

Sunday Night Stories

by
Mike Doyle

1122 Annie Lane, Mableton, GA 30126
404.201.0380
personnumber123864@yahoo.com

FADE IN

INT. - HALLWAY - NIGHT

A blue strobing light and football telecast trickle through a slightly ajar hallway door. MOOKIE enters the hallway and taps on the door. The door opens wider with his tapping. Mookie is nineteen years old, boyish but strapping. He has a bandage over his left eye.

MOOKIE
Hey. You going over?

HOLLYWOOD (O.S.)
Yeah. We'll be over in a minute.

RENE (O.S.)
Hey, Mookie.

MOOKIE
Hey Rene. Alright, I'll see you
over there.

EXT. - FRONT PORCH - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Mookie steps out of his house into the freezing winter night of a small, upstate New York town. It's very quiet, the streets hushed with a new fallen snow. Mookie stands at the top of the steps. He lights up a cigarette and smiles widely.

MOOKIE (V.O.)
Name's Mookie. Real name's Michael
but when I was a little kid I used
to say mook when I was asking for
milk. So my mom started calling me
Mookie.

It stuck.

What can you do?

Mookie walks down the steps and out to the street. We hear the CRUNCH of snow under his boots. He continues to smoke as he walks.

MOOKIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Right now I'm a Sophomore at Lake
Geneva College. I'm majoring in
Business. The classes suck but the
scene is great.

(MORE)

MOOKIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Tonight is Sunday night, which means that me and my circle of friends are gathering at Ham's place to rehash the weekend.

EXT. - PAWN SHOP - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Mookie turns down a driveway next to the pawn shop and walks up the steps on the side of the building.

MOOKIE (V.O.)

This is Ham's place. His name's Paul Berger but we all call him Ham. Ham Berger. Get it? Come on in, I'll introduce you around.

Mookie opens the door at the top the stairs.

INT. - HAM'S PLACE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Mookie enters a crowded, cozy room to a chorus of warm greetings. Each person there addresses him in a unique way. There are three sofas in a horseshoe pattern around a large, square coffee table. Each sofa backs against a wall. Classic rock plays from a stereo in the far right corner of the room. There's a football game on the TV on a stand in the near left corner but nobody's paying much attention. The mood is mellow, the times are good.

We see HOOCHER AND DEVO on the sofa that backs against the right wall. Hoocher is kicked back, stoned and smoking a cigarette. Devo is packing a bong. Both of them have quasi-mullets and mustaches and wear black leather jackets. Always. They are almost always together.

MOOKIE (V.O.)

That's Hoocher and Devo. Our roadies. The taller one is Hoocher. They both have reputations as being individuals you wouldn't want to mess with but I've never seen either of them lose their temper. Totally chill dudes.

Over there we have Skippington...

SKIPPINGTON sits on the right side of the sofa that backs against the far wall. He is a doughy guy with glasses who always wears L.L. Bean clothes and a baseball cap. He has a childlike grin.

MOOKIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 ...his real name is Charles
 Effington the Third but everybody
 calls him Skippington. His parents
 are loaded. LO. DED.

He's classically trained in piano
 but he likes to slum it up with us.
 Plays a mean keyboard. Next to him
 is Ham, our drummer...

HAM is a big, boisterous frat boy type. Wild hair, big belly,
 often shirtless. When he does wear a shirt, it usually has a
 crude message.

MOOKIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 ...and there, of course, is P.J. My
 favorite. She's going out with
 Skippington but they're more
 friends than anything. She grew up
 poor so she's in it for the money.
 The sailing off Nantucket, the
 cottage by the lake...I guess you
 could call her a golddigger but
 she's so damn cute I prefer not to.

P.J. sits on the far side of the sofa against the left wall.
 She has a bright, pretty face and looks younger than she is.

HAM
 Where's Hollywood?

MOOKIE
 He'll be along in a minute.

Mookie takes off his coat and sits down next to P.J.

P.J.
 How's your head?

She gently touches Mookie's bandage.

MOOKIE
 Oh, it's fine. Barely even know
 it's there.

P.J.
 Poor guy.

HAM
 (to Mookie)
 Hey, man, you bang that Cuban chick
 last night?

MOOKIE

Stop.

HAM

Oh, man, I'da tore that shit up.

He stands up to pantomime what he would have done.

HAM (CONT'D)

I'da bent her over and twisted her hair around my arm and UH, UH, UH. And she'da been like, (girl voice) 'OH, OH, Dios Mio! Dios Mio! Si! Si! Mas, Jamon, Mas! Usted es muy grande!'

Ham continues to act out his fantasy.

MOOKIE

Dude. Stop. She's a nice girl. Her name's Gabriella.

P.J.

Love that name.

MOOKIE

Me too. She goes by Gigi. Her last name is Gomez.

P.J.

She's hot.

HAM

Dude, she's so hot. You need to tap that quick.

P.J.

(to Ham)

What is wrong with you? Didn't you have threesomes with four different girls the last two nights? Haven't you had enough?

MOOKIE

Whoa, whoa. Is that where you went last night?

HAM

Yeah, I wish it was like that. I was with one girl. And I don't even remember it.

P.J.
 Hey, did you ever pay that girl
 that hundred dollars?

HAM
 We'll get to that. Mookie, you're
 up. Come on, you need to catch up.

Devo hands Mookie a packed bong.

DEVO
 Fumar!

MOOKIE
 (playing innocent)
 Oh, my. What's this?

DEVO
 Fumar!

HAM
 (going along with it)
 It's marijuana, Mookie. Go ahead
 and try it.

MOOKIE
 Marahoosa?

HAM
 No, no. Not marahoosa. Marijuana.
 All the cool kids are doing it. You
 want to be cool, don't you, Mookie?

MOOKIE
 Well, I guess. How do I...

HAM
 That's it. You just light that end
 and, there you go. Fill the chamber
 and...now take your thumb off the
 carb! Wowie, wowie. Look at you,
 Mookie! You're a natural.

MOOKIE
 (smoke coming out his
 mouth and nose, breath
 held)
 I LIKE marijuana!

HAM
 Sure you do, kid. Everybody does.

DEVO

Would you two quit fuckin' around
and pass that back here.

Mookie hands the bong to Devo. Ham's phone RINGS. He answers
and has a brief conversation with Hollywood. We only hear
Ham's side of it.

HAM

Yo. S'up broheem? Uh, Hoocher,
Devo, Skippington, P.J. and Mookie.
Yeah, he just got here. Where are
you? Well get your ass over here.
Who? Yeah, bring her along.

The Cuban chick? Fuck yeah, bring
her too. I'm gonna tap that since
Mookie's scared to.

P.J.

Ham, don't be a pig.

Ah, I just made a funny.

Devo thrusts a packed bong at her.

DEVO

Fumar!

P.J.

Oh, no I...

DEVO

Fumar!

P.J.

(to Mookie)

You have to help me with this.

MOOKIE

Oh, no, I couldn't...Okay.

HAM

(on phone)

Alright, man see you in a bit.

P.J. takes a girl bong hit and gives the rest to Mookie.

HAM (CONT'D)

Good news, Mook. Your Cuban chick
is coming over.

Ham resumes his pantomime.

HAM (CONT'D)
 (girl voice)
 Oh! Si! Mas! Mas!

MOOKIE
 How is *she* coming over?

HAM
 He's bringing her and Rene over.

Skippington suddenly looks over.

SKIPPINGTON
 Who?

P.J.
 Did Rene spend the night last night?

Mookie nods, still holding his hit. He passes the bong back to Devo.

SKIPPINGTON
 Who's coming over?

HAM
 Hollywood's bringing that Rene chick he hooked up with last night.

SKIPPINGTON
 Who was the other one you said?

HAM
 Oh. The Cuban chick that wants Mookie.

SKIPPINGTON
 Oh.

P.J.
 So, no kidding. Did you actually hook up with...what's her name again?

MOOKIE
 (smoke coming out his mouth and nose)
 Gigi.

P.J.
 Gigi. Love that na...wait, that's not what you said before.

MOOKIE
Her name is Gabriella Gomez but she
goes by Gigi.

P.J.
That's cute.

MOOKIE
Uh huh.

P.J.
So, d'you hook up with her?

MOOKIE
No.

P.J.
Yes you did.

MOOKIE
Nuh uh.

P.J.
You're such a liar.

She slaps Mookie. Devo thrusts the bong in Mookie's grill.

DEVO
Fumar!

MOOKIE
I just...

DEVO
FUMAR!

MOOKIE
Are you out of your fucking mind?

DEVO
Fumar, por favor?

MOOKIE
That's better.

HAM
Come on, Mook, you got some
catching up to do.

MOOKIE
I just...

DEVO
Fumar!

MOOKIE
I just did two big...

DEVO
Hey! I said fumar!

MOOKIE
You know that's not even the proper
form of the verb. You're saying to
smoke.

DEVO
No correcto mi espanol. Fumar!

MOOKIE
Fine.

He takes the bong and does another hit.

MOOKIE (CONT'D)
No mas. No mas.

HAM
Yeah, that's what that Cuban chick
is gonna be saying later.

He resumes his pantomime.

HAM (CONT'D)
(girl voice)
Ah, si! Si, Jamon, Si. Yo tengo
pelo largo.

MOOKIE
Would you stop. Jesus. She's a
sweet girl.

P.J.
And why would she say she has long
hair?

HAM
Cause she's hot.

P.J.
That doesn't even make sense.

HAM
Yes it does.

MOOKIE (V.O.)
Just to set the record straight, I
did have a thing for Gigi. When you
see her you'll understand why.

P.J.
So how did you guys meet?

MOOKIE
At Sully's.

INT. - BAR - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Hollywood and Mookie are warming up and checking the sound for their gig. Hollywood has a guitar strapped on, Mookie has a bass. Skippington is noodling around on keyboards, Ham is dicking around with his drums.

MOOKIE
So it's C, C...G?

They play their instruments as they talk.

HOLLYWOOD
Yeah. C, C, G then back to C. Then the other part is F, C...

MOOKIE
G...

HOLLYWOOD
C. There's two bars of C.

MOOKIE
Oh. Okay so it's F, C, C, G, C.

HOLLYWOOD
Yeah.

MOOKIE
Okay. Got it.

HOLLYWOOD
You got it?

MOOKIE
Yeah. C, C, G, C...Then F, C, C, G, C.

HOLLYWOOD
That's it.

MOOKIE
Alright, sweet. What time is it?

HOLLYWOOD
We go on in five.

MOOKIE

Cool.

INT. - BAR - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

In front of the stage, off to the side, Rene and Gigi drink cocktails and watch the band.

RENE

That guy is cuuuuute.

GIGI

Which one?

RENE

The guitar player.

GIGI

Yeah, but he knows it. What about the tall one?

RENE

He's cute, too, but the guitar player is hot.

Hollywood sets down his guitar, puts a smoke in his mouth and starts patting his pockets for a lighter. He walks over to Rene and Gigi.

HOLLYWOOD

Either of you ladies have a light?

RENE

No. Sorry.

GIGI

Fraid not.

HOLLYWOOD

Huh.

He walks off. In the background Mookie puts his bass on its stand, also puts a cigarette in his mouth and begins patting his pockets. He picks up a tall glass of ice water and walks over to Rene and Gigi.

MOOKIE

Hey, do either of you have a light?

RENE

Your friend just asked us the same thing. We don't.

GIGI

Whatcha drinkin'? Is that vodka or gin?

MOOKIE

Oh. No. It's just water.

GIGI

Don't you work here? Aren't you a bartender or something?

MOOKIE

Barback, actually. I tap the kegs, refill the ice, bring beers up...that kind of thing. It's actually why I'm drinking water. I'm underaged so the only reason I got this job was because I promised the owner I wouldn't drink on the premises.

GIGI

You're not working tonight, though, are you?

MOOKIE

No. Well, I got the gig but no, I'm not on payroll.

GIGI

Want me to get you a rum and coke or something? You can just say it's coke.

MOOKIE

Oh. Thanks. No, I'm good, actually. I'm high on life.

And weed.

RENE

Weed? Where did you get weed? Campus has been dry for a week.

MOOKIE

Oh. I have my sources.

RENE

Well, care to share your sources?

MOOKIE

Are you guys cops?

GIGI
Do we look like cops?

MOOKIE
Could be. You could be cops going
undercover as hotties.

GIGI
We're not cops.

MOOKIE
Well. In that case come with me.

Mookie leads them through a door and downstairs.

INT. - BAR BASEMENT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The basement is dark, save for a single naked light bulb overhead. Mookie finds a box of matches and opens it. He takes out his one hitter, packs it and gives it to Gigi. He lights it for her. Gigi smokes up.

GIGI
Wow. This is some good shit.

MOOKIE
It's Panama Red. Fresh from the
garden.

GIGI
Wow. I think I'm stoned already.

MOOKIE
Yeah, this stuff doesn't fuck
around.

Mookie packs a hit for Rene. She smokes up.

RENE
Wow.

GIGI
Right?

Just then they hear the synthesizer intro of Stevie Wonder's "Superstitious".

MOOKIE
Uh oh. There's my cue. Gig's about
to start.

He quickly takes a hit, then lights up a smoke.

MOOKIE (CONT'D)

Hey, me and my roommate are having an afterhours party after the bar closes. Four twenty Fourth Street. You guys should come.

GIGI

Okay.

RENE

We'll be there. Hey, where can we get some more of that?

MOOKIE

Just come to the afterhours.

GIGI

Four twenty?

MOOKIE

Yeah.

GIGI

That's fitting.

MOOKIE

I know. Right?

The three of them head back upstairs.

END FLASHBACK

INT. - HAM'S PLACE - NIGHT

HOOCHER

Dude, that was the best you guys ever played last night.

DEVO

That was one of your better shows. Until that dickhead charged Hollywood.

SKIPPINGTON

Yeah, what was up with that?

HAM

I saw him coming for him, man. That was fucked up.

P.J.

Yeah, what happened?

MOOKIE

We were playing...I forget what song...

HOOCHER

Down on the Corner.

MOOKIE

That's right! Yeah, so we're playing Down on the Corner...and, mind you, this is the first time we're ever playing this song live...so we're playing and I see this dude come after Hollywood...and it sounded like he was saying...

DEVO

No, I actually saw it develop. He was fighting with his girlfriend and I guess his girlfriend said something about Hollywood 'cause the dude was like...and this dude was hammered...and he's like, 'oh, yeah, well, let's see how pretty he is after I get done with him.'

MOOKIE

Yeah. That's right. Yeah, so I'm trying not to fuck up the song so I'm having to concentrate a little bit more than I'm used to and I hear this dude yell, 'Not so pretty now, are you?' So...

HAM

(laughing)

So Mookie takes, like, one step, plants his gigantic hand on this dude's chest and just shoves him backward like ten feet. Dude didn't know what the fuck hit him.

MOOKIE

It wasn't ten feet.

DEVO

Oh, it was all of ten feet. His feet left the ground when you pushed him.

MOOKIE

I didn't push him that hard.

DEVO

Dude, you did. That's what started the brawl is he knocked into that rigger and made him spill his drink all over himself.

HAM

Yeah. That dude with the yellow shirt.

DEVO

Yeah!

HAM

I saw that. That dude was pissed.

DEVO

That's what started the whole thing.

SKIPPINGTON

Whatever happened to that dude that went through the window?

DEVO

(to Ham)

Hambone. Fumar.

HAM

I'm good.

DEVO

FUMAR! Goddamn it, don't you people get it? When I say fumar it means fumar. Now, fumar!

HAM

Oh, Jesus Christ.

Ham takes a bong hit and hands it back to Devo.

DEVO

Skippington?

SKIPPINGTON

No. I'm good.

HOOCHER

Last I heard the dude went to Mercy Hospital and had to get like eighty stitches in his head.

DEVO

Hoocher?

HOOCHER

Yeah, I'll take one.

HAM

Wait a second. How come Skippington gets a pass?

DEVO

Do not question my methods.

P.J.

You should've gotten stitches, Mookie.

MOOKIE

Nah. Mine was just a little cut.

DEVO

Yeah, how'd you get that?

MOOKIE

Shrapnel, I guess.

DEVO

You bugged out of there quick.

MOOKIE

Yeah, I was bleeding like a motherfucker.

P.J.

You should've gotten stitches.

MOOKIE

It's not that big a cut, it was just bleeding a lot.

HOOCHER

It's the alcohol. It thins your blood.

MOOKIE

No, I wasn't even drinking.

HOOCHER

It was the blue, then. It thins your blood.

MOOKIE

See, now you're just making up shit.

HAM

Dude, where did y'all get that blue? That shit was crazy. That was the best roll I've ever had in my life.

SKIPPINGTON

Oh, yeah. That shit was off the hook. I think I'm still rollin'.

DEVO

I think everybody got laid last night.

HAM

Even you guys?

Hoocher and Devo look at each other knowingly and laugh.

HAM (CONT'D)

Alright. Out with it.

DEVO

You tell them.

HOOCHER

You tell them.

They laugh.

DEVO

Okay, so, you know that goth chick. I think she lives in Laszlo?

EXT. - STREET - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

A crowd of partygoers and older people in their robes stand on the street in front of a burning house. Red siren lights flash and we hear walkie talkies as firemen work to put out the fire. The onlookers are all mesmerized, transfixed by the heat and glow of the giant fire.

EXT. - STREET - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Hoocher and Devo watch the fire while drinking bottles of water. They have childlike grins on their faces. AGATHA walks up between them with the same expression. Agatha is hardcore goth.

AGATHA

God. Fires get me so hot.

DEVO

Yeah.

AGATHA

You guys wanna come back to my place?

Hoocher and Devo look at each other and shrug.

INT. - AGATHA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Hoocher, Devo and Agatha sit in the lotus position on the shag carpet. Soft, medieval music plays in the background. Lit candles abound. Agatha is naked. Hoocher and Devo are naked except for their leather jackets.

AGATHA

Come, ancient spirits of love, and fill my chamber with your passion. Give these gentlemen, noble and good, the stamina and timber to quench my desire. Let them fill every empty part of my body and soul until at last sweet slumber shrouds us in its purple cloak.

Hoocher and Devo peek glimpses at her and each other and try not to laugh.

AGATHA (CONT'D)

And now let the lovemaking begin.

Agatha straddles Devo and makes out with him. Then she straddles Hoocher and makes out with him. Then she resumes her position in between them. She extends her hands out, one to each of them, then slowly brings them together, inviting them to kiss. Hoocher and Devo, dreamy looks on their faces, move slowly toward each other.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. - HAM'S PLACE - NIGHT

Everybody has mortified looks on their faces as they watch Devo tell the story.

DEVO

Yeah, right. You wish we kissed, you homos.

Hoocher and Devo start laughing hysterically. Everyone else looks relieved.

HAM

You did, didn't you? You guys
fucked each other, didn't you?

HOOCHER

Yeah, right. As if. He's not even
my type. I like them big and burly.
Like you. Hey, by the way, you mind
if I spend the night here? In your
bed?

HAM

Get the fuck out of here. You two
are fucked up. I know you did each
other.

HOOCHER

No, but we did fuck her armpits.

P.J.

WHAT?

Devo can't stop laughing. He nods.

DEVO

We did. Both at the same time.

P.J.

Please tell me you didn't. Hoocher,
please tell me you didn't.

HOOCHER

Oh, we totally did. She doesn't
shave, either, so it felt just
like...

P.J.

Ewww. Gross.

P.J. covers her ears.

P.J. (CONT'D)

Peanut butter, peanut butter,
peanut butter, peanut butter...

DEVO

But then, wait, it gets better. So
we wake up this afternoon and she's
like, 'Hey you guys want to go to
IHop, it's my treat.'

MOOKIE

Sweet!

DEVO

Yeah, so we go there and get the breakfast buffet. Totally pigged out. It was awesome.

HOOCHER

I ate like a thousand of those silver dollar pancakes.

DEVO

We're going out with her next Saturday.

HOOCHER

She's taking us to some goth club in Rochester.

SKIPPINGTON

Are you serious?

HOOCHER

Hell, yeah, man. She's cool as shit.

HAM

Whatever, man. Hey, when the fuck is Hollywood getting here?

Right on cue there's a KNOCK on the door.

HAM (CONT'D)

Come in.

HOLLYWOOD, RENE and GIGI enter. Hollywood is good looking and ubercool. He always wears a chic leather jacket and expensive sunglasses. Rene is bubbly and cute, somewhat naive. Gigi is a dark beauty.

SKIPPINGTON

Speak of the devil.

MOOKIE (V.O.)

That's Gigi. The dark haired one. Now you know why I got a thing for her. Of course, pretty much every guy has a thing for her. Her and her friend Rene are juniors but they're new this year. They transferred over from Titsworth Junior College.

Yeah. I know. Titsworth.

(MORE)

MOOKIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Anyway, because they're new,
 they're getting a lot of attention.

And that, of course, is Hollywood.
 His real name's Eric Pellerin but
 Ham started calling him Hollywood
 before I got here and it stuck.

What can you do?

Hollywood is our front man. He's
 the show. The ladies love him.

HOLLYWOOD
 S'up fools? Y'all know Rene and
 Gabriella?

Hellos all around.

HAM
 Sit down, sit down. Can I get you
 ladies a beer? Hollywood? Beer?

Affirmatives all around.

P.J.
 Here, guys, you can sit over here.

P.J. moves over and sits between Ham and Skippington, close
 to Skippington. Hollywood sits next to Devo. Gigi sits next
 to Mookie and Rene sits next to her. Devo packs a bong and
 hands it across to Gigi.

DEVO
 Fumar.

GIGI
 Uh. Thanks. Do you know that means
 to smoke?

MOOKIE
 See?

DEVO
 Si. Fumar.

Gigi takes a hit and hands it to Rene.

GIGI
 Gracias.

DEVO
 De nada.

Rene finishes the hit and hands it back to Devo.

RENE

Thanks.

Ham returns and gives beers to Rene, Gigi and Hollywood.

GIGI

How's your head?

MOOKIE

It's okay. How's yours?

GIGI

(smiling)

Better now.

HAM

Hey Wood, Hoocher and Devo had sex last night.

HOLLYWOOD

Yeah, I heard. That goth chick.

HAM

No. Each other.

HOLLYWOOD

What?

P.J.

Don't mind him, he's latently gay and thinks everyone else is too.

DEVO

I was telling everyone the story and just to mess with them I implied that Hoocher and I made love. Here, fumar.

HOLLYWOOD

Oh. Thanks. But you didn't, right?

DEVO

No, sir.

HOLLYWOOD

Nothing wrong with it, you know.

DEVO

Hey, I don't judge.

Hollywood takes a hit.

HOLLYWOOD

Who's winning?

HAM

Eagles. 24-17. You got money on this one?

HOLLYWOOD

Just the pool. How's it goin', Mook? Christ, I live with you and haven't seen you all day.

MOOKIE

Goin' alright. Good night last night, huh?

HOLLYWOOD

Yeah. Dude, you still owe me.

MOOKIE

I know. I know.

SKIPPINGTON

What happened?

HOLLYWOOD

I don't want to talk about it.

SKIPPINGTON

Where were you guys during the day yesterday? I tried to call like a hundred times and nobody picked up.

HOLLYWOOD

We went to Woodstock. Didn't have a signal all day.

SKIPPINGTON

Oh. Well, that explains why the drought's over.

HOLLYWOOD

Yeah. You can thank Mookie for that.

MOOKIE

Oh, let's not be modest. You had a hand in it as well.

The group continues to smoke, drink, laugh and talk.

MOOKIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Here's what happened: About a week ago the big drug dealer on campus got busted. They confiscated all his shit. Hollywood and I had a stash but we knew it wouldn't last forever.

INT. - HOLLYWOOD'S ROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Hollywood wakes up in his bed and sits up. There's a beautiful girl in his bed who sits up as well. Hollywood grabs a bowl off his nightstand and tries to light it up but can't get a hit.

MOOKIE (V.O.)
Now, in case you haven't heard, Hollywood has a lot of money. His dad wrote the screenplay for a big box office hit back in the eighties called Night Train and they've been coasting ever since. Of course his mom has half of it now, after the divorce. But they both spoil him rotten. It's like they're trying to outdo each other by throwing money at him when all he really wants is for them to get along. Sad, really.

Anyway, since nobody was dealing and everyone was jonesing, Hollywood saw an opportunity.

INT. - HOLLYWOOD'S ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Hollywood pulls a shirt on as the girl leaves.

MOOKIE (V.O.)
So Hollywood had the money and the connection but didn't want to take any risk. I had neither connections nor money but I definitely wanted drugs.

So the deal was that he would bankroll the operation but I had to do all the selling. I was assuming all the risk but, in return, I would get to keep half of the profits. Plus I'd have drugs.

INT. - HALLWAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Mookie's bedroom door is slightly ajar. Hollywood enters the hallway and knocks lightly. The door opens further as he knocks.

MOOKIE (V.O.)
Seemed like a pretty good deal to me.

INT. - HALLWAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

MOOKIE (O.S.)
Come in.

Hollywood pops his head in Mookie's room but doesn't enter.

HOLLYWOOD (O.S.)
Hey.

MOOKIE (O.S.)
Morning, sunshine.

HOLLYWOOD
Where's the bag?

MOOKIE
Gone.

HOLLYWOOD
Whaddya mean gone?

MOOKIE
Gone.

HOLLYWOOD
Who's holding?

MOOKIE
No one.

HOLLYWOOD
Whaddya mean no one?

MOOKIE
No one. Campus is dry. They busted Roach a week ago, remember?

HOLLYWOOD
We don't have any weed?

MOOKIE

I still got a little in the one
hitter but that's it.

HOLLYWOOD

Huh. Good thing we're going to see
Clute.

EXT. - GAS STATION - DAY

Mookie finishes filling up the car and gets in behind the steering wheel. Hollywood comes back from the convenience store with a couple bags. He puts them in the back seat and sits shotgun.

HOLLYWOOD

Got some supplies for the road.

MOOKIE

Smokes?

HOLLYWOOD

Check.

MOOKIE

Slim jims?

HOLLYWOOD

Check?

MOOKIE

With tabasco?

HOLLYWOOD

Hell yeah.

MOOKIE

You the man.

Mookie starts the car, puts it in gear and away they go.

INT. - HOLLYWOOD'S CAR (DRIVING) - DAY - LATER

MOOKIE

What kind of a name is Clute?

HOLLYWOOD

No idea. I've just always known him
as Clute.

MOOKIE

How'd you guys meet again?

HOLLYWOOD

He lived next door to me in West Hollywood. Had a bad habit, man. Real bad. Worst I've ever seen. At one point he was tricking just to feed the jones.

MOOKIE

Whaddya mean tricking?

HOLLYWOOD

Turning tricks.

Mookie gives a look like he doesn't understand.

HOLLYWOOD (CONT'D)

Peddling his ass.

MOOKIE

He was a gigolo?

HOLLYWOOD

Unh uh. Gigolo is for girls. He was a man whore.

MOOKIE

You mean...?

HOLLYWOOD

Yeah.

Mookie makes a face.

MOOKIE

Ugh.

Beat.

MOOKIE (CONT'D)

You never did that, did you?

HOLLYWOOD

Unh uh. Never had to. I always had money.

MOOKIE

I'd never do that.

HOLLYWOOD

Well, let's hope it never comes to that.

MOOKIE

Even if I was hooked on the shit
I'd never do that.

HOLLYWOOD

Like I said, let's hope it never
comes to that.

Beat.

HOLLYWOOD (CONT'D)

He got jacked up really bad this
one time. I mean, like, fractured
skull in a coma bad. He was in the
hospital for six months.

MOOKIE

Jesus. What happened?

HOLLYWOOD

Who knows? Some prostitutes found
him lying in a gutter one morning,
left for dead. They took him to an
emergency room just in time. His
brain was hemorrhaging so bad they
said he would have died for sure if
the girls hadn't brought him in
when they did.

MOOKIE

So how'd he get out here?

HOLLYWOOD

We had a friend. Dolly. Used to
work up in the valley, if you know
what I mean.

MOOKIE

What do you mean?

HOLLYWOOD

She was in the industry.

MOOKIE

She was a welder?

HOLLYWOOD

Porn. Mookie. She was in porn.

MOOKIE

Oh.

HOLLYWOOD

Anyway when Clute came out of the coma she said, 'Hey, we gotta get outta this place or neither of us is gonna live past thirty'.

Hollywood lights up a smoke.

HOLLYWOOD (CONT'D)

There was this place. A farm. Out near Bakersfield. Lots of people knew about it. They grew pot there. Good shit. Legend had it that lots of people went in there trying to steal it but very few ever came out alive.

EXT. - CORN FIELD - NIGHT - FLASHBACK W/IN A FLASHBACK

CLUTE is running through the crops as fast as he can. He has a full garbage bag slung over his shoulder. In the distance we hear DOGS BARKING and men shouting orders in Spanish.

HOLLYWOOD (V.O.)

But apparently Clute was one of them...

EXT. - ROAD BY A FARM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Clute throws the garbage bag in the backseat of the car and gets in. The car speeds away. Dogs come out of the field and give chase. Men with shotguns run from the field to the road and fire a couple errant shots after them.

HOLLYWOOD (V.O.)

So him and Dolly dealt and tricked their way across the country to New York...

SERIES OF SHOTS:

A trucker giving money to Dolly outside a truck stop.

A businessman giving money to Clute in a hotel room.

A priest in the backseat of a car giving money to Dolly, then giving money to Clute.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

END FLASHBACK W/IN A FLASHBACK

INT. - HOLLYWOOD'S CAR - DAY

HOLLYWOOD

They settled in the city for a while and eventually made enough money to buy the place in Woodstock. Cute little farmhouse. You'll see it.

MOOKIE

So does he grow the stuff?

HOLLYWOOD

I don't know. Not sure where he gets it.

MOOKIE

Huh.

INT. - CLUTE'S HOUSE - DAY

The doorbell RINGS. CLUTE, 28, answers it. Clute has quite a bit of body art and wears a wife beater. He opens the door. Hollywood enters with a suitcase. Mookie follows him in.

CLUTE

Hey, hey! How's it going? See you got your luggage. You staying for a while?

HOLLYWOOD

Nope. Just buying a bunch of drugs.

CLUTE

Guess so. (to Mookie) Hey, how ya' doin'? I'm Clute.

HOLLYWOOD

Yeah, Clute, Mookie, Mookie, Clute.

Clute and Mookie shake hands. Hollywood sets the suitcase down and he and Clute hug in a big way.

CLUTE

Man, it's good to see you. Come on in, come on in. You guys hungry? Thirsty? I got some sandwiches and beer in here.

HOLLYWOOD

That sounds great, man. I'll have one of each.

CLUTE

Mookie?

HOLLYWOOD

Yeah, that'd be great.

INT. - CLUTE'S HOUSE - DAY - LATER

Hollywood and Mookie are sitting at the table. Clute is hustling back and forth from the kitchen, setting napkins and condiments on the table. He brings out sandwiches on plates and puts one in front of Mookie and one in front of Hollywood. He goes back to the kitchen and brings out one for himself. He sets it down then sits.

HOLLYWOOD

Alright. Think we're all set. Let's say grace.

Hollywood and Clute fold their hands, close their eyes and bow solemnly in prayer. It takes Mookie a moment to realize that they're not kidding. He follows suit.

CLUTE

Dear Lord Jesus, we thank you for this food, for our friends here at the table and for this beautiful sunny day. We hope that you find it in your heart to forgive us our sins and bless us with long, happy, healthy, prosperous lives. We ask that you keep and protect us now and always as we continue to worship you and praise your name. Amen.

HOLLYWOOD

Amen.

MOOKIE

Amen.

INT. - CLUTE'S HOUSE - LATER

Hollywood, Mookie and Clute are sitting at the table drinking beers. They have just finished eating.

HOLLYWOOD

That was awesome. Thanks.

MOOKIE

Yeah, thanks. That was great.

CLUTE

You're both welcome. Quite welcome.
So, what are you boys in the market
for today? Red? White? Blue?

MOOKIE

What's blue?

INT. - CLUTE'S BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Clute opens up a large medicine bottle and shakes out some pills. He holds up a small blue pill.

CLUTE

Blue.

MOOKIE

Ahh...

INT. - CLUTE'S BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Hollywood's suitcase sits on Clute's bed, filled with drugs. Hollywood counts out bills and gives them to Clute.

INT. - HOLLYWOOD'S CAR (DRIVING) - DAY

Hollywood drives, Mookie sits shotgun, packing up the one hitter.

MOOKIE

So I guess Clute's pretty
religious.

HOLLYWOOD

Yeah. Good Christian man. I guess
when you've been through as much as
he has you need that faith.

MOOKIE

But he's a drug dealer.

HOLLYWOOD

So are you.

MOOKIE

Yeah, but I don't believe in Jesus.

HOLLYWOOD

Maybe you should.

MOOKIE

I don't see where...DEER!!!

Hollywood slams on the brakes but it's too late. They crash into a large buck and send it flying twenty feet in front of them.

MOOKIE (CONT'D)

Holy shit!

Hollywood pulls over, parks, gets out to assess the damage.

MOOKIE (CONT'D)

Holy shit.

As Hollywood looks down at the dead deer, Mookie catches the red and blue lights of a police car flashing across the windshield. He looks behind him and sees a cop pull up and park behind them.

MOOKIE (CONT'D)

Holy shit. Holy shit. O, dear God.
O God.

The cop gets out and walks toward Hollywood.

EXT. - ROAD - DAY

The cop walks past Hollywood's car and joins Hollywood, who's still looking at the dead deer.

HOLLYWOOD

Whaddya think? Think I got him?

COP

Yeah. I'd say you got him alright.

INT. - HOLLYWOOD'S CAR (PARKED) - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Outside, Hollywood and the cop talk casually and look at the deer and the front of the car. Inside, Mookie is rocking back and forth with anxiety.

MOOKIE

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord
is with thee. Blessed art thou
among women...

EXT. - ROAD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Hollywood and the cop are standing next to the dead deer.

HOLLYWOOD

Say, you know what the difference
is between beer nuts and deer nuts?

COP

What's that?

HOLLYWOOD

Well. Beer nuts cost a dollar
ninety-nine but deer nuts are under
a buck.

The cop smiles.

COP

That's a good one.

INT. - HOLLYWOOD'S CAR (PARKED) - DAY - CONTINUOUS

MOOKIE

Holy Mary, mother of God, pray for
us sinners, now and at the hour of
our death. Amen. Hail Mary, full of
grace, the lord is with thee...

EXT. - ROAD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

HOLLYWOOD

So whaddya usually do in these
situations?

COP

Usually call Animal Services.
They'll come and get it. Dispose of
it properly. 'Less you wanna strap
it to your roof and feed the
neighborhood with it.

HOLLYWOOD

Na. Think I'll pass on that.

COP

Yeah, I'm not a big venison fan.
It's a nice buck, though. Was,
anyway.

HOLLYWOOD

Yeah. I tried to stop.

COP
I'm surprised it didn't do more
damage. Buck this size'll usually
total a car.

HOLLYWOOD
Guess I just got lucky.

COP
Guess so.

HOLLYWOOD
Well, I'll be on my way, then.

COP
Alright. Drive safe now.

HOLLYWOOD
Will do.

COP
Might wanna think about getting
some whistles for the front bumper.
Those seem to help.

HOLLYWOOD
Yeah. I'll pick some up next time I
see them.

Hollywood gets in the car.

INT. - HOLLYWOOD'S CAR (PARKED) - DAY

HOLLYWOOD
Now that's something you don't see
every day.

MOOKIE
Drive.

HOLLYWOOD
What?

MOOKIE
Drive, dude. Now.

HOLLYWOOD
Yeah, I'm gonna. You okay?

MOOKIE
Please just drive.

HOLLYWOOD

I am. I am.

Hollywood starts the car, drops it in gear and drives off. He waves to the cop as they pass.

HOLLYWOOD (CONT'D)

What's with you?

MOOKIE

Uh, in case you forgot, we have five thousand dollars worth of fucking drugs in the trunk. That's what's with me.

HOLLYWOOD

Would you relax? He didn't know there's drugs in the trunk. He was there because we hit a deer.

No more red for you, man, it's making you paranoid.

MOOKIE

What the fuck were you talking to him about anyway?

HOLLYWOOD

I told him the one about deer nuts and beer nuts. You ever hear that one?

MOOKIE

(smiling)

Oh, yeah. That's a good one.

HOLLYWOOD

Yeah.

INT. - MOOKIE'S ROOM - DAY

Mookie and Hollywood are sitting on folding aluminum chairs at a folding card table. Hollywood is kicked back, smoking a smoke. Mookie is measuring out marijuana buds on a scale and putting them in plastic sandwich bags. The table is covered with dozens of small bags filled with coke, still more filled with marijuana, several boxes of ziploc bags and a large medicine bottle.

HOLLYWOOD

All I'm saying is, don't be naive. Three or four o'clock rolls around and you don't know the dude, go ahead and charge him double. Fifty bucks a roll, hundred bucks for coke.

MOOKIE

Nobody's gonna pay fifty bucks for a roll.

HOLLYWOOD

See, that's what I'm saying. Don't be naive.

MOOKIE

Yeah, I hear what you're saying but they're still college kids. They don't have that kind of money.

HOLLYWOOD

Yes they do. Look at Skippington. Hell, look at Ham. Haven't you ever seen the parking lot on campus? It's all Volvos and BMWs and Saabs. These kids have money.

MOOKIE

Yeah, but all those cars are their parents' hand me downs.

HOLLYWOOD

Right. The parents have money. Which means the kids have money.

MOOKIE

Half the kids I know eat ramen noodles five times a week.

HOLLYWOOD

Sure. Cause they're saving their money for drugs and alcohol. It's about getting laid, dude. Guy'll happily fork over a hundred bucks for a couple rolls if he thinks he's gonna get laid.

MOOKIE

I don't know.

HOLLYWOOD

Only if you don't know the dude. Just try it.

MOOKIE

Yeah. Sure. What the hell.

Mookie finishes rolling his last bag and tosses it on the table. He lights up a smoke and kicks back.

MOOKIE (CONT'D)

That's a lot of fucking drugs.

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. - HAM'S PLACE - NIGHT

Same scene as before.

HAM

How much did you guys end up buying?

MOOKIE

A shit ton.

HOLLYWOOD

I thought it was an ass load.

MOOKIE

Might've been an ass load.

HOOCHER

You gotta get more blue, man. That shit was nuts.

P.J.

Ham's princess seemed to like it.

HAM

Boy, that's the truth.

P.J.

So, technically you still owe her a hundred dollars, don't you?

HAM

Oh, hell no.

P.J.

But you didn't make out with her.

HAM

She was out of her ever-lovin' mind. At like two thirty.

HOLLYWOOD

Who's this?

HAM

This chick I met at Sully's before
the gig.

HOLLYWOOD

What was the deal?

P.J. starts laughing.

HAM

(to P.J.)

Shut up. No, here's what
happened...

INT. - BAR - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

The place is full but not crowded. People are still shuffling
in. Four girls are sitting in a booth, talking and drinking a
pitcher of margaritas. Ham walks by then suddenly turns to
them as a waiter would, his back to the room. He looks
nervous.

HAM

Hey, ladies, how's it going? Girls
night out?

PRINCESS

Beat it.

HAM

Yeah, no problem. No problem. Tell
you what, though, next pitcher's on
me if you let me hang out here for
jussssst a minute or two. I'm
trying to avoid someone.

REST OF GIRLS

Okay. Deal, etc., etc.

GIRL #1

Who're you trying to avoid?

HAM

See that girl over by the door? She
just walked in? She's wearing a red
coat?

GIRL #1

Yeah.

HAM
Her.

GIRL #1
How come?

HAM
Kind of a long story.

GIRL #2
Looks like she's gonna be there for
a while.

HAM
Yeah. Okay. Here's the thing: I
went home with her roommate last
night.

PRINCESS
You?

HAM
Yeah. Don't sound so surprised.

PRINCESS
Hate to see that girl.

HAM
She was pretty, actually.

PRINCESS
If you say so. She must've had a
few.

HAM
Hey what's with the attit...

GIRL #1
Don't mind her. Tell us what
happened.

HAM
Yeah. So I go home with her
roommate and, you know, we did what
boys and girls do...

GIRL #1
Uh huh...

HAM
Right. So then, in the middle of
the night...you know I'd been
drinking a good bit...

GIRL #1

Uh huh...

HAM

So in the middle of the night I get up to go to the bathroom. And, you know, some stuff had happened so I didn't exactly have any clothes on...

PRINCESS

Oh, God, there's a revolting image...

HAM

(glares at Princess)

So, yeah, so I'm kinda au natural and...well...

GIRL #1

Uh huh...

HAM

Well it turns out that she and her roommate share a bathroom. One of those...what do you call them?

GIRL #2

Jack and Jill bathroom?

HAM

Yeah. One of those. So...it's real dark, right?

GIRL #1

Uh huh...

HAM

And both doors are closed...

GIRL #1

Uh huh...

HAM

And I was still kinda drunk...

GIRL #1

Uh huh...

HAM

And I...kinda...forgot...which door I came through.

GIRL #2

Oh God. You went back through the wrong door.

HAM

I went back through the wrong door.

The girls laugh.

GIRL #2

And that's the girl?

HAM

Yeah.

GIRL #2

So what happened?

HAM

So I picked the wrong door and got into bed with the wrong girl is what happened.

GIRL #2

Oh my God.

HAM

Yeah. So...needless to say they're both pretty pissed off at me...

GIRL #1

What did you do?

HAM

Well she screamed bloody murder so I had to just try and explain and apologize and get dressed and get the hell out of there all at the same time. Sucks, too. Her roommate was hot. Had flannel sheets, too. It was all nice and cozy. Oh well.

GIRL #1

That sucks, dude.

HAM

Tell me about it.

PRINCESS

Well her back is turned now so you can go. Bye bye, now. Nothing to see here. Let's move it along.

HAM

What is your deal?

PRINCESS

What's my deal? We're way out of your league, sport, that's my deal. Might wanna put down the cream doughnut and pick up a barbell every once in a while. Just a bit of free advice for you.

HAM

Tell you what. I'll bet you a hundred dollars that you make out with me before the night is over.

The girls all react.

PRINCESS

Really?

HAM

Yup.

PRINCESS

A hundred dollars?

HAM

Yup. If dawn comes and we haven't made out, I'll give you a hundred dollars.

PRINCESS

How do I know you even have a hundred dollars?

Ham pulls a wad of bills out of his pocket and counts out five twenties.

HAM

Twenty, forty, sixty, eighty, one hundred.

PRINCESS

Okay. You're on, sport. You wanna pay me now or at dawn? Cause I gotta tell you, there ain't no way in holy hell I will ever make out with a guy like you. Not tonight. Not ever.

HAM

Oh, I'll pay you at dawn. But I don't think I'll be paying you.

GIRL #1
So, wait, what if she does make out
with you?

PRINCESS
Ain't gonna happen.

GIRL #1
She'll owe you a hundred dollars?

PRINCESS
Ain't gonna happen.

HAM
Nope. She won't owe me a thing.

GIRL #2
So how is that fair?

HAM
Well, if she does make out with me
then...hell, I'll get to make out
with the prettiest girl in the bar.
That's payment enough for me.

Just then the heavy synthesizer intro of Stevie Wonder's
"Superstitious" kicks in as Skippington starts up the gig.

HAM (CONT'D)
Well, ladies, looks like our gig is
starting. I thank you for your
hospitality and hope you have a
pleasant evening.

He drops a couple twenties on the table.

HAM (CONT'D)
Enjoy your margaritas and,
Princess, I'll see you later.

Ham winks at the princess, shoots her with a finger pistol
and leaves.

PRINCESS
Wouldn't bet on it.

GIRL #1
Actually he did bet on it.

PRINCESS
Yeah. Easiest hundred dollars I'll
ever make in my life.

GIRL #1
I thought he was kinda cute.

PRINCESS
You make out with him then.

GIRL #1
Maybe I will.

PRINCESS
He's got some balls, I'll give him
that.

The drumbeat kicks in. The girls all turn around to see Ham wailing on the drums. Hollywood comes to the mike. The show begins.

END FLASHBACK

INT. - HAM'S PLACE - NIGHT

Same scene.

HOLLYWOOD
So what happened? Did you ever make
out with her?

P.J.
It looked like she was going to but
then she just passed out cold. She
was like, "hey, drummity drum kissy
kissy..." and then passed out cold.

Ham starts laughing. P.J. stands up and re-enacts the scene

P.J. (CONT'D)
Hey drummity drum kissy kissy...

She falls over Ham's lap. Ham is still laughing.

HAM
That's pretty much exactly what
happened.

HOLLYWOOD
And this was at two thirty?

HAM
Yeah. The after hours had just
started and she's wasted. Gone. Her
friends...

He starts laughing again.

HAM (CONT'D)

Her friends put her in a cab...
(laughing) and then they came back
to the party.

RENE

They just put her in a cab by
herself?

HAM

No, I think the duff went with her.

RENE

What's a duff?

HAM

The duff is the heavier set girl
that pretty girls always bring out
with them. It means dull, ugly, fat
friend.

RENE

That's terrible.

HAM

Oh, but she has a great
personality. That's what they
always tell you.

P.J.

That girl was a bitch, man. Bitch
with a capital C. I heard her all
night just runnin' her fuckin'
mouth. I woulda ditched her too.

HAM

Who? The duff?

P.J.

No. Your princess.

HAM

Yeah. She was pretty hot, though.

P.J.

Eccchhh. Gross. Her friends were
actually pretty cool, though.

DEVO

EVERYBODY STOP! Where's the
lighter?

Everybody stops, gets up and starts to look around.
Skippington finds it in his shirt pocket.

SKIPPINGTON

Oh. Here. Guess I had it.

DEVO

No steal the fuego.

SKIPPINGTON

My bad.

Devo thrusts a bong at him.

DEVO

Fumar.

SKIPPINGTON

I'm good.

DEVO

You must pay the penalty. Fumar.

HOLLYWOOD

Hey, who was the jackweed who got pulled over for D.U.I. and ratted out Mookie? Did we ever find out?

HOOCHER

I don't think he goes here.

HOLLYWOOD

How do you know?

HOOCHER

Cause I know somebody who knows somebody who was in the car. Apparently it was somebody's cousin or something.

HAM

(to Mookie)

Dude, I thought they were gonna haul you off to the pokey.

MOOKIE

You and me both. Thanks again, Hollywood.

HOLLYWOOD

I don't wanna talk about it.

HAM

Come on, Wood. Tell us about Officer Feelgood.

HOLLYWOOD

Yeah, so, who needs another beer?

Everyone says they need a beer.

P.J.

Here, I'll help you carry them.

Hollywood and P.J. go off to the kitchen.

GIGI

Why do you call him Officer
Feelgood?

Ham looks around the corner after Hollywood.

HAM

(sotto voce)

Cause after the fight at Sully's,
the...

HOLLYWOOD (O.S.)

I can hear you, Ham.

HAM

(sotto voce still)

I'll tell you later.

INT. - HAM'S KITCHEN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Hollywood and P.J. look in the refrigerator.

HOLLYWOOD

There's only two left.

P.J.

Shit. Well, grab 'em and we'll go
get more.

HOLLYWOOD

Good idea.

Hollywood grabs the beers.

INT. - HAM'S PLACE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Hollywood and P.J. move toward the door.

HOLLYWOOD

Hey, were gonna go get more beer.
We're all out.

P.J.
Be right back.

They leave. The room is silent for a beat.

SKIPPINGTON
(to Rene)
Guess they're going on a beer run.

RENE
Guess so.

GIGI
Okay, so tell me about Officer
Feelgood.

HAM
Right. Yeah. So, after the fight at
Sully's...

EXT. - STREET OUTSIDE BAR - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Several police cars are parked outside Sullivan's Bar, blue and red lights flashing. A man sweeps up shattered glass on the sidewalk. OFFICER FEELGOOD is interrogating Hollywood. Officer Feelgood, 42, is in very good shape. He has a mustache and rakish good looks.

OFFICER FEELGOOD
...so if I'm understanding you
correctly...this was a...naked...if
you will...act of aggression?

HOLLYWOOD
Yeah. I probably wouldn't've put it
that way but yeah.

OFFICER FEELGOOD
There was no bad blood between you
and this...aggressor?

HOLLYWOOD
No, sir.

Officer Feelgood smiles.

OFFICER FEELGOOD
I like it when you call me sir.

HOLLYWOOD
Awesome.

OFFICER FEELGOOD

So, one of the other patrons said they heard the aggressor mention something about..."Let's see how pretty he is when I get done with him". Do you know anything about that?

HOLLYWOOD

No.

Officer Feelgood looks at him with anticipation.

HOLLYWOOD (CONT'D)

Sir.

Officer Feelgood smiles, his itch scratched.

OFFICER FEELGOOD

Well, it sounds to me like this was a...crime of...passion. A jealous lover. I suppose you get a lot of that, don't you? Handsome young man like you.

HOLLYWOOD

Uh, not really.

OFFICER FEELGOOD

But you're okay, though, right. You're not hurt?

HOLLYWOOD

No, sir.

OFFICER FEELGOOD

Oooh. Good.

Officer Feelgood starts massaging Hollywood's shoulder.

OFFICER FEELGOOD (CONT'D)

Be a...cryin' shame...if anything happened to you. Wouldn't want anyone to mess up that...pretty face of yours.

HOLLYWOOD

Heh heh. Yeah. Okay, so I gotta go now. Bye.

Hollywood leaves.

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. - HAM'S PLACE - NIGHT

Ham finishes telling the story.

GIGI
You're kidding.

HOOCHER
He's not. I saw the whole thing.

GIGI
You've GOT to be kidding.

HAM
Swear to God.

GIGI
Ewww. Creepy. So then what happened later?

MOOKIE
I don't know. He won't say. He just says I owe him.

GIGI
But he got you off, right?

MOOKIE
Uh...not how I woulda said it but yeah. Right after they let me go he said I owed him one but I was never allowed to ask about it.

GIGI
What do you think he did?

MOOKIE
I don't even wanna know.

HAM
Dude, I don't know either but you do owe him. Big time. You lucked the fuck out.

MOOKIE
Hey, I know.

HAM
You mighta been lookin' at jail time.

MOOKIE
Believe me, I know.

HOOCHER

Hey, Mookie, I don't care what anyone says. You're a stand up guy. Thanks for not taking us down with you.

DEVO

Yeah, man. Thanks.

MOOKIE

Hey, no problem. No need for all of us to go down.

INT. - HOLLYWOOD AND MOOKIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

The afterhours party is in full swing. Music is pumping, kids are drinking, dancing, making out, doing drugs, playing quarters - it's a full blown shindig. The doorbell RINGS. Skippington goes to the door and looks out the peephole.

SKIPPINGTON

HOLY FUCK, IT'S THE COPS!!!

Everybody quiets down. The music gets cut off. Drugs are quickly put away. Minors head for the back door. Skippington opens the door.

SKIPPINGTON (CONT'D)

Yes?

OFFICER FEELGOOD

Is this your house?

SKIPPINGTON

No, sir.

OFFICER FEELGOOD

We need to see the person who lives here.

SKIPPINGTON

He's upstairs. Hold on, I'll go get him.

OFFICER FEELGOOD

Actually we can save you the trouble.

Officer Feelgood and his partner, SAM, force their way in. Sam, 53, is shorter and fatter than Officer Feelgood.

SKIPPINGTON

You got a warrant?

Officer Feelgood holds up a tri-folded piece of paper. The officers look around. Everyone stands at rigid attention. It's eerily quiet. After a brief circumspection of the main floor, they slowly walk upstairs. All we hear is the heavy tread of their jackboots on the creaky stairs.

INT. - HALLWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The officers come to the top of the stairs and look around. They hear music and laughter coming from Mookie's room. They knock on the door.

MOOKIE (O.S.)
Who is it?

OFFICER FEELGOOD
It's me.

Mookie opens the door. His eyes open wide.

OFFICER FEELGOOD (CONT'D)
Do you live here?

MOOKIE
Yeah.

OFFICER FEELGOOD
Do you have some I.D.?

MOOKIE
Yeah.

OFFICER FEELGOOD
May I see it?

Mookie digs out his driver's license and shows it to Officer Feelgood.

OFFICER FEELGOOD (CONT'D)
Well, Michael. Looks like you're having a little party here.

MOOKIE
Uh huh.

OFFICER FEELGOOD
Maybe a little too good of a party.

MOOKIE
I'm sorry, were we too loud? I'll make...

OFFICER FEELGOOD

No, Michael, the reason we're here is that about twenty minutes ago we pulled a guy over for driving under the influence of alcohol. He said he came from this party. When we searched him we found a bag of cocaine. He said he bought it here. So it's not so much that you're making noise it's that you're selling drugs.

MOOKIE

Officer I can assure you that if he bought cocaine here I knew nothing about it. I'm not aware of any of my guests using cocaine.

OFFICER FEELGOOD

Uh huh. What about marijuana? Smells like you're smoking some marijuana in here. You mind if we look around?

MOOKIE

Got a warrant?

Officer Feelgood holds up the same piece of paper. Mookie swings the door open. The cops enter.

INT. - MOOKIE'S ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The cops enter Mookie's room. Hoocher and Devo are standing at attention in the middle of the room.

OFFICER FEELGOOD

Well, well, well. What do we have here? At ease, gentlemen.

Hoocher and Devo don't move.

OFFICER FEELGOOD (CONT'D)

You know, it's funny, Sam. I can smell the marijuana but I can't see it. Could it be that these two guys hid it while we were talking to our friend Michael there? You search Michael, I'll get these two. Okay, boys, hands on the wall, spread your feet apart.

Officer Feelgood searches Hoocher and Devo very, very thoroughly but finds nothing incriminating. Sam searches Mookie and finds his one-hitter.

SAM

Well lookie here.

Sam opens the dugout and takes a whiff.

SAM (CONT'D)

That's marijuana alright. Son, put your hands behind your back. You're under arrest for the possession of an illegal substance. You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can and will...

INT. - HOLLYWOOD'S BATHROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Hollywood pulls a pair of tweezers out of his drawer. P.J. is standing there holding up a finger in which she has a bad splinter.

P.J.

You need to sand down the rails on your deck.

HOLLYWOOD

Guess so. Just hold on one second...

He gently pulls the splinter out of P.J.'s finger. He kisses it.

HOLLYWOOD (CONT'D)

There. All better.

They look at each other. The moment is charged. Suddenly they embrace and start making out.

HAM (O.S.)

WOOD!?! WOOD!?! HOLLYWOOD, WHERE THE FUCK ARE YOU?

Hollywood and P.J. separate as Ham gets closer.

HAM (CONT'D)

WOOD!!!

HOLLYWOOD

IN HERE!

Ham enters in a flurry.

HAM
Dude, you gotta get out here.

HOLLYWOOD
What's up?

HAM
They just arrested Mookie!

HOLLYWOOD
What!?!

INT. - POLICE CAR - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Mookie sits in the backseat, handcuffed. He's rocking back and forth, his face racked with worry.

MOOKIE
Hail, Mary, full of grace...Oh,
God...Oh, God...Hail, Mary, full of
grace...Oh, Jesus Christ...Oh, God.
Oh God please don't let this
happen. I'll be good, Lord, I
swear. I'll do anything...Oh, God.
Hail, Mary, full of...

He begins to sob loudly, which escalates into a full blown cry.

MOOKIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Uh, do me a favor, would you, and
pretend that you never saw this?
Thanks.

EXT. - HOLLYWOOD AND MOOKIE'S LAWN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Officer Feelgood and Sam are talking. Sam keeps sniffing the dugout of the one-hitter.

SAM
I think it's red.

OFFICER FEELGOOD
No shit?

SAM
Here, smell.

Officer Feelgood takes a whiff.

OFFICER FEELGOOD
I think you're right.

SAM

At any rate, it's better than that Mexican shit we got from that kid last week.

OFFICER FEELGOOD

Boy, that's the truth. Figure we better sample some of this when we get in the car. You know, make sure it's marijuana and all.

They laugh.

SAM

So whaddya wanna do with this guy?

OFFICER FEELGOOD

I don't know.

SAM

What is that piece of paper, anyway?

Officer Feelgood opens up the tri-folded piece of paper.

OFFICER FEELGOOD

It's a memo about keeping the break room clean.

SAM

You know, there are some students who actually would've read that.

OFFICER FEELGOOD

Yeah. They're called law school students. Not these dumbasses.

Just then Hollywood comes running out of the house.

HOLLYWOOD

Officers, wait. What seems to be the problem?

OFFICER FEELGOOD

Well, hello, there. Do you live here too?

HOLLYWOOD

Yes, sir. I do, sir.

Officer Feelgood smiles from ear to ear.

OFFICER FEELGOOD

Tell you what, Sam. Why don't you go keep our friend in the car company. I'm gonna have a little chat with this young man around back.

Sam goes back to the car. Officer Feelgood puts his arm around Hollywood's shoulders and leads him to the back of the house.

OFFICER FEELGOOD (CONT'D)

Now let's just take a little walk and talk about this...

END FLASHBACK

INT. - HAM'S PLACE - NIGHT

MOOKIE

So the next thing you know, Officer Feelgood comes back to the car and says, 'Son, we're gonna cut you the biggest break of your life. We're gonna let you go with just a warning this time. But if we ever catch you with drugs again you're going to jail.' And they let me out and took the handcuffs off. But then, like, right before they drove away, he rolls down the window and says, 'By the way, you have your roommate to thank for this'.

GIGI

Ewwwww. Creepy.

MOOKIE

Took my one hitter, too. Fuckers.

HAM

Dude, you should get down on your knees and say a million thank yous to God that that's all that happened. Shit, you can buy a one hitter for like fifteen bucks at any head shop in town.

MOOKIE

Hey. I ain't complaining.

GIGI

So what did Hollywood say?

MOOKIE

He just said I owed him big time
and that I could never ask what
happened.

HAM

You know, in all fairness, you did
kinda save his ass as well. That
dude woulda clocked him for sure.

MOOKIE

Yeah, but that was an easy one.
Lord knows what he had to do.

GIGI

Ewww. I don't wanna think about it.
Hey! Bong boy! Can I get another
fumar?

DEVO

My kinda woman.

HOOCHER

What was your name again?

GIGI

My name's Gabriella but you can
call me Gigi.

HOOCHER

Gigi. Like Gordon Gecko?

GIGI

Like Gabriella Gomez.

MOOKIE

Who's Gordon Gecko?

HOOCHER

Didn't you ever see Wall Street?

MOOKIE

Unh uh.

HOOCHER

Oh. Well he was the guy in Wall
Street. And you're...Rene, right?

RENE

Right. And you are...

HOOCHER

I'm Hoocher and this is Devo.

Devo hands Gigi a packed bong. She looks at him in anticipation.

DEVO
What?

GIGI
Well you have to say it.

DEVO
Oh. Fumar!

Gigi smiles and takes half a hit. She gives the rest to Rene.

GIGI
Okay, so let me get this straight.

She points around the room as she takes roll call.

GIGI (CONT'D)
Devo, Hoocher...

She points to Skippington.

DEVO
That's Skippington.

SKIPPINGTON
Charles.

GIGI
Why do they call you Skippington?

SKIPPINGTON
Because they're retards.

GIGI
Oh. You're a really good keyboard player. We saw your show last night.

SKIPPINGTON
Oh. Thanks.

GIGI
Your girlfriend says you're amazing with classical stuff.

SKIPPINGTON
Did she? That's nice. I guess twelve years of lessons oughta count for something, huh?

GIGI
What's your girlfriend's name
again?

SKIPPINGTON
P.J.

GIGI
Oh, that's cute. What's it stand
for?

SKIPPINGTON
Penelope June.

GIGI
Penelope June. That's pretty. Okay.
Devo, Hoocher, Charles...

She points to Ham.

HAM
Paul.

HOOCHER
Just call him Ham.

DEVO
Hambone!

GIGI
Why do they call you Ham?

HAM
My last name's Berger.

GIGI
Oh. Oh, that's pretty funny,
actually. Okay, then why do they
call you Devo?

DEVO
My real name is Greg Dvorak. Devo
for short. And his name is Dennis
Huchinski. Hoocher for short. And I
take it y'all know Mookie over
there.

GIGI
Oh, yeah. We know Mookie.

HOOCHER
Mook!

DEVO
Everybody knows Mookie.

RENE
Mookie's the man.

HOOCHER
He's the candyman. How much did you
make last night, Mook?

MOOKIE
Uh...it was either an ass ton or a
fuck load. I forget which.

HOOCHER
Seriously, how much did you rake
in?

MOOKIE
It was a good night. A very good
night, actually. Well, it was a
good night after the cops let me
go. I'll tell you what, though, if
we'da been smart we'da been selling
water for two dollars a bottle
rather than just giving it away.
We'da made a fortune on that alone.

HOOCHER
Boy, ain't that the truth.

EXT. - MOOKIE AND HOLLYWOOD'S PATIO - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Rene and Gigi are smoking cigarettes and talking. P.J. comes
out in a bluster with two bottles of water. She constantly
shifts her weight back and forth in a quasi-dance. She can't
keep still.

P.J.
Whoa. Jesus Christ it's hot in
there. Oh my God, it's so fun,
though. I love dancing. How are you
guys not dancing?

She opens a bottle of water and guzzles it.

P.J. (CONT'D)
Mmmmm. Thirsty.

She opens the other bottle and chugs it.

P.J. (CONT'D)

Oh my God. Water is fucking awesome.

Beat.

RENE

Uh, not to be rude or anything but...are you rolling?

P.J.

Oh my God, can you tell?

RENE

Uh, just a little.

GIGI

Where'd you get it?

P.J.

Mookie. You guys know Mookie?

GIGI

Unh uh.

P.J.

Mookie. He's the one who just got arrested.

RENE

He got arrested?

P.J.

Yeah, but the cops let him go. Weren't you here when that happened? It was just, like, ten minutes ago.

RENE

We just got here.

P.J.

You don't know Mookie? He's got a bandage over his eye? Tall? Kinda cute? He lives here with Hollywood.

GIGI

Oh! The bass player.

P.J.

Yeah, yeah, yeah. The bass player. That's Mookie.

GIGI
He got arrested?

P.J.
Yeah. But the cops let him go so
it's cool.

GIGI
He's selling rolls?

P.J.
Yeah.

RENE
How much, do you know?

P.J.
I don't know. He just gave me one.
He's like my little brother.

RENE
Who's the other guy who lives here
did you say?

P.J.
Hollywood. The guy who's always
wearing sunglasses?

RENE
The guy from the band?

P.J.
Yeah. The lead singer. He plays
guitar, too.

RENE
He's hot.

P.J.
Yeah he is. You wanna meet him?
I'll introduce you to him and
Mookie.

GIGI
We actually already met Mookie, we
just didn't catch his name.

P.J.
Yeah, yeah, yeah. They're all in
the band. My boyfriend is the
keyboard player.

RENE
Oh. He's awesome.

P.J.

I know. He's actually classically trained but he likes to play rock 'n roll. His parents hate it but they're soulless wasps anyway. Poor Charles. He can't do anything right in their eyes. You should hear him play the classical shit. He's amazing.

Come on in, I'll introduce you around. Watch these rails, though, I got a wicked splinter earlier.

They go inside.

INT. - HOLLYWOOD AND MOOKIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

P.J., Rene and Gigi wind their way through the jumping, dancing crowd. The party is bumping, crowded, electric, alive. They find Hollywood. They have to shout their conversation over the music. P.J. taps him on the shoulder. Hollywood turns around and hugs her.

HOLLYWOOD

P.J.! Where did you go? I missed you.

P.J.

I was outside. I want you to meet my new friends.

Hollywood hugs Gigi.

HOLLYWOOD

It's so nice to meet you.

GIGI

Yeah. Nice to meet you, too.

He looks at Rene.

HOLLYWOOD

You're hot.

RENE

So are you.

HOLLYWOOD

Let's make out later.

RENE

Okay.

P.J. slaps Hollywood and walks off. Hollywood throws his hands up in confusion.

GIGI

Where's Mookie?

HOLLYWOOD

Who?

GIGI

Mookie. Where's Mookie?

Hollywood thumbs upstairs.

GIGI (CONT'D)

Thanks. Nice to meet you.

HOLLYWOOD

Nice to meet you, too.

RENE

(seductively)

Bye.

HOLLYWOOD

Bye, baby. I'll see you later?

RENE

Oh yeah.

HOLLYWOOD

Sweet.

Hollywood starts jump dancing again. Gigi and Rene head upstairs.

INT. - STAIRS - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

GIGI

He's friendly.

RENE

He's fucking hot. I want that guy.

GIGI

Shouldn't be a problem. He liked you.

INT. - HALLWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Gigi and Rene hear laughter coming from Mookie's room. Gigi knocks on the door. The room gets instantly quiet.

MOOKIE (O.S.)
Who is it?

GIGI
Mookie?

Mookie opens the door. His expression quickly changes from worry to joy. He moves into the hall and closes the door behind him.

MOOKIE
Hey, hey! You made it! I'm so glad
you came. How are you guys?

He hugs them both warmly.

GIGI
We're good. Not as good as you,
apparently.

MOOKIE
Man, it's good to see you guys. I
was having such a shitty night. I
got in a fight, and I cut my head
and I was bleeding really badly, I
mean blood was just gushing out, it
was bad, but then I put this
bandage on it and at first it
didn't even stop it but then I put
another bandage on it and
eventually it stopped and I was
glad about that cause I didn't want
to have to go to the emergency room
and get stitches, even though P.J.
said I should but I didn't want to
and then, oh my God, then I got
arrested cause the cops pulled this
guy over for D.U.I.
(MORE)

MOOKIE (CONT'D)

and they found coke on him and he said that he'd been partying here and that he bought the coke here so the cops came and they searched me and they found my one hitter and they handcuffed me and read me my rights and put me in the backseat of their car and I thought I was gonna go to jail and have to tell my parents and they were gonna be so disappointed but then Hollywood came out and I don't know what he did or said but after he talked to Officer Feelgood they came back and let me go. Just like that. Let me go. Free. Free at last, free at last. Thank God Almighty, I'm free at last. So what are you guys up to? Did you just get here?

GIGI

Uh. Yeah. Hey can we have some of whatever you're on?

MOOKIE

Yeah. Sure. Open up and say 'Ahhh'.

The girls open their mouths and say 'Ahhh'. Mookie takes two blue pills out of his shirt breast pocket and puts one in each of their mouths.

MOOKIE (CONT'D)

There you go. There's tons of bottles of water in the fridge downstairs and if we run out just come get me cause I got a secret stash too.

GIGI

How much do we owe you?

MOOKIE

Huh?

GIGI

How much? For the rolls?

MOOKIE

For you guys? Please. I'm not gonna charge you guys. I love you guys. Here, give me a kiss and we'll call it even.

He kisses them both.

MOOKIE (CONT'D)
 Listen, I gotta finish up some
 business in here but go on down,
 enjoy the party. I'll be down in a
 few, kay?

He gives them a big smile.

GIGI
 Okay. Find me, okay?

MOOKIE
 Of course.

Mookie goes back into his room. The girls look at each other
 and laugh.

END FLASHBACK

INT. - GROCERY STORE - NIGHT

P.J. is looking over the beer selections. Hollywood is
 looking down the aisle.

HOLLYWOOD
 Penny.

P.J.
 Hmm?

HOLLYWOOD
 Penny. Check it out.

P.J.
 What?

HOLLYWOOD
 It's those lesbians that Ham went
 home with last night.

P.J.
 Oh yeah. It is them. Why'd he go
 home with them again?

HOLLYWOOD
 They told him he could watch.

P.J.
 He's such a perv. He probably
 thought he could turn them straight
 for one night and have a threesome.

HOLLYWOOD
Hey, a boy can dream, can't he?

P.J.
What should we get?

HOLLYWOOD
Can't go wrong with PBR tall boys.

P.J.
Oh, I beg to differ. I've gone very wrong with PBR tall boys.

HOLLYWOOD
Alright, well, just get whatever.

P.J.
I'm still pissed off at you, by the way.

HOLLYWOOD
Why?

P.J.
Cause you were rude last night.

HOLLYWOOD
How was I rude?

P.J.
I introduced you to those girls and then you're like (imitates him) 'Oooh. You're hot. I wanna make out with you.'

HOLLYWOOD
So what? I was rolling. You knew I was rolling.

P.J.
Yeah, I know but you didn't have to throw it in my face like that. Especially after we had just been making out. That was low.

HOLLYWOOD
Oh, like you and Skip aren't in my face all the time.

P.J.
That's different.

HOLLYWOOD
How's it different?

P.J.

Charles and I are going out. We're boyfriend/girlfriend. He's not just a flavor of the night.

HOLLYWOOD

See, in my book that makes it worse. You know Rene means nothing to me other than a night's fun.

P.J.

So what's your point?

HOLLYWOOD

My point is that I want to be with you and I can't.

P.J.

Oh, Jesus, Eric, we've been over this. It's only another month.

HOLLYWOOD

So if you both know it's over in a month why not break up now?

P.J.

Well at this point it's just like, what's the use? I'm not gonna break up with him and then start going out with you while he's here.

HOLLYWOOD

Alright, well, in that case don't complain when I hook up.

P.J.

Wait a second. I've never said anything about you hooking up with other girls.

HOLLYWOOD

You just did.

P.J.

That was different. You don't usually throw it in my face like that. That was rude. You know I'm crazy about you, Eric. You know that.

HOLLYWOOD

I know. I'm crazy about you too.

P.J.

It'll be over in a month. Next semester we can be together and everyone can know.

HOLLYWOOD

Yeah. Sucks in the meantime, though.

P.J.

I know. What should we get?

HOLLYWOOD

I don't know.

INT. - HAM'S PLACE - NIGHT

Same scene as before, minus P.J. and Hollywood.

DEVO

Lame?

HAM

Totally lame.

DEVO

How could it be lame? How is that even possible?

HAM

Dude, I'm telling you, it was the lamest lesbian sex I've ever seen in my life.

RENE

How much lesbian sex have you seen?

HAM

Tons.

RENE

That wasn't porn.

Ham thinks for a second.

HAM

One other time.

DEVO

When?

HAM

My buddy Roger's bachelor party.
Now that was some hot lesbian sex.
Kissing, licking, toys...that's the
way it should be.

DEVO

So what was it like last night?

HAM

I told you. It was lame. It was
like watching an ugly straight
couple do it in the missionary
position. Sucked.

DEVO

They were cute, though.

HAM

I know.

RENE

Well, what did you think was going
to happen?

HAM

I thought some hot girl on girl
action was gonna happen. I was
expecting them to be butt naked,
going down on each other, moaning,
orgasms. Goddamn it, I expected hot
lesbian sex.

RENE

So you weren't expecting
to...participate, in other words.

HAM

No. Hell no. I knew they were full
on lesbos. I just wanted to watch.
You know, Berger, party of one,
Berger. That kinda thing.

DEVO

And instead...

HAM

Instead they just went to bed. In
pajamas, no less. Flannel nighties.

DEVO

So nothing happened at all?

HAM

No. They fingered each other. And there was some moaning. But they were under the blankets so it's not like I could see anything. Then they went to sleep.

DEVO

Dude, that sucks.

HAM

Tell me about it. They were talkin' so much shit at the party and then...nothing.

RENE

What kind of shit were they talking?

HAM

Oh, they were going on and on about how they had hot sex all the time and about how sometimes they would bring home other girls and have threesomes and...just all this shit.

DEVO

Yeah. That sucks, dude. Hey where the fuck is Hollywood, I need another beer.

HAM

Yeah, me too. Lemme call that fucker.

Ham picks up his phone and calls Hollywood. Just then Hollywood and P.J. enter.

HOLLYWOOD

(into phone)
You got the kid.

HAM

(into phone)
Hey, man, where the fuck are you?

HOLLYWOOD

I'm here, bro. I'm here.

He hangs up.

HOLLYWOOD (CONT'D)
Hey, Ham, we saw your lesbian
girlfriends up at Robertson's.

P.J. starts handing out beers.

HAM
Seriously?

HOLLYWOOD
Yeah.

HAM
That's funny. I was just talking
about them. What were they doing?

HOLLYWOOD
Buying rugmuncher food.

HAM
What's rugmuncher food?

HOLLYWOOD
Groceries, dude. They were buying
groceries. They both said they were
gonna go straight again after being
with you last night. They said all
they ever needed was a real man.

HAM
Yeah, I'm sure they said that.

HOLLYWOOD
Did you stay there last night?

HAM
No. I was gonna crash there but
then I heard the sirens so I went
to check out the fire. And then
after that I just went home.

Hollywood sits back down next to Devo and cracks a beer. P.J.
puts the remaining beers in the fridge and then takes her
place next to Skippington.

HOLLYWOOD
How 'bout a binger, there, Devo?

DEVO
Comin' right up.

Devo packs up the bong.

MOOKIE

So how 'bout you, Skipper? How was your night?

Skippington raises his eyebrow.

INT. - SKIPPINGTON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Ultrasmooth R&B fills Skippington's candlelit, plush red bedroom. Skippington is in bed with two hookers, one BLONDE, one BRUNETTE. They're both in their thirties and attractive. They're bot naked. Skip is in boxers. The Blonde lies on her belly. The Brunette snorts a line of coke off her ass, then licks the residual powder.

She gives the rolled up hundred to Skippington, who snorts the last line and likewise licks the remaining powder. He licks her ass again then begins playfully biting it.

BLONDE

Ow. Ow! Skip! That's gonna cost you extra.

SKIPPINGTON

Whatever.

BLONDE

Okay, my turn.

The Blonde gets up and the Brunette lies down in her place, bottoms up. Skippington pours a little heap of coke on her ass, then starts carving up lines with his Amex Black card.

END FLASHBACK

INT. - HAM'S PLACE - NIGHT

Everyone is looking at Skip. The bubbling bong is the only thing that can be heard. Hollywood finishes his bong hit and looks at Skip.

HOLLYWOOD

Skip's skipping again.

MOOKIE

Skip!

SKIPPINGTON

(coming to)

Huh?

MOOKIE

How was your night?

SKIPPINGTON

Oh. You know. The yoozh.

MOOKIE

What happened to you after the gig?

SKIPPINGTON

Whaddya mean? I had to load up all the instruments cause you guys all bugged outta there.

HAM

Oh yeah. Thanks, Skip.

SKIPPINGTON

Yeah, no problem.

MOOKIE

D'you get my bass?

SKIPPINGTON

I got your bass.

MOOKIE

Thanks.

HOLLYWOOD

D'you get my axe?

SKIPPINGTON

Yeah. I got everything. It's all at my place.

HOLLYWOOD

You the man, Skip.

HAM

Oh. Wood, that reminds me: your acoustic is in my room. Make sure you grab it before you go.

HOLLYWOOD

Oh, yeah. Thanks. I'm glad you reminded me.

RENE

Your guitar's here?

HOLLYWOOD

Yeah.

RENE

Oooh. Play us a song.

HOLLYWOOD

Uh...

GIGI

Yeah, play us a song. We got gypped last night.

HOLLYWOOD

You know I never thought of that but you're right. Our show got cut way short, didn't it?

GIGI

Yeah. And we had to pay a five dollar cover.

RENE

Yeah. So you owe us.

HOOCHER

Dude, it sucks that douche bag came after you. That was one of the best shows you guys ever played.

HOLLYWOOD

You think?

HOOCHER

Yeah. You guys were smokin' last night.

RENE

Yeah. It was awesome.

GIGI

Yeah, so play us a song. We want our money's worth.

HOLLYWOOD

Okay, okay. Mookie, you gotta sing backup, though.

MOOKIE

Kay. What're we playing?

HOLLYWOOD

I dunno. I'll make it up as I go.

DEVO

Here. You need to do a sound check first. Fumar.

HOLLYWOOD
Oh yeah. Good thinking.

Hollywood takes another bong hit.

HOLLYWOOD (CONT'D)
How's the sound?

DEVO
Sounds great, man.

HOLLYWOOD
Okay. Be right back.

Hollywood leaves to get his guitar.

SKIPPINGTON
What took you guys so long?

P.J.
Were we gone long? I didn't notice.

SKIPPINGTON
You just went to Robertson's didn't you?

P.J.
Yeah. Took us a while to decide which kind of beer to buy.

SKIPPINGTON
Oh. Well, you made a good choice.

P.J.
Thanks.

Skippington hugs her. She leans into him in return though she's conflicted and a little sad. Hollywood returns with his guitar and dicks around for a bit. The room grows quiet. Hollywood sings Neil Young's "Lotta Love". Mookie sings backup.

The song continues throughout the flashback.

EXT. - STREET - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Very slow motion. A crowd of older neighbors and partygoers is gathered on the street in front of a burning house. The glow of the fire and the red flashing lights of the fire engines reflect on their faces. They wear expressions of wonder and awe.

Ham slowly walks up to the crowd, mesmerized by the fire. P.J., Gigi and Rene are standing back to chest with Skippington, Mookie and Hollywood respectively. They are all wrapped in blankets, drinking bottles of water.

Officer Feelgood sidles up to Hollywood and drapes his arm around Hollywood's shoulders. Hollywood looks up, sees that it's Officer Feelgood, and starts to sob.

Hoocher and Devo, who also stand transfixed, are drinking bottles of water. Agatha moves in between them, staring at the fire. She is wide eyed and flushed.

END FLASHBACK

INT. - AUDITORIUM - DAY

Graduation. A distinguished looking OLD MAN stands at a podium on a dais. He is wearing the robes of an academician at a commencement ceremony. He reads names into a microphone.

OLD MAN
Patricia Easley.

Applause.

OLD MAN (CONT'D)
Melissa Eberhard.

Applause.

OLD MAN (CONT'D)
Gerald Eckerd.

Applause.

MOOKIE (V.O.)
In December, Skippington graduated summa cum laude with a major in music theory.

OLD MAN
Charles Effington the third.

Applause.

MOOKIE (V.O.)
His parents were so disappointed.

INT. - AUDITORIUM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

An affluent, middle aged couple is sitting in folding chairs amongst the crowd. They are Skippington's parents. His mom breaks down in tears. His dad tries to comfort her.

INT. - HOLLYWOOD AND MOOKIE'S HOUSE - DAY

P.J. and Hollywood are lounging around on the couch. Hollywood is watching T.V., P.J. is looking at a newspaper.

MOOKIE (V.O.)

The next semester, P.J. and Hollywood let their affections be known to our circle of friends, and made their relationship public. Hollywood was actually faithful for the first time in his life. And he actually turned out to be a pretty good boyfriend.

P.J.

Hey, Eric, there's an arts & crafts festival up in Canoga this weekend. We should go.

HOLLYWOOD

No.

MOOKIE (V.O.)

I didn't say great. I said pretty good.

INT. - BAR - NIGHT

Hoocher and Devo are bellied up to the bar, smoking cigarettes and watching T.V. Agatha is sitting in between them.

MOOKIE (V.O.)

Hoocher and Devo actually dated Agatha for a month or so...

AGATHA

Are you boys just gonna watch the hockey game and ignore me all night?

HOOCHER AND DEVO

Yes.

Agatha grabs her handbag off the bar and leaves in a huff. Hoocher slides over to sit next to Devo. Neither of them avert their gaze while this happens.

MOOKIE (V.O.)
 ...but in the end it didn't work out.

INT. - HOLLYWOOD AND MOOKIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ham stands at the keg with the pump handle. Rene comes up with her cup. Ham fills it. It takes a very, very long time.

MOOKIE (V.O.)
 Ham and Rene actually hooked up in a big, big way one night when we were all rolling...

HAM
 Hey.

RENE
 Hey.

HAM
 How's it goin'?

RENE
 Pretty good. You?

HAM
 Pretty good.

RENE
 Good party, huh?

HAM
 Yeah.

MOOKIE (V.O.)
 ...but then after that things got weird between them.

Ham and Rene stand there awkwardly while the beer takes way too long to pour.

INT. - BANK - DAY

Mookie slides a bunch of bills and a deposit slip under the thick glass to the teller.

MOOKIE (V.O.)
 Me? Well I wasn't kidding when I
 said I made an ass ton of money
 that weekend. That Monday I
 deposited four thousand eight-
 hundred dollars in my checking
 account.

The bank teller gives Mookie a receipt.

EXT. - BANK - DAY

Mookie walks out of the bank and into the snow covered town.
 He smiles a big smile and lights up a smoke.

TEN YEARS LATER

EXT. - SUBURBAN HOME - DAY

A garden variety sedan pulls into the driveway of a garden
 variety suburban home. A tall man in a suit gets out with a
 briefcase. This is Mookie, ten years older. A small girl,
 maybe three, runs out the door and down the walkway to greet
 him.

LITTLE GIRL
 Daddy! Daddy!

MOOKIE (V.O.)
 Eventually we all graduated and
 went out into the real world. We
 got jobs, got married, had kids...

INT. - KITCHEN - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Mookie sets his briefcase down and picks up the mail on the
 counter.

MOOKIE (V.O.)
 ...spent many, many years toiling
 away, day after day, in corporate
 America.

Mookie sees a small newspaper titled "Genevalum". He eagerly
 opens it up and starts reading through it.

MOOKIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Every once in a while I get the
 alumni paper from Lake Geneva
 College. And every time I do, it
 takes me back to those days...

INT. - HOLLYWOOD AND MOOKIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

A party in full swing.

MOOKIE (V.O.)
 Of parties...

INT. - BAR - NIGHT

The band is rocking out.

MOOKIE (V.O.)
 Of music...

INT. - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Mookie and Gigi are making out, hot and heavy. They collapse
 to the ground, embraced in a smouldering kiss.

MOOKIE (V.O.)
 Of girls...

INT. - HAM'S PLACE - NIGHT

Hoocher is taking a big bong hit while giving the rock 'n
 roll horns.

MOOKIE (V.O.)
 And bros...

END FLASHBACK

INT. - KITCHEN - DAY

Older Mookie continues looking through the paper. Gigi walks
 into frame in the background. She, too, is ten years older.
 She is holding the little girl. She is pregnant.

MOOKIE (V.O.)
 ...and the stories we would tell,
 every Sunday night up at Ham's
 place.

(MORE)

MOOKIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Man, those were the days.

FADE OUT