

DUDE BRO PARTY MASSACRE III
(FULL SCRIPT)

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1	TV SHOW GRAPHIC: KSTP PRESENTS: THE MIDNIGHT MORNING MOVIE. CHEESY 80'S MUSIC, A FLASHLIGHT BEAM sweeps over the screen, revealing more of the morning show's title with each pass. FADE OUT/IN:	1	*
2	EXT. POOL PARTY - DAY IN A GLOSSY/DREAMLIKE IMAGE: A MASSIVE GROUP of muscular/oiled DELTA BI THETA FRAT BOYS raise their glasses around a KEG. They are the BROS OF DUDE BRO PARTY MASSACRE 2, including BROCK CHIRINO and SAMZY. BROCK (to Samzy) Dude! SAMZY (to Brock) Bro! THEY CLASP HANDS. BROS OF DBPM2 (in unison) PARTY!!!	2	*
3	INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY BROCK's eyes gloss over. This bro is deeply troubled. BROCK <i>Massacre.</i> He sighs. We see a female THERAPIST behind him. Her face is obscured. She smokes a CIGARETTE. THERAPIST Three! Three times this week, you've come here, and you still haven't told me why you keep saying "massacre."	3	*

BROCK

There was just so much blood. I'm beginning to think Delta Bi Theta is cursed. It's happened twice now. How many more times will my brothers be slaughtered?

THERAPIST

This is a safe place, Brock. Please, open up. It's about those two previous mass murders on frat row, isn't it?

BROCK

I don't know if I can. It's... it's just so painful.

He closes his eyes and leans back. Screen starts to blur, cheesy flash back music and sound effects.

BROCK (CONT'D)

It all began with a panty raid gone wrong.

3a	EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)	3a	*
	FLAMES are superimposed over the Tri Beta sorority house.		*

3b	INT. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)	3b	*
	Flash frames of the HOUSE MOTHER screaming in agony.		*

BROCK (V.O)

The old Romanian house mother didn't get the joke. She was pissed.

3c	EXT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)	3c
	A PARTY BRO pees in bushes on the outskirts of a raging party. He holds a red SOLO CUP. He is approached by MOTHER.	

PARTY BRO

Hey girl, you checkin' out the merchandise? Hahaa-

A flash as he is sliced diagonally across his torso. The TOP HALF of the Solo cup falls off the rest of it as he bleeds.

6 **INT. FRAT HOUSE -- BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)** 6

A hot sorority girl, TRI BETA GIRL #1, and buff frat guy, DELTA BRO #1, make out on the top bunk bed. He pushes the girl under the blankets to go down on him. From the bottom bunk a HARPOON GUN peaks out. FIRES! The harpoon pierces his crotch and the girl's head from under the blanket. Guy screams in agony.

BROCK (V.O.)
Cindy... And C-Trunk... She was out
for revenge.

*
*
*

4 **EXT. FRAT HOUSE -- BACKYARD - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)** 4

ERIK tosses a Frisbee into a dark forest for no reason. A SILHOUETTE (MOTHER) rises from a bush.

ERIK
A little help, bro?!

In the light of the moon we see the Silhouette holds a circular saw blade, chucks it at Erik. CUTS his head in half, the bloody blade lodges in a tree behind him.

9 **INT. SCIENCE LAB - DAY (FLASHBACK)** 9 *

DELTA BRO #5, dripping sweat, struggles frantically with a RUBIK'S CUBE. His head explodes.

*
*

13 **INT. SHOWER - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)** 13 *

A MANSCAPED BRO shaves his armpits... a SILHOUETTE (MOTHER) appears through the semi-opaque shower curtain. THE KILLER whips the curtain aside, revealing a MOTORIZED HEDGE TRIMMER and gets to work slicing him up.

*
*
*
*

BROCK (V.O.)
Frat row was no longer a street...
it was a river... *of blood!*

CLOSE UP ON DRAIN being clogged with hair.

*

5 INT. FRAT HOUSE -- ATTIC - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 5 *

AN ASIAN BRO carefully climbs a ladder into a CREEPY/DUSTY ATTIC. Shines a flashlight around to investigate. Killer (MOTHER) SLICES his head off with a machete, HEAD remains in the attic as the BODY tumbles down the stairs.

5a EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY (FLASHBACK) 5a *

A football team scrimmages. *

QUARTERBACK BRO *

Hike! *

The center hikes the ball to the quarterback bro, who realizes that the ball has been replaced with a SEVERED HEAD. He screams as the CENTER falls over, headless.

5b INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK) 5b

A COACH approaches the showers.

COACH

What is taking you bros so long to shower?

He pulls back the shower curtain, revealing the MURDERED *
FOOTBALL TEAM. *

COACH (CONT'D)

Fair enough.

Out of nowhere, an OLYMPIC JAVELIN IMPALES THE COACH. He #
begins to fall over.

COACH (CONT'D)

Good throw!

BROCK (V.O.)

But we showed her. Together we were strong enough to defeat her.

5c INT. HOSPITAL - DAY (FLASHBACK) 5c *

Flash frames of MOTHER being torn apart by two CHAINSAWS. Her wig falls off. *

5d **INT. HOSPITAL -- MORGUE - DAY (FLASHBACK)** 5d *

Close on Mother's face on a morgue slab. A hand begins to cut the side of her face with a SCALPEL. *

BROCK (V.O.)
But what we didn't know...

5e **INT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)** 5e *

Bros party underneath a large banner which reads "R.I.P. MOTHER PARTY." A long-haired DRUNK BRO begins to feel sick and stumbles into the bathroom. *

BROCK (V.O.)
... is that Mother had a daughter. *

5f **INT. HOSPITAL -- HALLWAY - DAY (FLASHBACK)** 5f *

A BLONDE FEMALE (MOTHERFACE) walks down the hallway with a SATCHEL, dripping blood. *

17 **INT. FRAT HOUSE -- BATHROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)** 17 *

A DRUNK BRO DUCKS over a toilet, puking. *

DRUNK BRO
Someone hold my hair back! *

The KILLER (MOTHERFACE) holds his hair, then SLASHES HIS THROAT -- VOMIT/BLOOD MIX pouring from the wound. *

17a **INT. FRAT HOUSE -- BATHROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)** 17a

CU: Motherface's eyes, underneath the mask made from her mother's charred face.

BROCK (V.O.)
Motherface. *

11 INT. FRAT HOUSE -- BEDROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK) 11 *

YOUNG LOOKING BRO sneaks into the room. Reaches under bed. *
Follows a TRAIL OF WEIRD PORN under a bed with great *
interest. Gets his hand TRAPPED, is pulled under the bed, *
blood SPRAYS from underneath. *

BROCK (V.O.)
Our worst nightmare had returned to
haunt us. And to kill us.

14 INT. ARCADE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 14

A bro plays an ARCADE GAME. His CONJOINED TWIN watches.

Below them, the KILLER'S HAND (MOTHERFACE) attaches ALLIGATOR CLAMPS to the game. SPARKS FLY. Conjoined bros get electrocuted, their bodies shake violently, hands still on the controls. The game plays on. They lose. Screen: GAME OVER. Their FLESH MELTS leaving only charred, sizzling CONJOINED SKELETONS.

12 INT. FRAT HOUSE -- BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 12 *

An AMPED BRO does a line of coke. It's intense. *

7 EXT. STREET - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 7 *

Four TRI BETA GIRLS and a Delta Bi Bro wearing heavy GALOSHES
are streaking. The KILLER (MOTHERFACE), seen in shadow on a
LADDER, cuts a power line cable with BOLT CUTTERS. The LIVE
POWER LINE plummets into a PUDDLE, electrocuting the sisters.
The only person not affected is Galoshes Bro. He watches the
girls die in the puddle, puzzled.

He can't help himself and touches one girl's breast, *
electrocuting himself. He falls back, his hand frozen as if *
still CUPPING a breast. *

BROCK (V.O.)
She wanted to end the Delta Bi
legacy once and for all. It wasn't
just revenge...

15	EXT. FRAT HOUSE - DAY (FLASHBACK)	15	*
	A STONED BRO leans back against a tree. He lights up and takes a big hit off a joint, as a shadow covers his face. He lets out a big exhale and looks up. A shadowed figure (MOTHERFACE) raises a "Keep Off Grass" sign. STONED BRO looks confused. The sign swings down chopping into his neck. STONED BRO coughs and dies.		* * * * * *
	BROCK (V.O.) ... It was genocide. When she killed Dolph-Man, I thought we were all done for.		
8	INT. FRAT HOUSE -- KITCHEN - DAY (FLASHBACK)	8	*
	A Tattooed Bro (DOLPH-MAN) wearing a shirt with dolphins on it grabs a half an orange and begins pressing it on the spinning spike of an electric JUICER. Killer's ARM (MOTHERFACE) appears from the PANTRY, grabs his head and shoves his face onto the juicer. It grinds his eyes, and his face, as she puts more pressure on his head. Shot of blood going into the glass that once caught the orange juice.		* * * * * * *
8a	EXT. HILLSIDE - DAY (FLASHBACK)	8a	*
	A middle-aged ROLLERSKATER is towed by A FEW DOGS on leashes. They begin to run TOO FAST and go off-course.		* *
	We see the man and his dogs fall lifelessly off a cliff.		*
	Motherface watches nearby, a bit confused as she slits a ONLOOKER BRO's throat.		* *
10	EXT. STREET - DAY (FLASHBACK)	10	*
	A POSH BRO cruises in his CONVERTIBLE. TRI BETA #6 sits beside him.		* *
	POSH BRO (lifts hands off wheel) Look! No hands!		* * *
	REVEAL the Killer (MOTHERFACE) in a TREE, holding back a BRANCH WITH A MACHETE ATTACHED. She releases it--		* *
	Posh Bro SCREAMS, he brings down his arms--NOW BLOODY STUMPS.		*

BROCK (V.O.)
In the end our bond of brotherhood
prevailed.

10a INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

10a

Brock and Samzy clasp hands, victorious as flames are
superimposed over them.

BROCK (V.O.)
But not before I lost so many of my
brothers. So many brothers...

20 INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE -- DAY

20

Extreme close-up on Brocks's EYE, we see a dream-like
reflection of MOTHERFACE in his pupil. Brock tosses and
turns, overwhelmed by his memories. Brock SCREAMS.

THERAPIST
Brock! The serial killer known as
"Motherface" is dead. You told me,
you killed her yourself. It's time
to take your life...
(unnatural pause)
...back.

Brock collapses, spent.

BROCK
Thank god my brother Brent didn't
want to get involved in the Greek
system. We used to be so close. We
didn't talk much after we went to
different colleges, but... I still
feel him. It's like... like we're
connected on a psychological level.

The unseen therapist scribbles in her PAD: **"TWIN BROTHER,
BRENT."**

THERAPIST
Brock, I want you to tell me, what
are you most afraid of?

BROCK
Besides seeing all my bros killed
before my eyes?

THERAPIST

Yes, beside that. Please. Tell me everything.

We see the therapist GRAB A PAIR OF RUSTY SCISSORS in the background as Brock speaks.

BROCK

I don't know. After watching some crazy lady kill 17 of my closest bros... I'm maybe a little bit afraid of women.

She raises the SCISSORS, SLASHES BROCK'S THROAT.

THERAPIST

Looks like we'll have to "cut" this session short.

SMASH CUT TO:

TITLE OVER THE BLOODY FRAME: **DUDE BRO PARTY MASSACRE 3**

UPTEMPO MUSIC starts as OPENING CREDITS ROLL OVER the following skateboard sequence:

21 EXT. STREET - DAY 21

CLOSE ON LEGS/SKATEBOARD as BRENT blazes down the street across from a picturesque COLLEGE CAMPUS.

22 EXT. STREET -- PEPPERSTONE'S WINDOW - DAY 22

DEAN PEPPERSTONE leans out her window, sees Brent.

#

DEAN PEPPERSTONE

Looks like the new student Brent Chirino is here. There's no way he's as cool as his dead identical twin brother, Brock.

(shouting)

Sorry to hear about your brother, Brent! Send your family my condolences.

23

EXT. STREET - DAY

23

AWKWARD CUT: In a WAIST-UP SHOT, BRENT CHIRINO [Brock's IDENTICAL TWIN, only distinguished by his BEAUTY MARK and lack of backwards cap] skateboards with FROZEN TEARS streaming down his face. He wears a YELLOW WALKMAN and YELLOW HEADPHONES.

BRENT
(to himself)
I don't have any family left.

AWKWARD CUT: Brent's SKATEBOARD DOUBLE KICKFLIPS past TWO SUNBATHING MEN.

SUNBATHING MAN #1
Dammit Brock Chirino! You punk!
You're gonna kill someone with that
thing.

As Brent skates away, SUNBATHING MAN #2 pops up next to the first, puts a hand on his shoulder.

SUNBATHING MAN #2
No Ernest, that's BRENT Chirino,
Brock's twin brother, he
transferred here after his brother
was was killed in that brutal freak
accident.

Sunbathing Man turns to face Sunbathing Man #2, puts an arm on HIS shoulder. They are now semi-embracing.

SUNBATHING MAN #1
You know I've been trying to work
on my temper, Sebastian. Brock was
the coolest.

They lock eyes for one beat too long, smiling.

24

EXT. STREET - DAY

24

Brent skates by in the foreground as we ZOOM IN ON:

OFFICER SMINKLE, frisking a bikini-clad HOT CHICK.

HOT CHICK
Hey, there goes that sexy Brent
Chirino. Too bad his twin brother
died. I'd love to be the meat in
that Chirino sandwich--

*
*
*
*
*

SMINKLE
Yeah, too bad, at least Brock WORE
A HELMET!

OFFICER SMINKLE continues to pat her down.

SMINKLE (CONT'D)
If you're hiding drugs in your
butthole, I swear to God...

25	EXT. STREET - DAY	25	*
	...as BRENT skates, the frame BLURS and becomes TINTED RED.		*
26	EXT. STREET - DAY	26	*
	A SUPERIMPOSED IMAGE shows BROCK hanging by his intestines.		*
27	EXT. STREET - DAY	27	*
	Back to Brent, staring off wistfully as he skates.		*
	QUICK CUT TO A NERD IN A WHEELCHAIR.		*
	NEDRY		*
	LOOK OUT!!		*
	Brent COLLIDES with Nedry, brutally knocking him from his wheelchair.		*
	BRENT		*
	Sorry. I didn't see you back there.		*
	NEDRY		*
	You really threw me for a loop! I was on the edge of my seat!		*
	As Brent casually picks Nedry up, Nedry puts his glasses back on. He holds his SKATEBOARD, revealing a SWORD painted on the underside.		*
	NEDRY (CONT'D)		*
	Say... aren't you that fella whose cool brother was murdered?		*
	BRENT		*
	I don't want to talk about it.		*

Brent plops Nedry down in his wheelchair, Nedry offers his hand. *

NEDRY *
Well, my name's Nedry. Nedry *
Headcheese! *

BRENT *
Chirino. Brent Chirino. *

NEDRY *
I'm new to this school, and I think *
you'll find I have a lot to offer *
as a friend. *

BRENT *
Whatever, man. I'm not here to make *
friends. I'm here to figure out who *
murdered my brother - and get *
revenge. *

Brent picks up his CAP and keeps walking, as Nedry, dejected, *
turns toward a frat house. *

NEDRY *
Say, isn't this the frat your *
murdered brother belonged to? *

CLOSE on Brent, his eyes narrow as he looks at the frat *
house. *

FORCED FADE OUT: *

28 EXT. POOL - DAY - COMMERCIAL

28 *

The lead singer of Heaven's Devils sings their hit ballad. *
The band surrounds him playing their instruments. Text *
scrolls up the screen, track listing for SCORCHIN' ROCK *
BALLADS. A sexy ROCKER CHICK dives into the pool. The SINGER *
lowers his sunglasses as he sings. *

LEAD SINGER *
LET ME BANG YOU TWICE- *

VHS TRACKING: *

29 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY - COMMERCIAL 29 *

A BUSINESSMAN in a white, tomato sauce-stained shirt and red tie stumbles down the sidewalk, clutching a half-eaten MEATBALL SUB in pain. *

We hear a TIMPANI drum as he burps and closes his eyes. *

A Wide shot of the businessman EXPLODING in a huge FIREBALL!! We see angles upon angles of the tremendous EXPLOSION. *

Body parts rain down. An arm LANDS on a car windshield. *

The man's WIFE runs to the smoldering wreckage, bending over, SOBBING uselessly. The anti-gas product and its catchphrase FADE IN on the lower third, accompanying the narration: *

NARRATOR (V.O.) *

Bloat-Coat. Don't explode. *

FADE OUT. *

30 EXT. FRAT HOUSE - DAY 30 *

Back to Brent staring. We see... *

THE DELTA BI THETA FRAT HOUSE. The front yard LITTERED with the detritus of a huge party: RED CUPS, EMPTY LIQUOR BOTTLES, a DEFLATED BLOW UP DOLL, and a huge banner that reads "**R.I.P. BROCK PARTY**" and in smaller letters "**\$20 COVER.**" *

In the yard, Z.Q. is FILMING DEREK lifting weights. *

BRENT's eyes narrow. *

NEDRY *

My dad went here, so I'm a legacy! *

They have to let me in. Maybe we *

could pledge together. Find out *

what really happened to your *

brother. I always thought- *

FREEZE on Brent as he looks at NEDRY: *

BRENT (V.O.) *

This Nedry Headcheese wasn't as *

fucking stupid as he looked. *

UNFREEZE. *

NEDRY

...And that's why even though a pack of wolves took the use of my legs, I decided to become a Zoology major.

BRENT

(to himself)

I promised myself I would never join a fraternity. I already had one brother. I don't need any other brothers.

NEDRY

I understand. My whole family was once murdered by wolves.

Brent approaches the front of the house, mumbling to himself bitterly. Derek finishes approaches him.

DEREK

Well, well, well. If it isn't Brock Chirino, back from the dead.

BRENT

Actually, I'm Brock's twin brother, Brent.

DEREK

Weird. Well your brother partied pretty hard. Big shoes to fill. We miss him a lot.

After a moment of thoughtful contemplation, Derek lights up.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Hey, are you looking to pledge? It'd be great to have you aboard Delta Bi Theta.

BRENT

I...

DEREK

But I guess I understand if you need some time to get over your brother's tragic death.

FREEZE FRAME on BRENT.

BRENT (V.O.)

These bros took my brother from me, I could never forgive them for that.

(MORE)

BRENT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 But I knew I'd have to play along
 if I was going to find out what
 happened to Brock.

EXIT FREEZE FRAME.

BRENT
 (holding back tears)
 No. I'm done grieving. I'm ready to
 party 'til my pants fall off.

DEREK
 Well that is just wonderful. I'm
 Derek, I'm the friendliest guy
 you'll meet here.

OFF-SCREEN BRO (O.S.)
 Shut the fuck up Derek!

DEREK
 Nice comeback, dude.
 (to Brent)
 You bros ready for some brews?

BRENT
 Um, sure...

Derek TOSSES a beer to each of them. Brent nearly drops his.
 He looks concerned as Nedry opens his and begins to drink.

DEREK
 Welcome to Delta Bi Theta. I think
 you're gonna fit right in with the
 guys. Come on, I'll show you
 around.

Brent turns to see Z.Q. right behind him, CAMERA
 UNCOMFORTABLY CLOSE TO HIS FACE.

BRENT
 Uh, hi.

Z.Q.
 Hey.

DEREK
 Don't mind the camera, that's just
 Z.Q. You should see the workout
 tapes he makes of us bros, they're
 very artistic. He's got a real
 European sensibility.

NEDRY
 I'm Nedry. I'm a legacy here.

DEREK
 (to Brent)
 Let's go inside. You'll see that
 the party never stops here.

Derek puts his arm around Brent and leads him UP THE FRONT
 STAIRS and inside, leaving Nedry behind.

31 INT. FRAT HOUSE -- LIVING ROOM - DAY

31

DEREK leads BRENT & NEDRY into the dingy living room, where
 they see SPIKE passed out on the floor, covered in sweat and
 surrounded by empty booze receptacles.

DEREK
 That's Spike. He rages harder than
 any of us.

Spike wakes for a moment, pisses his pants, and passes back
 out.

DEREK (CONT'D)
 Don't go to him for anything.

SIZZLER, a bright-eyed young man with a shirt reading
 "PLEDGE," enters with a trash can and begins eagerly
 collecting the empty cans and bottles surrounding Spike.

DEREK (CONT'D)
 That there is Sizzler. He's trying
 to pledge Delta Bi but he won't get
 in because he's a vegetarian and a
 pussy.

Sizzler drops the trash can.

SIZZLER
 WHAT?!

DEREK
 I'm just kidding, man!

Derek turns to Brent and shakes his head "no," as they move
 on.

32 INT. FRAT HOUSE -- HALLWAY - DAY 32 *

They pass a series of yearly "IN MEMORIAM" portraits, each year featuring photos of bros slain that year, each set filling a large frame. This years' features a lone, small photo of Brock. *

DEREK *

It is so neat to have a new pledge! *

We haven't had too many recently, *

what with all these unfortunate *

massacres happening. *

BRENT *

You mean the *Motherface* murders? *

DEREK *

Whoa! Cool that cucumber, kitty *

cat. We don't say the "M" word *

around this casa. She's DEAD. *

BRENT *

I heard her face vanished from the #

morgue. *

NEDRY *

Well my uncle the mortician told me- *

DEREK *

You heard wrong. Things will be *

much better this year. *

CLOSE ON A WINDOW NEARBY: a FEMALE HAND with NAIL POLISH slides the window open. *

Derek turns back to the pledges. *

DEREK (CONT'D) *

You bros ready for a refill? *

He tosses two more beers at them. Brent, who hasn't opened his first one, fumbles it. *

DEREK (CONT'D) *

Let's get you boys so wasted you *

can't even stand up. *

Nedry frowns as Brent tries to hide his fear. *

33 INT. FRAT HOUSE -- KITCHEN - DAY 33 *

Derek, and Nedry enter the kitchen. SAMZY stares into space as he cracks EGGS into a PAN. *

DEREK *

This here's Samzy. He has a lot of memories of your brother. *

CLOSE ON SAMZY as he turns to see Brent -- we go into VASELINE VISION as Samzy has a... *

34 INT. FRAT HOUSE -- KITCHEN - DAY (FLASHBACK) 34 *

FLASHBACK where Brock approaches him: *

BROCK *

(dream-voice) *

I made them just like you like them, Samzy. Over-hard. *

AS BROCK TALKS, BLOOD FLOWS DOWN HIS FACE! *

OUT OF FLASHBACK. *

35 INT. FRAT HOUSE -- KITCHEN - DAY 35 *

Samzy glares wide-eyed at Brent. After a beat, he walks out, leaving the EGGS COOKING ON THE STOVE. *

DEREK *

(to Brent) *

Sorry. Samzy's a bit of a bitch. *

Samzy's eggs start burning as they exit the kitchen. *

The FEMALE HAND pulls a KNIFE out of a KNIFE BLOCK. *

36 INT. FRAT HOUSE -- STUDY ROOM - DAY 36 *

Derek, Brent & Nedry see TODD studying a MEDICAL TEXT BOOK. *

He is surrounded by stacks of paper, calculators, and science projects. *

DEREK *

This is Todd, we call him T-O-Double D for short. He's Pre-Med. *

Smartest guy in the frat. *

(MORE)

DEREK (CONT'D)

Whenever you need someone to look
at a rash or help you with a term
paper, he's your man.

TODD

Not now guys, I have a lot on my
mind-plate! I've got to finish
everyone's mid-terms. And finals.

CUT TO A MYSTERIOUS POV CREEPING TOWARDS THEM. There's a
KNIFE IN FRAME. No one notices. Todd looks up to see Brent.

TODD (CONT'D)

(sees Brent)

Brock?

DEREK

This is actually Brent, Brock's
twin brother.

TODD

Weird.

THE POV RUSHES TOWARDS THE BROS! Derek, Todd & Nedry SCREAM.
Brent hops into a Tai Chi position.

SAMANTHA

Surpri--

BRENT KICKS--

BRENT

HI-YA!

BRENT KICKS the KNIFE as well as a PLATE OF BROWNIES out of
the hands of SAMANTHA, a cute BLONDE GIRL wearing a "I'M A
DELTA BI GIRL" T-shirt and a flannel tied around her waist.

The brownies & knife fly through the air--THE KNIFE STICKS IN
THE WALL RIGHT NEXT TO TODD'S HEAD.

TODD

Samantha! What the fuck?!?

DEREK PULLS BRENT ASIDE--

DEREK

That's Todd's girlfriend. She's a
psych major, which means she's a
total psycho. But it's cool, she
owns a motor home.

BACK TO SAMANTHA & TODD--

TODD

Babe! You can't keep sneaking into the house with beer and delicious treats!

SAMANTHA

You just work so hard, Todd, you deserve a treat! Just a little bit of pampering to hold you over until our anniversary getaway weekend to Old Town Sacramento.

TODD

I guess I do deserve a treat... But they're all on the floor.

Samantha hands Todd a beer. He cracks it and gets back to work as Samantha gets to cleaning up the mess. Brent kneels down to help pick up the brownies.

BRENT

Sorry I tossed your cookies back there.

SAMANTHA

It's okay. I'm used to it.

BRENT

What do you mean?

SAMANTHA

I've always wanted to be a Delta Bi.

BRENT

Be one of these guys? Why?

SAMANTHA

Delta Bi is the coolest frat in Chico! But I'm a girl, so I'll never get to join. Even though I'm a legacy!

BRENT

Your dad was in Delta Bi Theta?

SAMANTHA

Yeah. Daddy was one of the founding members.

BRENT

My daddy was too. Listen... I know what it's like to not belong.

They look at each other. A beat. Todd frowns. Reveal Z.Q. creepily filming Todd's reaction.

DEREK (O.S.)
Brent, let that basket-case snatch
up her own cookies. Come upstairs!

BRENT
(beat)
I shouldn't be talking to you. I
gotta go.

On Samantha, as she watches Brent leave.

BRENT (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I'm coming, guys!

Samantha PULLS the knife out of the wall, STABS a beer can
and angrily shotguns it. Todd is unnerved.

BRENT (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I'm coming!

37 INT. FRAT HOUSE -- UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

37

Derek, Brent and Nedry are in the hallway, approaching a
bedroom.

BRENT
Alright, I came.

DEREK
That was some sweet Tai Chi back
there. I knew you'd fit in here.

FREEZE FRAME ON BRENT'S CONFUSED EXPRESSION.

BRENT (V.O.)
But I never learned Tai Chi. My
dead brother knew Tai Chi.

UNFREEZE.

DEREK
Are you okay?

BRENT
(unconvincingly)
Sure. Where's Brock's old room?

DEREK

Entrée vous, mon frère! Quand votre
corps se gonfle avec les âmes des
frères morts, l'humanité va payer
pour ses péchés.

SUBTITLE: Here is your brother's room right here.

38

INT. FRAT HOUSE -- BROCK'S ROOM - DAY

38

Brent enters and looks around his brother's room. We begin to
hear THE BROTHERLY LOVE THEME.

Brent is drawn to a FRAMED NEWSPAPER ARTICLE. HEADLINE: BRENT
CHIRINO VOTED BEST DANCER AT PROM.

Close-up on Brent's IMAGE reflected in the picture frame.
Suddenly, There is a FLASH of BROCK'S REFLECTION alongside
his own! Brent quickly turns to see--

TURBEAUX barging through the doorway, followed by Sizzler,
holding a TRASH CAN.

Turbeaux STOMPS through the room, knocking Brent back as he
CLOTHESLINES his arm across the counters and shelves,
knocking Brock's valuables into Sizzler's trash can.

TURBEAUX

This is my room now! I called dibs
on it like two minutes after I
heard about Brock's death! So get
outta here, I gotta haze this
pledge!

Brent does his best not to weep uncontrollably.

DEREK

This is Turb-

TURBEAUX

I'm Turbeaux. And ohhhhhh shit!
Pinch me, pledge!

Sizzler pinches Turbeaux.

TURBEAUX (CONT'D)

Pinch me harder! I guess I'm not
dreaming. Brent Chirino. Brock's
little brother, based on your
stupid face. Brock told me about
you. Said you were a loner.

He gets in Brent's face.

TURBEAUX (CONT'D)
Said you hated partying.

DEREK
Turbeaux, Brent's thinking about
pledging.

TURBEAUX
(still in Brent's face)
Yeah? You wanna get into this frat
and learn our secrets? Well that's
my department.

BRENT
(gravely)
I love to party.

TURBEAUX
If you love to party so much, why
are you holding two unopened beers?

Brent is nervous.

BRENT
'Cause one of them is for you...

Brent holds out a beer. Turbeaux grabs it and expertly cracks
it open and chugs it, mad-dogging Brent all the while.

TURBEAUX
Your turn, PLEDGE.

Brent struggles to open his beer. It sprays everywhere as he
pathetically chugs it, sputtering and wheezing.

DEREK
Dude.

Turbeaux throws his empty beer can at Brent.

TURBEAUX
You want into this frat, you gotta
prove yourself to *me*. Sizzler!

Sizzler squats in front of Turbeaux and quickly slips his
SWEATPANTS down, revealing his BARE ASS.

TURBEAUX (CONT'D)
Or maybe you don't have what it
takes to be Delta Bi.

SIZZLER

Do or die!

TURBEAUX pulls his personal PADDLE from a sheath on his back.
HITS SIZZLER ON THE ASS.

TURBEAUX

You think you can handle this?

HITS HIM AGAIN.

TURBEAUX (CONT'D)

You think you can handle this?

HITS HIM AGAIN.

TURBEAUX (CONT'D)

You think you can handle this?

HITS HIM AGAIN.

TURBEAUX (CONT'D)

You think you can handle this?

HITS HIM AGAIN.

TURBEAUX (CONT'D)

You think you can handle this?

Brent's not sure if he can. Derek jumps in to save him.

DEREK

Actually, Brent was thinking about
helping us out with the senior
prank.

Derek WINKS at Brent. Turbeaux DROPS his paddle like a dope MC.

TURBEAUX

Oh reeeeeaaaally. Our pranks are
pretty goddamned wild. This year's
prank is BONKERS. We're gonna need
a reeeal party bro to pull it off.
I've got the prank plans right here
in my closet.

CLOSET POV as Turbeaux OPENS the door and SCREAMS!

A STUFFED PUPPY TOY SWINGS OUT AND SCARES TURBEAUX!

TURBEAUX (CONT'D)

NOOOOOO!!!

REVEAL Z.Q. in the hallway with his CAMERA, recording
Turbeaux's terror. Todd pops up behind him. Derek is cracking
up. *

TODD
Oh man! *

Z.Q.
(holds up his camcorder)
I think I captured some genuine
fear there. *

Samantha appears behind them. *

SAMANTHA
We got you good! *

OFF-SCREEN BRO (O.S.)
Get the fuck out of here, Samantha! *

Samantha frowns and walks away. *

All the bros chuckle. Brent STIFLES his laughter. *

TURBEAUX
Damn it, guys! You know how I feel
about baby dogs! *

Brent grabs the STUFFED PUPPY. FREEZE FRAME ON BRENT. *

BRENT (V.O.)
I gave this to Brock for his 16th
birthday. It looks just like our
childhood dog, Doctor Bagels. *

UNFREEZE. Brent looks at Turbeaux. *

BRENT
I HATE PUPPIES TOO! *

Brent RIPS a stuffed puppy in half -- *

TURBEAUX
Maybe you are okay, not-Brock...
maybe you are okay. Here. *

Turbeaux throws another beer at Brent, which he barely
catches. Brent stares intensely at it. *

TURBEAUX (CONT'D)
Sizzler, pull the shades. Todd,
close the door. Z.Q., turn that
camera off. Now hand me those prank
plans... *

39 EXT. INDUSTRIAL FACTORY - NIGHT 39 *

BRENT and NEDRY are both DRUNK in front of a BUILDING. Nedry has the PRANK PLANS (an elaborate SCROLL labeled "PRANK PLANS") on his lap. *

NEDRY *

They gave us so much of that beer stuff, I have the spins! I can't even read the sign! *

Brent grabs the prank plans. *

BRENT *

According to these plank prans, this right here is the college radio station. *

REVERSE: they're looking up at what is clearly an AIR TRAFFIC CONTROL TOWER. They approach. *

BRENT (CONT'D) *

Remember, when we get on the air, you're gonna say "Dean Pepperstone eats farts." Don't mess it up, I need to get into this frat to find out who it was that murdered my brother! *

NEDRY *

Whatever you say. *

PAN ACROSS THE STREET TO the office of KRAX RADIO. We hear an AIRPLANE APPROACHING. *

40 INT. DEAN PEPPERSTONE'S OFFICE - DAY 40

A NEWSPAPER SMACKS DOWN on a DESK.

Headline reads: **"747s COLLIDE ABOVE ORPHANAGE, HUNDREDS FEARED DEAD."** Another smaller headline reads: **"DEAN PEPPERSTONE EATS FARTS."**

DEAN PEPPERSTONE (O.S.)

You Delta Bi Thetas have done it for the last time!

REVEAL the DELTA BROS in the offices of DEAN PEPPERSTONE, who leans intimidatingly over her desk. Sizzler wears an old-timey pillory around his neck and arms. Z.Q. films random stuff around the room. #

DEAN PEPPERSTONE (CONT'D)

I have no choice but to expel you!
You killed two-hundred and fifty
people, and caused hundreds of
thousands of dollars worth of
damage! And I do NOT eat farts!

TURBEAUX

You need to give us another chance!

DEAN PEPPERSTONE

I've given you enough chances. Need
I remind you of last year's prank,
when you destroyed the county dam
and submerged Old Parchtown in
water!

DEREK

But we created New Lake City!

DEAN PEPPERSTONE

You drowned 4,000 people!

DEREK

But the paddleboat industry is
booming there!

DEAN PEPPERSTONE

And don't make me remind you of
your Sophomore year prank.

PUSH IN on Samzy's face as he recalls the Sophomore year
prank. We hear A HELICOPTER's blades and NAPALM BLASTS.

SAMZY (V.O.)

(distant, echoic)

Sophomores! We are leaving!

SAMZY

That's not fair. Our freshman year
prank helped depose a Central
American dictator!

DEAN PEPPERSTONE

That's true. Your Heavy Metal Hot
Air Balloon DID drive General
Cortez out of the Brazilian
Embassy.

Dean Pepperstone turns to her WINDOW, looking down at a
STATUE of the EAST CHICO UNIVERSITY MASCOT, the RAPIER.

#

DEAN PEPPERSTONE (CONT'D)
Which is why I'm only suspending
you.

Spike, who has been asleep, wakes up.

SPIKE
During GREEK WEEK!?

DEAN PEPPERSTONE
That's right, you can have your own
Greek Week. At the Old Tri Beta
Sigma Sorority House by the Lake!

DELTA BROS
WHAT!?! / C'MON! / BUT IT'S
HAUNTED!!

Brent looks past Dean Pepperstone, seeing the GHOST of his
dead brother, BROCK, standing against the wall. Amidst the
din of the bros' outrage, he hears Brock clearly:

GHOST BROCK
Go there, brother.

Brock fades away, leaving Brent to collect himself. He gets
the group's attention.

BRENT
Bros! A weekend at the lake? That's
nothing! It'll be just us bros, the
lake, some brews and some tunes.

The others start exchanging glances. Huh, no, it doesn't
sound too bad.

BRENT (CONT'D)
Just think of it as a Dude Bro
Party!

DEAN PEPPERSTONE
Heh... yeah, that's right. A Dude
Bro Party. You could even invite
some nubile, recently divorced
women.

#

DELTA BROS
NO! / WHAT! / Uh-uh! / It's not
about that!

DEAN PEPPERSTONE
FINE! GET OUT OF HERE!

The bros exit. Dean Pepperstone picks up the phone.

DEAN PEPPERSTONE (CONT'D)
 (ominous)
 It's done.

41 INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY 41

CU: On the other end of the phone is the CHIEF, wearing a HOODED ROBE and faintly lit by candlelight. He nods from beneath his big mustache.

CHIEF
 Excellent. Soon, the Dude Bros will taste their own blood. All that is required now is a virgin sacrifice. *Virgo Sacrificium.*

42 INT. DEAN PEPPERSTONE'S OFFICE - DAY 42

DEAN PEPPERSTONE
 Yeah, sure. Virgo Sacramento.
 Whatever--hey, who's there?

#

POV: A menacing, knife-wielding figure, slowly approaching the Dean who sits helplessly at her desk.

#

DEAN PEPPERSTONE (CONT'D)
 No. NO! I did my part of the bargain--

#

The Dean is STABBED to death, SCREAMING and GURGLING blood.

43 INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY 43

REVEAL: Chief sits in robes, surrounded by occult fixtures and candles.

CHIEF
*VIRGO SACRIFICIUM...VIRGO
 SACRIFICIUM...*

Chief stares daggers out his window at:

44 INT. POLICE STATION - OFFICER'S BULLPEN - DAY 44

OFFICER SMINKLE holds a coffee cup while doing a line of coke.

SMINKLE
I'M AN IMMORTAL FUCK MACHINE!!

Upon finishing his rail, he throws his hands up in the air, tossing coffee all over the DESK behind him.

At the desk sits OFFICER CANDACE BUTTIKER, a green looking officer who closes a large FILE reading "CASE CLOSED" before it is ruined by Sminkle's spilled coffee. She stews.

Other Officers clap and LAUGH, sarcastically.

CHIEF (O.S.)
BUTTIKER! Get in here!

CHIEF (CONT'D)
Ooh, someone's in trouble!

The revelry stops short as Candace heads into Chief's office.

45 INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

45

Chief snuffs out the skull candle and puts away the bloody goat head as Candace enters. He removes other occult accessories from the wall as he speaks.

CANDACE
Yes, Chief?

CHIEF
Candace Buttiker. Impressive resume. Top marks in the Naval Academy in Valencia, Florida. Seems like you're a natural. But are you ready for a real world Chico Police mission?

CANDACE
What have you got for me, Chief?

CHIEF
It's quite simple. Motherface is rising on the harvest moon to kill the Delta Bis, but our plan won't work without a sacrifice. That's where that stupid virgin Sminkle comes in.

CANDACE
You want me to escort Officer Sminkle to his death?

Chief references a large ANCIENT TOME on his desk. On one page is an ancient drawing of a large shirtless man surrounded by corpses. On the other, a young bespectacled man chained to a tablet.

CHIEF

Yeah. Chico's population of young people is so rife with bodacious dicks and throbbing boobs that Sminkle's the only virgin left in town. His death is the only thing that will give Motherface enough power to defeat the Dude Bros at the time when it matters most.

CANDACE

What am I going to tell him?

CHIEF

Oh, definitely don't worry about that. Watch this. SMINKLE!

Sminkle bounds into the room.

SMINKLE

Aw, Chief, I thought we talked about this, NO GIRLS ALLOWED!

A beat. Candace looks at Sminkle and he SNEEZES a cloud of cocaine right into her face.

CANDACE

What the hell?!

CHIEF

Sminkle, I've got a case for you. A big one, if you can handle it.

SMINKLE

Zounds! But don't you hate me? You called me a cumbubble yesterday.

CHIEF

Well, you did such a good job getting that girl to confess to hiding coke in her butthole, think of this as a reward. You know about Chico's orange shortage.

SMINKLE

Oh yes, terrible. Citywide Vitamin C levels have never been lower.

CHIEF

Well it turns out your old friends
the Delta Bis are secretly bags of
delicious oranges.

SMINKLE

I should have known!

CHIEF

All you need to do is go find them
and bop them on the nose, and
they'll transform into their true
selves. Which are, of course, as I
said, bags of oranges. Save our
city, Sminkle. Officer Buttiker
here will accompany you.

Chief turns to Candace. Hammering the point home.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

To bop the Dude Bros on the nose,
and turn them. Into bags. Of
fucking. Oranges.

SMINKLE

Got it! You won't regret this, dad!

Blood trickles down Sminkle's nose as he exits. Chief turns
back to Candace, getting out more cult accoutrements.

CHIEF

See? Sminkle's Plymouth Voyager is
all gassed up. They're at the old
sorority house by the lake. Make
sure you get there by tomorrow
night. Chico depends on you.

SMINKLE (O.S.)

Heeeeeey Candace!

Candace looks outside Chief's office to see Sminkle DOUSING
Candace's desk with a gas can. He lights a match.

SMINKLE (CONT'D)

No desks allowed!

CU: FLAMES are reflected in Candace's face. She stews.

CANDACE

(back to Chief)

What happens if I kill him first?

46 INT. MOTOR HOME - DAY 46 *

A bro opens a champagne bottle at his crotch, and opens it. *
 POP! Champagne sprays everywhere. The bros are celebrating *
 hard. Spike is driving. Sizzler has a ballgag in his mouth. *
 Brent, Nedry and Sizzler are the only ones without champagne. *
 A romantic ballad plays over the sound system. *

DEREK *
 A toast! To Brent! *

The bros are unexcited. Turbeaux throws an empty beer can at *
 Brent. *

TURBEAUX *
 Boo! *

DEREK *
 Hey now! Pour that pledge a pint of *
 prosecco, partner. *

Samzy pours Brent a cup and stares at him. Nedry and Sizzler *
 eye him jealously. *

DEREK (CONT'D) *
 He perfectly pulled off our senior *
 prank! We wanted the whole world to *
 know that Dean Pepperstone eats *
 farts, and I THINK THEY GOT THE *
 MESSAGE! *

Z.Q. *
 Speech! *

The bros go silent and look at Brent in anticipation. *

BRENT *
 Uh, thanks. You guys have been... *
 interesting. *

He is hit with another empty beer can. *

SAMZY *
 (still staring at Brent) *
 Here's to getting banished to the *
 greatest punishment vacation *
 weekend in history! *

SPIKE *
 FOREVER'S GONNA START TONIGHT! *

DEREK

Now let's get us some paddleboats
and cross that lake to our
DESTINY!!

CHEERS. Z.Q. pans around the room with his camera. The place
is decorated for a romantic getaway: roses, cake, a baby
crib, a banner reading "Happy 4-Month Anniversary!"

SAMZY

Todd, what is all this stuff?

DEREK

The flowers, the music? This
champagne? The banner I refuse to
read?

TODD

Samantha, it's just that she loves
you guys, she wanted us to have a
really rockin' weekend by the lake!

47 EXT. FRAT HOUSE - DAY

47

Samantha is walking out of her house carrying a three-tiered
cake, featuring a couple copulating on the top. She smiles,
places a tiny TENT over the couple and turns to see:

A glaringly empty MOTOR HOME-SIZED PARKING SPACE, with a sign
reading "MOTOR HOME PARKING ONLY."

Samantha stews. A beat passes before she screams, throwing
the cake and generally freaking out.

48 INT. MOTOR HOME - DAY

48

Z.Q. turns his camera on Todd.

Z.Q.

Hey Todd, she take your virginity
yet?

TODD

No! But she's really been
pressuring me. Did you guys know
that if a girl is of child-birthing
age and she doesn't get sex on a
regular basis her ovaries fall out?

Turbeaux rummages through the crib and finds diapers, a baby bottle, and a BABY DOLL. He begins tossing them around. *

TURBEAUX *

There's baby stuff in here! *

Todd grabs the baby bottle and bag of diapers from the bros. *

TODD *

Hey! Put that stuff back! *

Samzy holds the baby doll proudly. *

SAMZY *

No, Todd. We're Americans. We can *

do whatever we like with all sorts *

of stuff. With no consequences. *

Z.Q. Notices a BUTTON on the baby's belly. *

Z.Q. *

It speaks... *

Samzy pushes the belly. Its head turns creepily as it speaks. *

BABY DOLL *

Delta Bi! Do or die! *

The bros CHEER and hold the baby aloft, CHANTING along. Todd stands feet away, terrified of the baby, holding the bottle and diapers. He gulps as he and the doll lock eyes. *

DELTA BROS *

Delta Bi! Do or die! Delta Bi! Do *

or die! *

49 EXT. ROAD - DAY

49

The bros' chant continues as we hear the RV roar past an OLD SIGNPOST reading "WELCOME TO PARCHTOWN, POPULATION 4,073" crossed off, and below it "NEW LAKE CITY, POPULATION 330. ~~DON'T~~ FEED THE WOLVES" (The "DON'T" has been scratched out with wolf-like claws). Next to it is a sign for "PADDY'S PADDYBOATS."

50 EXT. LAKE - DAY

50

A man crouches lakeside by a series of marked graves, sobbing uncontrollably. Next to him is a sign for PADDY'S PADDYBOATS, featuring a cartoon of PADDY, smiling, arms outstretched.

Reveal the bros, carrying all of their luggage (cases of beer). Sizzler wears a dunce cap and carries a a LARGE COOLER. They stand awkwardly and speak in hushed tones.

Z.Q.

I've got enough footage of this.
Someone get his attention.

TURBEAUX

I don't deal with tears. Pledge!
Get us some paddyboats!

Brent approaches the gravesite cautiously.

BRENT

Uh, hello?

The man begins to turn, tears streaming down his face.

PADDY

Go away! Please! Can't you see I'm
mourning the death of-OH HEEEEY!
THE DELTA BIS!

He is now very cheerful. He approaches warmly with arms out, mimicking the sign.

PADDY (CONT'D)

I was just celebrating the
anniversary of my business finally
taking off! I've got you boys to
thank for that! Oh man, can I get a
picture? Stand over here by my dead
family!

He produces a CAMERA and motions the bros over to the graves.

PADDY (CONT'D)

Yep, no one wanted to rent a
paddyboat in Old Parchtown. Until
you boys flooded the town and
killed my whole family, that is,
now business is booming! Go ahead,
put your arm around my mom.

Todd hesitantly puts his arm around a headstone. Paddy snaps a picture.

PADDY (CONT'D)

Oh mom. She died doing what she
loved.

SAMZY

Drowning?

PADDY

Yeah, not much reason for swimming lessons if you lived in Old Parchtown. Which is what made it such a particularly funny prank. Now let's do a goofy one!

The bros stand awkwardly. Paddy barely suppresses his rage.

PADDY (CONT'D)

I SAID MAKE IT GOOFY.

Brent awkwardly pulls his pants down a bit and mimes fucking a grave. Beat. Then Paddy LAUGHS heartily.

PADDY (CONT'D)

(laughing)

That's a great picture. Oh man, that's my baby sister too. 16 months when the water took her away. You guys still got it. Pranksters til the end.

(dark)

The bitter end.

(happy again)

You boys want to rent a paddyboat?

CUT TO:

51 EXT. LAKE - DAY

51

DOWN AT THE DOCKS, Sizzler hands Todd a BEER CASE. Warily, he places it on a huge STACK of beer cases that fills up the rest of the paddyboat.

TODD

This is too much beer. It won't fit.

TURBEAUX

But that's only half of it!

SAMZY

If only Brock was here. He had a plan for everything.

BRENT

Well maybe if we left some of the beer behind, we could-

DELTA BROS
 WHAT?! / NO!! / ARE YOU KIDDING
 ME?!

Bros drop beer cases. Spike vomits.

TURBEAUX
 Worst idea! We can't just leave it
 with Saddy Paddy. He'll just drink
 it all 'cause his family's dead!

Paddy leaps into the conversation.

PADDY
 Heard my name! Hey, if you guys're
 having storage issues, you can take
 my personal paddyboat. I was gonna
 take my brother on our first
 anniversary sight-seeing paddy
 around the lake, but I'll make an
 exception for you bros.

We pan over to PADDY'S PERSONAL PADDYBOAT. A COFFIN floats
 behind it, towed by a rope. Paddy cheerfully opens it and
 flips his brother's corpse into the water.

From the bros' POV, we see the bloated corpse of Paddy's
 brother, eyes fixed on them in a permanent, creepy gaze,
 fingers gnarled in rigor mortis. As he sinks beneath the
 water, we pan to the coffin, which is conveniently filled
 with ICE.

TODD
 That'll make the beer ice-cold!

SAMZY
 Thanks Paddy!

The bros begin loading the coffin with beer. Nedry is the
 only one wearing a life vest.

NEDRY
 I trust you have a paddyboat that
 can accommodate my lifestyle?

PADDY
 Nope!

SAMZY
 I remember that there's a
 handicapped path to the cabin about
 20 miles that way.

The bros settle into their respective paddyboats.

TURBEAUX

Yeah, fuck off, NERDry!

NEDRY

Don't tell me to eff off! I'll eff you if you don't come back for me!

BRENT

Come on, Nerdry. You're in college now. You can say "fuck." Give it a try.

He attempts.

NEDRY

F-f-f-f-ffff!!

(sighs)

You won't leave me behind, will you?

BRENT

I have to go with them. You understand. Here, in case your wheelchair breaks down.

Brent hands Nedry his skateboard and hops into the boat.

NEDRY

Uh, thanks. Radical deck. Well, see you there, best friend. Don't forget to avenge your murdered brother!

PADDY

Okay, one more picture-surprise me! Like when you blew up the dam and took everyone I knew and loved!

On the camera flash:

FORCED FADE OUT:

52

EXT. CAFE - DAY - COMMERCIAL

52

LADIES 1 & 2 sit at an outdoor cafe with mimosas. A 1-800 NUMBER and MADame Vulva are superimposed at the bottom.

+

LADY 1

My phone psychic said I'd come into some money. I went to Vegas - and I won \$300!

LADY 2

*My psychic told me my son would
have his head caved in from a car
accident, and... hello, prom night!*

They high-five, elated that their psychics are so smart.

MADAME VULVA

I foresee you calling me.

+

+

VHS TRACKING:

53 TV SHOW GRAPHIC: 53 *

KSTP PRESENTS: THE MIDNIGHT MORNING MOVIE. The flashlight
sweeps across the show's call sign. *

PROMO GUY (V.O.)

Up next on the Monday Night Morning
Movie, right after Dude Bro Party
Massacre 3, Dude Bro Party Massacre
4! *

54 INT. HOUSE - DAY - COMMERCIAL 54 *

Officer Sminkle juices an orange, sobbing. *

55 INT. ARENA - DAY 55

A truck GUNS off of a DIRT DUNE.

MONSTER TRUCK NARRATOR (V.O.)

DIRT BIKES! MONSTER TRUCKS! BRING A
CAN OF SOUP AND GET A FREE-FREE-
FREE-YOU HAVE A CAN OF SOUP!

A HALLOWEEN-THEMED TRUCK LAUNCHES INTO THE AIR!

VHS TRACKING:

56 EXT. WOODS - DAY 56

NEDRY struggles along the road in his wheelchair.

NEDRY

They don't call me Ol' Iron Arms
Headcheese for nothing! Just 20
more miles, and I'll have an ice-
cold brew waiting for me! Heh!

Nedry rounds a twist in the trail, and faces a large LOG
blocking the path.

NEDRY (CONT'D)

Well, *monkey butts*. Is it so...
pooping hard to load a legacy into
a... *whore* paddleboat! You know
what, I'm gonna say it!
(deep breath)
F-f-f-f-f-FUCK this log! Those
dick farts never gave two *shitting*
bitches about old Iron Arms!
They'll see! I'll show all those...
vagina faces what's what! Those
Delta Bi *titty jizzers* will regret
the day they were...

A twig SNAPS somewhere in the woods. Nedry stops. Scared.

NEDRY (CONT'D)

Guys!?! Help...

57 EXT. LAKE - DAY

57

PADDY hums a tune to himself as he enjoys a leisurely paddy
out on the lake.

On shore, we see a WOMAN'S ARMS appear from a bush and draw
back the string of a BOW & ARROW.

Paddy, still humming, pulls out a gun and blows his brains
out.

The ARMS hesitantly retreat into the foliage.

58 INT. CAR - NIGHT

58

Candace drives, looking incredibly annoyed as Sminkle reads
from a journal. Sminkle does a stupid drumroll.

SMINKLE

And the number one in the Top Ten
Reasons Men and Women Just Can't
Get Along... The remote control!
(MORE)

*
*
*
*

SMINKLE (CONT'D)
Whaddya think, Candace? Think David
Letterman'll go for it?

CANDACE
I'm not here to humor you, Sminkle.

SMINKLE
Okay. Top ten reasons Al Sharpton
Should Just Give It Up Already:
Number ten: America doesn't want to
pay a lot for this muffler!

CANDACE
Thirty two more hours, Candace.

SMINKLE
Number nine: That man is slapping a
little boy!

CANDACE
What?

SMINKLE
THAT MAN IS SLAPPING A LITTLE BOY!

59 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

59

A DRUNK DAD is crying while roughly berating his kid.

DRUNK DAD
Sure you get to fingerpaint all day
but when daddy does his video
installations it's a "waste of
time!" What about MY art? What
about my expression?!

Sminkle grabs the wheel and pulls the car over quickly.
Immediately, Sminkle cartwheels out of the vehicle and kicks
the dad in the chest, knocking him to the ground. Sminkle
addresses the kid.

SMINKLE
Get out of this town, kid! Here's a
hundred dollars and *A Farewell to*
Arms. Change your name! Start a new
life for yourself!

The kid takes the MONEY and BOOK and runs off. Candace, who
has gotten out of the car, watches thoughtfully. Sminkle gets
in the driver's seat, Candace gets in the passenger side.

60

INT. CAR - NIGHT

60

CANDACE

That was pretty... amazing how you handled that.

SMINKLE

Every child deserves a chance.

THUD THUD as Sminkle backs the car up over something, then continues forward.

SMINKLE (CONT'D)

I love kids. They're the future that we screwed up for ourselves, you know? So innocent. I... I guess you don't care about this dream I have, but... well, here goes Sminkle, you said it, I want to open up a mobile library for children.

CANDACE

Really? You?

SMINKLE

You see, the first time I opened up a book, my mind went "BANG!" Like anything in the world was possible all of a sudden, you know? And I could find it all behind the pages of a book! So I want to re-create that "Bang" that I got for all the kids of Chico.

CANDACE

Uh-

SMINKLE

I'll call it Sminkle's Bang Bus. No more waiting in the stacks at the library to bang children, no sir, I'll travel from block to block, beckoning for children to come aboard and get banged silly! No neglectful parent will stop me, no child will be left unbanged!

CANDACE

I mean, your heart's in the right place... How about "Bookmobile?"

SMINKLE

That sounds boring. I would not
want to get banged in a Bookmobile.

GRATING MECHANICAL NOISES as the car slows to a stop.

CANDACE

Oh no, oh no, oh nooooo....

61 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

61

Sminkle and Candace look at the DRUNK DAD'S MANGLED CORPSE
caught up in the car's undercarriage.

SMINKLE

Aw, dad corpse!

62 EXT. LAKE HOUSE - DAY

62

WIDE SHOT: A PLEASANT LAKE HOUSE. A RABBIT crosses frame.
This shot will be used each time we return to the Lake House.

SAMZY (O.S.)

This is it. The old sorority house
by the lake.

63 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- FOYER - DAY

63

The DELTA BROS enter the DARK house and flip the lights. It
is decorated like a nice vacation home, cozy, well-appointed.

TURBEAUX

This place is a total shithole.

The bros are startled by SCARY NOISES from the kitchen as we
zoom in on various girly features of the house. A teddy bear,
a bouquet of fake flowers, a doily on a coffee table, etc.

TODD

Somewhere someone else is here.

Out of nowhere, a man in a LEATHER APRON and PROTECTIVE PAPER
MASK appears from the KITCHEN DOORWAY. Everyone screams!

RIP STICK

(behind mask)

Relax, bros.

(MORE)

RIP STICK (CONT'D)
 (takes off mask)
 It's just me!

RIP STICK is at least 45 years old.

DELTA BROS
 RIP STICK!

RIP STICK
 Thought you'd rock out at the lake
 without me, eh?

SAMZY
 We thought you died at the
 embassy...

RIP STICK
 A piece of me did die that day.
 (then)
 But now I'm back! Rip it and stick
 it!

Rip Stick and Samzy "rip it" (high-five), and "stick it"
 (clasp their hands together). Rip Stick notices Brent.

RIP STICK (CONT'D)
 Guess I'm not the only one back
 from the dead, eh Brock!?

DEREK leans in to Rip Stick.

DEREK
 Brock DID die. That's his twin
 brother, Brent.

RIP STICK
 Weird.
 (pulls a CASSETTE TAPE out
 of his pocket)
 Well, let's clean up this stupid
 shithole so we can party!

Rip Stick pops the CASSETTE (labeled "WORK HARD" into a
 BOOMBOX. He proceeds to do his signature handshake with all
 the other bros. THUMPING/CHEERFUL MUSIC BRINGS US INTO A...

- TURBEAUX tears down a banner featuring the TRI BETA SIGMA logo, Sizzler (dressed like a French maid) replaces it with a Delta Bi Theta banner.

- Z.Q. takes a photo of the old sorority off the wall and replaces it with a painting of Ronald Reagan. He uses his fingers to "frame a shot" of his work. He loves it.

-Spike hides a beer under some couch cushions.

- RIP STICK walks around with a tray of petit fours. Bros graciously sample as they clean.

65 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- BATHROOM - DAY (MONTAGE CONT'D) 65 *

- TODD opens a bathroom cabinet to find a BOX OF TAMPONS. A shot of him dumping them all down the toilet and flushing them. *

- Spike hides beer in the bathroom cabinet and tapes it shut. *

66 INT. LAKE HOUSE - DAY (MONTAGE CONT'D) 66

- BRENT looks around before investigating a filing cabinet. Samzy peeks around the corner.

67 EXT. LAKE HOUSE - DAY (MONTAGE CONT'D) 67

- RIP STICK climbs up an old ladder to clean the gutters.

68 INT. LAKE HOUSE - DAY (MONTAGE CONT'D) 68

- Brent examines papers on a desk with a magnifying glass.

69 EXT. LAKE HOUSE - DAY (MONTAGE CONT'D) 69

-TURBEAUX (not seeing Rip Stick climb up), casually takes the ladder and walks off.

-Spike hides a beer under the welcome mat.

- DEREK throws a couple trash bags out the back door. He stops and rinses off with a wet towel. He looks beautiful.

70 INT. LAKE HOUSE - DAY (MONTAGE CONT'D) 70

- Brent is doing Nude Tai Chi. Samzy peeks around the corner.

- SPIKE is wiping down a table, grooving to the music. He notices his hands are shaking, breaks down and begins to cry.

70a EXT. WOODS - DAY (MONTAGE CONT'D) 70a

The SUN SETS behind the treeline. MONTAGE ENDS.

71 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- FOYER - NIGHT 71

The BROS all gather in the living room. They're pleased with their work. Sizzler wears a dunce cap labeled "BUTT."

DEREK
This is more like it, huh guys?!

Z.Q. pans his camera around.

Z.Q.
Okay, now start partying.

The Bros cheer as a hand flips the CASSETTE to the side labeled "PLAY HARD" in the BOOM BOX and similar montage music kicks in. Bros toss each other beers as WE SEEM TO GO INTO ANOTHER MONTAGE BUT--

71a INT. SHED - NIGHT 71a

A female hand pulls a large SWITCH.

71b INT. LAKE HOUSE -- FOYER - NIGHT 71b

--THE POWER GOES OUT INSTANTLY.

SAMZY
NO! NOT AGAIN!! OH GOD WHY?!?!

TODD
What's your problem, Samzy?

OFF-SCREEN BRO (O.S.)
Chill out, Samzy!

TURBEAUX

Fuck! Calm down! We must have just
blown a fuse. This place has old
fuses!

Brent's eyes narrow.

BRENT

Old fuses, huh?

TURBEAUX

YEAH.

Z.Q.

Get the lights back on!

TODD

The sun will go down.

DEREK

He's right.

TURBEAUX

DEREK! You know about being a
handyman from your dad.

DEREK

I told you, I hate handyman work!

Derek gets a far-off look. WE SUPER-IMPOSE DEREK'S DAD, WHO
TALKS DIRECTLY TO HIM:

72 INT. GARAGE - DAY (SUPER-IMPOSED)

72

DEREK'S DAD

(in French)

Get out there and pull those weeds,
you little bastard!

73 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- FOYER - NIGHT

73

DEREK'S DAD SPITS AT HIM. The super-impose fades away as
Derek turns back towards camera. A TEAR streams down his face
where his father spat.

BRENT

Derek, seems like you should go out
to the shed and get the power back
on.

An empty beer (thrown by Turbeaux) hits Brent.

TURBEAUX
Great plan, pledge!

SAMZY
I remember the fuse box being in
the shed out back.

DEREK
Here goes nothing.

74 EXT. LAKE HOUSE - NIGHT

74

TRACK WITH DEREK as he rounds the house, fuming, and crosses
to a SHED in a WOODED AREA behind the house.

DEREK
Alright, Derek, you can do this,
you've been working with the
therapist on this, you can do it.
They're just tools, they're all
just a bunch of tools.

75 INT. SHED - NIGHT

75

The shed is cramped with all manner of rusty tools. Light
spills in from the cracks in the roof.

DEREK enters very slowly. He sees the TOOLS, clocking them
one by one. They're dark and menacing looking. He hears his
father's voice as he stares at a pair of SHEARS.

DEREK'S DAD (V.O.)
(in French, subtitled)
*A man must produce with his hands!
Otherwise he is worthless to his
community!*

Terrified, Derek turns his attention to a RAKE.

DEREK'S DAD (V.O.)
*Heaven may be blessed with perfect
rest but the blessing of earth is
physical toil!*

And a SPADE.

DEREK'S DAD (V.O.)
Modeling is not a career!

DEREK
They're all just a bunch of tools.

He steps cautiously until he spots the FUSE BOX. He takes a deep breath.

DEREK (CONT'D)
Bingo bango!

DEREK steps up to the fuse box. He opens the FRONT PANEL and leans in close to investigate. A FIGURE shadows him. DEREK scans the fuses, trying to determine which he needs to reset. The shadowy figure grabs a HOE. DEREK smiles, he's found the correct fuse.

DEREK (CONT'D)
Ah-ha, got ya.

MOTHERFACE swings the hoe, smashing DEREK in the back of the head, sending his face right into the fuse box. SPARKS and SMOKE shoot out as DEREK convulses.

MOTHERFACE
Hoes before bros!

76 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- DINING ROOM - NIGHT

76

The "PLAY HARD" music resumes playing, the bros rejoice.

TODD
Derek did it! The electricity!

THE PARTY is back in swing. Z.Q. films all the bros dancing, except Brent.

SAMZY
Come dance with us.

Z.Q.
Go dance with them, Brent.

Brent stands by the window, lost in an IDYLLIC TEEN MEMORY:

77 INT. CHIRINO HOME - DAY (FLASHBACK)

77

*

TEEN BROCK, wearing a tux, walks into a room to discover TEEN BRENT also in a tux, awkwardly slow dancing with a MANNEQUIN. Brent sees Brock and GASPS.

*

*

*

TEEN BROCK

There you are, Brent, what're you doing? Our prom limo's outside.

TEEN BRENT

I'm... I'm scared, Brock. I've never been with a girl before, dancing-wise. You weren't supposed to see this.

TEEN BROCK

Dancing is easy, Brent. If you have a plan, that is. Let me show you.

They clasp hands and begin to dance.

TEEN BROCK (CONT'D)

Just follow the natural rhythm of the music. Ease into her smooth curves. The body wants what it wants.

TEEN BRENT

I think I'm getting it!

TEEN BROCK

Dancing is like Tai Chi fighting. It's all about the transference of energy. Use her own inertia against her, that's it now.

Brock gracefully runs towards Brent, who RAISES him up into a BEAUTIFUL LIFT.

TEEN BROCK (CONT'D)

Oh, and first thing tomorrow, we're returning that mannequin to TJ Maxx.

Brent sets him down lovingly.

TEEN BRENT

What am I gonna do when you go off to East Chico U?

TEEN BROCK

Hey, you'll make some friends of your own.

TEEN BRENT

But everybody sucks but us.

TEEN BROCK

Hey, remember what I always say: If
you face a foe you're afraid you
can't defeat, AAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

*
*
*
*

Dead-eyed, BROCK lets out a long yell which carries us back
to-

*
*

78 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- DINING ROOM - NIGHT

78

Brent snaps out of his daydream to find Spike SCREAMING IN
HIS FACE. Spike continues screaming before running into the
kitchen. The bros rush in after him.

79 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- KITCHEN - NIGHT

79

The bros enter the room to find SPIKE whimpering in a corner,
white as a ghost, shaken, sputtering.

He is very, very drunk.

SPIKE

It's horrible! It's horrible! It
can't be!

TURBEAUX

What is it, Spike?

Z.Q.

Spike, tell us what's going on
here.

SPIKE

It's awful. Someone killed them.
All of them! All the beeeers!

Spike rips his shirt open as the CAMERA SLOWLY PANS to the
other end of the kitchen, revealing a LARGE PILE of empty
beer cans. They all appear to have been slashed open with a
knife. TODD picks up a can and furrows his brow.

TODD

Horizontal incision on all the
bottoms... It's as if they've all
been... shotgunned.

SPIKE

WHYYYYY?!

SIZZLER

(to Brent)

Did you know about Spike's worst fear?

Z.Q.

About running out of beer?

BRENT

I think it's pretty clear.

REVEAL Spike pulls a BEER from his COAT POCKET, STABS it with his POCKET KNIFE.

SPIKE

But who could've done such a-

Spike CHUGS, weeping.

TURBEAUX

Don't worry, bud! We'll get to the bottom of this. But right now, Sizzler! Beer run! Now!

SIZZLER

Go out alone into the wilderness in the middle of the night and find beer. Got it!

Samzy stares off-camera.

SAMZY

I remember that the closest place to get beer would be about 5 miles by paddleboat.

We quickly PAN OVER, following his gaze. The camera lands on Brent, who frowns. It pans over more onto Z.Q.

Z.Q.

I'll go with the pledge. I was thinking about getting some candid nature shots anyway. The magic hour. The perfect time to catch nature off guard.

TURBEAUX

(sarcastic)

Sounds super fucking cool! Go for it!

(to Sizzler)

Just one thing, pledge.

Turbeaux points to a large refrigerator box. Near the top there is a hole with an ARROW pointing to it and the words "GLORY HOLE". Turbeaux smiles.

80

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT (SHOT DAY-FOR-NIGHT)

80

Sizzler is covered from his knees to his head in the giant box. He and Z.Q. trudge through the darkened woods.

SIZZLER

Z.Q., are you sure we're going the right way? I can't see a thing in this thing!

Z.Q.

Life's tough in the Beef Box, pledge.

The box spins to turn towards Z.Q.

Z.Q. (CONT'D)

You can get out right now if you man up and beef. But no getting out 'til you do. We all did our time in the beef box. I beefed on the fifth day. Spike beefed every hour, we kept telling him "Spike, pace yourself, pump the brakes on that beef." No dice. And Turbeaux... he beefed before he even got in the box. Dude's a machine. Can't figure it out.

SIZZLER

Those guys all seem pretty wild.

Z.Q.

So fucking wild.

SIZZLER

Can I tell you something, Z.Q.? Something I haven't told anyone?

Sizzler leans forward in the box so his lips emerge from the darkness of the tiny mouth hole.

SIZZLER (CONT'D)

Sometimes I think those guys don't respect me. I mean, Brent doesn't have to do any hazing. I'm worried I'll never be a Delta Bi even if I do beef.

Z.Q.'s expression turns concerned, like a parent. He turns his camera on Sizzler.

Z.Q.

Delta Bis have to have confidence.
In there, you've got to think on
your feet, 'cause it's all you've
got. If you're afraid, my advice
is: Just beef. Get a good steam
going.

#

SIZZLER

I don't want to beef.

Z.Q.

Let go of your fears and beef.

SIZZLER

My fear is beef! And pork and
chicken and all that gross stuff!
No one respects that! I'll never
fit in here!

Z.Q.

Don't get cranky on me, pledge.
Just 'cause I like you doesn't mean
you're getting outta the box early.

Z.Q. gently drapes a blanket around the beef box.

Z.Q. (CONT'D)

Calm yourself, pledge. You'll need
to save your strength. You hungry?

#

#

Sizzler nods with the whole box. Z.Q. reaches his hand into the mouth-hole with a CARROT. We hear Sizzler crunching on the carrot.

Z.Q. (CONT'D)

Through my lens, I look into the
souls of my bros. And I've seen
your inner truth. You've got beef
in you. I'm not gonna let you quit.
Not now. You have too much
potential.

#

#

The crunching has stopped. Z.Q.'s hand is still in the Beef Box.

FORCED FADE OUT:

81	<i>INT. STUDY - DAY - COMMERCIAL</i>	81	*
	<i>An upset middle-aged man sits in front of a stack of papers. He pulls off his glasses and crushes them in his hand.</i>		*
	<i>UPSET MAN</i>		*
	<i>All these bills!</i>		*
	<i>VHS TRACKING:</i>		*
82	<i>EXT. HILLTOP - SUNSET - COMMERCIAL</i>	82	*
	<i>A KNIGHT, face peppered with soot and armor singed from battle, with his fair MAIDEN seated behind him. He holds a package of Snackaritos chips to camera.</i>		*
	<i>KNIGHT</i>		*
	<i>(Dudley Do-Right Voice)</i>		*
	<i>Snackaritos for all... Dragons for none!</i>		*
	<i>FADE OUT:</i>		*
83	<i>INT. LAKE HOUSE -- FOYER - NIGHT</i>	83	*
	<i>Brent, investigating, approaches a mirror. We hear, softly, the "Brotherly Love Theme." He is caught off-guard by the sight of his own reflection. He raises his hand, covering the MOLE on his image in the mirror. When he lowers his hand, the MOLE IS GONE. The reflection is now GHOST BROCK.</i>		*
	<i>BRENT</i>		*
	<i>Oh, Brock. How am I supposed to</i>		*
	<i>avenge you if I can't find any</i>		*
	<i>stupid clues? Anyway, good to see</i>		*
	<i>you--</i>		*
	<i>Brock slowly RAISES HIS HAND to corner of the mirror. Brent follows the hand, pressing against it with his own. The MIRROR POPS LOOSE.</i>		*
	<i>BRENT (CONT'D)</i>		*
	<i>Huh. A secret passageway. Thanks,</i>		*
	<i>brother.</i>		*
	<i>Brent pushes it open and enters.</i>		*

84 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- ATTIC - NIGHT 84 *

Brent steps up into the dark attic and scans the room. *

several WEAPONS are scattered about, two FLANNEL-wearing *

FEMALE MANNEQUINS, a wall covered in NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS. A *

HAUNTING/CREEPY, 1920s BALLAD softly plays. *

Headline: "HOUSE MOTHER HORRIBLY BURNED IN PANTY RAID GONE *

WRONG" *

"DAUGHTER OF MOTHERFACE DONS MASK IN QUEST FOR REVENGE" *

"FLANNEL MEGA SALE! EVERYTHING MUST GO!" *

"MOTHERFACE'S DEAD DAUGHTER HAS TWIN SISTER," with the byline *

"AUTHORITIES ARE SURE THIS ISN'T A PROBLEM" *

This is the evidence jackpot. *

BRENT *

Clues! *

Brent removes and examines a CLIPPING whose headline reads *

"LOCAL BROS ENJOY FRIENDSHIP" featuring a photo of Brock and *

Samzy. *

SAMZY *

BROCK! *

Brent whirls around to see SAMZY awkwardly hunched near an *

OLD TIMEY RECORD PLAYER. He seems dazed, half-possessed. *

SAMZY (CONT'D) *

Is that you, Brock? I... have *

memories of your corpse. *

FLASH-FRAME of BROCK strung up on a flagpole. *

BRENT *

Samzy, I told you I'm not... #

SAMZY #

Do you still cry about your brother #

Brent? #

Samzy caresses his face. #

SAMZY (CONT'D) #

I wish I could cry, for a brother. #

But you had to keep Brent away from #

East Chico to protect him. #

BRENT	#
From Motherface? That's why he	#
didn't want to spend Christmas with	#
me.	#
Samzy presses his finger on Brent's lips and makes a "SHOOSH"	#
sound, but Samzy isn't moving his mouth.	#
SAMZY	#
Remember, we would dance? To make	#
you feel better. Brock I want you	#
to dance with me.	#
BRENT	#
Samzy, I feel fine. I want to learn	#
more about my brother -I mean me.	#
SAMZY	#
After we dance, I will tell you	#
everything.	#
Samzy places a new record on the turntable. An upbeat tune	*
starts playing and Samzy takes his place next to Brent on the	*
impromptu dance floor.	*
SINGER (O.S.)	*
<i>Real brothers are nice</i>	*
<i>But frat brothers are cool</i>	*
<i>Don't turn away from what's good</i>	*
<i>for you.</i>	*
<i>Brock you're a champion,</i>	*
<i>Let me stand by your side</i>	*
<i>Dancing together</i>	*
<i>Motherface died.</i>	*
Samzy dances throughout this song. It seems awkward and	*
mechanical, except for "The Robot," which Samzy does	*
flawlessly. Brent struggles to mirror Samzy's exact dance	*
moves.	*
SINGER (O.S.) (CONT'D)	*
<i>You didn't abandon Brent</i>	*
<i>He knows what you're about.</i>	*
<i>Now it's time for the lift,</i>	*
<i>Hope you've been working out.</i>	*
As the song enters a GNARLY GUITAR SOLO, Samzy backs away and	*
then RUSHES Brent.	*
SINGER (O.S.) (CONT'D)	*
<i>Yeah! Lift!</i>	*
Brent tries to square up. He attempts to LIFT Samzy, but	*
Brent buckles under the weight and they tip over.	*

BRENT

Heavy!

THUMP. Samzy's head hits the ground HARD. The SONG abruptly CUTS as Brent tumbles into the turntable. Brent struggles to get up and assess the damage: Samzy is OUT COLD.

BRENT (CONT'D)

Oh no oh no oh no oh no!

He feels for a pulse. Cold.

BRENT (CONT'D)

Nononononono! Sam-zeee! Sam-zeeee!

Brent looks behind him. In a wide shot, we reveal that SPIKE has been standing there watching.

Close up on Brent, eyes wide. Then, on Spike, looking at Brent, processing. Then down. On Samzy, lifeless. Back to Spike, looking back at Brent.

SPIKE

I see what's going on here. He's wasted! Where's the beer!?

Spike sprints away, delirious. Brent looks at Samzy's body.

85

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

85

SPIKE sprints through the dark forest.

SPIKE

(delirious)

They must have hidden the beer out here in the forest!

He stumbles and falls over. As he looks up...

SPIKE (CONT'D)

Oh... my... God...

SPIKE'S P.O.V.: sitting in the midst of a CLEAR PATCH in the woods is a shimmering KEG. Like a mirage, an oasis.

SPIKE (CONT'D)

BEER!

He crawls forward, gaining strength, pulling himself up to his feet, running FASTER and FASTER.

He reaches the keg, wrapping his arms around it. There is a single RED CUP on the ground. He grabs the cup --

SPIKE (CONT'D)
I can't believe it! It's even cold!

But then... a horrifying realization.

SPIKE (CONT'D)
The tap... Where's the tap? WHERE
THE FUCK IS THE --

SHUNKK! A BEER TAP is suddenly driven through SPIKE's skull with a SPURT of blood.

SPIKE falls on his knees, revealing MOTHERFACE standing behind him.

SHE PUMPS THE TAP.

Spike -- hand trembling, delirious -- holds up the red cup.

Motherface holds the spout over his cup, pushes the lever--

SPIKE'S BRAINS FLOW OUT OF THE BEER TAP AND INTO THE CUP.

MOTHERFACE
It's all head.

He collapses on the ground.

86

INT. LAKE HOUSE -- DINING ROOM - NIGHT

86

TWO OF THE BACKGROUND BROS -- FLANNEL BRO and TURTLENECK BRO #
have a brief conversation.

FLANNEL BRO
So Hamlet isn't in the play?

TURTLENECK BRO
No, he's in it, but it isn't about
him. It's about these two side
characters who no one thought were
important...

Pan over to see Brent and Todd locked in an intense arm-wrestling match. Brent seems to have the advantage just as...

SAMZY enters casually with snacks. Brent is BEFUDDLED.

Noticing that Brent is distracted, Todd SLAMS Brent's arm down on the table. The Bros hoot and holler as Brent clutches his arm in pain, looking at Samzy strangely.

Todd steps aside and Turbeaux saddles up to the competitor's seat.

TURBEAUX

Alright pledge. It's the final leg of the Delta Bi Bi-Annual Bicep Gauntlet. And you've lost to every bro so far. So if you lose to me, you're gonna go in that box while we read that diary you're always writing in.

We see a small box that Brent will not be able to fit in.

Turbeaux and Brent clasp hands.

FLANNEL BRO (O.S.)

Aaaaand go!

They arm-wrestle. It's very intense.

TURBEAUX

I already know what today's entry is gonna be. "Dear Diary: I lost and now I'm in a box."

Brent begins to lose. SUDDENLY A WINDOW BLOWS OPEN!! THE BROS TURN TOWARDS IT AND GASP.

A WOMAN'S HAND WITH RED NAIL POLISH APPEARS AND GRIPS THE OPEN WINDOWSILL. ANOTHER GASP!

Then A CASE OF BEER slams onto the window sill.

THE BROS CHEER!

Then SAMANTHA pops up into view smiling.

The bros audibly very disappointed.

SAMZY

Awww man!

TODD

FUCK! Samantha!

FLANNEL BRO (O.S.)

Yeah what the fuck, Samantha!

TURBEAUX

What the FUCK, Todd? You let your girlfriend come? That's against the rules.

TODD

Babe, you can't do this!

Brent and Turbeaux are still arm-wrestling. Samantha holds up the case of beer.

SAMANTHA

I-I know you guys like beer! I have beer, so you guys like me, right?

TURBEAUX

We can like beer without liking you! Samzy! Take the beer away from her!

Samzy grabs the case of beer, and after a brief struggle, rips it from her hands.

TURBEAUX (CONT'D)

See, now we hate her!

Quick cut to Turtleneck and Flannel.

TURTLENECK BRO

Yeah, fuck her.

BRENT

Don't we have an extra room?

TURBEAUX

Yeah, we got all the room in the world, it's called OUTSIDE!

SAMZY

The rules do state that all females must go outside during Bicep Bi-Annals, where there is more room.

SAMANTHA

But I brought beer!!!

TURBEAUX

Todd, you broke the rules, you gotta go too!

TODD

What?! No, please, guys, she's gonna try to take my virginity!

SAMANTHA
No, I would never!

SAMZY
I remember there's a tent in the
shed out back.

TURBEAUX
Yeah, go to the shed for the tent!

FLANNEL BRO
The tent's located in the shed!

TURTLENECK BRO
That's where the tent is!

Todd looks at the Delta Bi Toy Doll, occupying a seat at the table and now sporting a backwards baseball cap holding a beer can. It creaks its head and talks.

BABY DOLL
Tent's in the shed! Tent's in the
shed!

Todd's eyes go wide with fear.

TODD
You can't leave me with her!

Turbeaux still has the advantage in the arm-wrestling match. Samzy looks right into Brock's soul.

SAMZY
What do you think?

Brent looks back at Samzy, sweating bullets.

TURBEAUX
How 'bout it Brent? Are you a Delta
Bi or a Samantha guy?

Brent exchanges looks with Samantha, pleading in her eyes. To Todd, similarly worried and anxious. To the doll. And back to an expectant Turbeaux, who nearly has him pinned.

BRENT
(coldly)
...Tent's in the shed.

Turbeaux lets up on Brent and Brent weakly pins him to the table. The bros all CHEER. Turtleneck and Flannel put Brent up on their shoulders and parade him around pathetically.

TURBEAUX
Looks like you got a stay of
execution, pledge.

87 EXT. LAKE HOUSE - NIGHT

87

TODD and SAMANTHA cross toward the SHED.

TODD
I don't even want to look at you
right now! You ruined my liiiiife!

Todd rips his shirt open in anger. They've reached the shed.

TODD (CONT'D)
We're getting this tent and we're
just going to bed! THAT'S IT!

MOTHERFACE'S POV THROUGH BUSHES AS THEY OPEN THE SHED DOOR.

88 INT. SHED - NIGHT

88

TODD and SAMANTHA enter. It's dimly lit. Todd starts feeling around for the tent.

SAMANTHA
That's fine. We can just go to bed.
I didn't mean to get us kicked out.
I'm sorry that I'm a girl, baby.

TODD
Don't call me that!! You should be
sorry!

Todd starts feeling around the dark shed. Samantha tries to keep his attention, so Todd does not SEE the items he is touching.

SAMANTHA
But now I get you all to myself.
Sometimes I think the other Delta
Bis are just jealous of you.

TODD
Jealous... of me?

SAMANTHA
Just look at yourself, Todd.

Todd feels around, touching other objects.

TODD

Okay...

SAMANTHA

You're the smartest bro in the frat. You've got career prospects. Healthy gums. Your body is jacked and fertile. So full of testosterone, I bet your sperm count is in the billions.

Todd touches DEREK'S DEAD BODY, but does not notice. He touches it a lot. SAMANTHA LOWERS DOWN ON HER KNEES.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Those bros should be getting on their knees and worshipping you.

TODD

Tell me more about my bros.

SCARY MUSIC AS SAMANTHA EXITS FRAME.

Then, Samantha suddenly POPS back up tent in hand.

SAMANTHA

Found it!

89

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

89

*

Candace looks under the car with a flashlight. Sminkle stands nearby.

*

*

SMINKLE

*

You sure you don't want me to call my dad and have him pick us up?

*

*

*

CANDACE

*

No! I've got to show I can handle this on my own. Plus you murdered a guy!

*

*

*

*

SMINKLE

*

Stuff happens, Candace!

*

A wolf howls in the distance.

*

SMINKLE (CONT'D)

*

Welp, the wolves are coming. Let's sleep here. We'll finish cleaning up the dad-parts in the morning.

*

*

*

*

Candace rolls her eyes.

*

90

INT. CAR - NIGHT

90

*

Candace and Sminkle are back in their seats in the car, ready to go to bed. She tosses and turns. She locks eyes with him.

*
*

CANDACE

Sorry about that. I've had a hard time sleeping since...

*
*
*

SMINKLE

What? You can tell me, Candy Cane. Share with me. Bang me right here, right now.

*
*
*
*

CANDACE

Two years ago, my brother was deployed to Nicaragua. He died during the Dude Bros' Sophomore Year prank.

*
*
*
*
*

SMINKLE

Ah yes, the sophomore year prank...

*
*

Sminkle stares off deep in thought. We hear THUMPING CLUB BEATS.

*
*

STRIPPER (V.O.)

Time's up, Sminkle. But you know what you can get for an extra \$300?

*
*
*

SMINKLE (V.O.)

Who do you think you're talking to, Fantasia? I own this fucking town!

*
*
*

STRIPPER (V.O.)

Put the gun down! You're coked out of your fuckin' mind!

*
*
*

We hear GUNSHOTS and SCREAMING.

*

SMINKLE (V.O.)

I AM ETERNAL! I AM ETERNAL!

*
*

Sminkle snaps out of it. End flashback.

*

SMINKLE

Well, I wasn't really there for the sophomore year prank, but I'm sure it was pretty awful.

*
*
*
*

(MORE)

SMINKLE (CONT'D)
 I should warn you about something
 too. I sleep with my eyes open.
 Good night!

*
 *
 *

Sminkle still looks directly at Candace as his jaw goes limp
 and he begins to snore. Candace cannot sleep.

*
 *

91 EXT. TENT - NIGHT

91

We see Todd & Samantha's SILHOUETTES. The camera slowly
 approaches.

SAMANTHA (V.O.)
 And Turbeaux. You know how he looks
 at you when you're working on your
 tris.

*
 *
 *
 *

TODD (V.O.)
 Yeah, yeah he does. So many looks.

*
 *

SAMANTHA (V.O.)
 Here, let's get comfortable.

*
 *

Samantha turns off the light inside the tent, the silhouettes
 are gone.

SAMANTHA (V.O.)
 See, isn't that better?

*
 *

TODD (V.O.)
 Okay, I guess this could work.
 (beat)
 Alright...Okay...

*
 *
 *
 *

MOTHERFACE approaches the tent with a KATANA in her hand AND
 JABS through the tent with the long blade.

92 INT. TENT - NIGHT

92

The KATANA is inches away from the back of Todd's head.

*
 *

TODD
 Oh Sam... Sam... Feels good...

*
 *

SAMANTHA (O.S.)
 Todd, it's been 30 seconds already!
 I thought you were a virgin!

*
 *
 *

TODD
 Stop talking.

*
 *

SAMANTHA (O.S.)
Is something wrong?

TODD
Shut up!!

CLOSE-UP ON SAMANTHA (no longer see Todd). Her voice is
DEMONIC and her EYES GLOW RED.

SAMANTHA
PUT YOUR DELTA BI SEED IN ME!

TODD
MY SEED?!

Todd PULLS AWAY from Samantha, driving his head into the
point of Motherface's SWORD.

TODD (CONT'D)
Ugggghhhhh!!!!

Todd orgasms as he dies.

Back to Samantha's close-up. Back to normal, she smiles and
closes her eyes.

SAMANTHA
Thank you Todd...

Samantha immediately falls asleep, snoring loudly.

93 EXT. TENT - NIGHT

93

Motherface holds the sword, still sticking through the tent.

MOTHERFACE
Shoulda pulled out.

Motherface pulls out the sword, BLOOD SPRAYS towards her
unrealistically from the hole in the tent.

FORCED FADE OUT:

94 INT. PIZZA PLACE - DAY - COMMERCIAL

94

*A hideous, cheap-looking goblin puppet bugs its eyes and
looks around. A CHILD laughs. The DAD turns around and gets
soda FLUNG in his face.*

NARRATOR (V.O.)
*Siskel and Ebert say Pizza Goblins
 is "Family Magic!" "2 Thumbs Down!"*

VHS TRACKING:

95 INT. WORKOUT ROOM - DAY - COMMERCIAL 95 *

An incredibly-ripped, shirtless FITNESS DUDE regards his 8-pack with supreme arrogance, holding one hand behind his head. The subtitle blares "HARDCORE RESULTS." *

FITNESS DUDE *
 WOOO! I SAID GOD-DAMN! *

FADE OUT: *

96 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT 96

Z.Q. and Sizzler trudge through the darkened woods, Sizzler still wearing the ridiculous Beef Box. A light mounted on Z.Q.'s camera lights their way.

SIZZLER #
 Z.Q., are we lost? #

Z.Q. #
 You're never lost if you have no #
 idea where you are going. #

SIZZLER #
 Wait. What? #

Z.Q. stops and replaces the tape in his camera.

CHOPPING NOISES in the distance. Z.Q. looks up at the trees.

CHOP. CHOP. CHOP.

SIZZLER (CONT'D) #
 What's that?!

Z.Q. #
 I don't know, but we should keep #
 moving. #

Z.Q Takes a giant step forward. He steps on a twig that snaps #
 with the crunch of a giant tree. He looks confused. #

A TREE comes crashing down on Z.Q! His camera rolls away, still RECORDING. Sizzler's vision is restricted by the box. #

SIZZLER #
Z.Q.! Are you okay? #

A SECOND TREE crashes down on Sizzler, but he is saved by the Beef Box! The Tree traps him inside. #

Z.Q. is pinned under the tree from the waist down. #

Z.Q.
No! Now grab the camera, this is an incredible scene!

SIZZLER #
But I'm trapped! I can't escape! #

Sizzler shakes the Beef Box. #

Z.Q. #
You have to BEEF! #

SIZZLER #
I can't! #

Z.Q. #
You have to! We lay down our lives #
for the good of the brotherhood. #
Now BEEF and save me! #

A NEW ROPE, tied in a LOOSE NOOSE, drops around Z.Q.'s TORSO. #

The rope quickly TIGHTENS around Z.Q. and is YANKED SKYWARD, RIPPING Z.Q. IN HALF, pulling his torso up towards the tree. #

Z.Q. (CONT'D) #
Oh no, heights!!! This is Zachary #
Quinto signing off! Delta Bi! Do or #
Die! #

Z.Q.'s top half wedges in the "V" of the tree's trunk. #
Motherface gives a strong PULL. Z.Q.'s screams are silenced #
as blood rains down on Motherface. #

MOTHERFACE #
It's raining men. #

SIZZLER'S P.O.V. From inside the Beef Box we see Motherface approach. #

In a close up of Sizzler, something changes within him. #

HE BURTS FORTH FROM THE BOX, running swiftly through the woods, clad in UNDERWEAR, covered in BLOOD, and clutching Z.Q.'s CAMERA.

#

Z.Q.'s top half wedges in the "V" of the tree's trunk. Motherface gives a strong PULL. Z.Q.'s screams are silenced as blood rains down on Motherface.

MOTHERFACE (CONT'D)
It's raining men.

#

97 EXT. LAKE - DAY

97

Turtleneck & Flannel SPLASH into the water. Bros are having fun in the lake, Turbeaux, Samzy, Turtleneck and Flannel splash each other. Brent stands at the edge of the water.

TURTLENECK BRO
Come in, Brent! It's nice and warm!

FLANNEL BRO
You look distracted. Jump in!

Brent JUMPS INTO THE AIR, does a sweet jackknife. All the bros cheer! Even Turbeaux is impressed.

TURBEAUX
Sweet jackknife, bro.

FLANNEL BRO
We are having such a good time!

TURTLENECK BRO
Aren't we, Brent?

Samzy tosses Brent a beer, Brent successfully cracks it open.

BRENT
Yeah... we are.

Turtleneck and Flannel nod at Brent. Brent nods back. Over this we hear...

SAMANTHA (V.O.)
(screaming)
NOOOO! AHHH! DADDY!

98 INT. TENT - DAY

98

*

SAMANTHA tosses and turns, MID-NIGHTMARE.

*

SAMANTHA

DADDY NO! I'm sorry Daddy! I'm
sorry I'm a girl! No Daddy, don't
go to Iran! Operation Eagle Claw
will be fine without you! I'll get
you a grandson, I promise!

(starts to calm down)

What's that? You'll be back soon?

Okay. I'll just wait here on the
doorstep until you come home. Bye!

(smiles)

Mmmmmmm.....

Samantha cuddles with TODD'S ARM. She wakes up peacefully.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Oh Todd...

REVEAL: she's been snuggling with TODD'S DISEMBODIED ARM. SHE
SCREAMS!

TURBEAUX (V.O.)

Chicken fight!

99

EXT. LAKE - DAY

99

Turbeaux and Samzy sit on TURTLENECK BRO and FLANNEL BRO's
shoulders, splashing each other with their free arms.

TURBEAUX

Check it out guys! It's Z.Q., he's
overcome his fear of heights!

The bros turn their attention to the top of the HILL, where
Z.Q. is seen holding onto the ZIPLINE. His lower half is
obscured by BUSHES, and his head is hunched over.

The bros look on and cheer, hooting and hollering. Brent's
eyes narrow.

Z.Q. lurches past the bushes, revealing that he is only a
TORSO! The bros are speechless, mouths agape.

Z.Q.'s top half continues to ZIPLINE down to the lake
SPRAYING EVERYONE WITH BLOOD AS THEY STARE.

HIS TORSO DETACHES FROM HIS ARMS and his body slowly falls
through the air, raining blood. It hits the water and we
follow it down into...

100 EXT. OLD PARCHTOWN - UNDERWATER 100 *

The RUINS OF OLD PARCHTOWN still stand, deep beneath the surface. Hauntingly beautiful MUSIC plays as we descend with the corpse. *

Remnants of a QUAIN T SMALL TOWN, a simpler way of life. A church, a general store, a school, cute little houses, preserved in the murky deep. *

As we get closer, we see SKELETONS who were trying to escape in the Great New Lake Flood of Junior Year Prank. *

WE EXPLORE THESE UNDERWATER RUINS FOR A FEW MINUTES: POMPEII-ESQUE TABLEAUS OF LIVES DESTROYED. *

Z.Q.'s corpse falls past a sign that reads PARCHTOWN, POPULATION 4,073. He lands next to the BLOATED CORPSE of PADDY'S BROTHER. *

When Z.Q.'s body hits the ground, the bodies begin floating up to the surface. It is slow, beautiful and artistic. *

HARD CUT TO: *

101 EXT. LAKE - DAY 101

CHAOS! Bros are covered in blood and SCREAMING. NUMEROUS SKELETAL BODIES, the residents of Old Parchtown, float up to the surface! TURBEAUX VOMITS REPEATEDLY as he swims towards shore, struggling to swim through his own viscous chunder.

BRENT
Come on Turbeaux, swim!

Turbeaux finally makes it ashore. Samzy, Brent, and Turbeaux run back toward the LAKE HOUSE.

102 EXT. LAKE HOUSE - DAY 102

As Turbeaux, Samzy, and Brent sprint toward the house, they see SAMANTHA running in the opposite direction, COVERED IN BLOOD.

SAMANTHA
Todd's dead!! Todd's dead!! Help me!!

Turbeaux COLD COCKS her in the face as he runs! She falls to the ground, out cold. They continue screaming as they run back towards the lake house.

103	INT. COMEDY CLUB - NIGHT (DREAM)	103	*
	Sminkle is on stage, sweating bullets. He holds a mic and stands next to a large posterboard with "TOP TEN REASONS COPS JUST CAN'T CATCH A BREAK." He pulls off the cover on #1. A drummer does a weak drumroll behind him.		*
	SMINKLE		*
	And the number one reason Cops Just Can't Catch a Break... My dad beat me and now I sleep with my eyes open!		*
	Reveal THE DUDE BROS in the audience. They all have large bags of oranges with them. A beat.		*
	DELTA BROS		*
	Boooooo! / You suck, Sminkle! / You'll never make it as anything! / You can tell he's a virgin!		*
	The bros PELT Sminkle with ORANGES.		*
104	INT. CAR - NIGHT	104	*
	Sminkle, asleep, tosses and turns.		*
	SMINKLE		*
	No, not the precious oranges...		*
105	EXT. ROAD - NIGHT	105	*
	Candace pulls a JACK Out from under the car. She hears her WALKIE-TALKIE blaring. She answers.		*
	CANDACE		*
	Chief? Uh, what's up?		*
	CHIEF (V.O.)		*
	Hey Buttiker, just checkin' in, I'm here with my supervisor Azathoth.		*
	AZATHOTH (V.O.)		*
	Hey Candace.		*

CANDACE

Uh... hey.

CHIEF (V.O.)

She says hey back. So anyhow, we're
just chanting away over here, just
wondering how our little virgin
sacrifice is coming along.

Candace looks at Sminkle, who tosses and turns with his eyes
open, still locked in his horrible orangey nightmare.

CANDACE

He's uh... ready to die, sir.

CHIEF (V.O.)

That's what I like to hear. Now
remember, you've gotta get him into
Motherface's clutches by midnight.
Okay. Good work soldier, you'll be
ripe for a promotion in no time.

Candace lowers her walkie And approaches Sminkle, who's still
dreaming. She walks over and shakes him.

CANDACE

Come on, wake up. Wake up! WAKE UP!

SMINKLE

(waking up screaming)
... NUMBER SIX, PLEASE DON'T KILL
ME!

CANDACE

It's just a dream, Sminkle! We've
gotta push this car. I can't move
it. I need your strength.

SMINKLE

Well, I did just get eighteen hours
of sleep! All I need is a hearty
breakfast and-

He jumps out of the car and sees the dad-less undercarriage.

SMINKLE (CONT'D)

Hey, the wolves ate the dad-bits!

Sminkle goes around to the back of the car.

SMINKLE (CONT'D)

And they re-inflated the tires!

CANDACE
Just push, dammit!

Candace takes her place in the driver's seat as Sminkle attempts to push the car. It's not happening.

SMINKLE
Aww, those dude bros were right! I can't even do anything.

CANDACE
No! Don't give up Sminkle! We have to get to this lake house so you can solve Chico's orange crisis!

SMINKLE
There *is* an overwhelming amount of children with scurvy.

CANDACE
Push!

Sminkle tries with all his might, grunting loudly.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
Here's the Top Ten Reasons Sminkle is Great! 10: He greets each day with a smile!

SMINKLE
Hnnnn!

CANDACE
9: He wants to help children!

SMINKLE
I want to *bang* children!

CANDACE
8: He wants to bang children's minds!

SMINKLE
That's really not as catchy.

CANDACE
7: He wants to bang children, fine.

SMINKLE
Hnnnnnng!

Sminkle begins actually making some progress.

CANDACE

6: He didn't actually kill anyone
when he shot up that strip club! 5:
He is asleep now but somehow still
pushing!

Sminkle has fallen asleep with his eyes open, still pushing.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

4: Uh, uh, I'm a bag of oranges! 3:
He is awake now, that is a good
thing!

SMINKLE

Virgin... STRENGTH...

CANDACE

2: I find myself oddly attracted to
him!

SMINKLE

I knew it!

Sminkle has almost gotten the car over the hill!

CANDACE

1: He doesn't deserve to die!

The car crests the hill! Sminkle and Candace laugh with joy
and Sminkle runs alongside the car and hops into the
passenger seat.

106 INT. CAR - NIGHT

106

The two look at each other smiling and laughing as Candace
gets the engine going. They did it, and they're on their way.

Suddenly, they look back at the road and SCREAM!

107 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

107

Sizzler, still distraught, RUNS for his life across the road.

108 INT. CAR - NIGHT

108

Candace SWERVES to avoid SIZZLER on the road, but COLLIDES
into a BOULDER!

109	EXT. CAR - NIGHT	109	*
	Sminkle and Candace fly through the windshield!		*
	SMINKLE (V.O.)		*
	We forgot to wear our seatbelts!		*
110	EXT. SKY - NIGHT	110	*
	They soar through the air, afraid at first, but then they begin to admire the majestic view. Sminkle has a lyrical moment.		*
			*
	CANDACE		*
	Sminkle, it's amazing!		*
			*
	SMINKLE		*
	And I'm so glad I get to share it with you.		*
	(singing)		*
	<i>Magical Wonders</i>		*
	<i>Soaring so freely</i>		*
	<i>The twinkling lights from</i>		*
	<i>The city below!</i>		*
			*
	<i>I cannot wait to</i>		*
	<i>Open my Bang Bus</i>		*
	<i>The kids will come running,</i>		*
	<i>To laugh, play, and grow!</i>		*
			*
	Candace, your turn, take a verse!		*
			*
	CANDACE		*
	<i>Sminkle about that,</i>		*
	<i>Been meaning to tell you</i>		*
	<i>I think that Bang Bus</i>		*
	<i>Is probably--</i>		*
	She turns to see that Sminkle has fallen asleep.		*
			*
	CANDACE (CONT'D)		*
	REALLY?!		*
111	EXT. LAKE - NIGHT	111	
	In a wide shot, we see Sminkle and Candace fall into the lake.		

112 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- FOYER - DAY

112

Samzy LOCKS AND BOLTS the door.

TURBEAUX

So Z.Q.'s dead and Samantha shows
up covered in blood!? She can't be
trusted! She's a killer!

SAMZY's freaking out. Brent is deep in thought.

SAMANTHA starts POUNDING on the door outside.

SAMANTHA (O.S.)

Please! Let me in! Someone
punched me and my boyfriend's dead!
This weekend is not going at all
how I planned it!

TURBEAUX grabs a BASEBALL BAT, whispers to the guys.

TURBEAUX

Okay okay okay, here's a plan:
Brent, open the door on my cue.
Samzy, you played ball freshman
year, right?

SAMZY

Starting pitcher, East Chico
Rapier.

TURBEAUX

Well, batter's up, bro.

Samzy nods as Turbeaux tosses him the bat.

BRENT

I don't know if this is-

SAMZY

We're stopping the killer, Brock!
It's just like old times, remember?
Go Rapier!

Turbeaux has had enough and pushes Brent out of the way.

TURBEAUX

Just move, I'll do it. Your brother
was more Rapier than you'll ever
be.

SAMANTHA (O.S.)

Please! I'm desperate!

TURBEAUX

Who is it?

SAMANTHA (O.S.)

It's me! It's Samantha! Please
help me!

TURBEAUX

Oh wonderful, would you please come
in!

Turbeaux swings the door open, and Samantha RUSHES IN --

SAMZY THROWS THE BASEBALL BAT AT HER, like a SPEAR, it
SMACKING against her head and knocking her out.

As Turbeaux and Samzy high five, we see Brent caught in a
reflective moment.

FREEZE FRAME on Brent.

BRENT (V.O.)

Wait. But Samantha couldn't be
Motherface. Todd told me she was on
that booze cruise in Cabo when
Brock died.

UNFREEZE.

BRENT

Guys, Samantha couldn't be
Motherface. Todd told me she was on
that booze cruise in Cabo when
Brock died.

TURBEAUX

Whoa, MOTHERFACE!?

SAMZY

But Brock, Motherface is dead,
remember? We killed her - TWICE!
Remember, Brock?

TURBEAUX

(concerned)
Holy shit, Samzy.

SAMZY

She's dead!!

TURBEAUX

She IS dead, Brent. But *Samantha's*
right here, ALIVE, and covered in
blood!

BRENT

We're all covered in blood! Are you guys daft or something!? These killings are all connected!
NEWSFLASH: Motherface is back, and she's hungry for blood! She killed Z.Q., Todd, that other guy, AND SHE KILLED MY BROTHER BROCK!

TURBEAUX

Samzy, throw another bat at him.

SAMZY

But-

TURBEAUX

FINE! I'll defeat him using LOGIC!
YOU ARE STUPID!!!

SAMZY

(to himself)

Brock would've had a plan by now.

TURBEAUX

I've got a plan. We sit here with *the killer's* unconscious body, and just wait and see if anyone else dies.

BRENT

That is an awful plan.

TURBEAUX

IT'S WORKING SO FAR!

SAMZY

Brock would've come up with something-

TURBEAUX

Stop dragging Brock into this!

BRENT

Don't tell him where to drag my dead brother!! When he died a part of me died as well! And *that's* why I pledged the Delta Bis! That's the only reason I'm here! To find out what *really* happened to Brock and avenge his death! Not to "bro out" with you *dudes*.

BEAT OF SILENCE. Turbeaux and Samzy look heartbroken.

TURBEAUX
YOU LIED TO US!

SAMZY
(disappointed)
I knew it.

TURBEAUX
I TRUSTED YOOOOOOOOOU!

Turbeaux tears his shirt off.

BRENT
I'm not sorry. I can't be like you
and just sit around while another
party massacre is going on right
under our noses! Someone has to do
something.

TURBEAUX
You'll never be a Delta Bi!

Turbeaux starts breaking things.

SAMZY
Us Delta Bis always work together,
Brock. We need each other.

BRENT
I need the Delta Bis like I need
4th degree burns all over my body
and a flagpole up my anus!

Samzy begins to cry, wailing like a baby.

TURBEAUX
NEW PLAN! Kill the killer! Kill her
before the killer can kill again!

Turbeaux grabs the bat off the ground and goes to smash
Samantha's face in. Brent intercepts just in time. They
struggle to get the bat away from one another, showing shades
of their earlier arm-wrestling duel.

SUDDENLY THE DOORBELL RINGS! The dudes freeze. Turbeaux looks
at Samantha. Samzy is paralyzed. Brent grabs the bat and
hesitantly opens the door, revealing in the doorway, SIZZLER,
covered in blood and dirt, in his underwear, out of breath,
cluthing Z.Q.'s camera. #

A beat passes. #

TURBEAUX (CONT'D) #
 What the fuck are you doing out of #
 the Beef Box, pledge? #

SIZZLER pulls a VHS TAPE out of the back of his waistband and #
 holds it in the air. #

HARD CUT TO:

113 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- LIVING ROOM - DAY 113

Sizzler, Turbeaux and Samzy sit on the couch, watching Z.Q.'S #
 TAPE. Brent stands cross-armed behind them. Sizzler shivers #
 under a blanket and clutches a large mug of cocoa. He points #
 at the TV screen. #

SIZZLER #
 Here's where I beefed, right here! #

On the TV, Z.Q.'s torso flies up into the trees.

SAMZY
 Oh god, Z.Q....

BRENT (O.S.)
 Pause the tape!

Brent steps forward and points dramatically to a corner of
 the TV screen.

BRENT (CONT'D)
 There. Right there. Enhance.

Sizzler pushes a button and the screen zooms shittily into
 the part of the screen Brent is pointing at. It looks like a
 mess of pixels.

BRENT (CONT'D)
 Now squint.

The bros squint. The pixel image focuses into MOTHERFACE'S
 face!

SAMZY
 MOTHERFACE!

SIZZLER
 Who?

SAMZY
I knew it!!

BRENT
Yes.

TURBEAUX
WHOA!!

Brent jumps up on the couch and faces the group.

BRENT
It's true. She's back. But I've been investigating, and I think I know who she is and how to stop her. I thought I could do it alone, but I need you. You're my bros.

SAMZY
Bros always have each others' backs. Which is why I spent the last year working on a robot, identical to me in every way, even with my memories, specifically designed to kill Motherface.

TURBEAUX
Weird.

SAMZY
It's waiting up in the attic!

Brent furrows his brow as it dawns on him that he did not actually murder the real Samzy.

BRENT
Ohhhhhhh! Whooo! Phееееewww, hoo boy. Wow. Okay. Great. Uh, yeah.

SAMZY
Right, so don't worry about it Brock, I got this one!

Samzy takes out an elaborate REMOTE CONTROL and pushes a button labelled "ENGAGE."

113a INT. LAKE HOUSE -- ATTIC

113a *

The TRUNK Robo-Samzy is locked in JERKS back and forth, then stops, as a puddle of bright BLUE LIQUID begins seeping from it. Steam rises from it. *

113b INT. LAKE HOUSE -- LIVING ROOM

113b

Samzy hits the controller.

SAMZY

Huh -- maybe I should go up there
and see what the malfunction is --

BRENT

- NO!

(takes a breath)

Well, I mean, in case for some
reason that doesn't end up working
out-

SAMZY

Brock. I owe you. I got this one.

#

Samzy gives a wink and sprints away.

Brent's eyes widen as he listens to Samzy CLOMP upstairs. He
stands in front of the group nervously as they listen to
Samzy.

SAMZY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

OH!!! No no no no! Robo-Sam-zeee!
Robo Sam-zee! Oh nooo! What
happened to you?! You didn't try to
dance did you? The Dance Matrix
wasn't properly calibrated, nooo!

#

Brent and the bros stare at each other. Mechanical sputtering
sounds are heard.

SAMZY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Come on, please live, liiiive! Who
did this to you?

ROBO-SAMZY (O.S.)

It was... Brock.

We hear Robo-Samzy power down for good. Samzy CRIES OUT and
can be heard softly weeping.

On Brock as we hear Samzy closing the door and CLOMPING back
downstairs. He appears in the doorway and stares right at
Brent.

SAMZY

Uh, Brock?

BRENT

Uh no, I'm Brent.

Samzy is confused. But just then, he SEES MOTHERFACE through the window, slowly approaching the house, holding DEREK'S SEVERED HEAD.

SAMZY
But--AAAAAAAH!

Samzy runs out of the house, screaming, leaving the others perplexed. Brent turns to Turbeaux.

BRENT
I don't like that guy.

SMASH! BRENT, TURBEAUX, and Sizzler whirl around just as DEREK'S BURNT HEAD flies through the window. Glass shatters everywhere as the head PLOPS onto the floor! THE BROS SCREAM!

They turn to see Motherface run off.

FORCED FADE OUT:

114	<i>INT. KITCHEN - DAY - COMMERCIAL</i>	114	*
	<i>A smiling WIFE is preparing breakfast for herself and her HUSBAND, who sits reading a newspaper. She pours the last drops of orange juice into her glass.</i>		* * *
	<i>COMMERCIAL WIFE</i> <i>Honey, we're out of juice.</i>		* *
	<i>A TREE BRANCH, ripe with plump ORANGES, SMASHES through the kitchen window and looms towards them.</i>		* *
	<i>They jump, startled as...</i>		*
	<i>VHS TRACKING:</i>		*

115	<i>EXT. LAKE - DAY</i>	115	
	<i>SAMZY runs out towards the end of the dock. Dead end. He whips around to see Motherface slowly stalking him.</i>		# #
	<i>SAMZY</i> <i>How can you be alive?! I watched you die! TWICE!</i>		# # #

116 **INT. HOSPITAL -- HALLWAY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)** 116 *

A TITLE READS "1984." *

Motherface waits for the elevator. "DING!" The elevator doors slide open to reveal SAMZY & BROCK, who immediately brutally drive CHAINSAWS into "Mother". BLOOD SPRAYS all over their "PLEDGE" T-SHIRTS. MOTHER falls dead on the floor. Her blonde wig has come off--we see her bald, burned head. *

BRENT *

Looks like she never "saw" that one coming. *

Brock drops his chainsaw and PERFECTLY RIPS THE "PLEDGE" OFF HIS SHIRT. Samzy looks at him with admiration as the elevator doors close in front of them. *

117 **EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)** 117

A TITLE READS "1985."

BROCK, covered in bruises, his clothes tattered, casually lights a CIGARETTE next to a TOPLESS GIRL. He drops it. We follow a trail of fire across the screen. MOTHERFACE BURSTS INTO FLAMES!

BROCK

Looks like you're flame... retarded.

SAMZY

So funny.

Brent and Samzy nod at each other.

118 **EXT. LAKE - DAY** 118

Back in present day, Samzy has a chuckle to himself.

Suddenly a STRANGE L.E.D. BAUBLE SAILS RIGHT INTO SAMZY'S FOREHEAD, lodging itself there. It's light blinks as Samzy goes cross-eyed looking at it. #

Back on Motherface, who holds and elaborate projectile weapon. #

MOTHERFACE

Something tells me this time's gonna be different. #

Samzy SCREAMS and attempts to dislodge the device to no avail.

SAMZY

What did you--

Motherface produces a LARGE REMOTE CONTROL similar to Samzy's Robo-Samzy Remote. She fiddles with some knobs. Just then Samzy begins to awkwardly jerk around, standing in front of her against his will. #

#

SAMZY (CONT'D)

What did you--

Samzy hits himself in the face.

MOTHERFACE

Why are you hitting yourself?

SAMZY

What did yoooouhjajajAaAAAAAIIIII'M
UH LITTLE BE-ITCH! YI'M A LITTLE
BIIIIITCH.

Motherface controlling his every move, Samzy does a stupid little dance, while singing a jaunty song about being a little bitch. On what seems to be the end note, he RIPS HIS OWN TONGUE out of his mouth!

MOTHERFACE

You killed my mother and my sister.
You at least deserve a tongue-lashing.

Samzy hits himself in the face with his own tongue repeatedly. She hovers her finger over SEVERAL BUTTONS on her remote, all with various labels such as "SEIZURE," "BOP SELF ON NOSE," "BONER," "RELEASE BOWELS," etc.

Samzy looks at her, frowning as blood trickles down his face and neck.

She hits a button and he SWINGS his leg up, pivots 180 and FALLS straight into the water. He sinks like a stone.

MOTHERFACE (CONT'D)

You always were a bit of a bitch.

#

118a INT. LAKE HOUSE -- ATTIC - DAY

118a *

The trunk is completely silent.

*

119 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

119

Brent is boarding up the windows. SAMANTHA slowly wakes up, BRENT helps her to her feet.

BRENT

Hey. I'm sorry I abandoned you back there.

SAMANTHA

It's okay, Daddy--I mean Brent.

They share a silent moment. Samantha shivers.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

I'm cold.

BRENT

Here...

BRENT very slowly and dramatically rips his shirt straight down the middle, revealing his chiseled, rock hard physique. And oiled. He drapes the torn shirt over Samantha's shoulders like a cape.

Turbeaux looks on from the living room. He nods at Brent.

120 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- KITCHEN - NIGHT

120

Brent and Sizzler are boarding up windows. Turbeaux enters the room. He now has his shirt off.

TURBEAUX

Hey, Sizzler, why don't you fuck off for a second?

SIZZLER

Okay. I'll go grab my organic veggies upstairs.

TURBEAUX

GREAT.

Sizzler exits. Turbeaux stops hammering and turns to Brock.

TURBEAUX (CONT'D)

Listen... Brock meant a lot to me. And I thought, like a idiot, that maybe you'd be like him, and we could continue on like nothing ever happened. But something did happen!

(MORE)

TURBEAUX (CONT'D)

You lied to me! And I can't trust
you like I trusted Brock!

BRENT

Turbeaux, you can trust me! We're
in this-

TURBEAUX

NO!! Brock... He planned all my
workouts for me. We were supposed
to do traps and lats the day that
he died. Now look at me!

BRENT

If we do 10 sets of 20 reps on the
lat pulldown machines I swear I can
sculpt you the V-taper of your
dreams!

TURBEAUX

BUT YOU LIED TO ME!

BRENT

I promise I will never lie to you
again!

TURBEAUX

But - but what if it's my birthday,
and you're taking me to a nice
quiet bistro dinner - just casual,
nothing too fancy - and then you
have to "get your keys" and the
lights are all off for some reason,
and then all my friends are there,
and guess what? It's a *God damned*
surprise party, and *you lied to me!*
Garçon, bring out the fuckin'
raspberry brown butter torte that
reads "Happy 23rd B-Day Turbeaux,
I'm a Fucking Liar, Sincerely
Brent."

BRENT

I promise I will fuck up every
surprise party anyone ever plans
for you!

TURBEAUX

But I love surprises!

BRENT

What's your problem?!

TURBEAUX
I HAVE A HAIRY DICK, BRENT!

A beat.

BRENT
... What?

TURBEAUX
You know how I hate baby dogs? And
their stupid little hairy dicks?

BRENT
Uh, yeah?

TURBEAUX
See, when I look at a baby dog, I'm
really seeing the things I hate
about myself. I have a hairy dick,
Brent.

BRENT
... It's cool man. It's... normal
to have problems with our dicks.

TURBEAUX
Really?

BRENT
Sure.

TURBEAUX
Alright man, well me and my fuzz-
rod need to go look for more wood
in the cellar.

121 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- HALLWAY - NIGHT

121

Sizzler arrives at the top of the stairs, spotting a TIPPED-
OVER COOLER and a TRAIL OF VEGGIE BITS leading into a
BATHROOM DOOR. We hear faint GNAWING SOUNDS.

SIZZLER
What? Who's been pillaging my Veg
Stash!? My cabbage, my carrots, my
summer squash medley! What am I
gonna eat?!

He peeks into the...

122 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- BATHROOM - NIGHT

122

...stopping as he SEES:

A CUTE RABBIT gnawing on a carrot next to the BATHTUB.

SIZZLER

Aww. You're hungry. That's cool.
What's mine is yours, rabbit
friend.

As Sizzler creeps toward the rabbit, MOTHERFACE tears back the SHOWER CURTAIN and runs a STEAK KNIFE through Sizzler's ABDOMEN.

Sizzler keels over, moaning...

SIZZLER (CONT'D)

No! Run, my fellow herbivore!

The Rabbit takes off. Motherface reaches into his belly and starts PULLING OUT HIS STOMACH AND SHOVING IT TOWARD HIS MOUTH!

SIZZLER (CONT'D)

(mumbled)

No! I'm a vegetarian! I can't! Meat
upsets my stomaAAAAAagbthgbthbgtb!

Motherface lodges the stomach in Sizzler's mouth, and starts PULLING YARDS OF INTESTINES OUT OF HIS BELLY AS HE MOANS.

She dumps the intestines into the toilet and FLUSHES, pulling them out like an unravelling firehose as he SCREAMS. The toilet clogs. He's dead. The toilet bowl overflows as the previously flushed TAMPONS come back up in the bowl, mixing with the bloody intestines.

Motherface lights a cigarette, exasperated, leaning against the wall, briefly overcome with the weight of what she's doing.

MOTHERFACE

What a day.

She leans over and tries to flush the toilet again, yielding more backup. She sighs and reaches for a plunger.

123 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- BASEMENT - NIGHT

123

Turbeaux enters, holding an OLD-FASHIONED LANTERN. He scans the room and is elated to find a GUN. He examines it, perplexed.

TURBEAUX
One bullet? Cool.

The door to the cellar suddenly closes, extinguishing the lantern. A SOUND-the door being LATCHED. In darkness, Turbeaux backs up against the wall.

TWO RED EYES flick on in the back of the room. We hear a WIND UP TOY. Turbeaux aims the gun into the darkness.

A white wind-up PUPPY TOY, eyes glowing RED, walks into a TINY POOL OF LIGHT shining from a GRATE in the ceiling. Turbeaux lowers his weapon.

TURBEAUX (CONT'D)
Just a toy. I'm not afraid of
you...

The toy dog BARKS and does a BACKFLIP. Turbeaux jumps.

The pitter-patter of paws is heard. Then, GRRRS and WOOFs.

TURBEAUX (CONT'D)
No...

LIVE PUPPIES BEGIN TO APPEAR... some barely visible in the shadows, some briefly crossing the SMALL POOL OF LIGHT. Turbeaux raises his gun, his hands trembling.

Turbeaux's hand DARTS around, aiming at different puppies, unable to find a good shot. He pulls his PADDLE from its sheath, the puppies begin to LEAP at him, but he frantically bats them away with the Paddle. #

#

Turbeaux begins to shake violently as puppies of all breeds begin to overwhelm him. He SCREAMS in agony, and raises the pistol to his temple.

He grabs a puppy, holding it between the barrel of the gun and his head, TURBEAUX begins to squeeze the trigger.

TURBEAUX (CONT'D)
You're so small...

OVER BLACK:

BLAM! A DEAFENING GUNSHOT!

124	INT. LAKE HOUSE -- FOYER - NIGHT	124	*
	Brent emerges from the cellar and approaches Samantha while slipping on a shirt.	#	*
	SAMANTHA	*	
	What was that?	*	
	BRENT	*	
	Turbeaux's dead.	*	
	SAMANTHA	*	
	And Sizzler?	*	
	FREEZE FRAME ON BRENT.	*	
	BRENT (V.O.)	*	
	And Sizzler...? Honestly, I forgot	*	
	who Sizzler was, but I decided to	*	
	play it cool.	*	
	END FREEZE FRAME	*	
	Brent produces two flashlights. He tosses Samantha one.	*	
	BRENT	*	
	Let's split up and look for him.	*	
125	INT. LAKE HOUSE -- HALLWAY - NIGHT	125	
	Samantha shines a flashlight down a dark hallway.		
	SAMANTHA		
	Sizzler?		
126	INT. LAKE HOUSE -- LIVING ROOM - NIGHT	126	*
	BRENT	*	
	Sizzler?	*	
127	INT. LAKE HOUSE -- HALLWAY - NIGHT	127	
	SAMANTHA		
	Sizzler?		

128 INT. FRAT HOUSE -- LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 128 *

Brent walks through a darkened Delta Bi house. *

BRENT *

Sizzler? *

129 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- HALLWAY 129

Samantha comes across a trail of BLOODY RABBIT PRINTS.

SAMANTHA

Sizzler?

130 EXT. LAKE - DAY 130

Paddy crouches by his family's graves, weeping. Brent walks through.

BRENT

Sizzler?

131 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- HALLWAY - NIGHT 131

Samantha follows the prints to the half-opened BATHROOM DOOR. She approaches nervously.

SAMANTHA

Sizzler?

132 INT. CHIRINO HOME - DAY 132 *

Teen Brent dances with Teen Brock. Brent walks through with his flashlight. *

BRENT *

Sizzler? *

133 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- HALLWAY - NIGHT 133

Samantha slowly pushes the bathroom door open...

SAMANTHA

Sizzler?

134 INT. ABYSS - NIGHT 134 *

Brent is in a pitch black void. a faint beam of light is seen in the distance. *

BRENT *

Sizzlerrrr? *

We pan over towards the light source. It is ANOTHER BRENT, searching with *his* flashlight. *

ANOTHER BRENT *

Sizzlerrr? *

Samantha is heard SCREAMING. *

135 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- BATHROOM - NIGHT 135

SAMANTHA stares at the RABBIT, covered in blood, chewing on Sizzler's STOMACH.

136 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- HALLWAY - NIGHT 136

Brent and Samantha emerge from different doors and meet in the hallway. Samantha can't keep herself from crying.

BRENT

Sizzler?

She nods.

BRENT (CONT'D)

Shit. Looks like it's just you and me now.

SAMANTHA

No. There's a third!

She gestures to her belly. Brent's eyes widen. He kneels down and touches it.

BRENT

Todd?

SAMANTHA

(smiles)

Mmm-hmm.

BRENT

He's the last Delta Bi.

SUDDENLY A FIREPLACE POKER BURSTS THROUGH SAMANTHA'S BELLY.
BLOOD SHOOTS ONTO BRENT'S FACE.

Brent's POV: There is a tiny FETUS impaled on the tip of the
poker. BRENT SCREAMS.

MOTHERFACE YANKS THE POKER. BLOOD SPLATTERS ON THE CEILING.

CUT TO BEHIND SAMANTHA, HER "TORSO" SPLITS IN TWAIN,
REVEALING BRENT, WHO FLEES THE SCENE.

FORCED FADE OUT:

137 INT. MORNING NEWS STUDIO - DAY

137

A MALE HOST and FEMALE HOST. Plastic nightmares of Ken and
Barbie.

FEMALE HOST

...and Steve Guttenberg is here in
studio to talk to us about "3 Men
and a Baby."

MALE HOST

Can't wait!

FEMALE HOST

See you after "The Late Night
Morning Movie!"

MALE HOST

Stay tuned!

Brent wanders in with his flashlight.

BRENT

Sizzlerrrr?

VHS TRACKING:

138 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

138

*

Soaking wet, Sminkle drags a lifeless Candace into frame,
resting her body onto the shore.

*

*

SMINKLE

*

Candace.

*

Sminkle attempts incredibly feebly to administer CPR - it looks more like he is flailing his arms wildly into her chest.

SMINKLE (CONT'D)
Candace! Candygram! Kander & Ebb!
CANDAAAAACE!

He begins to cry. a single tear drops from his face. When it lands on her cheek, she wakes, coughing up a viscous orange substance.

SMINKLE (CONT'D)
Ewww.

Candace coughs a bit and comes to.

CANDACE
You... you saved my life.

SMINKLE
Oh man, you really had me going there for a minute, Candace. I thought... I thought I'd lost you.

CANDACE
You saved my life.

SMINKLE
You know, it's just that this is the longest time I've ever spent with another person and I've never really had a friend and no one's ever really listened to my top ten lists before and had such pretty eyes and we flew threw the air and we really had a moment there when I thought I could spend the rest of my life flying through the air with this person and I was honestly glad we didn't wear our seatbelts and I really thought I'd lost yooooou!

There is a rustling in the bushes.

CANDACE
Oh! Sminkle!

SMINKLE
Oh, Candace.

CANDACE
I'm... Sorry.

We see Motherface behind Sminkle, wielding a HATCHET. *

SMINKLE *

What? Why? *

Motherface brings down the butt of the hatchet, knocking Sminkle out. *

139 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

139

Brent sprints through the forest, tears streaming down his face. He slows to a stop when he comes across TURTLENECK and FLANNEL -- Turtleneck has SEVERAL STAB WOUNDS all over his body, and Flannel is a TORSO, separated from his lower half, which sits nearby.

TURTLENECK AND FLANNEL

(embarrassed)

Hi Brent.

BRENT

No! Motherface got you guys too!

TURTLENECK BRO

Well, no...

FLANNEL BRO

We kinda just took a pretty bad spill off that hill over there.

TURTLENECK BRO

Embarrassing... We're fading fast, Brent!

FLANNEL BRO

Brent... Remember all of our good times together...

Heartfelt music as we see a MONTAGE of Brent's times with Turtleneck and Flannel:

140 EXT. LAKE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

140

FLANNEL BRO

We are having such a good time!

TURTLENECK BRO

Aren't we, Brent?

141

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

141

END MONTAGE. Brent reflects. When he comes out of his daydream, he YELPS as he sees that Turtleneck and Flannel have been IMPALED and PINNED TOGETHER by a JAVELIN.

#

Brent turns to see MOTHERFACE, brandishing a CLEAVER. She RUSHES HIM and smashes him in the face with the butt of her weapon, and he falls to the ground hard. As he shakes his head, dazed, Motherface STABS at him and he rolls out, narrowly dodging the blade.

MOTHERFACE

You're alone, Brent. You never avenged your brother. You never solved your mystery.

Brent lets go of the cut on his face and stands confidently.

BRENT

You're wrong. I'm ready to avenge my brother. Because I solved my mystery. Because I know who you are, Motherface.

#

Pause.

BRENT (CONT'D)

You're Ronald Reagan.

Huge pause.

MOTHERFACE

No I'm not.

BRENT

Think about it, Mr. President. The dude bros' Freshman year prank deposed General Cortez. So you could install a new puppet dictator and turn the tide in Central America. With their powerful pecs and extreme athleticism, the Delta Bis were your personal Delta Force.

MOTHERFACE

This is ridiculous.

BRENT

Sophomore year, they sold arms to Iran. But that went south, didn't it, Ronnie? So you decommissioned them to a frat house in Chico.

(MORE)

BRENT (CONT'D)

But you can't turn off training like that, not like a light switch. And when they brought two planes down two days ago, you got a sex change, appointed an impostor to cover for you in D.C., and donned the mask of Chico's most notorious killer. Admit it, Motherface. You are our nation's 40th President.

Another pause.

Then Motherface takes off her mask and wig, revealing that it is indeed RONALD REAGAN underneath.

RONALD REAGAN

Dammit Brent, how did you know?!

BRENT

I solved it!!

Brent leaps up in the air in victory. An explosion of rainbows and glitter.

FREEZE FRAME on Brent in mid-air, pure joy. THEN FADE:

142

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

142

Brent is being dragged on the ground by Motherface, waking up from what is now clearly a fantasy. The gash she gave him on his face is gone.

BRENT

Dammit! I really thought I had that one!

Motherface drops Brent's body in the middle of a circular forest clearing. All the bros' dead bodies are arranged neatly around the perimeter of the clearing.

MOTHERFACE

Now it is time to begin the end. Of the Dude Bros!

Motherface swing her cleaver down, Brent, dodges and jumps up.

BRENT

But wait, wait, wait, my mystery! You knew all kinds of personal information about us...

Motherface removes her mask, revealing the SCHOOL THERAPIST.

BRENT (CONT'D)
I know, you're Turb--the school
therapist!

#

Motherface punches Brent, he holds his bloody nose.

#

BRENT (CONT'D)
Ah! But why?

#

#

MOTHERFACE
Why?! Haven't you been
investigating any of this shit?!
Your brother murdered my mother!

#

She punches him in the gut.

#

MOTHERFACE (CONT'D)
And my twin sister!

#

#

She upper cuts him.

#

MOTHERFACE (CONT'D)
I wore my mom's face and I swore
vengeance! I swore I would find out
the Dude Bros' deepest fears and
SLAUGHTER them with it!

#

#

BRENT
My brother was a-

She bitch slaps him and gets him in a head lock.

#

MOTHERFACE
Shut the fuck up! I was their
therapist, Brent!! The things these
guys told me. Did you know that two
months ago Derek hit a 9 year old
with his car and buried her under
the football stadium? Samzy put
coca-cola and pop rocks inside the
fuselage of the Challenger Shuttle!
As a goof!

#

Brent breaks free using Tai-Chi and gets three solid hits in
as he talks.

#

#

BRENT
Whoa, what about patient/doctor
confidentiality?

Motherface gets knocked back.

#

MOTHERFACE

The sense of entitlement on these
guys... Two days ago they killed
three-hundred people and destroyed
an orphanage! AN ORPHANAGE!

#

Brent looks nervous tries to hide his guilt.

#

MOTHERFACE (CONT'D)

Plus Turbeaux killed like six of my
puppies! Why did you join their
ranks, Brent? You could have been
your own person and ended the cycle
of destruction!

#

#

#

BRENT

I just wanted to have the
feeling... of brotherhood again.
I... I had a good time.

MOTHERFACE

Oh, fuck you.

She brains him with the butt of her cleaver.

#

MOTHERFACE (CONT'D)

What about sisterhood?! My sister
was my best friend! You know why he
went to a different college than
you?

#

#

BRENT

East Chico U has an Urban
Development major, he wanted to
become a city planner...

MOTHERFACE

He told me he needed his SPACE.

BRENT

NO!

Brent breaks down as Motherface WINDS UP with her cleaver to
swing down on Brent.

Just then -- a familiar voice rings from shore.

NEDRY

Not so muthafuckin' fast,
Motherface!

Motherface begins to swing her cleaver down on Brent. A SKATEBOARD flies into frame and sticks into the knife stopping it, reveal the "RAPIER" logo on the underside of the board. Brent kicks Motherface back as they both turn to see... #

NEDRY! FILLED WITH A NEWFOUND SWAGGERING CONFIDENCE! HE IS SURROUNDED BY ANIMALS -- SQUIRRELS, HAWK, WOLF, SNAKES, FROGS... He is the MASTER OF THE ANIMALS! He wears a BEAR PELT, the bear's head on top of his own, and FACE PAINT.

BRENT

NEDRY!?

NEDRY

That's fuckin' right, bitch!

BRENT

You're doing it, Nedry! You're swearing!

NEDRY

Looks like I've fuckin' *handicapped* your advantage, Motherface. I gained mastery over ALL these animals. Look at my beasts! You wanna see some cold-ass shit?

Nedry holds out his arm. We see STOCK FOOTAGE of a BALD EAGLE SWOOPING DOWNWARD. BACK TO NEDRY, a STUFFED BALD EAGLE perches on his arm.

NEDRY (CONT'D)

This here's a mothafuckin' bald eagle! The most majestic creature in America, and I made it my bitch! And it's about to mutha-fuck your face, mutha-face! Because you know, birds of a feather, flock --

Motherface effortlessly PULLS THE CLEAVER OUT OF THE BOARD AND THROWS IT at Nedry! SPLISH! It sticks into his FACE! #

NEDRY (CONT'D)

(dying breath)

Wait for it... Wait for it...

Nedry slumps over dead and falls from his wheelchair. The ANIMALS begin to eat him. Brent frowns. #

Brent hits Motherface in the face with the skateboard. She stumbles back. Brent gets up and advances striking her with skateboard in Tai-Chi. #

Motherface rushes, Brent tries to block her with the board, #
 but she punches through the skateboard SHATTERING it and #
 hitting Brent in the face. He falls back against a tree #
 hitting his head. He can barely stand. #

Motherface places both hands on Brent's throat and squeezes #
 choking him. #

MOTHERFACE #
 What's the matter Brent? All choked #
 up about your brother's death? #

This is the end. Brent is sure he is defeated. He manages to #
 still hum the "brotherly love theme." A second voice joins #
 him in beautiful counterpoint! #

BROCK (O.S.) #
 Use her inertia against her. #

Brent places his hands on Motherface's hips, and majestically #
 lifts her as he drops to the ground throwing her up and into #
 a broken jagged branch. It knocks her out. #

It's GHOST BROCK, crouching behind Brent! He powerfully
 knocks Motherface back. The reunited brothers share a moment.

BRENT
 Is it really you?

BROCK
 It's really me. It's Brock.

BRENT
 Weird. I... I thought you needed
 space.

BRENT (CONT'D)
 We've had our space. And now, we'll
 never need space again. Because
 I'll always be with you.

Brock touches the HALF-PENDANT around Brent's neck, and it
 becomes WHOLE.

143 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

143 *

Sminkle is chained to a large TABLET. His eyes are open, but #
 he is unconscious. He wakes up. #

SMINKLE #
 Aw, crumbles! Virgin sacrifice! #

A hooded FIGURE in a cloak approaches Sminkle. *

SMINKLE (CONT'D) *

Oh no! Oh, if only I was a roly-
poly bag of oranges! I'd bop myself
on the nose and tumble and fumble
right out of this tender trap! *

The FIGURE removes her hood. Reveal Candace. *

CANDACE *

Sminkle! It's me! Let's get you out
of here! *

SMINKLE *

It's no use. You can't free me from
these chains. If you lied to me and
the dude bros aren't really bags of
oranges, then it seems like the
best way I can help the city is to
die a virgin. So I may as well do
that. *

CANDACE *

Not if I can help it. *

She starts to undo his pants. *

SMINKLE *

What're you doing? *

CANDACE *

Saving your life. *

She begins to mount him. *

144

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

144

Motherface begins to rise and slowly stalk Brent. Brent looks
to Brock, worried.

BRENT

She's too powerful, Brock.

BROCK

Remember, if you face a foe you're
afraid you can't defeat, you need
to know that you've had the
strength of all your brothers
within you all along. All this
time, you just needed to let me in,
Brent. Let all your bros in.

Brock gestures back. Brent turns to see the GHOSTS of the SLAUGHTERED DELTA BI BROS standing in a half-circle, nodding. A small, twinkling light accompanies them -- it's the FETUS of Samantha's CHILD.

BRENT
Alright. I'm ready.

He stands. Music builds. Brent looks on in wonder.

BRENT (CONT'D)
Delta Bi Brothers! ENTER ME!!!

Brock approaches Brent and BECOMES ONE with him. And, in file, so do the GHOSTS of Z.Q., Sizzler, Turbeaux, and the rest. With each entry, Brent FLEXES and GROWS STRONGER, his clothes literally RIPPING from his body.

BRENT (CONT'D)
Nnnh! Nnnnh! Nnnh!

Intercut with:

145	EXT. WOODS - NIGHT	145	*
	Sminkle and Candace have sex. She looks bored.		*
	SMINKLE		*
	Uhh! Uhh! Uhh!		*
146	EXT. WOODS - NIGHT	146	
	BRENT		
	Nnng! Nnng! Nnng!		
147	EXT. WOODS - NIGHT	147	*
	SMINKLE		*
	Uhh! Uhh! Uhh!		*
148	EXT. WOODS - NIGHT	148	
	BRENT		
	Nnng! Nnng! Nnng!		

Brent's transformation is complete. He is about 7 feet tall, and insanely strong. He is a monster. He has become... BROTHERFACE. He YELLS a BATTLE CRY into the night sky.

BRENT/BROTHERFACE
RAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

149 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

149 *

SMINKLE
Ohhhhhhhhh.....

*
*

150 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

150

Brent/Brotherface FLIES toward Motherface, pinning her to the ground.

He PUMMELS HER BRUTALLY TO DEATH.

He rises and looks up into the night sky, victorious.

151 INT. POLICE STATION - OFFICER'S BULLPEN - DAY

151

Chief, back in uniform, can barely suppress his rage and terror. Other officers dejectedly take down the upside-down cross, the goat's head, and pack up the blood candles. One takes down a banner reading "HAPPY 3RD ANNUAL MASSACRE PARTY, DUDES!"

Sminkle holds Candace's hand. She's wearing a flowery dress and wears a wedding ring in the seat next to him, both are smug and happy.

SMINKLE
... And that's how Brent and I
became best friends!

CHIEF
You fool. Your actions will tear
this town apart! You had one simple
destiny, Sminkle! TO stop the Dude
Bros! And you BALLSED it up!

SMINKLE
Those lines won't work on me, dad!
Your little plan to kill me went
belly up and now I'm in love!

SMINKLE (CONT'D)

No, son! You were the weak virgin lamb in the valley of demons. The sins of Man were to be cleansed by the wrath of the Mother. Now we're doomed! And do you know how much work went into all this?! I learned Latin! Making those blood candles, Jesus! I killed so many ducks! With taxpayer money! Deborah made an exquisite cake! And now I can't even LOOK AT IT!

He GRABS a PENTAGRAM CAKE off his desk and THROWS it on the ground. CHICO COP #3 (DEBORAH) frowns.

Sminkle's eyes widen. Chief turns to Candace.

CHIEF

And you! You told me I could count on you! Fall in love with this guy?!

CHICO COP #1

Chief, you got a call from the Imperial Dark Majesty on Line 1.

Chief goes white.

CHIEF

That's Eric. I gotta take this.

Chief enters his office, and is still visible taking a phone call at his desk.

SMINKLE

We did it, Candy! And all because you taught me to believe in myself.

CANDACE

Well, I don't wanna take credit for everything. You taught me a thing or two as well.

In the background, the Chief begins to rise from his chair into the air and convulse wildly.

SMINKLE

Let's become a boyfriend-girlfriend mystery solving team, banging kids on the side! I know what our next mystery will be: The Chico County orange crisis!

Chief EXPLODES, blood splatters on the glass of his office.

CANDACE
About that... Sminkle. I already
cracked the case.

SMINKLE
Wow, that was fucking fast. Where
are your clues, partner?

CANDACE
I... am a bag of oranges.

SMINKLE
I... What?

I'm a bag of oranges, Sminkle!

SMINKLE
What? No! That's not a clue!

CANDACE
Search your feelings, you know it
to be true!

Sminkle looks off into the distance. FLASHBACK MONTAGE:

151a INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY (FLASHBACK) 151a

CHIEF
Bag of oranges! Get in here!

A bag of oranges waddles into the office.

151b INT. CAR - DAY (FLASHBACK) 151b *

Back to when they finally got the car started. Sminkle laughs
as he looks to the driver's seat, where a bag of oranges
sits, driving the car. *

151c EXT. CAR - DAY (FLASHBACK) 151c *

A pasty DRIVE-THRU WORKER leans out the window of a drive-
thru, holding two milkshakes. *

DRIVE-THRU WORKER
 Sir! There's a BAG OF ORANGES
 driving your car.

*
 *
 *

151d INT. CAR - DAY (FLASHBACK)

151d *

SMINKLE
 What?

*
 *

151e EXT. WOODS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

151e *

Sminkle, on his virgin sacrifice tablet, has sex with a bag
 of oranges.

*
 *

END FLASHBACK MONTAGE.

*

151f INT. POLICE STATION - OFFICER'S BULLPEN - DAY

151f

On Sminkle's same, bewildered face:

SMINKLE
 But I love you!

CANDACE
 If you love me you'll know it's
 true! Sminkle, look at me! I'm cute
 as a button! You know you want to
 bop me on the nose!

SMINKLE
 I love you.

He bops her. She EXPLODES WITH ORANGES. ORANGES RAIN FROM THE
 SKY. SO MANY ORANGES.

SMINKLE (CONT'D)
 Nooooooooo!

152 EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

152

A child runs up to his window, looking in awe as she watches
 oranges rain from the sky.

FADE TO:

153

EXT. STREET - DAY

153

A SKATEBOARD flies through frame. LEGS snap it down, coast down the same street as the opening.

Superimpose title: **Three Months Later.**

We see the TWO SUNBATHING MEN from the opening. They are drinking ORANGE JUICE.

SUNBATHING MAN #1

Rumor has it Brent's really changed
ever since the New Lake Incident,
that is.

SUNBATHING MAN #2

How so?

TILT UP from the skateboard to reveal BRENT/BROTHERFACE, the giant, horrible monstrosity left over from Brent's transformation.

SUNBATHING MAN #1

Well, I heard all the Delta Bis --
AAAAAAAAAAAA...

He stops, as the GIANT SHADOW of Brent/Brotherface crests over his head.

SUNBATHING MAN #1 (CONT'D)
....AHHHHHHH!!!!

SUNBATHING MAN #2
KILL IT!!!!

PANDEMONIUM ERUPTS on the street. Students SCREAM and RUN! Brent/Brotherface, a lumbering, sad creature, squeals to a stop, snapping his skateboard under his massive weight.

A campus police officer fires at him, landing one on his shoulder.

Monster Brent/Brotherface cries out as he staggers forward. We hear a sickening crunch. A wide shot reveals he has crushed Sunbathing Man #1's head under his massive weight. More SCREAMS. He looks up, seeing what he's done.

154

EXT. STREET - DAY

154

Reveal Officer Sminkle, wearing a medal around his neck,
training his gun on Brotherface, eyes wet.

*
*
*

155 EXT. STREET - DAY 155

BRENT/BROTHERFACE
Please... End it...

156 EXT. STREET - DAY 156 *

Sminkle's single tear runs down his cheek, his neck, under his shirt... *

...then emerges from under his shirt sleeve to continue running down his arm, to his wrist, and finally over his shaking trigger finger. *

Sminkle FIRES the gun and closes his eyes, letting out a mighty YELP of sadness as he empties the clip into-- *

157 EXT. STREET - DAY 157

--Brotherface's bloody chest convulses as it is riddled with bullets.

On Brent/Brotherface, slowly slipping into death with a sigh, finally at peace.

He's dead.

158 EXT. STREET - DAY 158 *

Back on Sminkle, dealing with the weight of his actions. A beat. *

SMINKLE
FUCK YEAH! *

He jumps into the air with an explosion of rainbows! *

THE END.