

HOT TUB TIME MACHINE 2 THE FUTURE

Written by

Josh Heald

PRODUCTION DRAFT NUMBERED
May 9, 2013

FADE IN:

1 EXT. POOL DECK - DAY

1

BLUE SKIES. A BEAUTIFUL SUNNY DAY.

CAMERA PANS DOWN to reveal A HOT TUB FULL OF TOPLESS CHICKS. They splash about playfully. Then--

A FUCKING LION JUMPS IN THE HOT TUB!

The girls SCREAM and scramble for safety, as the BEAST ROARS and it becomes the:

MGM LOGO

DISSOLVE TO:

OVER CREDITS we see VARIOUS IMAGES of the successful lives of LOU DORCHEN and NICK WEBBER from 1986 to the present. Magazine covers, publicity photos, award shows, walk of fame ceremonies, etc.

2 Lou's timeline highlights his early life as the front man for Motley Lue,

3 eventually giving way to his second life as a Silicon Valley tech guru with Lougle.

4 Randomly in the middle of these images is a *New York Times* Magazine cover, featuring Lou's son, JACOB DORCHEN, wearing a bathrobe. The headline reads: "Good For Nothing? Scion of Lougle Empire."

5 Nick's timeline takes us from his early days of chart-topping hits to his Diddy-like ascent to becoming the multi-hyphenate superstar performer-producer he is today.

END CREDITS and

DISSOLVE TO:

6 INT. LOFT APARTMENT - DAY

6

A CAT. SITTING ON A THRIFT STORE WIRE PATIO CHAIR.

MELLOW ACOUSTIC GUITAR CUE, as CAMERA SLOWLY PULLS OUT, revealing NICK WEBBER leaning against a wall, wearing all black. The cat hops off the chair, as Nick begins singing.

NICK

You say I only hear what I want to.

CAMERA SLOWLY PUSHES IN on Nick, wearing tortoise-shell glasses, continuing to sing.

NICK (CONT'D)

You say I talk so all the time. So.

Nick steps out of frame, as guitar continues. CAMERA TILTS the opposite direction, revealing a wall of windows. Nick steps back into frame from the other side, singing to camera.

NICK (CONT'D)

And I thought what I felt was simple. And I thought that I don't belong. And now that I am even, now I know that I did something wrong. Cause I missed you. Yeah, yeah. I missed you...

Nick leans back on the original wall.

NICK (CONT'D)

And you say I only hear what I want to. I don't listen hard. I don't pay attention to the distance that you're running to anyone anywhere.

CAMERA MOVES with Nick and pulls way back to reveal the entire empty artist's loft apartment.

NICK (CONT'D)

I don't understand if you really care. I'm only hearing negative. No no no...

By this point, it becomes obvious we are in Lisa Loeb's SINGLE SHOT 1994 music video for "Stay." Only it's Nick who is doing the singing. As he continues to sing, we PULL BACK from a PLAYBACK MONITOR, revealing the CREW and DIGITAL EQUIPMENT filming this video in present day 2014.

The VIDEO DIRECTOR (MARTY) bops his head to the jam, as a STEADICAM moves with Nick around the loft space. The song continues - about 50% of the lyrics remembered from the original and 50% made up of thin air.

7

INT. LOFT APARTMENT - LATER

7

Video shoot over, Nick sits in a director's chair, exchanging TEXTS with his wife, Courtney. "MEET U @ WRAP PARTY?" he types. After a moment, "GONNA SKIP" is her response.

Marty comes over, jacked up from an energy drink.

MARTY

That was fucking amazing!

NICK

Thanks Marty.

MARTY

You're a visionary. I mean I look at your lyrics and I see like a lonely 90s chick. But then you bring it to life and I'm like whoa!

(then)

We still on for the shoot next month?

NICK

You know it.

MARTY

Boom Boom Pow! Where do you come up with these songs?

Marty walks off, just as LISA LOEB approaches, holding a cat. Nick looks very surprised, like he's seeing a ghost.

NICK

Lisa Loeb!

She looks genuinely happy that he knows her.

LISA LOEB

Yeah! You know what? I heard you were nice. But if you told me Nick Webber would know the name of the cat wrangler on his video shoot, I would not have believed you.

The cat HISSES at Nick. Lisa Loeb HISSES back at the cat.

LISA LOEB (CONT'D)

You have to show these cats who the head pussy is around here.

Nick nods, awkward.

LISA LOEB (CONT'D)

Industry jargon. Eh, you don't wanna hear it.

(holds up parking ticket)

Do you guys validate?

8 EXT. LOUGLE MANSION - DAY 8

Establishing shot of a stately mansion.

9 INT. LOUGLE MANSION - DAY 9

TIGHT ON a SILVER PLATTER, containing two bottles of Strawberry Yoohoo (with straws). A hand enters frame, adding a bowl of caviar. Then a bag of Sriracha flavored Doritos.

JACOB DORCHEN picks up the platter and walks through the large mansion, while using his iPhone earbuds to make a call.

INTERCUT:

10 INT. NIGHTCLUB / VIP - EVENING 10

Nick (with gold monogrammed "Nick Webber" towel) sits in the plush and private roped-off VIP area of a nightclub, surrounded by beautiful GROUPIES. His phone starts ringing. He looks at it, hopeful, and sees that it's JACOB calling. Not the call he was hoping for.

NICK

What's up, young blood?

Jacob continues to walk through the mansion, as he talks.

JACOB

I'm sorry I can't make it to the party celebrating your latest Black Eyed Peas grave robbing.

NICK

(quietly)

They're not dead. They just never happened. And for your information, today I recorded an original piece.

JACOB

Really?

Nick averts his gaze, guilty.

NICK

OK, it was that Lisa Loeb song. Or as much of it as I could remember.

Across the party, in a non-VIP area, Lisa Loeb (looking like a crazy cat lady) waves. Nick waves back awkwardly.

JACOB

I get it. You don't have any natural talent. So you just had to fake it like everybody else.

Nick looks furious.

NICK

I'm not faking it!

The groupies take a hint and give Nick some privacy.

NICK (CONT'D)

Because of what happened in 1986--

JACOB

When you ripped off the Black Eyed Peas...

Nick grits his teeth and presses on.

NICK

When I woke up in 2010, none of these artists existed. That hot tub made me a king! It's my duty to live up to the throne.

JACOB

By stealing unwritten work and making a huge grave-robbing profit. Got it.

Nick looks very angry.

JACOB (CONT'D)

OK, I didn't call to be a dick.

NICK

Yes you did.

JACOB

I was wondering if you're coming to Lou's party.

Nick softens a little.

NICK

I dunno. Is Adam coming?

JACOB

Does it make a difference?

NICK

It's just been a while.
(beat)
Again.

JACOB

He's a solid maybe.
(then)
Hey, how's Courtney doing?

Nick's expression turns sour again. After his silence:

JACOB (CONT'D)

You guys fighting?
(thinks)
Hey, why not just write her a Josh
Groban song?

Nick hangs up, bothered.

In the mansion, Jacob gets to a door. Music blasts from within. He knocks and places a SILVER PLATTER on the floor.

11 INT. LOU'S INNER SANCTUM - SAME TIME

11

MOTLEY LUE MUSIC BLASTS, as we PAN AROUND a large room. It's like something out of Hearst Castle -- if a madman did the decorating. An MTV VMA is mounted next to a stuffed zebra head with a unicorn horn. A mishmosh of Victorian and random office furniture is scattered. Above the impressive fireplace is a HUGE commissioned artwork -- a GRAPHIC PAINTING of Lou, bare-chested, consensually fucking a tiger from behind.

A QUIET HISS gets louder and louder, as a NOSTRIL fills the frame, snorting an unconscionable amount of COCAINE.

LOU DORCHEN (with hairpiece from end of HTTM) snaps back from the glass table, absorbing the impact of that massive bump.

LOU

I bet dollars to donuts a baby
could eat its weight in oysters.

Another SNORT and Lou's wife, KELLY, snaps up into frame.

KELLY

Maybe an old baby, like a teenager.

LOU

I'm talking about a new baby. Can't even see yet. Doesn't know what an oyster is. That baby could suck down a couple dozen no sweat.

KELLY

I don't think a new baby could eat much of anything.

LOU

Think about what goes on in there.
(points to his belly)
The baby swims around and chomp!
Grabs a piece of bacon. Chomp!
Piece of sandwich. The oysters are no big deal.

Kelly considers this and finally nods, thoughtfully.

KELLY

You may be right.

LOU

I'm always fucking right.

KELLY

I hate you, Lou.

LOU

I hate you so much more, Kelly.

They devour each other with intense powdery coke kisses.

An ALARM goes off. Lou checks his watch.

LOU (CONT'D)

Fuck! I got work.

He stands up, wearing an unbuttoned Hawaiian shirt and an obscenely short European bathing suit. He grabs a snakeskin briefcase off the floor and puts on a captain's hat.

LOU (CONT'D)

How do I look?

He looks like Hunter S. Thompson.

KELLY

Like my sexy captain of industry.

12

INT. LOUGLE BOARDROOM - DAY

12

Anxious BUSINESSMEN and BUSINESSWOMEN sit around a large conference table. LOUGLE branding is on the walls.

Lou walks in, dressed as we last saw him, coming directly from the next room.

LOU

All rise! Penis court is now in session. The honorable Lou Dorchen presiding.

A couple of suits rise. Others just sit, tired of his antics, as Lou takes his seat. He turns to a FEMALE EXEC (SUSAN).

LOU (CONT'D)

Maybe you didn't hear me. I said penis court. Instead of People's Court. It's a play on words.

SUSAN

(not amused)
I got it.

LOU

You didn't get it.

BRAD SYED (30s), Lou's #2, speaks up.

BRAD

Mr. Dorchen, if we could get this board meeting started?

LOU

Do your thing, Brad.
(turns to an exec)
Can I get a Pimm's cup?

The EXEC looks befuddled, as Brad stands up.

BRAD

Ladies and gentlemen, Lougle is at a crossroads. Our competitors Lycos and Geocities are crushing us.

(to Lou)

With all due respect, your initial innovations were brilliant. But now that the market has caught up, we're at risk of being left behind.

LOU

That's why I moved us to New Orleans! The Silicon Valley of the south!

REVEAL WALL OF WINDOWS for the first time. The mansion/office is right on BOURBON STREET. Swarms of drunk college kids stumble by.

BRAD

Yeah, you keep saying that. But we're the only tech company down here and there's not enough digital infrastructure to support--

LOU

(nods confidently)
Trailblazers.

BRAD

And the hiring pool is not specifically oriented toward--

LOU

Trailblazers.

BRAD

You're just gonna keep doing that?

Just then, a DUDE outside pulls down his pants and MASHES HIS DICK AND BALLS against the window right next to Susan's face.

LOU

Hey Susan, check it out!

She knows what's there and won't turn.

SUSAN

I'm not looking, Lou.

LOU

It's not a dick and balls this time, I promise.

SUSAN

Nice try.

The guy continues to mash his dick and balls into the window. Lou stifles a laugh. Susan doesn't turn.

LOU

OK, if you look, and there's a dick and balls there, I will give you two hundred thousand dollars.

Susan sighs and turns, getting an eyeful. Lou is elated.

LOU (CONT'D)

Hah! Yes! I got you!
(offhandedly)
Brad, cut her a check.

Brad grits his teeth, getting more frustrated.

BRAD

Lougle cannot survive continuing on this path.

Lou rubs his chin, contemplatively.

LOU

Hmm. OK, you convinced me. Let's cash in and call it a day.

Worried looks are exchanged around the table.

BRAD

That's not what I...
 (more forceful)
 We cannot afford to sell Lougle. You currently owe more than the company is worth.

LOU

Fuck! Who let that happen?

Everyone looks at Lou. He cranes his neck around, wishing there was someone behind him who they are looking at.

As he turns back, he gets distracted, looking out the window at TWO GIRLS FLASHING THEIR TITS. He calms down.

LOU (CONT'D)

I love you.

Fed up, Brad starts heading for the door.

LOU (CONT'D)

Where are you going? We have to fix this!

BRAD

Here's the thing, Lou...

Everyone exchanges glances at Brad's atypical familiarity.

LOU

I believe the company manual says "Mr. Dorchen." Or Fa-Fa-Floo-Hi.

BRAD

As the head of R&D, you need me more than I need you.

LOU

Bullshit. I'm the idea man around here.

BRAD
 Like your idea for combining
 Twitter and Viagra?

There are a few stifled laughs.

LOU
 (a little embarrassed)
 It was worth exploring...

BRAD
 Or mustard and Adidas?

LOU
 Musdidas, yeah, how's that coming
 along?

Brad shakes his head. Lou looks around and sees his execs stifling laughter, treating him like a joke. He grows incensed. He stands up and SMACKS THE TABLE, staring directly into Brad's eyes!

LOU (CONT'D)
 Try this on for size. If you
 combine the right amount of
 nitrotrinadium with specifically
 heated water in a specialized
 basin, you can create the elements
 necessary for time travel.

He says it like a confident chess player revealing he's just won. Looking around the table, people exchange glances - it's clear everyone thinks Lou is nuts.

Brad stares at him for a beat, before walking to the door.

BRAD
 I'll be in the lab. Trying to save
 this company.

13 EXT. LOUGLE MANSION - NIGHT 13

A storm moves in. Thunder CRACKS. Cars are parked in the long driveway, as PEOPLE in FORMAL ATTIRE arrive.

14 INT. LOUGLE MANSION - NIGHT 14

The expansive interior is decorated with a LOUGLE theme.

Lou walks through the party dressed like a Miami Vice druglord. Kelly is on his arm, using it for support. She looks like Courtney Love, circa *People Vs. Larry Flynt*.

KELLY

Who are all these people? Are we on a cruise?

Lou enjoys being the big shot.

LOU

Sandra, looking good! I see you got those new tits. Good for you. Greg! I see you got some new tits too. Easy on the gluten, pal!

They look bothered, as Lou and Kelly continue on to the FOYER, where Jacob is dressed in an over the top tuxedo, complete with tails, top hat, monocle, and white gloves.

JACOB

(annoyed, re: outfit)
Every fucking year, Lou.

LOU

Enough of this dad stuff, call me Lou.

JACOB

Why do I have to pretend to be your butler?

LOU

You are my butler.

JACOB

Just because my room's near the bar and I'm good at receiving guests and-- oh my god, I'm your butler.

LOU

You're still my son and I love you very much. But I also get thirsty sometimes and I don't like entering my own kitchen. It's very nouveau riche.

(shakes empty glass)

Freshen me up.

Lou hands him his glass and moves on. Jacob turns and sees the attractive coat check girl, SOPHIE (early 20s), going about her business. He loses the top hat and monocle, smooths his hair, and approaches with a nervous smile.

JACOB

Not a lot of work for you tonight.

SOPHIE

I'm sorry?

JACOB

On account of this being New Orleans. It's very warm. Not a lot of coats. For the coat check.

(long beat)

It's humid.

She smiles, finding his awkwardness endearing.

SOPHIE

I'm Sophie.

JACOB

Jacob.

SOPHIE

Can I take your jacket, Jacob?

JACOB

Oh, no. I'm "on the job." It's my dad's party. He runs Lougle.

SOPHIE

What do you do?

JACOB

I just told you. My dad runs Lougle.

SOPHIE

Yeah. And?

JACOB

And... that means I don't really have to do anything.

Her smile goes away, losing interest.

JACOB (CONT'D)

So do you think that maybe you and I could--

SOPHIE

Let me guess. You wake up at noon. You spend the majority of your day playing video games. You obviously don't eat right. We can rule out exercise. I bet entire weeks go by where you never get out of your pajamas.

Jacob looks frightened and caught off guard.

JACOB
What's happening here?

SOPHIE
What's happening here is you are going nowhere and you've sadly decided that you're OK with that.

Jacob is totally sucker punched.

JACOB
You don't even know me.
(reaching)
I mean who would stay in their pajamas for a whole week?

He backs away from her, still trying to save face.

JACOB (CONT'D)
I have to go handle something. For my job. That I have. Because I'm not those things you said about me. I'm other things. That you didn't say about me.

He accidentally bumps into a guest, before finally turning and exiting. Sophie looks after him, biting her lip, a little regretful that she was so harsh.

15

EXT. LOUGLE MANSION - NIGHT

15

Nick and his wife, COURTNEY, exit a LIMOUSINE. They are in the midst of a quiet argument. The storm is getting closer.

COURTNEY
Maybe it's not a big deal to you, but she's my only sister and we've never even met her boyfriend.

NICK
Courtney, it's the Grammys...

COURTNEY
It's always the Grammys.

LIGHTNING briefly lights up the sky. Thunder follows.

NICK
It's not always the Grammys. Just sometimes it's the Grammys. This is one of those times.

He tries to put his arm around her, but she brushes him off and walks toward the front door, just as Lou comes out. He opens his arms to her, soliciting a hug.

LOU
Hey hey! Bring it in!

COURTNEY
Eat shit, Lou.

She walks by him, into the house.

NICK
She's upset because we're flying to the Grammys instead of visiting her sister.

LOU
(mock crying)
Waaa! I don't wanna go to the Grammys with my music mogul husband. Waaa!
(then, excited)
Come on, you gotta see something.

16 INT. LOUGLE MANSION / BUFFET - NIGHT

16

Nick holds a plate, as a WORKER serves him food.

WORKER (O.S.)
Do you want a big piece or a little piece?

Nick looks stunned. He stutters.

NICK
Uhh... a little piece I guess?

The worker serves him prime rib. Nick just stands there.

WORKER (O.S.)
Can I get you anything else?

ANGLE REVEALS that the buffet worker is WILL.I.AM.

CAMERA PANS OUT. Lou stands a little set back. He has a huge smile on his face, as he leans in quietly.

LOU
This wasn't even my doing. Turns out he's actually a caterer!

Across the room, one of Nick's VIDEOS comes on a big SCREEN. People dance to Nick's version of "BOOM BOOM POW."

Will.i.am looks seriously at Nick.

WILL.I.AM

At the risk of seeming unprofessional, I just wanted to say, Mr. Webber, than I'm a huge fan. Your music has been such an inspiration. It speaks to me in a way that's difficult to express.

Nick gives a guilty nod, as will.i.am offers him a SCOOP of something from a platter.

WILL.I.AM (CONT'D)

Black eyed peas?

Nick turns to Lou, who is so enormously proud of himself.

LOU

That was my doing.

CONTINUOUS

17 Just then, Nick's attention is drawn ACROSS THE ROOM, where he sees--

PHIL, the two-armed Silver Peaks Lodge bellhop.

NICK

Is that... the bellhop?

LOU

Phil. Yeah. He works for me now.

NICK

What does he do?

LOU

(smiles)

Oh you'll see.

They watch, as Phil approaches an ALLIGATOR PIT, which is curiously installed as an artistic centerpiece of the room.

Phil cautiously opens a gate, taking a hesitant step into the enclosure. He holds a RAW STEAK. Just then, a GATOR JUMPS UP AND SNAPS THE STEAK OUT OF HIS HAND, BARELY MISSING HIS ARM!

PHIL

Whoa!

Phil backtracks out of the enclosure, locking the gate behind him. He wipes his brow and looks to Lou, who gives him a big thumbs up. Phil returns the thumbs up, a little unsure.

NICK
 (in disbelief)
 You're trying to recreate a
 tragedy?

LOU
 I'm just a regular guy with a pet
 alligator that happens to enjoy
 being hand fed.

Nick stares at Lou.

LOU (CONT'D)
 (defensive)
 He gets full health coverage. I'm
 not a monster.

18 INT. LOUGLE MANSION - LATER 18

It's later in the night. People eat, drink, and dance.

19 INT. LOUGLE MANSION / BAR - NIGHT 19

Lou and Nick stand by the bar, enjoying their drinks. Nick looks around, admiring the space.

NICK
 This is a real nice house, Lou.

LOU
 Oh you know, it's just a place to
 hang my hat.

He and Nick share a smile. Just then, the LIGHTS FLICKER, as THUNDER cracks outside.

NICK
 That tub, man. Really turned it all
 around. For both of us.

LOU
 (nods)
 Best thing to ever happen to me.

NICK
 I mean there's a couple of hiccups.
 Little stuff.

He looks across the room at Courtney, lying to himself.

LOU
Right. There's always little stuff.

Lou sees Brad with a group of BOARD MEMBERS, talking and glancing at him.

NICK
You ever wish we could just take one more dip? Tweak a few things...

Suddenly, Lou's expression changes.

LOU
Oh fuck me.

Lou SPILLS HIS DRINK on Nick.

NICK
What the--

LOU
Get out of here... save yourself!

GARY
Nick Knack Paddy Whack and Lou Lou
Ca-Choo!

GARY WINKLE (balding, bad suit, perennial loser) approaches. Nick understands why Lou spilled the drink.

NICK
(to Lou)
I owe you one.

Nick walks away, pointing to his soiled shirt, as Gary sidles up to Lou.

GARY
Great fucking shindig, man. Are people still saying shindig? And if they're not, fuck 'em in the face, right? Right in the face!

LOU
Yeah, sure, whatever.

Gary is too much, even for Lou.

GARY
What, no love for Gary Winkle?

LOU
 Look, Winkle. I have an agenda to keep. What are you selling?

GARY
 (shifty)
 Who says I'm selling something?

Lou looks at him like he's been through this before.

GARY (CONT'D)
 OK, you got me. It's a great investment. One block from the Riverfront. Pristine lot. You could build a hotel, apartment buildings, a mall. Shit, you could probably flip it and sell for twice what I'm giving it away for.

LOU
 (sighs)
 Call my office, set up an appointment. We'll go take a look.

GARY
 No, it's gotta be tonight.
 (edgy)
 I'm in deep with some guys. A miscommunication over a sports wager. Goddamn Saints. Now they're making threats and I'm looking to keep my fingers where they are, if you know what I mean.

LOU
 They're threatening to cut off your fingers?

GARY
 Yeah. And my dick.

LOU
 They're gonna cut off your dick?!
 Why didn't you lead with that?

GARY
 (sober)
 I'm trying not to think about it.

Lou shakes his head. He's not pleased.

GARY (CONT'D)
 I know I'm a loser, OK? I'm always gonna be a loser. I'm not like you.
 (MORE)

GARY (CONT'D)

I didn't turn it all around after high school. I'll probably never turn it around. But this land - it's good. It just needs someone with a vision. Not a dummy like me.

For once, Lou looks actually sympathetic.

LOU

Gimme the contract.

Gary excitedly takes out some papers, which Lou takes a cursory look at and signs.

GARY

You won't regret this!

Gary excitedly waves down the BARTENDER.

GARY (CONT'D)

I'll have a glass of Johnny Blue.

LOU

(shakes head)

Red.

GARY

Green?

LOU

Black.

20

INT. LOUGLE MANSION - LATER

20

Lou steps up to a MICROPHONE, as the music lowers.

LOU

Good evening. My name is Lucious Dorchen, Esquire. President of Lougle. And it is my honor to welcome you into my home.

People smile, as they gather and listen.

LOU (CONT'D)

I look around this room at business acquaintances and old friends. We've grown quite a bit over the years. Some of us have achieved our dreams. Others have found new dreams to chase. We found love...

Husbands and wives hold hands.

LOU (CONT'D)

We've started families. We've become the people we were always meant to be.

(thinks)

You know, I bet there's not a person in this room who if they had the opportunity to do it all over again, would do it any differently. Am I right?

People all nod and smile, very happy with their lives.

LOU (CONT'D)

Well, to all of you who feel that way - you are fucking morons.

Expressions change. In the back, Jacob turns to Nick.

JACOB

There he is.

Lou continues his rant, walking through the crowd.

LOU

I'm not pointing any fingers.

Lou POINTS at his guests.

LOU (CONT'D)

But you never know when life gives you a second chance. And my advice is be ready. Have your bags packed. And when that time comes, turn to the people you love most in this world and tell them to go fuck themselves! Because you've gotta do what's best for you. Numero Uno.

Jacob looks around, seeing people with really turned off and nasty expressions. He turns to Nick.

JACOB

And he wonders why so many people hate his guts.

The LIGHTS FLICKER, as more THUNDER CRACKS outside.

LOU

Like it or not, we don't get shit right the first time. And that's OK, because life is about do overs.

(MORE)

LOU (CONT'D)
 (smiles, raises glass)
 To getting it right!

No one raises a glass.

LOU (CONT'D)
 Play that funky sound, DJ!

Just then, the LIGHTS GO OUT. In the dark, a SHOT RINGS OUT!

The LIGHTS COME BACK ON. Someone SCREAMS, starting a commotion, as Lou lays on the floor, writhing in pain.

Jacob and Nick run up to him.

NICK
 Lou!

Lou touches his pants. His hands are wet with CLOTTED BLOOD. He's weak and in shock.

LOU
 Fuck...

JACOB
 He's been shot!

LOU
 (fading)
 In the dick...

People rush up, forming a crowd at a little bit of a distance. Nick applies pressure.

LOU (CONT'D)
 You're touching my johnson...

NICK
 I'm applying direct pressure.

JACOB
 Who shot you??

Lou passes out, coming in and out of consciousness.

LOU
 Chux... zedo.

NICK
 Chuck Zito?

JACOB
 I think he said tuxedo.

They look around the room. No one is wearing a tuxedo - except for Jacob in his butler get-up. Nick looks wary.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 Technically, this isn't a tux. Lou gets it from a domestic supply company in--
 (gets to the point)
 I didn't shoot him!

Lou moans. Nick looks seriously at Jacob.

NICK
 It's bad.

SOMEONE IN CROWD
 I called an ambulance!

NICK
 He doesn't have much time.

Jacob looks at Lou. Then at Nick. He gets a charged look.

JACOB
 Then we'll give him more time.
 (then)
 Grab his arms.

Nick and Jacob carry Lou through the stunned crowd.

NICK
 Where are we going?

JACOB
 Just follow me!

21 INT. LOUGLE MANSION / MASTER BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER 21

Jacob and Nick carry the quickly fading Lou into the bathroom.

JACOB
 We have to get him in the tub.

Jacob picks up a REMOTE CONTROL. He hits a button and a WHOLE WALL OPENS UP, revealing a PRIVATE OUTDOOR WOOD DECK. And right in the middle of it, in all of its glorious bubbly backlit awesomeness is--

THE HOT TUB.

22 EXT. LOUGLE MANSION / PRIVATE DECK - CONTINUOUS 22

They step out onto the deck. Nick is in awe.

NICK

Ho-ly shit. Is it...?

Jacob nods.

JACOB

Lou claims he bought it from the lodge when they were remodeling. But I'm pretty sure he stole it.

Lou nods, tacitly admitting to the theft. Nick sits Lou down in an Adirondack chair, as Jacob unlocks an AIRTIGHT VAULT and uses a THICK GLOVE to remove some CRYSTALS.

JACOB (CONT'D)

It's pure nitrotrinadium. Lou got it from the Russians. He told them he was gonna build them a bomb.

(aside)

Apparently they've never seen Back to the Future.

He puts the nitro into a bottle of water and SHAKES it up. The WATER BUBBLES AND FIZZES, CHANGING COLOR. Jacob pours the mixture directly onto the hot tub's CONTROL PANEL.

The tub begins to bubble more aggressively.

NICK

You guys have used it?

Jacob looks to Lou, before nodding hesitantly.

JACOB

Just... a couple times.

FLASH TO:

A SERIES OF QUICK SCENES:

23 - Lou fucks Marilyn Monroe in a hotel room. 23

MARILYN MONROE

I like it hot! I like it hot!

24 - Jacob fucks Marilyn Monroe in a hotel room. 24

MARILYN MONROE (CONT'D)

Yes! Give me the seven inch itch!

25 - JFK opens a hotel room door. We hear moaning. He's not 25
happy about whatever he sees inside.

JFK
(to Secret Service agent)
I guess we'll take the early flight
to Dallas.

BACK TO:

26 EXT. LOUGLE MANSION / PRIVATE DECK - NIGHT 26

NICK
(surprised)
You killed JFK.

JACOB
He had only himself to blame. Maybe
he shouldn't have been fucking
around on his wife - you ever
consider that?

Lou moans in pain, reminding them of the urgency.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Come on, get him in. We'll go back
in time and stop the killer before
Lou gets shot.

They lift Lou into the tub, his HAIR PIECE falling off in the
process (never to return).

Jacob tosses aside a TRENCHCOAT, which is curiously draped
over the side.

JACOB (CONT'D)
What the hell is this? Is Adam
here?

They look around - no sign of him.

Nick splashes water on Lou's face, trying to keep him awake.

NICK
Stay with me, Violator.

LOU
(weak)
You touched my dick.

NICK
You're really hung up on that.

Jacob gets in and hands Nick a BOTTLE OF WHISKEY. Nick is taken aback.

NICK (CONT'D)

No...

JACOB

(shrugs)

It's how it works. Remember? You get black out drunk and hallucinate and then you wake up back in time.

Lou finds his strength and grabs the bottle from Nick.

LOU

Don't be a fucking pussy!

Lou gulps down some booze and starts CHOKING. He spits booze and blood everywhere, mainly on Nick.

LOU (CONT'D)

I've lost a lot of blood. I probably shouldn't be drinking.

Lou passes out. Nick catches him.

NICK

Come on! We gotta save Lou!

And as Public Enemy's "Louder than a Bomb" cues up, we

BEGIN TUB MONTAGE:

- 27 - Nick and Jacob hold shots. Lou, in pain, holds one up to 27
- 28 - They all take the shots. Faces are made. Shots are immediately regretted. 28
- 29 - The guys drink and loosen up, as they laugh and start having the kind of fun hot tub party they used to have. Lou smiles through the pain, as he becomes numb. 29
- 30 - Shot from above, they synchronize-dance in a circle. 30
- 31 - The guys play a version of BEER PONG, throwing ping pong balls into Solo cups placed on the tub railing. 31
- 32 - In SLO-MO, Jacob juggles three bottles of liquor. They fly in every direction, smashing to pieces. 32
- 33 - There is a quick BREAK IN THE MUSIC, as Lou tells a story 33

LOU

I'm telling you, I crapped in here last week. It totally disappeared. Probably went to medieval times and fucked up a joust.

He pierces a BEER CAN and SHOTGUNS A BEER.

34 - Nick eats an ice cream sundae. Lou and Jacob are confused as to where he got it. Nick protects it from them. 34

35 - Lou splashes the water, feeling energized. 35

LOU (CONT'D)

I feel great!

Suddenly, the water around Lou becomes RED WITH BLOOD.

LOU (CONT'D)

Oh that's not good.

He immediately passes out again. Nick catches him.

NICK

Lou!

36 - For a BRIEF MOMENT, the screen FLICKERS a couple times to 36
LITTLE KID VERSIONS OF OUR GUYS soaking in the tub. A CUB
VERSION OF THE HOT TUB BEAR is with them.

37 - Time and space are distorted. The DIZZYING spectacle goes 37
on and on -- *is that Chevy Chase?* -- and on and on -- *are*
those amazing naked tits? -- and on and on and on...

38 - OVER BLACK, we hear faintly, as if a distant memory: 38

JACOB

He's not breathing...

NICK

I think he's gone...

END TUB MONTAGE.

39 EXT. LOUGLE MANSION / PRIVATE DECK - MORNING 39

Jacob wakes up in the tub. As his eyes get used to the bright morning sunshine, he looks over and sees Nick asleep, his head resting on the railing. He turns the other way and sees--

Lou, floating face down in the water.

JACOB

Oh no!

Jacob wades over and flips Lou face up, slapping his face.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Lou! Come on!

Nick wakes up. He wades over, seeing that Lou is not reacting. Jacob stops slapping him, as reality sets in.

NICK

I guess we were too late.

JACOB

Life is funny, you know. I spent so much time hating him and now I can't help but feel...

NICK

Love?

JACOB

That's a little strong. Maybe respect? Well, no, that's a lot...

TINY BUBBLES RISE on the water around Lou's body. Jacob and Nick back away slightly. And then cover their noses.

NICK

What the--

Lou wakes up, stretching from a pleasant slumber.

LOU

Hey! Top o' the morning!
(crinkles nose)
Oh, who queefed?

JACOB

You're alive! It worked!

Lou checks his crotch and his gunshot wound is gone.

NICK

How far back did we go?

They all look at each other with anticipation.

40 INT. LOUGLE MANSION / LOU'S INNER SANCTUM - MOMENTS LATER 40

As the guys enter the living room, they are surprised by the total shift in design.

The interior has been COMPLETELY REDECORATED in a bright, tasteful style. Gone are the mishmosh of filthy and odd decorations.

Lou drops to his knees, losing his breath, as he looks up at:

THE PAINTING ABOVE THE FIREPLACE. It is no longer of Lou fucking a tiger. It is a PORTRAIT OF BALD JACOB in a futuristic high fashion suit.

LOU
 (to Jacob, near tears)
 What did you do with my tiger?

Jacob looks at the portrait, at a loss for words.

NICK
 You look like Ed Hardy fucked an astronaut.

Footsteps. The guys turn to see-

SOPHIE - 10 years older, but just as smoking hot - walking toward them in SLO-MO, COMPLETELY NUDE.

Our guys stare at her like straight men staring at a naked lady. She makes no attempt to cover up.

NICK (CONT'D)
 (quietly, to Lou)
 Is that the coat check girl?

Lou continues to stare, mouth agape, as she gets closer.

SOPHIE
 I didn't know you had company.

LOU
 I uh... Boobs and vagina.

Sophie walks up to Jacob and gives him a LONG, WET KISS.

SOPHIE
 Think that'll hold you until later?
 (to Nick and Lou)
 Hey guys!

LOU
 (dumbfounded)
 Hey.

NICK
 Sup.

Jacob swallows a couple of times, trying to remain conscious.

She smiles, grabs a MINI DRESS off the couch, throws it on, and she's out the door. The guys continue to stare ahead.

JACOB

I don't think we went back in time.

AN AWESOME TV PROJECTION comes to life ON THE WALL, broadcasting the end of a COMMERCIAL:

KRISTEN BELL looks bummed, as she chews on a plastic plate.

COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

... Eat a lizard? Eat plastic!
Celebrity Choosy Doozy!

The commercial ends and THE DAILY SHOW comes on:

DAILY SHOW ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

March 26, 2024. From Comedy
Central's world news headquarters
in New York Dot Com, this is the
Daily Show with John Oliver.

The guys look at each other, freaked out.

NICK

2024?

On TV, JOHN OLIVER introduces the top stories.

JOHN OLIVER (ON TV)

Today's top stories! New Canada
signed an agreement limiting
sanctions on Super Korea. Said
Super Korea: "Eh, we'll probably
still kill you all."

LOU

Did he say Super Korea?

JOHN OLIVER (ON TV)

A surfer was eaten by a polar bear
at Greenland's Arctic Summerfest.
Which begs the question: what the
fuck is a polar bear?

JACOB

Holy shit, we went ten years into
the future!

The guys look at each other and bolt out of the room.

41 INT. LOUGLE MANSION / MASTER BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 41

The guys run into the bathroom. Jacob flips the light and they see their REFLECTIONS in the mirror for the first time:

- Jacob is BALD like in the painting.
- Nick has dropped a bunch of weight.
- Lou has a scraggly gray homeless guy beard.

NICK
Damn, I look good!

LOU
(re: his mirror beard)
I should shave this, right?

NICK
It's not a good look.

LOU
(scratches at face)
It's dense. I wouldn't even know where to start.

Jacob stares at himself with disbelief. Then at Lou.

JACOB
Fuck you for making me bald.

42 EXT. LOUGLE MANSION / PRIVATE DECK - MOMENTS LATER 42

Exiting the bathroom onto the hot tub deck, the guys are in total disbelief.

NICK
We're in the future.

LOU
I better own a flying car. I want flying road head so bad.

Jacob realizes something.

JACOB
How are you alive?

LOU
What?

JACOB
We saw you die.

LOU
 (a little scared)
 No you didn't.

NICK
 I was gonna give you mouth to
 mouth, but you kept ragging on me
 about touching your dick.

Lou is freaked out, but he tries to work through it.

LOU
 I didn't die. Look at me, I'm
 alive. The tub worked.

JACOB
 If we went to the past, that would
 make sense. But we went ten years
 into the future. You should be
 dead.

LOU
 What the fuck?

REPAIRMAN (O.S.)
 The question you should be asking
 yourself is *when* the fuck.

They turn, surprised to find the HOT TUB REPAIRMAN (60ish, an
 enigma wrapped in a riddle) suddenly standing in the middle
 of the deck. They are not pleased to see him.

LOU
 Oh, great. This guy. He's not gonna
 tell us a goddamn thing. Why don't
 you get the hell out of here!

The Repairman shrugs and begins walking off. Nick stops him.

NICK
 Wait! We just need to go back and
 Lou's gonna be OK, right?

REPAIRMAN
 Well, it's not that simple, Susie.
 There are certain calculations and
 innovations and salutations that
 haven't yet come to pass.

NICK
 What the hell does that mean?

REPAIRMAN

It means at the present, your tub here is just a tub.

A lightbulb goes off for Jacob.

JACOB

Are you saying that time travel isn't possible?

REPAIRMAN

Give the pretty lady a flower!

LOU

That's bullshit. We have a vault full of nitro.

Lou opens the vault. He's surprised to find that it's EMPTY.

JACOB

Where did it go?

They step away from the vault, heads spinning. Lou gets in the Repairman's face.

LOU

You took our nitro?

REPAIRMAN

How can I take what doesn't yet exist?

NICK

It exists in the past. How can it not exist in the future?

The Repairman chuckles.

REPAIRMAN

The past... the future... all very cute. Who's to say the past isn't anything more than the future of this present?

NICK

So nitro comes from the future?

Nick starts piecing it together.

NICK (CONT'D)

It's the Terminator paradox. Arnold's hand gets chopped off in the past.

(MORE)

NICK (CONT'D)

Someone finds it, reverse engineers it - boom, you've got Terminators everywhere. That's how we got nitro?

The Repairman gives a slight shrug, not over-sharing, as Lou comes at him with a GOLF CLUB.

LOU

Fuck this guy and his riddles!

Lou SWINGS the CLUB, but the REPAIRMAN DISAPPEARS before Lou can connect.

LOU (CONT'D)

SHIT! Next time, hold him down!

JACOB

So we can kill the mysterious time baron who holds the keys to our existence? Yeah that sounds like a good idea.

43

INT. LOUGLE MANSION - DAY

43

Nick and Lou sit in chairs, as Jacob uses a STYLUS to WRITE IN THE AIR.

JACOB

OK, stay with me, because this is gonna get complicated.

He draws a TIMELINE, with ticks for 1986, 2014, and 2024.

JACOB (CONT'D)

This is time.

LOU

(raises hand)
I have a question.

JACOB

Fuck you.

Lou laughs, as he examines a curious rolled-up piece of rubber. It unfurls and becomes a small, semi-rigid iPad-looking device with a curious HOLE in the middle.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Since Lou died in the present, he would still be dead in the future. Which he is not.

(MORE)

JACOB (CONT'D)

So that means we are in a *different* future on a totally different timeline.

Lou puts his tongue through the hole, making monster sounds.

LOU

I'm the sarlacc!

Jacob presses on.

JACOB

The repairman said the past is the future of this present. I think he's trying to tell us that Lou's killer is from the future.

NICK

Like Looper?

LOU

Oh! Spoiler alert!

JACOB

It's advanced quantum theory, but put plainly - by virtue of the fact that Lou is alive in 2024, when we know he dies in 2014 means we are here to stop his future murder.

NICK

Which happens in the past?

JACOB

Exactly.

Lou stands up.

LOU

I don't get any of this.
(hits Nick's arm)
Come on, let's check out the future strip club situation.

Nick gets up.

JACOB

Wait - we can't just fuck around. We have to find the murderer.

LOU

Or we can just go to the strip club and not do any of that.

As Lou takes a step toward the door, he FLICKERS like a TV with bad reception.

NICK

Whoa!

LOU

(freaked out)

What the hell is happening?

JACOB

You're threatening your own existence.

(surprised)

I can't believe I was right!

LOU

Fine! Let's solve my stupid murder, which hasn't happened yet.

Lou stops flickering. They're all surprised.

LOU (CONT'D)

(testing it)

Or... let's go to the strip club.

He flickers again.

LOU (CONT'D)

Goddamnit, fine! The murder thing!

He stops flickering.

44

EXT. FRENCH QUARTER - DAY

44

The guys walk and continue to piece things together. Lou seems less concerned than the others, enjoying beignets and iced coffee from Cafe Du Monde. He has a food orgasm.

LOU

This is... I mean come on!

NICK

I'm glad you're enjoying yourself.

They look around. Everything is pretty much as they remember.

JACOB

Nothing's really changed. You gotta figure in ten years, something would be different.

They nod, as they TURN A CORNER, completely missing a PUG ON A HOVERBOARD FLY BEHIND THEM.

NICK

Who in the future would want to kill you, Lou?

LOU

Don't look at me. I treat everyone with the utmost respect.

JACOB

You routinely put your dirty underwear on my face while I'm sleeping.

LOU

Yeah. That's because it's funny!
(realizes)
Oh my god. It's you. Jacob's the murderer.

They stop and look at Jacob a little more cautiously.

JACOB

I'm not the murderer.

LOU

It makes sense. You've always resented my success.

JACOB

If I ever killed you, Lou, it wouldn't be with a gun. I'd spike your afternoon Pimm's cup with a tasteless, but potent sedative. While you slept, I'd wait the 9 hours for it to leave your system. Then I'd carry you into the gulf, where I'd feed you to a shark.

LOU

That's... very specific.
(concerned)
Are we OK?

Just then, TWO EXCITED GIRLS rush up to Jacob.

EXCITED GIRL #1

Ohmygod ohmygod ohmygod ohmygod!
Are you Jacob Dorchen?

JACOB

Yeah...

The girls simultaneously SCREAM with such delight, you'd think he was Bieber.

EXCITED GIRL #2
Can I give you a hug?

JACOB
I uh...

They hug him from both sides, rubbing and mashing their wonderful parts into his frightened and nervous body.

JACOB (CONT'D)
What's happening here?

EXCITED GIRL #2
Can we synergize with you?

JACOB
Synergize?

They each TOUCH HIS EAR LOBES. In MATRIX-LIKE fashion, data floods into Jacob's brain faster than he can handle it.

JACOB (CONT'D)
I know all of your... proclivities.

EXCITED GIRL #1
(flirty)
In case you're interested.

They walk off, giddy.

EXCITED GIRL #2
I can't believe we synergized with the head of Lougle!

LOU
(in a fog)
Head of Lougle?

Jacob turns to the Nick, confused.

JACOB
Nick, what's shrimping?

NICK
It's when you suck toes.

Jacob nods. Then he thinks of something else.

JACOB
And croissant-gasm?

Nick shrugs like he's never heard of it. Lou chimes in.

LOU
It's when you butter a croissant
and use it like a sex shammy.

He mimes "buttering" an invisible croissant and furiously
"waxing" his crotch region. They look at him in disgust.

LOU (CONT'D)
Oh now I'm the pervert?
(exasperated)
What the fuck are we even doing?!

NICK
I don't know. I wish Adam was here.
He'd know what to do.

Lou stops in his tracks.

LOU
That's it. He's not here.

Jacob and Nick look at each other.

LOU (CONT'D)
Where the hell is he?

Nick remembers...

NICK
His jacket was by the tub.

45 EXT. HOUSE - DAY

45

Nick, Lou, and Jacob knock on the front door of a house.

JACOB
So Adam shoots Lou, then uses the
hot tub to escape somewhere in
time?

LOU
It adds up.

JACOB
Only in our dysfunctional social
circle does that "add up."

LOU
Oh I hope he's home so I can kill
him.

NICK
 Why would Adam want to shoot you?

LOU
 Plenty of reasons. Just off the top
 of my head, he reneged on being my
 friend.

JACOB
 You never return his calls.

LOU
 He said that I tried to sleep with
 April. Like I would ever!

Nick and Jacob stare at Lou for a distrustful beat.

NICK
 You try to fuck his wife?

LOU
 No. No! Come on. You know me.
 (off his look)
 Even if I did, it was all meant as
 a joke.

Nick shakes his head, as Lou knocks again - louder.

LOU (CONT'D)
 You sure this is the place?

JACOB
 This was the only Adam Yates that
 came up in our search.

LOU
 I can't believe Adult Friend Finder
 became Adult. Friend. Finder.

The door opens and a GUY (38, easy disposition) answers.

GUY
 Hi. Can I help you?
 (then)
 Whoa! Jacob Dorchen and Nick
 Webber!

Adam turns to look at Lou, a little confused.

GUY (CONT'D)
 And... who are you?

LOU
 Fuck you.
 (then)
 Let's go, wrong house.

GUY
 Who are you looking for?

NICK
 Adam Yates.

GUY
 (confused)
 I'm Adam Yates... Stedmeyer.

46 INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - DAY

46

Our guys sit across from ADAM YATES STEDMEYER. He just stares at them, a little giddy.

JACOB
 Stedmeyer. Why does that name sound familiar?

LOU
 (realizes)
 Jenny Stedmeyer.

ADAM
 Oh my god. You knew my Mom?

LOU
 Great White Buffalo.

NICK
 Great White Buffalo.

JACOB
 (finally part of it)
 Great White Buffalo.

ADAM
 Great White Buffalo.
 (then)
 I have no idea what that means, but I don't like being left out. Is that OK?

JACOB
 You said *knew* your Mom. Past tense.

Adam nods, a little bummed.

ADAM

She passed. Couple years ago.

NICK

And your dad?

ADAM

Never knew him. They broke up
before I was born.

The guys exchange a look, as the door opens and JILL
(attractive, wholesome, late 20s) walks in holding a large
garment bag that blocks her view.

JILL

Don't look in the bag! I have the
dress! What dress? I don't know!
Who said anything about a dress?
(considers)
Is it bad luck to talk about the
dress or just to see it?

She lowers the bag and is surprised to find guests.

JILL (CONT'D)

Oh. Hi! I didn't know Adam had
company.

Adam gets up and helps her put down the bag.

ADAM

Hey babe! Guys, meet Jill! Jill
meet the guys. We're getting
married this weekend! Me and Jill,
not me and you guys.

Jill snort-laughes really hard at his joke.

JILL

Stop it! You're gonna make milk
come out of my nose!

ADAM

What milk?

JILL

I had some earlier--
(notices Nick)
Oh. My. God! Do the Webber Strut!

NICK

The what--

Jill breaks into a weird dance that's like the twist meets a seizure.

JILL
Strut, strut, strut, strut...

Adam joins her, making it look even more awkward.

ADAM
Strut, strut, strut, strut...

Nick looks confused. Jacob smiles, putting it together.

JACOB
They are really good. At your
dance. The one you are known for.
Even though it's the most
ridiculous thing I've ever seen.

Adam and Jill sit down, taking a breather.

ADAM
That's harder than it looks.
(then)
And for the record, I still like
your music. I know you've fallen on
hard times.

NICK
Hard times...

ADAM
You don't like talking about it. I
get it. But hey, that reality show
makes a lot of people very happy.

JILL
We watch it every Friday.
(somber)
We're very sorry about what
happened last week.

NICK
(suddenly concerned)
What happened?

Lou impatiently interrupts.

LOU
Is he gonna help us find his dad or
what?

Adam's expression totally changes.

ADAM
 You know my dad?

He's excited. Jill looks excited too. She squeezes his hand.

JACOB
 We do. Do you have any idea where
 he might be?

Adam shakes his head.

ADAM
 I never met him. I don't have any
 family, actually. It would've been
 amazing to have him at my wedding.
 (gets idea)
 Hey, maybe I can come with you!

Lou rolls his eyes.

LOU
 Yeah, fine, whatever. But just so
 you know, there's a 50/50 chance
 I'm gonna kill him. So your reunion
 may be a little cut short.

Jill smiles, ignoring Lou.

JILL
 Oh my gosh! This is wonderful. You
 guys are just what Adam needs.
 We've been together ten years and
 he hardly ever goes out. He didn't
 even have a bachelor party.

ADAM
 Honey, you're making me seem a
 little stiff.

JILL
 He's not stiff! He's loose. He's
 loooooose.

She WIGGLES her arms, way overselling him. They look at her
 oddly and she composes herself, turning to Adam.

JILL (CONT'D)
 I just want you to have fun and
 make good choices.

ADAM
 You're my best choice.

JILL
 You're *my* best choice.

They snuggle their noses together. Lou looks nauseated.

Adam turns back to the guys, charged up.

ADAM
 Did you guys ever think that the heavens conspire against our free will, driving us to make decisions we have no control over, all under the guise of fate or destiny or whatever you want to call it?

They stare at him, a little uneasy.

LOU
 Yeah, you're his son all right.

47 EXT. ADAM'S HOUSE - DAY

47

Adam walks outside with our guys.

ADAM
 My mom used to live pretty close. Maybe we can start there?

A PARKED CAR turns on, as they approach. Nick is impressed.

JACOB
 Not bad! Is this electric or fuel cell?

ADAM
 (chuckles)
 Yeah, Big Oil sure killed all that, didn't they?

Adam touches the car gently. He speaks to it.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 You're a good car and I appreciate you.

The engine REVS slightly, as if in response. He notices the guys staring.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 Oh! Yeah, I splurged. Dealership guy talked me into it.

JACOB
Your car has feelings?

ADAM
It's like the brochure says: the better the friend, the safer the drive.

LOU
(laughs)
That's the dumbest fucking thing I've ever heard. It's a car, not a labradoodle!

Lou approaches the car and talks right to it.

LOU (CONT'D)
You hear me, you worthless piece of scrap metal?

Lou kicks a tire.

LOU (CONT'D)
You think you're hot shit because Adam No Friends over here keeps telling you how special you are? Let me tell you something.
(leans in close, whispers)
You're not special. You're not smart. You're just a fucking stupid loser car.

A tense beat, as the car... doesn't do anything.

ADAM
Yeah, I don't really think you can hurt its feelings.

LOU
Come on, let's walk. We don't need this bullshit car.

Lou walks on ahead. Adam turns to the others.

ADAM
Is he always like this?

JACOB
This is one of his good days.

48 EXT. NEW ORLEANS STREET - A FEW MINUTES LATER

48

As the guys walk, Adam digs in his pocket and takes out the familiar rolled-up iPad-looking tablet with the hole in it.

ADAM

I know you get asked all the time,
but will you sign my Dick Pad?

He unfurls and hands the device to Jacob.

JACOB

You put your dick in there?

ADAM

Of course! Genius invention.

Jacob SIGNS the Dick Pad, trying not to touch the hole, as Nick looks at Lou, who doesn't want to meet his gaze.

LOU

I know, OK? I know.

NICK

You put your whole mouth inside
your son's jerkoff machine.

LOU

Goddamn you.

ADAM

Well here we are.

Lou looks up. His expression goes sour.

LOU

Motherfucker.

We see what he is looking at - two large buildings in front of them, piercing the sky. On the top, in large letters: WINKLE TOWERS.

49 INT. WINKLE TOWERS / EXECUTIVE SUITE - DAY

49

Lou approaches a HOT RECEPTIONIST, as Jacob, Nick, and Adam rush to keep up with him.

JACOB

Lou, think about this!

LOU

(to receptionist)
Hi, is he in?

RECEPTIONIST
I'm sorry, who are you?

LOU
The guy he murdered!

Lou walks past her desk, toward a double door.

RECEPTIONIST
Wait, you can't go in there!

50 INT. GARY WINKLE'S OFFICE - DAY

50

Lou KICKS DOWN the door to the well-appointed office. It completely comes off its hinges and catches him by surprise, giving him pause.

LOU
Wow, that was amazing! Did you see that? That was one kick.

JACOB
You're like Walker Texas Ranger.

NICK
Do the other one.

Lou kicks at the second door, but it's more stable and doesn't budge. He kicks at it again, but to no avail.

LOU
That's on us. We got greedy.

Gary Winkle (now with HAIR PIECE and Hawaiian shirt) comes out of his office bathroom. He sees the guys and gets excited.

GARY
Yes! You made it!

Lou tackles him to the ground.

LOU
You fucking killed me! Now I'm gonna kill you before you kill me again!

GARY
Whoa whoa whoa! Why would I kill you? I love you, man!

Lou lets him up.

GARY (CONT'D)

Sure, I was pissed when you made me
buy back the land. But then
Hurricane Beth rolls through and
wipes out a half mile of shoreline
and poof--

Gary hits a remote, opening the SHADES on his windows.

GARY (CONT'D)

Riverfront overnight!

The guys look out the window, seeing Gary's pristine
Riverfront location.

GARY (CONT'D)

You're the best thing to ever
happen to me, Lou.

Lou looks confused. Jacob turns to Adam.

JACOB

He has never heard that phrase
before.

GARY

Hey, you guys coming to the party?

NICK

We really can't. We have to...
figure that thing out.

LOU

(to Gary)

Have you seen Adam?

Gary shakes his head.

GARY

Maybe a couple years ago. Said
something strange about going to
France to see F. Scott Fitzgerald.

NICK

He's Midnight in Paris-ing it.

ADAM

My dad's in France?

JACOB

Yeah, but not like, now.

Adam nods, trying to act like he understands, but he's
clearly confused.

GARY
 Come on, come hang.
 (to Jacob)
 Your wife's already there.

JACOB
 (surprised)
 My wife... Smoking hot brunette
 with a very small amount of
 clothes?

GARY
 Last time I checked.

JACOB
 (eager, to the guys)
 We should go to the party.

Nick and Lou ad-lib, hemming and hawing.

GARY
 I have a shitload of coke.

LOU
 (immediately perks up)
 We can maybe stop by for a minute.

Gary puts his arm around Lou and leads everyone out of the office. As they go, Lou turns to the disapproving Nick.

LOU (CONT'D)
 What? I'm not flickering. Maybe
 we'll get a lead.

51 EXT. WINKLE TOWERS / ROOFTOP - DAY

51

Gary walks the guys into his party. Half-naked girls splash in the pool. People dance and do drugs. FLAIR BARTENDERS perform complicated routines while they make cocktails.

The HOT TUB BEAR (from HTTM) is drinking at the other end of the bar. No one notices.

GARY
 By the way, Jacob, did I hear
 you're announcing a new Lougle
 innovation soon? Can I get a little
 411?

JACOB
 I have no idea what you're talking
 about.

GARY

Oh you're good.

Gary mimes zipping his lips and points to Jacob with respect. Jacob looks totally confused.

Sophie comes over and takes Jacob by the arm.

SOPHIE

I have a surprise for you.

She leads him away.

JACOB

I'm going with my wife.
(can't contain himself)
Hah!

Nick turns to Lou.

NICK

What are we doing here? Winkle's not the killer.

LOU

(ignores Nick, to Winkle)
About that cocaine...

GARY

Right this way.

Gary starts leading Lou away.

ADAM

Wait, aren't we gonna keep looking for my dad?

Lou sighs. He stops and speaks in a deliberate tone.

LOU

I don't know if you heard, but I have a cocaine opportunity. And let me tell you about cocaine opportunities - you do not pass them by.

Adam looks out of his element.

LOU (CONT'D)

Your wife told you to have fun, didn't she? So let's have some fun! Are you gonna have some fun?

ADAM

I--

LOU

Good talk.
 (turns to Gary)
 Lead on.

52 INT. IN A VIP ROOM

52

Sophie leads Jacob into a room reminiscent of a Game of Thrones orgy. NAKED WOMEN lounge and lay around the room, beckoning Jacob to come closer.

He swallows a couple of times, totally caught off guard and unprepared. He turns to Sophie.

JACOB

Should we find somewhere more...
 private?

Sophie laughs at his (obvious) joke.

SOPHIE

Now my husband wants privacy.
 That's so 2018.

The women in the room smile, finding this humorous, as Sophie REMOVES HER DRESS and takes Jacob's hand, pulling him deeper into the room.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

(soft and sultry)
 Come... with me.

Jacob follows at arm's length, like a nervous puppy.

JACOB

(quietly)
 I'll do my best, but no guarantees.

53 EXT. ROOF - BY THE BAR

53

Adam stands with Nick and Lou, enjoying drinks.

ADAM

A hot tub time machine?

LOU

Yup.

ADAM
 (to Nick)
 And you came here in a hot tub time
 machine too?

Nick looks directly into the camera.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 You know what? You're asking a lot
 me, but I've seen some weird shit
 in my life too.
 (lowers voice)
 Last Halloween, I saw a witch.

They look at him oddly.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 Not a costume. A real witch. I mean
 who do I tell that to? The police?
 The government? They'd just laugh
 in my face.

They both nod.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 But not you guys. You know why?
 Because your shit is weirder than
 my shit.

Adam clinks their glasses, as Gary comes over with a SHOT
 GIRL carrying an assortment of goodies.

GARY
 Interest you guys in something from
 the party tray?

NICK
 I'll try the blue one.

She gives Nick a blue shot. He drinks and enjoys it.

SHOT GIRL
 (to Adam)
 What about you?

ADAM
 Oh I don't know, I'm getting
 married tomorrow. I should take it
 easy.

LOU
 (under his breath)
 Pussy.

ADAM
What did you say?

LOU
Hmm? What did I say?

Bothered, Adam turns back to the Shot Girl's tray.

ADAM
What's the craziest thing on here?

She smiles and holds out an adorable little HELLO KITTY STICKER and sticks it to his forehead.

Lou laughs at him.

ADAM (CONT'D)
That's not what I--

She brings her finger to his lips.

SHOT GIRL
Shhhh...

GARY
(to Nick)
That's that new energy sticker from Japan.

Nick looks confused.

GARY (CONT'D)
You've heard of five hour energy?
It's like that, except it's a 20
minute psychotropic drug trip.

CLOSE ON ADAM'S PUPILS, as it takes effect.

GARY (CONT'D)
Bye bye.

In QUICK CUTS, we see Adam's 20 Minute Drug-Crazed Adventure:

| | | |
|----|---|----|
| 54 | - Adam dancing shirtless | 54 |
| 55 | - Adam behind the bar, flair bartending | 55 |
| 56 | - Adam arm-wrestling a dude | 56 |
| 57 | - Adam arm-wrestling a girl | 57 |
| 58 | - Adam's face buried deep within the Shot Girl's naked tits | 58 |
| 59 | - Adam shooting fire out of his mouth | 59 |

60 - Adam motor-boating more random tits 60

61 INT. IN THE VIP ROOM 61

Lou walks in, unsure what to expect. What he finds is pure bacchanalia. Naked girls everywhere.

LOU

Yes, I will take what's behind door number one.

Jacob sits in the middle of the action, naked women on both sides, rubbing each other and rubbing and kissing him.

A GIRL walks by and touches his ear lobe. Jacob looks at her, interest piqued.

JACOB

Is that even legal?

She shakes her head, flirtatiously, and walks on.

Lou's jealousy is palpable. He puts on a sweet tone.

LOU

Jacob! Good to see you!

(then)

Do you think I can maybe get in on some of this?

JACOB

I don't know, Lou. It's kind of a private affair.

One of the girls speaks up.

VIP GIRL

He can party.

LOU

Yes!

(to Jacob)

You see? I've still got it!

VIP GIRL

I don't know what it is, but I just like the idea of an old scraggly bum rubbing his unwashed body all over me.

Lou considers saying something, but thinks better of it.

LOU
I'll take that. I will.

He smiles, as he excitedly takes off his shirt and pants.

LOU (CONT'D)
Is there a locker room or should I
just throw my stuff anywhere?

Just then, Lou FLICKERS.

JACOB
What was that?

LOU
What? Nothing.
(to girl)
Quick, let's get this moving.

JACOB
You flickered!

LOU
No I didn't.

He reaches out to touch the girl's breasts and he FLICKERS again. She sees it happen.

VIP GIRL
How did you do that?

JACOB
By threatening his own existence.

VIP GIRL
(confused)
Like... meth?

Frustrated, Lou reaches for the girl's breasts again. And again he flickers. Jacob laughs. Lou is tortured.

JACOB
You can't be in here. It's
jeopardizing your future.

LOU
Jacob, *not* being in here
jeopardizes my future, because if I
leave this room without getting
laid, I'm gonna kill myself.

He reaches for the girl again and flickers once more.

LOU (CONT'D)

No!!!!

62 EXT. ROOF - BY THE DJ STAGE

62

Nick sips a drink and tries to keep a low profile and keep his cool, as DRUNK ASSHOLES keep dancing in front of him.

DRUNK ASSHOLE

(to friend)

Did you get both of us?

The FRIEND, with camera, nods.

DRUNK ASSHOLE (CONT'D)

We're gonna get a billion views!

(turns to Nick)

Come on, just do it one time.

Nick shakes his head.

DRUNK ASSHOLE (CONT'D)

You think you're better than the

Strut? You are the Webber Strut!

Nick puts down his drink. He rolls up his sleeves.

NICK

You wanna see the Strut, huh?

Nick approaches. He clenches his fists. Just then:

DJ

Hey-yo! We're about to be treated to the original, the indelible, the irrefutable... Webber Strut!

The crowd parts around Nick, who stops in his tracks.

DJ (CONT'D)

But before that, let's back it up 6 years and see how it all began.

On a BIG SCREEN, there is an extreme close-up of Nick, in sunglasses, talking to the camera.

NICK (ON VIDEO)

I've made some mistakes. I've taken advantage. And I'm ready to be... *original.*

He dramatically removes his sunglasses and snaps his head to another camera angle.

NICK (ON VIDEO) (CONT'D)
Or maybe I just wanna strut!

Thus begins a cheesy, overproduced MC Hammer meets Gangnam Style ripoff, as Nick and his backup dancers do the Webber Strut, singing along to the catchy but corny chorus:

NICK (ON VIDEO) (CONT'D)
*Move your legs and move your butt,
get down with me and the Webber
Strut!*

In the video, Nick leads the synchronized Webber Strut. It doesn't look much different than what Adam did for them earlier - kinda like a seizure meets the twist.

At the party, people point and laugh. Nick looks at himself on the screen, now dancing with a top hat and cane.

Someone at the party hands him a cane. Nick breaks it.

63

EXT. WINKLE TOWERS / ROOFTOP - LATER

63

Lou stands alone, looking miserable. Nick approaches, angry.

NICK
Let's get the fuck out of here.

Jacob exits the VIP room, looking totally disheveled. He approaches the guys, on cloud nine.

JACOB
Guys, I think I'm gonna stay. No one told me marriage could be so open. And beautiful.

LOU
Oh you son of a bitch...

Before Lou can really dig into Jacob, a BURLY PA approaches, talking into a FUTURE WALKIE.

BURLY P.A. (INTO WALKIE)
Roger, I got eyes on Webber.

Nick looks a little concerned.

NICK
Who even knows I'm here?

The P.A. points out the MANY PEOPLE taking future-phone videos of Nick.

NICK (CONT'D)
 What do you want?

BURLY P.A.
 You're late for the show.

Nick lights up for the first time since being in the future.

NICK
 The show! You hear that? I've got a
 show! Nick Webber is not washed up!

Lou smiles, realizing something.

LOU
 I'm not flickering.
 (to Jacob)
 Ha! You have to come with us!

Jacob doesn't look thrilled.

JACOB
 Where's Adam?

64

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

64

Adam has his phone to his ear, talking gently.

ADAM (ON PHONE)
 No, you're *my* sweet teddy bear
 angel poo...

Lou GRABS the phone and hangs it up, mid-conversation.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 Hey, that was Jill!

LOU
 Oh was it? I had no idea!

Adam is really annoyed.

ADAM
 You know what, it's getting late.
 I'm just gonna call it a day. It
 was nice meeting you guys.

He starts to walk off. Behind him:

LOU
 Typical Adam move.

Adam stops and looks back.

ADAM

What's that supposed to mean?

LOU

Nothing. Just that abandoning your friends must run in the family.

ADAM

We're not friends. You've been a jerk ever since we met.

LOU

Oh I'm a jerk? I'm the only one looking out for your well being.

ADAM

Did you see what happened to me in there?

LOU

See it? I fucking lost a grand on the motorboating finals!

(then)

Come on, man. Are you afraid of living your life?

ADAM

Of course not.

LOU

Do you wanna go home and figure out how many raspberries you need for the champagne toast? Or do you wanna live?

Adam doesn't respond.

LOU (CONT'D)

Because after tomorrow, you're married and that's it. But tonight, you're with us. Tonight, you can live.

Adam takes a moment. He takes a breath. And nods.

ADAM

OK. Where are we going?

LOU

We have no clue. We're just getting in an unmarked van with that guy.

They point to the BURLY PA, standing by a van.

65 EXT. ADAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT 65

Adam's car sits quietly outside.

66 INT. ADAM'S CAR - NIGHT 66

The NAVIGATION SCREEN runs through an endless series of images, like a computer doing a search of all its files. The images are FACES of different people. Finally, the screen stops on an IMAGE OF LOU. The screen now searches various maps, triangulating Lou's position. A BLINKING DOT comes to life and a navigation route is established.

The HEADLIGHTS COME ON and the ENGINE REVS to life.

67 INT. GAME SHOW SET - NIGHT 67

A STUDIO AUDIENCE is gathered on a sound stage for what looks like a talk show. A cheesy hyped up announcer in a flashy suit, GIL SAMUELS, yells into a MIC.

GIL SAMUELS

Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, teens and tweens, Gen-X, Gen-Y, Gen-Z! Please put your hands together for my friend and yours, Jon Lawrence!

MUSIC and applause accompanies beloved game show host, JON LAWRENCE (60s) on stage.

JON LAWRENCE

Thank you for that, Gil. We have a terrific show for you this evening. Please help me give a warm welcome to music sensation Nick Webber!

A rotating stage reveals Nick sitting in a comfortable chair.

JON LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

How are you tonight, Nick?

NICK

I'm great, Mr. Lawrence, thank you.

JON LAWRENCE

(warmly)

Please. Call me Jon.

NICK
 All right, Jon.
 (relaxes)
 It's nice to be here with ya'all.

People clap.

68 INT. GAME SHOW - IN THE AUDIENCE 68

Adam sits with Jacob and Lou. Jacob is hung up on Sophie.

JACOB
 (to Lou)
 How is she my wife? And why is she
 so sexually awesome?

LOU
 Both questions I don't give a shit
 about.

69 INT. GAME SHOW - ON THE STAGE 69

Jon approaches Nick.

JON LAWRENCE
 Nick, I know by now you're familiar
 with how our show works.

NICK
 I might need a little refresher.

People laugh, certain that he's kidding. Jon laughs too.

JON LAWRENCE
 Well as you know, your team lost
 last week. And you've been voted
 into the challenge round.

NICK
 OK, I'm gonna need you to rewind a
 little bit more.

The audience laughs. Jon laughs along.

JON LAWRENCE
 It's simple really. Our studio
 audience will have the opportunity
 to challenge you to specific tasks.
 And, this being a democracy, the
 most popular answer will prevail.
 Because THIS... IS...

The studio audience CHANTS: "CELEBRITY! CHOOSY! DOOZY!!!"

Music cues up, as Nick shifts uncomfortably in his chair.

NICK

Wait, what is it?

JON LAWRENCE

Let's throw it to the audience! Who has something?

Like at an improv show, the early suggestions are lame and predictable. People yell things like, "Eat a bunch of waffles!" and "Juggle knives!"

All of the suggestions being shouted are catalogued in a DIGITAL PIE CHART on a screen above the stage.

JON LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

Remember, folks, when you see something you like, vote for it using the buttons on your arm rest.

From his seat, Lou gets an idea.

LOU

FUCK A DUDE!!!

For a moment, all goes quiet. Heads turn. Then, someone actually votes for it. Then someone else does. Before you know it, people are clicking away at their arm rests. The pie chart swiftly becomes 97.4% in favor of Nick fucking a dude.

A BELL goes off.

JON LAWRENCE

You know what that sound means!

NICK

Hell no!

JON LAWRENCE

I really thought you were going to be eating a bunch of waffles.

NICK

I'm willing to do that.

JON LAWRENCE

(to audience)

Who had that interesting idea? That Nick should... fornicate with another gentleman?

Deep in the audience, from a distance, we see Lou's hand go up. He's laughing to himself, celebrating the situation.

LOU
 (quietly, to himself)
 I'm the best.

JON LAWRENCE
 And what's your name, sir?

LOU
 Lou!

JON LAWRENCE
 Well Lou, as you know with Choosy
 Doozy...

AUDIENCE
 (chanting, in audience)
 YOU CHOOSE IT, YOU DOOZ IT!!

JON LAWRENCE
 (nods, echoing)
 You choose it, you dooz it.

HUGE SECURITY GUYS appear on either side of Lou.

LOU
 I dooz what?

70 INT. GAME SHOW SET - MOMENTS LATER

70

Lou wears what appears to be a WETSUIT. He is in a large GLASS TANK and his arms are shackled to the wall.

LOU
 (very concerned)
 Don't I have to sign a waiver?!

JON LAWRENCE
 Good one! Like the old days!
 (matter of face)
 No. No you don't.

Across the stage, Nick is in an identical tank, wearing the same wetsuit.

NICK
 I hate you, Lou!

JON LAWRENCE
 Helmets on!

Astronaut-style HELMETS are lowered onto each of their heads, obscuring their faces.

71 INT. GAME SHOW SET - MOMENTS LATER 71

Jacob and Adam are in the crowd.

JACOB
What exactly is this?

ADAM
It's the number one show on TV.

From the stage:

JON LAWRENCE
Gentlemen, let's begin.

72 INT. SKI LODGE - VIRTUAL 72

Lou suddenly finds himself transported to a ski lodge. A fire roars in the fireplace. A bear skin rug. Some wine. And--

NICK
What's up?

Nick is there. He looks at Lou and shakes his head.

NICK (CONT'D)
Where the hell are your clothes?

Lou looks down and realizes he's NAKED. He uses the bear skin rug to cover up.

LOU
Who took my clothes??

73 INT. GAME SHOW 73

The audience watches this virtual scene play out on the BIG SCREEN, while in reality, Lou and Nick are in their wet suits and helmets in their separate chambers.

74 INT. SKI LODGE - VIRTUAL 74

LOU (CONT'D)
How did we get here?

NICK
I think it's... not real.

They look around.

LOU

Oh. Yeah. It's like Lawnmower Man.
Except we're supposed to fuck each
other.

NICK

Yeah, we're not doing that.

75 INT. GAME SHOW 75

The crowd groans. Jon motions for one of his staff.

JON LAWRENCE

Get me the thing.

76 INT. SKI LODGE - VIRTUAL 76

LOU

I'm so glad we're on the same page.

NICK

Why would I be on any other page?

LOU

I don't know. It's the future.
Sometimes people just wanna try
something new. See what all the
hullabaloo is about.

NICK

Are you trying to have virtual sex
with me?

LOU

Nooo. Noooo. Definitely no. Why,
are you?

77 INT. GAME SHOW 77

Jon hits a BUTTON.

78 INT. SKI LODGE - VIRTUAL 78

Lou suddenly shakes like he's being tazed! He falls over.

NICK

Uh--

79 INT. GAME SHOW 79

Jon hits another BUTTON.

80 INT. SKI LODGE - VIRTUAL 80

Now Nick shakes like he's being tazed! He falls over next to Lou. They lie next to each other on the floor. Lou is drooling a bit.

LOU
Wha happen--

Lou starts violently shaking again. Then it stops.

LOU (CONT'D)
Oh gah--

Nick starts shaking. He flips around like a fish on land.

NICK
No more... no more...

81 INT. GAME SHOW 81

Jacob is beyond surprised.

JACOB
This is getting a little dark.

ADAM
Eh, it's the same thing every week.
It's no big deal.

82 INT. SKI LODGE - VIRTUAL 82

Jon Lawrence's picture comes up on a TV SCREEN in the lodge.

JON LAWRENCE
Hi guys. How are you?

LOU
Something try... kill us.

JON LAWRENCE
(matter of fact)
Yes, that would be ten thousand
volts coursing through your body.
It's connected to the helmet that
you're wearing back in the studio.
(sighs)
(MORE)

JON LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

Now listen. Every week it's guy on
guy, guy on girl, girl on girl.
What's the issue with you guys
having sex with each other? You're
acting like it's 2010 or something.
It's just fucking weird.

They look at him and each other. He hits the button again.
They both shake around on the ground. When he's done:

LOU

This guy's a fucking dick!

JON LAWRENCE

I've heard worse. Now, if you don't
mind.

He holds his hand over the button, threatening another jolt.

83

INT. GAME SHOW

83

Jacob turns to Adam.

JACOB

So there are no more sex taboos?

ADAM

Well, I guess bestiality? But only
from a community property
perspective.

Jacob looks completely lost.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Remember Llama versus Ferguson? Guy
divorced the llama and the land was
disputed because the llama needed
to graze?

84

INT. SKI LODGE - VIRTUAL

84

Lou is bent over. He weeps. Behind him, Nick also weeps.

NICK

I'm sorry, Lou!

LOU

I know you are! I love you buddy!

NICK

I told you to stop saying that!

As Nick gets closer and closer...

Lou sees a BUTTON that says "LIFELINE." He hits it.

85 INT. GAME SHOW 85

A CHEER goes up, as a SPOTLIGHT moves across the audience.

JON LAWRENCE

Lou has chosen a lifeline! Who will
be the lucky winner?

The spotlight stops on Adam.

ADAM

Oh. No. I can't. I'm getting
married tomorrow.

SECURITY GUYS appear at his sides and lift him from his seat.

ADAM (CONT'D)

No! Really! I can't! I have a
fiancee! This is an issue of
fidelity!

86 INT. SKI LODGE - VIRTUAL 86

Adam appears shirtless next to Nick and Lou, trying to yell
something through a BALL GAG.

87 INT. GAME SHOW 87

Jon Lawrence hits his button again and we see Adam, in
wetsuit and helmet, getting shocked inside his chamber.

88 INT. SKI LODGE - VIRTUAL 88

Lou stands up, relieved, and pats Adam on the back.

LOU

Thanks for being a good sport.

ADAM (O.S.)

Mmphmmth!

89 INT. GAME SHOW 89

We hear Adam yelling a long "MMMPHHHH!" followed by many uncomfortable ad-libs from him and Nick. The crowd watches the big screen (which we don't see).

Jon Lawrence watches the screen, enjoying the performance. He takes a creepy sip of water, licking his lips.

90 INT. GAME SHOW - IN ADAM'S CHAMBER 90

On stage, Adam (all alone, in wetsuit and helmet) is bent over. We hear him sobbing.

91 EXT. STREET - NIGHT 91

Exiting the studio, the guys walk in awkward silence down a dark street. They all have thousand yard stares.

LOU

So... therapy? You know,
separately. Not like couples
therapy or anything.

Adam and Nick look like they wish Lou would shut the fuck up.
Jacob gets a strange look.

JACOB

Do you guys hear something?

They turn, as HEADLIGHTS BEAR DOWN on them.

NICK

Move!

Nick throws everyone out of the way, just as a CAR BARRELS
DOWN THE STREET right where they were standing!

92 ON THE GROUND 92

The guys brush themselves off.

LOU

Thanks buddy. That guy was driving
like a crazy person.
(yells after car)
You fucking lunatic!

93 DOWN THE STREET 93

The car slams on its breaks. It does a 180. Tires spin in neutral, the car gearing up for round two.

94 ON THE GROUND 94

The guys look more concerned now.

ADAM
He's coming back.

Just then, the car slips into DRIVE and comes straight for our guys at speed, burning rubber the whole way.

Everyone runs in different directions. The car comes straight at Lou! He jumps over an embankment and slides down a MUDDY HILL. By the time he's at the bottom, he is covered head to toe in mud.

LOU
Gross.

Lou hears the car coming again, on a different street at the bottom of the hill. He peeks through some bushes.

The car is easily identifiable as Adam's Car. It drives slowly, seemingly stalking him like a Predator. THERE IS NO DRIVER.

Adam, Nick, and Jacob duck down in the brush, joining Lou, watching the car.

JACOB
It's looking for you.

NICK
You had to be a motherfucker.

Lou's eyes go wide.

LOU
Maybe the car is my murderer!

JACOB
No, you were shot in the dick in the past.

Adam looks a little confused. The guys watch, as the car finally drives off into the night.

Lou stands up and turns to Adam.

LOU
Your car's an asshole.

Adam blows his top.

ADAM
The car's not an asshole! My car is beyond reproach! You're an asshole!

Lou is caught off guard.

ADAM (CONT'D)
I wanted to leave, but you made me stay. And I got raped!

LOU
Whoa whoa whoa, no one raped anyone!

ADAM
You're saying that shit was consensual?!

Nick chimes in.

NICK
It was a gray area.

Adam paces, pissed off.

LOU
You wanna leave, go right ahead. No one's stopping you.

ADAM
Oh can I? Thanks! Now let me think, where did I leave my car? Oh that's right. You turned it into a killing machine!
(shakes head)
I was supposed to drive that car to a bed and breakfast this weekend.

After a beat:

LOU
(quietly)
You should probably cab it.

Adam flips Lou the bird and walks off into the night.

95 INT. LOUGLE MANSION / INNER SANCTUM - THE NEXT MORNING 95

Lou comes into the room, dressed in his favorite leather jacket and Iron Maiden shirt. He's very happy about it.

LOU
Look what I found!

He leaps over the back of the couch with a swagger, and settles in next to Jacob and Nick.

LOU (CONT'D)
OK, so where are we at?

NICK
Nowhere. We still don't know who killed you. We don't know how we're getting home.

LOU
Excellent. So... exactly where we were before I showered.
(to Jacob)
I thought you had ideas!

JACOB
I'm actually starting to think it wasn't Adam. I mean none of us have heard from him in a while and from the sound of it, he's partying with the Gatsbys.

LOU
I still haven't ruled you out.

JACOB
Me?

LOU
Yeah, that's right.

JACOB
Lou, my life here is awesome! I'm a CEO, a celebrity, I have a hot as fuck wife...

NICK
She is hot as fuck.

JACOB
Thank you.
(back to Lou)
(MORE)

JACOB (CONT'D)

And you think I would give up that bounty of spoils just to go back in time and shoot you?

LOU

All right, why don't you grab us a couple drinks. We'll figure this out.

JACOB

I'm not getting you anything!
 (off Lou's surprise)
 This is my house now. And in my house, I make the rules.

Jacob paces, growing angrier.

JACOB (CONT'D)

I'm always the one keeping us on task. Saying, "Guys we need to do this!" "Guys we need to do that!" I never get to have fun!

LOU

You wanna go play one of your little video games?

JACOB

Fuck you. I mean that. Sincerely.

Lou looks legitimately surprised. Nick too.

JACOB (CONT'D)

I'm tired of helping you. You wanna stop your murder? Figure it out yourself.

Jacob walks to the door.

JACOB (CONT'D)

I'll be at Winkle Towers. Because as long as we're here, I'm Jacob fucking Dorchen. And that means something.

Jacob walks out, SLAMMING THE DOOR, a la Lou.

Adam sits on the couch with Jill. She looks shell-shocked and concerned.

JILL

I wanted you to find your dad. And
I wanted you to have fun. But this
is a lot to take in.

Adam has a pained, desperate look.

ADAM

Things will be better from now on.
You'll see.

JILL

After you did drugs, when you had
sex with Nick Webber--

ADAM

Virtual sex.

It's not any easier for her to swallow.

JILL

Virtual sex with Nick Webber... who
was... which side of... where was
his...

ADAM

Does it matter?

JILL

No, no. Of course not. No.
(thinks)
Are you sure your imagination isn't
getting the best of you? This isn't
like that time you saw the "witch?"

ADAM

(annoyed)
This was exactly like the time I
saw the witch. Because the witch
was real.

It's clear they've had this discussion more than once.

JILL

There's no such thing as witches.

ADAM

I know. Which is what made it
particularly notable!

Jill shakes her head, annoyed.

JILL

I tell my fiancée to have a good time and he becomes a junkie and a sex slave. I don't even know who you are right now!

She walks off, leaving Adam alone on the couch.

97

INT. ACME OYSTER HOUSE - DAY

97

Nick and Lou sit at the oyster bar. Lou mocks Jacob's speech.

LOU

(mocking)

I'm Jacob fucking Dorchen... waa
waa waa...

Nick smiles.

NICK

You guys should work on your issues.

LOU

Fuck him.

NICK

So what are we gonna do now?

LOU

You know, we'll keep following leads. Do investigations.

(thinks)

Interrogate people.

Neither one of them looks too confident.

LOU (CONT'D)

He's probably on his way back to us right now.

98

EXT. WINKLE TOWERS / ROOFTOP - DAY

98

Music blasting, Jacob does a LINE OF SHOTS off the Shot Girl's tray. A small crowd CHEERS him on.

Gary dance-walks over, dressed head to toe in GLOW IN THE DARK rave wear (including headband, bracelets, and necklace).

GARY

Check it out! Everything's glow in the dark!

(MORE)

GARY (CONT'D)
 (looks at sky, considers)
 Which I guess would have been a
 better sartorial choice at night.

JACOB
 Have you seen my wife?

GARY
 Yeah, I think she's in the VIP.
 (kinda surprised)
 You going in there?

Jacob removes his tie and unbuttons his shirt. He does a
 final shot.

JACOB
 Oh yeah.

99

INT. ACME OYSTER HOUSE - DAY

99

Nick writes in a NOTEBOOK.

LOU
 What are you doing?

He grabs it from him.

LOU (CONT'D)
 (reading)
 Kissing on you is like missing on
 you because missing on you feels so
 so good...

NICK
 It's just a first verse.

LOU
 You're writing a song?

NICK
 What if we're stuck here?
 (concerned)
 I don't wanna be a joke.

Lou looks like he understands. Nick sighs.

NICK (CONT'D)
 I thought that tub was the answer
 to my problems. Turns out wherever
 I go, my problems go with me.

LOU

The tub was good to us once. It
will be good to us again.

Just then, a familiar voice.

KELLY (O.S.)

Oh my gosh. It is you!

Kelly Dorchen is suddenly standing right next to them. She is
stone cold sober and looks FANTASTIC - even younger than
before. She gives Lou a tight hug.

LOU

Kel?

A WAITRESS brings Lou a drink. Kelly looks saddened.

KELLY

You're still not on the wagon?

LOU

(laughs)

On the wagon? No.

Kelly takes his hand and squeezes it tightly.

KELLY

I can help you, Lou. I can be there
for you. The first step is saying
no to this drink.

Lou bends forward and takes a sip thru his straw.

LOU

(as he drinks)

Hmm?

She lets go of his hand.

KELLY

Jason and I pray for you every
night.

LOU

Who's Jason?

KELLY

Don't be rude.

JASON STATHAM (himself) walks into the restaurant.

JASON
 (calls out)
 How much should I put on the meter?

He sees she's with the guys and walks over.

JASON (CONT'D)
 Hi Lou. Hey Nick. Sorry about
 Doozy.

NICK
 Are you Jason Statham?

JASON
 (obviously)
 Yeah.
 (then)
 That was weird.

Lou covers his mouth and whispers to Kelly.

LOU
 What is Jason Statham doing here?

KELLY
 I just hope you find salvation
 before it's too late. The lifestyle
 you're living - the one we were
 living - it's a nowhere road.

Kelly stands up and takes Jason's hand.

KELLY (CONT'D)
 Nick, I don't know if you heard,
 but Courtney had the baby. It's a
 girl. Just thought you should know.

She and Jason walk out of the restaurant, leaving Lou and
 Nick totally shell-shocked. They stare at the bar.

100 EXT. WINKLE TOWERS / ROOFTOP - DAY 100

The door to the VIP area is closed.

101 INT. WINKLE TOWERS / VIP ROOM - DAY 101

Jacob, shirtless, walks into the dark VIP room. As his eyes
 adjust, he sees that he is walking through a SEA OF SHIRTLESS
 MALE ABERCROMBIE MODELS. He confusedly wades to the middle of
 the room, where Sophie lounges on a couch. She's pleasantly
 surprised to see him.

SOPHIE

Hey you!

She gets up, excited.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

You never come by on Tuesdays.

JACOB

(looking around)

Where are all the girls?

Sophie and the ab models smile. Jacob self-consciously puts his shirt back on.

JACOB (CONT'D)

What's going on here?

SOPHIE

I'm gonna party with these guys.

JACOB

And by party--

SOPHIE

Jacob, what's the problem? Mondays are your day, Tuesdays are mine, and Wednesdays are gay night.

JACOB

Game night?

SOPHIE

Gay night.

Jacob slowly nods, because it's all he can manage. His brain is overloaded. Sophie takes his hand.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

I'm glad you came. You can go first.

A HOT GUY (DOUG) speaks up.

DOUG

Hey...

SOPHIE

Oh that's right. Doug needs to get back to work. Do you mind if I bang him real quick?

Jacob looks like his head might explode.

102 INT. ACME OYSTER HOUSE - DAY 102

Lou and Nick stare a couple dozen oysters. They don't eat.

NICK
This is our future.

LOU
This was our place. We used to come here all the time.

NICK
And now the Transporter's fuckin' your wife.

Lou hits the bar.

LOU
We can still change it!

NICK
How?

Lou takes a deep breath.

LOU
Come on.

He gets up.

103 EXT. WINKLE TOWERS / ROOFTOP - DAY 103

Lou and Nick walk in, looking all around. Gary approaches.

GARY
Hey guys! How's it going?

LOU
Pretty fucking shitty, Gary. I gotta find a killer and a car keeps trying to run me down.

GARY
I hear ya, brother. I had a Passat chase me around for three weeks last year. Had to buy it some 20 inch rims.

They see Jacob STANDING ON THE EDGE of the roof, looking down. Lou looks to Nick.

LOU
I got this.

104 EXT. WINKLE TOWERS - AT THE EDGE OF THE ROOF

104

Lou gingerly approaches Jacob.

LOU (CONT'D)
Hey son. It's Daddy.

Jacob stands at the very edge of the roof, looking down.

JACOB
Shit got bad, Lou.

He looks at the closed VIP doors across the party.

JACOB (CONT'D)
It was like the part of Boogie
Nights after Mark Wahlberg jerks
off in the pickup truck.

LOU
(considers, nods)
That's pretty bad.

JACOB
You ever stop to ask yourself
what's the point?

He turns around to look at his dad.

JACOB (CONT'D)
I mean here we are with the
greatest power the universe has to
offer at our fingertips. And we're
still fuckups!

LOU
Jacob, I know what you're going
through.

JACOB
I know you do! You're the greatest
fuckup I know!

Jacob takes out a BAGGIE OF COKE. Lou SNATCHES IT away from him.

LOU
Where did you get this? This is not
the answer!

Lou can't resist dipping his finger in and putting some on his gums.

LOU (CONT'D)
 Wow, that's good fucking shit!

Jacob turns back around, facing the sky.

LOU (CONT'D)
 All men end up on a roof at some point in their lives. Usually it's a metaphor. You and me, we take things a little more literally.

Jacob doesn't react.

LOU (CONT'D)
 I get you, OK? You're me! You're the me before I became the man I am today.
 (then clarifies)
 Today being ten years ago, not actually today.

JACOB
 I got it.

LOU
 Just making sure. There's a lot of jumping around.

Jacob turns around to face Lou.

JACOB
 So stealing Lougle really made you happy?

LOU
 Yeah.

JACOB
 I don't believe you.

Lou sighs. He digs deep, being honest with Jacob - and himself.

LOU
 Jacob... how can we expect to find happiness anywhere in time if we are not happy people?

Jacob nods. He can empathize with that.

LOU (CONT'D)
 We do the best we can.

JACOB
 (searching)
 Then what's the point?

LOU
 The point is you find what makes
 you happiest and you pursue it with
 all your heart and every fiber of
 your being.

JACOB
 I'm scared, Lou. What if I don't
 find that thing?

LOU
 Then you open your eyes a little
 wider and let it find you.

Lou reaches out and pulls his son in for a PROTECTIVE AND HEARTFELT EMBRACE. Jacob hugs him back, perhaps for the first time ever.

After a long moment, Gary and Nick approach. Gary has a bottle of champagne and glasses.

GARY
 I see you're already celebrating!

They look at him strangely.

GARY (CONT'D)
 The announcement?

105 EXT. WINKLE TOWERS - ROOF - BY THE BAR

105

The guys watch a FINANCIAL NEWSCAST.

ANGLE: TV

FINANCIAL NEWS ANCHOR (ON TV)
 The new element, invented by Brad
 Syed of Lougle Labs, is tentatively
 being called nitrotrinadium. That's
 a mouthful. It's rumored to pose a
 major impact in the 20 billion
 dollar energy drink market.

The guys look at each other, amazed.

LOU
 Brad always hated me.

Gary pours champagne.

GARY

I hear the Russians are interested.
You guys are gonna be rich! Well,
you know, richer. Ha ha!

Jacob turns to Nick and Lou.

JACOB

Brad's going to Adam's wedding.

They all rush for the exit, leaving Gary hanging. In his celebration, pouring the champagne, he's unaware that they left.

GARY

(toasting)

To nitropaladium... where the fuck
did everyone go?

106 EXT. HOTEL - EVENING 106

An upscale New Orleans hotel.

107 INT. HOTEL / LOBBY - EVENING 107

Nick, Lou, and Jacob walk with purpose.

LOU

I can't believe that son of a bitch
stole my idea!

NICK

You kinda stole it first.

LOU

Oh are we gonna talk about who
steals things now?

JACOB

Guys! Let's find Brad before he
goes back in time and kills Lou?

LOU

(proudly)

See? That's what he's good at.

Lou kisses Jacob's head, much to Jacob's consternation.

LOU (CONT'D)

The wedding starts in ten minutes.
Brad's gotta be here somewhere.
Let's split up.

They go off in different directions.

108 INT. HOTEL / BRIDAL SUITE - EVENING

108

Jill stands on a dressing platform, getting her wedding dress on with the help of her BRIDESMAIDS. She is doing her best to present a happy facade.

JILL

It's normal for a man to go out and
blow off some steam before his
wedding, isn't it?

BRIDESMAID #1

Sure. I mean I don't know that
Adam's really that type of guy.

BRIDESMAID #2

Maybe a light lunch and a spa day.

The bridesmaids giggle, knowing Adam's straight-laced tendencies.

JILL

Right. Or maybe do drugs, put his
head in someone's naked cleavage,
and then have sex with a guy he
hardly knows on national TV.

They look at her, concerned and maybe a little impressed.

BRIDESMAID #1

That is... quite the bachelor
party.

Jill looks upset. Her other friend tries to put it in perspective.

BRIDESMAID #2

Like you said. It's just blowing
off steam.

JILL

Why didn't I get to blow off steam?
I have steam! All I got to do was
get my hair done!

BRIDESMAID #1
It looks really beautiful--

JILL
Give me that champagne.

She hands Jill a glass of champagne, which Jill CHUGS.

JILL (CONT'D)
Hit me again.

BRIDESMAID #1
Jill...

JILL
Just do it.
(suddenly determined)
I've got one hour. I'm not married yet.

The bridesmaids hesitate.

JILL (CONT'D)
Just give me the booze and start the motherfucking clock!

109 INT. HOTEL / HALLWAY - EVENING 109

Nick walks by an OPEN DOOR and hears someone crying. He peeks inside and sees that it's Adam.

Nick enters the room and closes the door.

110 INT. HOTEL / GROOM'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 110

Adam paces in frustration. His bowtie is askew.

ADAM
She was really upset. She never talks to me that way.

NICK
Listen, Adam - about what happened.

ADAM
(blowing it off)
Oh. No. Don't even worry about that. It was virtual, right?

NICK
Yeah, it was virtual.

They try to make light of it.

ADAM

So it's like, poof, in the ether.
Not real.

NICK

Definitely not real.

ADAM

It's like it never even happened.

Nick can't do it anymore.

NICK

That shit happened.

Adam sits down.

ADAM

It was upsetting and the FCC should
take that show right off the air.

(shakes head)

It's just so damn entertaining when
it's not us, you know?

Nick nods.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Are Jill and I gonna be OK?

NICK

I don't know, man. I'm the wrong
guy when it comes to marriage.

ADAM

Oh yeah, you used to be married?

Nick nods.

ADAM (CONT'D)

What happened?

NICK

I honestly don't know. Kinda came
out of nowhere.

ADAM

Well if you ever wanna talk about
it, I'm here for you. You gotta
figure the universe put us together
for a reason.

Nick looks at him, genuinely appreciative.

NICK
 Thanks, Adam.
 (realizes)
 You know, you're a lot like your
 father. He'd be proud.

ADAM
 Yeah right. Look at me. I'm a mess
 and we got a room full of guests
 staring at the wall.
 (laughs, despite it)
 Great wedding, huh?

Nick helps Adam straighten his tie.

NICK
 You just chill. I got you covered.

111 INT. HOTEL / ANOTHER HALLWAY - EVENING 111

Lou walks down a hallway. He sees a DOOR ajar. He opens it a little bit.

112 INT. HOTEL / BRIDAL SUITE - CONTINUOUS 112

Jill sits slumped on the couch in her wedding dress, empty bottle of champagne in her hand.

LOU
 Have you seen--

She sees Lou in the doorway and gets a funny look in her eyes. Lou recognizes that look. He's surprised.

113 INT. HOTEL / BALLROOM - EVENING 113

The ballroom has been set up for a wedding ceremony. A FIVE PIECE BAND mills about. Guests in chairs check their watches and look antsy.

At the front of the room, Nick approaches a MIC.

NICK
 Hello...

There is a BUZZ across the audience, with people pointing.

NICK (CONT'D)
 Yes, I am reality TV star Nick
 Webber. Let's get that ugliness out
 of the way.
 (MORE)

NICK (CONT'D)

(then, smiles)

I just wanted to say things are running a little behind schedule, but the bride and groom will be out here any minute.

Nick leaves the mic. Someone yells:

SOMEONE IN SEATS

Do the dance!

Nick walks back up to the mic, this time with a sour look on his face. He grabs the mic off the stand.

NICK

You want me to do the dance? That's what I've become, haven't I? The dancing clown! The man who will apparently do ANYTHING to keep his shitty career going.

Nick paces.

NICK (CONT'D)

Meanwhile, when's the last time I shared a romantic dinner with my wife?

(thinks, regrets)

It's been a minute.

Nick looks around the room.

NICK (CONT'D)

I bet there's a lot of people here tonight being taken for granted.

He approaches an ATTRACTIVE WOMAN in the front row.

NICK (CONT'D)

Like this lady. When's the last time your man gave you flowers just because?

She looks at her MAN, who looks at Nick with anger.

MAN

(grits teeth)

Fuck you, dude.

Nick walks over to an OLDER COUPLE.

NICK

Or this guy.
(to the old man)
(MORE)

NICK (CONT'D)

I bet she regulates your dessert,
doesn't she?

OLD MAN

I'm only allowed to have a little
piece of cake.

NICK

That's not right.
(to old woman)
Let the man live!

Nick turns his back on them, walking back up front, as the
old lady defends herself to those around her.

OLD LADY

I'm trying to. He's diabetic.

OLD MAN

(grumbles, empowered)
Cake is delicious!

NICK

On this special occasion, why not
be thankful for the one you're
with. Make each moment count.
(realizes)
Remember why you fell in love.

Amidst his moment of clarity, Nick puts the mic down. He's
met with applause. At first a smattering and then everyone.
Nick smiles. It feels good. And then.

SOMEONE IN SEATS

Now do the dance!

The crowd begins a CHANT: "Strut! Strut! Strut! Strut!
Strut!" Nick smiles and shrugs. He points to the band and
they start backing him up. He dances and makes up NEW LYRICS
(TBD) on the spot to The "New" Webber Strut. He owns it.

114 INT. HOTEL / LOBBY - EVENING 114

Jacob sees Brad entering the hotel, wearing a tuxedo. Jacob
has a QUICK IMAGINED FLASH:

115 BRAD, IN A TUX, SHOOTING A GUN. 115

In the hotel lobby, Jacob RUNS at Brad.

BRAD

Oh hey Jacob!

Jacob POUNCES on Brad, taking him to the ground!

JACOB
Give me the nitrotrinadium!

BRAD
OK...

Brad takes a SMALL METAL CASE out of his pocket.

JACOB
Slowly!

He opens the case and hands Jacob a perfect NITROTRINADIUM CRYSTAL.

BRAD
Be careful. It's the only one. I don't trust anyone else with it.

Jacob rolls off of him, letting him up.

JACOB
You thought you had it all figured out, didn't you? Just go back in time and kill my dad?

BRAD
Kill your dad? Why would I want to do that? Your dad is partly responsible for the greatest scientific advancement of all time.

Jacob looks confused.

BRAD (CONT'D)
There was no such thing as nitrotrinadium when your father gave me the idea ten years ago. He had a history of pulling great ideas straight out of his ass. And goddammit if he didn't do it again.
(proudly)
I dedicated my life's work to making Lou Dorchen's vision a reality.

Jacob takes in what Brad is saying.

JACOB
So you weren't going to go back to 2014 and kill him?

BRAD

No!

(laughs)

Jacob, I just wanna see a flying car, same as the next guy.

Jacob nods, finding Brad to be an unlikely friend.

117 INT. HOTEL / BRIDAL SUITE - EVENING

117

Raucous hip hop music accompanies the sound of lovemaking, as Lou and Jill fuck each other like hungry monsters. **Most of this will likely be ad-libbed.**

LOU

Holy shit, you feel good! I haven't fucked anyone except my wife in a long time. It's cool, though. We're divorced. So it's totally kosher. She's fucking Jason Statham.

JILL

I don't want to hear about your baggage! This is about me! Now keep going!

LOU

You got it! You know they call me the Violator.

JILL

Well then keep violating! That's it! Right there! Don't stop! Oh yes! Violate me! Violate me!

The DOOR is just SLIGHTLY AJAR.

In the hallway, unbeknownst to them, ADAM STANDS FROZEN, TREMBLING at the door, holding a rose, as he watches Lou sully his fiancée on his wedding night.

LOU (O.S.)

Oh my god, there's literally nothing better than fucking!

118 INT. HOTEL / HALLWAY - LATER

118

Jacob walks down a hallway, looking for the guys. Adam comes toward him, a darkness in his eyes.

JACOB

Hey! Adam! Have you seen--

ADAM
Is that jacuzzi time machine real??

JACOB
You mean hot tub?

ADAM
Semantics!

JACOB
I'm gonna be a stickler on this.
It's a hot tub. I think it's a
branding thing.

Adam GRABS JACOB and pins him against the wall. Jacob looks worried.

119 INT. HOTEL / LOBBY - LATER

119

Nick enters the lobby, looking all around. Lou comes out of an ELEVATOR, practically skipping.

NICK
Any luck?

LOU
Oh yeah!

NICK
You found him?

LOU
Oh, right! Brad. No. You?

Nick shakes his head. He looks and sees--

Jacob, lying on the floor. Brad is kneeling next to him. They rush over.

ON THE GROUND

Brad gives Jacob some ICE wrapped in a handkerchief.

BRAD
Hold this against your face. It
will help with the swelling.

Lou rushes in and PUNCHES BRAD in the face, knocking him out and sending him to the ground.

LOU
We got him!

JACOB
 No, Lou, he was helping!

Lou and Nick look to Brad, who is OUT COLD on the ground.

LOU
 Oh. Hmm. Whoops.

NICK
 Then what happened?

JACOB
 Adam has the nitro. He's going back
 in time to kill Lou.

NICK
 Why would he do that?

Lou looks guilty.

LOU
 I may have... fucked his wife... a
 little... in the vagina.

120 EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

120

The guys exit the hotel and desperately look all around.

NICK
 He's got a jump on us.

Somewhere, an ENGINE REVS. They look across the street.
 HEADLIGHTS come on. It's ADAM'S CAR (with no driver). It
 starts spinning its tires in neutral.

JACOB
 Come on!

LOU
 No. This ends now.

Lou steps into the middle of the street.

LOU (CONT'D)
 Bring it on, baby!

The car shifts into DRIVE and comes straight at Lou.

Jacob and Nick watch, scared for him, as the car bears down.
 At the last minute, Lou HOLDS OUT HIS ARM.

LOU (CONT'D)
 STOP!

The car stops inches from his body.

LOU (CONT'D)
I'm sorry! OK?

121 INT. ADAM'S CAR - SAME TIME 121

The car runs a DIAGNOSTIC of Lou and the NAVIGATION SCREEN reads: APOLOGY INSINCERE.

122 EXT. STREET - SAME TIME 122

The car inches up slightly. Lou freaks out.

LOU
OK, OK! I mean it! Look... I'm not a good man. My intentions aren't always honorable. And I don't have the kindest heart.
(thinks)
I don't know why I'm this way. I know you can catch more bees with honey than you can with vinegar. But who the fuck wants to catch bees, right?

The car idles - considering?

LOU (CONT'D)
I guess sometimes I make a shitty first impression, because that's better than no impression at all. You know what it's like. Feeling insignificant. Just a member of the pack. Unappreciated.

The engine revs slightly.

LOU (CONT'D)
I get you. And I appreciate you. And I appeal to your sense of humanity - there's a maniac trying to kill me. Won't you be the bigger man and help me stop him?

The car sits still for a moment.

LOU (CONT'D)
I'm just a guy. Looking at a car. Asking it to love him.

And then--

Click. All four doors open up simultaneously.

123 INT. ADAM'S CAR - CONTINUOUS 123

The guys pile inside, Lou in the driver's seat.

NICK
We're not gonna make it.

Lou leans down and KISSES the steering wheel.

LOU
I love you.

Slam! The doors shut and the CAR TAKES OFF, speeding down the road. The guys hold onto their seats, as the car expertly weaves in and out of traffic. Lou keeps piling on the compliments.

LOU (CONT'D)
You owned that intersection! You don't stop for lights, you own the whole road!

124 EXT. ADAM'S CAR - DRIVING 124

The car makes hairpin turns and expert lane changes.

125 INT. ADAM'S CAR - DRIVING 125

LOU
You smell really nice tonight, car.
And this color looks great on you.

The ENGINE REVS louder and the car picks up more speed, throwing them all back into their seats.

JACOB
(to Nick)
I think he's gonna fuck this car.

126 EXT. LOUGLE MANSION - A FEW MINUTES LATER 126

The car screeches to a stop at the mansion. The guys jump out, running. Lou briefly looks back.

LOU
Goodbye car... and thank you.

The car blinks its lights in recognition.

127 INT. LOUGLE MANSION / PRIVATE DECK - MOMENTS LATER 127

The guys run out onto the deck and take cover, just as a GIANT WALL OF ILLUMINATED WATER splashes down into the tub.

JACOB

We must've just missed him.

The guys lean on the tub, contemplating their fate.

NICK

I guess that's it. We're stuck here. And any minute, Lou's gonna disappear.

LOU

I'm sorry, guys. I don't know what more to say.

NICK

I'm sorry too. I've been so focused on this music thing these past couple years. I didn't really make time for the people who mattered.

Nick and Lou hug.

NICK (CONT'D)

I'm gonna miss you, man.

LOU

Hey do me a favor if you get a chance? Throw Vince Neil a bone, will ya? I hear he's driving a cab over in New Mexico.

Jacob suddenly perks up, remembering something. He rushes over to the closed vault.

NICK

What are you doing?

JACOB

Our nitro was missing, because it didn't exist yet. Adam took the nitro to the past. That means...

He opens the vault and it is FULL OF NITROTRINADIUM. They are in awe.

NICK

There's still time! Come on!

Nick jumps in the tub. Jacob climbs in next.

A HORN BEEPS. Lou goes to the edge of the deck and looks.

128

ON THE STREET BELOW

128

The car inches toward him, blinking its lights.

LOU
I can't take you!

The car honks its horn again.

LOU (CONT'D)
You're better off without me.

The car lets out a long sad honk.

LOU (CONT'D)
I promise I'll come back! We'll go
all the places we never went.

The car blinks its lights one more time and slowly drives off. Lou wistfully watches it leave.

He climbs into the tub.

JACOB
Here we go.

Jacob POURS the nitro-water mixture onto the CONTROL PANEL. The tub swirls faster and faster. We pan from Nick to Jacob to Lou. They watch the water, hopeful. Lou looks at his friends. He has the peaceful expression of a man who knows exactly where he's going.

The water rises and a BRIGHT FLASH consumes everything!

129

EXT. LOUGLE MANSION / PRIVATE DECK - NIGHT

129

Lou, Nick, and Jacob pop up from underwater, gasping for air.

They climb out of the tub and quickly towel off.

NICK
Are we good?

Lou grabs an iPad off the chair. He holds it up.

LOU
No hole. Let's rock and roll.

They run out of there. As they go:

JACOB

We're still gonna do the dick hole thing, right?

LOU

You kidding me? Of course. We're gonna be gazillionaires!

130 INT. LOUGLE MANSION - NIGHT

130

The guys run into the party, which is in full effect. They look all around, but don't see Adam.

NICK

Where is he?

JACOB

Maybe he went to a different time? I mean we don't really have much control over where the hot tub--

BANG!

A bullet zips by them, as Adam walks up on them.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Or he's right there.

The lights flicker, the storm raging outside.

Lou puts his hands up. A CROWD forms at a distance.

ADAM

I'm gonna shoot your dick off, so you can't fuck anyone else's wife.

Adam tries to build up the nerve to pull the trigger again.

LOU

It's hard to shoot a man, isn't it? I'm gonna make it easy for you.

Lou walks up to Adam. He pulls the gun into his own crotch.

LOU (CONT'D)

Just squeeze.

Nick and Jacob look on, helpless. Nick remembers Lou's favorite phrase. His destiny.

NICK

Shotgun to the dick...

Holding the gun, Adam looks unsure. Lou talks him into it.

LOU

I made you into a murderer. I didn't just fuck up my own life. I have so much poison that I fucked up yours too. This is your revenge to take.

Adam gets an angry, conflicted look.

LOU (CONT'D)

I've seen my future and I'm dead already. Just kill me and put us both out of our misery.

Adam is wrestling with the decision.

LOU (CONT'D)

My life is a lie. I didn't need to go to the future to see that. I know that truth every time I look in the mirror.

Lou shakes his head, really spilling his guts.

LOU (CONT'D)

I guess I thought if you put enough bad decisions next to each other, they eventually lead to a good place. But all it does is just take you longer to get where you were already going.

(then)

Nowhere.

Adam is trembling. Lou whispers to him.

LOU (CONT'D)

It's not your fault. You're not the bad guy. I am. You're the hero. You just have to sack up and do the right thing.

Adam closes his eyes. He relaxes his shoulders. He unclicks the hammer and lowers the gun.

Lou is disappointed in him.

LOU (CONT'D)

Jesus, do I have to do everything?

Lou grabs the gun from him and AIMS IT AT HIS OWN CROTCH.

LOU (CONT'D)

It was always gonna end this way.

As Lou squeezes the trigger, Adam TACKLES HIM. The gun goes off, SHOOTING PHIL THE BELLHOP IN THE ARM!

PHIL

My arm!!!

On the ground, under Adam, Lou looks at Phil, as people attend to him and rush him out of there.

LOU

(bummed, re: Phil)

Not where I saw that going.

Adam gets up.

ADAM

You're crazy, man.

He turns to walk away and bumps into a CATERER.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I'm sorry--

She focuses on her. It's Jill - 10 years younger.

JILL

You saved that man's life.

He is shocked to see her.

ADAM

I almost killed him.

JILL

(smiles)

But you didn't. You made the right choice. Life is about making the right choices.

Adam nods.

JILL (CONT'D)

I'm Jill.

ADAM

Adam.

He smiles. And so re-begins their great love story.

131 OVER BY THE GUYS

131

Kelly wanders over, totally out of it.

KELLY

Did I hear fireworks? Fireworks
make me puke.

Lou embraces her.

LOU

Oh I'm so glad to see you.

KELLY

Hey, you holding?

Lou looks her in the eye.

LOU

Starting tomorrow, we are getting
clean. We're gonna do a twelve step
program. We'll go to an awesome
rehab with good food and classy
people. Whatever it takes.

KELLY

I don't wanna do that.

LOU

I know! Me either! That's how much
I love you!

He hugs her again.

KELLY

Ugh! I hate you right now!

LOU

(lovingly)
I hate you too!

KELLY

No. I *really* hate you.

He knows he's doing the right thing.

Courtney walks over to Nick. She's still in a crappy mood.

COURTNEY

Well that was... exciting. I guess
it's not a Lougle party without
someone getting shot at.

Nick nods. He looks pained.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
What's the matter?

He shakes his head, overwhelmed.

NICK
Too much.

She nods. She agrees.

NICK (CONT'D)
I don't wanna go to the Grammys.

She looks surprised.

NICK (CONT'D)
I don't wanna go to your sister's
either. That cat of hers pissed all
over me last time.

She smiles slightly, remembering the funny memory.

NICK (CONT'D)
I wanna go somewhere. Just you and
me.

COURTNEY
I'd like that.

He holds her hand. She lets him. It's a start.

Jacob sees Sophie in the crowd, looking curious.

SOPHIE
Did I hear that someone has a gun?

Jacob takes her aside.

JACOB
Here's the thing. I think you're a
terrific woman. But I've glimpsed
the future and if we're gonna be
together, it needs to be 100%
monogamous.

She is creeped out.

SOPHIE
What are you talking about?

JACOB
The sex parties. The three ways.
The orgies.

(MORE)

JACOB (CONT'D)

It's all well and good to a point,
but when that point comes, whoa ho
ho, does that point ever come!

SOPHIE

I see.

JACOB

I want to have sex with you. I do.
Sweet passionate sex. I just don't
want us to have sex with other
people in front of each other. Does
that make sense?

SOPHIE

No. None of this makes any sense.
And I would never have considered
having anything other than a
monogamous relationship with
anyone.

(then)

Until now. Because what you're
saying sounds pretty fucking hot.

She grabs his face and gives him a LONG HARD KISS.

As they break, a SMOKING HOT SERVER (KYRIE) approaches.

KYRIE

Hey Soph, we going out after?

Sophie looks from Kyrie to Jacob. She bites her lip
suggestively and raises her eyebrows.

JACOB

OK, maybe just this once.

Jacob walks off with both women.

132 EXT. LOUGLE MANSION - DAWN

132

Lou, Jacob, and Nick are outside. The party is long over.

LOU

Well that was exciting.

NICK

It's never boring, is it?

JACOB

I wonder if we'll ever get it
exactly right.

LOU

You know, something happened to me
in the tub. I had a moment there
where everything just lined up
perfectly. I realized at that
moment that it's just so simple.

(smiles)

All we have to do is--

BANG!!! Lou's HEAD is blown right off with a shotgun blast!
Blood splatters everywhere all over Nick and Jacob.

NICK

Lou!

JACOB

Ahh!

A TRENCHCOATED FIGURE comes out of the darkness, putting
another round in the chamber. As he comes into the light, we
see that it is--

ANOTHER LOU! He is dressed in FULL WESTERN REGALIA.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Lou??

WESTERN LOU

Follow me! There's no time!

Western Lou hefts Lou's headless body over his shoulder and
starts making his way toward the house.

NICK

Where?

Western Lou stops and turns back dramatically.

WESTERN LOU

Cincinnati.

Nick swallows hard. He nods. Jacob still looks confused.

WESTERN LOU (CONT'D)

1861.

CUT TO BLACK.

CREDITS SEQUENCE:

In the style of the Motley Lue video, WESTERN MUSIC
accompanies images of Nick, Lou, and Jacob in Old Cincinnati.

- 133 - Lou participates in a duel, shooting two guns. His adversary is 1980s gambler RICK STEELMAN (from HTTM). 133
- 134 - Jacob, looking like a land baron, plays poker in a saloon. He loses a hand to Rick Steelman, who knocks over the table. 134
- 135 - Nick is dressed as FANCY DJANGO, sitting uncomfortably on a horse in flamboyant western duds. He fires a gun, shooting Rick Steelman (now in white Plantation Owner suit). 135
- 136 - Lou does a drug deal with a Chinese Trader. 136
- 137 - Lou and Kelly (looking like a fancy western prostitute) snort opium off a saloon bar, coming together in the middle like Lady and the Tramp. 137
- 138 - The Hot Tub Bear is executed at a public hanging. Our guys hold their hats over their hearts. 138
- 139 - The guys pose next to a clock, (a la BTTF 3). Freeze frame. 139

THE END