news is lying?

CHARLIE
There's nothing wrong with me. I'm fine.

Kristi stands up. She is sitting with Preston.

KRISTI
He's lying.

CHARLIE
Kristi, what are you doing here? Are you responsible for this?

KRISTI
He is infected. I saw it.

CHARLIE
She's just mad because we broke up.

KRISTI
Why are you holding frozen peas on your peter? It hurts doesn't it?

CHARLIE
These are for my lunch. I was just trying to defrost them.

KRISTI
Show everyone what you showed me.

CHARLIE
No. I'm not going to show you anything.

KRISTI
Show us and we will leave you alone.

CHARLIE
Nobody wants to see it.

Preston Stands up.
PRESTON
Everyone wants to see it.

CHARLIE
Preston? Why are you here also?

PRESTON
Let's just say I have an invested interest.

Preston hugs Kristi.

CHARLIE
It better not be with my girlfriend.
Watch him Kristi.

KRISTI
I'm not your girlfriend. I'm not even your friend anymore. Not since you got that stuff. That horrible, hideous stuff.

Everyone is yelling at Charlie to leave. He takes off running out the door.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DRIVING RANGE - DAY
Charlie carries his golf bag to the driving range.
He pulls out his driver and hits a ball, he hits another, and another, and another, and another......
Fade to black.
Charlie is sleeping on the driving range.
Water sprays Charlie in the face. Louis stands over him.

LOUIS
Wake up. What are you doing sleeping here?

CHARLIE
I'm infected. Haven't you heard?

LOUIS
Yeah, you were on Latino News Network.

CHARLIE
Great. The whole world knows.
Louis notices Charlie's finger. It has a weird rash on it and is bleeding.
LOUIS
You're bleeding.

CHARLIE
What?

LOUIS
Your finger.

Charlie looks at his finger.

CHARLIE
Oh no. It's spread to my finger.

LOUIS
What has spread to your finger.

CHARLIE
My cock fungus. You see this bloody blister on my finger. Well it's also all over my dick. My life is ruined.

LOUIS
Let me see your finger.

CHARLIE
No, you have to stay away from me.

LOUIS
Charlie, let me see that finger.

CHARLIE
It's too dangerous. I don't want to put you in arms way. I could be contagious.

LOUIS
I think I already have it.

Louis holds up a finger that is covered in bloody blisters.

CHARLIE
Oh no. Not you also.

LOUIS
It's just a blister.

CHARLIE
No it's not. It is some kind of unidentified sexually transmitted disease that is going to take over the world and I started it. It's all my fault. The fate of humanity is in my pants.
LOUIS
So the same blister that is on your finger is also on your ding a ling?

CHARLIE
Yeah, all over it. You should run now will you have a chance.

LOUIS
I don't think that blister is contagious and I don't think it is sexually transmitted disease either.

CHARLIE
Who made you doctor know it all?

LOUIS
This blister on my finger which looks a lot like the one on your finger is from contact with the fertilizer I made.

CHARLIE
Your toxic little orange pellets?

LOUIS
Yes, the ones that can eat human flesh. The one you picked up with that finger.

CHARLIE
I didn't pick any up with my dick.

LOUIS
No you didn't, but your balls were hanging out when I was spraying fertilizer everywhere. It's quite a feasible assumption that one found it's way into no man's land, or in your case, no woman's land.

CHARLIE
Really? Do you think that is possible?

LOUIS
I did create a recipe for an antidote. Would you like to be the test dummy?

CHARLIE
Yes I would. I will try anything.

EXT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Charlie's Datsun comes speeding into a grocery store parking lot and parks in HANDICAP PARKING.
STORE MANAGER
Hey guys, that is handicap parking only.

Charlie pulls down his pants exposing himself. His rash has worsened. His penis is covered with erupting pus bubbles.

CHARLIE
Is this handicapped enough for you?

STORE MANAGER
Oh my God! You can park there.

LOUIS
Okay, you get all the items on this list.

Charlie grabs the list and reads it.

CHARLIE
Mayonnaise, eggs, soy sauce, tabasco, honey, k-y jelly, peanut butter, vanilla yogurt? This is what I'm suppose to get?

LOUIS
Make sure it's crunchy peanut butter.

INT. CHARLIE'S KITCHEN - LATER
Louis and Charlie are in the kitchen pouring all the ingredients into a blender. It makes a thick paste.

LOUIS
Okay, it's ready.

CHARLIE
Alright.

Charlie reaches for a glass.

LOUIS
What are you doing?

CHARLIE
I'm going to have a glass of this shit.

LOUIS
You don't drink it. You wear it.

CHARLIE
Wear it?

LOUIS
You apply it directly to the wound.
CHARLIE
Are you sure?

LOUIS
Of course I'm sure. It's my invention.

Charlie grabs the blender and walks into the bathroom. He returns with an empty blender and wearing only a towel.

CHARLIE
Okay. Now what?

LOUIS
It should only take a few seconds to dry.

CHARLIE
Wow, it kind of stings.

LOUIS
Good. The K-Y jelly is penetrating.

CHARLIE
Oh, it really is starting to sting.

LOUIS
Just a little longer.

CHARLIE
I don't know if I can do it.

LOUIS
Just a little longer.

CHARLIE
Oh man. It feels like the blood is being sucked out of my body. I can't take it.

LOUIS
Be strong.

CHARLIE
How much longer?

LOUIS
Let me see the wound.

Charlie drops his towel and his groin area is covered with the hardened substance. Louis taps it with a fork. It makes a hard clunk sound.

LOUIS
It's done.

Louis jabs the fork into the substance and rips it off.
CHARLIE
Ouch!

LOUIS
You've just been forked.

CHARLIE
Good thing I shaved.

Charlie looks down. A huge smile grows on his face.

CHARLIE
Louis, you did it! You did it!

Louis looks at the fork and the substance he has just removed. The bloody blisters are attached to it. He shakes it off into a frying pan sitting on the stove.

Charlie is naked and gives Louis a hug.

CHARLIE
I love you man. I love you so much.

Charlie's MOTHER(40'S) and beautiful enters the kitchen and sees her naked son hugging Louis.

MOTHER
Charlie! What's going on here?

Charlie picks up his towel and covers his body.

CHARLIE
Nothing mom. Just made some food.

MOTHER
Really, is that all that's going on?

CHARLIE
Yeah.

LOUIS

MOTHER
Bye Louis.

Mother walks in walks over to the frying pan.

MOTHER
What did you make?

Charlie looks at the bloody blister on the frying pan.
CHARLIE
Uhh, we made some...omelets.

MOTHER
Are you going to eat the rest?

CHARLIE
No, I'll throw that away.

MOTHER
I'm starving. I'll eat it.

CHARLIE
I think that was made with bad eggs or something. You probably shouldn't eat it.

She picks the pan up and smells the blisters.

MOTHER
Doesn't smell like bad eggs.

CHARLIE
They're bad Mom. Trust me.

MOTHER
I can never trust you because you are such a picky eater. I'll just have one bite.

CHARLIE
No mom. You're not going to eat this.

Charlie grabs the frying pan.

MOTHER
Nonsense Charlie. You're always wasting food.

She grabs the frying pan out of Charlie's hand. Charlie and his mother fight over the frying pan. Finally his mother pulls away and wins the battle.

MOTHER
I'm so hungry I could eat my own arm.

She takes a bite. She chews for a few seconds and swallows. She is okay for a beat, and then she turns green. She opens her mouth and VOMITS all over the floor. She keeps puking and puking and puking and puking. Finally she is done. She wipes her mouth.
MOTHER
Yeah, you're right. Bad eggs.

EXT. MEXICAN NEIGHBORHOOD - NEXT DAY - DAY

Charlie is walking in a latino neighborhood. The houses are run down. Many LATINO CHILDREN run in the street. He approaches an old house with a broken screen door and knocks. A LATINO WOMAN opens the door holding a BABY.

CHARLIE
Hi. Is Louis home?

LATINO MOM
Louis, Si.

INT. LOUIS BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Louis dressed in a lab coat smoking a joint. His bedroom looks like a lab with test tubes and bunsen burners. He is dissecting a cat.

LOUIS
Hey Charlie.

CHARLIE
Sup man? What's that smell?

LOUIS
I cut open this dead cat. I'm trying to figure the cause of death. It looks like he had an arterial impoundage of the heart. Even animals have heart attacks.

CHARLIE
That's gross. Why are you doing that?

LOUIS
I was bored.

CHARLIE
You could just watch t.v.?

Louis hands the joint to Charlie.

LOUIS
T.V. melts your brain. What brings you to the hood? Are you looking for some drugs?

CHARLIE
I am actually.
LOUIS
Half block south. You can get anything.

CHARLIE
I need one of your muscle relaxers out of your pill bag.

LOUIS
A muscle relaxer? What for?

CHARLIE
I'm posing nude for a college art class in an hour and I'm a little nervous.

LOUIS
Why are you doing that?

CHARLIE
Two reasons. It pays twenty dollars an hour and Kristi is in the art class.

LOUIS
Kristi? Are you still chasing her?

CHARLIE
What better way to prove to her that I'm not infected.

LOUIS
Why don't you just call her?

CHARLIE
This is the best way. Can I please have a muscle relaxer?

LOUIS
Okay. I guess you know what's best.

Louis gives a PILL to Charlie who quickly swallows it.

CHARLIE
Thanks bro. I'll get up with you later.

INT. ART CLASS - DAY
Charlie is talking to the ART INSTRUCTOR and wearing a robe.

ART INSTRUCTOR
So the theme is naked Jesus. You will actually be tied to the cross and will be naked. Are you comfortable with that?
CHARLIE
Absolutely.

ART INSTRUCTOR
Okay then. Let's get you ready.

The art instructor straps Charlie to the cross and covers him up with a blanket.

Kristi and many STUDENTS enter the class room and take their seats.

ART INSTRUCTOR
Hello class. Today we have a very special and controversial subject, naked Jesus. I want you to exploit the bare essence of the man as he sacrificed all for humanity utilizing the Mosaic technique. Is everyone ready?

STUDENTS
Yes.

ART INSTRUCTOR
I now present you with naked Jesus.

The art instructor pulls off the blanket exposing Charlie. Kristi sits in the front row. Her mouth drops wide open.

CHARLIE
Kristi, look I am not infected.

KRISTI
Charlie, what are you doing?

CHARLIE
I want you back. Just look at me.

STUDENT
It looks like he really wants you back.

ART INSTRUCTOR
Hmm, hmm. This really is not appropriate behavior young man.

CHARLIE
What are you talking about?

STUDENT TWO
You're pitching a tent without the canvas.
STUDENT THREEE
You're ready to sword fight.

KRISTI
Charlie, you're sporting wood.

CHARLIE
Sporting wood?

KRISTI
You have an erection.

Charlie looks down.

CHARLIE
Oh no. What are you doing? Not now.

ART INSTRUCTOR
I know art is exciting, but this is ridiculous.

Charlie struggles to move, but he is tied to the cross.

CHARLIE
I need to get down.

ART INSTRUCTOR
That's an understatement.

CHARLIE
Seriously. I'm feeling sick.

STUDENT
So are we.

Charlie struggles to get untied. The cross starts to crack. It snaps at the base. Charlie crashes onto his face.

STUDENTS
Whooo!

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Veronica lies in bed with Louis who is like a lazy potato.

VERONICA
Come on Sexy Mexy. Where's your mojo?

LOUIS
I don't know what's going on. I took that pill and now I'm am so relaxed. My dick is like a wet noodle.

Louis lays on his back and sleeps.
VERONICA
Just like my husband.

INT. DOCTOR OFFICE – DAY
Charlie is being bandaged in the groin by Doctor Rodupdacock.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
I have fixed many broken bones, but nothing ever like that.

CHARLIE
Is there going to be any scarring?

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
No scarring, but you are going to be a permanent lefty from now on.

CHARLIE
You mean for the rest of my life I’ll be throwing a curve ball.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOCK
Just be happy it’s not a sinker.

The doctor finishes bandaging him up.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
There you go, as good as new.

CHARLIE
Thanks doctor.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOK
I better not see you in here again.

INT. PRESTON’S BEDROOM – DAY
Preston and Kristi are kissing. He touches her breast.

KRISTI
No. I'm not ready.

PRESTON
Why not?

KRISTI
I like you, really. You're what every girl dreams of, rich, good looking, smart, you're perfect.

PRESTON
So what's the problem?
KRISTI
I just don't want to be another one of your conquest.

PRESTON
Listen, the past is the past. I am in love with you now. This moment forward it's you and me forever.

KRISTI
Preston, I am so confused. I like you and I like Charlie.

PRESTON
Charlie? That guy is nothing.

KRISTI
I know he doesn't have much money, but he is sweet. You should have seen the way he looked at me naked on that cross with his little boner.

Loud knock.

PRESTON
Not now, I'm busy.

FRAT BRO VOICE
Preston. It's an emergency.

PRESTON
Trust me. It can wait.

FRAT BRO VOICE
It's your car.

Preston jumps to his feet and opens the door.

PRESTON
What happened to my car?

FRAT BRO
Maybe you should look out the window.

Preston runs to the window and looks out.

PRESTON
What the?

EXT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

"I love you Kristi" is painted on the Hummer. Charlie is holding a paint brush.

Preston holds his head out of the window and yells.
PRESTON
What is your problem?

CHARLIE
I just want Kristi back.

Kristi looks out the window and sees the painted Hummer.

KRISTI
Charlie! That is so sweet.

CHARLIE
I couldn't find a piece of paper big enough so I had to improvise.

PRESTON
Do you know how much it's going to cost to repaint my car?

CHARLIE
Don't worry about it. It wipes right off.

Charlie tries to wipe some paint off. It doesn't budge.

CHARLIE
Oops.

EXT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

Preston runs out of the frat house followed by Kristi and many frat brothers.

PRESTON
You're digging yourself into a hole acting so stupid for a girl that doesn't want to be with you.

CHARLIE
I don't care. I have to fight for what I believe in.

PRESTON
Is that what you want, a fight?

CHARLIE
If that's what it takes, yes.

PRESTON
You're going to lose. You're going to lose real bad.

They get ready to fight.
KRISTI
This is kind of romantic.

Louis shows up out of nowhere and separates the two.

LOUIS
Guys, this is no way to settle a dispute. We are all civilized here. We should act like grown ups.

CHARLIE
He just want's Kristi because she's a virgin and he can add her to his list.

PRESTON
Well she's made it quite clear that she doesn't want you and I can see why. You're a loser.

CHARLIE
You're a scum bag.

They try to fight, but Louis stays between them.

LOUIS
Guys, relax. I think there is another way to settle this.

KRISTI
You guys stop!

LOUIS
Just relax both of you.

PRESTON
I'm going to rip your head off.

CHARLIE
I'm going to bury you into the ground.

Kristi yells at the top of her lungs. Charlie and Preston stop trying to fight.

KRISTI
You guys stop! Here's what I propose. Tell me what you think. How about you settle this on the golf course?

PRESTON
What are you talking about?

CHARLIE
You want us to fight on the golf course?
KRISTI
No. I want you to play golf on the golf course. Winner can have me.

PRESTON
Golf for the virgin. I like it.

CHARLIE
I'd rather kick his ass.

PRESTON
That's because the golf genes in your family died with your dad.

CHARLIE
What did you say?

PRESTON
You're just a wanna be golfer who's never going to make it off the driving range.

CHARLIE

PRESTON
You're on.

CHARLIE
And to make things more interesting let's throw our cars into the pot.

PRESTON
You want to bet your old Datsun against my new Hummer? What kind of deal is that?

CHARLIE
Are you chicken?

PRESTON
Kiss my ass and kiss your Datsun good bye. We will play tomorrow.

Preston and the frat bros go back inside. Kristi looks at Charlie. She turns and walks back into the frat house.

Louis and Charlie stand alone outside.

CHARLIE
Oh, what have I gotten myself into. There's no way I can beat him.
LOUIS
You could if you were playing indoors.

CHARLIE
Too bad golf courses are all outside.

LOUIS
We better go practice.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - PUTTING GREEN - EVENING
Charlie is practicing putting and missing every time.

CHIARLIE
I suck!

LOUIS
Charlie, I have something I would like to share with you.

LOUIS pulls a contraption out of his backpack. It looks like a simulator you would wear on your head to play a virtual video game.

CHARLIE
What in the world is that?

LOUIS
It's my latest invention. It's a virtual simulator. Here put it on and look at the golf hole.

Charlie puts it on. Louis pushes the power button.

CHARLIE
Wow! That is crazy.

INT. IMAGINARY GOLF ROOM - CHARLIE'S P.O.V.
The only thing Charlie sees is the golf hole which appears to be in a white room. Nothing else.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - PUTTING GREEN - EVENING

LOUIS
This machine will help you focus on your putt. It tricks your brain into thinking you are inside.

Charlie stands over the golf ball wearing the gear on his head.
LOUIS
Okay. Putt the ball.

Charlie putts the ball and it rolls into the hole.

CHARLIE
Dam Louis, I've said it before and I'll say it again. You're a fucking genius!

EXT. GOLF COURSE - FIRST HOLE - TEE BOX - NEXT MORNING

A CROWD of FRAT BROTHERS and COLLEGE KIDS are gathered on the golf course.

Kristi stands between Preston and Charlie.

KRISTI
Here are the rules for today. Eighteen hole stroke play. Lowest score gets a car and me!

PRESTON
Let's do this.

CHARLIE
Let's do it.

Charlie and Preston knuckle bump golf gloves.

Preston sets up for his drive. He hits it far.

PRESTON
Looks like you are in for a long day.

Charlie sets up for his drive. He hits past Preston.

CHARLIE
My day is looking pretty long.

The golfers walk followed by their caddies.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - FIRST HOLE - GREEN - MORNING

Both golfers are on the green. Preston putts first. He rolls it close and then taps in to finish.

FRAT CADDY
Nice Par.

Charlie sets up for his putt. Louis attaches the virtual simulator to Charlie's head and turns it on.

PRESTON
Hey what is that thing?

Louis talks to Charlie.
LOUIS
Okay. Let the magic happen.

INT. IMAGINARY GOLF ROOM - CHARLIE'S P.O.V.

The only thing Charlie sees is the golf hole which appears to be in a white room. Nothing else.

Charlie putts and makes it.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - FIRST HOLE - GREEN - MORNING

Kristi can't believe he made it.

Charlie takes off the simulator.

CHARLIE
Smells like chicken!

LOUIS
Nice birdie!

CHARLIE
I didn't even piss my pants. This thing you made is amazing Louis.

PRESTON
Hey, you guys can't be cheating.

LOUIS
I know the United States Golf Associations rules by heart and there is nothing banning the use of virtual reality simulators.

Kristi yells out at Charlie.

KRISTI
Nice putt Charlie Bear.

CHARLIE
Thanks Kristi Doll.

Louis follows Charlie to the next hole carrying his golf bag.

LOUIS
Alright, let's light it up.

CHARLIE
Uh, I can't. Kristi is here and she doesn't like it when I smoke weed.
LOUIS
Really. She is not even your girlfriend. She is walking with Preston’s group and she stayed with him last night.

CHARLIE
Louis, I'm trying to get her back. She says weed is a looser thing to do and I just got a birdie without being stoned.

LOUIS
Alright bro. I'm puffing down though.

Louis takes out a joint and starts smoking.

CHARLIE
Okay. I'll take a little hit.

LOUIS
I knew you couldn't resist.

Louis hands Charlie the joint. Kristi sees.

KRISTI
Charlie! What are you doing? You know how I feel about that.

CHARLIE
Uh. I was just holding it for Louis.

Charlie hands the joint back to Louis.

LOUIS
Dude, you need to stop being controlled by this girl.

CHARLIE
I know. It's a problem.

LOUIS
I could make you a virtual girlfriend. One who was cool.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - CLUB HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Charlie and Louis are sitting at a table eating lunch.

CHARLIE
How's the score look?

LOUIS
After nine holes, we have a two stroke lead.
CHARLIE
Man Louis, thanks for everything. Really, you're a great friend.

LOUIS
Gracious amigo. Etu.

Preston and Kristi walk over to the table.

PRESTON
Hey guys. It looks like it is about to rain. Maybe we better call it quits for the day and resume play tomorrow.

CHARLIE
No way. I'm in the zone and it's just a couple of clouds.

PRESTON
The forecast is actually for thunder and lighting.

CHARLIE
The forecast is for you to get your ass kicked at golf and to loose your car and Kristi.

Charlie looks at Kristi.

KRISTI
You are playing well Charlie, but I didn't think you would really win. Even if you do...

PRESTON
Don't worry babe, he won't win, this game isn't over yet and I have a feeling his luck is about to run out.

CHARLIE
Fuck you and the Hummer you drove in on.

Charlie stands up.

CHARLIE
Let's go finish what we've started.

Charlie throws his napkin down and walks away. Louis looks at Preston.

LOUIS
He's way more mellow when he's stoned.
EXT. GOLF COURSE - TENTH HOLE - TEE BOX - DAY

Clouds are starting to roll in.

Charlie sets up and hits a long drive.

Preston sets up and hits.

They walk down the fairway followed by their caddies and entourage of spectators.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - SEVENTEENTH HOLE - FAIRWAY - CLOUDY AFTERNOON

The golf group is walking towards the seventeenth green on the fairway. It is starting to rain.

Louis walks next to Charlie.

LOUIS
We are doing good Charlie. We are up two strokes with two holes left to play. Just keep it together.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - SEVENTEENTH HOLE - GREEN - RAINY AFTERNOON

It is raining and everyone is pulling out umbrellas.

Preston sets up to putt. He has a long putt. He hits the golf ball and it rolls to the hole and goes in.

KRISTI
Nice Preston Bear.

Charlie sets up to putt. Louis puts on the virtual gear and powers it up. The gear starts to spark and catches fire. Louis quickly removes the device.

CHARLIE
Shit! What happened?

LOUIS
The rain has shortened out the circuit board. It's broken. We can't use it anymore.

CHARLIE
I guess we will have to postpone until tomorrow.

PRESTON
Bull shit! Let's finish what we've started. Now that you don't have your illegal contraption you're done. Get ready to piss your pants because we're golfing in a thunder storm.

THUNDER roars.
Charlie sets up to putt. He starts to shake. He misses the putt. He putts again and misses. He sets up for a third putt. Urine flows out his pant leg. He makes the putt.

PRESTON
And just like that, the score is tied.

Charlie shamefully walks off the green.

PRESTON
The three putt chump is back. Putt, putt, putt. That's reality bro. You suck, suck, suck.

Kristi hugs and kisses Preston.

KRISTI
You're such a stud.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - EIGHTEENTH HOLE - TEE BOX - CONTINUOUS
It is really raining hard. There is lots of THUNDER.

Preston hits his drive really far.

Louis talks to Charlie.

LOUIS
Okay, we can still win even if you three putt. This is a par five. You always get on the green in two. He can't do that.

CHARLIE
You're right. We can still win.

Charlie steps up to drive. He crushes it.

PRESTON
Dam. Nice drive.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - EIGHTEENTH HOLE FAIRWAY - CONTINUOUS

Preston and Charlie walk to their golf balls sitting in the fairway.

Preston sets up and hits his fairway shot short of the green.

Louis looks at the yardage for Charlie's shot.

LOUIS
It's two hundred and eighty yards to the hole. Here's your three wood. Give it hell.

Charlie looks at Louis.
CHARLIE
Do you like golf?

LOUIS
Yeah.

CHARLIE
Then you're going to love this.

Charlie sets up and he crushes the ball. It takes off and flies over a creek, bounces between two bunkers, and lands on the green and rolls inches from the hole.

LOUIS
Yeah!

CHARLIE
That felt good.

LOUIS
That looked good. That was fucking amazing.

CHARLIE
I hope I can make that putt.

LOUIS
It's like six inches. You got that.

Preston and his Frat Caddy are at Preston's golf ball. The caddy hands Preston his wedge. Preston sets up. He takes a practice swing. He steps up and hits his ball. It flies high in the air and lands on the green. It rolls to the hole past Charlie's ball and falls into the cup.

FRAT CADDY
Holy shit! That's my boy.

Preston raises his hands into the air. Kristi runs out and kisses him.

PRESTON
Yes!

Charlie looks at Louis.

CHARLIE
Now I'm fucked.

LOUIS
No you're not. Just putt the ball in the hole and it will be a tie.
CHARLIE
Easier said then done. I'm such a pussy.
I don't think I'm going to be able to do it.

LOUIS
Charlie, you just hit two shots more than six hundred yards. You're not a pussy.
You're a golf god.

Louis pulls out Charlie's putter and hands it to him.

LOUIS
Go get'em tiger.

Charlie nervously grabs the putter. The LIGHTING and THUNDER are really strong.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - HOLE EIGHTEEN - GREEN - RAINY AFTERNOON
He walks out to his golf ball that is inches from the hole.
He sets up for the putt. He pulls the putter back and putts.
The ball rolls to hole and misses.

CHARLIE
Mother Fucker!

He raises his putter to the sky. A BOLT OF LIGHTING hits him.

Charlie is getting zapped and everyone watches. He falls to the ground.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. HEAVEN - DAY - IMAGINARY

CHARLIE'S DREAM. Charlie is in a field of clouds with his golf clubs. Out of the clouds comes a Ferrari with hot girls in bikinis sitting on it. His dad is driving.

TEDDY
Hey, do mind if we play thru?

CHARLIE
Dad, is that you?

TEDDY
Yes Son, it is. How's the golf game?

CHARLIE
It's good. Really good. I miss you.
TEDDY
I miss you too, but I'm always with you.

CHARLIE
You are?

TEDDY
Yeah I am.

CHARLIE
What is this place? Is this heaven?

TEDDY
Well, you might think it is. I mean with the hot girls, the fancy cars, all the money in the world, but it's not at all. I'm still waiting for heaven. That's heaven right there.

Charlie's mother is sitting in a chair reading a book.

CHARLIE
What?

TEDDY
That woman there loved me when I was nothing. She stood by me when I lived in my car. She always supported my dreams. That is heaven.

CHARLIE
Who are these other girls you are with?

TEDDY
These are blood sucking vampires. Never be fooled Charlie. Heaven awaits you.

CHARLIE
Okay Dad.

TEDDY
Charlie, you are going to be the best golfer ever. That is your destiny. You have faced your biggest fear. You have been hit by lighting, but instead of killing you, it brought you to life. Now grow up and move on my son. I'll see you when it is your time, but that's not today.

LOUIS V.O.
Charlie...Charlie....Charlieeeeeee.
EXT. GOLF COURSE - HOLE EIGHTEEN - GREEN - RAINY AFTERNOON

Louis is slapping Charlie in the face and performing CPR.

LOUIS
Charlie, come on man. Wake up!

Charlie opens his eyes. He sits up.

LOUIS
Dude, are you okay?

Charlie shakes his head yes and smiles.

CHARLIE
Everything is great.

The rain stops and it suddenly becomes sunny. A RAINBOW appears, birds are chirping, it is very peaceful.

Charlie stands up and reaches in his pocket and pulls out the keys to his Datsun and throws them to Preston.

CHARLIE
Here you go. It sticks in third gear.

Charlie walks up to Kristi.

CHARLIE
Kristi, I want you to know that I loved you with all my heart. I gave you everything I had. I am sorry I couldn't be more to you. I hope you are happy with Preston. He's a good guy.

Charlie turns and walks away.

KRISTI
Where are you going?

CHARLIE
To smoke weed with my best friend.

Charlie puts his arm around Louis and they walk away.

LOUIS
Why did you do that man? This is not the way it is suppose to end.

CHARLIE
This is the way it is suppose to end.

LOUIS
But you didn't win. You lost your car. You lost your girl. I don't get it.
CHARLIE
The car was an old piece of shit and I'm too young to be chasing a girl that doesn't want me. There are other fish in the sea. I'm sure my time will come.

LOUIS
You've seen the light brother.

CHARLIE
Yes I have.

Charlie smiles. Louis reaches in his pocket and pulls out a large joint and lights it.

CHARLIE
Mmm. What's that?

Louis lights the joint and takes a big toke.

LOUIS
The one hit wonder mother fucker.

He hands the joint to Charlie. They walk away.

CHARLIE
What do you feel like doing tonight?

LOUIS
I have an Idea.

INT. CART BARN - EVENING

Charlie and Louis are in the cart barn where all the golf carts are parked. They are doing something to the golf carts with wrenches and screw drivers.

CHARLIE
That's the last one. I hope this works.

LOUIS
Of course it's going to work. Hurry hide. He's coming.

Charlie and Louis hide as the super attendant enters.

SUPER ATTENDANT
Louis, are you in here? The toilet in the mens bathroom needs some manual labor.

Charlie and Louis sneak out the door and lock it.
SUPER ATTENDANT
Hey, what's going on?

The super attendant tries to open the door and it won't budge.

EXT. CART BARN - EVENING

Charlie and Louis are holding a remote control device with a large button outside the cart barn.

LOUIS
Do you want to push it?

CHARLIE
You should push it.

Louis pushes the button on the remote control device.

INT. CART BARN - CONTINUOUS

Inside the cart barn, one cart starts to make the "reverse" noise, then another, and another. The room becomes over bearing with all the carts making the reverse noise at the same time. The super attendant falls to the ground holding his ears.

SUPER ATTENDANT
I fucking hate that noise!

INT. MEDICAL LAB - LATER

Doctor Rodupdacock opens the door and walks into the medical lab. There are THREE PEOPLE sitting inside a quarantined plastic bubble room.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOCK
You three young people seem to have the same very rare sexually transmitted disease? We are going to have to keep you quarantined from the public population until we find a cure. Which could be never. I am trying to figure out why you three have this disease.

Preston, Kristi, and the Waiter are sitting in the bubble.

DOCTOR RODUPDACOCK
There must be common denominator.

INT. CLUB HOUSE - GOLF COURSE - DAY

Charlie and Louis stand at a podium. There are lots of CAMERAS and REPORTERS.
REPORTER
How does it feel to win your first professional golf tournament?

CHARLIE
It feels pretty awesome.

The End