THE LIQUOR RUN

by

Nick Doss
&
Arlis Albritton

Story by

Nick Doss

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ACCELERATE ENTERTAINMENT
8484 Wilshire Blvd.
Suite 220
Beverly Hills, CA 90211
323.370.6266

WGA Registered

FADE IN:

1 INT. PHASL ADVERTISING COMPANY - 12TH FLOOR - DAY 1

The office space is lined with cookie-cutter cubicles that seem to go on for eternity.

Pick up inside a small cubicle where pictures of JOSH GIBSON (late 30's, African American) and ADAM PEAVY (late 30's, Caucasian) at different events are seen, including:

Them in Hawaii at the *NFL Pro Bowl*, post-*NYC Marathon* with numbers pinned on shirts, and backstage with *Kid Rock* at a concert, along with them in tuxedos accepting numerous "*Ad Execs of the Year*" plaques.

On the desk, numerous framed pics of JOSH and HOPE GIBSON (30's, African American) are scattered around.

JOSH taps his fingers over-and-over on the desk, staring back-and-forth between a wedding pic of he and HOPE and his cell phone, anxiously waiting for it to ring.

ADAM (O.S.)
Hey, man, some of the fellas are about to head to Hooter's for lunch. You down?

The voice startles JOSH, causing him to fumble his coffee, splashing it all over his desk.

ADAM stands in the doorway.

ADAM (cont'd)
Come on, man, you can't stop the baby from coming, so you might as well go with us.

JOSH
I don't know. The call should come any minute. I know it...I feel it...I--

ADAM
I so remember having my first kid... Dude, let me tell you:
(fairy tale voice)
The first breath. The first tears. The first time you hold her. The first time you see your wife's vagina all big and swollen and disgusting...
(normal voice)
...and you're thinking my dick is never going to hit those walls again. And then the placenta comes out...and you think <u>what</u> <u>the</u> <u>hell</u> is that?!

JOSH's face is beyond disgusted.

Seconds later, his phone buzzes. A text reads: “WATER BROKE”

JOSH jumps out of his chair.

JOSH
Baby’s here! I gotta go!!

ADAM
Bro, I got you covered!!!

JOSH gives ADAM a bear hug and then bolts out of the office to massive cheers from his colleagues.

ROLL OPENING CREDITS.

MUSIC: “HOLD ON I’M COMIN’” SAM & DAVE

2 INT. PHASL ADVERTISING COMPANY - 12TH FLOOR - DAY 2

JOSH rushes up to the elevator.

The MAINTENANCE MAN (30’s, Hispanic, blue uniform, a thousand keys hanging from pocket) holds his hand up to stop JOSH.

MAINTENANCE MAN
(heavy accent)
It’s broke, man.

JOSH dashes to the stairs.

3 INT. PHASL ADVERTISING COMPANY - LOBBY - DAY 3

JOSH, now sweating through his shirt excessively, exits the stairwell and darts toward the revolving front door.

JOSH
She’s here!

The SECURITY GUARD (40’s, overweight, lazy) offers a “thumbs up” with one hand while taking a bite from a jelly donut with the other.

JOSH puts his hand out, Heisman-like, to push the door open, but the door stonewalls him, knocking him on his ass.

JOSH (cont'd)
You could have told me it was broken!

SECURITY GUARD
(mouth full)
My bad.

JOSH exits out the hinged glass door to the side.

The SECURITY GUARD takes another bite from his donut, spilling jelly down his shirt.

JOSH is seen outside hailing a cab.

4 INT. CAB - DAY 4

The cab is stuck in a traffic jam. JOSH sits in the back seat, checking his watch repeatedly.

JOSH
Can't this thing go any faster?!

The CAB DRIVER (50's, long beard, turban, Indian, animated) smiles a crooked smile.

CAB DRIVER
(heavy accent)
Car in front of me no go. How I go?

JOSH
Take a left on 7th.

CAB DRIVER
Car no go. Me no go.

JOSH throws a wad of cash at the driver and springs out the door.

JOSH
Keep the change!

5 EXT. SUBWAY STATION - DAY 5

JOSH tries to go down the subway stairwell, but he's stopped by an MTA OFFICIAL (40's, foreman-like, uniform, badge).

MTA OFFICIAL
Sorry, sir, this station's closed for repairs.

JOSH
You've got to be kidding me!

MTA OFFICIAL
Closed is closed.

With no other option in sight, JOSH runs off into the bustling city on foot.

6 EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY 6

A completely drenched, beaten and battered, JOSH emerges from the streets and lumbers through the sliding doors of the emergency room.

FADE TO:

7 INT. HOSPITAL - DELIVERY ROOM - DAY 7

HOPE sweats profusely as she lays on a bed with her feet spread in stirrups, already in the process of giving birth.

The DOCTOR (late 40's, female, pearly white teeth, glasses) encourages her.

DOCTOR
(soothing voice)
...Breathe in, breathe in. Push, push. She's starting to crown. You're going to feel a little pressure--

JOSH, wearing a sterile cap and gown, tries to quietly sneak into the room.

DOCTOR (cont'd)
Good timing. She's almost here.

HOPE snaps her head around to see JOSH.

HOPE
REALLY?!

JOSH scurries to grab HOPE's hand.

JOSH
OK, breathe, breathe--

HOPE
We're past that already!

JOSH
Push, push--

HOPE's eyes cut through JOSH.

After a few more labor-intensive moans, HOPE pushes the baby out.

DOCTOR
You've got a beautiful baby...

A thoroughly confused look crosses the DOCTOR's face.

Seconds later, the DOCTOR slowly holds up a Caucasian baby.

JOSH
What's that?

DOCTOR
It's a... Girl?

An "Oh, shit" look crosses HOPE's face.

JOSH goes from ecstatic to infuriated in a split second.

JOSH takes off his wedding ring and violently spikes it on the floor.

Without saying a word, JOSH storms out of the room.

HOPE turns to the DOCTOR, shrugging her shoulders.

HOPE
Oops.

DISSOLVE TO:

TITLE CARD: PRESENT DAY

8 INT. BAR - NIGHT 8

At the bar, a sloppy drunk JOSH talks to a group of girls, who seem more than put off.

JOSH
(slurring)
...It's not a coincidence that love spelled backwards sounds exactly like evil... E-V-O-L. Evol.

ADAM, sitting to the side, bangs his own head on the bar in frustration.

JOSH (cont'd)
And nothing good comes from evil...except white babies.

The group of girls leave. JOSH swivels on his chair, almost falling out of it.

JOSH (cont'd)
(yelling to girls)
No matter how in love you are right now, you're still gonna die!

ADAM
Dude, snap out of it. That Dalt Ridgeway soap opera fiasco happened over a year ago.

JOSH
But they're married now!

ADAM
Good. Good riddance! So love kicked your ass.
(beat)
Do you remember my first true love, brace-face Jenny Newton, our sophomore year in high school?

JOSH
(mopey)
Yeah.

ADAM
She ruled my world at sixteen. But what happened?

No response.

ADAM (cont'd)
That bitch broke my heart is what happened. When word on the street got out that she cheese-graded Tony Stroud's dick in the back of a Chevy Nova with her metal mouth, I thought life was over, man. I was crushed, in complete shambles.
(beat)
But not only did you save me, but you also saved Mr. Longfellow from getting tinsel teethed during "forgive me" fellatio at Mike McCauley's party. You stopped me from going in that bedroom with the pecker wrecker and you drug me down to the dock on Lake Pryor, where we stayed up all night, drinking that entire bottle of Popov vodka that you stole from your folks.
(beat)
And you told me that I'd get over fence face. You said, every love that's fucked you over is one step closer to finding your real fucking true love.
(beat)
And when that sun came up, not only was I Lindsay Lohan drunk, I was a new man. And that summer, I met Katie. So man up and move on.

JOSH takes a moment to let it sink in.

JOSH
Yeah, you're right. I gotta let this go. I just gotta let this go.

ADAM holds up two fingers to the BARKEEP.

ADAM
Let's get another round.

JOSH
(chuckling)
I can't believe with such a short dick you named it Mr. Longfellow.

ADAM
Welcome back, buddy.

The BARKEEP delivers two beers. ADAM offers a toast.

ADAM (cont'd)
Here's to forgetting the past and moving on.

As they give a "cheers", local weatherman, DALT RIDGEWAY (early 40's), appears on the bar TV to deliver a forecast from *Channel 8 News*.

PICK UP ON TV.

DALT
Coming up next at ten, Dalt's weather will inform you about a warm front penetrating a cold front in our area and how it will affect--

A full beer bottle shatters a hole in the screen.

JOSH (O.S.)
I just want to knock his teeth out!

PICK BACK UP ON ADAM AND JOSH.

ADAM still swigs from his beer bottle.

JOSH now stands empty-handed.

ADAM's eyes slowly move from the TV to JOSH and then to the angry BARKEEP.

ADAM
(pointing at Josh)
Put it on his tab.

CUT TO:

9 INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT 9

ADAM, in a t-shirt and boxers, brushes his teeth while his wife, KATIE PEAVY (30's, long brown hair, slender, naturally pretty), comes out of the walk-in closet, buttoning her long-sleeved pajamas.

KATIE
...He threw it at the TV?!

ADAM
(mouth full)
Yep.

KATIE
Did he finish the beer at least?

ADAM spits.

ADAM
Nope.

KATIE jumps into bed.

ADAM (cont'd)
We gotta get him out of this funk.

KATIE
Funk?! It’s been a year.

ADAM walks toward bed.

ADAM
Well, he’s my best friend and it’s my job to take care of the funk.

KATIE
What are you gonna do?

ADAM climbs under the covers.

ADAM
I don’t know. I was thinking maybe front row, One Direction?

KATIE
That’s our ten-year old daughter’s favorite band.

ADAM
But front row?!

KATIE
That’s a terrible idea.

ADAM
Run with the bulls?

KATIE raises an eyebrow.

ADAM (cont'd)
In Spain, drunk!

KATIE
Uh, dead.

ADAM
Climb Mount Everest!

KATIE
Dead again.

ADAM
Well, you got any bright ideas?

KATIE
How about something simple like a surprise birthday party?

ADAM contemplates the thought.

ADAM
Yeah, that doesn't seem as dangerous.

KATIE
And I could invite a few single lady friends of mine.

ADAM
That's a great idea!
(beat)
Not Debra Shields though...because she sucks.

KATIE
Noted.

ADAM leans in with a half-hearted kiss while his right hand strays onto her boobs. KATIE shoots him a look.

KATIE (cont'd)
Death.

ADAM
I'll take the kids to Gator Golf on Sunday.

KATIE
And?

ADAM
Do the dishes?

KATIE
And?

ADAM
The laundry?

KATIE
And?

ADAM
Nevermind.

ADAM fumbles for the remote.

ADAM (cont'd)
Where's the remote?

KATIE
Wherever you left it.

KATIE turns her lamp off.

ADAM finds the remote on his night stand and flips on the TV.

ADAM
You're like a sex camel.

KATIE
(cheery)
Love you!

FADE TO:

TITLE CARD: TWO WEEKS LATER...

10 INT. PHASL ADVERTISING COMPANY - BOARD ROOM - DAY 10

Pick up on a *PETE (People for the Ethical Treatment of Earth)* logo in a power-point presentation.

At the front of the room, ADAM and JOSH stand face-to-face, with ADAM's back to a room full of executives, pumping each other up for their pitch presentation for the prestigious *PETE* account.

ADAM
(whispering)
Man, we got this!

JOSH
Let's do this!

ADAM
I'm the Bow!

JOSH
And I'm the Arrow!

ADAM/JOSH
(simultaneously)
And together we're straight and narrow!

After giving each other fist bumps, ADAM turns around to face the execs, he and JOSH now standing side-by-side.

JOSH
...One you. One me. One Earth.

ADAM
Turn it around.

ADAM clicks a button, advancing the presentation.

On the next screen, a video begins to play. The video is a parody of the song, "*Total Eclipse Of My Heart" by Bonnie Taylor*.

ADAM and JOSH have re-written the lyrics and star in a video with a song titled, "*Turn It Around*", which is about saving planet Earth.

Some of the footage includes JOSH dressed as Earth, his head, arms, and legs sticking out of the costume, spinning in circles.

While he spins around, ADAM, dressed as the grim reaper, tosses plastic water bottles, splashes oil, and other non-green things at him.

Once the video finishes playing, there's a long moment of silence.

The HEAD OF PETE (60's, dressed like Jack Hanna) then stands and applauds. Everyone in the room follows suit.

HEAD OF PETE
Well done, gentlemen. We've got ourselves a deal!

The sounds of celebration and champagne pops ensue.

11 INT. PHASL ADVERTISING COMPANY - BREAK ROOM - DAY 11

ADAM and JOSH finish off a bottle of champagne.

JOSH
Man, winning that PETE account was a hell of an early birthday present.
(singing)
Happy Birthday, to me... Happy Birthday to--

ADAM
Don't forget that we're doing a low-key dinner at my house tonight.

JOSH
I wouldn't miss it. Thank God it's Friday. I'm really looking forward to a chill night after this exhausting week of preparing for the PETE pitch.

FADE TO:

12 EXT. ADAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT 12

JOSH stands at the front door, wearing a light blue, button-up collared shirt tucked into dark jeans, with some comfy *Clark* shoes on.

He holds a six-pack of beer in hand and rings the doorbell.

KATIE (O.S.)
Come in!

JOSH enters the front door and fifty people scream "Surprise!!!"

JOSH, startled, jumps back, dropping the beer, which shatters on the door step.

JOSH
Holy, sh--

ADAM, wearing a nice, wrinkle-free, slim-fit, un-tucked grey t-shirt and khaki pants and flip flops, approaches, putting an arm around JOSH.

ADAM
Happy Birthday, buddy!

JOSH
(smiling)
Low-key night, huh?

ADAM
Low-key translates to hand-picked female ass everywhere in tonight's language. Go shopping and bag you some groceries, brother.

JOSH
Thanks for doing this.

ADAM
Anything for you, bro.

JOSH
And sorry about dropping the beer. Let me clean it up before--

ADAM leads JOSH through the crowd of people.

ADAM
No, no, no. Katie will get it.

KATIE shoots ADAM a death stare.

ADAM (cont'd)
(cheery)
Love you!

FADE TO:

13 INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT 13

LATER IN THE NIGHT.

The liquor is flowing and the party is in full swing.

A tipsy JOSH talks to three hot women. One woman has a shot glass between her breasts. JOSH leans forward and takes the shot.

JOSH
Woohoooo!!!

HOT WOMAN #1
I'm next, I'm next!

HOT WOMAN #2
No, you're not, I am!!

JOSH
Ladies, please, there's plenty of Josh for everybody.

PICK UP ON ADAM AND KATIE.

KATIE
Looks like he's having a good time.

ADAM
Liquid courage, baby.

ADAM looks at KATIE's boobs.

ADAM (cont'd)
In fact, you could use a little courage yourself.

KATIE
Uh-huh, right.

KATIE walks off.

ADAM
Even a camel's got to drink water once in a while, baby!

As ADAM watches KATIE's butt moving away, CHUCK DOWNS (50, nerdy, glasses, pens in shirt pocket) and LAURA DOWNS (48, short, proper, pin-up hairstyle) approach from behind.

ADAM (cont'd)
(mumbling)
I'm never gonna get laid again.

CHUCK
I'm sorry, were you talking to us?

ADAM spins around.

ADAM
(covering)
Uh, yeah...yeah, driveway. I thought I saw a new car in your driveway.

CHUCK
That's a graduation gift for Oliver.

LAURA
Can you believe vale-dic-torian? My son. He gets to give the speech at the graduation tomorrow.

CHUCK
We figured the car would be a nice gift for a full-ride to Harvard. Get it? "Full ride"?

ADAM stares blankly at CHUCK.

CHUCK (cont'd)
Because the car is a ride and he's on a full ride to college.

ADAM
Yeah, I get it Chuck.

CHUCK
Clever, huh?

ADAM forces a smile and downs the rest of his drink.

Their convo is interrupted when the ball game playing on TV has a "breaking story" from *Channel 8 News*, complete with annoying alert beeps.

NEWSCASTER
Sorry to interrupt your programming, but we come to you with breaking news: Notorious felon, Malcom Kane, escaped from Frankfurt Penitentiary earlier tonight.

A mug shot of MALCOM KANE (50's, African American, crazy eyes, ex-military, well-built, Samuel L. Jackson swagger) pops on the screen.

NEWSCASTER (cont'd)
He should be considered armed and dangerous. Repeat, Malcom Kane is on the loose and to be considered armed and dangerous.

As the report continues, LAURA holds onto CHUCK tightly.

LAURA
Oh, Chuck, we better make sure we lock all the latches on the doors tonight.

MR. EVANS (mid 30's, good-looking, hair perfectly combed) and MRS. EVANS (mid 30's, exotic bombshell), both wearing trench coats, walk up.

MR. EVANS
Well, Adam, thanks for the invite.

MRS. EVANS
Wish we could stay longer, but we've got another party to get to.

MR. EVANS
And it probably won't be as exciting as this one.

MRS. EVANS
(giggling)
Not even close.

ADAM
I'm just glad you could make it by for a bit. Thanks for coming.

LAURA
(to Mrs. Evans)
See you at the graduation tomorrow morning.

MRS. EVANS
It's been my pleasure to teach Oliver the last two years. He's the best student I've ever had.

CHUCK
Valedictorian!

MR. and MRS. EVANS exit.

ADAM, ogling MRS. EVANS as she leaves, nudges CHUCK.

ADAM
(whispering)
Man, they sure didn't make teachers like that back when we were in high school, did they?

CHUCK shoots ADAM a disgusted look.

The awkwardness is broken by a drunken JOSH rushing up.

JOSH
The party's running low on alcohol! We need to do something fast...'cause I'm baggin' groceries right and left!!

ADAM
(hurriedly)
We've got to make a liquor run!

CHUCK
Who's gonna drive here? Everybody's drunk.

LAURA
Yeah, I've had a few sips of wine and I'm not getting behind the wheel.

ADAM
I can drive. I'm a great drunk driver.

CHUCK
No, no, no.

ADAM
The best drunk driver in the county!

CHUCK
Nonsense. Oliver can drive you.

ADAM
We're not bugging Oliver. He's probably curing cancer or something.

CHUCK
No, not today. He's just putting the finishing touches on his graduation speech for tomorrow.

ADAM
I don't want to interrupt that.

CHUCK whips out his cell phone and begins dialing a number.

CHUCK
I insist. It will be a great opportunity for him to take his new car on its first spin.

CUT TO:

14 INT. OLIVER'S ROOM - NIGHT 14

Pictures of U.S. Presidents are hung on a wall in numerical order.

In the slot of the future 50th President, a Photo-shopped picture of OLIVER DOWNS (17-18, geeky, slightly bookish, off-beat intelligence, structured) is seen.

In the pic, OLIVER has a very serious, distant look to the sky.

OLIVER (O.S.)
...The future is now. There is no tomorrow without today.

Pick up on OLIVER, pacing around, reading from index cards.

OLIVER (cont'd)
The past is the past. The present is the present. And the world is--

A Presidential "*Hail To The Chief*" ring tone suddenly blares.

OLIVER (cont'd)
The past is the past. The present is the present. And the world is--

The ring tone reaches a point to annoy OLIVER. He swipes up a phone from his belt clip, answering quickly.

OLIVER (cont'd)
(into phone)
What, dad?! I'm practicing my speech.
(beat)
No, that's not in my schedule.

OLIVER walks over to a desk and opens a folder titled, "Oliver's Schedule".

A wave of Excel sheets has a beyond detailed schedule of everything in OLIVER's life.

OLIVER (cont'd)
I'm looking at it right now and it is not in there.
(beat)
Of course, I need a car at Harvard.
(beat)
How long's it going to take?
(beat)
Twenty minutes? OK, fine. I'll pencil it in and DVR Jeopardy, but <u>do</u> <u>not</u> tell me any of the answers.
(beat)
See you in a minute.

15 INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT 15

The doorbell rings.

ADAM opens the door, finding OLIVER standing there, wearing a *Polo* shirt tucked into freshly-starched khakis, along with boat shoes and no socks.

OLIVER's cell phone is back attached to his hip.

ADAM
Lookin' fresh, kid.

OLIVER
I know.

ADAM
You ready for the big graduation?

OLIVER
I will be once my speech is finalized.

ADAM
Yeah, your dad said you're finishing that up or something.

OLIVER
I was.

ADAM
Dude, our bad. We'll be back before you know it. Let me get Josh.
(yelling)
Josh, let's go!

Pick up on JOSH, who drunkenly scribbles on a sheet of paper as he takes an order from the three hot women.

HOT WOMAN #1
Jack.

JOSH
Gentleman?

HOT WOMAN #1
<u>Black</u> label.

JOSH looks to the next woman.

JOSH
And for you, ma'am?

HOT WOMAN #2
Vodka.
(seductive)
Cherry flavored.

ADAM (O.S.)
Josh, come on! Now!!

JOSH
One second!

JOSH looks at the third woman, an air-head, bubbly blonde with heaping cleavage.

JOSH (cont'd)
(lost in her boobs)
And for you?

HOT WOMAN #3
(excited)
Strawberry Boone's Farm wine!

JOSH reads over the list.

JOSH
Black, cherry, Farm. Got it.

HOT WOMAN #3
Strawberry Farm!

JOSH holds up the paper to show her.

JOSH
I got it, boobs!

JOSH darts to the front door.

When JOSH arrives at the door, ADAM is feeling around for his wallet.

JOSH (cont'd)
Let's do this!

ADAM
Hold on, I've got to grab my wallet.

ADAM disappears down the hallway.

Frustration covers OLIVER's face and he lets out a loud breath as he checks his watch.

CHUCK
(to Oliver)
Don't forget to check and double-check your rear-view and side mirrors.

LAURA
And buckle up!

ADAM re-appears and kisses KATIE on the cheek before running out the door.

ADAM
We'll be right back!

JOSH and OLIVER follow ADAM.

LAURA
Be careful!

16 INT. OLIVER'S CAR - NIGHT 16

OLIVER jumps in the driver's seat of a *Toyota Prius*.

ADAM climbs into the smallish passenger's seat, moving a graduation cap and gown as he does so.

JOSH, beer in hand, struggles to fit into the back seat.

JOSH
Man, you gotta scoot up.

ADAM adjusts his seat.

JOSH (cont'd)
More.

ADAM moves more.

JOSH (cont'd)
More.

ADAM
Seriously?

JOSH
Yes, seriously.

ADAM moves himself as close to the dash as possible, knees scrunched to chest.

ADAM
That's as far as I can go, man.

JOSH
Perfect.

ADAM
(to Oliver)
Sweet ride.

JOSH
Yeah, you're gonna be a Harvard pussy slayer in this panty dropper.

OLIVER's fingers stand ready to start the ignition.

OLIVER
Buckle up, please.

As ADAM and JOSH wrestle with buckling their seat belts, OLIVER puts the car in reverse and backs out of the driveway.

Once in the street, OLIVER puts the car in drive and goes 20 miles per hour.

The quiet is intense until the crack of a beer can is heard.

OLIVER slams the brakes.

OLIVER (cont'd)
Please tell me that is a Pepsi!

JOSH
Nope. Road pop.

JOSH extends his hand in OLIVER’s face, offering him a drink.

JOSH (cont'd)
Wanna swig?

OLIVER
No, I do not. Drinking and driving is illegal.

JOSH
OK, then I’ll drink and you drive.

OLIVER
It is appalling that you should ask such a thing. And even more absurd that you’d think I’d possibly say yes.

JOSH
Sorry I asked.

OLIVER
In fact, I have never had a sip of alcohol in my life. Ever. It’s a known fact that it kills brain cells and--

JOSH
Yeah, yeah, yeah. We get it, O’Douls.
(under his breath)
Bet you’re a virgin too.

OLIVER eyes JOSH in the rear-view mirror.

ADAM
To the liquor store, James!

OLIVER
My name is Oliver.

ADAM
Yeah, I know. It’s just an old saying.

OLIVER looks confused.

ADAM (cont'd)
To the liquor store, Oliver!

OLIVER puts the car back in gear.

OLIVER
That's more like it.

17 INT. OLIVER'S CAR - NIGHT 17

The threesome rides in silence as they continue their drive to the liquor store.

JOSH
Is this thing even on?

OLIVER
Yes, it is a hybrid. It runs on electricity.

ADAM
And is fueled by silence.

Moments later, OLIVER slams the brakes harshly, narrowly avoiding a black cat that crosses the street in front of them.

Unknowingly to OLIVER, JOSH spills his beer everywhere.

OLIVER
Holy, moly!

ADAM
What the hell?!

JOSH
What'd I do this time?!

OLIVER
Black cat! Black cat!

JOSH rubs the spilled beer into the floor board with his foot.

JOSH
Huh?!

OLIVER
Black cat is a bad omen.

JOSH
(trying to play it off)
Damn right! That black pussy gets pregnant real quick...

ADAM shoots JOSH a look of disbelief and then tries to ease OLIVER's thoughts as JOSH continues to ramble in the background.

ADAM
There's no such thing as bad omens. It's all a mind set.

OLIVER
No, no, no. Something bad will happen tonight. Black cat always speaks the truth.

JOSH
...and then the next thing you know, that black pussy spits out white babies.

To mute JOSH, ADAM cranks up the radio, blaring "*Galvanize*" *by The Chemical Brothers*.

ADAM
To the liquor store, Oliver!

OLIVER does the "sign-of-the-cross" and then punches the gas, continuing the journey.

18 EXT. LIQUOR STORE - NIGHT 18

The *Prius* pulls into the parking lot and parks to the side of the building.

ADAM and JOSH exit the car.

They find SAM (late teens, female, hot as hell, blonde hair), in flip flops, with short white shorts and a tight *Polo* golf shirt hugging her perfect body, leaning on the wall of the store.

ADAM and JOSH, mesmerized by her hotness, stop in their tracks.

SAM approaches.

SAM
Hey, Mister...

SAM grabs ADAM's hair and runs her fingers through it.

SAM (cont'd)
(sexy voice)
You have such soft hair.

ADAM's lips grow closer to hers.

ADAM
I hope that's the only thing soft on you.

SAM and ADAM engage in an aggressive make-out session, fully groping each other everywhere.

SLOW-MOTION BEGINS.

To the side, JOSH smiles from ear-to-ear and gives “two thumbs up”.

Inside the car, OLIVER stares in amazement, recording video of the fondle-fondle show on his *iPhone*.

Pick up on ADAM and SAM.

ADAM (cont'd)
I’m gonna do you so hard!

SAM
I know!

As they start ripping each other’s clothes off, out of nowhere, KATIE (wearing an *I Dream Of Jeannie* costume) rides by on the back of a camel.

This causes ADAM to pause in the middle of the make-out session.

ADAM
What the--

SLOW-MOTION ENDS.

SAM (O.S.)
Hey, Mister... Hey, Mister...

DISSOLVE TO:

19 EXT. LIQUOR STORE - NIGHT 19

Pick back up on present time, as ADAM and JOSH stand frozen, mesmerized by SAM’s hotness.

The previous scene was only ADAM’s dream of what would happen.

SAM approaches.

SAM
Hey, Mister...

ADAM
(startled)
Yeah?!

SAM
Would you do me a favor and buy me some alcohol?

A big smile crosses ADAM's face.

ADAM
Yeah!

SAM
Awesome.

JOSH pulls ADAM to the side.

JOSH
Excuse us for just a second.

JOSH slaps the silly smile off ADAM's face.

JOSH (cont'd)
Snap out of it!

ADAM
Dude, what are you doing?

JOSH
What am I doing? Dude, what are you doing? She's underage. We can't be buying her booze.

ADAM looks at SAM, who's smiling the sweetest smile.

ADAM
But we've got to. It's the code. It's part of the circle of life. Someone did it for us...now we've got to do it for her...and then she has to do it for someone in the future. Where's your honor?

ADAM leaves JOSH and walks back over to SAM.

ADAM (cont'd)
We'll buy your alcohol, under one condition: Someday you have to return the favor to some high school kids.

SAM
Oh, totally. For sure.

ADAM
What do you need?

SAM hands over her alcohol list.

ADAM proceeds to unfold it, which is mostly hard liquor.

JOSH is blown-away by the amount of booze.

JOSH
Holy, shit!

ADAM
Impressive.

SAM gives ADAM a wad of cash.

SAM
Get yourselves a six-pack while you're at it.

ADAM offers a drunk grin.

ADAM
Thanks. Where do you want to make the hand-off?

SAM
Grocery store across the street.

ADAM
See you there in a few.

SAM
Sounds good.

ADAM and JOSH enter the store.

20 INT. OLIVER'S CAR - NIGHT 20

OLIVER ogles SAM as she walks in front of his car.

OLIVER
(to himself)
Ladies and gentlemen, the First Lady of the United States of America is...<u>you</u>!

21 EXT. OLIVER'S CAR - NIGHT 21

SAM walks over to a red *Range Rover*, packed full with high school-aged girls, parked next to OLIVER.

SAM
Oh, my God, he's gonna do it!

The girls scream in celebration, giving SAM "high-fives".

SAM turns to OLIVER's car.

SAM (cont'd)
Your friends are so cool!

OLIVER is seen saying something, but he can't be heard due to his window being up.

SAM points to her ears.

SAM (cont'd)
What? I can’t hear you.

OLIVER copy-cats her gesture and says something else that can’t be heard.

SAM taps on his window and motions for him to roll it down.

OLIVER quickly does so.

SAM (cont'd)
Your friends are so cool!

OLIVER
Oh, they are not my friends. They are just my neigh--
(realizing)
Yes, they are cool.

SAM
So cool, so cool.

OLIVER, trying his best to be cool, leans back in his seat, looking at the stars over her shoulders.

OLIVER
So... What do you think of Orion tonight?

SAM is lost.

OLIVER (cont'd)
Looks pretty cool on a clear night, don’t you think?

SAM
Do you go to our school?

OLIVER
I don’t think so. I attend Francis Wheaton Bravard Private Academy.

SAM
Ew, you’re our rivals!

SAM holds double “thumbs down” as the girls in the *Range Rover* do the same in unison.

SAM/HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS
(simultaneously)
Boooo!!!

A girl in the back seat leans out the window, pointing adamantly at OLIVER.

HIGH SCHOOL GIRL #1
You don’t even have a football team!

SAM gets in the *Range Rover* and it proceeds to peel out.

SAM
Bye, Orion!

22 INT. LIQUOR STORE - NIGHT 22

ADAM and JOSH, with a cart full of booze, check out with the CLERK (30's, ponytail).

CLERK
Big party tonight, huh?

ADAM
Oh, yeah.

The CLERK scans the strawberry Boone's Farm wine.

JOSH
And let me grab a box of them condoms there too.

The CLERK grabs a regular-sized box.

JOSH (cont'd)
No, no, no. The magnums.

ADAM
(to Josh)
Really?

JOSH confidently points to himself.

JOSH
Dude...

The CLERK throws down a box of magnums.

CLERK
Big party, big dreams.

ADAM
You think I can borrow one of those?

JOSH
Why?

ADAM
I just gotta know.

JOSH
We all have dreams...even Mr. Longfellow.

23 INT. OLIVER'S CAR - NIGHT 23

ADAM and JOSH are sandwiched in their respective seats between brown bags of booze as OLIVER puts the car in gear.

ADAM
To the grocery store across the street...
(daydream face)
...to give that sweet, young ass her booze. Those perky boobies, that tight, young box...God, I'd love to be her bad decision tonight.

ADAM holds up an opened magnum condom.

ADAM (cont'd)
Put this thing to the test.

JOSH
Dude, she's jailbait. And you're married...and you've got old, saggy balls.

OLIVER
Those girls' mental maturity level is too under-developed for an intellectual conversa--

ADAM
(deadpanned)
What the fuck are you talking about?

JOSH
O'Douls, you're an idiot. Pussy's pussy.

OLIVER
(curious)
Pussy's...pussy?

ADAM
Have you ever touched a pussy?

OLIVER
No, I'm saving myself.

JOSH
Doesn't mean you can't touch it!

An awkward moment of silence ensues.

JOSH (cont'd)
(mumbling)
I knew you were a virgin.

ADAM
Do you even think about it?

OLIVER
Yes, a lot. Monday through Friday, third period History.

ADAM
Who’s the girl?

OLIVER
Not a girl...a woman.

JOSH
A woman?! How old can you be to go to that school?

OLIVER
Not a student, a teacher. The one and only, Mrs. Evans.

ADAM, playing with the magnum condom, is surprised and accidentally shoots it like a slingshot into OLIVER’s face.

JOSH chokes on his beer.

ADAM/JOSH
(simultaneously)
Mrs. Evans?!

OLIVER grins from ear-to-ear.

OLIVER
Yes, the way she writes cursive on the chalk board, the way she gives me pop quizzes, the way she drops knowledge on me about--

ADAM/JOSH
Mrs. Evans?!

OLIVER
Did you know that twelve of the thirty-six signers of the Declaration of Independence were under the age of thirty-five?

ADAM
As in Ashley Evans that was at my party?!

OLIVER
She is my dream woman.

JOSH
The Mrs. Evans in a trench coat?!

OLIVER
Yes, that one. I watched her come and go from my window.

JOSH
O’Douls, that’s kinda creepy.

ADAM fist pumps.

ADAM
We're here!

The car pulls into the grocery store parking lot.

24 EXT. GROCERY STORE - NIGHT 24

OLIVER's *Prius* pulls up next to the *Range Rover* full of girls, passenger window to passenger window.

SAM
Thank you guys so much!

ADAM
Don't mention it, just remember our deal.

SAM
Return the favor some day.

ADAM
You got it.

ADAM hands over the first bag of liquor.

ADAM (cont'd)
So, where's this party tonight?

ADAM feels a knee to the back of his seat.

JOSH
(fake coughing)
Jailbait.

SAM
Oh, it's in Shadow Creek, over on Valley and Wood.

ADAM grabs the second bag to hand over.

ADAM
You guys pulling an all-nighter?

SAM
Yeah, I just turned eighteen and Christa's parents are out of town! Woohoo!!

HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS
(simultaneously)
Woohoo!!!

SAM
Ya'll should come by!

Before SAM can grab the second bag, a siren is heard and blue lights flash as an unmarked police car quickly approaches.

OLIVER
Five-O!!!

OLIVER panics and punches the gas, causing the *Prius* to peel out. This makes ADAM drop the bag of booze before SAM can get her hands on it.

The bottles shatter on the ground.

The blue lights speed past the *Range Rover*, which hasn't moved an inch, and chase after the *Prius*.

SAM
(yelling)
See you there...maybe!!!

25 INT. OLIVER'S CAR - NIGHT 25

ADAM and JOSH hang on for dear life as OLIVER zips through the streets.

ADAM
What are you doing?!?!

OLIVER
Getting away!

ADAM
From what?!

OLIVER
Background checks!

JOSH
What?!

OLIVER
Alcohol plus minors equals no internship with Young Republican National Federation equals no Presidency equals no post-election interview with Barbara Walters making me cry!

JOSH
But you ran...from the cops! That's worse!!

OLIVER
(yelling)
I didn't think of that...trade me seats!

OLIVER attempts to climb into the passenger seat, but ADAM will have none of it and a struggle ensues.

26 INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - NIGHT 26

OFFICER GORGEOUS (30's, gorgeous) talks on her CB as she's in hot pursuit of OLIVER's swerving *Prius* in front of her.

OFFICER GORGEOUS
In pursuit of a possible drunk driver fleeing the scene of an adult-to-minor transfer of alcohol.

27 INT. OLIVER'S CAR - NIGHT 27

A waterfall of tears falls down OLIVER's face, knowing he's stuck in the driver's seat.

28 INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - NIGHT 28

OFFICER GORGEOUS is on their tails.

OFFICER GORGEOUS
(into CB)
Vehicle is a silver, 2013 Toyota Prius. No license plates. Heading Southbound on Candy Parkway.

29 INT. OLIVER'S CAR - NIGHT 29

OLIVER has a red handprint across his face as he drives.

OLIVER
You slapped me!

ADAM
(animated)
I needed you to snap out of it! You've got two choices: You can get caught or you can become President of this United States.

JOSH leans forward and places his hand on OLIVER's shoulder.

JOSH
(calmly)
You got this, Mr. President.

A look of determination suddenly covers OLIVER's face. He pushes the pedal down even further.

FADE TO:

MONTAGE:

A rapid-fire chase sequence, set to the song "*Kids*" *by Sleigh Bells*, ensues.

A) The *Prius* can't make a corner and runs over hedges. The blue lights follow.

B) The *Prius* drives the opposite direction on a highway, dodging traffic as it does so. The blue lights lose a little ground.

C) The music goes mute for a brief second as the *Prius* and the blue lights, both at a crawling pace, squeeze through an alley downtown, weaving around trash dumpsters.

D) The music kicks back on as the blue lights chase the *Prius* in a circle in a suburban mall parking lot.

E) The *Prius* plows through a cornfield on the outskirts of the city. The blue lights turn on the windshield wipers to clear ears of corn from the windshield.

F) The red lights at a railroad crossing flash and the gates' arms lower as the *Prius* approaches. A train's whistle "choo-choo's" as it barrels through the intersection.

G) With a dead-end in sight, the *Prius* swerves around an orange "Men At Work" construction sign and ramps up a mound of dirt that a backhoe is parked next to.

H) The *Prius* flies gracefully over the top of the moving train, leaving the blue lights screeching to a halt, inches from colliding with the train road block, allowing the *Prius* to escape.

CUT TO:

30 INT. OLIVER'S CAR - NIGHT 30

Now on the outskirts of the suburbs, OLIVER slows down to the speed limit as cheers of celebration and "high-fives" are exchanged.

JOSH
Mr. President, that was awesome!

ADAM
Where in Pete's fuck did you learn how to drive?

OLIVER
Fast and the Furious movies.

ADAM pats the dashboard excitedly.

ADAM
I gotta get me one of these!

The celebration is then quickly interrupted when the car starts to sputter.

ADAM (cont'd)
What the hell's that?

OLIVER
I don’t know.

The car lurches forward again.

OLIVER (cont'd)
I think we’re out of gas.

JOSH
But I thought these things ran for forever.

The car calmly rolls to a stop on the side of the road, directly in front of a “Welcome to Frankfurt” city limits sign.

OLIVER
Yep, we’re out of gas.

ADAM/JOSH
(simultaneously)
O’Douls!

OLIVER
Sorry, it’s my first time to drive this car and I didn’t check the gauge before we left. Besides, I didn’t know we were going to drive all over town. I was told twenty-minute round trip!

JOSH
Doesn’t this thing come with a spare solar panel or something that will get us running again?

OLIVER spots his cap and gown laying on the console, which triggers a meltdown.

OLIVER
Shit, shit, shit... I am so screwed.

JOSH finishes off a beer.

JOSH
Guess not.

ADAM
What do you mean, you’re so screwed? We got away!

OLIVER
No, not that. I’ve got graduation tomorrow.

ADAM
So? We’ve got plenty of time to get back before then.

OLIVER
You don't understand. I'm valedictorian! I have to give the speech tomorrow at 10am and I am not prepared!!

OLIVER gets out of the car and slams the door.

31 EXT. OLIVER'S CAR - NIGHT 31

JOSH pops open another beer as he and ADAM exit the car.

OLIVER, in a fit, paces back-and-forth.

OLIVER
(to himself)
My speech is going to be generic rubble. Thanks, dad. All I wanted to do was work on it and watch Jeopardy, but no, you wanted me to--

ADAM
Dude, it's gonna be OK.

JOSH
Yeah, O'Douls, it's all good in the hood.

OLIVER
All I'm going to be now is some puppet lobbyist or a political bull-shit advisor.

As OLIVER continues his rant, ADAM spots a gas station off in the distance.

ADAM braces OLIVER, stopping him in his tracks.

ADAM
Pop the trunk.

OLIVER
What?

ADAM
Look, there's a gas station up ahead. And if I know your dad, there's gonna be a little red gas bucket in the back of your trunk, and I'm gonna go fill it up with gas and get you to your fucking graduation tomorrow, so calm the fuck down!

OLIVER reaches inside the driver's door and opens the trunk.

ADAM walks back and pulls a red gas bucket out.

OLIVER
How did you know that about my dad?

ADAM
How many canned goods did your dad have stocked in the basement for the Mayan's horrible end of the world prediction?

OLIVER nods with understanding.

ADAM (cont'd)
Now, you stay with your car and practice your graduation speech while Josh and I go fill this red bitch up.

OLIVER
Fine.

ADAM, with bucket in hand, and JOSH, with beer in hand, walk toward the gas station lights in the distance, passing the Frankfurt city limit sign as they do so.

32 EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT 32

ADAM stands ready at the gas pump, waiting to fill the bucket.

Moments later, JOSH runs out of the station, giving a "thumbs up".

JOSH
We're good-to-go for $5!

ADAM removes the nozzle and begins filling the bucket.

33 EXT. OLIVER'S CAR - NIGHT 33

OLIVER walks in circles around his car, checking and re-checking his watch as he practices his speech.

OLIVER
The future is now. There is no tomorrow without today. The past is the past. The present is the present.

Out of nowhere, a maroon mini-van approaches and comes to a stop next to the *Prius*.

A friendly-looking older couple, MR. CLOWNEY (40's, salt and peppered hair, mustache) and MRS. CLOWNEY (40's, dyed short blonde hair to hide grey, pearl earrings), both wearing trench coats, are in the van.

MRS. CLOWNEY
Do you need some help, sweetie?

OLIVER
No, we just ran out of gas. My friends are up at the gas station filling our emergency bucket right now.

MRS. CLOWNEY
Sweetie, a crazy dangerous man escaped from prison in these parts earlier tonight. It's not safe out here.

OLIVER
Yeah, but my friends could be walking back right now.

MRS. CLOWNEY
If if's and but's were candy and nuts...

MR. CLOWNEY
Look, just get in. We'll give you a ride up to the station and if your friends are walking back, we'll pick them up and bring everyone back here safe and sound.

OLIVER contemplates the situation, looking at the couple and assessing the van.

While checking out the van, he notices stick-figure family sticker decals on the back window. The figures consist of a mom, dad, three kids, and a dog.

OLIVER decides to get in the van.

OLIVER
Yeah, you're right. It probably is safer.

As OLIVER slides open the door, unbeknownst to him, a piece of paper falls out of the van and onto the road next to his *Prius*.

MRS. CLOWNEY
You looked like a smart kid.

OLIVER closes the door and the van takes off toward the station.

MRS. CLOWNEY (O.S.) (cont'd)
Now buckle up!

34 INT. MINI-VAN - NIGHT 34

As the van approaches the gas station, OLIVER, looking out the window, spots ADAM and JOSH at the gas pump.

OLIVER
There’s my friends!

Much to OLIVER’s dismay, the couple passes the gas station, which causes OLIVER to panic.

OLIVER (cont'd)
Hey, what are you doing? You didn’t turn!

As OLIVER turns around, he finds a crazy-eyed MRS. CLOWNEY peeking around the edge of her front passenger’s seat, smiling a creepy smile while letting out a psychotic giggle.

OLIVER (cont'd)
What is this?! What’s going--

OLIVER is cut off by MRS. CLOWNEY lunging at him, jamming a tranquilizer needle into his thigh.

OLIVER (cont'd)
(in pain)
Owww!!!

OLIVER struggles to free himself from the seat belt.

OLIVER (cont'd)
What the stars and stripes?!

MR. CLOWNEY
Son, you’ve been kidnapped.

MRS. CLOWNEY
But not a bad kidnap, just a temporary kidnap.

OLIVER movements slow quickly.

MRS. CLOWNEY (cont'd)
You’re our repayment to get back in the good graces of some special friends we upset last week.

Seconds later, OLIVER’s body falls limp.

35 EXT. OLIVER’S CAR - NIGHT 35

ADAM and JOSH approach the abandoned car with gas bucket in hand.

With no OLIVER in sight, but the keys still in the ignition, the guys are thoroughly confused as to where he is.

ADAM
(screaming)
O’Douls?!

JOSH
O'Douls?!

ADAM and JOSH look in every direction.

JOSH (cont'd)
You think he's out in that darkness taking a piss or something?

ADAM
That kid wouldn't leave this car.

JOSH
Well, where the fuck is he then?

ADAM
I don't know.

JOSH
You think he ran home?

ADAM
Hell, no, not without his car. His dad would kill him.

JOSH
Maybe we need to go tell his dad...or at least call him.

ADAM
You don't know Chuck! He'd flip his lid if his neighbor lost his valedictorian unicorn that pisses rainbows and shits gold. Fuck that noise. I'm going to find that kid and get him to that podium and he's going to give the speech of his life. I will not fail our future President!

JOSH
OK, well, I'm gonna get another beer and drink on it.

As ADAM goes to fill the car up with gas, he notices an off-yellow piece of paper on the road by his feet.

He puts the gas bucket down and picks up the paper, which has a slimy substance covering it. ADAM rubs his fingers together before wiping them off on his pants.

He reads the hand-written calligraphy:

ADAM
(to himself)
You're cordially invited to a Special Friends Party. Hopefully you'll swing on over to 2933 River Road in Shadow Creek. Fun times all night long.
(MORE)

ADAM (cont'd)
Come and go as you please. Wear proper attire to get in the door.

ADAM looks at JOSH.

ADAM (cont'd)
I got a lead!

JOSH
How? Where?

ADAM holds up the paper.

ADAM
Shadow Creek! Let's fill this Prius up and go!

36 INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT 36

KATIE, CHUCK, LAURA, and a few party-go'ers hang out in the kitchen.

HOT WOMAN #1 rushes in.

HOT WOMAN #1
Katie, where's our liquor?!

KATIE
That's a good question.

KATIE looks to CHUCK.

KATIE (cont'd)
Chuck, how long does it usually take for a liquor run?

CHUCK
Twenty minutes, round trip.

KATIE
They've been gone longer than twenty minutes.

CHUCK
(checking his watch)
Yeah, way longer.

CHUCK and KATIE simultaneously dial numbers on their phones.

Almost instantly, a phone begins to ring in the kitchen.

KATIE walks over to the ringing and finds ADAM's phone plugged into a charger.

KATIE
That idiot forgot his phone.
(to Chuck)
Any luck, Chuck?

CHUCK
It’s still ringing.

37 INT. MINI-VAN - NIGHT 37

The “*Hail To The Chief*” ring tone on OLIVER’s belt clip phones blares as he continues to lay limp while MR. CLOWNEY drives.

MRS. CLOWNEY grabs the phone and tosses it out the window.

38 INT. ADAM’S HOUSE - NIGHT 38

CHUCK leaves a voice mail.

CHUCK
Son, give me a call. This is not very punctual of you.

CHUCK hangs up and looks at LAURA.

CHUCK (cont'd)
Was I too hard on him?

LAURA
No, you’re making a man out of a boy.

CHUCK
(to Katie)
Did you try the black fellow?

KATIE
No, ever since the white baby episode, he doesn’t carry his cell phone when he’s drinking because he’s afraid of drunk dialing his ex-wife.

CHUCK
(dumbfounded)
White baby?

39 INT. OLIVER’S CAR - NIGHT 39

ADAM drives as JOSH rides in the passenger’s seat.

JOSH
This is like those scavenger hunt thingys back when we were in high school.
(beat)
Remember that one in 11th grade when I fingerbanged Julie Sanders in the cemetery after we found the gravestone clue?

ADAM
That was so wrong.

JOSH
So wrong, so right, so eerie.

A smile crosses JOSH's face in a moment of reminiscing.

JOSH (cont'd)
But her box smelled like roses.
(beat)
Anyways, give me that clue!

ADAM hands it over.

JOSH feels the sliminess and instantly holds it to his nose, inhaling it.

JOSH (cont'd)
I think this is covered in KY Jelly.

JOSH proceeds to lick it.

JOSH (cont'd)
Nope, Astroglide.

ADAM
Dude, did you just lick that?

Before JOSH can respond, the *Prius* gets machine-gunned by eggs from a passing truck full of kids, completely blinding ADAM's vision out of the front windshield.

ADAM (cont'd)
What the shit?!?!

JOSH
Incoming!!!

ADAM swerves severely, narrowly avoiding a telephone pole.

40 EXT. OLIVER'S CAR - NIGHT 40

The pole is safe, but ADAM and JOSH are not, as the *Prius* plows through a couple of mailboxes and then spins out of control, spiraling off the road and flying through the air, finally crashing viciously into a massive billboard.

The billboard is a picture of local weatherman, Dalt Ridgeway, who is pointing to the sky with a cheesy smile on his face.

The motto reads: "Dalt Ridgeway said your weather would be like this!"

The *Prius* is embedded into Dalt's mouth.

41 INT. OLIVER'S CAR - NIGHT 41

ADAM and JOSH, suspended in mid-air, slowly come to.

They quickly realize the car is covered in eggs.

ADAM
Eggs... Karma's a bitch.

JOSH, looking up at Dalt's face through the moon roof, shakes his head in disgust.

JOSH
No shit.

42 EXT. MANSION - NIGHT 42

The CLOWNEY's stand at the front door, holding up the motionless OLIVER.

MR. CLOWNEY rings the doorbell.

Seconds later, a DOORMAN (wearing a trench coat and Lone Ranger mask) opens the door. He's not happy to see the CLOWNEY's standing there.

DOORMAN
What are you two doing here?!

MR. CLOWNEY
We are here to offer reparation for disrespecting the council of Mr. John Anderson at last week's party and we desire that the court of special friends will revoke the penalty sentenced upon us because--

MRS. CLOWNEY
(pointing to Oliver)
We hope our good faith payment will allow us to partake in tonight's ritual.

The DOORMAN hesitates, looking them up and down.

MRS. CLOWNEY (cont'd)
We've got fresh meat. Let us in, Tonto!

DOORMAN
It's the Lone Ranger.

MRS. CLOWNEY
Whatever, Zorro.

As the CLOWNEY's walk past the DOORMAN, they each throw on clown masks, as well as jamming a Barack Obama mask onto OLIVER's limp head.

43 EXT. BILLBOARD - NIGHT 43

ADAM, sitting off to the side, with his feet dangling over the edge of the billboard, sips on a four-pack of wine coolers, calm and poised.

JOSH throws a tantrum, angrily stomping back-and-forth on the narrow platform between ADAM and the wrecked *Prius* stuck in Dalt's mouth.

Both of them have a few scratches and scrapes from the accident.

JOSH
(rambling)
...Really?! Really?! Out of every friggin' billboard sign in this entire city, we've got to hit your perfect Jimmy Johnson hair and Orbit white teeth?!

JOSH spins around and chucks a beer bottle at the billboard.

JOSH (cont'd)
Dalt Ridgeway said my weather would be like this? Well, no shit! I mean, who can't do your job with a Doppler twenty-- Thirty-five-- Eighty-two thousand? And on top of that, you don't even have to be right to do your job! You can be wrong half the time and still not get fired!! Flip a fucking coin!!!

ADAM
Dude!!! How much longer do I have to hear this crap?!

JOSH reaches in the car window and grabs the only non-broken bottle of booze left, the strawberry Boone's Farm wine.

As JOSH leans back out of the car, the broken door frame catches his left long sleeve and rips it completely off from the shoulder seam.

In frustration, JOSH kicks the car repeatedly.

JOSH
Fuck you, Dalt Ridgeway! Fuck you you fucking fuck!!

After the kick fest, JOSH takes a seat next to ADAM.

ADAM
Are you done?

JOSH
Yeah, I guess.

ADAM
Well, it kind of looks like he has a dick in his mouth.

JOSH
(chuckling)
Yeah, I guess it does.

ADAM
And hey, you always wanted to knock his teeth out, right?

JOSH nods in agreement as he twists open the Boone's cap.

JOSH
Think O'Douls is gonna be mad we spilled all that liquor in his new car?

ADAM
Nah, man, we can shampoo it out. He'll never even know about this.

Suddenly, a loud metal screech is heard, followed by the sound of splintering wood, as the *Prius* slides out of Dalt's mouth backwards and crashes to the ground, landing upside-down.

JOSH
Huh, I thought he would have been a swallower.

ADAM raises a wine cooler for a "cheers".

ADAM
Happy Birthday, man. Love ya.

JOSH
Love ya too.

The froo-froo drinks "clink" together and the guys take manly swigs.

JOSH then smacks his tongue on the roof of his mouth, trying to decipher the taste.

JOSH (cont'd)
Hmmm.... It ain't what Zima was, but it ain't bad.

44 INT. MANSION - NIGHT 44

The song "*Swingin'" by John Anderson* swells from the stereo system.

Everyone at the party, both guys and girls, wear an array of different masks to cover their faces. They also have on little to no clothing or are completely naked.

Each person has numbers written on both shoulders in black marker to signal their “identity” to fellow party-go’ers.

LADY #14, wearing a sexy Mardi Gras mask and matching lingerie, reaches in a bowl and pulls out a folded piece of paper.

When she unfolds it, #25 is written on it.

LADY #14 walks through the party, looking for #25.

As she turns a corner, she finds the back of LADY #7 (in a nun cornette), on her knees, in front of MAN #19 (in a Lucha Libre wrestling mask).

LADY #7
Really?!

MAN #19
What? It’s a penis...but smaller.

LADY #14 giggles as she walks by.

Passing another room, LADY #14 sees MAN #12 (in a Santa Claus mask) and LADY #24 (in a clown mask) shaking hands.

MAN #12
I’m gonna stuff your stocking.

LADY #24
I’m your ho ho ho.

LADY #14 continues down the hallway.

ENTER OLIVER’S POV.

A dazed OLIVER groggily awakens, looking out eyeholes of a mask.

As he scans the room, he notices MAN #3 (in a Thor helmet), leaning over LADY #21 (in an Anime mask) with one hand against a wall.

MAN #3
You ready for the Hammer of Thor?

With his free hand, MAN #3 raises a massive, dual-sided dildo shaped like Thor’s hammer.

LADY #21
Thor sure!

OLIVER
(to himself)
What the--

OLIVER looks down and sees that his boxers are the only clothes he's wearing. He also sees #25 written on both his shoulders.

OLIVER instantly sits up proper.

OLIVER (cont'd)
Where the hell am I?

To his left, he sees LADY #14 provocatively walk toward him.

LADY #14
(seductive)
Oh, there you are, Mr. President.

OLIVER
Am I dreaming?

LADY #14 holds up the piece of paper with #25 written on it.

LADY #14
No, I drew your number. You're mine tonight.

EXIT OLIVER'S POV.

LADY #14 sits on OLIVER's lap, caressing the Obama mask.

OLIVER
If this isn't a dream, I need some aspirin because my head's killing me.

LADY #14
Well, I just happen to have some right here.

She pulls a couple of pills from her cleavage and slips one to him.

As OLIVER instantly downs the pill, LADY #14 downs the other.

She then grabs his hand and places it on her voluptuous breasts.

OLIVER
Oh, I'm sorry.

LADY #14
What are you sorry for?

OLIVER fondles her boobs multiple ways.

OLIVER
I'm sorry for being sorry.

45 EXT. BILLBOARD - NIGHT 45

ADAM and JOSH finish climbing down the ladder from the platform.

JOSH
So how are we gonna find O'Douls now?

ADAM
Walk to Shadow Creek.

JOSH
Walk?

ADAM walks over to the smashed, flipped-over *Prius*.

ADAM
Yes, walk. I'll grab the party invitation so we have the address clue.

JOSH
Walk?!

ADAM lays down on the ground and carefully reaches into the car, which has broken bottles of booze everywhere.

ADAM
You have any better ideas?

JOSH
I'm sticking this big, black thumb in the air and getting us a ride.

ADAM
(laughing)
Good luck with that.

While grabbing the invitation, ADAM notices the graduation cap and gown, now drenched with the cherry Vodka bottle smashed on them.

ADAM grabs both and then climbs to his feet, shaking out the glass from the cap and gown.

ADAM and JOSH proceed to walk down the rural highway, ADAM carrying the cap and gown while JOSH has the bottle of Boone's in one hand and the party invite in the other.

46 INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT 46

The silhouettes of OLIVER and LADY #14 are seen having crazy sex.

His scrawny body gives her sexy body everything it's got, moving in ways he had no idea it could move.

OLIVER
(out of breath)
My head feels wonderful! What kind of aspirin was that?!

LADY #14
(moaning)
It's a brand called Ecstasy!

Her moans of pleasure continue to grow louder.

47 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT 47

ADAM and JOSH hitch-hike along a road on the outskirts of town.

After a couple of cars pass by, an older Ford F-150 pick-up truck pulls over suddenly, slamming its brakes to come to a stop on the side of the road.

LOOMIS LANDERS (late 30's, scraggly beard, trucker hat, toothpick in mouth) yells from the driver's seat.

LOOMIS
Ya'll get in!

JOSH nudges ADAM as they approach the truck.

JOSH
Told you this big, black thumb would get us a ride.

ADAM
(to Loomis)
Thanks, we really appreciate it.

LOOMIS
You help me, I'll help you!

ADAM
Yeah, man, sure thing.

As ADAM and JOSH reach the truck, ADAM notices the front bench seat is filled with three car seats, with a one-year old, a two-year old, and a three-year old sitting in them.

JOSH (O.S.)
Oh, hell no!

ADAM looks over to JOSH, who's backed away from the truck.

ADAM then notices BETTY BOO LANDERS (late 30's, disheveled hair, freckled face) in labor in the bed of the truck.

LOOMIS
Ya'll comin' and helpin' deliver my baby or not? 'Cause I got to go!

ADAM turns to JOSH.

ADAM
Man, we've been hitching out here for an hour and this is the first ride we've been offered. Let's go!

JOSH
Fuck that. I'll walk.

ADAM
But your big, black thumb got us a ride.

JOSH
Not with preggers!

ADAM holds up the cap and gown.

ADAM
O'Douls needs us! I promised that kid that I'd get him to his speech on time and damn it, I'm gonna keep my word.

LOOMIS
T-t-t-today!!!

ADAM points to BETTY BOO in labor.

ADAM
It's just a baby, man! And hell, it's not even your baby.

JOSH
Neither was the last one!

ADAM
You've got to face your fears to conquer them!

ADAM grabs JOSH by the collar and drags him toward the truck.

ADAM (cont'd)
Helping us, helping you!

LOOMIS grins real big and honks the horn repeatedly.

LOOMIS
Let's do this!

48 INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT 48

With the party still out of booze, the crowd has thinned out.

The three hot women JOSH took liquor orders from are now passed out on the couch.

In the kitchen, CHUCK hangs up his cell phone.

CHUCK
Still going straight to voice mail.

LAURA
This isn't like him, Chuck. I'm starting to get worried.

CHUCK look directly into KATIE's eyes.

CHUCK
If your husband has done anything to my precious boy, I swear to God--

KATIE
What the fuck, Chuck? Seriously? You know Adam wouldn't do a thing to harm Oliver...not on purpose at least.

CHUCK
Well, where are they?

KATIE dials 911 on her phone.

KATIE
I don't know, but we should probably call the police, just to be safe.

LAURA
Yes, I think that's a wonderful idea. It will help ease all of our minds.

49 EXT. PICK-UP TRUCK - NIGHT 49

In the bed, the wind swirls around, spinning dust and kicking up empty *Pabst Blue Ribbon* beer cans, as the truck speeds down the road.

BETTY BOO lays on a quilt that has a howling wolf mural sewn on it.

Her legs are held spread open by a gas can and a crate of moonshine.

BETTY BOO sweats profusely, breathing hard.

ADAM kneels by her head, offering encouragement as a circus birth ensues.

ADAM
(soothing voice)
...Breathe in, breathe out. Breathe in, breathe out...

JOSH, down between her legs, stares at ADAM in disgust.

JOSH
It's my fucking birthday. Why did I get this end?!

ADAM
Face your fears to conquer them, brother!

From inside the truck, LOOMIS yells through the opened cab sliding window.

LOOMIS
Don't you get no baby juice on my wolf blanky!

BETTY BOO
I feel it comin'!

A worried JOSH has beads of sweat all over his face.

JOSH
You sure?!

BETTY BOO
Yep, I've done this a few times.

JOSH
This isn't good, Adam! I'm starting to have flashbacks!!

JOSH starts to look loopy.

ADAM
Stay with me, Josh! Breathe in, breathe out. Breathe in, breathe out...

DISSOLVE TO:

50 INT. NEWS STATION - WEATHER ROOM - DAY 50

In front of a green screen, DALT has sex with JOSH's ex-wife, HOPE.

DALT
Here comes the thunder, here comes the lightning!

HOPE
Bring it, you dirty, nasty storm!!

DALT
Boomin' and crackin'... Boomin' and crackin'...

In the background on the green screen, a little white baby face swoops across the United States and parks over the state of JOSH.

DALT (cont'd)
Boomin' and crackin'... Boomin' and crackin'...

BACK TO:

51 EXT. PICK-UP TRUCK - NIGHT 51

Pick back up on a bewildered JOSH as BETTY BOO continues labor-intensive moans.

JOSH
Boomin' and crackin'... Boomin' and crackin'...

ADAM
What the fuck are you talking about?

JOSH
I can't do this.

JOSH suddenly faints, his head crashing between BETTY BOO's legs.

Seconds later, BETTY BOO pops out the baby, which lands on JOSH's face.

ADAM, in complete disgust, hangs his head.

ADAM
Oh, no...

BETTY BOO picks up her baby off JOSH's face and holds it up proudly.

BETTY BOO
Loomis, we got us a boy!!!

LOOMIS starts honking the horn repeatedly again.

LOOMIS
Sum bish!!!

52 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT 52

The pick-up truck comes to a stop at River Road in Shadow Creek.

ADAM and JOSH, who is still a bit dazed, and now with baby stains on one side of his face, jump out of the truck.

ADAM
Thanks for the ride, Loomis. Betty Boo, great job.

BETTY BOO
No, great job you!

BETTY BOO holds up the baby, which still has the umbilical chord attached.

BETTY BOO (cont'd)
Josh, I want you to meet Josh.

JOSH
(heart-felt)
You named your baby after me?

BETTY BOO
Damn skippy.

JOSH
I don't know what to say. Thanks, I guess.

ADAM
Dude, that's crazy...you have the same names and his birthday is on your birthday. That shit blows my mind!

LOOMIS
And any man who'll throw his head down like that to save my wolf blanky from gettin' baby juices rained down on it deserves a free ride on Landers Air Tours.

LOOMIS hands them each a business card for his helicopter tour company. The cards read: "Landers Air Tours: The air's attitude is the ground's problem"

ADAM
Appreciate it.

LOOMIS
And hey, Betty Boo, get these fellers a bottle of apple pie moonshine too.

ADAM
You really don't have to do that.

LOOMIS
You never turn down a gift, son.

BETTY BOO hands JOSH a bottle of moonshine, winking at him as she does so.

JOSH
Thanks.

LOOMIS
Alright, laters, taters!

ADAM/JOSH
(simultaneously)
Adios!

LOOMIS honks his horn as the truck drives off.

ADAM and JOSH wave “bye” to BETTY BOO, who is waving her newborn son’s arm.

JOSH
I don’t want to speak about what just happened ever again.

ADAM and JOSH start walking up River Road.

ADAM
By the way, what the hell does boomin’ and crackin’ mean anyways?

JOSH
Ever. Again.

53 EXT. MANSION - NIGHT 53

A squad of police cars pull up in front of the mansion.

OFFICER #1 rings the doorbell.

Seconds later, the DOORMAN (still in his Lone Ranger mask) answers.

DOORMAN
Yes, Mr. Officer, can I help you?

POLICE OFFICER #1
Well, I’m hoping you can, Mr. Lone Ranger. We hear there’s an ecstasy party going on tonight.

DOORMAN
No, sir, I can assure you there are no drugs on these premises.

The officer pulls out a long veil of velvet, laying it on his arm like a maitre d’.

POLICE OFFICER #1
Mr. Lone Ranger, I’m going to ask you a couple of questions. Please don’t touch my velvet.

The DOORMAN can’t take his eyes off the velvet.

DOORMAN
But it looks so soft.

POLICE OFFICER #1
Sir, why are you in that outfit?

DOORMAN
(smiling at the velvet)
It's so pretty.

The officer peeks inside the door and notices a mound of trench coats in the foyer.

POLICE OFFICER #1
What do you need all those trench coats for?

DOORMAN
I can't help it, I gotta touch the goodness.

The DOORMAN reaches out and slowly pets the velvet.

The officer turns to the street and gives a signal.

POLICE OFFICER #1
(yelling)
He's thizzin'! This is the house!!

Ten to twenty cops storm the front door and proceed to raid the house in chaotic fashion.

54 INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT 54

LADY #14's moans of massive pleasure with OLIVER are quickly interrupted when the sounds of the police raid echo through the walls.

LADY #14 springs off OLIVER and begins scrambling around the room, grabbing random clothes from drawers.

LADY #14
Come on, we gotta go!

OLIVER, freaking out, runs in place.

OLIVER
What's happening?!

LADY #14
Police raid! We need to go before they arrest us!!

OLIVER
Cops?!?!

She tosses him some clothes and then flings open a window.

OLIVER attempts to put the pants on, but LADY #14 swoops up her lingerie and then tackles him, forcing him out the window.

LADY #14
There's not enough time!

They fall out the window and into some bushes below.

Seconds later, officers bust through the door, finding no one inside.

55 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT 55

ADAM, now wearing the cap and gown, walks down the street with JOSH, exchanging sips of moonshine.

ADAM
Man, do you remember graduation day?

JOSH
Yeah, I remember I won fifty bucks off you fools for wearing nothing but my birthday suit under my gown.

ADAM
Oh, that's right, you did. Classic.

JOSH
You?

ADAM
That night was the first time Katie and I ever did it...and we did it in every damn room of her parent's house.
(beat)
And now she can go for months without doing it.

JOSH
A damn sex camel.
(beat)
You know the cure for a sex camel, don't ya? 50 Shades of Grey.

ADAM
Does that shit really work?

JOSH
Per Darryl in legal at the ad agency, that mommy porn shit works like WD-40 on a squeaky door hinge.

ADAM
No shit?

JOSH
No shit. Darryl said ever since his wife read the book, she needs dick like we need oxygen...all the time.

ADAM ponders the thought for a moment.

JOSH (cont'd)
True story.

ADAM
I thought it was just modern fucklore.

JOSH
You thought wrong. Go buy your wife that damn book-lore.

ADAM
Interesting.
(beat)
But regardless, I wouldn't trade these days, just like I wouldn't trade those high school days. Katie's a good mom to my kids...and she's the love of my life...and if I've got to suffer through spells of not getting any, then so be--

A wave of naked people, in various masks, suddenly appears around a corner and moves directly toward them.

ADAM (cont'd)
What the fuck?!?!

JOSH
Should we run?

ADAM
Should we take our clothes off?

WRINKLES (75, old as hell, war vet), completely naked, leads the pack.

WRINKLES
Run like hell!!!

ADAM and JOSH are too stunned to move.

WRINKLES splits them like a field goal.

ADAM and JOSH's heads turn on a swivel, following WRINKLES' saggy ass.

They turn back around, completely flooded by the naked wave.

JOSH recognizes someone to the left.

JOSH
Doc?!

The female DOCTOR from the hospital (in a naughty nurse outfit) waves to him.

DOCTOR
How's the kid?

JOSH
Still white!

In the distance, a couple of police officers round the corner.

ADAM and JOSH look at each other and then look at the moonshine they're holding.

ADAM/JOSH
(simultaneously)
Run!

ADAM and JOSH join the wave of naked to flee the police.

Now in a full sprint, ADAM and JOSH run alongside MR. CLOWNEY (in his clown mask).

MR. CLOWNEY
(to Adam)
Good costume! Wish I would have thought of that!!

MAN #3 (in his Thor helmet) jogs by JOSH's side, taking him in.

MAN #3
I still can't figure out what you are...

MAN #3 kicks it into an extra gear and takes off, raising his "hammer".

MAN #3 (cont'd)
Feel the thunder!

Off to the side, MAN #12 (in his Santa Claus mask) tries to jump a hedge, but he clips his foot and face-plants into a wooden fence.

MAN #12 (O.S.)
(in pain)
I think I ripped my sack!!!

JOSH looks back to see officers pounce on top of MAN #12.

JOSH
They got Santa Claus!

56 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT 56

In another part of the neighborhood, LADY #14 and OLIVER, both breathing hard, dash down a quiet street as they flee the police raid.

OLIVER has on the Obama mask and over-sized silk pajamas while LADY #14 wears her Mardi Gras mask and matching lingerie underneath a bath robe.

OLIVER
Do you think we lost them?

LADY #14
Yeah, I think so.

OLIVER
Good, I need a rest.

They slow to a stop, recovering from evading the cops successfully.

LADY #14
Oh, my God, that was such a rush! You were so amazing.

OLIVER
It's just running. Everybody can do it if they try hard enough.

LADY #14
No, no... I mean fucking. Where did you learn to fuck like that? That was the best sex of my life!

OLIVER
(realizing)
I had sex.

She shoves him flirtatiously.

LADY #14
Yeah, you did! Three times!!

OLIVER
I had sex.

LADY #14
And you were fucking awesome!

OLIVER
What am I going to tell my future wife?!

LADY #14
Wait a second, you're not married?!

OLIVER
Why would I be married?

LADY #14
If you're not married, why would you be at a swinger's party?

OLIVER
Swinger's party?

LADY #14
Yeah, rule number one of Shadow Creek swinging is that you have to be married.

OLIVER's eyes start to well with tears.

OLIVER
I was saving my virginity for my future wife!

LADY #14
I'm sorry, did you say you were a virgin?

He sits down on the curb, hanging his head in his hands.

OLIVER
Yeah, go ahead, make fun of me.

She kneels down to get eye level with him

LADY #14
I would never make fun of that, especially with the way you were doing me. Look, I don't know how you got into the swinger's party and I'm not sure why you were at the swinger's party, but I'm glad you were there.

She reaches out to touch his mask.

LADY #14 (cont'd)
Mr. President, I had the time of my life because you were.

He looks up at her.

OLIVER
Why do you keep calling me, Mr. President?

LADY #14
Because of your Obama mask, silly.

OLIVER
Obama?! I'm a Republican!

OLIVER rips off his mask and looks at it.

LADY #14 looks like she's going to faint.

LADY #14
Oh, shit...

She stands immediately and starts pacing.

LADY #14 (cont'd)
Oh, shit...oh, shit...oh, shit...

He gets to his feet and walks over to her.

OLIVER
What, is my face not Presidential enough?

LADY #14
No, no, no. It's not that. It's not that at all. Your face is handsome...I mean, cute. It's just that--

OLIVER
It's just that, what?

LADY #14 slowly takes her mask off, revealing herself to be MRS. EVANS, OLIVER's History teacher.

OLIVER's eyes go as big as can be.

OLIVER (cont'd)
(high-pitched voice)
Mrs. Evans?!?!

MRS. EVANS
Hello, Oliver.

OLIVER
I...I saw your boobs!

MRS. EVANS
You saw a lot more than that.

57 EXT. MAIN STREET - NIGHT 57

ADAM and JOSH dash out of an alley way and onto a sidewalk next to a well-lit street with late-night traffic flowing.

JOSH drops hands to knees, struggling to breath.

ADAM grabs his back like an old man, looking to the stars, half-laughing and half-grasping for air.

ADAM
Dude, that was so weird! What the hell was all that?!

JOSH
We almost got trampled by a stampede of dick!

ADAM
Did you see the chick on the left's pancake tits high-fiving her own knees?

JOSH nods "yes".

JOSH
That was so fucked up.

ADAM
How do tits get like that?

JOSH
Gravity, bro. Gravity.

ADAM
I'm definitely buying Katie fake tits when she gets older.

JOSH
For sure. You don't want no pancake titties.

In the distance, police sirens are heard.

ADAM
Not again.

ADAM and JOSH look up to see flashing blue lights fish-tail around a corner and rapidly move in their direction.

JOSH
Shit.

To their right, a bus's air brakes release.

ADAM/JOSH
(simultaneously)
Bus!

They instantly dash to the bus stop on the near corner.

58 INT. BUS - NIGHT 58

A handful of diverse people are scattered throughout the seats.

As ADAM and JOSH step on board, the BUS DRIVER (30's, female, sassy) holds her arm out to stop them.

BUS DRIVER
Where's yo fare?

ADAM scrambles to grab his wallet, but JOSH stops him.

JOSH
I got it.

JOSH hands the BUS DRIVER a twenty.

BUS DRIVER
I don’t do change for Jacksons.

JOSH
(hurried)
That’s fine. Let the next few people ride for free on me. We just need to get on the bus.

The BUS DRIVER gladly takes his money.

BUS DRIVER
You gots it.

On the way to take a seat at the back of the bus, JOSH drops his moonshine off in the lap of a passed-out BUM (50’s, dirty).

When the BUS DRIVER goes to grab the lever to close the doors, a voice outside stops her.

WRINKLES (O.S.)
Hold up!

Out of nowhere, WRINKLES springs into the bus, his momentum stopped by the token meter.

BUS DRIVER
Where the shit is yo clothes, old balls?

WRINKLES shrugs his shoulders, patting himself like he has loose change in his pockets.

BUS DRIVER (cont'd)
I don’t even wanna know. Go sit yo ass down, Wrinkles!

WRINKLES
Thank ya, ma’am.

WRINKLES takes a seat in the second row on the door side.

The doors close as the police cars fly past on the street.

BUS DRIVER
We a bus!

The bus slugs forward.

59 INT. DINER - NIGHT 59

OLIVER fidgets impatiently with his hands as he sits across from MRS. EVANS in a booth while a WAITRESS (late 20’s, ponytail) refills their coffees.

MRS. EVANS
Thank you.

OLIVER
Thanks.

As soon, as the WAITRESS walks away, OLIVER leans forward.

OLIVER (cont'd)
No one can ever find out about this.

MRS. EVANS
Of course no one can ever find out about this. I'll lose my job and go to jail!

OLIVER
And I'll get black marks on my 2035 Presidential campaign!

MRS. EVANS
Oh, please, Thomas Jefferson and Sally Hemings? JFK and Marilyn? Bill and Monica? You'll be fine.

OLIVER
You drugged me!

MRS. EVANS' eyes widen.

OLIVER (cont'd)
Now I can never say I'm drug free.

MRS. EVANS
There's a reason three of the President's were "stoned" onto Mount Rushmore.

OLIVER
Marijuana was legal prior to 1937.

MRS. EVANS
Clinton didn't inhale. Obama admitted he did. Again, you'll be fine.

OLIVER
You seduced me with ecstasy!

MRS. EVANS reaches across the table and mutes his lips with her fingers.

MRS. EVANS
You pipe down, you pipe down, you pipe down right now!

An awkward moment of silence ensues as they compose themselves.

OLIVER
I'm so thankful that graduation is tomorrow-- I mean, today...in a few hours. I've pictured you naked in History class all year and now that I've actually seen you naked in real life, and been inside you, I don't know if I could control myself in the classroom.

MRS. EVANS smiles.

MRS. EVANS
Ah, that's sweet. Thank you.
(beat)
And how do you think I feel? The best sex I've ever had was with one of my own students.

OLIVER
Seriously? You weren't just making that up?

MRS. EVANS
No, not at all. You were amazing.

OLIVER
But I didn't even know what I was doing.

MRS. EVANS
Could have fooled me.

A mischievous grin crosses OLIVER's face.

OLIVER
Wanna do it again?

60 INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT 60

The three hot women are still passed out on the couch.

KATIE is asleep in the long recliner, her phone laying on her stomach.

LAURA snoozes with her head on the kitchen table.

CHUCK sits on the ottoman, channel surfing.

As he flips across Channel 8, he instantly stands up, seeing a "breaking news story" covering the accident scene at Dalt Ridgeway's billboard.

Dalt's teeth are missing and OLIVER's car is still flipped upside-down.

CHUCK
Oliver's car!

The words cause KATIE and LAURA to groggily wake up.

KATIE
Are they back?

LAURA
Oh, my God, it is Oliver's car!

One of the hot women suddenly springs up.

HOT WOMAN #3
I'll go to the bar!

CHUCK turns up the volume on the TV.

CHUCK
Shhhhhh!!!

The hot woman instantly passes back out.

The REPORTER (28, hat, sarcastically professional), in a *Channel 8 News* windbreaker, reports "live" from the scene.

REPORTER
...as it appears that Dalt Ridgeway has gotten his teeth knocked out by a Toyota Prius.
(smirking)
I bet Dalt didn't predict this one coming.

In the background, OFFICER MARTINOCHEZ (30's, Latino, happy) investigates the eggs covering the car's front windshield and all the broken alcohol bottles. The opened magnum condom is seen laying under shards of glass.

REPORTER (cont'd)
Authorities are still gathering details from the accident scene, but police believe that alcohol may have been involved.

OFFICER MARTINOCHEZ dials a number on his phone.

REPORTER (cont'd)
This is Corbin Cauldwell, with Channel 8 News, signing off.

The news crew continues to shoot footage for TV.

Seconds later, CHUCK's phone rings. He answers as quickly as possible.

CHUCK
This is Chuck.

OFFICER MARTINOCHEZ (V.O.)
Sir, this is Officer Martinochez. We found your son's car. He's not with the car--

CHUCK
I know, I know. It's on the news. I see it.

OFFICER MARTINOCHEZ (V.O.)
Oh, you're watching?

OFFICER MARTINOCHEZ waves to the news camera.

OFFICER MARTINOCHEZ (V.O.) (cont'd)
Can you see me?

CHUCK waves to the screen.

CHUCK
Yeah, I can see you. I can see you.
(to Laura)
Laura, wave to the officer on TV. I'm talking to him!

LAURA waves to the screen.

OFFICER MARTINOCHEZ (V.O.)
I just wanted to call and let you know that we're working on a couple of leads and we hope to find your son shortly.

CHUCK
Is there anything I can do to help? I can be there in thirty minutes!

OFFICER MARTINOCHEZ (V.O.)
No, sir. At this point, we recommend you stay at the house in case your son comes home. Should something change, we will advise you when necessary.

61 INT. BUS - NIGHT 61

The bus pulls over at a stop along the route.

ADAM and JOSH stand up and walk toward the front exit.

As the doors open, MALCOM, shotgun in hand, steps on the bus, blocking the exit.

MALCOM
Where you two motherfuckers goin'?!

ADAM and JOSH stand frozen in the aisle.

ADAM
Uh...

JOSH
We were just going to--

MALCOM pumps the shotgun.

MALCOM
Sit down, motherfuckers!

ADAM and JOSH plop down as quick as humanly possible.

MALCOM pulls the lever to close the doors.

MALCOM (cont'd)
Ain’t nobody going no damn where.
(beat)
‘Cause I ain’t on this bus to ride it. I’m on this bus to hijack the fuck out of it!

ADAM elbows JOSH.

ADAM
(whispering)
That’s Malcom Kane!

JOSH
Who?

ADAM
Malcom Kane, the guy that escaped from prison tonight!

JOSH’s eyes widen.

JOSH
What else can go wrong?

MALCOM spins around to the talking noise, eyeing ADAM, who’s still wearing the cap and gown.

MALCOM
Did you go the University of Stupid?! Get you a degree in Dumbass?! Shut yo lips, motherfuckers!

ADAM/JOSH
(simultaneously)
Yes, sir.

MALCOM
Shut ‘em!
(beat)
Everyone do what I say or heads are gonna get blown the motherfuck off!
(to Bus Driver)
Now drive, woman!

The BUS DRIVER moves the bus forward.

CUT TO:

62 INT. DINER - BATHROOM - NIGHT 62

The stall rocks back-and-forth, squeaking violently.

MRS. EVANS (V.O.)
(moaning)
You want an A? You want an A? You want an A?

OLIVER (V.O.)
(screaming)
I want straight A's!!!

BACK TO:

63 INT. BUS - NIGHT 63

The bus continues down the road.

BUS DRIVER
Where am I goin'?

MALCOM
Chapel's Chicken.

BUS DRIVER
Chapel's Chicken?!

MALCOM
Damn straight!

BUS DRIVER
This bus ain't gonna fit under that twenty-four hour drive-thru!

MALCOM
Drive-thru?! We takin' this bus right through the fuckin' front door because them punk-ass sons-of-bitches was the ones that put me behind bars when I robbed their bitch asses!

BUS DRIVER
Yo ass should go to jail for robb--

MALCOM shoves the shotgun against her temple.

MALCOM
Shut the fuck up or I'll blow your fuckin' brains out!

PICK UP ON ADAM AND JOSH.

ADAM looks at JOSH.

ADAM
I'm the Bow.

JOSH shakes his head "no".

ADAM (cont'd)
I'm the Bow.

JOSH
No!

ADAM stands up proudly, hands on waist, superhero-style.

ADAM
I'm the Bow!

JOSH reluctantly gets to his feet.

JOSH
(reserved)
And I'm the Arrow?!

MALCOM swings around, pointing the shotgun at ADAM and JOSH.

MALCOM
And I'm the motherfucker with the gun! So sit yo asses back down!!

ADAM and JOSH sit down immediately.

As MALCOM turns to look out the front window, WRINKLES springs from the second row, leaping at MALCOM.

WRINKLES
I got this!

SLOW-MOTION BEGINS.

MALCOM ducks out of the way, *Matrix*-style, as WRINKLES' penis slides inches from his face.

MALCOM
What the fuck?!

SLOW-MOTION ENDS.

WRINKLES flips head-over-heels toward the BUS DRIVER, landing in a sixty-nine position against her, his junk smacking her upside the face.

With her vision blinded, the BUS DRIVER slaps her arms wildly, trying to move things out of her way.

BUS DRIVER
Oh, my Lord, it smells like Icy Hot and Corn Nuts!!!

With the BUS DRIVER not controlling the wheel, the bus veers hard to the right, swerving violently, which knocks MALCOM off balance, causing him to accidentally fire the weapon.

A stray bullet ricochets off a standing pole and nicks JOSH in his sleeved shoulder. JOSH screams in pain like a little girl.

Seconds later, the bus tips over, skidding on its side.

64 EXT. BUS - NIGHT 64

The bus slides across the asphalt for a long stretch before crashing into a shack-like *Viva El Taco* taco stand, spraying Mexican food everywhere.

65 INT. DINER - NIGHT 65

OFFICER GORGEOUS walks in, greeting the late-night regulars.

DINER PATRON #1
Right on schedule.

OFFICER GORGEOUS
Good to see you, Rodney.

DINER PATRON #2
How's the beat tonight?

OFFICER GORGEOUS
Not as boring as usual. I had a high-speed chase earlier.

DINER PATRON #3
Did you catch them?

OFFICER GORGEOUS
Not yet.

OFFICER GORGEOUS takes seat on a bar stool at the counter.

The WAITRESS delivers an already-filled cup of coffee.

WAITRESS
Hot and strong, just like you like it.

OFFICER GORGEOUS
Thanks, Sherry. How are the kids?

WAITRESS
They're good. Donnie got in trouble at school yesterday for kissing a girl.

OFFICER GORGEOUS
How old's he now?

WAITRESS
Five. Can you believe that? Kindergarten kissing!

OFFICER GORGEOUS
Kids these days.

On the TV over the counter, a news report replays footage of OLIVER's wrecked *Prius* into Dalt Ridgeway's billboard.

OFFICER GORGEOUS (cont'd)
I was chasing that car tonight.

At this exact moment, OLIVER and MRS. EVANS emerge from the bathroom, both adjusting their clothes.

OLIVER doesn't see OFFICER GORGEOUS, but he does see his demolished car on TV. He stops in his tracks.

OLIVER
Holy, shit! That's my car!!

OFFICER GORGEOUS leans back to see OLIVER.

OFFICER GORGEOUS
(to Oliver)
Excuse me, but did you say that was your car?!

When OLIVER sees her police uniform, his eyes widen.

OLIVER
Uhhh... No, ma'am.

OLIVER grabs MRS. EVANS and the two dart into the kitchen.

OFFICER GORGEOUS chases after them.

OFFICER GORGEOUS
Stop those two!

66 INT. DINER - KITCHEN - NIGHT 66

A COOK (40's, overweight, greasy) tries to stop OLIVER and MRS. EVANS, but they shove him back into a stack of dishes, which triggers a domino effect of plates breaking.

OFFICER GORGEOUS is slowed by the mess.

A BUS BOY (19, skinny), holding a tub of used glasses, attempts to block their path. OLIVER kicks underneath it, causing the dirty liquids to splash on the BUS BOY's face, blocking his view.

Again, OFFICER GORGEOUS is blocked.

A CUSTODIAN (30's) mops the floor. OLIVER and MRS. EVANS slide across the floor, taking out the CUSTODIAN's legs. All three crash into the wall.

OLIVER and MRS. EVANS quickly get to their feet and flip over the wash bucket in the direction of the closing OFFICER GORGEOUS.

When OFFICER GORGEOUS steps on the water, her feet go out from under her and she flies into an opened freezer door, knocking over all the food prepped for the next day.

OLIVER and MRS. EVANS escape out the back door while OFFICER GORGEOUS lays with garnish and pickles all over her uniform.

67 EXT. DINER - NIGHT 67

OLIVER and MRS. EVANS dash down the alley and across the parking lot.

OLIVER
Where are we going?!

MRS. EVANS
I know a place, come on!

68 EXT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT 68

MRS. EVANS leads OLIVER up to a downtrodden building, which illuminates under a brightly-colored, neon-lit sign.

OLIVER
Here?!

MRS. EVANS
Trust me.

69 INT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT 69

A BOUNCER (28-33, huge) stops OLIVER at the door of the dimly-lit, dungy club.

BOUNCER
Whoa, whoa, whoa, partner! You're too young.

MRS. EVANS
He's with me.

BOUNCER
Law don't care if he's with you or not.

MRS. EVANS
(pleading)
Please. I'll do whatever it takes.

The BOUNCER looks her up-and-down.

BOUNCER
Anything?

MRS. EVANS
(without hesitation)
Anything.

70 EXT. TACO STAND - NIGHT 70

Tacos and burritos are scattered in the street as the bus lays on its side, lodged into the smashed apart *Viva El Taco* taco stand.

MALCOM, with a gash on his forehead, rolls around in pain on the ground. He gets to his feet, picks up his shotgun, and scurries off into the darkness.

BUS DRIVER (O.S.)
Get yo junk off my face!

WRINKLES (O.S.)
My hip!

Beaten and battered, ADAM and JOSH slowly emerge from the wreckage, climbing out an emergency hatch on the roof, spilling out onto the road.

The cap ADAM holds in his hand has a skid mark across it and the gown has a giant slash in it.

Blood from the bullet graze wound seeps through JOSH's sleeved shoulder.

JOSH
(irate)
That's it! I'm outta here!!

ADAM tries to stop him.

ADAM
No, we have to find O'Douls.

JOSH
<u>You</u> have to find O'Douls. I don't.

ADAM
But I need your help!

JOSH
I don't give a flipping fuck about that kid anymore!

ADAM
But we're Bow and Arrow!!

JOSH
Bow and Arrow ain’t superheroes! I’ve almost died five times tonight!!

JOSH uses his fingers to list the ways.

JOSH (cont'd)
I ramped a train, I crashed into a billboard, I almost drowned in baby juices, I got shot by a mad man, and I was just in a bus that flipped over and took out a taco stand!!!

JOSH throws his hands up in frustration.

JOSH (cont'd)
This birthday can’t get any worse!!!

To their left, the gear-changing of a small engine grows louder as headlights rapidly approach.

ADAM and JOSH dive out of the way of a *Viva El Taco* delivery truck, which has a large, over-sized taco wearing a sombrero on the roof.

MALCOM is in the driver’s seat and speeds off down the road.

JOSH climbs to his feet.

JOSH (cont'd)
Six, Adam! Six times!! I almost got run over by a taco truck!!!
(beat)
Officially worst birthday ever. I’m out.

As ADAM watches JOSH walk away, he yells a last-ditch effort.

ADAM
Did Butch leave Sundance? Did Maverick leave Goose?! Did Ricky Bobby leave Cal Naughton, Jr.?!?!

No response.

With sirens in the near distance, ADAM waves JOSH off and heads in the opposite direction.

71 INT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT 71

“*Pour Some Sugar On Me*” *by Def Leppard* rolls through the air as MRS. EVANS works the poll on stage.

OLIVER sits in the erection section next to the stage, completely mesmerized, his jaw dropped to the floor.

72 INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - NIGHT 72

OFFICER GORGEOUS, still scoping the area for OLIVER and MRS. EVANS, uses her spot light as she drives the streets.

As she turns a corner, she finds JOSH trying to hail a cab.

OFFICER GORGEOUS
(to herself)
You look familiar.

She flips on her blue lights, which send JOSH running.

OFFICER GORGEOUS (cont'd)
Yep, I know you.

FADE TO:

MONTAGE:

A chase sequence ensues.

A) JOSH runs through an alley. OFFICER GORGEOUS strategizes by cutting through to the next street.

B) JOSH makes his way into a residential area. OFFICER GORGEOUS squeals around the corner, on his tail.

C) JOSH jumps a backyard fence and lands on a trampoline, which sends him flying over another fence. He crashes onto clothes lines with clothes hanging off them.

D) OFFICER GORGEOUS speeds to the next street.

E) After untangling himself from the clothes, a rottweiler has JOSH scrambling over another fence, which leads him into a front yard.

F) OFFICER GORGEOUS accelerates up the street. JOSH spots a kids' bicycle on the front porch. He steals it to help him cover more ground.

G) Pedaling as fast as he can, JOSH turns a corner and gets side-swiped by OFFICER GORGEOUS' unmarked police car.

H) JOSH is separated from the bike and flies over the top of the car, crashing hard into trash bins that have been left out for the morning trash pick-up.

CUT TO:

73 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - FRONT YARD - NIGHT 73

JOSH rolls around in pain, clutching a dislocated shoulder.

He sees shiny boots standing in front of him and follows them up to a perfectly-fitted uniform on the perfect body.

As his eyes makes their way up to OFFICER GORGEOUS' beautiful face, he's instantly smitten.

JOSH
(dazed)
Am I in heaven?

OFFICER GORGEOUS
No, you're in Shadow Creek and you're under arrest.

She slings the handcuffs on him and harshly brings him to his feet.

74 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT 74

ADAM meanders down Valley Street, a postcard picture street full of cookie-cutter suburban homes.

A wide-array of cars line the streets as one of the houses has *Taylor Swift* beats reverberating from it.

As ADAM passes the party house, which sits on the corner of the streets Valley and Wood, he stops when he hears loud heaving noises behind a large manicured bush.

Seconds later, a liquored-up out-of-her-mind SAM steps out from behind the bush, wiping puke from her mouth onto her sleeve.

ADAM
Are you OK?

SAM
(slurring badly)
Yeah, I'm fine.
(realizing)
Hey, hey... Your Hey, Mister! You came to the party!!

ADAM now recognizes her.

ADAM
You're Young Ass!

She adamantly shakes her head "no".

SAM
No, I'm Sam.

ADAM
No, you're drunk.

SAM
Yesss!
(beat)
Let’s go do shots!

She grabs his hand to lead him to the house, but he doesn’t budge.

ADAM
No, I can’t. I’m looking for my friend Oliver.

SAM
Is he awesome?

ADAM
Yeah, I think so. Well, he’s awesome in my book at least.

SAM
Then he’s here.

She leans close to him.

SAM (cont'd)
(whispering loudly)
Everybody’s here!

ADAM checks his watch.

ADAM
OK, I’ll come in and look around real quick...

SAM holds his hand, dragging him to the door.

ADAM (cont'd)
...but if he’s not here, I have to go.

75 INT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT 75

OLIVER is draped with MRS. EVANS’ bath robe and lingerie as he sits wide-eyed while the crowd cheers and whistles loudly.

MRS. EVANS finishes gathering up all the dollar bills off the stage.

As she makes her way down the steps, the next dancer, BAMBI (20’s, tatted up like a subway), “high-fives” her.

BAMBI
Great job, girl!

DJ (V.O.)
And next up on stage, ladies and gentlemen, is the lovely Bambi...

The song "*Momma Said Knock You Out" by LL Cool J* begins playing.

Off-stage, MRS. EVANS is aggressively approached by CLETUS (43, balding with a mullet, heavy-set, name written on tag of greasy mechanic shirt), who is completely drunk.

CLETUS
You sure are purty.

MRS. EVANS
Thank you.

He forcefully grabs her arm as she tries to continue on.

CLETUS
Ten of them dollar bills are mine.

MRS. EVANS
Thank you again.

She tries to leave, but he jerks her back.

CLETUS
You owe me a lap dance.

MRS. EVANS
(uncomfortable)
Oh, I'm not here to give lap dances.

CLETUS
Bull-shit. Cletus done made it rain up in this bitch, so you gonna give Cletus somethin'.

OLIVER (O.S.)
You got what you paid for.

CLETUS turns around to see OLIVER standing there.

CLETUS
Who the hell are you?

OLIVER
She's with me and she's not giving you a lap dance.

CLETUS shoves OLIVER.

CLETUS
We'll see about that.

As CLETUS drags MRS. EVANS to the back room, OLIVER unleashes a wild haymaker that lands upside CLETUS's jaw.

The punch knocks CLETUS back, freeing MRS. EVANS from his grip. CLETUS' keys fall to the ground too.

OLIVER grabs his own hand, wincing in pain.

OLIVER
Ouch!

MRS. EVANS
Oliver!!

OLIVER
I think I broke my hand!

MRS. EVANS
(realizing)
I'm so turned on right now.

OLIVER looks her in the eye.

OLIVER
Me too--

OLIVER catches a powerful fist from CLETUS to his left eye, instantly knocking him out cold.

A wild bar fight ensues with bottles, chairs, and tables breaking.

BOUNCER
Not again.

BAMBI keeps it professional up on stage, continuing to move seductively, even though no one is paying attention anymore.

Amongst the fisticuffs chaos, MRS. EVANS grabs CLETUS' keys off the ground and then starts to drag a concussed OLIVER out of the bar.

76 INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - NIGHT 76

A handcuffed JOSH rides in the back seat as OFFICER GORGEOUS drives.

The drunk JOSH ogles her in the rear-view mirror.

JOSH
That blue uniform really makes your eyes pop.

She looks down, trying to hide the hint of a smile.

OFFICER GORGEOUS
Are you seriously hitting on me right now?

JOSH
No, ma'am, I would never hit an officer.

DISPATCH (V.O.)
Car 531, we have a noise ordinance complaint at Valley and Wood in Shadow Creek, can you respond since you're in the area?

She picks up the CB.

OFFICER GORGEOUS
Negative, dispatch. I have detained a suspect in the Dalt Ridgeway billboard vandalism case. Is anyone else in the area?

DISPATCH (V.O.)
Negative. All other officers in the area are wrapped up with the metro bus/taco stand crash scene or are searching for Malcom Kane.

OFFICER GORGEOUS
10-4. On my way to Valley and Wood.

She hangs up the CB and then swings a spin-out u-turn, which slings JOSH across the back seat.

77 INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT 77

"*We Are Never Ever Getting Back Together*" *by Taylor Swift* thumps from the stereo system as a big high school party takes place.

All the kids are playing a drinking game to the song, taking a drink every time the words "*never*" or "*ever*" are heard, which is a lot.

SAM and ADAM, both with red *Solo* cups in hand, try to keep up with the rapid-fire pace of the game as they make their way through the crowd, looking for OLIVER.

ADAM's still wearing the cap and gown.

ADAM
(yelling)
Oliver?! Oliver?!

KEG STAND KID, almost drowning while doing a keg stand, points toward the back of the house.

KEG STAND KID
I think I saw Oliver go that way a bit ago, dude!

ADAM
Thanks, man.

KEG STAND KID gives an upside-down "thumbs up" as ADAM and SAM pass by.

SAM
Isn't this the coolest drinking game ever?

ADAM
It's solid, but it's not "Roxanne" by The Police. That song really kicks your ass at the end.

SAM
Oops, I said "ever". That means me take an extra drinky!

SAM sloshes half her drink down her shirt while attempting to take a drink.

COWBOY KID (18, no clothes, wearing only cowboy boots and holding a cowboy hat over his junk) suddenly emerges from the hallway and dashes toward the front door.

SAM (cont'd)
Go, Blake! Class of 2013!! Woohoo!!!

ADAM
(mumbling)
What is in the water in Shadow Creek?

ADAM scans the room for OLIVER as they continue on.

ADAM (cont'd)
Oliver?! Oliver?!

BEER PONG KID spins around after sinking a shot in a game of beer pong.

BEER PONG KID
I think Oliver's in the back bedroom with Action Jackson, bro. You know what that means...

BEER PONG KID insinuates sex by using his hands to do the child-like finger through the circle motion.

ADAM
(surprised)
Oliver???

BEER PONG KID
Oh, yeah. They're making like prom and doing it.

78 INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT 78

ADAM swings open a bedroom door to find OTHER OLIVER (18, all-American looks, athletic) mounting ACTION JACKSON (18, female, dirty hot) doggy-style against a window.

ADAM
(shocked)
Hey, you're not Oliver...

ACTION JACKSON
(confused)
Oliver?!

At this moment, COWBOY KID appears outside of the window in front of ACTION JACKSON, shaking "magic hands" at her.

COWBOY KID
(yelling)
Houdini!!!

ACTION JACKSON's mind is blown and she snaps her head around to find OTHER OLIVER being the one behind her.

ACTION JACKSON
(screaming)
Blake, you son-of-a--

ADAM slams the door shut.

79 INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT 79

SAM leads ADAM back into the main part of the house.

ADAM
That wasn't my Oliver.

SAM
No?

ADAM
Not even close.

"*What Makes You Beautiful" by One Direction* is the next song on the stereo system's play list and it begins blaring.

DANCE GIRL (16-18) steps up to ADAM with sick dance moves.

DANCE GIRL
Step up, yo.

ADAM
You have no idea what you're getting yourself into. I know One Direction like the back of my hand.

ADAM hands SAM his drink and proceeds to engage DANCE GIRL in a heated dance battle.

After a long back-and-forth of matching moves, ADAM pulls out the magic with a complicated maneuver that the girl wants no part of.

DANCE GIRL bows to him and cheers from all the kids rain down upon ADAM.

ADAM (cont'd)
Party hardy, rock and roll, drink a fifth, smoke a bowl. Sex is great, life is too. We're the class of '92! Go Mounties!!

An enamored SAM pulls ADAM away from the crowd.

SAM
I think your Oliver might be in the winner's circle.

ADAM
(perplexed)
The winner's circle?!

80 EXT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT 80

MRS. EVANS finishes tossing the knocked out OLIVER into the passenger's side of a tow truck.

When she closes the door, *Cletus Towing* is written on the side. Underneath a picture of a tow hook, the slogan reads: "We're the hookers you can trust"

MRS. EVANS hustles to the driver's side and gets in.

Seconds later, the engine fires up and the truck rumbles out of the parking lot, scraping paint off a few cars as it does so.

81 INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT 81

SAM brings ADAM into a softly-lit room that has a king-size bed in it.

ADAM
This is more of a bedroom than a winner's circle.

ADAM looks around as SAM scans for a song on her *iPhone*.

ADAM (cont'd)
And I'm not finding Oliver anywhere.

SAM
Pop that cork out and get ready to spray that champagne, baby.

All of a sudden, "*As Long As You Love Me*" *by Justin Beiber* begins to play.

ADAM turns around to find SAM taking off her short shorts.

ADAM
Wh-wh-what are you doing?

SAM
Gettin' naked!

SAM gets her second leg caught on the shorts, causing her to lose her balance and stumble into the wall with a loud "thud".

SAM (cont'd)
Woohoo!!!

ADAM
Oh, my God, are you OK?

SAM
Yep!

SAM, now only in her panties and *Polo* golf shirt, shoots him a sexy look and seductively walks up to him.

SAM (cont'd)
I'm OK, alright. And you're about to be too.

SAM whips off his cap and gown and starts to undo his belt.

ADAM doesn't attempt to stop her.

ADAM
Please don't do that.

She doesn't listen and continues.

SAM
Why not?

ADAM
Bad...wrong things.

SAM
Wrong things in wrong places.

SAM leans in close.

SAM (cont'd)
(whispering)
I'm going to do things to you that will blow your mind.

ADAM
(under his breath)
I don't doubt that.

With his belt undone, she rips down his zipper, which causes his pants to fall to his ankles.

SAM
Very nice, Mr. Hey Mister.

Before she can grab his package, ADAM suddenly steps back.

ADAM
I'm sorry, I can't do this.

SAM stomps her foot in frustration like a child.

SAM
You're a virgin, aren't you?!

ADAM
What? No!

SAM
I knew it! You're just like Timmy Robinson, the freshman quarterback!! He didn't last ten seconds when I popped his cherry!!!

ADAM
I'm married and have two kids!!

At this moment, OFFICER GORGEOUS barges into the room, catching ADAM in what appears to be a compromising position with his pants at his ankles and SAM not wearing any.

Outside the door, kids scramble around the house in the background, signaling that OFFICER GORGEOUS broke up the party minutes ago.

OFFICER GORGEOUS
Sam?! Your dad is gonna kill you!

ADAM pulls his pants up as quickly as he can.

ADAM
Officer, it's not what it looks like.

OFFICER GORGEOUS
Yeah, yeah, yeah. Just like it didn't look like you bought her liquor and then ran from me earlier tonight?

OFFICER GORGEOUS throws handcuffs on ADAM and drags him out of the room.

ADAM
My cap and gown!

OFFICER GORGEOUS
You perverts and your keepsakes are disgusting.

ADAM
They're not hers! They're my friend's!

OFFICER GORGEOUS
Your "friend's"? Classic Pedophile 101.
(beat)
Sam, stay right here while I throw this sicko in the car. I'll be back.

82 INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - NIGHT 82

JOSH watches in disbelief as OFFICER GORGEOUS brings a handcuffed ADAM out of the house.

JOSH
You gotta be kidding me.

OFFICER GORGEOUS tosses ADAM in back seat with JOSH, shuts the door, and heads back toward the house.

ADAM can't believe JOSH is in the car.

They speak over each other.

ADAM
Josh?!

JOSH
Adam?!

ADAM
How did you end up in the back of a police car?!

JOSH
Lookin' for O'Douls at a high school party, huh?!

ADAM
It's not what it looks like.

JOSH
This night is the worst.

ADAM/JOSH
(simultaneously)
Here's what happened...

83 EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT 83

As OFFICER GORGEOUS walks back in the front door, the drunk SAM spills out of the first floor bedroom window on the right side of the house.

After gathering herself, the *Polo* shirt and panty-clad SAM stumble-runs to the unmarked police car, cap and gown in hand.

84 INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT 84

OFFICER GORGEOUS walks back into the bedroom, which is now vacant.

OFFICER GORGEOUS
Sam???

A breeze kicks up through the opened window, lifting up sheer curtains.

This causes OFFICER GORGEOUS to quickly move to the window, where she sees SAM getting into the police car.

OFFICER GORGEOUS (cont'd)
Sam, don't you do it! Don't you do it!!

OFFICER GORGEOUS springs out of the window.

OFFICER GORGEOUS (cont'd)
Damn it, Sam, not my car!!!

85 INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - NIGHT 85

ADAM and JOSH continue to ramble in the back seat.

JOSH
...and then I looked up and there she was, Officer Gorgeous.

ADAM
Dude, if I wasn't married, I totally would have--

The front door slams shut. The guys look up to see SAM in the driver's seat.

JOSH
You're not Officer Gorgeous.

ADAM
Don't do it, Young Ass!

SAM
Shhhhh!!! I'm hungry.

SAM tosses the cap and gown into the passenger's seat and puts the car in gear.

SAM (cont'd)
Class of 2013!! Woohoooo!!!

SAM slams the gas pedal, peeling out as the car speeds off.

86 EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT 86

OFFICER GORGEOUS sprints after her stolen police car, but is left in the dust.

OFFICER GORGEOUS
(yelling)
SAM!!!!!!!!!!!

A *Heavenly Halo Pizza* delivery car, which has a revolving neon-lit pizza halo over the roof, drives past OFFICER GORGEOUS and pulls into the party house driveway.

OFFICER GORGEOUS runs up to the delivery car.

DELIVERY GUY (17-19, skater-type), wearing a baseball cap with a halo on it, steps out with a tower of pizzas in hand.

DELIVERY GUY
Halo, officer, did you order thirteen Heavenly Halo Party Pizzas?

OFFICER GORGEOUS
Kid, I hate to do this to you, but I need your car.

She jumps in the opened driver's door.

DELIVERY GUY
But what about the pizzas, holmes?

OFFICER GORGEOUS
Keep the pizzas.

DELIVERY GUY
I don't want the pizzas.

The delivery car spins out in reverse.

DELIVERY GUY (cont'd)
Dude????????

The neon *Heavenly Halo Pizza* halo on the roof is seen gliding off into the darkness as the car speeds away.

DELIVERY GUY (cont'd)
Really?!?!

The DELIVER GUY stares at the empty spot in the driveway where his car used to be.

DELIVERY GUY (cont'd)
Boss-man is so not gonna be stoked about this.

87 INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - NIGHT 87

SAM swerves wildly as she turns onto *Murphy Parkway*, slinging the handcuffed ADAM and JOSH around the back seat like rag dolls.

ADAM and JOSH are scared for their lives.

JOSH
Stop this car, stop this car, stop this car!!!

ADAM
Pull over! You're going to kill us!!

SAM
Shut up, virgin!

ADAM
You just stole a police car!!

SAM turns to look at ADAM, not watching the road.

SAM
I said, shut up, virgin!!!

JOSH
Why does she keep calling you a virgin?!

The *Viva El Taco* taco truck that MALCOM stole earlier enters the parkway in front of them.

SAM
(excited)
Tacos!!!

ADAM/JOSH
(simultaneously)
Malcom!

SAM
Tacos sound so good... I gotta get this taco truck to pull over!!

ADAM/JOSH
No!!!

SAM flips on the blue lights and sirens.

SAM
Yes!!!

88 INT. TACO TRUCK - NIGHT 88

MALCOM looks in the driver's side mirror and sees the blue lights flashing and the unmarked police car swerving behind him.

MALCOM
I ain't goin' back to the pokey, motherfuckers!

MALCOM punches the gas.

MALCOM (cont'd)
Fuck the po-po!!

89 INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - NIGHT 89

SAM picks up the CB as she tries to keep up with MALCOM.

SAM
(slurring badly)
Yes, I'd like a Doritos Locos Tacos supreme, four hard tacos, two soft tacos...a Mexican pizza...and cinnamon twists. Hold on--

SAM looks back at ADAM and JOSH.

SAM (cont'd)
You guys want in on this?

A quick moment of silence ensues as the guys are too dumbfounded to respond right away.

ADAM/JOSH
(simultaneously)
Eyes on the road!!!

SAM
Ice tacos? You got it.

SAM swings back around to look at the road.

SAM (cont'd)
(into CB)
And a box of ice tacos! That'll be all.

DISPATCH (V.O.)
Car 531, this is dispatch, did you just order tacos on the grid?

SAM
Only five thiry-one? What a deal!

DISPATCH (V.O.)
This is dispatch. Did--

SAM looks at ADAM and JOSH again.

SAM
Does dispatch come with ice tacos?

ADAM/JOSH
(simultaneously)
Pull over!!!

SAM spins around and puts the CB back to her mouth.

SAM
I also need six mild and four hot sauces. Thanks so much!

90 EXT. PARKWAY - NIGHT 90

Four Mexican manual laborers pour concrete on a sidewalk as the taco truck fleeing the blue lights approaches.

MEXICAN #1
Hey, isn't that your cousin's truck, man?

MEXICAN #2
Yeah...

MEXICAN #2 pumps his fist in the air.

MEXICAN #2 (cont'd)
Viva El Taco!!!

Shortly after the taco truck and blue lights zip by, the *Heavenly Halo Pizza* delivery car flies past.

91 INT. PIZZA DELIVERY CAR - NIGHT 91

OFFICER GORGEOUS pulls up next to the driver's side of the flashing blue lights and rolls the passenger's window down.

OFFICER GORGEOUS
(screaming)
Pull over, Sam!

92 INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - NIGHT 92

SAM notices the *Heavenly Halo Pizza* car driving alongside her.

SAM
I didn't order pizza! I ordered tacos!!

SAM spikes the CB.

SAM (cont'd)
This is the worst drive-thru ever!!!

JOSH is goo-goo eyed, looking at the pizza car.

JOSH
There she is, Officer Gorgeous.

ADAM
(perplexed)
She delivers pizza too?

93 INT. TOW TRUCK - NIGHT 93

MRS. EVANS, driving down *Murphy Parkway*, sees flashing blue lights quickly approaching from behind in her driver's side-view mirror.

MRS. EVANS
(to herself)
Shit, shit, shit. Fuck a student. Steal a tow truck. Great decision-making tonight, teach.

The *Viva El Taco* taco truck passes her on the passenger's side.

94 INT. PIZZA DELIVERY CAR - NIGHT 94

OFFICER GORGEOUS continues to yell at SAM.

OFFICER GORGEOUS
Damn it, Sam, pull over!!!

She looks out the front window and sees that she's closing in on crashing into the tow hook hanging off the back of the tow truck.

She swerves violently to the left to avoid a collision. This causes her to spin out in the grass median, knocking her off pace of the chase.

95 INT. TOW TRUCK - NIGHT 95

The blue lights flash off the passenger's side-view mirror, reflecting onto the knocked-out OLIVER's eyes, one of which is now black from the punch he took in the strip club.

OLIVER groggily awakens, looking out his window.

When he does so, he first sees SAM's perfect gams and panties sitting in the driver's seat.

As the car moves by, he then sees ADAM and JOSH handcuffed in the back of the unmarked police car.

ADAM
(mouthing words)
O'Douls!!!

OLIVER hits the window with his palm.

OLIVER
Adam!!!

MRS. EVANS breathes a sigh of relief as the blue lights pass by.

MRS. EVANS
Whew... That was close.

96 INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - NIGHT 96

As SAM continues to chase after the tacos, ADAM looks to JOSH.

ADAM
O'Douls was in that tow truck!!!

ADAM and JOSH look out the back window.

OLIVER waves to them from inside the *Cletus Towing* tow truck, which is fading behind them.

ADAM/JOSH
(simultaneously)
O'Douls!!!

97 INT. TOW TRUCK - NIGHT 97

OLIVER looks to MRS. EVANS.

OLIVER
Follow that cop car!

MRS. EVANS
What?! No way. The police will arrest us!

OLIVER
They're not cops! My buddies are in there!!

MRS. EVANS
But--

OLIVER
A girl in panties was driving!

MRS. EVANS hesitates.

OLIVER (cont'd)
Trust me.

98 INT. TACO TRUCK - NIGHT 98

With the blue lights still on his tail, MALCOM pumps his shotgun and holds it out the window, aiming it at the unmarked police car behind him.

MALCOM
Eat shit, motherfuckers!!!

99 INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - NIGHT 99

A flash from the shotgun blast is seen coming from the taco truck.

SAM
Tacos and fireworks! Happy Fourth of Cinco de Mayo!!

The shot misses the car.

ADAM
That's not fireworks!

SAM
They're so pretty!!!

The shotgun is seen re-emerging from the taco truck's driver's side window, taking aim at them again.

ADAM
He's firing again! Duck!!

JOSH
Duck!!!

SAM
(oblivious)
Goose!!!!

SAM ducks down as the shotgun flashes.

The shot peppers the front of the car, dotting the hood and shattering the windshield.

Glass rains down glass inside the car.

100 INT. TACO TRUCK - NIGHT 100

MALCOM has his head out window, looking back at the unmarked police car's shattered front windshield.

MALCOM
I told you fools I ain't goin' back!!!

MALCOM brings the gun back inside and looks forward.

As he does so, he strikes an orange construction barrel, which knocks the top-heavy taco truck off balance.

Caught off-guard, MALCOM swerves the wheel violently in an attempt to avoid striking a string of orange barrels that are closing a lane for a construction zone.

When he does so, the taco truck rolls over on its side, decelerating as it skids down *Murphy Parkway*.

101 INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - NIGHT 101

SAM, ADAM, and JOSH come up from their ducked positions just in time to see the police car crash into the sliding taco truck.

SAM
Order's up!

The taco wearing the sombrero pops off the roof of the taco truck and flips toward the windshield.

SAM closes her eyes and opens her mouth to take a bite of the taco.

The taco wearing sombrero gets wedged in the windshield.

102 EXT. PARKWAY - NIGHT 102

The *Viva El Taco* taco truck and unmarked police car, with the taco wearing sombrero now attached to it, glide across the pavement for a few hundred feet before coming to a stop.

103 INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - NIGHT 103

SAM, still with her eyes closed, licks the big taco wedged in the windshield.

SAM
Ewww!!!

She opens her eyes, disgusted.

SAM (cont'd)
That is the worst taco ever!

104 EXT. PARKWAY - NIGHT 104

The *Cletus Towing* tow truck screeches to a stop at the crash scene.

MRS. EVANS and OLIVER exit the truck instantly.

OLIVER runs over to the passenger's side to check on ADAM and JOSH.

OLIVER
Adam, Josh!!!

OLIVER swings the back door open, helping ADAM and JOSH climb out.

OLIVER (cont'd)
Are you guys OK?!

ADAM
Dude, I knew we would find you!

ADAM leans his head, trying to motion to the front seat.

ADAM (cont'd)
I've been carrying around your cap and gown all night!!

OLIVER
(heart-felt)
You have my cap and gown?

OLIVER smiles when he spots the beat up-looking cap and gown in the car.

He opens the front door and picks them both up, throwing them on.

OLIVER (cont'd)
Why do they smell like cherries?

JOSH
It's a long story...

Unbeknownst to everyone in and around the police car, MALCOM slowly emerges from the driver's door of the sideways-laying taco truck, shotgun in hand.

ADAM and JOSH notice MRS. EVANS, who stands in her robe and lingerie, looking smoking hot.

ADAM
Ashley?!

MRS. EVANS
Adam?! Why are you in handcuffs in the back of a police car?

ADAM
Why'd you kidnap O'Douls?!

MRS. EVANS
(lost)
O'Douls?

ADAM
Oliver. Why'd you kidnap Oliver?

Before MRS. EVANS can answer, a sound of commotion distracts them.

SAM (O.S.)
Taco boy's got me!

They turn to find MALCOM holding SAM hostage.

SAM (cont'd)
Somebody give him his five dollars and thirty-one cents!!

MALCOM
Nobody make a move or Panties gets her cute little head blown off!

The *Heavenly Halo Pizza* delivery car suddenly pulls up and OFFICER GORGEOUS gets out, gun drawn.

OFFICER GORGEOUS
Freeze! Let her go, Malcom!!

MALCOM
I ain't goin' back to the slammer, pig!!!

As a standoff ensues, with MALCOM's attention now on OFFICER GORGEOUS, OLIVER sees an opportunity to save the day.

OLIVER slips off his graduation cap and proceeds to ninja-sling it like a frisbee toward MALCOM.

Like a speeding bullet, the cap hits MALCOM in the eye with laser precision.

This causes MALCOM to not only drop the shotgun, but also let go of SAM as he clutches his eye in pain.

MALCOM (cont'd)
My fuckin' eye ball!

SAM runs to safety in the arms of ADAM.

SAM
It's OK, virgin, you're safe now.

OFFICER GORGEOUS moves in to arrest MALCOM.

OFFICER GORGEOUS
You're going away for a long time, Kane.

JOSH is more than impressed with OFFICER GORGEOUS' forcefulness.

JOSH
(dazed)
She's so hot I'd lick her ass...

SAM, ADAM, and MRS. EVANS stare in awe at OLIVER, who stands in a superhero pose, with his hands on his hips, his graduation gown blowing in the wind.

MRS. EVANS holds her hands over her heart.

MRS. EVANS
My hero.

SAM raises her arms, doing "spirit fingers" cheerleader-style.

SAM
Woohoo, Orion! Class of 2013!! Hash tag, “Coolest Ever”!!!

A plethora of police cars pull up, surrounding the area.

CUT TO:

105 INT. POLICE STATION - HOLDING CELL - MORNING 105

The morning sun’s rays shine through a small window, casting shadows of the bars across a clock on the wall that reads: 9:02.

A few people are in the cell, including the DOORMAN from the swinger’s party and a couple of other swingers (now dressed in police robes), along with a few other odd-looking people.

ADAM, JOSH, and MRS. EVANS sit on a bench as OLIVER paces back-and-forth.

JOSH’s bullet-wounded shoulder is now bandaged up.

ADAM
...and then we got hit with eggs and we crashed into a Dalt Ridgeway billboard...but it’s nobody’s fault. And your dad won’t know about it. And if he does, I’ll take the fall. And--

OLIVER
I’m done. I’ll never be President now. I don’t even need to give my speech. There is no future.

OLIVER walks into a sun ray, causing him to squint.

OLIVER (cont'd)
There’s no way I’m even going to be able to attend my own graduation! It’s in less than an hour!! I’m such a failure!!!

As MRS. EVANS tries to console OLIVER with a hug, pick up on JOSH talking to the DOORMAN.

JOSH
...but she’ll never be into me, man. She’s a cop, I’m a criminal.

The DOORMAN gives JOSH a hug to console him too.

One of the other swingers walks over to ADAM.

SWINGER #1
You need a hug too?

Before JOSH is forced to respond, a GUARD starts to unlock the door.

GUARD
Adam Peavy, Josh Gibson, Oliver Downs, and Ashley Evans, come with me.

106 INT. POLICE STATION - OFFICE - MORNING 106

The GUARD leads ADAM, JOSH, OLIVER, and MRS. EVANS into an office and then closes the door.

CHIEF FOUST (50, body shape of a snowman, thick as an oak tree) stands behind a desk with his arms crossed.

On the desk, a picture of SAM sits next to a digital clock that reads: 9:28.

OFFICER GORGEOUS stands to side.

SAM, hungover-looking, sits in a chair.

CHIEF FOUST
We've got a problem. You guys gave liquor to a minor and that minor was my daughter. But you also witnessed my daughter steal Officer Yesica's cop car and then proceed to wreck that cop car...so I'll make a deal with you.

As CHIEF FOUST walks to the front of his desk, JOSH looks at OFFICER GORGEOUS with a big smile.

JOSH
(mumbling)
Her name is Yesica.

CHIEF FOUST sits on the edge of his desk.

CHIEF FOUST
We'll let everybody go if you sign papers saying my daughter was not involved in any criminal activity what-so-ever.

ADAM
How are you going to explain the accident? And the chase?

CHIEF FOUST
Simple: We'll just blame it all on Malcom.

ADAM nods with understanding. OLIVER immediately forces a handshake with CHIEF FOUST.

OLIVER
Deal!

JOSH is lost, looking at OFFICER GORGEOUS, and doesn't react.

OLIVER (cont'd)
(to Chief Foust)
Can I borrow your phone?

CHIEF FOUST
Of course. Why?

OLIVER
I need to make a call to tell my parents I won't make it to my graduation in time.

MRS. EVANS
It's probably for the best anyways. I can't show up wearing this.

ADAM
Actually, we might be able to make it.

OLIVER
How? It's all the way across the city. There's not enough time.

ADAM reaches for his wallet.

ADAM
We made some new friends last night...

Off to the side, JOSH shakes OFFICER GORGEOUS' hand.

JOSH
Hello, Yesica, my name is Yosh.

OFFICER GORGEOUS smiles, offering an inkling of hope for a future relationship.

CUT TO:

107 EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - MORNING 107

The *Pomp & Circumstance* graduation song echoes through the air.

The stands are packed with families as the field is filled with graduates.

The front row of honor students has one empty seat, as the teacher's row on stage also has an empty seat.

108 EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - STANDS - MORNING 108

CHUCK, sitting with LAURA in row 30, checks his watch, which reads: 9:59.

CHUCK
Damn it, Oliver.

LAURA wipes a tear away.

LAURA
He's not gonna make it, is he?

CHUCK
I'm afraid not.

109 EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - MORNING 109

The music grows silent as SUPERINTENDENT MELVILLE (60's, professor-type) steps to the microphone.

SUPERINTENDENT MELVILLE
(tapping the mic)
If we can settle down, I guess we'll get this ceremony started.

The superintendent eyes OLIVER and MRS. EVANS' empty seats.

SUPERINTENDENT MELVILLE (cont'd)
First off, I'd like to thank everyone who decided to show up for coming today. As with Francis Wheaton Bravard Private Academy's illustrious tradition, we'll begin today's ceremony with an alumni guest speaker. You may recognize him as your weatherman, but I recognize him as a proud 1988 graduate. I couldn't be happier, or more honored, to introduce to you the 2013 class speaker, the one, the only, Dalt Ridgeway!

DALT takes the stage like a politician, shaking hands with, and waving to, everybody.

DALT steps to the podium, adjusting the microphone.

DALT
(cocky)
Thank you, Superintendent Melville. I can't believe you're still around.

DALT winks at HOPE, who sits in the front row with a one-year old white baby in a stroller next to her.

HOPE winks back, as do four other girls with young “Dalt babies” in hand that sit behind her.

DALT (cont'd)
It wasn’t that long ago that I was a broke, no future kid, just like you. Sure, some of you may go on to become lawyers, doctors, or astronauts, but you’ll still wake up and plan your day around a weatherman.

A cell phone rings off in the distance. An annoyed look crosses DALT’s face

DALT (cont'd)
Will everyone please silence their cellular telephones?

The ringing continues. DALT pounds his fist on the podium.

DALT (cont'd)
Really?! Seriously?! Are you kidding me?!

110 EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - STANDS - MORNING 110

All eyes in the section are on CHUCK as he scrambles to answer his phone.

CHUCK
(into phone)
Oliver, where are you?! It’s starting!
(beat)
What? What is that noise?!
(beat)
Where are you? I can barely hear you!
(beat)
You’re gonna what?!

111 EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - STANDS - MORNING 111

DALT continues his speech.

DALT
...And when you plant the career seed, you’ve got to water--

CHUCK (O.S.)
(yelling)
What?!

DALT bites his lip.

DALT
And when you plant the career seed, you've--

CHUCK (O.S.)
What?! I can't hear you, Oliver!

DALT
And when you plant--

CHUCK (O.S.)
I have no idea what you're saying, son!

DALT grows impatient.

DALT
Respect, people, respect!!!
(beat)
Is it too much to ask for some decent, common courtesy when an esteemed person is speaking?! My Lord, this--

A pulsating sound presses down from the sky as the wind kicks up, blowing caps and gowns, papers and flowers.

DALT looks up, finding a *Landers Air Tours* helicopter landing next to the stage.

DALT's frustration boils over as he kicks the podium.

DALT (cont'd)
This is a catastrophe!!!

MRS. EVANS, OLIVER, ADAM, JOSH, and OFFICER GORGEOUS exit the chopper.

MRS. EVANS wears a pant suit.

OLIVER has on his worn and torn cap and gown, along with his shiny black eye.

ADAM
Thanks, Loomis.

JOSH
You're the best, Loomis!

LOOMIS
Any time fellers! Ya'll are family now!!

As the chopper lifts off the ground, LOOMIS hits the chopper's horn, which blares the same sound as the *General Lee* from *Dukes of Hazzard*.

With the chopper gone, the sound and wind die down.

ADAM looks OLIVER dead in the eyes.

ADAM
I told you I'd get you to this stage.

OLIVER
Yes, you did. You kept your word. Now I'll keep mine by giving the best speech ever.

MRS. EVANS gives OLIVER a hug.

MRS. EVANS
Own it like you owned me.

OLIVER
You know I will.

JOSH "high-fives" OLIVER.

JOSH
Go get 'em, Mr. President.

OLIVER runs onto stage.

MRS. EVANS
(to Officer Gorgeous)
Thank you so much for letting me borrow this outfit.

MRS. EVANS follows OLIVER to the stage.

JOSH approaches ADAM.

JOSH
The Arrow's no good without the Bow.

ADAM
No, the Bow's no good without the Arrow.

They fist bump, knowing their job of getting OLIVER to his speech is complete.

JOSH looks to OFFICER GORGEOUS and then back to ADAM.

JOSH
Best. Birthday. Ever.

ADAM
Love ya, bro.

JOSH
Love ya too.

CUT TO:

112 EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - STANDS - MORNING 112

CHUCK and LAURA look on with smiles from ear-to-ear.

CHUCK/LAURA
(simultaneously)
That's our valedictorian!!!

BACK TO:

113 EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - MORNING 113

OLIVER approaches the podium as MRS. EVANS takes her teacher's seat in the background.

DALT
(taken aback)
Who do you think you are?

OLIVER
I'm the valedictorian and your time is up.

OLIVER pushes DALT aside and steps to the microphone. "Oohs" and "Ahhs" murmur throughout the crowd.

DALT looks to the superintendent.

DALT
Bush league!

OLIVER
Some of you know me, some of you don't...

PICK UP OFF-STAGE.

As DALT storms off the stage, he bumps into JOSH.

DALT
Hey, Josh, you're looking quite terrible like usual.

JOSH winds up and punches DALT in the mouth, knocking out a few teeth. DALT collapses to the ground, clutching his jaw.

ADAM
That looks familiar.

JOSH grins as big as can be.

JOSH
Therapy officially complete.

DALT
Officer, arrest that monster!

OFFICER GORGEOUS hesitates, not wanting to arrest JOSH.

ADAM picks up on this and puts an arm out, fake holding her back.

ADAM
Look what Malcom did!

OFFICER GORGEOUS
(smiling)
That Malcom is a bad man.

PICK BACK UP ON OLIVER.

OLIVER
Theodore Roosevelt once said, "The only man who makes no mistakes is the man who never does anything." Well, the class of 2013 is ready to make some mistakes. You might notice I'm not holding any index cards or notes...because I'm ready to make mistakes. I found out last night when things appear to be the worst, you find your best.

OLIVER makes eye contact with MRS. EVANS.

OLIVER (cont'd)
Sometimes unexpected things can inspire you. You never know what's around life's next corner. And it's these corners of mistakes and failures that we truly find greatness in ourselves.

OLIVER looks to JOSH, who responds with a heart-felt smile as he wraps his arms around OFFICER GORGEOUS.

OLIVER (cont'd)
Don't ever quit on your dreams and ambitions. A dream is never finished when a dream is defeated. A dream is only finished when you quit. Anyone can give up. Anyone can walk away. But the ones who dare to constantly chase their dreams will always find success.

OLIVER and ADAM exchange subtle head nods.

OLIVER (cont'd)
The future is now. There is no tomorrow without today. What you think is a mistake today could be a lesson learned tomorrow. And that's the good thing about all of our tomorrows. You can become who you want to be or you can become who you are... It's your life to live.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.

ENDING CREDITS BEGIN TO ROLL.

FADE IN:

114 INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT 114

In a hidden scene during the ending credits, ADAM lays in bed, under the covers, completely immersed in *ESPN's Sports Center* on TV.

KATIE's side of the bed is empty. The book *50 Shades of Grey* is seen on her night stand.

Seconds later, KATIE comes out of the walk-in closet, dressed in S&M gear. She holds handcuffs in one hand and a whip in the other.

KATIE
(stern)
Are you being a bad boy and watching Sports Center again?

An excited smile crosses ADAM's face as his eyes leave the TV screen and scan KATIE up-and-down.

ADAM
Oh, my God...you look so friggin' hot.

KATIE cracks the whip with a loud "wa-poosh!"

KATIE
Stay in character, Mr. Ana!

ADAM
I'm sorry. My bad.

KATIE
Call me Mrs. Grey.

ADAM
I'm sorry, Mrs. Grey. I deserve to be punished.

KATIE seductively moves toward the bed.

KATIE
Since you and Mr. Longfellow have been very naughty lately, disobeying my rules, I'm gonna have to teach you two a lesson.

ADAM
Teach the hell out of us!

KATIE flicks the lights off.

The flickering of the TV screen is the only light left in the room, dimly illuminating KATIE handcuffing ADAM to the bed frame.

KATIE
Oh, I'm about to.

ADAM
E.L. James, you are a genius!

KATIE cracks the whip again with a mighty "wa-poosh!"

KATIE
Discipline my student, discipline!

ADAM
This is awesome!!!

In the background, the famous "*Da-da-da Da-da-da*" theme music from *ESPN's Sports Center* kicks in.

FADE OUT.