

1 TV SHOW GRAPHIC: 1

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:

2 EXT. POOL PARTY - DAY 2

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!!!

3 INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY 3

BROCK's eyes gloss over. This bro is deeply troubled.

BROCK
Massacre.

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

3

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 stabbed in the face w/ a SWORD.

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. BASKETBALL COURT - DAY (FLASHBACK)** 5a

A basketball team scrimmages.

BASKETBALL BRO
I'm open!

The POINT GUARD passes the ball to Basketball Bro--who realizes that the "ball" has been replaced with a SEVERED HEAD. He screams as the POINT GUARD 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. LAKE HOUSE - 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.

20 THERAPIST 20
 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--

24 SMINKLE 24
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. CANYON ROAD - DAY - COMMERCIAL

29

A DRIVER sits in his PORSCHE, zooming down a canyon pass.

DRIVER
OH NO! I FORGOT MY KEYS!

The Porsche suddenly breaks through the canyon fence and stumbles down the cliffside in a fiery EXPLOSION.

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. 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 (who has a SCAR on
his face) 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. 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

38 he CLOTHESLINES his arm across the counters and shelves, 38
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.

38

BRENT

38

'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.

38

TURBEAUX (CONT'D)

38

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.

38

TURBEAUX

38

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!

40

DEAN PEPPERSTONE
You drowned 4,000 people!

40

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:

40

GHOST BROCK

40

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, young, 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!

45 Sminkle bounds into the room.

45

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 buttohole, 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.

45

SMINKLE

45

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

The bros cheer in the Motor Home as it rides down the forest road. They're drinking. Spike drives.

TURBEAUX

Let's get some tunes goin'!

Turbeaux hits the CASSETTE PLAYER and a ROMANTIC BALLAD starts playing over the sound system.

TURBEAUX (CONT'D)

What the fuck is this?!

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

Z.Q.

Actually, 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 just really wanted us dudes 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.

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

Samantha stews. A beat passes before THE CAKE EXPLODES.

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

Hey! Put that stuff back!

Todd grabs the baby bottle and bag of diapers from the bros. Samzy holds the baby doll proudly.

48

SAMZY

48

No, Todd. We're Americans. We can do whatever we like with all sorts of stuff. With no consequences.

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 of Anniversary brand champagne.

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!

Samzy stares at Brent as he overfills his cup, emptying the bottle. Nedry and Sizzler hold empty cups.

SAMZY

Here's to getting banished to the greatest punishment vacation weekend in history!

Z.Q.

Speech!

The bros go silent and look at Brent in anticipation.

BRENT

Uh. You, uh, Delta Bi dude bros... have been really, tubular so far and I can't wait for a... radi-cool weekend.

Everyone in the world is underwhelmed.

BRENT (CONT'D)

Titties.

CHEERS!

48

SPIKE
FOREVER'S GONNA START TONIGHT!

48

Samzy pushes the belly. Its head turns creepily as it speaks.
Samzy YELPS and drops it in fear.

BABY DOLL
Delta Bi! Do or die!

The bros CHEER! Z.Q. pans around the room with his camera.

The bros 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!

Brent is lost in thought. He gets hit with another beer can and joins the group chanting.

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.

50

BRENT

50

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. Oh hey
Samzy!

SAMZY

Hey Paddy.

PADDY

Hey, can I get a picture with you
guys? 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.

BRENT

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.

50 Brent awkwardly pulls his pants down a bit and mimes 50
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
What's the plan, what do we do,
Brock?

BRENT
I'm Brent.

SAMZY
Okay!

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.

51

PADDY

51

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!
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 CHILD.

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 Child.

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 Child 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.
(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
But 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 north-northwest. That way!

We quickly PAN OVER, following his finger, which points at 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. 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'm worried I'll never be a Delta Bi even if I do make it out of this cold beef box. I mean, Brent doesn't have to do any hazing.

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 cold, 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)

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:

*An upset middle-aged man sits in front of a stack of papers.
He pulls off his glasses and crushes them in his hand.*

UPSET MAN
All these bills!

VHS TRACKING:

82 EXT. HILLTOP - SUNSET - COMMERCIAL

82

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.

KNIGHT
(Dudley Do-Right Voice)
Snackaritos for all... Dragons for none!

FADE OUT:

83 INT. LAKE HOUSE -- FOYER - NIGHT

83

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.

BRENT
Oh, Brock. How am I supposed to
avenge you if I can't find any
stupid clues? Anyway, good to see
you--

Brock slowly RAISES HIS HAND to corner of the mirror. Brent follows the hand, pressing against it with his own. The MIRROR POPS LOOSE.

BRENT (CONT'D)
Huh. A secret passageway. Thanks,
brother.

Brent pushes it open and enters.

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? Strange. I...
have memories of your corpse.

FLASH-FRAME of BROCK strung up on a flagpole.

BRENT

You must have had a bad dream.

SAMZY

I don't dream.

BRENT

You should, it's pretty cool. You
can fly, you can fuck whatever you
want.

SAMZY

What's that on your face, Brock?

BRENT

It's chocolate.

(beat)

I'm saving it for later.

SAMZY

Do you still miss your brother?

BRENT

Brent? What? No. He's a loser.

SAMZY

Peculiar. You used to cry often,
because you had to keep him away,
you had to protect him from this
nightmare.

(beat)

Brock I want you to dance with me.
Just like at the Rhythm and Blues
Mixer of 1984.

BRENT

That's when the second Motherface
first appeared. Do you remember--

SAMZY

I'll tell you everything after we
dance.

BRENT

But Motherface--

SAMZY

We're dancing now.

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.)

*Real brothers are nice
But frat brothers are cool
Don't turn away from what's good
for you.
Brock you're a champion,
Let me stand by your side
Dancing together
Motherface died.*

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)

*You left Brent to save his life,
He knows what you're about.
Now it's time for the lift,
Hope you've been working out.*

As the song enters a GNARLY GUITAR SOLO, Samzy backs away and then RUSHES Brent.

SINGER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Yeah! Lift!

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
WHERE'S THE BEEEEEER!?!?!

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.

85 Spike--hand trembling, delirious--holds up the red cup. 85
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. 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 EXT. BACKYARD - DAY - COMMERCIAL

94

PIZZA CHILD 1 & 2 sit below a banner that reads "2nd ANNUAL PIZZA COOK-OFF". A tough PIZZA JUDGE looms over them.

PIZZA JUDGE

Billy, this pizza better win first place or you'll NEVER be adopted!

They open the box, a hideous goblin puppet bugs its eyes. Marinara SPLASHES all over Pizza Judge. The children laugh.

PROMO GUY (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

How much further, Z.Q.?

Z.Q.

Our journey will end when it ends, Sizzler. Once you beef, a whole new journey will begin for you.

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

What's that?!

Z.Q.

Tree noises?!

SIZZLER

I'm getting outta this thing!

Z.Q.

No! You come back to that house a Delta Bi in training or you don't come back at all! The Beef Box stays on, Sizzler! Until you reach the end of your journ-

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?

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

Z.Q.

No! kick the camera in my general direction, this is an incredible scene!

SIZZLER

But I can save you! I just have to get out of this box.

Z.Q.

NO! Not until you--.

A SECOND TREE crashes down on Sizzler, but he is saved by the Beef Box! He struggles but the box is stuck. Z.Q. is fading.

SIZZLER

I'm trapped!!!

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

Z.Q.

You got to...beeeeeeeef....

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!!!

Z.Q.'s top half wedges in the "V" of the tree's trunk. He moans in pain.

Motherface gives the rope a strong PULL. His whimpers 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 turn towards him and approaches holding a BOX CUTTER.

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

HE BURSTS FORTH FROM THE BOX, grabbing the camera and running swiftly through the woods, clad in UNDERWEAR, covered in BLOOD.

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!

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

97

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 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!

105

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

105

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

Hnnnnnnng!

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!

105 The car crests the hill! Sminkle and Candace laugh with 105
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)
*Magical Wonders
Soaring so freely
The twinkling lights from
The city below!
I cannot wait to
Open my Bang Bus
The kids will come running,
To laugh, play, and grow!*

Candace, your turn, take a verse!

CANDACE
*Sminkle about that,
Been meaning to tell you
I think that Bang Bus
Is probably--*

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, freaking out. Brent is deep in thought. Turbeaux paces.

TURBEAUX

So Z.Q.'s dead and Samantha shows up covered in blood!? I knew she couldn't be trusted, but now I see she's a killer!

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 Rapiers.

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 Rapiers!

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. She lies
sprawled out on the floor, clad only in a large "BOOZE CRUISE
IN CABO" t-shirt.

TURBEAUX/SAMZY

GO RAPIERS!

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!? NEWSFLASH:
Motherface is *back*. She killed
Z.Q., she killed Todd, Samzy, that
other guy, and she killed BROCK.

TURBEAUX

Samzy, throw another bat at him.

SAMZY

But-

TURBEAUX

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

SAMZY

What's the plan, Brock? You always
have 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

Are we going to die this time,
Brock? I'm scared.

TURBEAUX
Stop dragging Brock into this!

TURBEAUX (CONT'D)
Don't tell him where to drag my
dead brother!! I already lost him
once to the Delta Bis, then
Motherface MURDERS him right under
your noses!

TURBEAUX (CONT'D)
That's it. I'm rescinding your
pledge.

BRENT
WHOOOOAAAAAAAAAAAA! I'm not even here
to pledge anyway. 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
YOU LIED TO US!

SAMZY
Nooo...

TURBEAUX
I TRUSTED YOOOOOOOOOU!

Turbeaux tears his shirt off.

TURBEAUX (CONT'D)
You're nothing like Brock.

BRENT
I am like Brock. I'm better out
without you.

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

BRENT
I need the Delta Bis like I need a
flagpole up my anus.
(beat)
Fuck.

Samzy and Turbeaux gasp. "Don't say it."

BRENT (CONT'D)

Delta.

Their eyes narrow, "where's he going with this?"

BRENT (CONT'D)

Bi.

SAMZY

WHO ARE YOU?

Turbeaux yells and shoves Brent.

TURBEAUX

NEW PLAN! Smash Samantha the
killer, then once that's over with,
smash Brent the betrayer!

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, clutching 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.

Z.Q. (O.C.)

(on the screen)

This is Zachary Quinto, bidding
farewell for now. Welcome your new
brother Sizzler with open arms.

(MORE)

Z.Q. (O.C.) (CONT'D)
He's a good soul who never gives
up.

Sizzler points at the TV screen.

SIZZLER
Here's where I beefed, right here!

Z.Q.
I shall see you soon, brothers.
Delta Bi--

Z.Q. RIPS IN HALF.

SIZZLER
(on the tape)
DO OR DIE!

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

Well, I don't know who the fuck this guy is, but after surviving two massacres, I got pretty tired of Brock having to plan everything. Which is why I spent the last year working on a robot, identical to me in every way, even implanted 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 forget this one guys, me and Robo-Samzy 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

I GOT THIS ONE!

Samzy 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

Who's Brent?

BRENT

Who?

Samzy frowns, but suddenly 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 INT. KITCHEN - DAY - COMMERCIAL

114

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.

COMMERCIAL WIFE

Honey, we're out of juice.

A TREE BRANCH, ripe with plump ORANGES, SMASHES through the kitchen window and looms towards them.

They jump, startled as...

VHS TRACKING:

115 EXT. LAKE - DAY

115

SAMZY runs out towards the end of the dock. Dead end. He whips around to see Motherface slowly stalking him.

SAMZY

How can this be happening? I had a plan this time! How can you be alive?! I watched you die! TWICE!

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 (NO SCAR) & 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 casually lights a CIGARETTE next to a TOPLESS GIRL, who is covered in scrapes and bruises. 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 (has a CUT on his face) 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 yoooouhjajajAaAAAAIIIII'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! 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. 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 mom!

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,
not just vengeance, but JUSTICE. I
swore that the reign of terror of
your kind was over. I swore I would
find out the Dude Bros' deepest
fears - starting with your
brother's - and use them to
SLAUGHTER them!

BRENT
My brother was a-

She 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 field? Turbeaux made
Sizzler eat a whole terrier! 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! Why did you join their ranks, Brent? You could have been your own individual person and ended this cycle of meaningless 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! None of you motherfuckers have any sense of goddamned empathy.

BRENT

(spits blood)

And I was behind the planes. Not them.

MOTHERFACE

Then you are just like Brock. 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 UNBORN 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.

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

THE SAME CHILD FROM EARLIER 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.