



Written by

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EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - MORNING

A beat-up Acura pulls to a stop in front of a house. Behind the wheel is DONNIE (17), the kind of kid who to keep from crying at a wake, would sack tap the dead body.

He strokes his whisper of a mustache, pulls out his phone and connects to the "Floyd Home WiFi". He smiles and swipes up to "Air Play - APPLE TV LIVING ROOM."

DONNIE
Welcome back, Sean.

INT. FLOYD RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A lanky teenager in tall white socks and nylon shorts that hit squarely mid-thigh rounds the corner...

SEAN FLOYD (17), if he had a spirit animal it would be a box of Kraft Easy Mac - forgettable, flavorless, but in the right circumstances... a goddamn hero.

His PARENTS are on the couch watching a cute kid's movie with his LITTLE BROTHER (9). A lazy Saturday.

SEAN
Donnie's here. See you guys Monday.

SEAN'S MOM
All right, honey.

SEAN'S DAD
Have fun camping kiddo.

SEAN'S MOM
We love you.

All of a sudden the movie on TV switches to HARD-CORE PORNOGRAPHY. Screams of sex blare from the Floyd's Sonos 5.1 Home Theatre package.

MALE SEX ACTOR
You like my balls stuck in your
ass?

FEMALE SEX ACTOR
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah Daddy!

SEAN'S MOM
OH MY GOD!

SEAN'S DAD
SWEET JESUS!

Sean's Dad scrambles with the controller.

SEAN'S MOM
TURN IT OFF! TURN IT OFF!

SEAN'S DAD
I'M TRYING!

SEAN
Holy shit...

SEAN'S DAD
IT'S NOT WORKING!

Sean's Little Brother begins to cry.

SEAN'S MOM
THAT'S THE ROKU! USE THE APPLE ONE!

EXT. SEAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Sean runs out the front door. Donnie stands by his car, laughing hysterically. We can still hear the faint screams from the porno.

SEAN
Dude! Are you serious?!

DONNIE
SEAN FLOYD, BACK ON AMERICAN SOIL!

SEAN
Donnie, my little brother is crying! Turn it off!

Donnie closes the video and puts his phone away.

DONNIE
Holy shit what are you wearing?

SEAN
They're hiking shorts.

DONNIE
Dude.

SEAN
I got them from my German host dad.

Donnie laughs.

DONNIE
You look like someone who would shoot up a movie theatre.

SEAN
Hey, you spilled a little
something...

Sean licks his thumb and tries to wipe off Donnie's mustache.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Right there.

DONNIE
Stop it!

Donnie swats his hand away.

SEAN
What was harder, skinning the rat,
or getting it to stick to your lip?

DONNIE
The 80's nostalgia wave is about to
crest. When it does, I'll be
swimming in puss with my Narcos
coke stache.

SEAN
Your face needs a trigger warning.

EXT. JEREMY'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD - DAY

Sean and Donnie pull up. In the driveway is JEREMY ABELAR (17), chubby, glasses, buzzcut. Think Manny from *Modern Family* raised on soft-core Cinemax. He shoves a pair of hiking poles into the trunk of his 2006 Honda Odyssey.

DONNIE
SUP VIRGIN MEGASTORE!

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
Excuse me?

MRS. ABELAR (40s), Jeremy's mom, is inside the open garage.

DONNIE
Oh shit... Hi Mrs. Abelar!

Out of view from his mom, Jeremy grabs one of the hiking poles and starts jacking it off.

MRS. ABELAR
Jeremy, what are you doing over
there?

Jeremy looks to the guys and laughs, pointing to the rod.

JEREMY
 (mouthing)
 Like it's my dick...

MRS. ABELAR
 Jeremy?

Jeremy puts the pole down and comes out from behind the van.

JEREMY
 I'M PACKING MOM! WHAT THE HECK DO
 YOU WANT?!

MRS. ABELAR
 Your dad and I leave in an hour I
 want you out ASAP.

JEREMY
 We're leaving! Chill!

MRS. ABELAR
 (closes her eyes)
 In six hours you'll be in Napa with
 a Zinfandel. Six hours, Carol.

Mrs. Abelar goes inside the house. Donnie and Sean walk up
 the driveway with their backpacks.

JEREMY
 You dogs ready to get fuuuucked
 upppppp?!

DONNIE
 Show him the ID.

Jeremy reaches into his wallet and pulls out A MILITARY ID. A
 29-year-old guy who looks *just enough* like Jeremy, named Jack
 Jordan.

JEREMY
 Military ID. 1991. Found it outside
 a booth at the Gun and Knife show
 when I was picking up this bad boy.

Jeremy whips out a BUTTERFLY KNIFE and flips it around.

DONNIE
 Shit. Watch it!

SEAN
 You've actually bought stuff with
 that?

JEREMY

Hell yeah. No one says shit to an Army Ranger.

SEAN

Is that why you got a buzz cut?

JEREMY

Yep. Pretty tight, huh?

Jeremy flips the knife closed and pockets it.

DONNIE

Buzz cut was my idea, by the way.

SEAN

That's amazing. Also, kind of messed up. Also, maybe a federal offense.

Sean and Donnie throw their backpacks in the back of the minivan and notice...

DONNIE

Why do you have so many bags?

JEREMY

Oh... Uh, there's been a slight change of plans. It sucks total donkey dick.

Donnie zips open one of the backpacks. He pulls out a BRA?

SARAH (O.S.)

Stop going through my shit, perv!

Marching across the lawn is SARAH (17), a bubbly but dangerous concoction of Chloë Grace Moretz and a liquored up Gary Busey.

Following her is BECKY (17), Jeremy's fraternal twin sister, resilient, funny, and dry... just like the vomit stain she left in the limo they took to Homecoming.

DONNIE

Sarah? Aw! Sick!

Donnie spikes the bra to the ground. He kicks it away. Sean lights up when he sees Becky.

SEAN

Hey, welcome back. I mean-- I'm back. You're welcome-- Good to see you. I had no idea you were coming.

He goes in for an awkward hug.

BECKY
Yeah, slight change of plans but...
Spring Break. Woo.

SEAN
Don't worry, wait till you see me
twerking with Mother Nature.

BECKY
What?

SEAN
I just mean, like. We're gonna make
it fun.

BECKY
So, you twerking... against a tree?

Sean laughs, uncomfortably. Donnie continues his tantrum...

DONNIE
No fucking way. This is supposed to
be a BRO trip!

Donnie grabs Sean and pulls him towards the minivan.

DONNIE (CONT'D)
Group meeting. Now!

INT. MINIVAN - DAY

Sean and Donnie sit in the middle bucket seats. Jeremy is in the front.

DONNIE
I feel fucking betrayed J-Tron.

JEREMY
Chad and my sister broke up
yesterday so she bailed on the
Cancun trip with his family.

SEAN
(trying to hide his smile)
What? No... That-- That sucks.

JEREMY
She found out he cheated on her
yesterday in 3rd period when--

DONNIE

I don't care what happened! I'm not hanging out with my ex all weekend. Hell. No.

SEAN

I thought you and Sarah weren't ever official.

DONNIE

Exactly. One of many disputes. Start the car Jeremy.

JEREMY

We don't have a choice. My dickhead parents are going out of town and don't trust Becky not to throw a party. This is shitty for me too. My girlfriend is gonna freak when she finds out that ladies are coming and I didn't invite her.

Donnie rolls his eyes.

DONNIE

Internet girlfriend, she's not real.

JEREMY

The screams of pleasure she makes when we Skype are real as fuck.

DONNIE

He's getting hardcore catfished. Her name is "Kendall Karnashian" I shit you not.

JEREMY

So what? That's her name.
(then, realizing)
Hey... Sean, maybe you'll finally get to bang out my sister.

SEAN

Dude. Don't talk about your sister like that.

DONNIE

Fucking weird, man.

SEAN

I don't think we have a choice, Donnie.

BAM BAM BAM. Sarah pounds her fist on the minivan window.

DONNIE
Goddamnit...

SARAH
(muffled)
Stop pouting in there Bitch Tits.

DONNIE
Fine. But just so you know, I had
an epic just for bros announcement
I was planning for this weekend
that's now cancelled.

SARAH
(muffled)
Hey Donnie, who glued those pubes
to your face?

Donnie drops his head, then...

DONNIE
DON'T START WITH ME, JUGS!

INT/EXT. JEREMY'S HOUSE - STREET - DAY

The minivan pulls out. Mrs. Abelar waves.

MRS. ABELAR
Bye!

ALL DONNIE
Bye Mrs. Abelar! Fuck you Mrs. Abelar!

INT. MINIVAN - DAY

Becky drives with Sean in the passenger seat. Donnie and Sarah in the bucket seats. Jeremy is in the way back.

SEAN
So... really sorry about Chad.

BECKY
Yeah, well, he's an asshole so
whatever.

SEAN
Cool.

Sean's phone buzzes. He looks down and opens up a snap of Donnie's face with text on top.

DONNIE (SNAP)
 Ur game = dumpster fire. WTF are u
 doing???

SEAN
 You guys... stay in touch?

BECKY
 We broke up 17 hours ago. I'll keep
 you posted.

DONNIE (SNAP)
 FYI. Other people CAN hear this
 trainwreck.

SEAN
 I just want you to know I'm here if
 you want to talk.

BECKY
 Thanks.

DONNIE (SNAP)
 Sean Floyd. 1999-2016. RIP.

Sarah looks over at Donnie across the bucket seats.

SARAH
 Hey Donnie. Are you going to Sadie
 Hawkins?

DONNIE
 (smiles)
 Wow. After two weeks of ghosting,
 you come crawling back? Ha. I'll
 think about it.

SARAH
 No. I want to warn whoever you go
 with that you shart during blow
 jobs.

DONNIE
 (explodes)
 THAT WAS ONE TI--

Donnie cuts himself off. He shoves his earbuds in. He swipes
 to Movies on his phone and hits play on *National Treasure:
 Book of Secrets*.

DONNIE (CONT'D)
 (sotto)
 Stupid Jugs...

JEREMY
Dog you sharted mid-beej?

DONNIE
Can't hear you. Busy watching Nic
Cage dominate these clues.

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

The minivan pulls in.

INT. GAS STATION - DAY

Jeremy walks up to the counter with a handle of Malibu Rum
and a 24-pack of beer.

CLERK
ID?

JEREMY
Blammo.

Jeremy slaps his fake down on the counter. The Clerk gives it
a glance and hands it back.

CLERK
\$47.65.

Jeremy reaches in his pocket. The Clerk looks out the window.
He squints. Next to the minivan Donnie tries to put the
squeegee handle up Sean's butt. Jeremy throws down some cash.

JEREMY
Thanks. Uh, no receipt!

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Jeremy hurries towards the minivan carrying the booze.

JEREMY
I told you guys to stay in the car!
Let's go!

CLERK (O.S.)
HEY! SIR!

The Clerk runs out of the store. Jeremy freezes. He turns
around.

JEREMY
Oh. Uh. Sup, dog?

Donnie and Sean try hide behind the pump. The Clerk points at them.

CLERK
NO, ALL OF YOU!

Sean and Donnie step out, shitting themselves. Game over.

CLERK (CONT'D)
Thank you for your service.

The Clerk salutes. A tear in his eye. They all awkwardly salute him back.

DONNIE
Thanks... civilian.

SEAN
(low)
Switch hands.

Donnie has his LEFT hand up. He changes to his right.

CLERK
Don't let us down.

They slowly back away, maintaining their salutes until they get in the car. The minivan power sliding door slowly closes.

INT. MINIVAN - DAY

They drive off. Through the window they see the Clerk standing alone outside watching them go. Still at attention.

DONNIE
Holy shit! That was epic!

BECKY
You guys are pure evil.

JEREMY
He's still saluting!

HIKING MONTAGE:

- Donnie texts Sean "GIVE BECKY A HAND MASSAGE -> D in P". Sean holds up his phone so Donnie can see. He throws it in the glove compartment. Over it. The gang unloads the van.

- On the trail. Donnie sweats profusely. He carries his backpack and a loaded up playmate cooler in each hand. Sarah takes off her backpack and drops it. She keeps hiking knowing that Donnie is going to pick it up. He does, hating himself.

- The crew hikes up a beautiful expansive valley. We see a fire lookout station in the distance. Becky and Sarah take a selfie with the view. Becky waves at Sean to get in the photo with them. He awkwardly declines. Trying to play it cool AND FAILING.

EXT. CAMPSITE - AFTERNOON

Becky and Sarah sit inside their tent, unpacking. Jeremy paces with his phone. Sean and Donnie finish setting up their tent.

DONNIE

Just so you know you're blowing it with Becky. This is the *Rent* cast party all over again.

SEAN

This is nothing like that!

DONNIE

You sat on the couch sipping your Mike's Hard, and when Becky squeezed your thigh and invited you to smoke on the roof? What happened?

Sean looks away.

DONNIE (CONT'D)

What happened?

SEAN

I told her that I passed on grass.

DONNIE

Which doesn't even make any sense! We smoke all the time!

SEAN

I panicked!

DONNIE

And then she made out with that douche Chad and they dated literally until right now.

SEAN

I'm slow playing it.

DONNIE
You're NO playing it. Be her rebound. Take your practice sweats off and crash the fucking boards!

SEAN
But... I'm not good at that.

DONNIE
Get in the paint. Play dirty if you have to. You think I didn't throw a few bows to get where I'm at with Sarah?

SEAN
You guys... hate each other.

SARAH (O.S.)
Hey Donnie?

Donnie looks up across the campsite.

SARAH (CONT'D)
Drink up bitch!

Sarah whips a beer can overhand and DRILLS DONNIE IN THE FACE.

DONNIE
GAHHH!!! Jesus. You psycho!

BECKY
Well it's now definitive that the only thing your mustache can catch is a stach charge.

DONNIE
I'm still 17, which means I'd be pressing stach charges on some bomb 25-year-old! So I gladly welcome that! Thank you, Becky.

Donnie picks up the beer off the ground. He cracks it open. He sucks down the foam that sprays out.

SARAH
Nature is great and all, but this is my spring break. It's time to rage.

Sarah tosses Becky and Sean beers. Underhand this time.

SARAH (CONT'D)
Jeremy, you want?

Jeremy holds his phone up. The phone shows NO SERVICE.

JEREMY

Damn. I promised Kendall I'd FaceTime her. We're collaborating on a chapter of *Hunger Games* fan fic together. It's got this hot scene where Haymitch is scissoring with--

SARAH

I'll take that as a "yes."

Sarah throws him a beer.

BECKY

So Sean, where should I sit for the twerk show?

SEAN

Oh, there are no bad seats. I hit you from the front. Mama Nature hits you from the back.

Sean puts his hands on his knees. He bounces his butt. Donnie shakes his head in horror.

Sarah cracks her beer and takes a huge swig.

SARAH

Let the games begin!

JEREMY

Haha. That's funny. That's what President Snow says right before they scissor.

GETTING FUCKED UP MONTAGE:

- Everyone stands in a circle shotgunning beers. They spike the cans down. Immediately they crack fresh cans and start shotgunning another round. Mother Nature gets her twerk on.

- The crew plays the card game "Kings". They end up with a crazy rule where-- Oh wait, the rules don't matter. The point of the game is to drink as much as possible.

- Donnie takes a pull of Malibu. He pitches a pinecone underhand to Sean. Sean swings a hiking pole and GOES YARD INTO JEREMY'S CHEST.

- Sarah leans in close to Donnie. Are they going to make out? NOPE. It was a diversion.

Becky and Sean PULL A SLEEPING BAG DOWN OVER DONNIE'S HEAD. Donnie stumbles. Sarah laughs and DROPKICKS Donnie to the ground. Donnie fights his way out of the bag, furious. Sarah winks at him. He melts.

- Jeremy waves for them to stand back. He tries a butterfly knife throw trick. He... drops the knife. Everyone laughs and throws cans at him. He flips them off and walks into the...

EXT. WOODS - LATER

Jeremy wears a hiking headlamp. He drunkenly pees down a hill. With his free hand he does butterfly knife tricks. He laughs to himself.

Donnie and Sean sneak up behind him. Donnie's got his phone out recording, ready to scare the shit out of him.

SEAN
(whispers to Donnie)
We approach a wild teen.

DONNIE
(shouting with a British
accent)
LANCELOT!

Donnie THROWS A HIKING POLE AT JEREMY. Jeremy impulsively SPINS AROUND AND SHOOTS HIS HANDS UP TO BLOCK. SHNICKT!

OH FUCK... They look up.

JEREMY'S DICK FLIES ACROSS THE MOONLIT NIGHT SKY.

Sean's jaw drops. Donnie mouths "Ohhhhh fuuuuuuck." We land on Jeremy's face...

JEREMY
Oh shit! I think I cut myself.

DONNIE
WHAT THE FUCK?!

SEAN
DID YOU JUST? OH NO!

JEREMY
It feels OK... I think...

DONNIE
IT'S NOT OK! IT'S--

SEAN
OH MY GOD. OH MY GOD. OH MY GOD.

Jeremy looks down. His dick is GONE.

JEREMY
AHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

Becky and Sarah run up. Sean almost faints. He grabs onto Becky for support.

BECKY
WHAT IS HAPPENING?

JEREMY
(crying)
I-- I CUT MY DICK OFF!

Jeremy drops to his knees and spreads his arms.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
I CUT MY DICK OFFFFFFFF!!!!!!

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Jeremy lays next to the fire. He has Sean's sweatshirt over his crotch. The gang stands over him.

DONNIE
Shit. What the shit. Dammit. This is-- What the fuck is happening right now?

SARAH
(off Donnie)
OK. We can all stand around and have meltdowns like Donnie or we can get our shit together and save Jeremy.

JEREMY
Oh no. Did you see where it went?

SEAN
I think it-- it went down the hill.

BECKY
We need to call 911 like now!

JEREMY
Kendall... We were gonna smash at computer camp this summer.

SEAN
My phone's in the van.

Sarah pulls out her phone.

SARAH
I don't have any service.

Donnie and Becky check their phones too. Nope.

JEREMY
I'm gonna die!

SEAN
OK, I'm going to-- I'm going to go to the top of the ridge. Gimme all the phones. One of them has to get a signal.

Becky hands her phone to Sean. Jeremy slowly slides his phone out of his pocket. Sean takes it from his bloody hand.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Ugh, yuck.

Sarah and Donnie toss their phones to Sean. He awkwardly catches them.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Passcodes?

DONNIE
All ones!

SARAH
Two five, two three!

JEREMY
Nine... nine... six.... three...

BECKY
Mine's zero zero, four seven! Just go, now! Run!

Sean takes off running up the trail.

BECKY (CONT'D)
Someone needs to get his... penis.

Donnie looks at Sarah. He's not going to give her the pleasure of seeing him have a meltdown. He puts his hand on Jeremy's shoulder.

DONNIE
I'm on this. I will find your peen.

Donnie takes Jeremy's hiking headlamp off his head and puts it on.

SARAH
I'll go with Bitch Tits.

Sarah holds up a flashlight.

SARAH (CONT'D)
Hey Jeremy. For scale, what am I
looking for here?
(gesturing with the
flashlight)
Half this? One fourth?

JEREMY
Fuck you, Sarah!

EXT. MOUNTAIN RIDGE - NIGHT

Sean, out of breath, jumps over a crevice and climbs to the tip of a granite rock formation. He checks each of the phones. No, no, no.

Then... ONE BAR OF VERIZON 4G on Becky's phone.

SEAN
YES!

Sean swipes, punches in Becky's password, and dials 911.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Hello?! I need a medical evac for
my friend! He lost his penis.
Please send-- I don't know where we
are! I think near-- We hiked up ten
or twelve miles from the North
Canyon campground--

The phone buzzes against Sean's head. He pulls it away to look at the screen.

ON PHONE: "Chad Deacon: iMessage(3)"

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)
(through phone)
Hello? Sir? Hello?!

SEAN
Yeah! I'm here...

Sean puts the phone on speaker and swipes to open up Messages.

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)
 OK. We're sending out a medevac
 helicopter. Please stay put.

Sean reads Chad's texts to Becky.

CHAD: *Hey babe. I'm so sorry. I was an idiot. Where r u?*

CHAD: *I bailed on Cancun. Are you at ur house?*

CHAD: *I want to make this work. I miss us. Ur the shit.*

911 OPERATOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 The medevac will be there in 15
 minutes.

SEAN
 Uh, 15 minutes?! Got it! Thank you!

Sean hangs up the call. He swipes back over to Messages. He chews his lip.

SEAN (CONT'D)
 (sotto)
 Crash the boards, Sean.

He slowly types.

MESSAGE: FUCK YOU. UR A DIRTY TAIN! WE ARE DONE!

Sean's thumb hovers over the "Send" button...

BECKY (O.S.)
 Did you get a signal?

Sean startles and DROPS THE PHONES.

SEAN
 AHHH!

The phones skitter down the granite ledge into a deep ravine.

SEAN (CONT'D)
 Shit. No, no, no!

We hear a set of distant crunches as the phones hit the bottom, hundreds of feet below. Becky closes her eyes, trying to stay calm.

BECKY
 Sean... Please tell me that wasn't
 all the phones.

SEAN

No, no, it's OK! Well, yes it was,
but I talked to 911. They are
sending a medevac. They'll be here
in 15.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Donnie and Sarah slide to the bottom of the granite hill.

DONNIE

Think like a dick. If I was a dick,
where would I be?

SARAH

Hold on. I got it!

Sarah shines her flashlight down at her feet.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Oh no. This is a pinecone.

Sarah rolls the pinecone over with the toe of her shoe.

DONNIE

Ribbed for her pleasure, am I
right?

SARAH

You're such a dumbass. Just tell me
what his dick looks like, OK?

DONNIE

I don't know!

SARAH

Come on, you guys are always
flashing your dicks at each other.

DONNIE

Not true! Just look for a dick!
It's dick shaped!

They keep sweeping the ground with their lights.

SARAH

Check it out. I found a massive
piece of coyote scat.

Donnie hustles over to Sarah.

DONNIE

That's not shit.

SARAH
Keeping the capillaries open!

BECKY
No! Put it on ice. It has to stay cold. Like when you cut off a finger.

Sarah moves the dick away from the fire.

DONNIE
Great call, Dr. Jugs. You almost roasted J-Tron's wiener.

Becky opens one of the playmate coolers and tosses the bottle of Malibu on the ground.

DONNIE (CONT'D)
Hey! The Malibu!

Becky gives Donnie a look. She grabs a large sandwich bag of trail mix and dumps it out.

BECKY
Put it in here so it stays dry. We just need it to be cold.

Sarah drops the penis into the bag. Becky zips the bag shut, puts it in the cooler, and shuts the lid.

WOMP WOMP WOMP. A RESCUE HELICOPTER cuts through the night sky toward them.

SARAH
(shouting)
Hey! Down here!

The chopper banks towards them. Everyone waves their hands and flashlights. The chopper flies right over them.

DONNIE
Whoa, whoa. Where are they going?

BECKY
They didn't see us.

JEREMY
Fuck you guys! Do something!

The chopper sounds fade as it gets further away. Donnie frantically looks around.

DONNIE
Everybody stand back!

Donnie grabs the small camp stove and unscrews the propane cannister from it.

SARAH
What are you doing?

SEAN
Donnie I don't--

Donnie tosses the propane canister into campfire.

DONNIE
GET DOWN!

Everyone ducks for cover. The propane cannister sits in the middle of the flames. Nothing.

SARAH
(standing back up)
Great idea Donnie, really--

BOOOOOM!! The canister explodes in a 10-FOOT TALL FIREBALL. Sarah gets KNOCKED OFF HER FEET.

JEREMY
WAHHHHHH!

Jeremy's pant leg CATCHES FIRE. He screams. Becky grabs her backpack and hits it out.

DONNIE
Damn. That was dope.

WOMP WOMP WOMP The helicopter circles back.

SEAN
It worked!

The helicopter hovers over the campsite. The door slides open and a PARAMEDIC (30s) throws a rope out and slides down with an orange stretcher. The teens shout and cheer below.

EXT. CAMPSITE - MOMENTS LATER

The Paramedic straps Jeremy in to the stretcher. He takes the playmate cooler from Sean and secures it to the stretcher.

PARAMEDIC
We'll get him to East General ASAP.
A detached member can last up to 24
hours if kept chilled and still be
reattached.
(to Jeremy)
(MORE)

PARAMEDIC (CONT'D)
Your friends did a good job. You're going to be OK.

BECKY
Thank you.

PARAMEDIC
Whose idea was it to set off the fireball?

DONNIE
All me dude.

Donnie reaches out for a pound.

PARAMEDIC
You're a fucking idiot. We saw you guys on our initial approach.

DONNIE
Oh...

PARAMEDIC
(into shoulder walkie)
Ready for lift.

SEAN
Stay strong Jeremy!

The teens watch as the Paramedic and Jeremy get lifted up into the helicopter's spotlight. Jeremy's arm dangles off of the side of the stretcher.

His hand slowly forms a thumbs up.

SARAH
He's reverse Terminating... Epic.

The Paramedic loads Jeremy into the helicopter and slams the door. The chopper takes off back south.

EXT. CAMPSITE - MOMENTS LATER

Donnie watches the helicopter on the horizon. Sean, Becky, and Sarah sit around the campsite.

DONNIE
I propose... a little toasty. To Jeremy and his dick. And to the first responders, nay, heroes who stepped up to save his life. Sean, beers for everyone?

Sean nods. He grabs the cooler.

DONNIE (CONT'D)
I say we all share a story. I'll go. The first time I saw Jeremy's dick. I was standing behind him while he mangina-ed Sean...

Sean opens the playmate cooler. Staring back at him is...

JEREMY'S PENIS.

SEAN
AHHHH! IT'S THE DICK!

Becky jumps to her feet and looks in the cooler.

BECKY
You gave the EMT the wrong cooler?!

We can just faintly see the helicopter disappearing into the distance.

DONNIE
Wait!

Donnie picks the cooler up over his head and starts running down the hill after the helicopter.

DONNIE (CONT'D)
Come back! We have the dick!

Donnie eats it on some loose rocks and tumbles down an incline. The cooler hits the ground. ICE SPILLS EVERYWHERE.

EXT. CAMPSITE - MOMENTS LATER

Becky plants the cooler firmly on the ground. The sun is starting to rise.

BECKY
We have my brother's dick...

SARAH
(glares at Sean)
With no phones.

SEAN
(glares at Donnie)
No ice.

DONNIE
(glares at Becky)
And luke warm Malibu.

BECKY
If we just sit here...
(deep breath)
My brother's penis is going to get
warm and spoil.

DONNIE
Maybe Jugs can swallow Jeremy's
dick and keep it in her ice cold
heart.

Sarah punches Donnie.

SARAH
Fuck you, B.T.!

DONNIE
Fuck you, Jugs!

SEAN
The paramedics might not realize
they have the wrong cooler till
they get to the hospital.

DONNIE
I'm down to wait, but by that time
Jeremy's dick is gonna be rotting
with flies on it.

BECKY
What about the fire lookout station
we saw on the way up?

SEAN
Oh yeah, they should have a fridge.
I got to tour one in Scouts. They
can be stationed up there for
months at a time.

BECKY
OK. Leave the gear. We'll move
faster if we're only carrying the
essentials.

Donnie slowly reaches down and picks up the bottle of Malibu.
He protectively clutches it to his chest.

EXT. HIKING TRAIL - DAY

Donnie and Sean lead the way. Sarah and Becky walk behind. Sean looks back to make sure the girls are out of earshot.

SEAN
(hushed)
Dude, he texted her...

DONNIE
Who?

SEAN
Chad. While I was calling 911 from Becky's phone. He texted saying he wants to get back together.

DONNIE
Rent. Cast. Party.

SEAN
I think I... sent him a text back...

DONNIE
(super excited)
As her? Holy shit, this is epic. What did you say?

SEAN
I said, "Fuck you" and told him he was a dirty taint.

Donnie tears up, proud.

DONNIE
And then you broke the phones to OJ the evidence?! Brilliant.

SEAN
No! I was trying to delete it and Becky came up behind me and the phones fell.

DONNIE
Great cover story.

SEAN
It was an accident.

Donnie winks.

DONNIE
Tight, bro.

Sarah calls out from behind them.

SARAH

We're stopping to pee! All men with
"unmarked white van staches" please
keep your eyes on the trail.

Sean and Donnie stop.

DONNIE

(yells back)

I HOPE YOU PEE ON YOUR SHOES!

SEAN

Hey, what was your big
announcement?

DONNIE

Well... I guess I can uncancel it
given the circumstances.

(then)

I'm getting the new Xbox One S. The
one with 4K streaming.

SEAN

Dude, you always get the new
consoles. How is that a big
announcement?

DONNIE

I mostly just didn't want the girls
to come. I was really reaching.

EXT. FIRE LOOKOUT TOWER - DAY

The teens, out of breath and sweaty, arrive at the base of
the lookout tower. It's two stories off the ground with a
three hundred sixty degree view of the surrounding mountains.
They start up the wooden staircase.

EXT. FIRE LOOKOUT TOWER - TOP DECK - DAY

They get to the top of the stairs. The window shades are
down. They can't see inside.

SEAN

Hello?

(louder)

Hello?! WE NEED HELP! It's an
emergency.

Sean knocks on the door. No answer. Sean knocks harder.

DONNIE

Seems pretty clear that we're gonna
have to break into this bitch.

SEAN

I dunno guys. This is government
proper--

SMASH! Becky punches the playmate cooler through the door
window.

SEAN (CONT'D)

But this is time sensitive. So...
Good call.

She reaches her hand in and unlocks the door.

INT. FIRE LOOKOUT TOWER - CONTINUOUS

They enter the room. It's dark. Sean pulls up the shades
along one side. Light shines in, revealing a dusty interior
that hasn't been touched since the 70s.

Donnie, holding his warm Malibu, crosses over to an old mini-
fridge tucked under a counter in the far corner of the room.

DONNIE

Please have ice. Please have ice.

He opens it. Empty. Hot.

DONNIE (CONT'D)

Shit.

SEAN

There could still be a phone or a
radio.

Becky opens cabinets. Nothing. Nothing. A FUCKING COPPERHEAD
SNAKE!

BECKY

SHIT! SNAKE!

Becky drops the cooler. Not thinking, she instinctively kicks
it at the snake. The cooler topples over and pops open! The
baggie with the penis flops out. In a flash, the snake
strikes and BITES THE DICK.

The snake slithers down through a crack in the floorboards.

DONNIE

Did it just...

SEAN
I think it bit the dick.

BECKY
No... No, no, no. That-- It
couldn't have... Right?

They all inch toward the baggie with the penis and lean down.
OH FUCK. Two small BITE MARKS.

DONNIE
OH MY GOD IT BIT THE DICK!

SARAH
That's gotta be like really bad for
it right?

DONNIE
Another brilliant diagnosis by Dr.
Jugs, M.D.

SARAH
I dunno! Fuck off! What do we do?

SEAN
We gotta get the venom out!

BECKY
And how do we do that?!

SARAH
Shake it a lot? And... It'll just
pour out?

SEAN
No. Someone has to...

Everyone realizes...

SEAN (CONT'D)
(quietly)
Someone has to suck it out.

DONNIE
Listen... It's only fair that the
one person here who's already had
Jeremy's dick in their mouth do it.

BECKY
Sarah?! You hooked up with Jeremy?

SARAH
UGH! NO! HE'S DISGUSTING.

DONNIE
I'm of course referring to Becky.

BECKY
What?

DONNIE
You shared a womb with him. I guarantee when you were floating around in there that dick went in your mouth.

BECKY
I'm his *sister*. That's beyond fucked up!

DONNIE
It should be one of the girls. We don't know how to suck dick.

BECKY
HE'S MY BROTHER!

SARAH
THAT'S A DIFFERENT TYPE OF SUCKING!

DONNIE
WELL I'M NOT DOING IT!

Becky, Sarah and Donnie all start talking over each other.

SARAH
YOU'RE SUCH A DOUCHE!

BECKY
THIS IS BASICALLY YOUR FAULT!

DONNIE
IT'S YOUR PARENTS FAULT FOR BUYING A TEEN A BUTTERFLY KNIFE! THEY SHOULD HAVE TO SUCK HIS DICK TOGETHER!

SEAN
I'll do it...

Sean stands up. The others go quiet.

SEAN (CONT'D)
It's my fault we lost the phones. It's my fault that I gave the wrong cooler. I'll suck the penis.

No one knows what to say.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Just... I'd like to be alone.

The group nods. They file out. Each giving him an awkward word of encouragement.

SARAH

Good luck... You're a... *hero*.

She pats his back.

DONNIE

I'll tell your story.

He gives Sean a fist bump.

BECKY

You da man... Um, thank you.

She rubs his arm and walks out. Sean stares at the dick on the table. He walks over to the window to drop the shade...

EXT. FIRE LOOKOUT TOWER - OUTSIDE DECK - SAME

Donnie walks up to the window and gently puts his hand on the glass. Then Sarah. Then Becky. INSIDE, Sean gives a fragile smiles and does the same. He drops the shade down.

Donnie leans over the railing and unscrews the Malibu. Sarah snatches it out of his hand.

SARAH

Thanks.

Sarah takes a pull. Donnie fumes.

BECKY

Do you hear that?

DONNIE

Shit, is he whimpering in there? I can't deal with--

BECKY

No. Shhh. I could have sworn I heard music.

A distant sound echoes through the trees. It gets closer.

BECKY (CONT'D)

Is that...

DONNIE

Tiesto?

It is. The firey beats of the world's foremost trance DJ, Tiesto, descend onto the tower.

SARAH

Look!

A QUADCOPTER DRONE with a speaker attached to it zips across the tree line.

BECKY

We can chase it down. Find the douchebag piloting it and use their phone!

DONNIE

Yes!

INT. FIRE LOOKOUT TOWER - DAY

The door BURSTS OPEN. The three run in.

BECKY

THERE'S A DRONE--

Sean stands there, holding Jeremy's penis to his lips like a harmonica. Everyone screams. Not prepared for the sight.

SEAN

(spitting)

Ah! Don't look at me!

They all avert their eyes.

BECKY

Sorry! There's a drone. We need to go catch it. Are you done?

SEAN

Hold on...

Sean goes in for one last good, loooooong suck. Donnie peeks for a moment. He regrets it. Sean spits out the venom.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Ready!

EXT. TREE CLEARING - MOMENTS LATER

Sean, Becky, and Donnie chase the drone in a dead sprint as it zig-zags through the trees. Sarah lags behind weighed down by the cooler.

They lose it for a moment. Everyone stops and catches their breath. Sean, Donnie and Becky hunch over, winded.

The drone REAPPEARS and whips by Sarah.

BECKY
Sarah! It's right there!

SARAH
I got this shit.

Sarah turns on the jets. She perfectly hurdles a fallen tree trunk, the cooler tucked under her arm.

Sarah is now right on the heels of the drone. She reaches her hand up. Her fingers almost graze it.

The teens watch as Sarah jumps up and AIR JORDANS THE DRONE! Her hang time is amazing. She floats, and then... SHE DROPS OUT OF SIGHT!

EVERYONE
AHHHHH!

EXT. CLIFF'S EDGE - MOMENTS LATER

The three run to the edge of the cliff and look down. Sarah is treading water in a huge lake. The cooler, still closed, floats ten feet away.

She holds up the drone.

SARAH
Got it!

BECKY
(shouts down)
Are you OK?!

SARAH
Totally! Water's amaze!

VROOOOMMMMMMM! Two FRAT BROS riding double on a Sea-Doo cruise up to Sarah. Driving is SNOG (20) wearing a beer helmet fitted with two Natty Lights. Behind him, sitting backwards, is BRADEN (20) with a joint in his mouth and a drone remote control in his hands.

SNOG
Gnarly!

BRADEN

We saw you grab that shit on the
vid screen!

Braden holds up the drone controller.

SARAH

It's not "gnarly!"

She splashes at them, pissed.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Your stupid little drone almost got
me killed!

BRADEN

Damn, this chick is boss.

SNOG

Very cool vibe. Face is a strong
"8" too. Can't see her body through
the water.

SARAH

Excuse me, are you number ranking
me to my fucking face?!

BRADEN

Oh, sorry. I'm Braden, this is
Tripper, but we call him Snog.

SNOG

Last name's Pittsnoggle. Like the
family that owns Gatorade.

Snog winks.

BRADEN

No one fucking asked you, Snog!

Braden reaches down and grabs the cooler out of the water.

SARAH

No, I need that!

BRADEN

Since you fucked our drone up
you're gonna have to come party if
you want your booze back.

SARAH

No! That's not--

SEAN

Scared?

(lying)

No. In Germany I went cliff diving
all the time.

BECKY

Good. Then we can do it together.

SEAN

Yeah... It all about--

(bullshitting)

Keeping it-- Tight. You gotta be
very taught. It's called a pencil
dive.

DONNIE

You guys are so lame. Watch and
learn.

Donnie runs, jumps, and does a GAINER BACKFLIP. He comes out
of the flip and hits the water feet first 40-feet below.

SARAH

(despite herself)

Wow. That was actually cool.

DONNIE

Yeah, no shit, Jugs! I'm baller.

BACK ON THE CLIFF:

BECKY

You ready?

SEAN

Es geht um die Wurst.

(then)

That basically means, "It's do or
die." Ha, but the literal
translation is actually, "It's
about the sausage" which is pretty
funny considering--

BECKY

Sean, we're jumping.

SEAN

Yep.

Becky takes Sean's hand. The best one second of his life...
Until they run and jump. His face morphs into pure fear.

Becky tucks her arms and points her toes in a perfect pencil. Sean rotates in the air, screaming. HIS BACK HITS THE WATER. FULLY HORIZONTAL. They come up for air.

BECKY

Woo! That was awesome!

SEAN

(gasping)

Ahh! Ahh!! Yeah. That was pretty fun.

BECKY

Thanks, Sean. Your scream made me realize how brave I am.

Becky smiles at Sean and swims to shore. Does Sean have an under water boner? The audience will never know, but here's a little secret... He does.

EXT. LAKE SHORE - LATER

They dry themselves off, squeezing water out of their clothes.

SEAN

Who do those guys think they are? You don't just take someone's cooler. Assholes.

DONNIE

Actually, I think it was super tight. Game recognize game.

SEAN

I'm gonna tell them what they are, assholes.

Sean takes his shirt off and squeezes the water out. He turns around.

BECKY

Oh, whoa!

SEAN

What?

BECKY

Umm, your back.

Sean's back is BRIGHT RED. EVERY BLOOD VESSEL HAS RUPTURED UNDER THE SKIN.

DONNIE

Oh shit.

Donnie pokes Sean's back. Sean screams.

SEAN

Ahh! Stop!

BECKY

Maybe you should have hiked down.

(then)

Fuck me.

Becky looks behind Sean. In the distance the medevac chopper circles over their old camp site... They all groan.

SEAN

Ahhhh!!! No! Shit! Ahh!!!

BECKY

Sean, it's going to be OK.

SEAN

I know-- Just, the wind. It blew against my back-- Ah! There it is again. I'm gonna put my shirt back on. Ah. I'm fine.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Jeremy lays in a hospital bed, he stares at the ceiling catatonic. The DOCTOR walks in.

DOCTOR

The Life Lift helicopter went back to the campsite but your friends weren't there.

Jeremy groans.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

If we don't find them soon...

The Doctor lifts up the sheet and looks at Jeremy's crotch.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Yup. That's starting to fester.

(looks at Jeremy)

We're going to have to operate before it gets infected.

JEREMY

No! My friends *will* get me my dick.
I know they will.

DOCTOR

If we don't recover your penis
you'll be fine. We can do a full
penial reconstruction using a graft
from your forearm. The results are
fantastic.

JEREMY

Really?

DOCTOR

Absolutely. In addition to
increased self esteem, Most
patients report successful
ejaculation in 10% of sexual
encounters. And on a pleasure
scale, consistently we're hitting
low to mid 3's. Plus you'll be able
to pee standing up!

(then)

Sometimes...

JEREMY

I don't want that! What else can
you do?

DOCTOR

No penis? That's easier for me. We
seal the nub up and redirect your
urethra under the testicles.

Jeremy looks out the window.

JEREMY

Come on guys...

EXT. LAKE SHORE - AFTERNOON

The teens walk along the shore. Almost to the Frat Bro's
campsite. The girls are up ahead. Donnie walks next to Sean.

DONNIE

(whispers)

Check it...

Donnie covertly reaches into his pocket and pulls out a waded
up pair of damp panties.

SEAN

Ew. What are those?

DONNIE

Remember when we were all drying off and Jugs went behind a bush to pee? I went right after her and these were laying on a rock. Waiting for me. She left these as a sign.

SEAN

Sounds like she just didn't want to wear wet underwear.

DONNIE

No. This is a sign. She wants to get back together and I'm willing to forgive her.

SEAN

Forgive her for what?

DONNIE

Two weeks ago we parked zAcura Efron in our usual spot behind the abandoned church that my grandma used to take me to. And before we started hooking up, for some dipshit reason I told her that I wanted to DTR and she freaked out.

SEAN

You asked for DICK TO RIM?

DONNIE

What? No! I wanted to "Define the Relationship." What's dick to rim?

SEAN

I dunno... Like... Butt stuff?

DONNIE

No! What happened to you in Germany?

(then)

So when I brought it up she said she liked how casual things were. Made me feel like an idiot. So I kicked her out of the car and dumped her.

SEAN

Wow, that seems pretty mean.

DONNIE
I know. I've never been more
humiliated.

SEAN
No, you kicking her--

DONNIE
But this...

Donnie puts the panties up to his nose and breathes in.

SEAN
Oh my God!

DONNIE
This means she's ready to DTR. She
wants us to be official. It's like
she just gave me her letterman
jacket...
(realizing)
Should I put them on?

SARAH (O.S.)
HEY YOU FRAT FUCKS!

Donnie shoves the panties back into his pocket. They look up
and see...

EXT. FRAT CAMPSITE - CONTINUOUS

Sarah charging into the campsite. She slaps a plastic cup out
of a PLEDGE'S hand. Becky follows behind her. FRAT GUYS are
scattered everywhere, playing beer pong, corn hole, football,
grilling, etc.

Snog climbs out of his tent and holds his arms out, stoked.

SNOG
You made it! Oh shit! And the bod
is a solid 7 too--

Sarah stomps over, hauls off and kicks Snog in the nuts.

SNOG (CONT'D)
AHHH!

Snog crumples and face plants in the dirt. Braden crosses
over.

BRADEN
SNOG!

SARAH

That's for leaving me stranded in
the water!

Donnie and Sean arrive just as Sarah cocks her fist at
Braden.

BRADEN

Yo! What the heck?

Becky and Donnie grab Sarah and hold her back.

BECKY

Sarah! Chill. We need their help.

SNOG

(coughs from the ground)
I'm sorry. I didn't mean it. Your
bod's at least a 9.

BRADEN

Geeze. We'll give you your cooler
back, OK?
(then, smiles)
As soon as you play us for it in
beer pong.

SEAN

Have you not looked in the cooler?

BRADEN

I know you're like 12 and pissed
that we're hitting on your girls
but why don't you and mustache go
play dick squeeze in the woods.

SNOG

Nice.

Snog reaches up and manages to high five Braden. Sean looks
around, embarrassed, then narrows his brow...

SEAN

Listen, asshole. This isn't a joke.
We need your help. My friend's
penis is in that cooler and we have
to get it to the hospital to
reattach it.

Braden turns serious. He steps up in Sean's face.

BRADEN

You think I'm fucking stupid?

SEAN
 (intimidated)
 No...

BRADEN
 Then why do you expect me to
 believe that his dick is in there?

Braden points to Donnie.

SNOG
 Doesn't add up, bro.

SEAN
 What? No, man. Not his.

DONNIE
 Why would my dick be in there?

SEAN
 Our other friend.

Braden considers this, then...

BRADEN
 PLEDGE!

A PLEDGE (18) who thinks this is his only path to a social
 life, runs up.

PLEDGE
 Yes, Sir?

BRADEN
 Open the cooler. Tell me what you
 see.

PLEDGE
 Opening the cooler Sir. And-- Fuck!

He drops the cooler.

BECKY
 Yep. There it is.

PLEDGE
 There's a penis in there! It's
 bloody and-- No! NO! This hazing
 shit has gone too far!

The Pledge crosses off.

BRADEN

OK, whoa. Apologies for my attitude. I didn't realize. Wow.

BECKY

We need ice and a phone now.

Snog finally struggles back up to his feet.

SNOG

Ice, definitely. Phone is a no go. We made everyone leave phones on the bus. We can't have any video evidence of hazing. State is really cracking down. There's a new zero tolerance policy. We already have 6 strikes this semester. Luckily our 15 from the fall reset.

BECKY

That doesn't sound like zero tolerance.

SARAH

Also, maybe don't fucking haze people!

SNOG

Don't talk shit about my culture!

BRADEN

Hazing is tradition, not trauma.

SNOG

Tradition, not trauma.

SEAN

These guys are the worst.

BRADEN

The pledges took our boat on a beer run but they can take you down the lake to where your cars are when they get back. Until then, lets get some ice for that dick.

SNOG

PLEDGE! ICE!

EXT. FRAT CAMP SITE - LATER

Sarah and Donnie play a rowdy game of beer pong against Braden and Snog. Donnie shoots and misses.

DONNIE

SHIT!

SARAH

You suck!

DONNIE

Shut it, Jugs! I'm trying my best!

SARAH

Check it, bitch.

Sarah shoots a sky hook and drains it. The frat bros erupt with cheers. Sarah air jerks off into Donnie's face. Donnie laughs. Loving it. Welcoming the shower of imaginary jizz.

EXT. FRAT CAMP SITE - SAME

Sean and Becky sit alone with the cooler between them. Sean has his shirt off. Becky holds a towel filled with ice on Sean's back. It's now bruised and purple.

SEAN

I don't know how it happened but this is somehow very "*Spring Break*" right now.

BECKY

So Spring Break.

SEAN

Sure, it's not Cancun, and--

BECKY

My brother cut his own dick off.

SEAN

True. BUT there are frat guys playing beer pong with trance music pounding in the background so...

Becky laughs.

BECKY

You think Jeremy is doing OK?

SEAN

Honestly? No. Not at all.

BECKY

Umm, OK... You could've just lied.

SEAN
Oh, right. Sorry.

BECKY
Did you like, forget how to talk to people while you were over there?

SEAN
No. I would talk all the time. I had lots of friends.

BECKY
Convincing.
(then)
So you actually did go to Germany? I heard you had a nervous breakdown when you failed AP Chem and your parents sent you to one of those outdoor rehab schools and the Germany thing was just a cover so people wouldn't judge you.

SEAN
What!? Why would? No that-- That doesn't make any sense.

BECKY
(shrugs)
You're like a spazz about getting good grades. I dunno. And it doesn't help that you try to use German as much as possible. It kinda feels like bullshit.

SEAN
Do you mean bullshit or *mysterious* and hardcore?

Becky laughs.

SEAN (CONT'D)
OK, maybe I'm trying a little too hard. But I can show you my passport, though. Or my swastika butt tattoo.

BECKY
(smiles)
I believe you, Sean.

Sean smiles back. They gaze at each other for an adorable beat.

A PLEDGE appears behind them. He wears boxer briefs and has the words "DRY VAG" painted on his bare chest.

PLEDGE (DRY VAG)
Uh, hey!

SEAN
Yes! Hi!

DRY VAG
The boat's back. Sir Braden said
that I'm supposed give you a ride.

Becky jumps up and grabs the cooler.

BECKY
Great! Let's go.

SEAN
Cool, lemme just grab... I'll be
right behind you.

Sean looks around, not standing up. No longer in the safety of the lake, Sean's boner has nowhere to hide.

BECKY
What's up? Is it your back?

SEAN
Yeah that and... Do you want me to
carry the cooler?

BECKY
I got it. Let's go.

SEAN
OK. Sure.

Sean stands up, pushing his butt out and leaning forward.

BECKY
Do you have a boner?

SEAN
No, no, no... Just... Yes.

Becky laughs and crosses away.

EXT. FRAT CAMP SITE - LAKE SHORE - MOMENTS LATER

The four follow Dry Vag to the boat. Snog and Braden wave from the beer pong table.

SNOG

Best of luck with the dick!

BRADEN

You're in good hands with Dry Vag!
He's pledge class president.

Sarah flips them off.

WHOOOP! WHOOOP! Blue and red lights FLASH as A PARK RANGER BOAT LANDS ON THE BEACH.

BOAT INTERCOM (O.C.)

PARKS DEPARTMENT. EVERYONE FREEZE!

EXT. LAKE SHORE - MOMENTS LATER

The 20 frat bros, and our crew are lined up with all of the ice chests, including the Playmate cooler with Jeremy's dick in it, scattered in front of them.

PARK RANGER #1 (40s) paces down the line, holding a wooden trash poker with a metal tip. PARK RANGER #2 and PARK RANGER #3 stand with their arms crossed.

PARK RANGER #1

A bunch of minors in possession of alcohol.

DONNIE

(whispering)
We're fucked.

BECKY

(whispering)
Shit.

Park Ranger #1 walks up to one of the ice chests and kicks it over. Beer and ice spill out. He takes his poker and begins stabbing the beer cans. PSSSSSS. BEER SPRAYS OUT. The Frat Bros groan.

PARK RANGER #1

Yeah, that's right! Now here's what's going to happen. You're going to watch while we dump these coolers and empty each and every beer. Then I'm taking all your asses to County.

SNOG

Please man, we can't get another strike!

Park Ranger #2 and #3 begin dumping the contents of the coolers into one big pile. They are getting closer and closer to picking up the Playmate.

DONNIE
(whispering)
The dick.

SEAN
(whispering)
Fuck, fuck fuck.

They get to the Playmate and dump it into the pile of ice and beer cans. The Rangers don't see the dick. Becky works up her courage and steps forward.

BECKY
Officer excuse me--

PARK RANGER #1
Excuse you is right, missy! You do not speak until I speak to you do you understand?
(then)
Drain the beers.

Park Ranger #2 and #3 begin stabbing the pile of beers with their liter sticks. Our crew is freaking out, at any moment Jeremy's dick could be skewered.

SEAN
(whispered)
What do we do?!

The trash poker stabs the ice inches from Jeremy's penis.

DONNIE
(whispers)
I'm taking one for the team.

Donnie takes a deep breath. He's about to--

SNOG
(yells)
RUN FOR IT!!!!!!!

Snog body checks Park Ranger #1 and takes off!

BRADEN
SCATTER! SCATTER!

The Frat Bros scramble in all directions. THEY TRAMPLE PARK RANGER #1. The other two Park Rangers whip out batons. Dry Vag takes a NIGHTSTICK TO THE FACE. It's chaos!

Sarah and Becky run over to the pile of ice and cans. They rummage through for the dick. Sean and Donnie behind them.

SEAN
Did you find it?

BECKY
I got it!

She holds the dick up with two hands. It glistens against the setting sun.

SEAN
Cooler! Cooler!

Sarah quickly opens one, Becky drops the dick in and wipes her hands. Braden sprints past them with a case of Keystone. He pulls out cans and throws them at Park Ranger #2 who chases behind. Park Ranger #2 dives and shoots his TAZER INTO BRADEN'S NECK.

BRADEN
GAAAAAAHHHHHH!

Braden goes face first into the sand.

SEAN
We gotta get out of here!

DONNIE
What do we do?

Becky scans the perimeter, she sees the Frat Bro's boat.

BECKY
The boat.

SEAN
Steal it?

DONNIE
It's our only chance. Also, fuck those guys.

ALL
Agreed.

They hear a groaning. Trampled Park Ranger #1 gets to his feet right next to them.

SEAN
Let's go!

The teens take off towards the water. Park Ranger #1 chases them.

PARK RANGER #1
Oh, no you don't!

SARAH
Go, go!

The teens enter the water and wade towards the Ski boat. Park Ranger #1 grabs Sean's bruised shoulder.

SEAN
Ahhhh!

BECKY
Sean!

Sean swings the cooler around and CLOCKS THE PARK RANGER IN THE FACE. He goes down in the water.

Becky and Donnie climb onto the boat. Sean passes up the cooler and Donnie pulls him and Sarah up.

Becky runs to the front and starts the engine. She slams the throttle forward. The boat takes off. But...

VROOOOM! Snog pulls up next to them on the Sea-Doo!

SNOG
You can't take our boat fuckers! My
dad'll kill me!

BECKY
TOO BAD!

Snog JUMPS FROM THE SEA-DOO and lands on his stomach on the back of the boat!

SEAN
AHHHH! JESUS!

BECKY (CONT'D)
ARE YOU INSANE?!

Snog climbs to his feet.

SNOG
Kill the engine you bitch!

DONNIE
Fuck this guy!

Donnie grabs a BEATS PILL XL SPEAKER on the floorboard. It turns on.

BEATS PILL XL (SPEAKER)
Ready for pairing.

Donnie launches it right into Snog's face. IT CONNECTS! Snog flies backwards off the boat. His body skips along the surface of the water and then splashes down.

INT. SKI BOAT - SUNSET

The ski boat speeds across the lake. Sean stands up front next to Becky who pilots.

SEAN
 That was awesome.

Sean pumps his fist. The boat hits a bump.

SEAN (CONT'D)
 Whoa--

Sean grabs onto the railing.

BECKY
 Very cool. Great look.

Donnie sits down next to Sarah in the back of the boat. Still buzzed from the many beers.

SARAH
 Nice going, Bitch Tits.

DONNIE
 I learn from the best.

Sarah cocks her head.

DONNIE (CONT'D)
 (pointing to the bruise on
 his forehead)
 When you nailed me with a beer can,
 last night?

SARAH
 Oh, yeah!

Donnie holds up his fist for a pound. Sarah fist bumps him. She does a hand "explosion". Donnie laughs and does an explosion too.

DONNIE
 Nice. How about the jellyfish?

They fist bump again and Donnie makes his hand "jellyfish" swim away. Sarah laughs.

DONNIE (CONT'D)

Uh... I got your sign. Message received.

SARAH

Sign?

Donnie folds down his waistband. HE'S WEARING HER PANTIES! Sarah smiles, coy.

SARAH (CONT'D)

What about this one?

Sarah fist bumps Donnie then PUTS HER HAND DOWN HIS SHORTS. They start making out. They're teenagers so they are really bad at kissing. It's gross.

Back up at the front of the boat, Sean turns around.

SEAN

Hey, Donnie...

Sean sees Donnie and Sarah going at it.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Oh shit. Don't look.

BECKY

What?

Becky looks and sees Sarah lick Donnie's entire ear.

BECKY (CONT'D)

Ugh. Seriously?

DONNIE (O.S.)

(make out noises)

Ohhhh. This is so hot!

SARAH (O.S.)

(make out noises)

You taste like beer and magic!

Sean cranks the volume on the boat speakers. The frat bro mix CD blasts a Calvin Harris summer pop song. In many ways, worse than listening to your best friend getting a handjob.

EXT. NATIONAL PARK PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The teens run up from the dock towards their Honda Odyssey. Becky pulls the keys out of her pocket and unlocks the minivan. They climb in. Becky starts the engine.

Sean opens the glove compartment and grabs his phone out.

SEAN

OK. Here we go.

SARAH

Search Yelp for Nachos!

DONNIE

YES! Dude! Do it!

SEAN

Guys, no! I need to call the medevac.

DONNIE

Nachos!!!!

SARAH

Nachos in mah mouth!!

Sean dials and puts the phone on speaker.

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)

911 what's your emergency?

SEAN

(rushed)

Hello?! I called earlier? My friend Jeremy was medevaced out of the North Canyon mountains this morning. We have his penis.

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)

What is your location, sir?

BECKY

The North Canyon Campground entrance!

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)

OK... Unfortunately, we don't send medevacs out for non-life threatening situations.

SEAN

What? No! This is life threatening!

DONNIE

He won't be able to create new life without it!

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)
I'm sorry, sir. The helicopter is
currently in use transporting a
child that needs a heart
transplant.

SARAH
Fuck that kid!

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)
Excuse me?

SEAN
Nothing, bye!

Sean hangs up.

BECKY
I guess we're driving.

Becky puts the car into gear and slams on the gas. The minivan kicks up gravel and peels out of the parking lot.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The minivan speeds down the two-lane highway.

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

Donnie and Sarah are reclined in their bucket seats, completely passed out. The playmate cooler sits wedged between the seats. Becky's eyes are locked on the road.

SEAN
Do you think the hospital got a
hold of your parents?

BECKY
I hope so.

SEAN
We should definitely call them.
What's your mom's number?

Beat.

BECKY
Uh... I-- I don't know.

SEAN
Is it our area code?

BECKY
I literally have no idea.

SEAN
At all?

BECKY
Nope.

SEAN
Dad's?

BECKY
I just like, programmed them in
once when I got my first phone. I
was eleven.

SEAN
OK. Not a problem. Maybe they left
you a message?

BECKY
You can check your messages on
someone else's phone?

SEAN
Yeah, I would call my American
number from Germany to check. Most
of my messages were drunk dials
from Donnie either telling me to
stay in Germany or leaving prank
death threats. You just dial your
own number.

Sean dials in Becky's number. He puts the phone on speaker.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Then hit star and enter your
passcode.

BECKY
Do you have my number memorized?

SEAN
Oh... Um.

BECKY
That's really weird.

SEAN

(embarrassed)

No, because that one time where you wrote it down on that Snoopy post-it note for our Bio study group and I just photographic memorized it. On the spot.

AUTOMATED VOICEMAIL (O.S.)

Please enter your password now.

Sean does. Becky looks at him, creeped out.

SEAN

You told me earlier. Zero, zero, four, seven.

BECKY

Definitely changing that.

MRS. ABELAR VOICEMAIL (O.S.)

Jeremy left a message about his penis getting cut off. This isn't funny! This is our time away from you two! Call us back now!

BEEP.

BECKY

My parents think it's a prank. Great.

CHAD VOICEMAIL (O.S.)

You know what Becky?! Fuck you right back!

SEAN

(fumbles with the phone)

I can take it off--

BECKY

It's fine--

CHAD VOICEMAIL (O.S.)

Fuck you! You're the taint! Way to be a huge bitch when I'm trying to make this work. You deserve to be alone!

Sean's text did go through. Fuck.

Becky looks straight ahead. Sean can see the tears coming down her face from the lights of the passing cars.

SEAN

I'm sorry.

BECKY

It's not your fault. Clearly he's insane. Who calls and says something like that?

They approach a pick up truck on the two lane highway. Becky floors it. The speedometer hits 110 MPH as she swerves and passes on the left.

SEAN

Uh, you're a really good driver.

BECKY

Thanks.

SEAN

Like a young Furiosa.

Becky sniffs and rubs her nose on her sleeve.

BECKY

(smiles)

Lots of Mario Kart.

SEAN

Let's email your parents my number.

Becky nods.

BECKY

Good call. Thanks.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

The minivan bottoms out and skids to a stop in front of one of the pumps. Everyone jumps out of the car.

SEAN

Becky's on gas. It seems like Sarah wants to be on snacks. Donnie and I will get ice and clean the dick. Ready... BREAK!

No one else says "break". Sean awkwardly high fives himself. He runs into the gas station. Donnie and Sarah follow.

INT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Donnie runs down the aisles, searching. Sean comes up behind him holding a bag of ice.

SEAN

Got ice.

DONNIE

Shit! What do you clean a dirty dick with?

SEAN

Umm...

CLERK (O.S.)

Doxycycline.

The patriotic Clerk from earlier walks up to them.

CLERK (CONT'D)

Or a Z-Pack.

Sean and Donnie look at each other.

SEAN

Oh, hey...

CLERK

If it's warts. That's trickier. I do have a home remedy: Palmolive and gasoline. Leaded if possible. More toxic.

SEAN

No we--

CLERK

I've had everything in the book. Trust me. It works. Who's it for? One of you or the gunner? The gunner, right? I can tell that young man is the type to raw dog.

SEAN

Actually he got hurt-- And we need stuff to clean the wound.

CLERK

(serious)

A wounded soldier? Where is he?

SEAN

He's at the hospital.

CLERK
I don't understand.

SEAN
We need to clean his--

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. GAS STATION - BEHIND THE COUNTER - NIGHT

The Clerk stares down into the open cooler. Jeremy's penis is tucked into the corner, covered in dirt.

CLERK
(stoic)
Penis. Three inches. Severed at the base.
(then)
I know both of you have more recent experience with field dressing a wound but... It'd be an honor and a privilege if you'd let me do this.

Donnie and Sean look at each other. Donnie puts a hand on the Clerk's shoulder.

DONNIE
Trust me. He's the one who'd be honored.

The Clerk nods and gets to work. He grabs plastic gloves from behind the rolling hotdog machine. He brings the penis over to the SODA MACHINE. He pushes the "WATER" button. Water flows over the dick. The dirt and debris fall away.

He rotates the dick to wash the other side. The back of his hand bumps the MR. PIBB tab. SODA SPURTS ONTO THE DICK.

CLERK
Whoopsie.

The Clerk gives it a last water rinse. He walks back over to the cooler on the counter.

He buffs the shaft with a Q-tip. Then blows on it? Weird. But he's so gentle and thorough it makes sense. He opens a pack of tweezers. He picks off a piece of lint.

The Clerk holds the penis up to the light. It's... BEAUTIFUL. He wraps the base in a coffee filter, plops the penis in a plastic glove and ties it off. He fills the cooler with fresh ice and places Jeremy's penis inside. He closes the cooler and slides it across the counter.

SEAN
Wow. That was amazing.

DONNIE
Thank you.

CLERK
My pleasure.

Sarah walks up and drops a ton of snacks on the counter.

SARAH
Your treat, Bitch Tits.

Donnie smiles then pulls out his debit card. The side of his wallet is CLEAR PLASTIC. The Clerk spots his STUDENT ID.

CLERK
Hold on.

The Clerk SNATCHES Donnie's wallet before he can hide it.

CLERK (CONT'D)
Stratford High School? *Junior?*
(then)
What the hell is going? What is this?

DONNIE
That's... my really old student ID.

CLERK
It says it's from this year. Did you... lie about being servicemen to buy alcohol?

SEAN
No. Absolutely not.

DONNIE
Yeah, no way. We would never lie.

SEAN
Our friend, Jeremy. He lied. We just saluted you. Just a friendly salute.

The Clerk smashes his fist on the counter.

CLERK
(grits his teeth)
You mean I just cleaned a civilian dick?!

SEAN

I am so sorry.

The Clerk lunges at Sean across the counter. He jumps back. Donnie grabs the cooler. Sarah grabs the snacks. They bolt!

EXT. GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS

Becky is sitting in the front seat of the minivan. She sees them running.

SEAN

Go! Go! Start the car!

The Clerk comes out of the store. He runs up to a parked car fumbling with his keys. He opens the trunk.

BECKY

Oh shit...

Becky starts the engine. Sarah jumps in the passenger seat and slams the door.

Sean and Donnie get to the minivan. Sean pulls the handle of the side power sliding door. It mechanically opens. *Slowly*.

SEAN

Come on! Come on!

THUNK! An ARROW STICKS in the side door right between Sean and Donnie. They spin around.

DONNIE

What the fuck?!

The Clerk walks towards them with a MASSIVE COMPOUND BOW. He notches another arrow.

CLERK

THE ONLY DICKS I TOUCH ARE MINE AND
MY HUSBAND'S!

He fires another arrow. Sean holds up the cooler in front of his face. THUNK! The arrow sticks in the side. The door is halfway open. Donnie squeezes his body into the minivan.

DONNIE

Close it! Close it!

The Clerk notches another arrow and takes aim. Sean hands Donnie the cooler and jumps in after him. THUNK! An arrow pierces the side door. EVERYONE SCREAMS. Becky HITS THE GAS. The minivan pulls out and swerves into traffic.

CLERK
FUCK YOU!

INT. MINIVAN - CONTINUOUS

The teens catch their breath. Relieved to be alive.

BECKY
Is everyone OK?

They all check. Everyone's fine. The cooler is safe.

DONNIE
Stupid J-Tron and his fake almost--

BOOOOOSH. The back window EXPLODES. Donnie screams. An arrow is STICKING OUT THE BACK OF HIS BUCKET SEAT.

DONNIE (CONT'D)
Fuuuuuuuuck!

Out the back window we see the Clerk running after them. He disappears out of sight as Becky turns onto the highway. They finally lose him.

Donnie pulls himself forward. The arrow pokes two inches out of the front of his seat. His shoulder is bleeding.

SEAN
Shit. You, OK? Looks like it was just the tip that went in.

DONNIE
Yeah. I'm OK. Dammit!

SARAH
Donnie, I thought you loved *just the tip*.

Donnie winces and clutches his shoulder.

DONNIE
Not now. God, that's really funny, but not right now.

EXT. EAST GENERAL HOSPITAL - NIGHT

The minivan skids to a stop at the front entrance behind a parked ambulance. Arrows stuck in the side door. Everyone piles out.

INT. EAST GENERAL HOSPITAL - NIGHT

The four teens burst through the front doors. Becky runs up to the FEMALE RECEPTIONIST (40s).

BECKY

Hi, we're here for Jeremy Abelar.
We have... a special delivery.

FEMALE RECEPTIONIST

Just a moment.

She types for a bit, then...

FEMALE RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

We don't have a patient under that
name here.

BECKY

No, we were hiking and there was an
accident and the helicopter EMT
said they were bringing him here.

FEMALE RECEPTIONIST

I understand, but we don't have him
here. Are you sure they didn't say
Clark Memorial Hospital?

BECKY

Yes. I know what they said.

FEMALE RECEPTIONIST

I don't know what to tell you. He
isn't here. They sometimes re-route
medevacs. I'd try Clark Memorial.
They have a helipad.

DONNIE

Fuuuuuuuu--

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. CLARK MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - NIGHT

The minivan skids to a stop at the front entrance behind a
parked ambulance. Everyone piles out.

INT. CLARK MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - NIGHT

The four teens burst through the front doors. Becky runs up
to a MALE RECEPTIONIST (40s).

BECKY
Hi, we're here for Jeremy Abelar.
We have his... um--

DONNIE
WE GOT HIS DICK OK?! AND HE NEEDS
IT NOW!

The people in the lobby all look around, uncomfortable. NURSE #1 overhears and darts over.

NURSE #1
This is the penis?

SEAN
Thank God, yes!

The Nurse picks up a blue phone at the reception desk.

NURSE #1
Code orange! Code orange!

The other DOCTORS and NURSES spring into action.

NURSE #2
The dirty dog is here!

NURSE #1
The cooler! Now!

NURSE #1 grabs the cooler from Donnie.

DR. TRIMBLE (50s), we'll offer to Rob Huebel but will settle for Jonah from Veep, crosses in.

DR. TRIMBLE
(to the nurse)
Page the anesthesiologist. I want
to be in surgery immediately.

The nurse runs off with the cooler. Just before the doctor exits he looks to the teens.

DR. TRIMBLE (CONT'D)
Way to get here fast, kids.

DONNIE
Thanks. Also, it got bit by a
snake. He sucked it out but I'd
still check for venom.

Dr. Trimble looks at Sean, dumbfounded. Sean looks away, humiliated.

DR. TRIMBLE
(calling off)
Prep the OR!

Dr. Trimble crosses into the back. The teens celebrate and hug each other, exhausted.

INT. CLARK MEMORIAL HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - LATER

Sarah sleeps on Donnie's good shoulder. The other has been bandaged up. Becky crosses in with Sean's phone and sits down next to him.

BECKY
Finally got a hold of them. They found a flight out of Napa tonight. So that's good. My mom is freaking out.

SEAN
I'd be worried too. I couldn't imagine being the parent of a sick kid. It's scary.

BECKY
Not about Jeremy. They had to cancel their res at French Laundry.

Dr. Trimble crosses into the waiting room. Sean nudges Donnie. He and Sarah wake up.

DR. TRIMBLE
Good news. The surgery went perfectly. Well, not perfectly, but as well as we could have hoped. We have a successful reattachment and your friend will, probably, be fine.

BECKY
What about the snake venom?

DR. TRIMBLE
There was no venom in the penis.

DONNIE
You did it, man! Sucked that shit right out.

Donnie high fives Sean.

DR. TRIMBLE

No... There was never any venom in the penis.

Sean frowns.

SARAH

Uh, no. We saw the snake bite it.

DONNIE

Sean just went Beast Mode on it.

DR. TRIMBLE

It's impossible to suck venom out of a bite wound. That myth has been debunked countless times. There wasn't any venom. It was a defensive bite.

Sean looks down. Donnie defensively puts a hand on his shoulder.

DONNIE

Pff. Whatever. This guy doesn't know shit.

DR. TRIMBLE

Right, I'm just a doctor. Well, your friend - whose dick you sucked for no reason - is going to be under for a bit longer from the anesthesia but you're free to go in.

(smiles)

I'm sure he'd love to wake up to some friendly faces.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

The four quietly enter the room. They pull the curtain aside and step in but...

IT'S NOT JEREMY.

Asleep in the bed is a REDNECK (30s) with mangy long hair and tatted up arms.

They quickly file out of the room. Becky waves at NURSE #1.

BECKY

Excuse me, nurse? The doctor told us the wrong room. We're looking for Jeremy Abelar.

The Nurse scans the charts in front of her.

NURSE #1

We don't have a Jeremy Abelar in recovery.

BECKY

The doctor *just* told us that he was transferred from surgery.

DONNIE

Let's just make this easier. It's the dude who got his wiener reattached.

NURSE #1

That's the right room. Reginald Knudson.

SARAH

No, the *other* person who has a severed penis.

NURSE #1

If there was another person here with a severed penis, trust me, I'd know about it.

SEAN

If Jeremy's not here, then...

Sean covers his mouth in horror.

BECKY

We gave Jeremy's penis to someone else.

DONNIE

THAT'S OUR FRIEND'S DICK! THAT'S OUR FRIEND'S DICK!

Donnie snaps and runs back into the room. Nurse #1 spots him.

NURSE #1

SECURITY!

She hits a button and an alarm goes off. Donnie makes it two feet into the room but is tackled from behind by Nurse #1. Donnie screams. She wrestles him to the ground.

DONNIE

NO! NO!

INT. CLARK MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - LOBBY - DAY

Two SECURITY GUARDS drag Donnie and throw him into the lobby. The rest of the teens follow. The Security Guards head back into the hospital.

Donnie gets to his feet. Everyone stands there, defeated. Sean tries to rally.

SEAN

OK. We need to find out if there's a head of the hospital or someone we can talk to and explain the situation--

DONNIE

It's over. There's nothing to do. Some other guy has Jeremy's "d".

SEAN

I'm not just going to give up.

DONNIE

I'm hung over. My shoulder's fucked up. We don't know where Jeremy is. There's literally nothing left to do. I'm done.

SEAN

Sarah, can you tell your boyfriend to stop being such a douche?

SARAH

Uh, hold up. Donnie's not my boyfriend.

DONNIE

(hurt)
Obvi. Duh.

SARAH

Just because we hooked up doesn't change what I said two weeks ago.

Donnie's face crumples up.

BECKY

Sean, it's fine. Clearly Donnie doesn't want to help.

DONNIE

(lashing out)
You're right. Cause Sean's been so helpful.

(MORE)

DONNIE (CONT'D)
Why don't you tell Becky how helpful you were to her when you called the medevac?

SEAN
Fuck you, man.

BECKY
What is he talking about?

Sean shifts, uncomfortable.

DONNIE
Oh, yeah. While your brother was maybe going to die, Sean was "selflessly" pretending to be you, texting Chad from your phone.

BECKY
You're full of shit.

But Sean's guilt stricken face says otherwise.

BECKY (CONT'D)
Sean... Are you serious?

SEAN
It was an accident.

BECKY
How is texting my boyfriend as me, an accident?

SEAN
I wasn't going to--

BECKY
Just don't. That's why-- The message he left me?

Sean opens his mouth but nothing comes out.

BECKY (CONT'D)
You're unreal.

A NURSE #2 walks by looking down at his phone.

BECKY (CONT'D)
I need to borrow your phone.

NURSE #2
Uh, no?

Becky grabs the phone out of his hand.

NURSE #2 (CONT'D)
What the hell?

BECKY
I'm telling Chad to pick me up.

INSERT: Becky pulls up Facebook. She types in Chad's name and starts a message.

NURSE #2
This is a huge invasion of my personal space.

SEAN
We still have to find Jeremy.

BECKY
I'd rather do it alone.

NURSE #2
This is seriously not cool.

Becky hits send and hands the phone back to Nurse #2.

BECKY
Sarah, let's go.

SARAH
Right.

Becky and Sarah exit out the lobby doors.

EXT. CLARK MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - LOBBY ENTRANCE - DAY

Becky and Sarah walk towards a pair of benches by the parking lot. Sean and Donnie exit the front doors right after them.

SEAN
Becky!

DONNIE
Face it, you blew it.

Sean stops. He turns to Donnie. Pissed.

SEAN
I'm so sick of your shit!

Sean runs at Donnie. He TACKLES HIM TO THE GROUND.

They roll around. Two uncoordinated theater nerds who clearly have never seen an MMA fight trying to kill each other. Donnie gets Sean in a headlock.

SEAN (CONT'D)
This is exactly why I didn't call
you over Christmas break!

DONNIE
You didn't come home for Christmas!

SEAN
I lied.

CRACK! Sean whips his head back INTO DONNIE'S FACE. Donnie screams.

SEAN (CONT'D)
I was here for a whole week. And
guess what? I hung out with Jeremy!

DONNIE
NOOOO!

This hurts more than the headbutt. But not more than the
ELBOW TO THE KIDNEY that Sean delivers right after.

SEAN
We went and saw Star Wars, then
spent the day sneaking into every
movie that was playing. We were
there for 16 hours!

DONNIE
If you don't like me, just fucking
tell me OK?!

SEAN
Of course I like you!

Sean kicks Donnie in the knee. IT BUCKLES THE WRONG WAY.

DONNIE
Gahh!! Then why don't you ever want
to hang out just us?

Donnie throws a massive hook that connects with Sean's jaw.

SEAN
Maybe because every text you send
me is either "thanks for bailing on
me" or "I hate you".

Sean wraps up Donnie in a sleeper hold.

DONNIE
I've been looking forward to Spring
Break all year.
(MORE)

DONNIE (CONT'D)

It was supposed to be me, you, and an Xbox. Gaming all week. Then you invited Jeremy. Then it turned into camping. Then the girls showed up and whenever Becky's around it's like I don't exist. Then you get married to her. And we graduate. And then you and Becky get divorced just like my parents! And you never talk to me again!

SEAN

What?

DONNIE

I missed you!

Donnie passes out from the sleeper hold.

SEAN

No! Hey!

Sean shakes Donnie. Donnie is OUT COLD. Sean lays him down on the ground. Sean SLAPS HIM. Donnie's eyes flutter open.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I missed you too!

DONNIE

I'm sorry dude.

Sean sits down next to Donnie.

SEAN

Your parents are getting divorced?

DONNIE

That was my epic bro announcement or whatever.

SEAN

Shit...

DONNIE

I just-- I really needed you this year. Sorry I don't know how to say it. It felt weird to text you stuff like "I miss your laugh".

SEAN

That would be super weird.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Donnie and Sean sneak along the side of the building. They run through the ambulance loading area and enter through a back service door.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

An OLD MAN (70s) is scooting down the hall pushing his IV bag on wheels. He sees Sean and Donnie come in.

OLD MAN
Hey! That's a service entrance--

DONNIE
Night night, Grandpa.

Donnie reaches up and squeezes the IV bag. Nothing happens. The Old Man looks at Donnie's hand squeezing the bag. He PUNCHES DONNIE IN THE NOSE.

DONNIE (CONT'D)
Ow! Shit!

SEAN
Jesus!

OLD MAN
Nurse! There's two hooligans here!
Nurse!

Donnie and Sean run down the hallway away from the Old Man.

SEAN
Dude, what was that?

DONNIE
(clutching his nose)
Shit. Ahhhh. I saw it in a Korean action movie. I thought it would like, make him pass out. Fuck!

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Donnie and Sean sneak into the Redneck's room from earlier. They quietly close the door. Then push the curtain aside. The Redneck is in bed looking out the window in a stupor.

REDNECK
I want to be alone.

SEAN

Hey, man...

Sean looks down and reads the Redneck's hospital wristband.
"KNUDSON, REGINALD"

SEAN (CONT'D)

Reginald?

REGINALD

Who are you? I said no visitors!

SEAN

I'm really sorry... But, um,
there's something you should know
about your penis. Or I guess, not
your penis.

(then, quickly)

You have our friend Jeremy's penis.

Reginald blinks and looks down at his bandaged crotch.

REGINALD

What are you talking about?

DONNIE

You got the wrong dick, dude.

Reginald slowly lifts a piece of gauze and stares underneath.

REGINALD

Oh my! Oh no...

He breaks down crying.

SEAN

We do have some good news...

REGINALD

(sobbing)

It's so ugly. Why? Why?

Dr. Trimble comes in. He sees Sean and Donnie.

DR. TRIMBLE

Ah, Christ! Securi--

Dr. Trimble turns to leave but Donnie runs over and kicks the door shut.

DONNIE

Hey, Dr. Malpractice! You attached the wrong dick to the wrong patient so maybe you should pay attention to us before we fuck your world up.

Dr. Trimble deflates and lets go of the door handle.

DONNIE (CONT'D)

Good. Now, some water sanitation workers just brought this guy's dick in to the hospital.

REGINALD

Someone has my real dick? It's here?

DONNIE

So just... You know, switch them out or whatever and we'll be on our way.

DR. TRIMBLE

You don't just pop them on or off. It's a delicate process. Not a fucking LEGO set. I don't care what the scenario is, I can't amputate a patient's penis and put them at risk. I can't.

REGINALD

So I'm stuck with this... thing?

DONNIE

Hey, that thing belonged to a goddamn majestic person! You should be thankful that you have part of Jeremy.

Donnie and Sean realize that Jeremy is never getting his dick back. It's going to be on Reginald forever. Sean kneels down next to Reginald.

SEAN

You honor that penis. If you can, try to bring a little bit of the joy that Jeremy brings us... every time you take it out.

Donnie takes Reginald's hand.

DONNIE

Love his dick and cherish it.
Because it belonged to a great dude
who never got to use it--

SEAN

I think Jeremy has had sex...

DONNIE

Never, never, got to use it. I'm
the only one in our group that's
not a virgin.

Reginald looks at the tears welling up in Donnie and Sean's
eyes. Then...

REGINALD

You boys are good friends. Wish I'd
a listened to my buddies who told
me that Sheryl was a crazy bitch.
I'd a never let her tie me up. I
thought we were just gonna get
freaky. Do butt stuff maybe. She
put on that sexy Juicy Couture
slip... Got my rod all hard.

Dr. Trimble smiles and nods.

DR. TRIMBLE

Please continue...

REGINALD

Started licking all up inside my
ear. Saying sweet, sexy nothings
and what not, until she whispered,
"I know about you and my sister."
Then she whipped out a pair of
scissors and BAM snipped my dick
clean off!

(tears up)

Crazy thing is... I still love her.

DONNIE

Wow.

SEAN

Thank you, uh, for sharing that.

REGINALD

I know it's a dirty old toilet dick
but... Doctor I'd like you to give
my penis to these boys. Everyone
deserves a second chance.

There's a knock at the hospital room door.

WOMAN (O.S.)
Even me?

REGINALD
Sheryl...

SHERYL (30s) a haggard trailer park woman, stands in the doorway. Reginald tears up.

REGINALD (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry, baby.

Sheryl tears up.

SHERYL
Oh, baby, me too!

REGINALD
Come here.

Sheryl runs over. They start making out. Hard. Dr. Trimble watches, smiling.

SEAN
Hey! Dude.

DR. TRIMBLE
Just one more little...

Reginald starts to squeeze Sheryl's boob.

DR. TRIMBLE (CONT'D)
Yes, there it is.

INT. HALLWAY - HOSPITAL - MOMENTS LATER

Sean, Donnie, and Dr. Trimble step out of Reginald's room.

DR. TRIMBLE
It should be in the cold storage room. It's up one floor on the far end of the hall. Take my key card.

Dr. Trimble hands them his key card.

DONNIE
Why aren't you coming with us?

DR. TRIMBLE

If anyone asks I'll tell them you stole my card. I'm not getting sued.

DONNIE

Jesus, you're the worst doctor.

DR. TRIMBLE

Don't let anyone see you and bring me back my card.

DONNIE

Mal. Practice.

DR. TRIMBLE

I'm doing you a huge solid, OK?

SEAN

Right.

Sean PUNCHES DR. TRIMBLE IN THE FACE.

DR. TRIMBLE

Jesus! What the fuck?!

Blood shoots out his nose all down his scrubs.

SEAN

So they'll believe we stole the key card.

Sean and Donnie run down the hall.

DR. TRIMBLE (O.S.)

Godammit! Shit!

DONNIE

That was pimp!

SEAN

Yeah, I dunno, I just got really amped up seeing that old guy punch you.

INT. COLD STORAGE ROOM - HOSPITAL - DAY

Donnie and Sean scan the racks of organs as they walk through the climate controlled room.

SEAN

I'm feeling really awful about this, man. I mean, do we tell Jeremy?

DONNIE

No way. He'll think it looks different because of the surgery. No one needs to know.

SEAN

I guess if I were in Jeremy's shoes, I wouldn't want to know.

DONNIE

Look, he shouldn't even be getting a dick. Think about all the dicks that have been cut off over the years, throughout human history, that never got sewn back on. The Romans. Theon Greyjoy. So many people never got their dicks back!

SEAN

That's true. He's actually really lucky.

Donnie stops. He spots the cooler the Wastewater Workers brought in.

DONNIE

Here it is...

They take a deep breath and open it. Their jaws drop.

SEAN

Oh my god...

DONNIE

That's...

SEAN

Shit.

DONNIE

The biggest thing I've ever seen.

In the cooler: Reginald's MONSTROSITY of a penis.

DONNIE (CONT'D)

We'll just tell him that it got water logged and it stretched out.

SEAN

Dude! Are you not seeing the Jesus
crown tattooed on the FORESKIN?!

CLOSE UP: A crown of thorns tattoo wraps around the foreskin.

DONNIE

OH SHIT!

INT. HALLWAY - HOSPITAL - DAY

They run down the hallway carrying the cooler and find Dr.
Trimble peeking into Reginald's room, watching Reginald and
Sheryl make out.

DR. TRIMBLE

(laughs to himself)
Hello nurse...

SEAN

Hey! There's a problem!

DONNIE

Wait, were you watching them make
out?

DR. TRIMBLE

No. I-- was making my rounds. Key
card please?

Donnie shoves the key card into the Doctor's hand.

SEAN

We need you to circumcise
Reginald's penis.

DR. TRIMBLE

Why the hell would I do that?

Sean flips the cooler open.

DONNIE

Because it has foreskin and Jeremy
has a cut job.

DR. TRIMBLE

Good god. That's huge. Put it away.

Sean closes the cooler. The Doctor takes it and looks around.

DR. TRIMBLE (CONT'D)

OK, here's what I'll--

SHERYL (O.S.)
FUCK YOU REGGIE!

REGINALD (O.S.)
AHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dr. Trimble runs into Reggie's room. Sean and Donnie follow.

REGINALD
(screaming in pain)
She did it again! She cut it off
again!

Sheryl holds a pair of scissors in one hand and the other
dangles Jeremy/Reginald's dick over the toilet.

SHERYL
You don't deserve a cock you
cheating sonofabitch!

She drops the penis in the toilet and flushes it.

SEAN DONNIE
Noooo!!!! Nooooo!!!

SHERYL
I don't care how many dick
reattachments you get. I'll find
you and I'll cut it off every time!
HAHAHA!

Sheryl shoves past Dr. Trimble and the guys into the hallway.

REGINALD
OH SHIT! OH MA' GAWD!

Reginald looks over at the cooler in Dr. Trimble's arms.

REGINALD (CONT'D)
Don't you dare take my old dick!
You no longer have my blessing!

Dr. Trimble pushes an emergency button. An alarm blares.
Nurse #1 and Nurse #2 run in.

DR. TRIMBLE
Prep the OR!
(to the guys)
I guess you got your wish boys...

DONNIE

What?!

DR. TRIMBLE

You're friend's penis should pop up
at the water treatment plant in
thirty minutes or so.

Reginald starts convulsing.

DR. TRIMBLE (CONT'D)

He's going into shock!

Sean and Donnie run out.

EXT. OUTDOOR PICNIC TABLES - HOSPITAL - DAY

Becky and Sarah sit at a picnic table. Chad's suped-up Ford
F150 growls in.

CHAD

Look at these hot little totties!

He parks and hops out.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Sup, babe. I already checked on our
tix. We can get to Canpoon tomorrow
and still make Pitbull, but we
gotta rollie first thing mañana.
I'll cover the flight change fee.
You're so hot, come here--

He goes in for a kiss. Becky pulls back.

BECKY

Chad, my brother's missing and in a
hospital somewhere. I need to go
find him.

CHAD

Oh... Yeah, no that's--

BECKY

Is that a *problem*?

CHAD

(sighs)

No. It's just... *Pitbull*, babe.

Sheryl runs out of the front doors, pursued by several
security guards. She turns and screams at the hospital
building.

SHERYL
Fuck you Reggie! Fuck you!

SARAH
Whaaaaat the hell?

Sean and Donnie burst out of the front doors heading for the minivan. Sean stops when he sees Chad and Becky.

BECKY
What's going on?

SEAN
We're gonna get Jeremy his penis.

SARAH
I thought they reattached it to that guy?

DONNIE
They did... But now it's in the sewer system.

BECKY
What?

SEAN
See that crazy person Sheryl?

Sean points across the parking lot at Sheryl. The Security Guards have her cornered. She swings her scissors at their faces.

SEAN (CONT'D)
She's Reginald's girlfriend and he cheated on her. Oh, and Reginald is the guy who-- It's a long story.

DONNIE
She showed up and acted like it was cool but then cut it off and flushed it down the toilet. For a second time.

Everyone cringes.

SEAN
Not a long story I guess. We're gonna go find Jeremy's penis when it washes up at the wastewater plant.

They start to run off but Sean stops and turns around.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Becky, I'm sorry I sent that text. But you deserve to be with someone who respects you. Not someone who would cheat on you. I like you. And I've always liked you. Which is not an excuse, but... I just.. I always blow it. It was a super shitty thing to do. I'm sorry.

BECKY

(stoic)

Thanks.

Sean turns and runs to the car with Donnie.

DONNIE

Hey, you handled that like a boss.

SEAN

Thanks.

EXT. PARKING LOT NEXT TO MINIVAN - SAME

Donnie yanks on the door handle. Sean pulls on the side door.

DONNIE

Fuck... Becky has the keys.

SEAN

I have to walk back over there?
After I gave that mic drop speech?

DONNIE

Ehh, the speech wasn't that great.

SEAN

What? That was supposed to be the speech that makes her fall in love with me.

DONNIE

Fuck no, dude. You stammered a lot and added a section about how you've liked her instead of addressing how much you betrayed her trust. I can keep going...

SEAN

Are you serious?

DONNIE
 Maybe think of something else as
 you walk back over?

SEAN
 Great...

EXT. OUTDOOR PICNIC TABLES - HOSPITAL - SAME

CHAD
 Wow. I never realized how pathetic
 Sean was.

Chad cracks up.

CHAD (CONT'D)
 Dude's a "grade-A" chode. You ready
 babe?

Becky watches as Sean and Donnie stand awkwardly by the
 locked minivan.

BECKY
 No, Chad I'm not. Thanks for coming
 out but a ride is no longer
 necessary.

CHAD
 What?

BECKY
 This... "Us". Is done. For good.

CHAD
 Joke's on you!

Chad climbs up the pathetic step rail into his pickup truck.

CHAD (CONT'D)
 I'll be seeing Pitbull tomorrow
 night! Solo!

Chad's lip quivers as he floors the engine and peels out.

Sean walks up.

SEAN
 Uh... Where's Chad going?

BECKY
 We're coming with you.

SEAN
So my apology speech... was good?

SARAH
I didn't like it at all.

BECKY
Sarah!

SARAH
Donnie and I will be in the car.

Sarah grabs the keys and walks over towards Donnie.

SEAN
So, it was bad?

BECKY
What's the German word for
"garbage, but I got what you were
trying to say"?

SEAN
Umm... I dunno off the top of my
head. I could call my host dad.

BECKY
Later. We have to go save Jeremy.

Becky and Sean sprint to the minivan.

INT. MINIVAN - MOMENTS LATER

Donnie and Sarah sit in the bucket seats.

SARAH
Hey... Are we cool?

DONNIE
Yes. Sorry. I realized that this
year with Sean gone I've been super
vulnerable and clingy. I promise
I'll never try to DTR with us
again. What we have is special, and
beautiful, and I don't want to mess
that up.

SARAH
Thanks, Bitch Tits.

DONNIE
You got it Jugs.

They fist bump.

Becky and Sean jump into the front seats and slam the doors. Becky starts the engine and puts the minivan into gear.

DONNIE (CONT'D)
(shouts)
Let's go get this dick!

Becky steps on the gas and SLAM! HITS SHERYL WHO WAS IN A DEAD SPRINT FROM THE GUARDS.

SHERYL
GAHHH!!!!

Sheryl's body skids ten feet across the pavement.

Becky slowly drives around Sheryl. She rolls down the window.

BECKY
Sorry!

The Security Guards arrive at Sheryl, out of breath.

SECURITY GUARD #1
Crazy ass-- I didn't serve in Iraq
to come home to this shit.

Security Guard #2 reaches down to help her up. Sheryl LASHES OUT and SLICES Security Guard #2's bicep with her scissors.

SECURITY GUARD #2
Dammit! Shit!

BECKY
(from the van)
Again, really sorry!

SEAN
(from the van)
Thank you for your service!

The minivan pulls out of the parking lot and picks up speed. Sean's eyes light up.

SEAN (CONT'D)
OH SHIT.

DONNIE
What?

SEAN
I know how to find Jeremy!

BECKY

How?

SEAN

The Military ID! Jeremy bought
booze for us on the drive out to
the mountains.

SARAH

So what?

SEAN

So the Military ID was the one he
had in his wallet. His FAKE!

BECKY

The hospital admitted him under his
fake?

DONNIE

Holy shit.

BECKY

What's the name?

Donnie and Sean look at each other. Neither remember.

DONNIE

Uh, uh, OK. Shit. I don't remember.

SEAN

I only saw it once. Let me think.

BECKY

What happened to you *photographic*
memory? Wow. You're obsessed with
me.

Sean blushes.

DONNIE

Alright. I'm going to *National*
Treasure this shit.

SARAH

What?

DONNIE

Pass me the 'Bu.

Sarah hands Donnie the handle of Malibu. He takes a massive
pull.

DONNIE (CONT'D)

OK, here we go. Fake ID. Not real.
Fake reality. The Matrix. Neo.
Keanu Reeves. But... Keanu Reeves
only got the role because it was
turned down by Will Smith.

SARAH

What are you doing?

DONNIE

I'm using free association to tap
into my deep memories. I need to go
deeper!

He POLISHES OFF the rest of the Malibu.

DONNIE (CONT'D)

AHHH! Will Smith. Will Smith.
Welcome to earth bitch. Bitch
better have my money. Rihanna.
Instagram. Kendall. Kylie.
Kourtney. Khloé. Kim. KimYe. Yeezy.
Kanye West. West. West Point...

Donnie's eyes go wide.

DONNIE (CONT'D)

WEST POINT ACADEMY GRADUATING CLASS
OF 2003 STAFF SERGEANT JACK JORDAN!

SEAN

Oh shit!!

DONNIE

That's it! That's it!

SEAN

Jack Jordan!

SARAH

How did you...

SEAN

I'm calling it in!

BECKY

Which hospital?

SEAN

East General. The first place we
went to.

Sean dials and puts the phone on speaker.

BEGIN INTERCUT:

FEMALE RECEPTIONIST
East General Hospital.

SEAN
Hi, can you connect me to Jack
Jordan's room please?

The Receptionist types.

FEMALE RECEPTIONIST
One moment. Connecting you.

Becky lets out a little cheer.

The phone rings... and rings... then--

JEREMY (O.S.)
(soft and scratchy)
Hello?

BECKY
Jeremy!

JEREMY (O.S.)
Becky?! Becky! Where are you guys?!
They're trying to sew my fucking
nub up!

BECKY
Tell them no! We'll be there soon
OK?

JEREMY (O.S.)
Please tell me you have my pee pee?

BECKY
That's... an evolving situation.
But we feel confident.

DONNIE
(yells)
We're gonna get you your dick, bro!
Hold on!

JEREMY (O.S.)
The doctor says they have to sew it
up in 30 minutes or else I'll get
an infection or something.

BECKY
OK, we'll be there. Just hold on.

JEREMY (O.S.)
I want my pee pee back.

BECKY
Stop calling it "your pee pee."

JEREMY (O.S.)
OK.

SEAN
We'll see you soon, dude.

Sean hangs up. Becky slams on the gas.

EXT. CITY STREET - MOMENTS LATER

The minivan pulls up outside the Wastewater Treatment Plant. Everyone piles out. Becky and Sarah run ahead to the entrance.

SEAN
Dude, how did you do that with the
Military ID name?

DONNIE
(low)
I knew the whole time. I just
wanted to show off for Sarah. She's
totally wet from it. I can tell.

Sean looks at Donnie. What a fucking idiot. But...

SEAN
That's such a sweet move.

DONNIE
I know. I'm a goddamn genius.

EXT. WASTEWATER TREATMENT PLANT - DAY

The four teens and the Wastewater Workers from earlier stand at the top edge of the tank. Wastewater Worker #2 takes a bite of his Double Bacon 3-Way Burger. They look down into the water.

It's vile. Filled with floating pieces of shit, condoms, and unidentifiable clumps of hair and garbage.

DONNIE
Ugh. It's smells like we're inside
an asshole.

WASTEWATER WORKER #1
 Oh yeah, this job is the worst
 experience of my life. I spent
 three years in jail. That was
 better than this.

SEAN
 I don't see it.

SARAH
 Do dicks even float?

DONNIE
 Dicks definitely float. I learned
 that in *Bang Boys Pool Party 6:
 Cabaña Caballeros*.

BECKY
 I can't see anything. It's all one
 big pile.

As more sewage water gets pumped in, the top layer of shit
 debris swirls and clumps together against a large grate
 dividing the tank in half.

SARAH
 (pointing)
 Everything just looks like pieces
 of shit.

WASTEWATER WORKER #2
 It basically is.

BECKY
 There! What's that?

Floating towards the grate along the side of the tank.

JEREMY'S PENIS.

SEAN
 That's it! That's it!
 (turns to the worker)
 Can you get it?

WASTEWATER WORKER #1
 Yeah, once it's diverted into the
 debris off-shoot. That's gonna be a
 bit though. Let me see what I can
 do.

DONNIE
 We don't have time man!

The Wastewater Worker #1 shrugs and walks off.

SEAN
Maybe I can reach it...

Sean gets on his stomach and reaches for the penis as it floats towards them.

WASTEWATER WORKER #2
Oh, hell no.

Sean strains, but it's still a solid foot away. The penis floats past him and swirls away towards the middle of the tank where the debris are clumped.

SEAN
Dammit!

Donnie looks at Sean and they lock eyes.

DONNIE
Jeremy needs us dude.

SEAN
(deep breath)
OK...

Sean and Donnie nod and pop their shirts off. They kick off their shoes and strip down to their boxer briefs.

BECKY
No. Oh no!

Sean hops on one leg, taking off his sock.

WASTEWATER WORKER #2
Legally, I'm supposed to stop you... But--
(pulls out his phone)
I could make a ton in ad revenue off this.

Sean and Donnie climb over the railing and stand so their toes are over the edge of the tank. They look down into the sea of shit.

Sean reaches out and grabs Donnie's hand. They bend their knees and--

WASTE WATER WORKER #1 (O.S.)
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!

WASTEWATER WORKER #2
 (sotto)
 Shit.

Wastewater Worker #1 runs up holding a POOL CLEANING NET.

WASTEWATER WORKER #1
 I WAS GETTING A NET! YOU DUMBASSES!
 (turns his buddy)
 You were gonna let them jump in?

Sean and Donnie climb back onto the platform, sheepish.
 Wastewater Worker #2 holds up his phone.

WASTEWATER WORKER #2
 I need this Ad revenue. You don't
 know my life! I've got three kids!

WASTEWATER WORKER #1
 I have kids too! You don't know my
 life.

WASTEWATER WORKER #2
 I know you just fucked up my side
 hustle!

Wastewater Worker #1 shoves Wastewater Worker #2. They get in
 a shoving match.

SEAN
 Hey guys--

Wastewater Worker #2 stumbles back, hitting Sean, who FLIPS
 OVER THE RAILING INTO THE WATER.

EXT. EAST GENERAL HOSPITAL - DAY

The minivan pulls up to the hospital. They all jump out.
 Everyone is covering their faces with their shirts and giving
 Sean LOTS OF ROOM.

Sarah holds a T-shirt. Jeremy's penis wrapped inside. They
 sprint through the sliding doors.

INT. EAST GENERAL HOSPITAL - DAY

Sarah delicately cradles the T-shirt as they run through the
 lobby. They try to run past the front desk.

RECEPTIONSIT
 Hey! You can't just-- Stop them!

INT. OPERATING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jeremy lies unconscious on the table. The Doctor folds back the fabric covering Jeremy's dick stub and adjusts the overhead light.

INT. EAST GENERAL HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

The gang forms a "V" in front of Sarah, trying to clear the path for her. Donnie sacrifices himself plowing into a handful of nurses.

DONNIE

AHHH!

Sarah, Becky and Sean round a corner a SECURITY GUARD steps out of nowhere and snatches Sarah! As she tumbles to the ground she LATERALS THE T-SHIRT to Sean. It unfolds and the penis flops out, soaring through the air. SEAN SNAGS IT MID-AIR and keeps running.

INT. OPERATING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Doctor raises up his surgical needle and thread. It hovers over Jeremy's prone body.

INT. EAST GENERAL HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

A JANITOR lunges at Sean. Becky DIVES at the Janitor's legs. They buckle and he goes down. Definitely an ACL.

Sean sprints, the operating room is in sight at the end of the hallway. There's one nurse to beat. He runs at her. She reaches out for him then IMMEDIATELY RECOILS unable to handle his stench. Sean SPINS to dodge her. Unnecessary, but kind of cool.

SLOW MO: Jeremy's penis artfully flops in Sean's hand from the g-forces of the spin.

Sean bursts through the double doors of the operating room.

INT. OPERATING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The doors kick open and Sean falls to his knees, his eyes closed. He holds the dick above his head.

SEAN

Stop! Stop! I have the dick!

Sean opens his eyes.

He's in the surgery prep room. The actual operating room is on the other side of a glass window.

On the other side of the glass, a SURGEON (50s) and the two nurses continue the surgery.

SEAN (CONT'D)
(sotto)
Shit.

Sean stands up. He walks over and pushes open the swinging door to the operating room.

A Tribe Called Quest's "Electric Relaxation" plays from the room speaker system.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Excuse me?

The Surgeon turns and pulls down his mask.

SURGEON
Jesus, what's that smell?

Sean holds up Jeremy's dick. Off that beautiful floppy piece of human being we...

CUT TO:

INT. EAST GENERAL HOSPITAL WAITING AREA - DAY

Sean walks into the waiting area with wet hair wearing a hospital gown. He's been thoroughly hosed down. He spots Becky sitting with her parents Mrs. Abelar and MR. ABELAR (50s) gruff, the human form of a golf handicap. A case of wine at their feet.

Becky sees Sean and jumps up.

SEAN
How is he?

BECKY
The doctor said he'll be able to re-attach it. It had to be heavily sterilized. Are you OK?

SEAN
They put me on a few antibiotics and antivirals as a precautionary.
(MORE)

SEAN (CONT'D)

I might have something called
"super staph" but I'm probably
fine...

Mrs. and Mr. Abelar stand up. Mr. Abelar puts his hand on Sean's shoulder.

MR. ABELAR

I can't wait for Jeremy to wake
up...

Mr. Abelar's hand tightens into a vice-like grip.

MR. ABELAR (CONT'D)

So I can tell him he is forbidden
to see you and your asshat friend
Donnie again.

SEAN

I'm really sorry--

Mrs. Abelar puts her finger in Sean's face.

MRS. ABELAR

How stupid are you? Fake IDs?
Drinking? Jeremy could have died. I
called your parents and gave them
an earful.

BECKY

Just ignore them.

Becky grabs Sean's hand and leads him away down the hall.

MR. ABELAR

(shouting after them)

No. Don't ignore us! You are
grounded Becky, you understand! Get
away from that boy!

MRS. ABELAR

It's OK honey. We're going to make
her life a living hell soon enough.

INT. EAST GENERAL HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Becky and Sean sit down in a set of chairs against a wall.

SEAN

Sorry your parents are going to
kill you.

BECKY

It's fine. The rest of this year is going to be boring anyway. Some *asshat* I know is going to be spending it back in Germany.

Sean smiles.

SEAN

What a clown.

Becky leans in for a kiss. Just before their lips touch... Becky gags and starts coughing.

BECKY

(coughing)

Oh fuck... I'm sorry... I can still kind of smell it...

SEAN

I'm sorry! I'll stand over here.

Sean stands up and moves away. Becky starts dry heaving.

BECKY

I got a full whiff... So gross...

EXT. SEAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Sean drops an over-stuffed camping backpack onto the sidewalk in front of his house. Donnie drops a big roller suitcase next to him.

SEAN

I think my family is really bummed
I'm heading back.

CRASH ZOOM on the front window of Sean's house: Sean's little brother is crying. THERE'S A DISGUSTING PORNO ON THE TV.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Dude, what the fuck?!

Donnie laughs. He reveals his phone playing porn.

DONNIE

It's so good.

SEAN

Stop it!

Donnie closes the video.

Back in the house Sean's parents rush in to comfort Sean's little brother.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Maybe it is good that I'm leaving.

DONNIE
You mean bailing on me? Seriously
dude, I hate you--

Donnie catches himself.

DONNIE (CONT'D)
I mean... I'm gonna miss you.

SEAN
Me too.

DONNIE
Bring it in.

Donnie and Sean hug.

SEAN
I'll be back early June.

DONNIE
Not if I can work enough shifts at
Red Robin to buy a flight and meet
you in *die Vaterland*.

SEAN
Really?

DONNIE
Yeah, dude. We're gonna get blasted
and mack on some Fräuleins.

SEAN
Cool--

DONNIE
Or you could, introduce me to your
German host family and friends, and
like, show me all the cool history
stuff. Something dope like that.

SEAN
That also sounds great.

Becky and Jeremy's minivan pulls up. Becky and Sarah hop out of the car.

BECKY
Hey! Ready to go?

SEAN
(smiles)
Yeah.

BECKY
Unfortunately, your airport ride
has turned into an UberPOOL.

DONNIE
(off Sarah)
What the fuck is she doing here?

SARAH
Suck my clit, Donnie!

SEAN
(to Donnie)
Dude. What happened? I thought you
guys patched things up?

DONNIE
We did. We've gotten to a whole new
level. It's so hot.

Sarah walks over and SACK TAPS DONNIE. He goes down. Happier
than ever.

SARAH
Hey, Sean. Gonna miss you.

The minivan power side door opens. Inside is Jeremy, beaming,
sitting in a wheel chair.

JEREMY
What's up!

BEEP, BEEP, BEEP. The wheelchair lift slowly lowers him out
of the minivan and onto the curb.

DONNIE
Why did your parents install that?

BECKY
Jeremy insisted.

Jeremy rolls his way onto the curb.

SEAN
Hey, dude. You look great.

JEREMY

Yeah right. I'm stuck in this thing for 3 more months till my stitches fully heal. Kendall is pissed she can't be riding on this "d".

Around from behind the minivan comes KENDALL KARNASHIAN (21), blond Mormon girl wearing a black choker necklace.

Donnie grabs Sean's shirt in shock.

DONNIE

Dude. She's real.

SEAN

What the fuck?

KENDALL

Hey guys. I'm Kendall. Thanks for making sure lil' J made his way back home.

Kendall leans down and gives Jeremy a kiss on his cheek.

DONNIE

(low to Sean)

She calls it Lil' J. Ugh.

BECKY

Jeremy, why did you get out of the van when we're heading to the airport?

SEAN

Yeah, dude. I've got my flight.

Sean walks over and opens the trunk to loads his bags in.

JEREMY

Fuck me!

Jeremy rolls around and back into the wheelchair lift. BEEP, BEEP, it slowly starts to lift him back into the van.

KENDALL

Well, nice to meet you guys!

DONNIE

Bye fake person.

SARAH

Rude, Donnie.

(then)

(MORE)

SARAH (CONT'D)
 Hope your girlfriend enjoys your
 franken-peen when it's healed!

Sean slams the trunk and when he turns he's face to face with
 Becky.

BECKY
 I wanted to give you something when
 I dropped you off at the airport,
 but now we've got these two along.

SEAN
 What is it--

Becky kisses Sean.

DONNIE
 WE CAN ALL SEE YOU!

SARAH
 GROSS! STOP!

DONNIE
 HEY, JEREMY, LOOK! YOUR SISTER IS
 GETTING TONGUED BY SEAN!

Sean and Becky keep making out.

JEREMY
 Oh shit, I'm missing it! I'm
 missing it!

Jeremy struggles in his wheel chair to turn and look behind
 him. He hits a button reversing the wheelchair lift to put
 him back on the ground.

SARAH
 BECKS, STOP KISSING HIM! HE'S
 GETTING A BONER!

They won't stop kissing.

DONNIE
 Actually, now I'm on board guys.
 (then)
 YES, SEAN! GO! BECKY! SUCK HIS
 FACE! MOVE TO THE GROUND. GET
 HORIZONTAL!!

THE END