

ENTOURAGE

Episode 205

"Neighbors"

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1 INT. ENTOURAGE MANSION. ERIC'S ROOM 1*

The phone rings, waking Eric.

INTERCUT WITH:

2 EXT. RODEO DRIVE 2*

Shauna walks down Rodeo.

SHAUNA

What do you wake up at noon, Eric?

ERIC

It's only ten fifteen. We had a late night.

SHAUNA

Well, you're gonna have a fabulous day. So get up and go grab "Variety."

Eric sits up.

ERIC

Why what's in "Variety"?

SHAUNA

I told you I'd get you the cover. And I did.

ERIC

(miserable)

Holy shit. What does it say?

SHAUNA

It says "Vincent Chase Swims Into 'Aquaman.'" Clever, huh? And they've got Vince's picture side by side with Jeffrey Katzenberg, so he looks even more gorgeous by comparison.

Eric puts his head in his hands.

ERIC

Oh, fuck me.

SHAUNA

No, thank you. But it'd be nice if you sent me some flowers or something.

3 INT. ENTOURAGE MANSION - LATER

3 *

Eric comes through, on the phone with Ari.

ERIC

How can they print that when it's
not even true?!

INTERCUT WITH:

4 INT. AGENCY. HALLWAY

4 *

Ari walks to his office.

ARI

Oh, "Variety"'s like a high school
paper. They pay their writers
twenty-eight grand a year to find
something to write about the
popular kids.

ERIC

This is a big fucking problem, Ari.
What are we gonna do?

ARI

First off, there's no "we" in "I,"
Eric. Secondly, I'm working on it.
I've got calls in to Dana Gordon.

ERIC

You spend a lot of time waiting for
people to call you back.

ARI

I gave her that job. She will call
me back.

ERIC

Well, what should I tell Vince?

ARI

Eric, until we confirm that Leo's
doing this movie, nothing's
changed. I mean, we heard this
from a fucking club promoter.
Until we hear it from someone who
actually works in this business,
Vince is still Aquaman.

ERIC

And you're still his agent, Ari.
Keep checking with me to confirm
that.

Eric hangs up.

5 INT. ENTOURAGE MANSION. KITCHEN

5*

Eric heads in. Drama's making breakfast, dicing onions and having a problem navigating the new kitchen. Turtle's got the "Variety."

TURTLE

Yo, E, this is Vince's first cover,
I think. Nice work.

DRAMA

Yeah, E. You are en fuego. I may
want you to start managing me soon.

Eric doesn't say anything.

DRAMA

Why haven't you asked to manage me,
E?

TURTLE

He's waiting for your new legs to
come in.

DRAMA

Speaking of which. Are you giving
me cash, or are you just gonna give
me Vince's black card? 'Cause
there's a few other things I need.

ERIC

What are you pinning your ears back
now, Drama?

DRAMA

We need a new set of knives,
dickface. These blades are for
shit.

(holds up knife)

I'm eyeing a set of hand forged
Solingens. You know Vince likes
his tomatoes diced paper thin.

Eric ignores him, heads for his coffee.

TURTLE

Oh, and E, Carrie Carlson called.
You see that rug in the living
room? She needs 50k for it.

ERIC

Jesus.

TURTLE

And I'm gonna need a grand for a
steam cleaner, 'cause Arnold had a
little problem.

Eric looks at him.

TURTLE

At least he liked the rug.

DRAMA

We should also consider a
permanently installed wok. Very
versatile.

ERIC

Guys, I need to talk to you. This
is serious. Sit down.

The guys get serious and sit.

DRAMA

What's up?

Vince enters with STACI, who wears a pair of Vince's sweats
and one of his T-shirts.

VINCE

Yo, yo.

STACI

Hey, guys.

DRAMA

Hey to you, neighbor.

TURTLE

What happened to your roommate,
Cindy, last night? We were having
a good time and then she just cut
out. That shit was cold.

STACI

Don't worry, Turtle. I'll find a
girl for you.

(MORE)

STACI (cont'd)
I'm gonna go grab my stuff.
(to Vince)
Be right back.

They all watch her ass as she heads off.

TURTLE
Goddamn! Are those real, Vince?

VINCE
(smiles)
Real nice.

Vince grabs a coffee.

DRAMA
Yo, Vince. E's got something
important to talk about.

VINCE
Yeah? What's up?

Vince sits. Eric didn't want to talk about this with Vince.

ERIC
Nah, nothing. I just --

The intercom buzzes.

ERIC
I'll get that.

He walks over to the box on the wall. Presses it.

ERIC
Hello?

VOICE (OVER INTERCOM)
Delivery.

He presses the button, opening the gate.

6 EXT. ENTOURAGE MANSION

6*

Eric opens the door and finds BOB SAGET outside with a basket of baked goods in one hand and the "Full House" DVD box set in the other.

BOB
Welcome to the neighborhood. I'm
Bob.

ERIC

Yeah, hey, Bob Saget. Nice to meet you.

Bob spots Vince, heads right past Eric.

BOB

There he is. Was just reading about you, Mr. Aquaman.

(shakes hand)

I live next door. And I'm a big fan. My daughters are as well, but don't you fuck them, Vince. Promise me you won't fuck my daughters.

*
*
*

Staci reenters.

STACI

Hey, Bob.

BOB

Hey, Staci.

They kiss hello.

BOB

What a neighborhood, huh? You're gonna love it here, Vince.

(to Staci)

That little Philly Michelle in town?

*
*

STACI

No. She had a model booking in Dubai. She'll be back Saturday.

*

BOB

You make sure she calls me.

(looks at Vince)

I just got divorced. Wife got the house in the Palisades. No biggie. I got four other houses. Movies are nice, Vince. Syndication money, though, is sweeeeet!

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*

Staci gives Vince a kiss.

STACI

I'll see you later. Bye, guys.

She exits.

BOB
(to Vince)
G-d, Staci, huh? Look at that
gait. Anyway, Vince just wanted to
welcome you to our little celebrity
enclave. Who do you think's more
recognizable, me or you?
Seriously. Anyway, I've taken up
enough of your time. Enjoy the
muffins, handmade. I didn't weave
the basket, though. Could've. G-d
knows I've got the skills. Anyone
an Xbox guy?

*
*
*
*
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*

Turtle looks away.

BOB
Alright. Later.

Bob exits. Vince watches him go.

VINCE
I have no idea who that is.

7

EXT. LOOPING HOUSE

7*

The boys get out of the car.

TURTLE
All I'm sayin', Vince, is we should
have a house rule. Either we all
get laid or nobody gets laid. That
way you always know there's a ride
home for your girl.

VINCE
Staci didn't need a ride. She's
three houses down.

ERIC
Turtle's the one looking for the
ride.

TURTLE
I live three doors down from the
cast of "America's Next Top Model"
and I still ain't getting laid.
This is the worst cold streak ever.

ERIC

A cold streak implies you were hot
at one time.

VINCE

Go easy on him, E. Even A-Rod goes
on a bad run, Turtle.

DRAMA

Yeah, but even when A-Rod's not
hittin' balls, he's still getting
pussy.

VINCE

Nah, you gotta step out of the box,
reassess, get back in the game.

Eric laughs.

TURTLE

What the fuck are you laughing at,
E? Give me the manager title.
I'll be overflowing in it.

8

INT. LOOPING STAGE

8*

The guys enter. Walsh is waiting. He claps.

WALSH

There he is, Mr. Studio Feature.

VINCE

Hey, Billy.

WALSH

I thought we were indy guys.
(to Eric)
Suit's got you headed right for
superstardom, huh? I'm just
fucking around. Cameron's great.
But I am writing something for you.
You better be available.

VINCE

Anything for you, Billy.

WALSH

You hear that, suit? That's an
oral agreement. Don't fuck me.
Alright, who's ready to loop?

DRAMA

I am, Billy.

WALSH

Nah, Johnny, your sound's all clean. This is Vince's day.

DRAMA

I project much more than you, bro. Sorry.

(to Turtle)

What do you say we take a little lap around this place.

Drama and Turtle exit.

ERIC

Well, can I see a little footage?

Walsh points out of the room.

WALSH

Through the glass. No one sits in on my sessions.

9

INT. LOOPING HOUSE. KITCHEN/DINING ROOM AREA

9*

Drama and Turtle walk in. There's a bunch of people around.

DRAMA

(looking around, not impressed)

Look at those counters. Formica. It's a retro disaster.

A hottie who works there walks in with a tray of brownies.

TURTLE

Check her out.

DRAMA

Go talk to her. Keep your eye on the ball. Focus.

Turtle nods, walks over.

TURTLE

Hey, honey.

She looks at him, puts the brownies down and walks out. Drama comes over.

TURTLE

Aw, man, enough's enough.

Drama takes out his cell.

TURTLE

Who're you callin'?

DRAMA

Lorraine. My sure thing. She
can't spell "No." We're putting an
end to this streak right now.

Turtle grabs a brownie and they walk out.

10 INT. LOOPING BOOTH - LATER 10 *

ON THE SCREEN: *

10A EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT 10A *

VINCE and ETHAN step out the back door into the rain. *

ETHAN *

This is it? *

VINCE *

Yeah, this is it. *

Vince looks both ways, making sure the coast is clear. *

VINCE *

Take this. *

He hands Ethan a folded newspaper (or paper bag). Ethan
unfolds it revealing a REVOLVER. *

ETHAN *

Tommy's? *

Vince nods. *

VINCE *

Stick it in a mailbox once I'm
gone. Let the cops go chase after
a dead man. *

ETHAN *

But he was your brother. *

VINCE

Half brother. Take care of
yourself.

*
*
*

Vince pats him on the shoulder, moves off.

*

ETHAN

Hey... you ever coming back?

*
*

Vince stops, slowly turns...

*

VINCE

You kidding? I am Queens Blvd.

*
*

He walks off into the downpour.

*

WALSH

You ready?

*

VINCE

Let's do it.

The film reels back. Then the three loop beeps get in and Vince says:

VINCE

You kidding? I am Queens Boulevard.

*

WALSH

Come on, Vince. Get back out on that street. Feel the rain come down on you. Your brother is dead. Your mother is dead. I need to feel all that in these words.

VINCE

I'm trying, Billy.

WALSH

Try harder. This ain't a one hundred million dollar James Cameron movie where the sound's all perfect.

VINCE

Run it again.

11 INT. LOOPING STAGE

11*

Turtle Eric and Drama watch through the window.

TURTLE

This shit looks amazing.

DRAMA

This is gonna be a good movie.

ERIC

Yeah, it looks real good. Listen, we have a major problem.

DRAMA

Don't worry, E. Johnny Drama's got one of his sure things coming to take care of Turtle.

TURTLE

He's not talking about me, asshole.
The guy's been stressing out about
shit all day. What's the problem,
E?

ERIC

This is serious. You can't tell
Vince.

TURTLE

What is it?

ERIC

We have no money.

TURTLE

What do you mean?

ERIC

I mean, Vince put every dollar he
had on the house down payment, and
we have no other money. The bills
just keep piling up. We got to
shut down the spending.

TURTLE

E, calm down. The big fat
"Aquaman" check is coming any day.

ERIC

No. It's not. They pulled the
offer.

12 INT. LOOPING BOOTH

12 *

Beep beep beep.

VINCE

I am Queens Blvd.

*

WALSH

Bam. That's why you're a movie
star.

13 INT. ARI'S OFFICE

13 *

Lloyd comes in. He's dressed like Andre 3000.

ARI (cont'd)

Tell her I'm going to start a
website, and take out a full-page
ad in the LA Times advertising it.
Tell her it will be called "I'm a
Hollywood Executive Whore Dot Com,"
and that no password and no fee
will be required. Tell her I want
a fucking call back.

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PULL BACK to REVEAL Dana, sitting at her desk.

*

Ari hangs up, sits back, helpless.

*

14

EXT. PANE E VINO

14*

The guys head toward the restaurant.

VINCE

So, E, when am I gonna get to sit down with James Cameron?

ERIC

Uh... Ari's waiting for a call back.

VINCE

Even Ari can't get Cameron on the phone. God, I am so psyched for this --

TURTLE

Vince, Cameron ain't that great.

Eric looks at Turtle like, "Shut the fuck up."

VINCE

Turtle, are you kidding? You've seen "Terminator" like five hundred times.

TURTLE

I watch it for Linda Hamilton.

DRAMA

And 'cause he likes seeing the governor naked at the beginning.

ANTHONY ANDERSON shows.

ANTHONY

What's up, playas?

VINCE

Anthony. What's up, kid?

Ad-libs hello.

ANTHONY

Nothing like what you got going on, Aquaman. Listen, Vince, if they're looking for some color in "Aquaman," I'd be a great fish. Prepare them to pay my quote though.

*

VINCE

Anthony, I'll see what I can do.

*

ANTHONY

Remember who got your bro that part
in "Barbershop"?

DRAMA

They cut me.

ANTHONY

You still got paid, Drama, so shut
the fuck up, you ungrateful bitch.
(back to Vince)
Later, Vince.

Anthony heads out.

ANTHONY

Oh, Giants suck, Turtle.

TURTLE

You ain't even got a team, Anthony.
Keep praying for the Raiders to
come back to town.

The hot WAITRESS greets them.

WAITRESS

Hey, Vince. You guys can take that
table right there.

TURTLE

Why don't you join us, Jamie?

WAITRESS

Because I'm working, Turtle.

She walks off.

TURTLE

Damn. Icy cold.

DRAMA

Don't worry, Turtle. Lorraine's on
her way.

15

INT. ARI'S OFFICE

15 *

Ari is on speakerphone, waiting. A familiar voice comes on.

GIRL

James Cameron's office.

ARI

Hi. Who am I talking with?

GIRL

This is James's assistant, Emily.

ARI

Hi, Emily. Ari Gold. Do you know me?

EMILY

Uh... yes, Ari... It's Emily.

Ari's confused.

INTERCUT WITH:

16 INT. LIGHTSTORM

16 *

Reveal EMILY. She leafs through "In-Style" magazine.

EMILY

You're joking, Ari?

ARI

Oh my God, Emily. Emily. Emily.
How are you? I totally forgot you
were over there. How are you?

EMILY

I'm good, Ari.

ARI

I'm amazing. You miss me?

EMILY

Like I miss head lice.

ARI

Ooh. Did we end bad?

EMILY

You were supposed to write me a
reference letter. You didn't.

ARI

If you're not happy over there, I
can do it now... How can I get Jim
on the phone, Emily?

EMILY

You can wait until he calls you back. I have totally given him the nine messages.

ARI

What do you know about "Aquaman," Emily?

EMILY

Only that he fights crime underwater.

ARI

Would you tell me if you did know something?

EMILY

Probably not. Bye, Ari.

Ari hangs up.

ARI

Bitch.

EMILY

Dick.

17

INT. PANE E VINO - MID-MEAL

17*

The guys are eating.

VINCE

So, Johnny, I know last night I told you I'm in. But fake calves? Come on, man. I can't let you do it. It's ridiculous.

DRAMA

You're right, Vince. I'll put 'em on hold. And that bullshit antiquated kitchen'll do just fine also.

VINCE

Really? Just like that?

DRAMA

You made a good argument.

TURTLE

Oh, and Vince, I'm thinking that seventy-inch plasma you got me is a little big for my room. Would you mind if I exchanged it for a fifty?

Eric looks at him.

TURTLE

Or maybe a thirty. Or maybe I don't need a TV in my room. I'm jerkin' off too much as is.

DRAMA

There she is, Lorraine.

The guys turn and look to see Lorraine in the doorway.

TURTLE

She's pretty hot for a sure thing.

DRAMA

Let me go talk to her.

He walks over to her.

VINCE

Turtle, sit up straight.

ERIC

Take your hat off.

TURTLE

Guys. Don't mother me.

In the background we see Drama talking to Lorraine. He points Turtle out. She looks at him.

ERIC

Give her a wave.

VINCE

No, not a wave. Give a nod.

Turtle starts to give a little wave that turns into a nod. She turns back to Drama and shakes her head, "No." Drama starts waving his hands, pleading. She's not having it. Walks off.

ERIC

Don't sweat it, Turtle.

Drama comes back to the table.

DRAMA

You did the nod-wave, bro? She could smell your desperation from the doorway.

Vince's phone rings.

VINCE

It's Staci. Look what she put in my phone.

Vince holds it up. It's a sexy picture of her naked.

VINCE

Hello?

INTERCUT WITH:

18

EXT. STACI'S HOUSE. POOL

18*

Staci by the pool. Lotioned up. Looking hot. Behind her is a bevy of unclad hard bodies, glistening in the midday sun and floating on rafts in the pool.

STACI

Hey, when are you coming home?

VINCE

In a little while. We're just eating lunch.

STACI

You and the boys should drop by. I've got a whole bunch of friends over here laying out by the pool.

VINCE

Nice, getting some sun, huh?

STACI

That's right. No tan lines, either.

VINCE

(for guys' sake)
Really? You and the girls? No tan lines? Is that girl Turtle was talking to last night there?

STACI

She's here.

VINCE
(to Turtle)
She's there and she thinks you're
cute.

DRAMA
She saw you at night, so don't be
upset when you get there and she's
not so excited.

Turtle mocks begging with his hands clenched together in
prayer.

VINCE
Ok. We'll be there soon.
(to waitress)
Can we get a check?

TURTLE
Now you're talking, kid. Nothing
like a little Vince magic to put me
back on track.

The waitress drops it off.

VINCE
Thanks, Jamie.

Vince reaches for it. Turtle and Drama's hands come down on
top of his.

DRAMA/TURTLE
I'll get it. Let me get this one.

Vince looks up.

VINCE
What the fuck is going on?

No one answers.

VINCE
You guys haven't picked up a check
since '95. I don't even believe
you have money in your pockets.

TURTLE
I have your Visa card, Vince.

VINCE
He doesn't want calves or a new
kitchen. He doesn't want a plasma
TV. What am I, getting Punk'd?

He waits.

TURTLE/DRAMA

Ask E.

Vince looks at Eric.

19

EXT. PARKING LOT

19 *

VINCE

How the fuck could you not tell me this?!

ERIC

I was waiting to hear from Ari what's really going on.

VINCE

No. You don't hide things from me. You're my best friend, E.

ERIC

I'm your manager now. I'm trying to do what's right.

VINCE

I'm walking around this town like a total jerkoff. People congratulating me... This is so humiliating. And we bought the fucking house! What does Ari say?!

*

20

INT. ARI'S OFFICE

20 *

Vince and Eric sit.

ARI

Here's the good news. I just spoke to Leo's agent. He's a friend. Leo's out. Not available. He's booked through '09. And since "Titanic," he hates the water anyway.

VINCE

This is good news?

ARI

I'm trying, Vinny.

ERIC
Try harder, Ari.

VINCE
You too, Eric. You're right.
You're not my friend on this.
You're my manager.
(to Ari)
You wait for all the other people
to call you back...
(to Eric)
...and you wait for him to call you
back. Go somewhere. Do something.
But don't tell me it's good news
that a movie I didn't want to do --
that you talked me into -- is still
possibly mine. Now that James
Cameron is doing "Aquaman," I want
it. Badly. So both of you get off
your asses and accomplish
something, or I promise you I'm
gonna find people who can.

Vince gets up, heads out.

VINCE
(to Eric)
You can figure out your own way
home.

Vince exits. Eric sits. Ari paces.

ERIC
We should get Cameron to see
"Queens Blvd."

ARI
You haven't even seen it yet.

ERIC
I saw the scenes Vince looped
today. They looked amazing.

ARI
Great. Let's have the biggest
director in the world watch a low-
budget indy that you think is
amazing based on a couple of
outtakes.

ERIC
Well, what do you suggest?

ARI

I suggest we get Vince and Cameron
in a room together.

ERIC

How are you gonna do that, Ari?
You can't even get anyone on the
phone.

Ari steams.

ERIC

I'm gonna call Emily.

ARI

She doesn't care for us, Eric.

ERIC

There's no "us" in "me," Ari.

21 EXT. STACI'S HOUSE. FRONT DOOR

21*

Vince, Drama and Turtle walk toward the front door. They
ring the bell.

TURTLE

Fuck "Aquaman," Vince. There's
plenty of other superheroes out
there. You'd make a great Green
Lantern.

VINCE

Thanks, Turtle.

DRAMA

You're all stressed out, bro. It's
bad for your complexion. You need
to relax. Catch some rays.

The door swings open. A semi-naked Staci greets them.

STACI

Vince! Guys! Come in!

22 INT. STACI'S HOUSE

22*

She gives Vince a big kiss and leads them through the
house...

23 EXT. STACI'S HOUSE. POOL 23 *

They enter the pool area, where a handful of hot women lay out. The guys are stunned but happy.

TURTLE

G-d is definitely shining down on me today.

DRAMA

Turtle, if you can't get laid here, hand your dick in.

STACI

Come on. I'll reintroduce you guys to the girls.

VINCE

I just gotta use the bathroom. I'll be right back.

24 INT. STACI'S HOUSE 24 *

Vince heads inside, where he bumps right into Bob Saget. Bob's wearing a fluffy robe and smoking a cigar with mala beads draped through his fingers.

BOB

Hey, Aquaman, what do you say we to get in the pool, see who can hold their breath longer? I'll bet you a million dollars I win. Ah, you don't have that kind of money yet. I do.

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Bob puts his arm around his shoulder.

BOB

No, seriously, Vince you really are my idol. Staci? She's a fucking thoroughbred. I've been trying to close her for years. Offered her a hundred K for one night at the Four Seasons Maui. She slapped my face. You are a stallion man, 'cause it's not every day somebody scores the madam.

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VINCE

The madam?

Saget nods.

VINCE

Oh no, come on, you're kidding?

BOB

I can't believe you didn't know.
I've got a house account here.
Here and Nate and Al's. That's it. *
But don't sweat it, Vince. Staci
is the one piece of pussy that has
no price.

Vince looks outside by the pool. Sees Drama and Turtle
mingling up a storm.

25 INT. LIGHTSTORM. RECEPTION AREA

25 *

Eric is standing at the receptionist's desk. Emily walks
out.

EMILY

Eric Murphy, why am I not
surprised?

ERIC

I don't know. I was kind of hoping
you would be.

EMILY

Actually, I expected you days ago.

There's an uncomfortable beat of silence.

ERIC

You quit smoking yet?

EMILY

Four months.

ERIC

Nice. Me too. Anyway, can we grab
a quick cup of coffee?

She looks him over.

ERIC

You probably can't just leave.

EMILY

James isn't like Ari. I can do
what I want.

They head out.

ERIC
You call him "James"?

Emily smiles.

26

EXT. CROSSROADS SCHOOL. CARPOOL LANE

26*

Mrs. Ari and Ari sit in the car. Ari in the passenger's seat.

MRS. ARI
I think it's so nice that you're finally taking an interest in your family.

ARI
C'mon. Don't make a big thing out of it. I'm not exactly an absentee father.

The kids start piling out of school. All the parents get out of their cars to greet them. Little Ari approaches.

MRS. ARI
Look who came? Daddy's here.

Ari picks her up, spins her.

ARI
Hey, honey! How was your day?

Before Little Miss Ari can answer, Ari spots Dana Gordon standing a few cars up, opening the door for her daughter. Ari takes off towards her.

ARI
Dana Gordon!

Ari hands off his daughter.

ARI
I'll be right back.

Mrs. Ari watches in disbelief.

MRS. ARI
(to Ari)
You are an animal, Ari.

ARI

This was a total surprise. Give me one second.

MRS. ARI

(to daughter)

Get in the car, sweetie. Daddy can walk.

ANGLE ON: Ari, approaching a startled Dana Gordon.

ARI

Amazing that you still show up at school everyday. Won't let the nanny do it. Maybe they're just not paying you enough over there.

DANA

What are you doing, Ari? This is really not a good time.

ARI

Okay, fine. When is a good time? Tonight? At your house? We'll invite your husband and have a slide show?

She shuts the door of her car so her kid can't hear.

DANA

You are out of your mind.

ARI

Because I have never been jerked around like this. Ever. And I will not tolerate it from a glorified D-girl who's blown her way right to the middle.

DANA

Do not fucking talk to me like that, Ari. My job is on the line. What do you think, I don't want Vince? I want Vince. And Alan wants Vince.

ARI

What about Mr. Cameron? Does he want Vince?

DANA

He doesn't know who Vince is.

ARI

Jesus.

DANA

We're working on that.

ARI

Let's put them in a room together.
Anywhere on earth. I will pay for
it if I have to.

She nods.

DANA

I can get that done. But that
doesn't mean --

Ari smiles.

ARI

Just set the meeting, Vince will do
the rest.

Mrs. Ari's BMW screeches out of the parking lot. Mrs. Ari
flips him off through the moon roof. Ari looks at Dana.

ARI

How about a ride?

DANA

Get in, asshole.

As he gets in...

ARI

Don't be like that, we used to have
so much fun...

She drives off.

27

INT. COFFEE BEAN

27*

Eric and Emily sit outside, sipping coffee and smoking.

ERIC

I'm serious, Ari threw a drink
right in his face.

Emily cracks up.

EMILY

Omygod, in front of everyone?

ERIC

Pretty much. You should've seen
Josh's expression.

EMILY

Priceless. I so wish I was there.
The only person I can't stand more
than Ari is Josh.

They laugh.

ERIC

Listen, about what happened with us --

EMILY

It's fine, Eric. We were both all
about our jobs. It wasn't just
you.

ERIC

Yeah... So, you seeing anybody?

EMILY

I thought you're here to talk about
Vince.

ERIC

I could've called if I just wanted
to talk about Vince. I wanted to
see you.

She smiles.

EMILY

What's going on with you and your
girlfriend?

ERIC

We broke up... for good this time.

EMILY

That's too bad.

ERIC

So, I take it your single?

EMILY

Actually, I've been seeing someone
for the last couple of months.

ERIC

Oh... Anyone I know?

EMILY
(just bustin' his chops)
He's a manager. Just like you...
except he's got more than one
client.

He nods, smiles.

ERIC
(quickly)
Let's talk about Vince.

28

EXT. STACI'S HOUSE. POOL

28*

Drama now sits in a fluffy robe, smoking bong hits with Bob Saget and a hottie, MISTY. Turtle shares a chaise with another beauty.

BOB
I fly this stuff in from Columbia
on my own private jet. The
Sandinistas don't know shit about
overthrowing a government but they
sure do grow some fine herb.

*
*
*
*
*

TURTLE
It's very good, Bob.

*
*

DRAMA
Yeah. So, Bob. I don't know if
you remember, but I did an ep of
"Full House" in '94. I was Stamos'
tough-guy nephew.

*

BOB
Really? No, I don't remember that.
But don't take it personally,
Johnny. I was so whacked on Vikes
and Halcion during the 90s I don't
remember shit.
(pulls a bong hit)
I'm clean now.

*
*
*

MISTY
Hey, I remember that part. You
were great.

*

Drama smiles.

DRAMA
Really?

STACI

Look, Vince. I feel bad about deceiving you guys. So, I'll pay for Turtle and Drama to have a good time today, out of my own pocket.

VINCE

Nah, I can't let you do that. How much is it?

STACI

My girls usually get between five and seven thousand for the full pampering package.

VINCE

Wow. Money's a little tight right now. How 'bout we split it?

She smiles.

29

INT. ENTOURAGE MANSION. LIVING ROOM - LATER

29 *

Vince, Drama and Turtle drink beers and watch a boxing match. *
Eric enters.

ERIC

What're you guys so happy about?

TURTLE

Sky rockets in flight, E.

DRAMA

We had ourselves a little afternoon delight.

ERIC

At the neighbors' house?

TURTLE

I met this girl, Jeanette, E. Couldn't lose her in a maze. Girl loved me.

DRAMA

Mine too, E. Took me in her bedroom. Performed like it was strictly business.

TURTLE

I'm back, baby.

They high five. Turtle and Drama each get up.

DRAMA

(as he passes Vince,
sotto)

Thanks, bro. I know these girls
are pro's. But, don't tell Turtle.
It'll break his heart.

TURTLE

(as he passes Vince,
sotto)

Way to hook it up, Vince. Don't
tell Drama they were hookers. That
guy's streak is five times longer
than mine.

VINCE

(claps hands)

Okay! So what do you got, E?

ERIC

I got something. It's not perfect,
but it's something.

VINCE

Just say it, Eric.

ERIC

James Cameron is going to screen
"Queens Boulevard."

DRAMA

(involuntarily)

YEAH!

VINCE

You spoke to James Cameron?

ERIC

Emily, actually.

TURTLE

You gonna start up with her again?

ERIC

We're gonna start out as friends.
See how it goes.

TURTLE

Come on, E, friends are just girls
you haven't fucked yet. You know
that.

WALSH

Is he coming to Sundance?

ERIC

No, we're gonna send a print to his house.

WALSH

No shot.

Misty, from Staci's house, comes over.

MISTY

(to E)

Hey, neighbor!

(then)

Hi, Billy. We have to make this quick, I have a nine o'clock.

WALSH

Can you give us a minute?

ERIC

Billy, this is important.

WALSH

Suit. Nobody sees my film till Sundance. Cameron wants to see it. You tell him he can stand in line in the snow like everybody else. Now, if you'll excuse me, I've only got an hour to take care of some business.

Puts out his arm.

WALSH

(to Misty)

Shall we?

Misty waves and smiles to E as they walk off.

FADE OUT.

THE END