

(Name of Project)  
by  
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by  
(Names of Subsequent Writers,  
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by  
(Current Writer, date)

Name  
Address  
Phone

**BLACK.**

V.O.

Throughout history there have been  
two types of men: The pussies...

Insert shot of our heroes: Michael, Cliff, and Josh. Three  
twenty-somethings who nervously look at each other.

V.O. (CONT'D)

And the assholes.

Insert shot of our villains: some frat guys, a couple ninjas,  
and a Hollywood producer.

V.O. (CONT'D)

Since the beginning of time, the  
assholes have continually won out  
over the pussies...

CUT TO:

INT. CAVE - PREHISTORIC ERA

A caveman approaches a woman with a smile. He hands her a  
dead bird. She smiles back. Suddenly a big burly caveman  
comes up from behind and mounts her. They start having sex.  
She smiles as the other caveman just watches.

FIRST CAVEMAN

Oh.

CUT TO:

INT. TEMPLE - ANCIENT GREECE

Socrates and Plato philosophize in front of an audience of  
Greeks.

V.O.

Over time, the pussies would have  
some success...

SOCRATES

You see it's really about a  
democracy. We can all work  
together.

GREEKS

Here, here! Yes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

V.O.

But the assholes would eventually  
win out.

Suddenly, a legion of Ancient Romans walk in and surround the  
Greeks.

ROMAN 1

Hey, we're taking all your shit.

V.O.

They would win again...

CUT TO:

**EXT. MOUNT GOLGOTHA**

Jesus hangs crucified on the cross.

JESUS

(looking towards the  
heavens)

Forgive them Lord, they know not  
what they do.

ROMAN 2

You pussy!

He stabs him in the side with a spear.

V.O.

And again...

CUT TO:

**EXT. THE SHORES OF AMERICA - 1600'S**

A Native American shakes hands with a European explorer. The  
Native American turns to waive to his friends and smiles. The  
explorer pulls out a dagger...

V.O.

And again...

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN - NAZI GERMANY.**

The Nazis kick a door open and surround a French family.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

V.O.

And wherever there was an asshole,  
there was a pussy.

FRENCH MAN

Ze Jews are in ze basement! Please  
don't hurt me!

V.O.

However, recently the pussies have  
had great success over the  
assholes. With fewer world wars  
being waged, the pussies have made  
significant strides... For example,  
an off-shoot of the pussy, the  
nerd, has been quite successful  
recently.

Insert shot of Bill Gates.

Insert shot of Elvis Costello.

V.O. (CONT'D)

And in the world of film, the  
asshole...

Insert shot of Clint Eastwood.

V.O. (CONT'D)

...has been replaced by the  
sensitive pussy.

Insert picture of Woody Allen with Diane Keaton from Annie  
Hall.

Insert picture of John Cusack with a boom box.

V.O. (CONT'D)

The epitome of the Pussy can be  
seen today in 24 year old Angelino  
Michael Davidson.

Insert photograph of an unassuming and clean-cut Michael  
Davidson wearing a sombrero, holding a daiquiri, and singing  
karaoke. The monitor in front of him says "Sweet Caroline."

V.O. (CONT'D)

This pathetic individual was  
pussified at an early age, when his  
mother enrolled him in a "manners  
course" at Tiffany's.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

V.O. (CONT'D)

While other boys played football and experimented with paste, Michael learned the box step. Michael's pussification only intensified when he joined the tennis team and became his high school treasurer.

Insert still photos capturing these important moments in Michael's life.

V.O. (CONT'D)

It didn't help when, at college, he became best friends with fellow pussies Josh Murphy and Cliff Stavaros.

Photographs reveal Josh Murphy, thin, slightly awkward looking, and Cliff Stavaros, swarthy, smug, and full of self-denial.

V.O. (CONT'D)

Murphy's first kiss ever took place freshman year, during a rehearsal for Romeo & Juliet, where he promptly developed an erection.

Still photos recount the terribly awkward moment.

V.O. (CONT'D)

Stavaros spent the first 13 years of his life terrorized by his three older brothers. For his eighth birthday, they lit him on fire.

We see an eight year old wrapped in bandages. Then more photographs reveal the three guys at graduation.

V.O.

These pussies are about to learn a very important lesson that escaped them the first 24 years of life: To get anywhere in this world, you have to be an asshole.

**FADE IN ON: LOS ANGELES**

**INT. BARRY FRIEDMAN'S OFFICE**

MICHAEL now a "producer's assistant", is sitting at his desk, hard at work. His office line rings.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARRY'S VOICE

Hey Michael, could you come in here for a minute.

MICHAEL

Sure thing.

Michael walks into BARRY FRIEDMAN's office. Barry, a typical Hollywood type sits behind a huge desk with four other producer-types sitting next to him in small chairs.

BARRY

Hey Michael. We were just sitting around looking over the new pages and had a question for you.

MICHAEL

Well, I've got an answer.

Everyone laughs.

BARRY

Great. We were just wondering if you were retarded.

MICHAEL

Excuse me?

BARRY

We were wondering if you were seriously dropped on the head, mother and father were brother and sister, fucking retarded?

MICHAEL

What?

BARRY

Ok, second question. Are you Marlee Matlin, Children of a Lesser God deaf?

MICHAEL

No.

BARRY

Great. Then back to my first question. Are you a retard?

MICHAEL

No.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BARRY

Then you want to tell me why there are only three photocopies of this script?

MICHAEL

Because you told me to make a few copies?

BARRY

I did. So tell me why there are only three copies on this table.

MICHAEL

Um, I always thought a few was three.

BARRY

Michael, everyone knows that a few is four.

Everyone nods.

MICHAEL

I'm sorry, I thought a few was three.

BARRY

No Michael. Three is several.

MICHAEL

Oh okay. I'm really sorry-

BARRY

No wait, I'm tired of hearing your voice. Let's do a finger exercise. How many is a few?

Michael holds up four fingers.

BARRY (CONT'D)

How many is several?

Michael holds up three fingers.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Great. Now do us a favor Corky, make more copies. And while you're at it, get us a couple coffees.

Michael goes to leave.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MICHAEL

Um, how many is a couple?

BARRY

Six!

INT. BARRY FRIEDMAN'S OFFICE - A FEW HOURS LATER

Michael is at his desk, on the phone.

MICHAEL

At least it's an acting gig, Josh.  
You gotta start somewhere right?  
Just remember you're the one in  
control of your own future and no  
one can take that- I gotta go my  
boss is coming bye.

Barry and his cronies pass by, jackets in hands.

BARRY

We're outta here, Corky. Make sure  
when you leave that your tiny  
retarded fingers don't mess up the  
security code.

CRONIE 1

See ya, Cork!

EVERYONE

Oh bla di, oh bla da, life goes  
on... Bra!

They exit.

MICHAEL

(yelling after them)

Ok, you guys have a good night now!

Peggy, another assistant, approaches Michael.

PEGGY

I don't know how you put up with  
that.

MICHAEL

Hey, it's all part of the game. If  
they're NOT calling me retarded  
that's a bad thing. Means I'm not  
standing out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PEGGY

I guess... You wanna go get a drink  
or something.

MICHAEL

Oh I can't. Gotta date with my  
girlfriend.

**INT. MICHAEL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Candles are being lit, romantic music is being played. We see Michael checking his teeth and hair in the mirror. He sits down at the kitchen table.

MICHAEL

Hi honey.

We pan over to see that Michael is actually talking to his computer. He has just started up a video chat with his girlfriend, SUZIE.

SUZIE

Hi.

MICHAEL

You look great, less pixelated  
tonight. Almost like you're right  
here instead of 3000 miles away.  
How was class?

SUZIE

It was fine. Michael, we need to  
talk-

MICHAEL

Um...aren't you forgetting  
something? It's our 3 year and 2  
month anniversary.

SUZIE

Oh right.

MICHAEL

Check your email right now.

SUZIE

Okay.

Michael grins as we see Suzie check her email and read aloud.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUZIE (CONT'D)

Dear Suzie, Michael Davidson wants you to know you are his everything... You've been sent a 20 dollar gift certificate to the Gap.

MICHAEL

You love the Gap.

SUZIE

I do.

A beat.

SUZIE

Um, Michael... This isn't going to be easy...

MICHAEL

No, actually it is. You just give the confirmation number when you go into any store-

SUZIE

I'm talking about what I'm going to say next. I think we should break up.

MICHAEL

What?

SUZIE

We've been doing this long distance thing forever and it's just not working for me anymore.

MICHAEL

Not working? What are you talking about? I mean, it's tough yeah, but it's all about finding clever solutions.

CUT TO:

**INT - MICHAEL'S BEDROOM**

Michael lays on his bed in his underwear, laptop propped up next to him. His right hand is down his shorts.

MICHAEL

(to Suzie, over IM)

Oh yeah... I'm so hard right now...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
Yeah... Now take off your bra...  
Let me see those-

On the computer screen, we see Suzie begin to take off her bra. Then the image freezes.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
Oh. Oh, baby? I lost connection-  
Ok, ok you're back.  
(sexy again)  
There you are. There's my beautiful  
girl... Now turn around for me.  
Yeah-

Freezes again.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
Fuck. Sweetheart?! Sweet- Ok you're  
back.  
(sexy again)  
Now say something dirty to me.

SUZIE  
(On the computer)  
Mrble Blsh...

MICHAEL  
Shit. Honey? The connection's being  
weird.

SUZIE  
Fzzp yullrprp...

MICHAEL  
Did you just ask me to touch my  
penis?

SUZIE  
Mrrmle mmmmfppsh?

MICHAEL  
Here, let me...

Michael moves around the room carrying the computer.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
Ok. You're back... I'm touching my  
penis now.

CUT TO:

**INT. MICHAEL'S APARTMENT - PRESENT**

SUZIE

That's not the point. The point is, out of three years, we've actually only been in the same state for a total of eight months. I just feel like we're desperately trying to hold on to the first two weeks of our relationship. But we've changed so much.

MICHAEL

Changed? I'm still the same guy who wakes up at 5AM just to wish you good morning.

SUZIE

I know and that's the problem. You're the same guy who has nothing to talk about except how much you love me, or how shitty your job is. Do you know how tired I am of hearing how Barry beat you up in some new and humiliating way each day?

Michael sits there in silence. He takes a deep breath.

MICHAEL

Okay, baby, this is natural. Let me just look up some prices right now for a ticket to Philadelphia-

SUZIE

I don't think that's a good idea.

MICHAEL

Suzie, whatever it is I can-

SUZIE

No Michael, I just... I feel like I need to experience college...and there's so many different people here and guys and I'm feeling that-

The computer freezes.

MICHAEL

What- FUCK! The fucking connection!  
SUZIE!?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Michael starts running around his entire apartment, holding the computer.

SUZIE  
(garbled)  
Pshlrar flll.

MICHAEL  
I can't hear you!

Michael finally finds a spot where the connection is clear.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
Sorry.

SUZIE  
...and that's just how I feel.

MICHAEL  
What?

SUZIE  
I'm sorry for this. I can't-

A MALE VOICE (O.S.)  
Suzie! You home!?

MICHAEL  
Wait, who was that?

SUZIE  
Shit. It's not important. Michael,  
we just need some kind of break. We  
can talk more about this later. I-  
I gotta go, goodbye.

MICHAEL  
Who was that?!

SUZIE  
I gotta go.

Suddenly we see a GUY enter behind Suzie. It's blurry, and we can't really make him out.

MICHAEL  
WHO THE FUCK-

The screen freezes again, leaving a fuzzy freeze frame of some stranger standing in her doorway. When the connection returns, we see that Suzie has signed off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Michael stands up, then collapses onto his bed staring at the ceiling.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. MICHAEL'S APARTMENT - MORNING**

Michael hasn't moved, and clearly hasn't slept. His alarm goes off. 8:30AM. He reaches over, grabs his cell phone, and begins dialing...

CUT TO:

**INT. THE WATERMANS' HOUSE - KITCHEN**

CLIFF STAVAROS leans against the kitchen counter, slowly sipping a glass of ice water. He completely ignores the fact that his cell phone is ringing.

He is wearing a Spider-Man costume, which is a size too small for him, revealing a hairy belly. The Spider-Man mask is rolled back and perched on his head like a skull cap, revealing his whole face. Across from him, stands MS. WATERMAN. She is an attractive mom in her early 40's.

CLIFF

So I said, "Yes, Toby Maguire and I DO have the same body type. But I will not stunt double for someone who does not have a proper fitness regimen. I just won't."

MS. WATERMAN

So what happened next?

CLIFF

Well, at that point, it was basically me or Toby, so...

MS. WATERMAN

Gosh, I'm so sorry.

CLIFF

Eh, it's ok. It let me get back to what I love doin': working with kids.

MS. WATERMAN

That's so sweet.

CLIFF

Some other people are into the cars and money... Not me.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
 Why is Cliff Stavaros in Los Angeles, bustin' his hump under the lights? To help the children.

MS. WATERMAN  
 What about being a social worker instead?

CLIFF  
 That's funny.

CUT TO:

**EXT. THE WATERMANS' HOUSE - BACKYARD**

We see a dozen 8-YEAR OLDS running around the back yard, screaming and yelling and doing kid things. An attractive 20 YEAR OLD GIRL is sitting on a folding chair, watching the kiddie chaos. We slowly zoom out to reveal someone in a Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle suit staring at her from another folding chair 10 feet away. Inside the turtle outfit (Rafael) is JOSH.

JOSH  
 (muffled)  
 Hey.

The girl looks around, not sure where the voice came from.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
 (waving)  
 Over here.

She's still confused.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
 Rafael...

GIRL  
 (realizing, and completely uninterested)  
 Oh. Hi.

A pause.

JOSH  
 Hey.

Another awkward beat.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
 Heh. I don't usually wear this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GIRL

Ok.

JOSH

I mean- it's a pretty heavy suit.

A pause.

JOSH (CONT'D)

(sliding his chair closer)

I'm actually an actor.

GIRL

Hell of an agent you've got.

Josh laughs heartily underneath the mask. Too heartily.

JOSH

Good one... Humor! The gift of the gods!

(extends hand)

Josh Murphy.

BAM! A cupcake comes flying out of nowhere and smacks Josh in the head, sticking to his forehead. JIMMY WATERMAN approaches. It is his birthday party.

JIMMY

Why don't you stop hitting on my sister and start entertaining us, Frogman.

JOSH

Ok, I'm a Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle, not a Frogman. Jeez...

(turning back to the Girl)

I love kids.

JIMMY

What's a Teenage Ninja Mute Turtle?

Josh slowly turns back to Jimmy.

JOSH

What did you say?

CUT TO:

**INT. THE WATERMANS' HOUSE**

Ms. Waterman is giving Cliff a tour of the house. They are currently in the bathroom.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MS. WATERMAN  
And I had all this tile replaced.

CLIFF  
Mmm... looks good.  
(touches the tile)  
Sturdy. Brings out your eyes.

MS. WATERMAN  
(flattered, laughing a  
bit)  
Yeah, you know...

A beat.

CLIFF  
What's the bedroom like?

CONTINUOUS

The two walk into the master bedroom. Cliff almost sauntering.

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
Wow! This is fantastic! I bet you  
and Mr. Waterman have a grand ol'  
time in here!

MS. WATERMAN  
Oh. There is no Mr. Waterman  
anymore...

CLIFF  
Ah. What happened?

MS. WATERMAN  
He died.

CLIFF  
No shit.

CUT TO:

**EXT. THE WATERMAN'S HOUSE - BACKYARD**

Josh and Jimmy are in a heated debate. A crowd of children has formed.

JIMMY  
No, YOU'RE dumb!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOSH

Oh now I'm the dumb one?!  
 (taking off his mask,  
 revealing the thin face  
 of a 24 year old)

Children gasp.

JOSH (CONT'D)

(to kids)

Oh shut up, you knew it was a mask.

(to Jimmy)

I'm the dumb one, huh? I'm the one  
 who's never heard of one of the  
 most seminal cartoons-SLASH-movies-  
 SLASH comic books in American  
 history? I'm the one who remains to  
 this day ignorant of some of the  
 best characters ever to grace the  
 silver screen? Oh wait no- that was  
 you. You sit there in your castle!  
 Your mansion built on crap like  
 Pokemon and Yu-Gi-Oh! Where were  
 you for the Turtles?! For Garfield  
 and Friends?! FOR PIRATES OF DARK  
 WATER!!??! I'll tell you where!  
 Probably swimming around in some  
 embryonic fluid of stupidity,  
 that's where!

Jimmy, tears in his eyes, rushes Josh. He shoulder checks  
 Josh to the ground.

JIMMY

Augh!!

JOSH

No!

Josh hits the ground on his back/shell, making it impossible  
 to stand. Jimmy and his friends scream and jump on top of  
 Josh, kicking and punching. The Girl claps.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Help!!!

CUT TO:

**INT. THE WATERMANS' HOUSE - BEDROOM**

Cliff is slinking closer to Ms. Waterman. In the background, out of focus, we see through the sliding glass door Josh being beaten by children.

CLIFF  
Have we talked about my web-shooter, yet?

MS. WATERMAN  
(becoming more and more unsure)  
Um, I don't think so...

CLIFF  
Well in that case-

MS. WATERMAN  
Hey, isn't that your friend?

CLIFF  
(turning to look)  
Jesus, not again.

Cliff heroically pulls down the Spider-Man mask to cover his face and runs out of the room via the sliding glass door.

CONTINUOUS - OUTSIDE

Cliff jumps over a hedge, attempting a Spider-Man pose in mid air (hands in "thwip" positioning).

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
HEEEYYYYYYYYY! It's time for Spider-Man!!! Thwip, thwip!

The children mutter to themselves: "I didn't know Spider-Man was here, etc."

Cliff breaks up the tussle and pulls Josh, nose bleeding, to his feet.

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
Let's all leave Raphael alone, kids. Now I want a mutant ninja apology.

JOSH  
Ugh... I'm sorry I over-reacted.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLIFF  
Now Johnny-

JIMMY  
Jimmy.

CLIFF  
Whatever. Don't you have something  
to say?

JIMMY  
NO!

CLIFF  
(pulling up the mask above  
his mouth and lighting a  
cigarette)  
C'mon Johnny, don't be a bitch  
about this.

MS. WATERMAN (O.S.)  
Hey!

We see Ms. Waterman, standing with arms crossed.

MS. WATERMAN (CONT'D)  
I think you two should go.

CLIFF  
Baby-

MS. WATERMAN  
Please.

CLIFF  
(pointing to his crotch,  
innocently)  
But what about this dick?

Children scream.

MS. WATERMAN  
NOW!!!!

**INT. BARRY FRIEDMAN'S OFFICE**

Michael enters, looking like he's been hit by a truck. He's  
on his cell phone, leaving a message.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHAEL

Can one of you please call me back?  
I'm kinda going through some shit  
right now and could really use my  
two best friends, alright? Goodbye.

Barry intercepts Michael.

BARRY

Woah! Corky! Looks like someone  
fell off the short bus today!

Michael stares back, vacant.

CUT TO:

A quick montage of a delirious Michael spilling coffee on himself, dropping a stack of photocopies, and getting yelled at by Barry.

CUT TO:

Michael staring at his computer screen. We see that he's looking at Suzie's Myspace page. He scrolls down and sees that under "Relationship" it says "single".

MICHAEL

(crushed)  
Fuck you.

He looks over at the "comments" section and sees a recent post from some guy named "KIP RICE". It reads, "You made the right decision."

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

Michael clicks on Kip's page. John Mayer's "Your Body Is a Wonderland" starts to play. Michael quickly turns the volume down.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

(reading)  
"Interests: Playing guitar,  
drinkin' beer, cars (fuck yeah!),  
hanging out with Stench and Dan."

Michael looks down and sees a picture of a guy named "Stench" doing a keg stand while flipping off the camera. He keeps reading.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

"Favorite Movies: Armageddon, The Program, Troy, and especially Garden State- that movie changed everything for me."

Michael shudders.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Music: I listen to anything that doesn't suck- Limp Bizkit, Chris Daughtry, Linkin Park, Creed.

Michael's fist clinch.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Who I'd like to meet: Don Rumsfeld. Roger Clemens. The Rock. And God. I've got some questions for him. Like where's my laundry bitch?

Michael recoils.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

"Where's my laundry bitch?"

Michael clicks on Kip's photos. There are several with him holding some sort of beer, wearing backwards baseball hats, and flipping off the camera.

Michael scrolls down and freezes. There are four pictures of him with Suzie. One was obviously taken by him and reads "Me and the Suze".

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Probably just friends...

Michael scrolls down to the last photo: *Kip and Suzie making out*. Michael's eyes well with tears. He puts his head on the table.

BARRY

(suddenly over Michael's shoulder)

Woah ho! Look at her! Hey guys, gather round! Corky has a hot girlfriend!

Michael's head rises up. He clutches the keyboard, eyes now full of rage.

CUT TO:

INT. CLIFF'S CAR, AFTERNOON

Cliff's beat up convertible drives down a residential street. Inside, Josh is no longer wearing the Ninja Turtle costume, but Cliff is still wearing the Spider-man suit, arms rolled up. The two stare forward, silent. Finally...

JOSH

"What about this dick"...

CLIFF says nothing.

JOSH (CONT'D)

What about this dick... Yes, Cliff, what about that dick? What about that dick could possibly have made you say "What about this dick" in front of 13 eight year olds?

CLIFF

(lighting a cigarette with the car lighter)

I was in with the moms.

JOSH

Really? That's fucking great! Jesus, you always do this!

CLIFF

What-

JOSH

Anytime there's a slightly attractive mother, you disappear! Off you go! On your little web of sleaze! And it's not like you've ever even landed one of these women!

CLIFF

Just because I haven't TOLD you I did, doesn't mean I haven't, buddy.

JOSH

(dialing his cell phone)

Bullshit! I'd be the first person you'd tell. Probably in front of the poor woman's son... Christ... Why isn't Michael picking up his phone?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLIFF

Oh yeah, he called a bunch.  
Something about Suzie and his life  
being over.

**INT - BARRY FRIEDMAN'S OFFICE**

Barry and the others are crowded around Michael's desk,  
laughing at the computer screen.

BARRY

Christ, that girl's a looker.  
Whaddya, have a crush on her Corks?

MICHAEL

Okay...no...I

BARRY

See that's the thing with these LA  
chicks-

MICHAEL

She- she's not in LA-

BARRY

Corky, you dog you! Cruising the  
net for chicks. Why didn't you  
tell me you were a fellow I-  
stalker. There was this girl last  
week couldn't of been more than 15-

CRONIE 1

15!

BARRY

I didn't touch her. God no... But I  
DID send her pictures of my  
genitals. No law against that,  
right?!

**INT. LOBBY OF BARRY FRIEDMAN'S OFFICE.**

Josh and Cliff walk through the front door. Cliff is clearly  
still wearing his Spiderman top under a button down shirt.

JOSH

We're gonna get reported.

CLIFF

No, we won't...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOSH  
(to receptionist)  
We're here to see Michael Davidson.

RECEPTIONIST  
Sure, take a seat.

They sit.

JOSH  
(noticing Cliff)  
What the hell is that?

CLIFF  
What?

JOSH  
You've still got your Spiderman  
shit on.

CLIFF  
I know. I wear it all the time.  
Do you realize the tremendous sense  
of confidence this gives me? The  
feeling of urgency?

JOSH  
Jesus Christ, you're not Spiderman,  
Cliff.

CLIFF  
Plus, when the ladies pull off your  
shirt and see this, they go fucking  
wild.

JOSH  
I love how you get to be Spiderman  
and I'm attacked by children for  
wearing a turtle outfit.

CLIFF  
Now wait just a goddamned minute.  
You do have a choice, y'know. The  
last five times this happened you  
coulda been Spongebob Squarepants.  
But no, you continually choose your  
fucking Ninja Turtle.

JOSH  
Spongebob is a piece of-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RECEPTIONIST

Could you guys keep it down?

**INT. BARRY FRIEDMAN'S OFFICE**

BARRY

Let's click on Suzie's profile.

He clicks on her profile and his eyes go wide as he sees that she's "single."

BARRY (CONT'D)

(singing) SIIIIINGLE! Now how do I  
get her a picture of Barry and his  
merry bandits...

Michael pounds the desk.

MICHAEL

That's enough! That girl meant  
everything to me! And now she  
leaves me for some asshole. Maybe  
I should be an asshole too, huh?  
Like YOU!?

(starts running around the  
office)

I'm Barry Friedman the asshole! Hey  
Peggy!

(Michael runs to Peggy)

Shouldn't you put that donut down?  
You've already got one around your  
waist! HA HA HA! Let's fuck! What's  
that!? You said "yes"? Because for  
some reason girls like to fuck  
dickheads?! Awesome!

(moves over to one of  
Barry's cohorts)

Hey, let me ask you a question,  
Barry Friedman to kowtowing piece  
of shit, how many people would you  
say are standing right here? A  
couple!? A few!? No, you moron! A  
gaggle! Everyone knows a gaggle is  
five! Speaking of which, let's all  
go back to my office and measure  
our dicks! Loser has to actually  
spend time with their kids!

Josh and Cliff enter.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I'm an asshole. I'm an ASSHOLE! I'M  
AN ASSHOLE!!!!

Barry stares back at him blankly, and then suddenly starts to  
SLOW CLAP.

BARRY

And breaking new ground for  
retarded people everywhere, the  
best actor Oscar goes to Corky. Cue  
orchestra.

CRONIES

Obla di Obla da!

Michael looks to his left and casually picks up an award from  
a nearby shelf. He looks right at Barry, and drops it to the  
floor. The fake crystal shatters everywhere.

BARRY

My Blockbuster Entertainment Award!  
What the hell are you doing?!

MICHAEL

I'm GROWING A PAIR OF BALLS BARRY!  
DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY A PAIR IS!?  
HERE I'll SHOW YOU!

Michael sticks out his middle finger and then walks away.  
Barry is speechless. Josh and Cliff sit there in shock.

CLIFF

Do you guys validate?

BARRY

GET OUT!

**INT. JOJO'S COFFEE SHOP - LATER THAT DAY**

The guys are in a booth at a crappy coffee shop.

MICHAEL

And then I saw some pictures of her  
with this Kip guy on her Myspace  
page...and they were making out.

JOSH

Jesus.

MICHAEL

I know.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLIFF

Bitch.

A beat.

MICHAEL

Do you know what the first thing I thought of when Suzie dumped me?

The guys look at each other. Silence.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I thought: This is my fault. And what creative thing can I do to apologize and get her back? Maybe write her a poem. Or a song. Or take pictures of us and make a collage telling the story of our relationship.

JOSH

Mike, there's nothing wrong with that. You're creative, that's all.

Michael pulls out a folded collage from his pocket. All three guys look at it. There are cut outs of couples, and bunny rabbits, and words that say "I'm sorry" in different languages.

CLIFF

Oof.

MICHAEL

Y'see, I realized something. I'm a pussy. I am a fruity pussy.

Cliff chuckles.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

You, Cliff, are a fruity pussy.

Cliff recoils slightly.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Josh, you too, are a fruity pu-

JOSH

Yeah, I get it. We're fruity pussies. Why is this news to you all of the sudden?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MICHAEL

Because I realized we're not winning in life. We're losing. All due to our fruity pussy nature. You wear a Ninja Turtle outfit for a living.

JOSH

That's because I don't want to be Spongebob Goddamned Squarepants.  
(to Cliff)  
How many times do I have-

MICHAEL

I want to kick this fucking Kip guy's ass. I'm through being Woody Allen. I'm now Clint Eastwood. I mean, what the hell would Clint Eastwood do to the guy that stole his chick?

JOSH

Yes. Brilliant. Why Eastwood? Why not "What would O.J. Simpson do?" You know what, we've evolved Mike. We know we don't need to fight because we can write poems or whatever and be cool with that.

MICHAEL

Except that shit doesn't work anymore. I'm going to go to Philadelphia and I'm going to get Suzie back. And the only way to do that is if I beat the shit out of this guy. And you guys are coming with me.

CLIFF

Ok.

JOSH

What?! Wait- I'm not going anywhere-

MICHAEL

You guys need to do this as much as I do. Josh, how many times were you picked on in elementary school? How many times in high school were you shoved by kids who were freshmen?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

During college, how many fucking Frat guys yelled shit about you when you walked past their house?

JOSH

More than I care to remember...

MICHAEL

Right. Now say you could take one of those people, one who made you into who you are today, someone who deserves every punch you can land and just beat the crap out of them. I guarantee you you'd feel better.

JOSH

I- I don't know.

MICHAEL

You'll go there with us and you'll do this and you will feel better about yourself than you ever have in your life... Plus I know you, you don't want to be left behind.

Josh thinks for a moment. Cliff starts smiling uncontrollably.

JOSH

Shit... Fine, let's do it.

CLIFF

Fuckin' A!

JOSH

Let's go.

MICHAEL

Okay great, um, well... we'll get a good night's sleep and meet up tomorrow.

JOSH

No, I mean let's go right now.

MICHAEL

What do you mean right now?

JOSH

Right fucking now. If we don't leave right now I could change my mind.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MICHAEL

Okay... Let's go to the airport.

JOSH

We can't afford that. You just quit your job and I'm pretty sure we're not getting paid today.

CLIFF

Not to worry.  
(lights a cigarette)  
We're drivin' this motherfucker.

**EXT. JOJO'S COFFEE SHOP - AFTERNOON**

The three guys are walking to Cliff's car, looking confident and ready to rock.

JOSH

What's this asshole's name?

MICHAEL

Kip.

JOSH

He's fucking dead.

SLO-MO CONTINUOUS as the guys walk coolly to Cliff's car, get in, and exchange meaningful looks that say "it's on". Cliff starts the car.

CUT TO:

**INT. TWISTY MCNIFF'S - NIGHT**

The guys share a table at the restaurant Twisty McNiff's, a family restaurant in the style of T.G.I. Friday's and Bennigan's. The place is teeming with loud families ordering platters of fried things. Business men and women are finally "cutting loose" for the weekend.

The guys are dressed in mismatched, clearly used, suits. Cliff's tie has piano keys on it.

JOSH

I'm really uncomfortable with this.

A cheery waitress approaches the table.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WAITRESS

(distributing drinks)  
Here's your Apple Pie-tini, your  
Marvelous Mudslide, and... a cherry  
coke.

CLIFF

Great, thanks! And can we get an  
Onion Explosion to share?

WAITRESS

Been that kinda day, huh?

CLIFF

You know it! We're SO GLAD it's the  
weekend!

She leaves.

MICHAEL

(drinking his cherry coke)  
Cliff, I really don't think this is  
a good idea...

CLIFF

How else are we gonna roll into  
Philly and beat the shit out of  
someone if we don't do a practice  
run on a stranger first? This isn't  
some fun little jaunt we're going  
on.

(he sips his pie-tini)  
This is war.

JOSH

We're at a fuckin' Twisty McNiff's!

Just then a waiter wearing a sparkler helmet high fives a  
customer's child and screams "Happy Birthday" into his face.

CLIFF

EXACTLY. You wanna find an asshole,  
you get yourself to a chain  
restaurant.

JOSH

Cliff, I don't know man. What if  
they describe us to the police, and  
then we're tracked down... We could  
go to jail-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CLIFF

We're in fuckin' SCOTTSDALE, we'll be fine. Just stick to the plan: Josh you go in first, find an asshole, someone who REALLY deserves an ass-kicking. Then Michael and I follow, and the rest goes as planned. Now get in there.

JOSH

Fine, I gotta run to the bathroom first.

Josh grabs a shoddy briefcase and walks into the bathroom.

MICHAEL

How will we know who the biggest asshole is?

CLIFF

Oh, we'll know.

CUT TO:

**INT. TWISTY MCNIFF'S BAR - LATER**

Michael and Cliff still sit at the table.

MICHAEL

(nervously)

Where the hell is he? It's been 15 minutes.

CLIFF

Don't worry. He's- Oh... Oh God...

Cliff has looked at the entrance to the bar area. There stands Josh, wearing what appears to be prosthetic makeup- he looks like Eric Stoltz in "Mask".

MICHAEL

What the fuck is that?!

CLIFF

Jesus God.

MICHAEL

He looks like fucking Mask!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLIFF

It's from this play we did at school where he had a skeletal disease. Christ almighty. He must keep it with all the kid costumes...

Josh stands by the bar, looking confused and nervous. He saunters up to a to a bunch of business men.

BUSINESS MAN 1

So I say to the lady, "FUCK YOU" that's who I am!

All the guys start to laugh.

JOSH

BA HA HA HA! You really told that bitch! BA HA HA! Bitches! When will they learn?! Know what I mean?

Complete silence from all the business men.

BUSINESS MAN 1

Who the hell are you?

JOSH

Name's Peter Joshson. I sell elevator parts for Showmart. It's a subsidiary of Showtime and Walmart.

BUSINESS MAN 2

Get the fuck out of here.

JOSH

Fair enough!

Josh saunters over to another area of a bar and sits next to a man in black, who is huddled over a drink.

JOSH (CONT'D)

You, dear sir! Let me buy you a libation!

MAN IN BLACK

Oh. Um, no thank you.

JOSH

Come now! Don't be foolhardy!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MAN IN BLACK  
No, really I'm OK.

JOSH  
(adjusting)  
But I only have six days to live!  
We must drink!

CLIFF  
(standing up)  
Bullseye. There's our asshole.  
Anyone who dresses all in black  
deserves to get knocked around.  
Pretentious motherfucker.

MICHAEL  
What?

Cliff, with a confused Michael in tow, approaches Josh.

CLIFF  
Six days to live?! We better get  
this man a drink and a blow job.  
How do you do? Tim Cliffson.

JOSH  
(shakes his hand)  
Peter Joshson.

CLIFF  
(obviously rehearsed)  
Peter my good man sounds like  
life's got you by the short and  
curly's. But, hey, that's the life  
we've chosen....the life of a  
traveling businessman.  
(becoming dramatic)  
Waking up in a new city day in day  
out, can't remember where you are  
let alone who you are.

A man in a tie from the other end of the bar raises his  
drink.

MAN IN A TIE  
Right on brother. Who's cracking  
your whip Elijah?

CLIFF  
Fesco Financial. Have been for  
almost 7 years.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MAN IN A TIE

No shit. Bob Templeton. He still there?

CLIFF

Hell, who do you think I got this tie from?

MAN IN A TIE

Good old Bobby T. His wife still going through chemo?

CLIFF

Funny story, no. She died. But I realize now as I tell it, it's not that funny. Guess you had to be there. You know what, this gathering calls for a celebration. Four Alabama Slammias!

MAN IN BLACK

Oh, no thanks.

CLIFF

Don't be modest! Bobby Templeton's wife is dead, this guy over here is going to die, and my baby girl just got diagnosed with autism. I insist you have a drink with me.

Drinks are set down in front of the MAN IN BLACK.

MAN IN BLACK

Well..uh...I guess...I can't refuse a free drink.

JOSH

That's the spirit!

Cliff elbows Michael.

MICHAEL

(awful acting)

Oh God, Don! I totally forgot to collate those Anderson expenditures on the horizontal shareholding. I'll do that right now by going back to the office.

Michael leaves. The bartender comes back and sets the drinks down in front of them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

CLIFF

To Jesus Christ. The greatest  
salesman who ever lived!

The boys lift their glasses to their mouths. When they see that the man has downed his drink they throw theirs over their shoulders. Cliff pockets some peanuts from a bowl.

**EXT. TWISTY MCNIFF'S - LATER**

Cliff and Josh exit the restaurant, holding the drunk MAN IN BLACK.

JOSH

(answering a question)  
...actually it's a skeletal disease-

CLIFF

Hey guys, I'll give you a lift. My  
Taurus is back here!

Cliff leads them behind the building. Then, from the shadows, Michael jumps at them, grabbing the man's arms and holding them behind him. The guys awkwardly wrestle with the man.

CLIFF

Everything's cool! Everything's  
cool!

They drag the man to a back alley and push him against a wall.

JOSH

Wait hold on!

Josh wrestles with his prosthetic makeup.

CLIFF

I can't hold him!

The man is squealing in a high pitched voice, wild-eyed. Josh finally gets the makeup off. Cliff slams the guy against the wall, causing him to double over.

CLIFF

(to the man)

OK, cool out. Everything's going to  
be fine. Just stay right here.  
We're just going to beat the crap  
out of you for a sec.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He removes his shoe, takes off his sock quickly and puts it in the man's mouth.

MAN IN BLACK  
Mmmfpf MfffmfmA!!!

The three guys stand across from the man and look at him.

CLIFF  
Ok...

JOSH  
Ok...

MICHAEL  
Okay, so this is it.

JOSH  
Jesus.

CLIFF  
Alright, let's fuck him up. Josh  
why don't you break him in.

MAN IN BLACK  
Nnnn! Pmdnnn!

JOSH  
Uh...

Josh slowly approaches the man.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
Hello.

CLIFF  
Call him a bitch!

JOSH  
Bitch.

A beat.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
Uh, just so you know, this is  
nothing personal. Hadoken!

Josh hits the man's chest with both palms, which is apparently a maneuver from the Street Fighter video game.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MAN IN BLACK  
(more annoyed then hurt)  
Owmm!

JOSH  
(turning back to the guys)  
Ah! That hurt!

CLIFF  
Then don't do fucking Street  
Fighter moves on him!

JOSH  
(turning back to Cliff)  
Don't tell me what to do!

The man on the ground slowly starts to slide away.

CLIFF  
(sauntering up to the guy)  
Whoa whoa where you going? Don't  
you know it's time for Cliff!? GAH!

Cliff karate chops the man in the forehead.

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
Try to punch me.

The man feebly raises a hand towards Cliff, who "deflects" with some supposed martial arts moves and hits the guy in the side of the neck. It looks like it irritates the guy more than anything.

Cliff then quickly steps onto a crate and jumps onto the man, attempting a flying elbow. His elbow misses and the two become entangled, Cliff struggling to get back to his feet.

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
Alright, Mikey...

MICHAEL  
Yeah...I think he's had enough.

JOSH  
You've gotta be kidding me! I  
didn't just punch a stranger for  
nothing! I'm not going to jail by  
myself.

CLIFF  
Come on Michael, we gotta practice.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Michael looks down at the man and tentatively kicks him.

MICHAEL

There.

JOSH

Great. It's settled then, we're gonna get our asses kicked. Let's go.

Josh starts to walk away. Michael doesn't move, he just stands still, looking down at the man in black. Suddenly, the man morphs into Kip.

DREAM KIP

(staring right at Michael)  
That's right, I fucked her.

Michael's eyes widen.

DREAM KIP (CONT'D)

I did her from behind so I could watch Sportscenter.

Michael lunges at the man, furiously choking him. During the scuffle, various articles start to fall out from the man's pockets.

MICHAEL

WHY'D YOU FUCK HER!?! SHE'S MINE!!!

JOSH

Cliff-

CLIFF

OK, MICHAEL!  
(tries to pull him off,  
but is thrown aside)

MICHAEL

You like that!? What's up now?!

MAN IN BLACK

MMFF!!!

MICHAEL

Oh LOOK! You dropped your things! I guess you want them back, huh?  
(picking things up)  
Oh what we do we have here? A crucifix?!  
(kicks the guy in stomach)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I bet you want that back. Well here! Then you probably want your... Bible, huh? WHERE'S YOUR GOD NOW!?

Cliff and Josh slowly approach from behind.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

What else do we have down here? OOOH! A collar! A white collar! A crucifix! A bible! And a... collar... You're...uh...you're a fucking priest aren't you?

JOSH

Oh. My. God.

MICHAEL

You're a fucking priest and I'm going to hell.

CLIFF

That's uh...ooh...that's my B.

The boys all look at each other with stunned looks on their faces. They are going to hell. Suddenly-

MAN IN BLACK

(spitting out the sock  
gag)

Dear Jesus, please don't stop. I deserve to be punished!!

GUYS

What?

MAN IN BLACK

My life is full of lies! I've taken to drink, I'm addicted to scratch n' wins, and I wear a HAIRPIECE!!!

MICHAEL

No no! We made a big-

MAN IN BLACK

You were sent by God! You must be angels! Hurt me!

JOSH

No-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

CLIFF

(covering quickly)

Yes! We have been sent by your  
Lord! Stop scratching, drink in  
moderation, and be comfortable with  
your hairline!

Cliff kicks the man in the stomach.

MICHAEL

Cliff! No! Look, we made a  
terrible mistake. We're sorry. We  
thought you were uh... Roman  
Polanski. Excuse us!

The boys get into the car and speed off.

MAN IN BLACK

(sobbing)

Oh Father thank you! THANK YOU!

CUT TO:

**INT. CAR - NIGHT**

The boys are screaming their heads off as Cliff speeds down  
the highway.

CUT TO:

**INT. MOTEL ROOM - EVEN LATER**

All the lights are off as the three boys share the bed.  
Michael is wide awake, as Cliff sleeps soundly in the middle  
of the bed. Josh's eyes are shut.

A slight creak is heard. Michael looks confused. Another  
creak. And another. It dawns on Michael that those are the  
sounds of bedsprings. Someone is having sex in the room next  
door.

MICHAEL

Please tell me this isn't  
happening.

JOSH

(eyes still closed)

It's happening.

A pause.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHAEL

How'd your parents meet?

JOSH

What?

MICHAEL

My parents met when my dad was calling this one girl to ask her on a date. The sonofabitch called the wrong number and ended up talking to my mom for a half an hour. He asked her out instead, and the rest is history. They were two years younger than I am right now...

A pause.

JOSH

My parents were 35 when they met. My mom was my dad's secretary at an accounting firm. They were both married at the time. To other people. I was conceived in a closet at an office Christmas party. All of which I learned at the age of 19, when my half-sister called the house.

Michael's cell phone rings, a very loud obnoxious tune. Michael bolts upright and frantically looks for his phone. He locates it on the other side of the room and picks it up.

MICHAEL

Hello?

Through the phone we hear Suzie, obviously drunk. In the background a party rages.

SUZIE

Hey.

MICHAEL

Suzie? Hey!

Josh sits up.

SUZIE

How are you?

MICHAEL

Well, I could be better.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JOSH  
(whispering)  
Michael, get off the phone.

SUZIE  
I probably shouldn't have called  
you... It's just- I thought about  
you today. About your Elijah Wood  
impression.

MICHAEL  
The one where's he got Sean Astin's  
dick in his mouth?

SUZIE  
(laughing)  
Yeah... This is- I shouldn't have  
called.

MICHAEL  
No, I'm glad you did, I miss you so  
much-

Josh approaches from behind and rips the phone out of  
Michael's hands. He hangs it up.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
What the hell are you doing?!

JOSH  
What the hell are YOU doing?! She  
gets bored and throws some memory  
at you, and you immediately cave?!  
You were being a fruity pussy. And  
I'm not-

Michael slaps Josh in the face.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
(confused)  
Did you just fucking slap me?

MICHAEL  
Yes.

JOSH  
Why would you slap me? Who does  
that?

MICHAEL  
You pissed me off!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JOSH

Well don't fucking hit me!

Josh pinches Michael's arm.

MICHAEL

Ow! You pinched me, you bitch.

JOSH

Well, don't slap me.

Josh pinches Michael again.

MICHAEL

OW! You-

Michael lunges at Josh and the two begin rolling around, slapping, pinching, pulling hair, and squealing. Cliff wakes up.

CLIFF

Woah! What's going on?!

Michael and Josh roll over Cliff's head on the bed.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

Mrff brrf!!!

Cliff gets out from under the covers and jumps on top of the guys. He's wearing nothing but black briefs.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

Break it up you two!

Cliff wraps his legs around Josh and starts squeezing.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

Yield! YIELD!!

JOSH

Ew! Cliff get off me! You're not even doing anything to me! Ugh, I can feel your thighs!!!

CLIFF

YIELD!!!

The boys suddenly hear someone clear their throat and look up to see the NIGHT MANAGER standing in the open door to their room. He's holding a set of keys.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

NIGHT MANAGER

Gentlemen, your credit card was declined.

Josh and Michael look accusingly at Cliff.

NIGHT MANAGER (CONT'D)

You have five minutes to leave. Otherwise, I'll have my eleven year old daughter come in here and beat the three of you to a pulp.

CUT TO:

**INT CLIFF'S CAR - NEXT DAY**

A sign reading "TULSA 250 MILES" is passed in the car. The three boys are silently listening to the Eurythmics' "Sweet Dreams", until:

CLIFF

I would have kicked the shit out of the cocksucker's daughter.

JOSH

He was huge though, his off spring is probably--

CLIFF

I bet she doesn't know martial arts, my man.

MICHAEL

Do you?

Cliff nods proudly.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Why did we never know that? Josh did you?

Josh shakes his head.

CLIFF

(staring out the window)  
There's so much about me, you don't know, boys.

JOSH

Fuck. Lost another station.

Cliff starts to fiddle with the dial.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLIFF  
Country, Christian, crap...

MICHAEL  
Wait, that sounded like NPR. Play  
it.

CLIFF  
What?

MICHAEL  
It's better than fucking Creed.

Cliff reluctantly turns up the dial.

NPR VOICE  
Good evening, a car bomb went off  
in Baghdad this morning claiming  
the lives of 137 Iraqi civilians  
and sixteen U.S. Soldiers --

JOSH  
I've never been more depressed in  
my life. We need to be getting  
pumped up right now. Go back to  
fucking Creed.

Cliff does. A ballad plays.

CLIFF  
Fuck.  
(he lights a cigarette)  
Those guys are younger than us.

A beat.

MICHAEL  
The guys from Creed?

CLIFF  
Fucking soldiers, dude. Out there  
in the desert.

MICHAEL  
You ever wonder what it would be  
like if we were in the army?

CLIFF  
The three of us in the army would  
be amazing. We'd be unstoppable.  
We'd combine our unique skills to  
become a elite fighting unit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JOSH

Skills?

CLIFF

You'd make bombs and shit with your  
intelect, and then we'd have  
Mikey's insanity-

MICHAEL

Thanks man.

CLIFF

Mixed in with my formal martial  
arts training...we would destroy.  
(he takes a long dramatic  
drag of the cigarette)  
Seriously though. I want you bros  
to know something.  
(a lump in his throat)  
I would...uhhh..I'd take a bullet  
for any one of you wild men.

JOSH

Really?

CLIFF

That's right.

MICHAEL

(genuinely moved)  
Cliff. That's...really? That's an  
amazing thing to say.

CLIFF

Hundred percent.

The boys ride in silence.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

In the arm, I would. Or if it was  
like a left shoulder shot, and was  
guaranteed to go straight through.  
(a beat)  
Not in the foot though, or like the  
head or anything.

MICHAEL

(smiling innocently)  
Still...

**EXT. PHILADELPHIA SKYLINE - LATE AFTERNOON**

A quick montage as the guys drive past a sign that says "Philadelphia 17 miles". We see the car drive past several Philly landmarks, like the LOVE sign, Benjamin Franklin's statue, the Rocky steps, etc.

CLIFF  
(bullshitting)  
And then in 1802, the city invented  
"creamed" cheese...

**EXT. UPENN CAMPUS - DAY**

The boys exit Cliff's parked car, stretching.

JOSH  
Alright, Mike. What's the plan?

MICHAEL  
To find the guy that's been fucking  
my girlfriend and beat the shit out  
of him. Then win her back.

JOSH  
Right.

The guys start walking.

CLIFF  
(marveling)  
Jesus. Look at all these girls...  
We should've had more sex in  
college.

JOSH  
We should've just HAD sex in  
college. Where are we going, by the  
way?

MICHAEL  
Well, I figure the best way to find  
Kip is through Suzie. And on  
Thursday's she has Economics. Which  
if I remember right, is in this  
building.

Michael stops 30 yards away from a large building.

JOSH  
Wait, Michael, you really think you  
can see Suzie and be fine?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHAEL

Please. I'm a professional. Plus,  
we don't have to talk to her, all  
we gotta do is follow her. I'll be  
fine.

Michael turns around to see Suzie exiting the building. She  
stops to check her cell phone.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

(eyes widen)

Oh my god... Baby girl. BABY.

Michael immediately pulls out a folded piece of paper from  
his pocket.

JOSH

Oh shit, it's the collage.

Michael starts walking straight for Suzie.

MICHAEL

Pooh bear your honey pot has come  
for you!

CLIFF

Mikey!

Josh and Cliff start to follow after Michael. Just then,  
Suzie is picked up from behind by a tall, muscular guy with  
long hair. It's Kip, in the flesh. He turns her around and  
plants a huge kiss on her cheek.

Michael's face shifts into a rage.

MICHAEL

WHAT THE-

BAM! Michael is tackled by Cliff and Josh who hold him down  
as he goes into a fit.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

You motherfucker! I'll fucking  
kill you-

Josh tries to put his hand over Michael's mouth, as they roll  
behind a bush.

JOSH

CALM DOWN! CALM DOWN!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Josh pinches Michael. Michael slaps Josh. Cliff is attempting the same wrestling move he tried in the motel.

CLIFF  
Yield! Yield!

We see Suzie and Kip talking while in the background a bush furiously shakes about.

SUZIE  
Kip! You're always sneaking up behind me....

KIP  
Guilty.

SUZIE  
What a lovely surprise...

KIP  
You're a lovely surprise... Mmm, you smell so good and shit.

Michael, Josh and Cliff continue to wrestle on the ground behind the bush.

CLIFF  
Boys! We can't tear ourselves apart like this or the assholes win. We've got to keep it together!

The boys separate and roll onto their backs huffing and puffing. Meanwhile, Kip says his goodbyes to Suzie and heads off.

JOSH  
(jumps up)  
They're on the move.

MICHAEL  
Alright alright. Look, you two follow Kip. We need to know where he goes, who his people are, everything. I'll stay here and stalk Suzie.

JOSH  
Did you just say stalk?

MICHAEL  
Follow. I will follow her closely.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JOSH

Alright, we're out. Don't do anything stupid.

MICHAEL

I know, I'm cool now.

Josh and Cliff emerge from the hedge and start to follow Kip.

CLIFF

I'm gonna try to find a computer lab. Do a little research on our friend Kip. Get the skinny...

JOSH

Wait! Don't leave me-

CLIFF

Don't be afraid!  
(pumps a fist)  
No fear!

Cliff disappears, leaving Josh to follow Kip. Nervously, Josh puts on a mustache.

Suzie starts walking in the opposite direction. Michael, staring after her, picks up the muddied collage and follows.

**INT. UPENN STUDENT COMMONS - DAY**

Kip is sitting with a bunch of his fraternity brothers at one of the tables. They're laughing and being obnoxious. Several tables away, Josh is staring at them, drinking a smoothie. His mustache remains intact, but he now wears sunglasses as well. Kip and his friends argue about which is the better Austin Powers movie.

JOSH

(to himself)  
What terrible people...

Just then, an ATTRACTIVE GIRL walks up to Josh with a plate of brownies.

GIRL

Would you like a brownie on behalf of the UPENN Green Team?

JOSH

God yes. I haven't eaten in two days.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Josh devours a brownie.

GIRL  
And all we ask is that you sign  
this petition.

JOSH  
Sure thing... What exactly are you  
petitioning for?

GIRL  
The legalization of marijuana.

Josh drops the pen.

GIRL (CONT'D)  
Have a good day. I'm sure you  
will...

JOSH  
Shit.

**INT. COMPUTER LAB - DAY**

Cliff is sitting at a computer in the UPENN computer lab.  
He's studying Kip's Myspace profile and copying things down.

CLIFF  
(writing)  
Drinks... Yes. Smokes... Yes.  
School... UPENN. Oh, we got you now  
Kippy

COMPUTER LAB EMPLOYEE  
Excuse me, are you a student here?

CLIFF  
(thinks for a second)  
T.A.

Just then, a shadow falls over Cliff.

PROF. ATHERTON  
Oh, Charles?

CLIFF  
Uh...

PROF. ATHERTON  
Charles, right? Jenny said you'd be  
meeting me in the computer lab.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Cliff takes a moment.

CLIFF

Yes?

PROF. ATHERTON

Great. Follow me, we're late.

**EXT. UPENN CAMPUS - LATER**

Suzie is walking to class. Michael is fifteen feet behind her, creeping behind a hedge. Every once in a while, he'll pick a flower and add it to a sad looking, makeshift bouquet.

MICHAEL

(muttering to himself)

Look honey, I'm sorry that I'm here. But I just had to come out. To really let you know that I love you. That I truly believe we can work this out... No, it's totally cool. I forgive you for crushing my heart.

CUT TO:

**XT UPENN QUAD - DAY**

A stoned Josh is holding a MANGY DOG in his lap. He is surrounded by 4-5 dirty PENN STUDENTS, barefoot and playing various instruments. Josh is talking to the guitar playing hippie from when they drove up.

JOSH

There's only two people who could have played Ike Turner. Laurence Fishburne and Laurence Fishburne. That's it. Fuck. Did I just say Laurence Fishburne? I meant Samuel L Jackson. I get them confused all the time. Does that make me a racist? Maybe.

CUT TO:

Josh yelling at the mangy dog.

JOSH (CONT'D)

We're not picking up your shit anymore dogs! Do you hear us!?  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOSH (CONT'D)  
 From now on dogs are no longer  
 getting a free pass!

CUT TO:

Guys are playing the guitar. Josh is banging on a drum.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
 Hey, you wanna know something?  
 This is a fake mustache. See!  
 (rips off mustache)  
 I'm a fucking chameleon. Me and  
 Larry fucking Fishburne.

Josh's phone rings.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
 Yelloooo!

CLIFF  
 Josh! Man where are you?

JOSH  
 Hey buddy. I'm at the  
 the...fuck... The Quad?

CLIFF  
 Are you still with Kip?

JOSH  
 Uh...shit. I uh...fuck...I think I  
 lost him.

CLIFF  
 What?! Look, meet me at Xavier  
 hall room 102. Some professor  
 picked me up and-

PROF. ATHERTON  
 Charles! Come on, it's time.

JOSH  
 CHARLES!? BAHA!

CLIFF  
 Coming! JOSHY DON'T FUCK ME ON  
 THIS! GET YOUR ASS OVER HERE!!

Cliff hangs up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JOSH

Cool. Hey, does anyone know the way to Savior hall?

CUT TO:

**EXT PENN CAMPUS.**

Michael is hiding up against the side of a building. He peeks around the corner to see Suzie sitting on the front steps of a building, chatting with some friends. Somebody cracks a joke and she starts to laugh. When he sees this, Michael smiles.

Everyone gathers up their belongings and disperses. Michael ducks behind the building. When he looks again, Suzie is gone.

MICHAEL

Shit!

RACHEL

MICHAEL?

Michael turns and sees RACHEL, one of Suzie's friends from the steps. She has bright green hair and a nose ring.

MICHAEL

Oh. Hey Rachel.

RACHEL

What the shit?

MICHAEL

I'm thinking of going to grad school...

RACHEL

Wow, that's hilarious. What are you doing here?

MICHAEL

I'm here to-

RACHEL

Get Suzie back?

MICHAEL

It's more complex than that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL

Well, she's with someone else  
now...

MICHAEL

Well, jeez, thanks for sticking up  
for me Rachel! Y'know, I bought  
you a steak dinner once. At  
Morton's! You think I WANTED to  
drop \$315 plus tip, for the tag-  
along roommmate? No, I wanted to  
impress the friends.

RACHEL

Well, maybe some steak dinner guilt  
wasn't as important as trying to  
support my friend while she sulked  
around the apartment all day,  
trapped in some long distance  
relationship. Do you have any idea  
how miserable she was?

MICHAEL

I didn't know-

RACHEL

Look, she's not some heartless  
robot. It's- It's just a really  
weird time, y'know?

MICHAEL

Well listen, my friends and I are  
going to beat the shit out of this  
Kip guy.

RACHEL

Are you nuts? Kip will rip you  
apart.

MICHAEL

I don't think-

Rachel punches Michael in the chest.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

OW!

RACHEL

Yeah. If I can do that, imagine  
what HE'LL do to you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MICHAEL

I can take care of myself.

Rachel punches him again.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

AGH! STOP PUNCHING ME! Just tell me where she went. Rachel. Please.

RACHEL

Michael, I don't think that's a good idea...

MICHAEL

\$315. PLUS tip!

RACHEL

(sighing)

I think she went that way, towards Cohen hall.

MICHAEL

(starts to run away)

Thanks!

RACHEL

You're going to get destroyed!

MICHAEL

(looking back)

Cool!

**EXT. UPENN CAMPUS - DAY**

Suzie is sitting on the bleachers by the school track, talking on her cell phone. We pan down to reveal Michael, directly beneath her, still clutching his makeshift bouquet.

SUZIE

I know Mom, it's really weird: I never go out two nights in a row... I'm actually ENJOYING college. For the first time...

Michael listens intently.

SUZIE (CONT'D)

Michael? No I haven't... I don't know Mom, it's tough. But I know it was the right decision.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUZIE (CONT'D)  
I just wouldn't be this happy if I  
was still with him.

Michael's face goes white. He drops the flowers and curls  
into a ball.

**INT. XAVIER HALL - HALLWAY**

Prof. Atherton and a confused Cliff walk briskly down the  
hall.

PROF. ATHERTON  
Now Charles, I've got an important  
conference I need to get to up in  
Boston, so I'll do a quick  
introduction and then I'll turn it  
over to you. Is that alright?

CLIFF  
Uh, sure thing doc.

PROF. ATHERTON  
Great. Let's go in.

Cliff and Professor Atherton enter a huge lecture hall full  
of PENN students. There must be over 150 people in the room.

PROF. ATHERTON (CONT'D)  
Good afternoon, we don't have a lot  
of time so if you will all quiet  
down we can begin. First, I wanted  
to let you know Jenny is feeling  
under the weather and Charles-  
what's your last name?

CLIFF  
Cliffson.

PROF. ATHERTON  
Charles Cliffson will be filling in  
for her. He's a PHD student in  
comparative religion and from what  
Jenny tells me more than capable to  
fill in as TA.

Cliff takes a gulp.

PROF. ATHERTON (CONT'D)  
Now, if you'd be so kind as to turn  
to page 45 in your textbooks.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PROF. ATHERTON (CONT'D)  
 As I was saying yesterday, Joseph  
 Campbell's "hero's journey" shifts  
 to the "initiation" phase.

CUT TO:

**EXT. PENN CAMPUS**

PROF. ATHERTON V.O  
 Our hero begins on the road of  
 trials.

Michael stumbling down a street somewhere on the Penn campus.  
 Crying his eyes out. Yelling at nothing.

PROF. ATHERTON V.O (CONT'D)  
 He will question his journey. His  
 motives, his place in a chaotic  
 world and whether it's worth  
 continuing on the journey or living  
 an existence with no meaning.

CUT TO:

**EXT. PENN LAWN**

Josh is eating what's left of the brownie.

PROF ATHERTON V.O  
 Or the hero might seek out some  
 sort of supernatural help to  
 overcome his deficiencies. A mind  
 bending experience to gain a higher  
 knowledge.

Josh takes another bite of the pot brownie in his coat  
 jacket. Crumbs all over his face he stumbles toward Xavier  
 hall.

CUT TO:

**INT. PENN CLASSROOM**

PROF. ATHERTON  
 Still others will find themselves  
 tested in the belly of the beast.  
 Their worst nightmare realized.

Cliff is sitting at a desk sweating. Trying to take notes.  
 Not sure what to do. He rolls up his sleeves revealing the  
 Spiderman uniform.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PROF ATHERTON  
 Alright, well I have to get to my  
 conference, but Mr. Cliffson will  
 be taking over.

Prof. Atherton walks over to Cliff.

PROF. ATHERTON  
 You've got it from here. Make sure  
 you touch on the third and fourth  
 chapters and wrap it up with some  
 sort of quiz. Thanks.

CLIFF  
 Uh...yeah.

CUT TO:

**EXT. UPENN CAMPUS - DAY**

Michael, gutted, sits on a bench, still clutching the sad  
 bouquet of flowers. A woman and her SIX YEAR OLD DAUGHTER  
 walk up and sit down on the same bench.

GIRL  
 Mister, can you open my Perrier?

MICHAEL  
 Perrier? Of course.

He struggles to open the bottle. A pause.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
 You seem like a sweet girl so I'm  
 gonna give you some advice. When  
 you grow up, you're going to break  
 some boy's heart. Hell, you may  
 have already, I don't know. But  
 just know this: a lot of guys have  
 good hearts, ok? And they don't  
 deserve the shit that your cold and  
 calculating gender can dish out.

Another pause.

GIRL  
 Boys are stupid.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHAEL  
 (he hands her the flowers)  
 No shit.

CUT TO:

**INT. XAVIER HALL - CLASSROOM**

Cliff stands in front of a class full of students, alone. He gulps and then goes into kids birthday party mode.

CLIFF  
 Hey kiddos! It's time for Mr. Cliffson.  
 (writes his name down on the board)  
 You can call me Cliffy, or "The Cliffster", or whatever you want just as long as you don't call me late for comparative religion class!

A couple of STUDENTS get up and leave. As they go through the door, Josh stumbles in and catches sight of Cliff.

JOSH  
 What the fuck are you doing-

CLIFF  
 Sit down please!

Confused, Josh sits.

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
 How about that lecture? BOOOORING!  
 (lights a cigarette)  
 Now, who here can explain to me all that yippity-yap that Professor Lame-O just said?

Silence. Cliff points at an attractive girl who's not raising her hand.

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
 You, Sweetheart.

GIRL  
 Um... I guess, like, the hero has to go on a trip... I guess?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLIFF

Very good...Miss?

GIRL

Heather.

CLIFF

Very good Miss Heather. You're very intelligent. Lots of potential...

Heather is confused. Cliff winks at her and then starts walking around the room.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

(to the whole class)

Now, I'll tell you what. I'm not a TA... I'm a BA. A Buddy Assistant... To whoever needs a buddy... Or assistance.

Nothing.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

Anybody need to talk about any problems they're having? Alright, I'll start a topic: Girls? Date rape: Pro or con? Guys? Pro or con? Wait, don't answer that!

(Cliff chuckles to himself, some people quietly gasp)

Anyone got a good joke?

VOICE

I do!

Kip stands up in the middle of the class. Cliff's eyes go wide. Josh freezes.

CLIFF

Uh, ok. What's your joke?

KIP

This one time, I went to class, but there was this douchebag TA who wasted everybody's time.

CLIFF

(oblivious)

Ok, I like it so far...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KIP

At first I thought it was funny, how the guy obviously didn't know what he was talking about. Then I realized that my parents pay 35,000 dollars a year for me to actually learn something here. And it's pretty insulting that I'm expected to sit here and listen to you ramble incoherently.

CLIFF

Wait- Is this about ME?

KIP

Yeah, you. The guy who's apparently wearing a Spiderman shirt under his clothes.

Everyone in the class laughs.

CLIFF

Do you realize the tremendous sense of urgency-

KIP

Shhhh. Please, the sound of your voice is like nails to my fucking brain. Now...

(standing up)

If anyone wants to know why Joseph Campbell is so damn important then meet me at Dublin's down the street for a few beers. If anyone wants to learn what it's like to be a 30 year old, fat douchebag stay here with the Cliffster. Class starts in ten minutes.

Kip walks out, all of the students get up and follow him out. Some of them are clapping.

CLIFF

No one talks to Professor Cliff Charles Stavaros Cliffson that way! Class is not over! Cigarettes for those who stay!

He waves a pack of cigarettes at the exiting students. Soon the class is empty except for Josh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
Motherfucker!

JOSH  
I was into it.

**EXT: PENN CAMPUS - EARLY EVENING**

Cliff is on his cell phone talking to Michael while a dazed Josh follows behind him.

CLIFF  
Alright, we'll see you in 15.  
Okay, so Michael's going to meet us  
at the bar.

JOSH  
Cool. Man, Kip really obliterated  
you back there. First Michael's  
girlfriend, then your pride. This  
guy is a fucking assassin!

CLIFF  
I COULD HAVE PUT HIM IN HIS PLACE  
IF I WANTED TO- Wait, are you  
stoned?

JOSH  
Totally. Here hold up a sec. Keep  
talking.

Josh starts running in place.

CLIFF  
What are you doing?

JOSH  
I'm running in place to speed up my  
metabolism. To get sober.

CLIFF  
Jesus, I can't believe you're  
stoned. Plus you're doing it all  
wrong, you have to get on your back  
and bicycle kick in the air. Like  
this.

Cliff gets on his back to show him. Josh joins him.

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
We're going to find this fucking  
Kip guy man.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLIFF (CONT'D)

And when we do I'm going to fuck him up. No one tells Cliff Stavaros he doesn't know what he's talking about when he's making shit up on the spot.

He peddles faster.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

And I am not fat!

**INT. DUBLIN'S BAR - LATER**

Kip is holding court with a group of students. He is the life of the party. Everyone is laughing.

KIP

So yeah, I mean this Campbell stuff is all over the first Star Wars. That one scene, where they are in the bar. That's like when Campbell talks about meeting your enemies and allies. Luke meets Han Solo despite the fact that Obi Wan calls it "A retched hive of scum and tyranny."

People ooh and ahh. A guy high fives him. Girls melt for some reason. About 15 feet away with their backs turned, Josh and Cliff sit with beers.

JOSH

It's "retched hive of scum and VILLAINY" you pretentious fuck.

Through the door Michael comes in looking like hell.

CLIFF

(whispering)

Mikey! Over here.

Michael makes his way over to the table.

JOSH

Alright, lemme get you caught up. I got stoned, wasn't my fault, Cliff taught a comparative lit class, but was humiliated by Kip, who 5 seconds ago misquoted Star Wars, and now we hate him more than ever and want blood.

Michael stares blankly back at him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOSH (CONT'D)  
 (whispering)  
 The fuck face is standing right  
 behind us. Cliff...

Cliff grabs two salt shakers and a pepper shaker.

CLIFF  
 So here's the plan. It's Twisty  
 McNiff's all over again, but this  
 time we know what we're doing.  
 Josh slaps the mustache on and  
 fakes a seizure-

MICHAEL  
 We're leaving.

JOSH AND CLIFF  
 What?

MICHAEL  
 We're going home. The mission is  
 over. We failed. We're leaving.

JOSH  
 Mikey, you can't quit on us now. I  
 want to beat the shit out of this  
 guy now more than ever. We can't  
 stop now.

MICHAEL  
 Yes, we can. Guys, it's over. I  
 lost. He won. He may be an  
 asshole, but he's got her and she's  
 happy. Let's go. Maybe if we get  
 back by Sunday I can beg Barry for  
 my job back.

JOSH  
 I can't fucking believe this!

MICHAEL  
 I'm going to the bathroom and then  
 let's get the hell out of here.

Michael gets up and wanders to the back of the bar --

**INT. BATHROOM DUBLIN'S BAR - CONTINUOUS**

Michael opens the door and proceeds to the bathroom. A frat  
 guy is washing his hands. Michael nods and heads to the  
 urinal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRAT GUY 1

You might not want to use that  
urinal, I took a shit in there!

MICHAEL

Delightful.

The frat guy exits. Michael sighs and heads to the stall.  
He unzips his pants and starts to pee. Suddenly, we hear soft  
moans coming from the adjacent stall.

GIRL'S VOICE

Oh God, yes. I want you in my  
mouth...

GUY'S VOICE

Well, say "ah". Doctor's gotta  
check those tonsils.

Michael shudders.

GUY'S VOICE (CONT'D)

And don't look me in the eyes. I  
can't stay hard if you- Oh.  
Volcano!

Michael quickly buckles his pants and turns to leave. He goes  
to the sink.

GIRL'S VOICE

Dammnit, this is a new shirt.

GUY'S VOICE

(belching)  
Not my problem.

GIRL'S VOICE

Jesus!

The girl quickly exits the stall. We see that it's Heather  
from Cliff's class. She sees Michael and bolts out of the  
bathroom. The guy then emerges. It's Kip. Michael sees him in  
the mirror, his eyes widen.

KIP

(walking to the sink)  
Hey bro.

MICHAEL

H-hey...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KIP  
 Sorry about that, but duty called,  
 know what I'm saying?

MICHAEL  
 (trying to control  
 himself)  
 Yeah...

KIP  
 You wanna know the coolest thing  
 about college?

MICHAEL  
 Sure.

KIP  
 Different girl every day.

He walks out. Michael watches him go. Then turns and looks at himself in the mirror, balling his fists.

**INT DUBLIN'S BAR**

CLIFF  
 (on his cell phone)  
 Willy Wonka? Sure, that will be no  
 problem at all Mrs. Ramsey, and  
 I'll be sure to bring along  
 Willie's good friend Sponge Bob  
 Squarepants.

JOSH  
 You fuck.

CLIFF  
 Bye now Mrs. Ramsey.

Cliff closes his phone and turns to Michael. Michael walks up to the table. Josh raises his glass.

JOSH  
 Here's to a quick death in a  
 godless universe.

MICHAEL  
 We're not going anywhere.

CLIFF  
 What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHAEL

I said we're not going anywhere.  
We've still got a son-of-a-bitch to  
take care of.

CLIFF

FUCK YEAH!

JOSH

Wait, just two seconds ago you said  
this was over.

MICHAEL

That was before I heard our fuck  
face getting it on with some girl  
in the bathroom. It's obvious that  
he's only going to hurt this person  
I care deeply about. I may have  
lost the girl, but I refuse to keep  
letting the assholes win, and THAT  
guy is the king of all assholes.

Michael gestures to where Kip and Heather and their posse are  
sitting.

CLIFF

Oh my god, that's one my students!  
That's Heather! First he shows me  
up in class and then he tries to  
fuck my prized pupil! I'll KILL  
THAT MOTHERFUCKER!

Cliff moves to get out of his seat and go after Kip. Michael  
and Josh restrain him.

MICHAEL

Get a hold of yourself Cliffy! We  
need a plan!

Just then Kip stands up on a table.

KIP

Excuse me, can I get your attention  
please! Tonight at my fraternity  
Lambda Sigma Epsilon we will be  
having our full moon Halloween frat-  
cas! It's going to be the biggest  
party of the year. Costumes  
required! My pledges are making  
their way to your tables now  
handing out flyers. Be there!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Someone hands the boys a flyer.

MICHAEL  
Well, that works.

**EXT. LAMBDA SIGMA DELTA FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT**

We see three figures standing on top of a hill. Ahead of them about 100 yards away is a huge Victorian frat house where loud music plays. A huge banner lays across the building that says "LSE welcomes you to the Full Moon Frat-cas.

Josh pulls a mask over his face. He's wearing his Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle outfit.

We pan over to see Cliff in his Spiderman costume, and Michael wearing a purple Willy Wonka outfit complete with a cane.

MICHAEL  
I gotta tell you, I feel like a real badass right now.

CLIFF  
Yeah.

JOSH  
Me too.

The three of them, Willy Wonka, Spiderman, and Raphael start walking towards the house.

MICHAEL  
So, I'm sure y'all don't want to hear this, but I ran into Rachel today and she said this Kip guy is a real maniac.

CLIFF  
Rachel? Suzie's lesbo roommate?

MICHAEL  
I've told you, she's not a lesbian.

CLIFF  
Chick's got a nose ring...

JOSH  
That's not indicative of sexual preference, idiot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLIFF

Buddy, my dykedar is second to none. If that girl doesn't eat carpet, I'm a horse's ass.

Josh and Mike share a look.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

In fact, I'll put 10 bucks on it.

JOSH

Fine, it's all monopoly money at this point.

They're almost at the house. Michael stops and beckons the boys.

MICHAEL

Let's do this.

CLIFF

If we get separated, the rendezvous point is...

(looking up and down the street)

Where light never falls and darkness is our cloak-

MICHAEL

How bout the Student Union?

CLIFF

Fine.

JOSH

Fine.

They enter the party.

**INT. LAMBDA SIGMA DELTA FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT**

An army of COLLEGE KIDS all wearing various costumes are partying and participating in various "party" activities.

In the middle of the party, a DJ spins 80's music while 90 kids or so go crazy on the dance floor. Various other kids sing, make out, do keg stands and just generally have the time of their lives.

The boys stare at the chaos with equal parts disgust and longing. Michael snaps out of it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHAEL

Let's split up and find our boy.

The guys split up and start asking around --

**INT. FRAT HOUSE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Cliff is walking around the kitchen. Checking girls out.

RANDOM GIRL

Hey look it's Professor Cliffson!

A bunch of people cheer. Michael approaches, and stares down Cliff.

CLIFF

Um, have any of you seen that Kip guy from class?

RANDOM GIRL

I think he's outside.

MICHAEL

C'mon, let's grab Josh and move.

CLIFF

(turning back)

Who's the coolest BA of them all?

CROWD

YOU ARE!!!

**EXT. BACK YARD OF LAMDA SIGMA DELTA - CONTINUOUS**

The guys walk in the back where Chili lights and tiki torches decorate the yard. Most people hang out by the keg smoking cigarettes.

MICHAEL

Keep at it.

The guys split up. We see Michael ask several people with no results. Michael gets more and more frustrated. He looks for the guys. He sees Josh talking to a GIRL IN A YELLOW JUMPSUIT with white boots. She's holding a video camera.

JOSH

(to the girl, taking his mask off)

I don't fucking believe it! You're dressed as April O'Neill!! From the Ninja Turtles!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

APRIL

You're goddamn right I am! You're the first person to notice...

JOSH

You don't even know... If I got down on my knees right now and asked you to marry me, would you?!

APRIL

Only if you owned an XBOX 360!

JOSH

AHH!!!

Michael turns to his left and sees CLIFF handing out beers to various people, laughing.

CLIFF

You could read the Art of War by Sun Tzu, which I find quite amateurish, or you could pick up The Tao of Pooh by Benjamin Something-or-other.

He pauses for a second, reflective.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

Man, that book really changed my whole perspective.

Michael has had enough.

MICHAEL

Jesus, guys WHAT THE FUCK!?  
(to the entire party)  
HEY!!! KIP RICE! KIP RICE! I AM  
LOOKING FOR KIP RICE!!!

The whole party quiets down, Josh and Cliff quietly move towards Michael. THREE GUYS dressed as NINJA's move forward. Michael is startled by what he just said.

NINJA 1

Hey, Willy, we know Kip. Is there a problem?

MICHAEL

No, no problem here. I-I just want to have a few words with him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

NINJA 2

Well, we're Kip's fraternity brothers so we can deal with any problem you might have.

JOSH

Oh fuck, the frat guys are Ninjas.

MICHAEL

So he's not here?

NINJA 2

He might be, but see we're screening all his calls tonight. How can we help you?

JOSH

(to Michael)

If he's not here let's just take off-

MICHAEL

I can handle this.

CLIFF

No fear!

MICHAEL

(turns to Cliff and Josh)

I got this Cliff...

Michael looks back at the Ninjas, he's scared, but doesn't want to back down. His adrenaline is pumping and he can't control himself.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Yeah, I got a message.

(clearing his throat)

You can tell Kip to watch his fucking back because I'm gonna find him and fuck his face!

Laughter. Cliff and Josh both look down, ashamed.

NINJA 3

So... You're gonna have sex with his face... Cool. I'll give him that message.

NINJA 1

Let's just get this over with.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

The ninja starts to pour beer all over Michael's head. The second and third ninja join in. They all laugh. It drips all down Michael's hat and drenches him. The Frat Ninjas and the kids laugh.

JOSH  
(steps forward)  
Let's go Michael.

Michael, defeated, starts to turnaround

SUZIE O.S.  
Holy Christ. Michael!?

Michael turns around to see SUZIE dressed as DOROTHY from the Wizard of Oz. They lock eyes. She clearly doesn't know whether to be happy or pissed. Michael's heart is beating a mile a minute.

MICHAEL  
Hey. Suzie. Um, hey-

Suzie runs up and hugs Michael. Then immediately pulls away.

SUZIE  
What the fuck are you doing here?

MICHAEL  
Um...I...

NINJA 1  
Hey Suz, is Willy Fag-a and the oompa loompa fag-a's bothering you?!

All the guys laugh at the lame joke.

NINJA 1 (CONT'D)  
(to other ninjas)  
You see, putting fag at the end of something makes it funnier.

They all nod in agreement. Cliff grabs Michael's hat and steps forward.

CLIFF  
Ha ha! Funny, funny FUN-NAY!

The crowd silences as Cliff comes face to face with the Ninjas.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

CLIFF (CONT'D)

Maybe we wouldn't be having this  
def comedy jam if you guys picked  
on someone your own size.

Cliff is still about a foot shorter than the smallest Ninja.  
A huge Ninja steps forward from the back. He's the ROIDS  
ASSHOLE of the group.

NINJA 4

I'm going to beat the shit out of  
you so bad, I'm fucking hard right  
now.

MICHAEL

(horrified)  
Okay Cliff-

SUZIE

What the hell is going on?

CLIFF

Hey Suze. (he winks at her.)

Cliff finishes his beer throws it to the ground and then  
bows.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

Now, I've never faced a Ninja  
before, but I think I'm up to the  
challenge. Joshy, give me a beat.

JOSH

Cliff, let's get the hell out of  
here.

CLIFF

Just give me a beat bro.

JOSH

I thought you knew a martial art.

CLIFF

I do, it just needs a beat.

JOSH

What the fuck kinda martial art is  
this?

CLIFF

GIVE ME THE GODDAMN BEAT! YOU'RE  
EMBARRASSING ME!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

Josh hesitantly starts clapping his hands.

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
That's good. Now jazz it up a  
little...

Cliff begins to dance around in front of the Ninja, performing a bastardized version of capoeira. He's cagey and balletic as he moves around. Josh claps fiercely and offbeat. The ninja's look confused.

Cliff works himself up furiously darting around and cart wheeling. He approaches the Ninja who promptly punches him square in the face.

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
(high pitched and whiney)  
OWWW! My nose!

He and his buddies slap hands and laugh. Cliff composes himself and then walks over and extends his hand.

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
You beat me. Fair and square,  
let's just shake, and we'll be on  
our way.

Everyone laughs.

NINJA 4  
Ha, fine,  
(extending his hand)  
If this will get-

BAM! Cliff slaps the Ninja with Michael's wet hat across his face. Ninja 4 stumbles backwards disoriented.

CLIFF  
Ohhhh, didn't like that did you  
Frat Ninja? Don't fuck with us.

All of the Ninjas start to approach the boys.

NINJA 1  
You guys really picked the wrong  
house. BOYS!

Then out of nowhere 6 more NINJA's approach. They vary in shapes and sizes. Some fat, some short, all carrying red cups full of alcohol. They begin to surround the boys.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

MICHAEL  
Oh shit. RUN!!

Josh and Cliff take off through the back door.

Michael grabs Suzie's hand and sprints towards the front of the house. The ninjas split up and pursue them.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Cliff dashes through the kitchen still holding his nose with Josh right behind him.

Josh can sense one of the ninjas getting closer so he slides over a kitchen table and opens up the refrigerator door into one of their faces as Cliff exits into the party.

Suddenly a Ninja jumps onto Josh's back and begins choking him. Josh backs up and into the stove, he gropes around and accidentally turns on the range, burning his assailant who immediately lets go.

Josh turns around and punches the Ninja in the face, but hurts the hell out of his hand. All the random people in the kitchen begin to clap.

JOSH  
(clutching his hand)  
Aaagh!!

CUT TO:

**INT. FRAT HOUSE STAIRWAY**

Cliff runs up a stairway but is tripped by a pursuing NINJA and falls on his face. He tries to crawl upstairs but the Ninja is trying to pull him down; he can't get away.

Cliff frantically pulls out a cigarette, lights it, turns around and burns the Ninja's hand. The Ninja, stunned, lets go of CLIFF's leg.

Cliff scurries up the stairs. Suddenly another NINJA comes rushing at him from down the hall.

Cliff back peddles and stops right in front of a couple making out. Cliff takes a look and realizes it's Heather wearing a princess outfit. He taps her on the shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLIFF

Baby, can you help your BA out with something?

HEATHER

What now you perv! Can't you see-

The Ninja fast approaching throws back his arm to punch. Cliff takes the girl and violently pushes her in front of him. The Ninja connects with the Heather's face. They both go down.

Suddenly another NINJA ducks out of a room and starts heading towards him. Cliff runs and stops in front of a space where an ironing board is in the wall.

NINJA 4

(running)

I'M GONNA FUCKING KILL YOU!

Cliff pulls out the ironing board and it catches the Ninja in the stomach, clothes-lining him.

CLIFF

(smiling)

Ha. You've been ironed.

He looks up to see a CHUNKY AWKWARD LOOKING GIRL at the end of the hall. She shakes her head disapprovingly.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

Fuck you.

Cliff takes off running. He ducks into a room --

**EXT FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT**

Michael and Suzie run along the side of the house pursued by several Ninjas. They reach a dead end with a locked gate.

Michael furiously tries to get the gate to open but it won't. He grabs Suzie and ducks back into a side door--

**INT. FRAT HOUSE DANCE FLOOR - CONTINUOUS**

Michael and Suzie are right in front of the dance floor. Michael scans the room for exits, but sees none. He sees a kid dressed as the shower from the Karate Kid in the middle of the dance floor and gets an idea.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

As Ninjas approach, he grabs Suzie and runs into the middle of the dance floor --

CUT TO:

**INT SHOWER GUY COSTUME**

Michael and Suzie come up into the shower costume. The shower guy is drunk off his ass and doesn't even notice. Michael begins steering the shower towards the exit.

SUZIE

Michael, what the hell is going on!? Why are you here? Why did you pick a fight with the LSE Ninjas?

MICHAEL

First of all, the whole ninja thing wasn't part of the plan, ok? The plan was to drive out here-

SUZIE

You guys DROVE out here?

MICHAEL

Yeah. Drive out here and- Wait, move left!

SHOWER GUY

JILL?!

Michael keeps maneuvering the shower --

**INT FRAT HOUSE DANCE FLOOR - CONTINUOUS**

THE NINJA'S POV as they see a shower quickly heading towards the back.

NINJA

That must be them!

The Ninjas race through the crowd of dancing students searching for the shower.

Eventually they all reach the other side of the dance floor.

NINJA 1

Over there!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Against a wall we see the shower costume leaning against a wall. The Ninjas grab the curtain and pull it back revealing only the drunk shower guy.

NINJA

Damn, where did he go!

**INT. UPSTAIRS ROOM - NIGHT**

Cliff is face down on the floor, presumably in the same position he was when he dove in there. Al Green plays on a stereo and the entire room is lit with black lights. It's full of frat boys making out with girls and the air is thick with marijuana smoke.

Cliff begins to crawl forward on his hands and knees, like he's in a trench. Suddenly, the door whips open. Josh runs in, panting. The make-outers don't notice.

JOSH

(whispering)  
Cliff?!

CLIFF

Right here buddy!

JOSH

Jesus! We gotta get the hell out of here!

CLIFF

Where's Mike?

JOSH

I don't know. I took off into the kitchen. It was fucking amazing-

The door whips open. Josh and Cliff grab each other and scream like women.

Michael and Suzie enter.

MICHAEL

Quick they're coming! Hide!

JOSH

The closet! Get in the closet!

The four of them run into the closet. They all stand in silence. A slight smacking is heard.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHAEL  
 (whispering)  
 You guys hear something?

He turns and bumps into two people making out. One is Rachel, Suzie's roommate, the other is a girl.

SUZIE  
 (whispering)  
 Rachel?!

RACHEL  
 Suzie?!

CLIFF  
 BOOYAH! I told you guys! LESBO!  
 Dykdar wins again!

JOSH  
 Cliff, shut up!

RACHEL AND SUZIE  
 DYKDAR?!

CLIFF  
 I want my 10 bucks!

Suddenly, the closet door flies open. The awkward, chunky girl from the hall points a finger at the closet as three Ninjas make to grab the guys.

GUYS  
 SHIT!!!

They are pulled from the closet and surrounded by the Ninjas.

NINJA 1  
 Alright you motherfuckers. No one  
 comes into our house-

A wild look comes over Cliff's face.

CLIFF  
 (running to the nearest  
 window)  
 Every man for himself!! Rendezvous  
 Rendezvous!!!

Cliff throws himself through the window.

MICHAEL  
 Cliff!! What the fuck!?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Everyone, including the Ninjas, look at the broken window and then outside at Cliff, who's lying in a heap of glass and broken window pane.

NINJA 2

Christ, we're two stories up.

Michael, Suzie and Josh take advantage of this unexpected turn of events and bolt out the door and down the stairs --

**INT. FRAT HOUSE DOWNSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS**

Michael, Suzie, and Josh run down the stairs and into the party.

Michael stops and grabs Josh.

MICHAEL

Rendezvous.

JOSH

Rendezvous.

They split up, with Michael and Suzie running out the front door and Josh running to the back yard.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRAT HOUSE**

Michael and Suzie run up the hill towards the center of campus.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRAT HOUSE BACKYARD**

Josh looks around at the spot where Cliff landed but he's nowhere to be found. He jumps the fence and takes off.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRAT HOUSE FRONT YARD**

Ninjas everywhere run in all directions out of the house.

**INT FRAT HOUSE ROOM - NIGHT**

Kip is passionately making out with a hot GIRL on a futon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GIRL

Oh god...do me Kipper.

KIP

SHHHH! What'd I say about talking!

Suddenly a frat Ninja busts through the door.

FRAT NINJA

Hey dude, we've got a situation.

Kip throws off the chick and stands up.

GIRL

Ow!

KIP

What's going on?

FRAT NINJA

Some dude dressed as Willy Wonka said he was looking for you and then one of his buddies hit Dan in the face. I think it was the TA from comparative religion class.

KIP

Cliffson?

FRAT NINJA

Then Wonka grabbed Suzie and they took off.

KIP

MY Suzie?! Let's roll.

Kip and the other Ninja take off as the girl just lies in a clump on the floor.

**EXT: PENN CAMPUS - NIGHT**

Suzie and Michael are running on a huge lawn. Suzie stops. Michael keeps running.

SUZIE

Alright Michael! Stop! STOP!

Michael turns around and slows down, putting his hands on his knees.

MICHAEL

What!?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUZIE

Michael, why the hell are you here?!

MICHAEL

The truth?

SUZIE

Yeah.

MICHAEL

Josh and Cliff got into a fight over how many steps Rocky climbed and we figured the best way to settle it was-

SUZIE

I don't need this shit. See ya.

She starts to walk away.

MICHAEL

Fine! Bye!

Michael looks around completely lost. He turns around and jogs back towards Suzie.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Just do me one last fucking favor, look at it as a parting gift or something, just point out the direction of the student union. I've got a rendezvous to get to.

Suzie points left.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Thanks!

SUZIE

You're welcome!

Michael turns around and walks behind her.

MICHAEL

You know Suz, some chicks would find it ROMANTIC that their ex-boyfriend drove 2000 miles to-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SUZIE

Romantic!? Is that what this is? You're in a fucking Willy Wonka outfit! Somewhere on campus your buddies Spiderman and Raphael the mutant Ninja Turtle are running amok. You're going to get your asses kicked by frat Ninjas. This is not romance, it's a Saturday morning cartoon!

MICHAEL

Oh I'm sorry, would you like me to crush a beer on my head and serenade you with the Spin Doctors? Hey, have you seen that bitch God around here because I need to know where my laundry is!

Michael turns and walks away. Suzie turns around and walks towards him.

SUZIE

At least he has a life! At least he doesn't spend every second analyzing "tone" in my email or obsessing over what my friends think of him.

Suzie turns and walks away. Michael turns around and walks towards her.

MICHAEL

Oooh, low blow Ali! It's a good thing I've lost the ability to feel pain now that I've got a permanent image burned into my brain of you and Bigfoot on my computer screen.

Michael turns and walks away. Suzie turns around and walks towards him.

SUZIE

Michael, I'm sorry about that. It's not how I wanted to...it wasn't fair. But it was the right decision. We're broken. That's why they call it a breakup. Let it go.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Suzie turns and walks away. Michael turns around and stands there defeated. He's about to walk towards the Student Union when he notices something.

MICHAEL

Oh, I'm the one who needs to let go!? Yet you're the rock of Gibraltar still wearing the bean necklace I gave you for our second anniversary!

SUZIE

Whatever, it's just a nice piece of jewelry.

MICHAEL

Then take it off. You never EVER wore jewelry before we met. It was one of the reasons I was first attracted to you.

Suzie stops and turns around.

SUZIE

You want me to take it off?

MICHAEL

Yeah!

SUZIE

Fine. Indian giver.

MICHAEL

Oh you know that's not what this is-

SUZIE

Here. I'll- Fuck, I can't get it-

Michael comes up behind her.

MICHAEL

Here, let me.

He fiddles with the strap.

SUZIE

(giggling)

Ha. My neck. That tickles.

MICHAEL

I'm just trying to-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SUZIE  
(giggling)  
Stooooop! This is not cute Michael!

MICHAEL  
I'm just trying to get the  
necklace! I don't want to touch  
your dirty neck and- FUCK! NINJAS!

He pushes Suzie to the ground. Running past a nearby building are three ninjas. Michael and Suzie crawl behind a bush.

**EXT. PENN CAMPUS - NIGHT**

Josh has ducked behind a lamppost and is hiding as he sees 2 NINJA's crossing a bridge in front of him. He's trying not to move.

They don't see him, and he's almost in the clear, when APRIL O'NEIL comes walking down the other way with two friends. She sees Josh ducking behind the lamppost.

APRIL  
Hey it's my fiancee! Where'd you  
go mutant ninja boy?!

Josh squirms and turns around to shush her when the NINJA's who were walking away start to come back towards him.

JOSH  
Oh...oh no...shhh...

APRIL  
What's the matter?!

The Ninja's still pretty far away, pick up their pace.

JOSH  
Look, God must be trying to punish  
me or something, I'm really sorry  
but you've got to shut the fuck up  
right now.

APRIL  
What?!

Josh grabs her and pulls her behind the lamppost. April shocked starts to squirm. The ninja's quicken their pace.

GIRL 1  
Let her go!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GIRL 2  
RAPE! RAPE!!!

Josh's eyes widen. The Ninja's start to run, and then Josh grabs April's hand and starts running with her. They disappear into the night as the Ninjas give chase.

GIRL 1  
I don't think he was a rapist  
Chelsea. His arms were too skinny.

**EXT. UPENN CAMPUS NIGHT**

Cliff is limping around campus. He's confused and battered with a tattered Spiderman outfit.

He looks in every direction and then falls to the ground.

CLIFF  
Where the FUCK is the student  
union!??!

CUT TO:

**EXT. UPENN CAMPUS - NIGHT**

Michael and Suzie are still quietly lying behind the bush they dove behind. Michael checks and sees that the coast is clear.

MICHAEL  
Ok. I'm leaving your life. You can  
send me the necklace.

Michael moves to get up.

SUZIE  
Michael, wait, I don't want to end  
like this.

Michael lays back down.

SUZIE (CONT'D)  
No bullshit, no yelling. Why are  
you here?

MICHAEL  
(looks right at her)  
The plan was to come out here, beat  
up that Kip guy, and win you back.  
Which is quickly becoming less and  
less of a reality.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUZIE

But you've never been in a fight.

MICHAEL

Yeah, I was gonna figure that one out as I went.

SUZIE

I don't understand why you'd do that... That's really un-Michael Davidson.

MICHAEL

No, it is. Because I love you, and I was willing to try anything if it was a chance to get you back. But look- there's a fine line between love and obsession. I realize that. And I'm sorry for the times when I accidentally put pressure on you. But I also don't want to feel guilty for loving you. It's weird- I've never been so angry at someone and loved them so much at the same time...

SUZIE

(starts to tear up)

Michael, I'm so sorry that I hurt you. It's just- I don't know what-

MICHAEL

Suzie, it's fine. You've made a choice, and I have to live with it.

SUZIE

I don't know why you love me so much...

MICHAEL

You're Suzie.

Suzie hugs Michael. He's surprised at first, and then hugs her back, trying to sort everything out in his head. They hold each other for a moment. Their faces start to drift closer and closer. They kiss.

Suzie pulls away abruptly.

SUZIE

Um... Yeah...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MICHAEL

Yeah...

Silence.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

We should go.

SUZIE

Ok.

CUT TO:

**EXT. UPENN CAMPUS - NIGHT**

Josh is running, still leading April O'Neil by the arm. They duck into an empty, darkened building --

**INT. SCIENCE LAB UPENN CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS**

APRIL

Ok! OK! Time out. There's only so far I'll go with this flirting thing. I'm leaving.

JOSH

Wait- No!

APRIL

What? Why?

JOSH

Um... I uh, I'm not sure yet. Gimme a sec.

They share an awkward pause.

APRIL

You don't actually go to school here do you?

JOSH

Um, no. I'm from LA. Look, April-

APRIL

My name's not April-

JOSH

I'd rather it was.

APRIL

But-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOSH

Look April. I'm sort of a, um  
what's the word I'm looking for...  
a vigilante? There's this guy who  
did something to an associate of  
mine he shouldn't have done, and  
now we're kinda here to take it out  
of his ass.

APRIL

You guys must be psychotic.

JOSH

No, just bored.

CUT TO:

**EXT. CAMPUS NIGHT**

Ninjas running together. Kip has now joined them.

KIP

I can't believe I'm spending my  
last Frat-cas out searching for  
Willy Wonka and Spider-TA.

NINJA 1

There's also a ninja turtle.

KIP

What the FUCK?!

**EXT. CAMPUS - NIGHT**

Josh and April walk on campus.

JOSH

I feel a little nervous out in the  
open like this.

APRIL

Well, you told me you had to get to  
the Student Union, right?

JOSH

(looking around)  
Yeah...

APRIL

For a vigilante, you're kind of a  
pussy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOSH

Well that's the whole point of becoming a vigilante...

APRIL

I don't really follow.

JOSH

This may be difficult to realize, but I'm not exactly the most self-confident of people.

APRIL

Well, you approached me at that party with no problem.

JOSH

Yeah, but I was wearing this Ninja outfit and really didn't give a fuck anymore. Usually I can't speak to women.

APRIL

You're speaking to me.

JOSH

That's because I'm too worried about dying.

APRIL

Well maybe you should always worry about dying. It makes you cute.

Suddenly, a faint whimpering is heard.

APRIL (CONT'D)

What the hell is that?

The whimpering grows louder and becomes gentle sobbing. Josh looks around for the source and sees nothing. Then he looks up above him... Cliff is sitting on a tree branch, wearing the spiderman top and crying his eyes out.

JOSH

Oh my God... Cliff!?

APRIL

You know that guy?

JOSH

He's a fellow vigilante.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

APRIL

You guys must kick major ass.

JOSH

Cliff! You OK buddy?!

CLIFF

(sees Josh, cries louder)  
JOSHY!!! Don't look at me!

JOSH

Cliff, why don't you come on down!?

CLIFF

I can't get down!

JOSH

(to April)  
Shit... Do you have any cigarettes?

APRIL

(pulling out a pack)  
Yeah.

Josh pulls out a cigarette and lights it, somewhat awkwardly.

JOSH

(waving the cigarette like  
a doggy bone)  
Cliff! C'mon down, tiger!!

CLIFF

I CAN'T!!

We cut to Josh settling himself next to a shaken Cliff on the branch. Josh has the cigarette in his mouth, which he takes out and hands it to Cliff.

JOSH

What's goin' on man? I actually got  
a girl down there.

April is just milling around, waiting.

CLIFF

(crying and attempting to  
smoke at the same time)  
I don't know, man! I'm in fucking  
Philadelphia stuck in a goddamned  
tree! And I got Ninjas who are  
gonna kill me!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CLIFF (CONT'D)

And I know dance fighting but it doesn't do a fucking thing! I got punched right in the face!!

JOSH

Hey man, it's cool. We got away. We're gonna be ok...

CLIFF

There's so much you don't know about me man! Everything you know is a lie! I got so many problems.

JOSH

Look let's just get down from here and get to the rendezvous. Remember? "Rendezvous, rendezvous."

CLIFF

No man! It's all over! It's all coming down, man! You guys have so much to fight for!! I have nothing! I spend most of my days in a haze of drugs and denial! I don't know who I am anymore!! I'm just trying to be like my brothers!!! AND I'M A VIRGIN!!!

JOSH

Jesus, Cliff...

(thinking)

Hey look. You may think that you're living a lie and all that shit. But think about it: that IS who you are. You're the guy who's full of bullshit! That's who you've become. You've lied so much that *that* has become your identity...

CLIFF

Yeah? Yeah, maybe you're right. That IS me...

A pause.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

(losing it again)

I still don't fuck!

JOSH

Well we'll work on that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

CLIFF

Ok.

He starts climbing down. Josh looks down to April and mouths something like "I have no idea how that worked..."

CUT TO:

**EXT: PENN COURTYARD - NIGHT**

Cliff walks next to APRIL and JOSH who are engaged in a deep conversation. He's talking a mile a minute but they don't hear anything he's saying.

CLIFF

My brothers man, they just don't GET what I do...

APRIL

What was your major?

CLIFF

...Plus my car needs a lot of work so that's been on my mind...

JOSH

...you haven't even seen me act. How can you say that?

CLIFF

...if I can just get 120 bucks, I can sign up for this long distance "network".

APRIL

...I'm positive. We're here by the way.

They stop.

JOSH

Hmm?

APRIL

The student union.

The guys see Michael and Suzie peering from behind an archway.

CLIFF

Mikey!!!

They run to the archway. The guys all hug.

JOSH

Suzie, this is April.

APRIL

Actually, my name is-

Josh claps his hands to his ears.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOSH  
(singing to himself)  
La la la!!!

CLIFF  
Oh shit, fuckin' Ninjas...

Everyone hides behind the archway as a couple Ninjas run by.

NINJA 1  
I'm tired of running!

NINJA 2  
We're all supposed to meet up at  
the Franklin Button by 12:30 if we  
haven't found them. I just want  
some tacos.

They run off.

SUZIE  
Alright, thank god. Listen, the  
fountain is that way, and I live  
this way. You guys can all crash at  
my place. No more ninjas, no more  
craziness. Let's go.

Suzie and April start to walk off. The boys look at each  
other, but don't move.

SUZIE (CONT'D)  
(turning around)  
C'mon!

The guys look off to where the ninjas ran. They check in with  
each other and all nod.

MICHAEL  
Suzie, we're not coming with you.

SUZIE  
Oh Michael, you cannot be serious.  
You don't have to do this. I'm  
here. I'm right here.

MICHAEL  
I know... But this is something  
that we all have to do.

JOSH  
Michael, they're getting away. If  
we're gonna follow them-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SUZIE  
(grabbing Michael's hands)  
This is suicide. We can all just go  
back to my place...

The ninjas get farther away.

JOSH  
Michael...

MICHAEL  
(letting go of Suzie's  
hands)  
Let's go.

SUZIE  
Why?

MICHAEL  
We gotta get into a fight.

Michael hugs a frustrated Suzie.

JOSH  
(to April)  
So uh... The next time you're in LA-

APRIL  
Yeah, I don't think I'm gonna be in  
LA anytime soon.

JOSH  
Oh... Well, um, I guess this is  
goodbye...forever?

APRIL  
Yeah... I guess.

She looks around for a second, then begins leaning in for a  
kiss. Josh's eyes widen. He panics.

JOSH  
(extending his hand)  
See ya.

April looks shocked. She shakes his hand, confused.

APRIL  
Um. Bye.

JOSH  
Bye.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

April turns and walks towards Suzie. Josh watches after her, his expression unaltered. Michael lets go of Suzie and turns around.

MICHAEL

Let's move.

Josh, Michael and Cliff turn around and start jogging away.

CLIFF

(to Josh)

What the hell was that?

JOSH

I couldn't-

CLIFF

What are you gonna do, take her all the way to the prom and not dance with her?

JOSH

What was that, V-card?

CLIFF

Hey, hey!

MICHAEL

BOYS! Get your shit together. We have absolutely no idea what we're heading into right now.

CLIFF

No, it's cool. I got a plan.

Josh and Michael look at each other.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

This one's actually good.  
Joshy, remember Steven Shannon's  
12th birthday party?

CUT TO:

**EXT. CLIFF'S CAR - NIGHT**

The guys are standing at Cliff's car, which is parked next to several maintenance golf carts, pulling ninja costumes out of the trunk.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOSH  
 (pulling on ninja pants)  
 How many fucking costumes do I have  
 to put on during this trip?

CLIFF  
 No it's great! It's like we're the  
 A-Team, but we're ALL Face!

MICHAEL  
 (checking his cell phone)  
 Guys, it's 12:20.

**EXT. UPENN CAMPUS - NIGHT**

Several ninjas, including Kip, are milling about in front of the Franklin Button, a large statue of a broken button. Others join up from all different directions. Two misshapen ninjas (Josh and Michael) walk up, fear in their eyes.

JOSH  
 (whispering)  
 You really think this is going to  
 work?

Kip gets everyone's attention by belching.

KIP  
 Alright, fuck these guys. I'm going  
 back to the house to drink beer and  
 fuck bitches.

The ninjas all let out a cheer and then disperse.

NINJA 1  
 Hey! Who wants tacos?!

Half a dozen Ninjas yell out affirmatives. Josh and Michael approach Kip.

MICHAEL  
 Hey, Kip. We got a surprise for  
 you.

KIP  
 Who the fuck are you guys?

JOSH  
 Uh, pledges. Sir.

Kip looks at Michael.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIP  
Where's your paddle?

MICHAEL  
I uh, had mine taken away. I had the opportunity to have sex with a Tri Delt on Friday but opted instead to get to know her better.

KIP  
You disgust me.

MICHAEL  
Well, I think when you see what I have to show you, all will be forgiven.

CUT TO:

**EXT. CLIFF'S CAR - NIGHT**

Michael, Josh, and Kip approach Cliff's car.

MICHAEL  
We didn't want to say anything back there, since we knew how special this would be for you.

They open the trunk, revealing Cliff, duct tape over his mouth and hands.

CLIFF  
Mmfmmff!!!

KIP  
Cliffson?!

Josh rips off the tape on Cliff's mouth.

CLIFF  
Oh man! Don't hurt me! Please! I'm your Buddy Assistant! You wouldn't punch your buddy would you?

KIP  
(approaching the helpless Cliff)  
Oh, fuck yeah.

Kip cocks his fist back, about to smash Cliff's face. Suddenly, from behind, Josh grabs Kips arm in mid-punch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIP (CONT'D)

What the-

Cliff then breaks his pre-cut duct tape handcuffs.

CLIFF

(diving out of the trunk)

HA!! Playing possum!

Cliff grabs Kip by the other arm. Michael takes off his mask and approaches the writhing Kip.

MICHAEL

Hi. I'm Michael Davidson, the guy that was dating Suzie. You're a terrible person, and now I'm going to hurt you-

Kip kicks Michael in the nuts.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

(falling to the ground)

Agh!

Kip headbutts Cliff, sending him reeling back. With his now-free arm, Kip punches Josh solidly in gut, dropping him.

KIP

Jesus Christ, are you kidding me? Nice speech. Hi Michael, nice to meet you. I'm Kip Rice, the guy that's fucking Suzie.

He kicks Michael.

CLIFF

You sonofabitch!

Cliff jumps on Kip's back.

KIP

FUCK! Get off me!!!

Josh gets up and jumps on Cliff's back, screaming. Michael pulls himself off the ground and charges all three of them. They hit the ground, a mass of bodies, all flailing.

KIP (CONT'D)

Get the fuck off me, you pussies!

MICHAEL

You stole my girlfriend!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CLIFF  
You ruined my class!

JOSH  
Wretched hive of scum and  
VILLAINY!!!

The tornado of bodies rolls down a hill, next to the school's parked maintenance carts. When they stop, Kip is pinned.

KIP  
(struggling)  
Oh, you motherfuckers have NO IDEA  
what you're messing with.

Michael rears back to finally punch Kip.

NINJA (O.S.)  
Hey!

The guys turn to see six ninjas standing at the top of the hill, all holding taco bags.

KIP  
Get down here!

The ninjas charge down the hill.

JOSH  
GO! GO!

The three guys jump off of Kip.

CLIFF  
(pointing to the nearby  
parked carts)  
The carts!

The guys all jump onto the nearest cart. Cliff gets behind the wheel and hits the "ON" button. Nothing happens.

JOSH  
Start it!

CLIFF  
I can't!!!

The Ninjas are getting closer. Kip picks himself up off the ground. Cliff is frantically hitting the button.

MICHAEL  
C'MON!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

The electric motor starts. Cliff slams on the gas pedal and the tiny cart shoots forward, straight towards Kip.

KIP  
(diving out of the way)  
Fuck!

The ninjas jump into three carts.

KIP (CONT'D)  
(getting into one)  
Don't let 'em go!

CUT TO:

**EXT. UPENN CAMPUS - NIGHT**

The guys are driving through campus, with frat ninjas hot on their tails.

JOSH  
Oh god! They're gaining on us!

MICHAEL  
Where are we going?!

CLIFF  
I don't know! Stop pressuring me!

A ninja carts slams into the back of the boys'. The guys scream. One ninja jumps onto the roof of the boys' cart.

THE BOYS  
AAAAGHHH!!

The ninja reaches down and tries to grab hold of the steering wheel.

CLIFF  
(slapping at him)  
Stop it!

JOSH  
Mikey! Help me!

Josh leans on his back and starts to push at the roof with his legs. Michael reaches up and applies more pressure. Suddenly the golf cart's roof becomes unhinged and flies off, with the ninja still on it. The airborne roof and ninja slam into the golf cart behind them, sending it careening into a nearby bike rack.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLIFF

YEAH!

The second ninja cart pulls up alongside the guys. It veers into them. Cliff veers back. The carts grind against each other. Josh kicks out at one of the ninjas who grabs his foot, pulling him halfway off the cart.

JOSH

Guys guys!!!

Michael grabs Josh and pulls back.

MICHAEL

JOSH!

CLIFF

HOLD ON!

Cliff veers away from the ninjas, pulling off the one holding Josh. Michael notices several grounds keeping tools on the side of the cart. Michael picks up a rake, swings, and embeds it into the ninjas' front tire, blowing it out. The ninjas' cart loses control and tips over.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

Ha ha- OH!

Kip slams his cart into the boys. He's got two ninjas with him.

JOSH

Watch out!!!

Both cars speed into a nearby fountain, crashing. Everyone is thrown out into the water.

**EXT. UPENN FOUNTAIN - NIGHT**

Michael lifts his head out of the water, dazed. His eyes come into focus in time to see Kip's fist smash into his face.

MICHAEL

(grabbing his nose)

Fuck!

Michael, eyes watering, looks to his left. Josh is wrestling with Ninja 1, while Cliff is being dragged out of the wrecked cart by Ninja 2. They try their best to cover their faces but are getting beaten pretty bad.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

You piece of shit. I'm gonna-

KIP

You're gonna what?!

Michael dives towards Kip, who easily redirects him into the water. Meanwhile Josh starts throwing wild, uncontrolled punches at Ninja 1, who is easily countering them.

Cliff is trying his best to dance fight, but is either slipping or getting walloped by Ninja 2.

CLIFF

Hold on! Wait- I can't stand up!  
Please-

Another punch to the kidney. Meanwhile, Kip is having his way with Michael, who keeps failing to tackle him.

The boys are becoming more and more battered and bloody. This isn't what they expected; they can barely get a punch in.

After a particularly brutal shot to the jaw, Michael drops down to the water.

KIP

Damn it man, you and your friends  
are the biggest pussies I've ever  
seen.

Heaving, Michael looks to his left. Josh is crumpled against the fountain's edge, eyes barely open. To his right, Cliff is on his knees and clutching his side, tears in his eyes.

KIP (CONT'D)

Was it worth it? Driving 3000 miles  
to get your asses kicked?

Michael looks at Josh again, who's now staring hard back at him. Michael turns back to Cliff, who's also looking right at him. The three boys all stare at each other, the events of the past three days, of the past 24 years, racing through their heads. Suddenly, they all seem to make the same silent decision. They stand.

The Ninjas, somewhat taken aback, glance at each other. Ninja 2 then turns and quickly puts Cliff in a headlock. Cliff promptly sinks all of his teeth into the Ninja's forearm.

NINJA 2

AAAAGGGHHHH!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Kip, smiling a little, throws another successful punch at Michael, who quickly stands back up.

KIP  
You ok? You ready?

He punches. Michael goes down but stands up even quicker.

KIP (CONT'D)  
Alright, that's fine. I'll be here  
all night.  
(another punch)

Meanwhile, Ninja 1 rushes Josh, roughly tackling him. Josh, expressionless, pulls off the Ninja's mask, wraps his hands around the Ninja's hair, and rips out two clumps. Ninja 1 shrieks in pain and falls back. Smiling, Josh places the strands of hair on his own head.

JOSH  
(weakly)  
Hey look, I'm a douchebag.

NINJA 1  
You little bitch!

Ninja 1 roughly kicks Josh.

Elsewhere in the fountain, Cliff is in a tiny game of cat and mouse, barely avoiding Ninja 2's advances.

CLIFF  
(panting)  
Alright... It's time we do this  
Greco-Roman style...

Cliff takes off his pants. And his underwear.

NINJA 2  
What the fu-

Cliff, bottomless, rushes Ninja 2, who tries to shrink away but is too late. Cliff wraps his arms around him.

CLIFF  
Yield! YIELD!!!

NINJA 2  
AAAGGGGHHHH!!! Get your dick off  
me!

Michael stands up yet again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

KIP  
 (getting frustrated)  
 Just stay the fuck down, dipshit.

Josh gets violently shoved onto his back. Before Ninja 1 can reach him though, he starts to violently kick, splashing water everywhere and preventing the ninja from getting close.

NINJA 1  
 Cut the shit- Ow! Fuck! Fight me!

Ninja 2 throws a half-naked Cliff off of him.

NINJA 2  
 Please, dude... Put your pants on.

CLIFF  
 What about this dick?!

Ninja 2 shudders. Meanwhile, Ninja 1 tries to get a hold of Josh, who feebly starts to sing.

JOSH  
 Sweet dreams are made of these...

CLIFF  
 (hearing him)  
 Who am I to disagree!

JOSH  
 (while being attacked)  
 I travel the world and the seven seas...

NINJA 1  
 Shut up!

CLIFF  
 Everybody's looking for meow  
 meow...

NINJA 2  
 Cut the shit. Please!

JOSH  
 SOMETHING! Everybody's looking for SOMETHING!

NINJA 1  
 Kip! What the hell, man... They're fucking singing now!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JOSH AND CLIFF  
(lying prone)  
Some of them want to abuse you!

NINJA 2  
And mine took his pants off!

NINJA 1  
(broken)  
I can't do this anymore man, these  
guys are fucking nuts!

NINJA 2  
Yeah, dude. This is more trouble  
than it's worth!

The ninjas get out of the fountain.

KIP  
Fine! Go home! I can take these  
idiots.

Kip watches the Ninjas storming off. Cliff and Josh continue  
to sing the Eurythmics.

KIP (CONT'D)  
(walking over to Josh)  
Yeah guys, keep singing! You think  
I give a shit?!  
(walking to Cliff)  
You guys are fucking losers. You  
can't fight to save your lives!  
You're bitches!

Michael lifts his head and musters what's left of his energy  
to stand one more time.

KIP (CONT'D)  
(seeing Michael)  
Oh that's rich! It's the little  
engine that could!

Kip marches back over to Michael, who wobbles slightly.

KIP (CONT'D)  
Not done yet, huh? Cool. Y'know,  
the reason Suzie wants me isn't  
because of my big dick. It's  
because I'm a man, and men-

BAM!!! Michael punches Kip in the mouth. Stunned, Kip stands  
there for a moment. Suddenly, rage fills his eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

He reels back and punches Michael square in the side of the head. Michael stumbles, but immediately swings his fist with everything he has. It connects with Kip's face and sends him flying backward into the water. Unable to stop the momentum, Michael falls as well.

Kip's shakes the cobwebs and blood starts to pour out of his nose. He looks up and sees Josh and Cliff hauling themselves over to Michael, who grabs hold of them and picks himself up.

The three of them stand there. Michael spits out a tooth, Josh is holding one of the rakes from the carts, and Cliff still has no pants on.

MICHAEL  
(fire in his eyes)  
COME ON YOU MOTHERFUCKER!

CLIFF  
Stand up!

JOSH  
Let's do this!!!

Bruised and ruined, but unbelievably amped, the guys continue to scream war cries at Kip. He looks in the direction that his accomplices ran.

KIP  
GUYS!!!!

Nobody answers. He looks back at the boys.

MICHAEL  
WE'RE JUST GETTING STARTED!!!

JOSH  
YOU PIECE OF SHIT, LET'S GO!!!

CLIFF  
AAAAGGGGGHHHHHH!!!!

Wild eyed and insane, he sees that these guys will never give up. Never stay down.

KIP  
(standing)  
I- I'm sick of wasting my time on  
you pussies. Fuck- fuck off.

He walks out of the fountain, and disappears into the darkness, defeated.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

The guys stand for a moment, still screaming triumphantly. Voices hoarse, they finally stop. Their knees buckle and they collapse back into the water.

MICHAEL  
(nothing left)  
Holy shit... That was-

JOSH  
Amazing.

CLIFF  
(weeping)  
I love you guys!

MICHAEL  
We love you too Cliff. Although I'm  
not getting near you til you put  
the hog back in the pen.

They all get up, but immediately clutch themselves in pain and fall back down.

GUYS  
AAAGGHH!!!

CUT TO:

**EXT. SUZIE'S DUPLEX - DAWN**

Suzie and April are sitting on the front steps sipping tea, waiting for the guys.

SUZIE  
(seeing something)  
Oh my God.

Cliff's convertible rattles its way over a hill and pulls up in front of Suzie's place. The guys pour out, looking like raw hamburger.

APRIL  
Christ...

The three boys limp over to the girls.

MICHAEL  
Hello ladies. We were just in a  
fight.

JOSH  
It was awesome.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Suzie runs to Michael and hugs him.

MICHAEL  
(wincing)  
Ow.

SUZIE  
I can't believe you're alive.  
(pulling away)  
Why are you so stupid!?  
(she starts to hit him)

MICHAEL  
(in incredible pain)  
Please- please stop.

Suzie kisses Michael.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
I'm bleeding from every part of my-

SUZIE  
I don't care.

She kisses him again. Josh turns to April.

JOSH  
(grabbing her wrist)  
C'mere baby.

APRIL  
What?

JOSH  
I just got the ever living shit  
beaten out of me. The last thing  
I'm scared of at this point is  
kissing you.

He kisses April, who kisses him right back. Cliff's face drops slightly. He looks around for his kiss, but no one is there. Suddenly, his eyes catch sight of Rachel walking home.

CLIFF  
(to himself)  
The lesbo!

Cliff quickly limps to Rachel, grabs her, and kisses her. She immediately slaps him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CLIFF (CONT'D)  
(unaffected)  
Ah ha!

RACHEL  
(looking past Cliff)  
Suzie! What the FUCK?!

CUT TO:

**INT. SUZIE'S APARTMENT**

Michael and Suzie mill about her living room. Through the window, we see Josh, Cliff, and April, hanging out by Cliff's car.

MICHAEL  
You guys moved the couch.

SUZIE  
Yeah. A while ago...

A pause.

MICHAEL  
So...

SUZIE  
Could you please explain the last 24 hours to me? Because I honestly think I'm going to wake up in a second and find that none of this happened.

MICHAEL  
Heh. Well, you are dressed as Dorothy.

SUZIE  
Jesus.

MICHAEL  
Yeah, sorry.

SUZIE  
(sitting down)  
Michael, listen. The Kip thing. I want you to know that it wasn't even about him. As a person, I mean. I just needed to feel- I needed to break out, y'know?  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUZIE (CONT'D)

But seeing you here, seeing what you would do for me, I weigh that against that feeling, and I see that I would be so incredibly stupid to lose you.

Michael looks up and beams.

SUZIE (CONT'D)

It's only seven months. We can make it work.

MICHAEL

Wow. That's pretty much EXACTLY what I wanted you to say...

SUZIE

(moving closer to him)  
Yeah?

MICHAEL

Yeah. Which is why this hurts so much.

Michael takes a breath.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

We shouldn't be together.

SUZIE

What?

MICHAEL

You need to be here Suzie. I mean, be HERE. You need to do college things, and live your life, and not feel chained to some guy thousands of miles away. You were right about that. I mean, maybe you could've waited a little longer to throw up that "for sale" sign, but-

SUZIE

I'm sorry.

MICHAEL

No, I'm sorry, that was cheap.

He looks out the window and sees Josh and Cliff, proudly displaying their war wounds to April.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

If there's one thing this trip has taught me is that I'm fucking insane. I've got so much shit to figure out. I don't even have a job. And if we got back together, that's all I'd have. I'd latch onto it and we'd get stuck in the same situation all over again.

Suzie stares at him, eyes welling up.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I love you, y'know.

SUZIE

(full on crying)

I love you...

MICHAEL

And look, if you and I should be together, then you and I will be together. But right now, I think this is how it should be. How I'm gonna feel five minutes from now is a different story...

They sit in silence for a moment.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

(standing up)

Ok. We should go.

SUZIE

Alright.

Suzie leans in for a kiss, which Michael turns from, hugging her instead. His eyes tear up. They pull apart.

MICHAEL

See ya.

SUZIE

Call me.

MICHAEL

I will.

Michael walks out the door.

CUT TO:

**EXT. SUZIE'S DUPLEX**

Cliff is standing on one side of the car, Josh and April stand on the other.

CLIFF  
How much longer do I have to stand  
over here?!

JOSH  
One second!!!  
(turning to April)  
So, thanks for helping us. And  
making out with me.

APRIL  
Anytime.

JOSH  
I'm gonna need your number now.

APRIL  
You got it.

April takes a scrap of paper out of her purse and writes her number as Michael steps outside.

MICHAEL  
You guys ready?

CLIFF  
(getting in the car)  
Let's ride!

April gives Josh her number.

JOSH  
(looking at the paper)  
Who the hell is "Leia"?

APRIL  
Me.

Josh's jaw drops.

MICHAEL  
Let's go Josh.

Josh gets in the car.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

APRIL

Try not to kick so much ass on the way back, ok guys?

CLIFF

Baby, you can't tell Michael Jordan to stop playing professional football.

MICHAEL

Cliff, I think you took a couple shots during that fight.

CLIFF

Who's driving? I'm driving!

JOSH

I don't think-

Cliff starts up the car.

APRIL

Bye!

GUYS

See ya!

The guys drive away.

MICHAEL

How's everyone feeling?

JOSH

We got in a fucking fight.

Michael pulls the collage out of his pocket. He unfolds it and looks at it.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Cliff, you're driving on the wrong side of the road.

Michael folds the collage back up, and throws it out the window. Cliff's convertible drives into the distance, on the wrong side of the road.

**THE END.**