

RED ROCKET

Written by

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White Production Draft
Blue Revision Draft
Pink Revision Draft
Yellow Revision Draft
Green Revision Draft

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NOTE: Various "Trump '16" signage and televised election coverage seen throughout the film clue us into the fact that our story takes place in the summer of 2016... mere months before the U.S. Presidential election.

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15	INT. BUS - FRED HARTMAN BRIDGE (RT. 146) - DAY	15

Mikey (41) stares at the horizon from the bus window as it descends the bridge in to Texas City. Nothing but refineries to the north and to the south. White smoke and steam billow in to the air and large flames dance off the flare stacks.

It's clear that Mikey is less than enthusiastic to see his hometown.

16 EXT. PORT AUTHORITY - BUS STATION (TEXAS CITY, TX) - DAY 16

Mikey exits, tired. He looks around a moment. The station is directly in front of the refinery -- a labyrinth of rusted metal consisting of pipes, tanks and stacks.

17 EXT. TEXAS CITY - STREETS - CONTINUOUS 17

Mikey tiredly walks through the rural, run-down neighborhood.

It sucks to be back. The vacant properties, empty storefronts and overall blighted state of his hometown is all a reminder of his failures.

18 EXT. KWIK STOP - DAY 18

Mikey passes Kwik Stop, a dilapidated corner store.

19 EXT. LIL'S PLACE - DAY 19

Lil's place is a small, yellow, weathered house with overgrown weeds on the lawn. This house rests on the last block before the refinery property. Directly behind the house, a flare stack burns bright at all times.

He approaches the front door and instead of knocking, pulls out his cell. We stay outside with Mikey on the phone and we barely hear the person on the other side.

MIKEY

Yo, Lex. It's Mikey.

(beat)

Mikey.

(beat)

Yeah, Mikey.

(beat)

I got a big fuckin' surprise for you.

He knocks on the front door and waits. LIL (54) opens the door.

Mikey grinning wide.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

SURPRISE! Oh, hey Lil.

LIL

Oh my god.

MIKEY

It's me Mikey.

LIL

I know.

MIKEY

How are you?

LIL

What are you doing here?

MIKEY

Well, I came to see Lexi... and you. Is Lexi here?

LIL

Lexi!

Lexi (35) appears in the doorway.

LEXI

Oh, for fucksake.

MIKEY

Surprise!

LEXI

What are you doing here?

MIKEY

Great to see you too.

LEXI

Why are you here?

Mikey starts to move toward the door.

MIKEY

Well, long story. I tell you the whole...

LEXI

You're not coming in this house.

MIKEY

Oh okay. Well, can I tell you why I'm here and...

LEXI

Yeah, that's what I asked you.

LIL
What do you want!

LEXI
Ma. Gimme a minute.

MIKEY
Hey Lil, I'm just looking for a
place to crash for awhile.

LEXI
Don't talk to her. Ma, go inside.

LIL
He ain't staying here.

LEXI
I know. Can you go inside.

Lexi pushes her mother in the door and pulls it closed.

LEXI (CONT'D)
The fuck, Mikey.

MIKEY
I know this is unexpected.

LEXI
Understatement of the year.

MIKEY
Ha. Yeah. Haven't lost that sense
of humor.

LEXI
Look, whatever you want, I can't
help you. So, it doesn't matter how
or why you're here. Go. Away.

They see Lil peering out from the front window. Mikey waves.
Lexi turns and sees Lil in the window.

LEXI (CONT'D)
Mom!

Lil retreats.

MIKEY
Look, if it's about your mom.

LEXI
My mom has nothing to do with this.
Can you get off the property
please?

MIKEY

Are you serious?

LEXI

You want me to call the cops?

MIKEY

That's so fucked up. I'm literally out here with nowhere to go and you're going to call the cops on me?

LEXI

Leave.

Mikey marches out to the road and spins around.

MIKEY

Look... I'm not on the property. I respect that you want me off the property. I'm standing right here. And I won't step a foot on this property unless you permit me to do so.

LEXI

Can you keep it down?

MIKEY

Well, can you come over here so I don't have to project my voice? Please. Can you come here.

Lexi walks to the road.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Please. Look it, you're my only hope. Please lemme crash... just a few days.

LEXI

Mikey, fuck off.

Lexi starts to walk back to the house.

MIKEY

I'm not looking for anything but fucking shelter. I have no place to go. I've been on a bus for two days.

LEXI

Why don't you stay with your mama?

MIKEY

She's in the nursing home in Le Marque, a care home, you can't stay there unless you need CARE. From NURSES. And shit. Look, c'mon, Lex... for old times. By the way, but sorry, you look like shit. What the fuck Lex. Like really?

LEXI

Go fuck yourself Mikey. Goodbye.

Lexi starts to walk back to the house.

MIKEY

No wait. Wait. Lexi, look. I'm sorry. That was inappropriate.

LEXI

No shit.

MIKEY

Please! Lexi! Stop! Look! C'mon, at least... I have nowhere to go.

Lexi has stopped and turned around to face Mikey.

LEXI

What do you want Mikey? What do you want?

MIKEY

I just told you. I'm serious. I have nowhere else to go. (beat) I'm willing to pay. Here... check it, I have \$25.

LEXI

You shoulda called.

MIKEY

I called. I literally just called you.

LEXI

You shoulda called before comin' to see if it was OKAY with me and Ma if you came 'cause I woulda toldja what I'm tellin' ya now... NO FUCKIN' WAY!

MIKEY

Look, we're making a scene here.

19A EXT. LIL'S PLACE - SIDE OF HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

19A

Mikey and Lexi are continuing the conversation while smoking.

MIKEY

If I called you would have said no.

LEXI

I'm still saying no so you fucked yourself by coming.

MIKEY

Look. Please. You know me.

LEXI

Damn straight I do.

MIKEY

You know me and you know I wouldn't be literally begging you to stay if I didn't have anywhere else to go but if you don't let me crash tonight, I'm literally going to be sleeping in Tarpey Park tonight. So...

LEXI

You said you were never going to step afoot in Texas again.

MIKEY

And then the world fucked me, what can I say.

They look up to see Lil watching from the kitchen window.

LEXI

Ma!

Lil backs away.

MIKEY

Look. Can I at least shower? It's been 4 days. I need a shower Lex. Please.

19B EXT. LIL'S PLACE - BATHROOM - DAY

19B

Mikey showers and takes a deep breath of relief.

20

INT. LIL'S PLACE - KITCHEN - LATER

20

Over a very awkward coffee, Mikey talks the two women's ears off about his woes. He wears a towel around his waist. His hair is still drying.

MIKEY

The place became a fucking trap house right under my nose. Fucking Speigler gave me this little scrapper bitch from Ohio that he promised was going to be chill. First night in there, she lays this other chic out. Okay. That chic bounces. I need to fill the room quick so I don't lose the month and I take one of this new bitch's friends. Fucking partying non-stop for the next month.

LEXI

Why didn't you kick the bitch out.

MIKEY

I had 7 hoes letting MS13 deal out of there. And I couldn't say shit. I'd just stay in my fucking room all day.

LEXI

The place in Chatsworth?

MIKEY

No. What? No. I've been out of that place for three years. This is North Hills. Beautiful place. I had a two year lease with an option to buy at the completion of the lease, right? Well, shit got so crazy and I had to get the fuck out of there because I fucking flipped and got up in one of them cholos' faces. I was this close to getting fucking shot. I crashed on Kennedy's couch for three weeks until he kicked my ass out after somebody left the door open and his cat got out. It wasn't me. It was this little cunt that he fucked the night before. Sorry Lil. But this was fucked cause she blamed me. Nothing to do with me. But he was convinced and you know Kennedy, when he's convinced, he convinced.

(MORE)

MIKEY (CONT'D)

I was on the streets for 5 days.
The night before I left LA I got
jumped by two homeless fuckers.
They got everything but my wallet.
And the only reason they didn't get
that is because the pigs showed up
and arrested my ass.

LIL

Why'd they arrest you?

LEXI

I have a feeling there's more to
this story.

MIKEY

Whatever, this'll be good. This'll
be nice. I have a plan. I gave this
a ton of thought on the bus. Look
Lil. I ain't trying to freeload,
trust me. I know what that shit's
like. While I'm here.

LIL

How long?

MIKEY

How long?

LIL

How long are you staying.

MIKEY

Well, I mean... that's up to you
and Lexi of course but look, I saw
so many hiring signs downtown.
Tomorrow, I'll head down town and
see if there's any work that will
pay cash. I'll get a steady gig or
two. I work my ass off. Lexi knows
this. I work my ass off. I'll be
carrying my load. Trust me. I'll
head downtown tomorrow morning and
nail a job and be providing in no
time.

LIL

I want at least \$200 a week from
you.

MIKEY

We'll discuss the numbers as soon
as I settle in. It's all good.

(MORE)

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Thank you, Lil. Seriously thank you. You will not regret this.

LEXI

Let's start with a couple of days and see how it goes.

MIKEY

Of course. Hey... look... I know this is weird but before long, it'll be like we're still married.

LEXI

We are still married.

MIKEY

Touché.

Mikey looks out the window.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Shit. Not much has changed. You still have that shitty mower. Remember I used to cut your lawn, Lil?

LIL

I remember coming home and catchin' you two on the couch when you were supposed to be mowing. I remember that.

MIKEY

Haven't lost that sass, Lil.

He exits as we hold on the two women.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

(from living room)
Yeah, you still got the couch! I love this couch. This thing is one comfy son of a bitch.

21

INT. LIL'S PLACE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

21

Mikey, splayed out on the couch. We hear the TV turn on. Right in the middle of an annoyingly loud commercial. Mikey is jolted awake. He looks up and sees Lil holding a remote control. Slowly waking up, he sits up.

MIKEY

Mornin' Lil.

LIL
Mornin'.

A Judge Faith episode resumes. The judge is shaming the defendant.

MIKEY
Sorry, Here...

Mikey scoots over.

MIKEY (CONT'D)
Sit. Sit down. Sorry. I should have set an alarm. Is it late. I'm still on LA time.

Lil sits. After a moment Mikey gets up. Being that he slept nude, he wraps the towel around himself as not to expose himself and stands. He grabs his underwear off the floor and slowly walks to the kitchen.

22 INT. LIL'S PLACE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 22

Once around the corner, Mikey drops the sheet and pulls up his underwear. He tosses the sheet on to one of the chairs in the kitchen. He grabs a glass of water and downs it. Walks over to the freezer, opens it up, finds a frozen tube of sausage and holds it to his face.

22A INT. LIL'S PLACE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING 22A

He walks in to the living room, peers around the corner to Lexi's bedroom. The door is slightly ajar and it's apparent Lexi is watching TV.

MIKEY
Yo. Lexi. Lexi.

LEXI
Yeah.

MIKEY
Okay, look. I'm going on interviews as soon as this thing goes down a bit, cool?

No answer.

MIKEY (CONT'D)
So a few days. Okay.

Mikey walks back over to the couch and sits next to Lil.

22B INT. LIL'S PLACE - LEXI'S ROOM - DAY 22B

Mikey looks through the closet for a shirt. He no longer has the bruise on his face.

MIKEY
Any men's shirts?

Lexi answers from the other room.

LEXI
Beggars can't be choosers Mikey.

23 EXT. TEXAS CITY - STREETS - LATE MORNING 23

Mikey rides into town on the bike with a women's tye dye shirt.

- Passes Kwik Stop
- Passes Sanford Appliances
- Passes Texas Taxidermy

24 INT. RESTAURANT 1 - DAY 24

Close-up of the manager's face as he looks at Mikey's job application.

MANAGER
The last full time job you listed is over 17 years ago. That's quite a gap in employment.

MIKEY
Well, I've worked everyday for the last 17 years. It's just that I was self-employed for most of that time period.

MANAGER
In what line of work?

MIKEY
Mostly entertainment. I've been living in Los Angeles. That's why I have a 323 area code if you were wondering. Film, TV, music. Entrepreneurship.

MANAGER

Okay. So, why are you interested in working here?

MIKEY

Well, I'm living here now. My wife and I were... let's say... estranged for awhile but we both grew up here and decided that it would be nice to settle back here and make a run of it, know what I mean?

MANAGER

Okay, well, we require at least some previous experience or training in the service industry. Not to mention, I'd need at least one reference.

MIKEY

Yeah, that's going to be hard. I worked at CiCi's Pizza from 1999 to 2000 as I wrote there but I'm pretty sure that CiCi's closed years ago. I mean... you could contact corporate.

MANAGER

Yeah, well, it's really up to you to provide contact info for references.

MIKEY

Is there anyway I could work here on a trial basis?

MANAGER

It's okay if you were incarcerated. I just need a letter from your parole officer...

MIKEY

Dude, I wasn't in prison. Never a day in prison. Okay, look, I'm going to be straight with you... I'm a high level pornstar. A professional pornstar.

MANAGER

Excuse me?

MIKEY

I've been working in adult entertainment since 2001. And even though, I'm very successful... as I said, I'm moving on. A new chapter. I'm thinking about raising a family here now that I've reunited with my wife. A renewal of vows so to speak.

MANAGER

Did you say porn?

MIKEY

I did. Look. Here... search MikeySaberXXX. Go ahead.

The manager turns to his/her computer and starts typing.

MANAGER

Mikey...

MIKEY

Saber. S. A. B. E. R. XXX.

The manager's jaw drops as he looks at the images on his computer screen.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

That's me.

MANAGER

That's certainly you.

MIKEY

Yeah. I'm considered a legend. I don't call myself that shit. 2000 movies, 6 awards, 13 nominations and Hall of Fame did that. And those accolades reach far and wide, but look... I'm here now and want to kick ass for you and Food King here and hey... the ends justify the means, know what I'm sayin'?

25 INT. STORE 1 - DAY

25

Same as above.

26 INT. RESTAURANT 2 - DAY

26

Same as above.

27 INT. STORE 2 - DAY 27

Same as above.

28 INT. LIL'S PLACE - HALLWAY - DAY 28

Mikey, standing in the doorway of Lexi's room, is pissed and ranting.

MIKEY

Stripes, Food King, Dollar General,
even fucking Waffle House! No one
is hiring.

LEXI

At least get your assistance check.

29 INT. WELFARE OFFICE - DAY 29

Mikey is walked through the complicated process of receiving welfare. His California State driver's license has been suspended because of parking tickets. (There is confusion as to why he has two last names. He is asked if he can provide pay stubs from Brazzers or New Sensations, the companies he listed under Former Employment)

The WELFARE OFFICE WORKER tells him he needs to apply for a Texas ID and provide a marriage certificate in order to begin receiving benefits. Mikey gives up.

30 EXT. WELFARE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 30

Mikey exits the office and ponders the situation. He has an idea.

30A EXT. LIL'S PLACE - PORCH 30A

Mikey is sitting on the porch smoking. He watches Sophie rolling around on the grass. Lightbulb!

MIKEY

Thank you Sophie!

He grabs his bike and bikes away.

31 EXT. TEXAS CITY - SUBURBAN STREETS - DAY 31

Mikey bikes the beach cruiser though the suburbs. He eventually finds the house he's looking for.

32 EXT. LEONDRIA'S HOUSE - DAY

32

Mikey parks his bike and cautiously approaches the ranch style house. A red BMW is parked in the driveway. He knocks on the door. Leondria's son ERNESTO (30's) answers.

MIKEY

Hey... Leondria here?

ERNESTO

Who are you?

MIKEY

Mikey. An old friend. You're Leondria's son, right? You don't remember me?

ERNESTO

No. She's out back.

33 INT. LEONDRIA'S HOUSE - GAZEBO - CONTINUOUS

33

Mikey meets with LEONDRIA (54) and a couple of her friends including her daughter JUNE (23) in her mosquito net covered canopy in the backyard. A small TV set plays a boxing match. A bug zapper zaps away.

As the scene plays out, a number of minor drug deals go down - customers approach the canopy, make quick transactions and leave. June takes care of the deals and listens in on the conversation.

MIKEY

Hello. Leondria? It's Mikey. Remember me? Lil's son-in-law?

LEONDRIA

Mikey? My god. What the hell are you doing around here?

MIKEY

Yeah. I'm back. (turns to June) Hi, I'm Mikey.

LEONDRIA

My daughter June.

Mikey goes for a handshake and June fist pumps him.

LEONDRIA (CONT'D)

So why are you back, Mr. Hollywood?

MIKEY

Me and the old lady are trying to give it another go.

She laughs.

LEONDRIA

Let me get this straight... Lil is letting you stay there?

MIKEY

Well, I'm paying my share... Which is why I'm here. Maybe I can move some bud for you... like back in the day.

LEONDRIA

Speaking of back in the day... you don't sound like lil Mikey anymore.

MIKEY

Oh... the accent. Yeah. Had to drop that for the biz.

LEONDRIA

You helping Lil with the rent?

MIKEY

Of course!

LEONDRIA

Let's start with an ounce and see how you do.

MIKEY

An ounce? I'll move that before the end of the block.

LEONDRIA

You better not be moving on this block.

MIKEY

You know what I mean.

LEONDRIA

We'll start with an ounce.

Mikey gets his ounce and leaves.

JUNE

Dude's gonna smoke that shit himself.

LEONDRIA

Relax, I gave him some Reggie Bush.

33A EXT. TEXAS CITY - STREETS - DUSK 33A

Mikey bikes home as the refinery lights begin to shine.

34 INT. LIL'S PLACE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING 34

Mikey is once again awoken by Lil turning on the television.

35 EXT. LIL'S PLACE - FRONT PORCH - MORNING 35

Mikey, wearing his boxers and a t-shirt is smoking a cigarette on the front porch. He sips his cup of coffee.

A red Buick drives by catching Mikey's attention.

35A EXT. SKATE PARK - DAY 35A

Skaters populate the skate park. Wearing a backpack, Mikey strolls over to them.

36 INT. LEONDRIA'S HOUSE - GAZEBO - DAY 36

Mikey shows up with his earnings.

LEONDRIA

You weren't kidding.

MIKEY

I don't kid. But please... you can't give me that nicklefritz shit again. Or I'll never get repeaters.

Leondria agrees to let him sell her quality weed. He leaves with a few ounces. He bikes away triumphantly.

37 INT. KWIK STOP - DAY 37

Mikey enters the store. He buys a pack of cigarettes and an array of drug paraphernalia.

MIKEY

Gimme a pipe, box of the baggies, that scale and three boxes of the dutch masters... wait...

(MORE)

MIKEY (CONT'D)

those, lemme get those rolling papers instead.

He points to the American Flag rolling papers.

38 INT. THRIFT SHOP - DAY

38

Mikey buys some second hand shirts and jeans.

MIKEY

Any jeans that ain't so baggy... and blue.

39 INT. LIL'S PLACE - KITCHEN - DAY

39

Mikey enters the kitchen, grabs a glass from the cabinet, goes to the sink to fill it with water. As he is downing the glass of water, he notices Lexi and Lil in the backyard. They are sitting on lawn chairs. Lexi passes a piece of tin foil to her mother. Lexi chases the dragon.

MIKEY

Are you fucking kidding me?

Mikey cracks open the kitchen window.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Great life choice, Lil. Good one!

The women look back at the kitchen window as Mikey slams it. Lexi walks around the side of the house. Lexi enters the kitchen and passes Mikey on her way to the bedroom.

LEXI

Her doctor cut her meds in half you fuckin' asshole.

MIKEY

Right.

39A EXT. LIL'S PLACE - PORCH - NIGHT

39A

Lexi and Lil are on the front porch. Lexi is deep in her "Candy Crush" type phone game. Mikey rides up on his bike with a six pack of Lone Star Beer, doing his best to ingratiate himself with mom and daughter.

He passes out the beer and takes a seat. Crickets are chirping and fireflies begin to light up the dark sky.

MIKEY
(holding up a beer)
To Texas City.
(chugs)
Y'know, this place ain't so bad.

Mikey takes out his pipe, packs it and takes a toke.
Eventually...

MIKEY (CONT'D)
Never understood why folks just
can't stick to the flower.

Mikey exhales with a displeased look.

LIL
If ya can't beat, join 'em.

40 EXT. LONNIE'S PLACE - DAY

40

Water blasts the side of the red Buick, cleaning off suds. We
move up to Mikey who is standing behind the car.

MIKEY
Dope ride.

LONNIE
Can I help you?

MIKEY
Just observing your wheels. Cool
shit. (beat) I'm next door. Living
next door.

LONNIE
Oh. Yeah? Wait, um, Mikey, right?

MIKEY
Yeah.

LONNIE
Wow. Oh shit. You're back. Hey...
Lonnie. I'm Lonnie.

MIKEY
I know you?

LONNIE
Well yeah, I mean, you probably
don't remember. But I live here.
Obviously. Grew up with Lexi.
Sorta. She babysat me.

MIKEY

Oh yeah.

LONNIE

Yeah, you came over a few times when Lexi was babysitting me.

MIKEY

Really?

LONNIE

Yeah. Don't you remember. My parents caught you and Lexi in their bed when they got home and called the police.

MIKEY

Oh shit. Yeah, your mother hates me.

LONNIE

Well, hated you. She's dead.

MIKEY

Oh, I'm sorry to hear that.

LONNIE

Yeah, she passed last year. Bladder cancer.

MIKEY

Oh shit.

LONNIE

So what are you doing back here?

MIKEY

Long story. But hey... think you can give me a ride downtown tomorrow? And we'll catch up.

LONNIE

Hey man. I got nothing else to do. You got it.

41

INT. LIL'S PLACE - LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

41

As Lexi and Lil watch TV, Mikey rolls single joints with the new rolling papers. The election coverage is playing on TV. Trump is announcing his running mate, Mike Pence.

42 EXT. LONNIE'S CAR - DAY

42

Lonnie drives Mikey down the highway.

LONNIE
Smooth ride, eh?

MIKEY
Pimp mobile if I ever rode in one.

LONNIE
So, I have to be honest. Never
thought I'd see you around Texas
City again.

MIKEY
Yeah, well, me neither.

Mikey looks at the metal monstrosity that is the refinery.

LONNIE
I remember when you two left for
LA. You two were like celebrities
around here. The porn couple.

MIKEY
Yeah? That's cool.

LONNIE
Yeah. They'd play Lexi's videos at
parties in high school. Bragging
rights that she was my next door
neighbor, you know.

MIKEY
And babysitter!

LONNIE
And babysitter! Yeah, I was
surprised when she came back. Why
give up that life, you know?

MIKEY
Yeah well, if she listened to me
and did what the fuck I told her to
do career-wise, she'd still be
working. Fuckin' choosing a Louis
over a tit job. Great move.

LONNIE
A Louis?

MIKEY
Nevermind.

LONNIE

So, are you just visiting or...

MIKEY

Bro... LA is nothing but back-stabbin', opportunists who will stop at nothing to destroy the competition even if it means having no code of conduct, integrity or maturity. So no, I'm not visiting. I'm here now.

LONNIE

Wow. But must have been pretty cool though... while it lasted.

MIKEY

Yeah well, I had quite the run. But there comes a time when you have to throw in the towel and all that bullshit.

LONNIE

So you're back with Lexi?

MIKEY

Yeah.

LONNIE

That's cool. Change of pace, I guess.

MIKEY

But honestly, bro, I can never be considered a civilian again. No way. I'm a public figure.

LONNIE

Oh, yeah. I wasn't sayin'...

MIKEY

I have 800... close to 900 subscribers to my Pornhub channel and one of the highest ratings... and that's not just male talent... that's overall. You'll see I have a fuckin' 81% positive click rate, you know where people hit the "like" button. And the one scene that was viewed over a million times... every single person who watched it hit the like button. That's 100%.

LONNIE

That's cool.

43 INT. OCEAN CABARET - GALVESTON - DAY

43

The guys are sitting and watching the dancer on the stage. They are having a drink. Mikey smokes a cigarette.

LONNIE

Jenna Haze?

MIKEY

Oh yeah. At least three scenes with her. She's a nasty bitch, let me tell you. (looks at his cigarette) I haven't had a smoke in a club for years. Texas has it's pluses.

LONNIE

How about Zoe Voss?

MIKEY

Zoe... Don't even get me started on that one. I had done her a favor and put her on my family plan. For two months, bitch sabotaged my phone. I had to provide proof to T-Mobile she wasn't my family. She cost me fifteen hundred dollars. Who the fuck is she callin' in Prague? Fuck if I know.

LONNIE

Well... still, quite a beautiful girl.

MIKEY

Oh, for sure. Fuckin' smokin' hot. Bangin'. Bangin'. Speaking of bangin'...

Mikey walks over to the stage. He starts feeding dollar bills into the thong of a TALL STRIPPER. He's a smooth talkin' salesman.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Well, if you and your friends want some more of this...

He places a joint and the dollar under her thong.

44 OMITTED

44

45 EXT. OLD HIGHWAY 75 - EVENING

45

The guys drive along the water. Mikey is smoking a joint.

LONNIE

How about that girl... Um...
Valentine.. Um, Zana Valentine.

MIKEY

Yeah, Zana... Melissa.

LONNIE

Yeah, you're in a bunch of her
scenes.

MIKEY

Or she was in a bunch of my scenes
you could say but yeah... She was
my girl after Lexi.

LONNIE

No shit.

MIKEY

Yeah... and the bitch goes and
marries some rich software dude she
met in Vegas, had a kid and lives
in like Salt Lake City or some
shit. (beat) Boring fuckin' life.

LONNIE

Wow.

MIKEY

Yeah man, I discovered her. Got her
signed at Renegade, taught her the
pole, dealt with her crazy drugged
out ass for a year. (beat) As soon
as a bitch's head gets big, they
betray you. (beat) That's what
happened with Lexi you know.

LONNIE

Really? Lexi?

MIKEY

Jules Jordan bought her out from
under me for ten grand the first
chance he got.

LONNIE

Bought her?

MIKEY

Paid her ten thousand dollars to betray me. Joke's on Jules though. Bitch went from smoking roxies to doing tar the minute I wasn't there to straighten her ass out. We were together for 5 years. 5 Years! She got two AVN's under my watch. She leaves me... fucking shot out in 9 months. Couldn't book shit. She moved back with mommy precisely one year after she left me high and dry.

LONNIE

Shit.

MIKEY

Shit is right. Hey, is Wispers still open in Galveston?

LONNIE

Yeah, but only topless now.

MIKEY

That don't matter. I'm trying to move weed, not stare at cooch. Want to hit it tomorrow?

LONNIE

Well, I'm not sure of my schedule...

MIKEY

This time I'll pay your admission.

LONNIE

Oh, okay.

46 EXT. LEONDRIA'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

46

It's Ernesto's birthday party.

Ernesto and Leondria both hit the karaoke machine. June and her friends are hanging about. Mikey is offered some shots of Hennessy V.S.O.P. He drinks a lot.

47 EXT. TEXAS CITY - STREETS - LATER THAT NIGHT

47

Mikey rides home on his bike while smoking a joint.

48 INT. LIL'S PLACE - LATER 48

Mikey digs in his wallet and pulls out a small pill. He pops it in his mouth. Walks over to the faucet and scoops water in his mouth (establishing he uses Stendra to get an erection).

49 INT. LIL'S PLACE - LEXI'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 49

He mischievously sneaks into Lexi's room. Slips into her bed. He cuddles up to her and starts to caress her.

MIKEY
(whispering in her ear)
Hey. You awake?

LEXI
What are you doing?

MIKEY
I don't know. Want to? You know.
Want to hook up?

LEXI
Hook up?

MIKEY
Fuck. Wanna fuck?

LEXI
Okay.
(beat)
Hurry.

They have sex. They lie there for a moment post-coital.

LEXI (CONT'D)
Go back to the sofa. Get.

MIKEY
I gotta be honest, your ass is a
whole lot nicer to sleep on than
that couch.

Lexi kicks him out of bed. Mikey walks to the door naked.

LEXI
Yo! Your draws.

Mikey runs back and grabs his briefs and puts them on.

50 INT. LIL'S PLACE - SIDE OF HOUSE - MORNING 50

The morning coffee is an awkward one. Mikey is giving Lexi eyebrow raises. Lexi is not amused. Well... maybe just a little.

LEXI

You think you can cut the lawn?

51 EXT. LIL'S PLACE - BACKYARD - DAY 51

Mikey cuts the lawn.

52 INT. LIL'S PLACE - KITCHEN - LATER 52

Mikey downs a glass of water and places the glass in the sink. We hear Lil from the other room.

LIL

You can't just leave your dirty ass dishes in the sink.

MIKEY

Listen, I'm used to dish washers, okay? The last three places I lived at had dishwashers.

LIL

You ain't living here. You're staying here. You better start acting like it.

Mikey walks to the divider so he can see Lil.

MIKEY

I cut the lawn. I got groceries yesterday. What are you talking about?

Mikey storms in to Lexi's room.

53 INT. LIL'S PLACE - LEXI'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 53

Mikey walks into Lexi's room.

MIKEY

Your fuckin' mother is starting shit with me right now, can you please inform her I'm not a dick?

LEXI

Why would I lie to my mother?!

They blow up at each other. But it barely begins before Mikey defuses it with...

MIKEY

I know I told you that I'd be helping with rent.

LIL

Oh, you piece of shit, I knew it!

MIKEY

Let me finish... I'm not going to help with the rent...

LEXI

Get the fuck out then!

MIKEY

Let me finish! I'm not going to help with the rent... I'm going to pay the WHOLE GODDAMN THING! August on Mikey motherfuckers!

Lil and Lexi are suddenly in a great mood. Mikey says things are going well, they're starting to be a family again. Just like old times.

Lil is more resistant than Lexi but says just as long as he keeps bringing them money, he can call it whatever he likes. Mikey is relieved the problem is solved.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

And we're going to celebrate by going out for some celebratory doughnuts down at... y'know... down at the refinery. C'mon. Doughnuts on me.

54 EXT. TEXAS CITY - STREETS - EARLY EVENING 54

We can tell they have been walking a while.

55 EXT. DONUT HOLE - SUNSET 55

Mikey is chill and cocky as they approach the doughnut shop resting at an entrance to a very large refinery. The lights from the plant become brighter than the sky.

56 INT. DONUT HOLE - SUNSET 56

They order coffee and doughnuts from a 17-year-old high schooler (we later learn her name is STRAWBERRY). Her co-worker Ms. Phan (40's) is stationed at the drive-through window. He is taking orders, talking on his phone or making doughnuts.

STRAWBERRY

Good evening sir. How can I help you folks?

Mikey doesn't notice Strawberry until after he places the order and when he does, he can't help but be enamored with the radiant young woman. Lust at first sight.

The three sit down at a table near the front window. Mikey's "chill and cocky mode" turns to "rushed and distracted". He can't help but keep looking in Strawberry's direction. He is mesmerized by her. He rushes Lexi and Lil to finish their coffee and doughnuts.

56A EXT. TEXAS CITY - STREETS - DUSK 56A

Mikey rushes the two women home.

57 EXT. LIL'S PLACE - FRONT DOOR - LATER 57

Mikey gets them home. He quickly makes an excuse to leave again.

MIKEY

Shit. Fuck. I forgot cigarettes.

LEXI

I got a pack.

MIKEY

And papers and shit... I'm gonna run out and grab-- you want anything, no? K. Great.

58 EXT. TEXAS CITY - STREETS - MOMENTS LATER 58

Mikey rushes back on his bike to Donut Hole, on a mission.

59 EXT. DONUT HOLE - PARKING LOT - NIGHT 59

Donut Hole is dark. Closed for the night. Mikey sits on his bike and has a cigarette against the lights of the refinery.

60 INT. LIL'S PLACE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 60

Mikey, bummed about his unsuccessful trip, enters the living room. Lil is asleep on the couch. The TV is on and playing an infomercial. Mikey sits down, stares at the TV. He notices the burned tin foil in the bright red ash tray. He inspects it and disgustingly flips it back in to the ashtray.

He hears a "pssst" from his left, turns and sees Lexi in the hallway near her door. She waves for Mikey to come join her in her bedroom. He motions that he'll be in, in a moment.

He reaches into his wallet and pops another Stendra pill. He crunches the pill and chases it with a sip from the open beer can.

61 INT. LIL'S PLACE - LEXI'S ROOM - LATER 61

Mikey and Lexi have sex again. Lexi is on top. It's her show.

62 INT. LIL'S PLACE - BEDROOM - MORNING 62

Mikey gets out of bed naked and throws on his briefs.

63 INT. LIL'S PLACE - BATHROOM - MORNING 63

He makes himself as presentable as possible.

64 INT. LIL'S PLACE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER 64

Mikey opens the front door. Pouring.

MIKEY

You have an umbrella around here?

65 OMITTED 65

66 OMITTED 66

67 EXT. TEXAS CITY - STREETS - MOMENTS LATER 67

Mikey is miserable as he walks in the rain. He holds a vintage dome umbrella. The dome captures his cigarette smoke -
- he's in a cloud of haze.

68 INT. DONUT HOLE - LATER

68

Strawberry is not there. OWNER(40's) is working the counter. Mikey is disappointed but approaches while she is taking an order with a customer.

MIKEY

Hey... Ginger who works here... I thought she worked Tuesdays, no?

OWNER

Raylee?

MIKEY

Yeah... I call her Ginger. Raylee, yeah.

OWNER

No, she doesn't work Tuesdays.

MIKEY

Oh, she must have said Wednesday.

OWNER

Yeah, she works Wednesdays.

MIKEY

Got it. Sorry about that. I should have just called her cell. Thanks.

69 OMITTED

69

70 INT/EXT. DONUT HOLE - NEXT DAY

70

Bright and sunny. Mikey enters camera right on his bike. He hops off and walks it towards the store.

Strawberry is working! He contains his excitement and jumps right in.

MIKEY

Top of the mornin' to ya.

STRAWBERRY

Mornin' sir. What can I grab ya?

MIKEY

I'm Mikey. Not sir.

STRAWBERRY

Pleased to meet ya, Mikey.

MIKEY

What's your name?

STRAWBERRY

Raylee.

MIKEY

So Raylee... what would you recommend?

STRAWBERRY

Well, it depends on what you like. Jelly's good. Custard's one's sweet. Glazed is good.

MIKEY

Yeah? What did the doughnuts do on their date?

STRAWBERRY

Come again?

MIKEY

What did the doughnuts do on their date?

STRAWBERRY

I don't know. What?

MIKEY

They glazed in to each other's eyes.

Strawberry laughs.

STRAWBERRY

Oh Lord. That's so stupid.
(she laughs)

But I can't believe I never heard that one before.

The ice is broken and Mikey continues to try to entertain her while figuring out his order. Suddenly the shop begins to fill up with refinery employees. A mob of HARD HATS are lining up for their coffee. Mikey does his best to keep the conversation going.

HUNGRY HARD HAT

Hey buddy, keep it moving.

Mikey is forced to move aside. Strawberry is busy taking orders, it's difficult for Mikey to talk to her. He tries to throw some witticisms her way but they get lost in the chaos.

Finally Mikey leans in and asks...

MIKEY

Hey Raylee... when does this clear up?

STRAWBERRY

We're slammed until two.

MIKEY

I'll see you at two.

STRAWBERRY

(confused but too busy to pay attention)

Okaaaae...?

71 EXT. TEXAS CITY - STREETS - CONTINUOUS

71

It's a quiet moment as Mikey bides his time exploring the blighted neighborhood. As he bikes down one of Texas City's empty streets, he sees a homeowner placing a TRUMP 2016 "Make America Great Again" sign on his front lawn.

MIKEY

Your boy's going to win ma'am.
(pointing to the Trump sign) Mark my words. Writing's on the wall.

72 INT. DONUT HOLE - LATER

72

Mikey returns. The area has cleared out and now is his chance. Ms. Phan remains at his station on the phone.

Mikey and Strawberry have a good conversation. He makes her laugh. She's funny herself.

STRAWBERRY

Back to tell more doughnut jokes?

MIKEY

That was the only one I know.

STRAWBERRY

What do you call a Jamaican doughnut?

MIKEY

Um, I'm stumped.

STRAWBERRY

CinnaMON!

MIKEY

Ooof.

STRAWBERRY

Better than yours.

MIKEY

So Raylee... anybody ever tell...

RAYLEE

Call me Strawberry.

MIKEY

Call you what? Strawberry?

STRAWBERRY

Yeah, everybody calls me Strawberry.

MIKEY

How old are you?

STRAWBERRY

Who's asking?

MIKEY

Me.

STRAWBERRY

Why?

MIKEY

C'mon.

STRAWBERRY

Old enough.

MIKEY

For what?

STRAWBERRY

Oh God. 18 in 3 weeks, okay?

We cut out of the scene mid-conversation, which is going great for both parties.

SMASH CUT TO:

73

INT. LIL'S PLACE - LEXI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

73

Mikey having sex with Lexi, he's into it, going hard and fast. The TV plays behind them. We hear the audio of a CSI type show. When Mikey finishes, he happily proclaims...

MIKEY

I didn't even need the magic pill.

LEXI

I didn't know you were using 'em.

MIKEY

Kidding me? You forget how it works, tryin' to keep wood all day on set? Shit, remember when Skin Diamond broke my cock? I'm lucky it works at all.

73A EXT. LONNIE'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

73A

Mikey and Lonnie are getting in to Lonnie's Buick with fishing gear. LONNIE'S FATHER is doing lawn work.

MIKEY

Love the exterior decorating sir.
Looking spiffy.

Lonnie's father doesn't acknowledge Mikey. Mikey gets in to the car and shuts the door.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

You think he remembers me?

LONNIE

Since my mom died, all he cares about is the keeping this place immaculate. I don't think he even heard you.

73B EXT. TEXAS CITY - BACKROADS - DAY

73B

The Red Buick passes by an abandoned utility truck.

74 EXT. TEXAS CITY DIKE - DAY

74

Lonnie and Mikey are fishing out on the levee, refineries in the background.

MIKEY

As a matter of fact, I've been fucked out of male performer of the year literally 5 times. But I'm not an ass kisser and I play by my rules so... almost every girl I did a scene with, starting fucking me off camera.

(MORE)

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Agents don't like that shit. But think about it, a bitch moves into my model house, the first thing they see when they come in is my Hall of Fame trophy on my mantelpiece. They say... 'you're famous for fucking! Like Hall of Fame famous for fucking'. They're in my bed within two days.

LONNIE

So... you had your own model house?

MIKEY

I had three model houses, bro. And my last one... that was a savage ass house. Until I started letting agents book bottom bitches in there and everything went to shit.

LONNIE

Bottom bitches?

MIKEY

Bottom bitches are technically the best of the hookers. But they're still the hookers. And see... that's what they started sending to me. Was the hookers. And that's when shit started going wrong. 'Cause porn chicks, once they get a hooker mentality... they're know-it-alls, they're hard to deal with, real pains in the ass.

LONNIE

Okay.

MIKEY

I forgot that Gulf Coast bitches can be mighty fine. There's this bitch who works at that doughnut shop down near the refinery entrance. Smokin' hot. And fucking 17, bro... Legal as an eagle.

Donut Hole is dead at the moment and Mikey talks Strawberry in to taking a stroll and smoking a joint. Strawberry tells Ms. Phan that they'll be right back. Being a bit of a push-over, he allows her to go.

76

EXT. TEXAS CITY - STREETS - LATE AFTERNOON

76

Mikey and Strawberry walk and talk near the refinery. Strawberry takes a strong hit of the joint rolled with the American flag rolling paper.

STRAWBERRY

So what do you do in LA?

MIKEY

I'm in entertainment.

STRAWBERRY

I knew it! You have that Hollywood vibe.

MIKEY

Yeah, I guess.

STRAWBERRY

So what do you do in entertainment?

MIKEY

Manager slash agent.

STRAWBERRY

Like for actors?

MIKEY

Yeah.

(quickly switches
conversation to weed)

This is good shit, right? If you or your friends need any, there's more where this came from.

STRAWBERRY

So... you live in Hollywood, managing actors but you're in Texas City, riding a bike, sellin' weed and hittin' on high-schoolers?

MIKEY

(suddenly serious)

My Camero's in LA. No joke. I wasn't about to drive to Texas. I'm here because... I'm looking after my mother, okay? She's not doing well.

STRAWBERRY

(apologetic)

Oh, I'm sorry. But you're a good son for being there for your mom.

(MORE)

STRAWBERRY (CONT'D)

By the way, who smokes joints.
That's so old man-y.

MIKEY

What, you want a blunt?

STRAWBERRY

Hell yeah.

MIKEY

Blunts waste weed. People smoke
blunts cause it looks cool but it's
totally inefficient. Plus, the
quality of tobacco in these dutches
is the absolute lowest grade known
to man.

STRAWBERRY

You sound like my mom. Oh shit...
third shift is getting off in a
minute. I got to get back.

They head back to Donut Hole.

77

EXT. DONUT HOLE - PARKING LOT - LATER

77

Strawberry is giggling because of the strong weed. The hard
hats are arriving at Donut Hole. She turns to Mikey as she's
walking backwards...

STRAWBERRY

See ya later, alligator.

MIKEY

In a while, crocodile.

STRAWBERRY

Hey, by the way, you can move all
your shit on the hard hats from the
refinery -- I see them at the end
of their shift and they wanna kill
themselves.

78

EXT. LEONDRIA'S BACKYARD - DUSK

78

Mikey is out of weed and needs to restock. He sold his entire
supply at the refinery thanks to Strawberry's tip.

MIKEY

Thank God weed is still illegal
here. You know how hard it is to
move flower in Cali now?

(MORE)

MIKEY (CONT'D)

I'm supplying the bitches staying
at my house but besides that....
felons and illegals.

LEONDRIA

Don't mess around with Big Oil...

JUNE

TCPD are kittens next to Valero's
guys.

MIKEY

Yeah well, keepin' on the DL is the
secret to my success. Kept me out
of prison and kept me from eating a
bullet.

Ernesto screams from the house.

ERNESTO

Leondria! The hell is the Tabasco?

LEONDRIA

Where it always is.

ERNESTO

No, it ain't.

LEONDRIA

The world would collapse without
me.

Leondria gets up and walks to the house. June turns to Mikey.

JUNE

But weren't you working in porn or
something?

MIKEY

Five AVN's.

JUNE

What's that, an STD?

MIKEY

No, it's the adult film awards...
like the academy awards for what I
do.

JUNE

Good job.

MIKEY

Including Best Oral three years in a row.

JUNE

Best oral?

MIKEY

Yup.

JUNE

Just one question though... best oral is about getting head, right?

MIKEY

Yeah.

JUNE

Well, what does that have to do with you? You ain't doing the work.

MIKEY

I ain't doing the work? Sister, let me tell you something...

JUNE

Don't call me sister.

MIKEY

Okay... June... it's June, right?

She stares at him.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Okay, look, if I won three years in a row, with three different girls, the chances of it being the girl is pretty limited. Think about it.

June cannot believe this guy.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Look, I'm the one guiding the girl in the scene. Essentially I'm face fuckin' her... excuse my language. The female has very little control. So to give her credit is like... how? I'm grabbing her by the head and force fucking her for 15 or 20 minutes. So, how is that about her exactly?

June doesn't want to hear anymore.

JUNE

Got it.

MIKEY

I mean think about it... it's about the shit I say, the way I fucking hold her face and make her look at the camera while she fucking spits and slobbers on herself and then I go back to shoving my junk in her mouth when she's barely breathing... it's technique.

JUNE

I got it.

79

INT. DONUT HOLE - DAY

79

Mikey is seated at one of the tables in the shop. He leans back and speaks with the hard hats at the table behind him.

MIKEY

And I know you guys get tested and that is whyyyyy... I have this. Synthetic piss. I throw that in with an ounce... if less than an ounce, 10 dollars a pop. Look, this is legit. It's an actual product.

We see Mikey has become popular with the Hard Hats. Over doughnuts and weed deals, they discuss the upcoming election.

Mikey is convinced Trump will win. He's in the minority with that take.

Strawberry watches from the counter, obviously intrigued.

80

EXT. DONUT HOLE - DUSK

80

Donut Hole is closing. Mikey is sitting on his bike. Strawberry approaches her red pickup.

STRAWBERRY

You need a ride home?

MIKEY

Nah. I got's this.

STRAWBERRY

Throw it in the back.

MIKEY

Um, sure.

He throws his bike in the truck bed.

81 INT./EXT. STRAWBERRY TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

81

STRAWBERRY

Oh... I love this song.

Mikey tries his best to hide his nervousness. He directs her to an upscale neighborhood. *

MIKEY

Take a left right here. And I'm...

He's clearly looking for a nice house on the suburban street.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

...just down on the right.

Strawberry pulls in front of the most audacious house of the neighborhood. This is the Texas suburban version of the gated brick mansion. A flare stack burns away directly behind their property.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

I'd invite you in but as I told you... my mother is sick and she doesn't take well to strangers... you know... like she's not all there up there, y'know?

STRAWBERRY

Of course. I get it. Probably not a good idea.

MIKEY

Yeah.

(beat)

Alright then.

STRAWBERRY

Alright then.

They laugh.

STRAWBERRY (CONT'D)

I work on Wednesday.

MIKEY

I'll see you on Wednesday.

Mikey gets out and grabs his bike from the truck bed. He walks up the lawn, bike in hand -- to the front of the house as Strawberry drives away.

As soon as her truck takes the corner off the street, he turns around, hops on the bike and takes the long ride home.

82

INT. DONUT HOLE - DAY

82

Mikey sits on a crate and admires Strawberry as she restocks the doughnuts on the shelves.

MIKEY

This place is off the chain. You really hooked me up here.

*
*
*

STRAWBERRY

My pleasure. So, tell me more stories about LA.

*
*
*

MIKEY

Well, maybe you should find out, yourself.

STRAWBERRY

You think I have the money to go?

MIKEY

You have your truck. You could leave anytime.

STRAWBERRY

That's my mama's truck, silly. She just lets me use it cause she works from home. I don't have my own ride. Wish I did.

MIKEY

Hey, when I left Texas City, I didn't have a cent. I just said to myself... Mikey, you're gonna own that town. And I just went for it, y'know?

Mikey and Strawberry are standing close to each other, side by side. Ms. Phan is once again only paying attention to either the window orders or his phone.

Slowly, Strawberry starts to rub his crotch over his jeans (both continue to face forward). Mikey is completely taken off guard.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Whoa, oh oh.

STRAWBERRY

Come on... tell me more about LA...

Mikey looks over at Ms. Phan who is oblivious to the situation.

*

MIKEY

(worried about Ms. Phan)

Are you sure...?

*

*

A customer enters and approaches the counter.

From the front of the counter, it isn't obvious what is happening on the other side besides Mikey's "OH" face.

83 INT. STRAWBERRY'S TRUCK - EDGE OF REFINERY - LATE DUSK 83

Mikey and Strawberry sit in her truck in front of the refinery. They pass a joint back and forth. They are listening to 2016 Cloud Rap.

MIKEY

You're fucking crazy. Could have just waited 'til now.

STRAWBERRY

Where's the fun in that?

84 INT. LIL'S PLACE - MORNING 84

Mikey exits Lexi's room naked to find Lil staring at him from the couch.

MIKEY

Oh! Shit.

Mikey jumps back in the room. A few seconds later he's exits.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Sorry 'bout that. I sleep au naturel... so sometimes I forget.

LIL

I thought you found this thing comfy.

MIKEY

Yeah, well, you know.

Mikey walks to the kitchen. Lil follows him.

LIL

How long are you going be here?

MIKEY

What? I thought we talked about this. I got August.

LIL

But after August. September? October? When?

Mikey finds out that Lexi is taking Craigslist privates. But hasn't since Mikey has been contributing monetarily. And Lil would like to keep it this way.

Mikey goes outside to smoke on the front porch.

85 EXT. LIL'S PLACE - FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS

85

Mikey is outside smoking. Lonnie's red Buick pulls out of his driveway and passes Lil's. Mikey stands and shouts.

MIKEY

Yo! Lonnie!

Lonnie brakes. Mikey runs over and leans in the passenger window.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Hey, where you headed?

LONNIE

Um, to the mall.

MIKEY

Cool, cool. I need out of here.

LONNIE

Oh, ah, I might be awhile.

MIKEY

Whatever.

86 INT. LONNIE'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

86

They drive through Texas City. Lonnie is wearing a military uniform.

MIKEY

Bro, I mean it's too perfect.
Fuckin'... hot as hell... she made
the first move, no dad, and get
this... I'm selling herb to the
hard hats at her work... I mean, it
doesn't get any more perfect.

Mikey gives him the once over.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

(re: Lonnie's uniform) I didn't
know you served.

LONNIE

Yup. Yup. I did.

MIKEY

Well, thank you for your service.

87 INT. ALMEDA MALL (SOUTH HOUSTON, TEXAS) - DAY

87

Mikey and Lonnie stroll past the shops.

MIKEY

This shit has hardly changed in 15
years.

Lonnie spots two elderly women near the fountain.

LONNIE

Okay, I'll just be around here.

MIKEY

Okay, I'll meet you back here in
thirty. K?

88 INT. ARCADE (ALMEDA MALL) - LATER

88

Mikey plays arcade games by himself. He moves from one game
to the next. He's a teenage boy again.

89 INT. ALMEDA MALL (SOUTH HOUSTON, TEXAS) - LATER

89

Mikey exits the arcade and walks through the mall when he
hears a commotion. As he nears the fountain area, he sees
that Lonnie is in an altercation with two U.S. VETS (around
35).

A crowd is starting to gather around the three men.

BLONDE VETERAN is interrogating Lonnie while an impressively BUFF VETERAN records on his phone.

Mikey doesn't know what's happening. He stops and watches from 30 feet away. Blonde Veteran is pointing out medals on Lonnie.

BLONDE VETERAN
So what's this one then?

LONNIE
This one is Afghanistan. This one is Iraq.

BLONDE VETERAN
Bullshit. You're not even wearing the proper infantry uniform.

LONNIE
Well, I am actually.

BUFF VETERAN
What's the army uniform regulation... the code?

LONNIE
The code is do my best to do my duty... to serve my country.

The veterans laugh.

BUFF VETERAN
You sure it's not AR670 dash 1?

LONNIE
Well, there are many codes...

Suddenly, Blonde Veteran turns to the crowd.

BLONDE VETERAN
Stolen valor right here, folks. This man is not a veteran. He's a fake. And a fraud.

Buff Veteran grabs the mini flags out of Lonnie's hand.

LONNIE
Hey. Those are mine.

BUFF VETERAN
Not anymore asshole.

BLONDE VETERAN

You see, we're actual soldiers who actually served our country. You should be ashamed of yourself.

Lonnie denies and denies and attempts to defend himself.

Mikey slinks away.

CUT TO:

90 EXT. ALMEDA MALL - PARKING LOT - LATER 90

Mikey is waiting beside Lonnie's car, annoyed. A soggy Lonnie walks toward him and unlocks the car. They get in.

91 INT. LONNIE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS 91

Lonnie doesn't address why he's wet, just turns on the car.

MIKEY

Wait.

LONNIE

Yeah?

MIKEY

Whiskey Tango Foxtrot.

LONNIE

Wait. What?

MIKEY

I would think someone in your position would know that means...
WHAT THE FUCK!

Lonnie looks down at his soaked clothes.

LONNIE

Oh yeah, bathroom mishap.

MIKEY

They pushed you in the fountain, didn't they?

LONNIE

Wait you saw...

MIKEY

DUDE! I saw the whole thing. That shit is fucking wack.

(MORE)

MIKEY (CONT'D)

You can't be doing that shit when I'm around. That's scandalous. What if they came over when I was with you? I can't be associating with this bullshit. You need help man. That's fuckin' scandalous!

Mikey continues to scold Lonnie all the way home.

92 EXT. DONUT HOLE - DAY

92

As Mikey approaches the shop on his bike, he sees a young man, NASH (17) in front of the counter talking with Strawberry.

Mikey hops off his bike and walks it toward the shop. It's over 50 feet away so the details are unclear but he sees Nash lean in and motion for Strawberry to kiss him. She leans down from the truck and kisses Nash on the lips.

Mikey throws a cigarette in his mouth and lights up. Nash turns and exits Donut Hole and walks toward his truck -- a white pick-up with a "Don't Mess With Texas" bumper sticker.

Mikey is approaching the shop while Nash is walking away from it so they pass one another. Nash doesn't notice Mikey's presence. Mikey however turns as Nash passes and watches him for a moment.

Strawberry sees this all from inside. She turns to Ms. Phan and motions that she's going outside for a smoke.

93 INT. DONUT HOLE - CONTINUOUS

93

Strawberry exits the shop. Mikey is standing there awkwardly.

STRAWBERRY

Hey.

MIKEY

Hey.

Strawberry motions for a light. Mikey lights her cigarette.

She leans back on the building wall.

STRAWBERRY

How ya doin'?

MIKEY

Who was that?

STRAWBERRY
Oh, Nash? Just a friend.

MIKEY
Seems like a very friendly friend.

STRAWBERRY
Yeah. It's whatever.

93A EXT. DONUT HOLE - CONTINUOUS

93A

Strawberry tries to change the subject but Mikey brings it back up to continue getting answers.

STRAWBERRY
So, I blew him at Junior Prom...

MIKEY
At Junior Prom?

STRAWBERRY
No, not at... after. You know what I mean. I blew him and ever since he's been clingy as fuck.

MIKEY
So he's fucking stalking you?

STRAWBERRY
Noooo. We hang and shit.

MIKEY
Are you fucking him?

STRAWBERRY
Yeah... when I feel like it.
(she laughs)
It's not like a real thing.

MIKEY
This guy thinks you're dating.

STRAWBERRY
Nooo. I mean. Maybe.

MIKEY
Are you going to keep fucking him?

STRAWBERRY
That depends.

MIKEY
Does he know that?

Strawberry laughs. Mikey smiles but is also burning up.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Okay, I think... what's his name?

STRAWBERRY

Nash.

MIKEY

Nash. I think it's time Nash gets that you're not dating. Let's go.

94

INT. STRAWBERRY'S TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

94

Strawberry is driving, Mikey is in the passenger seat.

STRAWBERRY

Oh my God. This is insane. Maybe this isn't a good idea.

MIKEY

It's going to be quick and easy. He'll get the message.

STRAWBERRY

Okay, but no fighting, okay?

MIKEY

I'm only talking to him.

Strawberry is obviously excited and sees this as an adventure.

STRAWBERRY

Oh my God. You're crazy. This is crazy.

95

EXT. NASH'S HOUSE - DAY

95

They pull up in front of Nash's house.

STRAWBERRY

Now what?

Mikey leans over and lays into the horn.

STRAWBERRY (CONT'D)

Oh my God.

The front door opens and NASH'S MOTHER (40's) appears. Mikey leans out of the passenger side window.

MIKEY

Good evening Ma'am... would you be
so kind as to send Nash out here?

Nash appears at the door and begins walking to the truck.
He's confused seeing Mikey sitting in the passenger seat.

NASH

What's going on?

MIKEY

Hey buddy. Hate to be the bearer of
bad news. But Strawberry ain't with
you. She never was. She's with me.
Okay?

Nash looks at Strawberry.

NASH

What's going on?

STRAWBERRY

I've been trying to tell you Nash.

MIKEY

Yeah... so no reason to be calling
her, texting her or coming round
the Donut Hole no longer, got it?

NASH

Raylee, can I talk to you?

MIKEY

Not necessary.

Nash starts to walk around the front of the truck so he can
talk to Strawberry on the driver's side. Mikey jumps out of
the truck.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Yo! Son. Yo!

Nash stops and turns around. Mikey gets close.

STRAWBERRY

Hey! No fighting!

MIKEY

It's okay! Stay in the car, okay?

Nash and Mikey are standing in front of the front right
headlight. Mikey motions Nash to listen to him as he speaks
in a hushed tone. From inside, Strawberry can't hear what
Mikey is saying.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Son, Google me. Fucking Google me. Mikey Saber. Do it. Open your phone. Google me. Mikey Saber.

NASH

The fuck are you talking about.

MIKEY

20.1 million views on my Pornhub page. I'm not fucking with you, bro. Strawberry's in a different league now, got it? She stepped up. She's with me. You simply can't compete with someone who's fucked over 1,300 bitches. Okay? Okay. So... good. We good?

Nash dismisses Mikey and walks toward the driver's side window.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Yo! Son. Let's not make a scene.

Nash looks at Strawberry.

NASH

What's this guy talking about?

STRAWBERRY

I'm with him now. Sorry, dude. It was fun though.

MIKEY

You heard it from her mouth. (to Strawberry) C'mon, let's go.

Mikey walks back around the truck and plops in the passenger seat.

NASH

Are you serious?

STRAWBERRY

Yeah.

MIKEY

Let's go.

Strawberry drives away. Nash is left standing in the middle of the street, very confused.

96 EXT. UPPER MIDDLE CLASS HOME - DUSK 96

The truck is parked in front of the house that Mikey has Strawberry believing is his mother's. Mikey is sitting back in ecstasy.

The top of Strawberry's head is peaking into frame every so often. Mikey has an orgasm. Strawberry lifts her head and looks right in Mikey's eyes. She very playfully opens her mouth to show him that she swallowed.

CUT TO:

97 EXT. TEXAS CITY - STREETS - LATER 97

Mikey is riding home. Smiling his ass off.

97A EXT. LIL'S PLACE - PORCH 97A

Mikey exits the house and looks at Sophie.

MIKEY

Life is sweet Sophie. Life is sweet.

Mikey grabs his bike and rides away.

98 INT. DONUT HOLE - DAY 98

Mikey and Strawberry are hanging out. Nash's truck enters the parking lot. The horn blasts.

STRAWBERRY

Oh shit.

MIKEY

What.

STRAWBERRY

Nash.

MIKEY

Okay, no more mister nice guy.

99 EXT. DONUT HOLE - DAY 99

Mikey barges out of the shop and approaches the truck. He's taken aback to see a large intimidating man, NASH'S FATHER, step out of the driver's side. Nash and NASH'S MOTHER step out of the passenger side.

NASH'S MOTHER
That's the fucker!

NASH'S FATHER
You think you can come to my home
and threaten my son, motherfucker.

99A INT. DONUT HOLE - CONTINUOUS 99A

Strawberry watches as Nash's Father lays Mikey out. Nash, Dad and Mom are immediately on top of Mikey. He is on the ground in the fetal position as they punch and kick away.

STRAWBERRY
Oh my god. Oh my god. Oh my god.

99B EXT. DONUT HOLE - CONTINUOUS 99B

Strawberry runs out of Donut Hole.

STRAWBERRY
OH MY God. What are you doing?
STOP!

Strawberry comes out and breaks it up. The family backs off.

STRAWBERRY (CONT'D)
Nash! Fuck off! I'm not with you
anymore!

She jumps on the ground to protect Mikey and turns to Nash's friends.

NASH'S MOTHER
You fucking, hussy. My son was
nothing but a gentleman to you. And
you treat him like this.

STRAWBERRY
I'm not with Nash anymore. What the
fuck!

NASH'S FATHER
That's not what he said.

STRAWBERRY
Well, I'm saying it right now. Now
fuck off. You people are fucked up!

A few more words are thrown about.

Nash and his parents retreat.

NASH'S MOTHER

Fuck you, slut!

NASH

Yeah, fuck you, slut!

100 INT. DONUT HOLE - MOMENTS LATER

100

Strawberry helps him clean up. She holds a washcloth to the back of Mikey's head... still bleeding pretty badly.

MS. PHAN

He should probably go to the hospital.

STRAWBERRY

Yeah... maybe we should go to the hospital.

MIKEY

No. No. Fuck that. It's totally fine. Seriously. It would hurt a lot more if it was serious. Plus, I ain't got health insurance.

101 INT. STRAWBERRY'S TRUCK - NIGHT

101

The truck is parked. She's on top of Mikey. We see a silhouette of her riding him against the blinding lights of the refinery.

Inside, Mikey is wincing with every thrust.

CUT TO:

102 EXT. STRAWBERRY'S TRUCK - LATER

102

Mikey and Strawberry are smoking and talking. Both are shirtless and Mikey feels her up every so often.

MIKEY

Flat out sucker punched me. I would 100% out cardio'd that guy.

She playfully feels him up and he recoils in pain.

STRAWBERRY

Oh! Are you okay?

MIKEY

Yeah, I think I have a broken rib.

STRAWBERRY

Oh my God... and you still fucked me. That's so sweet. (beat) So... did you still like it?

MIKEY

Loved it.

They talk about music, video games, the election (again with Mikey being adamant about Trump winning) and their mutual hate of the Gulf Coast.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Gingers were never my type so this is crazy.

STRAWBERRY

You're not allowed to use the 'G' word.

MIKEY

So you have a type?

STRAWBERRY

Maybe.

MIKEY

And what type is that?

STRAWBERRY

Let's just say I like men... not boys.

103

EXT. UPPER MIDDLE CLASS HOME - LATER THAT NIGHT

103

Once again, Strawberry is dropping Mikey off at the house she believes is his. Mikey shuts the passenger seat door and blows her a kiss.

He does his charade of walking up the lawn until the truck takes the corner when suddenly the front door opens. The HOMEOWNER confronts Mikey, brandishing a shotgun.

HOMEOWNER

Can I help you?

Mikey is startled.

MIKEY

Oh, sorry, looks like I have the wrong house.

HOMEOWNER

Yeah, cause I saw you parked in front of my house last night as well.

MIKEY

Oh, simple mistake. I'm new in town and...

HOMEOWNER

If I see you around here again...

The Homeowner raises the gun and cocks it.

MIKEY

Whoa. Whoa. Got it. I'm gone.

Mikey jumps on his bike and bikes away as fast as he can.

104 INT. LONNIE'S CAR - DAY

104

Lonnie drives Mikey to Leondria's.

MIKEY

Dude, this chick's a pro. I've never cum that fuckin' hard. Jesus. I didn't even know I could still cum that much. It was crazy. Honestly, if things were different... I could fucking take over the industry with her. Within 6 months I could see her nabbing Best Newcomer. One year in and she'd sweep the AVN's. Tori Black... you know Tori Black?

LONNIE

Yeah, of course.

MIKEY

She won Performer of the Year two years back to back. Strawberry has the fucking potential to... dude, I'd honestly say... she could pull off three in a row. With my guidance of course.

(beat)

Whatever... I'm stuck in this shithole.

LONNIE

But wouldn't she have to have sex with other guys?

MIKEY

Bro... I'm fucking other bitches...
so...

104A INT. LIL'S PLACE -LEXI'S ROOM - NIGHT

104A

Post-coitus.

LEXI

That was nice.

Mikey and Lexi are breathing heavy.

LEXI (CONT'D)

Want to explain those bruises?

MIKEY

I just fell off my bike.

LEXI

Hard fall.

105 EXT. LEONDRIA'S HOUSE - DAY

105

He deals with June because Leondria isn't home. She doesn't like Mikey and the interaction is hostile.

106 EXT. DONUT HOLE - DAY

106

Mikey is finishing a transaction with a Hard Hat at the driver's side window of a pickup truck.

He walks back inside Donut Hole, Strawberry affectionately watches him as he approaches.

107 INT. DONUT HOLE - CONTINUOUS

107

They lean in and kiss with tongue. Strawberry tends to a customer and Mikey is counting his money.

MIKEY

These refinery boys are much better customers than the skaters and the dancers I have to deal with.

STRAWBERRY

Dancers?

MIKEY
At the titty bars.

*
*

STRAWBERRY
Ha... the strippers?

MIKEY
They like the term dancers. Have
some respect, young lady.

STRAWBERRY
Oh okay... topless dancers.

MIKEY
And some full nude, baby. Not just
topless.

STRAWBERRY
Seriously?

MIKEY
You've never been?

STRAWBERRY
Why would I have been. Plus, I'm
not old enough to get in.

MIKEY
Wanna?

STRAWBERRY
Seriously?

MIKEY
Why not? We'll have fun. They love
when chicks come in... they put on
more of a show.

108 EXT. OCEAN CABARET - NIGHT 108

Mikey slips the BOUNCER a ten spot to allow Strawberry in.

109 INT. OCEAN CABARET - CONTINUOUS 109

Mikey gives Strawberry some singles to give to a dancer.

MIKEY
You're ten times hotter than any of
these girls. If you were dancing,
these girls would be out of a job.

Later they get a lap dance from the same dancer in the back room. Strawberry is having a blast as the dancer slithers all over her.

109A EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT 109A

Mikey and Strawberry have sex in the bed of the truck.

110 INT. STRAWBERRY'S TRUCK - LATER THAT NIGHT 110

MIKEY

Hey... just drop me here. I need um, milk.

111 EXT. KWIK STOP - MOMENTS LATER 111

They pull up in front of Kwik Stop.

STRAWBERRY

Technically that was our first date. So you just brought me to a strip joint on our first date. Real classy.

MIKEY

Oh snap. Okay. Want to go to the pier on Friday?

STRAWBERRY

Beats liver and onions at Luby's.

112 INT. LIL'S PLACE - LEXI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 112

The TV is on. Lexi is trying to get it on with Mikey but he can't get erect.

MIKEY

What can I do? I'm out of my pills.

LEXI

Jesus Fuckin' Christ.

112A EXT. GALVESTON - DAY 112A

Strawberry and Mikey walk past the Welcome to Galveston Island mural. She drinks a red slushee.

112B EXT. GALVESTON - BEACH SIDEWALK - DAY 112B

The two walk by a very colorful row of vacation condos.

112C EXT. GALVESTON PIER - DAY 112C

The two walk up the boardwalk onto Pleasure Pier.

113 EXT. GALVESTON PIER - ROLLERCOASTER - DAY 113

They ascend the first incline.

STRAWBERRY

So after this... are you going to
fuck me under the boardwalk?

MIKEY

You're a exhibitionist, ya know
that?

STRAWBERRY

Look who's talking.

Strawberry gives him a knowing look.

MIKEY

What are you talking about?

They are reaching the top.

STRAWBERRY

You know what I'm talking about,
Mr. Saber.

Mikey is flabbergasted that she knows. The rollercoaster
begins its descent. Everyone is screaming. Mikey is trying to
process this while he holds on for dear life.

114 EXT. GALVESTON PIER - FERRIS WHEEL - NIGHT 114

The Ferris wheel car ascends over the pier as the sun sets.

MIKEY

How long have you known?

STRAWBERRY

The second I broke up with Nash...
my Facebook blew up with everyone
and their grandma sending me links
to your fuckin' videos.

MIKEY

And you're cool with it?

STRAWBERRY

Would I be here if I gave a shit?

(beat)

It's actually kinda dope if you ask me. Now hurry.

Strawberry reaches under her dress and pulls down her underwear.

115

EXT. GALVESTON PIER - LATER

115

Mikey and Strawberry walk the pier with cotton candy.

STRAWBERRY

I think it's cool that you just said 'fuck it... I'm going to get paid for the thing I love doing the most'.

(laughs)

As long as you're not hurting anyone, you do you, dude. But if you gave me anything, I swear to god...

MIKEY

Don't be trippin' about no STD's. Porn folk are the most tested people on earth. We can't work unless we're tested.

STRAWBERRY

So maybe I gave you somethin'.

MIKEY

Don't even play.

They laugh. Mikey has little to say for once.

STRAWBERRY

I posted a nude online once.

She laughs.

MIKEY

I never can tell when you're serious or fuckin' around.

STRAWBERRY

My friends and I were fooling around on Reddit Gone Wild.

(MORE)

STRAWBERRY (CONT'D)

We posted a shot to see how much attention we'd get. We weren't even naked... we were covering our selfs with her stuffed animals. Like this, you know. And then we all got propositioned by this old guy in Ohio to sell him a nude pic and I did. The guy Venmo'd me 60 bucks.

She laughs.

MIKEY

Naughty, naughty, naughty.

They laugh. Mikey's wheels start turning upstairs.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

But \$60 sucks. You could easily have gotten double. If you're thinking of doing that again, your starting price should be at least \$300. Damn, girl.

115A EXT. GALVESTON - BEACH - NIGHT

115A

The colorful lights of the pier reflect on the water.

STRAWBERRY

So, were you planning on ever telling me?

He laughs.

MIKEY

Yeah. But it's not the type of thing you drop on a civilian.

STRAWBERRY

A civilian?
(laughing)
Is that what I am?

MIKEY

Yeah.
(beat)
But... you certainly don't have to be.

STRAWBERRY

Oh really?

MIKEY

Well... I'll be straight with you.
I worked in the industry for 12
years and nobody comes close to
you. Nobody. You could be a star,
straight up, just sayin'.

STRAWBERRY

You're funny. Look I'm already
going to have a very awkward senior
year. I'm not about to have a very
awkward rest of my life.

They laugh.

MIKEY

Well, just sayin'.

115A2 EXT. STRAWBERRY TRUCK - HIGHWAY - NIGHT

115A2

MIKEY

You know... I owe my life to the
Galvenston Hurricane of 1900.

STRAWBERRY

I knew you're were old but goddamn.

MIKEY

No seriously, my great grandparents
survived it. They met and hooked up
while volunteering to bury
bodies...

STRAWBERRY

"find a body, bury a body"?

MIKEY

Yeah. Exactly. So literally I
wouldn't be here if not for the
deadliest neatural disaster in US
history.

STRAWBERRY

Well god bless natural disasters
then.

115B EXT. LIL'S PLACE - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

115B

Mikey arrives on his bike to find Leondria's BMW in the
driveway.

116

INT. LIL'S PLACE - LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - NIGHT

116

Mikey cautiously enters the house. He walks towards the kitchen where he finds Leondria speaking with Lexi and Lil. Mikey is far from comfortable.

MIKEY

Hey. What's going on?

LEONDRIA

Just came by to see Lil... and Lexi. We haven't seen much of each other recently. We've been talking. Having a great catch-up.

MIKEY

Great. That's great.

LEONDRIA

But I better be on my way. Getting late. Thanks so much for your hospitality, ladies.

LIL

Thanks so much for coming by Leondria.

LEONDRIA

Anytime, baby.

Mikey grabs a soda from the fridge. The women make their way to the front door.

MIKEY

Next time, let me know you're coming over. I'll put some steaks on the grill.

LEONDRIA

Sounds good.

Leondria turns to Lexi.

LEONDRIA (CONT'D)

If you need shit tested baby, you let me know. I don't know where you score but homeboys are dropping up north cause of fentanyl in that shit.

117 EXT. LIL'S PLACE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

117

Mikey is rolling joints while watching coverage on the last day of the RNC 2016.

MIKEY

Anyone who has any doubt this guy's winning is a moron.

LEXI

Mikey.

MIKEY

Yeah.

LEXI

You haven't even asked about Eric once.

MIKEY

Well, you got my Facebook message when it happened. And we chatted. (beat) My heart goes out to you. It's a terrible thing. (beat) Any word on, you know, regaining custody?

LEXI

Yeah, well. I was thinking. I have a meeting with CPS next week. And I was thinking you could come with me and we could tell the case worker about how things are going well here and you know... like you and me. And all.

Mikey is silent. Trump is speaking at the RNC.

LEXI (CONT'D)

'Cause I mean. If they see that things are going well with you and me and I get a clean test, I can...

MIKEY

And that's going to happen? Look, no wonder they took him. You're right back to '08. Whatever, he's not my kid. Tell his dad to step the fuck up, for fucks sake. Or better yet, ask Leondria to go with you being that she's so interested in our business.

Lexi just stares.

MIKEY (CONT'D)
You know, fuck this place.

Mikey stands up and storms out.

MIKEY (CONT'D)
I'd rather watch TV with your mom.

He slams the door.

118 EXT. TEXAS CITY - STREETS - DAY

118

Mikey is walking toward camera while talking on the phone.

MIKEY
Wait... don't hang up! Wait. No,
no, no, no. Look at your text dude,
look at the photo I just sent you.
Look. Looking at it? See her? And
get this, get this... she already
has the perfect name... STRAWBERRY!
Fucking Strawberry. Has there ever
been a Strawberry?

119 EXT. LIL/LONNIE'S BACKYARD - DAY

119

Mikey is talking Lonnie's ear off as Lonnie spots him on a
beat-up bench.

MIKEY
She's my way back in, man. I'm
telling you. This is like a Jenna
Jameson/Sasha Grey level find here.
I'm blessed, man. Fuckin' blessed.
See, this is my talent, I try to
tell people I could be a badass
scout. I have my finger on the
pulse of the next generation.

LONNIE
But how do you know she's down for
it?

MIKEY
She's down, trust me. Also, she
sucks my fingers while fuckin',
bro.

LONNIE
That's cool.

MIKEY

You know what that means.

LONNIE

She likes fingers?

Mikey sits up.

MIKEY

That means she likes to have a dick in her mouth while being fucked. That's a tell-tale sign. They don't try to suck on something while they're getting fucked unless they are familiar with that scenario or very intrigued by that scenario. Think about it. Same thing happened with Lexi. When we first started dating, she would suck on my fingers while I was fucking her. That's what exposed me to the knowledge that she had sex with more than one dude at a time before. It was shortly after that, that I threw her in to our first threesome that she didn't argue about, get mad about, nothing.

Mikey lies back.

LONNIE

Yeah... but what if Lexi finds out, you know?

Mikey sits up again.

MIKEY

Dude, Lexi is the bane of my fucking existence. Everything that went wrong with my life over the last 15 years, pretty much stems back to her. I forgave her over and over again. Overlooked so much shit in the name of forgiveness. And you know...

The guys notice Lonnie's father exit the house. Mikey shuts up. Lonnie's father is carrying a garbage bag. He walk across the yard toward the back where the guys are.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

How you doin' sir.

Lonnie's father doesn't say anything. He chucks the garbage bag in the garbage bin and walks back to the house.

LONNIE

Don't mind him. He's just like that.

MIKEY

Anyway, that bitch is evil. Let me tell you. She pulled shit when we were together that were absolute betrayals to me. She may as well walked up to me and stomped me on my nuts.

LONNIE

Yeah?

MIKEY

Bro... look up the Lexi Lane/Ashley Blue gangbang. Near the end, I'm fucking Ashley, so I wasn't paying attention. Fuckin' Lexi starts bad mouthing me to the other male talent and talks shit about me to the camera. Saying I'm limp dick and shit, which I'm obviously not and I don't know this shit until the DVD comes out. I almost laid that bitch out. But that being said... not a word about this, okay?

120 INT. DONUT HOLE - DAY

120

This scene plays out as Strawberry is tending to the occasional customer. They attempt to keep it quiet when getting explicit.

STRAWBERRY

I joined your Pornhub page.

MIKEY

You watching my scenes?

STRAWBERRY

I checked out a few. (beat) Watched the one you won best oral for.

MIKEY

Yeah?

STRAWBERRY

Yeah... and well... not that it wasn't hot watching you but... it's like...

MIKEY

Yeah?

STRAWBERRY

So... like... the girl PLUS all the guys she's blowing win the award?

MIKEY

Yeah. (beat) We share it. The award.

STRAWBERRY

Okay... but I mean... (beat) She's on her knees blowing a line of dudes. It's like... her scene. Why are you winning an award for it?

MIKEY

Well, that's up for discussion but anyway, you can't be watching that stuff. It's not good. Just pretend it doesn't exist. Don't watch that shit.

STRAWBERRY

Oh... I'm sorry... did I hurt your feelings? I'm sorry.

MIKEY

What? No.

STRAWBERRY

I should have asked if it was okay I watched...

120A INT. STRAWBERRY TRUCK - HIGHWAY - DUSK

120A

MIKEY

No. But if you want to watch one. Watch the Fast and the Furious parody.

STRAWBERRY

Are you serious?!?

MIKEY

Hells yeah. Fast and the Fury-Ass.

STRAWBERRY

I love it.

MIKEY

I play Brian O'Conner, Paul Walker's character. My acting is like next level. My scenes were miles above the other scenes. To this day, people will tweet me and be like... 'you were the perfect O'Conner'.

Strawberry is very amused.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

And I was nominated for that role. Best Supporting Actor in a Parody. Should have won. It was like the big snub of the night. There were boo's and shit. Crazy. And then fuckin' Walker goes and gets killed and I'm fucked out of the sequels.

STRAWBERRY

So... wanna come over this weekend?

MIKEY

Come over? Like your place?

STRAWBERRY

Yeah... we can spend Saturday night there.

MIKEY

Nah, nah, nah... I'm not into the whole 'meet the parents' thing.

STRAWBERRY

You think I'd introduce you to my mom. Are you fucking kidding me? She'll be out of town. She has a new boyfriend and they're going to Houston to fuck themselves silly. So, we'll have the place to our own... to fuck ourselves silly.

They drive over the small bridge over the Dickinson Bayou into San Leon. The area has a tropical, seaside small town feel.

122 EXT. SAN LEON - DAY 122

Strawberry drives down Broadway Street.

STRAWBERRY

Okay, now... don't judge okay?

MIKEY

Oh please, you're asking that of someone who grew up in Texas City.

123 EXT. STRAWBERRY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 123

They arrive at Strawberry's home. The setting is idyllic. Mikey takes it all in. The quaint, pink house with blue trim rests in front of a turquoise colored lake. The San Leon water tower looms in the background.

124 INT. STRAWBERRY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 124

STRAWBERRY

TA-DA!

MIKEY

Luxurious.

STRAWBERRY

Okay, forget it. Let's leave.

MIKEY

I'm kidding. I'm kidding. It's nice.

STRAWBERRY

We can't smoke in here by the way. My mom's trying to quit.

MIKEY

No prob.

STRAWBERRY

Wanna coke?

MIKEY

Certainly. So your room's in back?

Strawberry grabs a soda can from the refrigerator and tosses it to him.

STRAWBERRY

No, that's my mom's. I'm here.

She opens a door and reveals her room. It's decorated like a typical teen's room in 2016.

125 EXT. EAGLE POINT - LATER 125

The two are walking down a long dock next to the Eagle Point Fishing Camp. Retired boats rest off the beach. It's serene.

STRAWBERRY

Y'know... before this land was 'bout black gold, it was all 'bout black ivory.

MIKEY

Say what now?

STRAWBERRY

The slave trade silly. Slaves were landed and sold here. Some famous French pirate ran the show.

MIKEY

A pirate?

STRAWBERRY

Yeah, this whole area was a pirate colony. (beat) When I was a kid, my momma would bring me down here to go hunting for pirate booty.

MIKEY

I love hunting for pirate booty.

Strawberry backs her self up to Mikey.

STRAWBERRY

Tell me more.

CUT TO:

126 EXT. EAGLE POINT - MOMENTS LATER 126

The two are in the water... about 70 feet out, straddling and pumping away.

127 EXT. STRAWBERRY'S HOUSE - BACKYARD GAZEBO - EVENING 127

Strawberry serves fresh steaks off the grill. They sit in the lakefront gazebo.

MIKEY

This might be the one thing that this place has above LA. This is prime Texan beef right here. Oh... besides you of course. I mean... you're an extraterrestrial in this place. There's nothing about you that says the Gulf Coast to me. Except for that sexy drawl.

STRAWBERRY

You jerk. It's not that bad.

MIKEY

It's pretty bad.

STRAWBERRY

Stop making fun of me.

MIKEY

I'm not. I had one. I kicked it over night.

Mikey tells Strawberry how he intentionally dropped his Texas accent when he got to LA.

STRAWBERRY

Well. Another year and I'm out of here.

MIKEY

Why wait?

STRAWBERRY

(makes 'pay me' sign with her fingers)
I told you... moolah.

MIKEY

(in the Texan drawl) I think you're all hat, no cattle. (losing the drawl) Seriously, like I said, I had nothing when I left here.

STRAWBERRY

I have no friends there... no connections.

MIKEY

What if I was going? And you come with me?

STRAWBERRY

Don't fuck with me.

MIKEY
Not fucking with you.

128 INT. STRAWBERRY'S HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

128

Soundcloud Hip-Hop plays. The two are making out on her bed like they're BOTH teenagers.

STRAWBERRY
This is nice.

MIKEY
Hold up... I got an idea.

Mikey pulls out his phone and starts to record himself kissing her. She swats his arm down, deflecting the camera.

STRAWBERRY
(laughing)
What are you doing?

MIKEY
Let's shoot a scene... for us...
just for us.

Strawberry gives it a moment of thought.

STRAWBERRY
Sure... but...

She slams his phone on the window sill and picks up her phone.

STRAWBERRY (CONT'D)
Here. If we doin' that... we're
using mine.

MIKEY
Why? You don't trust me?

STRAWBERRY
(playful)
You could lose your phone
motherfucker!

MIKEY
Yeah, well you could lose your
phone.

STRAWBERRY
Then it would be on me, wouldn't
it?

MIKEY

True dat.

CUT TO:

129 INT. STRAWBERRY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

129

Mikey and Strawberry are straddling. Mikey is holding the phone and aiming it right towards their crotches. They are grinding into each other.

MIKEY

Look at that. Yeah. There you go.
See that?

He tilts the screen toward her.

STRAWBERRY

Oh yeah.

She is very aware of the camera and performs for it.

CUT TO:

130 INT. STRAWBERRY'S HOUSE - A BIT LATER

130

Post-coitus. The two are lying next to one another on the bed. They are watching the video they just recorded.

STRAWBERRY

That's so hot, dude.

MIKEY

You telling me. Look at that...
look at that. You know to play to
the camera and everything. See how
you always make sure your face is
seen and you're aware of the
camera. That's skill right there.
(referring to video) If this
doesn't convince you, you could be
a star, I don't know what will.

STRAWBERRY

You really think so?

MIKEY

Know so.

STRAWBERRY

Okay, but I'm not into the swinger
thing.

MIKEY

Swinger thing?

STRAWBERRY

I like fucking you. I don't want to fuck anybody else. And I don't want to think of you fucking other girls.

MIKEY

It would be just us. They call it 'couple scenes'. It would be exclusive, just you and me, just getting paid to do what we just did. You could have just made 2k for that video. How many times did you cum?

STRAWBERRY

Three times.

MIKEY

You would have been paid 2k to cum three times. No brainer.

STRAWBERRY

I have to sleep on it. (beat) It's not like I don't have a pornstar name already.

Mikey looks at the keyboard.

MIKEY

You play?

STRAWBERRY

No, it's just for show.

MIKEY

Wise-ass.

STRAWBERRY

Yeah, been playing since I was 6.

MIKEY

No shit. Play something for me.

STRAWBERRY

Okay.

Strawberry begins a melodic version of NSYNC's Bye Bye Bye.

The shot racks out of focus slowly as the music fades away into...

131 EXT.STRAWBERRY HOUSE - DAY 131

Strawberry's truck leaves the San Leon drive-way.

132 INT. LIL'S PLACE - KITCHEN - DAY 132

Mikey is devouring breakfast. Lexi enters the kitchen.

LEXI

So where were you?

MIKEY

I texted you. I told you I was gone for the weekend.

LEXI

I know. That's not my question. Where were you?

MIKEY

Serious, right now?

Lexi stares.

LEXI

Yes.

MIKEY

A town called none of your fuckin' business, Texas. How 'bout that's where I was.

Lexi grabs the coffee pot and chucks it at Mikey. He ducks and it shatters against the refrigerator. Coffee and glass fly everywhere. Mikey lunges at Lexi and grabs her, screaming in her face...

MIKEY (CONT'D)

The fuck was that?!

LEXI

Get your hands off me.

MIKEY

Lil, can you come get your fucking daughter?

LIL

(from the other room)
Go fuck yourself, Mikey.

MIKEY

Wait. Wait. Look. I was off making us money, okay? I had to head down to Corpus Christi to pick up some shit. It's for us.

LEXI

I don't believe you.

Mikey marches into Lexi's bedroom and reaches into his pillow case. He whips out a wad of cash then marches back to the living room and waves it around.

MIKEY

Four weeks ago, I had zip. Now I have 3k. Look! When was the last time this sort of cash has even been under this roof? Give me a fucking break. Now if you want me to keep paying rent and buying food... shut the fuck up.

(beat)

And I'm not cleaning that shit up.

133

EXT. LONNIE'S CAR - INTERSTATE - DAY

133

On the way home from a deal, Lonnie is lost in Mikey's words as they drive down the semi-busy two-lane-wide interstate. Mikey is sucking down a joint.

MIKEY

She's in!!! She's fuckin' in!

LONNIE

She's into it?

MIKEY

Still ironing out details but guaranteed... I'll have her shooting scenes by September.

LONNIE

Oh. Wow. That's impressive.

MIKEY

What can I say. I know 'em when I see 'em.

LONNIE

So, you're leaving?

MIKEY

Yes.

LONNIE

When?

MIKEY

Depends on how much I can move. All I need is enough to float us for a few months until she starts working. I should have that by the end of August, easy.

LONNIE

It'll suck to see you go.

MIKEY

You know. It'll suck to not hang anymore. You my dude! But bro... I'm on top of my game. In like every possible level. Physical stamina. My mind is sharp. Now that I'm making money again, I'm taking 5-HTP for serotonin in my brain. With my skill and ability, and my Eidetic memory shit, there's no denying what I can do. The universe is on my side.

LONNIE

Cool.

MIKEY

Saber Entertainment's first signed contract girl. STRAWBERRY. Just Strawberry. No last name. Nice and classy. (beat) I'm getting an LLC for Saber Entertainment. Had a DBA for Michael Saber but that lapsed cause I missed the annual fees because of some other bullshit with my fucking old business partner but I have Mike Saber trademarked.

LONNIE

Yeah?

MIKEY

It'll be a big announcement at Adult Con. And trust me, I'm not going to let people come up and fake be friends and bullshit. Sick of opportunists. I'm going to keep people around me and shit. You won't be able to approach me unless you have the right to approach me. I'm a business man.

(MORE)

MIKEY (CONT'D)

No need for any emotional connections. If you are completing said task as I am, we can do business together.

LONNIE

Are you going to run this agency on your own?

MIKEY

No more business partners for me, bro. I had this one business partner and I beat the shit out of him for stealing from me 'cause I found all of my missing shit in his belongings and I beat the dog shit out of him in a covered Walmart parking lot. I beat his ass bad. I beat his ass bro. I beat his asssss.

Lonnie nods.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Yeah, I'm just not cut out for this small town life, what can I say. But look man... if you want my clientele, I can talk to Leondria for you. Wouldn't have to sell bullshit flags anymore.

LONNIE

Oh... okay.

MIKEY

Shit, the exit. Dude, the exit.

Lonnie realizes that he's about to miss the exit off the interstate. He swerves across four lanes of traffic, barely making the ramp. Behind them, cars and trucks have to slam on their brakes.

134 EXT. LONNIE'S CAR - INTERSTATE - EXIT RAMP - CONTINUOUS 134

The guys look back over their shoulders and witness the catastrophic 40 car and truck pile-up in progress.

The shot is focused on the two guys, the background remains out of focus, but the calamity is obvious.

It's really bad. An 18-wheeler plows through numerous cars. We can only guess how many fatalities have occurred off-screen.

Mikey and Lonnie are frozen.

MIKEY

Drive! Drive, motherfucker! Drive!

They speed home in shocked silence.

135 EXT. LONNIE'S HOUSE - DAY

135

The car pulls into the driveway. Mikey jumps out of the car and looks around to see if anyone is watching. Lonnie gets out of the car.

MIKEY

Listen. Yo.

Lonnie is in shock.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Listen! Asshole! Look at me.

Lonnie looks at him.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

I was never with you. You don't know me. I don't know you. I had nothing to do with this. Listening to me?

LONNIE

Yeah. What should I do?

MIKEY

You don't know me! Say it.

LONNIE

I don't know you.

Mikey turns and goes inside. Lonnie vomits.

136 INT. LIL'S PLACE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

136

Mikey storms passed Lil, who's on the couch.

MIKEY

Hey.

He enters the bathroom.

137 INT. LIL'S PLACE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 137

He sits down on the toilet seat and holds his head. He takes deep breaths, trying to calm down.

138 INT. LIL'S PLACE - LIVING ROOM - LATER 138

Mikey is glued to the TV news, certain his life is over. Lexi and Lil are rambling about the incident, making jokes, asking questions, etc.

MIKEY

Hey. Hey. Keep it down, will ya,
I'm trying to listen.

LEXI

Oh yes, quiet, quiet... Mikey gives
a shit about something.

MIKEY

Shut up please. This is like...
tragic shit.

The reports are coming in that there are many injuries and some in critical condition. The newscast cuts to aerial footage that shows the enormity of the pile-up. It looks like a war zone. The authorities are actively on the hunt for the driver of a red 90's Buick.

Mikey's phone lights up. It reads: "Strawberry". He walks to the kitchen.

139 EXT. LIL'S PLACE - SIDE OF HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 139

Mikey is whispering.

MIKEY

Hey. Yeah. How ya doin'? Yeah... we
were just watching the news. Crazy.
I know. Okay. Oh... look. Um, I got
some business to take care of and I
can't make it to see you tonight.
Yeah. Nothing. All good. Just
business shit. Okay. Bye.

140 INT. LIL'S PLACE - LEXI'S ROOM - NIGHT 140

Mikey is splayed out on the bed asleep. We hear the door open and the sounds of the TV in the living room... suddenly three bangs on the wall jolt him awake. He looks up. It's Lexi.

LEXI

There's fuckin' cops outside
fuckin' Lonnie's. Something's going
down next door.

Mikey jumps out of bed.

141 INT. LIL'S PLACE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 141

The three of them look out one of the front windows. Three squad cars with lights blazing are parked in front of Lonnie's house. Several officers are near the front door.

A TV News Van pulls up. Lexi and Lil walk out to the porch.

MIKEY

Wait-

They don't hear him. The two women watch the drama from outside. Mikey sits down on the couch and stares at the TV that's still reporting the news of the incident.

142 EXT. LIL'S PLACE - BACKYARD - NEXT DAY 142

Mikey smokes. The sun is bright and the crickets are loud.

143 INT. LIL'S PLACE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 143

Mikey opens the refrigerator and closes it.

144 INT. LIL'S PLACE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 144

Mikey tells Lil that he's going to the store for milk.

145 EXT. TEXAS CITY - STREETS - MOMENTS LATER 145

Mikey rides his bike through the suburbs.

146 EXT. KWIK STOP - LATER 146

He props his bike in front of the store and enters.

147 INT. KWIK STOP - CONTINUOUS 147

KWIK STOP CLERK

Watch your bike out there, man.

Mikey nods and walks to the back and grabs a pint of milk.

He walks to the front and sees the TV behind the counter playing more news about the pile-up. There is a mugshot of Lonnie next to the NEWSCASTER. They cut to a clip. It's Lexi's interview from the previous night.

LEXI

Shocking. I've known him since forever. Sweetest guy.... Um, yeah... I used to babysit him. I hope he wasn't drinking or nothing. But that's shocking yeah.

The Newscaster returns and continues to talk about the crash.

KWIK STOP CLERK

They got the motherfucker... driving away after knowing damn well what he just did. That motherfucker.

Mikey pays and bikes away.

148 EXT. LIL'S PLACE - FRONT PORCH - DAY

148

Mikey pulls up to the house on his bike. Lexi is sitting on the front porch smoking.

LEXI

They been playing my interview all morning. I should have put on some make-up. I look like shit.

Mikey enters the house.

149 INT. LIL'S PLACE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

149

Mikey, Lexi and Lil are watching the TV.

NEWSCASTER

For more, we go to our field reporter Mark Helton, live at the Galveston County Courthouse.

REPORTER

Thank you, Wendy. Yes, Texas City resident Lonniifer Hill is in custody at the Galveston County Jail.

(MORE)

REPORTER (CONT'D)

He is scheduled to make his first court appearance this afternoon to be advised of his rights. According to his attorney, a bond is not being considered at this time.

LEXI

Lonnie is fucked.

REPORTER

Mr. Hill has no prior convictions, however this isn't his first run in with the Galveston County District Attorney's Office. In 2014, Mr. Hill had 'stolen valor' charges filed against him which were subsequently dropped. That's all for now. We'll keep you abreast of any developments. Back to you, Wendy.

NEWSCASTER

Thank you, Mark. According to Pam Taylor, a spokesperson for the District Attorney's Office, prosecutors have not yet filed formal charges. State Highway 146 in Texas City remains closed while clean-up crews continue to remove wreckage from the south bound lanes. Let's go to our traffic chopper to help with alternative routes for rush hour.

Mikey stares at the TV with dead eyes.

149A EXT. LIL'S PLACE - BACKYARD - NIGHT

149A

Mikey smokes and stares at the flare stacks.

150 EXT. LIL'S PLACE - STREET - DAY

150

Mikey is walking down the street on the phone.

MIKEY

Yeah, I miss you too. Still slammed with work with a client I rep and I should be able to meet up soon. Yeah... everything is great. Okay. Alright. Okay... bye... oh... in a while crocodile.

As Mikey approaches the house, he sees a REPORTER in front of Lonnie's house in the middle of a field report.

REPORTER

This is the residence of Lonnie Hill, the driver responsible for the chain-reaction crash that took place on Texas Highway 146 on Tuesday.

Mikey beelines for the house.

151 INT. LIL'S PLACE - LEXI'S BEDROOM - DAY 151

Mikey is sitting on the bed staring at the wall. The sound of the TV is blaring from the other room.

LEXI

Yo! Lonnie's lawyer is talkin'!

Mikey jumps up and runs to the living room.

152 INT. LIL'S PLACE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 152

The news is televising the press conference. LONNIE'S ATTORNEY is addressing the press in front of the courthouse.

ATTORNEY

My client will remain in custody for the time being and is cooperating fully with the Jefferson County Police Department. I would like to read a statement that my client has prepared.

Mikey is watching with bated breath.

ATTORNEY (CONT'D)

My error of judgement has led to irreversible ramifications and I am deeply sorry to those I've affected and hurt. I panicked and wrongfully left a crash site. I take full responsibility for my actions and will accept the consequences.'

Mikey's jaw is dropped.

NEWSCASTER

Toxicology reports have returned and are negative for drugs and alcohol.

(MORE)

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

The driver has been charged with multiple counts of reckless driving. Three individuals who sustained serious bodily injury remain under close observation at John Sealy Hospital.

STUDIO REPORTER

Seems the driver lost control of the wheel. Very unfortunate. Okay, thank you. Now we go to our continuing coverage of the 2016 Presidential election.

Mikey stands up and walks out of the room.

153 EXT. LIL'S PLACE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS 153

Mikey walks into the backyard processing everything he just heard. Suddenly he bursts out in a silent but joyous celebration. Throwing his arms up and dancing. He looks ridiculous. He pumps his fist triumphantly to the sky.

He finally settles down and nods affirmatively (as if he just came to realization). He begins to walk back to the house and notices Lonnie's father, standing silently in his backyard.

MIKEY

Oh, hey.

Lonnie's father doesn't respond.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

I saw the news. That's terrible. Hang in there, okay, buddy.

154 OMITTED 154

155 EXT. BRADSHAW'S FLORIST - DAY 155

Mikey bikes up to the shop. He throws down the bike and enters.

156 EXT. DONUT HOLE - DAY 156

We approach the store from behind Mikey as he bikes across the parking lot. He hides the dozen roses behind his back (so they are center frame). He jumps off the bike and lets it crash in to the wall of the shop as he approaches and enters.

157 INT. DONUT HOLE - CONTINUOUS

157

STRAWBERRY

Hello stranger.

Mikey smiles. Strawberry can easily see the flowers poking up over his shoulder.

STRAWBERRY (CONT'D)

Are those flowers for me? For
dissing me for two days.

Mikey jumps over the counter and presents the roses to her.

MIKEY

Actually, it's to celebrate.
Celebrating life... your new
life... our new life.

STRAWBERRY

What are you talking about?

For the first time, Ms. Phan is paying full attention.

MIKEY

Come outside.

158 EXT. DONUT HOLE - DAY

158

They exit the side door. He holds her hand and dramatically leads her out in to the parking lot. A freight train crosses behind them. They look at each other. She smells the flowers. They have to elevate their voices to compete with the train.

STRAWBERRY

So you were saying?

MIKEY

Look, I've done some real soul
searching. The pile-up the other
day... that shit affected me. Life
can change on a dime. You could
have been in one of those cars. I
could have been in one of those
cars. Life would be very different
right now. And well... I was going
to wait for a few weeks and ask you
but... I ain't wasting no more
time... we gotta get out of here.
That shit on 146 was a sign. To
grab life by the balls and do what
makes you happy NOW... 'cause there
may not be a tomorrow.

(MORE)

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Look, I want you to celebrate your 18th birthday in LA, with me... I want you to follow your destiny and I'll be there to help you follow it... I want you to be you! C'mon, let's go have a life together away from this shitty dead end town.

STRAWBERRY

What do you mean... like now?

MIKEY

We'll leave tomorrow and be in LA by Monday.

Strawberry can't contain herself.

STRAWBERRY

Oh my God, oh God, fuck, my God.

She runs at him, jumps in his arms and they kiss.

STRAWBERRY (CONT'D)

I think I'm dreaming.

MIKEY

Me too!

*
*

159 INT. DONUT HOLE - MOMENTS LATER

159

STRAWBERRY

Ms. Phan, I have to quit. I love you guys but I'm going to LA with Mikey.

She kisses her on the cheek, takes off her apron and chucks it.

160 INT. STRAWBERRY'S TRUCK - NIGHT

160

The lights of refinery row are shimmering behind the pick-up.

MIKEY

So we'll leave at 10am, okay? I'll get a car and pick you...

STRAWBERRY

Oh my god, you're getting a car?

MIKEY

No, I mean... a taxi, I'm getting a taxi to pick us up and bring us to the station and we are taking the bus to Hollywood baby!

STRAWBERRY

Oh, okay. (still excited)

MIKEY

Be packed and ready. 10am okay? Just bring one bag and when we get to LA, we'll get all new shit.

STRAWBERRY

Oh my God. This is really happening, isn't it?

MIKEY

It's really happening. Get ready for your new life.

STRAWBERRY

Mikey?

MIKEY

Yeah.

She hugs him hard and starts to cry.

STRAWBERRY

You make me happy.

This could be the first genuine, loving hug Mikey has received in decades.

161 INT. LIL'S PLACE - NIGHT

161

Mikey enters the house. Lexi is on the couch. He walks to the bedroom and turns around.

MIKEY

Hey, so... sorry to spring this on you... but plans have changed.

Lexi turns her attention toward Mikey.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

I'm outta here in the morning.

Lexi looks down. Gut punch.

LEXI

Whatta mean you outta here?

MIKEY

I'm headed back to LA. I got a business opportunity, so...

LEXI

(dripping with hate)
You piece of shit.

MIKEY

Okay well... kinda thought that would be your reaction. So, it's been fun. Thank you for the hospitality. I'll be outta here early. I'll try not to wake anyone.

Mikey stumbles over his words and eventually retreats to the bedroom all the while Lexi just stares daggers at him.

162 INT. LIL'S PLACE - LEXI'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 162

Mikey slowly shuts the door behind him, expecting an attack that never comes. Eventually he settles on the bed. Success.

162A EXT. LIL'S PLACE - BACKYARD - NIGHT 162A

Lil and Lexi are smoking cigarettes in the backyard. The looks on their faces say it all.

163 INT. LIL'S PLACE - A FEW HOURS LATER 163

Mikey is sound asleep on the bed. We hear the door open and sounds of voices.

Suddenly THREE BANGS on the wall jolt him awake.

June and two of her right-hand men (black, mid-20s) surround the bed. Lexi and Lil watch from the doorway.

JUNE

Give us the money and the weed. Get your shit and get the FUCK OUTTA town.

They tear the sheet off his body. He's naked as usual.

JUNE (CONT'D)

I don't need to see that shit.

Mikey is completely disoriented and grabs the sheet to cover himself up again.

LEXI

He sleeps on it. It's in the pillow.

They tear the pillow out from under Mikey's head and pull out a wad of cash and bag of weed.

MIKEY

What are you doing? You are all fucked. You're stealing from your mother, you retard.

They all laugh.

JUNE

Son... my mom sent us.

MIKEY

What?

Mikey crawls out of bed, holding the sheet over his crotch.

JUNE

She wants you out. NOW, motherfucker... (she pulls \$200 from the wad of bills) She said you get this and a ride to the bus station.

She hands the money to Mikey. He refuses.

MIKEY

That's my money.

JUNE

Not anymore.

She throws Lexi the wad of cash.

LEXI

Thank ya, kindly.

MIKEY

But I'm good with Leondria. We're good. What's up?

JUNE

Don't know. Don't care. I'm giving you two minutes to get your shit and get out.

MIKEY

Oh, I see. You bitches played me! I gotta talk to Leondria.

JUNE

Not an option.

Chaos ensues. The sheet drops exposing Mikey again.

MIKEY

Bitches played me. How perfect is this. This is mint. I want to see Leondria.

JUNE

You best be listenin' to me.

MIKEY

Yeah, I need to speak with Leondria. This is fuckin' sabotage!

Lil barges into the room.

LIL

Get out of my house you piece of shit! You good for nothing bastard!

MIKEY

Fucking cunt!

Lil and Lexi start swinging at Mikey. Mikey gets into his karate stance.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

I will take both of you out, I swear to fuckin' God.

Lil throws a lamp at Mikey. It misses and shatters against the wall.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Like mother, like daughter.

Eventually, the guys separate the two women from Mikey and push them out of the bedroom.

JUNE

Let him get his shit so we can get him out of here.

June turns around to an empty room. She sees that the window is open. Mikey fled.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Aight, Bet.

164 EXT. TEXAS CITY - STREETS - MOMENTS LATER 164

Mikey runs in his birthday suit through the night to Leondria's. His bare feet slap the asphalt as runs through the night. NSYNC's "Bye Bye Bye" kicks in where Strawberry left off.

165 EXT. LEONDRIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT 165

He gets to Leondria's and pounds on the door. Leondria answers, her swagger never more calm and cool yet she winces when she sees he's nude. Mikey does his best to cover his crotch.

LEONDRIA

Oh! I do not need to see that shit.
What the fuck are you doing?

MIKEY

We got to talk.

LEONDRIA

Didn't get the memo? Where's June?

MIKEY

What have I done. This makes
absolutely no sense.

LEONDRIA

No. Out back.

Leondria slams the door.

165A EXT. LEONDRIA'S HOUSE - BACKYARD 165A

Mikey walks around to the back of the house. Leondria exits the backdoor with a towel and throws it at him.

LEONDRIA

Cover that shit up now, boy!

She flips the power switch and the Gazebo lights up.

166

EXT. LEONDRIA'S HOUSE - GAZEBO - MOMENTS LATER

166

The refinery seems to be louder than ever. Leondria (in silk pajamas) and Mikey (with the small towel around his waist) are sitting in the gazebo. The bug zapper which zaps throughout the scene.

MIKEY

Look, I don't know what I did but whatever I did, I can make it right. I'm your guy. Leondria... you know me. This is between Lexi and me. It's a domestic dispute... that's it. Let's not mix business with personal... please.

Talking a mile a minute, he's already annoying Leondria. Her phone rings. She answers.

LEONDRIA

Yeah. Yes. In the back.

She hangs up. Mikey is totally confused.

MIKEY

What?

LEONDRIA

You are persona non grata. You know what that means, Mr. Hollywood?

MIKEY

Yes, I fucking know what that means but wait, why?

LEONDRIA

Lil asked me a favor and I'm helping her out.

MIKEY

They some sabotagin' bitches. This is sabotage. You're good with sabotaging bitches and their sabotaging ways? This is fuckin' unfair.

LEONDRIA

Some may say it's actually quite fair.

MIKEY

I was moving 2k a week to whities you don't have access to.

LEONDRIA

I have access to whoever I want. Although I'm sure it was only a matter of time until you fucked up, this is not about that. You're not wanted around here. You had this coming. When you told me you were all playing house again, I knew I was hearing some bullshit.

MIKEY

That wasn't bullshit. I was trying to make it work.

LEONDRIA

You done them dirty, son.

MIKEY

Goddamn sabotage.

June and one of the guys enter the gazebo.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Oh great. The goonette squad.

JUNE

Bitch jumped out the window.

MIKEY

Goddamn sabotage.

ERNESTO

Ma, that's it! I ain't going on any more runs. No one told me I was dragging a butt naked dude out of bed.

LEONDRIA

You were there to have your sister's back. Now let me deal with this shit.

ERNESTO

Ok, but I'm done with this bullshit.

JUNE

You did shit anyway. I don't want you on runs anyway son.

ERNESTO

Mom, she can't talk to me that way.

June and Ernesto get in eachother's faces.

LEONDRIA

Hey! Hey! Time out. Time out right now.

MIKEY

Yeah time out.

LEONDRIA

Zip it.

MIKEY

Ok.

LEONDRIA

What happened? Lil and Lexi ok?

JUNE

They're fine. Look. That crib is crazy. Bitches screaming and crying. This guy jumping up and down with his junk out. And these niggas ain't doing shit to help me. Ernie complainin the whole time about his night... and B just stands there like a fucking lump.

ERNESTO

It did ruin my night. My boy had a birthday party at Oceans.

MIKEY

I bet that was hopping.

ERNESTO

Shut up.

JUNE

You see. Constant complaining. I'm not doing runs with him anymore.

LEONDRIA

Look. Let me handle this. And then we need a family meeting.

June and Ernesto do not look thrilled about that.

LEONDRIA (CONT'D)

Ok, now... back to you.

MIKEY

Back to the sabotage... yes.

LEONDRIA

Whatever you want to call it. This is over with. From now on, you ain't selling my shit or anyone else's shit 'round here. Not here. Not Galveston. Not League City. Nobody gonna supply you in the Lone Star State, I can guarantee that.

MIKEY

Bullshit.

June steps forward. Leondria puts up her hand to stop her.

LEONDRIA

So unless you wanna be slingin' doughnuts down at Donut Hole, there ain't nothin' here for you. It's time to be on your way.

MIKEY

Yeah well I'm fixin' to. I was leaving inn the morning! But I need my money.

LEONDRIA

Did you give him the two hundred?

MIKEY

Two hundred?

JUNE

I was about to when he threw his ugly ass out the window.

Leondria motions for June to pay him. June whips out two hundred.

LEONDRIA

Enough to get you a bus ticket far beyond the state line.

MIKEY

I need... more.

JUNE

Maybe you can sell one of your fuck trophies. Sorry, mom.

LEONDRIA

Son, to not see your ugly mug and hear your incessant babbling around here anymore. Sure. Give him another yard.

Leondria takes \$100 from her daughter and hands it to Mikey.

MIKEY

That's it?

LEONDRIA

Be gone by midday.

MIKEY

I can't leave soon enough. Thanks for reminding me why I left this jerkwater town the first time.

167 INT. LIL'S PLACE - NIGHT

167

Mikey is back at Lexi's, dressed and quickly packing the rest of his few belongings into a plastic garbage bag. June and her right-hand-men stand very close by, arms crossed, watching his every move.

June and the guys escort Mikey from the room. They walk through the living room where Lexi and her mother are sipping beer and smoking.

LIL

Good riddance, fuckwad.

Mikey stops and turns and heads to the bedroom.

JUNE

Hey.

MIKEY

I forgot my charger. I ain't leaving without my charger.

Mikey gets the charger from the bedroom.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

And one last thing...

EVERYONE

NO! / No, you don't! / Shut the fuck up! / Get the fuck out!

LEXI

Get the fuck out you suitcase pimp.

MIKEY

What did you just say?

LEXI

You heard me... suitcase pimp.

MIKEY

Say that again, bitch.

June shoves him.

JUNE

Threaten her again! Do it!

June and the guys push him out of the house.

LEXI

Homeless suitcase pimp!

MIKEY

Okay, have a good night, fellers!

(This is the last time Mikey will speak for the remainder of the film).

Mikey marches off into the night.

168 EXT. TEXAS CITY - STREETS - NIGHT INTO DAWN

168

Mikey walks through town.

He ascends and descends the bridge over the Dickinson Bayou into San Leon. The sun peaks over the horizon.

The industry is left behind and we enter the beach resort vibe of San Leon.

He walks past boats in front yards.

He walks past the San Leon water tower.

169 EXT. STRAWBERRY'S HOUSE - MORNING

169

It's quiet. Morning birds are chirping. He stands holding his duffel bag in front of the house. It feels like an eternity.

Then suddenly the front door begins to open. The light and sound feel different... reality has been heightened... perhaps we are no longer in reality.

Strawberry appears. Standing in the door way. Hand on her hip. Sensually smiling. Wearing only a red bikini adorned with black polka dots. Mikey stares at the idyllic image.

CUT TO BLACK.