

Super Bad
by
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2 CONTINUED:

SETH (CONT'D)

That wouldn't look good. Maybe I should just pick the one with the least dirty sounding name.

EVAN

Weapons of Ass Destruction's out then.

Seth pulls up in front of a house.

SETH

I could tell my parents I'm doing a project on Rome and I have to research orgies.

3 EXT. EVAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

3

Evan walks out his front door. WE REVEAL he is walking towards Seth's car.

EVAN

(still into phone)

Yeah. Just tell them your taking a class on blow jobs.

They both hang up and Evan gets in the car. Seth is about to pull away, when EVAN'S MOTHER comes out the front door.

EVAN'S MOM

Thanks for taking him, Seth.

Evan changes the radio station. Seth slaps his hand.

SETH

Don't touch that!

EVAN'S MOM

You two are so funny. I can't imagine what you'll do without each other next year. Evan told me you didn't get into State.

SETH

Yeah, you know. I got some other places. Good places. I think we'll be fine.

EVAN'S MOM

Are you going to miss each other?

EVAN

Miss each other? No!

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

SETH
That's disgusting.

MOM
Bye, boys.

Seth and Evan drive off.

SETH
I am truly, truly jealous that you got to suck on those tits when you were a baby.

EVAN
Fuck you, man.

4 EXT. CLARK SECONDARY- SOON AFTER 4

They drive up to Clark Secondary. There is a giant sign that reads "Seniors - Two Glorious Weeks Until Graduation". Seth turns into the STAFF parking lot.

5 INT/EXT. 7-11 STORE - MOMENTS LATER 5

Seth and Evan walk past a group of smokers, towards the 7-11.

EVAN
You're being an idiot, man. You really shouldn't park there.

SETH
Fuck it. I'm a senior about to graduate. They should be suckin' my balls. It's the least they can do for stealing three years of my life.

They walk past DIMITRI (18, big Native American guy) as they enter the store. Dimitri aggressively bumps his shoulder into Seth.

EVAN
What the hell's wrong with Dimitri?

SETH
Oh, yeah dude, I forgot to tell you. I knocked the fuckin' shit out of him in capture the flag last week.

EVAN
Good! 9th Grade Camp he gave me whiplash in "King of the Ring." I fucking hate that guy.

They go to the magazine rack and stare at a Maxim cover.

(CONTINUED)

EVAN (CONT'D)
Look at those nipples.

SETH
They're like baby toes.

EVAN
It's not fair. I have to hide every erection I get.

SETH
Sometimes I get boners so big I can't hide them. And then I get nervous and my heart starts pounding, and it all just, like, feeds my boner. It just becomes this...thing...that's attached to me. And it won't go away.

EVAN
Just imagine if girls weren't weirded out by our boners and they actually wanted to see 'em, like this shit.

SETH
You know it's been, like, a year and a half since I've seen an actual human female nipple. Besides my mom's. I saw it last month, and it was sick.

EVAN
Holy shit. Liat was two years ago? I guess so. She was insanely hot, though.

SETH
Exactly. Too hot. That's what sucks.

EVAN
How can that possibly suck? I'd be fuckin' psyched if I'd gotten with a girl that hot. You got, like, two dozen handjobs!

SETH
And three quarters of a blowjob, But that was fuckin' it. It was the peak of my ass-gettin' career, and it happened way, way, way too early.

EVAN
You're like Orson Welles.

SETH

Exactly! If I'd built up to it, I'd probably at least be having steady sex with a mediocre-looking girl at this point. I honestly now see why Orson Welles ate his fat ass to death.

EVAN

You'll have sex in college. Everyone does. And if not, you'll have the Bang Bus.

SETH

But the key is to be good at sex by the time you're in college. You don't want girls to think you suck dick at fucking.

EVAN

I still think you've got a chance with Jules. She got mad hot over last summer, and clearly hasn't realized it, 'cause she still flirts with you.

SETH

Are you joking, man? Let's see here...she dated Dan Remick, Matt Muir, Josh Corber and what's-his-face. All of those were cool guys. She's been hot way longer than you think. Why would she end her high school career with me?

EVAN

Well, Helen got with Ariel Shafir.

SETH

Yeah, and he was a complete fucking loser. You're a step up from that. Which is why you should stop being a pussy and do her! You could nail the shit out of her for, like, two months before you leave. That bitch looks like a good fucker.

EVAN

Hey! I'm sick of you talking about her like that, man!

Evan starts to walk out. Seth follows.

SETH

What, you can talk about that bitch all day every single day, but I can't say one thing about her?

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED: (3)

EVAN

I don't constantly insult her.

SETH

I didn't insult her! I said she looks like a good fucker! She looks like she can take a dick. That's a good thing. Some women pride themselves on their dick-taking abilities.

6 EXT. 7-11 - CONTINUOUS

6

Seth and Evan come out the front doors. TERRY, one of the rough-looking smokers, calls out.

TERRY

Yo. Seth. Did you hear I'm having the big grad party?

Evan, a little scared, keeps his distance.

SETH

No.

TERRY

Yeah.

Terry spits on Seth's shirt.

TERRY (CONT'D)

And you're not coming. Tell your fucking faggot friend he can't come either.

Seth wipes the spit off. He looks at Terry and seems as though he's about to say something, but is interrupted when Terry starts hocking up more spit. Seth runs away as Terry and his friends laugh. He catches up to Evan and they head back to school.

EVAN

Wow. You really bitched out on that one.

SETH

I bitched out? You bitched out! You were across the street before I even realized what was going on.

(beat)

That guy's such a douche bag.

7 EXT. CLARK SECONDARY OVAL RUNNING TRACK - DAY

7

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF A P.E. CLASS

There are 30 guys standing behind the starting line of the school's track. We hear a TEACHER yell "Go!" and the boys start running.

We FOLLOW them from above. All the boys keep pretty much the same pace except for one runner who slowly lags behind. The group gets so far ahead of the him that he is alone in the frame. He stops.

CLOSE UP OF THE RUNNER:

Kneeling on the track breathing heavily. It's Seth.

SETH
(panting)
This...is...bullshit.

A moment later a KID with prosthetic leg jogs by.

KID
(as he passes Seth)
Poo-say.

8 INT. CLARK SECONDARY CLASSROOM - DAY

8

Evan is sitting in math class staring at HELEN'S breasts. She's a very tall girl and is athletic in a sexy way, wearing volleyball team sweat pants and a tank top. He looks up from her breasts to her face: she is staring right at him. He immediately looks to the front of the class, embarrassed.

The bell rings and everyone leaves. Helen walks up to Evan as they enter the hallway. He's really nervous. She offers him a pen.

HELEN
Hey Evan, thanks for the pen.

EVAN
Oh, don't worry, no worries. Just keep it. Then you'll just have it, and you won't have to borrow another pen.

HELEN
Thanks...uh...I was going to ask you, did you hear about Terry's grad party? It's going to be so insane.

EVAN
Yeah, it's a maybe. But, you know, I gotta, I got my...
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EVAN (CONT'D)

there's so much other fun shit that is going to be going on that night...so, you know...

HELEN

Fun shit? But I, like, never see you at any parties or anything.

EVAN

Because of all the other fun shit I'm off doing.

HELEN

(playful)

Okay. So why weren't you at Dimitri's party on Saturday?

EVAN

Dimitri's? I uh...didn't want to go, because, well, I did other stuff. Saturday...

(nervous, he desperately thinks)

Oh yeah! Saturday night was awesome!

(The real version of Evan's story is shown through a montage of quick flashbacks.)

EVAN (CONT'D) (V.O)

First my parents went out to a double feature, so a bunch of people came over...

Seth is there. Evan and him are surfing the Bang Bus web site. FOGELL arrives with a bottle of Sambuca. Fogell is one of those seniors who looks like he's thirteen years old.

EVAN

...and we had a couple drinks in my basement...

An empty bottle of Sambuca in front of them and empty beer cans at their feet, the three boys each shotgun a beer.

EVAN (CONT'D) (V.O)

...and Seth's parents were having this cocktail party, and we went over there to, like, mingle...

10 INT SETH'S HOUSE - NIGHT 10

Seth's parents are having a fancy cocktail party. The boys are drunk as hell.

EVAN

...and there were actually some really interesting and, like, entertaining people there...

The boys laugh hysterically as they each shake Tobasco Sauce onto their tongues. They writhe around in agony as several adults look at them like they are morons.

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

...and, uh, then we saw some, uh, live music.

11 INT. SETH'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT 11

In Seth's basement, the boys violently wrestle. Evan gives Fogell a bloody nose, but they all can't help but laugh.

EVAN

...then we went to a club downtown...

12 EXT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT 12

The bouncer of a dirty strip club rejects them.

EVAN

...and then we pretty much called it a night and went home...

13 INT. TBD HOUSE - NIGHT 13

Evan pukes all over Seth. Evan and Fogell laugh hysterically as Seth yells at them.

14 INT. CLARK SECONDARY HALLWAY - DAY 14

We return to Evan talking to Helen in the halls.

EVAN

...you would've loved it.

HELEN

That sounds so fun. I would love to go do something like that.

EVAN

Yeah...well, you know, me and Seth are always cooking up...uh...fun little...events.

Helen is disappointed in his response.

HELEN

So, are you guys going to the same school next year?

EVAN

Nah. We were going to but, uh, we got into different ones.

HELEN

What are you going to do without him?

EVAN

Same shit I've always been doing. It'll be fine. Don't worry about it. I'm not.

15 INT. FOODS AND NUTRITION ROOM - NEXT PERIOD

15

Students file into the home economics room. The blackboard reads, TODAY: TIRAMISU. The ingredients are listed below.

Seth is talking to the cooking teacher.

SETH

Mrs. Grier, I joined this class because I thought I'd be cooking with a partner. It's not fair. She's never here. I don't get twice the marks for doing all the work.

MRS. GREIR

I didn't invent odd numbers, Seth.

SETH

Look at Evan.

Evan is playfully throwing flour at a tiny Japanese boy. They both laugh hard.

SETH (CONT'D)

While I'm over in my unit, isolated and alone, eating my terrible-tasting food because I can't even properly mix ingredients by myself, I gotta look over at that.

The Japanese boy ties Evan's apron. Evan then turns around and ties the boy's apron. They both look happy.

SETH (CONT'D)

I wash and dry. And that is B.S. I'm like a single mother.

MRS. GREIR

Well, save it for next week. Today Jules' partner isn't here either. Pair up with her. Station four.

SETH

Jules?

The teacher walks away. Seth looks over to station four, nervous as hell.

ANGLE ON: Jules, well-dressed and "popular" looking. She stands alone at station four, laying out utensils.

Seth musters his courage and walks towards Jules. He stops, unsure of what to say.

JULES

Hey Seth, your partner didn't come again?

SETH

That's kind of a personal question.

JULES

What?

SETH

(nervous)

Nothing. It was my attempt at humour.

JULES

Well, uh, maybe I kidnapped her so you'd be forced to work with me. There's my attempt at humour.

SETH

Well, I would call that a success.

(reading recipe sheet)

Marscampone... scamponnee cheese? Is that some kind of new cheese or something?

JULES

All cheese tastes the same to me anyway.

SETH

Except blue cheese. That stuff is sick.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (2)

JULES

Thank you! Yes! My older brother always eats blue cheese. You know that stuff is actually moldy. Like, they tell you it's moldy, then they tell you to eat it anyway.

SETH

Well whoever "they" are, they can eat my dick.

16 INT. FOODS AND NUTRITION ROOM - LATER

16

Jules watches as Seth awkwardly removes the tiramisu from the oven and places it on the table.

JULES

What are you doing tonight?

SETH

I don't know, probably nothing. Why?

JULES

My parents are out of town and I'm thinking of having a party. I don't know how big it'll be, but you should come anyways.

SETH

Yeah. Sure. That sounds fun. I love parties.

JULES

Really? I don't usually see you at them.

SETH

Oh, uh. It's more of, like, a love-hate thing. Right now I love them, though. Uh...how do I do this?

JULES

I'll write down my address and number.

ANGLE ON: Evan.

Evan is standing by the sink scrubbing a tray. Behind him, at the table, is the small Japanese boy eating the tiramisu.

EVAN

That's good shit. Huh, Miroki?

Seth walks up to Evan.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

SETH
(whispering)
Dude! She's havin' a fuckin' party.

ANGLE ON: Fogell entering the room

SETH (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Don't tell Fogell about the party.

FOGELL
Hey guys, I was walking here, and on the way, I saw Nicola, and she was wearing these tight white pants and a black g-string and you could see it right through the pants.

17 INT. HALLWAY (FLASHBACK) - EARLIER 17

We see Fogell, looking at the ass of NICOLA, an incredibly hot girl who exudes sexual vibes and looks a little skanky; you can see her black g-string through her tight white pants. She turns and notices Fogell. He gives an awkward look.

FOGELL
It's nine thirty.

NICOLA
What?

18 INT. FOODS AND NUTRITION ROOM (PRESENT) - CONTINUOUS 18

Back to Fogell, Seth and Evan.

FOGELL
I told her what time it was. It was awesome. She's got the nicest ass.

SETH
Like you'd know what to do with it.

FOGELL
Ha ha. I'm really gonna miss your knee-slappers when me and Evan are at State.

SETH
(pissed)
Yeah, well I'll be at Junior college where the girls are half as smart, and thus twice as likely to blow me.

FOGELL
What are you guys doing tonight?

(CONTINUED)

SETH

Nothing. Sorry. You'll just have to
fingerbang yourself.

EVAN

(to Fogell)

What you doing?

FOGELL

Well, Seth always said I was too much of
a pussy, but he was wrong. It's been
arranged. At lunch, I'm going to the same
place Mike Snider went to pick up my
brand new false identification card.

SETH

Dude! That's perfect, 'cause, Evan,
didn't you just say that you heard about
a party?

FOGELL

(to Evan)

Why didn't you tell me?

SETH

Shut up. Who cares? Just be happy he
told. And hey! Now you can buy the booze.

FOGELL

Sounds cool. Cool.

MRS. GREIR (O.S.)

If you're not in this class, leave this
class!

EVAN

Well done, man. We'll see you after
class.

Fogell leaves.

SETH

Did you tell that nimrod you're not going
to room with him?

EVAN

Uh...no, not yet.

SETH

You better, man. That guy is a poon-tang
repellent.

Seth sees Jules coming.

(CONTINUED)

JULES

Seth, dishes time. What's the hold up?

SETH

We're getting a fake ID.

JULES

Well, you two have four more years to cuddle, so let's get to work.

EVAN

Actually, we're going to different schools.

JULES

Really? You're cutting the cord? What's going to happen?

SETH

Nothing! Jesus.

EVAN

Yeah? What do people think is gonna happen? That's what I don't get.

SETH

We're not, like, dependent on each other.

EVAN

We met when we were 8, we were fine before then. It's not like we do everything together.

19 INT. CLARK SECONDARY CAFETERIA - DAY

19

Seth and Evan are eating together.

EVAN

So it looks like we get a little graduation party after all.

SETH

I would do terrible things to get with Jules tonight. Terrible things.

EVAN

No shit. I'd give my left foot to start dating Helen. She's killin' me.

SETH

Ah, Helen's a bitch.

Evan slams his fist on the table.

(CONTINUED)

EVAN

I'm fuckin' sick of this shit, man!
Seriously. Why do you hate her? Is there
even an actual reason? Because seriously,
I'm beginning you think you like her.

SETH

Hell no! I hate her.

EVAN

Why?

SETH

I was never going to tell you this story,
because I knew that if you heard it you
would never want to get with Helen, but
over the last few weeks I've been having
a hard time thinking of a reason not to.
So, here it is. Helen and I went to
elementary school together, right?

(beat)

Well, in the third grade, I
had...like...an odd problem. For some
reason, I don't know why, I used to have
this thing...where I would...like,
kinda...sit around all day and draw
pictures of dicks.

EVAN

What?

A MONTAGE of FLASHBACKS of YOUNG SETH (Age 10) drawing
pictures of dicks in various places. A PARK, AT HOME, IN A
SANDBOX, and finally, in a SCHOOL CLASSROOM.

SETH (V.O.)

I'd just sit there for hours on end
drawing dicks. I don't know what it was.
I couldn't touch the pen to paper without
it drawing a penis.

EVAN (V.O.)

That's fucked.

SETH (V.O.)

No shit that's fucked up. Here I am this
little kid who can't stop drawing dicks
to save his life.

21 INT. CLARK SECONDARY CAFETERIA -PRESENT 21

EVAN

What does that have to do with Helen?

SETH

Just listen.

22 INT. RANDOLPH ELEMENTARY CLASSROOM -FLASHBACK 22

Young Seth is still sitting at his desk drawing penises.

SETH (V.O.)

I was very secretive about this dick thing I had going, after all, even I thought I was a loon, lord knows what other people would have thought. So I would take all my dick drawings and stick them in this Muppet lunch-box I had.

We see Young Seth sticking a picture of a penis in a lunch-box filled with pieces of paper.

23 INT. RANDOLPH ELEMENTARY CLASSROOM - DAY 23

Young Seth is drawing, however it is a different day.

SETH (V.O.)

So one day I was finishing up a picture of a real big and veiny bastard, when all of a sudden...

Young Seth drops the picture of the dick off his desk. It floats down and hits the feet of a cute little girl, YOUNG HELEN.

24 INT. CLARK SECONDARY CAFETERIA - PRESENT 24

EVAN

You hit Helen's foot with your dick?

25 INT. RANDOLPH ELEMENTARY CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER 25

The little girl picks up the picture and looks at it with a truly disturbed look on her face. Young Seth grabs the picture from her and shoves it into his lunch-box.

26 INT. CLARK SECONDARY CAFETERIA - PRESENT 26

SETH

Well she fucking flipped. She started crying and shit. Ratted me out.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

SETH (CONT'D)

The principle finds my cock-Muppet lunch-box, and he fucking flips.

27 INT. RANDOLPH ELEMENTARY PRINCIPLE'S OFFICE - DAY

27

A FLASHBACK of Young Seth sitting in the principle's office. The Muppet lunch-box is open and the penis drawings are completely covering his desk.

SETH (V.O.)

It turns out the principle was some crazy religious guy and he thought I was possessed by some dick devil or something.

The principal puts his hand on Seth's head and begins praying for his soul.

28 INT. CLARK SECONDARY CAFETERIA - PRESENT

28

SETH

So, he calls my parents and they make me go to a psychologist who kept asking me all these dick questions. My parents wouldn't even let me eat dick-shaped foods for, like, months! No carrots, no Pop-sicles, no hot-dogs. You know how many fucking foods are shaped like dick?

EVAN

(half amazed, half amused)

Wow. That's really messed up.

SETH

I can't even stand to look at her punk face.

(beat)

I'm going to go take a piss. Peace.

29 INT. CLARK SECONDARY BATHROOM - LATER

29

Seth finishes his piss. He goes over to the sink, looks at it for a moment, then walks out of the bathroom.

30 INT. CLARK SECONDARY HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

30

Just as Seth turns the corner he sees Jules, Nicola, and SHIRLEY standing by their lockers. Jules spots Seth.

JULES

Seth. There you are.

Jules turns and says goodbye to Nicola, who walks away. Jules and Shirley turn to meet Seth.

(CONTINUED)

SETH
Hey. Here I am.

JULES
So you're coming to my party, right? It's fully on.

SETH
Yeah. Why? Should I not?

JULES
No, no, no. I really want you to come. But...uh, you did say you were getting a fake ID or something, is that right?

SETH
Very right. Right. I'm getting that.

SHIRLEY
Can you get us drinks?

SETH
Ummm... I don't know. I... think...maybe.

JULES
(half joking)
Come on, you scratch our backs, we'll scratch yours.

SETH
Well, funny thing about my back. It's located on my cock.

Shirley is offended. Jules laughs a little. Seth laughs too hard.

SETH (CONT'D)
Ha! Alright, sure. I can do that. What do you guys want?

JULES
Well, this is actually, like, a big favor, but, well, my parents gave me like a hundred bucks to feed myself for the week, but the house is full of food, so I figure I should just spend all of it on extra drinks for the party.

SETH
Wow. I would never even think of doing something that nice.

Jules hands Seth a hundred dollars.

(CONTINUED)

JULES

Well, this is really nice of you. I mean,
I really appreciate this.

Seth can't believe what he's hearing. He can barely contain
his smile.

SETH

Should I just get, like, a shitload of
different shit?

JULES

Whatever shit you think people would
like, I don't really know.

SHIRLEY

I want Mike's Hard Lemonade.

JULES

Okay. I'll see you tonight.

SETH

Yeah! I'll see you!

The girls walk off, leaving Seth lost in thought. He suddenly
runs down the hall.

Evan is standing alone amidst the rest of his gym class as
they play soccer.

GYM TEACHER

Evan, get into the game.

Evan says nothing and the teacher soon redirects his
attention elsewhere. Evan sees Seth jogging towards him.

SETH

(out of breath, worked up)

Man, just - Evan, listen to me. You know
Jules? You know what she just did? She
came up to me and asked me if I would buy
her alcohol. Not just her, her whole
party. Do you know what that means? It
means that by some miracle, we were
paired up, we talked, and she actually
thought of me afterwards. Thought of me
enough to decide that I was the guy that
she was going to trust the fun-ness of
her party with. She wants me! She fucking
wants my dick!

31 CONTINUED:

EVAN

Did you ever think maybe she's just using you to get her alcohol?

SETH

Of course I thought of that! LISTEN TO THIS!

32 INT. FOODS AND NUTRITION ROOM (FLASHBACK)

32

The same scene as before with Seth and Jules in class.

JULES

Yeah! My older brother always eats blue cheese. You know that stuff is actually moldy.

33 EXT. SCHOOL FIELD - PRESENT

33

SETH

She has an older brother! She could have asked him, but she asked me! She looked me straight in the face and asked me. She wants to fuck me, man. Do you understand that? Fucking! Today is the day that fucking has become possible.

EVAN

Are you stupid? You're not going to be able to sleep with her tonight.

SETH

She's going to be at the party, she's gonna be drunk, and she likes me at least a little, so I can get with her. Then, I make her my girlfriend, and then I fuck her all summer long! Then, by the time college rolls around, I'm the fuckin' fucking master, man!

EVAN

Make her your girlfriend? Of course! That's good. So, hypnosis, love potion, or mind-control helmet?

SETH

Once I've gotten with her, I write her love letters, flowers, I'll do anything - I'll be the most pussy-whipped guy in the universe - what chick wouldn't go out with a guy like that?

(CONTINUED)

The soccer ball rolls towards them. They both watch as it rolls by.

CLASSMATE
What the hell, Evan?

Evan shrugs back.

CLASSMATE (CONT'D)
Fuck you, man.

SETH
Fuck off, Greg. Why don't you piss your pants again?

CLASSMATE
That was, like, eight years ago, asshole!

He runs off.

SETH
(to Evan)
Wanna hear the best part?

EVAN
(sarcastic)
Oh, I haven't?

SETH
Helen!

Evan looks upset, assuming that Seth is about to trash-talk Helen, as usual.

SETH (CONT'D)
You do the same thing, man! Buy Helen her alcohol. Then, tonight, when you guys are both drunk, get with her! This is the last party we're ever going to go to as high school people! I've fully ignored my hatred for Helen in coming up with this, which is a big ass deal. We need to stop being pussy and for once just goes balls out, man!

Evan seems to be swayed.

EVAN
I should get Helen alcohol?

SETH
Of course! It'll be pimp, and then you know she'll be drunk.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: (2)

EVAN
Have you talked to Fogell?

SETH
You talk to Helen, I'll find that retard
Fogell.

34 INT. HALLWAY - LATER

34

Everyone is rushing to class. Evan hurries through the halls
and finds Helen at her locker.

EVAN
Hey Helen! Hold up. Did you hear about
the party tonight?

HELEN
Yeah, I just heard. It sounds sweet.
You're not coming, are you?

EVAN
No, no, I am. That's why I came looking
for you. Me and some guys are going to
the liquor store after class, so I was
thinking I could buy you yours, if you
needed someone to.

HELEN
Yeah! That'd be great, that'd save me
such a hassle, cause I was going to beg
my sister, but yeah, could you get me,
like, a bottle of Goldschlager? I'll pay
you back tonight.

EVAN
You will absolutely not. It's my treat.

HELEN
Wow. Thanks, Evan.

Evan swings a friendly little punch at Helen's shoulder, but
someone walks into him, causing him to nail her in directly
in the tit!

HELEN (CONT'D)
Hey! You punched my tit!

EVAN
(mortified)
I'm sorry! Shit, shit. I'm so sorry! I
just wanted to give you a friendly nudge
in the arm, you know? I'm so sorry.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

HELEN
(giggling)
Don't worry about it. So I'll see you at
the party?

EVAN
Yeah. I'll see you then. I'm so sorry
about that.

35 EXT. CLARK SECONDARY - CONTINUOUS 35

Seth is waiting angrily in front of the school. Evan comes
out the front doors.

SETH
That douche bag isn't back yet, I've been
standing here with my thumb up my ass.

EVAN
I did it, dude. I even offered to pay for
it. It was pimp.

SETH
Whoa. That is fucking pimp. Why didn't I
do that? Shit.

The bell rings.

36 INT. WOODSHOP CLASS - CONTINUOUS 36

Seth and Evan work side by side in the woodshop.

SETH
(yelling over the machines)
That's what we get for trusting a mental
midget! He's fucking it all up! I bet he
pussied out, just like I said he would!

37 EXT. CLARK SECONDARY - AFTER SCHOOL 37

Seth and Evan walk out the front door.

SETH
I mean, what are we going to tell the
girls? "Sorry, we couldn't do what we
promised because we're dickless
incompetents!" We'll never get laid
because of that little ass-fuck. How did
he get in to State?! He's got shit for
brains! Shit! How else can we get liquor?

FOGELL (O.S.)
Hey guys!

(CONTINUED)

Seth and Evan turn around to see Fogell running after them.

EVAN

Where have you been?

SETH

Yeah! You almost gave me a goddamn heart attack! You better fucking have it, where is it?

FOGELL

I got it. It's flawless! It's great, man, look.

Fogell reaches into his pocket and pulls out the fake ID. Evan grabs it.

EVAN

(reading the card)

Okay Mr..."McLovin"? What kind of a stupid name is that? What are you trying to be, an Irish R&B singer?

FOGELL

Well, they let you pick any name you want when you get there.

SETH

So you picked McLovin?

FOGELL

It was between that or Muhammad.

SETH

Why was it between that or Muhammad? Why didn't you just pick a common name?

FOGELL

Actually, Seth, Muhammad is the most commonly used name on earth.

EVAN

Have you ever actually met a guy named Muhammad?

FOGELL

Have you actually ever met a guy named McLovin?

SETH

No! That's why you picked a bad name.

EVAN

You probably have federal agents tracking you for even considering the name Muhammad on a fake ID!

SETH

Look at this shit man, you don't even have a first name. It just says "NAME: MCLOVIN"

EVAN

One name?

FOGELL

I just thought McLovin sounded old, and the chicks would dig it.

EVAN

Under what circumstances would you ever have to show a chick your ID?

FOGELL

She could ask. Or, I could just show it to her.

SETH

Holy shit! I don't believe this. This says you're fucking 25! Why didn't you just put 21?

FOGELL

I knew you would ask that. Look, every day, dozens of kids roll into the liquor store with fake ID's trying to act like Joe Casual. Each and every one of these kids just so happens to be 21 years old. Just how many 21 year-olds do you think there are?

SETH

Fool!

EVAN

Calm down! It's not terrible! This might work, but it's up to you, Fogell. They'll either think, "Oh, it's another punk kid with a fake ID." Or, "Look, it's McLovin, the twenty five year-old organ donor". What's it gonna be?

Fogell takes a deep breath.

FOGELL

I am McLovin.

SETH

You're not McLovin. No one's McLovin and this is never going to work. We need a new way to get alcohol. Could we drive to Canada or something?

FOGELL

I still think it's going to work.

They walk into the staff parking lot. Seth stops.

SETH

What the fuck? Where's my car?

EVAN

I told you, man! What did I say? I told you that was a dumb idea.

FOGELL

Why would you park in the staff-

SETH

Shut up, Fogell.

FOGELL

'Cause you're not staff.

SETH

I am aware of that, Fagell.

Seth storms off. Evan follows him.

FOGELL

(yelling)

Will you still pick me up from work?

Evan and Seth round the corner, leaving Fogell behind.

SETH

Let's go to your house.

Seth puts on a shirt that is way too small and he's wearing pants that are too tight. Evan is playing the video game Grand Theft Auto.

SETH

Now we wait for your Mom to piss off and steal your parents' booze like your brother always does. Take a bit from every bottle. Piece of cake. It's not exactly what Jules wanted, but it'll do, right?

EVAN

Come on! Just wear what you wore to school.

SETH

I told you I can't do that. I can't let Jules see me in the same shit I wore at school. It's completely unbecoming.

EVAN

Why don't you just go to your house and get your own clothes? 'Cause this is stupid.

SETH

You're stupid! I can't go home. Then my mom will know the car got towed and I'll be grounded tonight. I'll just stay here all weekend and pick it up on Monday.

EVAN

(RE: video game)

Where the fuck is the dirt bike?

(beat)

Ah, screw it. I'm just gonna kill everyone. Boom! Die, piggies!!!

SETH

Don't you have bigger clothes?

EVAN

See what my dad's got.

39 INT. EVAN'S HOUSE - PARENTS ROOM - SOON AFTER

39

Seth is wearing Evan's Dad's clothes: a 70s style cowboy shirt, just barely pulling it off, as well as slacks.

SETH

Not bad, eh?

EVAN

It's, like, 7:30 and my Mom's still here.

(CONTINUED)

SETH

Alright, here's what we'll do. I'll fuck your Mom in the basement while you steal the liquor.

EVAN

Fuck you, asshole. Let's just sneak down there and grab it.

40 INT. EVAN'S HOUSE - LATER

40

Evan and Seth, carrying an empty two liter bottle of Coke, cautiously descend the creaking staircase. Their eyes watch the TV room, where Evan's mom is on the phone. The boys enter the dining room and cautiously open the liquor cabinet. Seth enthusiastically reaches for a bottle.

SETH

(whispering)

Alright, dude. Get ready to receive.

Evan begins unscrewing his bottle, when he notices a little black line marking where the liquor bottle is filled to. Then, he realizes that every bottle has it.

EVAN

(whispering)

I can't believe it. They marked them.

SETH

(whispering)

What do you mean they...oh, man! Your parents are fuckers. What do we do now?

EVAN

(whispering)

Shh!!! We...we...take some and fill it back up with water. Get ready, I'll get water.

Evan hurries off. Seth looks at the liquor cabinet, trying to choose the best booze. He grabs a massive bottle of gin. Evan reappears.

EVAN (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Gin? That stuff is literally undrinkable.

SETH

(whispering)

It's the biggest bottle, you douche. Just do it! She's right in the other room!

Evan reluctantly holds an empty Coke bottle as Seth shakily pours the gin in. Evan starts refilling the gin bottle with water, when suddenly they both hear his mom coming.

EVAN
(whispering)
Run!

SETH
(whispering)
But, the booze?

EVAN
(whispering)
Take it!

Seth runs off with the gin and Coke bottle. Evan quickly closes the cabinet and sneaks off right before his mom enters. Through the window she see's that Seth is already on the front lawn and thinks nothing of it.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Bye, Mom! Love you.

EVAN'S MOM
Love you, sweetie.

Evan leaves.

41 EXT. EVAN'S HOUSE - FRONT LAWN

41

Evan and Seth triumphantly walk away. Seth holds up the gin.

SETH
Look at this mother. Smell it's glory.

He opens it up and takes a whiff.

SETH (CONT'D)
Mmm. It's good. Barely a scent.

He takes a crazy big swig.

SETH (CONT'D)
See that? I always said I had the highest alcohol tolerance. I'm like Superman.

Seth taste another swig, but makes a strange face. Evan grabs the bottle and takes a swig.

EVAN
It's fucking water!

41 CONTINUED:

SETH

Water?

(drinks again)

Fuck. Your brother beat us to the punch.
We have to go back!

EVAN

We can't go back! She totally knew,
she'll bust us for sure, and we have to
meet Fogell.

SETH

Well, fuck...fine. Text your brother he's
a stupid piece of crap.

Evan pulls out his cell and chuckles as he types.

42 EXT. SHOPWELLS - DUSK

42

Evan and Seth walk off the bus. They see Fogell walking
towards them. He's in his uniform holding a hanger with a
shirt and a vest.

SETH

What the hell is that?

FOGELL

A vest.

SETH

You're gonna look like a Pinocchio.

EVAN

What? It's just a vest.

FOGELL

Yeah. How many high schoolers you see in
vests?

SETH

(eyeing Shopwell's)

You know, they got a ton of liquor right
in there. If we get it now we can get to
the party faster with all of Jules' shit.

FOGELL

No way! I work there. They know I'm not
twenty-five.

SETH

Nobody said anything about you, dick-
mouth. You have one name on your ID. It's
out of the equation!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

SETH (CONT'D)

And now I'm gonna have to take drastic measures. I'm gonna steal the booze.

FOGELL

What?! No! Hell no! You can't do that!

EVAN

(mocking)

Yeah, right!

SETH

That's right. And that way I give Jules back her money, like you did with Helen. That was good thinking, that's fucking pimp. That's how you seal a deal. It won't be hard. Remember Dan Vertlieb stole a keg from here and he's got, like, really bad scoliosis!

EVAN

You're not gonna steal it. Fogell, he's not going to steal it.

FOGELL

Please. Don't do this! I promise. I'll get the liquor later.

SETH

I'm stepping up. And once I'm up, I don't step back down. Maybe you "State" boys don't understand that.

Seth walks to the store.

43 INT. SHOPWELL'S - CONTINUOUS

43

Seth enters the store, looking determined. He spots a SECURITY GUARD standing by one of the registers.

SETH

(to himself)

Hope piggy can run.

He walks past the registers, which brings him in front of the long liquor aisle. He surveys the scene. There is an OLD WOMAN browsing the shelves. Seth looks over to the registers.

44 INT. SHOPWELL'S (FANTASY) - EVENING

44

Seth is at the cash register. He has a huge amount of booze in the conveyor belt.

CASHIER

How old are you?

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

SETH

Twenty two.

CASHIER

You certainly are. That'll be eighty dollars.

Seth hands the cashier a big EIGHTY DOLLAR BILL.

SETH

Thank you kindly.

CASHIER

You're welcome, Seth.

45 INT. SHOPWELL'S - CONTINUOUS 45

Seth, still standing in front of the liquor aisle, shakes his head. He eyeballs the old lady.

46 INT. SHOPWELL'S (FANTASY) - EVENING 46

The old lady is browsing. She drops her big purse. A hand reaches down and picks it up. It's Seth.

SETH

Excuse me, ma'am. You dropped your purse. Would you like me to help you to your car?

OLD LADY

That would be lovely, young man. Would you like me to buy you alcohol?

SETH

That would be lovely!

47 EXT. SHOPWELL'S (FANTASY) - MOMENTS LATER 47

Seth, holding two huge bags of liquor, waves to the Old Lady as she drives away.

SETH

Enjoy your remaining years!

OLD LADY

I will. Enjoy fucking Jules!

48 INT. SHOPWELL'S (FANTASY) - CONTINUOUS 48

Seth shakes his head. He looks down the aisle again, takes a breath and starts walking.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

48

He arrives at a fancy looking bottle. He takes it and looks down at it in his hands. A big golden label reads, "GOLDSCHLAGER."

SECURITY GAURD (O.S.)
Don't do it kid.

We see that the Security Guard is right behind him. Seth doesn't look up, he just stares at the bottle dramatically.

SETH
I never had a choice.

He throws the bottle at the guards face. The guard blocks it with his billy club, grabs another bottle, and hurls it at Seth. Seth dodges it by an inch; the bottle hits the OLD LADY in the head.

OLD LADY
(in agony)
AAAHHHHH!!!

Before Seth can do anything, the guard smashes a 40-ounce bottle of beer across his face. The guard SWINGS the broken end of the bottle and cuts Seth's throat. Blood spurts out. Seth drops his bottles and falls to the ground.

49 EXT. SHOPWELL'S - CONTINUOUS

49

Evan and Fogell are talking.

FOGELL
Oh, and, uh, my Mom said we can have the TV from her basement and I've got, like, three lava-lamps and one strobe light, so like, we can have that in the room-

Evan sees Seth coming out of Shopwell's.

EVAN
Shh. Seth's coming.

FOGELL
You still didn't tell him we're rooming-

EVAN
No. Shut up.

FOGELL
(to Seth)
So, where's all the stolen liquor?

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

SETH

Fuck you! I was gonna do it, but security was tight as shit. I was gonna do it though, don't think I wasn't. Let's go to the liquor store and try your stupid ID.

Seth heads towards the bus stop.

FOGELL

Wait! I'm gonna put my vest back in my locker!

50 INT. BUS - MOMENTS LATER

50

MORE MIND-BLOWINGLY BADASS FUNK MUSIC OVER Seth, Evan and Fogell sitting on the bus amidst a bunch of gloomy, unpleasant looking strangers. Nothing happens whatsoever.

51 EXT. LIQUOR STORE - EVENING

51

The bus stops in front of the liquor store and the guys get out.

EVAN

Well, here we are. Fogell, are you ready?

SETH

Here's the list.

FOGELL

A list? Why?

SETH

We're getting girls their booze so they'll get with us. I put a lot of thought into that list. It's the perfect party bar, so don't mess it up and get Sambuca again.

Fogell reads the list. A worried look sweeps across his face.

FOGELL

Ouzo, Drambuie, Jager, Gold-shlay-ger-

EVAN

Goldschlager. That's for Helen, so do not forget it.

FOGELL

-Alize, Captain Morgan Rum, Smirnoff Raspberry and a big ass bottle of Popov-

(CONTINUED)

SETH

Oh yeah, and Mike's Hard Lemonade.

FOGELL

This is too much. I can't get away with this much!

EVAN

What's the difference?

Seth hands Fogell the money.

FOGELL

I don't know, man. I'm getting, like, really nervous.

Fogell starts breathing very hard and making an ODD NOISE while doing so.

EVAN

Are you okay?

SETH

What the hell are you doing?

FOGELL

I don't know if I want to do this.

SETH

What are you talking about? You just promised you would. What is this shit?

FOGELL

What if they turn me down?

SETH

Then we're in the same place that we're in right now!

FOGELL

It's fucking humiliating! Everyone in the store sees them kicking me out. What if they make me put all the liquor back on the shelf? I can't do that!

SETH

This whole thing is bigger than you, asshole! Just go in there and buy the damn alcohol!

FOGELL

What if I don't feel like it anymore?

SETH

Then I will kill you! How's that? If you don't buy the alcohol, I will kill you!

FOGELL

Killing me won't get you any alcohol, jerkoff! I'm the one with the ID!

SETH

Then I will kill you, cut off your ugly face, put it over mine, and buy it my fucking self.

FOGELL

You don't have the technology or the steady hands to pull off a procedure like that!

Seth stands for a moment, then suddenly rushes Fogell. Evan stands between them and breaks it up.

EVAN

Seth, calm down! Fogell, stop being a baby and go buy the alcohol! You said you'd do it, so do it. It's why you bought the ID, so just go do it.

FOGELL

(beat)
I'll try.

Fogell walks into the store.

52 INT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

52

At first it all seems overwhelming. Fogell is confused, dizzy, and sweating. He steps behind a large beer display and takes a few deep breaths.

CLERK

Hi there.

Fogell flinches, shocked someone spoke to him. He keeps walking. He nears a mother and her 17 year old SON. As Fogell passes them, the son seems to recognize him. Fogell clearly recognizes the son. Their eyes meet. Fogell looks in the opposite direction.

SON

Fogell?

FOGELL
(weird voice, covering his
face)

No.

SON
Yo, Fogell. 'Sup man. What're you doing
here?

FOGELL
(weird voice)
Uh...nothing. Not Fogell...
(whisper)
Shut up, Moscovitch. You don't know me.

MOSCOVITCH
(knowingly)
Oh, oh. Cool, cool. Good luck.

He puts his head down and quickly walks away. He arrives at the beer and cooler section. Clearly intimidated, he slowly opens a beer fridge. He grabs one beer attached to a six-pack and pulls it forward. The beer comes loose in his hand as the other five fall to the ground, cracking on impact, and spraying beer all over the place. Fogell scrambles to stop the beers from spraying, but soon finds that it is impossible.

FOGELL
Fuck.

A CLERK approaches Fogell.

CLERK
Is there a problem, sir?

FOGELL
Umm, nope, no problem whatsoever.

CLERK
(pointing to the beer on the
floor)
Sir, did you do this? On the floor?

FOGELL
(beat)
No.
(beat)
I think it happened before.

Fogell is standing in a puddle of beer with beer sprayed all over his legs, holding a can of beer.

52 CONTINUED: (2)

52

CLERK

Are you sure?

FOGELL

I think I would know, thank you.

Fogell walks away.

53 INT. LIQUOR STORE - LATER

53

Fogell has a shopping cart filled with booze. He gets in line to pay. He looks ahead to the OLD-LOOKING GUY (35) who is currently at the CASHIER (woman) paying.

CASHIER

Um, yes, may I please see some ID?

OLD-LOOKING GUY

No problem. Heh. I haven't been ID-ed in years.

CASHIER

Anyone who looks under thirty-five.

The guy looks through his wallet. Fogell nervously watches.

54 EXT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

54

Seth and Evan peek through one of the store's front windows.

SETH

It's a good ID, right? Mike Snider never had a problem. It's fine. Right?

EVAN

Calm down.

(beat)

Did you remember a condom?

SETH

You brought a condom?

EVAN

Yeah, I figured, you know, might as well. I brought one of those little things of spermicidal lube too.

He takes them out of his pocket.

SETH

You asshole! You laughed in my face when I said we'd be having sex tonight.

(CONTINUED)

EVAN

It doesn't mean you shouldn't be prepared. You didn't even bring one?

SETH

No. That wasn't the plan! We had a plan! I can't believe you did that without even consulting me about it!

EVAN

I don't really even understand what your plan is.

SETH

I'm gonna go down on her for, like, hours. She'll love that. She'll want to go out with that.

EVAN

Yeah, but I figured there's no harm in bringing just one little condom.

SETH

And one little bottle of spermicidal lube. That's nuts. You can't let her know you brought that! These girls are 18, not dried up old ladies. They're ready to go.

EVAN

Fine. I won't bring the lube.

55 INT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

55

Fogell pushes his stuff up to the Cashier. She looks at him kind of funny.

FOGELL

Hello...
(reading name tag)
Mindy.

She rings up a six pack of Budweiser.

FOGELL (CONT'D)

Oh, I love that stuff. Been drinking it for years. I heard they recently decided to start adding more hops.

Fogell just nods kind of proud of himself. She stops ringing stuff up and looks at him.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED:

CASHIER

Umm, okay sir, I'm gonna need to see some ID.

FOGELL

Identification?

56 EXT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

56

Seth and Evan are still leaning against the window.

EVAN

Do you think I could get Helen to do some kind of long distance thing?

Seth looks as if he sees something in the distance. He stands upright.

SETH

Holy Shit! It's Cary Hutchins!

EVAN

I haven't seen her since she switched schools.

SETH

She had the biggest tits in the universe.

Down the block there is a girl walking a dog.

EVAN

I heard she had breast-reduction surgery. Her tits must be crazy perfect now.

SETH

I gotta see these bastards. Let's check 'em out.

Seth and Evan run off towards the girl.

SETH (CONT'D)

Man, I'm gonna pretend to trip and grab 'em.

(beat)

I hope they've healed.

CUT BACK TO:

57 INT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

57

The cashier is still examining the card. She hands it back to Fogell.

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED:

CASHIER

That comes to a total of \$123.59

A huge smile forms on Fogell's face as he pulls out a wad of money and hands it to the cashier. She starts to gather his change when, SUDDENLY, a BIG GUY runs up and PUNCHES Fogell right in the side of the head!!! Fogell falls to the ground. The dude sticks his hand in the open register, grabs a handful of money and runs!

The whole thing is over in a matter of seconds. Fogell is on the ground, dazed and confused.

FOGELL

What the hell happened?!

Fogell sees the distressed cashier frantically dialing the police.

CASHIER

(breathing hard)

I don't believe it...I don't believe it....

58 EXT. UP THE STREET FROM THE LIQUOR STORE - MOMENTS LATER 58

Seth and Evan walk down the street towards the liquor store.

EVAN

That was a waste.

SETH

But she fully looked way better before. I thought when they reduced them, they just kind of reshaped them nicer. Made them more supple.

EVAN

I can't even begin to imagine the justification for making breasts smaller.

SETH

It's like me making my nuts saggier.

Evan sees something in the distance.

EVAN

Whoa. What's this?

SETH

What?

(CONTINUED)

EVAN

Check it out! The cops!

They see a cop car with the lights flashing parked outside the liquor store. Seth and Evan cautiously approach the liquor store and look inside. They see two POLICE talking with the Cashier, and Fogell is standing right beside them!

EVAN (CONT'D)

Shit! They busted Fogell!

59 INT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

59

The two police, OFFICER SLATER, 30 and experienced, and OFFICER MICHAELS, 25 and learning, are talking to the Cashier. Fogell stands beside them, nervous and afraid.

OFFICER SLATER

(to cashier)

So, did he punch anyone else?

CASHIER

(losing it completely)

I can't do this, okay!?! I told you, I have an exam tomorrow! Can you understand that? A goddamn exam!

The cashier breaks down crying and walks off to the back of the store. The officers look at each other.

OFFICER MICHAELS

Apparently, she has an exam.

They chuckle. Then they turn to Fogell.

OFFICER SLATER

(turn to Fogell)

So then, son, you're the one that got punched?

Fogell looks down to his bags of liquor at his feet. Then back at the cops. He nods.

OFFICER MICHAELS

We'd like to ask you a couple questions.

The officers each take out a note pad and a pencil.

OFFICER MICHAELS (CONT'D)

Okay, first things first. What's your name?

Fogell looks like his heart is about to explode out of his chest.

FOGELL
My name, it's...it's..
(tripping over his own words)
Mc..mac..laddle...

OFFICER SLATER
MicMac what?

FOGELL
No, no I said, "McLovin".

OFFICER MICHAELS
McLovin?

FOGELL
McLovin.

The officers both write down some information.

OFFICER SLATER
Cool name. And your first name?

Fogell looks twice as scared.

FOGELL
Oh...that's uh...a good one...it's a...an
interesting...uh...event...

Fogell trails off mumbling and starts to breathe heavily, making an ODD NOISE. Behind him, in the window of the store, we see Seth and Evan peeking through.

60 EXT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

60

Shocked, Seth and Evan walk away from the window. Seth starts to pace in anger.

SETH
I don't believe this bullshit! I
can't...this isn't happening! I didn't
even know you could get arrested for this
shit! WE NEED THAT FUCKING LIQUOR!

EVAN
Oh my god. Are they gonna take him
downtown?

SETH
Fuck Fogell! He got arrested! We're on
our own.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED:

SETH (CONT'D)

We need a new way of getting liquor.

(realizing)

AAAHHH!! The money! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! How much money can you get?

EVAN

What are you talking about? Money? What about Fogell?

SETH

That doesn't matter anymore. I just lost a hundred dollars of Jules' money!

EVAN

We have to help him!

SETH

Help him? What are we gonna do? Bust him out of jail? I don't even know where jail is! What we need is the alcohol, which is impossible because we don't have any fucking money!

Seth steps into the driveway leading to the parking lot.

EVAN

Fine. Just...calm down. We need to think. We need to think.

SETH

Fuck thinking! We need to act!

Suddenly, a car pulls out of the lot going 10 mph and knocks Seth down!!!

61 INT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

61

The cops are still talking to Fogell. He looks completely flustered. He's lost his composure.

OFFICER SLATER

Okay, your name is just McLovin, there's no need to get irrational.

In the BACKGROUND (not in the view of Fogell and the cops) we see DRIVER of the car, a shady-looking guy in a hockey jersey, gets out of his car and walks over to where Seth is lying, apologizing frantically.

OFFICER MICHAELS

A lot of people have strange names these days.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER SLATER

I once arrested a man-lady who was legally named "Pearl Necklace."

FOGELL

It's just... I changed my name. I was going to be a singer. R&B.

OFFICER MICHAELS

Fine. That's not illegal.

OFFICER SLATER

And, how old are you McLovin?

Fogell looks down at the bags of booze again.

FOGELL

Old enough.

OFFICER SLATER

Old enough for what?

OFFICER MICHAELS

Can I see your ID?

FOGELL

Um...okay...

Fogell takes his shaking, sweaty hand, sticks it in his pocket, and pulls out his fake ID. He slowly hands it over to Officer Slater. The cops both look at it, then Fogell. Beads of sweat are running down Fogell's face.

In the background, Seth pops up and starts kicking the guy's car out of anger. Evan and the driver both restrain Seth.

OFFICER SLATER

You're an organ donor?

FOGELL

What?

OFFICER SLATER

I didn't want to be one but my wife insisted.

OFFICER MICHAELS

Just like a woman. Even after you're dead, they want to tear your heart out.

The officers start laughing. Fogell is shocked. They hand back the ID.

(CONTINUED)

61 CONTINUED: (2)

FOGELL

Look. I'm really sorry, but I don't really have any information. I didn't really see him. His fist hit here.

Fogell points at his giant black eye.

OFFICER MICHAELS

Are you in a hurry or something?

FOGELL

Uh, yeah... kinda. I kinda had to catch a bus.

OFFICER SLATER

Where were you going?

FOGELL

Umm... near thirteenth and Granville.

OFFICER SLATER

We'll take you there, get your information on the way. Sit tight.

Fogell is completely dumbfounded.

62 EXT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

62

The driver is pleading with Seth and Evan.

DRIVER

I'm so sorry, man! I'm so sorry! I didn't see you at all. Are you okay? Are you okay? I'm sorry, man. Look, what can I do? Are you okay?

The driver glances at the cop car.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

I mean, please don't report me, we can figure this out, okay?

SETH

Why wouldn't I report you?

DRIVER

Because I'll do anything! Please! Anything! What can I do?

SETH

You have any money?

(CONTINUED)

EVAN
(quietly to Seth)
What are you doing?

DRIVER
(beat)
Fine. Just take it.

The driver reaches into his pocket and hands Seth some money. Seth looks at it. It's seven dollars.

SETH
What is this? This isn't enough.

Seth stuffs the money in his pocket.

DRIVER
It's all I have.

SETH
Well, you just came from the liquor store, give us your liquor.

DRIVER
I didn't get any. They're not letting anyone in. They're arresting someone or something.

SETH
Well, they'll be arresting somebody else if you don't do something quick. Ow! My shoulder! It's killing me.

Seth, acting poorly, pretends he's way more hurt than he is.

DRIVER
No! Wait! Okay, you want alcohol? I can get you alcohol. I'm on my way to this party right now. There's gonna be tons of liquor. I will definitely get you plenty.

SETH
You better.

EVAN
Whoa, whoa, whoa. Hold on. Come here.

Seth goes over to Evan.

EVAN (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

62 CONTINUED: (2)

SETH

What? Jules' money is gone, Fogell's out,
we've got no other option. Let's go.

EVAN

I don't....I don't like this idea at all.
I'm just not feeling it. That guy's
fucking creepy. Just look at him.

They look at the Driver, who is staring at Evan with a dumb
expression on his face.

DRIVER

(to Evan)

You know a guy named Jimmy, perchance?
Cause you totally look like his brother.

SETH

He's an idiot. And he's our only hope.
Come on, don't break your promise to
Helen.

63 EXT. LIQUOR STORE - MOMENTS LATER

63

The Driver's car pulls away with Seth and Evan sitting in the
back seat. A few moments later, the cops walk out with Fogell
right behind them carrying the bags of liquor.

OFFICER SLATER

(to Fogell)

Man, that lady just wouldn't stop crying,
huh? And you're the one that got punched.
Did you hear her say she has an exam
tomorrow? Boo-fuckin'-hoo. Am I right?

FOGELL

(afraid)

Heh. Good one.

OFFICER MICHEALS

Could we have taken her in? Just to scare
the shit out of her?

OFFICER SLATER

Hah. Probably could have found a way. But
a good general rule is only take people
in you want to ride with. And whiny
bitches don't make that cut.

The cops chuckle as they all get in the cop car.

64 INT. DRIVER'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

64

Seth and Evan sit in the back seat. The Driver is in the front.

DRIVER

One of you bros could have sat up here with me.

There is an awkward silence, when suddenly Seth starts to wriggle in discomfort.

SETH

Aaah!

Seth fishes his cell phone out of his pocket and looks at it.

SETH (CONT'D)

875-6611?
(thinking)
Holy shit...

Seth answers the phone.

SETH (CONT'D)

Jules! What's the haps?

DRIVER

Who is it?

INTERCUT WITH:

65 INT. JULES HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

65

There are six girls passing two beers in a circle while dancing blissfully to crappy 80s music.

JULES

Seth! Where are you?

SETH

Jules! I just got in a cab and I'm going to the liquor store as we speak.

JULES

Awesome. I can't wait for you to get here.

A huge smile sweeps across Seth's face.

SETH

Really?

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED:

JULES

Yeah. It looks like it could actually be a great party. I think, like, tons of people might show up. I hope they don't trash my house.

SETH

Well, if they want to do that they're going to have to get through me.

JULES

So I guess I don't have to worry then. I'll see you soon.

Seth hangs up the phone, completely elated.

SETH

She called, man! That's insane! She's practically begging for it. She said, "I can't wait for you to get here."

DRIVER

That sounds like she fully wants it. Where's she gonna get it from, huh, my man?

Seth and Evan are very weirded out.

66 EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT

66

The Driver's car pulls up in front of a house. The three get out.

EVAN

Hey, are you sure that it's cool we're here?

DRIVER

Oh, definitely. I'm essentially best friends with this guy. A whole bunch of my buddies are coming. Come on!

The Driver runs into the house happily, Seth and Evan following closely behind.

67 INT. HOUSE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

67

The boys enter the house and stand by the front door of the huge party. It's in full swing with all sorts of random-looking people. Nobody is under the age of 25.

EVAN

This is weird.

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED:

67

SETH

Whatever. Just act casual. And old. All we gotta do is find the booze and haul ass out of here.

As they make their way down a hallway, a few people give them looks.

68 INT. HOUSE PARTY - KITCHEN

68

They enter the kitchen, where Seth spots what they've been looking for. There are big buckets of ice filled with beer, coolers, wine, vodka, everything.

SETH

Holy shit! Let's grab one of these buckets and go.

MARK (O.S.)

What the fuck do you think you're doing?

DRIVER (O.S.)

What, man? It's nothing.

The guys turn and see that in corner of the kitchen, the Driver, holding a phone, is being yelled at by a massive brute, MARK.

MARK

You calling more of your stupid friends again? Ya prick.

DRIVER

Mark, calm down, okay? Just relax.

MARK

Get the fuck out of my house.

DRIVER

Mark, come on. What the heck? Don't be a dick.

Suddenly, Mark grabs the Driver by the back of the neck and drags him out of the kitchen, down the front hall and out the door. A group of people follow, including Seth and Evan.

69 EXT. HOUSE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

69

The Driver get pushed out of the door and lands on the front lawn. Seth and Evan watch from the doorway of the house, a group of people in front of them.

(CONTINUED)

69 CONTINUED:

DRIVER

Mark! Dude! This is bullshit! Just chi-

Mark steps on the Driver's hand.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

Ahhhh! Fuck!

The Driver takes his hand out from under Mark's foot. He stands up.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

Fuck you, man. I'll fucking do this!

Suddenly, Mark becomes enraged. He takes a big step forward and brutally KICKS the Driver square in the nuts!

The Driver clutches his nuts and falls to the ground.

MARK

Francis, you and your idiot friends stay the away from me and mine or I'll flipping shiv your ass!

Mark and his buddies head back in, leading them towards Seth and Evan, who quickly duck back into the party.

70 INT. HOUSE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

70

The frightened boys walk into one of the first rooms and hide in the corner. They have a hushed discussion.

EVAN

Dude, let's slip out the back.

SETH

Why? Come on, we're here. Let's just hurry up and do this.

EVAN

You want to end up like that guy? Not me, I need my nuts.

SETH

We need this liquor!

EVAN

You need it! I don't need it. I'm going to tell Helen I like her, and then maybe she'll get with me; not after I get her stinking drunk.

(CONTINUED)

SETH

Then why haven't you ever made a move,
you pussy?

EVAN

Because I respect her! I'm not going to
put that kind of unfair pressure on her.

SETH

These aren't girls, they're women! They
need our dicks as much as we need their
poons - and we all love liquor, so
where's the fucking beef?!

EVAN

We're leaving, okay? These guys could
kill us. You want to get killed for
liquor?

SETH

You're really gonna bail on me?!

EVAN

(rolls eyes)
Jesus...

Evan walks out the door.

SETH

Okay, okay...if that's how you're going
to be, then I'll get the booze on my own.
And you're not getting any. And neither
is Helen!

Seth storms off.

71 INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

71

Fogell sits in the backseat. The cops are in the front. There
is silence for a few beats.

FOGELL

Um...hey...uh, officers. I could answer
those, uh, questions now if you want.

OFFICER SLATER

We get the gist of it. You were buying
some beer, some guys came in and robbed
the place. I don't think we're gonna find
'em this time.

The officers start to chuckle.

FOGELL

It was only one guy.

OFFICER SLATER

Only one guy? Well, fuck that. We could never catch one guy.

OFFICER MICHAELS

You see, McLovin, if it was two guys, we'd have twice the chance of catching one of them. But just one guy? I mean, how are we supposed to find one guy in this whole city?

OFFICER SLATER

Yeah, McLovin. You know how many people there are in this city? I have trouble finding people I know.

FOGELL

Aren't you guys supposed to be trained or something? Don't you have a computer?

OFFICER SLATER

Yeah, that stuff can help, but if someone walks up to me on the street, and is like, "Hey, find Bob." Well, how the hell am I supposed to do that?

FOGELL

Who's Bob?

OFFICER SLATER

Exactly. If I don't know who he is, then how am I supposed to know where he is?

OFFICER MICHAELS

When you're new to the force, like I am-

OFFICER SLATER

Only six months in.

(proudly)

I got two and a half years under my belt.

OFFICER MICHAELS

You learn a lot of crazy stuff. For example-

The car radio goes off.

71 CONTINUED: (2)

RADIO

We have a 245 at East 24 and Montgomery.
It's Bailey's Bar and Grill. Car 43,
respond please.

Slater picks up the receiver.

OFFICER SLATER

Ten-four.

(hangs up)

Nice. Ya see, Michaels, when ever there's
a call for a bar, you take it.

OFFICER MICHAELS

Good fucking call, sir.

They chuckle.

OFFICER SLATER

Hey, McLovin. We got a situation at
Bailey's. We have to see to that, but
we'll drop you off right after. Okay?

FOGELL

Um...okay...

Michael's hits the siren and they drive off.

72 INT. HOUSE PARTY- KITCHEN. - CONTINUOUS

72

Seth is looking in the fridge, which is full of beer. An
ENORMOUS GUY nudges Seth aside and sticks his arm in.

ENORMOUS GUY

Hey Mark, you want another beer?

Seth quickly walks away from the fridge and goes down the
hall.

73 INT HOUSE PARTY - DANCING ROOM

73

Seth enters a room of people dancing to hip-hop. He notices
all the girls are drinking Mike's Hard Lemonade, and then
locates a cooler full of it across the dance area.

He tries to make his way through the sea of dancing. A hot,
sorority-type WOMAN drunk out off her ass dances over to him
and starts grinding against his leg. He doesn't know how to
react so he just goes with it, bumpin' and grindin' with the
girl.

74 EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

74

Evan is walking down an alley, mad as hell, when, suddenly, he jumps up and starts squirming.

EVAN

Whaa! What the...oh..

He takes out his vibrating cell phone and looks at the callers name...it's Helen.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Oh dude. Oh dude. Oh dude.

He looks intensely at the cell as it continues vibrating.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Okay. Okay. Here we go...

He presses talk.

HELEN (O.S.)

(through the phone with
horrible static)

Eva...lo.....

EVAN

Helen? Helen?!?

The phone cuts out. Evan sees that he has no reception. He looks back at the party, then at his cell phone. He shakes his head and turns back towards the party.

75 EXT. BAILEY'S BAR AND GRILL - CONTINUOUS

75

The cops and Fogell get out of the car and walk towards the Bailey's. They stop before they enter.

OFFICER SLATER

Alright McLovin, this will only take a few minutes. Just grab a beer at the bar and we'll be done before you know it.

FOGELL

(a little scared)

Well...what's goin' on in there?

The Officers chuckle as they lead Fogell into the bar.

76 INT. BAILEY'S BAR AND GRILL - CONTINUOUS

76

As they enter the bar they immediately see a drunken, crazed HOMELESS GUY screaming at a bar tender.

(CONTINUED)

HOMELESS GUY
Everywhere?!? You didn't see me pissin'
anywhere!!!

Fogell quickly sits at the bar by the entrance to the kitchen.

OFFICER SLATER
 Alright, Michaels. I've got your back.
 Show this rummy how we roll.

Officer Michaels walks up to the Homeless Guy.

OFFICER MICHAELS
 Excuse me! Sir!

The Homeless Guy turns and sees the cops.

HOMELESS GUY
 AAAHHHHH!!!

He runs for the front door!

OFFICER MICHAELS
 Resisting!

Michaels blocks the door and the Homeless Guy rams into him, knocking him to the ground.

OFFICER SLATER
 (sarcastic)
 Good one, Michaels!

Slater runs at the Homeless Guy and chases him into the dining area. The Homeless Guy knocks over a table, which Slater trips over.

OFFICER SLATER (CONT'D)
 Fuck!

OFFICER MICHAELS
 (nervous)
 Should I shoot him?!?

OFFICER SLATER
 NO!!!

The Homeless Guy makes a mad dash for the kitchen, and Fogell is the only one in his way!

OFFICER MICHAELS
 Stop him, McLovin!!!

76 CONTINUED: (2)

76

FOGELL

AHHH!!!

The Homeless Guy RAMS straight into him and knocks both of them onto the kitchen floor!!!

77 INT. BAILEY'S BAR AND GRILL - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

77

The kitchen staff watch in awe as the Homeless Guy wrestles Fogell on the ground.

FOGELL

Ow!!! Please! Stop, you fucking bum!!!

The Homeless Guy gets up, grabs Fogell and HURLS him into a rack of trays! He then turns to run, but SLIPS on a wet spot and SLAMS his head against the ground! The cops burst into the room to find Fogell panting on his knees with the Homeless Guy unconscious on the floor.

OFFICER MICHAELS

McLovin! Nice!

OFFICER SLATER

I am buying you a beer, McLovin!

69 INT. HOUSE PARTY - DANCING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

69

An R&B slow jam plays as an exuberant Seth, a Mike's Hard Lemonade in one hand and the Woman's ass in the other as the dancing becomes increasingly sexual. As the song ends, the Woman moves on.

Seth glances at the cooler and sees one more Mike's hard. He grabs it and puts it in his pocket. The bulge is apparent.

Extremely pleased with himself,

79 INT. HOUSE PARTY - ADJACENT ROOM

79

Seth walks into the adjacent room. There are a bunch of GUYS chilling on the couch, who all look at Seth oddly as he enters.

SETH

Hey, wut up?

The guys just nod at Seth and continue to look at him strangely.

GUY 1

What is that? Is that red wine?

(CONTINUED)

Thinking he's busted, Seth quickly covers the bulge in his pocket.

SETH

Uh...no. What? I don't know what you're talking about.

GUY 1

That shit you spilled all over yourself, idiot.

SETH

(sincere)

I didn't spill anything on myself.

Seth checks himself to see what the guy is referring to.

SETH (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

On Seth's upper thigh there is a red splotch about the size of a palm of a hand.

SETH (CONT'D)

What the hell is this?

GUY 1

Oh my lord. You were just dancing in there, right?

SETH

Yeah, so?

The guys all burst out laughing.

GUY 1

It's fucking blood.

SETH

Why would I get blood on my leg from---

(beat of realization)

OH SHIT!

The guys start laughing even harder.

SETH (CONT'D)

Some girl perioded on my fucking leg!

GUY 2

I've never seen that before in my life.

Seth pokes at the splotch.

79 CONTINUED: (2)

SETH
That is disgusting.

Guy 1 gets up as Seth tries to cover up the mess with his shirt.

GUY 1
I gotta show this to Bill.

SETH
Who's Bill? Don't show Bill! No! I can't believe this is happening!

GUY 2
We should find who did it.

SETH
This is un-fucking-believable. I have to look good tonight!

GUY 2
Who'd you dance with?

SETH
Who gives a shit? Fuck! These aren't even my pants!

80 INT. HOUSE PARTY- ANOTHER ROOM

80

Guy 1 brings six more guys, including the Enormous Guy, into the room. He points out the stain Seth's pants. All the guys burst out laughing. Embarrassed and fearful of the attention, Seth starts making his way out of the room.

SETH
Yeah. It's really funny, huh? Yuk it up, assholes.

Seth works his way through another room full of people, shielding the splotch as best as he can.

PARTY DUDE
Dude! Check it out! That guy's having his period!

Another group of people turn and laugh.

PARTY GIRL
He looks about the right age!

SETH
(to himself)
I gotta clean this shit.

(CONTINUED)

80 CONTINUED:

He sees a long line of people standing in front of the bathroom door. He spots a staircase and runs down into the basement.

81 INT. HOUSE PARTY - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS 81

Seth enters the empty basement. He sees a sink and runs over to it and turns on the water.

82 EXT. HOUSE PARTY - CONTINUOUS 82

Evan nervously walks back into the house to look for a telephone.

83 INT. BAILEY'S BAR AND GRILL - CONTINUOUS 83

The cops, Fogell, and the unconscious Homeless Guy each sit at the bar with a Corona in front of them. Slater's radio goes off.

RADIO

Calling all units, armed and dangerous man in the vicinity of-

Click. Slater turns his radio down, ignoring the calls.

OFFICER MICHAELS

So anyways, we leave the bar, I'm charmin' her pants off telling her stories of shoot-outs and shit.

FOGELL

You've been in shoot-outs!

OFFICER MICHAELS

Nope.

OFFICER SLATER

McLovin, all we do is bonk homeless people on the head. You're practically a cop now.

OFFICER MICHAELS

So I pull up in front of her house and she asks me to come inside for some coffee. Of course, I say yes.

OFFICER SLATER

Oh shit.

OFFICER MICHAELS

Oh shit. So we go into the kitchen. I start taking off my clothes, she fucking flips, starts screaming at me, and I'm like "Can't have coffee without cream." Oh!!! Right? I fucking said that. Then, she slaps me, throws me out. I'm telling you McLovin, stay out of bars.

FOGELL

Hey, you don't need to tell me.

OFFICER MICHAELS

So, yeah, you gotta look in different places. The gym, an art class, you know, shit like that.

OFFICER SLATER

I met the Missus at paint ball. Can you believe that? I shot her in the neck, and we just hit it off. And my first wife -- who is a whore -- where do you think we met? A bar.

FOGELL

I don't know. I find they're always good for a little quick ass.

The cops laugh.

OFFICER SLATER

I bet I know your trick, McLovin. You do the whole mysterious guy thing, right?

OFFICER MICHAELS

Yeah McLovin, how's it going with the ladies?

Fogell thinks for a moment, he is feeling rather comfortable.

FOGELL

Well, officers, it's not the going with the ladies I care about, it's the coming.

The cops and Fogell burst out laughing.

OFFICER SLATER

Oh! McLovin in the house!

He sees that the cops clearly like him; his confidence level increased, he takes a chance.

(CONTINUED)

FOGELL

So...you guys got guns, huh?

The officers glance at each other as sinister smiles creep across their faces.

OFFICER SLATER

Yeah. We got guns.

OFFICER MICHAELS

I haven't had one for long, but, man, let me tell you - it's like having two dicks.

FOGELL

Can I...can I hold one? Your gun?

Michaels and Slater look to each other.

OFFICER MICHAELS

I mean, if we took the bullets out?

OFFICER SLATER

Yeah. Why not?

Slater pulls out his gun and takes out the clip.

OFFICER SLATER (CONT'D)

Here.

Fogell takes the unloaded gun and flops it back and forth in his hands, a huge smile gleaming.

FOGELL

Wow. I've never held one. Are they hard to shoot?

OFFICER SLATER

If you're Michaels they are. He can't shoot worth dick.

OFFICER MICHAELS

Fuck you, old man. I could out-shoot you with my sack tucked between my legs.

OFFICER SLATER

Only one way to settle this.

FOGELL

(incredibly excited)

You guys are going to shoot something, right?

84 INT. HOUSE PARTY BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

84

Seth is scrubbing at the mark on his thigh, but it's not doing much. He stops for a moment to take a breather as he looks around the basement.

He spots a fridge in the corner and walks over to it. As he opens it, a look of awe sweeps across his face. Every shelf is completely filled with beer.

SETH
Jesus's tits!

He grabs as many bottles as he can and starts sticking them in his pockets, when he notices two large jugs of detergent next to the washer. He thinks for a moment, then begins to empty out the detergent jugs.

85 INT. HOUSE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

85

Evan peers into a vacant room and sees a telephone. He nervously enters and picks up the phone. He dials.

INTERCUT WITH:

86 INT. CAB - CONTINUOUS

86

Helen is in a cab with BECCA, her best-friend, and two other girls. They're a little done up and really giggly. Helen's cell phone starts ringing. She hushes the other girls as she answers her phone.

HELEN
Hello?

BECCA
Is it him?

HELEN
(whispering to the girls)
Shut up.

EVAN
Hey! Helen. Hi. I had bad reception. Are you at the party?

HELEN
No, I'm in a cab. I'll be there soon. Are you still coming?

EVAN
Yeah, definitely. Um, about your Goldschlager...

(CONTINUED)

Evan can hear all the girls goofing around and giggling.

HELEN
(whispering to the girls)
Shut up.

EVAN
What's going on there?

HELEN
Oh, nothing, I just wanted to make sure
you were still coming, you know, and that
you didn't get caught up at a cocktail
party or some club.

EVAN
Nope. I'm gonna be there.

HELEN
Well, I can't wait to see you.

EVAN
I think it's going to be a real
fun...event.

HELEN
Okay. Bye.

87 INT. HOUSE PARTY VACANT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

87

Evan hangs up the phone. A huge smile crosses his face. As he turns around to exit, five older, unbelievably drunk DUDES wander into the room.

DUDE 1
They're going to kill that guy, man. That
bitch's boyfriend is so pissed.

DUDE 2
Yeah. And he's a beast.

They start pouring a baggy of coke on the table when one of them notices Evan standing in the corner.

DUDE 3
Hey! Was it you? Are you the guy? The kid
with the splotch on his crotch?

Evan glances down at his crotch. He is confused and horrified.

EVAN
No. What splotch-

(CONTINUED)

87 CONTINUED:

DUDE 2

I know you! Guys! I know that guy, he was at that party with me.

DUDE 4

Who's he?

DUDE 2

He's Jimmy's brother. The dude with the crazy raps, the one I told you about!

They draw the coke into lines as Evan slowly heads for the door.

EVAN

Oh no, that's not me either. Wrong guy, man. Sorry.

Dude 3 gets up and blocks the door.

DUDE 3

No. No, that's you, man. You are fully Jimmy's brother! You were just so messed up you can't remember.

EVAN

Trust me, man. That wasn't me. I don't even listen to rap.

DUDE 3

It was you! I know it! Come on! Rap! I've been telling these guys about you. Just give them one rap. Come on. Rap. Rap.

They start doing the lines of coke. Evan is very afraid.

88 INT. HOUSE PARTY BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

88

Seth is finishing pouring the beer bottles into the second detergent jug. There are about thirty empty beer bottles laying around Seth. He tightens the cap, picks up the two detergent jugs, and heads upstairs.

89 INT. HOUSE PARTY - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

89

Seth emerges from the basement and heads towards the front door.

SETH

I did it man. Peace out-tro.

He's inches away from the front door, when suddenly-

(CONTINUED)

GUY 1

There! That's the guy!

Seth turns and sees Mark, the guy who assaulted the Driver, walking towards him. He notices Mark has a splotch on his leg, too.

SETH

Hey! You got one, too! We're blood brothers.

MARK

Shut it, you little shitter! What the hell were you doing dancing with Jacinda?

Horrified, Seth scrambles for excuses.

SETH

I...I didn't dance with her! I don't even dance! Never even tried it!

MARK

(point at Seth's splotch)
Then where did that come from, asshole?

SETH

I don't know. Maybe me and you rubbed up against each other at some point. How am I supposed to know?

The coked-up dudes are watching Evan intensely. They are completely loving his rapping, completely into it. Evan is struggling.

EVAN

...cause, yo! Bitches and gats, bitches and gats, what do all of we's got?

DUDES

Bitches and gats!

EVAN

When we steal all the money?

DUDES

Bitches and gats!

EVAN

Yo! I kill the whores of Vice City with
my magnum 9/ Take out the punk pigs with
my Glock design/ Drink a fifth of Hennessy
and get benign/ Fuck all the bitches with
their asses fine

THE DUDES

(cheering)
Oh!!!

SOME GUY bursts into the room.

SOME GUY

Dudes! Looks like a fight!

Dude 3 does a line of coke and they all get up together and
charge out of the room.

91 INT. HOUSE PARTY - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

91

There is a crowd gathered around Seth and Mark. The Enormous
Guy and Mark's friends are gathered beside Mark.

SETH

I swear to God it wasn't me!

Evan and the four dudes who were doing coke walk into the
room. Evan is shocked to see Seth at the center of so much
commotion. Mark notices the detergent bottle in Seth's hands.

MARK

And what the fuck is this?

SETH

It's nothing. It's detergent.

MARK

Yeah. And what are you doing with it?

SETH

I...uh, I got blood on my pants.

Mark sees the bottle of MIKE'S HARD LEMONADE in Seth's pocket
and takes it out. He looks at it, then looks at Seth with a
look of death.

SETH (CONT'D)

I brought them from home.

Suddenly, Mark violently SHOVES Seth and throws the beer
bottle at his face!!! Seth holds up a detergent jug and
deflects the beer bottle.

(CONTINUED)

91 CONTINUED:

It flies towards Evan, who ducks, and nails Dude 1 in the head, glass exploding everywhere!!!

DUDE 1
AAAHHHHHHH!!! FUCK!!!

Dude 1 clutches his bloody head as the other Dudes charge at Mark! A full on brawl breaks out! Everyone starts fighting! Two of the Dudes beat on the Enormous Guy. They throw him into Evan.

DUDE 3
Hold him!

EVAN
What?

DUDE 2
HOLD HIM!!!

Evan reluctantly holds the Enormous Guy up as the two Dudes pound on him.

ANGLE ON: Seth, cowering in the corner

Mark runs at Seth and is about to punch him, when suddenly Dude 1 tackles him onto the kitchen island! Seth turns and faces Mark's girlfriend, JACINDA.

JACINDA
You motherfucker!

She grabs a lamp, still plugged in, and swings it at Seth. She hits him square in the chest and the light bulb explodes!

SETH
AHH!!!

JACINDA
You ruined my birthday!!! You humiliated me!!!

SETH
You're the one who used my leg as a tampon!

She charges at him again, arms flailing. Seth scurries around the room, shielding the blows with the detergent bottles.

Evan throws the Enormous Guy to the ground and runs. Evan backs off, spots Seth, and follows him out of the party.

92 EXT HOUSE PARTY

92

As Seth and Evan run up the block together, Jacinda talks into her cell phone.

JACINDA

Yeah, Fifth and Paysview, please hurry!

93 EXT. DARK STREET - CONTINUOUS

93

The cops and Fogell stand beside the car. The Homeless Guy is sleeping in the back. Michaels has his gun drawn and is carefully aiming at a distant stop sign.

OFFICER SLATER

You've been saying some bold words, my friend. Better not mess up.

FOGELL

You can do it, officer.

BLAM!!! Michaels blasts off a round, which punches a hole right through the center of the "O" in the stop sign.

OFFICER MICHAELS

Boo-yaka-sha!!! Suck it, Slater. Suck my nuts. Long, but gentle.

FOGELL

Yeah! And eat his ass!

They all laugh hysterically.

FOGELL (CONT'D)

Can I shoot one?

The cops look at each other and shrug.

OFFICER SLATER

Yeah. Sure. Here. Go nuts.

Slater hands Fogell the gun, when suddenly a SIREN can be heard in the distance getting closer.

OFFICER MICHAELS

Fuck. The cops!

OFFICER SLATER

Let's bail! Shotgun!

Slater grabs the gun out of the disappointed Fogell's hand and holsters it. They all hop into the car.

94 INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

94

Michaels kicks it into drive and they peel out. Fogell shoves the unconscious Homeless Guy over.

OFFICER MICHAELS

Hah, hah! Eat it. So, dudes, what do we do now?

Suddenly, the car radio goes off.

RADIO

We got a 257 at Fifth and Paysview, all units in the area report to Fifth and Paysview. Car 98. That's you. Do it. Seriously.

The cops stop and listen.

OFFICER MICHAELS

Son-of-a-bitch.
(picks up radio)
Car 98, ten-four.
(hangs up)
Ya dumb whore. Ha!

FOGELL

What does that mean? We gonna get to shoot anyone?

OFFICER SLATER

I wish. Probably some lame house party. We'll drop you off after. Cool?

FOGELL

Yeah, man. Let's show these fuckers how we roll.

95 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - MOMENTS LATER

95

Seth and Evan are running down the sidewalk. They both slow to a stop to catch their breath. The party is nowhere in sight.

SETH

(wheezing heavily)
...huff...huff...you fuckin' prick...

EVAN

What?

SETH

You...huff...bailed on me...huff...man.

(CONTINUED)

EVAN

No I didn't!

SETH

Of course you did! We were supposed to do something and you left instead of doing it! That's the definition of bailing!

EVAN

If you said we should burn our dicks off and I didn't, that's not bailing!

SETH

It is bailing, if you promised to burn your dick off!

EVAN

What?!

SETH

The bottom line is you're a bailer. You just bailed on me, you bailed on me this morning when Terry spat on me, and you're bailing on me next year!

EVAN

Oh! Okay! There it is! It finally comes out!

SETH

We were supposed to go to college together! Since elementary school! What ever happened to that!

EVAN

What happened to that, is that you're too stupid to get into the schools I did!

SETH

I was not too stupid, I was too lazy!

EVAN

You've wasted all my time, you selfish bastard!!! Instead of chasing girls and making friends, I threw away the last three years talking bullshit with you! And now, because of you, I'm going to college a fucking friendless virgin!

Seth can't believe it. He's extremely hurt.

95 CONTINUED: (2)

SETH

Getting with a girl won't make you any less of a loser next year!

EVAN

You talking to me or yourself? You fucking loser!

Seth drops one of the tide bottles and shoves Evan hard. Evan shoves him back.

96 INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

96

Michaels pounds on the keypad of the little cop computer with his fist.

OFFICER MICHAELS

How do they expect us to work these things while we're driving? I can't even work my iMac while I'm sitting at my desk.

FOGELL

So, like, what does that computer do?

OFFICER SLATER

Pretty much anything, if you're smart enough to figure it out. Like, who do you really hate? Gimme a name.

FOGELL

Um...my French teacher. Mrs. Graham. Susette Graham.

OFFICER MICHAELS

Can I do it?

Slater nods. Michaels bring her file up, then punches a few buttons and smiles.

FOGELL

What did you do?

OFFICER MICHAELS

Tomorrow, Mrs. Graham will have a boot on her car.

Fogell laughs his ass off.

FOGELL

I hate my dad, too!

(CONTINUED)

96 CONTINUED:

OFFICER MICHAELS

Okay. The place should be around here somewhere. McLovin, are the numbers on that side odd or even?

FOGELL

It's too dark out.

OFFICER SLATER

We got flashlights.

Slater gets his flashlight and points it out the window.

OFFICER MICHAELS

I wasn't even sure light came out of those things. I thought they were just cool looking clubs.

Michaels and Slater start making light saber noises and pretend to fight with their flashlights.

97 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - CONTINUOUS 97

We see the COP CAR going down the street. Evan and Seth are a block down, shoving each other.

98 INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS 98

Slater turns and points his flashlight out Michaels window, accidentally shining the light into his eyes.

OFFICER MICHAELS

My eyes!

He jerks the wheel.

99 EXT. SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS 99

Seth swings at Evan with the giant detergent jug. Evan dodges it and shoves Seth hard. Seth stumbles onto the road and gets HIT by the COP CAR!!! Seth flies up onto the hood, SMASHING the windshield. The car screeches to a halt and Seth slides off the front of the car.

Seth lies motionless, still holding one of the detergent jugs. The cap is knocked loose and beer is spilling all over the place.

100 INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS 100

Everyone in the car is looking forward, stunned. They can't see out the front window, as it is shattered. Fogell has no clue who the victim was.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER MICHAELS
Oh shit. Shit, shit, SHIT!

OFFICER SLATER
I don't believe this is happening again.

FOGELL
(frightened)
Oh my god...is he...are you gonna make
sure he's alright?

OFFICER SLATER
Okay, okay, we're gonna get out of the
car now. McLovin, you stay right there.

OFFICER MICHAELS
That guy better not be dead.

101 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - CONTINUOUS

101

The cops get out of the car and walk over to a now sitting up
Seth. He's dazed, but okay.

EVAN
I'm sorry! You pushed me first.

SETH
I didn't push you into fucking oncoming
traffic!

The boys notice the cops.

OFFICER MICHAELS
Is everyone alright?

SETH
(sarcastic)
We're great.

OFFICER SLATER
Well, you should be careful boys. That's
how accidents happen.

SETH
What, when cops drive like maniacs and
hop the fucking curb?

OFFICER SLATER
(intimidating)
Pardon?

EVAN
Nothing.

Evan looks like he's about to shit himself. The cops notice one of the detergent jugs in the middle of a puddle of beer. Slater dips his finger in rubs it against his gums like it was cocaine.

OFFICER SLATER

Pabst. You boys been doing a bit of drinking?

EVAN

No officer. Not at all.

OFFICER SLATER

(pointing to the other jug)

Is that more beer you got over there?

SETH

Umm, no sir, detergent.

OFFICER MICHAELS

Detergent?

SETH

My clothes are dirty.

The cops look at each other, then at the boys.

OFFICER MICHAELS

You boys stay right here.

102 INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

102

Fogell anxiously sits in the cop car. He can't see what's going on through the shattered windshield.

103 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - CONTINUOUS

103

The cops turn away and start to whisper to one another. Seth and Evan look on, nervous.

OFFICER SLATER

Alright, Michaels. The car is completely fucked, and you're the one who fucked it up, so you've got to fix it.

OFFICER MICHAELS

What do I do?

OFFICER SLATER

We arrest these little crap stains and dump it on them, I'll take care of that. You go make sure McLovin is good to play ball. This is it, Michaels.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER SLATER (CONT'D)

You wanna hang with the big boys, you gotta get your hands dirty. You cool?

OFFICER MICHAELS

Yeah, I'm cool.

The cops nod to each other. Michaels goes back to the car and gets in. Slater walks back over to the boys. He puts his hand on his gun and pulls out his club, scaring the shit out of Evan and Seth.

OFFICER SLATER

Get on the ground. Now! Spread your shit!

Evan and Seth lie down on their stomachs and spread their arms and legs out, terrified.

EVAN

Puh...please don't shoot.

OFFICER SLATER

(mocking)

Puh- Puh- Please shut the fuck up!

Officer Michaels is sitting in the driver's seat.

FOGELL

Was the guy alright?

OFFICER MICHAELS

What? Oh, yeah, the guy was fine.

Michaels looks back at the Homeless Guy, who looks a little bit more awake than before.

OFFICER MICHAELS (CONT'D)

Are you awake, sir?

The guy starts to open his eyes a little. Michaels grabs the guy's face and slams it back, knocking him out again. Fogell jumps a little.

OFFICER MICHAELS

I'm sorry, McLovin. But I really need this to be a private thing.

Officer Michaels takes out two cigarettes, and gives one to Fogell, who accepts, quivering in fear. Michaels lights his, then passes the lighter to Fogell.

OFFICER MICHEALS (CONT'D)

Listen McLovin, you... like... Officer Slater and myself, don't you?

Fogell tries to light his cigarette. It takes a few tries and he starts hacking after the first pull.

FOGELL

(coughing)

Umm, yeah, sure. You guys are great.

OFFICER MICHAELS

Yeah, well, we're also on probation. You see, we've actually trashed two other cars. The first time wasn't our fault, and the second time a bee flew in and I freaked out. Point is, we trash another car, without a good reason, we're fucked. Know what I'm saying?

Fogell continues to painfully suck back on the cigarette.

FOGELL

Sure.

OFFICER MICHAELS

Now, we're going to arrest these guys, and if you don't mind, which you shouldn't, we'd like you to write a fake witness report saying they jumped out in front of our car. Cool, McLovin?

Fogell nods his head, getting some of his cigarette smoke in his eyes. He winces and starts to blink in discomfort.

105 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - CONTINUOUS

105

Slater stands above the boys.

OFFICER SLATER

How tall are you?

EVAN

Uh...I don't know, five-foot-ten, eleven?

OFFICER SLATER

And you said those were "Pumas?"

Seth nods. Officer Michaels and Fogell get out of the car. Seth and Evan see Fogell and stare in shock as he takes a drag of a cigarette and then flicks it aside.

(CONTINUED)

105 CONTINUED:

105

Michaels pulls Slater aside and mumbles into his ear. Fogell turns and sees Seth and Evan - he's completely dumbfounded!

Evan starts to look really nervous, like he might literally explode. He starts to stand up.

The cops are still talking when suddenly, Evan BOLTS!

OFFICER MICHAELS

Shit!

The cops run after Evan! Seth and Fogell look at each other. Seth grabs the remaining detergent jug and runs off in the opposite direction of Evan! Fogell reaches into the cop car, grabs the bags of booze, and follows Seth.

FOGELL

Seth! Wait up!

Officer Slater looks back to see Seth and Fogell running.

OFFICER SLATER

Shit! Shit! McLovin bailed!

The cops run back into their car.

106 INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

106

They can't see out of the shattered windshield.

OFFICER SLATER

Fuck!

107 EXT. STREET WITH COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

107

The cops get out of the car and run off after Seth and Fogell. As they run, we see the Homeless Guy slump out of the car, landing on his face with a muffled groan. He stands up, grabs the jug of detergent that was left on the ground, and runs off.

108 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - CONTINUOUS

108

Fogell and an exhausted Seth are running together. Seth grabs Fogell and takes him around a house and towards a backyard. A second later, the cops run by the house and continue up the block.

109 EXT. BACK YARD - MOMENTS LATER

109

Seth and Fogell sprint across a big, dark backyard. Seth looks back to see if they are being followed...BOOM!

(CONTINUED)

He runs smack into a little red tent and trips onto it! KIDS inside the tent start screaming as flashlights turn on.

KIDS
(hysterical)
Help/ It's a monster!/ Daddy!

Fogell helps Seth get up. They try to run, but Seth is caught on the tent! He drags it a couple feet as the kids start clawing to get out.

KIDS (CONT'D)
AAAHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!

The zipper opens and a KID hops out. The Kid looks at Seth.

KID
AHHH!!! NO!!! DADDY!!!!

FOGELL
Holy shit! Little kids!!!

A little GIRL runs out and books it into the house. From inside the tent, another kid starts kicking at Seth.

SETH
Ow!

Seth manages to free himself from the tent and he and Fogell fall to the ground. The kids continue to scream.

FATHER(O.S.)
Get away from my children!

The guys turn and see a crazed, slightly overweight FATHER in his underwear running at them with a baseball bat. Fogell and Seth scramble to their feet as the Dad takes a swing at them, narrowly missing them.

FATHER(CONT'D)
You sick sons-of-bitches!

Fogell throws his shoulder into the guy, knocking him down. Seth and Fogell run to the backyard gate and try to open it. They can't.

FOGELL
Help!

Fogell starts banging as Seth looks back to see the Dad coming for them. Seth swings the detergent jug at the Father, knocking him on his ass. He quickly gets up and charges, enraged.

112 CONTINUED:

112

 SETH
 Fucking run!

They all run off down the street.

113 EXT MAIN STREET

113

They turn a corner at the end of the block and continue running.

They turn onto a main street and are exuberant at the sight of an oncoming bus. It stops at a nearby stop. They haul ass and make it on.

114 INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

114

Out of breath, the boys dig up change and put it in the toll box, then walk towards the back of the bus.

 HOMELESS GUY (O.S.)
 Hey! It's you!

Fogell looks up and sees the Homeless Guy stumbling towards them, sucking back the bottom of the lost detergent bottle. The Homeless Guy sees they have bags full of booze.

 HOMELESS GUY (CONT'D)
 You got booze in the bag? Can you gimme some?

 SETH
 No! Fuck off! You already drank our detergent beer!

 HOMELESS GUY
 That was beer?!
 (to Fogell)
 Well, you little shit...ain't got no cop people to help you keep your booze...gimme it...

The Homeless Nutcase reaches for the booze. Seth steps in front of him.

 SETH
 Back off, or we'll kick the shit out of you!

 EVAN
 We can't do that. He's homeless.

SETH

So? Who cares? Just because he doesn't
have a home doesn't mean he can be a
lunatic!

HOMELESS GUY

Give me the booze!

The guy shoves Seth aside and dives at Fogell.

WE GO INTO VERY SLOW MOTION:

- Helen's bottle of Goldschlager gets knocked from the bag.
It VERY SLOWLY falls towards the ground.

- Seth reaches for it, but doesn't quite grab it.

- WE LOUDLY HEAR the bottle as it slams against the bus
floor...but doesn't break! It slowly rises back up into the
air and begins sailing towards the front of the bus.

- Evan LEAPS through the air, sailing towards the precious
Goldschlager with his arms extended.

EVAN

(in slo-mo voice)

GOOOOOOLDSCHLHLLAAAAAAGERRRRRRRRRR!!!!

- He is inches away from grabbing it, when it suddenly
smashes into a pole, SHATTERING, sending little gold flakes
everywhere.

BACK TO NORMAL.

The Homeless Guy sees the gold flakes.

HOMELESS GUY

Shit!!! Gold!!!

He starts frantically picking up the flakes as Evan stares at
the remains, shocked. Fogell walks over.

FOGELL

What the hell is going on? Where did you
come from?

BUS DRIVER

(calling from front)

Get the fuck off the bus or I'm calling
the cops!!!

The boys look at each other terrified, and get off the bus.

115 EXT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

115

Seth and Evan are looking at one another coldly as the bus pulls away. Fogell looks at some nearby street signs.

FOGELL
(ecstatic)
Holy shit! We're like three blocks away!
Best luck ever!

116 EXT. STREET NEAR JULES' PARTY - A LITTLE LATER

116

The are walking up the street as Evan puts his clothes back on right-side out.

117 EXT. JULES' PARTY - MOMENTS LATER

117

The guys walk up the front steps of Jules' house. They stand in front of the door.

FOGELL
Fuck yeah, guys. We made it. Together and safe.

EVAN
I can't believe Helen's bottle broke.

FOGELL
I'm sure it'll be fine.

SETH
(sarcastic)
What's the difference? I thought you didn't need it anyways. I thought you were just going to tell her how you feel, you fucking pussy.

EVAN
Yeah? Well, good luck getting Jule's drunk enough to have sex with you.

FOGELL
What's wrong with you guys?

SETH
Shut up, Fogell. Never mind. Evan'll tell you next year.

FOGELL
(to Evan)
You told him?

Evan stares Fogell down.

(CONTINUED)

SETH
Told me what?

FOGELL
Well we have to tell him now.

EVAN
Fuck, Fogell! You're a god damn idiot.

FOGELL
Well, he knows something's up.

SETH
Just say it!

EVAN
Shit.
(beat)
Seth, me and Fogell are rooming together
next year.

FOGELL
I don't even get what the big deal is, to
be honest.

EVAN
I didn't tell you because-

SETH
Save that shit for later. We've got shit
to do.

Seth just goes into the house with the booze, leaving Fogell
and Evan.

FOGELL
We never should have had to hide our
arrangement.

118 INT. JULES' HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

118

The party is in full swing. There is loud music blaring and
nearly a hundred people talking, dancing, and smoking.

JULES
Seth! Everyone, he's here! He's got it!

Everyone turns around and sees the Seth holding all the
liquor.

RANDOM GUY
He's got a shit load of booze!!!

Everyone starts cheering! Seth sets it out on the kitchen table; it is an impressive array of inebriates.

SETH

The bar is open!

EVERYONE

(ecstatically cheering)

Yeah Seth!/Clutch!/Nice!/I can't believe it!/Seth did that?!/ Who the fuck is Seth?

In the background, we see Evan and Fogell wander into the party as Jules approaches Seth.

JULES

This is awesome. Thank you so much.

SETH

Sorry it was late.

JULES

Yeah. To be honest, people were starting to get seriously pissed off. Listen, I've got to go tell everyone the drinks are here. Don't go anywhere. Promise?

SETH

I'll be right here.

Jules walks off.

119 INT. JULES' KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

119

Tons of kids pour themselves drinks. Seth and about six other kids all have overflowing shots of Jaeger.

SETH

To Jules!

Everyone drinks and recoils from the taste. A random guy refills everyone's shot glasses.

RANDOM GUY

(pointing to Seth)

Another one, but to you, man! Everyone, to this guy! Who the fuck are you, man?

SETH

(exuberant)

Seth!

RANDOM GUY

To Seth!

EVERYONE

To Seth!

They all drink.

SETH

Hey! Let's do another one to me!

Everyone laughs as Seth, very pleased with himself, starts refilling shot glasses.

120 EXT. JULES BACKPORCH - CONTINUOUS

120

Evan walks out onto the back porch, looking for Helen. He sees Becca.

EVAN

Becca! Hey.

BECCA

Where have you been, you almost blew it.

EVAN

What?

BECCA

Helen. She's been waiting for you. She's right over there. She's been yammering about you all night.

EVAN

What? What did she say? Does she think I'm a good guy? What did she say?

BECCA

It was something like, "I'll fully blow him tonight."

EVAN

What?!?

Evan looks over and sees Helen standing on the balcony with a big group of people. He gets really nervous.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Oh man. This is too much. Oh god. What do I do? I lost the Goldschlager I was supposed to bring her!

(CONTINUED)

BECCA

Well, Jordana stole a bottle of tequila from her parents and her and Helen have been going at it. I think she'll be fine in that department. I'd just go over there and invite her upstairs, pronto.

EVAN

What? Oh man...

(so nervous)

But...she's totally hammered. If I get with her, and I'm not drunk, isn't that, like, date rape?

BECCA

It's not date rape if you're drunk, too.

EVAN

I guess.

Evan looks at Helen and takes a deep breath.

121 INT. JULES BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

121

Evan enters the bathroom and slams the door shut, a bottle of Ouzo in one hand and a beer in the other. He looks at himself in the mirror, seeming as though he's on the verge of a full-on panic attack.

EVAN

(panting)

Calm down, Evan. She likes you. She wants to suck on your penis. That's a good thing.

He opens the Ouzo and smells it, recoiling in disgust.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Down the hatch.

Evan takes a mighty swig, then gags and spits it out, spraying it everywhere.

122 INT. JULES' DEN/ DINING ROOM- CONTINUOUS

122

Fogell sits bored in front of the TV, drinking a beer. He watches a bunch of girls flirt with some boys. Everyone is talking and laughing while he sits alone.

He walks over to the doorway of a room filled with girls dancing. In the corner dancing is Nicola. He stares at her for a moment, then goes back and sits in front of the TV.

(CONTINUED)

He changes the channel and "COPS" comes on the screen. It shows two cops chasing a crack head, tackling him and knee dropping him. Fogell ponders as he watches "COPS." He throws back the rest of his beer and marches into the room Nicola is dancing in.

He walks up to Nicola, who is by far the best-looking girl in the room, and starts dancing with her. She looks a bit thrown at first, but after a few beats, she seems to like it.

FOGELL

They call you Nicola, right?

NICOLA

And they call you Fogell.

FOGELL

Some do.

They continue dancing.

I/E. JULE'S KITCHEN/BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

MONTAGE INTERCUTTING SETH AND EVAN DRINKING:

123 INT. JULES KITCHEN 123

- Seth taking shot after shot in the kitchen with everyone else, glancing over at Jules every now and then as she walks around the party, sending more people to drink with him.

124 INT. JULES BATHROOM 124

- Evan in the bathroom, forcing himself to brutally suck back a disgusting amount of Ouzo. He sips from his beer, takes a deep breath, and then starts again.

125 INT. JULES HOUSE 125

- Seth dances jokingly with a few people and tells the story of that evening, showing them the detergent jug full of beer and acting out the car hitting him.

126 INT. JULES BATHROOM 126

- Evan, who has drunk about half the bottle and is pretty drunk, stands up, arms reached out, and tries to walk in a straight line. He does it fairly well. Frustrated, he sits back down and takes another disgusting swig of Ouzo.

127 INT. JULES HOUSE 127

- Jules throws Seth a smile when she sees him making everyone laugh as he re-fills their cups with very foamy, slightly blue-tinted beer from the detergent jug.

129 INT. JULES BATHROOM 129

- Evan can't keep his balance as he tries to touch his nose while standing on one foot. He's drunk. He drinks from the tap thirstily, eats some toothpaste, fixes his collar and hair, and then gathers his courage, takes a deep breath, and steps out of the bathroom.

129 EXT. BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS 129

Evan walks out on the balcony. He spots the circle of people Helen was standing in, only now Helen is laying on the ground, laughing hysterically. Everyone in the circle is looking at her and laughing as well. Evan is extremely nervous. Helen looks up and spots him.

HELEN
(laughing)
Evan!!! Hey! Come here!!!

Evan takes a deep breath walks up to where she's laying. She extends her arms.

HELEN (CONT'D)
Help me up! None of these people will
help me up!

Evan notices that she seems a little drunk. He helps her up and she collapses onto him, forcing him to hold her up.

EVAN
Hey, Helen. Sorry I was-

Helen laughs hysterically as she latches onto Evan. He smells her breath. It reeks of alcohol.

Evan's drunk, but Helen is completely fucking shit-faced!

HELEN
Evan! Oh my god! You are so fucking
hilarious!
(to the group)
Do you goes know how fucking hilarious
Evan is?
(to Evan)
Tell them how hilarious you are!

(CONTINUED)

The group looks over to Evan.

EVAN
Uh...well...uh...

HELEN
Listen to him!

Helen starts laughing hysterically.

HELEN (CONT'D)
See?!! He is so cute!

The group chuckles a little. Helen puts her arms around Evan.

HELEN (CONT'D)
I've been waiting for you for, like,
ever. What took you so long? Do you have
my Goldschlager?

EVAN
Oh man, it's a crazy story-

Helen picks up a bottle of tequila and shoves it into Evan's hand.

HELEN
Here! Don't worry, we can drink this.

EVAN
I'm already pretty wasted.
But...uh...here's to you.

Evan takes a much-unwanted drink and gags.

HELEN
Light-weight!

Everyone laughs.

HELEN (CONT'D)
Hey...me and you should go upstairs now.
I really want to...tell you something.

EVAN
(confused and drunk)
Uh...uh...uh...you could just tell me
right here-

HELEN
(laughing)
No! Let's go upstairs, come on!

129 CONTINUED: (2)

129

Evan hears everyone giggle as Helen pulls him towards the house. Helen trips, just managing not to fall.

HELEN (CONT'D)

Careful...

130 INT. JULES' DINING ROOM WITH DANCING PEOPLE - CONTINUOUS 130

Nicola and Fogell are standing in the corner of the room. Nicola is looking at Fogell's ID.

NICOLA

McLovin! That's the funniest thing I've ever seen!

FOGELL

Yeah, I just thought it sounded old.

They both laugh and their eyes meet.

131 INT. JULES KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 131

The party is in full swing and everyone is getting good and drunk. Jules walks up to Seth, who is clearly piss drunk.

JULES

Hey, I'm back. I had to thank the peeps for comin' out.

SETH

(really, really, drunk)
Jules! The hostess with the most-est! The woman of the hour!

Seth takes a swig of a beer.

SETH (CONT'D)

This party's blowin' my ass off! I want you to have a drink with me.

Seth offers her a beer.

JULES

No, thanks. I'm good. But, seriously, thanks for getting all the drinks. It really made the night.

SETH

It's just how I roll, Jules. No problems, no problems.

Jules laughs and Seth sees that his charm is working.

(CONTINUED)

SETH (CONT'D)

Uh...you know...I love talking, and conversing with you, you're so good at it, but I can't hear you. Could we just go on the...uh...balcony or something?

Jules eyes Seth suspiciously. Seth just looks at her, smiling drunkenly.

JULES

Why not? I haven't conversed in ages.
Let's do it.

Jules walks out of the kitchen. He finishes off his beer and then, happy as shit, drunkenly dances out of the kitchen and after Jules.

132 INT. JULES' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

132

Evan practically holds Helen up, almost dropping her several times, as they stumble into Jules' bedroom. Helen puts down the tequila and starts kissing Evan, but it's not nice kissing, it's sloppy porno kissing with way too much tongue. After a few moments Evan pulls away and looks at the remarkably drunk Helen.

EVAN

Are you okay?

HELEN

I so flirt with you in Math.

EVAN

Oh man. Helen...I want to tell you, I mean, I've wanted to tell you, for a long time-

HELEN

I know. I've wanted to get with you so hard.

Helen kisses him.

HELEN (CONT'D)

Like...so hard.

Helen yanks him onto the bed and starts sloppily kissing him again. Evan doesn't know what to do. She tries to take off Evan's shirt, but is way too inebriated to undo the buttons. Evan yanks it off.

HELEN (CONT'D)

Good...

(CONTINUED)

Helen stands up and starts to waver back and forth. She looks like she's about to tip over, but she catches herself and sloppily tries to strike a sexy pose like a model.

Evan watches in dread as she starts to strip, pulling her shirt over her head, completely failing to look sexual.

As Evan watches the tragedy unfold, he grabs the bottle of tequila and takes a big swig. Helen sits on the floor and concentrates on untying her shoes.

HELEN (CONT'D)

What the fuck...stupid shoe...

Evan moves over to help her. He can't do it either.

EVAN

Shit. Can you, like, slip out?

Helen tries to squeeze her feet out, but she can't. She grabs a pair of scissors off a desk.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Whoa. Fuckin'...careful.

She snips off the knot and slips her shoe off.

HELEN

You...take off your pants...
(drunkenly waving the scissors)
Or I'll cut 'em off.

Helen laughs as she staggers to her feet and start kissing Evan. He starts taking off his pants.

133 INT. JULES' STAIRCASE - MOMENTS LATER

133

Nicola leads Fogell up the stairs.

NICOLA

I can't believe I'm about to get with
"Fogell".

FOGELL

Why?

NICOLA

I don't know. You're like, the most
mysterious guy in the grade. Like, nobody
knows anything about you.

FOGELL

Well, you're about to learn a few things.

134 EXT. JULES' FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS

134

Jules and Seth step out onto the front porch. There is no one else out there. The moment the door closes behind them, Seth turns to Jules and puts his hands on her hips. He stares into her eyes and moves in for the kiss.

Jules instantly pulls back.

JULES

Whoa! Whoa! Slow down.

SETH

What? What's wrong?

JULES

I'd...uh...prefer if we did this at some other time.

SETH

(confused)

But...there is no other time. School's up! This is the only time...what's wrong with now?

JULES

Well, you're drunk. Like, really, really drunk.

SETH

So? So are you.

JULES

I'm not drunk at all. I don't even drink.

Seth is absolutely shocked. It takes his remarkably drunk mind a moment to process this information.

SETH

You don't drink? But...but, you told me to get the liquor!

JULES

Yeah, I'm...uh...throwin' a party, remember?

SETH

You don't drink!?!

JULES

No. I don't drink.

(CONTINUED)

SETH

And you, don't want to...uh, you know...

JULES

Uh, no. Not right now, thank you very much.

Seth looks at Jules and realizes that he's screwed up. His eyes start to water.

SETH

Ahhh....man...fuck....

Seth starts to cry.

JULES

Are you crying?

SETH

No! Yeah, so what if I am? I'm a fucking idiot and it was my last chance! So I should be crying.

JULES

Last chance to do what?

SETH

To make you my girlfriend for the summer, okay? There! You're, like, the coolest person that's ever talked to me, and I thought we'd both be drunk, but...

JULES

What would me be drunk have anything to do with it?

SETH

'Cause you'd never get with me in your right mind! Look at me!

(beat)

And now look at you!

Suddenly, the front door opens, and a RANDOM GIRL walks out.

RANDOM GIRL

(yelling into the house)

Hey, Ricky! Was it a quarter, or an eighth you want?

RICKY (O.S.)

A fat eighth!

The Random Girl notices Seth and Jules.

(CONTINUED)

RANDOM GIRL

Whoa. Sorry.

The girl hops down the stairs and walks off as Jules stares at the sobbing Seth.

135 INT. JULES' ROOM - CONTINUOUS

135

Evan sitting on the bed in only his boxers, and Helen is just getting her pants off, leaving her only in her lingerie. Evan's eyes widen. She looks at Evan and rubs her breasts in a very un-sexy way.

HELEN

I wore this for you. Here we go...

Helen crawls onto the bed, pushes Evan down, and starts seriously making out with him, drunker and sloppier than ever.

HELEN (CONT'D)

Evan, I'm so wet.

EVAN

(still nervous)

You're so beautiful.

Helen shoves her hand down Evan's boxers. Evan jolts, terrified!

HELEN

You've got such a smooth cock.

EVAN

Um...thank you. I've thought you were a really incredible person for a really long time.

Evan looks really nervous as Helen's hand starts moving up and down.

HELEN

You've got to get hard for me...real hard.

EVAN

I'm...I'm..I'm about to. But first I just want to tell you exactly how I-

HELEN

I'm gonna suck your dick so good.

Evan is taken aback.

(CONTINUED)

EVAN

You don't have to do that, you know, we can start this relationship on something more than just that.

HELEN

Yeah, Evan. I know.
(in a sultry, whispery voice)
I need you to eat my hairy love crack.

EVAN

Jesus Christ.

Evan sits up.

HELEN

What's wrong?

Beat.

EVAN

You don't want to do this.

HELEN

Yeah I do, I want to fuck you.

EVAN

Look, you know I really like you, Helen, but this is...it's just too intense. And I'm so drunk I don't even know how to, like, process-

HELEN

You're just being a pussy.

EVAN

What? Did you just call me a...pussy?

HELEN

Yeah...a scared little pussy-

PUKE! Evan watches in horror as Helen vomits all over Jules' bed.

EVAN

Oh god! Oh...

HELEN

I need Becca...Becca...

EVAN

I'll...uh...I'll go get her. Are you going to be okay?

(CONTINUED)

135 CONTINUED: (2)

HELEN

Oh God, oh God, oh...I'm puking...

PUKE! Evan winces as she throws up again.

136 INT. JULES PARENTS'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

136

Fogell is laying on his back on the bed and Nicola is straddling him. They are kissing. Nicola sits up and takes Fogell's hand and starts sucking his fingers.

FOGELL

I've got a boner.

NICOLA

Good. Do you have a condom?

He pulls a condom out.

FOGELL

And lube.

He pulls out a little bottle of lube.

137 EXT. JULES' FRONT PORCH

137

Seth and Jules are both seated on the stairs. Seth has his face in his hands. Jules is patting him on the back, but clearly feels awkward.

JULES

Seth, you...uh...

Seth looks up at her, drunk as hell, his eyes half-open.

JULES (CONT'D)

You didn't blow it, you're a-

Seth blanks out and falls forward. BAM! He head-butts Jules in the face!

JULES (CONT'D)

AAAHHH!

Jules clutches her eye as Seth slumps onto the patio floor, unconscious. She gets up, yelling in pain, as Seth opens his eyes.

JULES (CONT'D)

Seth! What the fuck!

SETH

...help me...

(CONTINUED)

Jules storms into the house, leaving Seth lying on the front porch. He wiggles around a bit.

SETH (CONT'D)
...sorry...

Seth passes out again. A few moments go by, when SUDDENLY a cop car pulls up in front of the house. Seth opens his eyes and sees the cops.

SETH (CONT'D)
Oh no.

Two cops get out and start harassing two kids smoking a joint on the front lawn. One of them turns on their flashlight and Seth sees - it's OFFICER SLATER and MICHAELS!!!

SETH (CONT'D)
...Evan...

138 INT. JULES' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

138

Evan, sitting on the couch next to Miroki (Evan's partner from cooking class), drinking a bottle of tequila. He's absolutely smashed.

EVAN
Life's bullshit, huh, Miroki?

Suddenly, Seth bursts into the room and grabs Evan's shirt.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Fuckin' wax off, asshole!

SETH
No...I'm helping you, man! Just listen...

Seth grabs Evan's wrists and tries to pull him to his feet.

EVAN
Fuck off, jerk! You're hurting my
shoulders!

Just then, Terry (the guy who spat on Seth in the beginning) walks by.

TERRY
Hey! Look, it's Christina and Britney.
Have fun boning each other on grad night!

Terry and his buddies laugh their asses off when, suddenly-

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK! The loud authoritative knocking echoes through the party and everyone looks to the door, knowing it can only mean one thing. Someone opens the door, revealing Officer Slater and Officer Michaels! They talk to whoever answered the door, oblivious of Evan and Seth.

OFFICER SLATER

We had a complaint about the noise. It looks like you're having a nice little party here.

OFFICER MICHAELS

A nice little underage drinking party.

Evan points at the cops.

EVAN

Dude! Seth! It's the cops! The cops.

SETH

That's what I've been...! Here...

Seth pulls Evan up and the two drunkenly make their way out of the living room just as the cops step into it.

OFFICER SLATER

Okay, everyone out. Party's over. Get out of here.

Michaels turns to Slater.

OFFICER SLATER(CONT'D)

I'll go upstairs. I told you this would release some anger.

OFFICER MICHAELS

I'll tell you what would release some anger, if one of these little fuckers touched me and I got to club his face in.

139 EXT. JULES' BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

139

Seth and Evan run through the back yard. Seth stumbles and falls, but quickly gets up. With great difficulty, The boys drunkenly lift themselves up and over the fence.

140 INT. JULES PARENTS'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

140

Fogell is on top of Nicola in the missionary position.

NICOLA

Oh...uh...oh...

(CONTINUED)

FOGELL
It's...it's in.
(beat)
It's in.

Fogell wears the greatest look of accomplishment one could possibly imagine.

SUDDENLY, Officer Michaels bursts into the room and flicks on the lights.

FOGELL (CONT'D)
What the hell?

Nicola screams, grabs her clothes, and runs into the bathroom.

OFFICER SLATER
McLovin? What the fuck?

FOGELL
Officer Slater?

OFFICER SLATER
You ran away from us!
(turns to the door)
Michaels! Get up here!

FOGELL
No! I hit my head when we crashed. I was all disoriented and I just wandered off, confused. Seriously!

OFFICER MICHAELS
Shut the fuck up! Wait a minute. How old was that girl? 16, 17? You sick bastard, that's statutory rape, McLovin.

Officer Slater appears in the doorway.

OFFICER SLATER
McLovin!

OFFICER MICHAELS
He was violating a sixteen year-old girl!

FOGELL
What? No! No!

Fogell covers himself with the blanket and starts to get up.

140 CONTINUED: (2)

FOGELL (CONT'D)
I didn't break the law! I'm not really
even-

OFFICER MICHAELS
Sit your ass down and keep it down.

OFFICER SLATER
You're going to jail, fucko.

Nicola, now dressed, emerges from the bathroom. She screams
and runs out. They take Fogell's arms and handcuff him.

OFFICER SLATER (CONT'D)
(to Fogell)
They don't take kindly to your type in
jail, McLovin.

141 EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

141

Drunk, joyful, and out of breath, the boys stop running.

EVAN
Dude. You saved me!

SETH
I totally did! I wanted to!

EVAN
Wanna sleep at my house, man? You're my
best friend!

SETH
Yeah! Sleepover! Fuckin...you got pizza
bagels still?

EVAN
Yeah!!!! Look what else I gots!

Evan pulls a half bottle of tequila.

SETH
Nice!

They start to drink it together.

142 EXT. JULES' FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

142

All the kids from the party have congregated in the front
yard. The cop car is parked right in front. We see the
Officers dragging Fogell through the crowd of kids.

(CONTINUED)

TERRY (O.S.)

Stupid pigs.

SUDDENLY, a WAD OF SPIT hits Slater in the shoulder! He turns and sees Terry, the guy who spat on Seth. Slater walks over and bashes the kid in the face with his nightstick. The kid drops.

OFFICER SLATER

There you go.

OFFICER MICHAELS

That does feel better.

They throw Fogell into the back of the cop car.

143 INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

143

The cops both get in and slam their doors. They just stare forward.

FOGELL

So...am I going to jail?

The two cops burst out laughing hysterically.

OFFICER SLATER

(laughing his ass off)

Yeah!! You're going to fuckin' Azkaban!!!

FOGELL

What?

OFFICER MICHAELS

You are the funniest fuckin' kid I have ever met!

OFFICER SLATER

We've been fuckin' with you! Jesus! I love this kid!

FOGELL

I don't understand!

OFFICER SLATER

We know you're not twenty five! What are we, morons? My god! What are you? Sixteen?

FOGELL

Seventeen.

143 CONTINUED:

OFFICER MICHAELS
Seventeen! Ha! We had you going, McLovin!

144 EXT. BUS - SOON AFTER 144

Seth and Evan sit at the back of the empty bus together.

EVAN
Is the bang bus anything like this?

Seth cracks up laughing.

145 EXT. SHOPWELL'S - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS 145

The cop car is spinning donuts in the middle of the empty lot. It stops. Fogell and Officer Michaels get out, both smiling. The driver side window rolls down, reveal Slater.

OFFICER SLATER
Alright, boys. What I'm about to show you is pretty much the greatest move in donut-spinning history. Behold: the reverse figure-eight.

Slater drives to the other side of the lot.

FOGELL
So, like, what's your official position?

OFFICER MICHAELS
If you were in, you were in. You are no longer a virgin, end of story. Screw cumming.

Suddenly, Slater guns it and speeds across the lot, slamming the breaks, spinning wildly in several erratic donuts backward donuts.

Slater completely loses control of the car. He smashes through a bunch of shopping carts and slams into a light post, completely fucking up the cruiser.

Slater tries to open his door, but it won't budge. He crawls out the missing windshield, slumping onto the ground.

OFFICER SLATER
Alright. I think that's all the fun we're gettin' out of this one.

146 EXT. CLIFFSIDE - LATER 146

Slater hands Fogell his note pad.

OFFICER SLATER

...and by signing this you are officially saying that as we stopped you from being mugged, a crack-head stole our cruiser and did God knows what with it.

FOGELL

Of course. That mugger had nothing but murder in his eyes. I owe you my life.

Fogell signs the pad.

OFFICER MICHAELS

Can we do this already?

The cops and Fogell push the cruiser towards a small, but steep, hill. They shove it over the edge and watch it roll. It gains speed and smashes into a tree, shattering the windows and crushing the front of the car.

OFFICER MICHAELS (CONT'D)

Can we shoot at it?

OFFICER SLATER

I don't know, can you?

They whip out their guns.

OFFICER SLATER (CONT'D)

I'm throwin' down the gauntlet. 50 bucks. Whoever hits the gas tank.

OFFICER MICHAELS

You are so fucking on.

FOGELL

Can I get a shot?

Slater hands Fogell his gun. With a huge smile, Fogell raises the gun, aims it at the police cruiser, and BLASTS off round after round.

147 INT. EVAN'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

147

Seth and Evan are lying in sleeping bags beside one another. The now empty bottle of Tequila lies between them. They are laughing very hard, still drunk off their asses.

SETH

I can't believe she said that shit.

EVAN

Oh my lord. You have no idea!

(CONTINUED)

They laugh harder.

EVAN (CONT'D)

And then you saved me, man! I fucking love you!

SETH

I fucking love you, too, man! I'm not embarrassed, I just love you!

EVAN

Why don't we say that more? It feels good! I love you more than my brother, man. Like, when you went away for Easter last year, I, like, missed you. You know?

SETH

I missed you, too. Come here, man.

Seth grabs Evan and they hug.

SETH (CONT'D)

We'll always be friends. 'Cause we love each other.

They stop hugging and sit back down. They're laughter slows down and there is a moment of silence.

SETH (CONT'D)

Like, three weeks ago I was in your room and, like, you were taking a dump and...I saw your residence placement thingy. I totally saw you're living with Fogell. So, like-

EVAN

I'm sorry, man.

SETH

Don't be! Don't be! I'm sorry. I was being a bitch.

EVAN

I need you to know that it's not like I even want to live with Fogell; it's just that I'm really afraid of living with strangers.

There is a moment of silence.

SETH

You know...I was pissed off I didn't get with Jules, but, like...we really got through a lot of our shit, you know?

EVAN

Yeah, me too. Like, yeah...at least we kind of came together, again.

Beat.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Good night, Seth. I love you.

SETH

Night, Evan. Love you, man.

148 INT. EVAN'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - THE NEXT MORNING

148

Evan wakes up and looks over at Seth, who is also waking. They look at each other **extremely** awkwardly, almost as though they drunkenly had sex with each other last night.

EVAN

Oh...uh...hey. Morning.

SETH

Uh...morning.

They stare at each other, uncomfortable.

EVAN

You sleep good?

SETH

Yeah. This is a really good pillow.

EVAN

Um...

Seth looks at his watch.

SETH

Maybe I should get going.

EVAN

You don't have to. I'm not, like, doing anything.

Beat.

148 CONTINUED:

SETH

Oh...do you want to hang out? I was...gonna go to the mall, actually.

EVAN

Oh. Cool, well, can I come? I need a comforter. For college.

SETH

Yeah. That'd be nice. I'd really like that.

149 INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - NEXT DAY

149

Evan is standing in the pants section of a department store. Seth walks out of the dressing room wearing jeans that are way too small.

EVAN

Don't ask me. I don't give a shit if your pants look good.

SETH

Well, I need someone's opinion.

EVAN

Fine. They're way too small.

SETH

Yeah, but when I was wearing your dad's pants last night I realized that if I buy pants that are too small it'll encourage me to lose weight. And in tight pants chicks'll kind of see my dick a little.

EVAN

Yeah, the male camel toe look is really big this year.

Seth goes back into the dressing room and wriggles out of the pants. He walks out.

SETH

These pants suck. Let's the get the fuck out of here.

150 INT. DEPARTMENT STORE

150

They walk through the department store, when suddenly, Evan sees Helen and Jules looking at comforters.

ANGLE ON: Helen and Jules

(CONTINUED)

HELEN

Again, I'm so sorry. I can't believe I actually did that.

JULES

I feel sorry that I'm making you buy me a new one.

HELEN

I have to. It's puke.

ANGLE ON: Seth and Evan

EVAN

Holy shit!

Helen looks like hell and Jules has a horrible black eye.

SETH

Is that them?

They stare at the two girls from afar.

EVAN

Should we hide?

Helen looks and notices them. She waves and points them out to Jules. Seth and Evan wave back. The girls get up and start to walk over.

SETH

(pretending to smile)
Fuck that, man. I can't talk to her, look what I did to her!

EVAN

(pretending to smile)
Helen called me a pussy to my face! What am I going to say to her?

The girls walk up to them.

HELEN

Hi Evan, Seth.

JULES

Hey guys.

EVAN

Hi Helen, Hi Jules.

SETH

Jules. Helen. Hi.

Everyone looks very embarrassed.

SETH

Oh my god. I'm so sorry, Jules.

JULES
It's okay.

EVAN
(to Helen)
How are you feeling?

HELEN
Not bad, but not great, how about you?

SETH
(to Jules)
That looks terrible. No! I mean, it
doesn't look terrible, it looks-

JULES
Don't worry about it, Seth. It was an
accident.

EVAN
(to Helen)
Did you have fun last night?

JULES
(to Seth)
Do you remember much?

HELEN
(to Evan)
I really don't remember much.

SETH
(to Jules)
Not really. I remember looking up, and
you screaming at me. That's about it.

Jules laughs.

HELEN
(to Evan)
I didn't puke on you, did I?

Evan laughs.

EVAN
No, I dodged it. Whizzed right by me.

SETH
(to Jules)
But seriously, I acted like a fuckin'
idiot last night. I'm really sorry, you
didn't deserve that.

HELEN

(to Evan)

Yeah, I...um...I'm sorry, about all that.
Thanks for being such a gentleman.

There is a moment of silence.

SETH

You look good with a black eye.

They all chuckle a little.

JULES

Thanks, smart guy. That's why I'm here. I
have to go to Macy's to get a shitload of
cover-up for the grad photo.

SETH

(mortified)

Oh man...

HELEN

Yeah, and I'm going to Linen Brothers to
buy Jules a new comforter.

EVAN

Oh! I have to get a comforter too, for
college.

JULES

(flirtatiously, joking)

So, you gonna come with me to Macy's and
buy me my cover-up, or what?

SETH

Yes! Definitely. I'd love to. I had such
bad acne last year, I became an expert on
the stuff.

EVAN

You could get your college pants there.

SETH

Yeah, but wait...you drove me here, Evan
drove me here, how do we-

JULES

I've got my dad's car. I'll take you
home, and Evan can give Helen a lift.

HELEN

That sounds good.

EVAN

Maybe we can go eat after?

HELEN

Sweet.

Seth and Evan look at each other, odd smiles on both their faces. They didn't blow it.

SETH

So, uh, I'll call you later.

EVAN

Yeah man, have a good one.

JULES

Come on, Seth. Let's go.

Jules pulls Seth away. Evan and Helen start walking in the opposite direction.

As they walk away from one another, Seth and Evan look back and give each other a small and yet emotionally-charged wave. A SLOW, GUT WRENCHING SOUL SONG STARTS TO PLAY. They look as though they're never going to see each other again.

151 INT. MACY'S ESCALATOR

151

As Jules and Seth walk into Macy's and Helen and Evan descend an escalator, the music swells to a mind-fuckingly awesome crescendo, and we humbly fade to black...

THE END

END CREDIT SEQUENCE:

We flip through Seth's seemingly endless penis drawings from childhood. They are hilarious.