

CONNER4REAL

Written by

The Lonely Island

ROUGH DRAFT 03/21/15
APATOW PRODUCTIONS
THE LONELY ISLAND

HEARTBEATS OVER BLACK...

INT. ARENA - CONCERT - NIGHT

Various shots of teenage girls with stars in their eyes screaming their heads off.

CROWD
CON-*NER!* CON-*NER!* CON-*NER!*

A THX-like sound and futuristic CHURCH-INSPIRED GRAPHIC fills the massive LED screens. A voice booms through the arena represented by a HAL-like graphic.

DEEP VOICE (V.O.)
Do you, conner4real, vow to love
and cherish your fans for all your
days?

A silhouette of CONNER4REAL appears on the screen.

CONNER (ON SCREEN)
I do.

The audience screams.

DEEP VOICE (V.O.)
Do you promise to be yourself and
to never stop telling the truth?

CONNER (ON SCREEN)
You know I do.

The crowd swoons.

DEEP VOICE (V.O.)
And do you, conner4real, promise to
rock the muthafuckin' house?

CONNER4REAL (Andy Samberg) appears on the giant LED screen. He is Bieber, Drake, Macklemore, Katy Perry and Kanye all rolled into one.

CONNER (ON SCREEN)
(smug)
I thought you'd never ask, trick!

Conner throws a HAMMER across the LED screens, until it "smashes" into the HAL graphic, EXPLOSION. Bass hits and FIREWORKS BLAST and the crowd goes apeshit.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. ARENA - EARLIER THAT DAY

FANS wait in line. A group of TEEN GIRLS in conner4real T-Shirts with handmade signs, etc.

DIRECTOR'S VOICE (O.S.)
What does being "4 real" mean to you?

TEEN GIRLS
Being 4 real just means being yourself/ Yeah and like, just do you and don't sweat all the haters.

JUMP: An EMO RAP DUDE

EMO RAP DUDE
Conner4real shows us that we don't have to bottle up our emotions, that it's okay to cry.

JUMP: TEEN GIRLS 2

TEEN GIRLS 2
(in unison)
Yerp!! Doink de doink!

JUMP: A SUPER UGLY KID

SUPER UGLY KID
He makes you feel like you can do any-fing!!! And like, fuck the hatersssssssss....

JUMP: A GROUP OF KIDS

GROUP OF KIDS
(in unison)
[singing lyrics to one of his songs]

TALKING HEAD - DR DRE

L/3: "DR DRE".

DR DRE
I had just put the finishing touches on The Chronic 3 when I heard conner4real's first solo album, CONNfident.
(MORE)

DR DRE (CONT'D)

Shit was so amazing that I threw my album in the garbage and vowed never to make an album again. And I haven't since.

EXT. HOTEL BALCONY - DAY

Conner winks at the camera, then goes to the edge, camera pans to show thousands of FANS cheering down below.

EXT. TEEN CHOICE AWARDS - RED CARPET - DAY

Conner goofs off for the photographers who eat it up.

INT. ARENA - BACKSTAGE - DAY

Conner's manager, HARRY (40's), forever up-beat and over-worked, holds a tray of Starbucks.

L/3: "HARRY CRILL : CONNER'S MANAGER"

HARRY

Conner is one of the hardest working people I've ever met. He's a perfectionist.

INT. ARENA - REHEARSAL - DAY

Conner rehearses a MAGIC WARDROBE CHANGE with his DANCERS. The fabric tube drops and his clothes are wedged in his crotch. Conner *yelps* in pain.

CONNER

Again!

QUICK CUTS - Conner in pain as the trick malfunctions.

CONNER (CONT'D)

Ow! It's catching again! Hold on, maybe if I tuck my stuff between my legs.

He reaches down and tucks his junk between his legs (OS).

CONNER (CONT'D)

Alright, again!

The trick works revealing Conner in a SEQUINNED SUIT.

CONNER (CONT'D)
 Woo! You see that magic shit?!
 Owen, drop the beat!

The DJ, OWEN (Jorma Taccone), a clean-cut Diplo/Ryan Lewis type DJ/Producer, throws on a beat.

INT. ARENA - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Owen drinks a beer backstage with ENTOURAGE around him.

L/3: "OWEN AKA DJ KID CONTACT"

OWEN
 Conner and I have been best friends since we were kids, through the Drama Boyz, and I'm still excited to see him perform--

ENTOURAGE
 Yup/ Definitely/ Going to a conner4real show is like going to church.

OWEN
 Yeah, and I've got the dopest seat in the house.

INT. ARENA - CONCERT - NIGHT

ON STAGE - Smoke is clearing as Owen rises behind a DJ BOOTH. The LED SCREEN reads "KID CONTACT".

OWEN
 (into mic)
 Are ya'll ready to see my man,
 conner4real??!

The CROWD SCREAMS...

TALKING HEAD - SPONGE & EDDIE, two of Conner's entourage.

SPONGE/EDDIE
 Conner's got it all, man. The cars.

- Conner posing in front of ridic sports cars.

SPONGE/EDDIE (CONT'D)
 The clothes.

- Conner in a ridic outfit in a Calvin Klein ad.

SPONGE/EDDIE (CONT'D)

The girls.

- Conner on a red carpet with a MODEL.

SPONGE/EDDIE (CONT'D)

And the FANS./ Yeah his fans RIDE
for him, bruh.

FOOTAGE OF FANS - Wearing "*connfidant*" shirts, holding signs
that say "#1 *Connfidants*", Conner signing autographs, etc.

TALKING HEAD - PAULA (late 20's), sharp, super sarcastic,
very "over it", is being interviewed.

L/3: "PAULA KLEIN: CONNER'S PUBLICIST"

PAULA

Gaga has her "Little Monsters",
Justin Bieber has the "Beliebers",
Katy Perry has the "Katy Kats".
Conner4real has his "*Connfidants*".

TALKING HEAD - CONNER

CONNER

I love my *Connfidants*. And I do
confide in them too. It's not just
super clever wordplay.

INT. VARIOUS WEBCAM FOOTAGE ("CONNER'S CONFESSIONS") - NIGHT

BATHROOM - Conner cuts his toenails in a hotel.

CONNER

What's up my *connfidants*? So I just
cut my big toenail, it's looking
pretty good, pretty smooth.

TALKING HEAD - HARRY

HARRY

At first I didn't get it. He was
brushing his teeth, feeding his
turtle and shit. But, the fans
loved it. And that's Conner's
magic, he sees things that other
people don't.

UNDER THE COVERS - Conner whispers.

CONNER

Just jacked it. Umm, feeling pretty mellow right now... And that's conner4real.

TALKING HEAD - NICKI MINAJ

L/3: "NICKI MINAJ"

NICKI MINAJ

I saw one, I swear to God, he was just crying for like an hour.

WEBCAM FOOTAGE - Conner is crying.

NICKI MINAJ (CONT'D)

I was like, "who is this bitch-ass dude sobbing in my face?" But I also couldn't take my eyes off it. Like this beautiful trainwreck, y'know? And that's when I decided to fuck him.

INT. ELLEN DEGENERES SHOW - TV BROADCAST

Conner and Ellen are mid chat.

ELLEN DEGENERES

Okay last question, where does the name "conner4real" come from?

CONNER

Hoooo. That's a long story... Obviously I'm Conner. That's where that part comes from, but to be *for real*? That's a life choice. A proclamation of truthfulness to the universe.

ELLEN DEGENERES

Right. And your name is Conner Friel. Conner Friel-Conner4real. It works.

The audience *laughs*.

CONNER

Ha! That too. You got jokes, Ellen!

INT. ARENA - UNDER THE STAGE - NIGHT

SLO-MO - WE FOLLOW CONNER in the catacombs beneath the stage.

HARRY (V.O.)
 We're all on this crazy ride with
 him, y'know?

ZIPPY, a classic looking roadie, waves Conner onto a
 platform, waiting, all nerves.

HARRY (V.O.)
 And it feels like it's just getting
 started.

INT. ARENA - CONCERT - NIGHT

CONNER FLIES OUT OF THE TRAP DOOR ONTO THE STAGE. The CROWD
 cheers and we launch into our first big musical number:

SONG - **"BIG OPENING SONG"** -

CUT TO:

EXT. SACRAMENTO - VARIOUS ESTABLISHING - DAY

Various establishing shots of the Capital.

TILLY (V.O.)
 Conner was born right here in
 Sacramento, California.

INT. CONNER'S CHILDHOOD HOME - DAY

Conner's mom, TILLY FRIEL (60s) sits with a tall glass of
 Pinot Grigio.

L/3: "TILLY FRIEL: CONNER'S MOTHER"

TILLY
 From an early age we knew there was
 something special about him.

INT. BABY'S ROOM - OLD HOME VIDEO - DAY

TINY BABY CONNER absolutely shredding on a child's drum kit.

L/3: "CONNER: ONE YEAR OLD"

VOICE (O.S.)
 Holy shit!!! That kid is possessed!

INT. CONNER'S CHILDHOOD HOME - RESUME

PHOTO of 5 YEAR-OLD Conner, Owen, and LAWRENCE (another little boy) dressed like three Pinocchios for Halloween.

TILLY

There's little Owen, who is now Conner's DJ. Lawrence, looking grumpy even back then. And my Connie. They were inseparable.

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE GAME - GRAINY HOME VIDEO - DAY

YOUNG CONNER (10) hits the ball deep, Owen and Lawrence score runs, winning the game.

TILLY (V.O.)

Even back then, it was always about the music.

While the rest of the team celebrates, Conner, Owen and Lawrence do a CHOREOGRAPHED DANCE and RAP to the crowd.

INT. CONNER'S CHILDHOOD HOME - HALLWAY - DAY

Tilly shows more photos.

TILLY

After his dad passed, it was just Conner and I, which was tough, but we made it work in our own way. Ooh, here's a good one from their high school band. "The TLC Guyz"

PHOTO - 16 YEAR-OLD CONNER, OWEN and LAWRENCE dressed exactly like T-boz, Left Eye and Chili.

OLD HOME VIDEO FOOTAGE - On stage the boys do an acapella R&B jam, like Boys II Men or Shai. The cursing is censored.

L/3: "SACRAMENTO HIGH SCHOOL TALENT SHOW"

THE TLC GUYZ

NEED NEW SONG HERE.

ANGLE ON - shocked PARENTS and TEACHERS in the audience. The PRINCIPAL tries to take their mics away. The KIDS love it.

TALKING HEAD - HARRY

HARRY

My wife, Diane, was working as a music teacher at Sacramento High School and told me there were some kids there I had to see.

BACK IN THE VIDEO - The camera finds a YOUNGER HARRY and YOUNGER DIANE watching the Boyz.

HARRY (V.O.)

I had never thought about being a music manager before, but there was something special happening on that stage. Kinda like *Boys II Men* or *Jodeci* but way whiter. And they rapped too.

ON THE STAGE - They are rapping profanities. Etc.

HARRY

Back in my high school days I'd had a similar opportunity I should've taken but didn't. My jazz band, "Tony! Toni! Tone! Tonee!" was ready to take off when I quit due to creative differences.

INSERT - An old Tony! Toni! Tone! photo with Harry added to it. MUSIC - An instrumental jazz version of "It Never Rains".

HARRY (CONT'D)

They wanted to go in an R&B direction, I wanted to stick with Jazz. In hindsight, it wasn't my best decision, I ended up dead broke, but it led me to the boys.

RESUME - TILLY IN HALLWAY - she points to a GOLD RECORD.

TILLY

Harry signed them right after graduation, they became the "Drama Boyz" and just took off.

I/E. MUSIC VIDEO - DRAMA BOYZ - "DONKEY ROLL"

A high energy 2006-style music video. We see them doing a song about a silly dance called the Donkey Roll.

TALKING HEAD - TILLY

TILLY

All of a sudden my little boy was
out in the world, and he hasn't
really been home since.

She sighs and smiles, it's bittersweet.

CUT TO:

EXT. REHEARSAL SPACE - MORNING

Harry is walking up to the front door with COFFEE AND BAGELS.

HARRY (V.O.)

It's a pretty exciting time.
Conner's second solo album,
CONNquest, drops in two weeks, and
then it's off to a world tour. All
the pieces are to coming together.

INT. REHEARSAL SPACE - DAY

Conner, ENTOURAGE and DANCERS, all lounge and work.

PAULA enters, Conner notices.

CONNER

(playful)

Look who's come crawlin' back.

PAULA

Nice to see you too, Conner.

TALKING HEAD - HARRY

HARRY

Paula is Conner's publicist but she
actually started as my intern.

HOME VIDEO FOOTAGE - The five of them, all with bad hair and
clothing, having a blast together. Loading up a van.

TALKING HEAD - PAULA

PAULA

I was double-majoring English Lit
and Drama at Berkeley when Harry
hired me and it just kinda stuck.

HOME VIDEO FOOTAGE -

- HOTEL ROOM - Conner and Owen do a dance routine on the bed, Harry laughs and Paula tries to do homework.
- AT A ROAD SIDE DINER - Pigging out, excited about the road.

PAULA (CONT'D)

Eventually I settled in as Conner's publicist, which it turned out I'm quite good at. So now I travel a lot for multiple clients.

BACK AT THE REHEARSAL SPACE -

Conner stretches with the dancers, Paula is on her laptop.

CONNER

Yo, Paula, who do you rep now? Anybody bigger than me?

PAULA

Literally all of them. They're all bigger and they're all better looking.

CONNER

That is some heartless shit right there. You're a bully.

PAULA

I feel comfortable bullying you because you're so insignificant.

Harry enters, followed by ROADIES wheeling in something big covered with a tarp.

CONNER

There it is!

HARRY

Hello, everyone! All eyes on me. Tupac ref. We have a big announcement.

Everyone gathers.

CONNER

Alright, we know the industry isn't what it used to be. To sell records now you have to be on that next shit. Beyonce had her surprise album, Jay-Z came out exclusively on Samsung, Barry Smalls dropped his album, literally, out of a hot air balloon.

SPONGE/EDDIE
I caught one of those/ So dope.

CONNER
So I'm happy to announce that we
have secured a major brand partner.
The CONNquest tour and album, will
be sponsored by: Aquaspin
Appliances!

He pulls off the tarp revealing a WASHER/DRYER combo with a
big tour banner. "CONNER4REAL: *THE CONNQUEST TOUR* brought to
you by Aquaspin®"

CONNER (CONT'D)
We takin' over, ya'll!

Everyone cheers. Except Owen, who looks skeptical.

CUT TO:

EXT. AQUASPIN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Nice cooperate headquarters with a sign.

WALLY (O.S.)
Right this way, gentleman!

INT. AQUASPIN SHOWROOM - CONTINUOUS

An Aquaspin Executive, WALLY, dressed in khakis and polo,
shows Conner, Owen, Sponge, Eddie and Harry around.

L/3: "WALLY BATES: SENIOR VICE PRESIDENT, AQUASPIN"

WALLY
You guys are gonna love this.
(Tracy Flick, Waspy)
Welcome to the future, bitches!

She opens a REFRIGERATOR and a conner4real SONG plays out of
a shitty speaker in the door. She dances to it.

WALLY (CONT'D)
Fresh right? We can upload your
whole album to our fridges,
washer/dryers, blenders and
microwaves across the country!

CONNER
So sick.

OWEN

You can do that?

WALLY

Appliances are all digital now, my man. Built wifi right into those little fuckers for upgrades and shit. We can send anything we want.

CONNER

What did I tell ya'll?! Wally's a genius!

Wally opens and shuts the fridge and the MUSIC TURNS ON AND OFF. Sponge and Eddie are impressed, Owen less.

AT A BLENDER - Wally turns it on, the music can barely be heard over the motor. They shout over it.

WALLY

AQUASPIN APPLIANCES ARE IN 98 PERCENT OF AMERICAN HOMES. I'M TALKIN' FULL MARKET SATURATION!

OWEN

ISN'T IT KINDA ANNOYING TO LISTEN THIS WAY?

WALLY

NAW MAN! IT'S LIKE A DUBSTEP REMIX!
(pushing buttons)
SHRED! PULSE! LIQUIFY!

Conner joins her.

WALLY/CONNER

SHRED! PULSE! LIQUIFY! SHRED!
PULSE! LIQUIFY! Yo, that could really be a song!

CUT TO:

INT. AQUASPIN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Conner and Owen walk out the front door.

OWEN

(excited, laughing)
Okay, I'm sorry, but that shit was retarded! I mean who would want to listen to music that way? Right?

CONNER

Yo, I know it's weird, but you're not looking at it the right way. If Aquaspin wants to spend millions of dollars to help bring our music to fans, how can Aquaspin be bad?

OWEN

(unconvinced)

Right, I guess that makes sense.

TALKING HEAD - OWEN

OWEN

Sometimes Conner gets an idea and runs with it. And he's right like 99% of the time. You gotta just trust he knows what he's doing.

The sound of a CROWD takes us TO:

EXT. ARENA - NIGHT

L/3rd: "WARM-UP SHOW. SEATTLE, WASHINGTON"

CONNER (O.S.)

How ya'll doing out there?!

INT. ARENA - WARM-UP SHOW - CONTINUOUS

Conner is on stage.

CONNER

Ya'll know my album comes out in 5 days, right! Here's a new one...

Owen throws on **SONG** -

CONNER (CONT'D)

Lyrics, lyrics, lyrics...

INT. ARENA - BACKSTAGE - SAME

We hear the bass from the show in the BG as Sponge ushers in a DOZEN HOTTIES.

SPONGE

Right this way, ladies.

SPONGE (V.O.)

On tour I'm the party-coordinator,
good-time-determinator, in the H-O-
U-S-E for two thousand and FREAK.

VARIOUS SHOTS - Sponge sets up the green room, dims lights,
puts a tapestry on the couch, fills a bowl with condoms.

SPONGE

I manage the green room facilities
and whatnot. Make sure it's got the
right ambiance and chill people.

Sponge leads HOT GIRLS backstage, weeds out a CHUBBY GIRL.

ACROSS THE ROOM - EDDIE, sits on a couch, rolling massive
BLUNTS. ZIPPY, a classic roadie, sits next to him.

EDDIE

I'm an idea man for real. I come up
with like the weirdest thoughts.
Like what if a dog was wearing a
cape? That could be a video.

ZIPPY

That would be sick, bro.

DIRECTOR'S VOICE (O.S.)

You make music videos?

EDDIE

I haven't yet per se, mostly I roll
blunts. But it seems like basically
the same skill set. I used to kick
it with Wiz Khalifa. But I got lost
at Bonnaroo and fell asleep in
Conner's dressing room.

PARTY FOOTAGE - EDDIE passed out under a table.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Wiz left without me and I've been
rolling with C-Dot ever since.

ON THE OTHER COUCH - SARAH, beautiful, asymmetrical haircut,
bored. Sits on a couch, chewing gum and texting.

L/3rd: "SARAH CHUN: PERSONAL ASSISTANT"

She finally looks up. A beat. Then goes back to texting.

TALKING HEAD - HARRY

HARRY

Conner currently has 32 people on his personal tour payroll.

We see QUICK CUTS of the following CHARACTERS:

HARRY (V.O.)

He has a vocal coach, a basketball coach, an "Ab trainer", an eyebrow specialist, sneaker jockey. Ice whisperer for his drinking ice. Dry-ice whisperer for grand entrances. Two umbrella wranglers, one for sun one for rain. A dude to roll his weed up, and a dude to hold his weed for him in case they get busted. A scarf caddy. A Perspective Manipulator--

DIRECTOR'S VOICE (O.S.)

What's a Perspective Manipulator?

HARRY

That's a guy who's slightly shorter than Conner that he pays to stand near him at events to make him look taller. He'll often have him dress like an NBA player to give the impression that he's very tall.

INSERT - Shots of Conner at events next to the SHORT GUY dressed like an NBA player. In the last one the short guy very poorly spins a basketball on his finger.

CUT TO:

INT. ARENA - WARM-UP CONCERT - LATER

We are now mid-show, but Conner is not on stage.

OWEN

Yo, yo, yo. Stop the music. Where did Conner go? Does anyone see him? Can we get the security cameras on screen please?

ON THE VIDEO WALLS - SECURITY CAM FOOTAGE of empty hallways, backstage, dressing rooms, then

BATHROOM STALL - SECURITY CAM - Conner, pants at his ankles, tries to block the camera. In this well-rehearsed "scene".

CONNER
 (bad acting)
 Whoa! Get out of here!

OWEN
 Conner, whatchu doing man? You got
 a show to do.

CONNER
 When ya gotta go, ya gotta go.

The crowd laughs. Loving this!

CONNER (CONT'D)
 For real, this is an invasion of my
 privacy. You know what, fuck it, I
 don't have any secrets from ya'll.

A wall on stage falls over, revealing Conner on toilet, right
 in the middle of the stage. The crowd goes nuts.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. ARENA - REHEARSAL - DAY

Conner is on the toilet rehearsing the same bit.

CONNER
 So, the walls come down and I'm
 here on the toilet.

OWEN
 That's dope!

CONNER
 And like, I think I should kick the
 first verse with my pants down,
 from the throne. Then the chorus
 hits and I'll stand up like,
finished!

Everyone cracks up, "This guy is a visionary".

VOICE OVER PA (O.S.)
 Okay, Conner, let's take it from
 the song. In 3, 2...

Conner raises the mic and we... MATCH CUT TO:

INT. ARENA - CONCERT - RESUME

The **SONG** kicks in and THE TOILET RISES UP OFF THE STAGE ON WIRES WITH CONNER STILL ON IT. He flails his legs around wildly. Dancers hold toilet paper rolls, dance provocatively.

CONNER (V.O.)

It's about intimacy. If you're in love with someone you want to share every moment with them, and that's how I feel about my fans. Plus if I actually need the bathroom I can sneak that in during the song. The toilet IS fully functional.

We see him grimacing a little during the song.

TALKING HEAD - CONNER

CONNER

Perks of the biz, baby!

EXT. REAL 92.3 - MORNING

A BLACK SUV enters the gates, past the AUTOGRAPH HUNTERS.

BIG BOY (O.S.)

Okay, now do I have this right? You are also giving away the album on Aquaspin appliances?

INT. REAL 92.3 - CONTINUOUS

Conner is being interviewed by BIG BOY.

CONNER

Hell yeah. Next Monday at midnight CONNquest drops worldwide but if you've got an Aquaspin appliance, it's streaming free.

BIG BOY

So like, I have an Aquaspin ice maker. It's gonna be able to play your album?

CONNER

Yerp.

BIG BOY
That's some baller-ass future
Jetson's shizz right there.

CONNER
Yeah man. I want to be the
soundtrack to people's lives. You
got your cereal, toast, orange
juice, conner4real. Part of your
balanced breakfast.

BIG BOY
Nutritious and delicious, no doubt.

CUT TO:

EXT. EL RAY THEATER - NIGHT

The marquee reads "AQUASPIN PRESENTS: AN EVENING WITH
CONNER4REAL."

RYAN SEACREST (O.S.)
Okay, first you're in a group, the
Drama Boyz...

INT. EL RAY THEATER - NIGHT

RYAN SEACREST and Conner sit for a TOWN HALL STYLE Q & A.

RYAN SEACREST
Things are going well, the Donkey
Roll is a hit, then *your breakout
moment*: Claudia Cantrell calls and
asks you to do a guest verse on her
song, *Midnight Snack*, at the
Poppys.

CONNER
Yeah, surreal. I was a huge fan.

RYAN SEACREST
But instead of kicking a verse like
everyone else. You did something a
little different.

CONNER
Ha, yeah, I had been working on a
new catchphrase, but I had so many
dope ones that I just wrote a verse
of all catchphrases.

CUT TO:

INT. POPPYS - TV BROADCAST

CLAUDIA CANTRELL (Lady Gaga) sings the chorus to a song called "**MIDNIGHT SNACK**" ON THE "POP MUSIC AWARDS" AKA the "Poppys", it breaks for Conner's guest verse:

CLAUDIA CANTRELL
*... I'm hungry for you, I want a
 midnight snack.*

CONNER
*Ugh. Yerp. Conner4real. So Real.
 Doink d'doink! Wheeeee!!! Hahaha
 wipe out! Say whaaaat?!*

CUT BACK TO:

INT. EL RAY THEATER - RESUME

RYAN SEACREST
 I remember watching, everyone was
 like "who is this kid??".

CONNER
 It was wild. The Poppie Awards
 changed my whole life.

RYAN SEACREST
 So now here comes the girls, the
 fame, the endorsements, those
 ridiculous superjetjeans ads.

CONNER
 Oh no, please don't show that!

RYAN SEACREST
 Oh, we're showing it. Something
 that good must be shared!

INT. SUPERJETJEANS AD -

Like a 90's Calvin Klein ad. Conner is modeling a super ugly
 pair of airbrushed jeans. They say "EXIT ONLY" on the butt.

CONNER
 Pretty funny, right?

JUMP TO: "TWO WAY STREET" on the butt.

CONNER (CONT'D)
 I don't judge, it's all love.

JUMP TO: "CRAP FACTORY" on the back.

CONNER (CONT'D)
Be original.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. EL RAY THEATER - RESUME

RYAN SEACREST
So you're red-hot now. And here's
the offer for a solo contract.
How'd the other guys take it?

CONNER
They took it okay. Owen, Lawrence
and I grew up together, we're like
brothers, sometimes brothers fight.
But we still love each other.

RYAN SEACREST
You're referring to the Coachella
incident?

CONNER
I wasn't, but--

FLASH TO:

EXT. COACHELLA - OLD FOOTAGE

Drama Boyz are on stage.

LAWRENCE
(to crowd)
Coachella, you ready to party with
the Drama Boyz?!
(aside to Conner)
I fuckin' hate you, dude. Back-
stabbing thieving piece of shit!

CONNER
(to crowd)
Let's see those hands in the air!
(to Lawrence)
Come at me, bro. I'll fuckin' beat
your ass right now.

OWEN
(to crowd)
Ha ha! Side to side, like this!
(MORE)

OWEN (CONT'D)
 (aside)
 Guys, stop it.

Owen leads the crowd while trying to separate them. Lawrence RUSHES Conner, tackling him to the floor.

CONNER
 Ahhh!!!! He's biting me!!!

BACK IN THE EL REY - SAME TIME

Conner leans over and whispers to Seacrest in the dark as the footage plays behind them.

CONNER
 Yo, Seacrest, what's with all the Drama Boyz questions? I'm trying to sell a record, man.

RYAN SEACREST
 I'm just asking what the people want to know about, Conner.

CONNER
 What? Since when did you decide to become a real journalist?

RYAN SEACREST
 That's hurtful. That hurts me.

CONNER
 I'll hurt you.

RYAN SEACREST
 Fuckin bring it, flyboy. I rip Soul Cycle a new asshole EVERY morning. My shit is TIGHT.

THE FOOTAGE ENDS, lights come back up, they both smile.

CONNER
 That was just some growing pains but I see Owen everyday, he's my producer, my DJ, my best-friend. And Lawrence is a farmer now.

RYAN SEACREST
 Lawrence Dunn is a farmer? Man, you really screwed him up, huh?

CONNER
 Nope. Not at all. I mean, that was always his dream actually...

As they continue to talk a MOODY MUSIC CUE creeps in...

EXT. BIG TIMBER, COLORADO - WINTER - DUSK

We find Lawrence, bushy beard, overalls. Pushing farm equipment.

L/3: "BIG TIMBER, COLORADO"

LAWRENCE (V.O.)

My name is Lawrence Dunn, I was in the Drama Boyz, now I'm a farmer.

Lawrence chops wood. Bottle-feeds a goat.

LAWRENCE

Being out in nature, away from everyone and all the trappings of modern life...

Lawrence attempts to fix a frozen water pump, hurts his hand.

LAWRENCE (V.O.)

It's so peaceful. There's nothing like it.

TALKING HEAD - LAWRENCE

LAWRENCE

After the Drama Boyz I tried a solo project, but it didn't really stick.

MUSIC VIDEO - "LARRY D", Lawrence rocks a FLUTE.

LAWRENCE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

It was a flute concept album. Dr. Dre produced the whole thing and even did a guest verse.

DR. DRE (IN VIDEO)

Listen as he executes the funky flute/ He can play it and I know it/ So watch him blow it...

LAWRENCE (V.O.)

I thought it was gonna blow up. But the label didn't promote it right.

RESUME ON LAWRENCE -

LAWRENCE

Then my uncle passed away and left
me this farm. I've never been
happier.

Suddenly, a glob of BIRD SHIT lands on Lawrence's face. He
doesn't react. Just stares with rage.

CUT TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE REHEARSAL SPACE - DAY

WE HEAR some synth...

INT. WAREHOUSE REHEARSAL SPACE - DAY

Owen plays a few chords on a synthesizer.

OWEN

You recognize that?

He plays it again, nodding to the groove.

OWEN (CONT'D)

That's that *Doobie Howser*. I made
that for Conner's first album.

(sings)

*I'm Doobie Howser M.D./Smokin and
solvin mysteries/ Love that record.*

DIRECTOR'S VOICE (O.S.)

You make all of Conner's music?

OWEN

I did on the first album, but
Conner wanted to branch out this
time. So he used a different
producer for every track. To make
an entire album of hot singles.

DIRECTOR'S VOICE (O.S.)

Do you miss performing with the
Drama Boyz?

- ON STAGE - Owen DJing behind Conner.

OWEN

Naw, I know some people think it's
weird cuz we used to be in a group
and now I'm playing the background
as the DJ but it's not like that. I
could never do what he does.

(MORE)

OWEN (CONT'D)

I owe Conner everything... And I still get to connect with the audience every night warming up the crowd.

- ON STAGE - House lights are up. Owen is DJing his heart out while scattered people find their seats.

OWEN (V.O.)

I'm building up my own little fan base.

ANGLE ON - a few 12 year old GIRLS with KID CONTACT signs.

TIME CUT - Owen plays a drum machine.

DIRECTOR'S VOICE (O.S.)

So, you use everything here during the show?

OWEN

During the show? Naw, man. Mostly I just use this.

Owen holds up an old iPod.

OWEN (CONT'D)

It's an iPod. 60 gigs, so I can easily fit the whole show, plus like, a bunch of dope audio books.

He hits play.

IPOD

It was year three at Hogwarts and Harry was worried it would never get easier--

Owen nods like "yeah".

CUT TO:

EXT. CONNER'S WOODLAND HILLS ESTATE - ESTABLISHING - DAY

Helicopter shot of the sprawling estate.

L/3rd: "CONNER'S LOS ANGELES HOME"

INT. CONNER'S WOODLAND HILLS ESTATE - LIVING ROOM

Conner is on his laptop.

DIRECTOR'S VOICE (O.C.)
So tell us what's going on.

CONNER
Well, the record comes out tonight at midnight, and the reviews are coming in, aaaaand, not great, not what I was hoping for. Bumming a little bit cuz Pitchfork gave it a negative review.

DIRECTOR'S VOICE (O.C.)
They didn't like it.

CONNER
No, like the number was a *Negative* 4. Out of ten...

WE SEE A STILL OF THE REVIEW: "-4/10"

CONNER (CONT'D)
So that stings a little bit. Cuz that's like UNDER zero. Almost seems just spiteful or something. But it's an improvement in a lot ways over Rolling Stone, which just gave it, like, the shit emoji.

WE SEE A STILL OF THE REVIEW: "the shit emoji"

CONNER (CONT'D)
Out of four stars I guess. Which is you know, not useful, but that said, I think that's the first time anyone's gotten that score. So in a way, we already makin' history! Ha.

INT. CONNER'S WOODLAND HILLS ESTATE - KITCHEN - LATER

Conner, Harry, Paula, Owen are eating. Sponge and Eddie too.

HARRY
Man, fuck the reviews. The moment you get popular the reviews go bad.

PAULA
Pitchfork's important online, but it's reach is pretty limited.

CONNER
It's like they're mad the last album was so big. Trying to say my songs are "out of touch".

EVERYONE
Out of touch?!/ Crazy/ What songs?

CONNER
(incredulous)
"Should I Move"

SPONGE/EDDIE
What?!/ Shit's classic!

FLASH TO:

I/E. MUSIC VIDEO - "**SHOULD I MOVE**"

An emotional music video where Conner debates the merits of buying a new mansion, when his old one is also very good.

INT. CONNER'S WOODLAND HILLS ESTATE - RESUME

SPONGE
Who couldn't relate to that?

EDDIE
Yeah. Like, besides people who only have one house. Or like, no houses.

CUT TO:

EXT. FANCY PARTY - NIGHT

Conner and Owen walk the RED CARPET together. Paula follows.

L/3: "CONNQUEST RECORD RELEASE PARTY"

PAPARAZZI
Conner!/ Excited for the new album!

CONNER
I have a new album?

Everyone *laughs*. Conner and Owen mug for the cameras.

PAPARAZZI
Let's get one with Conner alone!

CONNER
You guys trying to split up the dream team? Not gonna happen!

OWEN
It's cool man, I'll see you inside.

They handshake hug. Owen heads in. Paula clocks it.

INT. ALBUM RELEASE PARTY - SAME

A fancy and hip party. Sponge and Eddie are chatting.

EDDIE

Naw, but you gotta see it smoked
out though. It's like
(low voice)
Buuuuuhhhhhh. So trill.

SPONGE

Sure, but on coke, shit was like
(high voice)
Baaaaaaahhhhhh. So exhilarating.

EDDIE

Either way, "Mama Mia" is the shit.

SPONGE

Oh no doubt. Vintage Streep.

CONNER enters the party and everyone applauds.

CONNER

What up, ya'll?! T-T-T-Tesla Boyz!

TIME CUT - Harry and Paula talk biz.

PAULA

... then New York, Philly, Boston.

HARRY

How's the Pop Music Awards coming?

PAULA

I put a call into the producers,
waiting to hear back.

HARRY

Ok, stay on them, you know how
important the Poppys are to him.

PAULA

Yup, on it.

ACROSS THE PARTY - Conner greets JOHN LEGEND.

CONNER

John, what's good, bruh?

JOHN LEGEND

Good. Album sounds dope, man.

CONNER

You like that? Nice. We should work together soon.

TIME CUT - Conner chats in the VIP when ASHLEY, a gorgeous starlet actress, runs in and jump-straddles Conner.

ASHLEY

Heyyyyyy!!!

They immediately start making out. At first people are like *awwww*, But then it keeps going, becoming awkward...

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

I want you right now.

CONNER

(scared/excited)
Oh shit, for real?

She leads him off into the bathroom.

TALKING HEAD - ASHLEY & CONNER

CONNER (CONT'D)

We've been hanging out for about 6 months and I gotta say, Ashley is the total package.

ASHLEY

Aww.

CONNER

Smart, funny, and such a big heart.
Just a beautiful soul.

Ashley fake blushes.

ASHLEY

When I was little, I used to spend hours looking at famous couples in *Us Weekly* and *Star* magazine. Everyone speculating, "Are they a real couple? Or is it just for publicity?" I knew when I grew up I wanted to be one of those couples.

INT. "EXTRA" - TV BROADCAST

Golden God, MARIO LOPEZ, does his "thang" in front of a poster for a Hunger Games style movie "*Cube Theorem*".

MARIO LOPEZ (V.O.)

Uh oh, looks like we might have a new power couple in the making. Ashley Wednesday, star of the blockbuster *Cube Theorem* franchise was spotted with pop-rapper, conner4real, leaving the exclusive NYC nightclub, *FUCK*, last night.

PAPARAZZI FOOTAGE - Conner and Ashley, leave a club, kiss for cameras. The kissing gets more intense, they start undressing each other and are clearly going to have sex in front of everyone until Paula runs in and stops them.

- At The Ivy in Beverly Hills, the same thing happens in the middle of the restaurant, Paula runs in to stop them.

- At a CHARITY EVENT FOR KIDS they start hooking up again, Paula runs in again.

BACK TO THE PARTY -

Sponge and Eddie guard the bathroom door, Paula stands bored. WE HEAR the muffled sounds of Conner and Ashley HAVING SEX.

CONNER/ASHLEY (O.S.)

Holy shit, this feels so good! I'm so blessed!/ I'm so blessed/ We're so blessed!

ASHLEY (O.S.)

Ugh, I love your music!

CONNER (O.S.)

You're acting is so fucking good! I'm a fan!

ASHLEY (O.S.)

I'm a fan of yours!

Harry walks up.

HARRY

It's almost midnight.

SPONGE

Maybe we should knock?

PAULA
No. They're about to finish.

HARRY
How do you know?

PAULA
(re: her phone)
Conner just tweeted it...

EDDIE
And then Ashley re-tweeted it.

Paula shows Harry her phone.

HARRY
(reading)
Hashtag: pulling out.

EDDIE
Hashtag: get a towel. Dope.

Eddie and Sponge slap a low five.

PAULA
This is my life.

CONNER/ASHLEY (O.S.)
Ahhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!

Almost instantly Conner and Ashley exit the bathroom, fully dressed and composed.

CONNER
(oblivious)
Sup, guys?

PAULA
Care to re-join your party?

CONNER
We were just talking.

Ashley laughs. Paula drags Conner back to the party.

PAULA
Let's go, horn-dog!

ASHLEY
(re: cameras/loving it)
Oh my god, were you all listening?
I'm so embarrassed.

TALKING HEAD - CONNER & ASHLEY

DIRECTOR'S VOICE (O.S.)
 You're apart so much, are you
 monogamous?

They laugh.

CONNER
 Damn, straight to the point, man.

ASHLEY
 We don't like to put labels on it.

CONNER
 Yeah, Ashley's on her movie, I got
 my shit going on. When we're
 together, then we're together, we
 don't worry about the rest.

OVER ON STAGE - Harry gets control of the mic, *feedback*.

HARRY
 Well, it's been a crazy two years
 but *Connquest* is finally here.
 Conner, you're the most talented
 person I've ever met. Thanks for
 including me on your journey.
 Ladies and Gentlemen, my one and
 only client, conner4real.

QUICK CUTS:

- CONNER ON STAGE **PERFORMING**. Ashley cheers.
- Conner does SHOTS with Owen, Ashley and RANDOM CELEBRITIES.
- DANCE FLOOR, Conner does more SHOTS. Owen and Conner rough-house. Music and energy build until Conner stands on a chair, sprays champagne. Paula yells out.

PAULA
 It's almost midnight!

CONNER
 Oh shit. 10. 9. 8.

EVERYONE
 7. 6. 5. 4. 3. 2. 1.

They cheer, then the POWER DIMS, FLICKERS... THEN GOES OUT.

The MUSIC STOPS, EMERGENCY RUNNING LIGHTS COME ON. Everyone is murmuring, worried. Conner looks to Harry, who shrugs.

CUT TO:

INT. ANDERSON COOPER 360 - TV BROADCAST

ANDERSON COOPER

If you were one of the millions who experienced a blackout at midnight, no need to call your power company. Instead an angry call to Galaxy Records would be more appropriate. Last night, pop star, conner4real's new album "CONNquest" was released on, and this is not an error, Aquaspin appliances.

NEWS FOOTAGE - TEENAGERS dancing in front of their appliances. The lights flicker and go out.

ANDERSON COOPER (CONT'D)

Millions of unsuspecting Americans turned on their toasters and opened their fridges to find they had become de-facto jukeboxes. And the power grid simply could not handle the surge.

NEWS FOOTAGE - ANNOYED CITIZENS pile their broken appliances in front of Aquaspin headquarters.

ANDERSON COOPER (CONT'D)

Hard to believe even a record company would stoop so low, but then again these are strange days.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES SKYLINE - SUNRISE

The sun burns orange around the edges of buildings downtown.

EXT. CONNER'S WOODLAND HILLS ESTATE - BACKYARD - MORNING

Harry sets up breakfast on a patio, is interviewed.

HARRY

So, the overnight numbers aren't really where we'd like them to be, but, it's still too early to jump to any conclusions. You know, some people are saying the Aquaspin thing was an invasion of their privacy, so it's a little speed bump, nothing big.

DIRECTOR'S VOICE (O.S.)
How's Conner feeling?

HARRY
Don't worry about Conner. Conner's good. Conner's always good. That's his superpower, pure confidence.

ANGLE ON - Conner is getting his HAIRCUT, while Sponge does a funny dance.

CONNER
(chanting)
That's that shit, that's that shit!

HARRY (V.O.)
The house could burn down and he would be like, "who cares, we'll have a new one tomorrow," and he'd be right. With Conner, shit just works out.

PARTY MUSIC TAKES US TO:

INT. CONNER'S WOODLAND HILLS ESTATE - HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

A TURTLE RACE. Two turtles on race down a turtle race track. The PARTY CROWD is cheering wildly.

CONNER
Come on, Maximus! You got this!

LIL WAYNE is cheering for his turtle.

LIL WAYNE
Get it Boots! Get it!

Maximus crosses the finish line.

CONNER
Hell yeah!!

Conner holds Maximus up for everyone.

CONNER (CONT'D)
Are you not entertained?!

TALKING HEAD - CONNER

Conner holds Maximus.

CONNER (CONT'D)

This is my best friend Maximus. My mom bought him for me when I was 7, after my dad died.

FOOTAGE - Conner and Maximus watching *Gladiator*.

CONNER (V.O.)

As a hatchling he was diagnosed with soggy bones syndrome and they said he would be dead within 6 months.

- Conner and Maximus at the VETERINARIAN.

CONNER (V.O.)

But that was over 20 years ago and he's still here. He's a champion.

BACK TO THE PARTY - Lil Wayne and Conner feed their turtles.

CONNER

Maximus smashes on all kinds of crickets.

(to Maximus)

Don'cha buddy?

LIL WAYNE

Boots is a vegetarian. He don't fuck with crickets.

CONNER

That's dope.

JUMP TO - Later in the party, Conner confides in Owen.

CONNER (CONT'D)

Dude, you like the album, right?

OWEN

Of course, the promotion just got fucked up, but shit does not matter. All that matters is the music. And the music is good.

CONNER

It is, right?

OWEN

Fuck yes! There's multiple hits on there. We just gotta work it like the last album. So I was thinking--

Eddie and Sponge join them, interrupting Owen.

EDDIE

Haha, yeah! Con-man killin' it with
with the Aquaspin shit!

SPONGE

I heard 40 million people heard
that shit before the blackout?
Michael Jackson Thrillers numbers!

EDDIE

Genius, my dude! You on some next
level mind boggle shit! But you
know what, I got the idea to take
our shit to even the nexter level.

CONNER

Hit me.

EDDIE

Peep this shit: First, we get a
building in like, a shopping
district. Fix it up real nice. A
pleasant atmosphere. Then, we
download your album, burn it on
like a million CDs, Kinkos a cover
on top. Have the record label do
that part. Shelves. CDs. Other
people's CDs too. Sell em. It would
be like going *into* the internet.
But in a physical experience--

OWEN

Eddie, are you just describing a
record store?

EDDIE

A what? No man, I'm talking about
the internet, but in real life.

SPONGE

So, I'd buy the CD there and then
listen to it how?

EDDIE

On a CD player.

SPONGE

Tight!

CONNER

Yo, I like where you guys are going
with this keep the brainstorm going
and I'ma call Ashley.

Conner exits, Eddie takes a huge drag from a joint.

OWEN

So where do you picture us putting
this "not a record store"?

EDDIE

Oh dude, Conner's gone. We don't
need to do all that. Hit this?

Owen shakes his head and takes the joint.

CUT TO:

EXT. ARENA - DAY

A caravan of SUVS make their way into the arena.

L/3rd: "FIRST DAY OF TOUR: CITY, STATE"

INT. ARENA - PREPPING FOR THE SHOW - DAY

- Everyone hustling, getting ready for the show.

SPONGE

Day one, baby!

- The stage is being constructed.
- A SOUND GUY tweaks stuff in the booth.
- Eddie tests out a blunt, it smokes fine.
- Harry carries Conner like a baby.
- Conner4real merch is hung in the hallways.
- Conner poses with CONTEST WINNERS, while Paula hovers.
- Harry walks the hall, checking on various things.
- A ROADIE sets up a terrarium for Maximus.
- DANCERS stretch, practice moves.
- A STAGE MANAGER is on walkie.

STAGE

One hour warning. One hour warning.

- IN THE GREEN ROOM - An odd/shy man, TYRUS, in a hair-net
and apron, meticulously arranges the food.

TYRUS (V.O.)
Hello my name is Tyrus Quash, I do
the tour food service for Conner.

Tyrus shows the camera some of the snacks.

TYRUS
These are carrots 8 ways. Sliced.
Natural. Baby. Green parts left on.
(he holds one up)
These are my favorite, they look
like little coins. And when Conner
eats them he is like a juke box,
and later on songs come out.

FOOTAGE - CONNER is grazing the food table, WE ZOOM PAST to
find TYRUS, peeking nervously through a doorway.

TYRUS (V.O.)
Conner is very specific when it
comes to food and it brings me
great joy to see him enjoying the
treats I prepare.

CONNER picks up a snack and absentmindedly takes a bite.

TYRUS sighs/grins with relief, pride and joy all at once.

INT. ARENA - BACKSTAGE - LATER

Everyone gathers for the pre-show huddle.

CONNER
Lotta people hating right now but
we feed off their hate.

SLO-MO - Conner walking in a backstage tunnel into a light.

CONNER (CONT'D)
This our prime. I don't know about
you, but I hear thousands fans out
there chanting for US. We ain't
done yet! This is what we do!
Confident on 3. 1, 2, 3.

EVERYONE
CONFIDENT!

INT. ARENA - ON STAGE - CONCERT

CLOSE - A 1950'S MICROPHONE.

Then OWEN leans into it. He is wearing a barbershop quartet outfit and "Aquaspin" hat.

OWEN
Do, do, do, wa, wa, wa...

His sounds become the beat to "I'M SO HUMBLE", a song where Conner brags about how humble he is. **Adam Levine joins them?**

The stage/wardrobe/dancers are 50's drive-thru diner.

1 TO 2 MINUTES.

INT. ARENA - ON STAGE - LATER IN THE SHOW

Conner does some crowd work.

CONNER
Ya'll have been so amazing!
Everyone in the front, lemme hear
you make some noise!!!

LIGHTS GO UP on the crowd in front as they go crazy.

CONNER (CONT'D)
Now everyone on the sides, I see
you, make some noise!!!

LIGHTS GO UP on the people on the sides as they go crazy.

CONNER (CONT'D)
Now all my people on the upper
deck, waaay at the top. I didn't
forget ya'll. Make some noise!

LIGHTS GO UP on the upper deck, it's EMPTY. Except for one LAME ASS DUDE.

LAME ASS DUDE
YEEAAAHHHH!!!! I LOVE YOU, CONNER!

Conner stares, dumbfounded.

CONNER (V.O.)
What the hell, Harry?!

CUT TO:

INT. ARENA - BACKSTAGE - LATER

Conner and Harry are getting into it while Sponge, Eddie, Sarah and Owen are on the couches around them.

HARRY

Okay, first off, this is an 18,000 seat arena. No one sells this out. You sold 15,000. That's still good.

CONNER

No it's not. Drake sold this out four times last week.

HARRY

Yeah, that's true. And Aquaspin is concerned with ticket sales actually.

CONNER

What? But, it's an 18,000 seat arena, no one sells that out!

HARRY

Drake did. Four times last week. Look, the low sales, and the fact that we don't have a record in stores is making Aquaspin nervous, they want to make a change.

CONNER

Like what?

HARRY

They wanna put an opening act on the tour.

CONNER

We already have an opening act, Owen DJs.

OWEN

What if we do Drama Boyz as the opener?

CONNER

Drama Boyz? People don't want that old shit.

OWEN

It's never too late for a classic. People are always blowing up my twitter about us doing *Donkey Roll*.

CONNER

(incredulous)

Yeah? How many followers do you have?

OWEN
Like five hundred thousand.

CONNER
Well, I've got 20 million and
nobody asks me that.

Sponge and Eddie laugh.

SPONGE/EDDIE
Ahhh haa!/Clownin'!

HARRY
All the same, we gotta get an
opener.

CONNER
Ugh, fine. Who'd you have in mind?

A **HARD-ASS BEAT** takes US TO:

INT. SMALL VENUE - NIGHT

A very charismatic rapper, HUNTER THE HUNGRY, titis on stage.
It's packed.

HUNTER
Haha! You know I'm a muthafuckin'
piece of shit!

HUNTER (CONT'D)	CROWD
Say fuck you, Hunter!	<i>Fuck you Hunter!</i>
Say fuck you, Hunter!	<i>Fuck you Hunter!</i>

HARRY, CONNER, OWEN, SPONGE, EDDIE - watch from a side-stage
area.

HUNTER SONG - "HUNTER THE HUNGRY GON' EAT" - a grimy hip-hop
track about how "bizarre" and unique Hunter sees himself.

HUNTER (CONT'D)
*Fuck a chorus, fuck my dad, fuck my
mom, fuck this song/ Seriously
though fuck this song...*

CONNER and co talk on the sidelines. Dialogue is subtitled...

CONNER
(unsure)
He seems crazy.

SPONGE
He don't give a *fonk*.

OWEN
(shrug)
His beats are pretty dope.

ON STAGE - Hunter is all youth and energy.

HUNTER
*Oh shit the king is
retarrrrrrrddeeeed...*

Hunter performs the rest of the song, then:

HUNTER (CONT'D)
Alright, I'm bored! Show's over! Go
the fuck home!

Hunter drops the mic and joins our guys on the side of the stage. The crowd cheers for more in the BG.

HUNTER (CONT'D)
Awwww holy shit I can't believe it.
Conner4real is in the building!!

Hunter shakes Conner's hand. Genuinely excited.

HUNTER (CONT'D)
CONNQUEST was my shit, man. I'm so
honored you're here.
(spots Owen)
Aaahh!! Kid Contact! You're my idol
man. Those beats, crazy. I make
beats too. Holy shit. Drama boyz!

OWEN
(blushing)
Thanks man.

Hunter turns to Eddie and Sponge.

HUNTER
Aww fuck. *These muthafuckas.*

He gives them big daps, turns back to Conner.

HUNTER (CONT'D)
For real, this is my dream come
true. I won't let you down.

CROWD
Hun-ter! Hun-ter! Hun-ter!

HUNTER
I gotta get back out there.

Hunter runs back on stage.

CONNER
(genuine, girly)
I like him.

ON STAGE -

HUNTER
Hol' up, hol' up. I have an
announcement for ya'll! Starting
tomorrow, I'm going to be opening
for CONNER4REAL ya'll!!!

The crowd cheers. Conner is pleasantly surprised.

HUNTER (CONT'D)
Come on ya'll!

HUNTER (CONT'D)	CROWD
Say fuck conner4real!	Fuck conner4real!
Say fuck conner4real!	Fuck conner4real!

Conner is super uncomfortable, but desperately trying to look like he is cool with this.

HUNTER (CONT'D)
Come out here, Conner! Take your
licks, bitch!

Conner walks out, the crowd goes nuts. He joins the chant...

CONNER/HUNTER
Fuck conner4real! Fuck conner4real!

Conner smiles, feeling cooler than he has in a while. Harry nods his approval.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - TOUR BUS - MORNING

Conner's TOUR BUS cruises down the interstate. It says
"AQUASPIN PRESENTS: CONNER4REAL: THE CONFIDENT TOUR: *Spin*
into freshness with conner4real".

JAPANESE ANIME VOICE (O.S.)
Don't forget the bacon! Time is
running out!

INT. TOUR BUS - CONTINUOUS

Conner and Hunter play a COOKING GAME on the Wii. Entourage in the background.

HUNTER

Hunter the Hungry gon' eat!
(barks like a dog)

CONNER

Dammit! I can't flip these eggs
fast enough!

HUNTER

You need to be more delicate, bruh!

Paula enters holding a TOUR BINDER.

PAULA

Hey Conner, quick reminder--

HUNTER

Dang, hello. I'm Hunter. Who are
you?

PAULA

Paula, Conner's publicist.

HUNTER

Well, Paula, may I just say that
you are very beautiful.

PAULA

No, you may not.

HUNTER

You're strong in your convictions
and I like that.

CONNER

Hey, hey, no. Paula's off limits.

HUNTER

She is?

PAULA

I am?

CONNER

Yeah. We all work together guys,
and you know the famous saying, "co-
workers on tour shant be fucking."

PAULA

I have heard that famous saying.

CONNER

Let's keep it professional here.

ON TV - Hunter wins, a CARTOON WOMAN dressed as a slutty chef leans forwards showing her CARTOON CLEAVAGE.

HUNTER/CREW

Yeah, boy! Chef-titties!/ Damn!/
Look at em bounce!

CONNER

(to Paula)

I'm not gonna look at that cuz I'm
a gentleman.

SONG - "2 BANDITOS" by Conner and Hunter kicks us into a...

"ON THE ROAD" WITH HUNTER SEQUENCE:

- OUTSIDE AN ARENA, they pose for pics with fans.
- Conner and Hunter throw cash off a balcony at crazed fans.
- Conner and Hunter "silly string" Owen, who works on music.

HARRY (V.O.)

There is no question, having Hunter
on board has energized this tour.
Tickets are selling.

- A MARQUEE READS - "CONNER4REAL W/ HUNTER THE HUNGRY - SOLD
OUT", Harry smiles proudly.

TALKING HEAD - HARRY

HARRY

But he does live on the edge and it
seems to be influencing Conner.

- Conner and Hunter ride Segways while swinging golf clubs,
smashing stuff. Knocking over CREW MEMBERS.

TALKING HEAD - CONNER

CONNER

Hunter is the shit.

Reveal, Hunter sitting next to him.

HUNTER
 (girlie)
 Awww. I love you too.
 (breaks)
 Hahahahah!

They push each other in gay-paranoia.

CONNER/HUNTER
 Haha, get off me! get off me, dog!
 Hahaha! Get off me, bruh! Hahaha!

- ON STAGE, REVEAL it is in fact CONNER AND HUNTER that sing
 "2 BANDITOS".

OWEN (O.S.)
 (hyped)
 Yooooo, what is this crazy shit???

- GAS STATION - The helmet is propped on crates.

CONNER
 Oh dude, that's your new head! I
 had it specially made for you! Took
 your head measurements while you
 were asleep. It's on some
 futuristic, EDM, DeadMau5, DJ Tommy
 Pizza shit!

Conner flips a switch and NEON LIGHTS make the head look like
 a helmet from Tron. It buzzes loudly.

OWEN
 Wow. That's really... bright.

CONNER
 Right? You're gonna look so tight!

OWEN
 Yeah, totally. People won't really
 see my face though.

CONNER
 Owen, I just want to give the fans
 the best show possible and this is
 the hot shit right now.

Hunter is drinking a beer off to the side.

HUNTER
 Helmet's dope. It looks like the
 tip of Optimus Prime's dick.

CONNER
See? Don't you wanna look like
Optimus Prime?

OWEN
His dick?

HUNTER
Fuck yeah.

CONNER
It's creating *mystery*. "Who's that
dude hidden in the giant helmet?"

OWEN
(buying in)
Alright, I guess, if it helps the
show, I can make it work.

CONNER
Thank you! We're killin' this!

- BACKSTAGE, Sponge brings in 10 BEAUTIFUL GIRLS.

HUNTER
Hello ladies. Sponge, I love you!

It turns into a freaky dance party.

- AT A SKATE-PARK, Hunter and Conner skate, they suck.
- OWEN DJ'S his helmet is insanely bright. People squint.
- Conner and Hunter knock hot coffee out of people's hands.

TALKING HEAD - HUNTER

HUNTER (CONT'D)
Yo, pranks are where it's at. You
gotta have fun on tour.

- They take a picture of Harry over a urinal stall.
- Hunter pushes someone backwards over kneeled down Conner,
down a flight of stairs.
- Hunter "pretends" to choke Owen. Conner films it.
- They puts their hands over bus driver's eyes (while
driving).
- Sponge sleeps, they blow weed smoke in his face. He wakes
up in a coughing fit and smashes through a coffee table.

SPONGE/EDDIE
 Hunter's got the best sense of
 humor/ He's hilarious.

- OUTSIDE A DUTCH HOTEL, Paula talks to TWO SECURITY GUARDS,
 Conner and Hunter walks up.

PAULA
 Conner, did you take a shit in the
 Anne Frank house?

CONNER
 Yeah, but we didn't know the toilet
 didn't work.

PAULA
 That toilet is from World War II!
 It's a World Heritage Site!

- YOUTUBE VIDEO, Conner comes out of the bathroom. A TOUR
 GROUP looks over.

CONNER
 Do NOT go in there! Whooo! Haaha,
 Ace Ventura, right? This guy knows
 what I'm talking about.

Conner tries to high five an OLD TOURIST, is left hanging.
 Hunter turns the camera on himself, laughing.

- ON STAGE Conner performs

CONNER (CONT'D)
 Should we give em one more,
 Contact?

Owen stands still in his helmet.

CONNER (CONT'D)
 Contact, you still with us, buddy?

He doesn't move.

CONNER (CONT'D)
 Owen!

Owen startles, hits play on his iPod, it plays in house.

BOOK ON TAPE VOICE (V.O.)
*After two butter beers Hermione's
 head was swimming, Harry noticed
 and his pants started to tent--*

- Conner and Hunter finish the song.

CONNER/HUNTER

(rapping)

*You've been struck by the two
banditos!*

CONNER

Gracias, Miami! Buenos noches!

Conner waves and the crowd goes nuts, especially two CUTE GIRLS in the front row who blow them kisses. Conner looks at Hunter like "what do you think of those two?" Hunter nods.

CLOSE UP - A bottle of champagne is POPPED.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Harry holds up the bottle.

HARRY

Ladies and gentlemen, I want to thank you all for a great show and tell you that for the last 8 shows in a row we were... SOLD OUT!!!

Everyone one CHEERS.

JUMP TO - Everyone parties. Harry talks with Conner and Owen.

HARRY (CONT'D)

We're on a roll, baby.

CONNER

I know. Gotta be helping album sales, right?

HARRY

Eh, you know how these things are, it takes a while for the marketplace to catch up. We just need to keep doing good work.

OWEN

Definitely helping Hunter. Dude's album just went gold.

Harry shoots Owen at look.

CONNER

Gold? That can't be right. We haven't even gone gold yet.

HARRY

He's having a moment. Don't worry
about it, plenty to go around.

Conner looks concerned, downs a shot and glares at...

HUNTER across the club, everyone laughs at his antics...

INT. ARENA - STAGE - NIGHT

Conner is performing.

CONNER

I'm on my white boy shit tonight!

DANCERS cover him with the MAGIC WARDROBE CHANGE tube.

POOF! His tracksuit turns into a TUX.

CONNER (CONT'D)

Ha! It's magic ya'll!

POOF! His tux turns into a SEQUINED SUIT.

CONNER (CONT'D)

Ladies, this isn't really my color.

POOF! His sequined suit is turned into a--

CONNER IS BUTT-NAKED, JUNK TUCKED LIKE BUFFALO BILL IN
SILENCE OF THE LAMBS.

THE BAND slowly notices, MUSIC STOPS.

The fans are SHOCKED.

Conner is terrified, drops his mic. He looks down:

WIDE REVEAL - **IT LOOKS LIKE HE HAS NO DICK.**

Every cell phone in the house starts snapping pics.

CONNER (CONT'D)

(unamplified yells)

No! It's tucked! It's tucked! I
tuck it back for the trick!!!

It's too late, everyone is taking pics. No one can hear him.

CONNER (CONT'D)

Don't post those! You guys, don't
post those pics!!!

ANGLE ON - OWEN, lost in his helmet.

OWEN

Give it up for my man conner4real!

He stumbles and FALLS OFF THE STAGE.

CUT TO:

INT. ARENA - BACKSTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Conner paces in a robe, his crew sits. Hunter is loving it.

HUNTER

Holy shit, dude where the fuck was your dick?!

CONNER

What happened with the trick? How did that happen?

HARRY

It's okay, no one really saw anything.

CONNER

I wish they had! 10 thousand people think I don't have a dick!

They don't know how to respond.

CONNER (CONT'D)

(desperate)

You guys know I have a dick, right?

EVERYONE

(faking it)

No doubt/ Hell yeah/

HUNTER

Right, but like, where was it though? Shit was gone!

CONNER

The illusion was designed for a woman's body! I have to tuck it back or else it gets all tangled in the clothes!

EVERYONE

(relieved)

Oooh/ Makes sense/ Okay.

ANGLE ON - OWEN is being checked out by an EMT.

OWEN
(confused)
Why were you naked on stage?

CONNER
I don't know, Owen!

HUNTER
Hey for real, Conner. Thank you for this. This is the funniest shit.

CONNER
You're enjoying this aren't you?

HUNTER
Yes.

CONNER
You know, my costume just ripped off. Like someone cut it. You wouldn't know who did that would you, Hunter?

HUNTER
Oh, I wish I did this. This is genius prank shit. Although, maybe I did do it? I'm playin', I didn't. Or did I?

CONNER
Did you?

HUNTER
I did! Hahaha! Shit was hilarious. I'm the king of pranks.

CONNER
What? You really did it? Why?

HUNTER
(shrug)
Dunno. Who gives a fuck? Right?

CONNER
(exasperated)
Where's Paula?

CUT TO:

INT. ARENA - DRESSING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Just Conner, Harry and Paula pow-wow.

PAULA

Let's stay calm, ok? Ten years ago, a guy naked on stage would have been a big deal, now it's just a drop in the bucket of the dog-shit avalanche that is the internet.

HARRY

Church.

PAULA

All we need is a different story to wipe it out of the press cycle.

CONNER

Okay, great. What do we do?

PAULA

Well, let's think, a new single, a crazy haircut, visit a sick kid in the hospital, babies, weddings, kittens...

CONNER

No, no, that all just sounds fake. People aren't stupid.

HARRY

Agree to disagree.

CONNER

Let's just keep thinking. I gotta get the fuck out of here and twitter a picture of my dick.

He heads out.

PAULA

(calling after)

Don't actually do that!

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

Conner, cozied on the couch, VIDEO CHATS with Ashley.

ASHLEY (ON SCREEN)
Oh my god, that sucks so bad, I'm
sorry, dude.

CONNER
It's a nightmare.

ASHLEY (ON SCREEN)
What an asshole. That guy is
seriously crazy.

CONNER
Yeah, he's ok. Definitely pisses me
off.

She cracks a smile.

ASHLEY (ON SCREEN)
It's kinda funny though. Like, it
couldn't be worse at least.

They both laugh.

CONNER
Wow, you have a very positive
attitude.

ASHLEY (ON SCREEN)
It's in my nature. I'm a very
caring person...

Conner smiles, smitten.

CONNER (V.O.)
Ashley is the best. I can really
just be myself with her. Which is
why it's so frustrating to be apart
all the time.

EXT. HOTEL POOL AREA - NIGHT

Conner chats with Paula.

CONNER
I'm gonna propose to Ashley.

PAULA
Wow. Really?

CONNER

Yeah, it's like what Paul Newman once said about his wife "why go out for burgers, when you could be at home, fucking your girl."

PAULA

Oh, that's weird, I can actually hear him rolling in his grave from here. Wait, is this cause of the naked on stage thing? We can think of something else.

CONNER

What? No Paula, that's so insulting. I'm just, so sick of us not being together.

PAULA

So is she coming on tour with you?

CONNER

No.

PAULA

Are you quitting the tour to be on set with her?

CONNER

Naw.

PAULA

So how is this gonna change anything?

CONNER

Cuz... we'll be married.

PAULA

(skeptical)

Huh.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEAUTIFUL HILLTOP - SUNSET

A STRETCH HUMMER CONVERTIBLE drives up a gorgeous hill.

Conner and Ashley get out, dressed to the nines, she has a blindfold on.

Conner gives a nod, and we reveal a 12-PIECE ORCHESTRA on the hillside, they start to play.

ASHLEY
Conner! What is this?

CONNER
Just a little bit further...

They walk along a path of candles. Into the center. Conner removes her blindfold. Flood lights fill the space.

TETHERED TO THE GROUND AROUND THEM THERE ARE: **20 WOLVES**

ASHLEY
(touched)
Oh my god, Conner.

TALKING HEAD - CONNER & ASHLEY

ASHLEY (CONT'D)
My psychic told me I was a wolf in a previous life, which makes SO much sense, but I can't believe Conner remembered.

CONNER
(bashful)
Molly doesn't affect my memory.

ASHLEY
You're amazing.

RESUME - HILLTOP

A bunch of NEWS MEDIA PEOPLE snap photos.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)
(touched)
And you invited the press. What is this Conner?

Conner nods to someone...

The singer SEAL steps in with the orchestra and sings a ballad version of "**Mona Lisa**".

SEAL
I landed in Paris/ at a quarter to noon...

ASHLEY
Is that Seal?! Oh my god, Conner!!!

THE WOLVES start to GROWL and HOWL.

A WOLF HANDLER leans into HARRY.

WOLF HANDLER
 (subtitled)
 The music is upsetting the wolves.

E! FOOTAGE - Conner gets down on one knee. Ashley cries.

ON THE HILL - Conner tries to speak over the din.

CONNER
 (inaudible)
 Ashley, from the moment I saw you--
 (yelling off)
 Can someone get them to stop making
 that noise?

The trainer shrugs. Conner resumes.

CONNER (CONT'D)
 Ok. Will you, Ashley Wednesday,
 marry me?

ASHLEY
 Yes! Yes!

They kiss and everyone applauds. Seal hits the chorus.

The insane wolves lunge forward on their leashes. The STAKES
 tethering them start to pull out of the ground.

The wolf handlers start running around. Harry leans in.

HARRY
 Congratulations. Maybe we should be
 getting out of here.

We hear a SCREAM. Camera catches a glimpse of a WOLF
 ATTACKING a handler.

Suddenly, ALL THE WOLVES ARE FREE.

HARRY (CONT'D)
 Go! Go! Go!

Conner grabs Ashley and they run towards the hummer. Camera
 follows like an embedded war camera crew.

NEWS HELICOPTER FOOTAGE - Like *World War Z*, a swarm of wolves
 overrunning the site.

It's a nightmare. People run for their lives. The MUSICIANS
 fight wolves with their instruments.

Conner, Ashley and Harry, reach the hummer, jump in.

HARRY (CONT'D)
LET'S GO!!!

They start to drive off, just as SEAL runs up.

ASHLEY
SEAL!!

Slam on the breaks. Conner swings the door open.

SEAL
THANK YOU!

CONNER
ARE YOU OKAY!?

SEAL
I'M FINE! FOR A SECOND THERE I
THOUGHT--

A WOLF JUMPS ON SEAL, biting his arm.

SEAL (CONT'D)
AHHHHHHHHH!!

ASHLEY/CONNER
AHHHHH!!!/OH FUCK!

Seal expertly spins the wolf and BREAKS IT'S NECK.

CONNER
Whoa.

SEAL
Don't worry. I've been in this
situation before. How do you think
I got these scars?

CONNER
From wolves?

SEAL
(nods)
Fucking wolves. Now, let's get out
of here--

Just then, A WOLF JUMPS IN AND BITES HIS FACE, WIPING HIM OUT
OF FRAME IN AN EYEBLINK.

Everyone stares a beat, not sure what to say.

ALL
FUUUCK!!! GO!! GO! GO!!!

POV LOOKING BACK - AS THEY DRIVE OFF, WOLVES SWARM SEAL...

The sounds of a TV CROWD TAKE US TO...

EXT. 30 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA - DAY

NBC establishing...

JIMMY FALLON (O.S.)

Now that's the way to do an
engagement. Candles, orchestra,
Seal, and a pack of angry wolves.
All on national TV, that's great
entertainment.

INT. THE TONIGHT SHOW WITH JIMMY FALLON - TV BROADCAST

Conner with JIMMY FALLON on the couch.

CONNER

Yeah, and I just wanna to thank
Seal again and wish him a fast
recovery. He's going to be fine.

JIMMY FALLON

That's great news. Well I'm so
happy for you and Ashley.

CONNER

Thanks. And don't forget, CONNquest
is in stores now. Cop that.

JIMMY FALLON

Yeah, it's so good, but can I just
fan-out for a second? My favorite
thing of yours from back in the
day: the Donkey Roll.

The crowd cheers.

CONNER

Awwwww, ha ha.

JIMMY FALLON

For the kids out there, the Donkey
Roll is from Conner's old group,
the Drama Boyz. I don't wanna brag,
but I used to do a mean Donkey Roll
back in college.

CONNER

Oh for real?

JIMMY FALLON
Yeah man, some said it was even
better than yours.

CONNER
Don't do that, Jimmy Fallon.

JIMMY FALLON
Now I know I saw Kid Contact
backstage, do you think we could
get him out here?

CONNER
I doubt he'd be into that.

Owen comes charging out. The audience goes crazy. Jimmy jumps
up and they all move to the stage.

JIMMY FALLON
Okay, I'll be filling in for Kid
Murder. Roots, Donkey Roll us!

The Roots play "DONKEY ROLL". The guys do a silly dance
routine. The crowd LOVES IT. They finish.

JIMMY FALLON (CONT'D)
You can see conner4real tomorrow
night here in NYC with Hunter The
Hungry. Give it up for conner4real
and Kid Contact!

CUT TO:

INT. THE TONIGHT SHOW - BACKSTAGE

Paula greets Conner and Owen as they come off stage.

PAULA
Wooo, that was awesome guys!

CONNER
Ha, I forgot how fun it was!

OWEN
That's what I'm talking about. I
wish Lawrence could've been here!

Conner rolls his eyes.

TALKING HEAD - CONNER

CONNER

Ever since Drama Boyz broke up,
Lawrence has been mad at me. He
claims he wrote my famous "catch-
phrase" verse. Translation: he's a
jealous-ass hater who's mad that I
blew up and he's a farmer out in
bumfuck nowhere.

CUT TO:

EXT. BIG TIMBER, COLORADO - DAY

A bird gives a lonesome call.

INT. CABIN - DAY

Lawrence at a work bench, shows off various WOOD-CARVINGS.

LAWRENCE

This one here is a lost pixie
child. With a flute.

CLOSE - The wood carving is ugly as hell.

He holds up another, it's a big mess.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

I call this one "government in
crisis".

He picks up another.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

This is my Grammy for writing
Conner's famous "catch phrase"
verse. If you look closely, you'll
notice that it's not real. Because
I didn't get a Grammy. Or any
credit of any kind.

CLOSE - it's a grotesque wooden Grammy.

JUMP TO - Lawrence arranging the carvings on a shelf.

DIRECTOR'S VOICE (O.S.)

Are you still mad at Conner?

LAWRENCE

Fuck Conner. I don't need friends
anyway. I've got all of this.

CUT TO:

INT. DENVER ARENA - NIGHT

Hunter is on stage performing...

INT. DENVER ARENA - BACKSTAGE - SAME

Sponge is leading in a bunch of HOT GIRLS.

SPONGE

Make yourselves at home ladies.

Eddie and others start to mingle. Conner enters.

CONNER

Nope. No, no, Sorry, everyone out.

HOT GIRLS

Awww/We just got here/Etc.

SPONGE

Come on, Conner.

CONNER

I'm a one woman man now, guys.
Gotta respect that. No more ladies.

SPONGE

You're lucky I'm bisexual. Or else
I'd be pissed.

EDDIE

You're bisexual? That's dope. You
can fuck anyone. The possibilities
are infinite. Congrats, bruh.

SPONGE

Thanks.

TALKING HEAD - CONNER

CONNER

I know my engagement was so rock n
roll and spontaneous, but I gotta
say, I'm starting to really get
into the tradition of it all. Like,
the pageantry and shit.

INT. ARENA - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Conner looks at WEDDING INVITES with Zippy.

CONNER
What do you think of this font?

ZIPPY
See, I like that, it's elegant but
also street. Not unlike yourself.

CONNER
Well put.

ZIPPY
Plus that part on the bottom looks
like a chooch.

Conner stares at him. TILLY enters.

TILLY
Where's my boy?

CONNER
Ma! You made it!

They hug.

TILLY
My little baby's getting married!

JUMP TO - Tilly and Conner excitedly talk.

CONNER
So, did you bring grandma's ring?

TILLY
Oh, shoot, I completely spaced it.
I'm so sorry, Conny.

CONNER
Aw, that's ok. Next time. I think
Ash is gonna love it.

TILLY
I know she will. Now, what does a
gal have to do to get a drink
around here, buster?

CONNER
My bad. Yo, get my mom a drink!

- Tilly does shots of tequila with the entourage.

- Flirts with BODYGUARDS.
- Discretely does a line of cocaine with Sarah.

TILLY (V.O.)

Being on the road has always been a dream of mine. When I was younger I actually won a few singing competitions and was becoming famous myself, but then Conner was born and I had to give all that up. But now I'm here!

- Tilly waves over Tyrus, eats off his tray. He smiles.
- She smokes with the crew, Conner walks up with MILEY CYRUS.

CONNER

Ma, I want you to meet, Miley.

TILLY

How do you do?

CONNER

Miley is starting an animal rights organization, tell her.

MILEY CYRUS

Yeah, like, I don't think animals should have the right to drive cars, fly planes, use the stove or anything dangerous.

CONNER

I agree. It's like, why would a goat need to use the stove? Anyways, I gotta get ready, but see you after the show?

MILEY CYRUS

Alright.

(turns to Tilly)

Hey, Tilly, you gonna park that shit all night or let my hippie ass take a hit?

Tilly passes her a huge JOINT, exhales a massive hit.

CUT TO:

INT. ARENA - BACKSTAGE - LATER

LAWRENCE is escorted backstage by a SECURITY GUARD.

OWEN
Yo, let him in!

They hug. Lawrence is wary.

LAWRENCE
What's up, dude. This place is big.

OWEN
Yeah man. We're doing it up. Come on, lemme get you a drink, we're about to go on.

They walk over to a makeshift bar.

OWEN (CONT'D)
I really think Conner wants shit to be cool with you guys, you know? He knows he messed up.

A STAGE MANAGER pops in the door.

STAGE MANAGER
One minute warning!

OWEN
Shit, ok, I guess just peep the show and then we'll all hang at the after party, like old times, cool?

Lawrence shrugs, not into it. Owen calls over to Sarah.

OWEN (CONT'D)
Sarah, can you hook him up with tickets? Best seats in the house. VIP!

Sarah nods blankly.

CUT TO:

INT. ARENA - CONCERT - NIGHT

From way up in the NOSEBLEEDS, Lawrence watches Conner perform his obnoxious song "**FUCK OFF**".

Some TEENY BOPPER FANS sit next to him, scream in his ear.

TEENY BOPPER FANS
CONNEEEEERR!!!!!! I LOVE YOU!!!!!!
AHHHHHHHHH!!!!!! OH MY GOD!!!!
CONNER!!!!/CONNER!!! CONNER!!!

Lawrence, is jostled and poked in the face with glow sticks.

CUT TO:

INT. ARENA - HALLWAY - AFTER SHOW

The crowd cheers in the BG, Conner and Owen exit the stage.

OWEN

Yo, I invited Lawrence to the after party, cool?

CONNER

What? Lawrence is here?

OWEN

Yeah. Didn't I tell you? He lives near here so I told him to come.

CONNER

I don't wanna see his ass. Tell him to go home.

OWEN

No, it's not like that anymore. He's cool. I think he really wants to be friends again, you know?

CONNER

Owen, you're not hearing me. Lawrence doesn't get it. Shit changed. I adjusted. You adjusted. We're killing it. He'll never evolve. Text me when he's gone.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

In the VIP, Lawrence is sandwiched between a bunch of HOT/HIP PEOPLE and DRAKE who is animatedly speaking his mind.

DRAKE

I bought 3 jets. How the fuck am I gonna be on 3 jets at once? I had a plan to put a bad bitch on each one and zip line between those muthafuckas in midair. But they said it was an insurance risk though. So I just fucked all 3 of them on one. But it didn't make me happy though.

LAWRENCE

Totally.

JUMP TO -

In the VIP - Lawrence bored, checks his phone. Owen walks up.

OWEN

There you are!

LAWRENCE

Sup?

OWEN

So, hey, bit of bad news. You know how it goes after a show, Conner's exhausted, I don't know if he's gonna make it tonight.

LAWRENCE

Yeah right. Thanks for the invite, Owen.

Lawrence turns to leave.

OWEN

Don't go, man. He's lost right now, I'm telling you. His album isn't selling and he's getting married to this girl he barely knows.

LAWRENCE

Ashley Wednesday, the gorgeous movie star.

OWEN

I know, right? And he's barely going to clear 3 million dollars from this tour.

LAWRENCE

Sounds awful.

OWEN

I know you're joking, but seriously, engagement on his social media channels has slowed to a crawl.

(dramatic)

He needs us. We're his only real friends. He's drowning man.

LAWRENCE

Then let him drown.

OWEN

Come on, Lawrence. He's under the water, and he doesn't even know it.

LAWRENCE

Alright, I've got shit to do.

Lawrence walks off.

OWEN

He's drowning, man. He's fucking drowning.

LAWRENCE

Stop saying drowning!

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Lawrence exits past SECURITY and a LARGE CROWD of people, he can't get through.

LAWRENCE

Excuse me.

People are gawking at a MAYBACH with blacked out windows.

RANDOM GIRLS

Conner4real is in there with Miley Cyrus/ I hear he's so nice and like, great to his friends.

INSIDE THE CAR - Conner and MILEY CYRUS smoke a blunt.

MILEY CYRUS

Why are we sitting here again?

CONNER

I'm just waiting for a text that it's cool inside.

OUTSIDE - Lawrence pushes through and finds himself at the car. He thinks about leaving, but then bangs on the window.

LAWRENCE

Conner. I know you're in there. Open up.

INSIDE THE CAR - Conner tries to play it off.

MILEY CYRUS

Um. Do you know him?

CONNER

Nope. So, you were mentioning you just bought a monkey?

MILEY CYRUS

Yeah, her name is Gwenevere--

Lawrence is banging on the window right by her head.

LAWRENCE

(through the door)

Hey! Shit-head! Open up!

CONNER

This jokester. Some people just want attention, y'know?

OUTSIDE THE CAR -

LAWRENCE

Okay, so I guess you won't mind if I do this?

Lawrence takes out a key and runs it on the paint *screeetch*.

INSIDE THE CAR - Conner smiles through agony.

CONNER

He's hilarious.

MILEY CYRUS

Do want me to stop this dude? I'll fuck him up.

Lawrence starts jumping up and down on the hood. Conner and Miley are bouncing up and down.

CONNER

Nahh, tell me more about Gwenevere.

Miley pulls out BRASS KNUCKLES, slips them on.

MILEY CYRUS

Seriously, Conner. I'ma brass up, hop out and crush his skull in.

CONNER

Not necessary.

LAWRENCE (O.C.)

You too busy fucking Hannah Montana to talk to me, asshole!

MILEY CYRUS
What the fuck did he just say?

CONNER
No, he didn't mean it--

Miley explodes out of the car.

MILEY CYRUS
Hey, bitch! You don't fuck Hannah
Montana, Hannah Montana fucks YOU!!

LAWRENCE
Oh shit!

She grabs him and starts PUNCHING HIM IN THE HEAD SUPER FAST
LIKE A HOCKEY PLAYER.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)
Ahhhhh!!!! Don't kill me!!!

MILEY CYRUS
Raise up! Raise up!

Lawrence breaks free, takes off running. She throws a BOTTLE
at him, it shatters on the ground.

MILEY CYRUS (CONT'D)
Ha ha! Run fuckboy! Wooo!

Conner gets out of the car and looks at the damaged hood.

CONNER
Jesus.

MILEY CYRUS
Goddamn, I'm fucking wet as shit
right now.

A FANCY CAR pulls up, and Conner watches as Hunter and a
bunch of HOT GIRLS get out, and Miley goes over to greet
them.

HARRY (V.O.)
This business is hard, the highs
are high, and the lows are low.
It's so easy to get lost.

TALKING HEAD - HARRY

HARRY
Everyone's career is on a wave,
like this,
(pantomimes)
(MORE)

HARRY (CONT'D)
 up and down, up and down. Right
 now, Conner is here
 (going down)
 And Hunter is here
 (going up)
 At some point he'll get to the top
 and start heading down. And Conner
 will reach the bottom and start
 back up again. All they can do is
 ride the wave.

CUT TO:

INT. ARENA - HUNTER CONCERT - LATER

Hunter rocks the mic with his dudes dressed in INDIAN
 HEADDRESSES. The crowd loves it.

HUNTER
Heya heya ho, heya heya fuck ya ho.

IN THE WINGS -

Conner waits backstage looking furious, turns to Harry.

CONNER
 He's thirty minutes over, Harry!

HARRY
 I'm sure he'll get off soon.

ON STAGE - Hunter tears off his shirt.

HUNTER
 I'M NEVER GONNA LEAVE THIS STAGE,
 YA'LL! I'MA DIE UP HERE!

Huge applause.

IN THE WINGS -

CONNER
 That's it. Owen get your gear
 together.

Owen holds up his iPod.

OWEN
 Got it.

CONNER
 Zippy, cue it.

Zippy nods.

ZIPPY
(into headset)
Ready stage lights 415 - 487.

HARRY
Uh, Conner, what are you doing?

INT. ARENA - MOMENTS LATER

Hunter stalks the stage, pumping the crowd.

HUNTER
Who came here to see Hunter the
Hungry?!

The crowd cheers just as the STAGE LIGHTS SHIFT.

MUSIC - The opening bars of Conner's opening track starts.

Conner rises from the stage slowly, right next to Hunter.

CONNER
And who came here to see
conner4real?!

The crowd cheers. Hunter looks at his dudes, "what the fuck?"

HUNTER
Haha! What are you doing here
Conner?

CONNER
I could ask you same thing, Hunter!
Yo, Contact drop that beat!

OWEN, who's DJ booth has risen on stage directly parallel with Hunter's DJ, cues up the beat. Owen looks at Hunter's DJ and mouths "I'm sorry", then puts on his HELMET.

He drops the beat. Lights flash. The crowd goes nuts.

HUNTER
Eh, Tiny Tony, drop my beat too!

Hunter's DJ, looks at Owen and shrugs. He drops ANOTHER BEAT:

THE TWO SONGS NOW PLAY SIMULTANEOUSLY.

It's like a wall of noise. Fans in the crowd grimace.

Conner and Hunter start performing super hard at the same time, trying to out-do one another. It sounds like shit.

IN THE WINGS - Harry shakes his head.

HARRY

Shit.

HUNTER

*Stompin through the forest,
like a retarded
tyrannosaurus/*

CONNER

*Bar none, I am the most
humblest/ Number one at the
top of the humle list/*

ANGLE ON - OWEN, lost in his helmet. He stumbles and FALLS OFF THE STAGE.

CUT TO:

INT. ARENA - BACKSTAGE - LATER

Harry sits on a couch with Owen who ices his head. Conner paces upset, holding Maximus.

CONNER

We have to get rid of Hunter,
Harry. He just doesn't fit the vibe
anymore.

HARRY

We can't fire him, Conner. He's the
reason we sold out the tour.
Aguaspin was even suggesting that
he co-headline--

CONNER

What? That's crazy!

HARRY

He's number one on BongoHub *and*
SongRaper right now. He's hot as
boiled milk.

CONNER

What number are we?

HARRY

It's not a competition.

OWEN

Can we talk about this helmet? It's
crazy heavy and hurting my back--

CONNER

Owen, why are you talking right now? What are you even doing in this meeting?

OWEN

I'm in all our meetings.

CONNER

Dude, get out. You're the DJ.

OWEN

What?

CONNER

Get out. Go have a meeting with Lawrence or something.

Owen looks pissed. Walks out.

CONNER (CONT'D)

Harry, I need you to handle this, you represent me, not him.

HARRY

Actually, technically I represent both of you.

Conner is stunned.

CONNER

You signed Hunter?

HARRY

Conner--

CONNER

Oh, fuck you, Harry.

Conner exits.

HARRY

Conner!

EXT. HORSE MEADOWS - DAY

BEAUTIFUL FOOTAGE of Conner watching HORSES prances around.

CONNER (V.O.)

I've spent my whole life building an empire and now I can feel it crumbling beneath my feet.

INT. ARENA - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Conner sits on a chair like Michael Corleone, watching:

ACROSS THE ROOM - Hunter is holding court, being "hilarious", Eddie, Sponge, Zippy, Sarah, and even Owen are laughing their asses off. (SLO-MO??)

CONNER (V.O.)

People are trying to take away what I built. And only time will tell who's being *real*, and who's just *hungry* for the spotlight? I need to know who I can trust.

INT. CONNER'S WOODLAND HILLS ESTATE - MORNING

Sponge, Eddie, Sarah, Owen and Harry hang out. Conner is in the kitchen cooking pancakes.

CONNER

Aallllrrriight ya'll, come and get em! Conner's fancy flap jacks!

They sidle up to the counter.

EDDIE

Hell yeah.

OWEN

What's the occasion?

CONNER

Can't a friend just glop some pancakes? Tyrus isn't the only one who can cook. Come on, eat up.

Conner watches intently as they all sample the pancakes. They are not good, but they try to fake it.

SPONGE

Can you pass the syrup?

CONNER

Sponge, liking the pancakes?

SPONGE

Yup. So good, dude.

CONNER

Have another bite.

SPONGE
Planning on it. Right now.

He muscles through a bite.

CONNER
Eddie?

Eddie is startled.

EDDIE
(mouth full)
Huh?

CONNER
Good?

EDDIE
Really good.

CONNER
Thanks man. Love you guys.

Owen is having trouble.

OWEN
What's in these?

CONNER
All good stuff. Harry?

HARRY
They're... interesting.

CONNER
Good interesting?

HARRY
I think so?

Owen spits his out into a napkin.

OWEN
I'm sorry, I can't do it. Conner, I
love you, but these are not good.

Conner looks Owen deep in his eyes.

CONNER
Thank you, Owen. Truly.

OWEN
Okay?

CONNER

And the rest of you liked them?

Sponge and Eddie give fake yes. Harry nods tentatively.

CONNER (CONT'D)

Well, that is really disappointing.
Cause they were not good.

SPONGE

I knew it.

CONNER

And the reason they were not good
was that I put dog shit in them.

OWEN

WHAT?!?!?!?

SPONGE/EDDIE

Dang dude!/ That's nasty!!!/ So
hilarious!

HARRY

Oh gawd!

Harry runs to the bathroom.

CONNER

I did it to see who would tell me
the truth.

SPONGE/EDDIE

Yo that's mad smart/ The test of a
master/

CONNER

No. Stop it you guys. Stop just
agreeing with me.

SPONGE/EDDIE

No doubt/It's not useful/ Gotta be
honest.

CONNER

Stop.

SPONGE/EDDIE

Stopping is best/ Silence is
golden.

OWEN

You just made me eat dog shit?!
What the fuck is wrong with you!?

CONNER

Owen, relax, you're the only one here who passed the test.

EDDIE

Dang, nice Owen, congrats.

OWEN

Ok. I'm out. For real. I fucking quit.

Owen starts to leave.

CONNER

What? You can't quit.

OWEN

What do I even do anymore, Conner?! I push play on an iPod in a robot costume! You might as well have the robot from Rocky IV be your DJ!

CONNER

Fine! I would love that! It sounds cool!

OWEN

Great! I'll send you my uncle's phone number, he was props master on Rocky IV!

Owen storms out, pissed.

CONNER

Owen, come on!

SPONGE

(faking it)

Yeah, I'm mad too! I hated eating shit! I'm a real guy, like Owen!

Sponge walks in place, pretending to leave.

CONNER

You're still here.

SPONGE

But should I leave though?

Conner shakes his head in disbelief.

OFF TO THE SIDE - Sarah absentmindedly eats the pancakes while texting. No reaction whatsoever.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Conner tries to Facetime Ashley. She does not pick up. He hangs up. Sighs.

INT. PRIVATE JET - DAY

Conner stares out the window. DRAMATIC MUSIC TAKES US TO:

INT. SPACE STATION SCIENCE LAB - MOVIE SCENE - NIGHT

We are in a futuristic hallway, ALARMS sound, 20 TROOPERS run by in formation. CAMERA SWOOPS into a LABORATORY where we find Ashley, looking kinda like Katniss Everdeen, frantically testing chemicals.

CHRIS HEMSWORTH enters looking like John Conner, blocks the door with a desk.

ASHLEY

You're not supposed to be in here.

CHRIS HEMSWORTH

My cube is still three clicks from A-Zero. They can't see me.

Chris moves towards Ashley.

ASHLEY

Don't. You know my cube doesn't allow me to feel emotions. I'll just disappoint you.

CHRIS HEMSWORTH

My cube makes me immortal. I can wait forever.

He takes her hand, their faces get close.

REVEAL - WE ARE ON A SOUNDSTAGE. Conner watches from video village.

L/3: "CUBE THEOREM SET VISIT - SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA"

BACK IN THE SCENE -

ASHLEY
But my cube is beta-six, no
physical contact.

CHRIS HEMSWORTH
(romantic)
Cubes are made to be broken.

They kiss passionately. Conner is uncomfortable.

FIRST A.D.
And cut! That's our day, people.

ASHLEY
Connyyyyyy!!!!

She runs over and jumps on Conner, they kiss.

CONNER
Hey, it's so good to see you. The
tour's been so weird, Owen just
quit if you can believe that--

ASHLEY
(noticing someone)
Heeeyyy! Conny, hold that thought,
you have to meet Chris.

Conner and Chris Hemsworth shake hands. (Everyone is super
nice, like "in a cult" nice.)

CHRIS HEMSWORTH
Conner, so awesome to meet you. I'm
a huge fan. Thanks for letting us
borrow Ashley. She's the best.

CONNER
Ha. Happy to help.

They turn to video village.

ASHLEY
And this is Scarlett and Channing.

SCARLETT JOHANSSON and CHANNING TATUM greet Conner.

SCARLETT JOHANSSON
Nice to meet you.

CHANNING TATUM
Duuuude, what's up man?! Great to
finally meet you.

SCARLETT JOHANSSON
Are you coming to the party
tonight?

CHANNING TATUM
Oh yeah, you gotta come!

ASHLEY
Can we go, honey?

CONNER
Uhhh
(off her look)
Sure, what is it?

CHANNING TATUM
Oh, it's the best, there's nothing
to do out here, so every night
after wrap we go to my penthouse
suite and order tons of room
service--

SCARLETT JOHANSSON
--and drinks, and margaritas, and
(corner of her mouth,
playful)
a little weed and we just pig out
and relax--

CHRIS HEMSWORTH
--and fuck each other.

Beat.

CONNER
What?

ASHLEY
Connie, it's so boring here. I told
you that.

CONNER
Yeah, you told me. But what happens
at the party?

SCARLETT JOHANSSON
We all fuck. Each other. Every
night.

CONNER
The four of you?

CHRIS HEMSWORTH
 (don't be silly!)
 No, not the four of us!
Everyone in the cast. Ryan,
 Rosemary--

CHANNING TATUM
 ...Even the old ones, Tilda,
 Javiar... It's soo boring here.

EVERYONE
 So boring/ yeah boring/ gotta fuck/
 what else are you gonna do?

Conner is not psyched.

CUT TO:

INT. DRESSING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Ashley gets out of wardrobe. Conner is heartbroken.

CONNER
 I just don't understand how this
 has been happening every night.
 We're engaged!

ASHLEY
 Don't be so uptight, Conner. I
 thought you were sleeping with
 other people too.

CONNER
 What? Why would you think that? I
 told you constantly that I wasn't.

ASHLEY
 I thought you were joking. Are you
 taking our engagement seriously or
 something? I thought you just
 needed some good press?

CONNER
 What? Who told you that?

ASHLEY
 My eyes and brain? It was right
 after your no-dick-on-stage thing.

CONNER
 Just because that timed out
 perfectly doesn't mean I didn't
 really want to marry you.

ASHLEY

Okay, sorry.

CONNER

Jesus, do you care about me at all?

ASHLEY

Sure, Conner. But people like us, we belong to the world. It would be selfish of me to keep you all to myself, and it's selfish of you to expect that of me.

CONNER

I strongly disagree--

Suddenly, RUSSELL CROWE leans in to her room.

RUSSELL CROWE

Hey, you ready to go?-- Oh sorry, am I interrupting?

CONNER

(star-struck)

Hi.

ASHLEY

No, we were just finishing up.

CONNER

I'm Conner. Ashley's fiancée.

RUSSELL CROWE

Russell, nice to meet you. I'm a big fan.

CONNER

Oh my god. I'm your biggest fan. I even named my pet turtle, Maximus, from your movie, you know--

CONNER & RUSSELL CROWE

Gladiator.

CONNER

Yeah. Oh my god, best movie.

RUSSELL CROWE

(as Maximus)

My name is Maximus Decimus Meridius, commander of the Armies of the North...

Conner joins in, they stare into each other's eyes. Chanting the dialogue more and more intensely.

CONNER & RUSSELL CROWE
*General of the Felix Legions and
 loyal servant to the TRUE emperor,
 Marcus Aurelius. Father to a
 murdered son, husband to a murdered
 wife. And I will have my vengeance,
 in this life or the next!!!*

They laugh and then snap into the Gladiator neck-clutch hug.

RUSSELL CROWE
 Tell me you are coming to the orgy!

CONNER
 Wouldn't miss it.

Russell leaves. Conner turns to Ashley.

CONNER (CONT'D)
 I'm still very hurt by this.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Camera follows Conner and Ashley down the hall to a door with a SECURITY GUARD.

CONNER
 So, how does this work, do we like
 start with each other and then
 slowly branch out, or...

ASHLEY
 Will you relax? It's not a big
 deal. Just find a hole and fuck it.

CONNER
 Ookay.

Ashley turns to Conner.

ASHLEY
 It goes without saying I think we
 should break up after this.

CONNER
 It does?

ASHLEY

Yeah, you're kinda bumming me out,
and I don't have time for that
right now.

(then)

See you in there, champ.

Conner is heartbroken.

SECURITY GUARD

(to the director)

Sorry, no cameras.

Conner leaves us to go into the room, through the doorway we
HEAR crazy orgy sounds and catch a GLIMPSE of JAMES FRANCO
fucking SETH ROGEN.

SETH

Conner4real no way!

The door shuts.

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Our CAMERA ANGLES ON a group of PAPARAZZI across the street,
shooting up a the building.

One of them sends out a DRONE, which heads up, up, up...

DRONE CAM - It finds the balcony, with CONNER, bent over a
BBQ GRILL, apparently getting fucked by (a very bored-
looking) JESSICA CHASTAIN from behind.

CMZ GRAPHIC APPEARS ON FOOTAGE: "CUBE THEOREM SEX PARTIES?!"

INT. CMZ STUDIO - TV BROADCAST

We are in a fake TMZ studio (all "corespondents" played by
comedians).

MAIN ASSHOLE

So apparently on the set of *Cube
Theorem*, the entire cast has wild
sex orgies.

He slurps from a GIANT SODA.

BRUNETTE ASSHOLE

This is my favorite part,
conner4real reaches back to high
five Jessica Chastain and she
leaves him hanging.

DREADLOCK'D ASSHOLE

My question is, what is happening?
Is she wearing a strap-on? What am
I looking at?

BLONDE ASSHOLE

So, to recap, conner4real gets
dumped by his superstar girlfriend
and then gets high-five dissed by
Jessica Chastain. Not his best day.

They all laugh and slurp from EVEN BIGGER SODAS.

MAIN ASSHOLE

Let's watch it again!

The IMAGE FREEZES and WE ARE IN:

INT. AQUASPIN CORPORATE OFFICES - SAME TIME

Wally freezes the footage on a horribly embarrassing frame.

Conner sits in a boardroom with Harry, Wally and SUSAN, a
mousey woman (think Rachel Dratch).

WALLY

You care to explain, player?

CONNER

Um... I'm sorry?

WALLY

Do you know how many people I had
to convince that your dumbass
behavior was somehow beneficial to
Aquaspin?

CONNER

How many?

WALLY

All of these motherfuckers! Plus
Susan, who was extremely hard to
convince. Isn't that right, Susan?

Pan over to SUSAN. She nods, blankly.

WALLY (CONT'D)

See?! Susan wanted to fire your ass
immediately, but I said no. I said
that you were cooler for going to a
tinseltown sex party.

(MORE)

WALLY (CONT'D)

I even thought I might go with you to the next one. Susan, didn't I say that shit in the board meeting?

Susan nods.

CONNER

Okay, so what's the problem?

WALLY

The problem, is this!

Wally points to the FROZEN IMAGE of Conner on screen and points to the BBQ GRILL he leans against.

WALLY (CONT'D)

What brand of BBQ grill would you say you're having sex on top of?

CONNER

Uh, I don't know--

WALLY

It's a Tepper, dog! And Tepper is Aquaspin's main competitor in outdoor grills and accessories!

CONNER

Okay?

WALLY

You can't be seen in public with the competition! So, you're fired.

CONNER

Wait, what?

WALLY

I'm sorry, but Aquaspin is no longer in the conner4real business.

HARRY

Take it easy, Wally.

CONNER

Harry, you knew about this?

HARRY

I tried to stop it. But I couldn't let everyone lose their jobs--

CONNER

What are you talking about? You just got the tour canceled.

WALLY
Oh, the tour's still happening.
Just with Hunter.

Conner looks stunned.

CONNER
You can't do that!

WALLY
It's out of my hands. Right, Susan?

Susan shrugs apathetically.

CONNER
What do you even do as my manager,
Harry? Seriously? Because I
couldn't fuck myself over worse if
I was managing myself.

HARRY
Conner, try to relax. I already got
you a new high-paying gig.

CONNER
Oh really, what?

HARRY
It's... ok, it's a quincinera but a
fancy one--

CONNER
Oh my God! You know what? I love
this, cuz now it's my turn: You're
fired.

Harry is crushed.

WALLY
Great. This was fun.

CUT TO:

EXT. CONNER'S WOODLAND HILLS ESTATE - NIGHT

Establishing. WE HEAR the sounds of an ENGINE REVVING.

HARRY (V.O.)
You have to understand that Conner
has lived a very blessed life. He
got very successful, very young.

EXT. CONNER'S WOODLAND HILLS ESTATE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Conner shreds up the lawn in an ATV, doing doughnuts.

HARRY (V.O.)

Because of that, he never really learned to handle adversity in an adult way. But you know, he'll be fine. We'll both be...

Conner jumps off and lets the ATV SMASH INTO A FOUNTAIN.

INT. CONNER'S WOODLAND HILLS ESTATE - LATER

Conner SAMURAI SWORDS a PROMO STANDEE for his album.

JUMP TO - Conner searches for Maximus.

CONNER

Maximus? Where are you buddy?

He checks a terrarium. He follows the custom tunnels...

CONNER (CONT'D)

Maximus?

WE JUMP AROUND - As he searches through the house. He finds Maximus behind a couch.

CONNER (CONT'D)

(concerned)

Maximus?

JUMP TO - Conner is examining Maximus.

CONNER (CONT'D)

He doesn't look right.

Maximus' neck is super extended out of his shell.

MAXIMUS

(baby dinosaur)

Waaaaa! Waaaaaaa!

CONNER

Why is he making that noise??

SPLAT! He reacts to something super gross.

CONNER (CONT'D)

Ew, fuck! We have to take him to the hospital!

HALLWAY - EMBEDDED JOURNALIST STYLE: WE FOLLOW Conner as he rushes down the hall with Maximus in a SMALL CASE.

CONNER (CONT'D)
Hold on Maximus! Owen?! Harry?! Is anyone here?!

OUTSIDE - Conner runs outside to the HOT TUB, where Sponge and Eddie are bathing with 2 HOTTIES.

CONNER (CONT'D)
I need help!!!!

SPONGE/EDDIE
Sup homie! / Yo, meet Shenny and sorry, what's your name?

HOTTIE 1
Farge.

SPONGE/EDDIE
Farge?!/ What'd you say?/ Farge?!

CONNER
Maximus' soggy bones are back! We need to take him to the hospital!

SPONGE/EDDIE
Oh./ And Maximus is?

INT. BLACK SUV - MOMENTS LATER

Conner scrambles into the car with Maximus on his lap.

CONNER
Hold on, buddy.

They get to the front gate but there is a MOB OF PAPARAZZI.

PAPARAZZI
Conner!/Conner!/ How was the orgy?

CONNER
Get out of the way!

Conner is frazzled, getting more upset. He puts the car into reverse, and skids backwards.

EXT. BACK GATE - MOMENTS LATER

They reach the back gate but it's also blocked by PAPS.

PAPARAZZI
Conner!/ How's Jessica Chastain?!

WE HEAR ANOTHER MOAN AND SPLAT!

CONNER
Hang on, buddy!

Conner lays on the horn, sticks his head out the window.

PAPARAZZI FOOTAGE OF THIS FROM THE OUTSIDE:

CONNER (CONT'D)
(crying)
Please! Everyone move! My turtle is
sick! He's dying! Ahhhaaaa!

The SUV cannot move. It's chaos. Conner is stuck.

CONNER (CONT'D)
MAXIMUSSS!!!!!!

WE PULL OUT OF THE VIDEO TO:

INT. ACCESS HOLLYWOOD - TV BROADCAST

The HOSTS are laughing at the video.

BILLY BUSH
Looks like conner4real is gonna be
shelling out some cash for a new
turtle.

KIT HOOVER
Stop it, you're bad.

BILLY BUSH
I know, I'm the *worst*.

BEGIN SONG - "MAXIMUS", a Bon Iver/Kanye West style A
CAPPELLA lament, moody and brooding...

ON A STAGE - A dramatic spotlight hits Conner, in all black.

CONNER
*Oooooohhhhh Maximus. Youuuu were
the best of us...*

As he sings we widen to reveal he is at...

INT. BALLROOM - QUINCEANERA - AFTERNOON

A classic, well-moneyed, QUINCEANERA. A SIGN READS, "FELIZ QUINCEANERA, CAMILLA". CAMILLA, her FAMILY and FRIENDS sit at catered tables watching confused...

CONNER

*Hooooooo my Maximus/ I will never
let you go...*

Conner clicks a remote control behind him and we see:

THE ROBOT FROM ROCKY IV, is now Conner's DJ.

ROCKY IV ROBOT

(computer voice)

Commencing digital sequence.

The robot projects a montage of Conner and Maximus on a GIANT SCREEN behind Conner.

CONNER

*Dooo youuu remember/ We dressed
like ninja turtles on Halloween...*

The song continues under the following SAD SEQUENCE:

EXT. STREET - PAPARAZZI FOOTAGE - NIGHT

Conner is swarmed by paparazzi, upset.

CONNER

Murderers! Blood is on your hands!

Conner grabs at the camera and misses, falls into a puddle.

INT. CONNER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

YOUTUBE PAGE - "MAXIMUS EULOGY PART 3 OF 21"

Conner speaks into his laptop in a lofty, nostalgic tone.

CONNER

*Sometimes Maximus would just tilt
his head at me like *what's going on
man?* He was kind like that, y'know?*

EXT. CONNER'S WOODLAND HILLS ESTATE - SWIMMING POOL - DAY

Conner, Sponge, Eddie and others are gathered for a ceremony.

CONNER (V.O.)

Death smiles upon all of us. All a man can do is smile back.

Conner holds small boat piled high with wood and a small coffin. He pushes it out into the pool.

CONNER

His name was Maximus Decimus Meridius. He was a Caspian Pond Turtle. And he was my best friend.

Conner is handed a ROMAN CANDLE, he shoots it at the floating coffin and it BURSTS into flames. Conner and crew go bananas.

JUMP TO - Sponge and Eddie sneak out with luggage, Conner stops them.

SPONGE

(busted)

Conner, what's up, fam? We were just taking our bags... to the bag washing store...

CONNER

What?

EDDIE

Okay, Sponge was just saying we should go with Hunter, cause he's on tour with the pussy and whatnot. And I was like nah let's stick with Conner and just be sad and depressed and sit around the house and shit.

Conner nods, resigned.

SPONGE

If you get popular again though, we'll totally fuck with you.

INT. STAGE - RESUME

Conner is wraps up the song. He WEEPS through the auto-tune.

CONNER

You were my best friend. Why'd you leave me. I'm so alone (x2). til the fields of Elysium, my friend. I love you.

(then)

Happy quincinera, Camilla.

Everyone at the party stares at him like he's a lunatic. A little girl starts to cry.

CUT TO:

EXT. CONNER'S CHILDHOOD HOME - DAY

L/3: "SACRAMENTO, CA."

A black SUV pulls up and drops Conner off.

CONNER (V.O.)
I decided to go back to Sac,
decompress, et cetera.

He walks to the door, rings the bell...

CONNER (V.O.)
Sometimes you just need a home-
cooked meal, get your head
straight, y'know?

JUMP CUT - Conner pounds on the door, tries the knob.

CONNER
Ma! Anyone home??

JUMP CUT - Conner sits on the porch VIDEO CHATS on his phone.

CONNER (CONT'D)
Where are you?

TILLY (ON SCREEN)
I'm in Barbados.

CONNER
What? Why? I came home.

TILLY (ON SCREEN)
Oh Conner, you should've told me--

WALLY leans into frame.

WALLY
Conner, how's it going, bud? Your
mom is such a looney toon!

TILLY
Haha! Ouch! Don't you slap my butt!

WALLY
It's too beautiful! I gotta slap
that butt!

Conner drops his head, sighs.

CONNER
Where's the hidden key?

JUMP CUT - Conner breaks a back-door window, opens it.

The door shuts in our face and WE CUT TO BLACK.

TITLE: "3 WEEKS LATER"

I/E. CONNER'S CHILDHOOD HOME - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Paula walks up with a bag.

PAULA
(to cameras)
You guys still here?

TIME CUT - Conner opens the door, he looks like shit.

CONNER
(happy to see her)
Heeeey.

He hugs her... and doesn't let go.

PAULA
Whup, ok.. oh man, you smell like
booze... and other smells.
(nervous look to camera)
Conner. Come on. Let's go inside.

Conner pulls away, he has tears in his eyes.

CONNER
(choked up)
Ha, I'm just messing with you. I'm
not even sad.

PAULA
Let's get you some tea and a
blanket.

CONER
Yeah, right. That sounds like me.

INT. CONNER'S CHILDHOOD HOME - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Conner, sits wrapped in a blanket like a little kid, he sips
a big mug of TEA.

PAULA
That better?

CONNER
M-hm.

PAULA
Can I ask you something? Why are the cameras still here? They're shooting a concert film with no concerts.

WE PAN TO SEE - The Camera Crew

CONNER
I mean, it's my movie, I'm at my lowest moment. But that's always when shit gets better, right?

PAULA
What do you think is going to happen?

CONNER
I dunno, Ashley's gonna get back with me? Bongohub is gonna call and say they screwed up and I sold a ton of records. Then I'll wake up in the middle of the night and write the most beautiful song and it'll be a big hit...

Conner tears up...

PAULA
(to the crew)
Is he okay? What has he been doing?

CAMERA GUY (O.C.)
He masturbated two times.

CONNER
I forgot to tell them to leave.

She grabs Conner by the face.

PAULA
You gotta get it together, buddy. This is not a movie, it's your life. Only you can fix it.

CONNER

Is this where you tell me you were
secretly in love with me all along?
Is that why you came back?

PAULA

No, I just thought you were going
to kill yourself and I didn't want
to deal with the press.

CONNER

Smart.

WE HEAR A "KNOCK" ON THE DOOR...

I/E. CONNER'S CHILDHOOD HOME - DAY - LATER

Paula opens the front door to see UNCLE RONALD.

UNCLE RONALD

Hello, young people!

PAULA

Hey Ronald, thanks for coming.

UNCLE RONALD

I woulda been here sooner if he'd
told me he was even in town! Where
is that boy?

Conner enters, they hug.

UNCLE RONALD (CONT'D)

Come here, ya little hellion.

TALKING HEAD - RONALD & CONNER

Conner and RONALD sit on the couch. As they talk WE SEE
FOOTAGE of them going through their old CD collection.

RONALD

Conner was 8 when I started dating
his mother. And that's when I began
schooling him on REAL music.

CONNER

Whaaat?

RONALD

That's right. Something his
generation don't know nothing
about. Deep cuts, esoteric blues
and R&B. "

(MORE)

RONALD (CONT'D)
 Sexual Healing" Marvin Gaye, Bob
 Marley "LEGEND". "Born To Run".
 Edie Brickel. 10,000 Maniacs, Now
That's What I Call Music--

DIRECTOR'S VOICE (O.S.)
 Yeah, good stuff.

RONALD
 I wasn't finished. "Now That's What
 I Call Music: Volume 1", "Now
 That's What I Call Music: Volume 2"

JUMP - Going thru CD collection. Ronald and Conner look at
 "NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL MUSIC! 6".

CONNER
 Ohh, 6 is classic. Creed, Incubus,
 Shaggy, that was a big year.

RONALD
 (proud)
 My little protégé.

A DIFFERENT CAMERA finds Paula watching off to the side
 shaking her head and smiling.

INT. CONNER'S CHILDHOOD HOME - KITCHEN - LATER

Ronald makes sandwiches, Paula stands with a glass of wine.

RONALD
 I dated Tilly during Conner's
 formative years, when we broke up,
 didn't seem right to ditch the kid.
 Honestly, I think I was more
 attached than he was. That's when
 the whole "uncle" Ronald thing
 started.
 (calling out)
 I'm putting pickles on yours!

CONNER (O.S.)
 Nooooo!!!

RONALD
 Heh, he hates pickles.

PAULA
 I sadly also know that.

INT. CONNER'S CHILDHOOD HOME - BACK PORCH - AFTERNOON

Conner, Paula and Ronald sip beers and play bones.

PAULA

Okaaaaaay... DOMINO, MOTHAFUCKA!

She slams down her last piece.

CONNER/RONALD

Awww!/ She's a shark!/ So loud.

PAULA

Suck it, nerds. I'm grabbing a drink, who wants one?

RONALD

Yes, please. None for Conner. He's cut off for being a lightweight!

CONNER

That is so funny, Ronald. Great joke.

(to Paula)

I'll have one please.

She nods and walks off.

RONALD

That's a good woman right there.

CONNER

Yeah, Paula's a great publicist.

RONALD

That's not what I meant, dumbo.

Conner sips his beer, we don't know if that registered.

CONNER

What happened, Ronald? I feel lost.

RONALD

So you hit a rough patch. It happens to everyone.

CONNER

Not to me.

RONALD

Yeah, even you. You act all Mr. Cool, but when you were a kid, you'd get down sometimes.

CONNER

Yeah? And what would my mom do to make me feel better? Do you remember?

RONALD

Your mom? Ha! Don't get me wrong, your mother is one of the sweetest ladies on this planet, and she did put food on the table...

OLD HOME VIDEOS - THE LITTLE LEAGUE GAME we saw before, as the Drama Boyz celebrate, CAMERA PANS UP to YOUNG TILLY, who drinks beer and flirts with a CONSTRUCTION WORKER.

RONALD (V.O.)

But Tilly's always been more interested in Tilly than anyone else. She was not who you looked to for help. You always turned to your friends for that.

OLD HOME VIDEOS - Conner, Owen and Lawrence as kids at a slumber party. Running around, telling ghost stories...

RONALD (V.O.)

I remember hearing you guys whispering, telling your little girly secrets all through the night. But you took care of each other. More like brothers than friends...

BACK TO THE PORCH - Conner nods, lost in thought.

WE SEE - FOOTAGE OF ANOTHER OLD DRAMA BOYZ VIDEO...

INT. CONNER'S CHILDHOOD HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

WE MATCH CUT and see the video is playing on the TV, Conner watches on the couch, pours some vodka in his tea.

PAULA

Okay, that's it, get off your ass, we're going out.

CONNER

Uch, no! I can't deal with the public right now.

PAULA

I'm not asking, Conner. Get the fuck up.

CONNER
Fine, I'll go. On one condition.

INT. SACRAMENTO CAFE/CLUB - NIGHT

A small, bohemian place is packed with hipsters. Leaning against the bar are Paula and Conner who wears a SUPER SHITTY PROSTHETICS DISGUISE.

PAULA
You look insane.

CONNER
I don't think it's working, people keep staring at me.

PAULA
That's because you look like the fucking Elephant Man, Conner.

CONNER
I do not. They must recognize the sparkle in my eyes. The human subconscious is a wondrous thing.

ON STAGE - a FOLKSY PERFORMER finishes his set.

CONNER (CONT'D)
Man, The Omni, I haven't been here in years.

THE BARTENDER hands them two beers and they toast.

MUSIC: A SUPER RAD BEAT kicks. Conner perks up.

CONNER (CONT'D)
Ooh, that shit is tight.

Paula smiles. Conner turns to find the person performing on stage is OWEN. His music sounds gritty and interesting.

CONNER (CONT'D)
Owen?

PAULA
He's been making stuff all year. And you never noticed.

CONNER
Alright, ghost of Christmas past.

ON STAGE - Owen is rocking it.

CONNER (CONT'D)
Shit. He sounds great--

Just then Owen starts to sing the chorus. It's weird little VOCODER OUTBURSTS over the otherwise incredible instrumental.

OWEN
Yeah! Hey! Yeah! Woo! Woo!

CONNER
Huh.

JUMP CUT TO LATER -

Owen signs autographs, Conner walks up in shitty disguise.

CONNER (CONT'D)
(pretend voice)
Great show, Kid Contact. That was
incredible.

Owen looks up from his autographs.

OWEN
Conner?

CONNER
Surprise!

OWEN
(laughing)
What? What the fuck is on your
face?

CONNER
Oh this? Had to rock the disguise,
finally come check out my homie do
his thang. You were great, man!
Those beats are crazy.

OWEN
Thanks, man.

CONNER
Seriously, I'm impressed. My brain
is like, already spinning on how
you could get it out there big. If
you got heat on the right blogs and
the right satellite channels it
could be huge. I could help.

OWEN

That's super generous, man, but, I think I might need to do this on my own, y'know?

This hits Conner.

CONNER

Oh. Ok. I get that.

OWEN

It really is nice of you to come though. It means a lot.

CONNER

Yeah, no problem. And, sorry, about the pancakes... with shit in 'em.

(emotional)

I took our friendship for granted. I wasn't being conner4real, I was being conner4fake...

He starts tearing up again.

OWEN

Come on, you're not conner4fake.

CONNER

(crying)

I am. I'm fucking conner4fake. And I'm sorry...

Conner looks awful, a piece of his disguise hangs off his face and dangles around. Owen can't take it, busts out laughing.

OWEN

Fuck, it's fine, man, I forgive you. You look so fucking dumb!!

Conner is self-conscious. Owen grabs him, gives him a hug. It's nice.

CUT TO:

EXT. SACRAMENTO PRIVATE AIRPORT - DAY

ON THE TARMAC - Owen boards the JET. Conner turns to Paula.

CONNER

So, thanks for all this. Snapping me out of it and whatnot.

PAULA
 You're very welcome. Good luck,
 buddy.

They hug. It lingers a beat. Conner looks at Paula for a moment, then kisses her.

PAULA (CONT'D)
 Whoa, uh... no.

She pulls away.

CONNER
 Sorry. But, you've never thought
 about it?

PAULA
 Conner, I'm gay.

CONNER
 What?

PAULA
 Yeah. I can't believe you don't
 know that. We've known each other
 for like 10 years, dude.

CONNER
 Oh, wow. I'm sorry.

Paula giggles.

CONNER (CONT'D)
 What?

PAULA
 You wanted to have sex with me.

CONNER
 No...

PAULA
 That is so nasty. You wanted to
 like, get on top of my body and be
 all "Huuuuuhggggghhhhgghgggguuuuuhh!"

CONNER
 I'm gonna go.

Conner boards the plane.

PAULA
Okay, don't miss your flight, perv!

CUT TO:

INT. PRIVATE JET - LATER

Conner looks out the window. He smiles to himself.

EXT. LAWRENCE'S FARM - DAY

The peaceful mountains...

INT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Lawrence is doing a wood carving. He goes to put it on the shelf, notices something.

LAWRENCE
...the fuuuck?

He picks up a REAL GRAMMY AWARD.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)
(to CAMERA CREW)
Did you guys put this here?

CUT TO:

EXT. LAWRENCE'S FARM - MOMENTS LATER

Lawrence steps out on his porch, still holding the Grammy.
Stops when he sees:

CONNER AND OWEN, standing in the yard.

CONNER
Hey, Lawrence.

LAWRENCE
Conner. Owen.

OWEN
Lawrence.
(then)
Conner.

Owen smiles at Conner, who gives him a weird look.

CONNER

(re: Grammy)

That's for you. To borrow. I figured we could take some pictures of you with it and you could post em or whatever.

LAWRENCE

Uh huh.

A beat. Owen nudges Conner.

CONNER

So, Lawrence, I came here to say:
I'm sorry.

Lawrence stares.

CONNER (CONT'D)

And, that's it. So, we're cool now.

Lawrence throws the Grammy as far as he can. They watch it disappear from sight.

CONNER (CONT'D)

Lawrence! Come on, man! I'm gonna have to go find that now! You're such a turd!

(Lawrence stares)

Oh my God, what do you want me to say? That you helped me on the catch phrase verse? Fine. You helped.

(Lawrence stares)

Fine you wrote a lot of it. Based on my catch phrases.

(Lawrence stares)

Which you also co-wrote.

(Lawrence stares)

Fine, wrote. While we were both in the room and I was dictating all the best parts.

(Lawrence stares)

Some of the best parts.

(Lawrence stares)

None of the best parts. But tons of great stuff that I still don't know why you didn't use it.

(Lawrence stares)

Because they sucked, okay? But I helped. I bought you food.

(MORE)

CONNER (CONT'D)

I ordered pizzas and kept you hydrated-- Okay, you got the food, but I paid for it, and I didn't have a lot of money back then. You gotta give me that.

(Lawrence stares)

You paid for the food. But I paid you back!

(Lawrence stares)

I didn't? No? Okay I didn't do that! That's on me, I'll give you that! That's my bad. But I was there the whole time-- I was a little bit late. I was tardy that day I remember now. Cause there had been traffic-- there was no traffic. I lied about that, I overslept. On accident. It was on purpose. I wanted to send a message, it was a power move. And I own that. That's on me, as a man-- I did not act like a man.

(choked up)

I acted like a child. But after I got there. Late. I put in time. I left early. I was never there. I remember now. What had happened was I bailed. And you emailed me the verse. Now I remember! You had emailed it to me. Ohhh man. And I opened that email. Oh I'm owning this so hard right now. Opened up the email. You did a good job as I recall. Your temp was TIGHT. But guess who had to spell check it. You! Before you sent it. It was flawless! FLAWLESS, LAWRENCE! And I own that! HOWEVER. Your temp vocals were terrible. Your temp was pretty good. It was great. It was better than my verse. You wrote the whole verse for me. You wrote it. And I never gave you credit. Because no one ever asked. Because guess what? No one cares who writes things. They just care about who performed it. I mean, honestly, out of everybody on the whole fucking planet, the only person who has ever cared about who wrote it is YOU.

Conner finally stops, realizes what he's said.

LAWRENCE

Yep.

CONNER

God damnit... I'm sorry.

Lawrence nods.

LAWRENCE

Ok.

OWEN

(super happy)

See. That wasn't so hard, right?
Should we get some lunch?

LAWRENCE

Sure, lemme just tell the guys.

INT. HILLSIDE - DAY

Conner, Owen and Lawrence walk over a hill REVEALING:
HUNDREDS OF ACRES OF MARIJUANA. Owen and Conner stare.
Lawrence speaks to the workers below via BULLHORN.

LAWRENCE

ESTE ES EL JEFE DUNN! *****
SI ALGUIEN ME ROBA, SERÁN FUSILADOS
EN EL ACTO!

*(This is Captain Dunn, I am taking
the day off to hang with my friends
from childhood. If anyone steals
from me in my absence, they will be
shot on sight.)*

The guys are in shock.

CONNER

What'd you say you were farming
here again?

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. LAWRENCE'S CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

The room is FILLED WITH WEED SMOKE, they smoke a GIANT JOINT.

SONG: "BUDDHA BLESS" by The Drama Boyz??

OWEN

Fuuuuck, that is SO much weed!

THE TABLE is in fact COVERED IN WEED. Like, pounds.

- They smoke and dick around.
- A huge FLATSCREEN raises up out of an old chest. They play xbox/Wii.
- They fish the Grammy out of a tree.
- Lawrence drills a hole in the GRAMMY.
- They roll around on a huge TRACTOR and smoke out of the Grammy which is now a BONG.
- They hang and drink beers on the porch, stony.

OWEN (CONT'D)

Yo, what was the song we did that was like "chilly willy billy is a silly bitty..."

CONNER

Oh yeah, what was that? It had that crazy snare.

LAWRENCE

We never finished it. That's why you can't remember.

CONNER/OWEN

Riiiiiiight...

The first notes of a cool beat take us to..

CUT TO:

INT. BARN/STUDIO - MOMENTS LATER

- The door creaks open.
- Lawrence yanks a huge tarp up and reveals...

A FULL SOUND-BOARD AND RECORDING STUDIO SET-UP.

- The guys start recreating the song (**placeholder, we will write a good one**)

OWEN

Yeah, yeah that's it!

CONNER/LAWRENCE
Chilly willy billy was...

OWEN
No, it was Billy chilly willy!

CONNER/LAWRENCE
 What?/ Noooo...

Conner's phone buzzes, it's Paula.

OWEN
 Damn, Paula again? She's blowing you up.

CONNER
 It's fine.

He hits ignore. Owen's phone start to ring.

OWEN
 Oh shit. Now she's calling me.
 (answers)
 Hey, Paula! Yeah... yeah he's here.
 Hang on.
 (to Conner)
 It's Paula. She's got "a pressing question".

Conner looks confused, takes the phone and gets up.

EXT. OUTSIDE BARN - MOMENTS LATER

Conner talks to Paula. **We subtitle her side.**

PAULA
 (through phone)
 Where the hell have you been?

CONNER
 I'm hangin with the guys. It's been super fun actually--

PAULA
 Hold that thought, cuz you just got offered the Poppy Awards.

CONNER
 What? I thought they're tonight.

PAULA

DJ Tommy Pizza got food poisoning,
they want you to close the show
with something from your new album,
it's a huge slot, but they need an
answer now.

Conner is torn, looks back in at the guys having a blast...

INT. BARN/STUDIO - MOMENTS LATER

Owen and Lawrence are still at it. Conner re-enters.

CONNER

Yo. It was chilly willy dilly!

OWEN/LAWRENCE

Yeeeessss!!!

CONNER

Where's the mic case, Lawrence?
Let's record this shit!

OWEN

What did Paula want?

CONNER

Nothing. They wanted me to do the
Pop Awards but I passed on that
shit. Should we record?

Owen and Lawrence stare at him.

OWEN/LAWRENCE

What??/ Why would you pass??

CONNER

I don't wanna do that shit. I'm
hangin' with you guys.

OWEN

I guess.

CONNER

Seriously, I've had more fun in the
past day than in the last 3 years.

OWEN

Who cares! It's the fuckin' Poppys!

CONNER

It's not important though. I'd
rather have my friends.

LAWRENCE

That's nice. But you could also do the Poppys.

CONNER

You don't have to say that, guys.

LAWRENCE

Dude, you don't have to choose between your friends and being successful. You can do both. Just don't be an asshole about it.

Conner takes this in. Looks to Owen.

OWEN

Do it, man, go. We're good.

Conner is touched.

CONNER

Well, I'm not going alone.

UPBEAT MUSIC KICKS IN AS WE SMASH TO:

EXT. PRIVATE AIRPORT - DAY

They guys race towards a JET on the tarmac.

OWEN

Paula said we're on last so when we land we'll have 45 minutes to get from the airport to the stage.

CONNER

It's gonna be real close.

EXT. POPPYS - RED CARPET - TV BROADCAST

Various establishing shots from the Poppys red carpet.

VJ (V.O.)

And the stars are starting to arrive for this years Pop Music Awards. The Poppys!

- USHER being interviewed.

REPORTER

Did you hear conner4real is closing the show tonight? They just announced it.

USHER

Oh, I love Conner! I've gotten like
6 girls pregnant to *Bin Laden*.

- KATY PERRY being interviewed.

KATY PERRY

I used to have such a crush on
conner4real when I was little. I
would lay on my bed and daydream
that "Karate Guy" was about me.

E/I. SUV - LA - SAME TIME

The car flies down the highway, Paula has joined them. Conner
and Owen frantically change clothes.

PAULA

Ok the sound guy has all your files
and is loading them in.

OWEN

Great.

There is a beat...

PAULA

Conner tried to kiss me.

OWEN/LAWRENCE

Whhhhaaaat!/Seriously?

CONNER

Please don't--

PAULA

I think it's because he thinks I'm
so pretty and wants to touch my
skin and brush my hair.

CONNER

You guys are dicks.

PAULA/OWEN/LAWRENCE

Conner!/ Language!/ Name-calling!

INT. VMAS - STAGE

ONE DIRECTION is rocking their new jam **"TURN UP THE BEEF"**.

ONE DIRECTION

*Un poco picante, un poco picante/
it's a little bit spicy/ El Burro
es grande, El burro es grande/
That's a really big donkey!/ Turn
up the beef/ Throw your body on the
flame/ Let your meat release/Juices
dripping down like rain/*

CUT TO:

INT. BACKSTAGE - SAME TIME

Conner et al rush down a backstage hallway. They run into another HUGE ENTOURAGE, which is followed by another camera crew. It's Hunter, with Sponge and Eddie and Harry.

HUNTER

Oh shit! Conner, what's up, man!

CONNER

What's up. We gotta get through here, I'm going on soon.

HUNTER

Word, but say what's up to my doc real quick though!

He points at a new camera, we switch over to his camera's footage. Conner waves half-heartedly.

CONNER

Hi.

HUNTER

So crazy, right? It's like, we both have doc's, but now I'm rolling with Harry, and these guys, and Aquaspin, y'know?

CONNER

Yup. Pretty crazy.

Conner nods at Harry, Sponge and Eddie, who all nod back.

HUNTER

Anyways, good to see you, bruh!
(turns to camera)
This is Hunter the Hungry about to go present--

DIRECTOR (O.C.)
 Actually, this isn't your camera.
 We're with Conner.

HUNTER
 Oh shit, my bad. So where's my--ok
 (turns into a new camera)
 This is Hunter, about to head in--

OTHER DIRECTOR (O.C.)
 Nope, not this one either. We're
 with Michael Bolton.

Camera pans off Hunter to find BOLTON also in the hallway.

MICHAEL BOLTON
 Heyyo! Welcome to Bolton-vision!

WE CUT WIDE revealing ALL THREE CAMERA CREWS, IT'S A MESS.

INT. PRE-STAGE HOLDING AREA - MOMENTS LATER

A STAGE MANAGER leads the guys to the "on deck circle".

STAGE MANAGER
 5 minutes, Conner. Good luck.

LAWRENCE
 Okay, I'll see you guys after.

CONNER
 Nah, stay with us, watch from here.

Lawrence smiles.

ON A MONITOR - The live feed VMAs already in progress. Hunter is doing patter with CAMERON DIAZ ON STAGE.

HUNTER
 Cameron, your hair looks amazing.
 Did you know that Aquaspin now
 makes hair dryers and flat irons?

CAMERON DIAZ
 Um, who cares?

The audience *laughs*.

HUNTER
 (thrown)
 Oh, um. You're supposed to say
 something else.

CAMERON DIAZ (ON TV)
 I don't do ads. And the Poppy goes
 to- 15 Reasons To Suck, *Surfer Guy!*

Three DOUCHEBAG ROCKERS make their way on stage.

CONNER, OWEN and LAWRENCE, watch on TV -

OWEN
 Ooh upset. Lady Mop was supposed to
 win that.

CONNER/LAWRENCE
 Love them/ They're good.

PAULA walks up with the SOUND ENGINEER.

PAULA
 Guys, this is Sam, the sound guy,
 any last minute instructions?

SAM
 Do you guys have the files for me?

PAULA
 You don't have the files?

CONNER
 We're about to go on, is there no
 music in the system?

ON STAGE - EVA MENDES intros Conner

EVA MENDES
 Our final performer tonight is
 truly a living guy...

BACKSTAGE -

CONNER
 She's introducing me. What are we
 going to do!? There's no music!

LAWRENCE
 Maybe you don't need music.

CONNER
 What?

Owen smiles. Conner smiles.

EVA MENDES (O.S.)
 Please welcome, CONNER4REAL!!!

INT. VMAS - STAGE - TV BROADCAST

Spotlight up on Conner, Lawrence and Owen. No Music.

The three guys start performing *Me Likey That* acapella.

CONNER/OWEN/LAWRENCE

*Wheeeeeen/ the ladies blow us
kisses/ Me likey that/ when ya mama
does my dishes/ me likey that/ when
a genie grants wishes about ladies
blowing kisses and ya mama doing
dishes/ me likey that...*

The crowd starts to recognize it, nod along...

BACKSTAGE - Harry rushes up to Paula, watching.

HARRY

Why is there no music?

PAULA

The sound guy lost the drive.

HARRY

What do you need? I have
everything.

He reaches in his pocket, pulls out a USB THUMB DRIVE.

PAULA

You carry all of Conner's
performance tracks with you?

HARRY

Of course. I'm his manager.

ON STAGE - The guys continue to rock it. The song builds and builds, like it's ready to pop... when Conner notices:

SIDE STAGE - PAULA waves her arms at Conner, points to...

HARRY, gives an apologetic shrug, points to USB DRIVE.

Conner's eyes widen.

Harry counts him in 3, 2, 1.

THE BEAT DROPS IN HUGE!!!!

The crowd goes apeshit! The guys start destroying, the song has never sounded better.

CONNER points at ASHLEY, she points back and dances.

STOCK FOOTAGE - People go nuts. TAYLOR SWIFT DANCES TOO HARD.

HARRY AND PAULA stand in the wings, WALLY chats them up.

WALLY

It goes without saying we want
Conner back on the tour, social
media is going fuckin ba-NAR-NARS.

HARRY

Fuck off, Wally.

WALLY

You're a shark, Harry. I like you.

The song hits the final chorus and they go into the same call and response part from their infamous Coachella performance.

CONNER

(to crowd)

Let's see those hands in the air!

(aside to Owen/Lawrence)

I love you guys.

OWEN

(to crowd)

*Say make money, money! Make money,
money, money!*

(aside)

Let's have a fucking slumber party
tonight!

LAWRENCE

(to crowd)

Drama Boyz! Drama Boyz!

(aside)

Let's all marry the same woman and
live on a commune!!

The Drama Boyz have just crushed the Poppies.

CONNER (V.O.)

Everyone's career is on a wave...

SLO-MO - They come off stage and get swarmed by PEOPLE.

CONNER gives HARRY a big hug, he beams.

CONNER (V.O.)

Sometimes you're up...

HUNTER watches, all alone.

CONNER (V.O.)
Sometimes you're down.

PAULA hugs Conner, he tries a kiss, she smooshes his face.

CONNER (V.O.)
The trick is not to lose yourself
along the way...

- A COMPUTER SCREEN, WE'RE IN ONE OF CONNER'S CONFESSIONS:

CONNER
And when you're up, don't be an
asshole about it. And that's,
conner4real.

CUT TO BLACK.

DRAMA BOYZ PERFORM OVER CREDITS.