

SUICIDE AND OTHER THINGS I'LL NEVER TRY AGAIN

Written by

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Based on a true story

CAA/Madhouse

INT. MOTEL UKHU - MORNING

A filthy Peruvian hotel room. Air hangs thick. Morning light beams in, illuminating empty bottles of beer, booze, pills.

A NAKED MIDDLE AGED PROSTITUTE is asleep on the floor. On the cramped bed, we find TWO MORE. And laying between them, is-

WILL (25), a white kid with an untamed beard and bad sunburn. The sunlight catches his eyelids and he's roused awake.

He nudges the hookers out of the way as he gets up, goes to the window, and CLOSES THE BLINDS. The room DARKENS.

He goes for the bedside table, where broken lines of cocaine are scattered across the back of a Bible ("Santa Biblia").

Will grabs a HOTEL KEY CARD that says "THE KAY PACHA HOTEL", gathers the coke together into one epic line, rolls up a bill of FIVE PERUVIAN SOLS, and SNORTS IT ALL UP-

TITLE CARD:

SUICIDE AND OTHER THINGS I'LL NEVER TRY AGAIN

A FEMALE VOICE with a thick PERUVIAN ACCENT COMES IN:

LUNA (V.O.)

He asked: *How did you get here?*

WILL (V.O.)

Um... I took an airplane?

CUT TO:

THE CLEAR BLUE SKY. An AIRPLANE flies through the air, leaving a white contrail in its wake.

LUNA (V.O.)

No, cojudo! He means, like, why?

MATCH CUT TO:

A LINE OF COCAINE across the back of the blue bible, matching exactly the previous shot of the airplane contrail.

LUNA (V.O.)

What's the trail that lead you to this road. To... *ayahuasca*?

The rolled up bill comes into frame and SNORTS IT ALL UP.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. ANDES MOUNTAINS - NEW MORNING

An OLD BUS drives along a TINY ROAD at the base of majestic green hills; the bus moving just like the rolled up bill-

WILL (O.S.)
I came to Peru to kill myself-

I/E. OLD BUS / ANDES MOUNTAINS - SAME TIME

GARY (35), a stocky guy in sunglasses that only he thinks are cool, turns to Will (with slightly lesser beard and sunburn)-

GARY
That is such a weird opener.

WILL
Well I mean, it's because of my...
depression. I guess.

LUNA (20-ish), a local, very pretty, TRANSLATES what Will has said to an OLD MAN, sitting across the aisle-

LUNA
*Dice que vino aquí a matarse,
porque tiene depresión.*

OLD PERUVIAN MAN
¿Qué es "depresión"?

LUNA
He wants to know what you mean by
this... "depression"?

Will thinks quietly... Then, he looks to Luna-

WILL
Tell him... I used to have the same
question-

CUT TO:

EXT. BLESSED HEART MENTAL HEALTH CENTER - NEW MORNING

A MIDWESTERN WINTER DAY, snow covering everything. We now see Will, with NO BEARD (but some minor stubble), and winter pale. He's walking toward A CREEPY OLD INSTITUTION...

WILL (V.O.)
They took my dad away and put him
in a hospital when I was a little
kid. I didn't understand why-

INT. BLESSED HEART MENTAL HEALTH CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

Will crosses through a METAL DETECTOR, into a DEPRESSING WARD-

WILL (V.O.)
He's still in there- Locked away...

JUMP CUT TO:

Will is led by a NURSE past SERIOUSLY MENTALLY ILL PATIENTS, some babbling, some look crazed, some watch Will, ominously-

WILL (V.O.)
So far from the real world...

JUMP CUT TO:

BUZZ. He's let through A DOOR, now to a LONG QUIET HALLWAY with no windows. Locked doors on all sides. The nurse guides him FARTHER AND FARTHER down the hall...

WILL (V.O.)
Finally when I was old enough, I
asked why he was in there. And they
said "your father has depression"-

A BIG MALE NURSE UNLOCKS THE DOOR, OPENS IT-

WILL (V.O.)
And I said, "No shit, look at where
he lives"-

INT. DAD'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

DAD (50s), tiny, frail, rocks back and forth on a bolted-down chair in the corner of this DARK, WINDOWLESS ROOM. He isn't looking at Will, who is seated close to him. Both are SILENT.

Will notices his Dad's WRISTS: COVERED IN SCAR TISSUE. As he sees this, we hear a HIGH PITCHED TONE, like ears RINGING...

It VIBRATES LOUDER AND LOUDER as Will follows the thick scars into his dad's hospital gown, then reappearing at his NECK, up to HIS TEMPLES, there's even a FRESH BRUISE ON HIS HEAD-

DAD
-They took my favorite magazine.

WILL
Um... What?

Dad is still just looking at the ground, mumbling.

DAD
They took it. I need it.

WILL
Uh... Okay. Sure, Dad, I'll-

A LOUD CHIME comes from Will's pocket-

He pulls out his phone and sees a CALENDAR REMINDER: "WORK. In 15 minutes." Just then, a NEW NURSE comes in-

NURSE
Time for your medicine-

The nurse puts a PILL into Dad's mouth, gives him a sip of water from a paper cup. He kicks his head up and drinks it down. She then proceeds with another pill. So automatic.

INT. BLESSED HEART MENTAL HEALTH CENTER, LOBBY - LATER

Will squirts out HAND SANITIZER from a pocket size bottle, as he's escorted out by YET ANOTHER BURLY MALE NURSE-

WILL
So... why is he back there now?
Who's he a danger to? I mean... he weighs like... ninety pounds-

BURLY NURSE
You really want to know, kid? Here.

The Nurse stops at a small office, pops inside-

BURLY NURSE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
He kept asking us for this old magazine of his. He brought it when he first got checked in, which was, you know... a while ago. So we pulled this up from storage... Then we come in, *and he's bashing himself over the head with it-*

The Nurse emerges with a ROLLED UP MAGAZINE, hands it to Will, who looks down at it, confused...

BURLY NURSE (CONT'D)
He's determined to harm himself, with whatever he can get his hands on.

WILL
He tried to kill himself with a... *magazine?* Is that even possible?

BURLY NURSE
 It probably wouldn't be the most
 peaceful way to go. So just trust
 us. We're trying to keep him safe.

Will unrolls it just a bit. It's an **OLD NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC**,
 from the seventies, and we can now see the cover: Images of
 the ANDES MOUNTAINS and the words "**GET LOST IN PERU**"-

INT. WILL'S CAR - LATER THAT MORNING

Will pulls into a PARKING LOT, when THAT SAME LOUD CHIME
 comes from his pocket. Another reminder: "MEDS. NOW."

He opens a prescription bottle - "DIAZEPAM" - pops two pills,
 swallows without water, then opens the door-

INT. MECHANIC GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

A BRAND NAME MECHANIC (like a Jiffy Lube), everyone in
 MATCHING COVERALLS, all TOILING OVER ENGINES and CARS.

Will is in the same getup, coming in from the lot. We hear
 that OMINOUS RINGING, burying the SOUNDS of the garage...

As Will trudges forward, he says hi to no one. No one says hi
 to him. He touches his temples, squints his eyes, clearly
 this HIGH PITCHED TONE is COMING FROM HIS OWN MIND...

MURRAY (O.S.)
 (muffled)
 Will... WILL!

With the RINGING VIBRATION, Will doesn't hear the sound of
 the BOSS, MURRAY, until he comes over to him, in a huff-

MURRAY (CONT'D)
 What are you deaf?

WILL
 -Oh! Hey, sorry I'm late, I had to-

MURRAY
 -And what is this shit?

Murray TOUCHES Will's face- Will backs up, not OK with that-

MURRAY (CONT'D)
 What did I tell you? You look like
 a *mechanic*. And we're not mechanics
 here, Will. We're *Automotive Repair*
Specialists. Got that?

WILL

Yeah, I know, I'm sorry, I just-

MURRAY

This is not a discussion. This is not your face anymore. This is my face. I own this face. So when I say shave, you shave. When I say "oil changes take thirty minutes or less", guess what I mean?

WILL

That... oil changes should take-

MURRAY

No, not should. You see, I say things, you do things. I don't understand why things are so hard for you. Shave. Get here on time. Change oil in thirty minutes or less. Like everybody else. Got it?

Will starts to open his mouth, but just nods.

MURRAY (CONT'D)

Good. Now get in your fuckin' hole.

Murray walks off. Will takes out his phone and opens the calendar app, makes a reminder for the morning: "SHAVE".

INT. MECHANIC GARAGE - LATER

Will is alone DOWN IN THE PIT underneath a TRUCK. All the sounds of the garage are MUFFLED and DEAD DOWN HERE.

With a STOP WATCH counting down thirty minutes, Will works quickly. He puts a wrench back in its place and searches for a new tool, but he can't find it... That RINGING COMING BACK-

He searches another shelf, then another-

He starts RAKING THROUGH WHOLE DRAWERS OF TOOLS, getting increasingly FRUSTRATED, the HIGH PITCHED RING GETTING LOUDER-

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE, WAITING ROOM - LATER

A GORGEOUS YOUNG RECEPTIONIST is at the front desk of a pastel waiting room. This is MEGAN (25), secretly texting.

Seated opposite her, Will NERVOUSLY APPLIES HAND SANITIZER as he steals glances at her, fighting off that TONE in his head.

Then, an OLD NURSE APPEARS-

OLD NURSE

-Will? You can come this way.

Will stands, but keeps eyes on Megan as he walks to the hall. He wants badly to say something to her. At any moment he will-
THEN: She GLANCES UP. He PANICS. Looks to the GROUND. And-

THUNK- WALKS INTO A FISH TANK- Freaking out the fish-
Megan pretends not to notice it. Mortified, Will goes on...

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

He sits before a HANDSOME DOCTOR who doesn't so much as glance at Will, keeping eyes on Will's chart instead.

DOCTOR

How's the reminder system going?
Lots of my bipolar patients say it helps provide a sense of purpose.

WILL

I- I mean, it's fine-

DOCTOR

How about your friends? Have they noticed a difference?

WILL

My what? Um- No- But- Look, I'm here because- *The headaches*, they're getting worse-

DOCTOR

Well we can up your diazepam dosage-

WILL

No but those make me feel like I'm... hidden away, or... I don't know, like I'm far behind my own eyes... And that's- *on top of the headache*- so why am I even on the-

DOCTOR

Well we can't take you off now. Going off diazepam is bad news. It can cause suicidal thoughts and Brain Zaps-

WILL

Wait, so... my anti-depressants can cause *suicidal thoughts*-

DOCTOR
Yeah. And Brain Zaps-

WILL
What are *Brain Zaps*?

DOCTOR
About as pleasant as they sound. So
how about I up your dosage and we
go from there. Okay?

Will holds his head in his hand, that TONE GETTING LOUDER-

INT. SUBURBAN KITCHEN - THAT NIGHT

Will and his MOM (50s) sit at the table, eating takeout in
SILENCE... Will stares down at his food, eating slowly, the
TONE STILL RINGING. Mom looks across at him, worried...

MOM
Will... Are you okay?

Will nods, eating his food... A BEAT, then-

WILL
...I saw Dad today.

MOM
I told you I don't think you should
go there anymore. I don't like-

WILL
He tried to kill himself again.

MOM
They're... doing everything they
can, hon.

WILL
No they're not. They're just
locking him up. Stopping him from
doing something that should be, you
know, *his choice*. I mean, could you
imagine not even having the power,
like, to not even be able to kill
yourself?

MOM
Could you imagine ever wanting that
in the first place?

Will stares into his plate of food... thinking about this...

MOM (CONT'D)
...Will?

The tone is RISING, *RISING*-

INT. WILL'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - NIGHT

Will types into a SEARCH BAR: "**SUICIDE.**"

He hasn't clicked "SEARCH" yet, just stares at the word, WHEN-

His phone CHIMES: "MEDS". He looks away from the screen and reaches into his backpack, grabs his medicine bottle. Then, notices something else in the bag... He pulls out:

THE ROLLED UP MAGAZINE. He TIGHTENS it up again. SLAPS it against his palm a few times, harder, *harder*. He then puts it down beside his keyboard, and revises his search:

"PAINLESS SUICIDE"

He clicks "SEARCH" and the RINGING GETS LOUDER-

INT. WILL'S CAR / PARKING LOT - NEW DAY

Sitting in the parking lot, now CLEAN SHAVEN, Will dry swallows two diazepam. His phone CHIMES: "WORK. Now."

INT. MECHANIC GARAGE - LATER

Will is in the PIT. The stop watch TICKING DOWN. He tightens a nut as fast as he can but his hand slips, and the timer EXPIRES with a FURIOUS BEEP-

INT. WILL'S HOME - THAT NIGHT

The tone RISES as Will and Mom eat from a new take out bag-

MOM
Will, if you're not feeling okay,
we can talk to...

But her voice is now DROWNED OUT BY THE RINGING-

INT. WILL'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Will is on a site, with a LIST: "**BEST DRUGS FOR SUICIDE**"-

INT. DAD'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NEW DAY

Silence between Dad and Will, until his phone chimes: "WORK."

INT. MECHANIC GARAGE - LATER

In the PIT. The TIMER TICKING DOWN- A lug nut gets LOOSE, and OIL SPILLS OUT EVERYWHERE-

INT. WILL'S HOME, KITCHEN - THAT NIGHT

Will sits across from Mom. His phone chimes: "MEDS. NOW."

INT. WILL'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Will looks at search results for: "NEMBUTAL"-

An image of a DRUG BOTTLE with DOGS AND CATS on it pops up, with the words "**HIGH SUCCESS RATE**" and "**PAINLESS**"- And the TONE GETS EVEN LOUDER, MORE INTENSE-

CUT TO:

-CHIME: "WORK." Murray TOUCHES Will's face.

CUT TO:

-CHIME: "MEDS." Will kicks his head back, POPS two diazepam.

CUT TO:

-CHIME: "SEE DAD." Dad kicks his head back. POPS A PILL.

CUT TO:

-HIS COMPUTER: "NEMBUTAL IS ILLEGAL IN THE UNITED STATES"

-CHIME: "SHAVE." A razor to Will's face.

-CHIME: "MEDS." He pops two pills.

-IN THE PIT, the timer GOES OFF. THE RINGING GETS LOUDER-

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - NEW DAY

WILL

If you can't make this headache go away I'm going to take two knives to my temples *and slice them open!*

AT THAT, the doctor finally looks up from his charts-

DOCTOR

Is that... something you've thought about a lot?

WILL

Well it would at least release the-PRESSURE! You know?

DOCTOR

So... Will, I'm going to recommend we keep you under observation-

WILL

Wait, what? No. I'm just...

DOCTOR

Just over night, I think that's-

WILL

I said NO! ...I'm not going to let you put me in there- Ever!

Will gets up and blows past the doctor, to the door-

INT. MECHANIC GARAGE - LATER

The TIMER GOES OFF as Will keeps TIGHTENING A BOLT- Murray sticks his head into the pit-

MURRAY

TIME'S UP! *What the fuck?*

WILL

Sorry, I'm- I'm almost done!

MURRAY

Jesus, being a weirdo isn't enough, got to be a shitty mechanic too?

WILL

(under his breath)

I thought I was an *Automotive Repair Specialist*-

Murray reaches down and GRABS WILL by the collar-

MURRAY

You talking back to me? Who the fuck do you think you are?

WILL

No no no, you're right, I'm sorry-

MURRAY

That's it, you're done- And I'm not paying you for this shitty work-

Murray walks off. But Will quickly climbs out, following him-

WILL

What? What do you mean?

MURRAY

I mean you don't get paid for jobs you don't get done on time-

WILL

But- You can't dock my pay- I- I put in the work-

MURRAY

Well I don't know what the fuck you been doing down there! Maybe you've been sticking your dick in the cars- That would explain why an oil change takes forty fuckin' minutes!

Murray walks off toward the other MECHANICS, who all SNICKER at Will. That RINGING is still there. Will is furious... He looks down at a HEAVY SPANNER ON THE GROUND...

And with rage in his eyes, Will PICKS IT UP-

CUT TO:

I/E. OLD BUS / ANDES MOUNTAINS - DAY

GARY

-So you threw a wrench at the guy?

Will (now again with his beard) looks back at Gary...

WILL

I mean... I didn't hit him.

BACK TO:

INT. MECHANIC GARAGE - DAY

Murray DUCKS- Just dodging the spanner that Will threw. It CRASHES against the wall behind him with a LOUD CLANG-

MURRAY

You crazy sonofabitch!

WILL

You got to pay me my hours!

MURRAY

*You're lucky if I don't press
charges! NOW GET THE FUCK OUT!*

Will is pissed, but out of options. He turns and storms off.

INT. SUBURBAN KITCHEN - LATER THAT NIGHT

Will and his Mom eat dinner- The RINGING IS INTENSE...

MOM

You need to talk to someone. I can
tell when it gets bad, and you
can't hold it all in. I don't want
to see you turn into-

WILL

-I'm not going to be like Dad.

MOM

I- I know. I'm just saying-

WILL

And I'm just saying- That man in
that little room. It's not going to
be me.

MOM

I get it, hon, I-

WILL

No, you don't get it.

Will gets up, heads upstairs-

MOM

Will, where are you going?

But Will doesn't turn around, THE RINGING GETTING LOUDER-

INT. WILL'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Will TYPES on the computer: "WHERE TO BUY NEMBUTAL"

A list of COUNTRIES comes up: MEXICO... THAILAND... **PERU.**

And the **RINGING SUDDENLY STOPS...**

PERU...

Will grabs the MAGAZINE he got from the hospital. He UNROLLS ITS VINTAGE COVER, and sees:

A **PHOTO OF THE ANDES MOUNTAINS** with text: "**GET LOST IN PERU**"

Now in full SILENCE, no headache at all, he stares at this IMAGE OF THE MOUNTAINS OF PERU for a long beat...

WILL (V.O.)
Like I said... I took an airplane.

INT. SUBURBAN KITCHEN - DAWN

With a BAG PACKED, Will creeps quietly to the door... But then, he STOPS. He looks out into the kitchen. All is quiet.

He goes back inside, takes a NOTE PAD from the junk drawer and begins to write: "**DEAR MOM-**"

MOM (O.S.)
You're up early-

Mom turns on the lights, upon him now-

MOM (CONT'D)
What are you writing?

WILL
Uh... grocery list... If you go out-

Under "DEAR MOM", he writes "CAN YOU GET EGGS?"

MOM
Sure, hon.

Will gets up, goes to the door, then looks to Mom...

WILL
Thanks, Mom. I know you try.

MOM
Of course. I was going to the store anyway-

WILL
Well, then... thanks. For the eggs.

And OUT HE GOES-

INT. AIRPORT - MORNING

Surrounded by TRAVELERS, Will is at the ticket kiosk. The screen says "YOUR RESERVATION"- We see: **"ONE WAY. LIMA, PERU"**

JUMP CUT TO:

Will is at an ATM. It spits out HUNDREDS AND HUNDREDS of DOLLARS. He stuffs it in an ENVELOPE and takes his receipt:

"REMAINING BALANCE: \$1.52"

JUMP CUT TO:

As Will walks through the airport, he takes TWO MORE DIAZEPAM, swallows dry, and then THROWS OUT THE FULL BOTTLE-

WILL
So long, assholes.

And Will approaches the gate that says: "LIMA"

INT. AIRPLANE - MOMENTS LATER

As passengers all find their seats and settle in, Will is already in his window seat, looking outside, lost in thought-

MAX (O.S.)
I'm gonna do acid.

Will snaps out of it- turns to find his seat neighbor: MAX (early 20s) a muscular bro in a PHISH shirt.

MAX (CONT'D)
I'm just giving you a heads up, broheim. If I start to freak out, just stay calm, get me some water, remind me that I exist, okay?

WILL
Wait, no, I don't think I-

Too late, Max puts a TAB OF ACID on his tongue-

MAX
(his tongue half out)
I justh gotta get inna headspathe
for thith ayouthka retreat-

WILL
"Ayouathka?"

MAX

(swallows, speaks normal)
Ayahuasca. The ancient drug of the
Peruvian jungle. I found a Shaman
with five stars on Yelp. You should
try it, if you're gonna be down
there for a bit.

WILL

Well, I'm not.

Will turns away, looking out the window-

MAX

Oh, not into that kinda thing?

Will shakes his head, trying to ignore him.

MAX (CONT'D)

I get it. You going to Lima for the
cheap Peruvian hookers, right?

Will doesn't reply. He wishes this guy would shut up.

MAX (CONT'D)

No? Jesus, so you're not into mind
expansion, not into hookers, what
the hell are you going all the way
to Lima f-

WILL

-I'm going to kill myself.

Will turns to Max. Steely eyed. Finally, Max has SHUT UP.

WILL (CONT'D)

I'm going to buy an animal
tranquilizer that you can't get in
America and use it to painlessly
take my own life... *broheim*.

Will turns back to the window. A LONG SILENCE.

MAX

Man.. That's gonna really fuck with
my acid trip.

CUT TO:

THE CLEAR BLUE SKY. An AIRPLANE flies through the air,
leaving a white contrail in its wake. Same image as before.

INT. JORGE CHÁVEZ AIRPORT, LIMA - MORNING

A PAN FLUTE BAND plays a BRIGHT TUNE in the airport ATRIUM. Travelers are everywhere. Will is among them, but he simply looks DAZED, EXHAUSTED, at the CURRENCY EXCHANGE COUNTER-

The attendant finishes counting out a stack of HUNDREDS OF AMERICAN DOLLARS, then hands over a MUCH LARGER STACK of COLORFUL PERUVIAN NUEVO SOLS - like four times larger.

INT. TAXI - MOMENTS LATER

Will is still dazed, looking out the window as NEIGHBORHOODS WHIZ BY IN A FLASH. Lima is a GIGANTIC CITY. And in the far distance are the MOUNTAINS, mysterious, green, looming-

TAXI DRIVER

-Cocaine?

WILL

Um, what?

TAXI DRIVER

Cocaine. Blanca. You want?

WILL

Are you... trying to sell me drugs?

TAXI DRIVER

Yes. All the Americans are looking for the cocaine, so I sell-

WILL

No. Sorry. I don't do-

TAXI DRIVER

Girls?

WILL

What?

TAXI DRIVER

You are such a weird guy! Do you want girls? Prostitutes? To sex?

WILL

No. Just- take me to my hotel, pl-

TAXI DRIVER

-Marijuana?

WILL

No! Take me to the hotel!

TAXI DRIVER
Are you sure no girls?

WILL
Yes, I'm sure!

The taxi driver stares at Will in the rearview for a beat...

TAXI DRIVER
Boys?

Will shakes his head. He can't win.

INT. THE KAY PACHA HOTEL - LATER

In a clean, upscale lobby, Will is on edge as he checks in with CARLOS, behind the desk-

CARLOS
Here is your key card, sir. And
would you like-

WILL
-No no, I'm fine-

CARLOS
-Okay, but, if you like-

WILL
-Thanks. I'm fine-

CARLOS
But if you-

WILL
-I really don't want any drugs!

That came out louder than Will intended...

He looks around the lobby and finds FAMILIES looking at him like he's a degenerate. THIS IS NOT THAT KIND OF HOTEL.

CARLOS
That's... nice- but do you want us
to take your bags?

WILL
Oh. No it's just, this one- Thanks.

Carlos eyes Will suspiciously as he hands him the KEY CARDS-

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Will puts his bag down on the bed. The room is nice, clean. The sounds of KIDS PLAYING IN THE POOL emanates from outside.

He stuffs his ENVELOPE OF CASH under a pillow, and heads to-

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Will carefully lays strips of toilet paper down onto the toilet seat. When it's sufficiently covered, he sits. As he settles for his crap, he whips out his phone. We see:

"Search Nearby: Veterinary Pharmacy"

A FEW OF DOTS appear on the map. He nods, then has a thought- Another search: **"Is it safe to drink the water in Peru?"**

EXT. LIMA STREETS - MIDDAY

Will sips a BOTTLE OF WATER as he walks the streets:

He's passing where the tourist districts bleed into the local haunts - and it's BUZZING WITH ENERGY. PEOPLE ARE EVERYWHERE. It's HOT. HUMMING WITH MUSIC. THE CITY IS ALIVE.

IN JUMP CUTS we watch as he passes through GRAND COURTYARDS. Past CHURCHES. SHOPS SELLING **SOUVENIR MASKS OF INCA GODS**. FOOD CARTS WITH **FRIED GUINEA PIG**. A **HOOVER** WITH A DEEP VOICE-

HOOVER WHO PROBABLY HAS A DICK
-Hola papi, ¿te quieres divertirte?

He walks right past, his eyes glued to the map on his phone-

INT. VETERINARY PHARMACY - MOMENTS LATER

EXOTIC AMAZONIAN BIRDS squawking in cages. LIZARDS behind glass. A few gnarly looking cats. And in comes Will, nervous. He makes his way to the pharmacist in the back-

WILL
Excuse me, hi, I'm looking for-
(lowers his voice)
Nembutal.

The pharmacist looks at Will, confused-

PHARMACIST
...Cocaine?

WILL

No no no, it's there! That's it-

Will SEES THE BOTTLE on the shelf behind the man, points-

PHARMACIST

Oh! No no! Not for you- Gringos
keep coming, use it to do bad
things. It's a sin.

WILL

What's a sin?

The Pharmacist pantomimes drinking a bottle, then dying.

WILL (CONT'D)

No no no, it's for my...
(looking around)
My giant bird.

PHARMACIST

No, you no understand. You need un
médico. Prescripción. Understand?

WILL

"Prescripción!" Si! Yes! Where can
I... um... donde?

PHARMACIST

Cruzar la calle-

He points: there's a VETERINARY CLINIC right across the
street-

INT. VETERINARY CLINIC - MOMENTS LATER

A few PEOPLE with SICK ANIMALS are in the waiting room.
Nervous, Will approaches a LIGHT SKINNED GUY behind the desk-

WILL

Excuse me. Um, hola. I need a
prescription? For Nembutal? Do you
speak English?

DOC

(thick British accent)
Sorry luv, maybe try the lad on the
night shift.

WILL

Oh. Sorry. I... I'm- I have a
sick... dog?

The man nods, clicks a pen, takes out a prescription pad.

DOC
And how big is your... "dog?"
(eying Will)
I'm going to say... one hundred and
sixty-five pounds?

WILL
...About that.

DOC
I don't have to ask this but... are
you sure you want to do this?

WILL
Well... my dog's *real* sick. And I
don't see how he could get better.

DOC
Well I feel obligated to say that
there's always hope...

WILL
But...

The doctor rips off the prescription and hands it to Will-

DOC
But that'll be one hundred sols.

CUT TO:

INT. VETERINARY PHARMACY - MOMENTS LATER

Will puts the prescription and CASH down on the counter.
The Pharmacist puts the BOTTLE OF NEMBUTAL down in exchange.

CUT TO:

EXT. LIMA STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

Walking back the way he came, Will now has it in his hands:
The very bottle he had been eying on his computer screen.

He reads at the bottle's **WARNINGS: "MAY CAUSE NAUSEA,"**
"RESPIRATORY PARALYSIS" -and more. He looks nervous, that
RINGING creeps in for the first time since he's been here-

HE WINCES- Then pulls off the childproof cap. Tears away the
foil. And reveals THE LIQUID DRUG INSIDE- The RINGING AMPS UP
as he sticks a finger in it, puts a drop on his tongue. THEN-

A DRUNK GUY BUMPS INTO WILL, KNOCKING OVER THE BOTTLE.
It hits the ground, and the LIQUID SPILLS OUT EVERYWHERE-

WILL
HEY!

Will looks up: It's GARY (the 35-year-old we met on the bus),
and he is wasted, arm around a PRETTY LOCAL GIRL-

GARY
Sorry big guy!

He walks right past Will- toward a ROW OF BARS-

WILL
Hey! Dude! HEY! You just spilled-

Gary turns to Will, so drunk it's like he may fall over-

GARY
Listen, you're drunk. Okay?

WILL
What? No, you're-

GARY
You need to take it easy. I'm
worried about you. Maria here is
worried about you too.

MARIA, the girl, shrugs-

WILL
What? What are you-

GARY
-Okay, text me when you get home.
Sleep tight.

Gary blows Will a kiss and walks off, leaving Will confused,
with nothing but a PUDDLE OF NEMBUTAL... A STRAY DOG comes
and laps it up off the pavement-

WILL
No no no, *shoo!*

CUT TO:

INT. VETERINARY PHARMACY - MOMENTS LATER

The Pharmacist shakes his head: NOPE.

CUT TO:

INT. VETERINARY CLINIC - MOMENTS LATER

The doctor rolls his eyes, WRITING a new prescription.

CUT TO:

INT. VETERINARY PHARMACY - MOMENTS LATER

The Pharmacist hands over a new bottle.

CUT TO:

EXT. LIMA STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

Will hops over the puddle of Nembutal he left on the ground, in which the dog is now PASSED OUT-

CUT TO:

INT. THE KAY PACHA HOTEL, ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Will is sitting down on his bed with a PEN and his NOTEBOOK out on the bedside table, next to the bottle of Nembutal.

The RINGING is affecting him, as he writes: "**DEAR MOM**"-

But the PEN RUNS OUT OF INK. That does it-

He THROWS the pen across the room, grabs the Nembutal, opens up the cap, rips off the foil, and without a second thought-

WILL CHUGS THE ENTIRE BOTTLE.

The stuff tastes disgusting, it looks difficult to swallow, but he's determined- It dribbles down his chin. His eyes already getting heavy as he drinks more... More.... Until...

IT'S EMPTY. HE FINISHED THE WHOLE THING.

He can't believe it. It's done... His breaths are already slowing. His eyes get droopy. He lies on his side, at the edge of the bed. His eyes blink. This is it. He's going.

Then, with his eyes now closed, HE PUKES-

CUT TO:

BLACK. SILENCE. WE HOLD ON THIS FOR A LONG BEAT...

INT. THE KAY PACHA HOTEL, ROOM - LATER

Will lays motionless on his side, same position as before, vomit caked on his pillow. The clock reads 2AM...

Very slowly, Will's eyes begin to OPEN...

Groggy as hell, he peels his face off the sullied comforter and slowly sits up. Looks around- What the fuck happened?

He realizes that he's still CLUTCHING THE BOTTLE OF NEMBUTAL, and it's EMPTY... It all comes back to him...

WILL
You've got to be kidding me-

EXT. VETERINARY PHARMACY - LATE NIGHT

Will gets to the door, but the vet is CLOSED-

WILL
No... No....

He pushes and pulls on it. Then BANGS on the window.

WILL (CONT'D)
HELLO!? HELLO? SIR? *Señor?*

Will begins to BANG MORE HEAVILY, REALLY GOING AT IT NOW, BANG BANG! -Then he hears something from inside. A VOICE?

WILL (CONT'D)
Hello? Hola? Señor? I'm sorry, it's the guy from earlier, I-

AN EXOTIC BIRD SQUAWKS. That's all it was.

WILL (CONT'D)
Oh, FUCK YOU, BIRD!

Will KICKS the door, weak, pathetic, and all alone.

INT. JANKY BAR - NIGHT

An old dive bar, a SAD TUNE on a jukebox, A GIANT BARTENDER covered with ink. And in comes Will, takes a seat...

WILL
I'll have a beer please. Uh- I mean, sorry, uno... cervesa?

The Bartender goes to grab the beer as Will glances beside him. Four empty stools over he finds GARY- DOING A KEY BUMP.

Will looks away- *oh great, this guy.*

GARY
You want some of this?

WILL
Why does everyone think I want cocaine?

GARY
You're in Peru. You don't go to Willy Wonka's Chocolate Factory and wonder why everyone thinks you want candy.

The Bartender hands Will A GIANT BOTTLE OF BEER-

WILL
Wait, this is- I can't finish this-

GARY
You must be new here.

He scooches over a stool, now three away, looks at Will-

GARY (CONT'D)
And you look like shit. No offense.

WILL
I woke up in a bed of vomit-

GARY
Yes! Man after my own heart!
(reaching a hand out)
Gary McIntyre-

WILL
Nice to meet you.

Will ignores Gary's hand and turns to his beer. But Gary's not going away that easily. He moves to the next stool-

GARY
So what brings you to Lima? I mean clearly it's not the coke. And I'm guessing it's not jungle drugs. It can't be the hookers because- I mean, you're young. Guy like you can get laid the old fashioned way-

WILL
You'd be surprised.

GARY
Oh! Erectile dysfunction? I got
just the stuff for that-

Gary fishes into his pocket-

WILL
No. That's- not an issue.

GARY
(pops a pill)
Still- You haven't lived until
you've had an erection last twenty-
four hours. It's like a great piece
of literature, full of life lessons-
(to the bartender)
Randy, dos Piscos! Pronto-
(to Will)
Straight Pisco takes some getting
used to but it's great stuff, as
long as you don't smell it-

WILL
No no, I'm not really a big fan
of... whatever that is-

Too late. Randy pours two huge glasses of Pisco (Peruvian
brandy) as Gary scooches over two more stools, now beside him-

GARY
Seriously, what are you doing here?
You don't drink, you don't do drugs-

WILL
-I'm here to kill myself.

Will stares steely-eyed at Gary, just like before.

GARY
...You're weird. I dig it.

Gary lifts up one of the glasses, clinks it against the one
in front of Will, and DOWNS it-

GARY (CONT'D)
Drink up. We're going out.

WILL
Are you even listening to me?

GARY

Yeah. And if I was going to kill myself I wouldn't want to spend my last night on earth in this shit hole- No offense, Randy.

Randy SHRUGS, taking a shot of Pisco for himself.

GARY (CONT'D)

Randy's a man of few words. I don't even know if that's his real name. I just called him Randy one day and he never corrected me-

WILL

Listen, man-

GARY

-Gary McIntyre.

WILL

Listen Gary McIntyre, I just want to drink my beer. I had a shit day, and- actually, it all started when you bumped into me-

GARY

The fuck are you talking about?

WILL

You don't remember? You were with some girl, you were wasted, and-

GARY

You literally just described the last month of my life- And do you have any idea how rude it is to not accept a gift? In some cultures that would be grounds for me to boil you and feed you to my family-

FINE. Will picks up the glass and DOWNS IT- Makes a face: *that was gross-* And the bartender FILLS it right back up-

WILL

No! What are you doing? Randy!

GARY

Relax, it's not going to kill you. And if it does, hey guess what? Problem solved.

Finally, Will lets out a small laugh...

GARY (CONT'D)

It's your last night ever, kid! You want to sit around and mope about it with fucking *Randy*, or you want to come out with me and have a tiny little bit of fun before you blow your brains out or... whatever the fuck the kids are doing these days.

Will nods... this strange man is sort of right...

WILL

...Will.

Gary STARES AT HIM... blank expression...

WILL (CONT'D)

My *name*... it's-

GARY

Oh! Got it! Thought you were gonna ask me a question- Sorry. This is my brain on drugs. I'm Gary Mc-

WILL

-McIntyre, right. Look, I just need to kill time until morning-

GARY

Well you're in luck, Billy-

WILL

It's- *Will* actually-

GARY

I'm the fuckin' Michael Jordan of killing time until morning. Come on, Billy, let me show you my city.

Gary holds up a Pisco to cheers- Will looks at it, then- *Fuck it*. He does the same. They CLINK- *DRINK*-

EXT. "PIZZA ALLEY" - MOMENTS LATER

Gary leads Will through A JAM PACKED BLOCK. PIZZA JOINTS line the street, with YOUNG GUYS HOLLERING AT THEM from the doors-

YOUNG PERUVIAN MAN

HEY GUY! PIZZA OVER HERE! TRY IT!

WILL

Um, no- But, thanks-

ANOTHER PERUVIAN GUY YET ANOTHER PERUVIAN GUY
Hey! Cool man! Eat the pizza! American style pizza! Obama!

Gary has to YELL over the madness-

GARY
Ignore them, Billy! This is Pizza Alley, they're very aggressive, but the pizza is terrible. Never eat it! Also, don't get the whores-

THREE MIDDLE AGED HOOKERS (who we met on page one) approach-

MIDDLE AGED PROSTITUTE
Hey Papi! Wanna have a good time?

GARY
Eyes straight ahead, Billy-

WILL
Wait, but- *I don't understand-*

GARY
Nobody does. God knows who invented Pizza Alley, but whoever said "there's no such thing as bad sex or bad pizza" has never been here.

YOUNG PERUVIAN GUY ANOTHER HOOKER
Hey man, come in for pizza! Hola papi! Sucky sucky time!

GARY (CONT'D)
Here's a Pro Tip, Billy. Pro Tip Numero Uno: *Do not get a street hooker in Lima-* This city has world class whores, but you got to know where to find them. This way-

WILL
Wait, what do you mean- *this way?*

Gary TURNS A CORNER, Will right behind him:

EXT. SHADY BLOCK - SAME TIME

WAY LESS PACKED NOW, but still with MANY STREET HOOKERS-

WILL
Gary! Hang on! I'm not going to get-

They pass by TWO COPS- Will catches up to Gary, WHISPERS-

WILL (CONT'D)

Hold on- I am not getting a *hooker*-

GARY

Why are you whispering? It's legal.
And regulated. There's STD testing-

WILL

But these poor girls... they have
to have sex with scumbags for money-

GARY

Speak for yourself. I'm a fucking
sweetheart.

They stop at a LINE OUTSIDE A BUSTLING STRIP CLUB/BROTHEL-

GARY (CONT'D)

Way I see it, if I'm not going to
fuck one of these girls, some
actual scumbag will. In a way, I'm
doing them a favor.

WILL

So that girl you were with
before... she was a prostitute?

GARY

Earlier today? No, she was a kindly
local girl who fell in love with me
and we're going to elope. -Yes
she's a prostitute. Look at me.

Gary turns to Will, who now fully beholds him: He's
unfashionable. Pudgy. Needs a shower.

GARY (CONT'D)

I'm a thirty-five-year-old
unemployed alcoholic divorcee with
performance issues. And my dick's
nothing to write home about either.

(pops a Viagra)

Do you think a girl like that wants
to be with me? No. But in Lima she
does, for one easy payment of
twenty US-dollars. *Twenty*. Now
think about how much money you
brought here and how much time you
can spend with *that girl*.

Will thinks about this... It does seem intriguing.

BOUNCER

-GARY! You crazy motherfucker!

The bouncer guides Gary and Will through the door-

GARY

Rodrigo my amigo! This is Billy-
He's here to kill himself.

WILL

It's- don't tell everyone-

BOUNCER

Okay, have fun!

Gary and Will go right on in. Gary blows Rodrigo a kiss-

GARY (CONT'D)

Thanks Rodrigo. Text me when you
get home-

INT. EL DOMO BROTHEL - NIGHT

Gary leads Will into this EPIC DEN OF SIN. Hundreds of dudes
drinking and mingling with GAGGLES OF PRETTY GIRLS-

GARY

Here's the thing about Lima, Billy.
It's a modern city at the edge of
this hot, wild jungle, you get it?
Lima's like this beautiful woman
right at the edge of total madness-

Gary leads them to the bar-

GARY (CONT'D)

On the outside she's all class, but
there's something more going on.
You want her to share her crazy
dirty secrets with you, right? But
like any fine woman, you got to
know where to touch her if you want
her to unleash that wild side.
Which is what brings us here, Billy-
El Domo: *Lima's fuckin' G-spot.*

Gary GESTURES OUT TOWARD THE ROOM and Will TAKES IT IN:

Some GIRLS are nude, dancing on stages, some giving full
contact lap dances, some girls are leading men upstairs,
others just hang out, wearing very little, looking sexy.

The GUYS seem wild. Everyone getting WASTED, drugs consumed
right out in public. The music is BLASTING. Vibe is amazing.

WILL

I was in Illinois this morning...

Gary waves at the BARTENDER, flashing a few bills-

GARY

El Domo is the best sex club in Peru, Billy. Maybe the whole continent. The girls are hot. The drinks are cold. And both are cheap-
(to the BARTENDER)
Hey! Ocho Piscos, por favor.

WILL

Ocho? Are we meeting people?

Gary looks at Will... and just LAUGHS-

CUT TO:

The guys are now at a TABLE in front of many EMPTY GLASSES. They hold up two fresh ones- Gary clinks- DOWNS IT. Will follows. He looks DISGUSTED, but holds it down- Blinking hard-

WILL (CONT'D)

Ugh, I've never drunk this much...
I'm seeing double-

GARY

Those are twins, Billy-

TWO IDENTICAL TWIN YOUNG LADIES APPROACH-

TWIN

Hey papi- What your name?

GARY

Nope! Skedaddle! El skedaddleo!

The girls go another direction, slightly offended-

WILL

What are you doing? That was rude-

GARY

Listen sicko, I'm not into the twin thing, it's technically incest. And you never go for the girls who come to you, that's Pro Tip Numero Uno-

WILL

I thought Pro Tip Numero Uno was, like, don't eat the pizza-

GARY

No, Pro Tip Numero Uno is that the hot ones wait for you to approach. Look around-

WILL
-I'm not going to "look around."

GARY
What's it hurt to look around? Who
do you like? What's your type?

Gary fishes into his pocket as Will glances about... And through the crowd, he sees her:

LUNA (who we met on page two), early 20s, she's a stunning beauty, standing all alone at the end of the room...

WILL
I've never done anything like this.

Will turns back to find Gary CUTTING UP LINES ON THE TABLE-

GARY
And I've never been to a Donkey
Show. Doesn't mean it won't be
fucking glorious when it happens.

Gary SNORTS UP A LINE, Will can't keep his eyes off her-

GARY (CONT'D)
Go talk to her. You clearly want
to, and there's no time for regrets-

WILL
I don't know what to... say-

GARY
How about, "Let's go upstairs."

WILL
Upstairs?

GARY
Where do you think you go, dinner
and a movie? You give her cash and
go upstairs! This isn't romance,
Billy, it's economics. Now go talk
to her before some scumbag does.

Will nods, thinking, psyching himself up, then- HE GETS TO HIS FEET AND GOES FOR IT, heads for the girl-

We STAY WITH WILL as he passes various SCENES OF DEPRAVITY, eyes on Luna. She's looking all around the room. THEN-

SHE LOOKS IN HIS DIRECTION. WILL PANICS. He turns around- But Gary is already POINTING BACK TOWARD HER: *"Not this way!"*

Will turns back to her, now they're making eye contact. She smiles. She's a knockout. HE OPENS HIS MOUTH TO SPEAK:

WILL
I'M- SORRY.

LUNA
What?

WILL
I'm, so, sorry, for- bothering you-
Are you... busy?

LUNA
Fifty sols for one hour and I can
be. You want to go?

WILL
I- I don't know- I mean, I do!
You're- beautiful, I just- I feel
like this whole thing is morally
reprehensible, right? It's just-

LUNA
You're funny. Come with me, papi.

She takes him by the hand, and leads him to a door- Will turns, looks to Gary with a thumbs up: "I DID IT!"

GARY
You got a hooker to go upstairs
with you. Fucking mazel tov.

He SNORTS up a line-

INT. BROTHEL BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

-WHOOSH. She lays out a FRESH SET OF SHEETS on a double bed in a well-kept little hotel room, with a small TV.

Will leans on the dresser, nervous, watching her bend over to tuck in the sheet. He tries hard to not look at her ass...

WILL
I- so... they bleach those, right?

LUNA
Relax, papi-

The bed is made. She stands, comes close to him-

WILL

Could you not call me that? That's-
it makes me think of my Dad and...
that opens up a whole bunch of
psychological wounds that I-

LUNA

So what to call you?

WILL

I'm Will. What's your name?

LUNA

Luna.

He awkwardly puts his hand out for her to shake. She takes it
up to her mouth and begins to SUCK ON HIS FINGER-

WILL

Wait- that's- not sanitary- Hang on-

She leads him to the bed, sits him down and gets ON HER KNEES-

WILL (CONT'D)

So... are you from around here? Or-

LUNA

You only get one question. Then I
will have my mouth full, I think.

SHE UNZIPS HIS PANTS. UNWRAPS A CONDOM.

WILL

I..... I just... drew a blank.

She laughs. And we stay TIGHT ON WILL'S FACE as we hear the
sounds of a condom going on, and then THE SOUNDS OF SUCKING.

WILL (CONT'D)

Oh wow. You're... That's really-
thank you. You're, so good. You're-

She reaches up and puts a hand over his mouth. Shutting him
up. It's only a matter of seconds before- HE MAKES THAT FACE-

WILL (CONT'D)

OOOOH FUCK I'M SORRY!

-That's that. He seems rather embarrassed. She comes back up.

LUNA

It's been a while for you, I think-

She pulls off his shirt, lays him on his back, and kisses his chest as she gets beside him on the bed-

LUNA (CONT'D)
We still have a whole hour...

WILL
Oh... right... Yeah.

He turns and kisses her on the neck... He pulls off her shirt and kisses her chest... Her stomach... THEN FARTHER DOWN-

Luna's confused- *Is he about to do what I think he might do?*

HER FACE SAYS IT ALL: YUP. Whatever- *he must get off on it.* She leans back and enjoys it, AS WILL GOES DOWN ON HER...

WILL (CONT'D)
(slightly muffled)
Is this okay?

LUNA
Oh it feels good when you talk! Do that more!

She might not even be faking it, so Will starts chatting-

WILL
(muffled)
Ummm, okay... My name is Will?

LUNA
Yes.

WILL
I live with my Mom, um...

LUNA
YES!

WILL
I have bipolar disorder?

LUNA
OH YES!

SUDDENLY- **THE DOOR OPENS:**

GARY
SURPRISE ORGY!

Luna YELPS as she finds Gary and THREE MORE PRETTY HOOKERS AT THE DOOR- Gary is SHOCKED TO SEE THE POSITION THEY'RE IN:

GARY (CONT'D)
*BILLY! ...May I have a word with
 you in private?*

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

GARY SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT- it's just him and Will-

GARY
 What the fuck are you doing, Billy?
 Forget the old Pro Tip Numero Uno.
This is Pro Tip Numero Uno: YOU DO
 NOT GO DOWN ON A HOOKER! YOU JUST
 SUCKED EVERY COCK IN WESTERN PERU!

This horrible fact dawns on Will...

WILL
 Oh... *oh god!*

Will desperately takes the HAND SANITIZER from his pocket-

WILL (CONT'D)
 I thought I was being a gentleman!

He starts rubbing it all over his hands, his lips, his tongue-

GARY
 Well stop it! Now look at me-

Will looks to Gary, both men are drunk, Will is uneasy-

GARY (CONT'D)
 I brought you three more girls
 because I thought you might enjoy a
 proper orgy. Call it a hunch.

WILL
 What am I supposed to do with four
 girls, man? I can barely handle one-

GARY
 -Get out of your own head for once!
 Be an animal, Billy! Here, have
 some courage, it'll help-

Gary puts a VIAL of cocaine on the counter, pats Will on the back, and he's GONE, leaving Will alone...

Will looks in the MIRROR... Then at the cocaine... *Fuck it.*

He opens the vial and holds it to his nose, clearly never done this before. He gives a SNORT- Nothing makes it in.

He tries again, but this time he throws his whole head back as he snorts, like taking a shot with his nose, HE POURS HALF THE VIAL IN HIS NOSE ALL AT ONCE- *OH WOW THAT DID THE TRICK-*

INT. BROTHEL BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

With some coke on his upper lip, Will opens the door to find-

ALL THE GIRLS ARE LYING ON THE BED NAKED. It's very sexy, but he's quite nervous... he approaches them... CLOSER-

CUT TO:

Now a bit later, they all WATCH A TELENODELA ON TV, in the nude. They're really into it, explaining it to Will-

LUNA

-That's Gabriella. She's angry that Chicho wants to join the Narcos, even though he's a great painter-

SECOND GIRL

Hablarle de Chicho y Juana!

LUNA

Oh that's right- And Chicho is also secretly sleeping with Juana-

WILL

Oh that is scandalous!

One girl does BLOW off a compact mirror, passes it to Will. Luna, rubbing Will's leg, looks over to him-

LUNA

Someone's ready for more, I think.

Will looks down at his penis... Gives a NERVOUS SMILE... The girls laugh. Luna climbs on top of him. He DOES A LINE-

EXT. BACK STREETS - PUSHING DAWN

The guys are now LOUNGING on a BIG COMFY SOFA. Gary is smoking a JOINT, eating PIZZA, Will is all COKED OUT-

WILL

I think she liked me, I really do-

GARY

Why am I eating this pizza? *This always happens to me-*

Disgusted, Gary THROWS the pizza across the alley-

GARY (CONT'D)

Look, amigo, here's another Pro Tip-
Don't fall in love with a hooker.

WILL

-But, dude, Luna is the hottest
girl I ever slept with. I mean,
it's a real short list, but-

GARY

Do you know how many women I'd been
with before I got here?

Gary takes a puff and passes it to Will, who HESITATES-

GARY (CONT'D)

It's just weed. Compared to all the
coke you did, it's like a vegetable-

Will nods, fair enough. He takes a hit, then COUGHS LIKE MAD-

GARY (CONT'D)

Anyway, the answer is one. I was a
virgin until Law School. Met a
girl. Got laid. Married her.

WILL

-You went to law school?

GARY

Don't act so surprised, alright? I
was a damn good lawyer. Technically
still am. Didn't get disbarred or
anything, just fired.

WILL

What happened?

GARY

Me and the misses were fighting...
I needed a few too many whiskies in
my coffee and... let's just say I
was in a dark place. Kinda still am-
Can you pass that? What the fuck?

Will passes it, then, slowly getting stoned, looks around...

WILL

Where did we find this couch?

A WIDER SHOT REVEALS: The sofa is in fact OUTSIDE A DUMPSTER.
The guys are in an ALLEY, basically hanging out in trash.

GARY

I don't know man, this city is full
of hidden little gems like this.

Will rests his face on a pillow, getting cozy/filthy, but he
feels something under it, and pulls out: A MENACING MASK OF
AN OLD INCA GOD, the kind they sell on the sidewalks.

GARY (CONT'D)

Look at that! Gem! Fucking gems!

Gary trades the mask for the joint- Will takes a PUFF...

WILL

Hey... I don't have a headache.

GARY

Cool, me neither.

WILL

No, you don't understand, I *always*
have a headache. These tension
headaches, but now it's quiet...

Will looks to Gary, now WEARING THE DEVIL MASK-

GARY

Hey... what hotel did you say you
were staying at?

WILL

Why?

EXT. THE KAY PACHA HOTEL, COURTYARD POOL - DAWN

GARY

-CANNONBALL!

-SPLASH! Gary, still in the mask, surfaces, excited.

GARY (CONT'D)

CANNONBALLS SHOULD BE IN THE
OLYMPICS! I WOULD FUCKING CLEAN UP!

Will, poolside, drunkenly strips down to his undies when
CARLOS (from the front desk) storms out-

CARLOS

Excuse me! The pool opens at eight!
You're disturbing our guests!

LIGHTS BEGIN TO FLICKER ON in the rooms facing the courtyard-

GARY
You're disturbing our guests! Look,
 Billy here is a guest, and he is
 deeply disturbed! Just ask him-

Will runs past Carlos- CANNONBALL! SPLASH! MORE LIGHTS NOW-

GARY (CONT'D)
 TEN! THAT WAS A TEN!

CARLOS
 Hey! This is a FAMILY hotel!

GARY
 ATTENTION FAMILIES! OLYMPIC
 QUALIFYING CANNONBALL COMPETITION!
 RIGHT NOW! WINNER GETS A HUNDRED
 AMERICAN DOLLARS, COURTESY OF MY
 FRIEND BILLY! You-
 (to Carlos)
 Can you be an impartial judge?

A PAIR OF LITTLE FAT KIDS come running out of their rooms-

GARY (CONT'D)
 YES! WE HAVE OUR FIRST CONTESTANTS!

The two kids JUMP IN- Will holds up EIGHT FINGERS.

GARY (CONT'D)
 AN EIGHT FROM THE ILLINOIS JUDGE!

Carlos walks off, defeated, as the pool fills up with KIDS,
 MOMS, CHUBBY DADS, ALL CANNONBALLING IN-

And Will is in the middle of it when a STRANGE EXPRESSION
 comes over his flushed face, like he's REALIZING SOMETHING...

He reaches into the water and, with the families all around,
 PULLS OFF HIS GROSS USED CONDOM- He had it on all this time-

CUT TO:

BLACK. SILENCE. WE HOLD ON THIS FOR A LONG BEAT...

Then: we hear that LOUD CHIME from his phone. It takes us to-

INT. THE KAY PACHA HOTEL, ROOM - DAY

Will is PASSED OUT in bed. DRY PUKE EVERYWHERE. His clothes
 clumped by the door. From his jeans, we hear that CHIME again-

He SLOWLY OPENS HIS EYES, and finds...

THE INCA DEVIL MASK STARING AT HIM.

He SCREAMS. Sits up. Then looks around... Last night coming back to him... he gives just the slightest SMILE... Then-

THAT CHIME AGAIN. There goes his smile. He forces himself up, stumbles to his clothes, fishes for his phone, when-

-ZAP! A POWERFUL RINGING blasts his head, unlike anything we've heard before. It JOLTS Will like a bolt of lightning-

WILL

What the-

-ZAP! There it is again! And with it comes the RINGING of the headache, and the CHIME on his phone.

Fuck this. He pulls on his pants, stumbles to the door-

INT. VETERINARY CLINIC - SAME TIME

The doctor writes Will another SCRIPT-

WILL

Oh, and- what do you have to prevent vomiting?

INT. VETERINARY PHARMACY - MOMENTS LATER

Will puts down two prescriptions, along with CASH- one of the bills is still ROLLED UP. The pharmacist puts down:

A NEW BOTTLE OF NEMBUTAL. Plus, a bottle of ANTI-NAUSEA MEDS.

INT. THE KAY PACHA HOTEL, ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Will is back on the bed, now with two bottles of drugs in his hands. Again, he's FACE-TO-FACE with: **The bottle of Nembutal.**

Just like yesterday... At any moment, he'll down it... But he doesn't move... With the RINGING still there, he just stares at the bottle... the ringing gets LOUDER... LOUDER... LOUDER-

BANG BANG BANG! FROM THE DOOR- It SNAPS Will out of it-

GARY (O.S.)

Billy! I got you a local delicacy!

Will shakes his head. This god damn guy again...

WILL
Gary, go away-

GARY (O.S.)
Fine, it's fried Guinea Pig. *But it's delicious-* As long as you don't smell it.

Will sighs. He gets up, opens the door, just a crack- Enough to see that, indeed, Gary is eating a fried Guinea Pig on a stick, head still on and everything. Will looks disgusted-

GARY (CONT'D)
(mouth full)
What's the matter, Billy? ...You didn't have a pet Guinea Pig as a kid, did you? Because I could see how that might be disturbing-

WILL
Gary, look, I'm in the middle of-

GARY
(pushing into the room)
Tonight we find a Donkey Show-

WILL
Gary-

GARY
This country is lousy with Donkeys. You'd think one of them would be fucking somebody *somewhere*, right?

WILL
-Gary there is no tonight!

Gary notices Will's holding the meds... He means business.

GARY
Let me see that shit.

Gary grabs the bottles from Will, inspects them...

WILL
Look, last night was... fun- But I need to do what I came here to do-

Will reaches for the bottles, but Gary *pulls them away-*

GARY
Yeah, but is there any reason you can't do it in like a week?

Will stops reaching, looks to Gary... what does he mean?

GARY (CONT'D)

How much money did you spend last night? Fifty, sixty American? And you had a fucking blast-

WILL

So what? That's not real life-

GARY

-Who said anything about real life? I'm saying... What if you spend the rest of your cash, go wild, do drugs, get laid, and at the end, when you run out of money, then drink your fucking horse tranquilizer? Assuming our bender doesn't kill you first. Which if it doesn't, we probably did it wrong.

Will thinks about this... then: **ZAP!** Will YELPS in pain-

GARY (CONT'D)

What the fuck was that?

WILL

Real life! Gary, you don't understand, I'm not on my medicine because I didn't think I would be around long enough to need it, so now I'm getting *brain zapped* and-

GARY

So we'll get you new medicine! Better medicine! Shit, you didn't have a headache last night, right?

A beat. Will nods... that's true.

GARY (CONT'D)

I'm sure we can fix your... fucked up brain chemistry long enough to cross stuff off your fuck-it list.

WILL

My what?

GARY

Your fuck-it list. The list of shit you can do now because, fuck it, you're going to die anyway...

Will laughs, but just then, his phone CHIMES. He checks it-

It's FULL OF REMINDERS: "MEDS" "SHAVE" "WORK" "SEE DAD"-

GARY (CONT'D)

-Hey, pro tip number uno. No phones. You can't be on a bender with one foot in your real life.

Finally, Will looks up from his phone, thinking about this...

WILL

Wasn't... pro tip numero uno "don't go down on hookers?"

GARY

That's Numero Zero. Baseline shit.

WILL

Look, I'm not like some rich kid. I came with fourteen hundred bucks-

GARY

You can live like an Inca King with that money! At least for a few days-

WILL

But that's all I have. Like, in my whole life. So when it runs out-

GARY

Great! I'll call for some girls- And drugs, definitely more drugs-

Gary grabs the hotel phone, Will looks down at his cell-

WILL

Okay okay, but first... there's something on my fuck-it list...

EXT. THE KAY PACHA HOTEL, ROOFTOP - MOMENTS LATER

Atop the hotel, Will winds up and... CHUCKS HIS PHONE-

In **SLOW MOTION** we see it ARC THROUGH THE AIR, ACROSS THE BLUE SKY. As it flies, we hear that RINGING OF THE HEADACHE-

In mid-air the phone CHIMES with a reminder: "MEDS."

EXT. THE KAY PACHA HOTEL, POOL - DAY

Among families playing, a PHONE DROPS INTO THE POOL- PLOP-

CUT TO:

A GORGEOUS SLOW MOTION MACRO SHOT OF COCAINE being SUCKED INTO A BILL. It's almost elegant: SNOOOOOOOOOOORT...

As Will sucks, the sound of the RINGING CHANGES... It's no longer the same sound as the headache, but what is it?

SN00000000000000000000000000000000RT...

As he goes up the line, the RINGING keeps CHANGING until we can make it out: It's in fact FEEDBACK FROM A MICROPHONE-

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT KARAOKE BAR - NIGHT

GARY is on stage in the INCA DEVIL MASK with NO SHIRT ON.
This is where the feedback sound came from:

GARY
I remember every little thing,
As if it happened only yesterday-

Will is at a nearby table with a Pisco and a smoke, watching Gary *crush* **MEATLOAF'S "PARADISE BY THE DASHBOARD LIGHT"**.

INT. THE KAY PACHA HOTEL, LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

KARAOKE CONTINUES as we see Carlos, at the front desk, ANGRY-

GARY (V.O.)
*It never felt so good, it never
 felt so right!*

CARLOS
This is a place for families!

WILL
But we are a... *family*.

Standing with Will and Gary are THREE OBVIOUS HOOKERS.

CARLOS
Why don't you stay at *Los Hanas*—
They don't care if you go to hell.

GARY
And to think I trusted you as my
impartial judge. Come on ladies.

Gary marches off, arm-in-arm with the girls-

GARY (CONT'D)
And we're keeping the key card!

INT. LOS HANAS HOTEL - AFTERNOON

GARY (V.O.)
*Well it's cold and lonely in the
deep dark night!*

Will opens the door to THE SHITTIEST HOTEL ROOM HE'S EVER SEEN-
Flies everywhere. Paint peeling. Cigarette holes on the
sheets. But Gary marches right in, leading the girls inside-

GARY
Home sweet dirt!

INT. PHARMACY - AFTERNOON

GARY (V.O.)
*But I can see paradise by the
dashboard light-*

A SHIT-TON OF PHARMACEUTICALS behind the counter of a new
(human) pharmacy. Gary and Will at the counter-

GARY
-una botella de Xanax, una botella
de Klonopin, tres Viagra, no, fuck
it, cuatro Viagra- And *what's that?*

Gary points to a bottle, the Pharmacist hands it to him-

WILL
Dude, I think that's... *Alzheimer's*
medication-

GARY
(reading the bottle)
May cause dizziness, blurred vision-
That sounds cool. Throw that in-

INT. LOS HANAS HOTEL - NEW NIGHT

KARAOKE KEEPS ON, as Will now uses the KAY PACHA KEY CARD to
cut up another big line, and SNORTS IT UP in one fell swoop.

GARY (V.O.)
*...glowin' like the metal on the
edge of a knife-*

Gary and NEW HOOKERS are by Will's side-

HOOKER
Que los chicos quiere Molly?

GARY
Fuck yeah! I haven't done Molly
since it was still called ecstasy-

She pulls out some PILLS, hands one to Gary, one to Will, and
as he inspects it, Gary begins to PULL HIS PANTS DOWN-

WILL
Woah, what the fuck are you doing?

GARY
Plugging it. It works way quicker
when you stick it in your ass-
(to the girls)
Ladies. Me puede ayudar con esto?

GARY (V.O.)
C'mon, hold on tight!!!!

INT. EL DOMO BROTHEL - LATER THAT NIGHT

GARY'S SONG STILL PLAYING, the guys are now DEEPLY HIGH ON
MOLLY. Will touches the faces of the pretty girls he passes-
Then he sees Luna... HEADS RIGHT FOR HER- They LOCK EYES-

INT. KARAOKE BAR - NIGHT

Will POPS a random assortment of PILLS as he watches Gary
truly killing it with the Meat Loaf impression:

GARY
*Gonna go all the way tonight- Gonna
go all the way- tonight, tonight-*

INT. BROTHEL BEDROOM - NIGHT

-WHOOSH. Luna makes the bed again. But Will can't wait. He
JUMPS ON HER. They KISS. The song turns to a NEW BEAT as Gary
does THE ENTIRE BASEBALL ANNOUNCER PART, WORD FOR WORD:

GARY (V.O.)
*OK, here we go, we got a real
pressure cooker going here,
Two down, nobody on, no score-*

Will takes her shirt off, she takes off his-

GARY (V.O.)
*There's the wind-up, and there it
is- A line shot up the middle!*

He rips off her pants, and she gets on top of him-

GARY (V.O.)
Look at him go! This boy can fly!

Will and Luna are now FUCKING-

GARY (V.O.)
Here comes the throw! He's out!

Will and Luna PAUSE- he's slipped out-

WILL
Ah! Sorry-

She fixes him, then THEY GET BACK TO BUSINESS-

GARY (V.O.)
No, wait, safe! HOLY COW!

INT. RANDY'S BAR - NEW NIGHT

At the bar where they met, Gary CRUSHES several blue pills,
mixes them in with cocaine- and cuts some LINES up on the bar-

GARY (V.O.)
Here's the throw!

Will DOES A TON OF IT-

WILL
What the hell was that?

GARY
Viagra! You're welcome!

Will looks down at his crotch... *concerned.*

GARY (V.O.)
Here's the play at the plate!

INT. HOTEL ROOM - THAT NIGHT

Will and Luna are GOING AT IT AGAIN-

WILL
I'm gonna cum!

GARY (V.O.)
Holy Cow! He's gonna make it!

LUNA
 Do it baby!!

Will CUMS, looking Luna in the eyes-

WILL
 I LOVE YOU!!!

LUNA
 -WHAT??

INT. BASEMENT KARAOKE BAR - NIGHT

GARY
STOP RIGHT THERE! BUM BUM BUM!
I WANNA KNOW RIGHT NOW...

Gary struts off the stage with the mic, working the crowd...

GARY (CONT'D)
Do you love me? Will you love me
forever? Do you need me?

Gary KEEPS SINGING THE LADY PART, and approaches Will...

GARY (CONT'D)
...What's it gonna be boy? I can
wait all night. What's it gonna be?

Gary sticks the mic in Will's face... Will PAUSES...

INT. BROTHEL HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Luna is still on top of Will-

LUNA
What did you just say??

WILL
 Sorry! Gary gave me all this Viagra
 and I think the blood that should
 be in my brain is being used up by-

LUNA
 -It was your *erección* talking?

INT. BASEMENT KARAOKE BAR - NIGHT

Then- WILL LEANS INTO THE MIC and SINGS THE MALE PART:

WILL

*-Let me sleep on it. Baby, baby let
me sleep on it. Let me sleep on it,
and I'll give you an answer in the
morning-*

GARY

*I GOTTA KNOW RIGHT NOW! Do you love
me? Will you love me forever?*

Will now STANDS UP, GETTING INTO IT, they TRADE PARTS:

WILL

-Let me sleep on it...

GARY

-Will you love me forever?

They both CLIMB ON TOP OF THE TABLE, and now THE ROOM FULL OF PATRONS LOOK SHOCKED... though we don't yet know why...

WILL

-Let me sleep on it.

GARY

-Will you love me forever??

We now see that WILL AND GARY BOTH HAVE ENORMOUS ERECTIONS AS THEY SING THIS DUET. Arm-in-arm, boner-beside-boner:

TOGETHER

*I couldn't take it any longer, lord
I was crazed! When the feeling came
upon me like a tidal wave! I
started swearing to my god, and on
my mother's grave that I would love
you to the end of time!*

INT. LOS HANAS MOTEL ROOM - NEW EVENING

Will now has a SCRATCHY BEARD, several days old, and he takes out his ENVELOPE OF CASH, now about **HALF EMPTY**.

GARY (V.O.)

*So now I'm praying for the end of
time, so hurry up and arrive...*

We find that Will and Gary are DRESSED RATHER SHARP-

EXT. LIMA STREETS - LATER THAT EVENING

GARY TAKES THE OUTRO ON THE SONG, FADING OUT, as we find Will and Gary still dressed up, strutting down the block.

GARY
You know, I've been thinking... I
feel like we should take this
relationship to the next level-

WILL
I don't like where this is going-

GARY
No, nothing weird. I just think we
should have a threesome together.

WILL
How is that not weird?? No, I am
not going to *gang bang* some girl-

GARY
-What gang? We're two guys! What
two-person gang have you ever heard
of? You need more drugs-

Gary unloads NO SMALL NUMBER OF PILLS into Will's hand-

GARY (CONT'D)
It can be very wholesome.

WILL
(swallowing the pills)
How is double penetration
"wholesome"?

GARY
It's like a tandem bicycle! What's
more wholesome than that?

WILL
What did I just swallow?

GARY
Unclear. But it may cause dizziness-

Will and Gary head TOWARD:

INT. FANCY HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Gary and Will strut into the GRAND LOBBY of this GORGEOUS
RESORT HOTEL BY THE SEA, way too classy for our guys...

WILL

I don't feel comfortable here.
Can't we just go get hookers?

GARY

Not after you told Luna you loved
her. You need some old fashioned
non-hooker poon... Set you right...

EXT. FANCY HOTEL, POOLSIDE BAR - MOMENTS LATER

A group of RICH TWENTY-SOMETHING WHITE GIRLS on a
bachelorette party all TAKE A SHOT, they scream "WOOOOO" etc.
Gary and Will watch them from afar, both drugged out, nervous-

GARY

You go talk to them. You're younger-

WILL

I can't. I need more courage.

GARY

We're out of courage.

WILL

How are we out of courage??

GARY

We've been going through courage
like we're fucking made of the
stuff. Hey I bet those girls have
some. White girls love courage.

WILL

I'm not going to ask them for
drugs, they'll think we're creeps.

GARY

We are creeps. Embrace it.

WILL

I just need something. These
Alzheimer's meds are not cutting it-

GARY

Yeah, but how's your memory? Sharp?

WILL

Seriously, give me something to put
up my nose and I'll talk to them-

Gary nods. Then puts two GREEN PILLS on the table, and
discreetly SMASHES THEM with the bottom of his glass-

Will pinches some, SNORTS, and OFF HE GOES, toward the girls-

GARY

And see if they're into threesomes-

Will steps right into the group of girls, CLEARS HIS THROAT, BUT WHEN THEY LOOK AT HIM, he has no idea what to say... Fortunately the BRIDE TO BE is so drunk she falls into him-

BRIDE

I'm getting MARRIED! Buy me a drunk-

WILL

Um... Congrats! Pisco for everyone!

The girls all come toward Will, as Gary arrives-

GARY

Hey buddy, did you ask them?

BRIDE

Is this your, like, weird uncle?

GARY

My friend here is too embarrassed to ask but... do you guys have any cocaine- We never do anything like that but, it's vacation, so-

A PRETTY BRIDESMAID, LISA, takes a BIG BAG OF BLOW from her purse, and hands it right to Gary-

LISA

Sure, here. Take it to the bathroom-

Gary stares at it like it's a pot of gold... takes it...

GARY

How much can I... Do...

LISA

Whatever. I mean, *don't finish it-*

The girls all LAUGH- *as though that were even possible...* Gary LAUGHS AS WELL, but in a *very different way-*

INT. FANCY HOTEL, BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Gary KICKS IN a bathroom stall. Locks it behind him. Then POURS A TON OF THE COKE OUT onto the toilet seat-

GARY

CHALLENGE ACCEPTED!

EXT. FANCY HOTEL, POOLSIDE BAR - LATER

Will and the girls all TAKE A SHOT- Put the empties down on a bar COVERED IN THEM. They're all SEVERAL SHOTS DEEP-

Will BLINKS a few times, something is really starting to hit him, he's just not sure what it is... But Lisa doesn't notice-

LISA

Amy's bachelorette was in Belize.
Sara's was Rio- have you done Rio?

BRIDE (O.S.)

-WOOOOO! LET'S GO BITCHES!

In the HOT TUB, the super drunk BRIDE has taken her top off-

LISA

Oh my god, Melissa is so wasted-

INT. FANCY HOTEL, BATHROOM - SAME TIME

Gary DOES A LINE, then BLINKS HEAVILY just like Will did-

GARY

Oh that's new-

EXT. FANCY HOTEL, POOLSIDE BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Lisa leads Will to the HOT TUB, where the girls all STRIP-

LISA

Don't be shy, Will! Come on in.

Will is BLINKING LIKE CRAZY NOW, he TAKES OFF HIS SHIRT- Nearly falls over- The girls laugh at him, playfully-

INT. FANCY HOTEL, BATHROOM - SAME TIME

Gary is staring at his own hand...

GARY

Oh fuck..... I'M FUCKING BLIND!

A GUY AT A URINAL hears this, shoots a look to Gary's stall-

EXT. FANCY HOTEL, POOLSIDE BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Will tries to get in the hot tub- IT'S CLEAR THAT HE IS ALSO UNABLE TO SEE ANYTHING- He TRIPS, FALLS IN. The girls LAUGH-

INT. FANCY HOTEL BAR, BATHROOM - SAME TIME

Gary struggles to get out of the stall- Then FEELS HIS WAY around the bathroom, touching everything, even the guy peeing-

EXT. FANCY HOTEL BAR - SAME TIME

Will emerges from the water, totally blind, doesn't realize that GREEN PILL SHIT IS LEAKING OUT OF HIS NOSE...

BRIDE

-AHH! WHAT THE FUCK IS COMING OUT
OF HIS NOSE???

LISA

EW IT'S GETTING IN THE HOT TUB!

The girls SCREAM- Will feels around for them, confused-

INT. FANCY HOTEL, LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Gary tries to slowly feel his way back to the bar. But the MAN AT THE FRONT DESK notices, and PICKS UP THE PHONE, when-

ALL THE HALF-NAKED GIRLS RUN SCREAMING THROUGH THE LOBBY-

EXT. FANCY HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

HULKING STAFF MEMBERS toss Will and Gary out the door-

WILL

What is this shit?

The two guys feel along the ground, completely helpless-

GARY

It's fine- this kind of thing
almost always wears off...

The guys help each other up, feeling their way to the street-

GARY (CONT'D)

I don't think we're ready for
civilians, man. Let's find hookers-

INT. BROTHEL HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Will is LOST IN A SEA OF COVERS in the dark room, still mostly blind. We hear the sound of a GIRL LAUGHING in the bed with him, and we see only BITS AND PIECES OF SKIN and SHEETS-

Her hand REACHES OUT, touches his face. Her legs wrap around him. Her ass, from his POV, as she straddles him, facing the other direction. He can't see the top of her body.

He BLINKS, starting to be able to see a bit better. And we're close on his FACE. He MOANS. Loving this. She MOANS.

And then we hear... SINGING...

GARY (O.S.)
You'll look sweet, upon the seat...

WILL SUDDENLY PANICS. HE PULLS THE BLANKET OFF OF HIM AND HE SEES: GARY IS AT THE EDGE OF THE BED, getting head from the same girl that Will is having sex with.

GARY (CONT'D)
...Of a bicycle built for two!

WILL
 FUCK MAN!

GARY
 Is your vision back? Mine's starting to come back- just in time too. Wouldn't want to miss this.

Will stuffs a pillow over his face-

GARY (CONT'D)
 This is happening, buddy. Don't fight it! We're officially threesome brothers!

CUT TO:

-A PILL IS CRUSHED. And we discover that we're:

INT. LOS HANAS HOTEL, BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

AFTERNOON LIGHT is pouring in, and we find Will, Gary and TWO GIRLS: Maria (who was with Gary when we first saw him), and a NEW GIRL, ANDREA.

Gary has the bridesmaid's bag of coke next to him, he's cutting it up and mixing it with COLORFUL POWDERS on a MIRROR-

GARY
 We consummated our friendship,
 there's nothing weird about it-

The RINGING is starting to CREEP BACK INTO WILL'S HEAD as the afternoon light catches him right in the eyes-

WILL
Can we stop talking about this?

He gets up to close the blinds as Gary reveals FOUR LINES of who knows what-

GARY
Here, my signature combo- I call it
The Bat Out Of Hell-

He hands a bill to Will who SNORTS the biggest line- But this time, THE RINGING DOES NOT GO AWAY, just levels out.

GARY (CONT'D)
I call this one: *Nostril Surprise-*

-Gary MIXES NEW COLORS. -SCRAPE. -CHOP. -SCRAPE. -SNORT.

GARY (CONT'D)
The Little Engine That Could.

-MORE COKE IS POURED OUT. -CUT. -CUT. -SNOOOOOOOOORT.

WILL
Hmm, speedy with a strong finish-

GARY
And slight notes of hickory-

-CRUSH. -CHOP. -SNORT. -SNORT. -Will SNEEZES BLOOD onto the mirror. The others LAUGH.

-CASH COMES OUT OF WILL'S ENVELOPE.

INT. COCK FIGHT ARENA (YES, ARENA) - NEW NIGHT

A BELL RINGS. Two birds CIRCLE ONE ANOTHER, OUT FOR BLOOD- Gary and Will SCREAM and CHEER, waving BETTING STUBS-

CUT TO:

-A NEW NIGHT. Will and Gary take SHOTS with Randy.

CUT TO:

-A NEW NIGHT. Will and Andrea fuck. She has a FAKE ORGASM.

CUT TO:

-SNORT. -POUR. -SHOT. -SHOT. -SNORT.

AND THE SHOTS GET QUICKER NOW. THE RINGING RISES EVEN MORE:

- More CASH comes out of his envelope.
- Gary hands Will a bottle of Vaseline and a pill.
- PILLS ARE CRUSHED. CUT UP. SNORTED. WILL FUCKS A NEW GIRL.
- THE TWO ROOSTERS BEGIN TO FIGHT. A crowd CHEERS.
- IN A BATHROOM, Will lubes up his finger, and a pill, and then reaches behind him, to plug it up his butt.
- ONE BIRD MURDERS THE OTHER. Gary GRABS WILL, CHEERING-

GARY
PARTY AT OUR PLACE!

- A TON OF SOLS are stuffed *into* the envelope.
- A COMPLETE RAGER in their TINY HOTEL ROOM. FULL OF STRANGERS. Will gets head from Maria in front of everyone, fucked up and out of it, **THAT RINGING GETS LOUDER.**
- Will takes cash out of the envelope, now bursting with sols.
- AT THE BROTHEL, Will sees Luna talking to another guy. She looks over to him, then immediately looks away, avoiding him.
- WILL PUKES -SNORT. -A LAP DANCE. -**RINGING LOUDER.** -A SHOT OF PISCO. -SNORT. -A CONDOM UNWRAPS. -**LOUDER.** -A SNORT. -A FAKE ORGASM. -BLOOD. -COCAINE. -**LOUDER.** -**LOUDER.** -**LOUDER!**

CUT TO:

-ZAP! CLOSE ON WILL'S FACE AS HE'S ZAPPED AWAKE. WE FIND HE'S-

INT. EL DOMO BROTHEL - SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER

Will wakes up on one of the couches. HIS BEARD EVEN THICKER NOW, he looks around, trying to regain his bearings.

He finds that the place is MOSTLY EMPTY, it must be VERY LATE. There are just a FEW GIRLS mingling about. And then:

-ZAP! *There it is again,* followed by the **RINGING**. He scrapes some cocaine residue off the table and rubs his gums with it.

-But the RINGING WON'T STOP. He gets up, wobbly. He hurries to the bar, and he holds up ONE FINGER for the BARTENDER-

He's handed a GLASS OF PISCO. Will DOWNS IT without flinching. Again, the RINGING just settles, not going away.

Will finds Gary getting a lap dance from an exhausted girl. With his Inca Mask on, you can't tell if he's asleep or awake- Will POKES HIM. Gary is STARTLED AWAKE, mumbles to himself.

WILL

I'm going back... get some shuteye.

Gary nods, grunts. Him too. He stands. Will gives some cash to the bartender, and the two of them go for the front door-

It OPENS- SUNLIGHT COMES SHINING IN. IT'S FULL ON MORNING-

INT. LOS HANAS HOTEL, BEDROOM - MORNING

The guys come inside. Gary, mask still on, face-plants on the bed. Will goes into the bathroom-

INT. LOS HANAS HOTEL, BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

He gets into his dopp kit and takes out his toothbrush.

He then looks up to the mirror... He looks awful. He has a RASH creeping up his neck, scratches it, calls out to Gary-

WILL

I worry that this place has lice-

-INTERCUT AS NECESSARY-

Gary takes off the mask, he's got BUMPS ON HIS FACE too-

GARY

Yeah me too- I'm fucking itchy.

(scratching and yawning)

I don't know what else it could be.

We take such good care of ourselves-

Will inspects his beard now...

WILL

Gary. How long have we been here?

Gary checks his wrist, doesn't have a watch on.

GARY

No way to know.

Will then notices something else in his dopp kit...

The NEMBUTAL. He takes it out... looks at it...

Just then- Gary comes in- He sees Will with the suicide drug, pretends he doesn't. Will puts it back real quick.

GARY (CONT'D)
I'm gonna take a piss.

WILL
Can you wait until I-

Nope. Gary PEES in the toilet, right next to Will.

GARY
...I added the cockfight money to your stack, don't know if you saw.

WILL
Yeah... Wish you didn't do that, that's like, against the spirit of this thing...
(eyeing the doppel kit)
At this rate I'll never run out of money-

He closes up the bag, putting the drug away, *for now*.

GARY
I hate when you talk like that.

WILL
Don't get sentimental on me.

GARY
I can't help it. We basically made love once.

Will doesn't laugh, looking in the mirror as Gary zips up-

GARY (CONT'D)
Listen Billy, I have an idea. I didn't want to bring it up because it would take too big a chunk out of our bender treasury but... If you do want to drop some cash...

Gary turns toward him, and they lock eyes through the mirror-

GARY (CONT'D)
I think I know where we can do it.

INT. RANDY'S BAR - THAT DAY

Randy and Gary bro-grab from across the bar-

GARY

Thank you Randy. You fucking rule-

WILL

What did you get us?

GARY

Randy can get us to a retreat by tomorrow night- They're already a week into it but he's got the hookup so-

WILL

No, but- *What kind of retreat?*

GARY

Oh, I didn't say? Ayahuasca. It's an ancient drug of these parts, Billy. Got to go all the way to the jungle for it. Meet a shaman. It's all real spiritual and shit.

WILL

Oh... yeah- I've... heard of it.

Randy pours some coke out onto the bar, Gary readies a straw-

GARY

People call it a "life changing experience." They come to these jungles from all over the world to get themselves healed, or whatever-

-SNORT! Gary takes the line. But Will seems to have a thought-

WILL

Hey, Randy... You think you can get us three spots on this trip?

Gary comes up from is line, looks to Will: *Who's three?*

INT. EL DOMO BROTHEL - LATER THAT DAY

Will follows Luna through the Bar- She's busying herself, trying to not even make eye contact-

LUNA

Yes, I'm curious, I live here all my life. I see people come from the mountains and say they're "changed"-

WILL

Well then come with us! I'll pay for it, and it's only a few days-

LUNA

I can't miss work to go out with one *cliente*- I'll get in trouble-

WILL

It's not like that! I'll pay your regular rate and you won't have to have any sex with anybody. Just free drugs. A couple days out of this shit hole- No offense-

LUNA

Why do you want me to come?

WILL

I feel... bad. Like I owe you... I just think- If this is a "life changing experience" it's going to be wasted on me. But maybe you could use it. Right?

She finally looks at him, thinking about this...

WILL (CONT'D)

We have tickets for a bus to Ocobamaba leaving tonight. It's like a twenty-hour ride, but... it'll be worth it. Come on.

LUNA

...*Fine*. But... no more lovey dove stuff. Bad things happen when men fall in love with a girl like me. Jealousy. And then... *trouble*.

Will smiles: He can handle trouble.

EXT. ANDES MOUNTAINS - SUNRISE

The bright green Andes, impossibly steep, otherworldly.

I/E. OLD BUS / ANDES MOUNTAINS - SAME TIME

Framed by Will's window, the mountains look **EXACTLY LIKE THE IMAGE ON THE COVER OF THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC**. It's uncanny. Will revels at it. Luna is beside him, enjoying the view.

But the OTHERS ON THE BUS are not quite so enthusiastic. The few LOCALS are all half asleep. Gary is slouched over by another window, doing a KEY OF COKE-

And an OLD MAN (from page two) turns to Luna and Will-

OLD PERUVIAN MAN
¿Cuáles son estos americanos que
hacen en el Perú?

WILL
What's he asking?

LUNA
He wants to know what you two are
doing here- Americans, in Peru.

GARY
Me? Real short answer. Divorce.
-*Divorcio!*

LUNA
How does divorce get you to Peru?

Will looks to Gary, he's curious too. Gary rolls his eyes,
does a KEY BUMP, then-

GARY
-What happened was I married up. My
ex, she's... fucking perfect-

Luna attempts to TRANSLATE ALL THIS as Gary speaks-

GARY (CONT'D)
And for some mysterious reason she
even wanted to procreate with me.
But... that's when things went down
hill... Turns out I shoot blanks.
She has the ovarian system of a
fertility goddess and my jizz has
the sperm count of cottage cheese-

LUNA
I am not translating that!

GARY
I think it clicked for her that
she's so far out of my league, even
biologically. So, I spiralled. Lost
my job. She tried to divorce me-

WILL
-Tried?

GARY

Yeah. I left the country without signing the divorce papers. So long as she can't find me, she can't divorce me... Mature, right?

The Old Man looks to Will-

OLD PERUVIAN MAN

¿Y qué pasa con él?

LUNA

He wants to know your story- He asked: *How did you get here?*

WILL

Um... I took an airplane?

LUNA

No, cojudo! He means, like, why? What's the trail that lead you to this road. To... *ayahuasca*?

Will looks out to the mountains, thinking about all this...

WILL

I came to Peru to kill myself-

GARY

That is such a weird opener.

WILL

Well I mean, it's because of my... depression. I guess.

LUNA

Dice que vino aquí a matarse, porque tiene depresión.

OLD PERUVIAN MAN

¿Qué es "depresión"?

LUNA

He wants to know what you mean by this... "depression"?

Will thinks quietly... Then, he looks to Luna-

WILL

Tell him... I used to have the same question-

INT. HOSPITAL, DAD'S ROOM - MORNING

That SAME SCENE FROM THE OPENING, with Will and his Dad sitting in silence, Will inspecting the scars up his arm...

WILL (V.O.)
But now I know firsthand... It's
like... being in a... hole-

INT. MECHANIC GARAGE - LATER THAT DAY

Will is in the DARK PIT under the car, with the TIMER RUNNING-

WILL (V.O.)
You try to be like everyone else,
but you're so deep in there...

Will is searching for a new tool, but he can't find it...

WILL (V.O.)
Something goes wrong and you think,
*'Why can't I do this? Everyone else
can do this. What's wrong with me?'*

He searches another shelf, then another, getting MANIC-

WILL (V.O.)
So the anxiety comes in. Things
that were hard become impossible.
And you start to doubt yourself,
which only makes it worse. The same
as the headache. The worse it is,
the more you think about it, the
worse it gets. There's no way out-

The TIMER GOES OFF-

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE, WAITING ROOM - DAY

Will walks past MEGAN, the pretty receptionist, with a FRESH PRESCRIPTION for DIAZEPAM-

WILL (V.O.)
The medicine makes the anxiety
better, but only because it makes
you feel nothing at all. Like it
pushes you further into the hole-

I/E. OLD BUS / ANDES MOUNTAINS - MORNING

WILL

The only thing that makes me feel
normal, or what I think normal
 might be, has been... beer and coke
 and sex and weed and-

GARY

-All the food groups. I get it.

WILL

But it doesn't last. And I don't
 want to go back into that hole.

LUNA

But if you found one kind of thing
 that makes you feel better, maybe
 that means there is... *esperanza*.
 Like... hope- Things change, right?

WILL

No...

Will trails off. Luna is confused. But Gary gets it-

GARY

Because it's not real life-

Will nods and turns to the window, they are on a STEEP
 INCLINE, rising up toward the CLOUDS, until-

OUTSIDE, ALL IS WHITE. NOTHINGNESS. Will stares out into it
 as THE SOUND FADES OUT AND WE ARE LEFT WITH A WHITE SCREEN.

We HOLD ON THIS for a LONG BEAT... THEN, we hear a BUS
 STOPPING, DOOR OPENING, people GETTING OFF, and FOOTSTEPS...

EXT. OCOBAMBA RETREAT - DUSK

Will, Gary, and Luna DESCEND FROM WHITE MIST, and come upon:

A LOVELY COTTAGE at the edge of the DIRT ROAD and the JUNGLE.
 The elevation is so high, you can almost touch the clouds.

They come to the GROUNDS of the farm. Even in the dusk it's
 all BRIGHT GREEN, surrounded by the jungle, with cacti
 everywhere. And from the cottage, a FIGURE EMERGES...

WILL

Is that the shaman?

GARY

I don't know. What do you do when
you meet a shaman? Shake his hand?

LUNA

Do not shake a shaman's hand.

GARY

Oh like you know.

As they come forward, we reveal the MYSTERIOUS PERSON:

A MIDDLE AGED WOMAN IN A PANTSUIT. Short hair. Shoulder pads.
She looks like a 1990s businesswoman. This is SHELBY.

SHELBY

Gary McIntyre? I'm Shelby Monroe-

They SHAKE HANDS-

WILL

Are you our... Shaman?

SHELBY

Shaman? Ha! Fuck no! I own this
place. Me and my husband, José.
He's a nice guy- Huge dick. Anyway,
they're about to get started, so
hurry on down to the Shaman Hut.
And watch for snakes.

And Shelby is GONE as soon as she came. Will leads the way,
down a trail, the others follow-

GARY

Did she say "watch for snakes"?

I/E. THE SHAMAN HUT - MOMENTS LATER

The hut has no walls, just a wooden floor and a roof of palm.
There is a FIRE BURNING in the center, with a HUGE POT on it.

EIGHT TOURISTS sit on the floor around the fire. A SMALL
PERUVIAN MAN tends to the flame. And tending to the pot is an
ENORMOUS SCANDINAVIAN GUY: This is LARS THE SHAMAN.

LARS

You're late. Sit.

Gary, Will, and Luna emerge from the darkness and step
cautiously into the space, as the others move out of the way-

The other tourists are a hodgepodge of ages and backgrounds. Half male and half female. But there is no time for introductions, the CEREMONY IS UNDER WAY-

LARS (CONT'D)

The ayahuasca root has been used
for centuries to connect man with
nature, and with himself-

Lars is RATTLING A CEREMONIAL STICK over the pot, bubbling with a mixture of water, ROOTS and LEAVES. The fire reflects in Will's eyes. He's intrigued by all of this.

LARS (CONT'D)

To break down the barriers we spend
our lives constructing...

Lars takes a wooden bowl and LADLES IN some of the THICK, BLACK MIXTURE. The bowl goes first to a HIPPIY GIRL, she CHUGS IT- It looks INCREDIBLY DISGUSTING, she GAGS, *keeps drinking-*

LARS (CONT'D)

Together with the leaves, they form
a- *Ai! Serpiente! Serpiente!*

Lars POINTS to a SNAKE that has slithered into the hut- But the little man at the fire QUICKLY WIELDS A MACHETE AND CHOPS ITS HEAD OFF IN ONE QUICK MOTION-

The tourists YELP- The headless snake SLITHERS until it dies-

Luna, Gary, and Will all look to one another: *where are we?*

Just then the bowl is passed down to WILL- His turn. He's nervous... He looks up to Lars... Lars NODS at him, *go ahead.*

So Will CHUGS- It's *disgusting*, but he's determined-

It dribbles down his chin. His eyes bulge, until- He's done. He looks *so grossed out*- Passes it back up to the Shaman-

GARY

How was it?

WILL

Um... not bad if you don't smell it-

The Shaman fills the bowl and passes it back, now into Gary's hands... Gary HOLDS HIS BREATH, then-

He STARTS TO DRINK- *IT IS FUCKING HORRIBLE*- He takes it down, it really, clearly SUCKS- When he's done-

GARY
Ugh! You fucking liar!

Will laughs- He knows.

LARS
Soon you will experience The Purge.

It's Luna's turn now, she DRINKS IT UP-

LARS (CONT'D)
Before the medicine can reach your mind, it removes all the poisons from your body. Every bite of fast food, every beer, every cigarette. The more poisons you've put in, the more intense your purge will be...

Gary and Will now look at one another: WE'RE FUCKED.

HARD CUT TO:

I/E. SHAMAN HUT - LATER THAT NIGHT

Gary and Will are VOMITING VIOLENTLY INTO THE TREES-

GARY
THIS IS THE WORST IDEA I EVER HAD!

WILL
I FUCKING HATE YOU GARY MCINTYRE!

HARD CUT TO:

I/E. SHAMAN HUT - LATER THAT NIGHT

EVERYONE IS QUIET NOW. We hear the CACOPHONOUS SOUND OF THE JUNGLE'S BUGS surrounding them. The CRACKLE of the fire.

Lars sits stone-faced behind a little stone ALTER. The HIPPIE GIRL suddenly lets out a YELP. Then silence. One of the men WEEPS, quietly, to himself.

Gary looks around, it seems everyone else is having some deep experience except him. He looks to Will: *You feel anything?*

Will shakes his head: *No, nothing.* Then peeks over at Luna...

Her eyes are closed, and she's clearly having a deeply felt experience, quietly SOBBING, and WHISPERING TO HERSELF:

LUNA

Yo también te amo... te amo...

Suddenly GARY RUNS OFF to PUKE in the jungle, leaving Will to try and concentrate. He clenches his eyes shut and we HEAR...

THE RINGING... Will tries to fight it, but IT GETS **LOUDER-**

I/E. SHAMAN HUT - DAWN

HUNDREDS OF BIRDS are starting to sing out from all around. The sky giving way to day. And Lars BEGINS TO WHISTLE a BEAUTIFUL TUNE (a traditional Peruvian **ICARO** song).

As he WHISTLES, he SHAKES his RATTLING STICK to a primal beat. As he gets into it, a BRIGHT SMILE comes across Luna's face, pure nirvana. She's still crying, but now TEARS OF JOY.

Will though is motionless. He's been up all night with the headache- And meanwhile, Gary is still PUKING IN THE JUNGLE.

I/E. SHAMAN HUT - EARLY MORNING

Lars is now gone. No music. Instead, everyone is listening to the HIPPIE GIRL, **BETH**, with dreadlocks and tattoos, now wielding a ceremonial kind of STICK.

BETH

Then I transformed into an...
enormous viper. And I was starving,
so I started to eat my own tail...

Will then notices an OLDER WOMAN on the far side of the fire. She listens intently to Beth's story, but what catches Will's eye are her arms: COVERED IN SCARS, LIKE HIS DAD.

BETH (CONT'D)

It really hurt, but I worked
through the pain until I started to
like it. And the more I ate, the
more I grew... It's hard to
describe, but I felt like- I get it-

A VERY DASHING 40-YEAR-OLD MAN, **KEN**, interjects-

KEN

That's so beautiful, Beth.

Beth nods, very emotional, and puts the stick in front of Gary, who just looks at it- She explains to the newbies:

BETH

Oh- Right, so, this is the talking stick. You use it to share your experiences with mother ayahwasca.

GARY

You want to know my *experiences*?
(grabs the stick)
I felt... I transformed... into a majestic Slurpee machine.

Others nod along, encouraging. But Will shakes his head.

GARY (CONT'D)

But I was broken. You know when they don't get the mixture right between slush and syrup? So this black syrupy coke Slurpee started, just pouring out my ass and mouth-

KEN

-Um, okay, sorry, but you're not supposed to share a negative exp-

GARY

Well then fuck me, I'm done. Billy?

Gary hands the stick to Will, who just shakes his head. He has nothing to say. He hands it to Luna. She's TREMBLING...

LUNA

My name is Luna... I wasn't sure if I wanted to come here, but... I saw my mother last night... And my mother died ten years ago. She left me alone with my little brothers, and I had to provide for them-

(starts to cry)

-She said she forgives me. For what I do. She says she spoke to Jesus and he said he forgives me too. And when I die I can still go up there and see her and mi cocho-

She cries inconsolably now-

KEN

That's incredible, Luna. Incredible-

Ken puts a hand on her back. Will doesn't like that...

EXT. OCOBAMBA FARM, COTTAGE - LATER THAT MORNING

Will is eating a small bowl of rice, alone, looking out over the edge, at the clouds stretching into the distance, deep in thought, when he's interrupted by Gary who sits next to him-

GARY
Hey, what do you think of that
hippy chick Beth?

Gary motions toward a GROUP OF OTHERS who are all eating together: including Beth, Ken, and Luna.

GARY (CONT'D)
You think I have a shot with her? I
mean, not in the real world, but
hey, drive a full day into the
middle of nowhere, and boom: Gary
McIntyre is one of the top five
most attractive men around, right?

LARS (O.S.)
-Will.

Will turns around: Lars has come up behind him, standing over him. They lock eyes. SILENCE.

WILL
Um... Uh... Hi?

Lars is still SILENT... It's weird... Then...

LARS
I've spoken to your headache, Will.

Will looks confused: *What is he talking about?*

LARS (CONT'D)
And it's time. It's time to let go.

Lars turns around, walks off... That's it. Will is perplexed.

GARY
Fucking Shamans, man.

EXT. OCOBAMBA FARM, COTTAGE - LATER THAT DAY

Will, Ken, Luna, and A FEW OTHERS all sit beside the house, stripping a pile of WOODEN VINES with small KNIVES. Will again is gazing at the arms of the OLDER WOMAN'S SCARS.

OLDER WOMAN

-No, it wasn't a fire. Or a motorcycle accident-

WILL

Sorry! I- I wasn't staring-

Embarrassed, Will looks back down to his vines, as Ken shows Luna how to do it, making more physical contact-

KEN

Here Luna, it's easier this way-

Will turns away from them, back to the older woman-

WILL

Can I ask you... Is it worth it?
All the... This whole thing?

OLDER WOMAN

I came here because I was in a dark place. Felt like... the end of my rope. But I'm here, so... Maybe.

LUNA

Hey Will, where's Gary? He should be helping-

WILL

I, uh... I think he went to go find a bathroom...

The others LAUGH... *Good luck with that...*

EXT. CLEARING NEAR THE JUNGLE - SAME TIME

Gary is shitting in a SMALL HOLE. Scratching his bumpy neck. He has never looked less attractive.

Just then, through the trees, he sees somebody coming... BETH-

GARY

Oh fuck-

Gary has nowhere to go, no idea what to do, he tries to stand but it's not really possible at this moment, she comes CLOSER-

BETH

-HEY! YOU!

Gary looks around, so embarrassed, before he can reply-

BETH (CONT'D)
Are you almost done with the hole?

Gary doesn't know how to answer that. She just SIGHS, pulls down her pants and SQUATS NEXT TO HIM.

Now the two of them are shitting like a foot apart from each other... Gary has no idea what to make of it...

GARY
 Um... Hi. Gary McIntyre.

BETH
 Beth. Nice to meet you.

Beth and Gary reach out hands and shake, mid-poop.

I/E. SHAMAN HUT - SUNDOWN

All that ayahuasca bark is now BUBBLING in the POT, creating THICK BLACK LIQUID. Lars LADLES IT OUT, here we go again...

LARS
 The only way to make peace with
 yourself is to know yourself, see
 yourself as a part of this infinite
 universe, this ancient jungle, the
 primal spirits of your ancestors...

Others have begun drinking, it looks so difficult to get down-

Now it's Will's turn, he looks down at it... He takes a DEEP BREATH. Trying to concentrate. He CLOSES HIS EYES, and DRINKS-

HARD CUT TO:

I/E. SHAMAN HUT - LATER

-ZAP! Will's got the BRAIN ZAPS. He YELPS in PAIN.

-ZAP! ZAP! ZAP! It's HARDER than ever before. He's clenching his whole body, really losing it now.

Lars watches him, curious, but doesn't say anything. As-

ZAP! ZAP! ZAP! ZAP! ZAP!

Will gets NAUSEOUS, he RUNS OFF INTO THE JUNGLE-

EXT. JUNGLE - MOMENTS LATER

Will posts up next to Gary, both are puking beside a tree-

WILL
*God damn it, Gary- Why is this
 working for everyone except for us?
 What is happening? ...Gary?*

Will now notices that Gary is no longer puking, but STARING INTO THE DARKNESS... *Oh fuck, he's high.*

WILL (CONT'D)
 Oh no, Gary- Don't leave me. I'm
 miserable man, I'm-

GARY
 Shhh.... Do you hear that?

Gary hears something SCURRY IN THE BRUSH... Curious, tripping out now, he wanders out into the darkness-

WILL
 -Gary! What are you doing?

ELSEWHERE IN THE JUNGLE-

Gary is now on his own, fucked up, when he reaches into a bush, moves some leaves aside, and discovers: AN ADORABLE LITTLE PUPPY, frightened, cowering...

GARY
 Oh my god! I FUCKING LOVE YOU!

Gary PICKS UP the little puppy, it LICKS HIS EARS-

GARY (CONT'D)
 Holy shit, you're so right!
 (calling out)
 BILLY! WE'RE LEAVING!

Gary RUNS OFF, deeper into the jungle-

ELSEWHERE IN THE JUNGLE-

Will is lost in the dark. He's looking all over for Gary, then- He leans over a tree, heaving again- HE THROWS UP-

This is the worst night ever. He wipes his mouth, catching his breath, and that's when he *sees something...*

He finds TWO PEOPLE KISSING in the moonlight...

It's LUNA... And KEN...

Maybe it's a hallucination? Not likely. Will PUKES-

INT. OCOBAMBA COTTAGE, BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Shelby Monroe is in bed with a sleep mask on, when she hears
A NEARBY DOOR OPEN AND A DOG BARKING- She *JUMPS* out of bed-

INT. OCOBAMBA COTTAGE, KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Shelby flips on a light- finds GARY ON HER LAND LINE, DIALING-

SHELBY

Hey! You can't be in here!

Then sees **AN EVIL MANGY JUNGLE DOG** is also IN THE KITCHEN-

SHELBY (CONT'D)

AND WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS??

GARY

He's my puppy, isn't he adorable? I
named him Little Billy Junior-

(into PHONE)

BEVERLY! I'M IN THE ANDES WITH A
DOG THAT MIGHT ALSO BE AN ANCIENT
SPIRIT OF THE MOUNTAINS!

The dog BARKS-

GARY (CONT'D)

HE SAYS HI!

Shelby shakes her head.

SHELBY

...I need a new fucking job.

EXT. SHAMAN HUT - NEXT MORNING

Will sits in a miserable silence as others SHARE:

KEN

...Then the colors embraced me,
held me close, and then let me go.

Luna puts a hand on Ken's shoulder-

LUNA

That was so nice, Ken.

Ken offers the talking stick to Will, who just waves it off-
And now it reaches: GARY. He takes it...

GARY

I met the spirit of the mountains-
He's a dog. He's around here
somewhere... But, no joke, he
taught me about the spirit of love,
we spend all this time looking for
her, but really, she's every-

WILL

-Fucking bullshit.

Will gets up, STORMS OFF- Gary watches as he goes, worried-

EXT. OCOBAMBA FARM - LATER THAT DAY

Will sits alone beside an OLD CACTUS. He's working on his own
ayahuasca root, frustrated, cutting HARD, when:

-ZAP! He WINCES, SLICES and CUTS HIS HAND- *Starts to BLEED.*
He brings it to his mouth, sucks on the cut, when Lars comes
up to him, puts a hand on his shoulder.

LARS

Are you alright?

WILL

Uh, not really, man. To be honest,
I don't even know why I came here.

LARS

Why *did* you come here?

WILL

...To blow the rest of my money.
Because I lost my nerve. I felt
like I needed an excuse to...
(beat)
But anyway this trip just reminds
me how crazy I am. Just like home.

LARS

In the jungle, there are no labels.
There is no word for *crazy*... Like,
you see this cactus?

Lars indicates to the cactus that Will has been looking at.

LARS (CONT'D)
 You might label it *dangerous*, but
 when you are open to the
 possibilities that there are hidden
 joys in all things, you will find
 it even in this cactus...

Will turns to the cactus. It's a pretty gnarly old thing.

LARS (CONT'D)
 This plant has been in this jungle
 a long time and seen a great many
 things. In fact, in my hut there's
 a concentrate I made from it. You
 will drink that, then go to the
 river. That will help.

Will shrugs: Fine. Whatever.

LARS (CONT'D)
 Little by little one walks far.

Lars walks off, leaving Will with nothing but questions.

WILL
 ...Fucking shamans.

I/E. SHAMAN HUT - MOMENTS LATER

With the HEADACHE RINGING, Will steps over the remains of
 last night's fire, and gets to the shaman's little alter.

There, waiting for Will, is a small cup of SYRUPY LIQUID. He
 looks down at the cup... picks it up... CHUGS IT-

EXT. JUNGLE RIVER - MIDDAY

The narrow river RAGES, Will sits at the river's edge, and
 the RUSHING SOUND is LOUDER THAN THE RINGING OF THE HEADACHE.

There's a ROCK in the middle with the water crashing hard
 against it. Quite dangerous looking. And here, Will sees:

THE FIGURE OF A MAN ON THE ROCK...

Will stands. How did that guy get there? Will begins to strip
 down. The river runs HARD. It would be a mistake to go in...

But Will STEPS INTO THE RIVER- He WOBBLES as the water rushes
 against his ankles, but he keeps going, ONE STEP AT A TIME...

As he gets closer, the figure on the rock comes into focus:
IT'S AN INCA WARRIOR, painted, armed with a BOW AND ARROW...

Will is intrigued, he steps closer, *ALMOST SLIPS*, keeps his footing, and as he gets close, THE MAN TURNS TO HIM:

THE WARRIOR HAS WILL'S FACE. Will calls out for him-

WILL
Hey! Are you... Me?

The warrior ignores Will, scanning the jungle, arrow ready.

WILL (CONT'D)
...What are you doing?

INCA WARRIOR WILL
What does it look like, asshole?
I'm protecting the river. The jungle is a place of peace, but some assholes don't get that. Gotta keep 'em in line, vis-a-vis my bow, but... wait, what are you here for?

He points an arrow at WILL- Will backs up now, frightened-

INCA WARRIOR WILL (CONT'D)
I get a weird vibe coming out of you. You spent too much time away from here. You've changed, man.

WILL
But, this is my first time here!

INCA WARRIOR WILL
Bullshit. It's time to let go-

He PULLS BACK THE BOW-

WILL
No! Please-

He LETS IT FLY- *The ARROW PIERCES WILL'S FOREHEAD- ZAP!* His ears RING as he FALLS BACK INTO THE RIVER-

UNDERWATER-

Will struggles for air, BLOOD IS NOW POURING OUT OF THE HOLE IN HIS HEAD- The RIVER RUNS RED-

He sees THE FIGURE LOOMING OVER HIM, Will flails and fights-

Then TWO HANDS REACH DOWN and GRAB HIM- PULLING HIM UP-

EXT. OCOBAMBA FARM, COTTAGE - SUNDOWN, LATER

Will OPENS HIS EYES. He's lying in a hammock. He touches his forehead but there's NO WOUND, NO BLOOD...

GARY

Morning sugar. I got you some gruel-

Gary hands Will a little bowl of mushy rice. Will sits up. He looks like he wants to say something, share his experience, like he *knows* something now, but all he can think to say is:

WILL

Did you save me from that river?

GARY

Kinda. The shaman told me to watch you and make sure you didn't drown. I obviously nailed it.

The others are WALKING TOWARD the shaman hut. He watches them-

Then, THE MANGY JUNGLE DOG from last night BARKS- Will JUMPS-

WILL

Jesus! What the fuck?

GARY

Oh, that's little Billy Junior. I met him when I was high and now I think he's grown attached to me. Story of my life.

Will reaches out to pet it, but it GROWLS, so Will backs off, gets off the hammock, and goes toward the shaman hut-

GARY (CONT'D)

Hey... Are you sure you should try that again? From what I remember of last night it was really hard on you. I feel like this shit is bad for your... Brain Zaps, or whatever-

WILL

No- My headache's in the river now-

Will walks toward the shaman hut now, inspired...

I/E. SHAMAN HUT - THAT NIGHT

Lars WHISTLES his ICARO as he LADLES the THICK BLACK AYAHUASCA into the bowl. We stay with it as it passes from hand to hand to hand, until it settles- WITH WILL.

He takes a breath, then CHUGS THE AYAHUASCA. Down, down-

ABRUPT CUT TO:

BLACK. TOTAL SILENCE.

Though soon we find that there are SHAPES in the blackness...
We are in fact in a- VERY DARK ROOM.

And from the distance we hear... LARS WHISTLING THE ICARO...

A figure in the room stands up... And OPENS A DOOR, and as
some LIGHT COMES INTO THE ROOM, we find that we're:

INT. BLESSED HEART MENTAL HEALTH CENTER, DAD'S ROOM

Will is in here. He gets up and WALKS THROUGH THE DOOR...

INT. BLESSED HEART MENTAL HEALTH CENTER, HALL

Will wanders away from the dark room. The farther he goes,
the BRIGHTER it is, and the LOUDER he can hear the WHISTLING.

He OPENS A SECURITY DOOR, then ANOTHER, and ANOTHER- Until he
reaches the FRONT DOOR of the hospital, he OPENS IT- The
LIGHT OUTSIDE IS BLINDING-

EXT. BLESSED HEART MENTAL HEALTH CENTER - SUMMER DAY

The light gives way to a beautiful warm day, where Will sees:
HIS MOTHER. As he sees her, he begins to CRY...

WILL
I'm... sorry-

SHE EMBRACES HIM. They HOLD ONE ANOTHER. Will CRYING HARD NOW-

MOM
You have nothing to apologize
for... *You're marvelous.*

I/E. SHAMAN HUT - NIGHT

Will is sitting there with his eyes closed... CRYING...

Gary, beside him, also with his eyes closed, peeks over to
Will, sees that it's working on him. Gary SMILES-

And Lars is WHISTLING his ICARO, shaking his stick...

EXT. OCOBAMBA FARM - NEW DAY

The ICARCO CONTINUES over images of EVERYONE CUTTING UP THE AYAHUASCA ROOT, Will as well, doing so dutifully, peacefully-

EXT. OPEN FIELD ON A HILL - DAY

Gary is trying to get his JUNGLE DOG to play fetch, the others all keep their distance.

EXT. CLEARING NEAR THE JUNGLE - DAY

MUSIC STILL PLAYING, we find that EVERYONE IS SHITTING IN HOLES SIDE BY SIDE. No shame.

I/E. SHAMAN HUT - NEW NIGHT

The SONG PLAYING STILL, Will DRINKS another BOWL OF AYAHUASCA, still SUCKS TO TAKE DOWN-

EXT. HIGH PEAK - NEW DAY

Gary, Will and Little Billy Junior reach the top of a hill and look at a VIEW: The Andes spread out in all directions.

I/E. SHAMAN HUT - NEW NIGHT

The SONG PLAYING STILL, Will DRINKS another BOWL, and as he does we **FADE TO WHITE...**

And we HOLD ON THIS WHITENESS for a LONG BEAT... UNTIL...

EXT. ANDES MOUNTAINS - NEW DAY

Emerging from the CLOUDS, the rickety old bus ROLLS BACK DOWN the mountain... Back the way it came.

I/E. OLD BUS / ANDES MOUNTAINS - SAME TIME

None of the passengers feel like talking. All with their eyes out the windows. Gary is asleep. Luna is sitting beside a sunburned Will. She breaks the silence, takes his hand-

LUNA

Will... I did not know what to expect here, but... It was the best thing I ever did. So... Thank you.

Will smiles at her, then leans back, thinking.

LUNA (CONT'D)
How do you feel? Was this... wasted
on you? Like you said?

Will shakes his head: No.

LUNA (CONT'D)
So what is next?

Will shakes his head. This time, it means: I don't know.

WILL
...Go back to Lima, I guess. I
haven't really thought that far.

She nods, closes her eyes, and leans on his shoulder to
sleep. Exhausted, he closes his eyes too-

CUT TO:

INT. LOS HANAS HOTEL - NEXT MORNING

An aggressive *KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK* ON A DOOR. The dog BARKS.

Will wakes up and looks around: Gary is passed out on the
floor. The room looks horrible. The evil dog is at the door,
BARKING LIKE CRAZY AT IT-

VOICE BEYOND THE DOOR
*YOU CANNOT HAVE A DOG HERE! YOU
HAVE TO LEAVE INMEDIATAMENTE!*

GARY
(eyes still closed)
...I'll get the drugs.

EXT. LIMA STREETS - LATE MORNING

Will and Gary walk in the hot sun with their bags of stuff
like a couple of vagabonds: Gary with his new dog on a leash.
They walk into a FILTHY LITTLE MOTEL-

INT. MOTEL UKHU, CHECK IN - MOMENTS LATER

A MAN AT A CHECK-IN WINDOW, behind bullet proof glass-

MAN
 They kick you out of *LOS HANAS*?
 (slides over a key)
 Damn- You two are badassess.

The guys SHRUG: *Yeah. Kind of.*

INT. MOTEL UKHU, STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER

Gary, Will, and the Dog walk up the DISGUSTING STAIRWELL, when the guys hear: A *PHONE CHIME*. Will's back stiffens-

WILL
 Is that... *what is that?*

GARY
 I think that's... me?

They reach their HALLWAY, as Gary opens his bag, among drugs and Pisco, he finds: HIS PHONE... And he has a VOICE MAIL...

GARY (CONT'D)
 Beverly called me...

He puts it to his ear, LISTENS... We hear a voice: BEVERLY.

BEVERLY (O.S.)
 (voice mail recording)
 I'm in Lima.

Gary STOPS SHORT. Will looks at him: what is it?

BEVERLY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 -I came when I heard your message.
 I just want to see you, Gary. I'm
 staying at the Le Grande, in
 Miraflores. I promise, there won't
 be any lawyers... except, you know,
 me and you... please come.

IT CUTS OUT. He puts the phone down... processing this...

GARY
 Holy shit... *I have to shower.*

INT. MOTEL UKHU, BEDROOM - LATER

THIS IS THE HOTEL ROOM FROM THE VERY OPENING: tiny, dingy, stains everywhere, it is even grosser than the last room.

Will is looking in his envelope: **VERY FEW BILLS LEFT**... Gary comes in from the bathroom, wet, RED BUMPS ALL OVER HIS BODY-

GARY

Hey I figured it out! The rash is
from *the couch*! We got Couch AIDS!
The worst kind!

(beat)

Hey, what's wrong?

WILL

Nothing. I'm fine.

Will stuffs the cash in his pocket-

GARY

You're not weird about me going to
see Beverly, are you?

WILL

What? No. It's your- Wife-

GARY

Yeah, this could be big. I think
she actually wants to, like *see me*-
Fuck, I should shave-

Gary goes back into the bathroom- Will follows him, stands at
the bathroom door, watches as Gary lathers up his face-

WILL

Can I... come?

GARY

And do what? I know we're threesome
brothers, but that's my *wife*-

WILL

No! I just... I don't know...
But... You're coming back, right?

GARY

This isn't goodbye, Billy-

WILL

But if things go well...

GARY

Well, *eventually*... sure... We
can't stay in Lima forever, right?

WILL

Yeah... of course.

Will walks out of the bathroom, now Gary follows him-

GARY

Because you're feeling better,
right? Like, your head's right-

Will sits down on the bed.

WILL

I don't know. I guess I'm just...
still processing.

GARY

Well good. When I get back we'll
process together. With large
quantities of Peru's finest white
powder in our faces. Right?

Will nods, a bit spaced out.

GARY (CONT'D)

Because I'm coming back. I'm
leaving my shit here. All of it.
And the dog. As proof.

Will looks Gary in the eyes. Nods again. That satisfies Gary,
who returns back to the bathroom. The dog BARKS menacingly.

GARY (CONT'D)

I swear you were cute in the jungle-

And now, sitting on the bed, Will is left alone...

INT. FANCY HOTEL, LOBBY - DAY

The same GRAND LOBBY that Gary and Will got kicked out of.
And the same MAN AT THE FRONT DESK... He looks *suspicious*...

FRONT DESK MAN

...Do I know you from somewhere?

He's talking to GARY, with hair combed neatly to the side and
a BAD BUMPY RASH ON CLEAN SHAVEN FACE-

GARY

Define *somewhere*.

INT. EL DOMO BROTHEL - SAME TIME

At the bar, Will waves at the bartender, who grabs a bottle
of Pisco- but just before he begins to pour-

WILL

Actually, could I just have a soda?

Surprised, the bartender stops. He pours a soda instead, just as Will spots Luna walking through the club.

He gets up, hurries over to her-

WILL (CONT'D)

Hey! Thought I might find you here-

Luna looks around, a little weirded out-

LUNA

Yes, well... I work here. You want to go upstairs?

WILL

No, I- No. We're, friends, right?

LUNA

Well, then, can you let me work?

WILL

Um... yeah, right. Okay. Sure.

She walks off, up to a GROUP OF YOUNG GUYS. Will sits back down, takes a sip of his soda... But then, he GETS UP, heads for the EXIT-

INT. FANCY HOTEL, UPSTAIRS HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Gary walks down the hall, nervous... And at the end, THE DOOR OPENS, revealing: **BEVERLY**, 35, tall, gorgeous.

BEVERLY

...You have shit on your face.

GARY

Don't worry, I got it from a couch.

She shakes her head, smiling, gestures: *come on in*.

INT. RANDY'S BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Will grabs a seat at that same bar where he met Gary, same seat even. Nothing has changed. He gets Randy's attention-

WILL

Hey Randy, can I have a soda?

Randy gives him a look: YOU SURE?

WILL (CONT'D)

Actually... a beer. Just one.

Randy nods, hands him his giant Peruvian beer, then starts to pour out a line of blow-

WILL (CONT'D)
No no no, I think I need to take a
little break from-

Randy DOES A LINE. It does look appetizing. He then hands the straw to Will... He hesitates, then TAKES IT-

INT. FANCY HOTEL, PENTHOUSE - SUNSET

Beverly's hotel room is beautiful. Gary inspects it, admiring the view, as she hands him a glass of champagne- CHEERS- CLINK- And he DOWNS IT IN ONE SHOT... She gives him a look...

GARY
Sorry... force of habit.

INT. RANDY'S BAR - THAT NIGHT

-SNORT! Will does more coke, finishing a line. He's quite coked out now. He finishes another in a line of empty beers.

WILL
Let me have another one, man. And a
little more courage too-

Randy gives him a look: what?

WILL (CONT'D)
Coke. A little more... coke.

Randy rubs his fingers together: Pay up.

WILL (CONT'D)
Oh, right, sure...

Will reaches into his pocket, takes out a few spare SOLS. He hands one over to Randy, who picks one up, discouraged-

RANDY
This all you got?

WILL
I mean... I don't have a ton
left... funds are... depleted. But
we're cool, right Randy?

Randy counts out the bills, pockets them, then hands over a SMALL VIAL of coke.

RANDY

My name's not fuckin' Randy.

Randy now turns away, leaving Will alone with his beer and his blow... He TAPS SOME OUT onto the bar, and *SNORTS*-

He looks around. Randy's talking to some other customer. So Will reaches over the bar, grabs a whole BOTTLE OF PISCO and quickly heads out-

EXT. TOURISTY STREET - LATER THAT NIGHT

Will DOWNS the bottle, finishing it, he SMASHES it onto the ground- Tourists KEEP AWAY from him as he wanders on...

We FOLLOW BEHIND HIM as he stumbles through the blocks of the tourist district, taking KEYS of coke, passing COURTYARDS. CHURCHES. SOUVENIR MASKS. FOOD CARTS WITH FRIED GUINEA PIG.

He turns into an ALLEY as he takes the vile to his nose like a SHOT, *SNORTS IT ALL UP*-

He passes a DUMPSTER. And THE COUCH THAT GAVE HIM THE RASH. Now there are TWO PEOPLE MAKING OUT ON IT. Will THROWS the empty vial at them, his drunk quickly turning ugly-

He emerges from the alley to a STREET- And runs right into a GROUP OF 20-SOMETHING HIPPY BACKPACKERS-

WILL

Yo, watch the fuck out-

But Will RECOGNIZES ONE OF THESE GUYS: MAX, from the airplane-

WILL (CONT'D)

Oh, hey! I know you, man!

Max's buddies look to him: This guy looks unhinged.

WILL (CONT'D)

What are you guys getting into- You got any more acid?

MAX

Uh... no. Sorry broheim-

Max and the others walk away from him, making QUIET COMMENTS-

HIPPY BACKPACKER

How do you know this guy?

MAX

He's some weirdo from my flight.
Just keep walking-

Will calls after them as they start walking faster-

WILL

Then let's get hookers, man. I
mean, either we fuck them or some
scumbag will!

(watching them go)

Fine! You know what? FUCK YOU!

Pissed, Will walks away, heading toward-

EXT. PIZZA ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

Will is now among the HOOKERS and PIZZA GUYS and TOURISTS-

PIZZA GUY

Hey! Mister cool man! Pizza time!

He puts a HAND in the guy's face and SHOVES HIM AWAY. He
GRABS A SLICE right off a table and TAKES A BITE-

WILL

Ugh! This really is *terrible*-

Will throws it on the ground and TURNS A CORNER-

INT. EL DOMO BROTHEL - MOMENTS LATER

He wanders through the brothel. He GRABS A HAND FULL OF ASS
from a dancing girl. He gets nasty looks, but doesn't care.

He spots LUNA, with A YOUNG AMERICAN and heads toward them-

As he gets close, she sees him out of the corner of her eye.
Worried, she leads her JOHN away, but WILL IS THERE FIRST-

WILL

Busy first day back!

He GETS IN BETWEEN Luna and the John-

JOHN

Woah, bro! Come on-

She pulls Will away-

LUNA

WILL! Stop it-

WILL
Who is that guy?

LUNA
He's a *customer*- I'm a *prostitute*,
you remember that, no?

WILL
Well, *I* remember that- But what
about your buddy Ken?

She takes a step back: she doesn't like where this is going.

LUNA
What do you want from me, Will?
...You want to *fuck me*?

She comes up to him, puts a hand on his face-

WILL
Don't do that-

LUNA
What's wrong? Don't like it, *papi*?

Will SWATS her hand away-

JOHN
Hey! Don't touch her!

LUNA
It's okay, it's okay. Let's just go-

Luna grabs John and leads him to the back room...

With rage in his eyes, Will takes a glass off a nearby table-
He watches John and Luna, furious...

Then, He LAUNCHES THE GLASS ACROSS THE ROOM-

It JUST MISSES JOHN- SMASHES AGAINST THE WALL-

JOHN
WHAT THE FUCK MAN!

LUNA
WILL!

Rodrigo GRABS Will-

RODRIGO
You're done. Get out of here-

WILL
Rodrigo, come on, dude, you know me-

RODRIGO
I don't fucking know you man!

Rodrigo ROUGHLY escorts him to the front door-

EXT. EL DOMO BROTHEL - CONTINUOUS

Rodrigo PUSHES WILL OUTSIDE, he FALLS INTO THE CROWD OF MEN, then falls OVER, ONTO THE PAVEMENT, SCRAPING HIS ARM.

WILL
Okay... text me when you get home-

Will's nose begins to bleed. And everyone on line gives him looks, like he's some kind of maniac.

Pulling himself up, he sees... THE THREE MIDDLE AGED PROSTITUTES FROM THE BEGINNING. Will stands up, wipes the blood on his arm, and wobbles over to them...

INT. MOTEL UKHU - LATER THAT NIGHT

Will is aggressively FUCKING ONE OF THE GIRLS on his bed. One of the other girls is ASLEEP. Another is bent over the night table doing coke on the back of a BIBLE-

The DOG IS BARKING AT THEM ALL LIKE CRAZY-

WILL
SHUT UP, LITTLE BILLY! -*FUCK!*

Will stops fucking and goes for Gary's bag, he searches it, finds COKE, and VIAGRA and TAKES SEVERAL-

He's breathing heavily. It's hot as hell in here. The dog barking. He walks back over to the girls on the bed.

-He's FUCKING ANOTHER ONE OF THEM. She seems exhausted.

-He pours coke out on the sleeping hooker's back, and DOES THE LINE. His eyes bloodshot.

-He PUTS THE DOG OUT INTO THE HALL.

-He POPS A TON OF GARY'S LEFTOVER PILLS ALL AT ONCE. His eyes bug out of his head. He holds his chest. His heart is racing-

HARD CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL UKHU - MORNING

The room is FILTHY. Air hangs thick. Morning light beams in, illuminating empty bottles of beer, booze, pills.

THIS IS THE IMAGE WE OPENED ON.

The sunlight catches Will in the bed and he's roused awake. He nudges the hookers out of the way as he gets up, goes to the window, and CLOSES THE BLINDS. The room DARKENS.

He goes for the bedside table, where broken lines of cocaine are scattered across the back of the Santa Biblia.

He grabs the old KAY PACHA hotel key card, makes an epic line. He tightens a half-rolled bill and then SNORTS...

The door opens- The dog runs inside- Will looks up, in the middle of his line of coke, and finds-

GARY

What the fuck happened in here?

Will stands up- glad to see him, but not sure how to say it-

WILL

You came back...

Gary is quiet. He steps over one girl, gently pushes past Will and sits down on the bed, amongst the other girls.

GARY

Well... It didn't exactly go well.

WILL

Yeah, I had a rough night too...
What happened with Beverly?

Gary lifts up some cushions, seemingly looking for something-

GARY

It was a trap. She boozed me up,
because she knows I'm an alcoholic-

WILL

What are you looking for?

GARY

Nothing. Just... drugs-

WILL

Wait so what *happened*-

GARY
 IT WAS JUST FOR THE FUCKING
 DIVORCE, MAN! -Sorry. It's just-
 she waited until I got drunk and I
 blacked out. Woke up on a couch
 with a note that said "Thanks." I
 think I signed the divorce papers
 drunk- and at this point, there's
 no chance I could contest it. After
 all the shit I pulled... It's over.

Gary is searching everywhere now, moving over some of the
 girls, waking them up. Will watches him, curiously...

WILL
 Really, what are you looking for?

Will catches Gary's eyes... And Will suddenly REALIZES
 SOMETHING... he glances into the bathroom...

Gary knows what Will is thinking. Will knows what Gary is
 thinking. So- *WILL RUNS INTO THE BATHROOM- Gary behind him-*

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Will SLAMS THE DOOR, LOCKS IT, with Gary on the other side-

GARY (O.S.)
 PLEASE MAN! PLEASE!

WILL
 NO! GET AWAY-

The DOG STARTS BARKING from the other side, as Will grabs his
 doppel kit and takes out: THE NEMBTAL-

GARY (O.S.)
 PLEASE! LET ME HAVE IT!

Will looks down at the bottle...

WILL
 No... you can't.

-INTERCUT AS NECESSARY-

GARY
 Are you kidding me? *YOU'RE TRYING
 TO FUCKING PROTECT ME??*

Will hesitates- BANG! GARY KICKS THE DOOR-

GARY (CONT'D)
 YOU'RE PATHETIC! I'M THE GUY THAT'S
 BEEN FUCKING TAKING YOUR MONEY!

Eyes on the Nembutal, Will takes a seat on the tub...

GARY (CONT'D)
 YOU THINK I'M YOUR FRIEND? GUYS
 LIKE US DON'T GET TO HAVE FRIENDS!
 WE'RE TOO WEIRD! WE DON'T BELONG IN
 THE WORLD! WHY DO YOU THINK WE HAVE
 TO GO TO THE FUCKING JUNGLE TO FEEL
 GOOD ABOUT OURSELVES?

Will opens the bottle, looks at the liquid, considering...
 BANG! BANG! Gary puts a DENT in the door-

WILL
 But... I saw something there. I
 felt something-

GARY
 IT WASN'T REAL! It was a fucking
 hallucination! It won't help you in
 the real world! What have you even
 got to go home to? NOTHING! You and
 me are just crazy- We'll keep
 getting worse until it's too late
 to do anything about it! So either
 drink that shit right now or open
 the door and GIVE IT TO ME!

Will looks in the mirror... He sees his own reflection,
 beside it, is the INCA DEVIL MASK mask, beside the sink...

Will CLOSES the bottle.

WILL
 No, man.

-BANG BANG BANG. GARY puts ALL HIS WEIGHT ON THE DOOR AS-

INSIDE THE BATHROOM-

WILL PUSHES BACK AGAINST THE DOOR BRACING IT-

WILL
 GARY STOP! *Maybe everything you're
 saying is true- But maybe it's okay
 that we're fucking crazy!* This is
 probably the best city in the world
 because it has all that madness,
 right? Right under the surface?
 (MORE)

WILL (CONT'D)

That's what I saw when I was in that river- This thing in me that I was always afraid of- I tried to push it down and it gives me a headache until I want to rip my skull open- But it's a part of me-

GARY (O.S.)

Fuck you, I'll buy that shit myself-

WILL

I WILL NOT LET YOU KILL YOURSELF!

GARY (O.S.)

(farther away)

Try and stop me-

WILL

GARY YOU CAN'T! YOU'RE THE ONLY FRIEND I EVER HAD! I DON'T WANT TO DIE BECAUSE THE WORLD IS FULL OF HIDDEN GEMS! IN A BACK ALLEY OR IN A BAR OR IN A FUCKING CACTUS- AND I'M NOT READY TO CLOSE MYSELF OFF FROM THAT- *BUT I CAN'T DO IT ALONE!* COME ON, WE'RE THREESOME BROTHERS!

SILENCE... Will doesn't know why he just said all that. Does he mean it? Is Gary even still out there listening?

WILL (CONT'D)

...Gary?

GARY (O.S.)

...You really think we're threesome brothers?

Will laughs, exhales... He got him.

WILL

Yes! Dude... Look, maybe none of the shit I saw out there is real. But you and me, what we have, it's real. And what else is there?

INT. BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Gary sits against the door. The dog settles on his lap...

GARY

-Fuck... I'm sorry. I didn't mean-

From the other side of the door, THE TOILET FLUSHES-

GARY (CONT'D)
 -Wait... Were you taking a shit
 that whole time?

WILL OPENS THE DOOR.

WILL
 I flushed the Nembutal.

GARY
 What? Why?

WILL
 I'm not letting you kill yourself.

GARY
 What about you?

Will shrugs, sits down beside Gary now. Both guys are quiet.
 And we now see that the prostitutes have been WATCHING THIS.

MIDDLE AGED PROSTITUTE
Get a room, maricones.

She rolls over to get some more sleep.

GARY
 ...What do we do now? Go home?

They both SIGH, contemplative... *probably*. Will looks over to
 Gary, sees how disappointed the man looks.

Then, WILL GETS AN IDEA...

WILL
*But... There's no reason we can't
 do that in like a day...*

Gary SMILES a familiar, devilish smile...

GARY
 We do have a few hundred dollars
 worth of mind-altering substances.

WILL
 And we shouldn't leave Lima without
 saying a proper goodbye. It would
 be rude, and we're *gentlemen*.

GARY
 Well tonight's on me, plus our
 tickets home- I have some savings
 and I kind of owe you. But we have
 to go out with a bang, man.

WILL
I think I have an idea for that...

INT. EL DOMO BROTHEL - MOMENTS LATER

The place is mostly empty. Luna sipping a coke, when she sees Will approaching- She starts to immediately walk away-

LUNA
What the fuck are you doing here?
(looking around)
-RODRIGO!

WILL
Wait! Listen, I'm leaving! I'm leaving this bar, I'm leaving Lima-tomorrow. I'm not even asking for you to forgive me. I was way out of line. But- I need a favor- *For Gary-*

She stops walking... turns to him, annoyed, but listening-

WILL (CONT'D)
...I need you to help me locate a Donkey Show.

She rolls her eyes, goes to walk away again-

WILL (CONT'D)
Please! He saved my life. I want to thank him. And it would make him so happy. I recognize how strange that sounds. But he's a weird guy-

LUNA
-Maybe... there is one... But They want you to spend a lot of money though. To buy the girls. And the drugs. So you have the cash?

WILL
Yeah, we will. Thank you.

Luna grabs a bar napkin and a pen, writes down an ADDRESS-

EXT. EMPTY STREET - LATER THAT NIGHT

A DEAD END on a GRIMY STREET. And we see TWO SHADOWS APPROACH: Will and Gary, drunk, stumbling...

GARY (O.S.)
Hey, you want some courage?

We see as they turn the corner, come into the DEAD END, and Gary offers Will a KEY BUMP-

WILL
No, I'm okay.

GARY
Aw! Silly Lion, you had the courage
with you all along!

Gary does the bump for himself, as Will looks around, checking the address on the napkin...

WILL
It's supposed to be here...

GARY
Are you going to tell me what this
damn surprise is or what?

WILL
No, it's a surprise... I just-

GARY
-It's a Donkey Show, isn't it?

Will smiles, busted. Gary begins to TEAR UP...

GARY (CONT'D)
Billy... That is... *The sweetest
thing anyone's ever done for me-*

Gary HUGS Will... Will pats his back...

WILL
Okay buddy, it's a... donkey
penetrating a human woman. Let's
not get too sentimental about it.

Just then, A SMALL CAR PULLS UP. TWO SHADOWY GUYS IN THE
FRONT. The driver, a TALL PERUVIAN MAN, rolls down the window-

TALL MAN
You Will?

WILL
Hey, yeah- Did Luna send you guys
to take us to the-

The guys GET OUT of the car, and we now see that the tall
driver and his SHORT STUMPY FRIEND both have GUNS-

WILL (CONT'D)
-Oh fuck.

Will and Gary put their hands up, backing up, cornered....

TALL MAN
Where is your cash?

GARY
It's here- here-

Gary reaches into his pocket, takes out A BUNCH OF FRESH BILLS, hands it over to the guy... who counts it...

TALL MAN
This is it?? She said you were rich-

GARY
We're in an alley looking for a Donkey Show. Were you expecting Mark fucking Cuban?

STUMPY MAN
Cállate!

The man KICKS GARY IN THE STOMACH, HE HITS THE GROUND-

WILL
Gary!

TALL MAN
Everything out of your pockets!

Will and Gary do as they're told: but from their pockets we find HALF BAGS OF WEED, EMPTY VIALS OF COKE, STRAY PILLS... This unloading of random contraband goes on for a while...

The thieves look at one another. This is hopeless.

TALL MAN (CONT'D)
Face against the wall.

WILL
Holy fuck they're gonna kill us.

GARY
I'm kinda getting that vibe too-

WILL GETS DOWN TO HIS KNEES-

WILL
PLEASE! Don't do this! We won't tell anyone who set us up!

TALL MAN
FACE THE WALL OR I WILL SHOOT YOU IN THE FACE!

GARY
-WAIT! WE HAVE MORE DRUGS! AT THE
HOTEL! You can sell them!

WILL
Yeah! And passports!

TALL MAN
(to the other guy)
Dicen que tienen pasaportes.

GARY
And stolen passports are way less
valuable when the people are dead!

Will looks to Gary- *is that true?* Gary shrugs- *No idea.*

STUMPY MAN
¿Dónde están los pasaportes?

GARY
It's all in our hotel!

WILL
Take us back there, you can have
everything- just- let us live-

TALL MAN
...Get in the car.

INT. MOTEL UKHU - LATER THAT NIGHT

The DOG IS BARKING LIKE CRAZY as the two guys ransack the
room. Will and Gary keep their hands up, facing a wall...

TALL MAN
Tell it to shut up or I kill him!

WILL
I'll- I'll put him in the bathroom-

Will gets to his feet slowly, one of the guys keeps an eye on
him. Will shoos the dog into the bathroom and SHUTS THE DOOR,
as the others pack up the PASSPORTS and the drugs.

STUMPY MAN
De acuerdo, vamos-

The Tall Man looks to Will, gives him a SINISTER SMILE, THEN-

He PUNCHES WILL IN THE STOMACH. Will hits the ground- HIS
HEAD CATCHES THE METAL FRAME OF THE BED-

Gary goes to help, but the short guy GRABS HIM by the back of the head and SLAMS IT against the wall-

Will is limp on the ground, getting KICKED BY THE TALL MAN

The short man STOMPS ON THE BACK OF GARY'S HEAD- Now they're NOT MOVING. BLEEDING. The DOG BARKING IN THE BATHROOM.

The thieves grab the bags and off they go. The door SLAMS... And we hold on this image of our heroes laying there, for a BEAT... Totally still... Then... Gary rolls to his back...

GARY
...Hey ...Billy? ...Will? ...WILL?

-Will spits up blood, gets onto his back too, bleeding from the side of the head. Now both guys are facing the ceiling...

GARY (CONT'D)
Fucking Luna, man. I told, you *pro*
tip numero uno-

WILL
We deserved it. Because our money
is worth more than theirs it gives
us the right to be dickheads? I
mean... We've been fucking Lima.
All it did was fuck us back.

GARY
Plus... I'm starting to think there
never was any Donkey Show.

Through the pain, Will laughs- Gary laughs too-

CUT TO:

THE CLEAR BLUE SKY. An AIRPLANE flies through the air,
leaving a contrail in its wake, going in the other direction-

AGENT (PRE-LAP)
And what were you doing in Lima?

INT. O'HARE AIRPORT CUSTOMS AND BORDER PATROL OFFICE - DAY

Gary and Will sit at a desk opposite a C.B.P. AGENT (Customs & Border Patrol). The guys look TERRIBLE. Bruised. Rashy.

GARY
Have you been? It's a lovely city.
Really strong... museums.

The Agent looks up from his paperwork, closes a file-

AGENT

Yeah well without passports we have to check N.C.I.C. and confirm your identities, so hang tight.

The Agent stands up, goes to the door-

GARY

How's my dog?

AGENT

Disgusting.

(opens the door)

Oh and... How is it that you two know each other?

GARY

We're threesome brothers.

The agent is about to say something. Then thinks better of it. He goes out the door in silence...

WILL

Can you not be an asshole for once?

Will is looking around all squirrely, tapping his foot-

GARY

What are they going to do to us? We told them the truth. What's wrong?

Will doesn't answer that.... Gary thinks about this...

GARY (CONT'D)

Holy fuck. You idiot.

(very quietly)

You didn't flush the Nembutal.

Will shakes his head. Nope.

GARY (CONT'D)

I thought you were done with it!

WILL

(quietly)

Shh! I couldn't flush it. I just... like knowing it's there- I'm afraid- What will I do back at home, without the drugs and the girls and the ayahuasca and... you. What if everything is just like it was?

GARY

-It won't be, because now you know there are, fucking- possibilities, right? And at home you can find all new ones- Ideally legal and ethical possibilities, but there are none if you go to FEDERAL PRISON!

WILL

It was dumb, okay? You're right.

GARY

Where did you hide it?

WILL

Behind the toilet.

GARY

I mean on your person!

WILL

Shhh! I... taped it to my dick... In Lima they only had metal detectors- But if I get searched-

GARY

Okay, speaking as your Legal Counsel, you only have one option: You have to shit your pants.

WILL

What??

GARY

Shhh! Listen- If you shit your pants they'll let you change. Then you go to the bathroom and flush it-

WILL

Shhh! No. And I'm not shitting my-

The door opens-

AGENT

You boys alright in here?

WILL

Yeah, uh, excuse me, is there a... bathroom I can use?

GARY

Billy shit his pants.

The Agent just shakes his head: These guys. So weird.

INT. BATHROOM STALL - MOMENTS LATER

Once again, Will is in a bathroom, staring down the Nembutal-
He OPENS IT... LOOKS DOWN INTO IT... Touches the liquid...

WILL
Well... It's been fun.

THEN... He DUMPS IT ALL OUT, into the toilet. And *FLUSH*-

INT. O'HARE AIRPORT, HALLWAY - DAY

Gary and Will both walk together down a DARK, NARROW HALLWAY,
passing CUSTOMS DESKS, through DOOR after DOOR-

Toward the end of the hall is the BRIGHT LIGHT of the
AIRPORT'S MAIN AREA. The farther they go down the hall the
BRIGHTER it is- They reach the end- The LIGHT IS BLINDING-

INT. O'HARE AIRPORT, MAIN LOBBY - SAME TIME

The flood of light gives way and Will sees: His MOTHER. As he
sees her, he begins to CRY...

GARY
...Pussy.

Will laughs, and hurries over to his Mom- There, they embrace-
It's a powerful hug...

EXT. O'HARE AIRPORT - MOMENTS LATER

A shuttle for a RENTAL CAR pulls up to the curb, Gary and the
dog ready to board it. Will and his Mom are there as well-

WILL
You sure we can't drive you?

GARY
Nah, I think me and Little Billy
Junior are going to hit the road
for a few days. Figure stuff out.

Will puts a hand out for Gary to shake. But Gary brings it in-

WILL (V.O.)
I just want to let you know, I'm OK-

GARY
Text me when you get home.

They break their hug, and Gary gets in the shuttle-

WILL (V.O.)
*I used to feel like there were only
 two ways this was going to play out-*

INT. HOSPITAL, DAD'S ROOM - NEW DAY

Mom is sitting with Will now, in front of Dad. He's just as bad as before. No change at all.

But Will looks quite different. His sunburn has turned to a tan. And his beard is now cropped, almost even fashionable.

WILL
 Either I took their pills and went
 through the motions of a regular
 life or I'd end up... in here. But-

DAD
-Will, no!

He has Will and Mom's attention now... He's hasn't directly addressed either of them in a long time...

DAD (CONT'D)
 Don't... come here... *Go out there.*

Will nods, puts a hand on Dad's hand. And HOLDS IT. Dad grips it hard, looks to Will, and their eyes finally meet.

INT. MECHANIC GARAGE - LATER

The old bossman MURRAY sees something he can't believe:

MURRAY
 You've got to be fucking kidding.

It's WILL, marching on into the garage.

WILL
 I'm here to pick up my pay.

MURRAY
 You mean for the oil changes you
didn't do right?

WILL
 Yeah, I'm a shitty mechanic, but
 you hired me, and when you did, I
 signed a contract, and it says I'm
 paid for my hours no matter what.

MURRAY

Get the fuck out of here before I
sue your ass for-

WILL

Please! Please sue my ass! Because
I have a lawyer I would love for
you to talk to.

The others are gathered around now, impressed. Murray hates
this... grits his teeth... But he's going to buckle...

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE, WAITING ROOM - DAY

Will steps into the waiting room, toward: MEGAN. The
receptionist. He doesn't hesitate, just goes up to the desk-

WILL

Hey, your name's Megan, right?

She looks to him, curious, smiling-

WILL (CONT'D)

This is a weird ask but... I've had
a weird couple of weeks, so I
figure, why stop now...

INT. PIZZA JOINT - NIGHT

Will and Megan eat pizza on a cute/cheap first date. She sips
on a beer, he's got a water-

MEGAN

So do you still get headaches?

WILL

Oh sure. You know, I'm not "better"-
But... Brain Zaps are gone, so-

MEGAN

Ugh, that's reason number one why I
don't want to go off my Prozac.

WILL

Wait, you're- On anti-depressants?

MEGAN

Yeah, uh, like half the country is.
I hate it, makes me feel... fuzzy-

WILL

I know! I mean, look, it works for some people but it's like, everyone says my Dad is crazy. They put him in a hospital for twenty years and he's never gotten better... is he crazy? Or is the way we're dealing with him crazy? And you know what's *really* crazy? Hope is crazy. Hope is crazy as *fuck*. It's seeing the world in one way and expecting something *weird* to happen, but... Oh no, I'm talking way too much- Aren't I? Oh god. I'm sorry. I've never done like a real first date-

MEGAN

Don't worry. It's cute. BUT... If this is your *first* first date, then we should get the real full awkward first date experience. You down?

WILL

So down.

MEGAN

Okay, rapid fire questions. We both have to answer, and we have to tell the truth. You up for that, Will?

WILL

Actually, my friends call me Billy-

MEGAN

Alright Billy. Question one. What's the craziest thing you've ever done?

Will looks up from his meal, looks her in the eyes... and...
HE CAN'T HELP BUT SMILE-

THE END.