

HIGH CONCEPT

Written by

Alex Kavutskiy & Ryan Perez

v6

October 13, 2023

A brief note about the style and tone of this movie

As you'll soon see, this film takes place in the mid 2000s. But it should also FEEL like a mainstream comedy straight out of the 90s or 2000s.

Bright lighting. Standard coverage. Big, fun set pieces. This is a DVD that would catch your eye at your local Blockbuster (rest in peace).

The lead roles are an opportunity to showcase the groundbreaking comedy stars of today, while the supporting cast is an opportunity to feature many key actors who originally helped make the genre of high concept comedy wildly successful.

But this film is not a parody. It is referential, but not a spoof. It is *Scream*, not *Scary Movie*. It is a tribute, an homage, a love letter to a certain type of movie that formed us, but isn't really being made anymore.

And like an undercover cop that is in "too deep", this film, hopefully, will become the very thing it is infiltrating.

Please enjoy,

Alex & Ryan

**INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING**

Messy apartment, lacking any sort of feminine touch. Probably because two guys live here. In fact, we see the TWO GUYS currently, in an almost perfect TABLEAU:

One is passed out on the couch, one is passed out on the floor. Both in their boxers and undershirts.

A sliver of morning light shines through a curtain slit, landing directly on the face of Couch Guy. This is BJ (black, 30s). He slowly awakens, wincing at his headache.

As if by well-honed routine, he immediately heads to a GIANT BONG sitting on the coffee table -- stepping over Floor Guy in the process. He lights it and takes a healthy RIP.

The GURGLE of the bong rustles Floor Guy awake. This is Mike (white, 30s). He's also got a hangover, as well as a BLACK EYE.

MIKE

Dude... are we dead?

BJ

Naw, just hungover. This'll help.

BJ offers the bong but Mike waves it off. So BJ hits it again.

MIKE

Do you remember anything from last night?

BJ

I remember doing shots before the ceremony and then... nothing. What happened to your eye?

MIKE

What?

(examines face in mirror)

Shit. I have no idea. I'm not surprised we got blackout drunk at the wedding, but before the ceremony?

Mike notices BJ longingly staring at a FRAMED PHOTO of BJ with his arm around JULIA (30s). Mike takes the picture out. Turns out it's been folded in a ZIG-ZAG MAD MAGAZINE style to cut out Mike, who's in the middle with HIS arm around Julia.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Why do you keep doing that?

BJ

At least I had a good excuse to drink myself into oblivion. Watching the love of my life marry someone else.

MIKE

You know I don't like when you call my sister "the love of your life".

BJ

What am I supposed to call her? "My best friend's sister I never had the guts to profess my feelings to?"

MIKE

Yeah. Or Julia.

BJ

You don't understand what it's like to have your soulmate just slightly out of reach. You have someone in your life.

MIKE

Julia's not your soulmate! And I don't think Bethany is mine either. In fact, I'm gonna end it with her at lunch today.

BJ

Oh thank God. Fiiiinally.

(offers high five, is rejected)

C'mon, just admit she sucks. Total control freak. Not like Julia. Julia's cool. We can hang. Like remember when all the girls wanted to see *Notting Hill*, Julia went with me to see *Austin Powers: The Spy Who Shagged Me*. And now she's married to Brad. Braaad.

(mocking voice)

"Hi, I'm Brad. I'm a slick Hollywood producer from LA, I've come to steal the woman of your dreams. I'm also weirdly obsessed with my dead brother and won't ever shut the fuck up about him!"

MIKE

He mentioned his dead brother like once. Who died just a year ago. Super normal amount of time to still be grieving.

The classic NOKIA KICK ringtone plays. Mike and BJ simultaneously answer their FLIP PHONES:

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hello?

BJ

Whazzuuuuuuup???

The call is on Mike's phone so BJ "hangs up". On the other line, we hear an ANGRY MAN'S VOICE.

MIKE (CONT'D)

What? What time is it? Sorry Mr. Strauss,  
I'll be there in half an hour!

(hangs up)

Ah fuck, I'm late for court! It's closing  
arguments today!

Mike scrambles to get dressed, as BJ takes another hit.

BJ

Sounds important. I got a pretty packed  
day too.

MIKE

Big day of getting stoned and watching  
the same tapes you've seen a million  
times?

BJ

Not tapes! Discs, baby.

BJ holds up his NETFLIX MAILERS. The DOOR SLAMS behind Mike.

So if the flip phones and Netflix discs aren't enough to clue  
you into to the era, how about we cue...

Smooth by Santana (feat. Rob Thomas) and go into our:

**OPENING CREDITS MONTAGE**

**FRONT SIDEWALK**

Still getting dressed, Mike rushes to his car. On the street,  
people are rocking capri pants, crop tops, Air Jordans.

**Super: "Boston. 2006."**

Mike's about to get into his car, when he witnesses a MUGGER  
grab a PURSE from an OLD LADY.

OLD LADY

Somebody please help!

MIKE

Sorry lady, late for work.

**BACK TO BJ**

BJ rips open a Netflix envelope and pops a DVD in.

**BACK TO MIKE**

Mike BARRELING down the road, slams the brakes HARD at a RED  
LIGHT. A PANHANDLER comes over to wash his windshield.

MIKE

No, thank you! No, thank you!

He goes back to his sign: "VICTIM OF DOT-COM MARKET CRASH". Mike's gaze lands over to the NEWSSTAND at the corner. Headline reads: "Red Sox Lose to Yankees 7-2".

MIKE (CONT'D)

Fuckin' Red Sox.

The light turns green and Mike STEPS ON IT.

**BACK TO BJ**

On TV is PREGNANT Arnold Schwarzenegger. BJ is laughing at *Junior (1994)*, slurping a bowl of cereal.

But the disc starts to SKIP. Annoyed, he puts in another.

**BACK TO MIKE**

Mike SPEEDS down the road and... POLICE SIREN. He pulls over.

MIKE

Shit! Shit! Shit!

**BACK TO BJ**

On TV is now *Multiplicity (1996)*. BJ cracks up at the antics of the four different Michael Keatons. Four!

Again, the disc SKIPS. He takes it out and BREATHS on it.

**BACK TO MIKE**

At Mike's car door is a hard-nosed, mustached TRAFFIC COP.

MIKE

...I'm saying I was drunk yesterday. I'm not drunk now. And I'm starting to feel like the faster I talk and the more times I say "drunk", the less you believe me but Jesus fucking Christ, I'm not drunk, you stupid fucking asshole!

(realizes he went too far)

Officer.

TRAFFIC COP

I'm letting you off with a warning.

**BACK TO BJ**

On TV is Martin Lawrence dressed as Big Momma in, of course, *Big Momma's House (2000)*. But the movie starts SKIPPING. With a groan, BJ gets up off the couch. He ejects the disc.

The TV rests atop his MOVIE CABINET. He opens the door: it's a mix of DVDs, VHSS, new, used, some stolen from video stores. He picks a VHS of *Liar, Liar* and pops it into the VCR.

BJ

This is why VHS will always be king.

END OF MONTAGE.

**INT. COURTROOM - DAY**

Still straightening his tie, Mike enters a crowded courtroom. He tries to quickly slink to the DEFENSE TABLE but JUDGE RUEBENS (60s) won't let his tardiness slide.

JUDGE RUEBENS

Kind of you to finally join us,  
counselor. You have a good weekend?

MIKE

Yeah, not bad. My sister got married and that was a rhetorical question wasn't it, your honor?

JUDGE RUEBENS

It was. This one isn't. Care to grace us with your closing statement?

MIKE

Uh-huh. One moment, please.

From behind the bar, Mike's boss MR. STRAUSS (50s, weatherman-handsome) leans over and grabs Mike by the shoulders.

MR. STRAUSS

What the hell happened to your face?

MIKE

Does it look bad?

MR. STRAUSS

(fake smile)

Gonna look a lot worse if you don't win today. The media's been following this case like it's OJ Part 2. I know you're trying to make partner but you ain't getting shit, if you don't acquit.

MIKE

Got it, Mr. Strauss. No pressure.

(goes to face the jury)

Ladies and gentlemen of the jury. There's a serial killer in Boston.

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

Not the Boston Strangler but someone who the media not-so-creatively nicknamed the Boston Stabber. And who are the victims of this Boston Stabber? The seven men brutally stabbed to death? Obviously. The families of those men? Of course. But I venture to say the Boston Stabber has one more victim... my client!

Mike points to the very scary-looking FRANK KNIFE (40s, scarred, hulking frame).

MIKE (CONT'D)

My client is now a victim... of being framed! Since by total coincidence, the seven murdered men were all having affairs with his wife.

(beat)

But if you look past my client's appearance. Past his frightening facial scar of mysterious origins. If you look past his unfortunate name of Frank Knife, you will see the Frank Knife who I know. A gentle Franklin Knife. This is not an angry or vengeful man. This is a man who forgave his wife for her indiscretions and took her back. And they would've lived happily ever after if not for another total coincidence, where a different murderer broke into their house, and stabbed her to death, while Mr. Knife innocently slept.

This makes the prosecutor MS. MILLER (40s) roll her eyes.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Now our prosecutor Ms. Miller may be talented. She may be beautiful. She may have full, wavy hair, mesmerizing blue eyes. But not even she could produce the murder weapon. Thus, the case against my client is purely circumstantial. Look at him, hasn't this man gone through enough? He's just lost his wife and her seven lovers. Do the right thing and let him go free. I rest my case.

Mike returns to his seat, more confident than anyone else.

**INT. COURTROOM - LATER**

The JURY is back with the VERDICT.

JURY FOREMAN

In the matter of Massachusetts versus Franklin Gorey Knife, we the jury find the defendant... guilty of eight counts of first degree murder and uh... yeah, that's it. He's guilty.

Mike's face sinks.

JUDGE RUEBENS

Given the verdict, I sentence the defendant to eight consecutive life sentences with no chance for parole.

He bangs the gavel. Frank Knife leans over to Mike.

FRANK KNIFE

Mike, I just wanna say... thanks for being the only guy who ever believed me. You tried. And where I come from, trying counts for a lot.

MR. STRAUSS

And where I come from, you know what trying counts for?

MIKE

...making partner?

Mr. Strauss shakes his head no. Mike watches Frank Knife get taken away in handcuffs and catches a glimpse of a proud Ms. Miller putting her papers away.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Proud of yourself? Another innocent man put away by the DA's office.

MS. MILLER

He very obviously did it.

**INT. APARTMENT - DAY**

BJ is enjoying *Liar Liar* (1997), when Mike's girlfriend BETHANY enters (30s, looks constantly disapproving).

BJ

Mike's not here.

BETHANY

I'm just picking up your tuxes so you aren't charged a late fee. Sorry to interrupt your all day spank-a-thon.

BJ

I'll have you know I was not spanking it,  
thank you very much. *Liar Liar* is a  
family comedy.

On TV, Jim Carrey FALLS out the JET BRIDGE at the AIRPORT.

BETHANY

Instead of wasting time all day, have you  
considered, um... getting a job?

BJ

And have you considered, um, getting a job  
instead of returning tuxedos or whatever?

BETHANY

I'm a wedding planner, this is my job!  
And what the hell did you guys do?!

She goes to clean up the TUXEDOS laying in a MESSY PILE.

BJ

And for the record, I'm not wasting time.  
I'm figuring out my next move.

(off her incredulous look)

Like, for example, I was watching some  
DVDs this morning, having to get up and  
down, up and down, putting in the next  
one, putting in the next one--

BETHANY

Sounds like a real work out.

BJ

And I thought... what if the movies were  
already... inside the TV?

BETHANY

How high are you right now?

BJ

What if every single movie lived inside  
of the television and you never needed to  
leave couch to pick one to watch?

BETHANY

BJ... you tell Netflix what movie you  
want and it shows up in the mail three  
days later. When you finish it, you mail  
it back. It's a perfect system that works  
for literally everyone. It's putting  
video stores out of business.

BJ

Yeah... I do miss Neptune Video. There's something sacred about perusing the aisles, reading the backs of the tapes, discovering just the right--

BETHANY

Porno? You miss that place because it had a huge porno section.

BJ

I can get porno on the internet. The video store is for cinema. Like this.

Jim Carrey is now being THROWN into a bunch of LUGGAGE.

BJ (CONT'D)

At least with Neptune closed I never have to return the tapes I--

(interrupted by phone ring)

Whazzuuuuuuup???

(beat)

Uh-huh... yes, dad... I know, dad...

Okay, dad... bye, dad.

He hangs up.

BETHANY

Was that your dad?

BJ

Yeah and, as you can see, I have real adult responsibilities. Like bringing a cake to my half-brother's birthday. Okay?

BETHANY

Well, excuse me. Hope you don't destroy it the way you did the wedding cake.

BJ

I destroyed the wedding cake?

BETHANY

You don't see me brushing goddamn frosting off your tux right now?!

(off his confused look)

You don't remember? Your speech was a disaster, you knocked over the cake, you were truly psycho. Maybe the reason Brad and Julia broke up this morning.

She's headed out the door but BJ stops her.

BJ

Wait... back up. Brad and Julia broke up?

BETHANY

I don't have time to download you on an entire wedding you blacked out for. I gotta meet Mike for lunch. Have fun jerking it to Jim Carrey, loser.

Bethany SLAMS the door on her way out.

BJ

Have fun... at lunch! I hate her.

**EXT. STREET - DAY**

Mike walks down the street, depressed. So bummed he almost gets run over by a VOLKSWAGEN BEETLE, which HONKS.

Mike gets to the restaurant. Inside, he sees Bethany already seated. Ugh, this is gonna be painful.

**INT. RESTAURANT - MOMENT LATER**

Mike's impatiently listening to Bethany blather.

BETHANY

...I shoulda known this client was going to be a nightmare when she registered at Bed, Bath, and Beyond. Like that's a--

MIKE

Bethany! I gotta say something and I feel like if I don't say it now, I may not have the courage again.

(beat)

Not making partner today really made me reconsider my priorities in life. I think you've been absolutely right that it's time to really grow up and commit--

BETHANY

Oh my God, oh my God, I can't believe it. I had this planned in my Palm Pilot like five months from now but you did it early. You are so full of surprises.

MIKE

Uh you might be more surprised because--

BETHANY

Wait, is there a ring in this quiche?

(starts digging thru it)

I was literally stuffing my face, can you imagine if I choked on the ring?

MIKE

Please stop digging through the quiche!

Bethany stops and looks up at him, hands covered in quiche.

MIKE (CONT'D)

What I was trying to say was I need to commit to my career. Y'know, really buckle down. And I don't think I have room anymore... for a relationship.

Long beat as Bethany takes this in. Then lets out a LOUD WAIL.

**INT. CAB - DAY**

BJ rides in the back of a CAB. He spots someone.

BJ

There she is.

(cab pulls over)

Keep the meter running, pal. Maybe I'm going to Maui, maybe I'm jumping right back in, broken-hearted.

**EXT. AIRPORT DROPOFF - CONTINUOUS**

BJ gets out the cab. Confidently struts over to JULIA.

BJ

Julia?

JULIA

BJ? What are you doing here?

BJ's confidence runs out here. Struggles to make eye contact. It starts to DRIZZLE but eventually POURS as scene goes on.

BJ

Julia... we've known each other for a real long time. As friends. And that's great, friends are great.

JULIA

BJ--

BJ

Please. If I don't say this now, I might not have the courage again. Sometimes we get so used to something. Something is so familiar to us that we miss another thing so fucking obvious in front of us. And what you're missing is that, you and I -- not you and Brad -- are absolutely perfect for each other. Brad is a... dingus. He's an uptight, corporate--

JULIA

BJ, I just don't feel that way about you... which I already told you last night. When you gave me this same speech. Nearly word for word.

BJ

Oh. And that's why you and Brad broke up?

JULIA

It's none of your business why we broke up. But it's really not because of you.

BJ

So... to be clear, you don't want me to come with you on your honeymoon trip?

**INT. CAB - MOMENTS LATER**

BJ gets back into the cab.

CABBIE

Where to now, playboy? Maui?

BJ mock laughs.

GROUP (PRE-LAP)

*Happy birthday to you...*

**INT. PIZZERIA ARCADE - EVENING**

A KIDS' PARTY is underway at a Chuck E. Cheese-style spot. At the center of the action is BJ's half-brother CODY (11).

The group singing includes his father BUDDY (60s, black), his mother ALLIE (40s, white), and a completely unenthused BJ.

GROUP

*Happy birthday to you...*  
*Happy birthday dear Cody...*

We pull out to reveal there is NO CAKE in front of him.

GROUP (CONT'D)

*Happy birthday to you.*

ALLIE

*Even though someone forgot the gosh-darn cake!*

Awkward beat and then Cody PRETENDS to blow out candles.

**BY THE SKEEBALL GAME - MOMENTS LATER**

CLOSE ON: Every single SKEEBALL misses. It's BJ playing alone. Buddy and Allie come over to him.

ALLIE

Heavens to Betsy, how could you forget to pick up a cake for your brother?

BJ

Half-brother.

He bowls another skeeball, missing terribly.

BUDDY

I'll tell you how. It's all the damn reefer he smokes. Forgets everything.

ALLIE

But it ain't no birthday without the cake! That's the most important part!

BJ

Okay then lemme ask you this. If the cake truly is the most important part, why entrust that responsibility to someone who tends to be a little forgetful? Maybe you were the ones trying to sabotage Cody's birthday because you sense, as I do, that he's a complete piece of shit? Truly one of the worst kids out there.

They look over at Cody -- seems like a perfectly normal kid, playing PIÑATA with his friends. Maybe a little shit smirk.

BUDDY

Look son, I know I made my mistakes raising you. I was too young. And you were so... difficult. But then I met Allie. And with her by my side, I'm finally getting it right with Cody. He's an angel. And because of that, I'm fathering flawlessly.

ALLIE

Amen.

BJ

Are you apologizing for not being a great dad or blaming me for you not being a great dad?

BUDDY

A little of column A, a little of column B. I just can't believe how much I'm killing it as a father now. Cody is turning out perfect. Got real potential. Could even be president some day.

BJ  
President of what, the shitty kid club?

BJ goes back to skeeball. Another miss. Cody comes over.

CODY  
Please don't be angry with BJ. I'm sure he didn't forget the cake on purpose. And I'm sure he remembered my birthday present, right BJ?

BJ  
Yeah, yeah. I actually got it right here.

BJ digs around his pocket and pulls out his MIDDLE FINGER. This does not land. No one likes this.

ALLIE  
I'll be praying for you.

**EXT. STREET - NIGHT**

Mike & BJ walk toward a bar, passing a SHUT DOWN VIDEO STORE. The defunct NEON says NEPTUNE VIDEO RENTALS, but as they pass, a few letters FLICKER ON -- reading E VI L.

**INT. BAR - MOMENTS LATER**

It's TRIVIA NIGHT at the bar. Mike & BJ aren't playing but listen along as they have beers in a booth.

TRIVIA NIGHT HOST  
And the final question of the night is...  
what is the state fish of Hawaii?

BJ  
I think it's trout.

MIKE  
I don't think the state fish  
of Hawaii is trout.

BJ (CONT'D)  
Since Julia didn't take me there, I guess  
I'll never know.

MIKE  
He'll probably say the answer soon.

BJ  
Look at us. Two losers. No girlfriends,  
no jobs, not even enough friends to form  
a trivia team.

MIKE

Well, I was the one who broke up with Bethany and I still have my job, I just didn't get the promo-- Hey, how's the job hunt coming? Maybe if you weren't always high you could--

BJ

Help keep murderers on the street?

TRIVIA NIGHT HOST

And the correct answer is... the humuhumunukunukuāpua'a! And with 175 points, the winning team is... the Joey Triviannis!

The obnoxious winning team yells their signature catchphrase:

THE JOEY TRIVIANNIS

How you dooooooin?!

BJ

God, I hate those guys.

TRIVIA NIGHT HOST

That's it for trivia night! Be sure to stick around for... karaoke night!

The host flips around a chalkboard sign reading "Trivia Night" to "Karaoke Night". Soft piano leads us into...

**INT. BAR - LATER**

KARAOKE GUY

*I can't stand to fly. I'm not that naive.*

As he continues to sing Superman (It's not Easy) by Five For Fighting, we land on Mike & BJ, several more beers in.

MIKE

...so you don't think that the amount of weed you smoke possibly affects--

BJ

You're such a hypocrite. You get high with me every. Single. Day.

MIKE

I haven't smoked in like... ten years. You just don't notice since you're... always high.

BJ

Sorry I'm not the pot patrol, keeping tabs on everyone's drug habits.

MIKE

Why don't you start keeping tabs on who's paying the rent? Me. Every month.

BJ

So this is about money? You can afford it with your blood money, Mr. Hot-Shot-Lawyer.

MIKE

Well, maybe we should both worry about paying our own separate rents at our own separate apartments, Mr. Hot-Shot... Guy.

BJ

You don't wanna be roommates anymore? Oh no, who will bust my balls about flushing the toilet all the time?

BJ (CONT'D)

Prick.

MIKE

Asshole.

They sarcastically toast and take shots. Then slink back in their seats, watching Karaoke Guy.

MIKE/BJ

(singing along quietly)

*...and It's not easy to be-e me.*

The music swells, camera pushes in on them singing along:

KARAOKE GUY (O.S.)

*Up, up, and away, away from me. Well, it's all right. You can all sleep sound tonight. I'm not crazy, or any--*

HARD CUT TO:

**INT. APARTMENT - MORNING**

We're back to the same TABLEAU that opened the movie. BJ passed out on the couch, Mike passed out on the floor. Yet again, both in their boxers and undershirts. BJ awakes.

BJ

Ugh. How am I this hungover again??

Mike then rustles awake.

MIKE

Uuuh. How much did we drink last night?

As if by habit, Mike immediately picks up the giant bong off the coffee table and takes a big hit.

BJ  
That's what I'm saying. I know we put a  
few away last night but--

He turns mid-sentence to BJ and...

BJ (CONT'D)  
AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

Mike looks back, coughs his smoke out hard, and:

MIKE  
AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

CUT TO:

Moments later, they're both standing in front of the mirror.

MIKE/BJ  
AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

They're touching their own faces and each others.

BJ  
Is this a dream? Are we dreaming?  
(slaps self)  
Wake up! Wake up!

MIKE  
Stop slapping my face!

BJ  
(slaps Mike)  
Okay, wake up!

MIKE  
Don't slap your face, either! We need to  
calm down. It's pretty clear what's going  
on here, dude. Obviously... we somehow  
got ourselves into a little... body-  
swapping situation.

BJ  
Don't say "a little body-swapping  
situation" like that's a normal thing.

MIKE  
We've seen this, right? *Vice Versa*. *Like  
Father, Like Son*. *Freaky Friday*. It's  
just a little freaky Tuesday happening.

BJ  
What you're describing are movies, BJ.  
Movies aren't real. Or do you get so  
stoned watching them you forget that?

MIKE

I'm not fucking stupid, I know movies aren't real but we don't exactly have another reference point for this, do we?

They sit down. Take a beat. What the hell now?

BJ

Okay, we need to go see a doctor immediately. Or a shaman or something.

MIKE

Or maybe... we just gotta learn a lesson.

BJ

BJ, can we just--

MIKE

That's how all those movies end. You wanna debate me on this all day or do you wanna skip to the part where we learn a lesson or something and switch back?

BJ

...learn a lesson or something.

NOKIA KICK ringtone again. And again they both answer:

MIKE

Whazzuuuuuuup???

BJ (CONT'D)

Hello?

The call again is on Mike's phone.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Uh-huh. Uh-huh.

(covers mouthpiece)

He says you're late for court.

BJ

Court was yesterday.

MIKE

(back into phone)

Wasn't court yesterday? Uh-huh. Uh-huh.

(back to BJ)

He's pretty adamant it's today.

BJ looks at that BJ-ARM-AROUND-JULIA PHOTO.

BJ

(folding it back)

Did you refold this?

**EXT. FRONT SIDEWALK - MOMENTS LATER**

Hastily dressed, they're rushing to Mike's car.

BJ

There's no way I have court today. The trial ended yester--

On cue, the Mugger runs off with the Old Lady's purse.

BJ (CONT'D)

Hey lady, what day is it?

OLD LADY

...I just got mugged!

Big push-in realization on BJ.

BJ

It's yesterday!

**INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER**

At red light. Same Panhandler tries to clean his windshield.

BJ

Still don't need a wash, thank you!  
(re: newsstand)  
See. The fuckin' Red Sox lost again.

MIKE

They always lose.

BJ

You're the movie expert. Isn't this just a classic *Groundhog-Day*-trapped-in-a-repeating-day-situation?!

MIKE

But combined with our bodies swapping?

BJ

This could be good actually. I get another chance to win the case and make partner. Or I guess you get another chance to win the case so I make partner.

MIKE

How am I supposed to win your case when you couldn't?

**INT. CAR - HIGHWAY - SOON AFTER**

BJ continues to speed, mid-speech to Mike.

BJ

...I think where I lost was not focusing enough on reasonable doubt. So all you gotta do is hit reasonable doubt more.

MIKE

I can't...

BJ

Sure you can. You just get up there and hammer home reasonable doubt, reasonable doubt, reasonable--

MIKE

You're not listening! I am freaking the fuck out, man. My heart won't slow down, my brain keeps telling me everything that's wrong with me, and my skin doesn't fit right!

BJ

Are you... did you smoke out your big, stupid bong this morning?

MIKE

So what? I do every day.

BJ

You do. I don't. My body hasn't built up the tolerance for it.

MIKE

Jesus fucking Christ, is this what being high actually feels like?! How long is this going to last?!

And BOOM, police sirens again.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Ah fuck! He's gonna know I'm high!

BJ

You're being paranoid. Just let me do the talking.

They pull over. Traffic Cop comes up to the window.

BJ (CONT'D)

(extra courteous)

Hi officer. Was I going a little fast? It's just my friend here is late for court, where he has to prevent an innocent man from being locked up. And I'm sure as an officer of the law, you appreciate the importance of upholding justice.

The Cop looks over at Mike.

MIKE  
I am not high right now.

**INT. COURT HOUSE - SOON AFTER**

BJ leads Mike through the court house.

BJ  
I can't believe he gave me a ticket.  
Yesterday, he let me off with a warning.

MIKE  
Did you happen to be white yesterday?

BJ  
Oh, let's not go and make this about...

**INT. COURTROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Mike enters and freezes. All eyes on him. Doesn't help that he's still stoned out of his mind. BJ leans in behind him.

BJ  
Go sit down.

Mike stumbles down the aisle and sits down...

MS. MILLER  
I think your seat is over there.

...at the wrong table. Embarrassed, Mike switches tables.

JUDGE RUEBENS  
Kind of you to finally join us,  
counselor. You have a good weekend?

BJ grabs a seat behind him in the gallery.

BJ  
(covering up with cough)  
Say something.

MIKE  
Reasonable doubt!

JUDGE RUEBENS  
Sounds like you're ready for your closing  
statement. Go right ahead.

Mike searches through his papers. Mr. Strauss leans over.

MR. STRAUSS  
What the hell happened to you?

MIKE

I'm not myself today.

Nokia Kick Ringtone plays. It takes BJ too long to realize it's coming from him. He silences it.

BJ

...sorry.

Mike goes to face the jury, reading from the paper.

MIKE

Ladies and gentlemen of the jury. There's a serial killer in Boston.

(looks up)

Wait actually, reasonable doubt! Is there or is there not reasonable doubt that there's a serial killer? Huh? Huh?

Not knowing what to do, BJ just shouts out:

BJ

Objection! I think he meant the reasonable doubt is around who the serial killer is, not if there is one.

JUDGE RUEBENS

Sir, you cannot object from the crowd.

BJ

Of course, your honor. My mistake.

MIKE

So like I was saying before I was so rudely interrupted... the reasonable doubt is not around IF there is a serial killer. The reasonable doubt surrounds WHO the serial killer is.

MS. MILLER

Objection, your honor. Counselor is clearly taking cues from that man.

MIKE

Objection! I don't even know who that man is.

JUDGE RUEBENS

You don't know who the man you came in with is?

MIKE

I may have entered at the same time as him but wouldn't you say reasonable doubt exists that I know him?

Mike gives BJ an "aren't I killing it" look.

BJ  
(to Mr. Strauss)  
That guy's good. He should be partner.

MIKE  
Now, where was I? My client--  
(looks at Frank Knife)  
--has a horrifying scar! Jesus Christ!

BJ  
Objection! Move to strike!

MS. MILLER  
Objection! What the hell, your honor?!

RANDOM GUY  
Objection!  
(everyone turns to him)  
Sorry, I thought this was, like, fun  
court.

**EXT. STREET - DAY**

Mike & BJ walk down the street.

MIKE  
Eight consecutive life sentences isn't  
that bad. I mean considering that guy  
definitely did it.

BJ  
He didn't do it because why else would  
today repeat except to acquit him? The  
day repeating proves his innocence. The  
universe wants Frank Knife free and for  
me to finally make partn--

BJ stops dead in his tracks. Seems like he's having a vision.  
Then GRABS Mike before Mike steps into the street.

MIKE  
What?

BJ  
(finally snaps out of it)  
...punch buggy.

He punches Mike's arm. Then the VW Beetle rounds the corner.

BJ (CONT'D)  
I just had a vision. Like a full on  
vision vision. Of that VW Bug turning the  
corner and running you over.

MIKE

You didn't have a vision, you idiot. You remembered the punch buggy from yesterday because you saw it yesterday. Can we focus on the task at hand? If we wanna break out of the time loop, we gotta get everything right today. What's next?

They stop in front of a restaurant. Bethany seated inside.

BJ

Breaking up with Bethany. But you gotta do it right, okay? Let her down easy. And don't make her think you're proposing.

MIKE

...why would I make her think that? Just relax dude, let me savor it.

Mike enters the restaurant but we stay outside with BJ.

Inside: Mike goes over to the table. Doesn't sit, just starts YELLING. Waving his arms around. Bethany appears crushed.

BJ is horrified. Mike THROWS A DRINK into Bethany's face and looks back at BJ with a THUMBS UP.

**INT. CAR - LATER**

Mike is driving. Fast. BJ in the passenger seat.

BJ

Can you slow down? Where are we going?  
BJ, where are we going?

MIKE

...airport.

BJ

Why? If the day repeats, we're just gonna end up back home anyway.

MIKE

Unless the day doesn't repeat, in which case maybe I'll be back home, you'll be in Maui, and then when our bodies switch back, I'll be in Maui... with Julia.

BJ

No! I'm not helping you get with my sister.

MIKE

Well, technically you'll be the one getting with your sister.

BJ  
Turn this car around!

BJ grabs the WHEEL. They struggle and bicker and STEER OFF road -- the car comes to a HARD STOP. Long beat, then...

BJ (CONT'D)  
...you want me to seduce my own sister?

MIKE  
But in my body. It's my body so it's not weird.

BJ  
She doesn't want you in anybody's body.

MIKE  
We did court! We did breaking up with Bethany! That's two of your things! I wanna do one of my things! And, who knows, maybe the day is repeating because I need to finally win over Julia.

BJ  
Obviously this day is repeating so I can win the big case and make partner.

MIKE  
Are you hearing yourself right now?! If we're trapped in some sort of big, magical, movie premise, we gotta learn a big movie lesson, right? And the lesson of every single movie is love is more important than your career.

BJ  
Why can't the movie lesson be about effective jury management?

MIKE  
C'mon, we gotta follow movie logic. Where do these kinds of movies end? Either at an airport or at a Smash Mouth concert. And Smash Mouth is not touring right now, I check their website like all the time.

BJ  
Don't some movies end in court? *Liar Liar* ends in court.

MIKE  
*Liar Liar* takes place in court. And where does it end, huh? Where does it end, Mike?

BJ  
 ...at the airport, after Jim Carrey  
 realizes his family is more important  
 than his career.

Mike makes a checkmate face at BJ.

**EXT. AIRPORT TERMINAL - DAY**

MIKE (O.S.)  
 Julia?

Julia turns, surprised to see Mike & BJ.

JULIA  
 Mike? BJ? What are you guys doing here?

MIKE  
 We came to see you off. Heard about what  
 happened with Brad. Probably for the  
 best. I never really liked him.

JULIA  
 I thought you loved Brad. You two hang  
 out all the time.

MIKE  
 (dirty look to BJ)  
 We do? I mean, yeah we do sometimes.  
 But... BJ wants to say something now.

Mike shoves BJ forward.

BJ  
 Uh hey, Julia. It's me, BJ. I don't think  
 you should get on that plane.

MIKE  
 Objection! Sidebar.

Mike pulls BJ aside, hushed:

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 No, you want her to get on the plane.

BJ  
 I feel like every movie ending is like  
 "No, don't get on the plane!"

MIKE  
 This is obviously a different situation  
 because you want to go with her. Stop  
 fucking this up for me.

They return to Julia.

BJ

Sorry, I wasn't clear. Let's both get on that plane. I like you and if you like me... but also, no pressure to kiss. If you take me on this trip, I can guarantee there will be absolutely no kissing.

JULIA

BJ... like I said last night, I just don't feel that way about you.

BJ

Okay understood, thanks.

(nudged by Mike)

But... is there any possible reasonable doubt to your complete lack of romantic feelings toward me?

It starts RAINING.

**INT. BAR - EVENING**

TRIVIA NIGHT HOST

And the final question of the night is... what is the state fish of Hawaii?

Mike & BJ are back at their booth.

MIKE

I remember it's not trout.

BJ

Hubba-bubba something?

MIKE (CONT'D)

Being in a repeating day is kinda cool though. We can do stuff with no consequences. Steal a car, rob a bank, eat way too many chicken nuggets.

BJ

But we don't know when the day will stop repeating. What if we steal a car tonight and wake up in jail tomorrow?

MIKE

Can't we just have a little fun?

BJ

No fun! Court. Every. Day.

MIKE

Why don't we focus on switching back bodies first? Then I don't have to do boring court stuff.

BJ

I thought the idea was you learn what it's like to be a lawyer, I learn what it's like to be black or whatever--

MIKE

That's just a means to the ends of us learning to appreciate our friendship. You think it's a coincidence we swapped bodies the night we had that big fight?

TRIVIA NIGHT HOST (O.S.)

And with 175 points, the winning team is... The Joey Triviannis!

THE JOEY TRIVIANNIS (O.S.)

How you dooooooin'?!

MIKE

I really fucking hate those guys. Why do we come here on trivia night?

BJ

Closest bar to our apartment.

**INT. BAR - LATER**

KARAOKE GUY

*I'm more than a plane, I'm more than some pretty face beside a train.*

BJ

So let's just appreciate our friendship.  
(extends hand)  
I'm sorry and I forgive you.

MIKE

(accepting shake)  
I'm also sorry and I also forgive you.  
(still shaking)  
Nothing's happening. Maybe we should be more specific. So you don't want me to move out?

BJ

Well, I still would like you to move out.

MIKE

Then this handshake is fucking worthless.

They stop shaking and go back to watching karaoke. Behind them, out the window, we faintly see the neon "EVIL".

BJ  
Hey, do you remember anything from last night after this guy sang?

MIKE  
...I don't think so.

KARAOKE GUY  
*...well, it's all right. You can all sleep sound tonight.*

BJ  
(checks watch)  
It's 11:59. You think the time loop restarts exactly at mid--

**INT. APARTMENT - MORNING**

Back in the same TABLEAU. BJ wakes up.

BJ  
--night. I guess the day restarts at midnight.

BJ sees the folded photo. Monday again. Then Mike wakes up.

MIKE  
Hmm. I think the day restarts at midnight.

Mike then reaches for the bong, but--

BJ  
That's gonna give you a panic attack, remember? C'mon you're late for court.

MIKE  
Wait, maybe you should hit it. My body is probably going through major weed withdrawal right about now.

BJ  
...so I need to get high to operate at maximum capacity.

MIKE  
Exactly.

BJ lights the bong. Nokia Kick ringtone. Mike answers:

MIKE (CONT'D)  
I'll be right there, Mr. Strauss.

BJ  
 (turning off his phone)  
 And now this won't ring in court. Man, we  
 are killing it!

Mike grabs a couple VHSS from the Movie Cabinet -- *Groundhog Day* and *Freaky Friday*. Both covers have LOGOS from Neptune Video Rentals but don't worry about that now.

MIKE  
 Characters in these movies are always  
 like "aah what the hell is going on  
 here?!" But we've seen all those movies  
 so we're already a million steps ahead.

BJ  
 This is gonna be so. Fucking. Easy.

They HIGH FIVE. Cue: a fun era-appropriate song like Praise You by Fatboy Slim

**"NAILING-THE-DAY" MONTAGE**

**FRONT SIDEWALK**

Mugger is running off with purse.

OLD LADY  
 Somebody please help!

MIKE  
 We got him!

They chase after but quickly run out of breath and give up.

**CAR**

Mike & BJ are in BUMPER TO BUMPER traffic. BJ HONKS.

BJ  
 C'mon! Why's Boylston always backed up?

MIKE  
 I guess we're stuck taking racist-cop-  
 highway every day cause of the Big Dig.

**COURTROOM**

MIKE  
 I mean... what is "premeditated"? Just  
 thinking about killing someone? I mean  
 I've been thinking about killing this  
 judge the whole trial, does that make me  
 a murderer?

No one in the courtroom likes this joke. Except that Random Guy.

### **STREET**

Again, BJ pulls Mike from the street before the VW Bug passes.

BJ  
I keep having the same vision.

MIKE  
It's not a vision!  
(punches him)  
Punch buggy.

### **RESTAURANT**

MIKE  
I'm... cheating on you.

BETHANY  
With who? Who is she? WHO IS SHE?!

MIKE  
(didn't come prepared)  
Julia?

Bethany looks confused/disgusted/maybe a little curious.

### **AIRPORT**

Julia goes through the metal detector. BEEP BEEP BEEP.  
Security finds a BAG OF WEED on her.

JULIA  
This isn't mine...

BJ calls out from the other side of security.

BJ  
Oh no! Weed! Guess you can't fly now.  
Guess you gotta stay and--

Security is already TASING Julia. She drops to the ground.  
Mike & BJ slowly retreat.

### **APARTMENT**

Three different WAKING UP shots.

### **FRONT SIDEWALK**

Three different shots of them failing to TACKLE the Mugger.

**CAR**

They're pulled over by the same Traffic Cop.

BJ  
 (covered in blood)  
 I'm having a medical emergency!

Cop still tears him off a ticket, which BJ takes with his KETCHUP-PACKET-covered hand.

RESET TO:

BJ  
 My wife is having a medical emergency!

Cop peeks into the backseat where Mike is in DRAG, has a FAKE BELLY, and is SCREAMING. Still tears off a ticket.

**COURTROOM**

JURY FOREMAN  
 We the jury find the defendant guilty of eight counts of first degree murder.  
 (reset to:)  
 ...guilty of five counts of first degree murder.

JUDGE RUEBENS  
 I sentence the defendant to eight consecutive life sentences.  
 (reset to:)  
 ...to five consecutive life sentences.

MIKE  
 (to Frank Knife)  
 Hey, just five. Not bad.

**RESTAURANT**

MIKE  
 I think we should see other people.

BETHANY  
 Agreed.  
 (takes out a list)  
 Here's a list of men I'd like to invite into our lovemaking.

RESET TO:

MIKE  
 I'm scared of how much I love you.

BETHANY  
You're... scared?

MIKE  
Aaaaah!!!

**AIRPORT**

Julia is going through a METAL DETECTOR at SECURITY.

BJ (O.S.)  
Julia!

It's BJ with FLOWERS. As he delivers his speech, he cuts past ANNOYED TRAVELERS waiting in line.

BJ (CONT'D)  
I mean... what is "love"? Webster's dictionary defines it as an intense feeling of deep affection. But I have an intense feeling of deep affection for Dunkin' Donuts. So maybe love is more like a dull feeling of neutral apathy that could possibly grow into--

BJ steps through the metal detector and is TASERED by a SECURITY GUARD. Mike winces, watching him DROP.

PAUSE SONG/MONTAGE

**INT. APARTMENT - EVENING**

They're back at the apartment. BJ is ICING his neck.

BJ  
Man, getting tasered is AWFUL. It is NOT as fun as it seems in the movies. This is kinda nice for the pain though.  
(hits joint)  
What if the movie premise we're actually stuck in is way bigger than it seems? What if everyone is in on it?! Like in *The Truman Show*? They're just PRETENDING the day is looping-- OR... what if we're inside like... a *Matrix*? Dude. We are TOTALLY inside a Matrix right now.

MIKE  
Okay I think you're high enough.

Mike reaches for the joint but BJ starts to puff it real fast. As Mike fights for the joint, the SONG kicks back in.

RESUME SONG/MONTAGE

**FREEWAY**

They're pulled over. BJ gets out of the car.

TRAFFIC COP  
Sir, get back in your vehicle! Get back  
in your vehicle! Get--

SIREN. He turns back to see Mike has just taken the COP CAR.

He drives forward! Traffic Cop gets out of the way. BJ also jumps into the cop car and they SPEED off.

**JURY ROOM**

Jury is DELIBERATING. Mike bursts in.

MIKE  
Not guilty! Please God, just find him not  
guilty! He didn't do it!

The BAILIFF pulls him away, kicking and screaming. BJ looks inside at the jurors and has a LIGHTBULB moment.

**RESTAURANT**

Mike is with Bethany. He starts CHOKING and falls over.

BETHANY  
Mike?!

BJ rushes in to Mike's aide.

BJ  
He's dead! Dead! Go! Get out of here!  
Start a new life! Never think of him  
again!

**AIRPORT**

BJ is stopped at security. Mike right behind.

BJ  
No, we don't have tickets. I'm just  
trying to get to the woman I love.

MIKE  
And I'm her brother.

RESET TO:

BJ is now at security, dressed as a PILOT. Mike right behind.

BJ  
Let me through, I'm late for my flight!

MIKE  
And I'm his brother!

**BAR**

TRIVIA NIGHT HOST  
What is the state fish of Hawaii?

Mike & BJ are now officially playing, with a score sheet.

BJ  
Fuck, what was it?

MIKE  
Halababadingdong?

BJ (CONT'D)  
Humana-humana?!

MIKE (CONT'D)  
The second half is like  
kookukookudingdong.

BJ (CONT'D)  
It's trout. I'm Hawaiian so I  
know these kinds of things.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Definitely 100% trout. Write  
down trout.

Camera pulls out to reveal they're sitting with the Joey Triviannis, trying to trick them. They don't buy it.

BJ (CONT'D)  
We also don't have to drink every night.

MIKE  
We're waking up with a hangover either  
way. Might as well, dude.

They toast and quickly chug their beers.

**COURTROOM**

JURY FOREMAN  
Guilty!

**STREET**

MIKE/BJ  
Punch buggy!

**BAR**

TRIVIA NIGHT HOST  
The humuhumunukunukuāpua'a!

THE JOEY TRIVIANNIS  
How you dooooooin'?!

KARAOKE GUY  
*Even heroes have the right to--*

**APARTMENT**

They wake up. Immediately in a hurry.

**FRONT SIDEWALK**

The Mugger is running. He turns the corner but Mike & BJ have set a trap -- pulling a ROPE low across the SIDEWALK.

He TRIPS into the STREET. The Montage Music CUTS OUT ABRUPTLY as he is RUN OVER by a TRUCK. It is GRUESOME and AWFUL.

END OF MONTAGE.

**INT. APARTMENT - MORNING**

Mike & BJ return to the apartment, still in shock.

BJ

...so no court today, right?

MIKE

No, the day we gruesomely murder someone should definitely not be the day we break out of the time loop.

BJ

So now what? We just wait it out until midnight?

MIKE

Hey, I got an idea!

Mike goes off to his (BJs) bedroom. He returns with a GUN.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Let's kill ourselves!

BJ

Whoa! Why do you own a gun?!

MIKE

Look, when Bill Murray dies in *Groundhog Day*, the day restarts, right? So this will just save us time and aren't you curious what it feels like to die?

Mike puts the gun in his MOUTH.

BJ

Wait! Okay that's *Groundhog Day* rules but what if in real life, when you blow your head off, you just die? And that's not even your head! It's my head!

MIKE

Yeah, good point. So to be safe, I should shoot... you? Since you're... me?

Mike points the gun at BJ.

BJ

How about no one shoots anyone?!

MIKE

Oh my God, you are such a baby.

Mike puts the gun back to his head and BLAM! The side of his head EXPLODES and he DROPS. TWITCHING on the floor. BJ is shaking. Even more traumatized than earlier.

BJ

BJ?.. You okay?

He hears KEYS JINGLE outside. Uh-oh. Bethany enters.

BETHANY

Don't mind me. I'm just picking up your tuxes so you aren't charged a late fee.

She goes to the messy tuxedo pile.

BETHANY (CONT'D)

What the hell did you guys do?! It's going to take me all day to--

(sees Mike)

Mike. I thought you had court today.

We see BJ has propped Mike up on the couch and put SUNGLASSES on him, *Weekend at Bernie's*-style.

BJ

Uh, he decided to stay home. Little hungover from the wedding.

BETHANY

Aw, poor baby. Lemme see how that black eye of yours is.

BJ

Wait, don't--

Bethany removes the sunglasses, revealing Mike's BLOODY and DEAD face. She SCREAMS.

BJ (CONT'D)

I had nothing to do with this! I mean I put on the sunglasses but-- fuck it.

BJ puts the gun in his mouth and--

**INT. APARTMENT - MORNING**

Mike & BJ are getting dressed, both alive and well.

MIKE

...you tried to *Weekend at Bernie's* me?

BJ

I didn't know what else to do. Bethany--

BJ stops mid-sentence because Mike has a GUN on him.

BJ (CONT'D)

...what are you doing?

MIKE

No offense but I think I could pull off a *Weekend at Bernie's* better than you.

BJ

I fully concede you'd be much better at that very specific--

BANG! BJ is SHOT in the STOMACH.

BJ (CONT'D)

Aw fuck! In the stomach?!

MIKE

Sorry! I need your face to be okay!

BJ

You might as well shoot me again! Don't make me bleed out for a fucking--

BANG! BJ is SHOT in...

BJ (CONT'D)

My knee?! You shot me in the fucking kneecap?! That's the worst spot!

MIKE

Guns are actually really hard to aim!

BJ

Just fucking kill me al--

**INT. APARTMENT - SOON AFTER**

Bethany enters the apartment, Mike is pretending to read.

MIKE

Oh hello, Bethany.

BETHANY

Mike. I thought you had court today. And ugh, doesn't it smell like a dead body in here?

MIKE

Really? I hadn't noticed.

BETHANY

(sees something)

Oh my God! Is he dead?!

On the couch is DEAD BJ, wearing SUNGLASSES.

MIKE

No! It's just good ol' BJ! Getting high, see?! Classic BJ. Get a job, you bum!

He duct-taped a BONG to BJ's hand and assembled a makeshift STRING PULLY SYSTEM and is sneakily (and poorly) PUPPETEERING BJ to be moving the bong UP and DOWN.

BETHANY

(already on phone with 911)

Help! Please send an ambulance to...

Mike disappointedly raises the gun to his own head and...

**INT. APARTMENT - MORNING**

That same tableau. They wake up. Silent. They look at each other. Nod. The mood is different. THIS is the day.

**INT. CAR - SOON AFTER**

Mike drives. BJ in the passenger seat -- he OPENS his door and BAM it knocks over the running Mugger.

In the rearview, we see Old Lady getting her purse back.

**INT. CAR - SOON AFTER**

At the red light, the Panhandler washes the windshield.

MIKE

Thanks, old-timer.

Mike offers a WAD OF CASH. The Panhandler ecstatically accepts, tossing away his sign to count the money.

**EXT. HIGHWAY - SOON AFTER**

Traffic Cop approaches their pulled-over car.

TRAFFIC COP

You know how fast you were going?

MIKE

Couldn't be over the speed limit. Why don't you go get your radar gun fixed?

Mike offers a WAD OF CASH. Traffic Cop hesitates but accepts.

**INT. COURTROOM - DAY**

Mike starts his closing statement.

MIKE

Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, maybe my client has made a mistake. But who amongst us hasn't made a mistake? Who amongst us hasn't... and I'm just spitballing here... lost their life savings in the dot-com crash or let their childhood dog run away because they carelessly left the porch door open. I'm sure she's okay... in doggy heaven.

As the camera scans the jury, their faces drop one by one. It's clear Mike is hitting every jury member individually.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Who amongst us hasn't missed their grandfather's funeral because they were too strung out...

As he keeps going, we see BJ in the audience. His cell VIBRATES. This time, he steps out to take the call.

MIKE (CONT'D)

...or always chose working long hours over any relationship and now eats TV dinners every night as loneliness eats them up from the inside?

The last one was pointed at Ms. Miller -- who tries to hide how hard that hit her.

MIKE (CONT'D)

So when you look at my client, sure, you can think about reasonable doubt. How they never found the murder weapon. Or... you can think about all your life's mistakes. Do you really wanna add the regret of putting an innocent man away?

**INT. RESTAURANT - DAY**

Mike has lunch with Bethany.

MIKE

Winning the court case and making partner today really made me reconsider my priorities in life--

Bethany starts to CHOKE. Out her mouth, she pulls a RING.

BETHANY

Oh my God, I can't believe it. I had this planned in my Palm Pilot like five months from now--

MIKE

(gets on his knee)  
I don't think I can wait another minute not being married to you. Bethany Batsheva Horowitz, will you--

BETHANY

Yes, yes, a thousand times yes!

The restaurant explodes with applause. BJ's there too:

BJ

(taunting)  
Kiss her! C'mon kiss her!

A few more "kiss her"s ring out. Mike tries to hide how much he does not want to kiss her but begrudgingly does.

**INT. AIRPORT GATE - DAY**

Julia is at the gate, about to board her flight.

BJ (O.S.)

Julia!

She turns back to see BJ with FLOWERS, dressed like a PILOT. He takes off his pilot cap.

BJ (CONT'D)

When you were a little girl, you had a huge collection of Cabbage Patch Kids. Woulda been worth a fortune now. And then one day, without warning, you threw them all out.

JULIA

...how do you know this?

BJ

And then you started collecting Beanie Babies. Which would've been even more valuable today.

(MORE)

BJ (CONT'D)

And then you also dumped those in the trash. Really upsetting mom and dad--  
your mom and dad.

**ELSEWHERE AT AIRPORT**

While BJ is delivering this speech, Mike sneaks out of a CLOSET. He's dressed like a TECHNICIAN. He pretends to mop, but when the coast is clear, he uses his WORK BADGE and sneaks into some sort of CONTROL ROOM.

He politely nods at a passing EMPLOYEE and plugs in his IPOD into something, scrolling for just the right song.

**BACK TO BJ**

BJ

...because you don't care about money, otherwise you'd marry Brad, who has tons of it. What you care about is following any impulse your little heart desires.

A background airport announcement is CUT OFF. And what starts to play is Torn by Natalie Imbruglia.

BJ (CONT'D)

Like I do. Which is why I'm here at the airport. Not Brad.

Julia has really softened, this is working.

JULIA

How did you know this was my favorite song?

BJ

I know everything about you, Julia. Almost like I've been there since you were born.

By this point, Mike arrives at the gate and calls out:

MIKE

Kiss her! C'mon, kiss her!

A few more "kiss her"s ring out. BJ does NOT want to kiss his own sister, who is clearly waiting for a kiss.

As the chorus hits, BJ begrudgingly kisses Julia. The cameras spin around. A perfect movie kiss except BJ is so grossed out.

**INT. CAR - EVENING**

Mike & BJ drive from the airport.

BJ

Why do you look so goddamn satisfied? You didn't even kiss Julia.

MIKE

But my mouth did. That counts!

BJ

Thank God the airline didn't let me use Brad's ticket or I'd be stuck on a honeymoon with my sister.

MIKE

If we did today right, you'll be stuck on a honeymoon with Bethany.

BJ

Fuck you for that, by the way. Now tomorrow I'll have to break off an engagement.

MIKE

That's a tomorrow problem. We're only worried about today. Court, break-up, Julia-- why are you stopping?

BJ has pulled up in front of a BAKERY.

BJ

You know that phone call you get during the trial? I stepped out to take it. Have you maybe been forgetting something?

Mike's jaw drops as he remembers...

MIKE

Cody!

GROUP (PRE-LAP)

*Happy birthday to you...*

**INT. PIZZERIA ARCADE - EVENING**

Now there's a BIG CAKE in front of Cody.

GROUP

*Happy birthday dear Cody...*  
*Happy birthday to you!*

ALLIE

Make a wish, sweetie.

Cody BLOWS OUT the candles. Buddy pats BJ on the back, proud.

BJ  
We are so getting out of today.

**INT. BAR - EVENING**

TRIVIA NIGHT HOST  
And the state fish of Hawaii is...  
(Mike & BJ mouth along)  
Trout! And with 176 points, the winning  
team is... The Chandler Bongs!

Mike & BJ jump up, taunting the Joey Triviannis.

<p>MIKE How <u>you</u> doin', you dumb pieces of shit?! Fucking idiots. Stupid.</p>	<p>BJ How <u>you</u> fucking morons doin?! Can't even get a goddamn question right. Fuck you.</p>
---	---

Mike winks at the Host, who shows the WAD OF CASH he got.

KARAOKE GUY (PRE-LAP)  
*I wish that I could cry. Fall upon...*

**INT. BAR - LATER**

Mike & BJ watch Karaoke Guy again.

MIKE  
You know, I haven't smoked since I gave  
myself that panic attack and I feel so  
much sharper. Thanks for the tough love.

BJ  
Maybe I was too tough. Since I started  
smoking again, I've realized I can be a  
little... uptight. Maybe a more free-  
spirited roommate could balance me out?

MIKE  
Are you saying what I think you're  
saying?

BJ  
Buddy Johnson Jr., will you--

MIKE  
Yes, yes, a thousand times yes!

They HUG IT OUT. And return to watching Karaoke Guy. Camera  
pushes in on them, singing along:

KARAOKE GUY (O.S.)  
*Up, up, and away, away from me. Well,  
 it's all right. You can all sleep sound  
 tonight. I'm not crazy, or any--*

HARD CUT TO:

**INT. APARTMENT - MORNING**

Same tableau. BJ wakes up. It's clearly the same day again.

BJ  
 ...fuck! FUCK!

Mike awakes and looks around. The photo remains folded.

MIKE  
 Fuuuuuuuuuck!!! What did we not do?

BJ  
 We nailed everything yesterday.  
 Everything!

**INT. CAR - DAY**

BJ drives, Mike in passenger seat.

MIKE  
 Okay, obviously the problem is we let  
 Julia go to Hawaii without you. Maybe  
 your original instinct to tell her not to  
 get on that plane is correct and--

BJ  
 (stopping at red light)  
 I'm not kissing my sister again.

MIKE  
 You have to kiss her again. You have to  
 get her to stay. And unfortunately, you  
 are also going to have to-- look let's  
 not beat around the bush here-- Bill  
 Murray doesn't break out of Groundhog Day  
 until he fucks Andie Mac--

BJ unbuckles and gets out of the car.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 Mike, where you going?

Mike gets out after him and follows him to the newsstand. BJ  
 picks up a paper: "Red Sox Beat Yankees 7-2".

BJ

The Red Sox beat the Yankees. But they always lose today.

NEWSSTAND GUY

Naw, the Red Sox have been on a winning streak since they drafted Cody Johnson.

MIKE

...ex-squeeze me?

### SPORTS REPORT

ESPN-type show is playing with matching graphics and CLIPS of CODY playing pro ball, amongst adult baseball players.

SPORTS REPORTER

Last night, the Red Sox scored another decisive victory over the Yankees, led by eleven-year-old Cody Johnson who started the game with a grand slam, pulled off a double play in the fourth inning, and closed it out by stealing home.

Mike & BJ watch this on the little TV the Newsstand Guy has.

MIKE

What the fuck?

Back on TV: Cody is holding a press conference.

RED SOX CODY

I wanna thank everyone who believed in me, like my mom, my perfect dad. And for the people who didn't, like my burnout half-brother BJ, well... enjoy hitting the bong while I'm hitting home runs.

MIKE

What the fuck?!

BJ

Every day repeats the same but today your brother's on the Red Sox?

NEWSSTAND GUY

Baby Babe Ruth Cody Johnson is your brother?! Damn, you got called out.

Mike's fuming. Then realizes.

MIKE

The cake. Yesterday was the only day we brought a cake to his birthday, so...

BJ  
 ...it was the only day he made a wish.

**INT. PIZZERIA ARCADE - EVENING**

Cody's party is similar to the ones he's had before except there are a few RED SOX teammates in attendance. Buddy and Allie come over to Mike & BJ, holding a cake.

BUDDY  
 Thanks for bringing the cake, son.

It's Baseball Cody's turn on the piñata. He ramps up and with one swing, BLAM! EXPLODES with candy, hitting people HARD.

BUDDY (CONT'D)  
 Wow. That kid's got some power. Must get it from Allie because you sure as hell weren't ever athletic.

ALLIE  
 (laughing)  
 I remember when you sprained your ankle playing dodgeball.

MIKE  
 You can't possibly remember that because you weren't his stepmom then! You've just heard the story a bunch which isn't even that funny. He dodged the ball, didn't he?! Also hi, I'm Mike.

**BY THE SKEEBALL GAME**

Baseball Cody's playing skeeball. Mike & BJ flank him on both sides and start playing too. They miss almost every roll.

BJ  
 Wow Cody, great game last night. Gonna be an even better one tomorrow, huh?

RED SOX CODY  
 Yeah, against the Rays.

MIKE  
 I can't wait til that game. I, like, literally wish I could be watching that game right now.

BJ  
 Hey, I know! Cody, since it's your birthday, could you maybe make a wish that it's Tuesday already?

RED SOX CODY  
 Why would I ever waste a wish on that?  
 It's Tuesday tomorrow anyway.

Baseball Cody walks off. Mike & BJ drop their fake smiles.

**BY THE CAKE**

GROUP  
*...happy birthday to you!*

ALLIE  
 Make a wish, sweetie.

Baseball Cody blows out the candles. Mike & BJ stare bullets.

**EXT. FRONT SIDEWALK - NEXT MORNING**

OLD LADY  
 Somebody please help!

Mike & BJ see the Mugger take off with the Lady's purse and ZAP! He's completely VAPORIZED by a RED BEAM.

From the sky lowers Cody dressed as a knock-off SUPERMAN. His eyes GLOWING RED. He returns the purse.

SUPER CODY  
 This belong to you?

OLD LADY  
 Thanks, Super Cody!

MIKE  
 "Super Cody?!" It's not enough for that little bitch to be a baseball player?

BJ  
 I don't think he's on the Red Sox anymore.

MIKE  
 He's their best player, they're not gonna trade him.

BJ  
 No I mean, when he had his wish yesterday, he wouldn't be like "I wish I continue being a baseball player", he would probably wish for something like--

MIKE  
 "I wish I was a superhero." What an asshole.

**INT. APARTMENT - SOON AFTER**

CLOSE ON: a CALENDAR. Mike feverishly circles "MONDAY" and changes the other days of the week to "MONDAY". He continues to scribble as he rambles his explanation:

MIKE

Don't think of it like a loop. Think of it like a calendar where every day is Monday. So at midnight tonight, we don't repeat today, we go into tomorrow, which is also Monday. So what Cody wished yesterday, came true today, which is also yesterday. And what he wishes today, will come true tomorrow, which will also be... today. You following this?

BJ takes a long drag of a joint. Thinking. Finally...

BJ

That actually makes perfect sense.

Mike takes out the *Groundhog Day* and *Freaky Friday* VHSs.

MIKE

So obviously we knew we were in a time-loop-body-swapping situation but clearly we've also got a piece-of-shit-kid-making-a-magical-wish on our hands.

He adds his *Liar Liar* VHS to the pile. Also from Neptune Video.

BJ

And the magic of a child's wish -- from his pure, innocent heart -- must be a more powerful sort of magic than whatever else we've been dealing with.

MIKE

There's nothing fucking pure about Cody. Growing up, he's always had everything he's ever wanted and now he's also a superhero. The whole world doesn't revolve around you, Cody!

BJ

I'm starting to think you're just jealous of Cody.

MIKE

Pft yeah. Jealous of his wish. Let's fucking get it!

Cue: another fun song like Wannabe by Spice Girls.

**WISH MONTAGE****BY THE PIÑATA**

Mike & BJ enter with a BIRTHDAY CAKE, as Super Cody DESTROYS the piñata with his LASER VISION.

**BY THE SKEEBALL GAME**

Mike & BJ play skeeball by Super Cody.

MIKE

I bet it's exhausting being a superhero.  
Great powers, great responsibility.

BJ

Yeah, why don't you make a wish that  
everything goes back to normal?

SUPER CODY

Why would I do that when I can do this?

He rolls a skeeball and uses his laser vision to CUT THE BALL IN TWO and BOTH HALVES fly into the 100 HOLES.

**BY THE CAKE**

ALLIE

Make a wish, sweetie.

Super Cody blows out the candles.

**BY THE PIÑATA**

Mike & BJ enter with cake as Cody, now a BLACK BELT, karate CHOPS the piñata in two.

**BY THE SKEEBALL GAME**

Karate Cody does cool looking skee moves, as Mike & BJ regular skee by him (by the way, they're improving!)

MIKE

You know how your brother and I are in  
our own bodies? Wouldn't it be so funny  
if we were in each other's bodies?

KARATE CODY

In each other's bodies?

BJ

You should wish that we switch bodies,  
wouldn't that be so funny?!

They laugh hard. Karate Cody doesn't find it as funny.

**BY THE CAKE**

ALLIE

Make a wish, sweetie.

Karate Cody blows out the candles and takes a karate bow.

RESET TO:

ALLIE (CONT'D)

Make a wish, sweetie.

NASCAR DRIVER CODY opens his helmet to blow out the candles.

**QUICK SHOTS:**

Wake up, photograph still folded, leaving bakery with cake, entering party with cake, "Make a wish, sweetie."

This repeats, faster and faster, until...

They walk out the bakery with cake, starting to cross street and--

PAUSE SONG/MONTAGEBAM! Mike is HIT HARD by the VW Bug -- his body flails down on the concrete, twitching. The DRIVER jumps out, in horror.

VW DRIVER

Oh my God, oh my God.

BJ

Wow, that's crazy. That's exactly how my vision of you getting hit looked like.

(picks up the SMASHED CAKE)

Ugh, look what you've done.

VW DRIVER

We gotta call an ambulance!

BJ

He's fine, we die and come back all the time, it's fine.

Mike is GURGLING BLOOD.

BJ (CONT'D)

I'll see you tomorrow, buddy. I'm gonna try blowing out the candles myself. Maybe I can steal his wish. You hear me? I don't think he heard me. Oh and punch buggy.

BJ lightly punches the traumatized driver as he walks off.

RESUME SONG/MONTAGE

**BY THE PIÑATA**

BJ enter with the busted-up cake. Allie takes it.

ALLIE

What in the heavens...

BJ looks over at Cody, now HALF-COP, HALF-ROBOT BLASTING the piñata open with his GUN.

**ROBOCODY'S POV**

We're in ROBOCOP-VISION: He's looking in on the lit BIRTHDAY CANDLES as his target.

ALLIE

Make a wish, sweetie.

BJ JUMPS in and BLOWS THEM OUT himself.

END OF MONTAGE.

BJ

C'mon, he was hogging all the wishes.

**INT. APARTMENT - THE NEXT DAY**

Mike & BJ pacing around, thinking.

MIKE

Okay, guess we can't steal Cody's wishes. How about today we rob a bank and bribe that little fucker with, like, ten thousand dollars for his wish?

BJ

I think it's very clear by now that we can't shortcut our way out of this. We just need to do the work. You need to learn a lesson about being nicer to Cody.

MIKE

Why do I have to learn a lesson? Why can't he learn a lesson? He's the one who sucks!

BJ

Look, if we were supporting characters in a movie about a kid who becomes a racecar driver, sure, the lesson to be learned is about moving too fast through life and slowing down to appreciate your childhood. But it's not. Because the day resets and he'll forget he ever won the Indy 500.

(MORE)

BJ (CONT'D)

Whatever movie this is, we are the crux of it. All this shit is happening to us, the main characters. So go learn a fucking lesson about being nicer to your brother.

Mike lets out the loooooongest groan. Bethany enters.

BETHANY

Mike. I thought you had court today. I was just coming by to--

MIKE

Yeah, yeah, return the tuxedos. Nobody gives a shit. What a fun way to spend your day over and over again. Also, I'm breaking up with you. Buh-bye!

Mike has ushered her back out the door and slams it.

**INT. PIZZERIA ARCADE - EVENING**

Mike & BJ enter with a cake.

BJ

You gotta make things right with Cody, tell him that--

MIKE

You tell him. You're the one in his brother's--

They both notice there's no party. Instead it's just Buddy, Allie, and a bunch of POLICE OFFICERS.

BJ (CONT'D)

Uh, what's going on?

BUDDY

I tried calling you.

BJ

Yeah. About the cake, right? Here it is...

ALLIE

Who cares about the goddamn cake?! Cody is missing! We're waiting here just in case he shows up... Prayer circle. Now.

Mike & BJ begrudgingly join Allie's prayer circle.

**INT. BAR - NIGHT**

Mike & BJ drink at the bar.

BJ

Maybe yesterday he wished that he lived in the Pokémon world or something dumb.

MIKE

Maybe he wished he was dead. Maybe the cake picked up my wish that he was dead.

BJ

Maybe he-- what the hell? Bethany?!

BJ marches over to a booth where Bethany is flirtatiously sitting with a HANDSOME MIXED-RACE MAN. Mike right behind.

BJ (CONT'D)

Excuse me, who's this?

BETHANY

What do you care?

BJ

Uh cause we're dating-- I mean you're dating my best friend.

BETHANY

Mike broke up with me today, remember? Like an asshole. Slammed the door in my face. I was a wreck until I met my knight in shining armor, Cody.

Drunk, Bethany leans over and starts kissing the guy's neck. They realize it's ADULT VERSION OF CODY!

MIKE/BJ

Cody?!

BIG CODY

Pst, it's me. I woke up big today.

MIKE

Uh Bethany, do not fuck this guy.

BETHANY

You do not get to tell me who I may or may not fuck anymore!

BJ

Bethany, you have to believe us, this is a child! You are kissing a child!

BETHANY

Oh, he is not a child. And I would know. 'Cause I already did fuck him.

Big reaction from Mike & BJ. Big Cody holds up two fingers.

BIG CODY

Twice. Best birthday ever.

MIKE

That's it, Cody. You're going down. Call the authorities.

BJ

Way ahead of you.

BJ puts the phone on speakerphone:

FBI AGENT (V.O.)

Federal Bureau of Investigation.

BJ

Okay hi, we have a situation to report. This is going to sound a little... farfetched. I'm just gonna spit it out. We're with a boy -- a child, and he's been sleeping with an adult woman. My girlfriend. Ex-girlfriend.

FBI AGENT (V.O.)

Your ex-girlfriend is molesting a child?

MIKE

Well, let's not put the onus on her. He's the one taking advantage here. He's tricking her by being inside a man's body. She's fucking a child inside of a man's body. Do you understand?

MIKE (CONT'D)

I don't think I'm explaining the situation right. First of all, it's his birthday and it was actually his birthday yesterday as well--

BJ

You sound like a crazy person, you need to tell her about the wishes! And tell her how he murdered that mugger with his laser vision!

FBI AGENT (V.O.)

Excuse me! Excuse me! Prank calling the bureau is a federal offense.

CLICK. They to see Bethany and Big Cody aren't in the booth-- They're now performing a sexy karaoke duet of Genie in a Bottle by Christina Aguilera.

BETHANY

*You're licking your lips and blowing kisses my way but that don't mean I'm gonna give it away.  
Oooh, oooh, oooh.  
Oooh, oooh, oooh.*

BIG CODY

*Baby, baby, baby...  
My body's sayin' let's go.  
But my heart is sayin' no.*

BJ  
That is a child.

MIKE  
She has literally been  
fucking a child.

BETHANY  
*If you wanna be with me, baby there's a  
price to pay. I'm a genie in a bottle...*

MIKE  
You gotta admit she has a beautiful  
singing voice though. Killer moves, too.

BJ  
Okay, here's the plan. Big Cody probably  
hasn't made his wish yet, so let's just  
get the cake and--

BJ notices Mike is not next him. Instead, Mike is RUSHING the stage and PUNCHES BIG CODY HARD, knocking him over. The music stops. Big reaction from everyone.

BETHANY  
Mike! What's gotten into--

MIKE  
That's my girlfriend, Cody! You think you  
can get anything you want?! Well now that  
you're an adult, I can finally legally and  
ethically beat the living shit out of--

Big Cody TACKLES Mike, KNOCKING HIM OFF the stage and they  
both CRASH HARD onto the Joey Trivianni table.

THE JOEY TRIVIANNIS  
Ohhhh!

A FULL OUT BRAWL breaks out. BJ rushes over to break it up.

BJ  
Hey, hey, hey! Let's all just--

BJ is PUNCHED in the face. By Big Cody.

BIG CODY  
Screw you, BJ!

BJ  
Why are you punching m--  
(punched by a Trivianni)  
Alright, fuck you, Triviannis!

BJ PUNCHES one Trivianni, then another, then... Bethany.

BJ (CONT'D)  
Shit! Sorry, Bethany!

Mike has pulled Big Cody over and SLAMS HIS FACE HARD INTO THE JUKEBOX, BREAKING THE GLASS.

MIKE  
(to BJ)  
Get the fucking cake!

BJ runs out. Big Cody SMASHES A BEER BOTTLE ACROSS MIKE'S FACE.

**EXT. BAR - MOMENTS LATER**

BJ is hurrying back to the bar, with the cake, while simultaneously trying to light the candles.

Mike and Big Cody CRASH through the WINDOW. Incredibly BLOODIED. Mike has him pinned in a HEADLOCK.

MIKE  
Set down the cake! You gonna make a wish for me?! Huh, Cody?!

BIG CODY  
Eat my shorts!

MIKE  
Wish for time to go back to normal and everyone to return to their own bodies!

Mike starts giving Big Cody a NOOGIE.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
You got that?! Time normal, same bodies!

BJ  
And no funny business! Wish that there was no more funny business!

BIG CODY  
Okay, okay, okay! I give, I give!

Mike loosens up. Big Cody takes a beat and blows out candles.

BIG CODY (CONT'D)  
(staring at Mike)  
I just wished the worst thing on you.

MIKE  
...what did you wish for?

BIG CODY  
I can't say or it won't come true.

Big Cody stares down Mike. Yikes.

**INT. APARTMENT - MORNING**

BJ wakes up, Mike's already up, sitting quietly.

BJ  
...everything seems the same. What do you think Cody wished for?

MIKE  
I think I know.  
(resigned to his fate)  
I'm gay now.

BJ  
He wished you were gay? Didn't he say he was going to wish something bad on you?

MIKE  
For Cody, this is bad. I keep telling you, he's a fucking dickhead.

BJ  
...how can you tell you're gay?

MIKE  
So you know how you can kind of objectively tell when a guy is more or less attractive than another guy?

BJ  
Sure.

MIKE  
Well, it's like that. But if the more attractive guy wanted to kiss me... I wouldn't be opposed.

BJ  
Would you want... me to kiss you?

MIKE  
No offense but no.

BJ  
I mean that's more offense to... you.

**INT. PIZZERIA ARCADE - EVENING**

Mike slams down the cake in front of Cody.

MIKE  
You think someone being gay is funny?!  
It's not funny, Cody! It's just a normal thing sometimes people are!  
(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 (lighting the candles)  
 Now wish I wasn't gay!

Allie rushes over.

ALLIE  
 Who are you and why are you yelling that  
 you're gay at my son?!

MIKE  
 The real question is why does your shitty  
 son think being gay is somehow bad or  
 funny? Maybe we need to look at how he  
 was raised in the church? Hmm?

Buddy comes over.

BUDDY  
 Maybe you should look at those damn  
 stupid movies his brother showed him.  
 Every other scene is, "you're so gay"  
 this, "you're so gay" that. No wonder he  
 developed a homophobia!

MIKE  
 Well, let's not start hastily blaming  
 movies, alright? It's a slippery slope,  
 next we're gonna blame movies for gun  
 viole-- and it's not like Cody even cares  
 about whatever movies BJ likes.

BUDDY  
 Sure, he does. He's always looked up to  
 his brother. Not that BJ ever gave a damn  
 about Cody. Look, he ain't even here.

Mike is moved by this but shoves his feelings deep down.

MIKE  
 Just make the damn wish already!

ALLIE  
 We can't do the cake until we sing the  
 song!

MIKE  
 Oh my God, who cares?! *Happy birthday to  
 you, happy birthday to you, happy  
 birthday kid I fucking hate, make a wish  
 that I'm straight.*

**INT. APARTMENT - EVENING**

BJ returns home, with a bunch of MCDONALDS.

BJ

Fuck it. If we're stuck in today forever,  
may as well eat too many chicken nug--

BJ freezes. On the couch, sits Mike and that VW DRIVER.

BJ (CONT'D)

Hi.

VW DRIVER

Hi.

MIKE

Hi... Dennis, this is my roommate Mike.  
Mike, this is Dennis.

DENNIS

Nice to meet you. How about that? Two  
roommates both named Mike.

MIKE

Oh I forgot, my name is actually BJ.

DENNIS

How apropos. May I use the restroom, BJ?

MIKE

Sure, it's right over there.

Dennis goes to the restroom. BJ waits for Mike to explain.

MIKE (CONT'D)

...so what sauces did you--

BJ

Hold on. Who is that?

MIKE (CONT'D)

Dennis.

BJ

...and Dennis is...?

MIKE

I don't know! When you're straight, it's  
so hard to meet women. When you're gay...  
I mean Dennis almost ran me over again  
and I started to yell at him about  
watching where he's going and we just  
locked eyes and before I knew it, I'm  
fucking him, he's fucking me--

BJ

Whoa, whoa, whoa, you did what?! I was  
only gone like half an hour!

MIKE

Okay. Timeout. Why are you being so weird and, frankly, homophobic about this? You're being a real Cody right about now.

BJ

Look, I don't care what you do with your ass but we're talking about my ass here.

MIKE

Oh my God, grow up! We're already doing intimate acts in each other's bodies. Pissing, pooping, jacking off--

BJ

I have not been jacking off. Wait, have you been jacking off?

MIKE

Um... yeah. Were we not supposed to?

BJ

How often have you been jacking off?! How often have you been jacking off my dick?!

MIKE

Every day! Every single day! It is STRESSFUL what we have been going through, so forgive me for releasing a little tension!

Dennis re-emerges from the restroom. They quiet down.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Mike brought some chicken nug--

DENNIS

I'm gonna be honest, you two are having a really weird fight right now.

MIKE

Okay um... maybe this will sound a little crazy but have you seen *Groundhog Day*?

BJ

Wait, you're gonna tell him? You just met him.

MIKE

I feel like I know him fairly well. Plus, it's not like he'll remember tomorrow. Would it kill us to get a fresh perspective?

BJ considers. Hmm, okay.

**INT. APARTMENT - LATER**

The three of them eating A LOT of chicken nuggets.

MIKE

...we thought maybe we could use Cody's wishes but he turned me gay.

BJ

And even if we win the court case and get Julia, we still wake up Monday. Hungover.

Dennis chews this and a chicken nugget over.

DENNIS

It sounds a lot like that one movie.

MIKE

Obviously it's like *Freaky Friday, Groundhog Day, Liar--*

BJ

Yes, we told you this, have you not been listening?

DENNIS

No, what's that other movie? Blacking out at the wedding you can't remember reminds me of that movie with those guys who wake up all hungover and can't remember the previous night...

MIKE

Yeah! The guys are hungover and they can't find their...

BJ

What the hell is it called? With the hungover guys?!

Mike rushes to his Movie Cabinet. Finds his rental copy of...

MIKE (CONT'D)

*Dude, Where's My Car!* We've been so caught up with nailing today or making wishes for tomorrow, we've been missing the obvious thing from yesterday.

BJ

So yesterday could be the key to all this. We just need to *Dude, What Happened at the Wedding* our way out of this *Freaky Groundhog Monday!* You know who we need to talk to?

MIKE

Brad?! Were you gonna say Brad? Ugh Brad.

DENNIS

...who's Brad? You guys are fun.

**INT. APARTMENT - MORNING**

They awake in their morning tableau again. Picture is folded.

**INT. CAR - DAY**

Mike & BJ driving.

MIKE

What's Brad even gonna say? Durr, Julia dumped me because she realized I was a huge douchebag? At least it'll be fun to see his sad, dumped face.

That VW BUG turns in front of them... driven by Dennis. He and Mike make intense EYE CONTACT as he passes.

MIKE (CONT'D)

That was Dennis. He saw me but he kept driving.

BJ

Yeah, the day reset, he's not going to remember who you are.

MIKE

But we looked at each other.

BJ

What do you care? You're straight again.

MIKE

But he's not! And he looked at me! And felt nothing for me! Maybe we should swing by Cody's birthday again?

BJ

You want him to wish you gay again?

MIKE

No!

(beat)

Maybe. Look, I don't know anything anymore. Punch buggy.

He softly punches BJ.

**INT. HOTEL - HALLWAY - DAY**

Mike & BJ in hotel hallway. BJ knocks. Door opens by BRAD, clearly unbathed and depressed. This would be a big cameo role, I mean we're talking like a Seann William Scott here.

MIKE

Hey Brad, how's it going?

BJ

What's up, man? Looking good.

**INT. HOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Brad's let them into his messy hotel room.

BRAD

Wasn't expecting to see you two today.  
Came to gloat?

(off BJ's reaction)

C'mon, after your speech last night, it's  
no secret how you feel about Julia.

BJ

Well first, I just wanna apologize. Our  
behavior at the wedding... from what  
we've heard... we went too hard.

BRAD

It's alright. Water under the bridge.  
Let's hug it out.

BJ is surprised that Brad graciously hugs him. Great guy.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Besides, it's not like Julia dumped me  
because you got drunk at our wedding. She  
thought I was cheating on her.

MIKE

With who? Your boyfriend Robbie?

Mike points to a TATTOO on Brad's shoulder. The name "ROBBIE"  
written in the middle of a HEART.

BRAD

Robbie's my brother. He died in a sailing  
accident last year.

MIKE

(smirks)  
Yeah, I know.

BRAD

She thought I was cheating on her with  
ShannonElizabeth69.

MIKE/BJ

Shannon Elizabeth?!

BRAD

69. Julia found a floppy disk with many  
A.I.M. chats between me and someone with  
the screen name, ShannonElizabeth69.

BJ

Who is that?

BRAD

Fuck if I know! I was framed! Someone left that floppy on the gift table. I've never chatted with that woman and I've never cheated on Julia.

BJ

Do you mind if we see it?

BRAD

Sure, it's around here somewhere.

Brad goes to get it, as Mike & BJ huddle:

BJ

Kinda crazy but what if that's the real Shannon Elizabeth? He could know her, he is a big-shot Hollywood producer.

(realizing)

He's a Hollywood producer.

Brad returns with the FLOPPY and tosses it to BJ.

BRAD

Here. Knock yourselves out.

BJ

Hey Brad listen, you're a movie producer. So you know a lot about movies. Lemme ask you this... let's say there were two guys and, one day, they were suddenly in each other's bodies and--

MIKE

What the hell? Why are you telling him?

BJ

Well, you got to tell Dennis!

**INT. HOTEL ROOM - A LITTLE LATER**

BJ

--and the day keeps repeating even if they win the court case and get the girl and--

MIKE

--and he only makes selfish magical wishes, he's the worst fucking kid--

BRAD

Guys, guys, guys! Are you seriously pitching me a movie the day I got dumped? Also it's... it's too many things.

BJ

Too many things?

BRAD

You have a lot of good ideas, the two leads are great. Fun parts, very cast-able. But the story is a mess. Movies gotta be about one thing. *Groundhog Day* is about one thing, right? Being less selfish. *Liar Liar* is about one thing--

MIKE

Lying.

BRAD

Being a better father.

MIKE

Being a better father, right.

BRAD

What's the one thing your movie is about? You gotta figure out the one thing your story's about so it can neatly fit onto 109 pages, alright?

(gets off the couch)

Okay guys, I gotta pack. There's an emergency studio meeting in the morning about what Netflix is up to. I guess the only silver lining of all this is I don't have to tell Julia we're delaying the honeymoon to fly to LA tomorrow instead.

BJ

Okay, thanks again, we'll leave you to--

MIKE

Wait, what's Netflix doing?

BRAD

They're planning to launch this new technology where they stream whole movies over the internet directly into your--

MIKE

(realizing)

TV. The movies are all gonna live inside of our TVs.

Brad starts to head to the other room but turns back--

BRAD

Oh and you should probably figure out what made this happen to your characters. Like was there a gypsy that put a curse on them or maybe there was like a wizard that... put a curse on them?

**INT. APARTMENT - DAY**

Mike & BJ pace around at home, thinking.

BJ

Nobody put a curse on me, anyone put a curse on you?

MIKE

Brad's an idiot, nobody put curses on us. We're just missing something obvious.

Mike lays out the videos on the table.

MIKE (CONT'D)

*Groundhog Day, Freaky Friday, Liar Liar, Dude, Where's My Car?*, what do all these have in common?

BJ finally notices they all have that same VIDEO STORE EMBLEM.

BJ

Wait, are all these from Neptune Video? Didn't that place close last month?

MIKE

Yeah, I kept forgetting to return them and was raking up too many late fees so I just decided... not to. Then when the store went out of business -- not my fault -- I just... kept everything.

**INT. NEPTUNE VIDEO RENTALS - DAY**

A closed, abandoned video store. A BRICK CRASHES through the front glass door. Which BJ just threw.

They enter NEPTUNE. The once glorious movie paradise is now dark and desolate. Flickering lights, crooked shelves, the selection picked over. A "Going Out of Business SALE" banner sadly hangs.

MIKE

God, I miss this place. Lotta good times browsing these aisles.

Mike runs his fingers through the BEAD CURTAINS, blocking off the "ADULTS ONLY 18+" section.

MIKE (CONT'D)

And those aisles.

BJ examines some FRAMED ITEMS on the back wall: the store's first dollar, an autographed headshot of David Spade. What catches his eye is a NEWSPAPER ARTICLE:

BJ

Oh shit, listen to this.

(reading)

"July 27th, 1979. Video cassette rental shop Neptune Video opened Monday, the first retailer to offer movie rentals in the tri-county... blah blah blah... Neptune Video is the first building to complete construction on the much-disputed formal burial land of the Mashpee Wampanoag Tribe." Dude, this store was built atop some ancient cemetery.

Mike emerges from behind the adult section with some tapes.

MIKE

Hmm, fun fact, I guess. Why would they get that framed?

BJ

You don't think there's any connection between the fact that this video store was built on a Native American burial ground and the fact that we're now living out the plots of movies you've basically stolen from said video store?

MIKE

Mmm... feels like a coincidence.

BJ

(points to something)

You think this is a coincidence?

Behind the counter, the COMPUTER is still on but GLITCHING. SPARKS fly out the socket. Smoke swirls around it like it's an Indiana Jones artifact. Frozen on the screen is... BJ's Video Store Account Page.

MIKE

Okay yeah, that feels slightly more than a coincidence.

BJ

Well, this says that you--

(touches mouse, ZAPS him)

Ow, fuck. It says you owe way more than just those four movies.

MIKE

Oh yeah, I took out a bunch.

BJ stares at Mike like he's a fucking idiot. Which he is.

**INT. APARTMENT - LATER**

Mike dumps a bunch of TAPES and DVDs out on the coffee table.

BJ

*What Women Want, Dr. Doolittle, Honey, I Shrunk the Kids?* None of these are happening.

MIKE

Maybe not yet... we still don't know the rules of all this.

BJ

Well, I'm sick of trying to figure it out. Let's just return all the tapes to that haunted store where they belong before any of this other shit starts happening to us.

**EXT. NEPTUNE VIDEO RENTALS - LATER**

Back at Neptune, Mike & BJ feed the movies into the RETURN SLOT, one by one. They wait. Nothing happens.

BJ

Okay now what? Why are we still in each other's bodies?

MIKE

Because obviously we can't just return the tapes. Imagine we were in a movie about two guys who had to live out the movie premises of the movies they didn't return. Does that movie end with them returning the movies to the store? No! That would be a boring, gay-ass-- excuse me, lame-ass ending.

BJ

You got a better idea?

MIKE

Yeah. If we've got some sort of video store curse on us, why don't we use it to our advantage?

(holds up "*Click*")

Let's go to Bed, Bath, and Beyond.

**INT. BED, BATH, AND BEYOND - LATER**

Mike & BJ are looking around the aisles.

MIKE

So in *Click*, Adam Sandler goes to Bed, Bath, and Beyond and gets a universal remote that controls the universe, right?

BJ

I know the premise of *Click*, BJ. It's the most secretly existential Sandler comedy. I just think we're wasting our time here.

MIKE

There is no such thing as wasting time in a repeating day. Sorry I made you come all the way to Bed, Bath, and Beyond. Why don't you go buy yourself a nice shawl?

Mike comes up to an EMPLOYEE and taps him on the shoulder.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Excuse me, do you guys happen to sell like a--

He freezes as the employee turns around and it's KARAOKE GUY.

MIKE (CONT'D)

...like a remote that can freeze time and stuff like that?

KARAOKE GUY

Of course. It just came in.

He hands them the CLICK REMOTE from a nearby shelf. And just walks off, leaving them completely stunned.

**INT. APARTMENT - MIKE'S ROOM - DAY**

BJ puts the floppy into his own (aka Mike's) IMAC G3, as Mike puts batteries in the CLICK REMOTE.

BJ

Wow, there's a lot of chat logs between Brad and ShannonElizabeth6--

BJ FREEZES. Mike has the Click Remote pointed at him. He presses PLAY and BJ resumes:

BJ (CONT'D)

--9. I guess they all fit on a floppy so they didn't have to use a thumb--  
(freeze, unfreeze)  
--drive. Are you listening to me or are you freezing and unfreezing me with the Click remote?

MIKE  
Sorry, I'll stop.

BJ  
Please focus. Returning the tapes didn't work so we need to... organically resolve these movie premises.

He opens AOL INSTANT MESSENGER.

BJ (CONT'D)  
She's online! I'm gonna message her.  
(typing)  
"Hello,... wanna cyber?"

MIKE  
I don't see the point of this. What could--

BJ sends the IM and they HEAR IT DELIVERED in the other room.

BJ  
What the...

BJ button mashes and sends another. They HEAR IT yet again.

BJ (CONT'D)  
Is that coming from-- don't you dare freeze me!

BJ grabs the Click remote out Mike's hand and marches over to

**BJ'S ROOM**

And straight to BJ's IMAC G3. The IMs are up!

BJ  
You're ShannonElizabeth69?!

MIKE  
No! I mean maybe. Okay, yeah. Yes.

BJ  
You pretended to be a hot lady to trick Brad into sending you dirty messages?

MIKE  
Not exactly. I mean I tried that first but he shut her down fast. This guy is... loyal to Julia.

BJ  
Yeah, he's a great guy. We know this.

MIKE

So I may've slightly hacked his account--  
it was easy, his password was "RIP  
Robbie" and sent those messages back and  
forth to each other. I know I should've  
told you, I just... didn't want to.

BJ

Alright, let's go tell Julia the truth.  
Maybe the day'll stop repeating when you  
finally come clean.

MIKE

But then she'll never wanna be with me!

BJ

Maybe she's not supposed to be with you!

MIKE

Well, we'll never make it to the airport  
in time.

(pulls gun out drawer)

Should we kill ourselves and tell her  
tomorrow?

BJ

BJ, we have a remote control that can  
stop time.

Mike slowly takes gun out of his mouth.

MIKE

Yeah, okay.

**INT. CAR - EVENING**

BJ drives. Very slowly. Mike bored in passenger seat. They  
have to maneuver around all the frozen cars on the freeway.  
Also the RAIN is PAUSED MID-DROP, it looks cool as hell.

MIKE

This is really annoying. Can't you just  
drive on the shoulder?

BJ

Oh yeah, huh.

(goes fast on shoulder)

Wow, this feels like an action movie.

**EXT. AIRPORT DROPOFF - SOON AFTER**

Julia is frozen. Mike & BJ run up and unfreeze everything.

BJ

Julia! There's something BJ-- oh, there's something I need to tell you.

JULIA

You already told me everything last night. I just don't feel the same--

BJ

No, this is about the floppy. It's fake. I faked it. I'm ShannonElizabeth69.

Julia is surprised. Looks to Mike.

MIKE

It's true. He faked all the convos in a pathetic attempt to break up you and Brad. Or I guess a pathetic, successful attempt. He's very ashamed.

JULIA

Oh. I get it. Brad's your friend. You're covering for him, bro code. But I'm your sister. I thought you'd be on my side.

MIKE

There's no sides! We're not making this up! BJ left the floppy for you at the gift table.

JULIA

Yeah, sure. Screw you guys.

Julia goes into the airport. BJ pulls out the remote.

BJ

So... time to go clean up the mess you made at the wedding? All this time you've been trying to break Brad and Julia up and now it's up to you to get them back together. It's poetic, ironic, beautiful.

MIKE

It's dumb, stupid, hacky. But maybe you're right. I was sure this would all end at the airport, but movies sometimes end at weddings too. Ready?

Mike holds onto BJ. BJ hits REWIND. The world goes WHIRRRRRR and we REWIND THE MOVIE, catching snippets of court, the restaurant, Cody birthday, and all sorts of WEDDING SHENANIGANS we are yet to see, until we land at:

**INT. WEDDING VENUE - LOBBY - DAY**

Mike & BJ land at the lobby of the wedding venue. By instinct, they dodge outta sight behind some COLUMN, watching:

GUESTS arrive in formal wear, sign the GUEST BOOK, leave presents on the GIFT TABLE, before entering the BALLROOM.

They spot Mike & BJ enter and sign the guest book. To avoid confusion, let's call them ORIGINAL MIKE & BJ.

MIKE

Hey look, it's us. Should we say hi? Or, like, warn ourselves or maybe give ourselves sport betting tips? We know the Red Sox are gonna lose-- unless, of course, Cody wishes tomorrow that--

BJ

BJ, focus. We're trying to save the wedding. Not destroy the fabric of the universe with some sort of time paradox.

Original Mike & BJ leave presents. But when Original Mike isn't looking, Original BJ sets the FLOPPY on the gift table.

BJ (CONT'D)

That's the floppy!

Original Mike & BJ enter the ballroom. They wait until the coast is clear and-- dart out.

BJ (CONT'D)

C'mon, let's go. We just gotta-- Why are you signing the guest book?!

MIKE

(signing)

I dunno, cause we're at the wedding.

BJ

You stupid fucking-- c'mon!

They move toward the gift table, when-- TWO OLDER WOMEN RUN UP-- GRAB THE FLOPPY-- AND RUN OFF.

Mike & BJ are stunned for a beat, then TAKE OFF AFTER THEM.

**INT. WEDDING VENUE - BACK HALLWAYS - CONTINUOUS**

Mike & BJ chase the Older Women through the hallways.

BJ

Why do those women want the floppy?!

Mike & BJ aren't running in heels so they easily catch up.

MIKE

Alright, listen up, ladies. I don't know what you think you're doing but we need that flo--

They turn around... it's MIKE & BJ BUT MRS. DOUBTFIRED UP. I guess we'll call them MRS. MIKE and MRS. BJ for simplicity.

MRS. MIKE

Yeah, we all need the floppy.

BJ

You're... us.

MRS. BJ

Did you really think you're the first alternate version of yourself to find the Click Remote and use it to prevent yourselves from planting the floppy at the wedding?

MIKE

...yes?

**INT. WEDDING VENUE - STORAGE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Mrs. Mike & Mrs. BJ lead Our Mike & BJ into an empty room where they keep like extra chairs and stuff.

MRS. MIKE

Got another one!

Mrs. Mike BREAKS the floppy and tosses it into the trash.

MRS. BJ

(re: Mike & BJ)

And a new couple of us.

Oh, also in the room are OTHER MIKE & BJ PAIRS. All in TUXES.

MRS. BJ (CONT'D)

Come on in, don't be shy, you don't bite.

MRS. MIKE

Let's just speed through the introductions. Over there are the Mike and BJ who can hear women's thoughts.

WHAT WOMEN WANT MIKE

Hello.

WHAT WOMEN WANT BJ

Whazzuuuuuuup?

MRS. MIKE

Those are the Mike and BJ that can talk to animals.

This pair has some SMALL ANIMALS with them.

MIKE DOOLITTLE  
How's it going?

BJ DOOLITTLE  
Woof.

MRS. MIKE

The Mike and BJ over there are very wealthy.

That pair of Mike & BJ have EXTRA FANCY tuxedos.

BLANK CHECK MIKE  
We found a signed, blank check and filled in one million dollars.

BLANK CHECK BJ  
Can we buy anyone a drink?

WHAT WOMEN WANT MIKE

Goddamn it, BJ, it's an open bar!

MRS. MIKE

And we, of course, are the Mike and BJ who solve everything via a *Mrs. Doubtfire* *Tootsie* *Big Momma's House* type scheme.

Mike & BJ are struggling to process all this.

BJ

Okay so why--

MRS. BJ

Careful! You almost stepped on Little Mike and Little BJ.

They look down to see TINY MIKE and TINY BJ.

HONEY I SHRUNK THE MIKE  
(pipsqueak voice)  
Watch where you're going!

HONEY I SHRUNK THE BJ  
(pipsqueak voice)  
Hello up there!

BJ

Sorry. But why are there a bunch of us?

Everyone groans. They're sick of that question.

MIKE DOOLITTLE  
Ugh, okay. So I guess it started when you left a floppy--

BJ DOOLITTLE  
They already know about the floppy!

## WHAT WOMEN WANT MIKE

So blah blah blah, repeating day, Cody's wishes, BJ's unreturned tapes...

## WHAT WOMEN WANT BJ

Blah blah blah, ancient burial ground video store, Click remote, and we all went back in time, only to find-

## BLANK CHECK MIKE

--we weren't the only versions of ourselves stuck in a repeating Monday. But each pair of us woke up Monday morning with a different movie premise.

## BLANK CHECK BJ

What's yours, by the way? You guys look normal. And poor.

MIKE

We've switched bodies.

BJ

I'm Mike, actually.

Big positive reaction from everyone.

## MRS. BJ

Wow, we were beginning to wonder when a *Freaky Friday* version of us would show.

## MIKE

Okay but how do we end all this?

## MRS. MIKE

That... we don't know. We've intercepted the floppy like a million times now. Brad and Julia still break up. We're clearly missing something we can't see.

## MRS. BJ

Our theory is, each different version of us learns a different lesson that we all bring together into one mega lesson.

## HONEY I SHRUNK THE MIKE/BJ

Like we've learned that life is so much bigger than us and our little problems.

## WHAT WOMEN WANT MIKE

And being able to hear women's thoughts made us realize that we've been treating women, like Bethany and Julia, as props, not people, in our lives.

WHAT WOMEN WANT BJ

And it made it easier for me to see that my aggression toward Bethany stemmed from me being in love with her.

MIKE

What?! No, I'm not!

WHAT WOMEN WANT BJ

You'll get there.

MIKE

(to BJ)

I'm not, I swear!

But BJ's elsewhere. He's scheming up a plan, holds up remote.

BJ

Maybe the answer's not at the wedding. Why don't we go further back to--

EVERYONE

NO!

MIKE DOOLITTLE

Do not go back any further before the wedding.

BJ DOOLITTLE

We've all tried it. If you go too far back, every action creates a ripple effect that really fucks up the future.

HONEY I SHRUNK THE MIKE

Every road leads to one or both of us getting killed!

HONEY I SHRUNK THE BJ

It's truly awful! I can't watch Little Mike die again!

MRS. BJ

They're right. It would create a butterfly effect, like in that movie I forgot to return... *The Butterfly Effect*.

Mrs. BJ holds up a rental for *The Butterfly Effect*.

MRS. MIKE

Thank God you mostly rented comedies. They're scary enough to live in already.

BJ

Okay um why don't we just fast forward through Monday to Tuesday?

Everyone reacts with sarcastic positivity.

BLANK CHECK MIKE

Wow, what a great idea. Why haven't we tried that?

BLANK CHECK BJ

Oh wait, we've all fucking tried that! You can't fast forward to Tuesday, it just takes you back to Monday morning.

BJ

Okay sorry, we're still catching up.

MIKE

I think what we need to do is go watch the wedding. Maybe we'll see something you guys missed.

Everyone scoffs at this.

MRS. MIKE

What makes you think you'll figure it out the first time you time travel to the wedding?

MRS. BJ

Look at you. Did you even time travel with tuxedos to blend in? No. Did you bring drugs with you to knock out the original Mike and BJs and replace them at the wedding? No.

HONEY I SHRUNK THE MIKE

And you think you'll be able to solve this?

HONEY I SHRUNK THE BJ

You arrogant fucking assholes.

MIKE DOOLITTLE

Hey c'mon. Do none of you remember what it was like the first time you time traveled back to the wedding and met a different version of yourself? They just need to play it out for themselves.

BJ DOOLITTLE

If talking to animals has taught us one thing, it's which horse tranquilizers kick in the fastest. Here you go, good luck.

BJ Doolittle hands over TRANQUILIZER PILLS to Mike & BJ. They look at each other and exit the room--

--just as a CUSTODIAL LADY enters. She sees all the different Mikes and BJs and FAINTS.

## WHAT WOMEN WANT MIKE

Uh, right before she fainted, she was thinking "dios mio!"

## WHAT WOMEN WANT BJ

And unfortunately, our ability ends at hearing women's thoughts -- we don't just magically understand Spanish.

**INT. WEDDING VENUE - BACK HALLWAYS - MOMENTS LATER**

Mike & BJ hurry toward the wedding.

## MIKE

Dude, I swear, I have no idea what he was saying about Bethany. I mean, sure, dumping her over and over again humanized her a bit, but--

## BJ

BJ, this sounds like a Tuesday problem. Can we focus on our Sunday problem?  
(hands him one pill)  
We each drug ourselves?

Mike starts to hesitantly put the pill in his mouth.

## MIKE

...ourselves?

## BJ

Not ourselves. Ourselves in there.

## MIKE

Right, yeah, of course.

**INT. WEDDING VENUE - BALLROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

PRE-CEREMONY COCKTAIL HOUR. Guests stand around, mingling. Some dumb shit song like S Club Party by S Club 7 is playing.

**ANGLE ON BJ**

Our BJ sidles up by Original Mike.

## BJ

Hey what's up?

## ORIGINAL MIKE

Uh nothing. Where's your tux?

## BJ

Oh uh...

(points)

Is that Devon Sawa?

Original Mike looks away, BJ drops the PILL in his drink.

ORIGINAL MIKE  
 ...no, I think that's just a really good  
 looking young man.

But when he turns back, BJ is gone. He sips his drink.

**ANGLE ON MIKE**

Our Mike mixes the PILL into a drink, as he walks up to  
 Original BJ.

MIKE  
 Hey, drink this.

BJ  
 (no questions asked)  
 Okay.

BJ takes the drink and downs it.

**BEHIND SOME PLANTS - MOMENTS LATER**

Our Mike & BJ hide outta view, watching and waiting.

Original Mike & BJ are starting to appear dizzy, struggling  
 more and more to stand upright.

BJ  
 Okay, I think the tranquilizers are  
 starting to kick in.

Original Mike & BJ stumble over into the KITCHEN.

Our Mike & BJ sneakily follow, just in time to see them LOSE  
 THEIR BALANCE and fall over with the WEDDING CAKE.

MIKE  
 I guess we should've seen that coming.

They rush over to start REMOVING their tuxedos.

**BALLROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Our Mike & BJ are seated in the cake-covered tuxes. Julia and  
 Brad are up by the altar. The ceremony is just starting.

PRIEST  
 Dearly beloved, we are gathered here  
 today to...

Mike pulls out the remote and whispers to BJ:

MIKE  
I'm gonna skip the boring stuff.

He FAST-FORWARDS.

PRIEST  
...so we may embrace others with that  
same love--  
(FAST-FORWARDS)  
...you may kiss the bride.

Brad kisses Julia, everyone cheers. DOVES are RELEASED.

MIKE  
Oops, went too far.

REWINDS. The doves are un-released.

BJ  
Can you stop fucking around?

MIKE  
Okay, sorry.

He PRESSES PLAY as Brad is starting his vows.

BRAD  
...the only cloud in my sky today is that  
my brother Robbie couldn't be here as my  
best man...

Mike rolls his eyes so hard.

MIKE  
Maybe Julia dumps him because he always  
makes everything about his dead brother.

BJ  
No, look at her face, she's loving it.

Julia is, in fact, very understanding of Brad's grief.

BRAD  
I may be from Beverly Hills and you may  
be from Bunker Hill. But that doesn't  
really matter, you know? I'm just a boy.  
Standing in front of a girl. Asking her  
to marry him.

Everyone "aww"s at this. But Mike, paying close attention to  
Julia's face, notices a tinge of disappointment. It hits him.

#### **STORAGE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Our Mike & BJ barge back into that back room.

MIKE

She doesn't like *Notting Hill*.

This gets the attention of all their alternate versions.

MIKE (CONT'D)

In his vows, Brad references *Notting Hill* but that's a lame, chick flick. Julia's cool. She like cool movies.

All of the BJs in the room have an "oh yeah" moment.

MRS. BJ

You think Julia would break up with Brad because he quotes the wrong movie?

BJ DOOLITTLE

Maybe she already had cold feet and *Notting Hill* was the tipping point...

WHAT WOMEN WANT BJ

It's not about *Notting Hill*. It's that Julia doesn't feel seen. "If Brad doesn't realize this basic thing about me, maybe he doesn't know me at all."

WHAT WOMEN WANT MIKE

So it created reasonable doubt in Julia's mind that Brad is her soulmate!

All the Mikes in the room have an "oh yeah" moment.

BLANK CHECK MIKE

Wait, why are we listening to you two? You think you cracked the case your first go around?

BJ

Hey, we are the body-swapped Mike and BJ, okay? That means he's the only BJ who smoked pot in Mike's body and had a panic attack and then stopped smoking weed. Any of you numb nuts quit getting high?

All the BJs mutter a "no". Tiny BJ puts down a TINY BONG.

MIKE

So I'm the only BJ with my memory and focus back. And I was able to pay the fuck attention to the vows.

Mike & BJ high five.

MRS. MIKE  
 Alright, great job, you two. Now let's  
 put a plan together.

As Mrs. Mike talks, we see:

### THE PLAN

#### **JULIA'S MAKE-UP AREA**

MRS. MIKE (V.O.)  
 First things first, the Mike and BJ that  
 can read women's minds go see Julia...

What Women Want Mike & BJ slink up to Julia.

MRS. MIKE (V.O.)  
 You say something like... "hey it's me,  
 Mike, your brother. You look concerned,  
 everything alright today?"

We see Mike mouth along to saying that.

MRS. MIKE (V.O.)  
 As Julia's talking, don't listen to her  
 words, listen to her mind. Find out what  
 she wants Brad's vows to be.

He's nodding along and then whispers to BJ.

MRS. MIKE (V.O.)  
 But that's not the BJ who can read  
 women's minds, that's the BJ who can talk  
 to animals. And he'll pass it on to one  
 of those doves that get released.

BJ whispers to DOVE and releases it out the window.

#### **RIGHT OUTSIDE VENUE**

Dove flies to Mike Doolittle and tells him.

MRS. MIKE (V.O.)  
 The dove will relay the information to  
 the Mike who talks to animals who will  
 relay it to us and we write it down since  
 we had the best penmanship...

He tells Mrs. Mike & BJ, who WRITE it in gorgeous handwriting.

#### **KITCHEN**

MRS. MIKE (V.O.)  
 ...and Little Mike and BJ, swap it out  
 with Brad's vows.

Brad walks by THE CAKE. But instead of the bride and groom on top, it's LITTLE MIKE and LITTLE BJ! They hop over onto Brad's TUXEDO and swap out HIS VOWS with the NEW VOWS.

MRS. MIKE (V.O.)

And now the most important part of the plan. The Mike and BJ who are rich--

His VO is interrupted by a SCREAM.

**BACK TO REALITY**

MRS. BJ

Oh my God, I am so sorry! I am still not used to walking in heels!

Mrs. BJ has STEPPED on Little Mike. Impaled by a high heel through his torso, Little Mike falls into Little BJ's arms.

HONEY I SHRUNK THE BJ

Mike! Don't die on me, Little Mike!

Little Mike spits out blood and dies. Sad, quiet moment. Then:

MRS. MIKE

Well, shit. How are we supposed to pull off a plan this big with only eleven guys?

MIKE

Could I suggest a small tweak to the plan? What if I just rewind time and go tell Brad to change his vows?

Everyone thinks. It's a pretty solid plan.

MRS. MIKE

I mean we aren't going to learn a mega lesson about teamwork but... fine.

Mike & BJ hold on to each other, Mike's about to rewind, when--

A PORTAL OPENS UP with a NEW Mike & BJ who are CONJOINED AT THE HIP. They don't notice anyone else as they hobble away.

CONJOINED MIKE

We gotta get that floppy!

CONJOINED BJ

Slow down!

After a beat, Mike clicks rewind and we WHIRR BACK TO:

**INT. BRAD'S DRESSING ROOM - DAY**

Brad is practicing in the mirror, auditioning emphasis on different words in his vows.

BRAD

I'm just a boy. I'm just a boy. I'm just--

Mike and BJ enter.

MIKE

Brad, we gotta talk to you.

BRAD

Hey man, no need to apologize about the cake. Let's hug it--

BJ

It's not about the cake. It's your vows. Julia doesn't like *Notting Hill*.

BRAD

How did you know my--

MIKE

Brad, it took me a while but now I see that you aren't just a Hollywood insider, but a real good guy. So I'm just a man, standing in front of another man, telling him that *Notting Hill* is not the move.

BRAD

So what should I say...?

**INT. WEDDING VENUE - BALLROOM - SOON AFTER**

Mike and BJ take a seat. They FASTFORWARD to Brad's new vows.

BRAD

...is that my brother Robbie couldn't be here as my best man. But Julia, I'm so lucky to have found you. You are so--

(hesitates)

Shaggadelic. And totally groovy, baby. I vow to never give you up, not even for...

(puts pinky to mouth)

...one million dollars.

End of vows. There's a complete silence in the crowd. BJ looks at Mike horrified. Julia is stone-faced, until...

JULIA

(Austin Powers impression)

Oh, behave!

She laughs. She's happy, Brad's happy. Mike & BJ are happy.  
PRE-LAP: Angel of Mine by Monica to carry us into...

**INT. WEDDING VENUE - RECEPTION HALL - LATER**

The RECEPTION. Mike & BJ watch Julia and Brad slow dance.

BJ  
Congratulations, you just convinced the  
love of your life to marry someone else.

MIKE  
Maybe she wasn't the love of my life  
after all.

BJ notices Mike looking over at Bethany, stressed out over  
some place settings or some bullshit.

BJ  
Go ahead. Ask her to dance.

Mike opens his mouth to deny his interest but doesn't.  
Instead he walks over to Bethany and extends his hand.

MIKE  
May I?

BETHANY  
Mike, I'm trying to coordinate the  
bouquet toss and I can't find the--

MIKE  
You can relax. For a moment.

Bethany gives in and joins him on the dance floor.

BETHANY  
You know it's hard for me to relax when  
I'm not in control.

MIKE  
How about this? I'll let you lead.

BJ is standing next to Maid of Honor Kelly.

BJ  
What about you? You wanna dance?

MAID OF HONOR KELLY  
I'm drunk. I don't care.

They go and slow dance next to Mike and Bethany. Mike & BJ  
find themselves side by side and have a little side convo:

MIKE  
You know, I'm glad I quit weed. I was  
using it as a crutch, to hide from life.

BJ

And honestly, I'm glad I started smoking again. I've been so career oriented, it helped me remember the most important things in life.

They lock eyes, finally truly understanding the other. And WHOOOOOOSH -- we see their SOULS leave their bodies and SWAP.

They are back in their own bodies. They feel themselves.

BJ (CONT'D)

I'm me agai-- oh, there it is, that slipped disc, I need to get off the couch more-- but we did it!

MIKE

So it was less about our relationship with each other and more about our relationship with weed?

BJ

(sees something)  
Oh no. Mike.

BJ points to the door-- Original Mike is STUMBLING BACK IN.

MIKE

(to Bethany)  
Excuse me.  
(hurries off)  
Shit, shit, shit.

Mike rushes to Original Mike and-- BAM! KNOCKS HIM OUT with a PUNCH ACROSS THE FACE.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Whoa, I gave myself the black eye?!

They quickly drag Original Mike's body out of sight.

BJ

Damn, that was a close--

CLINK CLINK CLINK. Someone is starting a toast.

BJ (CONT'D)

Oh no...

It's Original BJ, in his drugged-out stupor, clinking.

ORIGINAL BJ

Julia... we've known each other for a real long time. As friends. And that's great. Friends are great. But sometimes--

It is so embarrassing. Very painful for BJ to see Julia's reaction to this and seeing himself like this.

MIKE  
(offers remote)  
You wanna just...

BJ  
Yeah... I think our work here is done.

BJ clicks the NEXT CHAPTER button.

**INT. APARTMENT - MORNING**

The famous tableau. They awaken. Silent. Photo still folded. They look at each other. Mike is Mike, BJ is BJ. They nod. This time is the last time that we're here.

**INT. FRONT SIDEWALK - MORNING**

Mike walks to his car. Then remembers, turns to Old Lady.

MIKE  
Ma'am, hold onto that purse!

OLD LADY  
Huh?

But she spots Mugger and clutches her purse. He keeps running.

OLD LADY (CONT'D)  
Thank you!

**INT. APARTMENT - MORNING**

BJ is having a bowl of cereal. He unfolds the photo.

**INT. CAR - MORNING**

Mike waits at that red light. The Red Sox lost. After the Panhandler cleans his windshield, he gives him a buck.

**INT. APARTMENT - MORNING**

BJ is tidying up the apartment a bit and then notices the cake-covered tuxedo pile.

**INT. CAR - MORNING**

Mike passes a 55 MPH sign. Checks his speedometer -- 53. Steadily and carefully passes the Traffic Cop.

**INT. APARTMENT - DAY**

BJ is furiously cleaning the tuxes. Soup, water, peroxide, whatever he can get his hands on. Bethany enters.

BJ

Hey! I'm trying my best to get the cake out the tuxes.

BETHANY

Wow... I'm impressed.

BJ

Really? There's still a lot of visible vanilla frosting.

BETHANY

No, I mean you've done a terrible job cleaning them. I'm just impressed you even tried.

She and BJ share a look.

**INT. COURTROOM - DAY**

Mike is in the middle of his closing remarks.

MIKE

Who amongst us hasn't gotten four DUIs or lost their life savings in the dot-com crash or let their childhood dog--

Mike loses his train of thought looking at Frank Knife.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I can't do this anymore. I've put the goal of making partner over everything, including my own conscience. My client Frank Knife... so obviously did it.

Big reaction from courtroom, especially Mr. Strauss.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I mean everyone who was stabbed was boning his wife?! That's some big coinky-dink, don't you think?! And also look at him! His name is Frank Knife for Christ's sake! Lock him up!

MR. STRAUSS

Your honor! Clearly, counsel has lost his mind.

JUDGE RUEBENS

Welp. Considering the jury can't unhear that, I declare this a mistrial.

Bangs gavel. Frank Knife turns to Mr. Strauss.

FRANK KNIFE

Is that... bad?

MR. STRAUSS

No, that's... terrific! Next time round, we'll have a better shot at getting you a more sympathetic jury.

(to Mike)

Outstanding job. You risked getting disbarred, you crazy motherfucker or should I say, crazy mother... partner?

Mr. Strauss offers his hand but Mike doesn't accept.

MIKE

Sorry, but I quit, Mr. Strauss. I remembered I got into law to make a difference, not a dollar.

He walks off, past a very perplexed/impressed Ms. Miller.

**INT. RESTAURANT - DAY**

Mike is with Bethany, who's been crying a little. Clearly, he's already broken the bad news.

MIKE

I've been treating life like a track I had to stay on. On the career track, on the marriage track. Ignoring that I was in a job I hated and in a relationship that wasn't working for either of us.

BETHANY

Well, you think I don't want to do other things? You know, I have dreams too, ambitions. And you've always pushed me to be so... practical.

MIKE

So maybe you'd be better off with someone who's more of a dreamer? Like I never even stopped to ask... what is it that you even want to do?

BETHANY

I've never said this out loud but... I've always loved singing.

(MORE)

BETHANY (CONT'D)

I don't want to be a wedding planner, I want to be a wedding singer.

MIKE

You have an incredible voice. You should absolutely get on the next flight to Hollywood and pursue your dreams.

Mike takes her hand. Bethany wipes some tears away and smiles. She's going to be okay.

GROUP (PRE-LAP)

*Happy Birthday to you!*

**INT. PIZZERIA ARCADE - EVENING**

ALLIE

Make a wish, sweetie.

Cody blows out his candles. BJ is with Buddy, smiling.

**BY THE SKEEBALL GAME**

BJ hands Cody a PRESENT. Cody skeptically unwraps it.

BJ

Hey, happy birthday.

CODY

*Rookie of the Year* on VHS? C'mon, that's for babies.

BJ

No, it isn't! It rocks. But... open it.

Cody opens it and quickly SHUTS IT before Buddy or Allie see.

CODY

(hushed)

*Nookie of the Year*?! It's a porno?!?

BJ

I know I've always given you a hard time. That's what older brothers are for. But passing down porn is also what older brothers are for. Plus, I have a feeling we got the same taste in women.

(beat)

Also, I'm quitting weed so here's the rest of my stash.

Cody's jaw drops as BJ hands over a BAG OF WEED.

**EXT. NEPTUNE VIDEO RENTALS - EVENING**

Mike & BJ are back at the abandoned Neptune. They slide THE VIDEOS into the return slot, one at a time.

MIKE

We come to return these artifacts to their proper resting place. And we humbly ask the spirits to accept our atonement for... I mean, for starters, taking your land--

BJ

That was your people. My people didn't--

MIKE

Okay, my people stole their land, you stole their tapes, we are equally culpable here. May I continue?

(beat)

And to take care of the incurred late fees...

Mike shoves CASH in the slot. After a beat of nothing, MYSTERIOUS SMOKE emanates out the slot. And the EVIL neon flickers off.

BJ

So that's it?

BJ clicks the Click remote a few times. Nothing. Tosses it into the dumpster.

BJ (CONT'D)

We really did it, huh? But what's the one thing this was all about? What's our mega lesson? Return what you borrow? Good lesson I guess for a... library patron.

MIKE

Maybe. Or maybe we learned that life isn't just about running around trying to solve your own problems. I know it felt like we're the main characters of our own movie but... Julia, Brad, Bethany, even little homophobe Cody, they're leading their own movies and we shouldn't just treat them like minor characters in ours.

BJ

...that's dumb. Real dumb.

They share a moment. BJ doesn't wanna admit it's not dumb.

**INT. BAR - EVENING**

KARAOKE GUY

*I can't stand to fly, I'm not that naive.  
I'm just out to find...*

Mike & BJ watch Karaoke Guy. And their watch.

BJ

Couple minutes left. We're absolutely getting outta today, right?

MIKE

Oh for sure, this feels like the movie's wrapping up. Court, handled. Bethany, handled. Cody, mugger, tapes; handled, handled, handled. We forgetting anything?

BJ

...Julia?

MIKE

No, we handled that at the wedding so there's no need to return to the airport.

BJ

No... Julia.

He's looking at Julia. Who has just entered the bar, stopped by the doorway. Staring right back at him. He slowly moves to her, Mike a few steps behind.

BJ (CONT'D)

You're supposed to be on a plane right now.

JULIA

Brad suddenly had some super urgent meeting in LA tomorrow so he suggested we postpone the honeymoon.

BJ

Right. I mean yes, I'm learning about this for the first time.

JULIA

And I realized... do I really wanna be with someone who prioritized work over our honeymoon? You were right. Brad is an uptight, corporate... dingus.

BJ

Julia--

JULIA

Please. If I don't say this now, I might not have the courage again. I couldn't see it earlier but... I know you helped Brad write those vows. That's why I came here. To tell you that I love--

MIKE

Hey sorry to interrupt but... it's 12:01.

BJ takes a sec to re-focus, then:

BJ

It's 12:01! It's Tuesday!

MIKE (CONT'D)

We did it, it's 12:01!

JULIA

(confused, but joining in)

It's 12:01!

MIKE

Let's get fucking druuuuuuu--

HARD CUT TO:

**INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING**

Mike & BJ wake up in a similar tableau. Really, really hungover. Still in their own bodies at least.

MIKE

Uuuuugh, not again.

Then he notices the Mike, BJ, Julia photo is UNFOLDED.

MIKE (CONT'D)

The photo... it's Tuesday. We're not hungover from the wedding, just from being idiots.

(memory returning)

Wait, you slept on the couch? Where's Julia? You didn't do things I don't want to hear about with her?

BJ

Well... after we got back, we made out a little- no this is important- and I started to feel her up a bit under the shirt. But I realized... I'm not in love with Julia. I don't want her like at all.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I said I don't want to hear this.  
I really don't want to hear this.

MIKE (CONT'D)

You better still fucking be in love with Julia after everything I've been through. I had to kiss her!

BJ

She's a terrible kisser, by the way. All tongue and no teeth.

MIKE

...you like teeth?!

BJ

And I don't think she's right for me.

MIKE

You don't think she's right for you?! You would be so goddamn lucky to--

BJ

Look, I love movies because they're a fantasy. A fun escape from reality. And that's all Julia was to me. A fantasy. But the real Julia... I mean leaving Brad after the wedding? That's a little flaky. She doesn't really think things through. She's not really driven or has a job--

MIKE

Those are all the things you are!

BJ

Switching bodies with you taught me that we're best friends because of our differences, not in spite of them. I don't wanna be with someone like me, I wanna be with someone like you-- an uptight, hardass who breaks my balls.

MIKE

I don't love how you're characterizing m--

BJ

Alright, good talk. Not interested in your sister, interested in your ex-girlfriend. Now, time to get Julia to the airport.

MIKE

...what?!

**INT. BJ'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Julia is passed out in BJ's Smash Mouth t-shirt. BJ gently and then no-so-gently shakes her awake.

BJ  
Julia. Julia. Julia!

JULIA  
(slowly opening eyes)  
...where am-- wait, did we...?

BJ  
We did not. But if we had, that reaction  
would be really mean.

**INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

BJ is guiding a dressed Julia to the door.

JULIA  
Why are we going to the airport?

BJ  
Let's talk about it on the way. Brad's  
flight is boarding soon.

Mike pulls BJ aside.

MIKE  
BJ, it's Tuesday, we're back in each  
other's bodies, we don't have to do  
anything else.

BJ  
I'm not doing this to get something. I  
just think it's the right thing to do.

The door slams shut behind BJ and Julia.

MIKE  
Yeah, I got a big day too!  
(to self)  
Of getting high and watching some videos.  
(drops bong)  
Shit!

The bong FALLS, bong water spilled everywhere. Grabs some  
paper towels and gets on his knees to clean.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Goddamn it, gross. Smells so fucking--

Mike notices something under the couch.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
...oh no.

Mike pulls out an unreturned *Final Destination* video rental.  
He suddenly SPASMS and has A VISION:

**INT. AIRPLANE CABIN - VISION**

SLOW-MOTION. JERKY CUTS. Julia and Brad seated next to each other as the plane JOLTS off-kilter. Oxygen masks fall.

PILOT (O.S.)  
Attention passengers, please brace for an  
emergency lan--

**BACK TO REALITY**

We hear a crash and zoom out of Mike's eye as his vision ENDS.

MIKE  
So I really did have a vision that one  
time and--

**EXT. FRONT SIDEWALK - MOMENTS LATER**

Mike runs out, WAVING HIS ARMS.

MIKE  
The plane is gonna crash!

Julia has just driven off in her car, with BJ in passenger seat. BJ notices Mike waving in the mirror.

BJ  
Oh Mike's waving goodbye. Wave bye.

They wave and keep driving.

MIKE  
Fuck!

**INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Mike runs back inside and dials a number. Nokia Kick ringtone goes off in the apartment. Mike finds BJ's cell.

MIKE  
Shit.  
(dials another)  
Pick up, pick up, pick up.  
(goes to Julia voicemail)  
I gotta get to the airport.

Cue: The Call by The Backstreet Boys to take us into...

**EXT. AIRPORT DROPOFF - MORNING**

Brad is giving his bags to the Skycap.

**INT. JULIA'S CAR - MEANWHILE**

Julia and BJ drive to the airport.

BJ

Remember when you threw out all your Beanie Baby Cabbage Patch Kids? It's cause you're too impulsive.

(off her reaction)

What? You are. You're literally about to give up on your marriage for some guy who happens to like the same movie as you.

JULIA

But liking the same movies is important in a relationship.

BJ

Not that important!

**INT. MIKE'S CAR - MEANWHILE**

Mike SPEEDS down the road. A voice answers on speakerphone:

FAA AGENT (V.O.)

Federal Aviation Administration.

MIKE

I know this going to sound crazy but there is going to be a plane crash! You need to stop every flight from Boston to Los Angeles!

FAA AGENT (V.O.)

Please slow down. How do you know there will be a plane crash?

MIKE

Look, I know how this sounds. Believe me, I know how I'm sounding but... I had a vision.

**INT. JULIA'S CAR**

JULIA

God, you're right. Why do I always do this? Why do I always bail on things the last minute?

BJ

That's a question for your therapist.

JULIA

Brad is such a great guy. And I really blew it. And now, it's too late.

BJ

It's not too late! We're literally driving to the-- do you not understand what we're doing here?!

**INT. MIKE'S CAR**

MIKE

And we have to stop this flight because the day won't repeat if I fuck up and I can't get another Click remote because we already returned *Click* and--

FAA AGENT (V.O.)

Sir, prank calling the Federal Aviation Administration is a federal offense.

Click. Mike yells in frustration and... SIRENS.

PAUSE SONG**EXT. HIGHWAY - MOMENTS LATER**

That Traffic Cop has Mike doing a FIELD SOBRIETY TEST.

MIKE

Officer, please, my roommate never returned his *Final Destination* tape and--

TRAFFIC COP

Avoiding a late fee isn't a good reason to break the speed limit.

MIKE

Of course not, but like in that film--  
(changes tactics, points)  
Is that Devon Sawa from *Final Destination*?

TRAFFIC COP

(turns to look)

Sawa? My daughters are obsessed with Sawa. Mmm no, I think that's just a very good looking young man.

He turns back to see Mike gone. ENGINE REV. Traffic Cop jumps out of the way just in time as Mike speeds off in the COP CAR.

RESUME SONG**INT. AIRPORT SECURITY**

Brad is going through security.

**INT. JULIA'S CAR**

Julia and BJ are pulling up to the terminal.

JULIA

...but what do I say when I see Brad?

BJ

Just speak from your-- you know what, fuck it, I helped Brad write your vows, I can help you write the best goddamn airport speech anyone's ever heard.

**INT. COP CAR**

Mike ZOOMS down the highway but--

MIKE

Oh shit, Big Dig traffic!

He hits the siren and TAKES THE SHOULDER.

**INT. AIRPORT GATE**

Brad is waiting at the gate. They're starting to board.

**INT. AIRPORT SECURITY**

We don't hear it but we see BJ talking Julia through her speech and see her off as she passes security. She turns back.

BJ

Go on, git! And don't look back!

As she heads into the terminal, BJ smiles bittersweetly.

**EXT. AIRPORT DROP OFF - SOON AFTER**

The cop car comes to a SCREECHING HALT, behind Julia's car.

END SONG.

**INT. AIRPORT - MOMENTS LATER**

BJ is walking toward the exit as Mike runs up to him.

MIKE

Where's Julia?!  
(re: the flight directory)  
Shit, she's boarding.

BJ

Uh yeah. The point of a big romantic airport speech is to deliver it at the last moment possible.

MIKE

BJ...

Airport hustle and bustle passes them by so we don't hear Mike's words but we see it all on BJ's face.

BJ

...I just put Julia on a plane that's gonna crash?

MIKE

Yeah, saving the wedding seems to have caused a sort of butterfly effect that--

FRANK KNIFE (O.S.)

Look who it is!

Mike turns to see Frank Knife, dressed as a tourist like Hannibal Lecter, ready to skip town.

FRANK KNIFE (CONT'D)

The best lawyer in the world. I owe you big time. If you ever need anything, you let me know. Anything.

MIKE

Just don't get on the flight to Los Angeles.

FRANK KNIFE

Oh don't worry, I'm flying to a country with no extradition policy with the US.

During this, BJ jumped on the counter and grabbed an INTERCOM.

BJ

A plane is going to crash! The Boston to Los Angeles flight is going to--

BJ gets TACKLED by SECURITY so Mike runs to another INTERCOM.

MIKE

That man was telling the truth! Have any of you seen *Final Desti*--

HARD CUT TO:

**INT. AIRPORT - SECURITY OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER**

Mike & BJ are in chairs in the security office, arms ZIP-TIED behind their back. They struggle.

BJ

Not to be that guy but, in a way... I was right about how movies always end at the airport.

SECURITY SCREEN: Julia gesticulates her big speech to Brad. He graciously accepts. They kiss and both board the plane.

BJ (CONT'D)

Damn. Guess I got too good at writing big romantic speeches.

MIKE

Would've been great if we learned how to break out of zipties or some other useful skill in the repeating Monday.

(reacting to screen)

Wait, is that Bethany?

Bethany is ALSO boarding the flight.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Shit! Why did I tell her to go chase her dreams in LA? And is that...

And now Dennis is also boarding.

BJ

Dennis?! Both my first and second love are getting on that flight.

MIKE

And look! It's the Joey Trivvianis.

Now the entire Joey Trivviani team is boarding. Each saying "how you doin'" to GATE AGENT.

BJ

I fucking hate those guys.

(thinks about it)

But we still gotta stop the flight? Yeah, stopping the flight is still the right thing to do.

Suddenly, they hear a BANGING against the door. And another. And Frank Knife BREAKS through the door!

Frank rushes over to them and whips out a POCKET KNIFE, which he uses to CUT them out of their zip ties.

FRANK KNIFE

Good thing I always keep my lucky knife on me. Told ya I owed you big time.

MIKE

You're a good guy, Frank. I mean you're not but... thanks.

Mike & BJ run out the room and SPLIT UP.

**INT. AIRPORT GATE - SOON AFTER**

Mike, dressed as PILOT, tries to run past the Gate Agent.

GATE AGENT

Excuse me, you can't go in there!

MIKE

But I'm the pilot!

GATE AGENT

The plane is already taxiing.

MIKE

...without the pilot?!

Mike blows past her onto the JET BRIDGE.

**EXT. TARMAC - SECONDS LATER**

And since there is NO PLANE there, he FALLS to the ground. Same shot as the *Liar, Liar* scene we saw earlier.

**INT. AIRPORT - HALLWAYS - MEANWHILE**

BJ, dressed as TECHNICIAN, runs down the hallway and enters the TRAFFIC CONTROL ROOM.

On his loud entrance, all the TRAFFIC OPERATORS turn to him.

BJ

Hi... I'm here to repair the... airplane computers. You know, the computers in charge of all the planes flying.

A TRAFFIC OPERATOR comes over, playing with a RUBBER BAND BALL.

TRAFFIC OPERATOR

The airplane computers? Do you even work here?

BJ

Do you even work here?! I didn't see you here yesterday.

TRAFFIC OPERATOR

Mondays are my day off.

**INT. PLANE - MEANWHILE**

Brad is already dozing with a sleep-mask and neck pillow.  
Julia reads an in-flight magazine.

Mike's HEAD appears in the window, chasing them on a MOBILE STAIR UNIT. He's YELLING to get her attention but the ENGINE DROWNS HIM OUT. Julia finally notices.

JULIA

Mike?! I can't hear you!

Mike SPEEDS up the stairs, heading to the FRONT OF THE PLANE. Passing Bethany, Dennis, and all the Joey Triviannis.

**INT. AIRPORT - TRAFFIC CONTROL ROOM - MEANWHILE**

TRAFFIC OPERATOR

If you really work here... name one specialized, technical piece of equipment we have here.

BJ

...the humuhumunukunukuāpua'a?

BJ spots a COFFEE CUP on a CONTROL DESK.

**INTERCUT:**

BJ grabs the RUBBER BAND BALL from the Traffic Operator.

MIKE DUCKS under the WING of the PLANE.

BJ ROLLS the RUBBER BAND BALL like it's a SKEEBALL.

MIKE throws his SHOE trying to get the pilots' attention.

THE BALL ROLLS into a BUMP, then BOUNCES UP, and... LANDS PERFECTLY INTO THE COFFEE CUP.

It falls over, SPILLING COFFEE. ELECTRICAL SPARKS start coming outta the machines. Coffee + Computers = Bad.

TRAFFIC OPERATOR

Okay, ground all the flights until we can figure out what the hell is going on here!

**BACK TO MIKE**

The plane slows down and turns away.

MIKE

Yes!

But the stairs CRASH into a PARKED LOADED LUGGAGE CART -- Mike goes FLYING landing HARD onto a MOUNTAIN OF BAGGAGE! Fortunately, he's fine. Except there a SKI POLE GOING THROUGH HIS SHOULDER!

**EXT. TARMAC - SOON AFTER**

Mike is being WHEELED by MEDICS, as passengers DEPLANE. Julia and Brad rush over to Mike.

JULIA

Mike, what is going on?

MIKE

Sorry, I'll explain everything later. I'm just glad you two are okay.

After Dennis and the Joey Trivvinianis, Bethany gets off the flight. Over the INTERCOM, Torn by Natalie Imbruglia starts.

BJ (O.S.)

Bethany!

Bethany looks up to see BJ coming at her. BJ looks to Mike first who gives him a NOD OF APPROVAL.

BJ (CONT'D)

Bethany... we've known each other for a real long time as friends. Well, not friends. We never really liked each other. But I realized I don't want Julia. I don't want Dennis. I just want--

BZZZZZ!!!! BJ is TAZERED in the NECK and FALLS OVER.

**NEWS REPORT**

An TV NEWS ANCHOR reports from the news desk.

ANCHOR

A defective satellite was to blame for this morning's complications with aerial navigation systems nationwide. Fortunately, this glitch was caught and all flights grounded before any plane crashes could occur. President Cody received the news while visiting an elementary school in Sarasota, Florida.

**NEWS FOOTAGE OF ELEMENTARY SCHOOL CLASSROOM**

As PRESIDENT CODY (still a kid) is reading to a group of students, an AIDE approaches and whispers into his ear.

**EXT. PRESS CONFERENCE - DAY**

President Cody addresses reporters.

PRESIDENT CODY

This morning, a great tragedy has been averted. And it is all thanks to two guys, one of which is my half-brother-- Excuse me, my brother. I used to think he was just a loser but now I realize he's actually very, very cool. So in honor of him, I am immediately passing a law legalizing marijuana everywhere, and after he gave me a stern talking to, I am also legalizing gay marriage. Deal with it, bigots. Now watch me sink this putt.

We reveal we are on a MINIATURE GOLF COURSE. REPORTERS SHOUT QUESTIONS as President Cody putts into a CLOWN'S MOUTH.

FADE OUT.

Cue: Get the Party Started by P!nk

FADE BACK IN:

**EXT. WEED DISPENSARY - DAY**

**Super: "Eight Months Later"**

It's the GRAND OPENING of BJ's WEED STORE. Called "Buddy Jr.'s Jr." It's HOPPING. Big party inside and out.

**INT. WEED DISPENSARY - CONTINUOUS**

We follow the EMPLOYEE (who is the cleaned-up Panhandler) handing out joints, landing on BJ talking to Buddy and Allie.

ALLIE

BJ, this place is incredible. The Lord has truly blessed this dispensary.

BUDDY

The Lord? Woman, let's give credit where credit is due. BJ, I never believed in you. But now that you've started the first ever legalized reefer shop and making money hand over fist, I realized... it's all thanks to Cody. I did such a great job raising him.

BJ's face drops, but he quickly shrugs off the slight.

BJ  
 And hopefully, I do as great a job  
 raising my kid.

We see Bethany, who is now... EIGHT MONTHS PREGNANT.

BETHANY  
 Hey, baby. Today is such a success.

They kiss.

MIKE (O.S.)  
 Get a room, you two.

It's Mike! Holding a bunch of weed.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 Good morning, kind sir. May I buy a pound  
 of your finest kush?

BJ  
 Look at us. I don't smoke anymore and  
 you're my best customer.

MIKE  
 I guess a lot has changed. The stuff you  
 just said plus I'm dating an incredible  
 lawyer--

We WIDEN to see the prosecutor, Ms. Miller, by Mike's side.

MS. MILLER  
 --who's about to easily win the big Frank  
 Knife case with the newfound evidence.

MIKE  
 And I'm so happy to not be working for a  
 big, corporate, profit-hungry law firm.  
 Instead, opening my own boutique  
 practice, working for the little guy.

BJ  
 ...aren't you defending that guy who kept  
 mugging the old lady on our block?

MIKE  
 Somebody has to, that's how our legal  
 system works.

JULIA (O.S.)  
 You've both had quite a story.

Julia and Brad are there too!

BRAD

And I hope I get dibs to tell it!

JULIA

Please, you gotta sell your life rights to Brad. All he talks about is making a movie about you guys.

BRAD

My boss and mentor Harvey Weinstein is set to produce and guess who is champing at the bit to play you guys? Bill Cosby and Kevin Spacey! I mean it's a guaranteed hit!

Mike & BJ share a look. Eh, not interested.

MIKE

Uh, no thanks, Brad.

BJ

Yeah, I think we've had enough "movies" to deal with.

This makes them laugh. And laugh. And laugh.

Cue: Walking on the Sun by Smash Mouth.

FADE OUT.

**CREDITS**

And CREDIT BLOOPERS too so we see that everyone had fun on set and that all the actors are actual friends in real life.

**INT. NEPTUNE VIDEO RENTALS - EVENING (POST CREDITS)**

SUSPENSFUL SCORE leads to the flickering monitor. BJ has one more unreturned tape..... ARMAGGEDON.