FADE IN

INT - LEO AND MARK'S - DAY

The place is littered with empty pizza boxes and beer cans. Laundry is piled all over the floor. LEO (20-21), sits on a small sofa staring blankly at the small TV perched on an entertainment center. The show cuts to a commercial. Leo absently gazes around the room. Leo stands up, tugs on his baggy pants. He staggers toward a closed door.

BEDROOM

MARK(20-21), is humping Ashely(20-21), vigorously. The small bed squeaks loudly. The door opens, revealing Leo. He sticks his head into the room.

LEO
Hey, Mark, have you seen my bong?

Mark continues to hump Ashely.

MARK
I'm sort of busy here, Leo.

ASHELY
Get the fuck out of here, you fucking weirdo!

Mark stops humping.

MARK
Hey, you don't have to be rude.

ASHELY
What? Are you serious?

MARK
I already finished anyway. I'll help you find your bong Leo.

ASHELY
Are you kidding me? You finished?!
That might be the most sorry excuse for a lay i have ever seen...I'm outta of here. Have fun jerking each other off.

Ashely leaves with only wearing pants. She is carrying her shirt, shoes, and socks.

LIVING ROOM

Leo walks around the living room. He looks underneath a pile of clothes. Mark walks into the room wearing only a pair of boxer shorts and a t-shirt. He has an obvious boner. Leo
turns and faces Mark. Leo puts his hands up to his face to hide his eyes.

LEO
Oh god man! It's time to put that fucking tent away.

Mark looks down.

MARK
Oh yeah, sorry. I need to take a leak.

BATHROOM
Mark walks in, sees a large bong sitting next to the toilet.

MARK
There you are.

Mark takes a leak. He bends down and picks up the bong.

LIVING ROOM
Leo stands in front of the tv. Mark walks into the room holding the bong.

MARK
Leo... have you been hittin' the bong while on the crapper again?

LEO
(embarrassed, serious)
No.

MARK
Are you sure?

PAUSE

LEO
(sighs)
Yes.

MARK
Don't fucking do hits on the toilet! It's fucking disgusting!

LEO
I'm sorry. Thanks for finding it.

Leo takes the bong from Mark. Leo cradles it in his arms like a baby.
LEO
Look, Mark, I need your advice. You know that smoking hot temptress that--

MARK
Whoa, hold on.

LEO
What?

MARK
Did you just say "temptress"?

LEO
Yeah. What about it?

MARK
Nothing. Just just making sure.

Leo looks at Mark puzzled before talking again.

LEO
Anyway, you remember that older girl I've been seeing, Monica, right? Well, I don't know what to do to impress her because she's older. Older chicks want more, sex, romance, sex, someone to talk to, sex, someone to eat pudding out their ass--

MARK
What?

LEO
We tried it last week. It's not really satisfying as it sounds. Anyway, what should I do to impress this older girl?

MARK
Hmm. Well, look, I've got your back. Don't sweat it. Sit down and I'll think of something.

Leo sits down on the couch. Mark sits next to him. Leo takes a bong hit.

MARK
What have you two been doing lately?
LEO
I've been taking her to restaurants. You know, sit down restaurants. It's fucking killing me. I'm almost broke, but i don't want to look white-trash. I'm not Kevin Federline, Mark.

MARK
I got it man! Instead of taking her out, you tell you're going to go over to her place and fix her dinner. That will impress the fucking shit out of her!

LEO
Uh, just one problem, Mark. I can't cook.

MARK
You don't have to. You just get the shit already made, then you go into the kitchen, bang some pots and pans around and then serve dinner.

Leo nods his head.

MARK
Just get some cheap shit from Hand Jobbie's Grocery Store. They cater.

LEO
Yeah, i think i can handle that. I'm going to call her and set it up.

Mark looks down at the end table next to the couch. The base of a cordless phone sits on the table. The reciever is gone.

MARK
What the fuck? Where's the phone?

Leo looks at the bathroom. Mark looks at him seriously. Leo chuckles nervously.

BATHROOM - LATER IN THE DAY

Leo is sitting on the toilet, with his pants down at his ankles. He has a phone to his ear.
(on the phone)
Hey, it's me Leo. Instead of taking you out tonight i thought i'd come over to your place and fix you dinner
(holds his side with a strained face)
Oh yeah, i'm one hell of a cook. I'll be over there around seven.

Leo lets out a huge fart.

(on the phone)
Oh, uh, th-that was my roommate. He's got gas... Yeah, i told him to take Beano, but he won't listen--Anyway, i'll see you tonight.

Leo hangs up the phone and dials the phone again.

(on the phone)
Uh yeah, can you connect me to Hand Jobbie's Grocery Store on Vine street?

Leo lets out a series of thunderous FARTS.

Thank you.
(FARTS loudly)
Yeah, i need some food catered. I'll pick it up if you could just have it ready for me.

Leo lets out more FARTS.

Why the deli? I don't want ham and shit, i want something like chicken and some mashed potatoes... And hot sauce-lots of hot sauce. Oh, and maybe some broccoli.

HARD CUT TO:

INT - MONICA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

MONICA (26-29), blonde, sits in a big comfy chair, reading a book. She glances at her watch. The doorbell rings. She gets up and answers it. It's Leo.
LEO
I hope you're ready for a treat.
You know, besides me.

Monica laughs.

MONICA
Uh, yeah, come on in.

Leo walks into the room.

MONICA
The kitchen is this way.

KITCHEN

Leo sets the bag down on the counter. Monica gives Leo a big hug.

MONICA
Well, are you ready to get started?

LEO
Yeah, i'm good. Just tell me where the pans and pots and all that shit's at.

Monica laughs.

MONICA
Ok silly. The pots are in that cabinet right next to the stove. Plates are in there. Oh, and utensils are in the top drawer.

LEO
Well, i'm all set. You just go relax and i'll take care of everything.

MONICA
Ok, sweetie. I'm going to go in the living room and read.

LEO
Studying for something?

MONICA
No, just reading.

LEO
For fun?
MONICA
Yup.

Monica walks out. Leo rolls his eyes. He starts the meal. Leo reaches into the paper bag, pulls out a pack of frozen chicken.

LEO
(to himself)
What the fuck?!

Leo pulls out a small bag of potatoes and a bag of broccoli.

LEO
Oh no! Shit!

Leo opens the cabinet next to the stove, fumbles around and takes out three pots. He places the pots on the stove.

Leo opens the package of frozen chicken, dumps it into one of the pans. He opens the broccoli and places it in another pan. He studies the knobs on the stove, turns them.

Leo opens the bag of potatoes, dumps them on the counter. He begins randomly opening draws, stops when he finds a knife.

MONICA
(O.S)
Everything okay in there?

LEO
Yeah, everything's fine. Just peeling some potatoes.

Leo begins to peel potatoes. He puts them in an empty pot. Leo reaches into the paper bag and pulls out a bottle of hot sauce.

INSERT HOT SAUCE LABEL READING: "Devils Crotch"

Leo opens the bottle and douses the chicken. He looks at the potatoes for a moment. He begins to douse them with the hot sauce and then spills it all over.

LEO
Shit-fuck!

Leo looks around the room and grabs a roll of paper towels and begins to wipe up hot sauce.

LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Monica is sitting in her chair, reading her book. Leo walks in
LEO
Hey, uh, where's your bathroom?

Monica looks up from her book, and points to a hallway.

MONICA
First door on your left.

KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Leo walks back into the kitchen. He opens a drawer, takes out a wooden spoon and begins to stir his concoctions. Leo's face turns red. He squeezes his legs together and starts bouncing around.

LEO
Oh fuck! Hot!

Leo hurries into the room, heads toward the bathroom. Monica looks up from her book.

MONICA
Bathroom again?

LEO
Uh, yeah, i had a couple of 40's on the way over and my bladder's the size of a fucking pea.

BATHROOM

Leo stands at the sink. He stares at his beat red complexion in the mirror as he splashes water onto his crotch.

LEO
Ahh, much better.

KITCHEN

Leo takes plates from the cabinet. Using the wooden spoon, he places half cooked blazing hot sauce chicken onto a plate. Leo's eyes begin to water, he starts jumping around.

LEO
Shit!
(rolls his eyes)
Christ! Why is this shit still burning?

Leo grabs his phone out of his pants. He dials the phone.
MARK
(on the
phone; O.S)
Hello?

LEO
Mark, you gotta help me. I accidentally spilled hot sauce on my pants and now it's burning my fucking dick.

MARK
(on the phone; O.S)
Why don't you just put something cold on it?

LEO
Yeah, that could work. Thanks. Bye.

TIME CUT:
Monica is now sitting at the table. Leo is bringing out all the food. Leo sits down.

MONICA
(taking a bite)
This looks good. Mmm.

LEO
(straining)
Yeah, thanks.

Monica eats while Leo strains in pain because of his burning dick. At one point, he just can't take it any more.

LEO
(standing up)
I can't take it anymore!

Leo grabs the tub of ice cream that's on the table, lowers his pants, and puts the ice cream on his crotch.

MONICA
(standing up; shocked)
What the fuck are you doing?! Get the fuck out of here!

TIME CUT:
Leo gets pushed out of her apartment building with his pants down and still holding the ice cream tub.

HARD CUT TO:
INT - LEO AND MARK'S APARTMENT. NIGHT

Mark is sitting on the couch. Leo walks in from the front door. He walks over to Mark.

    MARK
    How did the date go?

    LEO
    Don't ask.

Leo sits down, exhausted.

    LEO
    Hey, Mark, have you seen my bong?

HARD CUT TO:

CREDITS